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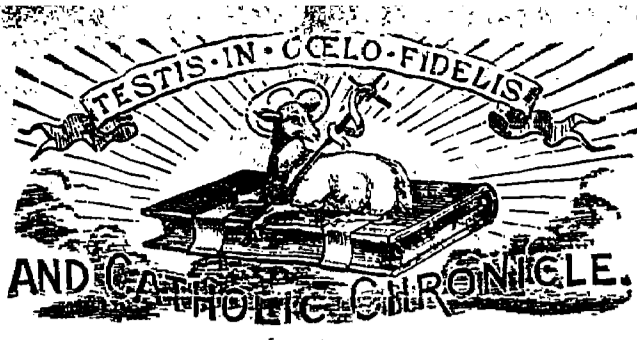
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A TOUCHING STORY OF SELF-SACRIFICE.

SPECIAL TO THE TRUE WITNESS.

Quebec, May 16.

It sometimes happens that "truth is stranger than fiction," and what follows may be cited as a case in point. The incident grew out of the recent electric car fatality to one of its best known and popular conductors, the late unfortunate Fenton Horan, who was crushed the other day between two cars on the Place d'Armes, St. Anne street, Quebec. The life of the wounded man was not altogether snapped by the terrible squeeze, but his mangled body was conveyed to the Hotel Dieu where some of Quebec's ablest surgeons examined his wounds and dressed them with that tender care and sympathetic feeling which tender-hearted professional men exhibit, when brought face to face with dire misfortune and suffering. And what made the painful incident in this fatality more intense was the fact that the injured individual was a much respected young man, trusted by the company, esteemed by his fellow-conductors, a man of musical taste and ability, at one time a popular member of St. Patrick's choir, a helper at concerts for the benefit of the Church, and a sweet singer whose voice was familiar to those of the parish and city who frequented congregational dramas and plays at Tara Hall and the Academy of Music. When to this was added the fact that he was a model husband and father as well as being the sole bread winner and support of his comfortable little household, it evoked an unusual degree of sympathetic interest on the part of his friends and the citizens generally, and many were the prayers and supplications offered that his life might be spared to his devoted wife and children. Later in the same day, of the casualty the consulting and attending surgeon decided that his chances of life depended upon the amputation of the worst shattered limb, and this decision was carried out by cutting off the bruised member above the knee. The patient seemed to stand the terrible ordeal well and even rested after the operation, and hopes of saving him were entertained.

It was at this juncture that the heroic clerical offer, as indicated above, was made by an invalid priest who is an inmate of the Hotel Dieu. He had been informed of all the distressing circumstances of the case, the grief of the stricken widow and her helpless children entered into his soul, and he thought of the long years of suffering and affliction that might be prevented if that young life could only be saved, and restored to the loved ones whose paternal guardian he was and upon whose life and energies they depended for their upbringing and education and support. All these touching considerations influenced the charitable heart of the kindly priest, and he weighed this in one hand while he put against it in the other, the humble estimate of the worthlessness of his own life, deprived as it was of the physical activities which otherwise might enable him to render a service to humanity, and acting under these human feelings and being inspired with the spirit of true Christianity he voluntarily offered the sacrifice of his own life up to his Creator, in lieu of and as a ransom for the young life, in the next room, which was hovering be-

tween the brink of time and eternity, should it please God to accept of the sacrifice. The offer was made advisedly and heroically in the hearing and presence of the good nuns and Sisters of the famous institution, and made too with the unctious and fervor of soul that is conscious of supernatural desire to help the afflicted and to relieve the sore distressed.

The self-sacrificing and heroic priest made no lofty or pretentious boast of his noble intention, but rather too humbly depicted the vast difference between the value of the two lives, counting his own as coming too near its end in its natural order, and even if prolonged for years, he urged the prospective uselessness of remaining longer in the world in his invalid state. It, however, was the will of the great Arbiter of life and death to refuse the proffered sacrifice. The poor wounded man rallied sufficiently to gain the use of his spiritual and intellectual faculties, and had the happiness to receive all the sacred rites of religion administered by the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Patrick's, and he passed out of this world early on the following morning thoroughly fortified by the saving sacraments of the Church, the only effective consolation left to the departing Christian when summoned to take the last dread step from time to eternity. On the following Saturday his remains were brought to St. Patrick's, where solemn Requiem Mass was offered for his repose. The funeral procession from the house to the church and from thence to St. Patrick's Cemetery was one of the largest seen here in a long time. Many prominent citizens walked in the cortege, and the Electric Railway employees attended in a body, the church was filled with sympathetic condolers and the streets along the route were lined with people.

Were it possible for such an act of human sacrifice and self-denial to take place among the turbulent dwellers in the outer secular world, its heroism would be talked of and heralded to the four corners of the earth, but happening as it did in the cloister, where the feet of profane men never touch, the noble deed is barely mentioned outside the walls of the historic institution, nor is it thought proper ever to speak the name of the clerical hero who leads his saintly life hidden and unknown to the busy world, and who of course wants no praise from men on account of the superhuman sacrifice he willingly offered to make to save the life of a fellow creature which he esteemed as of much more value than his own, nor was there either delay or reservation in his mind when he made declaration of his holy intentions at the altar and in the most solemn manner in the presence of those who were there at the impressive scene. Occurrences of a kindred nature are not rare in the Catholic Church, whose devoted clergymen and Sisters of various religious orders have to face death, and plague and fever stench at the bedside of the stricken ones whom they have to confess, anoint and prepare for death. But this pathetic incident deserves mention as having happened in our midst and under such touching circumstances.

WM. ELLISON.

loss to the relatives by the death, but the extent of the injury the dead person had suffered. This makes it necessary in order to recover damages to prove that the dead person had lived some appreciable time after he had been injured and suffered pain.

Judge Robinson overruled the motion, however, and asked to hear evidence as to whether the railroad company had been negligent. Mr. Day then introduced witnesses to prove that the company had not been negligent. Lawyers for Petrillo's estate failed to rebut this evidence, and Judge Robinson awarded the estate \$10 nominal damages. By this decision Judge Robinson took the ground that there had been no negligence on the part of the railroad company, and did not touch upon the unsettled point in regard to instantaneous death.

Jacob P. Goodhart, counsel for the plaintiff, said:—"If instantaneous death can be proved there is no redress according to the old common law."

Mrs. Anna S. Griffin, the widow of Walter H. Griffin, Secretary of the United States Fire Insurance Company, New York, who was killed on December 6th, last, at the office of the Company, No. 55 William street, by an accident to the elevator, obtained a verdict in the Supreme Court for \$22,500 damages against William De Forest Manice, the owner of the building for the death of her husband. The trial lasted several days before Judge Chase, who granted an allowance of \$600 in addition to the verdict.

Mr. Griffin who had been secretary of the Company for several years, was forty-three years old, and was married on July 15th, 1890. On the day of the accident there was a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Company on the eighth floor of the build-

ing, which was attended by William W. Underhill, the president; G. H. Smith, Wm. L. Moore and several others, including Mr. Griffin. After the meeting several of the men got into the elevator, among them being Mr. Smith, Mr. Moore and Mr. Griffin, and descended.

As they were going down the speed increased and apparently the car could not be controlled by the elevator boy. It struck the bottom with such force that it rebounded.

There was a great crash, and several pieces of iron weights attached to the elevator fell from above, through the car, and one of them struck Mr. Griffin, killing him almost instantly, and severely injuring several other occupants of the car.

Apart from the peculiarity of the Connecticut laws, in matters of damages, we feel that this is an evidence that cannot be gainsaid in favor of trial by jury—as we have it in Canada—in all such cases. That the damages awarded should be based upon the degree of suffering endured by the deceased is mere nonsense. In the first place there exists no infallible human means, whereby the amount of the victim's sufferings can be gauged. And even were the one killed to have suffered to a great extent, he (or she) in no way gains any compensation for such sufferings. The object of the damages is to compensate those survivors whose lives depended upon the life of the deceased. And thus viewed, the poor man's widow stands more in need of compensation than does the one who survives a rich husband. Moreover, there is something ridiculously illogical in according ten dollars for a human life. If the life of the victim were only worth ten dollars to his widow and orphans, it was actually of no value at all, and no damages should have been awarded.

FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

The children of St. Ann's Parish made their First Communion on Thursday morning at half past seven, after undergoing a very serious retreat which opened last Sunday afternoon. Rev. Father Lemieux, Vicar-Provincial of the Redemptorist Order officiated at the children's Mass on Thursday and the beautiful decorations of the altar together with the white dresses and veils of the girls and the black suits and white ribbons of the boys made a most impressive scene. There were one hundred and seventy-two boys and girls made their First Communion and a large number of others who renewed it. The church was crowded with parents and friends, who had come to be present with their dear little ones at the happiest moment of their lives.

In the afternoon there took place in the church the distribution of prizes, to the winners of the Catechism competition, which took place two weeks ago among the boys and girls who were to make their First Communion. Both the competition and distribution were public and a large number of parents were present. The first prize for boys was taken by Master Edward Shanahan, who obtained forty-six and one half points out of a maximum of fifty. The first prize for girls was won by Beatrice Penell, who obtained forty-two points. Six other prizes were given to those who knew the whole Catechism with-

out any mistake, and some second prizes to those who made only one mistake. There were thirty-four boys and twenty-seven girls who entered the competition and the five questions that were selected were as follows:—

- 1st. Give six effects of a good confession and six effects of a good Communion.
- 2nd. Prove that Confirmation is a Sacrament?
- 3rd. Prove that Protestantism is not the true Church of Christ?
- 4th. Explain the difference between a heretic, an infidel, a schismatic and a heathen. Also the difference between Holy Communion, Holy Mass, and the Blessed Eucharist?
- 5th. Explain the difference between perfect contrition and imperfect contrition, and the qualities of contrition?

At half past seven the same evening His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to the children who made their First Communion in the morning and to ten adults. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity on this occasion and by those that were present the scene will long be remembered. The choir of St. Ann's Church under the direction of Prof. P. J. Shea furnished the music. Rev. Father Strubbe preached a most eloquent sermon upon Christian life and what the children should do to preserve the state of grace.

THIRD ORDER OF ST. FRANCIS.

On Sunday afternoon the Irish Sisterhood of the Third Order of St. Francis in Montreal held their monthly re-union in the Church of the Rev. Franciscan Fathers, Dorchester street, at which took place a religious profession. Eighteen English-speaking ladies took the habit, and eighteen others received the white veil. On June 25th, the Irish Sisterhood of the Order is holding its annual pilgrimage to Cap de Madeleine, via the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is expected that a very large number will avail themselves of this opportunity to visit this favored shrine.

At the tombola of the Third Order which was held two weeks ago with the approbation of his Grace the Archbishop, the following English-speaking ladies won prizes:— They are requested to call for them

and to bring their tickets to the vestry of the Third Order on Thursdays and Fridays from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. The English-speaking prize winners are:— Miss Annie Donnelly, Hermine street, an organ; Mr. J. Keely, St. Justin; M. Stuart, St. Paul street; Mrs. G. Str., 1709 St. Catherine St.; Miss Keely, St. Urbain street; Miss Kavanagh, Sherbrooke street; J. N. Harris, Craig street; M. Purcell, Chateauguay street; Mr. Gill, St. Lawrence Main street; M. Clark, Outremont; Miss Burns, Ontario street; M. Walsh, Colborne street; Miss Thompson, Gain street; Mrs. McCaughan, St. Lawrence Main street; Mary Riley, Sherbrooke street; M. Renmant, 394 Sherbrooke street; Mrs. Fox, Dorchester street; Miss Crozier, Ontario street; Mr. Weeks, St. Andre street; M. MacDonogh, St. Antoine street; and Miss Ouellet, City Hall Avenue, (wax cross in globe.)

RECENT EVENTS IN EUROPE.

Elaborate preparations are being made in Omagh for the dedication of the new church of the Sacred Heart there, on Sunday, May 28, when Cardinal Logue, the Archbishop of Armagh—the historic See of St. Patrick—and Primate of all Ireland, will be present. Bishop O'Donnell will celebrate High Mass; Bishop O'Doherty of Derry will perform the dedication ceremonies; and Bishop Clancy of Elphin will preach in the evening. A notable feature of the occasion will be the unveiling of the high altar of the Sacred Heart, which has been erected mainly by the Irish-American admirers of the late Archbishop Hughes, of New York, to perpetuate his memory in the capital of his native county. Two beautiful confessionals, the carving of which was executed in Bruges, Belgium, have been presented by the Tyrone residents of Glasgow and West Scotland. They are all real works of art, each costing over \$500 and speak volumes for the faith and devotion of the exiled sons of the land of the O'Neills. The jeweled vestments to be worn on the day of the opening have all been presented by the exiled Gael, and have been made by the Good Shepherd nuns. In all he expected six bishops present, together with the Cardinal. The organ which is already put up is the gift of Miss Boyle, and cost \$7,500. The erection of the Church was begun six years ago, and it is one of the handsomest ecclesiastical structures in Ireland.

Orange rowdism is far from dead in Belfast. Recently a number of Orange bands accompanied by a crowd of admirers met at Carlisle Circus, to celebrate the release of an individual who had been sentenced to jail as an anti-Ritualist rioter. As the bands and crowd were returning from the meeting they hurled stones at St. Patrick's Catholic Church and smashed the glass door of the Central Catholic Club. The police did not interfere.

It is interesting to have the position of the "Parnellites" on the duty question clearly defined by themselves. The definition has come from Mr. J. P. Hayden, M.P., who, in a recent speech said that "everyone who desired the advancement and triumph of the National cause desired to see their people united; but, at the same time, they felt that the events of the past few years made it difficult to enter into negotiations with men with whom they had differed upon great and important principles; and, whilst the Parnellites of Ireland were sincerely desirous, and because they were sincerely desirous, of having a real and true union, they had held aloof from those negotiations because largely that they believed that they were a sham. As soon as the Parnellites in Parliament and out of Parliament saw that there was any real effort to bring about unity upon such lines, then was the time, and not until then to give the matter their serious consideration."

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT ON THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

For the benefit of our labor organizations, and possibly of members of Parliament who are interested in the recently eight hour Labor Bill brought into the House of Commons, we give a few extracts from the remarks of Governor Roosevelt, of New York State, on the subject. After signing a Bill amending the Eight Hour Law of the Empire State, the governor filed a memorandum in which he said:—"The need of the passage of this law is evident. There is at present, and has long been, on the statute books an Eight Hour Law, but it is so easy of evasion that it has been largely inoperative. It is always detrimental to the best interests of the State to have a law on the statute books which pretends to do something and does not do it, and this, of course, is especially the case where it is highly important that the nominal end sought to be attained really should be attained. "The general tendency toward an eight hour working day has undoubtedly been healthful, and it is wise for the State, to set a good example as an employer of labor, both as to the number of hours of labor exacted and

In opening Dumfries Town band bazaar a few days ago, an eminent Scottish prelate made a forcible plea for the use of national music. The Dumfries Band, in aid of which the bazaar had been organized, would he hoped, frequently discourse the strains of their Scottish national music. To know, he said, that it was customary in the present day for bands and orchestras to affect foreign music, and while it was desirable to achieve good results in every style of music, somehow, or other he did not think there was the same pith and vigor, the same tenderness of sentiment in foreign ditties that Scotchmen found in their own national songs. There was nothing that disgusted him more as to hear some of those lackadaisical, mumbly, jumbly trash taken from some London drawing-room and drawled out beside a piano, when a decent old Scotch song which would give you sense and rhythm, melody and music, was cast aside at the back of the piano. The proceeds for the first day of the bazaar amounted to \$1,400.

The Rev. James Bellard was consecrated in London a few days ago, as Bishop of Malacca and Vicar-General of Gibraltar. The consecrating prelates were: Bishop Patterson, of Emmanuel; Bishop Bourne, of Southwark; and Bishop Mostyn, of Monrovia. The new Bishop has had a distinguished career as military chaplain, having served through the Zulu, Boer, and Egyptian campaigns, being severely wounded at Tel-el-Kebir. He also performed the last rites over the Prince Imperial's body in Zululand.

Divorce cases are increasing in England. This year the number of petitions for absolute divorce, so far, is 720, as compared with 683 at the same date last year. The shopkeeper class provide the highest percentage, namely, 6 1-5 per cent.; saloon and hotel keepers come next, with 3 3-5 per cent.; professional men, including engineers and architects follow with 3 per cent; and actors, musicians, and sailors are at the bottom of the list with 2 4-5 per cent.

Cremona is making slow progress in France, notwithstanding the facilities afforded for the practice by the Society for the Propagation of Christianity, which has established crematoriums in various parts of the country. The cause of this slow progress is the opposition of the Church, which is backed up by the Frenchman's traditional reverence for the dead.

Divergent views are still being heard in Europe regarding the Car's Peace Conference at The Hague. German and English critics sneer at it as a sham, and point to the Car's increasing armaments and his refusal to accept the offer of Mr. Goschen, to stop building so many warships, if England did the same. Still, there is some chance of an agreement being arrived at, for the tendencies of the times are certainly in favor of peace and great wars are becoming less frequent than formerly.

VALUE OF A HUMAN LIFE.

Considerable commotion has been created by some recent and somewhat contradicting decisions rendered by judges in the State of Connecticut, and New York, in matters of accidental deaths. In one instance the life of a man is valued at \$10, and in another it is estimated at \$22,500. It is also significant that the ten dollar man was a poor laborer, while the other was a well-to-do citizen. Naturally the judgments provoked no end of comment and it has already been moved to amend the law which absurd on the face of it—accords such powers of discrimination to a single judge. The better to understand the issue we will give an account of each case. A despatch from New Haven, Conn., to the New York Herald thus tells the story:—"The decision of Judge Robinson in the Superior Court, in the estate of

Antonio Petrillo, a laborer, against the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, in which he awarded Petrillo's estate \$10 for the loss of Petrillo's life, has attracted wide attention.

When the case was tried the lawyers for Petrillo's estate admitted that Petrillo had been instantly killed. Attorney Harry G. Day, for the railroad company, then set up the contention that as death had been instantaneous there had been no appreciable length of suffering between the time that Petrillo had been struck by the train and the time of death. He therefore moved that the case be dismissed.

In the case of Euton versus the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, in the Thirty-Third Connecticut Reports, it was held that the ground of the damages was not the

SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY

On the Situation in Ireland.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy contributes the following letter to the Dublin Daily Independent, in response to a request from that journal to give his views on the present situation in Ireland. He writes:—
(To the Editor "Daily Independent.")

Dear Sir,—Your telegram inviting me to send a message to Ireland on the success of the County Council elections and her march to Home Rule, reminds me painfully of the helpless condition of a country where there is no one whose counsel on any subject will be received with an assent that can justly be called National. For myself, I have no pretensions to advise my countrymen, except an un-sleeping interest in whatever concerns their honor or prosperity. But though, frankly, I expected such an invitation from no one in Ireland less than yourself, I accept the overture as an evidence of the good-will which ought to exist among men who have the common purpose of raising up Ireland anew and putting the emblems and agencies of authority into her hands.

I cordially congratulate the Irish people on their victory at the polls. It was as inevitable, I think, that the constituencies of the south should for the most part vote for Home Rulers as that the constituencies of Down and Antrim should for the most part vote for Unionists. But the Nationalists had a double trust committed to them. They were not only bound to secure a majority for National principles, but to ensure a fair representation to the minority, for it cannot be doubted, I think, that the establishment of National autonomy will be greatly promoted by the fair and generous exercise of the power we have obtained, or greatly impeded by the misuse of it.

To secure Home Rule by law, we must have a majority in the House of Commons, and I have no doubt many of our best friends there would be alienated if the County Councilors showed themselves greedy or unjust. I judge not only on general principles, but on what I may call my parochial experience. In this city of Nice, where I have mostly resided in latter years, there are about a dozen Home Rulers mostly Englishmen or Scotchmen, who were enthusiastic friends of the cause a dozen years ago; but who have gradually come to consider that till the Irish Nationalists can agree among themselves, no outsider can be of any use to them. And if there were just cause to complain of the County Councils, they would certainly consider our cause hopeless.

To my thinking the present representation of the minority on the Councils is not too great, but too small. But I trust it will gradually increase until the whole nation is represented in reasonable proportion to its elements; no more and no less, for the Councils ought to represent the whole Irish nation, all its classes, interests, sects, and parties. Though I read with delight the unequivocal victories of the National Party, there were some of their defeats in which I sympathized with the victors. Lord Mounteagle is, I think, the very ideal of a country gentleman, who takes a keen interest in whatever concerns the benefit of the people, who loves and reverences his native country, and who will I trust serve her some day in the Senate of an Irish Parliament. The O'Conor Don has an historical pedigree, as well defined as Queen Victoria's, and it is not good to forget that he is the lineal representative of Roderick O'Conor, the last Ardriagh of Ireland. I can scarcely be said to know the O'Conor Don. I only remember meeting him once 20 years ago, on some public occasion, when our common friend Sir Colman O'Loughlin introduced us, saying to me in a pleasant banter, "Here is your legitimate King." "Well," I said, "whenever he asserts his claims in arms I will take them into favorable consideration. Meantime the question may be adjourned." At that time the O'Conor Don was understood to be a Home Rule member, and since that time I read with surprise and pain his signature to the address of Catholic landlords against Home Rule. But, on the other hand, he made a most useful and effective exposition of the financial claims of Ireland, which renders him peculiarly fit and entitled to take a prominent part in the local government of the country.

I trust the Councils will apply themselves assiduously to the task for which they were primarily created, and show they are fit and determined to manage the public business of their district satisfactorily, but I gladly acknowledge they have other duties which must not be neglected. Almost every man in Ireland is poorer

because we pay between two and three millions a year beyond our just share in the Imperial expenditure, such a paltry fraction of which is spent in Ireland, or on Irish industries; and our young men fight the battle of life at a serious disadvantage, because we are denied the middle class education which is so abundantly supplied to England and Scotland and to the Irish minority. It is right and natural that the representatives of the people should insist upon these claims, and, moreover, that they should insist on the necessity of creating a National legislature and government.

We have been accustomed to read in English newspapers the smug criticisms of writers who think that a country that has got County Councils can have no need of a parliament. But County Councils exist in England, and she has no intention when I have heard of dispensing with her parliament. Ireland is on her march as you say, to Home Rule, and County Councils can aid her effectively in that way. But, trust me, it is a goal she will never reach by their unaided assistance. We want now, as much as ever, and more than ever, a great National Party in the House of Commons. The new Palace of Westminster is an arena from which deadly arrows are often pointed at the breast of Ireland, and also from which at rare intervals important concessions are obtained. None of these latter—for example, the establishment of the tenant's right to that share of the soil created by his industry; the recognition of religious liberty by the disestablishment of the Irish Protestant Church; the creation in Ireland for the first time of an electoral franchise such as exists in England; and the institution of Local Government through County Councils—would or could have come without the presence of an honest and vigilant Irish party.

I have been told many times of late that the experiment of Independent opposition has failed, that members go to Parliament only to squabble with each other, and that we may as well lay down their arms in despair. I am far from thinking so. Ireland has come safely through worse troubles, and if she cannot do so again the fault will be her own. I will take the liberty of speaking on this subject with the freedom of one separated forever from political action by the burden of years. I believe the Irish quarrels can be composed, ought to be composed, and that they must be composed, if this era of our history is not to be recalled with contempt and aversion by our posterity. The late effort to combine the sections of the party only failed because a crowd cannot negotiate, not even a crowd of diplomats, still less a crowd of patriots. But if there be in Ireland three Irishmen in whose integrity and capacity the disputants have confidence whose decision they would be willing to accept, such a committee might confer with each other, and difficulties which look insurmountable would speedily disappear.

Have we three such men? If not, we are poor indeed. But I cannot doubt it. England and the United States have serious difficulties to determine just now, and an eminent and greatly gifted Irishman is selected for that exacting task. And if an Imperial necessity rendered it necessary to fall back on the reserve of retired diplomatists for an incomparable agent another eminent Irishman would inevitably be appealed to. The intellectual resources of Ireland are not exhausted. Three such men as I have suggested could certainly be found, and impediments would vanish before their wise counsels. It is, of course, a sine qua non that the Leaders of the three sections into which the Irish party is divided should be willing to accept their judgment. Cynical persons affirm that this is impossible because the leaders are determined not to be satisfied, but I do not in the least believe it. They have all faults—as which of us has not?—but I am persuaded they love Ireland with steadfast loyalty, and have nothing so near their hearts as to be remembered for having served the cause ennobled in the blood of our race. They have said hard things to each other, but these sarcasms have not made the slightest impression upon me. I have read history. I remember the savage invectives of Flood and Grattan, and the mutual distrust of Mr. Doyle and O'Connell, and I know that exaggeration is a sin to our people.

An Irishman in an eminent position lately said to me: "The incurable difficulty is that we have three jockeys and only one horse to ride." But I replied: "Not so; on the contrary, we have a stud full of horses and an in-

sufficient supply of riders." I told my friend that a colonial statesman devised a plan of organizing a Parliamentary opposition very suitable to the Irish party. His supporters were numerous, vigorous and many of them ambitious, and he distributed their duties into departments in the same manner as the head of a government does with his colleagues. To one was committed the land question, to another finance, to a third education, and so forth. Every man got the business he was fittest for, and he was at liberty to select a committee of half a dozen from the general body of the party to assist him, and the work went on triumphantly. The Irish cause would divide itself naturally into half a dozen departments, of which no one could say which was the most important.

If I was six and twenty, as I was when the first number of the "Nation" issued, I would ask for a department which might be considered an obscure sinecure—to be delegate of foreign affairs. I would like in that character to invite the President of the United States to remember what martyr blood he inherits, and to ask him if an American alliance with England ought not to be preceded by a concession to Ireland of the National rights for which his ancestor died. I

would like to ask a friendly foreign Minister in France to recall the history of the Irish College in Paris, founded by savings from the scanty pay of the Irish Brigade, to give the sons of Irish gentlemen an education denied them by penal laws at home, how it fell before the fury of the Revolution, how, when order was restored a money compensation was granted to Ireland, not one sou of which ever reached Ireland, or Irishmen, and invite the Minister to inquire what has become of the money. I think the most brazen Chancellor of the Exchequer who ever defended the financial robbery of Ireland would be ashamed to tell that story. There ought to be no peace for English statesmen till that debt is paid or openly repudiated. Or perhaps it is to the delegate for education this claim ought to be committed, for the money is surely due to the Irish seminaries. And when he has had an answer on that question, he might ask the financier to supply him with a return of the pensions granted to the mistresses and minions of English Kings charged on the Irish establishment, and which constitutes a large part of the debt employed at the time of the Union, and after to bring Ireland into a condition which would render her resources answerable for the National debts of England.

Character in Handwriting.

There is no study more interesting, for the one who has an inquisitive mind, than that of human character as exhibited in handwriting. In a lengthy article upon the subject, the New York "Sun" gives a detailed account of several most interesting cases in which the fortunes of the contending parties hinged upon the evidence of the great handwriting expert, Mr. Ames. What gave rise to the article was the following:—

The testimony given by handwriting experts will be put to a severe test when the case of Roland B. Molineux, accused of sending a package containing poison to Harry Cornish, comes to trial. In the inquest the spectacle of six handwriting experts coming forward and, on the strength of comparisons of handwriting, declaring that Molineux was the guilty man was witnessed. These six experts are expected to go on the stand again and reiterate their statements. The result of the Molineux trial will do much to determine the value of the evidence of this character.

It would occupy too much space for our paper to reproduce the amusing and instructive stories related in connection with this subject, but certainly the following opinion will be read with interest. Mr. William J. Kinsley, who has attained some prominence in the Molineux case, summed up the position of the experts in this way:—

"I believe, with Disraeli, that nature has given every individual a distinct sort of handwriting, as she has given him a peculiar countenance, voice and manners. Few persons who have not carefully investigated the matter of individuality in handwriting can understand how the telltale peculiarities, which we call characteristics are so thoroughly identified with the handwriting of the individual. People don't even know the peculiarities of their own writing till they are pointed out to them. These peculiarities are acquired in much the same way as peculiarities of voice, gesture and manner, by countless repetitions until they become fixed as unconscious habits.

"The innumerable combinations of letters and strokes give such a variety that duplication of any quantity of one person's writing by another is impossible, and the comparison of handwriting has been reduced to almost a mathematical certainty. If

two pieces of writing are to be compared, the genuine piece is first closely examined by the expert for peculiarities or characteristics. Every point is noted, size, slant, speed, spacing, movement, relation of letters, parts of letters and words. Then the disputed handwriting is examined, and if the same characteristics are noted, there is no doubt that one person wrote both pieces.

"A forger cannot avoid that of which he has no knowledge—he does not step around that which he does not see. There are four things which are impossible to the forger—to know all the characteristics of the hand he wishes to simulate; to be able accurately to reproduce them if he should see them; to know all the characteristics of his own hand, and to drop the characteristics of his own hand at will. In spite of skill, conception and practice he will fail to see all of the characteristics of the hand he is imitating, he will not reproduce all that he sees, in addition, is sure to infuse some of his own characteristics into the forgery. In writing a single name the forger often betrays himself.

"Pictorial effect will deceive anybody. A forgery is bound to look like the original, and those who judge writing by pictorial effect cannot avoid being deceived. But comparison on the lines I have mentioned will reveal any forgery. It is infallible. No stronger proof that handwriting is entirely an unconscious product, produced without any reflex action, can be given than the fact that in cases of double character. I tested this once by having a man write a line, and later, while in a hypnotic state, write the same line over again. The writing was precisely the same down to the smallest characteristics.

"In recent years the work of handwriting experts has done so much to explode great frauds and to bring swindlers to a halt that I cannot understand why our deductions are not more generally accepted as accurate. However, it takes time to convince people, but I don't think it will be long before the public will believe that what a competent expert says about specimens of handwriting he has carefully examined is true, no matter how much hangs on his decision."

POLITICS Versus RELIGION.

FROM THE SACRED HEART REVIEW.

Is it not about time for all who call themselves Catholics to consider the very serious question, which is the more important—politics or religion? The Catholic population of this country is reckoned at ten to twelve millions—say one-fifth of the population of the United States; yet we are constantly submitting to injustice and the supercilious treatment of our Protestant fellow citizens, as if we had no rights which they were bound to respect. They seem to take for granted that this is a Protestant country, and that because they have the majority they think they have a perfect right to curtail our rights and throw obstacles in the way of our prosperity; while the government is perfectly justified in their eyes in aiding the anti-Catholic crusade which is being carried on with so much vigor in our new dependencies,

and, more recently in that infamous attack upon the rights, and liberty, and even lives of the brave but defenceless inhabitants of Samoa in support of the pet king of the Protestant missionaries, and for the introduction of Protestant civilization among a Catholic people. We make an occasional protest in our Catholic papers against the tyranny and injustice of the overbearing Protestant majority, but what does it amount to? The great body of our Protestant fellow-citizens, of course, never read these protests in our papers, and the few who do see them have learned not to regard them any more than the murmuring of a gentle breeze in summer.

The crying injustice of denying Catholics their fair share of public money for the education of their children still continues, under the hypocritical

plea of "no sectarianism"—which simply means no Catholicism. This is only equalled by the heartless cruelty and unchristian recklessness for the good of souls manifested in depriving our Indian schools of their means of support, and turning the poor girls, especially rescued from barbarism and endowed with a good degree of Christian culture, back to the wigwams and the disgusting demoralizing habits of savage life. They still continue to deny to our charitable institutions their fair share of material aid while contributing liberally to non-Catholic institutions. The government was glad to avail itself of the disinterested and valuable services of several hundreds of our Sisters of Charity during the late war, but we have never heard that it took any special pains to recognize or reward them. The Sisters do not ask any reward in this world, and unfortunately the government seems only too glad to avail itself, without reward or acknowledgement of their valuable services which are prompted by heaven-born charity, but which are none the less worthy of recognition by a liberal high-toned government.

Who is to blame for this state of things? Of course there is no excuse for the Protestant majority taking advantage of their numerical strength to ignore, over-ride and deprive Catholics of their just rights; but would it not be well for us to inquire whether we, ourselves, are not to blame for allowing them to do so when it might be otherwise? Why should we one-fifth of the population—sit calmly by and take all the indignities that are heaped upon us without any effort to stop it? Why do we not rise as one man and assert our rights in a practical manner. Is it not because (whatever we may think theoretically) we really and practically prefer politics to the just claim of our religion? Are not party affiliations more powerful than our spiritual relations? Why, with a few rare exceptions, are our Catholic politicians who are so eloquent on the stump, so seldom heard in our halls of legislation in defence of Catholic interests? What do their efforts amount to in the conflicts in which their principles as Catholics and their partisan politics come in collision? In voting for officers of public trust and responsibility, who think of asking the question whether candidates will be fair to Catholics? No, it is party, party,—our party right or wrong. The claims of party are superior to every other demand. Surely if Catholics were only truly loyal and alive to the interests of that which they ought to hold dearer than life, they would subordinate their politics to the claims of their religion, at least to the extent of demanding from the individuals or the party for which their support is asked, that they shall not favor the aggressive spirit of Protestantism, but shall insist upon justice and equal rights to all.

Can any good reason be given why the Catholics of this country should not imitate the example of their brethren in Germany, and combine to throw their influence with the men and party that shall do them justice? Protestant prejudice and bigotry are aggressive and stubborn, but once made it sufficiently a matter of interest; show that votes and elections depend on justice being done, and the prejudice and bigotry will melt away and disappear like mist before the rising sun.

For our part we are tired of a state of vassalage. We trust we have sufficient grace to submit to the inevitable with Christian patience and equanimity. But to be compelled to submit to the insolence and superciliousness of an unreasoning, overbearing Protestant majority when we have the remedy in our own hands which fails of application through the supineness and want of interest and high-toned loyalty on the part of her own people this indeed, is hard to bear.

A COMPARISON.

That was a graceful act of the Free Press when it lately pointed to the superiority of the record of the St. Boniface hospital as compared with the Winnipeg General hospital in the matter of immunity from fatal cases. Had the relative number of fatalities from typhoid fever and diphtheria been published, the contrast would be still more startling.—Northwest Review.

Bill ffs Need Not Use Flags.

In giving judgment recently in a case in which a bailiff's sale was contested on the ground, among others, that the flag was not placed at the door on the day of the sale, Judge Choquette, of the Superior Court, held that there is nothing in the law to order a bailiff to put a flag at the door when he is making a sale, this custom is never practised in country districts, and the learned judge could not see why it is followed in the city.

ADULTERATION OF FOOD IN THE UNITED STATES.

Under the caption "Fraud is King" the Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times thus vigorously refers to the wholesale methods by which certain articles of food are adulterated.

"We notice a peculiar tendency just now on the part of the secular press to dilate upon the greatness of American trade. We are leading the world, it is proudly pointed out, in every branch of industry in which brains, energy and enterprise are the factors for success. It seems to be necessary, to keep feeding our national vanity, incessantly with some material like this—our greatness in war and our greatness in diplomacy particularly at the present moment—lest perchance the interested millions might turn their attention to the actual facts of their condition. It is, no doubt, soothing to the men and women who work to reflect that our industrial position is the first of the foremost, but is not a little disquieting to know that our greatness in fraud and adulteration of every kind is quite on par with our commercial supremacy. Wherever it is possible for fraud to get in its hand, in everything we eat or drink or utilize in industrial processes, there our pre-eminence is triumphantly asserted. We have it from the lips of Dr. Wiley, the chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture, that ninety per cent. of the articles sold for food and drink in the United States and exported to the outside world from here are ungenerously doctored—a great many with absolutely poisonous stuff. Canned goods—and in especial green peas—are treated with deadly admixtures. Fearfully poisonous chemicals are used in the making up of 'choice' teas. Coffee is liberally treated with chicory and sawdust. Pigments, such as yellow ochre and venetian red, are likewise employed to impart to this sham coffee its "desired tints." Drinks are a special study of the expert. A great variety of berries are employed as substitutes for hops, and such positively dangerous compounds as salicylic and boric acids are commonly used to give beer its appearance of natural fermentation. The stronger spirits and wines are doctored with equally villainous ingenuity. The whole evidence given goes to establish the fact that what practically amounts to a vast conspiracy against the health and longevity of the whole population is a matter of daily employment to thousands of capitalists in the United States. Hence the population who stay at home are as liable to be stricken down by domestic enemies as the soldiers who are ordered abroad to fight the country's battles. Fraud is everywhere—in the Senate, the popular Council Chamber, the factory, the mart. The experienced witness who testifies to this wholesale adulteration might make his case still stronger if he had added what is known to all the trade, that the very chemicals which are used in the processes of adulteration are themselves adulterated with every worthless and dangerous stuff which can be got to resemble them. So much for a high protective tariff which bars out all honest competition and leaves the people at the mercy of rogues.

Thank God every morning that you have something to do that day, which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and do your best will breed in you a hundred virtues which the idle never know.

The little Dutch boy who stopped the leak in the dike with his finger saved his country from overwhelming destruction. You have read about him in your school readers, how he was walking along the dike when he heard a faint sound of trickling water, and knew at once that a leak had sprung in that great embankment which saves Holland from the devastations of the hungry sea. It was early in the night, and no one was near at hand. The leak was small when he found it, but he knew that the action of the water would enlarge it long before morning, and wash away the entire embankment, inundate the country and destroy his own and thousands of homes. So he bravely put his finger in the crevice, and kept it there all the long night through, until help came and the opening was properly stopped. He had saved his country.

Equally insignificant is the entrance of disease into the human system. The beginnings of the most terrible ailments are so small they can be overlooked at the start. Your health is a dike which keeps out and stops the inroads of dangerous and devastating disease. Whenever it breaks down, no matter how slightly, there is an opening for disease to enter. If the opening is not watched, it will grow larger, until the sweetest of lives is overwhelmed and destroyed forever.

Fortify your health with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you can defy ill-health. You can make your health so strong a bulwark that disease cannot find a crevice through which it can creep. Taken in time, Dr. Pierce's remedies prevent greater and more serious troubles. Hundreds write daily to Dr. Pierce, telling him how these remedies have saved them and made them strong.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is speedily cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.



EXODUS FROM THE OLD SOD.

The gradual depopulation of the rural districts of Ireland and the large numbers who left Queenstown for America from those rural districts during the present season is perhaps a subject which deserves more consideration than it has received from all who are interested in the welfare of our common country. Some figures taken from official statistics will best convey what is going on from day to day in our midst, and the figures are such that the lines of the Rev. Michael Torney are particularly applicable to the exodus which can be witnessed daily at Queenstown these days—

"What shall befall the ancient race? Shall all forsake their dear birth-place? Without one struggle strong to keep The old soil where their fathers sleep The dearest land on earth's wide space, Why leave it so, O ancient race?"

Anyone who cares to dwell on what Ireland has contributed to other countries, but to America in particular, would do well to study the figures which we now give of the tremendous drain on our population. During the year 1898 as many as 33,865 emigrants left Irish ports, which marked an increase of 959 over 1897. Of the total 15,285 were males, and 18,600 females, and of the gross total 32,241 were natives of Ireland. Of those who emigrated during 1898 the statistics state that 82.3 per cent. of them were between the ages of 15 and thirty-five years; of the 15,265 males who emigrated in 1897, 1,817 were married, and of the 18,600 females only 2,287 were married. Out of the entire 33,865 persons who left Ireland during the year 27,825 went to America, or 82.5 per cent., as compared with an average of 35,592; for the four preceding years, or 91.2 per cent.

Of the 15,265 males who emigrated during 1897, 10,859 were classed as laborers, being 71.1 per cent., and of the 18,600 females who emigrated in 1898, 14,075, or 75.7 per cent., were classed as servants, 315 as housekeepers, 325 as dressmakers and milliners, and 28 as millworkers; and on a further glance at the returns we find it stated that from the first of May, 1891 (the date when the official return commenced), to the 31st December, 1898, the total number of natives of Ireland who left the country during the period amounted to 3,754,899 souls, of which 1,962,822 were males and 1,792,077 were females.

This enormous drain is naturally having its effect on the agricultural districts of the country, and the result that labor is becoming dearer every year is not unnatural under the circumstances. The drain goes on almost entirely from Munster, Leinster, and Connaught, and Ulster contributes very little, but Munster and Connaught feel the exodus most, and of all southern counties Kerry seems to send the largest number of emigrants. It seems certain that this year's emigration from Ireland will be in excess of the figures of 1898, and one may well wonder at what the figures may be which will make up the gross population of the country when the next census is taken, and it is not unreasonable to conclude that if industries spring up throughout the country on any extended scale they certainly would be handicapped by the price of labor, or else foreign labor would have to be imported.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in each week are the days on which the trans-Atlantic liners call at Queenstown to embark Irish passengers, and any one wishing to get an idea of the emigration tide would do well to stand on the wharf at Queenstown on either of the days mentioned and see the class of people who take their departure from the country. In

most cases never to return. If there is pain felt at the sight of so many of the best of our people going from amongst us, there is too much pleasure at the knowledge of the fact that the people who leave us are in most instances destined to do better in that country which is called the Greater Ireland, but it is saddening more so than pleasurable to look on at the depopulation. Whole families are amongst these who leave the country day by day, and if you ask them what has become of the home they occupied they will invariably reply, "We couldn't make a living out of it," and therefore any existence is considered good as compared with what they can get at home, while many others, and they are not a few, answer the query by saying, "It's many a year we have been waiting for those abroad to help us out."

What the effect is on those districts from which the emigrants come in such numbers, making up a gross total of 2009 souls weekly at present is not easy to understand or speak of without actual experience, but it is much to be feared that they leave vacancies which will never be filled; and the dismantled homes throughout the country, together with the melancholy decrease in the population of the villages and towns throughout the country with more or less light hearts.

True, you who witness their departure will be deeply moved at the pathetic scenes between parent and child and brother and sister on the quays at Queenstown, but when they catch a glimpse of the greater land that is to bear them across the ocean to friends and relatives abroad, a new hope and bright prospects in many instances outweigh the pang of sorrow which are felt at the thought of parting with their native land forever. And there's not a doubt but that the success achieved by those who have gone before them is one thought that animates many hundreds of our rural population from the time they commence to think for themselves, and dear though their old homes are to them, they are glad to part them for the brighter prospects abroad, where they say there is a field for their labor, and that their industry will aid them to eke out a better existence than they can find at home, and the thought of joining those of their kith and kin is a great support to the departing emigrant, as it means to many of them that a home is prepared for them on their arrival, and all the charms of country life are to many of those who leave the country as nothing compared to what they hope to enjoy when they reach America.

Many, no doubt, realize their expectations, but unfortunately there are many who do not; and although you will hear many a returning emigrant say, "I'd rather live on a meal a day in Ireland than have four in America," still the experience of the latter class has no terrors for the intending emigrant, and sad though it may seem, yet it seems certain that as long as the present condition of affairs exists, and even under altered circumstances, the exodus from Ireland will go on uninterrupted, not perhaps, in as large numbers, but the immense number of Irish people in America will be certain to draw on the Irish population always.

The determination to improve their position in life is the animating idea which is fixed in the minds of all those who leave our shores, and the ambition is laudable. But, looking on it as a whole this subject of emigration has much in it to cause thinking Irishmen to ponder on its effects, as it has much in it to realize that it has serious consequences for our already depopulated country. — Cork Examiner.

NEWFOUNDLAND LETTER.

Rev. V. F. Reardon, the popular pastor of Placentia is about establishing a High School at the "Ancient Capital." Applications have been made to the Rev. Brother Fleming, Superior of the Order for the requisite staff of teachers. The application has been forwarded to the head house at Dublin, and no doubt the old historic town of Placentia will share in the benefits derived from a good sound education as given by the noble Irish Christian Brothers.

Church building is much in evidence these days, especially in the Harbor Grace Diocese. The Rev. Father Lynch is having a fine church built at Indian Arm. The Rev. Father Veitch is busily engaged in putting the finishing touches on his beautiful structure at Conception Harbor. The esteemed pastor if Bay-de-Verde has completed the

finest structure in the diocese. In other parts also pastors are raising up monuments of religion that will in after years speak volumes for the noble zeal of the Newfoundland missionary.

The Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, the newly-appointed Administrator of Salmonier, has established a Holy Name Society, and at present there are nearly 200 members enrolled in it. The Doctor is the right man in the right place and the "Sportman's Paradise" will evidently be blessed in many ways by his timely zeal and arduous undertakings.

The Star of the Sea Society at Placentia is in a flourishing condition. At a recent meeting several new members joined its ranks. The club rooms are neatly fitted up and everything in the line of comfort is provided.

The band under the able direction of Mr. Farrell is progressing rapidly: Placentia is a progressive town, and will soon enjoy many of the comforts of St. John's.

The morning and evening devotions during the month of May are being largely attended. To judge of the large numbers a person would be inclined to think it was Sunday. This is a source of great edification to our separated brethren, a joy and comfort to our zealous priests, and a sign that the old Irish faith is deeply planted in far away Newfoundland.

The students at St. Bonaventure's College are busily engaged preparing for the Higher Examinations which take place next month. The Rev. brother Lavelle, the able and energetic President, and his noble staff, are bound to make this year a record one for Terra Nova's greatest educational establishment.

Rev. Sister M. Joseph celebrated at Belvidere a few weeks ago the silver jubilee of her profession. His Lordship Bishop Howley and the clergy were present on the occasion, and were entertained by a performance of rare musical and poetical excellence. A beautifully worded address was read on behalf of her sisters in religion, and the children of the orphanage congratulating Sister M. Joseph on the attainment of her silver jubilee. Perhaps the most notable feature of the performance was the Jubilee poem, a perfect gem, in every respect worthy of the occasion. It was a production of rare poetic merit, the composition of one of the talented sisters, and at the end evoked a warm and well-deserved tribute of praise from His Lordship. In language refined and elevated, it referred to Sister Joseph's twenty-five silver years in the service of the Lord, since that "hallowed morn, dawn of this jubilee fete," when she laid her sacred vows on the altar of religion. The climax of the poem was a grand tribute to the noble work and calling of a Sister of Mercy, showing forth the sublime grandeur of the vocation of a religious—that vocation which is so little understood by the world, but without which the world would be deprived of its best educationalists and truest philanthropists. But there was one piece which we may call the "Song that touched our hearts." It was the "Dear Old Southside Hill," the latest emanation from the poetic pen of His Lordship Dr. Howley. "The Straggle Southside Hill," with its "Iron front and beetling brow," will long survive as one of the most beautiful poetic contributions to our local literature.

UNNECESSARY MULTIPLICITY OF CATHOLIC SOCIETIES.

FROM THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSIST, CLEVELAND.

The last few years have witnessed the development of many Catholic societies on the lines of benevolence and life insurance. Many of these were formed to give to Catholics advantages which they claimed were found only in non-Catholic societies. When the plans were formulated and the rates based on regular assessments according to the age and amount of policy carried by the insured, instead of the old per capita tax, thousands joined the ranks.

We now find that mutual benefit societies have branched out into various orders, each one claiming peculiar advantages over other similar organizations. The recruiting agents for the orders are restricted in their "drumming" efforts to the membership of the Catholic community. As a result, we find that some are members of two, three or more of such organizations. Quarterly dues and assessments soon become a burden too heavy to carry, and after struggling to pay for a time many fall by the wayside. We do not think it wise for people to burden themselves in life above their strength to make others happy after death. Yet we believe in life insurance when not carried to excess. We also believe that mutual societies give insurance at first cost to their members. We will not now enter into the discussion regarding their permanence. Recruiting is certainly essential.

Trusts are the order of the day and formed as they are in the commercial world, they will not be for the benefit of society. They are intended to increase prices and multiply profits, and the consumer will eventually be the sufferer. But trusts could be formed on lines beneficial to the consumer. We think such a trust ought to be formed of the different Catholic mutua-

lity associations. Such a society trust would not draw dues from the individual order, but give the benefits to the members of the order. It would not be a competitor for existing societies, but a mutual benefit organization of the people of Catholic faith under one camp and under one banner.

The assessments and the amount of the policies could be arranged so as to suit the pockets of the members of the insured. There certainly need be no general practical ability and experience on the part of the order, but to formulate a plan for general organization. As things now are, strength is wasted, and money is spent unnecessarily.

Arguments may be taken against them. But if "the man of their strength" will not be the strength, in proportion to the amount of their numbers and orders of association, orders influenced by local pride and the flush of present success, may not see the breakers ahead. But we believe in time they will be upon them unless consolidation be effected.

Charity is one thing and business is another. Insurance societies, while cultivating charity among the members, must be formed and operated on business principles. Business demands the cutting down of unnecessary expenses. Many associations having the same objects in view multiply the expenses unnecessarily.

Competitive as they are, they do not tend to promote charity among the Catholic body. Antagonism and jealousy may easily find a home in the opposition camps. Unity as a mark of the Church, it ought to be promoted among her societies. Who will move for the formation of a trust embracing out mutual benevolent societies?

MILITARISM IN GERMANY.

We were forcibly impressed by an article which recently appeared in the New York Sun, on the subject of "Militarism in Germany," and which details, in a most striking manner, the great lines of demarcation that this system has created between various social grades. While there is much to be said in favor of a compulsory military system, yet it would seem that in many cases—especially in Germany—the bad results outweigh considerably the good ones. It is true that young men are taught industry, promptitude and obedience to authority, that they receive most beneficial physical training, and that many citizens are the better patriots on account of having served in the army. But apart from the Bavarian army, which is distinct from the Imperial army, there is very much petty oppression and tyranny freely exercised under the compulsory system. We take a few extracts from the article interesting to many of our readers:

"The gulf between the officer and private in Germany is the widest thing known to society. Roughly speaking the one is regarded as a little better than human, the other as a little worse than brute. It is the under officer, the non-com., who has many people detest the army and everything connected with it. It is sometimes difficult to believe how far the arrogance of these young men will lead them, and to what abuses the

people will submit; for they treat the general public even worse than they treat the men under them; it is only to the officers that they truckle. German sidewalks are not wide enough to accommodate both civilians and under officers; so the civilian gives way. In almost every conceivable emergency the under officer is cock of the walk, when he resigns the position it is only in favor of the officer.

"The under officer is at his worst when he drills his men. It may be said in his favor that he has much provocation; but that is all. The regulations of the army permit him to use his fists, and even his feet, upon a recalcitrant subject, and he is not slow to take advantage of them. His favorite method of showing his displeasure is by spitting in a man's face. This is so ordinary an occurrence that a drill without it would be an anomaly. Then he has an endless number of little tricks to use against a man whom he dislikes, all permitted by the regulations and calculated to make a man's existence a hell. A great number of men thus persecuted, having no means of retaliation, and being unable to bear the humiliation, commit suicide.

"In the attitude of the under officers toward the people there is an arrogance, which is often beyond belief. In the first place, every body in Germany is taught that a uniform is not only a sign of authority, but also the emblem of a royal, princely or ducal house. If a person talks back

to a letter carrier, a policeman or a railway guard he is at once arrested and fined because he has shown disrespect to the royal liveried, and therefore to the royal family. It is a sort of lese majeste which nearly every one gets caught at sooner or later, according to the gait of his temper. For this reason German officials are usually arrogant, and the under officer, clothed with the additional authority of a military man, is the most arrogant of all."

The training of the German soldier is one of the severest things physically to which a man is ever subjected. From the moment the recruit enters the service to the day he is mustered out it is nothing but an unceasing round of fatigue drill. He must learn not only to march and shoot, but also to climb like a monkey, to burrow like a rabbit and to run like a deer. In heavy marching order he is like a pack mule. It is said that the two corps of the Bavarian Army could be set down on the French frontier within thirty-six hours. That is doubtless so, for the railway battalions of the army, which has to do with the matter of quick transportation, knows at any minute of the day exactly where every railway car is located. Within five minutes' walk of every railway station of importance there are magazines, which contain collectively six months' rations, and supplies for the whole army, ready for immediate use. The troops themselves have a practice march, fully equipped, of ten miles or more every day of their lives. In the army organization no detail is too small for consideration. The officers, staff and men are almost constantly engaged in the game known as Kriegsspiel, the contest has fought battles all over France on the one hand and Russia on the other on paper. Preparation is a watchword equal with discipline.

"The whole system of drilling the Germans much to make German men the polished men in the world toward another, the politeness a conventional courtesy. They are not always polite to women, but oftener than the French are. It would be exceedingly difficult for an old man not to take of his hat to a school boy, and vice versa, but with a woman he may use his own pleasure. If a Bavarian inquires his way of a policeman, he does so with his hat in his hand, if he wishes to buy a postage stamp or cash a check, he places his hat on the forehead on a chair or window ledge, or claps it under his arm, and in any kind of shop he puts it wherever there is room for it. The crown of a German's hat will outlast half a dozen of ours.

The most surprising thing about the most wonderful army in existence after all has been said, is how it manages to exist on what the Government allows it. Aside from rations, clothes and quarters, a private receives for pay just six cents a day. A Lieutenant begins on \$1.50 a week, and even if he spends his whole life in the service he is not likely ever to get more than mere living wages. The explanation lies partly in the fact that the soldier usually borrows from his sweetheart, while the officer marries a rich brewer's daughter just as soon as possible. In this way the half of the population incapable of bearing arms performs its duty of citizenship and makes possible the perpetuation of the glory of the empire."

No wonder that much interest is taken in the "Peace Conference," and in every other movement that may tend to do away with the "armed neutrality" of the various powers; and no wonder that we in Canada can feel that we are the most independent people in the world. The absence of Militarism has been the blessing of the country.

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NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three per cent for the current half-year (making a total of six per cent. for the year) upon the paid-up capital stock of this Institution has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and at the Branches, on and after THE 15th DAY, the First day of June next.
The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May next, both days inclusive.
The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Head Office, on TUESDAY, the 29th June next, at noon.
By order of the Board,
W. WEIR, President.

JACQUES CARTIER BANK

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three Per Cent. for the six current months, equal to the rate of six per cent. per annum, has been declared on the Paid-up Capital Stock of the Institution, and will be payable at the office of the Bank, at Montreal, on and after THE 15th DAY, the First of June next.
The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st May next, both days inclusive.
The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Office of the Bank, at Montreal, Thursday, the 15th day of June next, at Noon.
By order of the Board of Directors,
TANCREDE BIENVENU,
General Manager.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 997.

Dame Helen Kiseack Lloyd, wife common law to proctor of Horace Benjamin Lambie, of the City and District of Montreal, Grocer, duly authorized to sue in her own name, Plaintiff; vs the said Horace Benjamin Lambie, of the same place, defendant.
An action in separation of property has been this day instituted in the above case.

Montreal, 27th April, 1899.
SMITH, MARKEY & MONTGOMERY,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

FOR Groceries, Meats, St. Anthony's Hospital, Little Chapel of the City, and Canceled Postage Stamps, write to Agency Bethelham Annetolle School, 153 Shaw Street, Montreal.

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province considered their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY,.....MAY 20, 1899

MR. RUSSELL AND THE UNIVERSITY PROJECT.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., who is not only a Protestant but a member of the Salisbury Government, made a remarkably strong plea, at the Union Club, London, annual banquet, the other night, in favor of the establishment and endowment of a Catholic University in Ireland. Mr. Russell has always held broad and sound views on the Irish land question. But nobody expected that he held the opinion on the Catholic University question which he has so fearlessly expressed. A few extracts from his speech will best convey an idea of its trend and purport. "Why," he asked, "do we persist in forcing upon Irish Catholics a system of higher education which they cannot avail themselves of without coming into collision with the Catholic Church? Do we desire Catholics to receive the benefits of higher education or do we not? We, first of all, denied them education of any kind. It is long since we repented for that folly. Then we established the Queen's College to avowedly meet their case. They told us frankly that our remedy was worse than the disease we proposed to cure, and they have consistently refused to sanction these institutions—excellent from the educational standpoint as they doubtless are. Then we opened the University of Dublin and Trinity College. And they still stand out. Does anybody believe that had the conditions been reversed our action would have been the same? If the Protestants of Ireland had been three-fourths of the population of Ireland instead of one-fourth—if the University of Dublin had been manned by Jesuits—if every officer from the porter at the gate to the Provost in his chair had been a Papist, if the Protestant service had been proscribed and Mass had been daily said in the chapel, if the Roman Catholic theological faculty had been in College Green instead of at Maynooth, if the whole place had been shaped in Catholic tradition, what would the Irish Protestants have done? We all know what would have been said and done. No Protestant parent would have been compelled to send his son to such a place. Educational facilities, suited to the Protestants' convictions of the majority, would have been promptly afforded. Why, let me ask, do we not treat Catholics as we assuredly would have treated Protestants had the conditions been reversed? Can any one give me an answer that does not drive us back upon that old hatred of Romanism which has always been so strong a feature in the English character?"

"I maintain that the Irish Catholic having proved his unwillingness to accept our present system of higher education in Ireland, and, asking as he does for another, we ought to see above and beyond everything else that he is educated. We ought to see that these bright clever lads who are running Protestants hard at every Primary and Intermediate examination, have a free course to the University; we ought to see that no question of conscience bars the way to the fullest realization of that promise which they are, I rejoice to say, 'living every day.'"

"Was Trinity College endowed in 1609?"

"That famous seat of learning derives its entire income, apart, of course, from its fees, from the rental

of lands that were once Catholic lands. I mention this not that I approve of, or am in the least inclined to countenance, any attack upon Trinity College. Many of my co-religionists, however, in Ireland are not friendly to it as it stands. I am against anything that would mar its usefulness. But if I were a Catholic, and knew that this splendid institution was endowed out of money that belonged to my Catholic ancestors, and that the Parliament of to-day declined to endow a university which I could accept, because I was a Catholic, I should feel unutterable things. It would not tend to make me think better of English government in Ireland."

Mr. Russell's statement that many of his co-religionists are opposed to Trinity College as it stands is significant to those who understand the position of religious affairs in Ireland. It is a threat, and a pretty plain one, that Irish Protestants—Mr. Russell is one of them and consequently entitled to speak for them—may one of these days join the Irish Catholics in demanding that both shall have their share of the land revenues of Trinity College, or that all of these revenues shall be applied to the educational interests of the whole people of Ireland.

Mr. Russell's help, coming as it does, from a staunch Protestant and an equally staunch Unionist, is valuable help indeed.

IRISH AND NEGROES.

The New York Sun has a column of questions and answers of which the following is a sample:—

1. Which of the two races or classes of people, namely, the Irish and the negroes has been persecuted the more and has been the victim of the more cruel and unjust treatment? 2. Is it true, as stated by several writers, that among the legal modes of punishing negro slaves in the West Indies and in some of the United States during the early days were burning, starvation and crucifixion? F. E. S.

1. The negro; the injustice to the Irish is confined to Ireland. 2. We think starvation and burning may have been legal in Jamaica, but not in any of the United States.

As to the second question the answer is a safe, if inexact one; the Sun only "thinks," according to the reply; while the Sun knows that neither starvation, burning, nor crucifixion have ever been legal in Jamaica, any more than in the United States. The fact is that in the days of the "Salem Witches" there was more burning and torturing done—not to negroes, but to white people, in Massachusetts, than ever cursed the reign of the most inhuman Roman emperor.

As to the first question it is perfectly absurd—for there can exist no comparison between the Irish and the negroes—and the answer is absolutely false. The persecution of the Irish being confined to Ireland does not change the situation. The whole race was persecuted for centuries in a most systematic manner. The same cannot be said of the negroes. The sections of that less favored race that met with cruelty at the hands of civilized white men, may be said to have belonged entirely to the United States. Then there is persecution and persecution. The negroes may have been subjected to very inhuman

treatment by their masters and their conquerors, but it was always of a physical and consequently less terrible kind. They have never risen to any degree of civilization, or of refinement, and consequently could not have been injured by being reduced to a state of slavery and ignorance. On the other hand the persecution suffered by the Irish race did not stop short at torture, exile, imprisonment, death—in the most brutal of forms that it can assume. They were robbed of the higher gifts that constitute the greatest happiness of a people; they were driven from positions that created the envy of their less competent and less refined enemies.

The Irish had learning, art, music, science, and a high grade of civilization, when the ancestors of their persecutors were painted savages in the woods of Britain. They were educated, sensitive, high-strung, noble; and their persecution consisted in part, in being reduced to ignorance, in having their finest feelings outraged, in being subjected to ordeals of mental as well as physical torture, the like of which are not to be found in the annals of the world. Political ostracism might be considered as a more severe blow in the case of the Irish than wholesale slavery ever was in the case of the negro. Moreover, the persecution of the Irish lasted, without one moment's pause, for long centuries—and it pursued the children of their race into the very lands of their exile; it assumed every form that the perverted ingenuity of man could invent; the axe, the sword, the cannon, the bayonet, the stake, the scaffold; it came in the shape of famine, disease, chains, exile, and murder; it was accompanied by treachery, treason, betrayal, spoliation, violation, defamation, and high-handed damnation—for such was the blasphemy of its every condemnation; it preyed like an evil-working condor—upon the heart, the brain, the limbs, the soul, the tenderest ties, the most sacred feelings, the holiest cravings of the race. In presence of that dread phantom of Irish persecution the genius of misery that stalked over Poland, and the monster of inhumanity that haunted the track of the great Tartar tribe, as it fled across the Russian steppes, both pale in the comparison, and even become transformed into spirits of beneficence. The mere suggestion of the question is an insult to the Irish race, and a striking evidence of the ignorance of the questioner and of the unmitigated prejudice of the one who makes answer.

EX-GOVERNOR FLOWER'S DEATH.

Apart from the public interest that must always be aroused more or less, when a prominent man dies, the death of ex-Governor Flower, of New York, is remarkable for two peculiar reasons. Had he never been a leading and successful politician, had he never been governor of his own State, had he never lived for years before the eye of the public, still the cause of his death, and the immediate results thereof, as far as the money market is concerned would suffice to attract a very general attention. Referring to the principal, if not the only, cause of his very unexpected demise the New York Herald says:—

"The death of ex-Gov. Flower of an acute attack of indigestion caused much comment among medical men. In olden days many men dying suddenly were put down as the victim of heart disease, and it was not until recent years that physicians appreciated the fact that such deaths might have been avoided by a proper observation of dietetic principles.

Just before the attack that led to death in the case of Mr. Flower he had eaten heartily of ham and radishes. Soon afterward he complained of a severe attack of indigestion, with pains about the heart. The heart action became weaker and weaker, and did not respond to the exhibition of stimulants.

The facts in Mr. Flower's case were presented to Dr. Carleton Simon, of No. 114 East Fifty-sixth street. After careful consideration Dr. Simon said: "A man with any predisposition to heart disease should carefully avoid all foods that produce in their digestion great fermentative changes. There is no doubt that by the overproduction of gas during the operation of digesting the vagus or nerve of the heart is influenced, and thus is produced that functional disturbance of that organ."

Turning from the peculiar manner in which this prominent citizen was snatched away in the full current of active life, we are none the less impressed with the results that immediately followed the event.

One organ, speaking editorially, on the subject, says:—

"The sudden death of any man so largely interested as Mr. Flower was in stocks always causes some temporary decline of prices in Wall street. There is always the prospect that af-

ter the death of such a man a large part of his holdings will be thrown on the market.

"But in Mr. Flower's case the decline was phenomenally heavy. Brooklyn Rapid-Transit shares, for example, fell 18 per cent., and some other Flower stocks suffered even worse.

"That is to say, the death of this one man for a time reduced the market value of the Brooklyn Rapid-Transit lines by no less than \$8,100,000. There was a partial recovery, but even at the end of the day the decline in this one stock represented about five and a half millions.

"The fact is first of all a tribute to the power of Mr. Flower's personality. It means that in the judgment of investors and speculators his personal ability and influence in the conduct of the business of that company were worth from five to eight millions to its stockholders."

Now, in all this comment, of one class or the other, we fail to mark two things, the absence of which most startle the Catholic mind. No matter what might be the immediate cause of death—no matter how sudden—the first question we are inclined to ask ourselves is whether it was a prepared death or not. That is the all important point for the one around whose ashes so much interest centres. If prepared, it matters little how sudden the death; if not prepared, the causes that resulted in death are of very little moment to the one whose loss is lamented. The second thought that flashes across the mind might be thus expressed: what difference does it make to him how stocks might rise or fall in consequence of his death? There are some very serious lessons to be drawn from such a closing to such a career of success.

THE JOINT COMMISSION.

There has been a great deal of comment, and even criticism abroad, since the recent adjournment of the Joint Commission, at Washington. Some have held—but on what ground we ignore—that the Commission would never sit again; that their trump card had been played by the representatives of Canada, and that the game was called before it could be learned whether or not it was destined to go on. We would be very sorry to learn that, after all the time spent and money used up, there was to be no practical results from the movement. Consequently, it was with no small degree of pleasure we read the statement made by Senator Fairbanks, at Detroit, a couple of days ago. Referring to this matter he said:—

"There is no truth at all in the widely-circulated report that the commission has been abandoned. The committee had anticipated some such report, and when it adjourned, made the declaration expressly intended to refute any allegation that it would not meet again. The work of the commission stands exactly where it did, he declares, and will be resumed at that point August second, at Quebec. Senator Fairbanks will sail for Alaska, June 10th, for the sole purpose of making a personal examination of the boundary in order to deal with the settlement of that question before the commission."

While we cannot reasonably expect that any of the Canadian members of that Commission should make public any of its transactions, yet we think that were there to be no future meeting of the Joint-Commission, a statement to that effect would have been made in the House of Commons. It is not at all probable that the Premier would allow such an important event to go past without even a few comments. But, having so far refrained from making any declaration in the matter, Sir Wilfrid Laurier has played the part of a real statesman, and has silently corroborated the fact that the next meeting will be held in Quebec in August.

General Communion For St. Ann's Young Men.

To-morrow, at eight o'clock a.m., will take place the general Communion of the St. Ann's Young Men's Society, which is held three times a year. A special service will be given in the evening at 7.30 for the young men, who with their band and the St. Ann's Cadets will proceed from their hall to the Church. Rev. Father Strubbe will preach the sermon. The intention of the general Communion in the morning will be for the repose of the soul of the late Father Cattelle.

Text Book on English Literature.

In a recent number of Donahoe's Magazine, the writer of an article on the question of "Have we an American literature?" says in a note that Brother Noah's text book on English literature is the best yet published by a Catholic. Brother Noah died at Manhattan College, New York, two years ago. He was a native of Montreal, and a member of the Order of Christian Brothers.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

THE ONLY RELIGIOUS DAILY—Our friend the "Daily Witness" seems to be somewhat tickled over the fact that "The Westminster Gazette" has referred to it in the following terms: "It has been lately suggested in some quarters that a religious daily paper should be started in London. It may not be generally known that Canada already lays claim to what is believed to be the only religious daily paper in the world. The 'Montreal Daily Witness' has been in existence more than thirty years, and in its pages no advertisements have ever been inserted of theatres, public houses, or tobacco manufacturers, nor is general printing accepted from these trades. There is no Sunday edition. The price of the 'Witness' is a half-penny, and it consists of twelve to fourteen pages, the Saturday issue having sometimes thirty-two pages."

While the "Witness" may be the only daily paper which exhibits its religious tendencies in the negative manner above described, as well as in the positive manner of upholding all species of religions—save the Roman Catholic one—we must say that it is not the only paper which refrains from advertising public houses and similar worldly establishments. However it seems to us that the declining an advertisement from a manufacturer of tobacco is not a very strong evidence of practical religion; nor do we think it the mission of a religious organ to avoid any references to theatres. It would be much better to strive for the improvement and elevation of the stage than to vainly attempt to check the theatre by keeping eternally silent regarding it. However, we are pleased that Canada has the distinction of possessing "the only religious daily," at one time this city had the privilege of possessing the only Irish-Catholic daily in the world. We have a few things in this Dominion that the rest of the world have not.

IMMIGRANTS COMING TO CANADA—Often immigrants coming to Canada are not absolutely without means; and it frequently occurs that young men, finding themselves in a strange city, or new country, and having a little cash and nothing special to do, are led into great danger by the temptation of enjoying themselves and having a few more drinks than are absolutely good for them. A case in point is told in the "Witness" of last Friday:—

"To-day Constable Medill, of the Windsor Street station, performed a good act in looking to the safety of a young Scotchman, evidently well-to-do, who, while waiting for his train, drank too freely, with the result that he did not know where he was going or what he was doing. He wore a diamond ring and had a large amount of money on his person, to judge by the display he made of the latter. Moreover, he was watched by several unsavory characters, who would have been only too ready to rob him if opportunity offered. The constable took him to a hotel, searched his person, and found nearly four hundred dollars, a gold watch and a diamond ring. These were given in charge of the proprietor, a receipt being taken for each article, and the young fellow was put to bed. He will be thankful for the solicitude expressed in his behalf when he is ready to resume his journey to-morrow, for, of course, he missed the train to-day upon which with friends, he intended to proceed to the North-West."

The action of the constable in this instance was decidedly praiseworthy. We are not in a position to judge of the circumstances, accidental or otherwise, which led to the young man's mistake; but certainly he received a lesson which may serve him in good stead for the remainder of his life, while he had the very best proof that he had come to a country, where Christian charity is no stranger and where the hand of authority is raised as often to protect as it is to punish those who err.

IRELAND'S SELF-GOVERNMENT

We read so much in the anti-Irish press about the incapacity of the Irish to govern themselves, and we know so well how very slight has ever been their opportunity at home to exhibit the true native spirit and character of the race, that it is refreshing to find an impartial testimony to their fitness for self-government coming from one of the least-to-be-expected sources. It was only the other day that the press of Great Britain expressed its general surprise—if not its pleasure—at the calm and business-like manner in which the recent elections—under the County Councils Act—were held in Ireland. Now we have a correspondent of the London "Daily News," in reporting the opening of the new county councils in Ireland, writing in this strain:—

"Striking as are the changes accomplished by the new act, still more striking is the spirit of quiet, orderly self-respecting reserve with which it has been carried into effect. For close on a decade the Nationalists of Ireland have been rent in twain by a painful internecine conflict. In the proceedings of the first council meetings there was not even the faintest suggestion of unhealthy conflict. Differences there were, as there always must be, amongst intelligent men, but not a single ugly incident occurred to mar the harmony of the various meetings. That the people should have so suddenly risen to the demands of a new situation, requiring tact, discretion, and judgment, especially under the present circumstances in Ireland, conveys in itself a moral that needs no labored argument. Faction and feud are passing away, sang a poet of the Young Ireland period. It would seem as if his dream had been accomplished."

This is certainly pleasant reading for every sincere friend of the Irish cause, and we feel confident that the statements made must be very exact, otherwise they would not receive such encouragement at the hands of an organ like the "Daily News." By degrees a light is breaking through the clouds that for centuries overhung the Irish race, and that effulgence resembles somewhat the herald days of an approaching "Sunburst."

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The regular weekly concert of the Catholic Sailors' Club, held on Wednesday evening, at the club rooms, Messrs. Ford, Gummersal, Morgan, Lancashire, Gilvray, Set, Wilson, Rinnberg, Gasgoine, Taylor, and J. Spoffarth. Mr. T. Grant, presided at the piano, and Mr. P. Wright acted as chairman.

and gentlemen rendered their services to make the evening a success:—

Madame Durand, Miss Tootsie Durand, Miss Marrow, Miss Ina Read, Messrs. Ford, Gummersal, Morgan, Lancashire, Gilvray, Set, Wilson, Rinnberg, Gasgoine, Taylor, and J. Spoffarth. Mr. T. Grant, presided at the piano, and Mr. P. Wright acted as chairman.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGERS' CORNER.

The weekly meeting of the Montreal Gaelic Society was held on Saturday evening, and much of the old-time enthusiasm was manifested. Ex-Chief Detective Cullen had several copies of "God Save Ireland," written in the Irish language, distributed them to the scholars. It has been rumored that during the "hot season," of the summer, the classes would have a vacation, but such is not the case. President Lavell announced on Saturday that the classes would be held regularly every week, he also congratulated Mr. McHugh and Mr. Quinn on their great progress.

The body of the late fireman Edward Smith, who was accidentally killed at the Chaboillez Square fire last February was buried on Saturday from the vault at Cote des Neiges. A large circle of sorrowing friends, comrades and society acquaintances were present to pay the last tribute of respect.

Division No. 6, A. O. H. held a largely attended meeting on Sunday afternoon in their new quarters, Marianne and Sanguinet streets. President J. B. Lane presiding. Several new members were initiated and four proposed. Various matters of interest to the order were discussed, and at the meeting of the County Board, which will be held on Friday evening, the North End delegation will introduce some important matters. The Division also decided to support the "True Witness," and have it the official organ in Canada. This is, in my opinion, a step in the right direction, and the County Board should have the matter discussed as soon as possible.

Division No. 5, of St. Anthony's Parish, is making great progress. The members are vying with each other in the work of building up the branch. At their last regular meeting three new candidates were initiated.

Mr. Martin Hickey the popular treasurer who has been ill since the first week in March, is again around.

The annual election of officers of the various Divisions, and the first one under the new constitution, will take place next month. The constitution which is very vague on this important matter, does not mention at which of the June meetings the election will take place; but this is not the only point on which the constitution is indefinite. For instance, article 8, sec. 3, of the constitution, after defining the composition of the County Board of Directors, says: "a committee of six members of that body with the County President as chairman, shall be appointed for the transaction of all business of the board during the intervals between meetings of County Conventions, and they shall exercise all the powers and privileges of the board with the exception of the electing of County President." Now, is not every meeting of the board a County Convention, with the exception of said election. Will somebody explain why the constitution asks that four fifths of the delegates be set down as figure heads, during the period of two years, with not even a voice or vote in the running of the organization. Some changes are evidently required in this matter.

The County Board of Directors will hold their regular monthly meeting in their new quarters on Friday evening, when a large amount of important business will be transacted. It is the intention of the County Directory to attend the concert and social of the Knights in a body.

On Sunday afternoon, the Hibernian Knights will hold their monthly meeting, a full attendance being requested. Business of an important nature will be transacted and matters in connection with the proposed trip to Boston discussed.

The officers of the various Irish Catholic Societies seem to forget about the Job Printing Department of the "True Witness." They seem to forget that they owe a certain amount of their patronage to it, and

many of those gentlemen are not dilatory in asking a free notice of their concerts and socials, which should be announced in the regular advertising columns. There are a few important committees at work at the present time, and to them I would say, that the "True Witness" will be happy to furnish them with estimates of their programmes, etc.

The entertainment under the auspices of St. Ann's Lacrosse Club, held on Tuesday evening, in St. Ann's Hall was a great success, in fact it was one of the most successful functions held there for some time. Mr. C. C. Conway, the young and popular president of the club, presided, and in a capital address, outlined the objects of the club. His effort showed the result of the careful training of the Christian Brothers, and evidenced that he has a "future" ahead of him. Professor Shea presided at the piano, and his choice selection of music, Irish and national awakened the slumbering genius of St. Ann's. Mr. Shea was accorded tremendous outbursts of applause. Miss Ellen Kenahan, daughter of Mr. P. Kenahan, made her debut. She has a captivating manner, and a rich voice, and promises to become one of Montreal's favorites. Of the remainder of the programme it is needless to say it was excellent, but special mention should be made of St. Ann's Cadet Band. The little warriors played the "Boys of Wexford," with a vim that recalled to my mind that Sunday evening in August, 1880, when I climbed the rugged sides of Vinegar Hill, and looked down with an agonizing glance on the depopulated valleys.

A song, "I live alone for thee," by Mr. M. C. Mullarkey, was ably rendered, and the popular member of St. Ann's great quartette, received a well merited encore. The rich baritone voice of Mr. E. Quinn, was heard to perfection, as was also a recitation by Mr. C. Pitts. Mr. Harry Nolan's "Because I love you," was excellent.

Amongst those who contributed to make the affair a success we may mention Mr. F. J. Hartford, first Vice-President and Mr. Tom O'Connell.

The members of the Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association will hold their first outing of the season to Iberville, on May, 24th, and judging from the success that has always attended anything of this nature undertaken by the Society, a large number will avail themselves of the opportunity of spending a day, in one of the most ideal spots in the vicinity of Montreal.

It is needless to say that those attending will receive that polite attention which is characteristic of the members of this time-honored association.

The last meeting of Branch No. 9, C. M. B. A., was largely attended. This Branch has been adding a large number to its ranks lately, and President Butler intends to have it one of the strongest in the city.

The semi-monthly meeting of Division No. 3, A. O. H., was held on Wednesday evening, president Gallery presiding. Four new members were initiated and six proposed. The general order of business was transacted, and a rousing welcome extended to Bro. Brogan. Short addresses both instructive and patriotic were delivered by brothers H. J. Cloran, M. Birmingham, B. Wall, and County President Rawley. The latter strongly advocated the erection of a national hall. Messrs. Touhey and O'Brien, the Irish pipers, were present, and rendered a choice selection of national airs. Messrs. Fogarty and O'Connor, gave a splendid exhibition of Irish jig dancing, which was very much appreciated, and after a most enjoyable evening the company dispersed.

Don't forget to-night Friday at the Armory. See that yourself and your friend are present, and give the boys a bumper house.

CONNAUGHT RANGER.

FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. PATRICK'S.

The candidates for Confirmation at St. Patrick's Church this year, were particularly honored by the presence of two venerable prelates in that Sanctuary. These were the Most Rev. C. O'Brien, D.D., of Halifax, who at the kind invitation of our own loved Archbishop, graciously consented to confer the Sacrament on the numerous candidates present. The other His Lordship, Right Rev. M. F. Howley, D.D., of St. John's Newfoundland, who not only assisted at the cere-

mony, but officiated at the solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, with which the solemn ceremony was closed.

Before administering Confirmation, His Grace of Halifax delivered a short but very instructive and moving address to the candidates. He was attended by Rev. J. Quinlivan, S.S., of St. Patrick's and the Rev. P. O'Donnell, of St. Mary's. The other clergy assisting at the solemn ceremony were: Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan of the Palace; Rev. M. L. Shea of St. Anthony's, Rev. J. McCallen, S.S., M. Cal-

laghan, S.S., M. Driscoll, P. Fallon, and T. F. Heffernan, of St. Patrick's. There was a vast concourse of people present, filling every available seat, not only in the body of the church, but even in the gallery. The singing by the boys of the Brothers' School was very much admired, and the precision and grace of movement with which the children carried out their part of the ceremonies were the subject of much favorable comment. The altar was beautifully decorated, and the Sanctuary as well as the altar were bathed in a flood of light from the hundreds of lighted tapers and electric lights, which lit up the handsome frescoed walls and the gold vestments of the officiating clergy, making a scene of beauty not soon to be forgotten by the large congregation present.

Right Rev. M. F. Howley, assisted by the Very Rev. Dr. Murphy, V.G., of Halifax, and Rev. Father St. John, of Argentina, officiated at the Solemn Benediction.

On Thursday at 7 a. m., the children received their first Holy Communion. During the Mass the young

ladies of St. Patrick's Academy rendered several beautiful hymns, in a manner which emphasized the care given by the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame to vocal culture, in which their pupils show such proficiency.

Too much praise cannot be given to the Brothers and Sisters of St. Patrick's Schools for the admirable training which they give to the children under their charge. We wish those dear children the grace of long enjoying the happiness which came to their young hearts on the Wednesday and Thursday of this week. We also wish that Brother James and Mother St. Aloysia may for many years to come direct their respective schools with as much success as in the past.

The manner in which the exercises of the preparatory retreat and the services on Thursday morning and evening, were conducted, gave marked evidence of the earnestness and enthusiasm, of the Rev.-Director Father McCallen, for the spiritual welfare of the good children of St. Patrick's parish.

In St. Gabriel's Parish.

St. Gabriel Court, C.O.F., held a most successful concert on Monday evening last, at Sarsfield school hall. The Chief Ranger, Mr. Peter Cantwell presided, and in his opening remarks referred to the great strides of progress made by the C. O. F. in the Province of Quebec, and pointed out in a concise and able manner the many advantages to be derived from membership. Mr. E. B. Devlin, the well known Irish-Catholic advocate of this city, was the orator of the evening. In the course of his able address he said:

There is no honor so great, politically or professionally speaking, which a man should aspire to, as the friendship and confidence of his countrymen. No matter how young, no matter how old he may be, his aim in life should be the acquiring of the confidence of the people with whom he lives, and believe me when I say, I live heart and soul in St. Ann's and St. Gabriel's. We are each of us called upon to do our share in building up the institutions of our country. By that, I do not mean, that we must all be legislators and scientists, but we must faithfully follow the mission which natural law has set before us. If we fail in our duty, we cannot call ourselves representative subjects of the community, nor will we figure in the history of our country. We must improve our condition in life, we must be progressive, we must lay out our own plans, and learn to carry them out ourselves, unaided and unattended, but principal of all, we must improve our education.

We are now in a century of self-education, intellectual development and mental training are within the reach and grasp of all. There was a period in the history of Ireland's people, when through painful circumstances and adverse powers Irishmen were forced to grow up in ignorance, but that is now ancient history. There was also a time in the history of our people when Church and State, science and commerce boasted of beacon-lights whose rays were reflected all over the civilized world. That was the period of Ireland's prosperity, the lessons then taught by priest and bard have been bequeathed to us, the children of happy days, through a long chain of centuries. That prosper-

ity of the past shines forth again, through the dark cloud of oppression, and freedom is written in golden letters, in the skies of Ireland's firmament. To-day Ireland has begun the initiative work of Home Rule; throughout the land councils have been established, and the most critical English journals, which were wont to decry the Irish people, admit that it is wonderful how a people so long unused to govern themselves show such sagacity, judgment and coolness in their deliberations and meetings. Those councils, which, to-day, are Municipal, to-morrow will be Parliaments. Landlordism in Ireland is passing away, and the people of Ireland are becoming masters of the soil. The freedom which our people at home have prayed for, and have died for, is at last becoming an accomplished fact, and the work begun in the councils will develop into a Home Rule as lasting. God grant, as the patriotism of Ireland's sons, and the patriotism is everlasting. It is that patriotism born in the soul of every youth who can claim a drop of Irish blood in his veins which makes us friends. That patriotism which we exact in our representatives and public men, and which unfortunately is so often lacking on occasions when circumstances dictate that it should be shown, that patriotism, I say, has endeared this division to the hearts of Irishmen in this city.

It is that patriotism which bands St. Gabriel's Court of Catholic Foresters together as companions and friends in a day of health, of sickness and of death.

Rev. Father O'Meara, of St. Gabriel's, proposed a vote of thanks, and was seconded by ex-Alderman Connaughton.

Others who took part were: Miss M. O'Byrne, Mr. E. Auburn, Mr. O. Johnston, Mr. E. Watt, Master W. Polan, Mr. W. Firth, Mr. Geo. Smith, Master E. O'Flaherty, Misses N. and H. Coghlin, Mr. E. Giroux, Miss K. McCarthy, Mr. T. Lyons, Master J. Shea, Messrs. W. Hennessy and J. McLean, the Misses Watt, Messrs. C. Kelly, J. Shea, C. McMenamin and J. Deegan, Mr. D. Kelly, Mr. R. Broderick, Master Fred. and Miss Louisa Trudel.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Tuesday, May 16th, St. Mary's Church was the scene of a beautiful wedding, when Mr. Geo. P. Leduc was united in marriage to Miss Annie Gallagher, daughter of W. Gallagher of the Canadian Rubber Works. The bride, who is a popular young lady, was beautifully attired in a becoming gown and looked charming. Miss Aggie Cooney, a friend of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Lawrence, uncle of the groom acted as groomsmen. The bride being a member of the Young Ladies' Sodality enjoyed the honors of that association, and the choir rendered some exquisite hymns during the nuptial Mass, Miss R. Heffernan presiding at the organ. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. A reception was held in the evening from 8 till 11 o'clock, and it was attended by a large number of relatives, and friends. A number of beautiful presents were presented to the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Leduc have the congratulations of a large circle of friends.

Miss Catherine Kavanagh, an estimable young lady of St. Gabriel's parish, and niece of Mr. James Phelan, and James Armstrong, were united in marriage on Wednesday, May 17th, in St. Gabriel's Church, the Rev. Father O'Meara, pastor, officiating. The bride who was elegantly gowned carried a bouquet of bridal roses and was

accompanied to the altar by her uncle, Mr. Edward Cavanagh; while Mr. H. Armstrong accompanied his son. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother, where a large number of immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. The happy young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong went to Toronto, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, on their wedding tour. On their return they will reside at No. 231 Grand Trunk street.

ST. VINCENT'S HOME.

On Monday evening next, a concert is to be held in Karn Hall, for the benefit of St. Vincent's Home. The programme is most attractive and the names of the amateurs and professionals are calculated to draw a large attendance. This charity is a most deserving one. The amount of good done and being done under the auspices of St. Vincent's Home is the subject of general congratulation. When it is taken into consideration that without this work of Christian charity hundreds of young people of both sexes would be lost inevitably, it is not to be wondered at that entertainments for its benefit are usually well patronized.

THANKS.

To our Blessed Lady of Victory and to St. Anthony of Padua for signal favor obtained through their intercession.—Adv.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association!
GRAND EXCURSION
To Richelieu Park, Iberville, Que.,
WEDNESDAY, May 24th.
Most Delightful Pleasure Grounds in Canada.
GRAND BASE-BALL MATCH!
Richmond A.A.A. vs. Maisonneuves.
TRAINS LEAVE CAN. PAC. RY., Windsor St., 9.10 A.M. and 1.30 P.M.
M. J. POWER,
(God Save Ireland.)
Recording Secretary.

NOTES FROM ST. FERDINAND.

St. Ferdinand, P. Q., May 15.
 A very edifying ceremony took place in the College of St. Joseph, on Saturday last. The occasion was the blessing of a beautiful statue of the Blessed St. Jean Baptiste de La Salle, at which the Rev. L. Gagne, P.P., officiated. There was a large attendance of the parishioners and many other adjoining parishes were also represented. Mass was celebrated in the chapel, and the students of the College, under the able direction of the Rev. Director of the institution, rendered a musical Mass, in a manner which reflected the highest credit upon their conductor and themselves.

The esteemed and energetic pastor, Rev. Father Gagne is to be congratulated on the extensive renovations that have been made in the Presbytery. Another flat has been added to it and both the house and church have received a new coat of paint which will improve considerably the appearance of the buildings. All the repairs will be completed in time for the pastoral visit of his Grace Archbishop Begin, who is expected in a few weeks.

"PAUL THE CRIPPLE," AT ST. LAURENT COLLEGE.

Next Monday evening, May 22, St. Patrick's Society of St. Laurent College will present a charming little melodrama entitled "Paul, the Cripple." The play is from the pen of one of the professors, who, by the way, is also the dramatic director of the Society. It abounds in touching scenes and thrilling situations, and a piece more interesting could not be desired of a college stage. The cast of characters has been carefully chosen, and nothing has been spared to render the production a success. The costumes purchased for the occasion, are elegant, and the scenery is new and complete. The comfortable appointments and artistic finish of the theatre make it one of the finest in Canada. A large, select audience is expected, and a very enjoyable evening is in store for those who attend. Special car service has been arranged for the night. Montreal, Park and Island cars will be waiting at the exposition grounds, Park Ave. and Mt. Royal, from 6.30 p.m. to accommodate all from the city lines. A number of extra cars will also be found at the college station to bring back the visitors. Amherst Street cars will be stationed at Mount Royal Avenue to meet the Montreal, Park and Island cars returning after the play. Tickets will be on sale at the college. Reserved seats, 35 cents; general admission, 25 cents. Come and have an excellent evening!

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

The regular monthly meeting of St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society was held immediately after Vespers, Sunday, May 14th.
 The meeting opened with the usual religious instruction by the Rev. President Father J. A. McCallen, S.S. At the close of the instructions the pledge was administered to a good number, after which the members re-

paired to the hall adjoining the church for their business meeting which was presided over by Mr. John Walsh, 1st Vice President. Several new members were admitted to the benefit branch, including Mr. C. Lennon, formerly of Quebec, who presented his transfer card, and was admitted a member of the Society. The quarterly audit report was read by the auditors, Messrs J. Easton, and W. Alty, and showed the books and finances of the Society in a most satisfactory condition. Messrs. J. P. Gunning and John Barry were elected members of the committee of management. Both these gentlemen have proved themselves staunch workers in the cause of temperance, and the members showed their appreciation of their efforts by electing them unanimously to the committee.

A committee of six members was also named to work in conjunction with the committee of management, the whole to form a committee for the annual picnic of the society which is to be held at St. Rose, on Dominion Day, July 1st, 1899.
 The members were fortunate in again securing this beautiful pleasure resort for their annual outing, which they intend to make the most enjoyable which they have yet held. The committee will meet every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock from now until the date of the picnic.

FREE LIGHT.

It is claimed that the saving in artificial light represents a handsome return on the first cost of Luxfer Prisms. They are in themselves a lighting plant, requiring no outlay beyond their first cost. In some cases the saving in artificial light bills for a year equals this expense, although a fair average would be the bills for three years. But there is no comparison between the effect with Luxfer Lights and that from artificial light. Where it is a question of doing clerical work by artificial light or by Luxfer Light, prisms would be worth all they cost, even if artificial light were free, as nothing will compensate for impaired health and eyesight. The Luxfer Company, at 1838 Notre Dame street, are now doing a great deal of prism work for office lighting, and daily proving that the above statements are no exaggeration.—Gazette, Dec. 2.

The American Musician.

The American Musician, of Cincinnati, Ohio, official organ of the Musicians' Protective Union of the United States and Canada, have issued a souvenir number, on the occasion of their annual convention which commenced Monday last in the city of Milwaukee. It is neatly printed, it presents well executed pictures of numerous workers in their cause. The articles deal with the achievements and hopes of the Musicians' Union which is of great interest to all engaged in their profession. There are some good stories, and articles which will interest every member of the household. On the whole it is a creditable issue, and reflects credit on its enterprising proprietor, Mr. Stephen S. Bonbright.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, NO. 283.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
 Dame Rose Delina Joly, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Jean Baptiste Garnau, Jeweller, of the same place, duly authorized by a Judge of the Superior Court, has, this day, taken an action in separation as to bed and board from her husband.
 Montreal, 28th April, 1899.
BRAUDIN, CARDINAL,
LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN,
 Attorneys for Plaintiff.
 43-5

Shamrock Excursion to Ottawa,
By Special Train--C.P.R., via Short Line.
SHAMROCKS vs. CAPITALS
For Special Trophy.
Queen's Birthday, May 24th, 1899.
Fare, Round Trip - - \$2.25.
 Tickets good for all trains on the afternoon of the 23rd and morning trains of the 24th, from Place Viger and Windsor Stations. Good to return on the 25th.
 Trains leave Place Viger on 23rd May, 5.45 p.m. Trains leave Windsor Station on 23rd May, 4, 4.15, and 10 p.m.
 Trains leave on 24th May—Place Viger, 8.25 a.m.; Windsor Station, 9.45 and 11 a.m.
 Tickets to be had from Sec.-Treas., 43 St. Francois Xavier street, and at Place Viger and Windsor Street Station and C.P.R. Ticket Office, St. James st.

A BUSINESS LESSON For Young Women.

It would be well if all our young readers especially those who live in large cities, would bear in mind the moral that is attached to the following incident which is related by an exchange, and they always should remember what is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

"Step this way a moment, if you please, Miss Chadbourne."

Mr. Vaughn had opened the letter-book, and was looking at it with a puzzled air. He spoke quietly, but his tone caused the young stenographer to start from her chair and approach him with trepidation.

"What do you call that figure, a three or a five?" he asked.

As she caught sight of the blurred press copy of the letter she had taken from dictation and sent to Marshall & Hobbs the evening before, she flushed guilty, and with a premonition of approaching trouble, Mr. Vaughn's lean forefinger was pointing to the fourth item in a long column of figures, quotations of prices furnished to one of the firm's best customers, and Mildred Chadbourne suspected that the transaction involved was one of unusual importance.

To hide her confusion she bent low over the page and anxiously scrutinized the indistinct copy; but to do her best, she could not decide whether that fourth item was thirteen or fifteen.

Late on the previous afternoon Mr. Vaughn had dictated this letter to her, slowly and with extraordinary pains, charging her to use all possible care in getting the figures down correctly. He had seemed to her quite unnecessary deliberate, for she was impatient to go home, that she might finish a gown she was making, and she had planned to leave a few minutes before the customary hour.

When the dictation was completed, he had rushed off to his train, although first charging her to write copy and post the letter that night without fail, inwardly rebelling, she had rattled the important communication through the writing-machine at railway speed, and then, as the office boy was invisible, she had undertaken to copy it herself.

It requires care to copy a letter as it should be copied. If the tissue leaf upon which it is to be impressed be wet enough, the result will be a faint copy; if too wet, a blurred one, and in that case the original sheet will sometimes be so badly defaced by the washing of the ink as to be almost illegible.

Mildred had rushed the letter through the copying-press with quite as much haste as she had put into the typewriting of it. She had passed a dripping brush over the leaf, and then had neglected to absorb with a blotting pad the superfluous moisture. In consequence, the copy had turned out a slovenly one, and the original had been seriously defaced.

She knew then as well as she knew afterward that haste had made waste and that her plain duty would have been to do the work over again from beginning to end; but the letter was a long one, six o'clock was drawing near, and just then the completion of her new party gown was of more importance to her than the business concerns of Theophilus Vaughn & Co.

Moreover, if she were to send the letter off as it was, probably she would never hear from it again; as for the copy that might be a matter of little importance. Not half the copies in the letter-book were ever referred to. They were put there because it was a business custom to preserve them, but they seldom proved to be of vital consequence—that she had discovered in her experience thus far.

So she had crowded the "water-logged" sheet hastily out of sight in an envelope, and sent it away. Now, twenty-four hours later, it had occurred to Mr. Vaughn to glance over the copy and a time of reckoning had come.

"I can't make it out, sir," she said desperately, after keeping silence as long as she dared. "I can't tell whether it is a five or a three. I will look at my notes and see what it ought to be."

"I know perfectly well what it ought to be," he commented, dryly. "It ought to be a five. What I am anxious to learn is what it is."

"I have it a five here, sir," said the girl, who had been consulting her shorthand notes.

"The point is did you get it down a five here?" her employer returned. Mildred's spirits sank, and she dared not meet Mr. Vaughn's gaze, but stood before him hot, silent and thoroughly uncomfortable.

"These quotations," he proceeded, indicating the column of figures, "were furnished to Marshall & Hobbs at their request, to enable them to submit bid for large contract—an unau-

ally large one, I infer—which they are hoping to secure shortly. They asked bed-rock figures, and I gave them our very lowest. Now those castings there, which I intended to quote at fifteen cents, they are going to want a great many of,—thousands in fact,—and at fifteen cents we should make one cent profit, while at thirteen we should sustain a corresponding loss. So you see if they have gone ahead and put in their bid on a basis of thirteen cents, we naturally shall have to stand back of our figures, and—well," he concluded, significantly, "it will make a difference to us."

"Yes, sir," assented the girl, in faint tones.

"That's a wretchedly bad copy, Miss Chadbourne," he remarked, after a few seconds of uncomfortable silence—uncomfortable for her, at least. "You must speak to George. He is getting to be unpardonably careless. He's thinking too much about his own concerns, I fear."

"Yes, sir," stammered Mildred, reddening furiously. "I will—I mean Mr. Vaughn, to tell the truth, George didn't take the copy. He happened not to be about, and so I took it."

"Indeed!" said her employer, with an accent that caused her to flush still more; but to her relief, he made no further comments. "Well," he concluded, shutting up the letter-book, "I don't see what we can do about it now. Thirteen is held to be an unlucky number, and it would be particularly so here. Let us hope this non-descript blotch stands for a five."

Mildred went home that night almost wishing that she had never been born. Nearly a month now she had been with Theophilus Vaughn & Co.—it was her first situation—and she had begun to flatter herself, with reason, that she was giving satisfaction. At the end of her first week Mr. Vaughn had gone so far as to tell her so.

"I rather think you will suit us," he said. "You are quick, accurate, and you can spell."

"Thank you, sir; I hope I know something about spelling," was her wondering response.

"The young lady who preceded you knew something about spelling," proceeded Mr. Vaughn, with a queer shrug, "and proved the truth of the familiar assertion that a little knowledge may be a dangerous thing. See here!" and opening the letter-book, he showed her the copy of a letter of about a dozen lines in which he had underscored with a pencil three mis-spelled words, and words not usually considered "hard" ones either.

"I shouldn't want to employ a stenographer who was obliged to consult the dictionary continually," he went on, "but one who didn't know enough to look it in when she ought I wouldn't have at any price. A girl who can't spell, or who can't learn to spell, misses her vocation when she starts out to become a stenographer."

"You would perhaps be surprised at the number of such cases there are, Miss Chadbourne," he proceeded. "Girls who have had only a common school education, and have neglected their opportunities at that, whose knowledge of spelling and grammar is woefully deficient, and who couldn't write a presentable letter to one of their own friends to save their lives, and yet who expect to do the correspondence in a business counting room! A stenographer who has to be watched continually, lest she send out something like this thing here— a letter that any reputable house would blush for,—such a stenographer—well, I have no use for her."

Now, as she took her homeward way, Mildred reflected upon these words of her employer, realizing, with shame and contrition, that she had been guilty of sending out one of Theophilus Vaughn & Co.'s letter-

If there is a history of weak lungs in your family, take Scott's Emulsion. It nourishes and invigorates.

It enables you to resist the disease. Even if your lungs are already affected, and if besides the cough you have fever and emaciation, there is still a strong probability of a cure.

The oil in the Emulsion feeds; the hypophosphites give power to the nerves; and the glycerine soothes and heals.

and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

heads a "thing for which any reputable house would blush." There were no misspelled words there, the grammar was faultless, the sentences properly constructed, and every figure in it, with the possible exception of the blurred one, had been set down correctly; yet to send off such a letter—a letter that looked as if it had been left lying out overnight in the rain—was a discourtesy toward the firm's correspondents that barely fell short of an insult.

That evening occurred the party to which for weeks she had been looking forward with the liveliest anticipations of pleasure; but her regret over that unfortunate letter, joined to her anxiety concerning her future standing with Vaughn & Co., had brought on a headache which of itself would have spoiled her enjoyment effectually. So after a dismal attempt to take part in the gaiety, she left early, and came home ready to cry with disappointment.

The next day chanced to be a holiday, and the one following it was Sunday. Forty-eight hours of greater apparent length Mildred was sure she never had passed. On Monday she probably would learn whether or not Vaughn & Co. were to lose several hundred dollars by her blunder—if it blunder it was; meanwhile the suspense she was being kept in seemed intolerable.

If the firm were called upon to bear the loss, would Mr. Vaughn visit the consequences, so far as he could, upon her head, and decide that he had no further use for so unfaithful a stenographer? What ever might be the event, she was forced to admit that she deserved to lose her situation, that she no longer merited his confidence; and thus, with unhappy doubts and self-questionings, the two intervening days dragged slowly by.

Earlier than was her custom on Monday morning Mildred reached the office. As she was removing her hat out of door garments, her glance fell involuntarily on the pile of mail matter that George had brought from the post-office, and laid ready for Mr. Vaughn upon his desk. It was a large pile, so large that the upper part of it had slid backward so as to reveal the edges of some of the lower envelopes.

She caught sight of a printed name in the right hand corner of one of them: "Marshall & Hobbs." She would have given a week's salary to open the letter, but taking such a liberty was out of the question.

Mr. Vaughn arrived late, and in so leisurely a manner did he open and read the letters that Mildred began to wish she had taken occasion to place that from Marshall & Hobbs on top of the heap, and thus saved herself many long minutes of torturing suspense. Finally, when he reached it in due course, he showed the most exasperating calmness in making acquaintance with its contents—quite as if the losing of several thousand dollars were a matter of no importance whatever.

While pretending to be busy herself, Mildred watched him with treacherous anxiety. His face, however, was utterly inscrutable, and after having held the open sheet in his fingers for full five minutes,—or so it seemed to her,—he turned and extended it toward her, remarking briefly, "This may interest you."

She seized the letter in what came near to being a frantic clutch, and reseating herself, for she felt too weak to stand, she began to read:—

"Your valued favor of the 20th has been received and contents noted. The letter has been somewhat defaced in the copying,—probably from a too free use of water by your office boy,—but we think we have been able to make out of all it except the estimate given for the No. 1009 castings. We are in doubt whether the figures intended are 13 or 15. Please telegraph the correct amount on receipt of this, as we cannot delay much longer in submitting our bid."

"The moral of that seems to be," said Mr. Vaughn, quizzically, "if you must make a mistake, make such a very bad one that nobody can decide what on earth you're driving at. Now, Miss Chadbourne, I wish you would go out and telegraph Marshall & Hobbs that the proper figure is fifteen. Prepay the charges, and have the message repeated, so as to make sure it is right. Do you understand, and can I trust you to do that?"

"Yes, sir," the girl answered, blushing at what she fancied to be a covert sarcasm. "And Mr. Vaughn," she thought it best to add, "I want to tell you how sorry I am for my carelessness in copying that letter. You may be sure such a thing will not occur again."

"I trust not, indeed," was all the response he made, and she left the office in some uncertainty as to how her apology had been taken; but as he did not refer to the matter afterward, she was finally encouraged to hope he had not lost faith in her entirely.

She never really knew whether that important figure in the hurriedly

written letter was a three or a five, but she never allowed herself to be troubled with any painful doubts as to her figures again; one escape from disaster was enough.

Thereafter she made sure to have every letter sent out exactly right in all particulars before it left her hands, and she was never again known to neglect her employer's interests for her own pleasure or convenience, as she clearly recognized she had been guilty of doing in the case of her "unprofitable hurry."

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

PEASANT PROPRIETORS.

In France there are five million peasant owners of the soil, and the majority of them till the little acre and the little acre and a half farms they own, and thrive. In a lecture delivered some time ago, Mr. Michael Fox, secretary of the New York branch of the Irish National Federation of America showed that there were in Ireland in 1841, no fewer than 135,314 holdings, no one of which exceeded an acre in extent. In 1880 the number of such holdings had dwindled to 50,613. Of holdings larger than one acre, but not exceeding five acres, there were in 1841 more than 310,000; 39 years later there were but 61,292. The farms comprehending over five acres but not more than fifteen acres apiece numbered 252,799 in 1841, and 161,335 in 1880. Here we have in less than forty years a total decrease of about 122,000 in the number of holdings not exceeding fifteen acres. If we bear in mind the average size of Irish families, we shall appreciate how vast was the population evicted from its homes after the famine and forced to choose between emigration and reduction to the grade of agricultural laborers.

You know what that tired feeling is and you may know what will cure it by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial.

THE DIVORCE EVIL.

Through the efforts of Bishop Shanley the divorce evil has been lessened in Dakota. Heretofore it required but ninety days residence to secure a decree nullifying the nuptial bond. It

was the Mecca toward which all who desired separation without cause wended their way. Bishop Shanley impressed upon the legislature the necessity of changing the law, and now it requires a year's residence before a divorce will be granted.—Catholic Journal.

COST OF A WAR.

The actual expenditures of the late war have been \$105,000,000, with a possibility of reaching \$150,000,000 before all the obligations will have been liquidated. Our net gains have not yet been totted up in the general profit and loss account. It will take a good while to make the trial balance.—Home Journal and News.

The Profession of Teaching

The mission of the school teacher is or rather should be the noblest of all professions. In Europe teaching is looked upon as a profession, and teachers serve a regular apprenticeship to it; while in the United States, and notably in our large cities, young girls are appointed whose only recommendation is that they have a general and very superficial knowledge of the elementary branches and a smattering of the "ologies. They know less than nothing of the human mind, for the little they do know they have learned from men as ignorant as themselves. If it be necessary for the mechanic to know something of the nature of the material on which he works, how much more necessary is it for the teacher to know the true nature of the mind and the laws of thought? And yet how few of the public school teachers know anything about the laws of thought and reasoning.—The Sunday Democrat.

ALMOST IN DESPAIR.

"My wife suffered with pain and distress from an affection of the throat caused by impure blood. She was almost in despair of ever obtaining a cure, but finally procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and after taking six bottles of this medicine she was completely cured." John Weckmar, Galt, Ontario.

That distress after eating is prevented by one or two of Hood's Pills. They don't gripe.

No man is of use to the public until he is able to accept newspaper attacks with indifference.

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Toilet Articles. SPECIALTIES of GRAY'S PHARMACY. FOR THE HAIR: CANTOR FLUID, 25 cents. FOR THE TEETH: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE, 25 cents. FOR THE SKIN: WHITE ROSE LANOLIN CREAM, 25 cents. HENRY R. GRAY, Pharmaceut. Chemist, 1228 1/2, Lawrence Main Street.

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SCHOOL BOOKS. During the coming School Term of 1898-99 we respectfully solicit the favor of our readers for the supplying of Catholic Educational and other Text Books, both in English and French; also, School Stationery and School requisites. SADDLER'S DOMINION SERIES. Sadtler's Dominion Reading Charts, 26 Reading Charts and one Chart of Colors mounted on 14 boards, size 23 1/2 x 32 1/2 inches. Sadtler's Dominion Speller, complete. Sadtler's Dominion First Reader, Part I. Sadtler's Dominion First Reader, Part II. Sadtler's Dominion Second Reader. Sadtler's Dominion Third Reader. Sadtler's Dominion Fourth Reader. Sadtler's Outlines of Canadian History. Sadtler's Grandis Lignes de l'Histoire du Canada. Sadtler's Outlines of English History. Sadtler's School History of England, with 500 colored maps. Sadtler's Ancient and Modern History, with 112 illustrations and 25 colored maps. Sadtler's Edition of Butler's Catechism. Sadtler's Child's Catechism of Sacred History. Old Testament Part I. Sadtler's Child's Catechism of Sacred History, or Testament, Part II. Sadtler's Catechism of Sacred History, large edition. Sadtler's Bible History (Schauster) Illustrated. Sadtler's Elementary Grammar, Blackboard Exercises. Sadtler's Edition of Grammaire Elementaire par E. Robert. Sadtler's Edition of Nugent's French and English and English and French Dictionary, with pronunciation. Sadtler's (P. D. & S.) Copy Books, A and B, with tracing.

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Society Meetings. LADIES' AUXILIARY. To the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Sunday at 4 p.m. and third Tuesday at 8 p.m. of each month. President, Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Miss Harvey; Financial Secretary, Mary McMahon; Treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Beatrice Stanley, 918 Berri street. Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

Young Men's Societies. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 1874. Incorporated Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meetings held in the hall, 18 Duveroy street, at 8 o'clock every Monday evening, P.M. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, P. G. ALLAN; Secretary, M. J. POWELL; Recording Secretary, J. J. O'Connell; Treasurer, J. J. O'Connell; Delegates to St. Patrick's League; W. J. Hinchey, D. Haller, Jas. McMahon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society. Organized 1885. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2:30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, REV. F. S. BIRNBAUM, C.S.B.; President, JOHN WHITTY; Secretary, J. J. CORCORAN; Delegates to St. Patrick's League; J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

Ancient Order of Hibernians. DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church, corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 p.m. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, THOS. N. SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and J. Connaughton.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at Hibernia Hall, No. 202 Notre Dame St. Officers: B. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes Fin, Secretary; Wm. Rawley, Rec. Secretary; W. P. Stanton, Treas.; Marshall, Jobb Kennedy; T. Ervine, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except on regular meeting nights) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading news in person file.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Keenan, No. 32 D'Almeida ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomity; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-arms, P. Mathews; Sentinel, J. White; Marsh., G. Gash; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, G. Gash; Chairman Standing Committee, John Castello, O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1113 Notre Dame street.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26. (ORGANIZED, 13th November, 1883.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The first of each month is a social night of 6 s'pess are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any other desiderata of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers: D. J. McGillivray, President, 156 Mance street; J. H. Kennedy, Treasurer, 92 St. Philip street; Robert Waters, Financial Secretary, 23 Brunswick street; P. J. McLoonagh, Recording Secretary, 82a Visitation street.

Catholic Order of Foresters. St. Gabriel's Court, 185. Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and Laprairie streets. M. P. McGOLDRICK, Chief Ranger. M. J. HEALEY, Rec. Sec'y, 48 Laprairie St.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, JAMES P. FORBES, Recording Secretary ALAN PATRICK, 197 Ottawa street.

Catholic Benevolent Legion. Shanrick Council, No. 320, C.B.L. Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, at 8 p.m. MR. JOS. McGUIRE, President; MR. T. W. LESAGE, Secretary, 447 Berri Street.

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

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. ESTABLISHED 1863. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN, President, JOHN KILLFATHER, Secretary, JAS BRADY, 119 Chateaufort Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8:30 p.m. Delegate to St. Patrick's League; Messrs J. Killfather, T. Rogers and Andrew O'Neil.

Random Notes For Busy Households.

Once a year—simultaneously with the cry of the cuckoo, the budding of lilacs and the professional calls of whitewasher and carpet beater, says Marion Harold in the New York Herald, in an article on "Points in Kitchen Physic,"—I write an article upon this subject.

The duty is performed more in conscientiousness than in hope. While drug stores outnumber provision shops in the cleanest cities of our favored land, my admonitions sound to my disheartened imagination as dreary as Cassandra's cry in unbelieving Troy. Sometimes I bethink myself, yet more drearily and wearily, of Elijah and the juniper tree.

The latter state of mind overtakes me when I hear sensible Christians insist that everybody should go through "a course of medicine" before the warm weather becomes a fixed fact. The woman who drosses her brood with alteratives and blood-purifying saline draughts as preventives of bile and fever is an ignoramus in nothing else. She keeps her sewing machine well oiled and clean, runs it neither too hard or too fast, and has a wary eye to the tension. She scolds the cook who lets clinkers incrust the grate and banks of ashes dull the oven heats.

When the plate on the top of the range cracks or sags, she knows it has been allowed to get red hot, and then too much weight laid upon it. All winter long the servant who tends the furnace in the cellar has fed it with abundance of coal, seeing to it that a clear, red glow show below, and that the draughts were active in driving heat waves through hot air or steam pipes. He is unlettered, but intelligent enough to abate the quantity of fuel and lessen the driving power as the sun gains strength in the lengthening days.

Educated madam, his employer, has maintained carbon fires in the bodies of her family since last October, by generous meat diet, rich soups and rich puddings, with a contingent of flakey pastry, oily crullers and toothsome nuts—all heat producers. Sausage and griddle cakes for breakfast were suggested by frosty mornings. Roast beef, spiced salmon, oleanous ducks, reeking with their own fat and with onion and sage stuffing; roast pork, brown and crisp without, juicy within; plum puddings, tarts and mince pies were not amiss when the thermometer was almost anything you choose to call it "below," and the outer world all awhirl and white with blizzard No. 4.

When the tulips are in bloom, and the organ grinder has taken root upon every corner; when peas and corn and the mercury are up, and spinach lettuce, asparagus, cress, nervous forces and spirits are down—it is as absurdly sinful to impose winter diet upon the stomach as it would be to keep the furnace in full blast when the windows are open all over the house to let in the bland May air.

Pork in warm weather is a gastronomic iniquity. The water-thin rasher of breakfast bacon may be tolerated as an early spring appetizer. A kippered herring is better and broiled fresh fish best of all for this purpose to him to whom breakfast is a mockery without a bit of something savory—I am afraid he says sometimes "something tasty."

Green and succulent things are an actual necessity to the jaded alimentary organs. Encourage them with fresh tomatoes, lettuce, radishes and cress. Stimulate them with grape fruit, oranges and strawberries. If you are bilious take instead of blue mass the juice of half a lemon (un sweetened) in a glass of water every morning before breakfast for a week. Eschew meat and fatty fish. Substitute for oatmeal porridge, hominy or Indian meal mush, well cooked, or, if these are too laxative, boiled rice, and some of the many brands of wheatened breakfast foods. Eat with cream and without sugar.

Oatmeal is heating. So are gravy soups, roast and, especially, fried meats. Lard in any form, and used in any way is provocative of bile and dyspepsia. If fried foods are demanded by one authority, cook them in vegetable oils and drain well before serving.

Lamb and boiled mutton, poultry, roast, boiled and broiled, are more easily digested than beef at this season. Veal is never quite wholesome to many stomachs, and to some otherwise healthy digestive organs the fibre of this meat is rank poison, although juices are invaluable for broths and soups.

Appropos of broths, now is pre-eminently the season for the various and delicious cream soups and purees mentioned in the following list.

A GREAT number of cures, unacquainted with the history, proves Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a mercurial.

agrees in which the wise housewife delights. Their name is legion; their mission is beneficent.

Hand in hand with these, in the ways of pleasantness, walk salubrious—a goodly host, so many strong that a partial list would preclude the mention of any other life preserver.

With the first note of the bluebird, nature makes haste to urge the riches of her glorious and wide pharmacopoeia upon our notice. In the gentle springtime, if at no other, throw pills of manna devised to the dogs (who are too cunning to swallow it) and sit in thankful obedience at the feet of the Great Mother.

Quite recently in New York two deaths occurred from poisoning by the use of powders sent to the victims by mail, remarks a writer in an American weekly. In Leavenworth, Kan., the other day nearly every doctor in town was called to attend the children who had gathered up, eaten and been made ill by samples of an article left at houses by canvassers for advertising purposes.

Alum baking powders have always been favorite articles for this sampling business. Yet there is nothing more liable to lead to danger than the practice of using the various samples of baking powder left at the door. They are presented by irresponsible parties in appearance not distinguishable from arsenic, and indeed, in Indiana some time since one package was found, after it had caused the death of the housewife, to have been mixed with that poison.

It is safer to refuse all samples of food or medicine offered at the door. Pure cream of tartar baking powders sell on their merits, and are never peddled at the door.

Thin women are not often the victims of dyspepsia than their stouter sisters, although it is the case, that as a rule, they seem to require more rich, nourishing food. Nervous, energetic women of to-day—women who go, go, go, retire with their brains still actively alert, but with poor, weary, faiged out bodies, says the St. Louis Democrat. You need not talk rest to them, they can no more rest than can quicksilver, nor will they sleep one hour later in the morning or take a light nourishing breakfast in bed, even if their circumstances permit; but maybe they will fall into the nice cozy habit of eating before retiring.

Man is the only animal that does not lie down with a full stomach—not necessarily of Wash rabbit or mince pie, but something easily digested and blood producing. The nervous woman reads, or is busy at something until the very instant of her retiring.

Now, if she will spread herself a little feast and deliberately sit down to enjoy it, the excitement, pleasurable or otherwise, of the day slip off while she enjoys her meal, and her overwrought tissues accept the portion gracefully, rebuilding and sustaining her during sleep. You may not want it at first, but by and by you will find an aching void if you try to sleep without your crackers or wafers, your glass of milk or punch or some recommended malt beverage; your physician is the best judge of that. You may use butter if you like, but not heavy meats even in sandwiches, and the good effect is increased in winter if you take the trouble to have something warm, although few women will do that.

A couple of slices of brown bread, well buttered or with a thin slice of cheese, a glass of milk or buttermilk, a couple of crackers spread with marmalade, a fig or some such fruit will not create bad dreams, but will at the end of a certain period relieve you of the necessity of a lot of medicines you are in the habit of taking, and will soon begin to build up the tissues. You are the best judge of the amount and richness of food to agree with you, but even if you feel that you can eat several slices instead of two don't be afraid; your dreams won't be bad on that account.

A business woman whose experience has been long and successful, said to me the other day:—

"If I were asked to give the best advice I could think of to young women who are earning their own living, or who have the care and expenses of a household to look after, and if I had to confine myself to just four words, I should say:—'Start a bank account.' It is an easy matter to do so nowadays, when both the savings banks and others offer women every possible convenience and inducement. Besides, it is a good thing to do, for several reasons. It fosters a feeling of independence and develops business like habits, two essentials for a successful business woman. Then, too, it is a convenient and desirable thing to pay bills by

MISSSES LEDA AND ANNIE SMITH.

Two Sisters Were Sick, Weak and Disheartened—Now They Are Happy, Strong and Well—Each Writes a Letter to Other Women.

In nearly every family there are weak, pale, sickly daughters. Usually the mother has female trouble, too. Such a family cannot be happy. Sickness of women casts a spell of gloom over the entire household. It seems so strange that this suffering should go on. Why in the world is it that women refuse to cure themselves when they can do it beyond the shadow of a doubt? Who can tell why there is so much leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, despondency, loss of flesh and appetite? Why are there so many pallid faces and wasted bodies? It is easy to get the health back. Here are two sisters, Misses Leda and Annie Smith, living at 38 Elmhurst street, Providence, R. I. They used to be sick. Read how each has got well again.

Miss Leda (aged 23) writes: "I work in a mill in this city, and suffered for a long time with headache. I was pale, weak and tired all the time. My attention was called to the wonderful cures being effected by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and I bought some at a drug store. They have made me all again, and I can now go through each day's work without pain or suffering. I recommend the pills to all women."

Miss Annie (aged 25) writes: "I suffered ever so much with headache, indigestion and dyspepsia. My trouble all seemed to be in the stomach. My appetite was so poor that I never enjoyed eating. A friend recommended Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and they have driven out all diseases and made me a well woman."



Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women are a most wonderful cure for all forms of female weakness and disease. They are a strengthening, purifying tonic. They act directly on the organs distinctly feminine, drive out all impurities, promote regularity in the menses, and restore hearty, vigorous health. They will positively cure any form of female weakness or disease. They are made from the formula of a celebrated French practitioner, whose great success as a specialist in the diseases of women made him famous all over the world.

They are good for the girl just blossoming into womanhood. They fit women to become wives, and wives to become mothers, without dangers or distress. At the turn of life they help the sufferer through that critical period, and insure happy, healthy old age.

If you are in doubt about your sickness, write our specialists about your case, and they will give professional advice by mail without charging a cent. If you prefer personal consultation, call at our Dispensary, 274 St. Denis St., Montreal.

Send your name and address on a postal card for a free book, "Pale and Weak Women." The best doctor book for women ever published.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are widely imitated. Beware of all worthless red pills sold by the dozen, the hundred, or at 25 cents a box. The genuine cost 20 cents for a box containing fifty Red Pills, or six boxes for \$2.50. They last longer and are easier to take than liquid medicines costing \$7. Best of all, Dr. Coderre's Red Pills cure without a bit of doubt.

If you cannot get the genuine at your drug store, better send the price in stamps, or by registered letter, money order or express order to us. We mail them all over the world. No duty for you to pay.

Remember that all correspondence is sacredly confidential. We make no use of any one's name without full written permission. Address all letters to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Medical Department, Montreal, Canada.

means of checks where it is possible to do so. It preserves a record of the transaction, and frequently prevents annoyances and mistakes. To my way of thinking, a bank account, even though it be a small one, should be looked upon as a necessity rather than a luxury, by every woman who has business affairs of any consequence whatever.—Demorest's.

Has the doom of the corset been sealed?

Following close upon the heels of the recent action taken by the Minister of Education of Saxony, prohibiting the wearing of corsets in the schoolrooms of that principality, the women of Chicago have formed a "Good Health Club," inaugurated with a charter membership of fifty determined women, who have pledged themselves to be sworn enemies of the fatal stays, and will in future complete their toilet without corsets or their so-called substitutes.

Before the club was started, two telling papers were read, entitled "The Abolition of the Corset as a means to health," and "As a means to Beauty."

An American daily paper in commenting upon the new effort made against the use of the corset, has this to say:—

As a health measure, however, it is commended by physicians to be one of the best reforms women have ever advocated, and results from a hygienic standpoint will be immediate.

There lives not one human creature who can eat with impunity every kind of food in use among civilized peoples, remarks a well known writer and authority upon such matters. Now and then a braggart proclaims that he "could digest fricasseeed paving stones"—a figure of speech invented to convey what he may or may not believe to be the fact that he can devour any edible substance set before him and feel no inconvenience afterward. The truth remains and is unalterable, that no two stomachs are cast after the same identical pattern any more than two leaves of a forest are precisely alike. Each of us is ready with instances in support of this truism, drawn from personal observation and experience. One woman never enjoys such health at any other time as in the strawber-

ry season, when she "almost lives" upon the fruit. Her complexion is cleared, her nerves are more firm—she is made over and as good as new. To her sister the scarlet beauties are rank poison, causing excruciating cramps in the stomach.

In learning what agrees with one's own special alimentary apparatus and what disorders it, and through it the whole course of nature, lies the secret of a perfect digestion. There is no other. A valuable leader in that direction is thrown out by the last idiosyncratic case I have mentioned. The woman who declines cauliflower because she used to be low spirited after eating it had no other attendant symptoms of indigestion—no pain, no flatulence, no nausea. The terrible sinking of spirits following "cauliflower for dinner" puzzled her for a while, but she never rested until she ran down the cause and linked it to the effect.

There is a world of difference between the ultra fastidiousness of the man who thinks of little besides his individual anatomy and the intelligent prudence of him who avoids what has proved to be unwholesome to himself as he would keep out of the undertow in bathing and not strikes matches on the powder keg. If his brain is inert and clouded after eating pastry he leaves pastry alone for the future; if sausage at breakfast and roast duck at dinner make him cross, move him to evil suspicions of his best friends he sets these delicacies down as his bane, no matter how many other people may recognize in them meat dear to appetite and approved by the stomach. He must judge of things dietetic for himself, discarding theories based upon other people's peculiarities. His idiosyncrasies are private property, patented as his monopoly. Common sense, and not gluttony, enjoins that each of us should be an independent electric in his dietary.

An inflexible dietum is that nothing which deranges the stomach can be nutritious. Irritated mucous membranes and vitiated gastric juices are serious drains upon the physical forces, most of all upon the nerve centres that regulate spirits and thought.

It is not the drunkard alone who puts an enemy into the mouth to steal away the brains.

Paragraphs of General Information.

Europe contains ninety-two cities with populations exceeding a hundred thousand.

The average height of the human race is, for men, 5 feet 6 inches, for women, 5 feet 2 inches.

The Duke of Northumberland is the greatest landowner in England. He owns over 200,000 acres. His land reaches from sea to sea in the North of England, and he can ride a hundred miles from his feudal castle without going off his own demesne. His income is £1,800,000 a year.

A statistician has been studying the effect of comfort upon longevity. His tables show that the richest people have an average life of 52 years, the middle of 46; and the poor of only 41½. A well-to-do man is as liable to infectious diseases as the pauper,

Mason & Hamlin



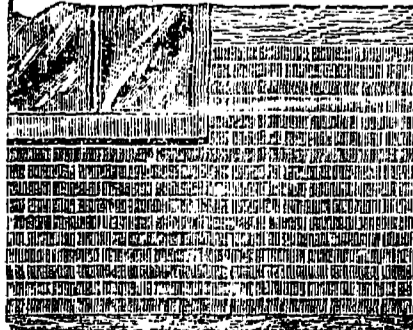
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NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The great day, the day to be forever remembered by the youthful celebrants,—and not to be soon forgotten by the friends and relatives whose privilege it was to be present,—was the tenth of Our Lady's Own Month, when, in the beautiful chapel of la Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester street, twelve little innocents were endowed with the Seven Gifts of the Holy Ghost and who subsequently received into their pure young hearts, for the first time, the Bread of Life—the Body and Blood, Soul and Divinity of their Lord and Saviour in the Sacrament of His Infinite Love.

At a few minutes before seven o'clock, the young seekers of Jesus' Love, preceded by the banner of the Miraculous Infant of Prague, which was carried by one of the pupils, supported by our little ones, who held the various colored ribbons attached, entered the chapel, each couple hand in hand with one of the senior pupils who conducted them to prie-dieux, specially placed in front of the High Altar. His Grace the Archbishop attended by the chaplain and ex-chaplain of the convent, then entered the Sanctuary, vested in cope and mitre, and carrying his crozier, when he delivered a short but most impressive allocution in English and French, laying before his youthful spiritual children the dignity and the paramount importance of the Sacraments they were about to receive; urging in paternal language perseverance in the good resolutions they had formed during the days of preparation. Again he urged them to a constant observance of the laws of God and of the Church, and to this end, the necessity, the absolute necessity of watchfulness and prayer. Seating himself at the entrance to the Sanctuary, the youthful postulants then advanced two by two, conducted as before, and one after the other kneeling at his feet were anointed with the Holy Oil, with appropriate prayers, and finally received that friendly tap on the cheek as a reminder that through life they were to be prepared to suffer persecution, ignoring even death itself, rather than renounce the Faith. His Grace then removed the cope, and having assumed the chasuble proceeded to offer the Divine Sacrifice. But it was at the tinkling of the bell announcing Domine non sum dignus, that the really touching moment came, when the twelve little maidens dressed in pure white and veiled were led to the altar rail. Surely innocence itself was never more truly presented to the eyes of all, and they were sealed forevermore with the Sacrament of Divine Love.

In the afternoon all again assembled to witness the renewal and confirmation by the little ones of the vows made in their name and on their behalf by their sponsors at the Baptismal font. This was followed by the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and that by their enrolment in the Scapulars, which consecrated them to the love and service and the protection of the Mother of God.

The chapel of the Holy Angels, always beautiful, never presented a more grander or more impressive scene, than it did on both occasions. The High Altar and Sanctuary were ablaze with lighted tapers and a great number of incandescent lights, presented a most beautiful appearance. All present were impressed with the solemnity and the beauty of the day's proceedings. The parents and friends of the children were delighted; but assuredly none were more so than were the spiritual daughters of the Venerable Margaret Bourgeois, who witnessed the labors of months of preparation brought to so happy a termination; and can there be any doubt that the Venerable Foundress of la Congregation herself looked down from her place in the Heavenly Kingdom on a scene so pleasing to angels and to men! Following are the names of the happy ones:—

Cécile Perrin, Emma Dumouchel, Yvonne Chevrier, Jeanne Langevin, Alice Grison, Hectorine Lafleur, Marie Antoinette Valude, Mary Norris, Jeanne Tetreau, Eva St. Julien, Gladys Vickers and Rita Maloney.

On the evening of Ascension Day, after evening service in St. Patrick's Church, the St. Patrick's Branch of the Catholic Truth Society met with a large number of friends in the Academic Hall of la Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester street. Several items of vocal and instrumental music and also a recitation formed the programme. Mr. W. L. Scott also entertained the audience with his interesting lecture on the Relics of the True Cross.

The Vespers Psalms were sung by the pupils of Rideau street Convent, in St. Joseph's on Sunday of last week.

A pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre is being organized by Rev. Father Jacques of St. Dominick Church. It is announced that sermons in both languages will be preached on board the steamboat.

The recovery from a very severe cold of Rev. Father Moise, Capuchin, parish priest of St. Francis de Sales, Hintonburg, is announced.

Rev. Sister St. Lucy, of L'Orpheelin at St. Joseph, celebrated her silver jubilee on Sunday of last week.

The church at Embrun was slightly damaged by lightning during the singing of Vespers on Sunday of last week.

Rogation Days were celebrated by a solemn Mass, preceded by a procession and the chanting of the Litany of the Saints in the Basilica. In the other churches the Litany was recited after the principal Mass.

The Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered by His Grace of Kingston, in Carleton Place, on the 25th June.

A Novena to the Holy Ghost to terminate on Pentecost Day has been commenced in many of the city Churches.

A pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes, Montreal Road, was participated in by about three hundred of the children of Mary from Hull, on Ascension Day. Two Masses were celebrated at the latter of which a sermon was preached by Rev. Father Pineau, C. M. This shrine is fast becoming very popular.

His Grace the Archbishop intends assisting at the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of Rev. Father Lacombe, O. M. I., the venerable missionary, which will take place in July, probably at Edmonton, N.W.T.

The grounds in front of L'Orpheelin at St. Joseph, will have a statue of St. Anthony in a short time. The site of the institution is known as Mount St. Anthony.

The St. Bridget's Altar Society recently about one hundred and seventy dollars at an entertainment given some time ago in the Racquet Court. It is stated that the ladies of the St. Bridget's Bazaar, just closed, will net about two thousand dollars.

The annual report of L'Orpheelin at St. Joseph shows a prosperous condition of the institution.

A meeting of the St. Patrick's Temperance Society was held on Sunday of last week. Steps were taken for an organization amongst the boys of the parish. It is proposed to form them into companies of twenty with a captain over each. These latter to form the executive.

Rev. Father Seguin has been appointed to the Basilica in place of Canon Archambault.

Rev. Father Sloan of Fallowfield was preacher of the sermon preparatory to the Forty Hours in St. Patrick's.

The hour for Vespers in the Basilica will be three o'clock in the afternoon during the summer months.

That "women should have the same franchise as men," was decided in the affirmative at the last meeting of St. Mary's Temperance and Debating Society.

from their thorough knowledge of the records of the past, thus gained, the members of the Margaret Bourgeois Reading Circle are thoroughly au fait with the incidents and the various epochs of our country's history. In conversation with them there was only one feeling of regret that the interesting studies had come to an end, coupled with a fond looking forward to a renewal of them when the Convent re-opens after the summer vacation; whilst those of them who are not to return expressed the heartfelt wish that those who would succeed them might always have the pleasure which would be denied them.

Following are the subjects studied and discussed during the past season:—

1. Venerable Margaret Bourgeois, Foundress of la Congregation de Notre Dame.
2. John and Sebastian Cabot, their lives and voyages.
3. Venerable Mother Mary of the Incarnation, Founder of the Ursulines of Quebec.
4. Jacques-Cartier.
5. Samuel de Champlain.
6. Donnacona.
7. The early Indians of Canada, including a special study of the Indian Chiefs and heroes.
8. The missionary martyrs of the New France.
9. The explosion of the Acadians.

RECENT DEATHS.

MRS. JAMES MCKENNA.— It is with feelings of deepest regret that we announce the death of Mrs. Jas. McKenna, of Cote des Neiges. About two weeks ago, the deceased was stricken down with inflammation of the heart, which despite all medical skill and all that kind friends could do proved fatal on Friday, May 12. She bore her illness with angelic patience, and received the summons of death with calm resignation, and with Christian fortitude gladly gave up her soul to her Maker.

In her last moments she was surrounded by her sorrowing husband and family, comforted and fortified by the last rites of her Church, which she received from the venerable hands of her worthy pastor, Rev. J. N. Marchal.

Mrs. McKenna to say the least, was a bright amiable woman, a fond wife and a devoted mother, of a cheerful but refined disposition, of keen intellect. She was the centre and sunbeam of her household, always acting the part of a dutiful mother. She leaves a loving and loved husband and seven children to mourn her loss. Her children, though young are imbued with similar sentiments, and they beyond all doubt will be ever loyal to the principles of honor, integrity, and attachment to the Church which the dying mother bequeathed to them.

Her funeral took place on Monday, May 15th, from her late residence, to the Cote des Neiges Chapel, which was suitably draped for the occasion. The Rev. M. O'Connell officiated at the solemn Requiem, assisted by Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan and the Rev. P. McDonald of St. Gabriel's, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. Amongst the clergy present were noticed: Rev. J. M. Marchal, Cure; Rev. J. S. Perron of the Archbishop's Palace, Rev. E. Devine, S.J., Rev. C. Robillard and others.

The pall-bearers were six intimate friends of the family, viz:— Joseph Brunet, Mayor of Cote des Neiges; J. Walsh, President St. Patrick's T.A. and B. Society; E. P. Prendergast, ex-alderman Cote des Neiges; Patrick McCrory, of Montreal; Thos. McHarr, of Montreal, and Joseph Bennett, ex-president of the Gardeners' and Florists' Club.

The chief mourners were: Mr. Jas. McKenna, husband of deceased, together with his seven children, three girls and four boys. Messrs. James Quinn, John Quinn, and Michael Quinn, of Toronto, brothers of the deceased. Rev. Sister McKenna of the Sisters Grises, Messrs. Patrick McKenna, James Bruce, George Bruce, James Broderick and Joseph Bennett.

The goodly number that followed the remains to their last resting place bore public testimony of the high esteem in which the deceased was held by all who knew her, and also of sincere sympathy felt for the bereaved husband and family.—R.I.P.

MR. FRANK M. HARR.— The death occurred last week of Mr. Frank M. Hart, son of Mr. Richard Hart the well-known fruit merchant of this city. Deceased was but twenty years and eight months old, and had been ailing for a long time. He had received his education from the Christian Brothers and Mount St. Louis College, and gave much promise of a successful career. The family who are prominent members of St. Patrick's Parish and are well known in commercial and social circles, have the deep sympathy of a very large circle of friends. The funeral which took place on Thursday, was very largely attended.—R.I.P.

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We have a Man's or Ladies' Laced or Button Boot or Shoe in Vici Kid or Calf which we know to be the best \$2.00 Boot in the World.

Our \$3.00 Shoes

For Ladies and Gentlemen are the handiest thing ever offered. Made in French Kid or Box Calf with Silk Top.

E. MANSFIELD,

124 St. Lawrence Street, Cor. LaGauchetiere.

pneumonia. A father, mother, four sisters and four brothers are left to mourn her loss. She formerly taught in St. Stephens Convent, Jamestown, N. Y., and her sudden death will be regretted not only by her relatives, her sisters in religion, and her legions of pupils, but also by the many friends whom she had in this city.

The funeral service was held on the 16th inst., in St. Bridget's Church, Buffalo, N.Y., and was attended by a very large number of relatives and friends of the deceased. The pall-bearers former pupils of the late Sister Mary Francis, were as follows:— Messrs. Thos. Flaminio, Wm. Edwards, Lawrence Collins, Samuel Dobson, John Riley, Chas. Monan, Francis Airy and Thomas Redmond.—R.I.P.

MARKET REPORT

SPECIALY PREPARED FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

With heavy receipts the egg market has ruled easy during the past week. One party was bid 11½ for a car load Wednesday by a packer, and he was advised to take it, and did so. Quite a lot of eggs have been bought in the West lately at 10½ for this market, but packers state that they expect to buy for lower figures than these. Shipments have already been made to England of both pickled and fresh stock. Contracts for pickled eggs for fall shipment usually begin about this time, but owing to the high prices on this side, shippers have not been very anxious to enter into negotiations for future delivery. Last year a large portion of the eggs had been bought for pickling purposes by this time at around 9c to 9½ here, but this season the market has ruled much higher, and we learn that quite a few have gone into the vats costing 11c to 11½ and even higher. These are probably intended for the home trade next winter, as there can be no money in them if as some of our shippers contend, that owing to the increase of Russian and other Continental eggs this season into England values there will be lower than those of last year. Of course, one season is no criterion for the following one, and exporters on this side who have to secure their supplies such a long time ahead in order to provide for future requirements have to take their chances, and "go it blind" to a certain extent. With eggs selling in this market last spring at 8c to 9c, of course, the pickling business was a pretty safe thing, but how it will turn out this year remains to be seen.

Dressed poultry continues fairly steady. Fresh killed turkeys sell at 10c; Chickens, 7c to 8c; Geese, 6c and ducks, 8c to 9c. Old stock realize 1 cent decline from these figures. Advices from Perth, Ont., say that farmers are paying considerable attention to the raising of turkeys this spring, and the supply in that section promises to be large.

Dried and evaporated apples are steady under light stocks, at 5½c to 6c for the former and 5½c to 9c for the latter.

Beans are unchanged at 95c to \$1.05 per bushel for handpicked pea beans as to quality, sulphur beans \$1.25 to \$1.20 and ordinary mediums 80c to 90c. Hops rule quiet and prices are rather easy at 17c to 19c as to grade.

Honey is unchanged. White clover in the comb sells at 8½c to 9c. In round lots, but small lots necessitate an advance of ½c to 1c per pound while extracted honey is worth 7c to 7½c in large tins, and 8c in small Buckwheat honey in comb brings 5½c.

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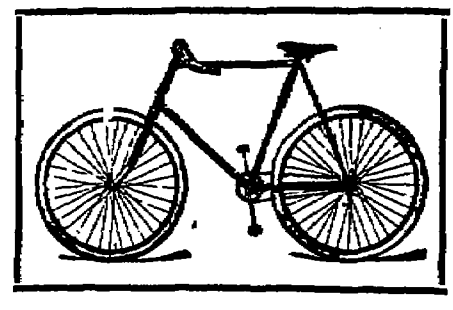
NOTICE is hereby given that Albertine Brabant, wife of Edward Kierman, of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, do hereby petition the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce, from her husband, Edward Kierman, of the said City of Montreal, on the ground of cruelty, adultery, and desertion. Dated at the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, this ninth day of March, 1899.

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. MAY 20 1899

A \$40.00 BICYCLE For \$22.95.

THE STAR High Grade Bicycles, THE BEST \$40. BICYCLE In the Market at Casley's. For \$22.95



The STAR BICYCLE has fairly captivated the cycle affection of both sexes. Its standard is high. It must necessarily be so to maintain the distinguished position it holds among the best cyclists. There are hundreds of 'Star' Bicycles now in use, they carry our reputation and your weight, also a full guarantee from the maker for perfection of material and finish. Standard \$40.00 'Star' Bicycles for \$22.95.

SPECIAL DRESS GOODS AND SILKS.

The straight road to economy in Dressing lies through the various channels of the Big Store. This assertion is at no time better exemplified, in the great Dress Goods and Silk Salons, where an almost endless variety of handsome Silks and Dress Goods mingle in artistic confusion. Hundreds will take advantage of these PRICE ECONOMIES. Here they are:

- Summer Dress Goods.** Satisfactory Dress Fabrics for Summer Wear. They are Stuff you get the most possible wear out of for the money. New Llama Dress Goods, plain colours, 8 different shades; all wool, 44 inches wide. Splendid value, 60c yard. New Bengaline Dress Fabrics, rich self-colours; a rich and dignified material, for travelling costumes, 15 shades. Special 90c. New Tweed Dress Materials, eminently suitable for tailor-made suits, 8 new shades; stripe and check patterns, 85c. New Covert Cloth Suitings, in elegant mixed shades; special for Travelling Costumes or Cycling Suits; 10 shades, 48 inches wide, \$1.00.
- Handsome Silks.** Silks are first favourites. The sales prove it; they already surpass all previous experience, and the heaviest end of Silk buying yet to come. New Bengaline Silks, rich in quality and style, colour-tones, Cream, White, Buttercup, Mauve, Pink, Cardinal, Pale Blue. Special value at 90c. New Gros Grain Silks, counted up to 32 shades in this beautiful lot of Silks. Splendid in quality and brilliant in colours. Special price, 95c. New Checked Taffeta Silks. Chief among a hundred silk beauties are these excellent Taffetas in exquisite colour-tones, \$1.10.

Write for the New Summer Catalogue just published. MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

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1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

Demand at local points in Ontario for potatoes is still active, and sales have been made of car lots at 65c to 67½c. In this market there have been sales at 70c for choice cars, while sprouted lots have sold at 55c to 60c per bag.

The root market is dull. Quebec Province turnips realizing 85c to 90c carrots, 85 and parsnips \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Deliveries of baled hay in the country, continue light as farmers are still busy with their field work. Choice No. 2 has sold at \$5.30 to \$6.00, i.e. country points, which is equal to \$6.50 on track here. Ordinary No. 2 is quoted at 35 to \$5.50 and clover mixture \$4.25 to \$5.

Baled straw is quiet, choice bright fetching \$8.50 on track and ordinary, \$2.50 to \$3.

The maple syrup market keeps firm under a good demand at 65c to 70c. In the wood sales are reported at 8c per lb, and we quote 5½c to 6½c as to quality and size of lot. Sugar is firm at 7½c to 8½c as to quality. A good demand from Ontario, Manitoba and the North West is a leading feature of the situation at present.

The tallow market is quiet at 4½c to 5c for refined and rough salts at 2½c to 3c.

Exporters have been active operators in the oat market during the week, 100,000 to 120,000 bushels being reported at 36½c to 36¾c usual, and to-day 37c was paid. There has been some enquiry for the lower prices and we hear that 10,000 to 12,000 bushels have been taken for that trade at a pretty high figure. At this time last year sales were made of No. 2 White Canadian oats at 39½c to 40c. A lot of 20,000 bushels was sold in the West at 32c, but that figure was refused Wednesday, 32½c i.o.b. being the lowest a shipper could buy at. In this market 36½c was freely bid. Cattle offers of 16s 3d were received for last half of May, and 16s 7½d for prompt shipment.

The butter market is steady in the face of liberal receipts. Sales of jobbing lots are reported at 16½ to 16¾c in tubs and boxes. There is a large make going on, and as the export demand appears to be setting in early, present prospects bespeak another good season's shipping business.

The cheese market is quiet. Orders for new cheese are coming over the cable, and we learn of two orders being filled at 9 5/8c and one at 9 1/4c. The receipts this week show quite an increase over those of the week previous, and next week the increase will be still larger. Quite a number of factories in the Eastern townships changed from butter to cheese making on May 13th. Sales have been made in the Belleville section at 9 3/8c to 9 7/16c. It is expected that as the receipts increase values will gradually recede for new cheese.

Free practical demonstrations of the uses and properties of the Celebrated Shredded Wheat Foods in our Basement daily, by Miss A. Chadwick, Gold Medalist and Graduate of the Hamilton School of Domestic Science and Cookery.

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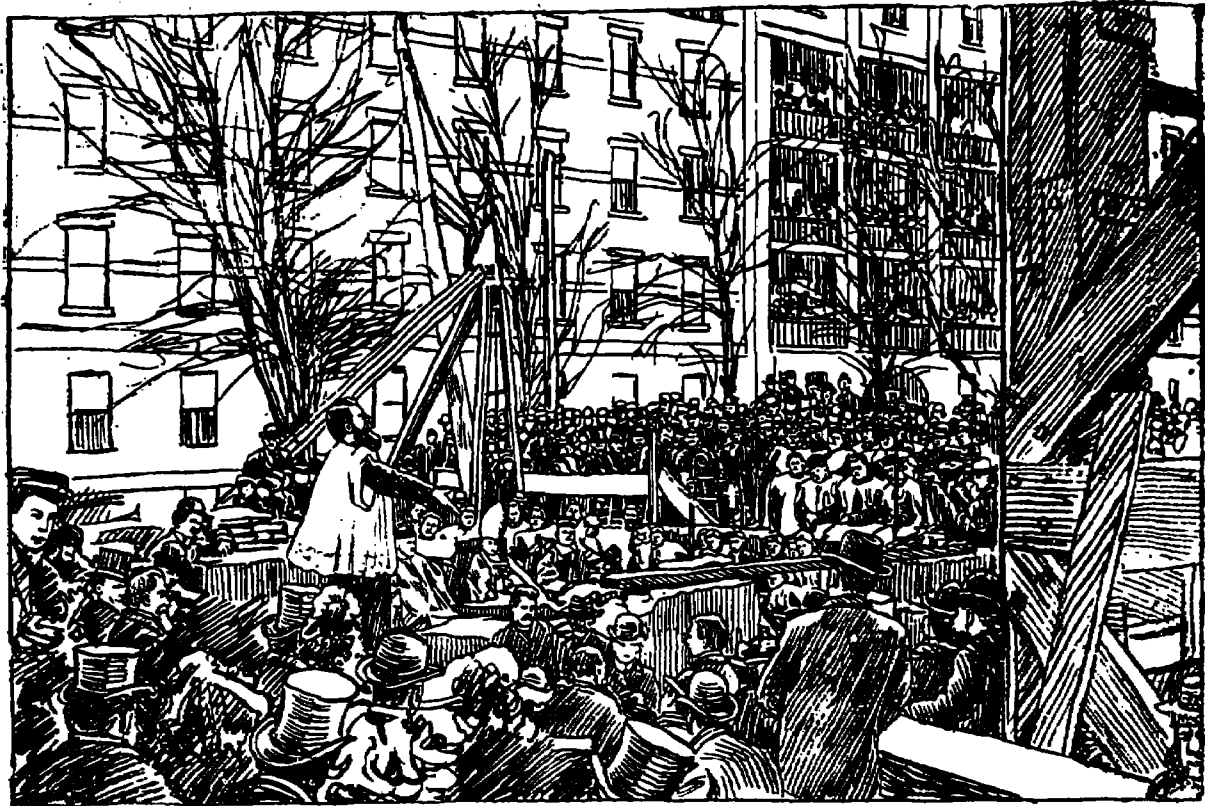
2343 St. Catherine Street, Corner of Metcalfe Street, TRUNK Cash TELEPHONE 952.

MARGARET BOURGEOIS READING CIRCLE, Gloucester Street Convent, Ottawa.

The above Reading Circle organized in the month of January last, has held regular semi-monthly meetings up to last week, when the closing meeting of the season was held, this being necessitated by the work involved in the preparation for the Final Examinations and the closing exercises of the scholastic term. The beneficial effects of the studies rendered necessary in the preparation of the various historical papers read

and discussed during the season is pronounced by the Reverend Mothers to be beyond conception. The members were thereby enabled, in a manner of speaking obliged to delve into and remove the obscurity which had hitherto prevailed in their minds touching the lives and works and sacrifices of so many eminent personages, who have in one way or another figured in the history of our dear Canada, and it may now be said that

IMPOSING CEREMONY IN ST. JEAN BAPTISTE PARISH.



BLESSING AND LAYING CORNER-STONE OF THE NEW CHURCH, ST. JEAN BAPTISTE PARISH.

Seldom if ever has the parish of St. Jean Baptiste witnessed a more imposing ceremony than that which took place on Sunday afternoon at the blessing and laying of the corner-stone of the new parish church. The parishioners are taking an active and deep interest in the work of rebuilding the sacred edifice as is proved by the spacious temple that is in the course of construction upon the site of the ruins of the old church which was razed to the ground by the terrible and disastrous fire of January 29, 1898.

The ceremony of Sunday will long be remembered by the faithful and glory who were present. His Grace Mgr. Bruchesi, according to his own wish, presided at the ceremony, and was assisted by Rev. Father Renaud, S.J. and Rev. Father Lacombe, apostolic missionary. Upon a platform which had been erected for the occasion, the following clergy were seated beside His Grace:—

Very Rev. Father Colin, Superior of St. Sulpice; Rev. Father Verreault of Jacques Cartier Normal School; Rev. Father Erement, St. Cunegonde; Rev. Father Desy, Immaculate Conception; Rev. Father Lecours, of Longue Pointe, Rev. Father Brault of St. Vincent de Paul; Rev. Father Belanger, of Maisonneuve; Rev. Father Lepailleur of Mile End; Rev. Father Provost, of Hochelaga; Rev. Father Morin, of St. Edward; Rev. Father Kavanagh, St. Vincent de Paul; Rev. Father Foucher, St. Therese; Rev. Father

Bedard, P. S. S.; Rev. Father Chausse, Vicar; Rev. Fathers Forest Perras and Adams of the Sacred Heart Church; Rev. Father Lacasse, St. Elizabeth; Rev. Father Brunet, St. Therese College; together with Rev. Father Auclair, parish priest of St. Jean Baptiste, and Rev. Fathers Guay Prefontaine, Piette and Casey, curates of St. Jean Baptiste and a large number of others.

Among the laity the following were noticed:—

Mr. Justice Gill, Mr. Justice Curran, Hon. A. Desjardins, Mr. Justice Papineau, Messrs. L. O. David, Tetreault, notary; Lucien Forget, Emile Vanier, architect of the new church; M. Blumhart, Ald. Ouimet and Roy, ex-Ald. Grothe, J. E. Beaudry, Dr. Germain, J. Decarie, M.P.P., G. Lamothe, M. Lefebvre, L. and E. Fautoux, M. Vandeiac, M. Laveille, and J. Laumon.

The religious ceremony commenced by the singing of "Veni Sancte Spiritus," after which Rev. Father Belanger, parish priest of Maisonneuve, whose eloquent voice has been heard on many solemn occasions, delivered a magnificent sermon. The eloquent preacher developed the text from the Epistle to the Ephesians:—"Jesus Christ is the corner-stone upon which is erected the holy temple dedicated to the glory of God."

He gave a graphic description of the Christian temple and congratulated the parishioners of St. Jean Baptiste upon their zeal and courage in

rebuilding so soon the temple destroyed by fire. He also eulogized the painstaking parish priest the Rev. Father Auclair.

At the close of the sermon Father Auclair read a summary of the history of the parish of St. Jean Baptiste, written on parchment, which was to be placed in the corner-stone along with some newspapers and some Canadian coins.

After the reading of the document His Grace assisted by Rev. Father Lacombe, O.M.I., and Rev. Father Renaud, S.J., of St. Mary's College, recited the customary prayers after which the ceremony closed by Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The band of Mount St. Louis College lent their services for the occasion and discoursed sweet music. It is estimated that ten thousand persons were present at the ceremony.

Previous to the blessing of the corner-stone, His Grace the Archbishop administered Confirmation to the children of the Parish, who had made their First Communion on Saturday morning. Three hundred children, 165 girls and 135 boys were confirmed, Mr. P. Tetrault, N.P., and Mad. Tetrault, acted as sponsors.

Rev. Father Auclair, the indefatigable pastor, as well as Rev. Fathers Casey, Prefontaine, Piette and Guay, his able assistants, are to be congratulated for their great zeal and heroic efforts in the cause of God's glory.

er lives in that city. Mr. Nichols arrived there yesterday, and remained until evening with his mother, when he returned to New York. Mrs. Nichols denied that her son changed his religion in order to marry a Catholic girl.

"There is no truth in such stuff," she said. "And I want to state also that I did not oppose his resolve as a newspaper said this morning."

FIRST COMMUNION DAY AT LOYOLA COLLEGE.

On the morning of the Ascension, a charming ceremony took place in the chapel of Loyola College, which was beautiful decorated with a profusion of flowers, palms and lights, forming an exquisite whole and characterized by the rare good taste for which this institute is already famous. The occasion was the First Communion of some twenty-five boys, belonging to representative Irish or English-speaking families.

It was a touching sight as the little lads entered two by two, the earnestness and recollection of their faces showing the thoughtfulness of their preparation. The prayers before Communion were read aloud by one of the professors and the young communicants were followed to the altar by many parents and friends. After the thanksgiving, the rector of the college, Father O'Bryan addressed a few impressive words to those who had assisted for the first time at the sacred banquet, words to be long remembered and to recur, perhaps after many years. He said that it was needless for him to make any remarks as the dear Master whom they had just received into their hearts would say everything. The communion that it was the greatest and happiest day of their lives was true, because it was the beginning of the grand beautiful life they were going to live, keeping themselves loyal to God, pure of heart, strong in true manliness, self-denying, chaste, pious and an example to the world about them.

That day, so beautiful, was touched with sadness, because of the temptations which encompassed them on every side, and to which they might so easily yield had they not frequent recourse to that source of strength they had just tasted. So, a husbandman is anxious as he beholds the beauty of an orchard, white with blossom, for may not a sudden blight fall upon it.

The boys then renewed their baptismal vows, their childish voices, uttering the responses, with so clear a ring of sincerity, so true a note of earnestness as to draw tears from many eyes. The ceremony concluded with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, followed by the singing of one of the familiar English hymns, which during the Mass had been sung with so fine effect by the boys, Father Cotter presiding at the organ.

The occasion was to some the more impressive that but a few evenings previous they had been present in Karn Hall, at what is known as a "Class Specimen" and had marvelled at the proficiency of the boys in classical studies, in English, French, and mathematics. It seemed scarcely credible that some of those who took part in the Greek and Latin exercises were but in their second or third year, so surprising was their grasp of the intricate tongues of the cultured.

Here, then were the two sides of Catholic college life; on the other hand, intellectual thoroughness, the striving after the highest culture, the most enlightened methods of instruction. On the other the inculcation of faith and piety, virtue and true manliness, the setting forth of Catholic ideals in all their excellence, and the insistence upon religious truths and duty to God as the great reality, beside which everything else is of little value.

So that the First Communion morning at Loyola College awakened many thoughts, wider and deeper than the mere beauty, the mere poetry of the occasion, with happy-hearted boys in their innocence, believing that it would be forever easy to offer such stainless hearts to their Master and their wiser and sadder elders, knowing, through tears, the stern battle that was but begun.—A. T. S.

BOGUS BILLS.

Many reports have been made to police headquarters that counterfeit one dollar Dominion of Canada bills are being circulated in the city. Already four or five banks have discovered these bills, and it would appear that they have been spread freely throughout the city. The notes bear date "Montreal, June 1st, 1878". The notes are printed, appear to have gone through considerable usage, and are quite faded.

The paper is thin and rather coarse. The numbers are faulty, and their impression which was made with blue ink, seems brighter than the rest of the note. As a whole, however, the notes are fairly well made.

A PLEA

For the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association.

The history of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association, and of all that it has accomplished during the last few years should suffice to prove the beneficial results that must flow from the proper encouragement of athletic games.

We do not purpose dwelling on the many and signal advantages to be derived from the training and the exercise of athletic pastimes; we all know that, when not carried to excess, there is no means more sure of developing the best faculties and energies of young men. The physical strength derived from outdoor exercise is the basis upon which must rest the mental power of a generation. Health and strength are both conducive to happiness, and without them the mind has not the vigor nor the buoyancy that are essential in almost every walk of life. But this is a theme too important to be lightly treated, and would now carry us beyond the limits of our present available space.

There is, moreover, no necessity of recalling all the pleasure, relaxation and recreation that the establishment of such manly and scientific games as lacrosse and football afford the public. Besides the healthiness, that is imparted to the active participants in such amusements, there are the social advantages to be derived from commingling with our fellow-citizens in hours of relaxation, as well as the material benefits that flow on all sides.

Almost every one of our city readers knows exactly where the S.A.A.A. grounds are situated, within half an hour's ride from any portion of the city. A few years ago—it seems only yesterday to those familiar with the place—that whole region was a wilderness. Since the Association purchased the ground and erected the various buildings thereon, a change, as if by magic working, has come over the whole locality. When first the land was bought, there was no end of criticism; it was too far from town, too isolated, too costly; it was of no practical value, it never would be a paying transaction, it was a mad and thoughtless undertaking.

Thus commented many very sincere well-wishers. And this antagonism to the movement increased as the Association proceeded with its project, and spent money almost to the extent of \$10,000 upon the grounds and buildings and improvements. Without doubting for a moment the good intentions of those critical friends, we would simply invite them to take a run out to the Shamrock grounds and have a glimpse at the transformations that have been effected.

That which was a broad expanse of woods, swamps and intersecting farms, is now a large and important village. Houses, cottages, and summer residences of various kinds have made their appearance; shops, hotels, post-office, school-houses and church, occupy the barren fields of three or four years ago; electric cars rush in and out with all the hurry of modern activity—and we might add that it would pay the Montreal Street Railway Company to give a little closer attention to the service destined for that northern suburb of the city. No finer or better equipped grounds exist in Canada.

The summer season, about to open, will find—weekly at least, if not oftener—that locality thronged with citizens of Montreal and strangers from all parts of Canada. And when we consider that the membership fee of the Association is only four dollars per year, and that a ticket of membership entitles one gentleman and two ladies to the privileges of

the grounds throughout the season, we are impressed with the fact that the average cost for the complete enjoyment of every public event taking place there is not more than about seven cents for each privileged person.

This consideration alone should be an inducement to our fellow-citizens to encourage in a practical manner by becoming members—such a praiseworthy, useful and highly patriotic enterprise. It must not be thought that only young and athletic men are desirable as members. In fact any citizen—no matter what his age, his standing, or occupation—may reap benefits by taking a membership ticket, and even should he not be a practical and active participant in the games, he, at least, can be one who helps in a worthy cause, and gives encouragement to the younger generation in all that may tend to increase its happiness and develop its faculties. It is rumored that the M.A.A.A. purposes abandoning its present quarters on Mansfield Street, and erect its club and home—at a cost of \$100,000—out at the grounds at Cote St. Antoine. If it is possible for the English-speaking Protestant section of our people to so join hands and purses as to enable their foremost Athletic Association to achieve such wonderful results, we see not why the Irish-Catholic element should not be able to afford the S.A.A.A. a degree of encouragement proportionate to their numbers and in accord with all that has been done already by the organization since its establishment.

And there are other means—apart from mere regular subscription membership—whereby the utility of the Association might be augmented and its efficiency increased. Amongst others we might mention the indirect cooperation of other national bodies, such as the young men's societies, national societies, benevolent societies, and literary associations. By affiliating with the S. A. A. A. under such conditions as would allow of the older members of that body becoming practically members of these societies, a degree of encouragement would be given that is at present beyond calculation. Those members of the S. A. A. A. who, having spent their youthful and vigorous years in the activity of its sports and amusements, and whose advance into middle life—with its increased obligations and change of habits—would suggest their retirement to make way for the rising generation, might feel that they still belong to the Shamrocks and while finding a more suitable field for the exercise of their energies in the ranks of some sister association. Moreover, there would be created a species of link between all the Irish-Catholic organizations, whereby united action for mutual benefit would always be more easily attained.

We are merely throwing out these few hints in the hope that they may not prove useless, but, on the contrary, may constitute suggestions to be acted upon and to be improved upon in the future. Meanwhile, we feel that no need of praise that we can tender is undeserved by the enterprising and patriotic members of the S.A.A.A., and that this season in particular, and all their future in general, may be crowned with success and that trophies won and financial triumphs attained, may attest the strength of the Association and demonstrate the encouragement given it by the citizens of Montreal.

A CAR OF CATTLE ON FIRE.

A somewhat unusual occurrence happened on the C. P. R. last week. Two train loads of cattle from Chicago of 19 cars each were sent out from Smith's Falls, Ont., bound for Montreal. Conductor Jarvis was in charge of one train, and just below Merrickville, Ont., he found that one of the cars was on fire. He quickly stopped the train and all hands set to work to jump the cattle out of the burning car. It was a difficult job, but they succeeded in doing it, and then they ran the train on to the Burritt Rapids siding, cut off the blazing car and left it to burn up. The cattle, which were big steers from the Western ranches, were pretty wild and not very easy to manage, but they were all safely corralled in a farmer's yard close by, and Superintendent Brady notified of the occurrence. Four of the cattle died from

their burns, and one other was killed out of mercy. All the others were more or less injured, and it is thought all of them will have to be killed at Montreal. The cattle were going through in bond, and the C. P. R. are bound to deliver the amount of cattle they received. This will necessitate the sending forward of the dead bodies of the burned animals so that at the port of delivery the full number may be accounted for.

FOUR GOOD HABITS.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and dispatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest, and that of others may be committed; without the third, nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantage are lost, which it is impossible to recall.

Notes From American Centres.

SARA TRAINER SMITH DEAD.—The readers of the "True Witness" will read with regret the announcement of the death of Miss Sara Trainer Smith. The name of this brilliant lady must have long since become familiar to all who have enjoyed her bright correspondence and charming stories published in these columns. One of our American contemporaries pays this delicate and eloquent tribute to the memory of the gifted one who has been suddenly snatched away even in the midst of her work and, possibly, while building up fine projects of future labor in the cause that she had at heart:—

"Sad and painful is the task of chronicling the death of Sara Trainer Smith. Her loss is almost a personal affliction with us, and we feel it as a close bereavement. The deceased author had been a member of "The Catholic Standard" staff for a considerable time, and had endeared herself to all about her—not alone by her talents, but by an exquisite charm of disposition and a heart of perpetual sunshine. These qualities were always reflected in her literary work, whether prose or poetical. Miss Smith's Catholicity was that of the convert—but in its very best sense. She was a devoted daughter of the Church which in her days of youthful curiosity and sincerity of inquiry she had adopted. She took a deep interest in all literary matters pertaining to her religion—especially the work of the American Catholic Historical Society. The patriotism which was no less a distinguishing trait in her character was a thing of inheritance, for her father, Captain Smith, an intimate friend of Admiral Dewey's, had rendered conspicuous service in the Civil War as commander of the U. S. S. Alabama. To the long list of distinguished Catholics of which Maryland can boast is to be added the name of Sara Trainer Smith, for it was in Bohemia, Manor in that State (not inappropriately) this gentle Bohemian was born. The sadness

of her sudden taking off is enhanced by the fact that in the current month's "Rosary Magazine" it is announced that a serial from her pen would begin in the next issue. The serial she will never finish, we are grieved to say, but we hope and pray that she has written her name where only angel eyes shall read, where there are no cold critics, and where all is joyful reward."

We might quote a score of very beautiful tributes paid to the memory of the lamented authoress, but we will content ourselves with the following from a Philadelphia publication:—

"Miss Smith was born in Bononia Manor, Maryland. For a considerable time she lived at Cape May Point, leaving there in March, 1881, to take up her abode in this city, where she resided up to the time of her death. While still very young she became a convert to the Catholic faith, and has since been one of its most devout members.

"At a very early age Miss Smith began to figure prominently in the literary world. Her first articles were accepted by Harpers. Her style was simple, easy and graceful, and her plots interesting and well-defined. The fluency with which she wrote may be understood by the fact that she wrote her stories on the typewriter as she composed them, and never made a second copy. Miss Smith wrote a number of poems, but she was best known by her prose. As a writer of children's stories Miss Smith gained much celebrity. Her first long story appeared in Boys' and Girls' Own, in the New Year's supplement of this year, and was entitled "Freil's Little Daughter." The Rosary Magazine announced a serial from her pen to run for ten numbers and entitled "In the Hill Country." This charming work was not completed when its author died.

"Miss Smith was a woman of general and courteous manner and of sterling character. As a manager of the

American Catholic Historical Society she has figured prominently for years."

As a last and parting word, we, who have been often benefitted by the efforts of her facile pen, will simply unite in a fervent prayer for the eternal repose of her soul.

A PROTESTANT MINISTER'S CONVERSION.—So numerous and important are the converts that have been weekly, and even daily, coming in to the Catholic Church—from the time of Newman down to this hour—that we do not deem it necessary to go into any elaborate effusions over the recent conversion of an Episcopalian minister of New York, Rev. Mr. Nichols. We will simply take two news items from the columns of the "World," as they contain all of a public or private nature, that can be reasonably expected by our readers. It is nothing wonderful to read of Protestant clergymen coming into our Church; in fact we are now so familiar with these events, that we are never surprised on hearing of some fresh conversion. It is thus that the "World" announces the fact:—

"Public announcement was made yesterday that the Rev. C. W. De Lyon Nichols, for some time an assistant rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church has become a convert to the Roman Catholic Faith. His change of faith was a complete surprise to the rector of St. Luke's, the Rev. John T. Patey. Mr. Nichols was received as a communicant at the 6 o'clock Mass in St. Stephen's Church, in East Twenty-Eighth Street, on Thursday.

"For three years," said Mr. Nichols in announcing his conversion, "I have been studying and debating the reasons which have led me finally to sever my relations with the Episcopal Church and become a Roman Catholic. I am now simply a Catholic layman."

"Mr. Nichols is the son of George Kneeland Nichols and was born in Nichols, Conn. He was for seven years a chaplain at Blackwell's Island in the Department of Public Correction.

The Rev. C. W. De Lyon Nichols, is well known in Bridgeport. His moth-

A LETTER FROM ROME.

One of our subscribers, who is a Protestant, but who has always had a deep interest in the "True Witness" and its prospects, has been travelling this winter in Italy, and on the 25th of April last, wrote a very interesting and graphic letter from Rome. It is a natural effusion, dashed off, in that hurry which during visits to great centres and historic places is always a matter of course. We are sure our readers will be pleased with its perusal.

Oh, such days as we are having! such rich full days, from early morning to six. There's too much to begin to tell you. It would be impossible in the whole of this blank of mine to tell you what we have seen to-day; but, at nine o'clock we took a small carriage, 1½ franc per hour (30c) and we drove down the Pincian Hill, into the Corso—that busy fine street—past the Borghese and Darla, and Orsini palaces; past Marcus Aurelius' column and Trajan's Forum; past Marcellus Theatre—older than the Coliseum; past temples, and fountains, and churches, and out of the St. Paul Gate to the Church of St. Paul—the most beautiful church in Rome—and rich inchoicest marbles and mosaics, restored by Pope Pius IX. It is on the spot of the death of St. Paul, and his body is buried there, under the high altar. Eighty enormous Corinthian columns divide the nave into five aisles. A frieze has miniatures of all the popes, from Peter to the present one, in finest mosaic, on ground of gold mosaic, all most finely done. Malachite, that greenest of stones, and Lapis lazuli, the richest blue, choice alabaster, so transparent that a match lighted and held back of a large column shows every vein, through it; dark red porphyry and all the rarest marbles in Italy;—fancy—but you can not for you have not seen it; flooring of rich marbles, ceilings of rich work in gold, windows of colored glass, great, softly colored pictures and mosaics, and all set in these beautiful marbles. There was not one thing in that church which we would like better to see absent. So often a church here has only one or two fine pictures, or mosaics, and all the rest bare. A little church further on is erected on the spot where St. Paul and St. Peter met saying, "quo vadis?" (whither goest thou?) and St. Paul said, "I go to be beheaded; and St. Peter said, "I go to be crucified." And St. Peter's Church, the largest in the world, contains the body of St. Peter. While Santa Maggiore, a small, but next to St. Paul's perhaps the finest church, contains the heads of both St. Paul and St. Peter. St. John Lateran is the next finest, and has been restored by the present Pope. The Scala Santa is near there; the grand stairway from Pontius Pilate's house brought from

Jerusalem and set in this chapel, the steps down which Christ went condemned. All Catholics go up them upon their knees, while there are other stairs for Protestants! From St. Paul's we went by a dusty cross way to the Catacombs, past the great circus of Marcellus. A good Frate Angelo took us, with others, giving us small tapers, down into the Catacombs of St. Sebastian. We went down four storeys, dark, low passages filled with vaults—some with bones visible, many inscriptions, many arrows and crosses, signs of the martyred dead. I was glad to get up into the sunlight. There are eighty miles of catacomb passages under Rome, and many more miles probably unexplored. We drove home by the Appian way, into the city by the great Porta Constantine. At half past two we left again, and drove up the Janiculum Hill, with its public gardens and colossal statue of Garibaldi, and beautiful villas. From it we got a fine view of Rome, with the Sabine and Alban Hills beyond. We could see Tivoli and Frascati, the Campagna, and all Rome spread out before us. We went on to the Convent of St. Onofrio, where Tasso lived and died. We saw his rooms, as he lived in them; the chapel with the fine statues in marble by Fabio. He died in 1595, but an old oak tree stands in the garden, propped up by masonry and iron bands, but thriving wonderfully, under which Tasso used to sit and write. Mezzofanti, the Cardinal who spoke seventy languages, and 300 dialects, is buried in the same chapel. A week was sufficient for him to speak a new tongue. We went down to Monte Mario, to a little village in the Campagna, a mile outside the walls, a little village on the hill having only four living houses (large and full)—a church, post-office and tiny hotel, and in the square a fountain where all the town washes clothes. A dozen women were there pounding out clothes on the marble slabs around the fountain; a little farther on the public fire and oven. Another small crowd stood around this, and pots were boiling around the huge fire, and bread baking. We went into the church, as Mass was being chanted. Then we drove home through the Campagna, across the Tiber, and in by the Porta del Popolo, up past the old Pincio palace and the beautiful Pincian gardens, to our hotel (highest of all.)—Seba.

It would be wrong to add one line to or change one word in this rapid account of a tourist's day in the Eternal City. Rarely is the reader carried more swiftly from point to point of interest. We leave the letter intact, and we merely express our thankfulness to the writer for having thought of us while in the "Eternal City."

IRISHMEN'S NOTABLE SHARE IN PUBLIC LIFE.

FROM THE DUBLIN IRISH DAILY INDEPENDENT

"Irishmen are on their trial." This is a phrase which has been constantly on the lips of English people of late. The opinion has been called forth by the inauguration of local government in Ireland, and the new system has been described as "an experiment," "a leap in the dark," of which none can foretell the consequences.

Let us take a few typical examples of the typical Irishman. Let us glance at the careers of some compatriots who in modern times have proved the continuity of the national character, the character first exemplified in the ancient Brehon laws, one of the wisest, justest, and most elaborate code of laws drawn up in any age or country, the character which again asserted itself in 1782, the era of Irish legislative independence, when, in the words of Grattan, "public prosperity so crowded on the heel of the statute that the powers of nature seemed to stand at the right hand of Parliament."

Spain, France and Austria are the three countries in which Irishmen have chiefly attained renown, both as soldiers and statesmen, but their footprints may also be traced in the camps and Senates of Russia and Holland, Bavaria, Portugal and Poland.

From the flight of the earls down to the present day the names of Irishmen have been entwined with the fortunes of Spain. O'Donel, dictator at Madrid; O'Reilly, Ambassador from Spain to the Court of Louis XIV.; Patrick Lawless, Ambassador from Portugal to the same court; O'Sullivan, grandee of Spain; O'Reilly, Kavanagh and Nugent, Austrian Marshals; Lacy and Browne, Russian Marshals, and these are a few of the names that spring to one's mind.

The O'Donels of Spain, the Taafes of Austria and the MacMahons of France are perhaps the foremost. O'Donel, Duke of Tetuan, is one of the most influential grandees of Spain, a position which he and his ancestors have gained in recognition of valuable services rendered to the State. The career of the Irish-Austrian Taafes is no less illustrious. During the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries their names have been blazoned on the roll of Imperial Austria. Nicholas Taafe, Field Marshal, who in 1738 won the famous victory of Belgrade over the Turks, and whose son succeeded him in turn to the post of Chamberlain to the Emperor, is a picturesque figure, but as an example of administrative genius, the late Prime Minister, Count Francis Taafe, is the most notable. He is recognized as one of the ablest of Austria's statesmen, and it is a significant fact that his policy always trended in the direction of extending powers of self-government to the various nationalities composing the empire. He was a Federalist. In 1870, the year in which Isaac Butt started his home rule movement, Count Taafe recommended the Austrian Emperor, as a member of his ministry, to grant autonomy to Bohemia.

The natural ability of the Irishman for ruling was strikingly recognized at the time of the American war of independence, when the French acted as allies of the new republic. The officers of the Irish Brigade under Lafayette, whose regiments engaged in the campaign, were appointed governors of the West Indian Islands, which they had previously conquered. O'Dunn became Governor of Granada, Dillon of St. Christopher, and Fitzmaurice of St. Eustache. The administrations of these Governors were equally praised by the English, French and American governments.

Of all countries the United States is that in which the Irish element is most prominent in public life. For the

purposes of our argument it, perhaps, affords a better illustration than the countries above referred to; for on the Continent of Europe the Irishmen who have distinguished themselves belong for the most part to the aristocracy, but in the republic of the west it is the masses, not the classes, who administer the public affairs, and the rank and file have acquitted themselves of the responsibility as creditably as have the nobility of their country elsewhere.

From the time when Dillon of the Irish Brigade eagerly demanded leave of Louis XVI to embark his regiment to join the American forces to the present day, when President McKinley, the grand-nephew of the Ulster Irishman, sits in the White House, Irishmen have been foremost in the civil and military affairs of the great republic.

The proportion of Irishmen occupying the post of Governor of British colonies and dependencies, or engaged in other administrative and legislative work throughout the empire, is

greatly in excess of their numbers and influence as citizens of the same empire. By sheer force of merit and talent they have forced their way to the front. The figures of the colonial Governors and the Premiers are perhaps more prosaic than those of the Continental statesmen. Carving out the careers of new countries in the backwoods of Canada or the bush of Australia may not be such dazzling work, as presiding over the destinies of the old world powers; but the task may prove a more solid and enduring one when the history of the future comes to be written.

The governing Irishman is as active in Australia at present as in the early days of the colony. Byrnes, O'Loughlin and O'Shaughnessy being some of the leading names.

This glance at the careers of a few governing Irishmen may serve to remind some onlookers of the high traditions of the race. That Irishmen will act up to their traditions in future there is no reason to doubt.

IRISH WIT OF TO-DAY.

Our countryman, Boyle Roche, was fired with the silly ambition of earning a reputation for the making of bulls, and since then generations of insane people have devoted themselves to raising up a progeny to them, and therefrom deriving a theory that the Irish are famous for their bulls.

That Irishmen, as well as other people, have been guilty of bulls I do not seek to deny; even the other day I heard one Micky Martin complaining that, as he had not been allowed his natural share of sleep recently he was going to square matters by sleeping a whole week some day.

I say, then, I'll not deny that Irishmen have been guilty of bulls; but that we perpetrate more bulls than, say, the English or the Americans, I do emphatically deny. Many will be not a little surprised at this—all, in fact, who are addicted to accepting the traditions from which would-be jockists spin their alleged fun. To father upon us the bulls of all nations may have been a huge enough joke once, but the freshness of youth has so long since worn off it that it would be an act of kindness to humanity at large to lay the ancient joke to rest, even now, and say, "Peace to the bones of the Irish bull. Now that it lieth here forever, it shall lie no more."

What our people have been justly reputed for—what they possess to-day as freshly and as plentifully as they did in days of tradition—is wit—wit, keen, crisp and sparkling. It is one heritage which remained when worldly heritages passed from them. And this patrimony Ireland's sons have borne unto the nations of the earth.

"Musha," said a beggar to his benefactor, "may the Lord grant that ye'll live till yer shin-bone is fit to ridd a pipe!" The "shrunken hose" of Shakespeare is not remotely suggestive of this age. "May ye live to see yer own funeral, an' dance at yer own wake," is a grim enough prayer to pray upon the alleged gallows-bound.

Our jarveys make wit a speciality. Take them all round, and I believe they are the wittiest class in the island.

"What do those figures represent, my man?" a Scotch tourist asked of Andy Cavanagh, as the latter was driving him, in a thunder-shower across Dublin.

Andy looked at the figures in question, namely, a group surrounding a public monument, but he knew not what they were, for Andy was but lately come to Dublin. "Them," said Andy, "represents the Twelve Apostles."

"But there's nae mair than ten there!" for with the Scotchman's craving for exactness he had counted them.

Andy Cavanagh was naturally irritated that his (a gentleman's) word should have been doubted. "Then," said he curtly, "I guess the other pair has gone in out of the shower."

It was a Dublin jarvey, too, who undertook to define the term lady for the edification of his brethren. "I'll tell yer what is a lady, an' what is not a lady. Wensday last I dhruv to the Park an' back again to the Gresham wan of the most grandly dressed, finest an' politest women ever sat in me cab. She axed me the fare, an' then beggin' me pardon, axed me table of fares to verify it. An' curtsied to me an' thanked me in the politest manner I ever experienced, an' accepted back the thruppence of change that was comin' to her. Now she was no lady."

"The same evenin' I dhruv Mrs. Linnane—ye know the great dash she is, the greatest hunter an' steeplechaser in all Waterford, though money they

say isn't just now as plentiful with her as it should be—I dhruv Mrs. Linnane only the len'th of O'Connell Shreet, an' when she tossed me a five-shillin' piece, an' I said, 'Houl' on, Mrs. Linnane, for yer change,' she says, back of her shoulder, 'To the devil with you an' the change, ye beggar.' Now, Mrs. Linnane was a lady."

Poor Charlie Kaidy was probably the wittiest of Donegal jarveys. The Bishop, stepping off the train one day was in the act of engaging Charlie to drive him to the rectory, when Father Ned's car just drove up to receive the Bishop. The Bishop tendered apologies to Charlie.

"Och, no apologies, me Lord, no apologies, I beg of ye. If I'd only known that Father Ned had taken to postin'" (driving for hire) "I wouldn't have expected yer Lordship's patronage."

His Lordship enjoyed the joke. "But Charlie," he said to smooth matters, "Father Ned did this only by way of courtesy—he did not think you would be offended."

"Didn't he, be me soul? Yer Lordship, if Father Ned was steppin' up on the altar to preach a sermon, I would count meself a very mane man if I stepped up before him an' tuk the words out of his mouth."

At another time Charlie had the honor of driving the Bishop to Father Ned's, and of waiting for him there several hours to carry him farther on his journey. The Bishop had had a repeat in the meantime, but in the excitement consequent on the visit of a Bishop poor Charlie was left to hunger. When the Bishop, with Father Ned's help, was mounting the car, he missed his foot.

"Take care," Charlie said from the driver's seat, "take care, me Lord; it's asier brakin' one's neck than brakin' one's fast in this neighborhood." And he got even with Father Ned.

Charlie, who had been used to driving priests, ministers, bishops and distinguished tourists, at length fell upon evil days, and had to consent to drive a baker with his cargo of bread around the country stores. Some country wag twitted him: "Faith, Charlie Kaidy, it's a low come-down day with you that used to drive none but the clergy an' the highest-up swells." "In them days, sir," said Charlie in his very grimmest manner, "I was only the driver of bread jintlemen; now I'm a bread jintleman meself."

Our witty proverb, "A man with one eye is a king among blind men," reminds me that Martin Daly forfeited his employment for the sake of a joke upon his overseer's cross-eyes. The overseer was very, very far from popular, anyhow, and Martin's fellow-workmen so relished the rub that Martin's purse swelled comfortably within twelve hours after losing his job. "Daly!" said the martinet, "you limping scoundrel, go ahead with your work—I have an eye on you!" And Martin replied in his most leisuery tones, "Which eye, Misther Tuttle?"

The rarest wit that my part of the country knew was, I believe, Donal a-Theorisk, the fiddler. As they jogged back from a wedding together, Father John asked Donal how much money he had raise.

"Och, the devil a much," Donal sighed; "only two-an-twenty shillin's."

"Only two-and-twenty shillings!" said Father John, "and you're a fiddler. I'm a priest, and I only got sixteen shillings!"

"Well," said Donal consolingly, "that's your poor father's fault (rest his soul!); why didn't he make a fiddler of ye?"

The story of the pilot is, perhaps, a manufactured one—but in that case it is of Irish manufacture. The cap-

tain knew it was a particularly dangerous bay—and he knew little of Denis' qualifications; but he had necessity to intrust the ship to Denis. "Arrah, man, make yer mind aisy," Denis said as he handled the helm—make yer mind aisy; becase there isn't a rock in the bay but I could tell ye with me eyes shut; an'—Denis continued calmly, as the ship grated over one, "there's wan of them now."—Philadelphia Saturday Post.

TO MANIPULATE THE DELICIOUS STRAWBERRY.

Strawberry Mousse—Pass one pound of ripe strawberries through a fine hair sieve into a saucepan. Mix with a few tablespoonfuls of sugar and set the pan on the stove, stirring constantly until the puree is well mixed. Move from the fire and set the pan on ice, stirring until the contents are cold. Flavor a pint and a half of cream with powdered sugar and a little essence of vanilla and whip it well. Mix the cream with the strawberries. Line a deep mould with white paper, fill with the mixture, put the lid on quickly and pack in pounded ice. When ready to serve turn the contents of the mould on to a folded napkin laid on a dish.

Strawberry Bavarois—Mash one quart of ripe strawberries with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and pass through a sieve. Dissolve an ounce and a half of fine isinglass in a little warm water, add half a pound of fine sugar, and when this is dissolved add the juice of an orange and twenty drops of essence of lemon. Pass through a sieve and stir in the strawberries by degrees. Place on ice, and as it thickens mix in four tablespoonfuls of whipped cream. Pack in a deep mould in ice. When ready to serve turn on to an inch-thick slice of Genoa cake. Decorate with whole strawberries.

Strawberry Blanc-Mange—Crush with a wooden spoon a quart of ripe strawberries, place in a basin and sprinkle with one-quarter of a pound of powdered sugar. Allow to stand for a few hours. Put into a saucepan a quarter of a pound of sugar and two ounces of isinglass with a pint of milk. Stir over the fire until dissolved. Strain through muslin, mix in a quarter of a pint of cream and stir until cold. Pour the cream and milk over the strawberries, beating at the same time; then squeeze in gradually the juice of a lemon. Pack in ice in a mould.

Strawberry Chartreuse—Cut in halves two pounds of ripe strawberries. Pour a thin layer of prepared calf's foot jelly in the bottom of a mould, cover the layer with strawberries, then pour on more jelly and leave to set. When the jelly is quite firm stand a small mould inside the larger one and fill the space between with strawberries and jelly. Set the mould on ice. Dissolve one-half ounce of isinglass in a little water, mix in one-half pint of strawberry juice, and sugar to taste. Beat one-half pint of cream to a froth and stir in slowly with the strawberry juice. When the jelly has set remove the smaller mould and fill the hollow with cream. Leave the mould in ice until the cream has set.

Strawberry Shortcakes—Prepare individual cakes as follows: One-half pound of butter, two heaping cups of sifted flour, two tablespoonfuls of brandy and half a cup of cold water. Wash the butter, dry it, and put on ice before using. After it is cold knead it with half of the flour to paste and roll into a thin sheet. Knead the remainder of the flour with the brandy and water and about two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Roll out the same as the other, place one sheet on top of the other, fold in from the corner, roll out again. Repeat this three times. Cut with a round cutter and bake on waxed tins in quick oven. Mash some strawberries slightly, mix with powdered sugar and place in little moulds on the biscuits. Pour over sweetened whipped cream and serve.

Strawberry Jelly—Put in one and one half pounds of strawberries in a basin, cover them with a quart of syrup that has cooled a little, and let them stand for an hour. Beat in a saucepan over the fire 3½ ounces of gelatine, the whites of three eggs, the juice of a lemon and a quart of water. When it boils remove it. Strain the strawberries and mix the syrup with the gelatine. Pour into a mould, pack in ice, and allow it to set for two hours.

Strawberry Meringue—Beat five eggs with one cupful of sugar, add ¼ pound of slightly warmed butter, and one cupful of milk. Mix one teaspoonful of baking powder with three cupfuls of flour, then sift into the first mixture, and stir until smooth.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier, Great Nerve Tonic, Stomach Regulator. To thousands its great merit is known.

Turn into a shallow baking-pan and bake. Cover with a layer of ripe strawberries and then a layer of meringue, and bake for a moment more.

Strawberry Tarts—Boil to a syrup one pound of crushed loaf sugar and ¼ pint of water. Put into the syrup the whites of two eggs, and remove the scum as it arises. Put in a quart of strawberries and boil until they are clear. Line a tart dish with short paste and bake. When the paste is done pour in the stewed strawberries and serve.

Strawberry Ice-Cream—Sweeten one pound of strawberries to taste, and add the juice of two lemons and a little cochineal for coloring. Mix with two cups of cream and freeze.

THE MINISTER'S DILEMMA.

A minister married a young wife, with whom he received \$10,000 and a fair prospect of more, and while occupying the pulpit on the first occasion after the honeymoon, gave out a hymn. After reading the first four verses, he was proceeding to read the fifth beginning:—

"Forever let thy grateful heart," when he hesitated and exclaimed: "Amen! the choir will omit the fifth verse," and sat down. Attracted by their pastor's evident confusion, the congregation read the verse for themselves and smiled broadly as they read:—

"Forever let thy grateful heart
His boundless grace adore,
Which gives ten thousand blessings now,
And bids me hope for more."

A Bad Skull For Fair Day.

In Ireland recently a quarrel had taken place at a fair, and a culprit was being sentenced for manslaughter. The doctor, however, had given evidence to show that the victim's skull was abnormally thin. The prisoner, on being asked if he had anything to say for himself, replied: "No yer Honor; but I would ask was that a skull for a man to go to a fair wid?"—Argonaut.

A SERIOUS TIME.

A QUEBEC FARMER SUFFERED FOR NEARLY TEN YEARS.

Had the Best of Medical Treatment, and Tried Hot Springs Without Receiving Benefit—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him.

Mr. John Story, of Maryland, Pontiac County, Que., is well known to all the residents of that section, and his cure from an unusually severe attack of rheumatism, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after all other remedies had failed, has, if possible, added to the popularity of this favorite medicine. Mr. Story gives the following statement of his suffering and cure. He says:—"Some ten years ago I was engaged in railroading on the Lake Superior Section of the C. P. R. I was exposed to all kinds of weather and as a result sustained a severe attack of rheumatism, which all but crippled me, and from which I suffered much agony. I spent more than a hundred dollars on doctors and for medicine, but was gradually getting worse and finally had to quit work. At this juncture the doctor told me that he did not think medicine could cure me, and advised me to go to some hot springs. I took his advice and went to the Harrison Hot Springs in British Columbia, where I remained for eight weeks under the care of the house physician, but experienced no benefit. I then went over to Tacoma, and took a course at the Green River Hot Springs, but with no better result. Completely discouraged I returned to my home in Quebec, and went to farming, but the rheumatism bothered me so much that I could scarcely do my work. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I decided to give them a trial. After taking a few boxes I found they were helping me and I continued their use until I had taken six boxes, by which time every vestige of the trouble which had bothered me for years, and had cost me so much money had disappeared. It is now more than a year and a half since I discontinued the use of the pills and during that time I have not had the slightest symptom of the trouble, which I regard as the very best evidence that the cure is permanent.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

Protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box you purchase bears the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The experience of most men is like the people Dante saw in Malebolge, with heads so twisted that they could only see backward.

CARDINAL GIBBONS ON DIVORCE.

Every intelligent Catholic knows what the attitude of the Church towards divorce has always been. But sometimes cases occur which bring the subject anew amongst the topics of the day; and it is meet that the Church's teaching on this point should be re-stated authoritatively. The question having been brought into painful prominence by a recent "marriage scandal," in New York—the Sloane divorce, which was followed by the re-marriage of one of the parties the very same day that a civil judge dissolved the first marriage—The New York World asked Cardinal Gibbons for statement of the Church's position on the subject. His Eminence in reply wrote an article dealing exhaustively with the matter in the plain and luminous style of which his books are admirable samples.

Cardinal Gibbons starts out by asserting that marriage, in the view of the Church, is the most inviolable and irrevocable of all contracts that were ever formed. Every human compact may be lawfully dissolved but this. Nations may be justified in abrogating treaties with each other; merchants may dissolve partnership; brothers will eventually leave the parental roof and, like Jacob and Esau, separate from each other; friends like Abraham and Lot may be obliged to part company; but by the law of God the bond of uniting husband and wife can be dissolved only by death. No earthly sword can sever the nuptial knot which the Lord has tied; for "what God hath joined together let no man put asunder." This teaching of the Church is founded on the teaching of Christ himself, of two of the Evangelists, and of the Apostle to the Gentiles. Our Saviour's teaching regarding divorce was laid down in this well-known passage from Scripture:—

"The Pharisees came to Jesus, tempting him and saying:

"Is it lawful for a man to put away his wife for every cause? Who, answering, said to them: Have ye not read that he who made man from the beginning, made them male and female? And he said: For this cause shall a man leave father and mother and shall cleave to his wife, and they two shall be one flesh. What therefore that God joined together, let no man put asunder. They say to him: Why then did Moses command to give a bill of divorce and to put away? He said to them: Because Moses by reason of the hardness of your heart, permitted you to put away your wives; but from the beginning it was not so. And I say to you, that whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be for fornication and shall marry another, committeth adultery, and he that shall marry her that is put away committeth adultery."

It is to be noted that Our Lord replied that Moses did not command, but simply permitted, the separation; and then affirmed that such a privilege would not be permitted in the new dispensation; for He added: whosoever shall put away his wife, and shall marry another, committed adultery."

"Protestant commentators erroneously assert that the text justifies an injured husband in separating from his adulterous wife and in marrying again. But the Catholic Church explains the Gospel in the sense that, while the offended consort may obtain a divorce from God and board from his unfaithful wife, he is not allowed a divorce a vinculo matrimonii so as to have the privilege of marrying another. And the Catholic Church's interpretation is confirmed by the concurrent testimony of the Evangelists, St. Mark and St. Luke, and of St. Paul, in his Epistle to the Corinthians. St. Mark says:—

"Whosoever shall put away his wife and marry another, committeth adultery against her. And if the wife shall put away her husband and be married to another, she committeth adultery."

The same unqualified declaration is made by St. Luke, who says:— "Every one that putteth away his wife and marrieth another, committeth adultery; and he that marrieth her that is put away from her husband, committeth adultery."

And St. Paul wrote:— "To them that are married, not I, but the Lord commandeth that the wife depart not from her husband. And that if she depart, that she remain unmarried, or be reconciled to her husband. And let not the husband put away his wife."

Clearly, if the case of adultery authorized the aggressive husband to marry another woman, these inspired writers would not have failed to mention that qualifying circumstance.

Alluding to the case of Henry VIII., the learned head of the Church in the United States remarks:—

"Henry VIII. of England, once an obedient son and defender of the Church, conceived, in an evil hour, a criminal attachment for Anne Boleyn, a lady of the Queen's household, whom he desired to marry after being divorced from his lawful consort Catherine of Aragon. But Pope Clement VII., whose sanction he solicited, sternly refused to ratify the separation, though the Pontiff could have easily foreseen that his determined action would involve the Church in persecution, and a whole nation in the unhappy schism of its ruler. Had the pope acquiesced in the repudiation of Catherine, and in the marriage of Anne Boleyn, England would indeed have been spared to the Church, but the Church herself would have surrendered her peerless title of Mistress of Truth."

After pointing out the evils produced by divorce in Ancient Greece and Rome, and in modern countries where divorce is legalized; dwelling upon its terrible effects upon the family life; and describing what glorious work the Church has done by uplifting and dignifying womanhood, His Eminence gives the following statistics regarding the number of divorces granted in the United States from 1867 to 1886, taken from the official report made to Congress in 1889:—

1867.....	9,937
1868.....	10,150
1869.....	10,939
1870.....	10,962
1871.....	11,586
1872.....	12,300
1873.....	13,156
1874.....	13,980
1875.....	14,212
1876.....	14,800
1877.....	15,687
1878.....	16,089
1879.....	17,083
1880.....	19,663
1881.....	20,763
1882.....	22,112
1883.....	23,198
1884.....	22,994
1885.....	23,472
1886.....	25,535
Total.....	206,595

The reckless facility with which divorce is procured in the United States is an evil scarcely less deplorable than Mormonism; indeed it is in some respects more dangerous than the latter, for divorce has the sanction of the civil law, which Mormonism has not. And is not the law of divorce a virtual toleration of Mormonism in a modified form. Mormonism consists in simultaneous polygamy, while the law of divorce practically leads to successive polygamy.

onomic motive—we mean his motive of public economy; but we fail to comprehend the sudden impulse of wanton generosity—with public funds—that seized upon the members of the committee. Possibly they only wished to adhere to precedent, and felt that any such innovation would savor of an infringement upon the rights, or claims, or privileges, or whatever they may be called, of somebody or other.

In fact we have been twisting and turning the problem in our head until we have nearly become distracted, but we cannot reach any satisfactory solution. It is a rare phenomenon to find members of the city Council insisting upon the acceptance of favors or gifts. As a rule they find it difficult to meet the ordinary salaries of employees and the wages of men who have worked hard to earn the few dollars due them. We have never read nor heard of an alderman seeking to force an extra dollar upon a poor day laborer; nor would he likely have to insist very long, as far as the laborer's acceptance of the dollar goes.

It may be that many of the aldermen would like to see the city force—through the chief to the last recruit—dressed in a uniform that would reflect credit on the city fathers. This may have had something to do with that peculiar action. In any case we would like to discover some sane and plausible reason for the course pursued by the Committee, and for the Chief's off-handed refusal to be favored. Not being able to find any such by our own lights, we would be thankful to any citizen who could suggest some rational explanation of such wonderfully patriotic conduct.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY AN INVETERATE SMOKER.

The newspapers have already told of President McKinley's trip to Hot Springs, Va., to recover from the effects of excessive cigar smoking. Mr. McKinley's habits as a smoker are interesting.

No man of prominence in American life since General Grant has been so industrious a cigar smoker as McKinley.

He smoked all day long, whether he was disposing of the fate of nations or recreating himself.

The nicotine at last got on his nerves and began to bother him. He used to write with a cigar in his mouth, one side of his face cocked up and one eye closed to avoid the smoke. This trick did not help him. His hand trembled and his signature lost its firmness. His skin became hot and dry and then ran with cold sweat. He danced from nervousness. Sleep deserted him.

At this time a cigar was either between his lips or between his fingers during eight hours out of every twenty-four. He smoked after breakfast until the lunch hour arrived. He smoked after luncheon until dinner-time, and smoked after dinner until he prepared for bed.

The President often smoked eighteen cigars a day. He was tempted to further excesses by the fact that his admirers and flatterers in our new colonies, knowing him to be a great smoker, sent him quantities of cigars.

It is to get rid of tobacco nerves that President McKinley has gone to Hot Springs. His physicians have cut him down to four cigars a day, one after breakfast, one after luncheon, and two after dinner.

Before Secretary Long took him down the Potomac on the Sylph last Fall, when his illness began, the President smoked on an average fourteen cigars a day. He never kept count of them, but a keen observer by watching a newly opened box of cigars disappear was able to estimate after a stated period that the President's consumption of cigars ranged from ten to eighteen.

The President smokes domestic cigars. They would be spurned by some

"The Thorn Comes Forth With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point. Severe Pains—"I had severe pains in my stomach, a form of neuralgia. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me well and strong. I have also given it to my baby with satisfactory results. I am glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." Mrs. JOHN LA PAGE, 240 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

Complete Exhaustion—"After treatment in hospital, I was weak, hardly able to walk. My blood was thin. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla until well and gained 20 lbs. It also benefited my wife." ANNA M. DRESDEN, Ont.

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Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

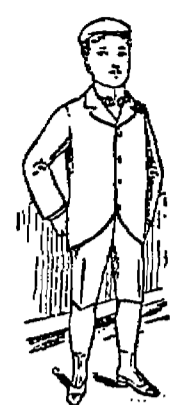
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BOYS' FINEST LONG PANT SUITS,
all sizes to 19 years, in single and double-breasted styles—made of excellent Clays, Serges, Fancy Tweeds and Cheviots; tailored in very latest fashion; sell elsewhere for \$10; here to-day for - - - **\$7 00**



500 BIG BOYS' BLUE SERGE SUITS,
ages 14 to 19 years, cut in single and double-breasted sack styles, extra well lined and finished, sewed with silk throughout. Regular \$8 Suits. To-day only - - - **\$5.75**

BOYS' SINGLE and DOUBLE-BREASTED Knee Pant Suits,
with vests to match, ages 9 to 16 years. Made of fine all wool Fabrics, in Brown, Grey and Olive effects, lined with fine Italian cloth. Would be good value at \$8 50 To-day's price - - - **\$5.25**

500 BOYS' Knee Pant Suits,
age 8 to 16 years; made of strictly all wool material, in Blue, Black, Brown and Oxford colors; made to stand wear and tear; well lined, properly finished; usual price \$4 00. To-day only - - - **\$2.95**

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31, St. Lawrence Street.

smokers. They get dry quickly, and bits of tobacco are drawn into the mouth by the smoker, but they are not really as nerve-racking as Havanas, and they let you live longer. The President discovered this brand when in the House of Representatives. They were sold at a hotel cigar stand, and the taste of this brand has always remained. They come in three sizes, ten cents straight, three for a quarter, two for a quarter. The enterprising proprietor of this store was so pleased at the popularity of this brand that several years ago he published flaming posters containing a beautiful picture of a delightful-looking cigar, the picture of the then Governor of Ohio, and a legend something like this: "Tariff bill" McKinley smoked 100,000 of these when in the House of Representatives."

The President uses the same cigars but the posters have been withdrawn from public view, owing to the indisposition of Mr. McKinley to be used as a cigar store sign.

To the curious it may be explained that the President holds his cigar between his first and second fingers in quite the usual way, and when smoking permits the cigar to seek the corner of his mouth. He is not what would be termed a "chisney." He does not smoke at his cigar furiously for three minutes at a time like General Grant did, but after a puff or two removes it from his mouth. That the President smokes his cigar close to the end is undoubtedly due to the fact that he has no mustache. He dislikes all holders and abominates cigarettes.

The President's fondness for smoking is known among his friends, and as many went to the front and are scattered in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, he has received from them and from entire strangers a never ending stream of cigars. General Wood, formerly his physician, sent a sample of Santiago's produce. One enthusiastic tobacco planter in Porto Rico had five hundred specially large and choice cigars made up with a neat band around each, the band ornamented with the President's picture on the band, the portrait surrounded with the words "America's First Citizen."

General Alger and other friends who have been travelling in our new tobacco growing colonies have sent him great packages of choice but strong cigars.

But the President has not revelled in these presents. He has occasionally smoked a gift cigar, an Eagan or an Alger that he felt he could rely on, but his regular smoke is the domestic one sold by the hotel standkeeper. The foreign ones from his friends were usually too strong, while those from strangers were let alone for prudential reasons.

The cigar giver from the colonies has been a source of some expense to the President. There is a duty on cigars, and cigars for the President are not exempt from the operation of the law. As the President was the author of a tariff which put a stiff duty on foreign cigars, he has laughed when the custom house has collected the duty on the presents.

Some of the friends of the President aware of the law have arranged with acquaintances and friends in the port of entry to pay the duty. There is a room full of imported cigars in the White House and most of them will go either to the President's friends or callers or to the Soldiers' Home. The treatment which the President

is undergoing is daily hot baths in the medicinal springs, massage, a light, simple diet and rest.

He takes his bath at 11 a.m. He has the choice of a tub, spout, pack, Turkish, Aix douche, needle, stowor, salt, medico-gymnastic, and various other baths. By his physician's advice he takes a simple tub.

He remains in the water for ten minutes. The temperature is gradually raised from 104 to 109. After the bath he spends a quarter of an hour in the sweating room, and then gets weighed.

Carl Hillman, an accomplished masseur and medico-gymnast, later visits the President's rooms in the hotel, and there gives him a course of "needle massage." He treats the President daily.

Mr. McKinley goes to bed at 10 o'clock, and is supposed neither to work or think of politics.

The illness caused by the excessive cigar smoking is aggravated by a slight attack of sciatica. Both these disorders have their seat in the nerves and therefore each tends to make the other worse.

Hot baths and massage will carry off the poisonous substances which have been inflaming his nerves and undermining his health. The rest and quiet will strengthen him and enable him to resist what might be the weakening effects of the other part of the treatment.

He has become so attached to tobacco that it would make him seriously ill to cut off his allowance altogether. Four cigars will do him no harm. He will smoke most of them in the open air and they will not produce nearly as much effect as if they were smoked while he was at work in a closed room.

It will be interesting to know the exact chemical causes of the President's illness. All tobacco contains a liquid, volatile, poisonous alkaloid known as nicotine.

True nicotine, fortunately, is only found in the laboratory of the chemist, but some of the drug is contained in every cigar and every ounce of tobacco that is smoked. One drop of pure nicotine will kill a cat, and many fatal cases have shown that tobacco juice, as expressed or distilled by the heat developed during smoking, is very poisonous. Sonnenschein relates the case of a German student to whom his friends for a joke gave him a little whiskey in which one of them had dipped a

straw with which he had cleaned his pipe. The victim of the joke died in ten minutes.

Even when it is applied to the skin tobacco will often exhibit its poisonous effects. Hildebrand records the serious illness of a whole regiment of Hussars who had attempted to smuggle tobacco, while another writer tells of the fate of a chemist who tested nicotine upon himself. He says that the man touched the stopper of the bottle to his lips, stared wildly, fell to the floor, heaved a deep sigh and died.

Nicotine cannot be regarded as a cumulative poison, but many tarry products which are distilled with it can undoubtedly remain some time in the human body. The process of treatment which the president is now undergoing is intended to remove this poisonous matter by stimulating absorption.

The symptoms of tobacco poisoning are familiar to most people. But the vomiting caused by the smoking of a first cigar is often looked upon as the worst effect. That is not so. The actual physical protest which the poison at first causes soon passes away, but there follow nervous symptoms which persist. Nicotinic nerve poison. Its effect is to greatly impair the heart's action and the respiratory function. By its action on the cerebrum it causes spasms which sometimes amount to muscular paralysis. The hand of a person who smokes to excess will shake so that his writing will be seriously impaired. He may even be unable to light his own cigar or in any way to guide his hand with certainty.—New York Journal.

There is no joy in this world equal to the happiness of motherhood. A woman's health is her dearest possession. Good looks, good times, happiness, love and its continuance, depend on her health. Almost all of the sickness of women is traceable directly or indirectly to some derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Troubles of this kind are often neglected because a very natural and proper modesty keeps women away from physicians, whose assistance upon examination and local treatment is generally as useless as it is common. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do more for them than 99 doctors in 100. It will do more than the hundredth doctor can unless he prescribes it. It is a prescription of Dr. R. V. Pierce, who for thirty years has been chief consulting physician of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get his great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, absolutely Free.

NEW IDEAS.

A plant support for flowers—especially potted plants—was patented January 25 by Peter Dolph, of Marquette, Mich. Perforated spring ears are attachable to the sides of the pot, and into the perforations are inserted the stems of the wire or slat supports.

A machine that weaves a continuous wire fence as it moves alongside is the invention of John W. Allen, of Sipe Springs, Tex. The value of this invention will be appreciated in sections of the country where the fencing of large tracts of land is an important element. Patented January 25.

A grain-shocking machine in which the sheaves are received, as cut, into a tilting trough or frame which is semi-circular in shape so that the bundles are held compactly in the form of a shock. When a sufficient number of sheaves have accumulated the frame is tilted outward depositing the entire shock erect and in regular rows. Patented January 25, by George S. Bingham, Hamilton, Can. (Communication from Messrs. Marion & Maron, Solicitors of patents and experts, New York Life Building, Montreal.)

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Police Committee Vagaries.

In summing up the peculiar action of the Police Committee in regard to the purchase of uniforms, a daily contemporary makes this statement: Chief Hughes must have a new uniform whether he wants it or not, and whether he wears it or not. This was the decision of the Police Committee yesterday. The Chief sought to persuade the committee not to vote him money for a uniform, and he was not at all pleased when the members of the committee, with the exception of Ald. Jacques, refused to vote as he wanted them to.

It appears there was some difficulty in discovering exactly how many new uniforms were needed. Fifty-six had been ordered; it was then found that only fifty-five were required. On second consideration the discovery was made that fifty-seven was the number; and on third consideration it was found that fifty-eight was more correct. Then Chief Hughes objected to

having a new uniform for himself, and the members of the committee led by economical Alderman Ames, decided that he must have a new one, whether he wanted it or not, and whether he wore it or not.

Here is a rare example of disinterestedness and generosity combined. The poverty-stricken committee insists on spending one hundred dollars to add a superfluous suit to the Chief's already over-burdened wardrobe; and the Chief grows angry and insists that he has no need of the amount, nor of the uniform, and that he does not desire to accept the favor. It certainly is not because he has any objection to wearing a uniform that he has so declined a new one; nor can it be because an additional suit of clothes would take up too much room; it must necessarily be that he wished to save the city an expenditure that he did not deem timely. We can understand the Chief's ec-

For Boys and Girls.

CONDUCTED BY T. W.

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER

The woman was old, and ragged and gray,
And bent with the chill of a winter's day;
The streets were white with a recent snow,
And the woman's feet with age were slow.

At the crowded crossing she waited long,
Dostled aside by the careless throng,
Of human beings who passed her by,
Unheeding the glance of her anxious eye.

Down the street with laughter and shout,
Glad in the freedom of "school let out,"
Come happy boys, like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep.

Past the woman so old and gray,
Hastened the children on their way,
None offered a helping hand to her,
So weak and timid, afraid to stir,
Lest the carriage wheels or the horses' feet,
Should trample her down in the slippery street.

At last came out of the merry group,
The gayest boy of all the troop;
He paused beside her and whispered low,
"I'll help you across if you wish to go."

Her aged hand on his strong young arm
She placed, and so without hurt or harm,
He guided her trembling feet along,
Proud that his own were young and strong.

Then back again to his friends he went,
His young heart happy and well-content.
"She's somebody's mother, boys, you know,
For all she's aged, and poor and slow.

"And some one, some time may lend a hand
To help my mother—you understand?
If ever she's poor, and old and gray,
And her own dear boy so far away."

"Somebody's mother," bowed her head,
In her home that night, and the prayer she said,
Was: "God be kind to that noble boy,
Who is somebody's son, and pride and joy."

Faint was the voice, and worn and weak,
But the Father hears when His children speak;
Angels caught the faltering word,
And "somebody's mother's" prayer was heard.

Note.—The above beautiful and pathetic poem has been selected because it makes an excellent recitation and we would recommend it as a gem to all our young readers.

CLEANLINESS.

This subject, our dear young readers is of vast importance to all. We may wear the finest linen and the richest clothes that money can buy; we may have mastered all the branches of learning that are taught today in the highest universities; but if our dress, our person, our conversation or our habits are unclean, we are not fit to be a member of good society.

We should be clean in our dress, that is to say, we should brush or change our clothes whenever they are soiled, and remember that new clothing is not always a necessity, but cleanliness is. Again we should be clean in our person which is of even greater importance than cleanliness of dress. If you have been out in wet weather, your dress may have spots of mud and your boots may have lost their polish for the time being, without any fault of yours; but there can never be any excuse for an unclean person so long as there is clean water to be had. To be clean in person, more is needed than simply washing the hands and face and combing the hair every morning. The feet, the nails, the teeth, and the whole body require constant care, soap and water are the best materials to keep them purified and we should use plenty of them.

Something more is also needed besides clean garments and a clean person—we must also be clean in our conversation. It is far worse to have uttered one foul word than to be covered with mud from the roadside; for mud, dust and dirt soil only the

clothes or the body, but unclean conversation soils the mind, the thoughts, the soul. One who has any respect for himself will never utter profane language or use vulgar slangy expressions, either in public or private, and will always have a regard for the rules of grammar.

Finally, we should be clean in our habits and actions. There are numberless habits which young persons contract without thinking, or because they do not know them to be in good taste. A few of these are, putting the hands into the pockets; biting the nails, snuffing, scratching or picking any part of the body; soiling or injuring the furniture in rooms with which we come in contact, entering any place before cleaning the boots, and last but by no means the least, spitting upon the floor. I merely mention these unclean habits because I will have occasion to treat them more fully at another time, and would simply caution my young readers from acquiring them. I trust that they will strive to practice cleanliness in dress, body, speech and habit and they will be sure to grow up greater, kindlier, healthier and better men and women.

PERSEVERANCE REWARDED.

A Prize Sketch, by Edward Morton, Aged Fourteen Years. From an American Exchange.

In a garret in one of the poorest streets in Chicago, a fatherless boy lay, on a bed in one corner of the room.

By his side sat a patient mother, watching his pale face; she looked very sad and her eyes filled with tears. She was thinking of one year ago how nicely they were living on a small farm of twenty acres. She could see in her memory the green pasture with its sparkling stream dancing down through it, the nice Jersey cow drinking from the stream, the beautiful fields of grain and vegetables.

It seemed to her as a dream, but it was so.

Only one year ago this happiness was hers; she thought if only she could take poor sick Jamie to the country he would live. As she thought of her bright hopes one year ago and of her good husband, Mr. Grey, who now lay asleep in the grave, and now of her poor sick boy beside her, she could not help weeping.

Mr. Grey had bought the farm on time and had worked very hard to pay for it; he had worked so very hard that when the typhoid fever came through the country, his system was not strong enough to throw off the disease, and he fell among others, a victim.

And when the money was due for the farm, she could not pay it, so she mortgaged the farm in hope to still keep her old home, but failed, so she moved to the city to work in the factory, but could get none for some time. So she was compelled to sell first one piece and then another of her furniture till we find her without anything to sell and no work, and but one loaf of bread in the house.

She is a handsome woman with blue eyes, light hair and a good complexion, but she looks worn out indeed. She makes a desperate effort, gives one glance at her sleeping boy, and then leaves the room and goes to the factory. Again we see her telling her story to the manager and begging for work that she may take home, so that while she works she may watch her child, but being a stranger he dare not trust her. He told her if she would come to the factory she could have plenty of work. The terrible question arises in her mind as she returns homeward, "How can I work and take care of Jamie, who is too young to be left alone, being only five years old?"

As she neared home she noticed a lame girl begging from the passers-by. As the girl neared Mrs. Grey's home, if such it could be called, she looked very much discouraged and leaned against the doorway to rest. As Mrs. Grey approached she extended her hand asking for a penny to buy bread.

Tears came to Mrs. Grey's eyes as she told her she had but a few herself.

After a moment's thought, she said:—

"Come up-stairs with me and I will give you a piece of bread as I have one loaf left."

The girl gladly assented, and following the woman up-stairs, entered the bare little room.

"O my friend, you do not appear to be able to help the poor yourself, but your kind act shall never be forgotten. If it were not for your timely as-

sistance I should not have been able to move one step further."

"Do not mention it, I know what it is to be hungry, and in need myself," replied Mrs. Grey. "If it were not for my poor sick boy," and the mother glanced tearfully toward the child now asleep, "I should have ere this died of loneliness and grief."

"Is there nothing I can do for you? Poor though I am I may be of some assistance to you."

"No, my friend, there is nothing you can do for me," said Mrs. Grey. But after a few moments' thought, she answered: "Yes, there is one thing you could do for me, but I fear it would be asking too much."

"Oh, ask me anything," replied the girl, "I am willing to help you in any way I can."

"Well as you seem to be so willing," said she, "this is what I have to ask. You see I have work promised me at the factory on Fifth and Washington, where I might be at work were it not for Jamie. So if you stay here with him while I was at work I could make enough at least to give us all something to eat."

The girl could not control her emotions, and, weeping for joy, she could not thank Mrs. Grey enough for her kindness to her.

"I will stay here and nurse your sick boy as best I can, and do all in my power to help you. I can do sewing, and if I can get any to do, I can take care of your child and be of some assistance besides."

"Very well," said Mrs. Grey. "If you will, you may remain here as long as you wish, or at least, till you find something better. I know it is a very poor lodging but it is better than the street. My name is Mrs. Marian Grey. What is yours?"

"My name is Bessie Stone, and—perhaps you would like to hear my history, and why I was begging on the street?"

"Yes, I would like to hear your story, for I confess I have had some curiosity to know why you, whose face shows you were born for a different purpose, were begging in the street for bread."

"I am nineteen years old. I left home because my father and stepmother abused me so dreadfully I could not stand it. My own mother died when I was a very small child. I do not remember her, but from all I have heard of her she was a sweet and lovely person. How often I have wished that when she was laid in the grave, I, too, had been buried with her. My father married again about a year after her death and then my wretchedness began. Before he had married the second time he had treated me very well, but the woman he married was harsh and cruel, and from the time he married her he began to ill-treat me. It would be impossible for me to tell you all the trials I have gone through. My lameness was caused by a fall. One night my stepmother sent me out to get some wood. It was very dark and sleeting hard. She would not allow me to take a lantern and the wood pile was quite a distance from the house. I was returning with my arms full of wood, when I slipped and fell and broke my limb. I lay there quite a while in dreadful agony not able to say a word.

"At last I called for assistance and my stepmother came, and asked me why I had been so long gone. I asked her to help me to rise but as soon as I stood on my feet I fell back in terrible agony. Then I suffered untold pain and my stepmother called assistance from the house. They carried me in, but no one can imagine the pain I felt. They put me on a bed but my stepmother said she did not believe in doctors. She said she could fix it, as well as any doctor herself. She also said I was lazy and awkward, and that it was my own fault that the accident occurred. She fixed it, but of course it required a doctor, and as they could not get one, the consequence was that my limb never got well, that is, it made me a cripple for life. I always had the house-work and sewing to do at home, and at last I could stand it no longer, and gathering together my few belongings I left home, which to me had never known that name. I came to Chicago to live with an old aunt of mine whom I had never seen but a few times; she did not welcome me very heartily, and treated me very rudely, and this morning she told me I could not stay with her any longer and sent me away, and you cannot imagine how thankful I am for your offer; you need not wonder that I am willing to do anything in my power for you."

"Oh! your life has been as sad as mine," said Mrs. Grey. "My husband died last year, and the mortgage took my farm, and now my darling boy is sick."

"When will you start for the factory, Mrs. Grey?" asked Bessie.

"I will go in the morning," said Mrs. Grey.

"Very well," said Bessie. "I will take care of your child as well as I can, and if I can get some sewing to do I will be more than pleased to help you in that."

The next morning Mrs. Grey arose very early and prepared their simple meal. After it was eaten, she put on the only decent dress she had, a clean calico, and started for the factory.

After she was gone Bessie tidied up the little room as best she could. Then Jamie awoke and the first thing he said was: "Where is my mamma?" Bessie replied very kindly that she had gone to earn money to buy bread. She told him she had come to stay with him. She then said: "Don't you think you could eat a little breakfast?" and he said: "I guess maybe I can eat a little."

After he had eaten a piece of bread and drunk a cup of water, he fell asleep again. Bessie sat by the sick child's side and watched his flushed face. She was very happy in her new home. Not happy for the extreme poverty that surrounded her, nor for the sickness of poor Jamie, but because she could eat a crust of bread in peace and quietness.

At night Mrs. Grey bought some medicine and oranges for her child and in the morning he was better.

The next night Mrs. Grey brought some sewing to Bessie which she was very glad to get. She finished it the next day and sent it back in the morning.

Although the factory work was not pleasant to Mrs. Grey, still she would rather do that and earn a few pennies a day than do nothing. Beside, as she could secure sewing for Bessie for a week or two at least, it was most fortunate. She was so eager to secure enough money to take her child to the country, as she was sure it would make him well, that she was willing to do almost anything.

The manager of the factory was very kind to her, and, to her happiness continued to give them work enough to keep Bessie at work all day, and them both at night.

One pleasant evening in June, as Mrs. Grey was unwrapping some work which she had brought from the

factory, she noticed that it was a late paper, and as she was reading a little for the first time in weeks, her eye caught a small advertisement, which read thus:—

"Wanted: A widow woman, no objection to children, to come and stay with an old couple as housekeeper. Address, Pleasant View, ten miles east of Chicago, P. O. Box 310."

This gave her bright and pleasant hopes as she remembered that Pleasant View was a station not far from her old home, and she thought perhaps she might see it once more.

After Bessie had read it, she exclaimed: "Oh! you must write the letter to-night." So immediately after supper Mrs. Grey wrote the following letter:—

Chicago, Ill., June 10, 18—
Pleasant View, Ill.

Sir—I noticed your advertisement in the Chicago Herald last night, and would be glad to accept your offer. I have one child, a little boy six years old, and also a companion, who is almost as dear to me as my own child. She is nineteen, but is a cripple.

You will oblige me by replying at once.

Respectfully,
Mrs. M. Grey.
(General Delivery.) Chicago, Ill.

After three days of anxious watching she received the favorable letter. No words can express the joy and happiness the receiving of this letter gave to the little family.

The letter stated that they might come at once, and the quicker they came the better it suited him and his wife.

The next day Mrs. Grey told the manager of the factory, that she could not help them any longer, as she was going to the country. The manager was sorry to lose as good a worker as Mrs. Grey, and Mrs. Grey, too, had found him a very kind manager.

But then she was glad to leave the city for her own sake as well as that of her child and also for Bessie, for she saw that she too needed a rest very much. She gathered up the clothes she had, and keepsakes which her husband had given her before his death.

She then placed them in a large valise, which served as a trunk, together with Bessie's clothes and keepsakes.

At four o'clock p.m. they started for the depot with their small amount of luggage, and arrived just in time to get their tickets before the train pulled in.

Jamie was delighted with the journey.

Although it had been two years since Mrs. Grey had been to see the old home she knew before her husband's death, still she recognized the country and several objects before they reached the station. At the station old Grandpa Rivers met them as she had requested him to do, in an old-fashioned carriage. Jamie thought Mr. Rivers a nice old man and sat with him on the front seat. Mr. Rivers asked him his name and seemed to take quite a fancy to him. Mr. Rivers was a very pleasant looking old gentleman, with white hair, and beautiful chestnut-brown eyes, but his face and hands were wrinkled, and he looked to be about seventy or over.

As they neared the farm Mrs. Grey was positive that it was her old home. Bessie was overjoyed with the beautiful flowers and country. Upon reaching the house Mrs. Grey could not restrain her tears of joy, and Bessie, too, wept for joy at the thought of such a beautiful home in the country.

Mrs. Rivers received them as relatives, and not as strangers; she, too, had silvery hair, and a pleasant face. Jamie seemed to grow better from the first of the journey, and did not tire of seeing the beautiful flowers and stock, which grandpa took great pleasure in showing him.

In two years after the happy arrival of Mrs. Grey, one day in early spring, Grandpa Rivers was stricken with pneumonia, and in three short days after, his life was ended. But not without a will that stated that, after the death of his beloved wife, the farm again should belong to Mrs. Grey, and that the rest of his property which consisted of a farm of eighty acres, was to be equally divided between Jamie and Bessie whose love for each other was very strong.

A SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

There is no such thing. Scott's Emulsion comes the nearest to it, but even that will not cure advanced cases, but taken in time it will cure this disease.

THE BOY MAKES THE MAN.

A PLEA FOR THE BOYS.

O ye fathers with business worries and cares
Engrossing each hour of the day,
When pranks of your children your patience annoy,
Remember your own hours of play,
Look back to the days of your own happy youth,
To those moments of unalloyed joy,
And out of the riches of that golden past
Be lenient in judging your boy.

'Tis true that the little things shapeth the life,
That geese saved the city of Rome,
That a vicious cow's kick caused Chicago's great fire,
And that one deed may ruin a home,
The pranks of a boy, perhaps, need some slight curb,
But pause in your chase after self,
And in forming a judgment forget not the time
When you a wild boy were yourself.

L'ENVOI.

Dear fathers and mothers, who your little ones love,
And their pleasures in life would enhance,
If it pleases their fancy, why, let them keep on,
And slide on the seats of their pants.
If you get the right clothing no trouble will come,
"OUR BOYS' SUITS," the best that are made,
A test of their virtues will scatter your woes,
And to JOHN ALLAN will bring all your trade.

It is allowed by all thinking men that if you dress a boy well, he will take a pride in himself and keep his clothes tidy, besides, he will grow up with self respect and with double the chances of making a success in life. There has been a want in Montreal for a long time of a proper place where you could get a good choice of Boys' Clothing. We have filled that want in our St. Catherine Street Store.

We have spared no expense in securing the very finest and highest class Clothing for boys. We have the finest Tweeds, Serges and Worsteds, beautifully made and elegantly trimmed; also Washable Suits in Galateas, Ducks and Piques, tastefully got up with fancy trimmings.

The Ladies of Montreal are expressing their pleasure and appreciating our efforts by their liberal patronage, and we invite all Fathers and Mothers to call and examine our stock.

We have also a full stock of

Boys' Sailor
Straw Hats,

25c to \$1.50 each.

And Boys' Cloth and Washable Tams, 25c to \$1.00 each. Boys' Sailor Collars, in Washable Materials, neatly trimmed, 25c to \$3.00 each.

We beg to suggest to Ladies that on account of the large business on Saturday in the Men's Furnishings Departments, that they call in (if convenient) through the week, when they will have more room and more time to make their selections in the Boys' Clothing.

Trusting to be Favored with a Call.

Allan's Boys' Outfitters.
2299 St. Catherine Street and 665 Craig Street.

