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The True Witness AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

TESTIS·IN·CŒLO·FIDELIS

VOL. XLI., NO. 31. THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, FEBRUARY 24, 1892. PRICE 5 CENTS.

HEROES AND HEROINES.

THE HEROISM OF THE CHURCH.

Synopsis of an Interesting Lecture by Rev. Father McGoldrick, of Dorchester, Mass.

(From the Boston Pilot.)

Heroism is a theme as old as humanity. There has not been a nation without its heroes and and its heroines. The history of the whole world clusters about them. We Catholics rejoice with the world for these good or great men who have lived or fought for humanity. The name of a Catholic saint, how little enthusiasm it awakes in our hearts! Yet we possess the noblest race of heroes and heroines. The first kind of a hero and the noblest is he who is possessed of a high ideal. Christ is the noblest ideal.

When Christ came into the world Rome was in the zenith of her power. The whole world was at her feet. There were 170 temples in which to worship false gods. In the city there were 300,000 slaves. Poverty and sorrow were adorned. The monster of wealth was being gorged. Everything was dark and there was despair. That was the scene upon which the martyrs began their first conquest.

Barbarism then swept all over Europe and more heroes and heroines were required. But the Church is the mother of heroes. The first heroes were the martyrs, said the speaker, who then referred to the great slaughter of Christians by the tyrant Nero who covered hundreds of them with tar, set fire to them, using the blazing bodies to illumine the city. To be a Christian then was to walk into the very jaws of death. And now we pass to a more peaceful period. The heroes of this period were the monks. They turned the marshes of Europe into blooming fields. They fed the poor. They were the schoolmasters and teachers of the people. And if today we have all the masterpieces of literature, all the jewels of art and the Bible, we owe it not to Luther, but to the monks.

The great heroes are the Popes, whose reigns for seventeen centuries illumined the world. They have been the champions of right against might—of law and liberty.

Father McGoldrick then told how Pope Gregory the Great turned the invader Attila from the city. Rome was saved for the first but not the last time by the Popes. They saved the whole world from prostitution and from the barbarians. They encouraged all the universities of Europe; encouraged the arts and sciences.

The lecturer then spoke of the heroes and heroines of charity. They come pushing out from all ages. They bow down before the poor, the hungry, the naked, the lepers.

We stand to-night within the very shadow of the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor. These noble ladies are given up all. No pen, no tongue can describe their history.

And a little further on in Boston are the Nuns of the Good Shepherd, lifting up the polluted, desecrated temples of Christ.

During the Civil War, the Sisters of Charity and the Sisters of Mercy ministered alike to the Northern and Southern soldiery. Protestant testimonies for Catholic charity are few, said Father McGoldrick, who then read the eloquent tribute of a non-Catholic, Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scout, whose life was saved by the careful nursing of the good Sisters of Charity during the war.

In Molokai there were 900 lepers. There was no one to minister to their service. From France rises the black-robed figure of a priest. He went to Molokai, where he spent thirteen years of his life and died a leper. He asked nothing of the world. He received nothing. His only words were, "My God, thy will be done." Take the saints out of civilization and it will fall back into paganism. Saints are what we need. The saints shall rise again, the desert shall blossom and the spirit of the Church shall once more be placed again in the hearts of men.

CHILDREN OF ST. PATRICK'S.

A Most Enjoyable Entertainment at the Victoria Armory.

On Friday afternoon last, the Victoria Armory was filled with a gathering of children on the occasion of the half-yearly entertainment of the Catechism class of St. Patrick's Church. At the very lowest calculation there were at least twelve hundred people present; and amongst them the leading Irish Catholic families were represented, while friends of different nationalities and creeds were present. These entertainments certainly deserve the encouragment that was given to Father Martin Callaghan's class upon this occasion. These concerts serve to draw the children away from the more dangerous resorts of amusement in the city, give them ambition, and make them feel a pride in their classes and in the work before them.

A pleasant surprise proved to be in store for the Rev. M. Callaghan, for Miss Kate Hanley appeared before the curtain and read a eulogistic address to the worthy father, and, in the name of the thirteen hundred children of the classes, begged his acceptance of forty-two volumes of the late Cardinal Newman's works, as a token of the high respect and affection in which he was held by his pupils. The worthy father was also the recipient of a very elaborately worked slipper case by Miss Minogue, and a very handsome pair of slippers worked by Miss Maggie Drumm. In accepting the gifts, Rev. M. Callaghan said he could not refuse to accept anything that the class offered to him, as he was so fully aware of the nobility of mind and generosity of heart that inspired the donors of what he would ever hold dear to him as a token of the happy results that had rewarded his poor efforts in the great work of God amongst the hundreds whom he saw present.

In another column we give the address read to Father Callaghan and his reply in full.

The first item on the programme was a calesthenic exhibition of twenty-five pupils of Mount St. Louis College, the boys performing their musical drill in admirable fashion. The appearance of the young lads and their splendid training reflect great credit on their instructor; and thanks are due to Rev. Brother Prudent their director, for having furnished such an interesting feature to the evening's entertainment. This was followed by a most laughable comedy entitled "The Elixir." The parts were taken, in good style by Messrs. T. Finan, J. Fitzgerald, Emmet and Percy Quinn, J. Hagerty, T. McCaffrey, C. Fleming and J. Ward. A piano recital by Miss May Williams, executed in very elegant style came next. Then the "Three little curly-headed coons," an African trio, convulsed the audience and was encored with all the children's might. After this item Professor Hubert A. Baker, one of the best masters of the flute in Canada, who is blind, performed to the admiration and enchantment of everyone a solo entitled "Concert Stuck." The young girls of St. Patrick's Academy sang "Haste to the Woodlands" and "A Morning Invitation," in a manner that reflects no small credit upon themselves and their teachers. The soloists were Misses Maggie McAnally, Maggie O'Sullivan and Maggie Drumm. It is a rare sight to see so many young ladies, so modest, so clever, so elegant in appearance; we hope that our people will be often treated to such refined and splendid exhibitions. Miss Adrienne Lefebvre, a grand-daughter of Prof. Jules Hone, a little girl of six years, gave a very fine selection upon the violin. Little Archie Tousley, and his sweet little sister Mable, a child of five years, delighted everyone with their songs. A humorous sketch by members of the Catholic Young Men's Society, performed with great success, brought a most entertaining programme to a close. At the end the Rev. Father Callaghan invited Mr. J. K. Foran, editor of THE TRUE WITNESS to address the assembly. Mr. Foran, in a few well chosen remarks, congratulated the teachers and pupils of St. Patrick's Catechism class on having such an energetic and devoted director as Father Callaghan, and congratulated the latter on having such a splendid class as that which was now before them. He said that it was not the first entertainment given by this class which he had the pleasure of attending: in St. Patrick's church, two Sundays before, he was present at another and none less amusing one for a stranger to contemplate. There he beheld the pupils, from the tiniest urchin up to the eldest present going through the calesthenics of their catechism, in the great gymnasium of the Faith. And he found that while the pupils were experts in the serious sphere they were none the less adepts in the jovial one, when the time for play and recreation came about. He wished them success, both in their future entertainments and in their more important work in the catechism class; and closed with a hope that the seed of faith which was being stamped upon their young hearts would never be effaced by friction with a tough world.

CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Catholic Truth Society of Ottawa, held on the 12th instant, the vice-president in the chair, the following statement was proposed and ordered to be given to the press for publication:

"One of the objects of the Catholic Truth Society is the correction of any direct or indirect misstatements of Catholic teaching, but it was never contemplated that in the fulfilment of that object it would be necessary to animadvert on the proceedings of the courts. The report which has appeared in the press of the proceedings in the case of Masters vs. Ross, before His Honour Judge Ross, in the Division Court, compels us, however, to make reference to the questions put to one of the witnesses as to her religious belief and teachings of her church. According to the report, the plaintiff, who appeared as his own counsel, put to the witness questions to this effect: (1) Are you a Roman Catholic? (2) Do you believe, or are you taught, that, if the end to be attained is good, you would be justified in adopting means which you know to be evil? These questions were plainly tantamount to a statement on the part of the plaintiff who put them and the judge who allowed them, that there was reason for believing that Catholics were taught that, in order to compass a desirable end, they were allowed to employ evil means. We do not feel called upon to make any statement of the Church's teaching in this regard. The very suggestion of such a belief is revolting to Christian instinct. The answer of the young lady to whom the offensive questions were put is the answer which would be given by any Catholic who would have patience to hear with such insults. But we strongly protest against an irresponsible attorney being allowed to imply so serious a charge of want of moral rectitude on the part of an important portion of the population. In the words of an eminent American jurist, which are no less applicable here than in the United States, 'Catholics are protected by the laws and the constitution of this country in the full and free exercise of their religion, and the court can never countenance nor authorize the application of an insult to their faith, or of torture to their consciences.'"—*Ottawa Citizen.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS ITEMS.

The Catholic University at Ottawa has four hundred students from various parts of the country.

Mgr. Gorweia, a Portuguese Bishop in partibus, has been appointed Minister of Justice of Portugal.

In every church in Quebec province, on Sunday, bribery by cash or drink, and all political corruption was denounced.

Norway, which for thirty years had hardly a Catholic and was a seed plot of bigotry now contains ten Catholic churches and five oratories.

Miss Bertram, the prima donna of Duff's Opera Co., which played in Richmond, Va., last week, was lately received into the Church by Cardinal Gibbons.

The Rev. Herbert Boothby, late of Oxford University, whose name last year to a curacy at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Montreal, has been received into the church, and will enter the Society of Jesus.

Bishop Mullen of Erie, has recently published a valuable work, "The Canon of the Old Testament," which shows deep and painstaking research on the part of its author, and is highly praised by scriptural scholars.

Sisters Master and Sebastian from the Marist Convent, Carrick-on-Shannon, Leitrim, Ireland, accompanied by Mother Melanie, from the Marist Convent, Spitalfields, London, have left for the Fiji Islands in the South Sea.

The Right of the Swiss National Council on the proposition of Councillor de Curtius, the illustrious economist, has sent an address of thanks to Leo XIII. for his magnificent Encyclical on the condition of workmen, whose importance is recognized as historic and universal.

Special collections are already being taken up in the Canadian churches for the present that is to be made to Pope Leo on the occasion of his golden jubilee. The fund will be made up by donations from every parish all over the Catholic world. The present will take the shape of a new church which will be erected in Rome under the patronage of his patron saint, St. Joachim.

Archbishop Corrigan, in company with his private Secretary, Mgr. McDonnell, is about to make his biennial visitation to the Bahama Islands, which are a part of the archdiocese of New York. Sir Ambrose Shea, the governor of the Bahamas, and Lady Shea, are now at Nassau and will remain there for the winter. They are Catholics, and are of much assistance to the Church and its missions in the Islands.

A manifesto has just been issued to the Catholics of France, signed by the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, Rheims, Lyons, Toulouse and Rennes, defining the attitude they should bear towards the republic. The manifesto has received the cordial adhesion of Cardinal Lavigerie. It advises Catholics to desist from dynastic struggles and to unite for the abolition of the anti-Catholic laws now in force. "Christianize the Republic" is the watchword.

Irishmen or descendants of Irishmen are everywhere. General O'Neil is in command of the division of the French army at Constantine, in Algeria, and it was his happy duty the other day to bestow the Legion of Honour conferred by the French President on the aged Sister Teresa, of the Order of Mercy. The General went to the military hospital, accompanied by his entire staff, and pinned the decoration on the angelic lady's breast.

Spain is very apt to add another to the number of her illustrious Jesuits who have been chosen general of their society, as it is believed that Vicar-General Martin, who was appointed to that position by the late Father Anderledy shortly before his death, will, when the election takes place, be chosen head of the order. The last Spanish general was Very Rev. Tirso Gonzalez, who held office from 1687 to 1705, and the first three superiors of the society, Loyola, Laynez and Borgia, were Spaniards.

Dr. Muller, the Minister of Worship in Bavaria, has declared that no affiliation exists between the Redemptorists and Jesuits. This would seem to point to an approaching abrogation of the German law forbidding existence in the empire of the Jesuits and congregations affiliated to them. The return of the Redemptorists to Bavaria will probably be followed by a like migration to those districts in Wurtemberg and Baden where they formerly had seats. We are not without hope that the interdict on the Jesuits may ultimately be removed.

The recent earthquake at Rome and its vicinity caused more damage than was thought at first. At Civitalavinia and Genzano houses were shaken violently almost crumbling to ruin. Wooden huts were erected in the public places to shelter the affrighted inhabitants. Mass has since been said in the open square in Genzano. The lake of Nemi, which is an ancient crater, was the centre of the convulsion. Cardinal Parecchi, who is the Bishop of the diocese, has visited the towns and left considerable alms for distribution with the parish priests.

Mgr. Alarcon was consecrated Archbishop of Mexico in the historic Cathedral of that city on the 22nd ult. His predecessor, Mgr. Labastida, has been dead just one year. Archbishop Alarcon takes possession of his see at a critical moment. The continued aggressions of the Government on the Church and the increasing irritation of the Mexican Catholics in consequence, unite to form a situation in which the new prelate will have to exercise great prudence and tact if he wishes to prevent a conflict between the opposing parties. There are two archiepiscopal sees in Mexico besides the one over which Mgr. Alarcon now presides. These are Morelia and Guadalajara.

Says an English exchange: "Though priests are as a rule long lived, as a class I think it is very rare to fine one reaching the age of 100 years. Rev. Richard Schofield, who was received into the church by Cardinal Newman in 1850, will complete his 100th year on Feb. 2. Father Bridgett, writing from St. Mary's, Clapham, says that Father Schofield, has resided for many years with the Redemptorists at Teignmouth, was closely associated for a long time with the late Bishop of Southwark, Dr. Croffin. The centenarian priest is now blind; but, though his strength is decaying and his senses failing, his health is good and his intellect is perfectly clear.

Egyptian Catholics can throw upon England and her present occupation of the Nile land the blame of the delay that is to be made in the restoration of the Egyptian hierarchy. The Pope was disposed, it seems, to favorably consider the proposed restoration, but no sooner did the project come to the knowledge of France, which nation has always been jealous of England's occupation of Egypt, than instructions were sent to the French representative at the Vatican to inform the Holy See that the restoration of the Egyptian hierarchy while England continued her usurpation of power at Cairo would necessitate his withdrawal from Rome. Such notification, of course, put an end to all proceedings in the matter, as the Holy See cannot well afford, in its present condition, to alienate the good will of friendly powers.

Hanlan and O'Connor have accepted the challenge to row Taemar and Hosmer double scull at Point of Pines next June for the world's championship and $1,000.

Hon. William Rhodes, ex-Minister of Agriculture of Quebec, died last week. He had lived in Quebec since 1847, and was an Englishman, 70 years old.

The official count in South Victoria gives Fairbairn (Conservative) 228 majority. In North Victoria the official count gives Hughes (Conservative) 239 majority.

Mrs. Chippewa, perhaps the largest woman in the world, nearly six feet tall and weighing over 700 lbs, died on the Dog Lake Indian reserve, in Manitoba, on Tuesday.

CARDINAL MANNING.

Born, July 15, 1808. Died, Jan. 14, 1892.

One more great Voice gone silent! Friends or foes,
None well could watch that long life's gentle close
Without a softening thrill.
A valiant champion of the faith he held,
No conflict ever his strong courage quelled,
Or shook his steadfast will.

Yet were that all, some well might turn away
With custom's passing courtliness, today,
And bid a cold farewell
To the great priest, shrewd marshaller of men,
Subtle of verbal fence with tongue or pen,
Ascetic of the cell.

But there was more; and many a hundred hearts,
Who not in cleric conflict played their parts,
Will mourn him well and long,
Friend of the poor, apart from creed or clique,
And ardent champion of the struggling weak
Against the selfish strong.

Toiler for Temperance, hastener on of Light,
In many a fray where rights at odds with right,
Might's foes will miss their friend.
Farewell! It moves the common heart to hear
The crowning of so glorious a career
By such a gracious end!

—*Punch.*

LENTEN PASTORAL.

FULL TEXT OF THE CIRCULAR.

The Regulations as to Fast and Abstinence—Prescribed Prayers.

The following circular, issued by His Grace the Archbishop, was read in the churches last Sunday:—

I have to-day received notice of a decree from the Holy Roman See, dated January 14th last, in which His Holiness, Leo XIII., on account of the sickness which prevails in every country, has accorded to the bishops the power of relieving their subjects from abstinence and fasting so long as circumstances require it.

In giving this new mark of his paternal solicitude for the well-being not only of our souls, but of our bodies, our Holy Father the Pope expresses the desire of seeing the faithful, who profit by this privilege, give themselves more to good works, thus merriting the divine clemency. He exhorts them specially to succor the poor, to pray and to assist at the various offices in the churches, to attend the sacraments for the purpose of obtaining from God the cessation of the ills which have come upon us, those ills which we should regard as the chastening of men for the corruption of their hearts and the practice of vices.

In virtue of the power accorded to the bishops by the decree of the 14th of January until further orders, from the 15th of February, I relieve the clergy, the communities and the faithful of this diocese from fasting.

Nevertheless, without making it compulsory, I advise those who can do so to fast on Wednesdays and Fridays during the holy season of Lent and on all the other Fridays during the year.

It is hardly necessary to remind the faithful that this temporary suspension of the ecclesiastical law, instead of doing away with, on the contrary, makes more obligatory the great divine laws of prayer, charity and penitence. You will, then, exhort them to a more perfect observance of the Sabbath, to thus preserve at the public offices, at the recital of prayer, and particularly in the family chapel, to the practising of works of charity; to avoiding dangerous amusements, such as balls, theatres, etc.; that they accept and observe, with a Christian spirit, as a compensation to the ordinary rules of Lent, the no doubt severe, but necessary, prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors during the approaching election. For the purpose of giving a uniform character to the prayer and almsgiving, which will be made publicly in the churches, you will observe the following during this dispensation of fasting:—

1. At all the salutes of the Holy Sacrament given with the monstrance, you will afterwards sing the *Pater, Ave, Gloria*, the litanies of the holy name of Jesus.

2. When the salute is given with the ciborium you will recite the same litanies.

3. In all the churches there will be a box for the purpose of receiving the alms of the faithful. These alms will be transmitted to the archbishop for diocesan work.

THE SHAMROCK BAZAAR.

Formal Opening by Mayor McShane—A Magnificent Scene—Windsor Hall a Fairy Palace.

A fairy palace is what the visitor to the Windsor Hall this week is reminded of, especially if he or she enters it in the evening. And judging from the predominance of green amongst the colors of the splendid decorations which embellish the interior of the large hall, one would be inclined to say that the fairies were pronouncedly Hibernian in their nationality, if indeed these nimble spirits can be said to belong to any special race or country. Legends concerning their magical works are, indeed, to be found in almost every land under the sun; but everybody will agree with us, we hope, when we state that the Irish fairies are the best of the whole lot. The innumerable blazing lights, from the glare of the electric lamps to the soft, mellow sheen cast by countless wax candles through multi-colored shades, the large and most tastefully arranged display of flags, Irish, Canadian, and English, with, of course those bearing the harp and the shamrock in the prominent position; the various tables laden with beautiful objects of every description; the perfume-laden air, suffused with the sweet odors that emanate from the flower booth; and, above all, the charming ladies who preside over the stalls or move about selling boquets and fancy ware of divers kinds, and who forcibly recall to the imagination the glowing visions of lovely fays and enchanted castles which many poets have described in immortal verse—all go to make up a spectacle truly magnificent.

For the successful organization of the bazaar credit is due to the following:

Ladies' Committee: Honorary president, Mrs. James McShane; president, Mrs. C.J Doherty; first vice-president, Mrs. M J Polan; second vice-president, Mrs. Briggs; secretaries, Miss G Stafford, Mrs. E. James; treasurer, Mrs. T. McKenna.

Gentlemen's Committee—Chairman, Mr. B. Tansey; secretary, Mr. W.J. McKenna; assistant secretary, Mr. R. Kelly; treasuret, Mr. T.J. Crowe.

General Committee—Messrs. M. J. Polan, P. Lyman, E. Halley, F. O'Reilly, D. Tansey, P. Boyne, H. Hughes, A. Demers, J. Doheny, J. P. Clark, George A. Carpenter, F. Loye, J.T. Lyons, Wm Stafford, H. Gilchen, E. Ryan, F. Dwyer, M. J. Tansey, C. Neville, R. Lunney, P. A. McKenna, R. Lennen, A. Charlebois and P. T. McGoldrick.

Over the platform at the west end are flags of different nations reaching out from each side of the centre piece, which consists of a harp. The stage is completely covered with articles such as pianos, organs, bedroom sets and many other articles which would take up too much space in the hall proper. Next the stage on the south side is situated the Lacrosse Booth, and the ladies in charge are to be congratulated for the good taste displayed in its arrangement. It is elaborately decorated with lacrosse sticks, flags and banners, prominent among the latter being the one presented by Bro. Arnold and pupils during the season of 1881-82, and the championship banner of the N. A. L. A., which has been the property of the club for such a long time. Mrs. M. J. Polan, is in charge of this table, and is assisted by Misses Katie and Nellie Coleman, Mrs. W. Collins, Misses L. and M. Polan, Misses Lyman, Mrs. M. Wright, Mrs. B. Tansey and Mrs. D. Tansey. The ladies at the booth all wear a prettily constructed head gear of metal green silk velvet in the form of a shamrock, with two miniature lacrosse sticks crossed over the top of the leaf, which has the effect of adding to their already bewitching appearance.

One of the prettiest tables is the Shamrock table. It is surmounted by the banner of the National Lacrosse Association, now held by the club, and beneath are many flags and banners woven into fanciful design. The ballot table, containing articles solely destined for the tombola, looks well, its handsome portrait groups of lacrosse players, eminent personages and fancy work of every description, making a pretty picture. The flower table presents a pretty sight, and its contents diffuse a sweet odor through the hall. All the other tables show evidences of refined taste in their decorations on the part of the fair attendants.

The following are the tables, with the names of the ladies presiding over them:—

Lacrosse table—Mrs. Polan, president; Mrs. Wright, Mrs. B. Tansey, Mrs. D. Tansey, Miss Nelly Coleman, Miss Katie Coleman, Miss Collins and the Misses Lynam.

Ballot table—Mrs. Gilchen, president; Mrs. White, Miss Duggan, Miss Kelly, Miss Giblin, Miss Alice Giblin, Miss McKenna, Miss Gorman, Miss Smith, Miss Gillis, Miss Dwyer.

Hockey table—Mrs. McKenna, president; Mrs. Fitzgibbon, Mrs. Carpenter, Miss Whelan, Misses Stafford, Misses Mullins, Misses McKenna, Misses Egan, Misses Cox, Miss Mansfield and Miss Casey.

Candy table—Mrs. Neher, president; Mrs. McGuirk, Mrs. Cassidy and Mrs. O'Hare.

Refreshment table—Mrs. Doherty, president; Mrs. McShane and Mrs. Tabb.

Cigar Table—Mrs. F. B. McNamee, president; Mrs. M. F. Nolan, Mrs. J. T. McNamee, Misses Warren, Miss Delahunty, Miss Young, Miss Jones, Miss Annie Daly, Miss Nellie Harkins and Mrs. T. Ryan.

Flower table—Mrs. Neville, president; Miss Neville, Miss Emerson, Mrs. McKay, Miss Ryan, Miss Crowe and Mrs. McCracken.

Snowshoe table—Mrs. Briggs, president; Mrs. Love, Mrs. James, Mrs. Maher, Mrs. Emerson, Mrs. Menzies, Miss Amyot, Miss Briggs and the Misses Durack.

The bazaar was formally opened on Monday evening by Mayor McShane, in the presence of a large number of persons. There were, however, few gentlemen on the platform; amongst these were Mr Bernard Tansey, who presided, Mayor McShane, Judge Doherty, Dr. Guerin, and Mr. W. L. Maltby, who represented the M.A.A.A. The speeches were brief, but to the point.

Mr. Bernard Tansey, who has worked so hard to promote the success of the bazaar, stated that letters had been received from Sir Donald Smith, Hon. J. S. Hall, and Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M.P., expressing regret at their inability to be present, owing to pressing engagements. The Shamrock Lacrosse Club was, he said, very grateful to Sir Donald for his splendid generosity in donating $1000 to the fund. He felt confident that the bazaar would be a success, and thanked the ladies and gentlemen who had taken so active an interest in it.

Mayor McShane, in declaring the bazaar open, said that the Irish citizens of Montreal had good reason to feel proud at the universal interest taken in the bazaar. It was a practicable proof of the great popularity enjoyed by the Shamrock Lacrosse Club. He thanked the ladies and gentlemen for their presence in such large numbers that evening, and was confident that a sufficient sum would be raised to pay for the new grounds.

Mr. W. L. Maltby delivered a short and graceful address, in which he expressed his gratification at being present as the representative of the M.A.A.A.

Judge Doherty and Dr. Guerin, as past presidents, of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, made a few remarks, heartily wishing the bazaar success.

The musical and vocal entertainment was then proceeded with. It was given by St. Anthony's choir, under the direction of Professor McGuirk. Last night it was given by the Highland Cadets, under Professor Wilson; to-night St. Ann's Y. M. S. will be there, under Professor Shea; to-morrow night, St. Patrick's choir, under Professor Fowler.

From all appearances, it may be safely predicted that the Shamrock bazaar will be the great success which the laudable object in view so thoroughly deserves.

THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Mount Vesuvius is again in a state of eruption.

Smallpox is still raging at Yokohama and Tokio.

A great strike of silver has been made at Florisant, Col.

A strong shock of earthquake has been felt in parts of Sicily.

Mr. Ingram's majority in East Elgin is officially stated as 183.

Ex-Premier Crispi, of Italy, has decided to retire from political life.

Ex-King Milan, of Servia, it is said will become a Russian subject.

It is thought that the British Parliament will be dissolved at Easter.

The Pope has issued a manifesto dealing with the recent clerical troubles in France.

Sir George Campbell, Liberal member of the British Commons for Kirkcaldy, is dead.

The British Government's Irish Government Bill is being subjected to severe criticism.

Montreal is likely to have an electric street railway at an early date, says a Toronto paper.

Attempts to kill President Montt and Gen Canto of Chili have been discovered and thwarted.

The Cabinet crisis in France is largely the outcome of the Radical opposition to the new tariff.

All the members of the French Ministry have tendered their resignations to President Carnot.

Lea's wood-working factory at Moncton, N.B., has been burned. Loss, $20,000; insurance light.

Dr. Spohn, Liberal, and Mr. R. Porter, Conservative, were nominated for the Commons in East Bruce.

Hon. John Carling and Mr. C. S. Hyman were formally nominated in London, on Friday, for the Commons.

There is no truth in reports that the Mexican Government will grant a concession to the Louisiana Lottery.

In Cadiz 192 Spanish Anarchists are under arrest charged with participating in the recent disturbances in Xeres.

Most of the Mexicans resident in Texas are in sympathy with Garza's revolution and are aiding him in various ways.

Hon. John Hearn, Conservative, and Mr Arthur H. Murphy, Liberal, were nominated for Quebec West last week.

Judge Mathieu, having resigned from the Quebec Royal Commission, Judge Pagnuelo has been appointed to the vacancy.

The Supreme Court yesterday declined to restore on the list the West Northumberland appeal which was dismissed on Tuesday.

The late Wm. Henry Smith, formerly Government leader in the British Commons, left personal property valued at £1,764,000.

Mr. M. C. Cameron, Liberal, and Hon. J. C. Patterson, Conservative, were nominated for the Commons in West Huron yesterday.

The New Orleans lottery officials were arrested on Thursday last under indictments charging them with violation of the postal law.

In South Perth and Monck nomination will take place on March 3, polling March 10; in Montmorency, Que., March 4 and 11 are the dates.

Henry Barr, Liberal, and James Findlay, Independent Liberal, were nominated for the Ontario Legislature in North Renfrew yesterday.

William Toliner and Minnie E. Stackhouse rode up to the door of Squire Hudelson, at Paoli, Indiana, the other day in a rainstorm; called the squire out and were married while sitting on their horses. Then they turned and rode home.

SLANDER EXPOSED.

A PROTESTANT ALLIANCE LECTURE EXPOSED.

How a Defamer of Nuns was Unmasked at Bodmin, by a Priest.

On Tuesday the Protestant Alliance sent down as their emissary, from London, to Bodmin, a certain Rev. A. Rogers to lecture on "Convent Life: Its Customs and Cruelties." The lecture was illustrated by a magic-lantern. The lecturer began by an attempt to upset the monastic calling as pagan (therefore a necessarily evil), as unscriptural, and unnatural, and thus of itself tending to produce in those who follow it a great many disorders and evils (?). Then he began to show some of these evils as told by so-called "escaped nuns" and fanatical Exeter Hall ranters of the Grattan Guiness stamp. The magic-lantern illustrations were of a description unfit to mention, but quite good enough to serve the hopeless end for which they were utilized. One or two of the pictures represented certain "escaped nuns;" others showed nuns bolted and barred in dungeons; another showed some Little Sisters of the Poor, while another one showed a nun being beaten with heavy bars of iron! The rest were, as has already been said, obscene and disgusting. One could not help admiring the high moral feeling of those who sent large numbers of little children to listen to and behold all that was done at that lecture. At the close two Catholic priests attached to the Priory, Bodmin—namely, Fathers Augustine White and Herbert Jones, advanced to the platform, one of whom, Father White, put a few pertinent questions to the lecturer. Among other queries he was asked to produce the name of any given convent in England, with the name of any nuns therein, and to bring against them some specific crime. He replied by mentioning Lanthony Abbey, a certain monastery kept by "the Ritualist deacon (?) Ignatius." Father White objected to this one. "We are not answerable for Ritualistic establishments; we want a convent sanctioned by and belonging to the Catholic Church."

The Alliance man mentioned the Convent of the Good Shepherd, Fulham. A Protestant lady friend had told him that she visited this convent, and saw there certain dungeons where nuns are supposed to be kept (!)

Father White replied that he knew the convent well, having had a sister as a nun living there for some years, and thus was in a position to deny the statement. The emissary of the Protestant Alliance was so unprepared to keep up the tale of the Fulham convent that he wandered off the subject to mention that another case could be produced, told by some one who knew some one that knew a friend of Miss Cusack.

This reply at most resembles the reply given by a certain character in Dion Boucicault's immortal drama, "Peep o' Day." On the following Sunday evening the Catholic Priory church was crowded to overflowing to hear Father White's reply to the tirade of Tuesday. He dealt at length with the Scriptural proofs of convent life, showed the examples of Christ, the Baptist, and St. John, who led a life of chastity, and wound up by exposing the worthless or misleading character of the modern escaped nuns and itinerant antimonastic ranters. At the close of a most eloquent discourse of an hour and a half, listened to with rapt attention by a crowded congregation, mostly Protestants, he appealed on behalf of the Little Sisters of the Poor, slandered by the lecturer, and got a very good response to his appeal. If Mr. Rogers and the Alliance come again to Bodmin they will have to produce better proofs and less disgusting and unkind topics for a lecture.

The Others Were Wiser.

His Fiancee: "Now, tell me, dear, and you may be perfectly honest about it, how many times have you been engaged before this?"

He (boldly): "Never once, my darling."

She (delighted): "Do you mean to say you never asked any one but me to be your wife?"

He: "Oh, that's different."

Home Rule Despatches.

A special cablegram from London to the Canadian press, dated 21st February, states that a special committee of the Cabinet yesterday discussed the Irish Local Government bill. It is stated the committee decided that an endeavor to carry it through the committee stage will not be possible until after Easter.

The Times and Standard say that they understand the Government is willing to consider an alternative to the clause in the Irish Local Government bill which enables judges to suspend the proposed Irish county and baronial council.

The Ulster members have imparted to Mr. Balfour their approval of the Irish Local Government bill together with the opinion that it is advisable to withdraw the clause investing the judges with supervisory power over the councils and the transfer of power to assess damages for malicious injury or murder from the grand committees to the county boards of judges.

Dr. L. H. Steiner, librarian of the Enoch Pratt library at Baltimore, died suddenly Thursday night of apoplexy. Dr. Steiner almost lived in his library, and he died surrounded by his books. He was a hard working student and eloquent speaker, and wielded a facile pen.

The Austrian War Minister has issued a decree that the officers and men of the regiments must attend church in a body once a month.

Dominion Statistician Johnson says Canadians to have nothing to do with the can silver until the free coinage question is settled by Congress.

SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY

POET, STATESMAN AND PATRIOT.

He Has Won a High Place in Irish Literature—A Model Irishman at Home and Abroad.

[During the last couple of weeks we have given short sketches of the lives, works and influences of several Irish patriots and *litterateurs*. We deem it well to revive, from time to time, the memories of such men, and to point out the great good they did for their country and her literature. This week we give a short sketch of Gavan Duffy, one of the founders of the Nation, and one of the purest patriots that Ireland has ever given to the world.—ED. TRUE WITNESS.]

Any sketch of the young Ireland movement would necessarily be incomplete without a reference to Gavan Duffy, who, with Davis and John Blake Dillon, founded "The Nation" in 1842. It is singular that though those three men fill a foremost place in the modern literary history of Ireland, none of them has sought the name of a maker of books. Davis as a poet has left an immortal heritage of song, and Duffy has written much and well, but Dillon has not left any written work behind him. Yet all three have left a deep impression on the whole current of Irish literature which it would puzzle an ordinary writer of literatary hand-book or encyclopedia articles to describe, but which is, nevertheless, an unquestioned reality. The explanation is that they knew what true literary work is thoroughly, and they gave their lives to apply it to a higher object than personal fame—to the regeneration of a nation.

Duffy does not stand on the same pedestal as Davis or Dillon as a leader of men, but his share in the national literary movement was far from being a small one. Davis and Dillon furnished the idea on which "The Nation" was established, but Duffy furnished the practical journalistic experience which enabled that idea to be realized. The two young barristers were men of deep earning and brilliant literary talent, but the experience in journalism which was needed to make those gifts available, in the foundation of a great literary journal belonged exclusively to Duffy. His own talents, too, were of a very high order. His few poems have a merit not much less than those of Davis himself, and his writings in "The Nation" were marked with literary ability of a higher order.

Gavan Duffy was the son of a revenue officer and was born in the County Monaghan in 1816, one year after the birth of Thomas Davis. The position of Catholics in Ulster at that time was worse even than in the other provinces of Ireland. The Orange lodges among the non-Catholic peasantry added the insolence of the low blackguardism to the tyranny of the landlord class (which was universal throughout Ireland. As the Catholic peasantry were carefully deprived of arms of any kind, while their non-Catholic neighbors were freely permitted their use, it was the regular practice ... Orange processions of the 12th of July to march armed through the country and riddle the windows of the chapels or of the houses of well-known Catholics with bullets as a proof of their denomination. Regular battles of the same class were not uncommon when any resistance was made by the sufferers or concerted men wanton brutality. The County Monaghan, as having a large Catholic majority in its population, was particularly subject to these outrages. By the dominant aristocracy it was regarded as a kind of border land between the counties in which the Presbyterian colonists introduced by James I. had taken root in the county as farmers, and the southern provinces where the peasantry were still almost entirely Catholic. Hence the Monaghan Catholics were used as an example to show their coreligionists in Leinster and Munster how completely their lives and liberties were subject to the will of the Protestant ascendancy. Amid such scenes Duffy's boyhood was passed, and it tells volumes for the spirit of toleration in Irish Catholics that in after life even when most fiercely fighting the battle of Irish nationality, no word of bitterness towards his countrymen of creeds different from his own ever came from his lips or pen.

Young Duffy's educational advantages were not equal to those of Davis or Dillon. He got a fair common school education in one of the few schools which the Ulster Catholics had managed to found after the relaxation of the penal laws, but the poverty of his father's family obliged him early to earn his own living. When yet under twenty he got an engagement as a writer on a Dublin paper and soon made a name for himself among his confreres. The Irish newspaper of sixty years ago was a very widely different matter from the modern American journal. The telegrap, did not yet exist, and news from different parts of Ireland travelled slowly to the capital by mail coach. The high price which the stamp duty on all newspapers made necessary caused papers to be an expensive luxury, and a single paper often sufficed for the wants of a whole village. As a compensation, however, the style of the editorial writing was much more carefully looked after than in these days, when a Sunday paper contains as much matter as a magazine, and dispatch in turning out "copy" is the most valuable qualification of most writers. Duffy distinguished himself so well in his Dublin work that after very few years he was offered the editorship of a National paper that was started in Belfast in aid of Repeal. From Belfast he returned after some time to take a position on the Dublin journal, the "Mountain," which O'Connell had started as a Repeal organ. The "Mountain," like the "Evening Post," another organ of the Liberator, was not a complete success, and has long passed out of existence.

Young Duffy felt that a departure from the usual routine of Irish journalism was called for by the changes of the times, and he joined warmly in the plan of Davis and Dillon for starting the "Nation." The "Nation" was not merely a new journal, but it was a type of journalism that was new both in Ireland and elsewhere. It combined the functions of gathering news with those of awakening the Irish people to their own intellectual strength, as O'Connell had already shown them by his meetings the power that resided in their numbers. Davis awakened the spirit of the young men of the day with his stirring songs and no less stirring prose essays, and a host responded to his call for intellectual help in the struggle for self-government that was then going on under the leadership of O'Connell. Men of all classes and creeds joined in the movement which he set afloat, and we question if any journal has ever mustered a more brilliant list of contributors than did the Nation in its early days. Duffy was its registered proprietor, and took an active part in its editorial as well as its general management. Some of his lyrics, such as "Inishowen" and the "Irish Chiefs," are perfect models in their way and breathe the full spirit of Thomas Davis. The confidence in the triumph of right and the scorn of base methods to attain even lofty ends rings through them all. Take the verse which he writes of the great Irish leader, Owen Roe O'Neill, who died just as Cromwell landed his exterminating army in Ireland:

Oh, to have lived dear Owen's life—to live for a solemn end;
To strive for the ruling strength and skill, God's saints to the chosen send;
And at length with that holy strength, the bondage of fraud to rend,
And pour the light of God's freedom in where tyrants and slaves were denned,
And to bear the brand
With an equal hand,
Like a soldier of Truth and Right,
And, O Saints, to die
While our flag flew high,
Nor to look on its fall or flight.

The spirit which rings through these lines was that of the whole body of the Nation's writers, though few have expressed it in such stirring words.

Hard trials, however, were soon to come on the enthusiastic bands. Duffy as proprietor of the Nation, was made a co-defendant with O'Connell in the State trials of 1844, when the English Government attempted to crush the growing Repeal movement by imprisoning its chief. He shared the latter's imprisonment in Dublin and a success ... triumphant release, when the verdict of the Irish Courts was quashed by the House of Lords. [illegible] were at [illegible]. Davis died, as we have said, in 1845, and at the most critical period the Young Ireland party was left without a leader. Duffy worked ... and continued the task begun by Davis ... "Library of Ireland" ... historical, poetical and imaginative ... was issued steadily from the Nation office. Many were masterpieces, and Duffy's own collection of "Irish Songs and Ballads," which was one of them ... exhausted 40 editions and still continues a favorite in Irish households everywhere. In the following year, however, a scourge worse than anything that had been dreamed of by friend or foe fell on the hapless land of his birth in the awful famine. Five-eight millions of stalwart peasants on whom O'Connell had been wont to rely as the force which had wrung Emancipation from the conqueror of Waterloo and whom would win the freedom of the land from his successors, melted away before starvation on a scale unknown in modern history.

The great Tribune himself sickened and died, and the next ... fiery of the Young Ireland writers called for an appeal to arms, even with an untrained and unprovided population, rather than let the people lie down and die in hopeless misery. Lord John Russell, the grandfather of the ... who has lately figured in the English ... courts, was the English Prime Minister, and he met the ... with ... The Nation was suppressed ... Most of the prominent Young Irelanders were arrested ... and Duffy ... John Mitchel ... John Martin, with Meagher, O'Donohue, O'Donoghue, Smith O'Brien and others were transported to the Australian settlements. Dillon, O'Gorman and Doheny Reilly escaped to this country, and finally when all attempts at resistance were over Duffy was released after four trials in which the juries, though carefully packed, refused to convict.

When released Duffy resumed the publication of "The Nation." It was not, however, "The Nation" of early days. The band of brilliant young men who had gathered to its call eight years before, were dead or exiled, and the crowds that used to swell the monster meetings where O'Connell's mighty voice could be heard by hundreds of thousands, had been decimated by the famine and eviction. Duffy made an effort to stay by political action, the destruction of the Irish population, and in 1852 he joined hands with Frederick Lucas and Sherman Crawford, a Presbyterian member of Parliament, in founding a party to obtain deliverance for the Irish tenants from the absolute sway of the landlords. He was returned to Parliament from New Ross and proved himself a good speaker and honest political guide, but the movement in which he was engaged was unable to effect anything owing to the strength of English opposition and the treachery of some Irish politicians who took an active part in the agitation, and urged wild measures of retaliation only to seat themselves for places under the government.

Duffy lost heart after the death of Lucas, and with his family emigrated to Australia, where he took up his abode in Melbourne, and began life anew as a lawyer. In Australia the career of public honors was at once opened for him. He became Minister of Public Works for Victoria the year after his arrival, and in 1871 he rose to the control of the Colonial Government as Prime Minister. This latter post he did not retain long, but he subsequently was elected Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, in 1876, and contributed his full share to the development of the colony under self-government. Duffy again revisited Ireland about the beginning of the Home Rule movement, in which he took a lively interest, as might be expected. He finally returned to Europe about eleven years ago, and has since devoted himself in his old age exclusively to literature. He has since published the "History of the Young Ireland Movement," which is his most important work, and is marked with high literary power. Though now 77 years of age, Sir Charles Gavan Duffy gives no sign of failing powers and his literary activity is most remarkable.

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

PRESENTATION.

Address and Reply.

The following is the address, read by Miss Hanley, on behalf of the teachers and pupils of St. Patrick's Catechism class, to their Director, Rev. Father M. Callaghan, on the occasion of the presentation to him of a pair of slippers, a slipper case, and the "silver edition" of Cardinal Newman's works. The presentation took place at the concert, in the Victoria Armory, last Friday. The presentation was made by Mr. John Dwane, on behalf of the classes:—

To the Rev. Father MARTIN CALLAGHAN, Spiritual Director of the St. Patrick's Catechism Class.

Dear and Reverend Father; We, the teachers and pupils of the St. Patrick's Catechism class, are desirous, on this festive occasion, of expressing our deep sentiments of love and gratitude towards you, our kind Director. The only way in which we can properly convey an idea of our affection is by carrying out, each in his or her sphere, the teachings which constantly flow from you to us. But gratitude requires something more tangible. We therefore beg of you to accept this simple token of our appreciation of all you have done for us, this souvenir of your children of St. Patrick's Catechism class. We know full well how much you venerate the memory and admire the works of one of the brightest lights that this age has given to the Church. Consequently we ask you to accept this collection of the writings of the late lamented and illustrious Cardinal Newman.

In the future, while a source of enjoyment to you, these volumes will form a link between the Director and the teachers and pupils of this class. May God bless you and guide to a successful issue the noble work over which you preside; such is the humble, but sincere prayer of your children of St. Patrick's Catechism class.

Montreal, 8th February, 1892.

Rev. Father Callaghan replied as follows:—

My dear friends I could not refuse to accept anything you might deem proper to offer me. All that you do is inspired only by nobility of mind and generosity of heart. I am not deserving of any present whatever ... of any recognition for the services I may have rendered you. As the Director of your Catechism I had a duty to perform, and in performing it I felt I was always rewarded more than amply by the manner in which you responded to my exertions. [illegible] ... works of Cardinal Newman. [illegible] ... the Blessed ... remain with my poor individuality ... St. Patrick's ... By studying these volumes I may ... [illegible] ... What am I to do with the slippers? It would seem a great pity to wear them at all. They look most beautiful ... [illegible] ... the product of ... Cardinal Newman.

THE O'HART TESTIMONIAL FUND.

Hon. Edward Murphy	$25 00
A. Brogan	1 00
D. Macdonald	1 00

Subscriptions sent to this office, or to the Hon. Edward Murphy, will be duly acknowledged and remitted to Mr. O'Hart.

Father Prendergast, S.J.

He knelt at the altar ... [illegible] ... the Blessed Sacrament ... [illegible] ... Fresh from the Master's presence ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... of noble thoughts. A gentle, compassionate longing, soft, sympathetic in the extreme. Mild and tender and pure all to erring men and women. Jesus Christ his great theme, holding up the Master he loved before the gaze of the people, and with all the resources of his learning and eloquence and spirituality wooing them, with passionate entreaties to such a Saviour as this. Insisting that there is no God but God, and no Redeemer but Christ, and no Church but Christ's lovely Bride, the Holy Catholic Church. Such, in form, and in spirit, was Father John Prendergast.

A WAYFARER.

Montreal, 17th Feb., 1892.

No Wonder.

Why should it be so often repeated that it is the surest, promptest, best remedy, when doctors are surprised at its effects.—Lawrence, Kans., U.S.A., "George Patterson fell from a second story window striking a fence. I found him using St. Jacob's Oil. He used it freely all over his limbs, and I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots finally disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.—C. K. NEUMANN, M.D.

Wouldn't Fit Him.

"Have you any half-hose for gentlemen?" she asked.

"No, madam, but we have——" began the salesman.

"Don't want anything else," she answered. "My husband has only one leg."—*Judge*.

Bellak's Pianoforte Tutor, latest edition, revised to suit the times. See you get the edition revised by W. Dickenson on front cover. Take no other, 45c by mail. W. STREET, 29 Beury. 29tf

It would make us all fervent if, when we go to the altar, we were to say, "This may be my *last* Communion," or, in our Confession, "This may be my *last* absolution."

Ladies need have no objection whatever in using Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer, as it will not soil the most delicate head-dress, on the contrary, it is a most favorite toilet dressing, imparting a pleasant perfume and gloss to the hair. No toilet table should be without it. Sold by all chemists. 14

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

When Grandmothers Were Little Girls.

"When Grandmothers were little girls
O, how they used to sew!
We see their patient stitches still
In many a weary row;
The sampler and the tapestry,
The long and patient hem—
When Grandmothers were little girls
We do not envy them!

"O, was there ever time to nod?
Or ever time to play?
Or time for living out of doors
The whole bright summer day?
O, was there time for tennis,
To row or skate a mile?
These stitches *must* have taken such
A long and weary while!"

When Grandmothers were little girls
No doubt their industry
Brought them much strength and patience, whose
Good fruits we still may see;
No doubt the skill with which to-day
You serve your tennis ball,
Is owing to your Grandmothers
Not having played at all!

—*Wide Awake*.

A Trial of Skill.

The far-famed Rob Roy MacGregor was confessedly the best swordsman of his day in Scotland. His celebrity for wielding the claymore excited MacNeil of Barra to visit him for the express purpose of trying his prowess. Barra was a gentleman possessing the qualities that endear a chief to his clan, with the accomplishments which confer acceptability in polished circles. On arriving at Rob Roy's house the MacNeil chieftain found he was at Buchanan attending a market and thither he repaired. He met several gentlemen on horseback on their way home. Of the nearest he beged to know if Rob Roy was still at the fair.

"Who asks for Rob Roy?" inquired a voice more remote.

"MacNeil of Barra," said the chief.

Rob Roy approached, announcing himself; and after exchanging salutes, Barra said:

"I have heard Rob Roy extolled as the best swordsman of our times, and have come a long journey to prove whether he or I deserve that commendation."

"Chieftain of Barra," said Rob Roy, "I never sought a quarrel with any man, and if it pleases you to think yourself the better swordsman, I have no objection to your opinion."

"This is the language of fear," said Barra.

"Who dares to speak of fear to Rob Roy MacGregor?" said McGregor. "Dismount, sir, and see if I am afraid."

The chivalrous encounter immediately commenced, and Rob Roy found Barra nearly his match. But after much dexterous play he wounded the chieftain in the sword arm, so that he was ... [illegible] ... to Buchanan.

A Dear Little Brother.

Writing in St. Nicholas, Mrs. Richards, the daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, is telling of the days when she and her sisters, Mrs. Elliot, Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Anagnos, were children, and this is what she says of her brother:—

"I perceive that I have said little or nothing thus far about Harry; yet he was a very important member of the family. The only boy, and such a boy! He was by nature a very imp, such as has been described by Mr. Stockton in one of his delightful stories. Not two years old was he when he began to pull the tails of all the little dogs he met—a habit which he long kept up. The love of mischief was deeply rooted in him. ... [illegible] ...

He was two years older than Laura, ... was very close. Laura's first question to a stranger was "Does you know my baba Harry?" I hope you does;" and she was truly sorry for any one who had not that privilege.

The two children slept in tiny rooms adjoining each other. It was both easy and pleasant to "talk across" while lying in bed, when they were supposed to be sound asleep. Neither liked to give up the last word of greeting, and they would sometimes say "Good-night!" "Good-night!" over and over, backward and forward, for ten minutes together. In general, Harry was very kind to Laura, playing with her, and protecting her from any roughness of neighbor children. (They said "bumm" and "aoum" and "I wunt," and we were fond of correcting them, which they not brooking, quarrels were apt to ensue.) But truth compels me to tell of one occasion on which Harry did not show a brotherly spirit. In the garden, under a great birch tree, stood a trough for watering the horses. It was a large and deep trough, and always full of beautiful, clear water. It was pleasant to lean over the edge, and see the sky and leaves of the trees reflected as in a crystal mirror; to see one's own rosy, freckled face, too, and make other faces; to see which could open eyes or mouth widest.

Now, one day, as little Laura, perhaps four years old, was hanging over the edge of the trough, forgetful of all save the delight of gazing, it chanced that Harry came up behind her; and the spirit of mischief that was always in him him triumphed over brotherly affection, and he

Ups with her heels,
And smothers her squeals."

in the clear cold water.

Laura came up gasping and puffing, her hair streaming all over her round face, her eyes staring with wonder and fright!

By the time help arrived, as it fortunately did, in the person of Thomas the gardener, poor Laura was in a deplorable condition, half choked with water, and frightened nearly out of her wits.

Thomas carried the dripping child to the house and put her into Mary's kind arms, and then reported to our mother what Harry had done. We were almost never whipped, but for this misdeed Harry was put to bed at once, and our mother, sitting beside him, gave what we used to call "a talking to," which he did not soon forget.

What Boys Should Be.

First: Be true, be genuine. No education is worth anything that does not include this: a man had better not learn a letter of the alphabet, and be true in intention and action rather than being learned in all the sciences and in all the languages; to be at the same time false in heart, and counterfeit in life.

Second: Be pure in thought and language, in mind and body; an impure man, young or old, poisoning the society where he moves with smutty stories and impure examples, is a moral ulcer, a plague spot, a leper who ought to be treated as were the lepers of old, who were forced to cry "Unclean!" as a warning to save others from the pestilence.

Third: Be self-reliant and self-helpful; even from early childhood; be industrious always, and self-supporting at the earliest possible age. All honest work is honorable, and an idle, useless life of independence on others is disgraceful.

When a boy has learned these things, however young he may be, however poor, however rich, he has learned some of the things he ought to know when he becomes a man.

It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and wins the confidence of the people.

[illegible]

Greatly Benefitted

[illegible] ... B.B.B. ...

[illegible]

A Crying Evil

[illegible]

[illegible]

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.

[illegible]

[illegible]

CONSUMPTION CURED.

[illegible] ... W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y. 12 Leow

The God of her hath made an end,
And to this world's increase
Hath taken her into companie.

—*Chaucer*.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—During piercing winds and excessive variations of temperature every one is more or less liable to internal and external disease. Throat, chest, liver, bowels, kidneys, and skin all suffer in some degree, and may be relieved by rubbing in this Ointment, aided by proper doses of the Pills, for administering which full directions accompany each box; in truth, any one who thoroughly masters Holloway's "instructions" will, in remedying disease, exchange the labor of an hour for the pain of a life time. All bronchial, pulmonary, and throat disorders require that the Ointment should be thoroughly well rubbed upon the skin twice a day with great regularity, considerable briskness, and much persistence.

Ah, yet doth beauty, like a dial hand,
Steal from his figure, and no pace perceived!
—*Shakespeare*.

They make one feel as though life was worth living. Take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills after eating; it will relieve dyspepsia, aid digestion, give tone and vigor to the system.

THIRTY YEARS.

Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889.

"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used

ST. JACOBS OIL

and it completely cured. I give it all praise."

MRS. WM. RYDER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

WHITE PORT!

Pure Juice from White Grapes of Oporto, Spain.

The best WINE known for Invalids.

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DeCARY FRERES,

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520 St. Lawrence Street,

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Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
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Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

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MEXICAN

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

LOTTERY

OF THE

Beneficencia Publica

(PUBLIC CHARITY)

ESTABLISHED IN 1878 IN THE

CITY OF MEXICO,

AND

The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government,

[illegible]

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

will take place in the

Moresque Pavilion in the City of Mexico

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1892

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING

$60,000.00

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

CERTIFICATE.—I hereby certify that the Bank of London and Mexico has on deposit the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all prizes drawn by the Loteria de la Beneficencia Publica.

APOLINAR CASTILLO, Intervenor.

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LECTURE.

THOUGHTS ON THE LITERATURE OF IRELAND.

An Interesting and Instructive Address, Delivered Before the C. Y. M. S., on 28th January, 1892, by Professor W. McKay.

(Conclusion.)

The grandeur and impressiveness of the scene when Burke rose to commence his great task were almost overwhelming. Macaulay, in his brilliant essay on Warren Hastings, has painted it as only that great word-painter can describe such a scene. He has told us how the Lord Chancellor Thurlow sat enthroned under a rich state canopy, the judges of the land in ermine by his side; how the prelates of the Church in their lawn-sleeves, and the peers in their robes, composed a venerable throng; how the Queen and peeresses in their brilliant dresses, and a bright galaxy of English beauties, thronged the long galleries; how the Queen of Tragedy, Mrs. Siddons, was conspicuous in the prime of her majestic beauty, looking with emotion on a scene surpassing all the imitations of the stage; how Gibbon the historian of the Roman Empire and Parr the great classical scholar, and Reynolds the famous painter, had left their studies to gaze upon the scene. "There, too," he says, "were seated around the queen, the fair-haired daughters of the House of Brunswick. There the ambassadors of great kings and commonwealths gazed with admiration on a spectacle which no other country in the world could present." Burke's opening oration occupied the sittings of four days, and at this distance of time, is still admitted to be one of the greatest efforts of genius on record, and one of the grandest triumphs of eloquence. As he drew towards the close, and, with the documents of impeachment in his hands raised as a testimony towards heaven, he detailed the cruelties of the accused, and, with streaming eyes, told how his agents had inflicted unmentionable tortures on innocent women, and scourged children to death in the presence of their parents, and hammered wedges of iron between the bleeding fingers of poor Hindoo laborers, the agony of the audience could no longer be endured—tears flowed fast—outbursts of sympathetic indignation drowned the voice of the orator—Mrs. Sheridan fainted—and the Queen of Tragedy admitted that all stage effect sank into nothingness in presence of such a scene. Even the accused was seen to turn pale, and Thurlow for once shed a tear. "At length," says Macaulay, "the orator concluded." "Raising his voice till the old arches of Irish oak resounded—'Therefore,' said he 'hath it with all confidence been ordered, by the Commons of Great Britain, that I impeach Warren Hastings of high crimes and misdemeanors. I impeach him in the name of the Commons House of Parliament, whose trust he has betrayed. I impeach him in the name of the English nation, whose ancient honor he has sullied. I impeach him in the name of the people of India, whose rights he has trodden under foot, and whose country he has turned into a desert. Lastly, in the name of human nature itself, in the name of both sexes, in the name of every rank, I impeach the common enemy and oppressor of all.'" The triumph of the orator's art could go no further. Windham, no mean judge of oratory, pronounced this peroration "the noblest ever uttered by man." Byron has celebrated the feat in lines worthy of the great occasion:

"[illegible] the country of trampled Hindostan
[illegible] to Heaven in her appeal from man.
[illegible] was the thunder, his the avenging rod,
[illegible] wrath [illegible] delegated voice of God,
[illegible] the nations through his lips, and [illegible]
[illegible] senates [illegible] as they [illegible]"

"Burke [illegible] bequeathed as the representative of a numerous class of his countrymen; at least he is an illustrious proof of what great possibilities are in the Irish nature, and a noble example [illegible] the heroic virtues in the [illegible] of each young generation of Irishmen. May many arise to tread in his steps, and rival his genius! Yes—England claims as her own this man of colossal intellect, who ranks in the firmament of such men as Mackintosh and Macauley, with Bacon and Shakespeare, of whom Lord Jeffrey said, "The greatest and the most accomplished intellect that England has produced for centuries, and of a noble and loveable nature." Let us pause here for an instant, and contemplate the impertinence of this Scotchman who would give the dignity of one of our greatest countrymen to England!—Yet, the same complacent Scotchman in all his own writings, never considered himself or any of his own distinguished countrymen, as other than sons of "Auld Scotia." If England has robbed us of everything great and noble in our literature for ages, as she has done for centuries with our political rights are we to sit by tamely and subscribe to Scotchmen doing the same? Robert Hall in his *Apology for the Freedom of the Press*, wrote of Burke:—"His imperial fancy has laid all nature under tribute, and has collected riches from every scene of the creation and every walk of art."

Hers is one of the dearest and brighest names in English literature. There is nothing in the English language more charming than the writings of Goldsmith. His "Deserted Village" is a poem that will endure as long as the English language. It is a poem of the heart, and the heart guards it alike from criticism and analysis. A lofter niche must be awarded to it than to "The Traveller." The sympathies it awakens are wider and deeper; its tenderness and pathos reach all hearts; in profound human interest it is unsurpassed. Even Burns, Beranger; and Elliot, in their most impassioned songs, have never surpassed these noble lines:—

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay:
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made:
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

Like a noble piece of Greek sculpture, in which we can detect nothing superfluous, nothing wanting,—the marble seeming to glow with life,—the poem contains nothing but pure poetry; and though limited in its range, and covering but a few pages, it has on it the stamp of immortality. One oft-quoted passage I cannot but cite once more,—it never palls. It is a picture of the poet's own longings, amid his sore trials in the din and roar of London,—aspirations, alas! never to be realized, and a potent reproof to England for attempting to rob us of this great genius, as she would fain do his distinguished countryman and friend Edmund Burke:—

"In all my wanderings through this world of care,
In all my griefs,—and God has given my share,—
I still had hopes, my latest hours to crown,
Amidst these humble bowers to lay me down:
To husband out life's taper to the close,
And keep the flame from wasting by repose:
I still had hopes, for pride attends us still,
Amidst the swains to shew my book-learn'd skill;
Around my fire an evening group to draw,
And tell of all I felt, and all I saw;
And as a hare, whom hounds and horns pursue,
Pants to the place from whence at first she flew,
I still had hopes, my long vexations past,
Here to return—and die at home at last."

The "Vicar of Wakefield," according to Goldsmith himself, is a work with a hundred faults, and yet Goethe, the Shakspeare of Germany, fell in love with this prose-idyl. How striking to find this king of modern literature, the great and wise Goethe, sitting as a scholar at the feet of the simple-hearted Irishman, and owning his obligations to this charming tale. He writes thus:—"It is not to be described, the effect that Goldsmith's '*Vicar*' had upon me just at the critical moment of mental development. That lofty and benovolent irony,—that fair and indulgent view of all infirmities and faults,—that meekness under all calamities,—that equanimity under all changes and chances, and the whole train of kindred virtues, whatever names they bear, proved my best education; and in the end, these are the thoughts and feelings which have reclaimed us from all the errors of life." Nor did Goethe's estimate of the *Vicar* alter as years increased. At the age of eighty-one, on the brink of the grave, he told a friend that he had recently, with unabated delight, "*read the charming* book from beginning to end, not a little affected by the lively recollection of how much he had been indebted to the author, seventy years before." Sir Walter Scott has also finely said of the *Vicar*: "We read it in youth and in age: we return to it again and again, and bless the memory of the author who contrives so well to reconcile us to human nature." Is this not true fame? Nay, is not this an attribute of genius—the ability to charm alike the simplest and the sagest—the child and the philosopher? That autocrat of letters, Dr. Johnson, says: and Johnson was, as you all know, the undisputed arbiter of taste, and the greatest literary critic of that age, that: "Goldsmith had such variety of powers, and such felicity of performance, that he always seemed to do best that which he was doing; a man who had the art of being minute without tediousness, and general without confusion; whose language was copious without exuberance, exact without restraint, and easy without weakness." But Goldsmith possesses a surer title than even the words of the renowned Johnson could give him to our admiration. By his works we may be satisfied to judge him: and tested by that standard, the best of all, he may long sleep secure in the permanency of his fame. The middle of the eighteenth century was not more remarkable for the great talents displayed by the Irish triumvirate I have just spoken of, than for the number of Irishmen of lesser fame, who figure prominently in the records of the period. I cannot find place for them here: but something must be said for the letters of Junius, the most marvellously perfect specimens of political invective that have challenged the criticism of man. It is to this day considered by the biographers of Edmund Burke, the highest proof of his reputation amongst his contemporaries, that they attributed the Junius Letters to his pen. But though Burke was not the author another Irishman was. There is now not the least shadow of doubt that these famous epistles were written by Sir Philip Francis, a Dublin man and a distinguished member of the English House of Commons. Lord Brougham and Lord Macaulay, Campbell and Mahon, have united in expressing conviction that Francis was the author of the letters; and all subsequent research has tended to strengthen their arguments. That the secret of his identity would perish with him was the boast of Junius; but the application of patient industry and analytical genius has snatched the secret from the tomb, and established on an impregnable basis the fact that Junius was Sir Philip Francis, the Irishman, and none other. During this period, wrote Henry Burke, Hugh Kelly and Arthur Murphy, dramatists of repute, all three, and all Irishmen. Henry Brooke, poet, novelist, politician, and dramatist, might have claimed earlier notice. *He entered the world of letters* under the protection of Pope. The government refused to license one of his plays, "Gustavus Vasa," because of the boldness of the language and the fearless expression of political opinions; but Brooke had numerous and influential friends; the play was published by subscription, and netted £1,000. Speaking of his celebrated novel, the "Fool of Quality," the Rev. Charles Kingsley has said that "the mind of the man who wrote it was a hundred years in advance of his time in political and religious questions." Brooke died in 1793. But I must pass on, leaving great names behind me. What shall I say of the chaste and classic style of her gifted

"Grattan!—ever glorious Grattan!
With all that Demosthenes wanted, endowed;
And his rival or master in all he possessed."

"By reading the admirable speeches of Grattan," wrote the illustrious Count De Montalembert, "I have discovered, as it were, a new world—the world of Ireland, her sublime geniuses and her indefatigable struggles." No government ever dismayed him; the world could not bribe him; he thought only of Ireland, lived for no other object; dedicated to her his beautiful fancy, his manly courage, and all the splendor of his astonishing eloquence. He was the first powerful assertor, as he is certainly the most splendid illustrator, of Irish genius.

"Ah! dear, dear Grattan!" exclaims one of his eloquent countrymen, "kindly Irish of the Irish—all our own!"

To this period belongs the witty and versatile John Philpot Curran, the fearless advocate of liberty,

"Whose mind was an essence compounded with art,
From the finest and best of all other men's powers,
Who ruled like a wizard the world of the heart,
And could call up its sunshine, or call down its showers."

In one of his magnificent flights of eloquence, during the celebrated state trials, he said of the press: What then remains? The liberty of the press only—that sacred palladium which no influence, no power, no government, which nothing but the depravity, or folly, or corruption of a jury can destroy." I must pass over Flood, Plunkett, Shiel, and Whiteside, and an array of great names, and come to one that I have no need to mention. Wherever oratory is admired, or freedom cherished, or genius honored, there will the name of Daniel O'Connell thrill the hearts and fire the souls of age after age, down through all future time. He was, perhaps, the greatest representative of the Irish nation that ever lived. As the Liberator and Emancipator he was the true exemplar of his people and the religion of his country. He was the grandest Christian statesman the world has ever seen.

"A combination and a form, indeed,
Where every god did seem to set his seal
To give the world assurance of a man."

I have no need to praise him. The Lacordaires of France, the Venturas of Italy, the Burkes of Ireland, the Phillipses of America, the patriot orators of the world, will in the future, as they have in the past, honor themselves in honoring the illustrious name of Daniel O'Connel.

Such were some of the men of Irish genius, whose fame must survive with increasing splendor *the foot-prints of* time. As the beautiful manuscript of the the Creator is written across the blue canopy of the heavens, to remind us of glory and grandeur of His power, so these names appear in the history of Ireland as illustrative of the great Irish heart and race. I should fear to trust myself to an enumeration of the Irishmen who distinguished themselves in poetry and prose during the reign of the last two Georges. It is enough to say that this is the period of Prout, author of the *Bells of Shandon*, of Maginn Editor of *Frazer*, of Tom Moore, "the poet of all circles," of Aubrey De Vere, the Compeer of Tennyson; the time when Sam Lover commenced to charm with pen and pencil; when the saloons of the Countess of Blessington, the daughter of a Waterford farmer, were rivalling in brilliancy and popularity the assemblies at Holland House: and when Eliza Farren, the young Cork girl, was winning herself the highest laurels on the stage, and rendering herself worthy as well by her accomplishments, beauty and attractions, as by her spotless character, the position which she assumed by her marriage with the Earl of Derby. From a poverty-striken home in a back street of Cork she won her way honorably and fairly to a Ducal mansion, and to the highest social position under the Crown. Balfe the composer too falls within this span, and Balfe, as the journals of the country repeatedly tell us, holds rank as the first of English musicians, if not the founder of the lyrical drama of England. The popularity of Balfe's music renders it almost unnecessary to say anything about it. His songs are known, and his music is loved, wherever the English language is spoken. On the continent of Europe a high opinion was formed of Balfe's musical abilities. In Germany he was styled "the king of music;" and he was made Chevalier of the Legion of Honor by Napoleon III., on the production of his Bohemian Girl in Paris. Balfe wrote in all as many as *twenty-nine operas*, of which five were written in Italian, three in French, and twenty-one in English. What field of mental enterprise is there in which the Irish have not carved their names? The literary ranks are full of them. Amongst the lady authoresses we claim Hon. Mrs. Norton and Lady Dufferin, granddaughters of Richard Brindsley Sheridan, and noteworthy descendants of the great dramatist; Julia Kavanagh, a Tipperary girl, the author of the charming "Nathalie"; and Mrs. S. C. Hall. Amongst the sterner sex we have Lever and Griffin, Banim and Read, Anster and Bell, Doran and Knightly, Dufferin and Grattan, the Sullivan brothers, and a host of others. I must close this brief, but imperfect, enumeration. To dwell longer on a dry list of names would but transgress the bounds of propriety. Yet, pardon me, ladies and gentlemen, if in the warmth of my Celtic blood, I be carried away by enthusiasm, when I behold in the literary firmament that brilliant galaxy of geniuses that shone so resplendentiy in the darkest hour of Ireland's history. Where is the Irishman whose heart is not fired at the bare mention of the men of '48? Where, on the scroll of fame, can there be found such a combination of natural endowments as characterized the more than Spartan band that strove so valiantly to shake off the galling chains of centuries. But all her children have not walked in the footsteps of worthy forefathers. Take those two worthies "of bad eminence," Froude and Tyndale, they are the products of Ireland's rich, luxurious soil. For

"She is a rich and rare land,
Oh! she's a fresh and fair land;
She is a dear and rare land
This native land of mine.

No men than hers are braver:
Her women's hearts n'er waver;
I'd freely die to save her,
And think my lot divine.

She's not a dull or cold land;
No! she's a warm and bold land,
Oh! she's a true and old land—
This native land of mine.

Could beauty ever guard her,
And virtue still reward her,
No foe would cross her border,
No friend within it pine.

Oh! she's a fresh and fair land;
Oh! she's a true and rare land.
Yes; she's a rare and fair land—
This native land of mine."

With all that has been said, and considering the many Irishmen that in various countries are filling with honor the highest departments of social and political life—men of worth, soldiers, heroes, poets, patriots and divines—the future of Ireland is cheering. The same vitality, intellect and resources distinguish her to-day that distinguished her in the past. Though England has labored for nearly seven centuries to destroy her nationality, yet Ireland is still a nation. She does not, it is true, enjoy political independence; but she still has her national literature, her national poetry, her national eloquence, her national spirit and her national patriotism. Where is the wreath her shamrock does not adorn? Where the muse that has not visited her hills and lakes? Her harp has ever kindled the soul of the warrior and soothed the sorrows of the broken-hearted. Though there is a cloud in her sky at the present moment, still the signs of the times are propitious. Every nation has a mission confided to it by Divine Providence. Who will say that Ireland has yet fulfilled her mission? No! no! Eternal Justice has in store a bright future for poor, bleeding Ireland.

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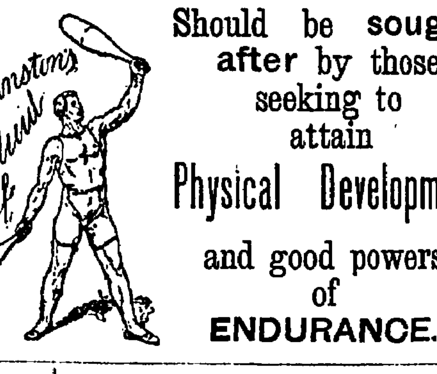

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By order of the Board of Directors.

J. S. BOUSQUET, Cashier.
Montreal, January, 28th, 1892. 29-4

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Dividend No. 111.

The Stockholders of La Banque du Peuple are hereby notified that a Semi-Annual Dividend of three per cent. for the last six months has been declared on the capital stock and will be payable at the office of the Bank on and after Monday, the 7th March next.

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By order of the Board of Directors.

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Montreal, 29th January. 1892. 29 4

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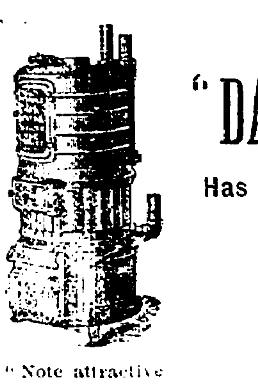
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WEDNESDAY,.....FEBRUARY 24, 1892

THE EX-PRIEST AGAIN.

A short time ago we called the attention of our Protestant friends to the danger to which they were exposed in being imposed upon by a peculiar species of tramps, who attempt to play upon the credulity and feelings of those who do not belong to the Church of Rome, by announcing themselves as ex-priests. In a clear and concise manner we gave them the real test whereby they can know the true priest from the imposter: to-day we desire to draw the attention of the Catholics to another class of men who, like one that was arrested and unmasked the other day, pretend to be priests, wear their garbs and go about, not pretending to have abandoned the Church of Rome, but soliciting alms and means in the name of a creed and office in which they do not believe. These characters should be treated with a severity that would serve to deter any future miscreant from assuming the sacred ensignia of a holy office for the purpose of practising his infamous schemes upon the public. Therefore we repeat: let our Protestant friends beware of the ex-priest; let our Catholic fellow citizens be upon their guard against that most dangerous of all cranks, the religious imposter.

CATHOLIC SOCIETIES.

Napoleon the First once said that to succeed in any struggle "we must make use of the same weapons as our enemies, but," he added, "we should improve upon their arms if possible." Ever since the dawn of creation, and even back beyond that starting point in time, a contest has been going on between the spirits of good and evil, right and wrong, truth and error. That feud was transmitted through four thousand years, over the heads of generations, and at the hour of redemption it was carried to its fiercest pitch, when the Founder of Christianity smote the arch-enemy of man upon the summit of Golgotha. Since that hour His Church has been obliged to contend with the spirit of error, which assailed her in a hundred ways and with a million weapons. The rack of the pagan; the sword of the Mahomedan; the forked tongues of heresies, the pens of vituperation and calumny; and above all the machinations of the societies. The Carbonari of Italy; the Socialists of France or Germany; the Illumini of all Europe; the secret societies of the world spend all their resources and strain their every nerve to tear down the cross from the dome of St. Peter's, in other words, to destroy the Church which Christ established and with which He promised to remain until the end of time. The Church met the pagan persecutions with the patience of a willing victim, and from the blood of her martyrs sprung her giant strength for the future. She met the children of the Koran and the sword with her Evangel of love, and, when it was necessary, with the strong arms of her crusaders. The writings of her defamers she encountered with the immortal works of her learned children. But underneath all the great social structure, the secret societies, her bitterest enemies have been honeycombing the foundations upon which repose the moral and religious truths of our day. How are they to be met? A question very pertinent, and one very easily answered. The Catholics of the world, and of no particular place more than Montreal, have at their disposal the weapons wherewith to encounter this hydra of a thousand heads. Fire is met and defeated by fire; societies are counteracted in their influences by other societies. Here in Montreal we have a host of Catholic societies, French, English, Irish and general. We have benevolent, temperance, national, literary, religious, and other societies, all Catholic, and all having for object the greater glory of God's Church upon earth and the greater happiness, temporal and spiritual, of their own members. But outside the pale of these societies we have a host of sturdy, enthusiastic and devout Catholics, who never dream of becoming members of any of those associations. Well meaning as these good people may be, we would inform them that all they are able to do for the sake of their religion and that of their coreligionists could be increased a hundred fold were they members of some Catholic society. Their example would be a constant sermon, and their presence an encouragement to others. "Union is strength." They who are opposed to the Catholic Church have learned well this maxim and put it daily into practice. They unite together in social bonds that give them a strength and importance which none of them individually could possess. It is, therefore, of absolute necessity that our Catholic young men especially should join hands and aid, within their means, the advancement of the Church's cause, and, for that end, the progress and development of all our Catholic societies. If you cannot join more than one, at least do not be outside of them all; join that one, and thereby you will be adding your mite to the triumph of a glorious cause; you will be placing your brick in the great rampart-wall of defence, which the children of Mother Church are building around her, for her protection against the shots of her enemies, and against the scoriae streams of infidelity that are surging along the confines of this century.

DECLINE OF MATRIMONY.

Under the heading of "Decline of Matrimony in England," the Medical Record tells us that of late years this falling off has been very marked, more especially among the middle and upper classes. Much of this sad state of affairs is attributed to the revelations in the divorce court and the increasing number of applications made to that tribunal. Leaving aside the question of England and of other countries, we will simply refer, in a few words, to Canada. Unfortunately in this country there are means, legalized by man, whereby the bond that should be indissoluble may be cut in twain. It is true that it is not as easy to procure a divorce in Canada as in some other countries; but still the fact remains that our laws permit of human interference with a divine prerogative. Thank heaven the Catholic Church has never countenanced in the slightest degree aught that might tend towards this unfortunate and dangerous system. And we find that our Catholic members, irrespective of party, have ever and always refused to sanction even by their votes any measures that might tend towards the cutting of that Gordian knot. Of all the gifts our church and the faithful most cherish, of all the precepts they most respect, the nuptial contract stands in the first rank. It is what a distinguished Irish pleader once called it, "the joy of the present, the promise of the future, the innocence of enjoyment, the sanctity of passion, the sacrament of love." It should have for its purity the whiteness of the mountain snow, and for its protection the texture of the mountain adamant. When that spirit which suggests divorce enters into the garden of its happiness, and, with the serpent's cunning and the serpent's venom, poisons the joys of youth, the aspirations of manhood and the peace and tranquility of age, it is the duty of every Catholic to set his foot upon the head of the monster and crush it with all his might. Now that Parliament is soon to meet, and divorce bills will probably be coming up we trust that our Catholic legislators will reflect and act in accordance with the pure noble and sacred teachings of their Church, whenever the opportunity presents itself for their interference in such matters. We are in a young country, a virgin land, with broad prospects and vast horizons spreading out before us; we breathe the purest atmosphere on earth and we tread a fertile soil beneath the bluest and clearest of heavens. Let our moral lives be in accordance with the natural glories and grandeurs that surround us, and let not that most sacred shrine be ever invaded by the polluted hands of the prayerless and remorseless; let not our laws ever sanction—even indirectly—that which might ultimately lead to a Decline of Matrimony in Canada.

CANADA'S FLAG.

A week ago some suggestions were thrown out by our friend the Daily Witness anent the question of a national flag for Canada; in our last number we took occasion to express our approval of the very fine idea which our contemporary has conveyed. In a joking manner we said: "As we are within the atmosphere of St. Patrick's Day, we fear that our friend of the Witness might think we were influenced by the approaching occasion were we to suggest that the maple leaf should be in *green* and not in *yellow*." We then went on to give our reasons, which in two words are these; *yellow* is indicative of the fall, *green* is the emblem of spring, and, since Canada is in the vigor of her verdant spring time it would be very inappropriate to have her leaf painted with the hues of autumn. Our contemporary adds, editorially: "There were two reasons for saying *yellow* instead of *green*. Green on red is bad heraldry and green would not be so visible as yellow." Now we fail to find, in all the annals of heraldry, where the color green upon red could possibly conflict with the requirements of that very precise code. Perchance our friends may have found some addenda to the standard works which might enlighten us upon the subject: if so we will be grateful for the information. As to the second reason, we know of no law of optics and light, not even in Ganot's famous work, that would indicate that green, at a distance upon red, was less visible than yellow. On the contrary, yellow would appear almost white, while green would have the darker and more pronounced tinge. We hope that if it is left to the Daily Witness and THE TRUE WITNESS to decide the important question of our national flag, we shall come to a thorough understanding, and that our contemporary will regard the question in the same light in which it strikes us. To be honest, we almost feared, at first, that the Witness did not believe in our motives and imagined that we were so fearfully Hibernian that we could not even let this important event pass by without touching it with the pencil of our national proclivities. Were we so inclined we might, and very wrongly, suspect that when our friend penned that editorial comment, he had before him Thomas Davis' song of "The green above the red."

However we can afford to make a joke upon a subject of this nature, when really the desire of both parties is to have the most appropriate flag possible for our common country. Still, from the serious stand-point, we cling to the idea that, as Canada is yet in the full bloom of her verdant youth, we should not stamp upon her flag an emblem that might be considered as the barbinger of premature decay.

THE GREATEST EDUCATOR.

In one of our late issues we spoke of the all important subject of education; we then mentioned the fact that nearly all our Catholic magazines and journals upon this continent are filling their columns with articles, essays, lectures and sermons upon this vital question. In all ages and in all lands it has been the basis of national existence. From the days of Solon to the days of Cicero, from the Areopagus to the Roman Forum; from the time of Justinian till the advent of St. Thomas Acquinas, and from his period down to the reign of Leo XIII, the foundation of each nation's prosperity and glory was the system of education adopted in the land. Casting our eyes upon the map of ancient grandeur, once studded with the stars of empire and the splendors of philosophy, we behold that it was those strong, adamantine institutions that raised Athens to the enviable position which she once occupied amongst the nations, twining around her brow the chaplet of a literary fame that is imperishable; they it was that lifted up Rome, the home of banditti, and caused her to assume the sceptre of universal empire. You can trace the rise, the glory and the decline of a nation in the different stages in its educational system.

To-day in Canada, thanks to [illegible] the Centre and its influences, we [illegible] the most perfect educational systems in the world. [illegible] delphia [illegible] received the pallium [illegible] Bishop Keane in [illegible] upon this subject, recently said:

[illegible] the Church [illegible] human nature, because [illegible] all the needs of human [illegible] the greatest educational power in the world; that she is "The Champion of Education in Every Land." For what is education but the developing of all that is good in human nature, the training of faculties, the moulding of character, the directing of conduct in such a way as best to realize the ends of human life?

Yes, we can say without fear of contradiction that the Catholic Church has been the greatest educator of the ages. Not only from the standpoint of Faith, but especially from that of history, both sacred and profane, do we contemplate that mightiest of teachers and evangelizers going forth, with the torch of revelation in one hand and the flambeau of human knowledge in the other, and treading with sure and rapid steps the winding labyrinths of science and the vast corridors of literature. In the earlier ages her studious children transcribed and preserved those sacred pages which to-day form the book of the New Testament; later on her monks ransacked, in the silence of the cloister, the lore of ages and preserved it for the benefit of future generations; the Fathers of the Church performed prodigies for the perpetuation of knowledge both divine and human; the Jeromes, Lactantiuses, Orgens, Ambroises, Augustines, Acquinas and a host of such lights shone through the darkness of centuries. When France was in her golden era of literature, when Corneille and Racine were seated in the muses' bower tuning their harps to the ears of the nations; when Massillon and Bossuet were pouring their floods of eloquence from the pulpit of Notre Dame; when Fenelon was guiding youth and Moliere was making comedy an instruction; when Phillip IV. of Spain was an author, and Cervantes was convulsing a laughing world with the vagaries of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza; when Ariosto was the Italian muse; when knowledge, science and *belles lettres* flooded Europe in the days of the *renaissance*, the hand of the Church was visible everywhere, guiding, directing, inspiring, rewarding. The splendors of the Leonen age, were stamping their everlasting beauties upon the civilization of all lands and the profane world stood in awe before the majesty of that greatest and sublimest of educators, the Roman Catholic Church. Art in all its perfections and forms she preserved and encouraged; science, in its every branch she taught and spread abroad: and with her missionaries the rays of the gospel and the beams of human knowledge have penetrated the jungles of the south, the pine forests of the north, the long degenerating tribes of the east, and the rapidly rising nations of the mighty west. To-day she is more than ever the greatest educator on earth; and as the dome of St. Peter's towers sublimely over all the ruins and lost grandeurs of once imperial Rome, so does the vaulted roof of her educational system dwarf into insignificance, the collossal pillars and the shattered and mouldering splendors of a perishing barbarism, also the most elegant and stupendous works of all modern competitors in the field of true and real education.

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Thomas DeQuincey, the weird and imagnative master of that peculiar English which clothes the story of the "Opium Eater," tells a strange tale of the fearful "Flight of a Tartar Tribe." The account of that event, so important to hundreds of thousands and yet so little known to world, is brought forcibly to our mind today by the messages of distress, famine, cold, sickness and death that come from the tyrant-haunted land of the Russian, to a free and happy people in Canada. While we sympathize with those poor people in their misfortunes and regret our inability to alleviate their sufferings, we cannot refrain from giving to our readers an idea of some of the unrecorded tortures and privations that, during generations, inhabitants of that land have undergone. Is it possible that, at the close of the electric nineteenth century, things are in no better condition in the regions of the Neva than they were when the 17th and the 18th centuries successively dawned upon the world. Listen to a hurried account of that terrible flight of the Tartar Tribe: before it, as DeQuincey tells us, all other flights of peoples recorded in history pale into insignificance; not the march of the ten thousand, not the Anabasis and Katabasis of Napoleon to and from Moscow, not the exodus of Israel from the house of bondage, could compare, in sufferings, tortures, hunger, cold, and a thousand species of deaths, with that awful retreat of half a million Russian subjects, whose bones and those of their horses, mules and cattle strew the path from the foot of the Urals to the walls of the Celestial Empire, over the Tartar steppes and the deserts beyond the Chinese boundary, [illegible] the shores of the [illegible] at the Ely.

During the first [illegible] eighteenth century a small tribe [illegible] from China and drifted northwards [illegible] the Baikal [illegible] down upon the borders of the Volga [illegible] villages [illegible] with great [illegible] their industry [illegible] [illegible] and their [illegible] despot [illegible] upon them, and the iron hand of a grasping power came down with robber cruelty in their midst. Official spies haunted their hamlets, and every means and every excuse that tyranny could invent were brought to bear to plunder those unfortunates. One hundred years rolled past and in the first decade of the eighteenth century, the oppression became so unbearable that the leaders of this people resolved to return, with all their belongings and followers, to the land whence their fathers had wandered a hundred years before.

So quietly and systematically was the movement worked that not even the suspicious vigilance of the Russian police was awakened. One morning, January the twenty-first, a hundred villages along the Volga were deserted, and five hundred thousand fugitives had taken the way of the desert. It was almost a week before the authorities at Moscow and St. Petersburg were positive of the extend of the exodus. But soon the armed mercenaries of the state were upon the track of the flying tribe; to right of them the Tartars harassed, to left the Cossaks attacked, behind the Russians followed with a vengeance, and before them stretched out for hundreds of miles the bleak steppes of Tartary, and still beyond the burning sands of a desert that would have to be traversed in summer. For nine months they fled, fought, died and still fled again. On the 21st September, seventy thousand out of half a million appeared within sight of the Chinese wall. But the authorities deeming them a band of desert robbers met them with sword and gun. Finally, after a fierce battle, in which twenty thousand were slain, explanations were made and the fifty thousand starving remnant of a mighty tribe pitched, at last, their tents on the shores of the Ely and, like the prodigal return for good to the home of their fathers. A magnificent monument has been erected beside the Chinese wall, at the spot where the tribe was met on its return, and there it stands an everlasting monument to the heroism of that people and their leaders, an imperishable memento of the untold sufferings of almost a whole race, an undying commemoration of Russian tyranny, of the barbaric terrors in the land of the Czars, and of the fearful misfortunes that a great people has ever had to endure.

We would not be surprised, that, unless some material change soon takes place in the land of the Bear, another and mightier exodus will occur when least expected. And if such a movement ever does take place, if the millions, instead of the hundreds of thousands, ever rise in their strength to snap their chains and emancipate themselves, the world will be rocked by such a revolution as never yet shook the nations of earth. We hope that such a catastrophe is not probable; but certainly would like to see some of the Christian charity, that is the heritage of more really civilized lands, permeate their system of Government. The contrast between them and the western world is so great that it is unnecessary to attempt illustration of it. Would that the Catholic spirit of true Faith, of lofty Hope and of pure Charity could penetrate that land; soon, then, would tyranny bend before justice and reason, and down-trodden humanity would learn to look up to the heavens and feel that its nature was grander than that of the beasts that perish.

THE VOTER'S DUTY.

The Sunday before last, in all the churches of the province, a joint pastoral letter from the archbishops and bishops of the dioceses of Montreal and Quebec was read, in which certain advices, orders and regulations were set forth upon the subject of the coming elections. Last Sunday the different parish priests commented upon that letter. We deem it the duty of a Catholic journal to convey to its readers an exact idea as to the object of the hierarchy in thus addressing the faithful upon the eve of so important an event. Perched upon the summits, high above the plain of political struggle, the Church, as in duty bound, makes her warning voice be heard, and charges her children to listen and obey. She teaches that the duty of a voter is a moral one; that the privilege is a glorious one, that the right is a sacred one. Consequently her ministers seek to impress upon the Catholic elector a sense of the deep obligations, from a moral standpoint, that he owes to God, to his country, to his family, and to his own conscience, when he is called upon to exercise his franchise. They desire to implant in his mind a just and exalted idea of the glorious liberty which his position as a voter secures to him, giving him, for one day at least, a sovereign voice in the legislative, administrative and executive affairs of his country [illegible] of casting the weight of his individual vote into the balance, which is to decide [illegible] [illegible] They attempt to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the world.

But the church goes further; she advises, encourages, and assists her children; she none the less warns, threatens, and even punishes those who heed not her voice and who respect not their sacred franchise. She points out four fearful disorders that convulse society upon the occasion of every election. The first is the want of respect for the opinions of opponents, and the lack of simple Christian charity towards all who do not agree with our views upon the situation; this evil sows the seeds of disunion in families, sets brother against brother, father against son, and often severs the most sacred bonds of affection. The second evil is drunkenness; the degradation of man from his high prerogatives to the level of the lower beings, a danger which robs the elector of his reason in order to turn him into a mere voting machine, a political automaton; and in order to meet this evil and counteract it, she makes it a *reserved case* for the bishops or vicars-general, when any Catholic sells, gives, or causes to be taken, or takes, any strong drink, with a political object in view, during the three days preceding and the three days following that of the election—as well as upon that day itself. The third of these dangers is that of perjury; and this is more often the consequence of drink than of anything else, because few men are so callous of heart and so dull in conscience as to take a false oath, even were that vote to elect his candidate, unless his mind is first besotted with drink. The fourth, and not the least danger, is that of political corruption, in other words, the selling or purchasing of a vote; the buyer and vendor in this case being equally guilty and equally subjected to the law condemning their nefarious conduct. The man who would sell his franchise, his liberty of action, his right of having a voice in the legislation of his country, is one who would "sell his birthright for a mess of potage;" who would sell his country in the hour of her peril, and would betray the noblest principles that rise in the breast of a citizen, the principles of patriotism. The man who would offer such bribe must have a poor idea of his fellow-citizen's character, and he actually insults the voter's understanding and fair name by supposing he would give away his franchise for a petty sum of money. Against these four dangers the Church not only warns, not only advises, but, with her mighty voice, she thunders from her every pulpit. It is the duty then of every Catholic voter to be calm and collected, to act according to his conscience for the best intests of his country, his community, his family and himself, to refrain from excitement, to eschew drink or aught that might lead to hurried and thoughtless action, to preserve his freedom to vote, to insist upon his right as a citizen, to cast his ballot for whomsoever he pleases, to respect the views of others, to be charitable to his bitterest opponents, to listen to the voice of his Church, and with hand on heart and God overhead, to perform that important and responsible act without fear and without undue favor, for the greater good of the State.

OTTAWA COUNTY.

We received a letter from Mr. M. McCloskey, of Chelsea, county of Ottawa, which, though too lengthy for our space, deserves a special attention. Our correspondent, having, in a frank and honest manner, given his reasons for having voted for Mr. Mercier's candidate at the last election, states that for similar disinterested reasons he is opposed to that party this time. He draws a very proper line of distinction between Dominion and Provincial questions—above all when applied to the county of Ottawa. His cool exposition of the situation savors of something above partizanship. Now our correspondent takes exception to our remarks in our issue of 10th February, especially to that part in which we speak of electors being influenced by "demagogic appeals to Home Rule principles;" and again, where we stated that the electors of that county "were bamboozled into sending an Opposition member to the House of Commons." With all the good will in the world, our friend has misconstrued our meaning in both cases. We did not rank him, nor any particular number of electors, amongst those who were deceived by the arguments brought to bear; but he cannot deny that the wrongly confounding the Conservative party in Canada with the Tory party in England, the unfounded blending of the so-called Liberal party here and the Liberals at Home, added to the ungenerous and undeserved attacks upon our Irish Catholic representatives, served to fan into a flame the embers of a political [illegible] and heated the minds of a portion of the electorate to such a degree that they [illegible] could resist those appeals. Afterwards they discovered the [illegible] and when the glow of battle was over and the calmness of ordinary life came back, the reflecting saw that the means were at once dangerous and [illegible]. As to our assertion that the Mercier bamboozling company cajoled a portion of the electorate into voting by means of promises never fulfilled, we do not think any one acquainted with the inner political workings in the county since 1887 will attempt to deny. In justice to our correspondent we deem it proper to make those few remarks, as we wish to act in full fairness towards every one.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

To-morrow afternoon Ottawa will be alive with its annual excitement; cannons will boom, soldiers parade, bugles twang, sabres clash; the floor of the Senate Chamber will be one mass of beauty, jewellery and full dress; the galleries will be thronged with lookers-on and critics of the styles; the Governor will leave Rideau Hall, drive to the Parliament Buildings, enter to read the Speech; Black Rod will bow thrice, summon the faithful Commons; the Speech will be read, the Governor retire, the crowd vanish, and the second session of this Parliament will have commenced. Two vacant places, however, will be noticed. For the first time since Confederation, the conspicuous and imposing presence of Canada's late Premier, Sir John A. Macdonald, will be missed from the scene, and many an eye will vainly seek for the appearance of the most prominent figure, during the third of a century, in our public assemblies, and many a sad heart will have to acknowledge that he shall never again occupy his olden place in the councils of the nation. And again shall the frequenter of the Parliament House miss the bent and venerable form of that honest and noble old man, ex-Premier of the Dominion, Hon. Alexander Mackenzie. Although he has not yet gone over to the silent majority, in all human probability his place shall remain forever more vacant. Both parties, and all true Canadians will miss these two venerable figures in the tableau of to-morrow at Ottawa.

A NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY.

ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND BENEFIT SOCIETY.

Celebrates its Fifty-second Year—Rev. Father McCallen's Address on "The Songs of the Nations"—Oration by Mr. J. D. Purcell, B.C.L., on "John Boyle O'Reilly."

St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society celebrated its fifty-second anniversary on Thursday evening last, by a most enjoyable vocal and musical entertainment, supplemented by a two-fold literary treat in the shape of an exquisitely worded address by the Rev. Director of the Society, the Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., and an eloquent lecture by Mr. J. D. Purcell, B.C.L., on "John Boyle O'Reilly." St. Patrick's Hall was filled to its utmost capacity long before the hour at which the entertainment was announced to take place. The Hon. Senator Murphy presided, and amongst those present were the Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., the Rev. J. Fahey, S.S., the Rev. Martin Callaghan, S.S., Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Dr. Hingston, Dr. Quigley, Mr. Owen McGarvey, Mr. J. K. Foran, editor of THE TRUE WITNESS; Mr. J. Colfer, Mr. M. Sharkey, Mr. J. Connaughton, Mr. J. P. Kelly, &c.

The Hon. Senator Murphy opened the proceedings with a short speech in which he recalled, not without exhibiting some emotion, the fact that he had been present at the first meeting of that society, fifty-two years ago. It was then called the Irish Catholic Temperance Association, a name which was afterwards changed to that which it bore to-day. He thought that the presence of so many in St. Patrick's Hall that evening was a proof that the society was in a vigorously active condition; and it gave him great pleasure to be there with them to celebrate its fifty-second anniversary.

Father McCallen on the "Songs of the Nations"

Rev. Father McCallen then delivered his address on "The Songs of the Nations," speaking as follows:—

Hon. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: We are gathered here this evening to celebrate the fifty-second anniversary of our temperance society. It is eminently proper that we should not allow such anniversaries to pass unnoticed, for they bring back touching memories of the past, recall the names and deeds of great men, renew life in the body corporate, give birth to greater enthusiasm for our glorious cause, and while attaching the old members to the traditions of those who have passed away, attract new members to the work of perpetuating unto all time the grand legacy which our fathers in the faith bequeathed to us—their spiritual offspring. This is true of all societies which confer a blessing on individual members, but still more true of temperance societies, the blessings of which, through good example, extend to all the citizens. How just, then, that we, members of the pioneer Catholic temperance society of Montreal, the oldest certainly on this continent, and probably the oldest of the Catholic world, should invite our friends to celebrate this day. And what more appropriate manner of entertaining you than by spreading before you a feast of music, song and speech? For

"There is in souls a sympathy with sounds,
And as the mind is pitched, the ear is pleased
With melting airs or martial, brisk or grave:
Some chord in unison with what we hear
Is touched within us, and the heart replies."

Hence it is that, at my suggestion, Prof. Fowler and his able assistants, our ever-zealous friends, are here to-night to give us the "Songs of the Nations." As our hearts will go out to the absent "Father of the Faithful," the universal love to whom their manly voices will pay the tribute of a song of praise; to Leo, whose name is in honor in the hovels of the poor and in the palaces of the kings—to Leo, learned theologian, astute statesman, holy priest, trusted friend of suffering humanity. As they sing again the most tender chords of Irish, English, Scotch, American and French hearts will be touched, as the songs of the native land stir up sweet memories of the past, while in listening to the familiar air of "Canada mon pays mes amours"—Canada my country and my love—the French Canadian will feel his love for this land in which we dwell grow more intense—a land so dear to all Canadian hearts, that even when the clouds above us, borrowing some extra moisture from the States near by, pour down drenching torrents of rain, or the crisp cold air stealing some of the surplus cold from the regions around the North Pole, actually nips the nose and ear, even in such weather, so great an Irishman as dear old Father Toupin can be heard (as I have often heard him) humming in low affectionate tones "O Canada, mon pays mes amours."

We all love music even if like Artemus Ward we are "saddest when we sing, but not near so sad as those who listen to us."

Shakespeare is so severe on those who do not love music, that they who resist the charms which "soothe the savage breast," might well pause before admitting so damaging a fact.

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus:
Let no such man be trusted."

Well might the poet condemn such a man for.

"By music, minds an equal temper know,
Nor swell too high, nor sink too low;
If in the breast tumultuous joys arise,
Music her soft persuasive voice applies;
Or when the soul is pressed with cares,
Exalts her in enlivening airs.
Warriors she fires with animated sounds,
Pours balm into the bleeding lovers wounds:
Melancholy lifts her head,
Morpheus rouses from his bed,
Sloth unfolds her arms and wakes,
Listening envy drops her snake;
Intestine wars no more our passions, wage,
And giddy factions bear away their rage."

The present programme does not contain those numbers from Wagnerian, Italian and French opera, with which, in past entertainments given by this society, St. Patrick's choir have delighted the ears of our audiences. Yet I do not hesitate to say that the Songs of the Nations, to which you are about to listen, will not only delight the ears by their sweet melodies, but awaken those memories of the past to which we cling; melodies that are old, but always new; songs that move the heart and rekindle the noblest sentiments of deep affection, fervid patriotism, and undying devotion to the land that gave us birth. We love the flag of our country, and our hearts are made glad when we behold its folds thrown to the breeze. And so to-night with the songs of our nations. They, too, will make us glad. They will come to us as dear old friends with whom we never quarrelled, as companions of childhood of whom we never tired, as messengers from home bearing us glad tidings of what was, or is, or may be, in the future. Therefore do we welcome you, dear old songs of our native land, welcome you who kindly sing them for us, welcome you who honor us by coming to listen to their sweet melody, welcome you, orator of this occasion, who come to tell us of a poet, patriot and scholar who, while loving the songs and the flag of his adopted country, cherished with a love no less intense the songs of Erin and every fold of Erin's flag, which alone among the nations has for emblem a musical instrument.

The programme, which was as follows, was then proceeded with: *First Part.*—Chorus, "National Hymn to the Pope," St. Patrick's Choir; solo, "Kathleen Mavourneen," Mr. J. J. Rowan; solo and chorus, "The Star Spangled Banner," Mr. E. Hewit and choir; solo, "Partant pour la Syrie," Mr. F. Feron; solo and chorus, "The Red, White and Blue," Mr. H. M. Bolger and choir; extravaganza, "Little Curly Headed Coons," Masters James Fitzgerald, Thomas McCaffrey and James Ward.

Second Part.—Piano duet, "O Jos Criolos," Miss Bissonnette and Prof. J. A. Fowler; solo, "Ora Pro Nobis," Miss Jensen; solo, "Home, Sweet Home," Mr. J. J. Rowan; trio, "Ye Banks and Braes," Messrs. E. Hewitt, P. F. McCaffrey and E. F. Casey; solo and chorus, "Old Folks at Home," Mr. F. Feron and choir; chorus, "God Save Our Native Land," choir. The programme was under the direction of Professor J. A. Fowler, and was rendered in a manner which reflects credit on him and all who took part. Letters of regret at inability to attend were read from Sir Donald A. Smith and Hon. John S. Hall.

In the piano duet with Professor Fowler, Miss Bissonnette acquitted herself most admirably, and when she rose from the instrument she was, amid loud applause, presented with a beautiful bouquet. A similarly graceful and equally well-deserved compliment was paid to Miss Jensen for her singing of the solo "Ora pro nobis," in which her sweet and well-trained voice was heard to perfection. In response to repeated calls from the delighted audience she repeated the last verse. Mr. J. J. Rowan, Mr. F. Feron, Mr. H. M. Bolger and Mr. E. Hewitt sang the songs allotted to them in a highly creditable manner; while Messrs. P. F. McCaffrey and E. F. Casey earned merited applause in the trio which they sang with Mr. Hewitt. The extravaganza entitled "The Three Little Curly-Headed Coons," proved most mirth-provoking, and the audience fairly roared with laughter at the funny antics with which they accompanied their vocal efforts. In the chorus "National Hymn to the Pope," St. Patrick's choir showed that its members fully sustain the high reputation which they have so long possessed. Of Professor Fowler, who presided at the piano and who directed the vocal and instrumental portion of the evening's entertainment, it is unnecessary to speak. It is sufficient to say that he accompanied and directed.

Mr. Purcell's Lecture.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen,—At the outset allow me to return thanks for the kind invitation to this evening's entertainment, and the further compliment conferred in asking me to deliver the address on this auspicious occasion. The 52nd anniversary of any society is in itself an interesting one, but when as in the case of this society we find that its career has been coeval with the growth of our fair city, when we compare the Montreal of 50 years ago with the Montreal of today and note that the social condition of the people fully equals the material prosperity, and when we further remember that by over half a century's continuous and consistent efforts in the glorious cause of temperance the St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society has to a great extent assisted in producing this result, this anniversary becomes one on which the members of this society may well take an honest pride, and one which certainly entitles them to public recognition for a grand and noble work grandly and nobly performed. Speaking before the temperance society par excellence of this city I might have been expected to select a temperance subject for this address and for some time inclined to the life and times of Father Matthew, on which subject I have already spoken elsewhere, but before a society so consistently carrying out the principles of that distinguished apostle and before an audience so familiar with his career, I despaired of being able to say anything new and finally decided for this night at all events to have nothing to do with temperance. After consideration I have decided to ask your kind attention while I briefly lay before you the career and character of an Irishman, or perhaps I should say an Irish American, for during over 20 years he was an enforced exile in the neighboring republic, a man who by his manly virtues, his talents as an orator, his vigorous writings as a journalist, and his soul thrilling poems, has done inestimable service not only to Ireland's cause at home, but in elevating the status of Irishmen throughout this continent—I refer to him whose sudden death about a year and a half ago caused such wide spread sorrow—the poet, patriot and humanitarian,

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Having described the early career of John Boyle O'Reilly, his stirling character, his love for his native land, his subsequent connection with the Fenian Brotherhood, and his trial, conviction, and transportation to Australia, the speaker next gave an interesting account of his daring escape from that country, and of the many adventures preceding his arrival in Philadelphia, and then continued as follows:—"With his arrival in America John Boyle O'Reilly's life as a man may be said to commence. Immediately on landing at Philadelphia he took out his first naturalization papers, and from the very outset determined to take upon himself all the serious duties of manhood in the great country which had afforded him an asylum. His fame had preceded him, the accounts of his daring escape had spread far and wide, and within three months of his arrival in America he had lectured before enraptured thousands in Boston, New York, Providence, and other cities in the United States. But though for the next twenty years he was a universal favorite on the lecture platform, though a poet by birth, by training and education he was a journalist, and as such it was that he was destined to become an acknowledged power in the United States. Shortly after his arrival we find him on the staff of the Boston Pilot, of which journal he was subsequently its editor for many years, and eventually joint owner with Archbishop Williams. Now it might have been expected from his early political associations that he would be easily swayed by the hasty impulses which actuate many of his race, but underlying his warm patriotic sympathies John Boyle O'Reilly was essentially a man of principles. He had not long been on the staff of the Pilot when he made this very manifest. On the 12th July, 1870, the Orangemen paraded the streets of New York with all the insignia and music so insulting to Irish Catholics, and the result was a melee in which several lives were lost. Now John Boyle O'Reilly, who was

BORN ON THE BANKS OF THE BOYNE,

and who had suffered imprisonment, brutality and insults as a punishment for his patriotism, would, if any man could, have been justified in feeling the bitterness of party spirit; and yet in the very next issue of the Boston Pilot, regardless of the harsh criticisms which he might expect in the then excited state of public feeling among his countrymen, far from extenuating the acts of the Irish Catholics who attacked the Orange procession, he scathingly denounced them, bitterly condemned both Orangemen and Irish Catholics, and with true patriotism deplored the humiliation cast on the Irish name by the senseless importing to this continent of old world feuds, feuds whose only result was to make the name of Irishmen a scoff and a byeword in America. Again in 1871 the Orangemen paraded in New York and again like results ensued. No whit abashed by this, he again attacked the evil which he had resolved to destroy. In a temperate article he gave a masterly exposé of the whole question. He clearly showed that though the authorities tolerated these party processions, that as a matter of fact neither Orangemen nor Irish Catholics had any right to parade at all, much as they might assert their pretended rights, and that if these pretended rights could not be exercised without danger to life and to the public peace, that it would become the duty of every thinking Irish citizen to demand that both processions should be prescribed; and he called upon all foreign born Americans to sink their animosities, to devote themselves to the land in which they were living, and to unite as brothers under the Stars and Stripes with that patriotism which as true grateful sons they owed to the land of their adoption. Thus it was that from his very arrival in the United States, he, as with the instinct of a man with a mission courageously, attacked evils wherever they appeared, regardless of whose sensibilities he might hurt, and when we look back over

THE LAST TWENTY YEARS,

both in the United States and in Canada, and note the change of opinion which has taken place on this question of party processions, it is safe to say, that much of this happy result is due to the sterling principles and true patriotic stand taken by that self-emancipated convict, John Boyle O'Reilly. From his editor's chair, as years rolled on, he ever kept a watchful eye on the interests of his adopted country, and particularly on the interests of the Irish in the United States. Who was it who first attacked and finally ruined the power of those self-styled and self-appointed Irish leaders, who were using their countrymen for their own base and interested purposes with American political parties? Who was it who scathingly denounced and exposed all candidates, from President to policemen who sought the support of the Irish on the plea that they were the friends of Irishmen? Who was it who taught his countrymen if they would only be true to themselves, if they would only think and educate themselves and make proper use of their rights and privileges, that they could do infinitely more for themselves than those who from interested motives were proclaiming their friendship for them? Who was it who taught them to rely on themselves? Who was it who whenever their religion, their nationality or their interests were attacked, or the good name of Ireland reflected on, ever bravely stood forth as their champion and defended them with a zeal and a power which commended the attention and respect of American public opinion? Who was it who with pen and voice ever counselled his fellow countrymen to make the most of their abilities, to devote those abilities to furthering the prosperity of the land of their adoption and that thereby they would best help and reflect credit on the old land whence they came? Why, ever and always that same self emancipated convict John Boyle O'Reilly. A man such as this could not long remain unknown among a keen and appreciative people.

LIKE OUR AMERICAN COUSINS

there was the ring of the true metal about him and he came to be recognized by all classes as a man of admittedly great powers. The Catholic University of Notre Dame, Indiana, conferred on him the degree of Doctor of laws; the Phi Beta Kappa association of Dartmouth College made him an honorary member, and the Democratic party selected him time and again as a candidate for office, but this latter honor he ever declined. When Parnell, McCarthy, Dillon and other among the Irish leaders visited the continent at different times he was frequently selected as one of the most prominent Irish citizens to preside at their meetings. But though he always assisted every laudable movement for the advancement of Ireland's cause, he could never be prevailed upon to accept office in any Irish national society. Evidently preferring to preserve his independence knowing that thereby he could be more potent for good. For be the cause what it might, American or Irish national, that cause had indeed to be pure and perfect if it wished to avoid the critical voice and pen of John Boyle O'Reilly. True he sometimes ran counter to the public feelings of his countrymen and was harshly criticized by them, but after events generally proved that this long-headed poet was right. For instance, in 1882, when the Land League agitation was going on, when among enthusiastic Irishmen to express any doubt of its eventual success was to be considered a traitor, when the Irish World was poisoning public opinion with its socialistic doctrines, he again took out his dissecting knife and with characteristic courage vigorously used it. He gave great credit to the Land League for its successful efforts in warding off the threatened famine, but he uncompromisingly condemned the present proprietary scheme, showing that if the agricultural population of Ireland thus became the debtors of England it must of necessity retard Ireland's national advancement for fifty years to come, or at least until they had repaid their debt to the English Government. He

INDIGNANTLY REBUKED

those ignorant enthusiasts who were loudly proclaiming that the Land League intended to abolish all rent, showing that the Land League had no such intention, that this was a social problem which no country had yet tried to solve, and that poor struggling Ireland was certainly in no position to attach to herself a socialistic mill stone which, if tried, would sink even the United States in six months time. He then turned to the leaders in Ireland and implored them not to lose the great opportunity which was theirs, to dally no longer, as their movement was thereby losing force, but to enlarge their scheme, and once and for all agitate for Home Rule on a constitutional basis. And as we know the peasant proprietary scheme gradually died away, the socialistic theories fell harmless, Land Leaguers became Home Rulers, and eventually the great Liberal party of England was converted to the cause of Home Rule, thanks, as O'Reilly admiringly admitted, to the untiring and masterly efforts of of the late lamented and never to be forgotten Charles Stewart Parnell. But powerful as was his Irish pen equally powerful was his American pen. Constantly did he endeavor to unite in brotherhood the people of the United States, to bring the poor and the rich, the weak and the strong, together. The poor American Indian who was being smoothly but scientifically smothered out of existence, and the colored man who in a free country found himself barred from public halls, barred from the theatres, barred from the hotels, and his children barred from the public schools on account of an unworthy prejudice against his color—these ever found in him a worthy champion, whose efforts have undermined those mountains of human prejudice, so difficult to destroy, that time will speedily of itself complete his noble work. And thus, as time went on, no question—political, social, humanitarian or literary—arose without

HIS PEN OR VOICE

taking part in its elucidation. His mental and physical activity was prodigious, and a young man still, he the despised convict of other days, became through his own abilities, one of the most respected and remarkable men in the neighboring republic; and when his mental powers were at their brightest, when his robust constitution gave promise of a long career, when he was universally esteemed and respected by all classes, and the future was certainly opening up to him the legitimate and deserved temporal rewards of his labors, suddenly, with that trilling shock which we can all so well remember, came the awful tidings of his death."

The speaker then briefly referred to some of John Boyle O'Reilly's poems, saying that to consider him as a poet would require a lecture in itself, and after relating several anecdotes descriptive of the man, and describing his death and the general manifestations of regret expressed by all classes and creeds in the United States, he brought his address to a close, as follows:—

"Long and deservedly, ladies and gentlemen, will the name of John Boyle O'Reilly live in the history of America, and green will his memory be kept in Irish hearts on this continent. His loss is irreparable, but the death of a great and good man such as he is not always all loss, for he leaves his works after him. All John Boyle O'Reilly's career was an example; and as the living man was all powerful for good, so will his example, if properly appreciated and properly imitated, continue the good work which he designed. Let us then imitate and study him, let those especially who are entering on life's career take as their model the man so imperfectly described to-night. Worthy indeed was he of our imitation! for he was "faithful to his God and true to himself faithful to his principles and true to his fellowmen, faithful to the land of his adoption, and true to the land of his birth."

Dr. Quigley moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Purcell, whom he eulogized for his eloquent address. The source, he continued, of John Boyle O'Reilly, greatness was his sterling Catholicity. The principles of the Church, with the lofty aims and noble enthusiasms which they inspire, penetrated and permeated his brave, manly heart. He urged the young Catholic Irishmen of Montreal to study his life and his work, and to endeavor earnestly to imitate his examples.

Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., in seconding the motion, made one of his customary felicitous speeches, during the course of which he warmly praised Mr. Purcell for his eloquent address, and expressed his pleasure at seeing such a magnificent audience assembled to listen to him. So long as there were young men like his friend Mr. Purcell to study and lecture upon the lives of such men as John Boyle O'Reilly, to bring their great achievements and lofty purposes under the notice of their co-religionists and compatriots there would be no danger that the lessons offered by their lives would ever be lost or the memory of their deeds be forgotten. (Applause).

The motion was put and carried by acclamation.

Before the proceedings closed the Hon. Senator Murphy expressed the thanks of the audience and himself to Professor Fowler and the members of the choir for their kindness in providing so delightful vocal and musical entertainment.

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AFTER WEARY YEARS.

By Most Rev. CORNELIUS O'BRIEN, D.D., Archbishop of Halifax.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Morgan Leahy had often assisted at solemn function in the imposing church of Notre Dame in Montreal, but never before had he been so much touched. He was present, dressed in a military uniform. Often had he read of St. Agnes, and often had he shed sweet tears over Cardinal Wiseman's almost inspired description of her in "Fabiola." To be now praying before her shrine, to be kneeling on the spot over which, in the innocent sport of her childhood, she had often gambolled; to be reverently looking on the sacred relics, while all the surroundings were so gorgeous, was of itself enough to stir up his deepest emotions. But he had another motive to move him: he had come to Rome to unsheath the sword in defence of the rights of Holy Church: for love of the faith Agnes had died, and for love of the faith he was ready to risk his life. Every good deed generously performed brings an inward pleasure unattainable in any other way: do any small action of charity purely for the love of God and see what a soothing feeling will take possession of your soul. The remembrance of one such moment is enough to cheer a heart mid many a dreary sorrow. Morgan was now enjoying this spiritual luxury feeling in reward for his bravery in having left his pleasant Canadian home to battle for the Pontifical cause. Devoutly he prayed during mass, and with fervor he choose St. Agnes for his patroness.

After mass two young lambs were blessed on the altar. Morgan was at first at a loss to know why this was done, but soon learned that it was an ancient custom, and that after these lambs grew up their wool would be used to make the palliums given by the Pope to Archbishops. At length the sacred ceremony was brought to a close; the congregation dwindled rapidly away. A few devout worshippers still lingered to say a last prayer and to ask a last favor. The waxen tapers were extinguished, and the strains of music were hushed. Outside the church many wandered round the monastry attached to the church, and strayed musingly over the enclosure of the ancient villa. There is not the sadness and desolation hovering around these broken walls such as one feels so acutely when visiting other ruins. Here is a bright hope; here the calm assurance of being still united by the holy bond of Communion of Saints with the fair young mistress of the place. She is indeed dead and the once magnificent patrician palace of her ancestors has crumbled away, but her spirit lives with God and is joined to us by a link of charity; and over the ruins of Pagan work Christian art has raised a beautiful temple to the living God. Not far from the church stands an oratory of circular form raised by Constantia, the daughter of Constantine. This princess had come to pray at the tomb of Agnes, and ask a restoration to health. St. Agnes obtained the grace from God and in pious thanksgiving Constantia built this oratory.

When Morgan emerged from the church he was joined by a young man, dressed like himself in a military uniform. It was Lorenzo Aldini, whom three months previously we saw gathering grapes on the banks of Lake Albano. He had been in the army only about a month when Morgan arrived in Rome. They were both in the same company, and a close friendship quickly sprung up between them. They were both enthusiastic, but Morgan was more grave and less easily moved to anger. Lorenzo admired the deep and delicate sentiments of lofty piety which he soon detected in Morgan; he was delighted with his refined cultured and well stored mind. On the other hand, Morgan was charmed with with the frank disposition and cheerful manner of Lorenzo. The latter seemed to prevent Morgan from growing too austere, and Morgan was a useful check on Lorenzo's excitable temperament. Lorenzo spoke both French and English as well as Italian, and with him as a master and a constant companion, Morgan was fast acquiring a knowledge of Italia's tuneful tongue.

Walking arm in arm through the courtyard of the monastery Lorenzo drew his friend up to a large glass door, and told him to look in. Morgan did as he was bidden, and saw a large square room with lofty ceilings, and a fresco painting on one wall representing many persons apparently falling in great confusion. He recognized amongst them Pius IX., but could not understand what it meant. Turning to Lorenzo he asked an explanation.

"It is soon given," said his cheerful companion. "That picture, although not a work of great art, is not, as some English writers flippantly term it, a daub. The features of the various persons are exact, the positions in keeping with the story, and were it only three hundred years old, I dare say some of your English critics would be in raptures over it. However we have nothing to do with the merits of the picture as a work of art. It represents one of the many wonderful scenes in the life of our great Pontiff. On the 12th April, 1855, the anniversary of his return from Gaeta, Pius IX., attended by a brilliant suite, amongst others the generals of the French and Austrian armies of occupation, went out to visit the then lately discovered ruins of the Church of St. Alexander. About seven miles farther out this road the College of Propaganda has an extensive estate, and on it were unearthed the interesting relics of that early Christian basilica. Returning from the visit, his Holiness called at this monastery, and in a large room above this one he received the homage of the monks and of the students of the Propaganda. When about eighty of the students had been presented, a sudden crackling sound was heard. Immediately after, those in the room, to the number of one hundred and twenty, felt the floor giving way, and the next instant were hurled pell-mell down to the floor of this apartment, a distance of nearly twenty roman palms. The centre beam directly beneath the Pope's chair had given way and caused the disaster. Four or five persons standing near the door remained on the brink of the broken pavement, and gazed horror-stricken down into the abyss. On the floor of this room were several rude benches, pieces of iron, a cart-wheel, and some old tables. On to these, from such a height, one hundred and twenty persons, old and young, fell in a confused heap, together with five large lounges and a heavy table. Moreover, four persons—namely, the two generals, and Marquis Serlupi and Marquis Sacchetti—had swords at their sides; and, more terrible than all, a huge block of travertine was detached from the window-sill, and fell crashing down after the rest. The furniture that fell from above was smashed, but neither from this nor from the swords, nor from the huge rock did any one receive a serious injury. When the floor gave way, the noise and dust struck terror into the hearts of the few above. The lime-dust choked those who fell, and after the noise of falling material had died away no sound was heard from those below. It seemed as if all were swallowed up in a common death. Soon, however, the dust subsided; a door below was opened, and through it every one was soon extricated. A few were slightly hurt, but not a bone was broken. The Holy Father did not receive a single scratch. Imagine the joy and thanksgiving of all when, assembled in the garden, they could congratulate one another on their happy escape! The Pope entered the church and intoned a solemn "Te Deum," which was devoutly sung by all. In commemoration of that wonderful escape, this fresco was painted. The bars of iron above mark the height of the ceiling which broke and fell. The names of all are painted down each side. Above, the artist has represented St. Agnes kneeling to the Virgin, as it asking her to obtain the safety of those who are falling. Every year since the 12th of April is a civic holiday; on it, the students of the Propaganda make a pilgrimage of thanksgiving to the shrine of Agnes. At night all Rome is splendidly illuminated. This is the story of you picture."

"A most interesting one it is," said Morgan; "but was no one really hurt?"

"Six days after the event every one was as well as ever, except one student of Propaganda, who was still slightly ailing. But he soon completely recovered."

"Well," said Morgan reflectively, "the hand of God was evidently in the work; otherwise bones must have been broken as well as tables and lounges."

"So all who were present at the time believed," answered Lorenzo, "but just as similar events are derided at the present time, so was that slighted by a couple of journalists in Turin."

"The old story," said Morgan, as they turned away. "Seeing they will not see; the Jews were witnesses of the miracles of Christ, still they did not believe."

"Did it ever strike you as a strange psychologic phenomenon, Morgan," resumed Lorenzo, "that our modern unbelievers in the miraculous intervention of God are, of all others, the most superstitious? Look at the foolish credulity of your Americans regarding spirit rapping, witches, and fortune-telling. If all I read be true, a clever impostor who professes to be in the mysteries of the invisible world can make a rapid fortune in the United States. A century or two ago, such impostors would have been burned by the grim old Puritans. How astonishingly stupid in their rigor were these uncongenial 'Pilgrims!' Still," laughed Lorenzo, "it is a question if they did not manifest more sense by burning the supposed witches, than do their descendants by believing in mediums. At least the former were more consistent; what say you, Morgan?"

"Why, Lorenzo, as usual, you have touched upon so many different subjects in a few words that I scarcely know which I must answer."

"Take the last one first, Morgan."

"All right. I think both, the burners of the witches and their descendants, who believe in every table-rapper or medium, display very little common sense. Both are the victims of a false religious belief: the early Puritans having rejected the teaching of the Divinely appointed expounder of God's Word were left to their own vagaries. Straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel they made religion an oppressive burden. Outward observance took the place of inward sanctity; a mechanical posture of sighing, lengthening their faces, and drawling out doleful strains of psalms, were substituted for such cheerful, consoling devotion as we witnessed just now in the church. Actually, Lorenzo, when travelling through Maine I shudder as some old woman of the true Puritan type steps into the train. So grim, bony, and cheerless is the look of her face that it reminds me of a wild Atlantic rock sprinkled with snow. I doubt if even you could laugh in her presence. The descendants of the 'Mayflower pilgrims' retain the cheerless expression of their ancestors, but have cast off the [illegible] in [illegible]. They know but little about spiritual matters, and little of esthetics. They are shrewd in business matters and ingenious as mechanics. Of course, that natural conviction of the existence of an unseen world remains; [illegible] by a religion which alone can satisfy the intellect of men, they grasp eagerly at the marvellous. They who will not accept miracles if the theory and facts of a particular one be laid clearly before them. Ignorance is the parent of their spiritual desolation."

"After all, Morgan, they are not nearly so much to be blamed as some of my countrymen. Why, even here in Rome, in the mid-day rays of truth, there are persons plotting against us. It reminds one of Lucifer sinning in heaven."

"You don't mean," said Morgan with surprise, "that there are such persons in Rome!"

"Altro!" laughed Lorenzo. "In Rome but not of Rome; we shall see them at work."

CHAPTER VII.

THE PLOTTERS AT WORK.

A dark, rainy night; a thick mist on the river; a thick mist enshrouding Castle St. Angelo; a thick mist clinging to the dome of St. Peter's. A cold, creeping mist, biting the exposed hands and stealing up to the elbows; a cowardly mist in its coldness, for it did not attack you manfully like a keen Canadian frost, but settled gently down on you at first, and then pinched you unmercifully. It was not a part of the rain; it was an independent agent that went forth on a mission of annoyance quite distinct from that of the rain. It penetrated into the nose, eyes, and ears of the pedestrian; it sneakingly stole in by the carriage-window of the aristocrat and tweaked his Roman nose; it rose mysteriously from the brick floor and plastered walls of the student's room, and sent many a twinge from his toes to his temple. It stuck fast to the half-finished statue in the sculptor's studio, and caused his chisel to slip aside; it soaked the canvas on the artist's easel and made painting an impossibility. It rushed viciously into the throat of the vendor of *ciambelli* (rings of pastry carried on a long pole) in his nightly round, and prevented him from announcing, in his stentorian voice, that four could be had for a cent.

Few persons were abroad; now and then a figure muffled in a huge cloak would dart quickly along, and would soon be enveloped like Æneas in impenetrable mist. Occasionally some pious old woman would be dimly distinguished by the dull glow of a few coals burning in an earthen basket; this portable stove is frequently carried by old people in Rome, particularly when going to pray in a church.

The rain pattered with a mournful monotony on the roofs, and dripped with a sound like the footfalls of disturbed spirits on the sidewalks. The nervous watcher by the bed of death might easily imagine that the inmates of the graveyard were coming to beat off their unburied companions. The rays of light from the gas-lamps were cut short in their flight, and hopelessly died a few yards from their source.

Such was the night in Rome shortly after the Feast of St. Agnes.

The whole region of the Aventine Hill is nearly covered with dank weeds and hopeless ruins. The night-owl dismally shrieks through the deserted halls of the Baths of Caracalla and the jackdaw caws loudly from its broken arches. Even in mid-day it is almost like a solitude, although close to the inhabited parts of the city; on such a night as we have described it is as gloomy as the descent to Avernus. The pickpocket fleeing from the police or the ruffian pursued by the soldiery, finds a quiet asylum amid its crumbling walls of masonry.

At the back of the ruins of the Baths a narrow passage runs between two converging walls. At first sight it appears to be a blind alley, and to have no connection with the interior. But if you follow it for a few yards you will come into a dark room, and turning to your left you can descend a flight of stone steps to a damp cell. From this another passage leads by various windings to an upper apartment apparently the tiring-room of the Baths in the days of the Empire. Traces of frescos still adorn the walls; the floors of a mosaic-work and squares of tin coated with mercury, used for mirrors, are let into the walls. A laughing Bacchus clinging to a clustering vine looks roguishly down from the ceiling. Owing to the fall of the brickwork above and around this apartment there is no outlet save by the dark passage already mentioned; it is moreover, for the same reason completely isolated. No one can approach nearer than a hundred yards to it. It is not very damp, for it is too well protected from the rain, and is ventilated by currents of air which circulate through various crevices. It is, on the whole, a secure and comfortable hiding-place.

On this night it is not unoccupied. Seated on a rude bench in one corner near a pan of glowing coals is a human figure. He has a scowling and [illegible] appearance, like a tiger brought to bay. His [illegible] hair is [illegible], his beard grizzly and matted, and his large cloak greasy and worn. His [illegible] falls quickly [illegible] seeking by an instinct of nature [illegible] which [illegible]. His hook-nose [illegible] and [illegible] a savage look [illegible] grasp [illegible] They are small, close together [illegible] You can almost imagine that you see a dancing demon [illegible]. We never saw [illegible] it was when walking the Roman Corso [illegible] in 1867. [illegible] a Roman [illegible] would have had to show [illegible] why he should not be sent [illegible].

The solitary occupant [illegible] shall call the Den [illegible] and anon he started [illegible] a listening attitude, like a person who apprehends danger or is anxiously awaiting [illegible]. Green lizards run playfully [illegible] the walls near him, and hurry away [illegible] as he glances towards them. [illegible] scorpion [illegible] death [illegible] eyes. At length an indistinct rumbling sound is [illegible] a large [illegible] He then [illegible] back [illegible] statue near the entrance of the Den. A peculiar cry, half shout, half growl, resounds through the [illegible]. Stepping out from his lurking place he answers with a similar cry, and soon five persons enter. Four of them are dressed in checkered trousers, brown velvet vests, and dark cloth coats; on their heads they have broad-brimmed, low-crowned felt hats, intended apparently of a set purpose, over the left ear. They have finger-rings, and large gold chains, ornamented with a profusion of some imitative of deer's horns and small cameos. The fifth person was a young man of slightly dissipated appearance, and with a drooping jaw which gave a weak look to his face.

(To be continued.)

[This story can be had in book form from J. Murphy & Co., Baltimore, or Knowles's book store, Halifax, N.S.]

"I hear that Bingly has joined another church. Is that so?" "Yes; his business was falling off and he thinks it cheaper than advertising."

SATISFACTION is guaranteed to every consumer of **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla. One hundred doses in every bottle. No other does this.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Mending of Lace.

This is an art of itself, and many professional menders, who are usually French or German, earn handsome livings working at this dainty task. A knowledge of late stitchery is necessary in mending handsome lace, as the torn part is made new by working the pattern over. If possessed of really beautiful lace I would say, "send it to a professional." If an ordinary piece tears, mend it with lace thread, which comes in small soft balls at five to ten cents, imitating the groundwork mesh to the best of your ability. Before taking a stitch baste the lace on a piece of embroidery, leather or stiff paper, otherwise it will be drawn out of shape and distorted by puckers. In pulling out the basting threads after darning a tear, be careful to clip the threads into short lengths.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mending Table Linen.

The less starch that is put into table linen the longer it will wear. Personally, I only like it in large dinner napkins and tablecloths in a quantity sufficient to make them slightly stiff, but this is something that every housekeeper regulates for herself. When the wearing threads show that a rent is soon to appear, darn it at once in small even stitches with fine flax thread. If the hole enlarges in the wash before mending it may need patching with a piece of old linen, for which save your napkins, the cloths making too good a supply of "bread cloths" for one to say save them. By matching the pattern of the damask and darning it, as I described the French nuns mending a torn dress the work will not prove a disfigurement. Anyone that can embroider usually makes a neat mender, but unfortunately all darners are not fine embroiderers. Fine linen handkerchiefs may have their useful days lengthened by mending them with 100 cotton and now that they are so expensive this becomes a necessary item.

Rugs may be darned with coarse yarn of the groundwork color and an upholster's long, but not bent, needle. In grain carpets are mended with a closer twisted yarn or heavy carpet thread. In mending kid gloves, use cotton, which forms the stitching of gloves, and a glove needle which is short and fine, with a large eye. Oversew a rip on the right side just as the gloves are originally stitched. When the thumb gusset is short or tight and tears, to give more room buttonhole the edges around twice and then draw the two outside rows gently together with another row of buttonhole stitches, which gives the necessary room. If the buttonhole of a glove pulls out strengthen it with a tiny bit of narrow bobbin tape all round. Mend woolen or jersey gloves with silk mendings the moment the broken stitch appears, as on account of the stockinet weave the hole spreads at once.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Kitchen Utensils.

"What shall I buy for the kitchen?" is a puzzle to many a young woman who is furnishing her house. Here is a list of the articles most needed, to be supplemented at your leasure. In wooden ware you will want one bread board, one rolling-pin, three spoons of different sizes, a potato pounder and a lemon squeezer. In tin ware, order a boiler for boiling a ham, one bread pan for mixing, four milk pans, two dish pans, one quart basin, one pint basin, one two quart covered pail, one four quart covered pail, two tin-lined saucepans with covers, holding four quarts each, two tin lined saucepans with covers, holding two quarts, one pint and one half pint mould, one small dipper, one funnel, a set of measures, two scoops of different sizes, four bread pans for baking, four pie pans, one coffee pot, a colander, bread-grater, nutmeg-grater, one wire sieve, one hair sieve, one frying basket, an egg-beater, apple corer, cake turner, spice box, pepper box, cake cutter, potato cutter and one dozen muffin rings. In iron ware get one saucepan lined with [illegible], one pot with close fitting cover for soup, one pot with steamer, a tea kettle, one large frying-pan, one small frying pan, one sheet iron dripping-pan, one spoon with long handle, one spoon with wooden handle, one griddle, one gridiron, one waffle iron, a toasting rack, a large meat fork and a can opener. [illegible] a nest of baking dishes of different sizes, one dozen small baking dishes for [illegible], one crock holding two gallons, one crock holding one gallon, two bowls holding two quarts and one holding four quarts and, if you are from New England, one bean-pot. There will probably be many more things that will occur to you or are sure to be suggested by your cook, but this list will [illegible].

The Fashions.

[illegible] feathers are again seen on [illegible] hats.

Diagonal [illegible] and other diagonal goods are shown for [illegible] gowns.

A gold ribbon [illegible] chain work [illegible] diamond set hook and eye [illegible] most charmingly a slender waist.

A [illegible] gold strap, with a buckle and slide of jewels, is worn by fair women [illegible] dark gowns with happy effect.

The dress bonnet grows beautifully less. Many women when facing you appear to have forgotten their head covering altogether.

The new correspondence card is long and narrow, and when intended to be delivered by hand is hardly larger than a man's calling card.

Narrow velvet belts with diamond clasps are worn by women who are the proud possessors of a willowy waist and a purse of generous girth.

Parisian modistes announce that they shall adhere to the round skirt for the street; which means that the train is to be relegated to its proper sphere, the house.

Beautiful gowns are shown of pink, Spanish yellow and fawn-colored satin and, in striking contrast, are worn vivid red toilets nearly covered with black lace and cut jet trimmings.

Delicate pearl gray, light chamois and pale pink tints are all used in stationery, but thick cream white paper with the address printed at the top in small letters in color at the head of the page, is the most approved.

Dotted stuffs are still shown in great variety, some having plush spots woven in fancy diagonal grounds of a contrasting color, as wood brown ground, woven like plaited braid, and powdered with pale violet spots of plush, the size of a pea.

A new hair ornament is shown in the form of a diamond-set gold hair ribbon that fastens about the head like an ordinary ribbon, and ties in a bow just a little to the left of the centre. The trinket is in two parts, and can be easily converted into a necklace and bow-knot pin for the throat.

A fine, evenly woven cloth of the wiry texture of serge, which is crossed at intervals of half an inch by heavy diagonal cords, either single or double, is imported to take the place of the ever popular English serge. It comes in navy blue, cream white and black only, and will cost on the counters about $1.50 a yard.

Tatting is coming in again. Not because there is anything attractive or serviceable in the trimming, but because for graceful and dainty toying, for the display of shapely white hands and flashing rings, that form of feminine industry is best designed. Then, too, the shuttle itself; it is of beaten gold, studded with diamonds and other precious stones.

The inartistic effect of light colored gloves, except for dressy evening wear, is now acknowledged, and the pale heliotrope and corn colors of former days are almost forgotten. A tight glove adds to *the apparent size of the hand,* and for this reason the most becoming glove that a woman can choose is either a black, a dark brown or deep tan.

After the Grip

And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, or other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired, and to expel all poison from the blood. It has had wonderful success in many such cases.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

A cat may look at a king, but it wants to keep quiet about it.

Dr. T. A. Slocum's

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have any Throat Trouble—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

The difference between debit and credit is the same as between overdue and overdue.

The Blood is the Life

Good health without pure blood is simply impossible, and to secure pure blood is therefore absolutely necessary, especially in spring, when bad blood is very prevalent. Burdock Blood Bitters is *the remedy,* without an equal in the world of medicine. It drives out all poisonous humors of the blood from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

A man cannot expect to be a father and master in his own house at the same time.

Hidden Foes.

Among the many foes to human health and happiness dyspepsia and constipation are twin enemies greatly to be feared. With B. B. B. to drive them out of the system, however, no danger need be anticipated, as every dose brings the sufferer a long step further on the road to perfect health and strength, and a permanent cure always results.

"I'm hungry and penniless," said the tramp, placing a brown satchel on the counter before the restaurant keeper. "Now, if you give me some supper, I'll dine a mite."

ARE YOU DEAF

Or do you suffer from noises in the head. Then send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure, which costs comparatively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address PROF. G. CHASE, Box 256, Orillia, Ont. 24-13

"Are you engaged," inquired the lady of Bridget at the intelligence office. "No, mum, but I have regular company for four nights o' the week."

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

"I called in to hear Judge Bunkley make a short address this morning," said a man with bloodshot eyes and crumpled [illegible] collar. "Indeed! What did he say?" "Ten dollars and costs."

For a relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills; they will please you.

Piano

AND **ORGAN**

Purchasers are invited to the Warerooms of

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill St.)

MONTREAL.

To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs,

KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS

—AND—

BELL ORGANS.

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

WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST → DELICATE CHILD ←

SHAMROCK

Bazaar and Tombola,

—FOR BENEFIT OF—

NEWGROUNDS

—OPENING—

February 22nd, 1892,

—IN THE—

WINDSOR HALL, MONTREAL.

—:o:—

The gentlemen's committee in charge beg to acknowledge the following additional contributions:

Six Lots of Land

Given by the Shamrock A. A. A.

VALUED at $2,100.00.

Sir Donald A. Smith, cash	$1,000.00
C. W. Lindsay, " Heintzman Piano	500.00
Willis & Co., "Bell" Organ	320.00
James Baxter, Diamond Ring	250.00
Hon. Jas. McShane, Gold Watch	175.00
Jno. T. Lyons, Organ	150.00
James Cochrane, Gold Watch	100.00
True Witness, Organ	100.00
J. P. Whelan, Cash	100.00
H. R. Ives & Co., Range	75.00
Geo. R. Prowse, Range	75.00
H. A. Wilder & Co., Bedroom Set	60.00
Fee & Martin, Bedroom Set	50.00
Jno. Lewis, Lady's Gold Watch	
B. Wall, Lady's Gold Watch	
T. Bowes, Prize	50.00
R. Summerhayes, Photographs	20.00
Rae & Donnelly, Bedroom Set	40.00
Clendinneng & Son, Hall Stove	40.00
E. James, Cash	25.00
Garth & Co., Cash	25.00
Gallery Bros., Suit	25.00
B. E. McGale, Shetland Pony	125.00
Simpson, Hall and Miller, Silver Water Set	50.00
T. Heffernan, Cash	25.00
Sparrow & Jacobs, Sole control of two seats in Queen's Theatre for year	
Sparrow & Jacobs, Sole control of two seats in Theatre Royal for year	
L. E. N. Pratte, Fancy Piano Stool	15.00
Lavigne & Lajoie, Violin	
Edmond Hardy, Cornet	
J. Farrell, English Polished Mantle Grate, Fender, etc	125.00
J. S. Scriver, Gas Stove	30.00
P. Coleman, Handsome Drawing Room Chair	
M. Loughman, Pair Fancy West Indian Shells	20.00
Williams Mfg. Co., Art Work Sewing Machine	75.00
B. Dunphy, Four Vols. Irish Literature	10.00
T. Costen & Son, Gold-headed Ebony Cane	10.00
Mrs. M. Fitzgibbon, Fancy Chair	15.00
Mrs. E. James, Hand Painted Stool	
Mr. C. H. Crossen, Fancy Cushion	
Jas. Walker & Co., Cutlery	30.00
E. Kavanagh, Silver Cruet	10.00
Mrs. M. J. Polan, Large Framed Picture of Shamrock team, 1881	20.00
Foisy Bros., Raymond Sewing Machine	
J. J. Hannan, Toboggan Suit	
J. M. M. Duff, Two Vols. History of Canada	
Col. Massey, Range	75.00
Parisian Portrait Co., Water Colour to order	15.00
Singer Mfg. Co., Sewing Machine	
M. Cochenthaler, Silver Ware	
R. Hemsley, " "	
Miller & Bremner " "	
Theo. White " "	
S. R. Parsons, Fancy Chair	
D. Ford, cash	100.00
Hon John S. Hall	50.00
H. A. Nelson & Sons, music box	45.00
R. Forsyth, mantel piece	60.00
J. Farrell, English polished mantel grate	125.00
Williams M'g Co., Art work sewing machine	75.00
Foisy Freres, Raymond sewing machine	75.00
Col. Massey, range	75.00
Wm. Dow & Co., cash	50.00
Dawes & Co., cash	50.00
H. Mackenzie, cash	25.00
J. O'Brien, Jr., cash	25.00
Jonathan Hodgson, cash	25.00
R. Mitchell, Lamp	60.00
H. Gillett, Prize	50.00
Robert Reid, Mantel-piece	50.00
Cobban M'f'g. Co., Mantel Mirror	40.00
Jno. Dwyer, Fancy Pony Cart	75.00
Warden, King & Son, No 1 Daisy Hot Water Boiler	70.00
J. W. Moore, cash	25.00
P. T. McGoldrick, Suit to Order	25.00
G. H. Pearson Co., Suit to Order	25.00

Contributions may be sent to the undersigned or to the office of the TRUE WITNESS.

TOMBOLA DRAWING

will take place at close of Bazaar.

TICKETS, - - - $1 Each.

Sent by Mail if necessary.

B. TANSEY, Chairman. W. J. McKENNA, Secretary.

Posters, Hand-bills, Catalogues, Programmes, Business Cards, Trade Lists, Circulars, and every description of job work, done at this office.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR, GRAIN, &c.

Flour.—There has been a little more enquiry during the week with a steadier feeling, straight rollers selling at $4 50 to $4 55 in car lots, on track, and at $4 60 to $4 65 delivered. Extra has changed hands at $4 20, and superfine at $3 90 to $4 10. In strong bakers' the nominal price of city brands is $4 90, but it has been sold at $4 80 to $4 85. Manitoba strong bakers' has changed hands at $4 50 to $4 75 as to quality. The Manitoba difficulty is still unsettled; and until some understanding has been arrived at between the Canadian and Newfoundland Governments, very little improvement is expected in the flour trade. Sales have already been made of American flour for Newfoundland for shipment from this port at opening of navigation.

Winter Wheat patent	$4.95 @ 5.10
Spring patent	5.00 @ 5.15
Straight Roller	4.50 @ 4.65
Extra	4.15 @ 4.25
Superfine	3.85 @ 4.10
Fine	3.30 @ 3.60
City Strong Bakers	4.90 @ 0.00
Manitoba Bakers	4.50 @ 4.75

Oatmeal.—The market is quiet, and prices remain in favor of buyers, car lots of granulated being offered by some Western millers at $4 00 per bbl. laid down here, while other millers refuse to take less than $4, and prices here are at $4 10 to $4 10, and in bags $1 95 to $2 05. Standard is offered in car lots laid down here at $3 80 to $3 90, and at $3 95 to $4 to the trade here, bags being quoted at $1 85 to $1 90, and at $1 95 to $2 to the trade. Split peas are selling at $[illegible] to $3 70 in bbls. and at $1 75 to $1 85 in bags.

Mill Feed.—Sales of Ontario and Manitoba bran are reported at $15 to $15 50 in car lots. Shorts have sold at $16 to $16 50, and Moulie $21 to $24 as to grade.

Wheat.—Under a more active enquiry from millers, there has been an advance of 1c to 2c per bushel in the price of wheat in Ontario, and of 2c to 3c per bushel in Manitoba, sales of red and white winter wheat at points west of Toronto being reported at 86c to 88c. The sale is reported of 15,000 bushels of No. 3 Manitoba hard wheat at 90c delivered at North Bay. No. 2 hard is offered at North Bay to arrive, at $1 per bushel. Here prices are purely nominal at $1 to $1 02 for No. 2 hard. Feed wheat is offered at 54c, and 52c bid.

Corn.—*The market* is quiet but firm at 61c to 62c in car lots duty paid for Chicago mixed.

Peas.—The market is quiet at 72c to 74c per 60 lbs in store. Sales are reported in the Stratford district at 58c per 60 lbs for export.

Oats.—Sales are reported of 5,000 bushels of Manitoba mixed oats at 32c to arrive, and seven cars of choice white oats at 35c per 34 lbs.

Barley.—Sales of feed barley are reported at [illegible] to 46c to arrive, and we quote 42c to 45c. Malting barley is quoted at 55c to 62c as to quality.

Malt.—The market is quiet but steady at 70c to 80c as to quantity and quality.

Rye.—Sales are reported at Western points at [illegible]. Here the market is nominal at [illegible].

Buckwheat.—Sales in the country at [illegible] for [illegible] prices are quoted at 55c to 51c.

Seeds.—[illegible] timothy seed selling at [illegible] manifites. American is [illegible] Red clover is a little easier at [illegible] bushel, and Alsike $6.25 to [illegible]

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard, etc.—Hog products continue [illegible] with further sales of Canada [illegible] pork reported at $16.50 to $17 00, [illegible] round lots. Western short [illegible] offered at $16 00 for round lots [illegible] product is preferred even [illegible] In lard a fair business is reported [illegible] to $1.50 per pail for compound, [illegible] for pure Canadian. In [illegible] there is a fair seasonable [illegible] prices. We quote as follows:—

Canada short cut mess pork per bbl	$16.50 @ 17.00
[illegible] clear pork, per bbl	00.00 @ 16.00
[illegible] mess, per bbl	15.00 @ 16.25
[illegible] American, per bbl	14.50 @ 15.00
[illegible]	0.00 @ 00.00
[illegible]	14.50 @ 15.00
[illegible]	10 c @ 11c
[illegible] per lb	8 c @ 9c
[illegible] pails, per lb	7 c @ 7½c
[illegible]	[illegible] @ 11c
[illegible]	[illegible] @ [illegible]

Dressed Hogs.—The market remains firm [illegible] car lots at $6.00 per 100 lbs; [illegible] prices, holders are now asking in the [illegible] laid down under $6.65.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Sales are reported of good sized lots of creamery at 25c to 26c as to quality, [illegible] In Eastern Townships there have been sales at 19c to 20c, small lots [illegible]. Western is quoted at 16c [illegible].

Roll Butter.—Sales of Western have been made at [illegible] and in smaller pkgs at [illegible] Morrisburg selling at 19c to 20c [illegible].

Cheese.—[illegible] of finest white have been [illegible] some sale was reported [illegible] to confirm. Owing to [illegible] in England, a quieter [illegible] experienced here, but [illegible] change in prices, and we quote [illegible] finest colored and white, with [illegible] to take less than 12c for [illegible] goods are quoted at [illegible]

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—[illegible] 11c to 14c, the former for [illegible] the latter figure for smaller [illegible] a lot of stock held over from [illegible] been coming in, sales of which [illegible] at 11c.

Beans.—Sales were made at from $1.40 to $1.55 for common, choice $1.45 to $1.55, fancy hand-picked pea beans $1.65 to $1.75.

Honey.—Comb honey has sold at 12c to 14c per lb as to quantity and quality.

Hay.—Pressed hay is selling from $9.50 to $10.00, and loose hay $8.00 to $9 00. Straw [illegible] from $4 to $6.

FRUITS, &c.

Apples.—Car lots bring $1.95 to $2.25.

Dried Apples.—We quote 4½c to 5c per lb as to quality.

Evaporated Apples.—Prices remain at 8c to 9c per lb as to quality.

Oranges.—Florida selling at $2.50 to $3 25. Valencias $3.50, and large cases of 714 are quoted at from $4.25 to $4 50 as to quality.

Lemons.—Poor stock selling at $2.00 to $2.50, and choice lots at $3.00 to $3 50 as to quantity.

Pine Apples.—We quote 25c to 30c as to quality.

Dates.—We quote 4½c to 5½c.

Figs.—The demand fair, prices ranging from 12c to 17c.

Bananas.—Sales at $2.75 for fair and $3.50 to $4 00 for choice stock.

Potatoes.—Average price per bag by car lot is 40c per bag of 90 lbs, and a few car lots it is said were sold for 38c.

Cocoa Nuts.—The market is slow, and bags of 100 are selling at from $4 00 to $4.50.

Cranberries.—The demand for good choice unfrozen are selling at from $5 to $6.00.

FISH AND OILS.

Oils.—We quote:—Newfoundland cod oil, 37c to 40c as to quantity; steam refined seal, 46c to 47c. Newfoundland cod liver oil, 70c to 75c as to quality and quantity.

Smoked Fish.—Yarmouth bloaters, per 60 box, $1.10 to $1 25; St. John's bloaters, per 100 box, 90c to $1.10; boneless cod, large boxes, 6c to 7c; do small boxes, 7c to 8c.

Pickled Fish.—No. 1 green cod continues firm at $5 50 to $5.75. Large $6.00. Dry cod $5.25. Newfoundland salmon $18.00 to $19.00 per tierce and $12.00 to $13 00 per bbl. Labrador herrings $5.25 and French shore $4.85 to $5.00.

THE HORSE MARKET.

The report of the Montreal Horse Exchange, Point St. Charles, says:—

The receipts of horses at these stables for week ending February 13th were	74
Left over from previous week	42
Total for week	116
Shipped during week	17
Left for city	40
Sales for week	16
On hand for sale	43

The trade at these stables during the past week has been fair, sales large but no higher prices. We have on hand for sale 43 horses, comprising choice drivers and heavy and medium drafts, with two loads to arrive early in the week.

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ALES - AND - PORTERS

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

INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled. SAND PORTER.
XXX PALE ALE. STOUT PORTER.

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

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Tomato Culture.

It has been noted that where tomatoes can be raised on trellises, or some other support from the ground, nearly double the quantity can be raised from an acre than where they are suffered to trail on the ground. Rain and unfavorable weather especially is a great drawback to this trailling method of production. It does not seem to be generally known that one of the best trellises for the tomato plant is a comparatively short, straight stick, with short snags or spurs up and down it. A smooth straight stick will not permit the vines to be held up without slipping. Wherever these heavy rough sticks can be easily obtained, they will be found to add enormously to the value of the crop. Those, however, who have little ingenuity could use smooth sticks, by first wrapping the tying material once around the stick before tying up the vines; this prevents the tying material from slipping down. Another advantage of this method of tying to straight stems is the advantage which it gives the plant for light in every direction; and, again, another advantage is afforded, by a much longer period for the cultivation of the soil, more than can be done when the plants are left to trail on the ground. We have known as much as a bushel of tomatoes to be obtained from a single plant, in good rich soil, that had been trained in this way to upright sticks. The sticks should be planted before the plants are set out, so that they can be put firmly in the ground without destroying the plant; just, in fact, as we do with the Lima bean. We feel sure that those cultivators who desire to be in advance in making money out of their market gardens would derive great profit from attention to the suggestion herein made.—*Mechans' Monthly.*

Roots vs. Ensilage.

A correspondent writing to the "Country Gentleman," speaks as follows:

Everything nowadays is corn and ensilage; why do we not hear more about roots for dairy feeding? Is it because roots are an inferior food?—or is it because ensilage is thought to be cheaper?

Now, I have never grown or fed ensilage (but have seen it both grown and fed); my experience with corn being merely what I have fed as green fodder during the months of August and September, and even in that connection my experience has not led me to place the highest value upon it as a dairy food. On the other hand, my experience in feeding roots has been most satisfactory. I consider them not only as a good food in themselves but as an excellent appetizer, and of great value in promoting the digestion of other foods. For this I think them superior to corn ensilage for a winter fed ration, and would value as worth at least 10 cents per bushel. As to cost of raising and harvesting, I will refer to my own farm book '89, where an acre of roots cost me $[illegible]; yield (small that year), 750 bush; making the cost per bush 5 cents. As a good yield of roots is put at from 800 to 1,000 bush. per acre, one can see that the cost of raising such a crop would be almost trifling.

It is true scientific men show very little food value in their chemical analysis of roots, but I maintain that chemical analysis is not to be followed too closely in preparing a food ration. There are other elements coming in to modify this, such as the effects of certain foods in digestion. I base my value of roots, therefore, not only upon their chemical properties, as shown by analysis, but on their effect upon the animal system when fed in connection with other food, as shown by practical results. I trust some of our experiment stations will make this subject of special inquiry, as they would be unprecedented, and have facilities for doing such a work.

There is another matter in this connection that must not be overlooked—is it not possible that in the province of Nova-Scotia, on account of its humidity of climate, roots may be more profitably grown than in the United States, and hence may be a more important food article with us? Look at the position roots have always occupied in the position of the British Isles, ranking them as the keystone of success-ful farming!

Fattening Dry Cows.

Another writer in the same journal gives his experience thus:

I am trying to fatten two dry cows—one a two yearold, 750 lb., and the other about six or seven, 850 to 900 lb. Is it possible to make a good fattening ration of good timothy hay (containing some clover), dry corn fodder, corn-meal and bright oat straw? I should like to get along without buying feed of any kind. Can cut a small quantity of corn fodder or hay. Cows run in yard during day, where they have access to water; fairly warm stable at night. S. W. B., Pattstown, N. Y. [S. W. B. can fatten his two cows up on cornmeal and his timothy and clover hay. His cows having grown their muscle, and being in a lean condition, he can feed a larger proportion of fattening food (cornmeal) than if the ration was for milk. We should advise him to cut 6 lb. of this hay, and then mix this with 12 lb. of cornmeal. This will be sufficient for the first month; then let him increase the cornmeal to 14 lb. The cut hay should be well moistened, and the corn-meal mixed evenly with it; this is a day's ration, to be divided into two feeds, morning and evening—feeding regularly at the same time. His cows will be better kept in the stable, and their water brought to them there. It will take considerably more food to fatten them if they run out during the day. They should have, besides this cut hay and grain, what other hay, corn fodder and straw they will eat. When cattle are fed heavily for fattening, they do not need exercise, and the exercise and exposure to air cost heavily in extra food. These cows should fatten rapidly upon this ration—that is, if in fair condition now, they should get fat in about two months.

Farm Animals.

The best trained horses in this country are those used by the fire departments in the large cities. When the gong sounds for a fire they rush out of their stalls and are in their places in a second. In Buffalo recently it took 9½ sec. to hitch a two-horse engine team, 11½ for a two-horse truck team, 16½ for a three-horse engine, and 50 sec. for a three-horse truck team.

To learn the effect of disturbing a cow during milking, says Ex-Governor W. D. Hoard, I once scratched a heifer with a pin after a pail of the milk was drawn. The analysis showed 15 per cent. less fat in the second drawing than in the first, notwithstanding it contained the strippings, which are always the richest part of the milk. This result has been borne out by other experiments I have made.

A cow exposed to an autumn rainstorm had, as a natural consequence, a violent attack of dysentery, causing sufferings pitiful to see and daily loss of ten to twenty quarts of milk, besides expense for doctors and drugs. This typical instance of costly cruelty leads an Examiner correspondent to hope that self-interest will in time bring about certain pasture and barnyard reforms for which humane sentiment has hitherto appealed in vain.

The Orange County Farmer speaks of a dog that has done his duty in the dairy:

The owner says: "In looking over my diaries I find that we have had our dog Lyon about six years, during which time he has churned over 60,000 pounds of butter. He is about ten years old, and is still doing as good a business as ever." We once knew a dog that was evidently proud of his business, and in the presence of visitors was eager to get on the tread and show off. He seemed to understand the words of praise said about him.

—Women . . . are higher, truer, nobler, smaller, meaner, more faithful, more frail, gentler, more envious, less philosophic, more merciful—oh, far more merciful and kind and lovable and good than men.—*John Boyle O'Reilly.*

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

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CURES
DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS.
CONSTIPATION. HEADACHE.
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FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

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

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bk.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank.
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GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING

WILL TAKE PLACE

At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1892.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000,

100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF	300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF	100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF	50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF	200 are	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of	$500 are	50,000
100 do.	300 are	30,000
100 do.	200 are	20,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.

999 do.	100 are	99,900
999 do.	100 are	99,900
3,134 Prizes, amounting to		$1,054,800

Price of Tickets:

Whole Tickets at $20; Halves $10;
Quarters $5; Tenths $2; Twentieths $1.

Club rates, 55 fractional tickets at $1, for $50.

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AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

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Give full address and make signature plain.

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

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

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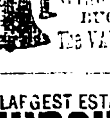
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Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

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Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER 30c.

OUR IRISH COLUMN.

An Appeal.

Fr. Michael O'Donoghue, parish priest of Arran Island, Galway, has issued an appeal on behalf of a fund which is being raised to provide the islanders with proper fishing boats, and to which Mr. James McLaren Smith has contributed £250.

Died.

Sister Gabriel de Marie, of the Little Sisters of the Poor, died on January 20, at *St. Joseph's House, Waterford.* She was a native of Belgium, was in the thirty-fourth year of her age and the twelfth of her religious life.

Sister John, of the order of St. John of God, Sallyfield, died on the 28th ult. She was known in the world as Miss Byrne, and was from Glentague, County Wicklow. Sister John was in the seventeenth year of her religious life.

Two Tenants Evicted at Lisgoold.

In pursuance of an ejectment decree granted by the Recorder of Cork, last October, for non-payment of rent, Denis and Patrick McGrath were evicted from their holding in the townland of Lisgoold, near Midleton, on January 28. Judge Warren is the real owner of the lands, but the evicting landlords, who are middlemen under him, are John Ahern and Patrick Keegan, of Carrigadrohoid. A party of police from the Ballincurrig station attended to protect the sheriff's representatives, but possession was formally obtained without any resistance.

Action Against the Freeman's Journal.

In Dublin, on Jan. 28, before the Chief Justice and a special jury, an action by David Sheehy against the Freeman's Journal was resumed. The plaintiff complained of a paragraph stating that at the funeral of the late O'Gorman Mahon he had said to Mr. Parnell in the cemetary, "Your conduct is disgraceful; you ought to get into the man's grave." Mr. Sheehy denied uttering these words, and brought an action for libel. The defendants apologized, and paid £100 into court, but at the first trial the jury disagreed. The re-hearing on January 28 resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff of £500, beyond the £100 paid into court.

Father Clarke of Easkey Released from Jail.

Father Clarke of Easkey, who has been imprisoned in Sligo jail for the past three months, in default of finding bail to be of good behavior, was released on January 25. The charge against him was of intimidating John Clarke a land-grabber at Easkey. The reverend gentleman during the recent elections was a strong Parnellite, but is now a Nationalist. Immediately after leaving the prison he had breakfast at Mayor Higgins' residence. Father Flanagan and Mr. Thomas Keating were among the other guests of the Mayor. Father Clarke looks none the worse for his imprisonment, and states that he had every attention from the officials. He left at twelve o'clock for Ballina to attend the golden jubilee of the Bishop of Killala.

The Very Rev. Bernard O'Neill, of Bagnalstown, Dead.

The death occurred on January 27 of the Very Rev. Bernard O'Neill, pastor of Bagnalstown. Father O'Neill had filled some of the most important charges in the dioceses of Kildare and Leighlin. He was for some years administrator of the Mensal parish of Carlow, and later was promoted to the parochial charge of Graiguenamanagh. On the death of Father Morrin, V.F., Father O'Neill accepted the parish of Bagnalstown, and was named Vicar-Forane. He always took a prominent part in politics, and assisted in the work of routing the Tories from the representation of Carlow, after an unchallenged tenure of twenty-eight years. In the contest for the county last July, Father O'Neill separated himself from the majority of the people of the county, and supported Mr. Parnell's nominee.

Death of Canon Rice of Charleville.

The Very Rev. James Canon Rice, P.P., of Charleville, died on the evening of January 23, aged seventy-one years. At an early age he entered Maynooth College, and having passed through a course of studies, was elected to the Dunboyne establishment, and subsequently appointed to the chair of dogmatic theology in the Irish College, Paris. While acting as professor he won the esteem of the students, many of whom hold exalted positions in the Church, by his accurate knowledge as well as by his genial manner. He was regarded by those who knew him as the personification of truth and honor. From this college he was promoted to responsible positions on the missions of his native diocese of Cloyne. Kind, tender and open-handed towards the needy, he spared no toil or trouble to benefit his parishioners. Whatever worldly goods he possessed were left for charitable purposes.

Ravages of Influenza in Cork.

The influenza epidemic is working very serious ravages in Midleton and vicinity, particularly in the parish of Cloyne. The pastor of the latter parish, Canon Murphy, has been laid up for the past six weeks from its ill effects, and at present lies in a serious condition. Father Norris, of Ballycotton, has been sick from the disease since January 17, but is now almost completely recovered. In consequence of their illness, the Rev. W. O'Brien, of Midleton, and Father Murphy, Adm., of Queenstown, had to be called upon to celebrate both Masses for the parishioners of Cloyne on Sunday, January 24. At the last Mass an unusally large number of people were prayed for. It has been observed that the chapel bell in Cloyne is tolling daily for some dead person, and on one day seven funerals took place. Owing to the illness of the above named priests no Mass has been recently celebrated at Ballycotton, as Father O'Riordan, of Cloyne, could only attend to Churchtown and Shanagarry.

Relief for Evicted Tenants.

Four families were evicted on January 23, and three the next day, under circumstances of great hardship, from the estate of Mr. Wynne, D.L., of Hazelwood, County Leitrim. Owing to the low prices of cattle, the tenants were unable to meet their liabilities. At the weekly meeting of the Board of Guardians on January 28, John Dolan (chairman) presiding, the evicted families, numbering in all thirty-five souls, applied for outdoor relief, as they were refused readmission to their homes, and had to depend on the charity of their friends and neighbors for food and shelter. The part of the estate on which the eviction took place, which is in the parish of Drumkeeran, some miles distance from the town, and on the Killarga electoral division, Manorhamilton Union, is for the most part a cold, dreary waste of bog and moreland. The Guardians agreed to give provincial outdoor relief to the extent of £3 each in five of the cases, 10s. each in the other two, amounting in all to £6 per week.

For THE TRUE WITNESS.

THE MERCIER SONG

Air—Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

COUNT MERCIER.

In expectancy I wait,
Thinking of that fearful day,
When the Tories shall assail me at the poll!
Oh! Commissioners I hate!
How my endless debts to pay
I could never tell to save my very soul!

Chorus.

Hark! hark! hark! the Bleus increasing;
Cheer up, Langelier, they'll gain, they will gain:
On the eighth of March they'll go
To inter Ernest Pacaud,
And to terminate my boodle gilded reign!

PACAUD.

Blast that crooked Tory pack;
How they had to spoil my game,
And my little boodle prospects to destroy!
If the Count could but come back,
[Let who chooses take the blame,]
I could all their laws and scruples then defy!

Chorus.

Hark! hark! hark! their numbers rising:
Cheer up Mercier—try again, try again!
On the eighth of March we fall,
You and I and boodlers all,
If we fail the treasury benches to regain!

THE LANGELIERS.

We are here, we brothers three,
In our honesty and worth,
To proclaim our love of country and of gold:
All Canadians should be free
In the land that gave them birth—
Free to purchase, sell, be bought or to be sold!

Chorus.

Hark! hark! hark! that Tory shouting;
Rouse up—DeBoucherville is here!
On the eight of March, we swear,
They will have our scalps and hair,
And we'll end forever each his bright career.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Montreal, 23rd Feb., '92

Megantic County.

The candidates for this county are, Mr. J. White (Liberal), and Mr. J. King (Conservative), both residents of the county. Mr. L. Frechette, M.P., is working with his usual tact and energy in the interest of the people's favorite, Mr. King. They have made the tour of the county, holding meetings at the different villages and the election of Mr. King by a large majority is a foregone conclusion.

United States Consul Moore, of St. Hyacinthe, Que., has been appointed consul in Germany at a salary of $1,750. The fortunate gentleman is a cousin of Mr. Blaine, Secretary of State.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

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

SICK

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

HEAD

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

ACHE

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

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

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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UNEQUALLED IN Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability.

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WILLIS & Co., Sole Agents, 1824 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Que. [18-14]

LOCAL, CHURCH AND SOCIETY NEWS

[Under this heading will in future be found reliable reports of all the events in the Archdiocese which are likely to be of interest to the readers of THE TRUE WITNESS.]

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT LECTURE.

Dr. Quigley of St. John, N.B., to Lecture for the C. Y. M. S on St. Patrick's Night.

The Catholic Young Men's Society have secured the services of Dr. R. F. Quigley, L.L.B., for a Lecture at their concert, which takes place in the Windsor Hall, on St. Patrick's Night. The subject chosen for the occasion by the eloquent gentleman is "Our privileges and duties," and the well known ability of Mr. Quigley is quite a sufficient guarantee that the Irish people of this city will receive one of the grandest treats that has ever been offered to them on St. Patrick's Night.

Their Annual Dinner.

The Annual dinner of Le Club de Mandoline Canadien was held at the Balmoral on Saturday evening. About 100 persons sat down and enjoyed a sumptuous repast. The menu provided was declared delightful, and all the arrangements by the hotel management perfect. Mr. A. J. Tessier presided. The toasts were: "La Reine," "l'Art Musical," "Nos Invites," "Au Canada," "La Presse" and "Les Dames."

An Interesting Lecture.

Rev. Abbe Bourassa lectured on Monday evening in the Providence asylum, for the benefit of the inmates of that institution. Music was supplied by a number of amateurs. The lecture was very much enjoyed and the whole entertainment was a complete success.

Ordinations at St. Henri.

Yesterday morning at St. Henri, Monseigneur Fabre made the following ordinations: Priesthood, Rev. Philemond Darche of the parish of St. Henri, and Rev. A. J. Novacek, of Kansas, diocese of Concordia. Mass was celebrated by Mgr. Fabre, assisted by Rev. J. B. Rioux, of Montreal, and Rev. Abbe Cadieux, of Ste. Marie de Monnoir. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Abbe Marc, S.S., of Notre Dame. In the evening vespers were sung by the new priest, Rev. Abbe Darche, assisted by Rev. Abbes Desarries and Ferland. Mgr. Fabre was present.

Three Entertainments.

The hall of the Catholic Young Men's Society, 92 St. Alexander street, will be the scene of a number of instructive and amusing entertainments this week. Prof. Salo Ansbach, the celebrated sleight-of-hand performer, will give three exhibitions of his wonderful art. The first will take place to-morrow (Thursday) morning at 10 o'clock, for the boys of the parish. In the evening the second will be given, and will be for ladies and gentlemen. The final one will be held on Saturday morning, this time for the delectation of the girls. The object of these entertainments is to defray the expenses lately incurred in the improvement of the parish library room, and also to provide a sum for the purchase of additional books for circulation amongst the Catholics of the parish. The entire programme will be under the direction of the Rev. James Callaghan, S.S.,—a fact which is a sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the entertainments. Admission will be by tickets, which may be had at the door, the prices being ten cents for the Thursday morning and Saturday morning performances, and twenty-five cents for that of Thursday evening.

The Joint Pastoral Explained.

On Sunday last a short circular letter from his Grace Archbishop Fabre was read in all the churches throughout the archdiocese, giving a brief but lucid explanation of some of the terms used in the collective pastoral letter of the hierachy of the province, read on the previous Sunday. The Archbishop says that the words "reserved case" applied to the selling or giving of liquor during the three days that precede and follow the election, as well as on the day of voting, apply only to liquor sold or given for election purposes. Election corruption is made a reserved case at any time. Commenting on the subject, the rev. cure of Notre Dame remarked that the spiritual penalties inflicted were severe, but great evils required energetic measures, and it was, perhaps, even a little late now to adopt them. He called attention to the fact that election bribery and corruption consisted not only in the sale and purchase of votes, but also in the offering or accepting of any consideration to prevent a vote being given. He trusted that the rulings of the church would be well understood, accepted and obeyed.

St. Patrick's Young Men's Society.

The first of the monthly academical concerts given under the auspices of the C. Y. M. S. previous to the opening of the season of Lent, will be held in the hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on Monday evening next, the 29th inst. The programme will be select and varied, and will not be inferior to any of those of the preceding concerts of the season, which began last October. On the day previous, Sunday, the 28th, the members of the society will make their general Communion at the 8 o'clock Mass. In the evening at 7.30 the solemn reception of the associates in the contraternity will take place. The sermon on the occasion will be a lecture on "Catholic Youth," which will be a lecture addressed to all the young ladies and gentlemen of the parish, and also to those who are charged by Divine Providence with the task of endeavoring to secure the welfare of our Catholic youth, such as parents, guardians, school teachers, &c. Immediately after the sermon there will be an act of solemn consecration to the *Blessed Virgin.* Each of the young men will hold a lighted candle in his hand while the words of consecration are being read. Then will follow the important event of the evening—namely, the religious installation of the new members. It may be of interest to state that the two usual questions put to each member by the Rev. Director on these occasions are as follows:—First—"Do you fully consent to become a faithful member of the Catholic Young Men's Society?" Second—"Do you propose to stand by the constitutions in all their details?" On an affirmative answer being given to both questions the Rev. Director officially announces to the candidate that he is a member of the Catholic Young Men's Society. Benediction of the most Blessed Sacrament will then be given. Professor J. A. Fowler is sparing no pains in preparing a grand selection of music and canticles for the occasion.

Catholic Ordinations.

His Grace Archbishop Fabre has made the following ordinations:—Sub-deaconate, Messrs. A. J. Novacek, of the diocese of Concordia, and P. Darche, of St. Hyacinthe; priesthood, Mr. G. Deshaies, of Montreal. The ordination took place in the chapel of the Deaf Mutes' institute, which His Grace afterwards inspected, witnessing a very pleasing exhibition by the inmates, some of whom are remarkably proficient in making themselves understood.

The "Herald" Sold.

On Monday morning the Montreal Herald was sold by public auction. It was purchased by Mr. J. Brooks Young, of the New England Paper Company, for the sum of $41,350. This is considered a very low figure, considering the plant in the office and the stand, which for three-quarters of a century, the Herald enjoyed.

The striking Hamilton moulders have received word that the Executive of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America has sanctioned their refusal to accept 10 per cent reduction in wages.

"A GREAT SONG"—"A UNIVERSAL HIT."

TA-RA-RA-BOOM-DER-E.

The great comic song as sung by all vocalists throughout England and America. This song is the greatest success since "The Irish Jubilee" Over 50,000 copies sold and it has not begun to sell. The above song, words and music, and 100 other popular songs and parodies, mailed on receipt of 10c. P. KELLY, Song publisher, Montreal, Canada. 31-4

FOUNTAIN FISH OYSTER GAME AND POULTRY MARKET

BELL 'PHONE 3405.

CORNER BEAVER HALL HILL AND DORCHESTER STREET.

Choice Malpecque and American Oysters, in shell and bulk. Oysters on the half-shell a specialty. All Fish, Game and Poultry dressed and delivered FREE OF CHARGE. A trial order respectfully solicited.

HENRY GATEHOUSE

LAVAL UNIVERSITY.

Full Text of the Bill to be Introduced in the Legislature at its next Session.

The following is the full text of the bill relative to Laval University which will be submitted to the Quebec Legislature next session. In compliance with the wishes expressed by his Grace the Archbishop, we refrain from making any comment upon it:—

"*An act to repeal the act incorporating the financial syndicate of the Laval University at Montreal, 50 Vic., chap. 23, and to incorporate 'The administrators of the Laval University at Montreal.'*

"Whereas, his Grace Mgr. Edouard Charles Fabre, Archbishop of Montreal, and his suffragans, Mgr. Racine, Bishop of Sherbrooke, and Mgr. L. Z. Moreau, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, and the Rev. J. B. Proulx, Vice-Rector of the Laval University at Montreal; the Rev. Louis Colin, Superior of St. Sulpice, Montreal; the Hon. L. A. Jette, Dean of the Faculty of Law; Dr. J. P. Rottot, of the Faculty of Medicine, and Surgery, Montreal; the Rev. Paul de Foville, Dean of the Faculty of Arts; the Hon. S. Pagnuelo, and others, have represented, by their petitions, that the act, entitled 'An act incorporating the financial syndicate of the Laval University at Montreal, passed in 1887, in the 50th year of the reign of her Majesty Queen Victoria, chap. 23, by the Legislature of Quebec, for the better securing of the development and progress of the said faculties at Montreal, has not attained its proposed object;' and that it is to the interest of the said faculties to repeal it and to substitute for the said syndicate a new organization;

"And whereas, it is expedient to accede to the request of the said petitioners to pass an act to this effect:

"Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislature of Quebec, decrees as follows:

"The following persons, and their successors are constituted a corporation under the name of 'Administrators of the Laval University at Montreal; to wit—His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal and his suffragans, the titulary Bishops of the Sees which are or may at any time be comprised in the ecclesiastical province of Montreal, the vice-rector of the Laval University at Montreal, the Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice at Montreal, the dean of each of the faculties of theology, law, medicine and arts and a titulary professor of each of the said faculties, chosen by his colleagues; One delegate from l'Ecole Polytechnique, one delegate from each of the colleges affiliated to the Laval University which are situated in the ecclesiastical province of Montreal; two delegates and graduates from each of the faculties of law and medicine, elected by former graduates of over five years ago. [All the graduates of the School of Medicine and Surgery of Montreal since its foundation are eligable and have the right to vote in this respect. To be qualified to vote they must have fulfilled the conditions imposed by the regulations). Thirteen Catholic members selected in such a way that there shall always be an equal number of ecclesiastics and laymen, and such other persons required to complete the number of thirteen who shall be chosen and elected by two-thirds of the said corporation, conformably to the said regulations. There shall be added an additional number of laymen for each See beyond the present number of three, which may at any time be comprised in the ecclesiastical province of Montreal, and also an additional lay member for every ecclesiastical institution.

"The Vice-rector has the general supervision of all the faculties, in conformity with the regulations in force. He is the regular intermediary between the corporation and the board of governors, and between the corporation and the faculties. He convenes the meetings of the corporation, carries on the official correspondence, and sees to the enforcement of the regulations, decisions, orders of the corporation on the *subject of studies, discipline, examinations,* and everything that relates to the good government of the said faculties and the preservation of the property of the corporation. He pronounces upon the admission and expulsion of students after having consulted the faculty, save in the case of appeal, if there is any, according as it may be provided by the regulations of the corporation. He can suspend temporarily the professors, with the consent of the faculty and the vice-chancellor. He can appoint, occasionally, an assistant to replace him when he is absent or prevented from acting."

OBITUARY.

Devins.

It is with deep regret that we are called upon to announce the death of a worthy citizen and a good man in the person of Mr. Richard J. Devins, the well-known druggist, who departed this life on Friday last. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives and friends of the family in the hour of their bereavement.—R.I.P.

The Late Dr. Tancred Trudel.

Last week a solemn Requiem High Mass for the repose of the soul of the late Dr. Tencred Trudel, was sung in the Church of St. Louis of France. The Rev. Father Larocque, pastor of the church, was the celebrant; the Rev. Abbe Boissonnault was deacon, and the Rev. Abbe Jobin sub-deacon. The choir was largely augmented by members of the various choirs in the city and district, who wished to pay their respects to the memory of a deceased confrere. They sang Cassiolini's harmonized Mass with admirable devotional effect, under the leadership of Mr. Charles Labelle. There was a large congregation present, and the church was heavily draped in mourning.

Phaneuf.

Mr. Ambroise Phaneuf, whose death occurred on Friday afternoon, was one of the oldest and best known business men of Montreal. He conducted a wholesale leather business on St. Paul street for many years. A large family survives him. The funeral moved from his late residence, 303 Drolet street, at 8.15 Tuesday morning to the church of St. Jean Baptiste, thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery for interment.

The Austrian Government proposes to grant over 1,000,000 florins for the relief of unemployed persons and poorly-paid railway employees.

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

THE CANADA PLATING CO'Y, 763 Craig St.

St. Joseph's College, Megantic, Co., P.Q.

This institution, taken in charge five years ago, by the Brothers of Charity of Montreal, is in a flourishing condition. Much of its success is due to the untiring zeal of the good parish priest, Rev. L. Gagne. He has won the lasting gratitude of all the English-speaking people of the environs this year by opening a purely English class. Persons wishing to have their children make a good commercial course would do well to send them here, as both board and tuition are good and cheap.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Doctors Couldn't Relieve. It

TOUSSAINT, OHIO, Oct. 25, 1890.

I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for lady 25 years old; every two or three weeks she had a serious attack of falling sickness, accompanied with headache and was driven to madness; she was sent once to an insane asylum. The doctors could not relieve her; I began with one bottle of your medicine; she had taken three-quarters of it and she wrote to me a few days ago: "The medicine helps me much; I think another bottle will cure me"

REV. FATHER ARMAND HAMELIN.

FREEPORT, ILL., Oct. 26, 1890.

We used 12 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for nervousness and found it to have the desired effect in *every* case.

DOMINICAN SISTERS.

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

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

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

GEO. R. HEASLEY'S,

2087 St. Catherine Street, near Bleury, Montreal.

PICTURE FRAMING

Pictures Framed, Photo Frames, Photo Albums, Plush Goods of all kinds, Plate Glass Mirrors, Plated Silverware, Easels, Music Racks, Wall Pockets, Etc., at Wholesale Prices.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER

it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

Best Body Brussels Carpets.

Since my anouncement of best, choice, five-frame Body Brussels at special prices, salesmen have been booking large and numerous orders, measurers, cutters and fitters overrun with pressing demands upon their taxed energies, and the *tout ensemble* presents an assurance of the purchasing capacity of the public when prices reach a point below the standard.

THOMAS LIGGET,

1884 NOTRE DAME STREET

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

FOR SALE

Dry Blocks	$1.50
Dry Kindling	2.00
Cut Maple	2.50

800 Loads Sawdust.

J. C. MACDIARMID & CO.,

830 St. James Street.

Telephone, 8110. 3m25-

Carsley's Column.

PRESS EXTRACTS.

Gentlemen seem quite pronounced in their judgment about the Rigby waterproof being the garment of the immediate future.—Evening Paper.

The talk of the Metropolis soon becomes the talk of the country, thus new Rigby Waterproof Clothing is already becoming the talk of the Dominion. Independent of talk, Rigby Clothing must become popular on account of its superiority over others.—Ibid.

CHEAP SALE

of Girls' and Misses'

READY MADE DRESSES

The Reduction will be none less than 25 PER CENT. OFF, and some marked down to HALF PRICE.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW MANTLES.

Just put into stock to-day a large consignment of

LADIES' BLACK DOLMANS,
LADIES' BLACK MANTLES
In all the new Spring styles.

NEW PELERLINES.

A most elegant assortment of these garments in weights suitable for Spring wear and in all the following shades:—

Spanish Brown, Myrtle Green,
Fawn, Navy Blue, Cardinal,
Grenat and Black,
Handsomely trimmed with jet.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

Now in stock a most perfect variety of New Spring

COSTUME TWEEDS

in all the most stylish Patterns, of which the following are only a few:

Mottled Tweeds
Snowflake Tweeds
Silk and Wool Tweed Effects
Diagonal Tweeds
Clayton Stripes in Tweeds

FRENCH DELAINES.

In Black and every Colour, printed in the most handsome designs imaginable.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW PRINTS.

An unlimited variety of very choice Prints received direct from the manufacturers.

ENGLISH PRINTS

Manufactured by Hoyle and other celebrated makers will be found to be the best in the market.

COLORS GUARANTEED

The colors this season have been brought to such perfection that they may be considered perfectly fast.

NEW SATEENS

The stock of sateens this year cannot be equalled anywhere in Canada.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW SILKS.

The largest and most varied assortment of Choice Silks to be found in Canada. New Goods for Spring Trade have now arrived, comprising

Black Wearproof Silks
Black Oriental Silks
Black Surah Silks
Black Satin Merveilleux
Black Silk Brocades
Some very choice lines of Fancy Bengalines just received.
Colored Failles
Colored Gros Grains
Colored Oriental Silks

S. CARSLEY.

UMBRELLAS.

Ladies' Umbrellas, from....................25c
Gentlemen's Umbrellas, from...........50c

UMBRELLAS FOR BUSINESS.

Ladies' sizes..............47c, 67c, 80c, $1.00,
Gentlemen's sizes. 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50
Gentlemen's Titania Umbrellas
In all qualities.

Latest novelties in Ladies' Umbrellas
Latest novelties in Gentlemen's Umbrellas.
Umbrellas with Silver Mounts.
Umbrellas with Gold Mounts.
Umbrellas with Natural Wood Handles
Umbrellas with Carved Wood Handles

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HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Several lines of Ladies' and Children's Ribbed English Wool Vests, reduced to nearly Half Price.

THE FIRST LINE.

Children's Sleeveless Wool Vests in Blue, Pink, Natural, White and Scarlet all reduced to 50c.

THE SECOND LINE.

Children's Wool Vests, with long sleeves, in all the above Colors, reduced to 65c.

THE THIRD LINE.

Ladies' Fine Ribbed Wool Vests, in White, Natural and Scarlet, only 75c. Special bargains in Ladies' and Children's Winter Hosiery.

S. CARSLEY.

RIGBY. RIGBY. RIGBY.

The Rigby Waterproof Overcoat is the correct thing for the coming Spring.

S. CARSLEY.

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

S. Carsley's Column.