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VOL. XLVII. No. 6.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

### AN ENCYCLICAL LETTER

Addressed to the Prelates of Austria, Germany and Switzerland.

Dealing With Many Important Matters.

His Holiness Pope Leo has issued an Encyclical Letter to the Archbishops and Bishops of Austria, Germany and Switzerland, in connection with the coming celebration of the anniversary of the Blessed Peter Canisius, S. J. In it His Holiness dwells at length upon the question of education and lays down as the three vital rules of education for youth, religious teaching, a religious atmosphere and religious teachers.

For if ever an epoch required to ask from science and erudition weapons in defence of Catholic faith, that epoch is assuredly ours, in which the rapid advances made in all branches of civilization frequently furnish the enemies of the Christian faith with occasions for assault.

#### FAITH AND NATURE ASSIST EACH OTHER.

Catholics, thus strengthened in mind and endowed with suitable enlightenment, will be able to show by facts that faith is not only in no wise hostile to science, but is actually its perfection; that, even in points which at first sight appear incompatible or contradictory, it can harmonize and unite so perfectly with philosophy that the lights of both are mutually strengthened more and more; that nature is not the foe, but the companion and handmaid of religion; and, finally, that the inspirations of religion not only enrich all kinds of knowledge, but add strength and life to letters and the other arts.

#### RELIGION AND PROFANE LEARNING.

The elat which sacred derive from profane sciences will be readily perceived by all who understand human nature, always inclined as it is to whatever flatters the senses. Thus, among peoples who excel others in the scale of civilization, it is only with reluctance that any confidence is reposed in more rugged wisdom, and the educated are especially prone to pass by anything that is not stamped with a certain beauty or charm.

#### THE CRADLE OF SCIENCE.

Here, truly, a wide field lies open for the Church. When she regained her strength, after long years of carnage, men, excelling in knowledge, adorned by their talents and learning the same faith which men, excelling in courage, had sowed with their blood. Foremost among the artificers of literary glory were the fathers of the Church, whose arms merited the palm of valor and whose speech was, as a rule, erudite and worthy of the attention of Greeks and Romans.

#### WHAT SCIENCE AND ART OWES THE CHURCH.

If the ancient monuments of the genius and skill of men, if the objects once prized by Greeks and Romans, have not utterly perished, it is solely to the labors and zeal of the Church that this must be attributed. Since the light which emanates from the arts and sciences reflects so brilliantly on religion, those who have devoted themselves to these studies should employ not only their entire intellectual strength, but all their activity, to the end that the knowledge which they themselves possess may not remain solitary and sterile.

#### THE INTEGRITY OF THE SCHOOLS MUST BE MAINTAINED.

Now this practical work is in especial evidence in the education of youth, which is a matter of so much importance that it demands the largest share of their energies and care. For this reason, of all others, we strenuously exhort you, venerable brethren, imploring you to watch carefully over the maintenance of the schools, in the integrity of the faith, or even, if need be, to restore the faith in them, and to lavish your care as well on the schools founded by past generations as on those more recently established; and not only on children's schools, but on those called secondary or

academic. As to the other Catholics of your country, they should, even at the cost of the greatest efforts, see that in the instruction of youth the rights of parents, as well as the rights of the Church, be restored and upheld.

#### EDUCATION WITHOUT RELIGION CORRUPTS.

In the first place Catholics are not, especially for children, to adopt mixed schools, but should have their own schools, and should select for them excellent and well approved teachers. Very perilous is the education in which religion is either vitiated or non-existent, and we see that in schools known as mixed either of these alternatives is frequently realized. Men must not allow themselves to be easily persuaded that instruction and piety can be kept separate with impunity. If it is true that no part of life, public or private, can be exempt from the duty of religion, neither is there any age when this duty can be less ignored than that early period when wisdom is lacking, when the mind is fresh, and when the heart is exposed to so many fascinating causes of corruption.

#### POPE LEO LAYS DOWN THE PRINCIPLE THAT TEACHERS MUST BE GOOD CATHOLICS.

He condemns dissension in policy and want of harmony in acting. Under this head he says: "What can the divided forces of the well meaning effect against the assault of their united enemies? Of what avail is the merit of individuals if there be no common line of conduct? Wherefore, we earnestly exhort you to put aside all untimely controversy and all contention of parties by which division in men's minds is so easily effected, so that all the faithful may have but one voice in defence of the Church, so that all may concentrate their strength to direct it toward one sole end and all bring to the work the same good will, careful to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace."

#### THE TEACHERS POWERFUL ASSISTANTS TO THE BISHOP.

His Holiness finally concludes as follows:—But it is especially those on whom Divine Providence has conferred the noble mission of instructing youth who will be able to lend your noble aid, which, from the nature of their work, naturally belongs to you. If they remember that learning—as the ancients used to say—when separated from righteousness deserves the name of "cunning," rather than of wisdom, or better still, if they meditate on the passage of Scripture, "All men are vain with whom is not the knowledge of God," (Sap. xiii. 1), they will learn to avail themselves of the weapons of science, not so much for their private use as in the general interest.

#### FIRST CONFIRMATION.

Th a Holy Communion, Says The Holy Father.

The following is taken from the columns of the St. Louis Review:—Since 1853 Mgr. Robert, Bishop of Marseille, France, has made it a rule to confirm the children of his Diocese before having the pastors admit them to their first Holy Communion.

We see from the Paris Verité that, under date of June 22nd, the Sovereign Pontiff has addressed an autograph letter of approbation and congratulation to His Lordship of Marseille on account of this practice. The Pope writes, among other things:

"Doing away with a custom which had been introduced nearly a century ago, you have thought it well to establish in your diocese the practice of giving the children the vivifying unction of the holy chrism before admitting them to the divine banquet of the Blessed Eucharist. We bestow the greatest praise upon you for this; for the practice which had become common in your country and elsewhere was in accordance neither with the ancient and constant discipline of the Church nor with the welfare of the faithful. There are in the souls of children the germs of evil passions; if they are not eradicated early they gradually grow stronger, seducing inexperienced hearts and involving them in perdition. Hence the faithful have need even at a tender age of being clothed with the strength from on high, an effect which the sacrament of confirmation is destined to produce.

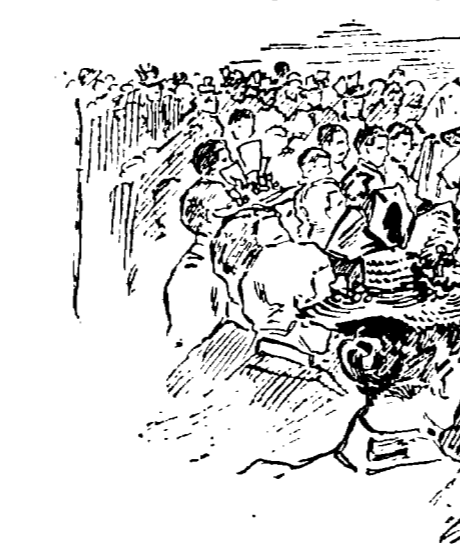
"As the Angelic Doctor rightly observes, in this Sacrament the Holy Spirit is given to us to fortify our souls for the combats of life and to give man his full development. Whence it follows that the children who are confirmed at an early age become more docile in accepting the commandments, that they can better prepare themselves for the reception of Holy Communion and derive more abundant fruits from it. "We therefore earnestly desire that what you have so wisely ordained be faithfully and perpetually kept." In our country, too, it has become the fashion to confirm children after their

First Communion instead of before. The Holy Father's above-mentioned letter to the Bishop of Marseille will perhaps induce the one or the other of our American bishops to return to the ancient practice lauded and recommended by Leo XIII.

#### NUNS AS NURSES.

"British Medical Journal" on Official Red-Tapeism.

The current issue of the British Medical Journal draws attention to a difficulty that has arisen between the Local Government Board in Ireland and the Guardians of the Tralee Union with regard to the question of nuns as nurses. The Board have suddenly expressed an anxiety to enforce a rule requiring that each individual nurse should be submitted by name to the central authority before her appointment is confirmed. This piece of red-tapeism would seriously interfere with the present admirable system under which the nuns carry out the work of nursing with the most excellent results. The British Medical Journal approves of the action of the guardians in resenting this new departure and adds: "Anything that tends to upset the present ministrations of the nuns in the workhouses is to be deprecated. They



BLESSING OF A BELL AT ST. EUSEBE.—Ceremony in the Church.

have been the one bright streak of light across a very dark picture; we trust that a way may be found out of the difficulty which will harmonize red tape with humanity."—London Universe.

#### Nuns Saved by Soldiers.

In connection with the floods that have inundated some of the southern departments of France, and while the Bishop of Montauban is begging for the victims of those floods, we hear of heroic acts on the part of soldiers in the matter of saving life. In more than one instance those saved from watery graves were nuns. The Somaine Religious of Auch relates that an aged religious, Sister Agnes, belonging to the hospital of that town, was in the chapel praying before the altar with a lay companion when she saw the water around rising rapidly. It had already risen to several feet. All communication was cut off, and death seemed inevitable, when a young soldier, Des Meunads by name, swam on the scene. "Save that woman first," said Sister Agnes, "and leave me to die, for I am old. I will pray for you in Heaven." "I will save you both," said the soldier, "or I will die with you." He kept his word, swimming for one after the other and dragging them out of the water by ropes. Elsewhere in the same town five soldiers went to the rescue of a religious of the Sainte-Famille, surrounded by water, on the roof of a small building in the convent garden. They saved the cloistered nun, and in their turn had to be saved, for the bridge which they had to cross was under water. Their lives were saved by a priest and a lieutenant. —Liverpool Catholic Times.

#### Fraternal Notes.

The uniform rank of the A. O. H. of Maine are to organize a State regiment with a full line of staff officers. This will be good news to the many friends of the Order, and unusual enthusiasm has been aroused in consequence among the uniformed companies. The State regiment which is to be formed will attend the grand A. O. H. conclave at Boston in '98, when they expect 50,000 men in line.

The President of the Catholic Knights and Ladies of America, having died Friday, August 13th, by his death Miss Mary Sheridan, Louisville, Ky., becomes President, as she has held the place of vice-president. [Mr. John McGold, the dead president, passed away in Montreal while on a visit here. He was a citizen of Kalamazoo, Mich., where his remains were sent for interment.]

#### TWO CONVENTIONS IN SCRANTON.

SCRANTON, Aug. 22.—Scranton has been the scene of two very important conventions last week. They are that of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America, which was held in St. Thomas College, with 400 delegates in session, and that of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union, with a strength of two hundred. Both showed a notable increase in membership and finances.

#### ADDRESS OF CONGRATULATION

Presented to Mgr. Bruchesi by the C.M.B.A.

His Grace Eulogizes the Work of Catholic Organizations.

There was a notable ceremony at the Archbishopal Palace on Monday evening, when the members of the C. M. B. A., as represented by the Executive of the Order, waited upon His Grace



BLESSING OF A BELL AT ST. EUSEBE.—Ceremony in the Church.

Archbishop Bruchesi to present him with an address of congratulation on his elevation to the Archbishopal See of Montreal. It is needless to say that the delegation was received with that kindly spirit and dignity which is one of the distinguished characteristics of our new Archbishop, Hon. M. F. Hackett, Grand President, was unavoidably detained in the White Mountains, sending in the following letter expressive of his regret:—

JERUSALEM, N. H., 21st August, 1897. His Grace, 225 St. Urbain street, Montreal.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—I regret exceedingly that my absence in the White Mountains will preclude my being with you on the 23rd, when the C. M. B. A. branches of your city will do themselves honor in presenting an address to His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to be your spokesman upon so worthy an occasion; but, unfortunately, I shall be detained here for Monday next. Needless to say, though not with you in person on the occasion, I shall be with you in spirit.

Yours most fraternally,

M. F. HACKETT.

Among those present were:—Messrs. T. J. Finn, grand chancellor, president of the delegation; T. P. Tansey, Joseph Girard, C. Dandelin, P. A. Bucher, A. H. Spedding, grand deputies; M. Sparkey, W. J. McElroy, M. J. Polan, Cougan, T. McDonald, P. A. Boucher, Joseph Beland, A. H. Spedding, Dr. G. Grmain, L. A. Primeau, C. E. Oliver, A. Racine, F. Rié, E. Lariviere, presidents of branches; J. J. Cosigan, grand deputy, secretary of deputation; M. P. La moureux, Jer. Coffey, J. H. Feeley, Joseph Lozeau, Dr. D. Drainville, A. Dumouchel, Frs. Verner, William Gravel, Amedee Quenel, M. P. Lamoureux, Bruno Charbonneau, Jos. Desrosiers, Jos. Telephore Gervais, F. Martineau, Arthur Burdon, Daniel Dineen, J. J. McBurnen, James Milloy, Alex. D. McGillis, J. A. Gould, J. E. Shortall, J. O'Toole, J. H. Feeley, jr., James Callaghan.

In the absence of the Grand President, the reading of the address devolved on ex-Ald. Germain. It was as follows:—My Lord,—Those in your diocese, who form part of the Mutual Benefit Catholic Association, better known possibly under the name of C. M. B. A., thought that your Grace would kindly accept, at the inception of your episcopal career, their homage and best wishes.

Our Association feels honored, My Lord, in having a bishop as founder, and of numbering several bishops amongst its members, and we delight in hoping that the Catholic spirit with which Bishop Ryan animated the new-born society, some twenty years ago, will continue our strength and safeguard. So, indeed, submissive and loving children of the Church, do we cheerfully place at the feet of its official representatives the homage of our respect and the acknowledgement of our obedience.

By the will of God and the choice of the Holy See, you are appointed, My Lord, our Archbishop and our Father. From all parts of this dear country of ours the most authoritative voices have joyfully acclaimed your elevation to the Archbishopal See of Montreal. It was

justice rendered to you, for God, we are convinced, my Lord, (may your modesty pass our frank speaking) has admirably gifted you with grace such a high position.

Neither are we ignorant of the fact that, together with the honor, you are undertaking a heavy responsibility. We would wish, my Lord, by our present proceedings, to alleviate you, in our small way, of this burthen, inseparable from the honor of commanding, promising that we shall always be obedient and respectful subjects of your Lordship.

Catholics before all, the members of the C. M. B. A. of the diocese of Montreal, be they sons of Ireland or descend

#### THE FIGGITES.

Another Offshoot of the Martin Luther Tree of Many Branches.

The latest development of Protestant dissension is called the Figgites. It has its headquarters at Omaha, Nebraska. A dispatch from that city tells this remarkable story:

"On August 10 five members of the peculiar religious sect known as the Figgites were sentenced to jail to serve a sentence in default of payment of \$5 fines each. The fine was imposed upon five women for disturbing a meeting of the Methodists at Spring Grove yesterday. They are Mrs. Dora Cockerell, Mrs. W. W. Browning, Mrs. John Woods, Mrs. Hannah Ryberg, and Miss Lucy Ryberg. All are prominent women of Greta, Neb., eminently respectable but completely carried away with their new religion. On the day before, the five ladies left their home at Greta to attend the Spring Grove services of the Methodists. The meeting was in progress when they rushed in and loudly cried to the minister in chorus:

"You are lost with all your congregation. Repeat and come with us. All of you are possessed of the devil!"

"Then the women began to dance around the place, shrieking at the top of their voices. The service was, of course, broken up, and the next day warrants were issued for the arrest of the women. They were tried by a Justice of the Peace in Omaha. Then a wilder scene was enacted. When asked if they were guilty, they screamed in chorus: "Guilty in the eyes of man, but innocent in the eyes of God!" then adding as they began to dance in a circle around the Justice, "God told us to do it." "We are His servants! halldulish!" "The court was unable to secure order, but as they sang and danced around he fined each \$5. All went to jail singing. To jail, to jail, glory to God; not a dollar for the devil and his tribe."

#### C. M. B. A.

Quebec Grand Council Convention.

The second regular convention of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of the Province of Quebec, held in this city, on Tuesday, the 24th inst., Grand President C. F. Leclerc presiding.

The officers and representatives to the convention, from different parts of the Province of Quebec, assembled at the Hotel de France, No. 1, C. M. B. A., at 2:30 p.m., and proceeded in a body, headed by delegates from the various branches of Montreal and visiting brothers, to the Sacred Heart Chapel of Notre-Dame, to open their session by attending Mass. On returning from Church the presence of the Grand Council was most gratifying. The Council was held in the hall of the Hotel de France. The Grand Council was presided over by Bro. Martin Leclerc.

Brother E. C. Lawlor read the following

#### ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Mr. Grand President, Rev. Father and Delegates of the C. M. B. A. of the Province of Quebec:

Dear Brothers:—We, members of the Montreal Branches, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 9 and 10, of the C. M. B. A., gladly seize this opportunity of extending to you, in the brotherly fondness of our hearts, a most truly cordial welcome to our city, on this the occasion of your first Quebec Grand Council Convention amongst us and being the second held in our Province.

We cannot help believing that the happy advent of this Grand Council in this city will cheer us on to greater activity and impart new life into our organization, whose branches so fondly cling to the parent tree as it were. In all sincerity, we hope that your sojourn in Montreal may prove one of pleasure to yourselves and of benefit to the great society you represent; that you may bring back with you cherished memories of your short visit, and that the organization may receive from God still greater energy to carry on the noble work of charity we have undertaken. If being the aim and object of our association to awaken and foster the noblest sentiments that the heart of man could expect from God—religion, charity and brotherly love—we earnestly pray that He may be pleased to bless your deliberations in Council here, that they may tend to cement anew the golden bonds of fraternity and good will which bind us together as Catholic brothers.

Again respectfully extending, in the Irish words which none others can so beautifully convey, "Oen Mille Failte"—and fraternal greetings of reception—

F. C. LAWLOR, Secretary Branch No. 1.

After the Grand President's brief reply, Mr. Lawlor read the following invitation to a drive:

Brothers,—It affords me great pleasure, on behalf of the Montreal branches, to extend an invitation to all welcome visitors to a drive to Lacine, 9 miles from the city, starting from this hall to-morrow, at 1:30 p.m., and will feel honored by your kind acceptance.

Yours fraternally,

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

MONTREAL, 24th Aug., 1897.

It is not by the grey of the hair that one knows the age of the heart.—B. J. Ferr.

#### ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

Grand Picnic and Games on Shamrock Grounds on Saturday, 28th August.

The St. Patrick's Society intend holding their picnic and games on the above grounds on Saturday, the 28th inst.

At a meeting of the society, held on Monday night, the 23rd, all final arrangements were completed. The programme is a very lengthy one and includes running, jumping, quoits, bean guess, dancing competition, etc., besides hurling and lacrosse matches.

The committee have made arrangements with the Montreal Street Railway to have a five minutes service from all parts of the city to the grounds.

To judge human character rightly a man may sometimes have very small experience, provided he has a very large heart.

Never shrink from doing anything your business calls you to do. The man who is above his business may one day find his business above him.—Drew.

Our Irish Letter.

DUBLIN, August 21st.—Last week there was a serious fire at Elm Park, near Limerick, the beautiful residence of General Lord Claupe. With the assistance of the house servants, and a number of labourers on the estate, who were promptly on the scene, the fire was confined to this portion. Water was procured from a pump in the yard and forced to a cistern on the roof, from which it was distributed in buckets, and in this way it was effectually controlled. The damage is about £4,000.

NO MORE RACK RENTING FOR THEM. The tenants on the Bentinck estate, in the parish of Bodeke, have agreed to purchase their holdings. The negotiation for the sale was carried on through Mr North, Grafton street, Dublin, and Father McNamara P.P., with the result that the tenants became proprietors of their holdings at fifteen years purchase.

AN ARMY SERGEANT ATTEMPTS SUICIDE. News comes from Limerick of a desperate attempt at suicide made by a sergeant of the Royal Irish Regiment named Donlan. He has been recently invalided from India and one day last week left the hospital where he was confined and got into a vacant room where he cut his throat. As none of the arteries are severed it is hoped that he will recover. The police attended on hearing of the occurrence, and Sergeant Murray, Edward street, took possession of the fragments of a letter which were found in the room in which the rash act was committed. The police decline to disclose the contents of the letter. The man appears to have been in his usual state of mind the day previous, and no cause can be assigned for the rash deed.

TAKING THE VEIL IN TRALEE CONVENT. There was a solemn ceremony in the chapel of the Mercy Convent, Tralee, on Monday, when two nuns were professed with the names in the world were Miss O'Kane, Annascull, and Miss M'Sweeney, Kilmurry, taking in religion respectively the names of Sister Mary Patrick and Sister Mary Alphonsus. The white veil was taken by Miss Collins, Askaton, County Limerick, who will be known in religion as Sister Mary Peter Nascos. At nine o'clock High Mass was celebrated by the Most Rev. Dr. Conley, Lord Bishop of the Diocese, assisted by Rev. F. McCarthy, P. P., Ballyheigue, and Rev. James Counihan, P. P., Castlemaine, as deacon and sub-deacon.

A FISH STORY FROM NAAS. The following story is vouched for by a large number of Naas citizens:—Some days ago two men named Christopher Gill and Patrick Rochford left the village of Longwood to fish for perch in the Royal Canal. Gill observed a monstrous pike lying on the bottom and threw in a minnow bait which the pike swallowed. The "Jack" made a desperate struggle, but the anglers were determined to secure him. Rochford held the rod, while Gill leaped into the water, and got the pike up against the bank. If Gill had not been a powerful man the fish would have drowned him. The pike when weighed was 42 lbs 2 ozs. Hundreds of people came running to see the fish, amongst them being the R.I.C. who "thought the fish was a salmon, Gill not being a licensed fisherman!"

THE NEW RIFLE AT THE CURRAGH. The excellent results obtained by the Lee-Metford at the Curragh last week prove that the rifle is accurate and trustworthy, and does not belie the opinion that was expressed with regard to its merits when it was adopted as the regulation weapon. The present bullet is not all that it should be, experience proving that it does not stop a rush; but the projectile devised in India at the Dum-Dum factory answers all requirements, and with this in use no fault whatever can be found with the weapon, and there need be no fear that the rifle will do well on the targets and badly in active service. With the new bullet it will be as satisfactory in the field as it has been at the butts at the Curragh. The high scores made with the Lee-Metford are all the more satisfactory, as this is the first year in which the shooting has been done at the Curragh with the service weapon. No such results were obtainable with the Martini Henri, and the value of the Lee-Metford as a weapon of precision may be taken as conclusively proved.

SOME KILDARE BATTLEFIELDS. In connection with the coming '98 celebration the following list of battles compiled by Mr. C. G. Doran, of Queenstown, showing the dates and places of battles fought during '98, will prove interesting:—May 24th, Naas, Providence, Kilkullen (first), Prosperous and Kilkullen (second); May 25th, Ballymore, Hacketstown (first), Monasterivan, and Carlow; May 26th, Tara Hill and Leixlip; May 27th, Oulart and Kildare; May 28th, Ennisicorthy and Rathangan; May 31st, Curragh and Kildare; June 21st, Vinegar Hill; June 23rd, Newbridge, Coolbawn and Castlecomer; June 25th, Hacketstown (second).

AN HONOR TO TUAM. From the latest official returns of the National Education Board, it appears that Mr. James Waters, Gortskelhi National School, Hollymount, Tuam district, has been awarded the "Carliac and Blake" Premium for the very superior answering of his pupils at the Government Examination. After a very keen competition, out of the 7,000 Irish schools, only 15 others succeeded in carrying off this much coveted prize.

THE WORK OF THE FATHER MATHEW HALL. The annual report of the Father Mathew Hall for 1896 shows what really good work it has accomplished. One gratifying feature of the report is the financial stability that it evidences. On the 1st January, 1892, the committee

of the hall owed £2,196 10s. 1d., on the 1st January, 1898, £1,728 12s.; 1st January, 1894, £1,298; 1st January, 1895, £747 9s. 3d.; 1st January, 1896, £329; 1st January, 1897, £163 5s. 10d.; and at the date of the annual meeting this year there was a balance to their credit of £155 4s. 3d. Moreover this stability does not depend on extraneous aid. Of the £1,031 that appears in the balance sheet, only £122 appears under the heading, "Subscriptions received from the public."

WHERE THEY WILL STAY IN THE SOUTH. While in the South of Ireland the Duke and Duchess of York will stay at the Duke of Devonshire's place, Lismore Castle, and Mr. Smith Barry's. Mr. Smith Barry is one of the wealthiest men in the House of Commons. His income is reputed to be quite £50,000 a year. The Lismore estate was one of the spoils of Elizabethan conquest which was given to Sir Walter Raleigh, from whom it passed to the Boyles, Earl of Cork, and from the Boyles to the Cavendishes. Mr. Smith Barry is a descendant of the Earls of Barrymore.

DISCOVERY OF MEDALS. In making excavations in Barrack street, Nenagh, some workmen discovered, at a depth of about six feet from the surface, a number of bronze medals, which, as their inscription attests, were struck in the reign of Charles III., to commemorate incidents in the Pretender's career. The medals are well preserved.

APPEARANCE OF THE POTATOE BLIGHT. The terrible scourge of Ireland, the potatoe blight has made its appearance among the potatoes of the West, but so far the trouble has been confined to the seacoast, the inland districts not yet being affected. It is reported that the flax crop is very bad this year in the northern counties.

ROUGH WEATHER IN BALLYHAUNIS. Recently the town and immediate neighborhood of Ballyhaunis were visited with such a display of lightning and thunder and heavy rain as no living inhabitant, however old he may be, has ever witnessed. The streets and water channels were deluged with floods, and in many instances the water flowed in through the doors of the houses. The terrible rain continued with very slight intervals for fully an hour and a half from about half-past five until seven o'clock—and the thunder peals were in such close proximity that they almost seemed to reverberate from the tops of the houses.

STUDIED IN MONTREAL.

An Old Student of St. Sulpice Dies in New York.

The Irish World in announcing the death of Rev. R. J. Fitzgerald, a native of the County of Limerick, gives an interesting account of his career. The World says:—"After three months of patient suffering from cancer in the jaw, Rev. Father Richard J. Fitzgerald, pastor of St. Rose's Church, New Lexington, Ohio, died on July 15 at the home of his parents in Columbus. Deceased was born in County Limerick, Ireland, Nov. 30, 1819, and was brought to this country by his parents at the age of 3 years. After living in New York ten years the family removed to Columbus, where Richard attended the parochial school of St. Patrick. In 1837 he entered St. Mary's Seminary at Cincinnati, Ohio, to study for the priesthood. This was later completed at St. Sulpice, in Montreal in 1877 he returned to Columbus, and on March 1 he was ordained in St. Joseph's Cathedral by the late Bishop Rosecrans. He was then appointed assistant to the present Bishop Gallagher, now of Galveston, Texas. Later he was made pastor of St. Dominick's Church. His next appointment was that of rector of St. John's Church, in Bellaire, Ohio, which position he held until January, 1896, when he was removed to St. Rose's Church, at New Lexington, Ohio, where he remained until his last illness overtook him. Rev. Father Clarke, who was one of Father Fitzgerald's classmates, says of the six who formed the class all but himself and R. V. John Meara are dead. The others were Revs. Michael Meara, J. Campbell, Richard Fitzgerald, and William Fitzgerald. Father William Fitzgerald died about fifteen years ago after five years' service in the priesthood. Father William was ordained for the diocese of Cleveland."

An Extraordinary Rescue

The following statement is taken from the French periodical, La Voix de Saint Antoine, and is vouched for by the Brother Paul Joseph, of the Paris Minorite Brothers (Convent in Rue des Fournieux), who says it was related by Miss d'Hendecourt to the Fathers Arthur and Patrick of the convent, on the Thursday after the destruction of the Bazaar de la Charite on May the 4th last:—"When the fire broke out she and her sister (who was rescued, though seriously injured by the flames) were some distance from the exists, and at first were stupefied with fright. Miss d'Hendecourt saw her sister run, with blazing garments floating behind; she saw a group of ladies rush towards the Duchesse of Alencon crying out, 'save yourself!'; she saw the flames curling round the roof above her, and notwithstanding the danger, she stood a moment contemplating the singular spectacle, though very quickly the instinct of self-preservation awoke. How could she escape? At each doorway were masses of human beings struggling amid a whirlwind of flame. The thought of invoking St. Anthony occurred to her, and having asked his intercession, she made a certain vow not necessary to mention here, crossed herself, and ran towards the living barrier, still invoking the aid of the saint. After some useless efforts, she fell down among the dying and the dead. A few minutes later some daring rescuers reached the heap and felt hurriedly over it. Several persons had fallen upon Miss d'Hendecourt, and their bodies were already partly carbonized. The rescuing party, after stirring up the human mass

at this spot, were leaving it disheartened when one among them saw a hand move. They came back the hand was grasped, then the fellow hand, and Miss d'Hendecourt was dragged out without a burn or even a scratch. She wore the same dress when telling this marvelous history to the two Fathers, and there was no sign of burning upon it."

FIFTY-THREE YEARS A PRIEST.

Father Malone celebrates by Laying the McCadden Memorial Corner Stone.

(N. Y. Sun, Aug. 16)

The corner stone of the new Henry McCadden Memorial, in Berry, near South Third street, Williamsburg, was laid yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Jeremiah Walsh, the founder, in erecting the new building, desires to perpetuate the name of her brother, Henry McCadden, and also to honor the Rev. Sylvester Malone, who has been the pastor of the Church of St. Peter and Paul, to which the memorial will be attached, for fifty-three years. There were present many clergy from this city, Brooklyn, and elsewhere. Among the laymen present was Mayor Gleason of Long Island City, Mayor Wurster of Brooklyn and Lieut.-Gov. Timothy L. Woodruff sent letters of regret. Mayor Wurster wrote:

"I desire, however, to express my hearty appreciation, both officially and personally, of the work done by such institutions as the one you are about to inaugurate. The benefit will accrue not alone to those immediately in contact with this enterprise, but also to all residents of our city. This community cannot have too many institutions which seek to benefit men and women, especially by beginning when they are young to lay the foundations for good character and unblemished reputation."

Lieut. Gov. Woodruff said: "I wish all my co-religionists were as liberal in their views as you are. You will always live in the memory of our people with great honor."

The exercises were opened by Father Malone, who referred to Mrs. Walsh's gift and said it was not alone for the intellectual improvement and social recreation of the parishioners of the church, but to all residents of Williamsburg. When Father Malone finished the cornerstone was laid by Vicar-General McNamara. An address was made by the Rev. Edward Sweeney, S. T. D., Professor of dogmatic theology of Mount St. Mary's, Maryland. The exercises were brought to a close by the singing of "Our Flag" by the children of the church and the different societies.

The building is L-shaped, and has a frontage on Berry street of 62 feet, a depth of 147 feet, and a rear width of 87 feet. A court, seven feet wide, extends around the entire structure. There will be three floors in addition to the basement. In the basement will be a gymnasium, bowling alley, and a swimming pool, and on the first floor an office, library, reading room, young men's parlor, and class rooms. On the second and third floors will be a ball, capable of seating 1,000 persons, and meeting rooms for the Holy Name Society and for the Leo Reading Circle. It is expected that the building will be completed in the spring. It will cost, with the site, nearly \$100,000.

MODERN SANITATION.

Not Much in Advance of the Ancient Romans

In such populous places as Rome and Pompeii some attempt at scientific sanitation was made in the establishment of sewage disposal by covered systems, the remains of which are to be seen in the former city in working order to day. So long as 550 years before the birth of Christ, Tarquinius Lucius the elder, the fifth King of Rome, caused a huge drain to be constructed for the primary purpose of draining the marshy parts of that ancient city, but which was made, very soon after its construction, to also serve the functions of sewer, which it still performs for certain parts of modern Rome. This information is given by Livy, who gives also many other facts respecting the reign of that monarch. This drain received the name of Cloaca Maxima, which name it still bears. It was constructed of three concentric rows of huge stones joined together without mortar or cement, and its interior diameter measures about 15ft. It would appear as if it were more oval than circular in shape, and it may, therefore, be taken as the primitive type of the oval sewer and modern sanitation. One of the most interesting discoveries from the sanitary point of view, made in the Pompeian excavations, and one which throws much light on the habits of the better classes of that city, was the unearthing of the Pompeian water-closet, the arrangements of which showed that water was used for flushing, probably, however, by hand.—Building World.

A Patriot Priest of '98.

In the Dublin Telegraph recently reference was made to the execution of Rev. James O'Coigly at Pavenden Heath, Maidstone, on June 7, 1798, for his share in the conspiracy of the United Irishmen. He was arrested in company with another United Irishman, Arthur O'Connor, at Margate, on February 27, 1798, as they were about starting on a political mission to France. In his memoirs Lord Holland says "O'Coigly was condemned on false and contradictory evidence," and goes on to quote the statement made by Lord Chancellor Thurlow to Judge Buller, who presided at the trial, that "if ever a poor man was murdered it was O'Coigly, who met his death with great fortitude while confined in Maidstone jail, wrote his life and an address to the people of Ireland, bearing date 'Maidstone Jail, May 29, 1798.' Speaking to his co-religionists, he says: "It is in the name of our religion and of our God that I call upon you, exhort and conjure you never to break the solemn engagements of union, friendship and brotherly love which you have gloriously entered into with your brethren of every religious persuasion. No, my brethren, hearken not to the fiends of corruption, sycophants of oppression,

nor the locusts of Ireland. To you, my Irish brethren, who differ from me in religious sentiments, especially dissenters, I have little to say. Born and bred among you, you know my principles and exertions, how ardently I cherished the hope of seeing all party rage, intolerant bigotry, baneful prejudice and religious animosity forever buried under the altar of national union. As I shall not have the satisfaction of dying among you, my wish is that even my bones shall rest in Belfast, but that is also denied me. I need not recommend to your friendship a helpless old man, my father, now on the verge of four score. In his day he was braver than any of his children, and I trust he will glorify the Lord that he has a son not unworthy of him, being murdered for the cause of God and his country by a band of pensioned ruffians." Addressing the Orange Association, the members of which but two years before had attacked his father's house, he says: "For my part I from my heart forgive you. Ere long, when your delusion will be past, you will lament my fate and acknowledge that I have died for you also." Father O'Coigly, who was a native of Armagh, perished at the age of 36.

CANADA COMMENDED.

What an Irish Paper Has to Say of Its Agricultural Development.

The lesson taught by Canadian development is one that should be taken to heart by the Irish farmer. If he is to work out his material salvation he must have at his back a State Department with adequate resources, and thoroughly in touch with the practical agriculturists of the country. Mr. Robertson has indicated the possibilities of the Irish butter trade, if improved methods of production and transportation were introduced. "The Danes" he said "at present had the top plane in the English butter market, but as a result of his investigations he could say that Irish creamery butter was better than Danish butter in quality, and was much better value, because it was still being sold for less money. If the Irish people pushed their butter they would get a better place for they were nearer to the market, and had a soil and pasture that gave their butter a better flavour than that of Denmark." Under the fostering influences of a proper agricultural Department the prospects of the butter trade would not only be brightened but a better place be secured in the markets for all classes of farm produce. It rests with the Irish farmers themselves as to whether they will hasten the legislation, indispensable to their prosperity—may, their very existence. The Government, it is true, have dropped the Agricultural Board Bill, but the Irish members, supported by a vigorous agitation amongst Irish farmers of all sections, would be in a position to make a demand for its restoration that could with difficulty be resisted. The Bill as it stands is imperfect, and the financial provisions in it are grossly inadequate; yet with some improvements it could be accepted as an instalment of the State aid which the country so sadly needs. Will Irish farmers, impressed with the results of State activity in Canada, bestir themselves and through their mouthpieces, the public boards and branches of the Independent League, call on the Government to redeem to some extent its pledges to develop and foster Irish Agricultural and Industrial resources.—Leinster Leader.

PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the only complete report of patents granted this week to Canadian inventors by the United States Government; this report is prepared especially for this paper by Messrs Marion & Marion, solicitors of patents and experts, head office: Temple Building, 185 St. James street, Montreal.

- 588373—Antoine Ernest, winding indicator for watches.
588374—John Askew, Leamington, Canada, hinge roller gate.
588380—Laurence V. Benet & al, gas operated gun.
588383—Torrance E. Bissell, Prescott, Canada, disk harrow.
588386—Jean Claret & al, electric railway system.
588498—Hernando de Soto, stick or umbrella holder.
588537—Isaie Frechette, Montreal, Canada, machine for making continuous length of wire nails.
588546—Arthur Hireault, Fort William, Canada, nut lock.
588564—Henry Morris, Walkerville, Canada, guard rail clamp.
588569—James A. Nisbel, Hamburg, Mich., jaw for steel traps.
588644—Jacques A. F. E. Normand & al, steam generator.
588248—William J. Smith, Victoria, Canada, speed recorder.
588305—John L. White water distributing system.
588472—John C. Raymond, bicycle.

JACK TAR'S REPLY.

A sailor was recently brought before a magistrate for beating his wife, when the magistrate attempted to reach his heart by asking him if he did not know that his wife was the "weaker vessel." "If she is, she ought not to carry so much sail," replied Jack.—London Tit-Bits.

There is a maxim of unflinching truth that nobody ever prides into another man's concern's but with a design to do, or to be able to do him an injury.—South.

We ought to place the supreme rule of conduct neither in ourselves nor round ourselves, but above ourselves.

The fondest anticipation in a woman's life is when she is looking forward to the coming of the sweet and tender little bundle of humanity that will some day call her mother. It is a pity that this joyful expectancy should ever be clouded with solicitude, anxiety and dread of the physical which it involves. There of

Miraculous Cures.

Here is a list of miraculous cures which are gratefully acknowledged by devout Catholics to have been effected through adoration of the relic of St. Anne de Beaupre during the novena at the Church of St. Jean Baptiste, in East Seventy-sixth street, New York, which concluded two weeks ago.

Mrs. Thomas Holland of No. 641 William street, Long Island City, she had been afflicted with inflamed eyes, which had partly destroyed her sight. Greatly relieved, and can now see.

Mrs. M. F. Dunne of No. 1683 Third avenue, had been afflicted since last October with cancer and had been under the care of two specialists, who had not benefited her. Had gone to a hospital since January intending to have an operation performed, but as her case was pronounced hopeless had left the hospital. Visited the shrine of St. Anne and kissed the relic every day. During the first week the swelling was reduced, and she is now, at the end of the novena, able not only to go home, but to work.

Mrs. Anna Fay of No. 174 West Ninety-eighth street, had been entirely cured of chronic sick headache.

Allice Wright of No. 1442 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, she had been troubled for a long time with her spine, over which the doctors had placed a thick

bandage of plaster of Paris. She walked to St. Jean de Baptiste Church in great agony, but she has now no pain whatever.

James Hay, a lad of 12 years, living in Seventy seventh street, near Third ave. He had a severe lame ankle, but left the bandage which he had been wearing for weeks on the altar, as he had no further use for it.

Henry John Holland of No. 1442 Greene avenue. He had been greatly troubled with stomach troubles; declares himself now perfectly well.

Michael J. Kearney of No. 604 Federal street, Philadelphia. He had for six years been confined to a cot in a hospital, his right side being paralyzed, when two years ago he concluded to come and pray at the relic of St. Anne. He came as usual this year, and last week went home entirely cured. He declares that he was without the use of either his right arm or leg until three days ago.

Teresa Haribus of Railroad avenue and 84th street, Bayonne, N.J. She had been much relieved of serious internal trouble.

Mamie Hudson of 226 West Thirty-seventh street. She could not partly see. Now her eyesight is fully restored.

May Boyle of 1532 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn. When she entered the church it was impossible for her to stand. She had been a sufferer from St. Vitus' dance, for years, is now going to walk home.

Susan Holland of 363 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn. She had suffered from chronic rheumatism and now feels no pain.

Mrs. M. Connor of 6 Bradbury street, Brooklyn, also cured of rheumatism and able to go to work.

John Kiernan of 236 East Forty-first street. Was just able to crawl to the church because of inflammatory rheumatism. Was able to walk home.

During the festival of St. Anne, just closed, the little Church has been visited by more than 20,000 devout Catholics, whom neither the scorching sun, the humid atmosphere nor the frequent rains could keep away.

EDUCATION.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE.

444 SHENBROOKE STREET, MONTREAL. Boarders should enter on September 2nd; day-scholars, on September 3rd, at 8.30 a.m.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ACADEMY.

37 ST. MARGARET STREET, Will Re-open on September 1st.

Board of Roman Catholic School Commissioners of Montreal.

The re-opening of the Classes of the CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, and all the other Schools under the control of the Board, will take place on Monday, August 30th.

For all particulars, apply to the Principal or the Director of each school.

INTERNATIONAL Business College

Cor. Notre Dame and Place D'Ames-Square, Montreal.

One of the best organized Commercial Institutions in America. The course comprises: Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Short-hand (in both languages), Typewriting, English, French, preparation for Civil Service, etc. A thorough drill is given in Banking and Actual Business Practices. Experienced teachers in every department. Separate rooms for ladies. Studies will be resumed on

MONDAY, AUGUST 23rd. Call, Write, or Telephone (309) for Prospectus. CAZA & LORDE, - Principals.

MOUNT ST. BERNARD Commercial College, Sorel, P.Q.

Under the management of the Brothers of Charity.

Thorough business course, with practical transactions. Natural Sciences: English, French and German languages. Salubrious and beautiful site. For particulars address

BROTHER DIRECTOR, 313 Mount St. Bernard, Sorel, P.Q.

THE MONTREAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

938 DORCHESTER ST., near Mountain.

Montreal, P.Q. Development in all branches of music. Pupils may enter at any time. For prospectus, apply to

M. R. C. E. SEIFERT, DIRECTOR.

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME, Cote-des-Neiges, Montreal, Can.

This institution, directed by the Religious of the Holy Cross, occupies one of the most beautiful and salubrious sites in Canada. It gives a Christian education to boys between the ages of 5 and 12 which they are accustomed in their respective families, and prepare for the classical or commercial course. French and English languages are taught with equal care. Boys received for vacation, L. GEORFFROY, C.S.C., Pres.

The Shefford Fruit Show.

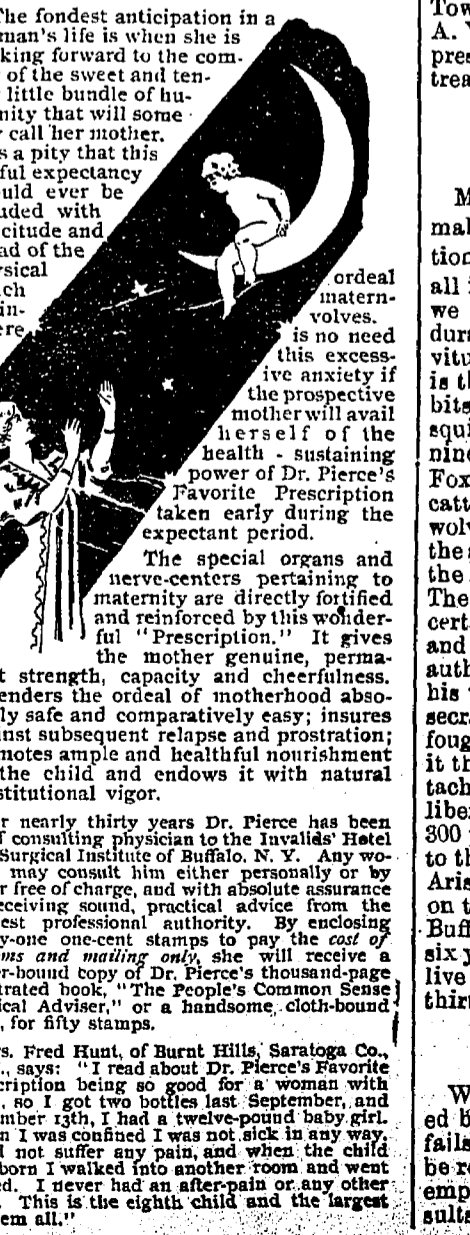
The Shefford Fruit Growers' Association have earned a good reputation for holding fruit shows. Granby is a fruit centre and the exhibitions are held there. This year the show will be on Thursday and Friday, September 9th and 10th, and promises to distance all other of the association's efforts. The exhibits of fruits, flowers and vegetables will be shown under three mammoth tents on the new and beautiful grounds of Victoria park. The fancy work and cookery exhibits will be in the main building. The poultry department, which has become a feature of the exhibition, has plenty of space to itself. The general prize list amounts to nearly \$800, and all prizes are paid in full on the second day of the show. Twenty-five dollars in cash will be given to the best lady driver, twenty-five dollars for the best lady rider, and cash prizes for best single turnout, best double turnout, best teams draught horses, etc. Special attractions will be given on the grounds both days. In the evening of the second day an entertainment will be given in the Town Hall by Montreal talent. Mr. M. A. Vittie is president, Louis Pare vice-president, and J. A. Tomkins secretary-treasurer, Granby, Que.

The Lives of Animals.

Man lives to all ages, but in the animal kingdom, on the contrary, the duration of life is almost exactly equal for all individuals of the same species. But we can know with exactness the real duration of life only for animals in servitude; we cannot determine whether it is the same in the savage state. Rabbits and guinea pigs live seven years; squirrels and hares, eight; cats, about nine or ten; dogs, from ten to twelve. Foxes live from fourteen to sixteen years; cattle, fifteen to eighteen; bears and wolves, twenty; the rhinoceros, twenty-five; the ass and the horse, twenty-five to thirty; the lion, thirty to forty; the camel, forty. The length of life of the elephant is uncertain. According to Aristotle, Buffon, and Cuvier, it lives two centuries; some authors assert even four or five. After his victory over Porus, Alexander consecrated to the sun an elephant that had fought for the Indian monarch, and gave it the name of Ajax; then, having attached an inscription to it, he set it at liberty. The animal was found alive 300 years later. The ancients attributed to the stag a fabulous length of life, but Aristotle observes that what is reported on this subject has no good foundation. Buffon says that the stag takes five or six years to attain full growth, and should live seven times this period, that is thirty or forty years.

MANY A YOUNG MAN.

When from over-work, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health fails and rest or medical treatment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be employed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Emulsion.





The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co

(LIMITED)

355 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada

P. O. Box 1138.

MS. and all other communications intended for publication or notice, should be addressed to the Editor, and all business and other communications to the Managing Director, True Witness P. & P. Co., Ltd., P. O. Box 1138.

Discontinuance.—Remember that the publishers must be notified by letter when a subscriber wishes his paper stopped. All arrears must be paid.

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WEDNESDAY.....AUGUST 25, 1897

THE MONTREAL EXHIBITION.

The Montreal Exhibition this year is a credit to Montreal and it is much in advance of that of previous years. The management deserve the highest credit for its devotion to the difficult task of providing Montreal with an industrial and agricultural display second to none in Canada.

It would consume too much space, in fact it is almost impossible to describe the many attractions of the exhibition. Where all is good, it is difficult to choose any feature for special praise.

Touching the horse and cattle exhibit every year throws an increasing interest in this regard and the present occasion was no exception to the rule.

In attending to the more material objects of the exhibition the amusement programme has not been neglected and the best attractions have been secured.

THE CIVIC HOSPITAL.

The Civic Hospital is now altogether under the control of the Health Board of Montreal, and it is a matter of congratulation that this vexed question has been finally settled satisfactorily.

When public men surrender their dearest interests for the public good, when they run the gauntlet of disease and contagion to serve their fellow citizens, surely they deserve better treatment than that which was accorded Mr. Gray at the hands of certain newspapers.

WHAT is the matter with the Manitoba P.P.A.'s? Those brave men must be asleep or they would never permit the Grey Nuns to take charge of the Winnipeg smallpox hospital.

vituperation is all very well, but when you get down to practical application then your hands shrink from the plough. P.P.A.'s and Lady True Blues of Manitoba, we are afraid you are cowards.

The new Liquor Licence Act has been in force since Dominion Day in Canada. Now a youth under twenty-one cannot take a drink in a bar-room.

It would be interesting to have the writer of this pretty little paragraph in Montreal or Toronto for half-an-hour. The reference to Dominion Day is peculiarly funny, but it pales into insignificance before the alleged twenty-one year old clause.

MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH, of the Women's Rescue League of Boston, has written to the leaders of the Republican and Democratic parties in the city protesting against their nominees for the mayoralty because they are bachelors.

THE nations of the old world and the rulers thereof are arranging to form an alliance against anarchists and anarchism. When we come to think of this it seems as if those who now fear the scourge have only to thank themselves for it.

So THERE is an effort to establish a lodge or something of the Mystic Shrine in Montreal. This Mystic Shrine business is an offshoot of Egyptian paganism grafted into modern masonic fidelity by the enemies of the Church.

The wily Turk would like the on 'side world to believe that the Armenians are trying to blow him up with dynamite. It is hardly charitable to say it, but we are not alone in the opinion, that if they are anxious to do so they can hardly be blamed.

A DISPATCH from New York states that Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has asked the Pope to interfere on behalf of a Cuban maiden to preserve her from incarceration in the Havana dungeons by the Spanish authorities.

THE murderer of Canovas, the Spanish Premier, has been executed, and there is little doubt but that his picture is now framed in the lodges of the Illuminati as a worthy martyr.

RECENTLY a child died in a Dublin Workhouse of being starved to death, the pauper attendants having left it to give an air for forty hours at a stretch. In order to hide this infamous incident the packed jury brought in a verdict that death was the result of malnutrition.

dialectical powers of the North Dublin Bumbles. It is not quite plain that there is a very great difference between a death due to "want of food" and death due to starvation, arising from incapability of partaking or digesting the class of food supplied?

SOME idea of what the English Press thinks of the Primrose movement may be gathered from the following paragraph taken from an English exchange:—"We had begun to think the Primrose League was defunct. Such is not the case, apparently, as we notice there was a Primrose League tea-meeting at Hawkestone the other day, the big gun of the gathering being Colonel Kenyon Slaney, the Tory member for the Newport Division of Shropshire.

THE following extract from an English exchange will prove interesting reading to the slylocks and usurers of Montreal, who bleed the unfortunate to death at the rate of 100 per cent. a month:—

In the Lord Mayor's Court, (London) on Tuesday, Mr. Thomas Palmer, money lender in the city, summoned James Brockington, a machine ruler, for £11 2s. 8d., the balance of a sum of £13 2s. 8d., for which judgment had previously been recovered.

"Eight leading denominations provide the most of the religious teaching of our people. I name them in the order of the number of their respective communicants: The Roman Catholics, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Presbyterians, the Lutherans, the Disciples of Christ, our own Church and the Congregationalists.

The above is an extract from a speech delivered by the Protestant Bishop of Missouri before the recent Anglican Church Conference held in Lambeth. His Lordship is thoroughly aware of the evil effects of schism and heresy and blandly confesses it.

Because a Miss Yerger, of Altoona, Pa., became a Catholic, she was discharged from her position as a public school teacher. Does not the American principle of religious liberty obtain in Altoona? Are the public schools of Altoona Protestant institutions?

Father Albert de Montaldo, S. J., lived to the extreme old age of one hundred and twenty-six years. He entered the Society of Jesus on September 12th, 1706, and was present in the Church of the Gesù in Rome at the restoration of the Society in 1815, just one hundred and eight years after he joined the Society.

The Catholic Sailors' Club, who endeavor to make the life of the Jack Tar as pleasant on the ocean as they do in their bright rooms, during their stay in the city, by furnishing them with packages of reading matter during their voyage across the Atlantic, have exhausted their supply on hand.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The fool killer would do well to visit the office of one of London's leading periodicals. It is seriously suggested by it that every individual should be compelled to send his or her photograph to the British Museum, with the view of having a National Portrait Album!

A man must love whiskey indeed when he will pawn his legs to get it, but this actually occurred the other day in Chicago. The man was afterwards arrested. The prisoner was without legs. The officers explained that he was found on Clark street hopelessly drunk and unable to propel himself. He told the officers that he had pawned his cork legs and could not remember the pawnbroker's location.

At a recent meeting of the Kingston, Ont., City Council, Ex-Mayor W. M. Drennan was elected City Clerk. Mr. Drennan is a nephew of the late City Clerk, M. Flanagan.

The Canada Presbyterian, which has so long upheld the tenets of Calvinism in Canada, has ceased to exist. It has merged its interests in the new monthly called the Westminster. The Rev. J. A. Macdonald is to be the editor.

The funeral of the late Mrs. D. J. O'Donoghue, wife of Mr. O'Donoghue, ex-M. L. A., and now in the Ontario Government service at Toronto, took place to St. Michael's Cemetery, in that city, last week. The pall bearers were Messrs. Robert Glockling, A. G. Horwood, John O'Leary, Charles March, Edward Meehan and D. A. Carey.

Montreal is again threatened with a smallpox epidemic. When I say threatened, I do not mean that the enemy of 1885 is invading our fair city in formidable force, but that he is lurking in the outskirts, awaiting encouragement from the treacherous or thoughtless within, before attempting a serious assault on the citadel of public health.

The senior lacrosse championship this year seems to be something of a mix up, and the outcome is certainly problematical. On the 30th of June last the Capitals of Ottawa looked very much like winners. On Dominion Day the Toronto team defeated them, and for the first time in recent years the Queen City club cut a prominent and promising figure in the lacrosse arena.

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inland sailors, and all he wants is the wind to help him to show the way to all comers. In judging the respective merits of the boats, I am inclined to give my preference to the one which can weather the gale and sail gallantly over a white-capped sea. The fair-weather sailor would never be dreamt of as the theme of a nautical poem.

What an attraction gold has for humanity. How the multitudes, braving cold and possible hunger, throng to the remote, ice-bound regions of the Klondike. Nor all the advice of the knowing, nor all the laws that might be enacted, could stem this human tide. All seek for sudden and great wealth; few will attain it, many will not. Money, gold, may be the root of all evil, yet the man is hard to find who would not gladly grasp at this root where the opportunity presented, and nourish it, taking chances on the nature of the fruit it might bring forth.

The death is announced of the Great Chief of the Huron Indians, Maurice Sebastian Anghinien, at the advanced age of 96. He was remarkable for his faith and piety. He was, moreover, a zealous member of the Third Order of St. Francis, and was assisted during his last hours by his Franciscan director, Father Frederick, O. S. F., of Three Rivers, Canada.

The report of the U. S. Commissioner of Education show that 16,415,197 children attended the schools of this country last year, public and private; 14,465,381 attended the public schools. The remainder attended private and special schools.

The Catholic mayor of Providence, R. I., Hon. Edwin D. McGuinness, has declined the honor of a third term. Under his rule Providence has undergone a course of purification deemed impossible ten years ago.

Loyola College.

The first prospectus of Loyola College must be particularly gratifying to English speaking Catholics, showing the progress that it has made in the course of one year. Equipped with a superior staff of professors, following the world-famous Ratio Studiorum, every facility is offered to the English-speaking student for a thorough classical education.

In any case, Montreal has long needed greater facilities for Catholic English-speaking students. Many have been sent out of the country for their education; and this has decidedly its disadvantages; others have been sent to Protestant institutions, and this can be only characterized as suicidal.

A glance at the prospectus shows that Loyola offers every inducement to youthful students educationally, and the writer has learned from a variety of sources that the students who have been there are delighted with the home comforts, and the home-like and genial atmosphere which pervades the new college.

Rev. Father Ring, O. M. I., is in New York city making preparations for a visit to Ottawa of a party of six missionaries from Ireland and England who will preach retreats in the United States. Rev. Father Ring is the great organizer of pilgrimages from England to Lourdes, France, and is well known as the representative of Cardinal Vaughan at the World's Fair.

CATHOLIC FORESTERS.

SHERBROOKE, August 24.—The third annual convention of the Province of Quebec Catholic Order of Foresters opened proceedings at Sherbrooke today. One hundred and thirteen delegates filed their credentials this morning, in addition to which eleven members of the executive were in attendance.

The executive and delegates attended Divine service at the Cathedral in a body this morning. Bishop LeRocque celebrated Pontifical High Mass, and Rev. Father Lefebvre preached a most interesting sermon, dealing with the subject of Forestry.

AT THE EXHIBITION.

D. W. KARN & CO.

Messrs. D. W. Karn & Co., of St. Catherine street, are exhibiting a fine collection of instruments in the main building, embracing all the latest designs in pianos and organs. In many instances, these are extremely pretty and effective, the cases being constructed of different varieties of wood, including English and American oak, French and American walnuts, rosewood and bird's-eye maple.

Here intending purchasers find a rich assortment of instruments: The Karn grand piano, the Karn upright piano, the Karn Reed organ and the Karn Warren pipe organ. These instruments are too well-known to require any further comment and are acknowledged to be the highest of high grade instruments.

R. J. LATIMER.

Mr. R. J. Latimer, agent for the celebrated Deering agricultural implements, of Chicago, has a complete collection of their machines displayed at the entrance to the agricultural implement section. All these machines are fitted with roller ball bearings, and have long been known for their solid and scientific construction.

A flower-garden is a great teacher; it is an emblem of purity and love. Life is short, art long, opportunity fleeting, experiment slippery, judgment difficult.—Hippocrates. Loving-kindness is greater than laws; and the charities of life are more than all ceremonies.—Talmud. As the sun can be seen but by his own light, so neither can God be truly known by His own revealing.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

An interesting study on the subject of Country Life.

Its Advantages dwell upon in a practical manner.

[From our own Correspondent.]

PHILADELPHIA, August 23, 1897.—The summer of 1897 is now so far gone that we may take a backward glance and classify it among the seasons of the past. It has not been an unpleasant summer as to weather in and around Philadelphia, and it has not been an uproarious summer as to its "goings on" socially. A great many people have been at home all summer, quiet, comfortable and satisfied in their own houses—and there are a few places better fitted for comfort than the average Philadelphia home. It is not beautiful, and it is plain, but it has every convenience, and it has a good draught of air, and there is no one over or under you, so that your own little slice of the earth's surface is as much yours for comfort just as you count comfort, between the heavens above and the waters below as it will be in the last home you ever occupy here. There is a great deal being written nowadays about the desertion of the country, and the crowding into the cities, and it is all of it welcome. Like "apples of gold in pictures of silver" are these words indeed, for they are words in season, they are words of truth, they are words of true and sensible warning, and they are words of noble appreciation. Miss Elder, whose fearless testimony for or against the subjects in which she interests herself is always good as a "ventilator," is stronger and clearer even than usual in her paper in Donahoe's.

ON THE ABANDONMENT OF COUNTRY LIFE, and all that it portends of evil to this fair land and its people. She draws a dark outline, and shows with a few skillful touches how easy it will be to fill out the line with yet darker substantial groundwork, and disastrous super-structures. Some time ago Miss Elder had a series of papers in one of the Catholic papers which drew a charming picture of country life in the South, and was certainly inviting enough to call many a laggard pair of feet home to the refuge of such a country of delight. Yet, I am sure she did not exaggerate in her descriptions. It is impossible to exaggerate the beauties, the benefits, the restfulness, and the satisfaction of a country life to a person of refinement, culture and true ability, while there is so much to occupy and interest those of different tastes, that it seems strange indeed there should ever have crept into the public prints the coarse and silly "haysed jokes." That they were ever based upon truth, or an evidence of wit, none but those of the lower classes indeed—to whom, alas, too much of our periodical literature and newspaper eloquence is addressed—will for one instant maintain. It is not in the crowded and feverish atmosphere of cities that the best of any nation is developed. History has always proved that, and the history we are "making"—to quote from the reputed saying of President Lincoln—will emphasize the history of the past as to our own leaders. The open sky, the free and noble motion of the trees, the flash and glint of stream or sea, the softening and freshening effect of the green mantle of earth, are all absolutely needed to preserve the most healthful equilibrium of mind and body.

MAN WAS INTENDED FOR THE COUNTRY, and the fact that he has distorted and rendered artificial the course of life has not done more than modify the first intention. A healthy, well-minded person, well balanced, fairly well educated and fairly well stocked with brains, will find no fault in country life. Want drove men to the cities in the beginning, want drives them there now, want keeps them there. The very first step they take when the shackles of want are loosened is towards the country. And when once the shackles are cast away entirely, it is to the open sea, the mountain height, the green and pleasant valley they hasten for their homes. In short, it is to the country that man goes when at his best, and only by dint of hard, hard labor with himself, of careful watching and much artificial padding from the treasured stores of those who drew inspiration from country surroundings, is it possible for a man or woman to approach their best in city life. Of course, it is possible to trammel nature, to over-stimulate and overdoe mind and body, so as to render some men and some women unfit for country life all in a moment. But they will come to it by degrees, and they will be so much happier, so much wider of heart and clearer of head, as to wonder at their former state. In the lovely country neighbourhood where we belong, and from whence no member of our family ever wanders without a heart-sickness, Philadelphians and New Yorkers have long been in the habit of spending their summers. The story of many, many homes has been so often repeated that we take it now as a matter of course. A family comes to the country for one summer. They come the next. The third summer, they come prepared to spend "just one winter to try it." After that, they

ARE COUNTRY PEOPLE FOR ALL-TIME. And fond as we—who have never wished to call ourselves citizens even "to try it"—are of our country life, it is the newcomers who are most enthusiastic over country delights. Twenty, thirty, forty years have not exhausted their pleasures, which they continually relate to the ten years people, and the five years and the three years people believe every word of it. Miss Elder does right to warn and protest. "May she move every reader to consider and resolve on bettering things in this respect." Be mine

the pleasure of encouraging and coaxing to a country life by the statement born of experience and the test of years that as much cultivation, as much and as elegant society is found in a country home—and not the home of the "newly rich," either—as is ever found in city "halls and palatial mansions." It was out of country neighborhoods and from the farms of their fathers that our most elegant and most learned ancestors gathered to their country's aid on battle-field and in legislative assemblies. Such a state of things will soon be with us again, for the tide of popularity is setting strongly that way—countrywards.

THE CHANGES OF TIME

are not sufficiently taken into consideration to some views of the past and present. Our grandparents dwelt in cities to a certain extent, and were happy, healthy and content. But look at the cities. A little child could walk from the very heart of our greatest metropolis to its outskirts on every side. Trees and sky and water were within easy reach, bounded the line of vision up and down each street, and were heard and seen and smelt daily and hourly. Now it is a day's journey on foot beyond bricks, mortar and asphalt. The trees are artificial and heat-bound, the sky is but a narrow strip, murky with pestilential vapors and darkened with labor poisoned smoke. We will get us back into the country and—come and go on the trolley. Wires and rails have scarred and marred our pleasant old roads, but they are blessings, and we have the lanes left. Our Churches are springing up everywhere, and with a Church, a good priest, and a cottage, any man, woman or child can be happy, prosperous, busy and learned in God's own sweet country. All the objections, based upon science, art, social elevation, and "the rest," are as nothing when viewed from the standpoint of one who has lived long enough to judge fairly of each in both city and country. With good sense and a fair conscience, the country home is the home for all delights of all the year round.

SARAH TRAINER SMITH.

MRS. SADLIER TESTIMONIAL.

Subscriptions may be addressed to the chairman, Sir William Hingston, M.D., Montreal, P.Q.; the secretary, Mr. Justice Curran, Montreal, P.Q.; or to the treasurer, Mr. Michael Burke, 275 Mountain street, Montreal, P.Q.

Subscriptions received by the Treasurer Amount already acknowledged. \$1121 75

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ST. MARY'S CONFERENCE

Of the St. Vincent de Paul Society Passes Resolutions of Condolence.

At the regular weekly meeting of the St. Mary's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, held on Sunday in the hall of the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, Mr. Thos. Jones, 1st vice-president, presiding, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in His divine wisdom to call to her eternal reward Eliza French, beloved wife of our esteemed fellow member, Mr. Francis Friel, 2nd vice-president of this association;

Whereas, this Conference in their heartfelt feelings, in the sorrowing grief of their highly respected fellow member, extend their profound sympathy to him and the other members of the sorrowing family in this their sad bereavement;

Resolved—That whilst we bow down with humble submission to the will of an all-wise Providence, we do not the less mourn with them in their great loss.

And be it further resolved—That these resolutions be entered on the minutes and placed in the archives of this association, and that a copy thereof be sent to the sorrowing husband and family, and to the TRUE WITNESS and St. Mary's Calendar for publication.

Signed on behalf of the Conference. Thos. Jones, First Vice-President. James Mullally, Treasurer. Thomas Phelan, Andrew Purcell, John Phelan, Henry Butler, Michael Dunn, Denis Murney, Secretary.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Criticism must never be sharpened into anatomy.

Every noble activity makes room for itself.—Emerson.

Be charitable before wealth makes thee covetous.—Sir T. Brown.

Observe a method in the distribution of your time.—Bishop Horne.

Those who school others, oft should school themselves.—Shakespeare.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of truth.

As frost to the bud and blight to the blossom, even such is self-interest to friendship.

It is necessary in acting to conform to rules, and in judging to take exceptions into account.

Who does the best his circumstances allow, does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more.—Young.

"Dobbs is a bicycle enthusiast, isn't he?" "I should say so. That man would rather talk wheel than ride."

EXCURSION TO PLATTSBURGH

And Visit to the Catholic Summer School.

Under the Auspices of the "True Witness"—Presentation of the Late Father Dowd's Portrait—Cordial Welcome to the Montrealeers.

The two hundred or so who left Montreal during Saturday morning, August 21st, and evening, mutually agree they had a splendid trip, and mentally resolve to go again in due time. On account of the excursionists not being all on one train, it was arranged to have the reception when all would be together. This was set for Sunday afternoon, the 22nd inst., at the Summer School hall.

Rev. Father McMillan, C.S.P., Chairman of the Board of Studies, presided. Father McMillan said that the School extended a cordial welcome to the visitors. The School, he said, was not confined by territorial limits; it reached beyond the limits of the United States. As a matter of fact, he said, one of the inducements to locate at Plattsburgh was that it is conveniently near the great Catholic city of Montreal. He then introduced Frank J. Curran, son of the distinguished Judge Curran of Montreal. Mr. Curran briefly addressed the assembly, at the close of his happy remarks, by way of a remembrance and memento of the visit, presenting to the School a portrait of Rev. Father Dowd, late of St. Patrick's Parish, Montreal.

In accepting the portrait on behalf of the School, Father McMillan said it would be honored and cherished. Rev. Father McMillan, in the course of his happy remarks, referred to a visit made last year to the Summer School by Rev. Father McCallen, of Montreal, and hoped to see him again.

After which Miss Beatrice Hayes, of New York, rendered a piano solo, "Miserere du Trovatore," by Helen Gottschalk. Mr. Jno. McDermott, of the committee of management, was then introduced and read an essay on the "Life of the Venerable Margaret Bourgeois, founder of the Congregation de Notre Dame Nuns," which was greatly appreciated. The essay was from the pen of Miss S. Sutherland, president of the Loretta Literary Union of St. Mary's parish, Montreal.

The chairman then called upon that versatile literary genius and entertainer, Rev. J. Talbot Smith, to illustrate an "Irishman's opinions of his French neighbors." This Dr. Smith did by an artistic reading of a very humorous sketch from his own novel, "Saracac."

The reading was followed by a solo from Mr. W. J. Clancy of this city. Father McMillan then asked Hon. F. W. McGettrick, of St. Albans, who was present in company with several other Vermonters, to speak on behalf of that State. Mr. McGettrick responded in a very happy manner. He said he did not know about the methods employed at the School, but it was fully known abroad that the School is doing and is bound to do a grand work in education, and on lines that should be appreciated here and in Canada as well.

The Catholics need the work that is being done for them. The idea that to keep progress in the Catholic Church it is necessary to keep them in ignorance has been exploded. The way to make Catholics good Catholics is to educate them. The more we know of philosophy, history and science, the better Catholics we are. We need just such education and direction as this School affords. In the opinion of the speaker there is nothing else calculated to do an equal amount of good as this School for those who have not had the advantage of higher education.

There is, said Mr. McGettrick, a contrast on, and bound to go on, between religion and materialism, and the time is coming when the contest will be between the Catholic Church and those of materialistic views, and we should be prepared for it. We Catholics who want the light and information to refute false representations, want the light and education furnished by this School. Concluding, the speaker said he would go home but to return again, and encourage his friends to return, to seek direction and education.

The reception having ended, the gathering dispersed to enjoy the hospitalities of the grounds or view the beautiful Champlain, not forgetting to patronize the Plattsburgh Street Railway, with its splendid line running around the town, with G. M. Cole, Esq., the active superintendent, in charge.

On Sunday morning, the 22nd inst. most of the Montrealeers attended Grand Mass at St. John's Church, where the Rt. Rev. J. M. Farley, V.G., of St. Gabriel's, New York City, was celebrant, with Rev. Father Kiernan as assistant priest; deacons of honor, Father Sheedy and Father Pierce; deacon, Rev. Dr. Cotter; subdeacon, Father Mahoney, O. S. A.; masters of ceremonies, Father McMahon and Father Hayes of New York. Father McMahon preached a powerful sermon on the subject, "The Power of Prayer."

The ladies' choir of St. John's Church, under the able leadership of Miss Lizzie Kettle, organist, rendered the musical service in an efficient manner. At the close of Mass the Hymn, "Holy God, we praise Thy Name," was sung. Benediction Service in the evening closed the religious orders of the day.

RECEPTION TO BISHOP FARLEY.

A reception to Bishop Farley, of New York, was held at New York Cottage on Sunday evening, August 22. The programme was interspersed with singing by Miss Cronyn, of Buffalo, Miss Murphy and Miss Hayes, of New York, Mr. O'Brien, of Montreal, and Mr. Chambers, of New York, and recitations by Miss Gilligan, of Albany.

Monday morning, August 23rd, at the Auditorium, the Rev. J. A. Doonan, S.J., of Philadelphia, delivered an address on "The Proximate End of Education." The Rev. lecturer began by defining knowledge, which is the result of any

perceptive act in its limited and stricter sense; it is the product of an intellectual perceptive act. Thus defined knowledge is the proximate, but not the ultimate, nor yet the formal, end of education. Knowledge is rather the instrument for attainment of this end, which is the mental and moral development of the rational man. For the many, practical studies are the rule, since the many have not the leisure demanded for thorough educational work. The several branches of learning have their respective and distinct values as educational factors, and the law of equivalence does not apply to them. Mathematics and the natural sciences cultivate reason of thought and accuracy of observation. Literature develops the aesthetic side of the soul, while history puts mind in contact with mind. Philosophy guides and strengthens the powers of thought. Specialism in college and university, carried to the extremes it now reaches, perverts the very idea of education. The lecturer brought confirmation of his thesis from the strong words of Cardinal Newman given in his "Idea of a University." Lastly, the idea of education, as set forth, makes clear the opposition the Church must show to any system of education from which religion is positively excluded. This point was enforced by quotations from Daniel Webster's speech.

At the conclusion of the morning session the visitors left for the immense grounds of Champlain Hotel, where President McKinley was to review the Plattsburgh garrison. This was an important affair and was enjoyed greatly by the Montrealeers.

On Monday afternoon an enjoyable sail was had on Lake Champlain, in the fine yacht Iroquois, owned by the Summer School, and donated by the late Hon. J. J. O'Donohue of New York. The following were on board:—Rev. T. Burke, C. S. P., and the Misses Burke, of New York; Thos. Haaly, W. Stanton, Mrs. and Miss Hayes, Miss Butler and J. McDermott of Montreal.

Great credit is due the managing committee, Messrs. Ryan and McDermott, for their zealous labors in connection with the excursion.

Mr. McDermott had charge of the travelling arrangements and was untiring in his attention to the comforts of the excursionists, all of whom expressed the hope that they would again have the privilege of visiting the Catholic Summer School and the beautiful town of Plattsburgh and that Mr. McDermott would be with them.

Those who attended the excursion were unanimous in their praise for the manner in which the "True Witness" carried out the arrangements.

BRITISH DEFEAT.

Loss Said to Have Been Three Hundred.

PESHAWAR, August 21.—It is reported that a large number of Afridis, led by fanatical priests, attacked the Sepoys near Fort Ali Musjid about noon yesterday, massacring 300, capturing their rifles and then proceeding in large force to make an attack upon the British garrison on the Lowragt.

There is a very uneasy feeling in Quetta, where the troops are under orders to be in readiness to march to New Chaman, which is the extreme outpost of the Afghan frontier, southeast of Kandahar, and on the edge of the Raghistan Desert, between the provinces of Toba and Pishin.

Khyber Pass is swarming with Afridis, and it is feared the fall of Fort Maude has specially encouraged the rebellious elements.

LONDON, August 24.—A special despatch from Bombay says there is an unfounded rumor in circulation there that the Afridis have attacked Fort Ali Musjid with great determination. The garrison made a sortie in full force, endeavoring to disperse them but met with a desperate resistance and lost 300 killed. The remnant of the garrison then abandoned the post and made its way to the station on the Lowragt.

LONDON, August 25.—The rumor that 300 of the Government force were killed at Fort Ali Musjid requires confirmation. The garrison was composed of Afridis with Afridi officers. It, as one report says, they died fighting desperately, it may be regarded as proof of the continued loyalty of the Afridis in the Indian army. The attack on Fort Ali Musjid was led by Mir Bashir, of Tirah. Mir Bashir is a well known frontier chief.

In 1880, during a period of similar discontent, he proclaimed himself king of Tirah, and began to raise and drill an

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army. But he became unpopular through his imposition of taxes, and his influence gradually melted. SIMLA, August 21.—Later details of the capture of Fort Maude show that the garrison of that place retired at 10.30 p.m. yesterday, and that the fort was burned at 11 o'clock the same night. The garrison reached Colonel Westmacott's relief coming from Kohat at 11.30 p.m. At the same time that Fort Maude was abandoned the Khyber Rifles, garrisoning Fort Lowragt, were compelled to abandon that place. The area of the active fighting is enlarging rapidly. The Afridis yesterday evening attacked with great determination the fortified post at Sudda, but were not successful in capturing it.

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RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 652 Craig Street.

what fear can be felt for a power which, after ringing warnings, is pulled short by orders from St. Petersburg? The scene of the rising has the Khyber Pass for its centre. The plan of the British commanders is to draw the insurgents to the vicinity of Jamrud, which is strongly fortified close to the Indian mouth of the pass, having Peshawar and Kohat for bases and where the British number about 11,000 men. The policy of the Afridis is to tempt the British into the hills and spots of the Pass. Fort Maude is a small stone fort overlooking the road, four miles up the Pass from Jamrud. Fort Ali-Musjid is five and a half miles further up. There the Pass is forty yards wide.

A Georgia coroner's jury brought in the following verdict:—"The deceased came to his death from a railroad in the hands of a receiver, and the same is manslaughter in the first degree."

"After the foundation of the house has been laid, what comes next?" "The first mortgage."

Dick Hicks, watching the orchestra: "Those musicians don't care anything about the director." Mr. Hicks—"How do you know?" Dick Hicks—"The more he shakes that stick at 'em the badder they fiddle."

Von Humboldt, the great scientist, when on a visit to Dutch Harbor, near Bristol Bay, predicted that the mother vein of gold would show itself in Alaska in a parallel line.

THE IRISH HARPER.

A Tale of Love and Revenge.

[DUBLIN NATION.]

The feast was high in the ancient hall of Lawers; the chief of the Campbells had that day entered his fiftieth year, and his kinsmen and retainers from every part of the country were gathered together to celebrate Breadalbane's birthday. Around the hall were hung the trophies of the chase and the triumphs of war. The noble antlers of the stag were crossed with the broadsword and the targe; while the casque and spear, and burnished breast-plate, showed that, though in profound peace, the chieftain was ever ready for the fight. In the middle hung the broad banner of the Breadalbanes; and beneath, the escutcheon of their arms, with the proud and chivalric motto, "Follow me!" The table in the centre of the hall groaned beneath the burden of the feast; at the upper end, on a seat of dais, sat the noble chieftain, with high features and commanding look; but ever and anon, a dark scowl from his shaggy eyebrows seemed to tell that Breadalbane never forgave an offence. However, generous in peace, and fortunate in war, his vassals followed willingly whithersoever he led. About him sat the ladies of his house, with fair hair and glancing eyes, bedecked with rich robes and precious stones, that glittered and shone in the flickering light of the blazing pine torches with which the hall was illuminated. But one there was of surpassing beauty; her long sunny ringlets clustered on her graceful neck, which rivaled in whiteness the plumage of the partridge, when the ground is covered with snow. Her blue eyes, as she gazed vacantly on the scene before her, poured forth a kind of dreamy light; but if caught said or done touched the latent feelings of her heart, the orbs suddenly expanded, and were lighted up with all the glow of enthusiasm, or of passionate indignation. This was Lady Alice, a cousin of the house of Breadalbane, and one who cared not to mingle too much in the gayeties and follies of the rest. For, most of all, did she delight to wander alone on the heathery mountains when the summer suns were setting in the west, and to linger and watch each departing ray, as it silently disappeared, like the vanishing hopes of glory. Sometimes, would she go forth when the spirit of the storm brooded on the hills; and wrapping her mantle around her, listen to the groaning of the tempest and the rushing of the winds, till she returned with her hair and her dress all dripping with the outpourings of its fury. Often would the Lord of Breadalbane chide her for these her wanderings, unbecoming, as he would say, in a noble lady. With that, would her eye glisten, her lips part as if to give utterance to the workings within; but anon, remembering the respect due to the head of her house, she would smother her rising feelings, and lower her head in token of feudal obedience. In the evening, she again won back the chieftain's smile by pouring forth her mellow voice in the songs of her native country, some spirit-stirring ballad of love and war; or almost melt even his iron nature to tears by lingering with melancholy strains over some touching lament of the dead.

Such was the Lady Alice; but at the present moment she gazed upon the rude and boisterous scene with a vacant air, as if her thoughts were wandering far away from the festal board. Albeit, now did the feast become more joyous; rude and riotous grew the revelry at the lower end; to toast upon toast was proposed and drunk, nor were the healths of the female part of the audience, and especially of the Lady Alice, forgotten. Many hearts throbbed at the mention of that name; for many were assembled in the hall that day who had been suitor for her hand. Nobles of high degree, barons, and chieftains, had wooed, but wooed in vain; to all did she return a firm but dignified refusal, till her kinsfolk began to surmise that she had made some vow of eternal chastity. But they knew not her heart; her spirit was made for loving deeply, passionately, madly; yet, she could not devote her affections to beings who had no feelings in common with hers, who had no ideas beyond the best way of killing a stag or a man; and such were the only suitors that had as yet addressed her.

In one of the pauses which occurred preparatory to the announcement of a new toast, a knock was heard at the door. The guests looked surprised, for none could come at an hour who intended to do honour either to the feast or the giver. Moreover, it was not the knock of one secure of admission, of the haughty chieftain or impatient noble, but that of some humbler person, who hesitated as to the reception that might be awarded him. Breadalbane, however, motioned that they should see who was at the gate; the seneschal obeyed, and soon returning, announced that there was without a young Irish harper, who craved admittance that he might tell, in other lands, of Scottish halls and Scottish hospitality. His arrival could not have been more opportune; the feast was at its height, and all were ready to listen to the songs of the bard.

Breadalbane ordered him instantly to be admitted; the doors were thrown open, and all eyes were bent upon the stranger as he advanced slowly up the hall. He was partly wrapped in a large mantle, which disclosed a vest of green beneath; and a green cap, with a single feather, was placed upon his head. He appeared tall and handsome, and, casting around him a look of conscious mental superiority, he displayed more of the bearing of a noble knight than the humble harper. Such is, indeed, always the feeling of the true and loyal bard; he is proudly sensible of the dignity of his profession, and feels that, in the mental commonwealth, genius is the only legitimate sovereign.

The stranger strode to the upper end of the hall, where, doffing his cap and making a humble salute to the ladies and to the chieftain, he seemed to await their pleasure. Many were the fair eyes that were cast on him, and none with dislike or displeasure; his form and his face, his garb and his mien, were variously noted; and many were the guests that envied his lot when they saw the Lady Alice bend her blue eyes upon him. After a short pause he addressed himself to Breadalbane, and said that he was on his return to his native country; that he had visited many castles in his wanderings through Scotland, where he had been nobly entertained, but wherever he went the beauty of the Lady Alice was a universal theme; he had therefore bent his steps to the Castle of Lawers, in the hope that he might be able to carry back to his countrymen a true account of the fame of her beauty, and the hospitality of Breadalbane.

A slight blush was seen by some to steal over the countenance of the Lady Alice during the harper's address. "You are welcome, worthy harper," said the chieftain, "you are right welcome; you shall have the best entertainment my poor castle can afford, so shall we stand well in the eyes of other countries. As for my cousin Alice, Heaven has indeed been kind to her as to outward appearance, but whether her beauty shall prove a blessing or a curse must be seen hereafter. However, you shall pledge me in this goblet, and anon we will have a trial of skill in minstrelsy."

The harper quaffed off the goblet of wine, bowed to the ladies, and struck a few wild notes upon his harp. "So please you, noble chieftain, shall it be a song of battle, or a lay of love?" "In sooth," replied Breadalbane, "if I was to consult my own feelings and that of my knights, I should call for a song of battle, but as we have ladies present, we must allow them the choice; and if I interpret their looks aright, they incline to a lay of love."

The objects of his appeal all gave token of assent; the Lady Alice adding, "We are ourselves skilled in most of the minstrelsy of our land. Perchance the noble harper has something from a far country." "In sooth," replied the harper, "I have a ballad that tells of distant lands; but, methinks, that bard would be unworthy of his art whose tongue would flow with unstudied lays beneath the bright eyes that I see around me."

The Lady Alice was again observed to blush at these words, while the harper busied himself in arranging his chords; and recalling, as it were, by a few touches, the air and the words of his ballad. At last, the full tide of song broke upon him, and a deep silence being made, he commenced his theme. When it was concluded, a general murmur of applause was heard throughout the hall. The Lady Alice was not slow in expressing her approbation, and it was generally agreed that the harper fully deserved to be rewarded with the poet's crown; the Lady Alice herself being appointed to place it on his brow.

A wreath of evergreens was accordingly brought, and the harper was ordered to draw near, that he might receive the intended honor. As he came forward and knelt at the foot of the dais, with bended head and downcast eyes, while the Lady Alice advanced, and the other damsels clustered around to witness the ceremony, the whole group would have made a subject worthy of the pencil of the unrivalled Wilkie. But, alas! Scotland had then no such artist to illustrate her history or immortalize the beauty of her children. None present observed that the hand of the Lady Alice trembled as she placed the wreath upon the harper's head; he alone felt it, and suddenly raising his eyes, he encountered those of the Lady Alice, which immediately fell, while a deep blush overspread her lovely face. Strange thoughts passed through the brain of the young harper; strange feelings rose in his breast; his blood beat rapidly in his veins, and hopes he did not care to cherish came and went, like misty stars through the stormy sky.

He was awakened from his trance by the voice of Breadalbane calling him to rise to pledge him in another goblet, and to drink a parting toast. "Good-night to the ladies!" This was the signal for their retirement; and when he had caught the last glimpse of the Lady Alice as she vanished through the lofty doorway, the harper craved permission to withdraw. This was granted, and Breadalbane directed the seneschal to marshal him to his chamber, and to offer him the best entertainment the castle could afford. The rest of the company remained at the board. The revelry waxed louder and more fierce, and many a dirk was drawn over the foaming goblet, which returned slowly and unwillingly to its sheath without its accustomed satisfaction of blood. The iron bell of the castle had tolled many a chime beyond midnight ere the wassail broke up and the guests wandered to their respective apartments.

Strange and unaccustomed dreams haunted the pillow of the Lady Alice that night; slumber only sank upon her eyelids at intervals, ever and anon the image of the youthful harper flitted across her imagination, and new and indistinct feelings laboured in her bosom.

After this fashion passed the night; but with the early dawn she arose, feverish and unrefreshed, and having hastily donned her garments, she hurried into the garden to enjoy the cooling freshness of the morning air. She wandered along the broad walks, between the antique edges of clipped yew, with her eyes fixed upon the ground, bewildered with the various thoughts which crowded upon her brain, and with the new sensations which had suddenly arisen in her bosom. All at once she was awakened from her

trance by hearing a few wild notes struck carelessly on a harp; she stopped, for she had not deemed that any one would be abroad at this early hour except herself. In a few minutes she recognised the voice of the harper, as he slowly chanted the following verses:—

SONG.  
Oh! I would wend with thee, love,  
Though all were night and sorrow,  
And I would die for thee, love,  
Though fate should say to-morrow.

My cloak shall be thy couch, love,  
My arm shall be thy pillow,  
My sword shall be thy guard, love,  
O'er desert, mount, and billow.

Then trust my heart and sword, love,  
My sword was ever true,  
And can you think my heart, love,  
Would e'er be false to you?

As soon as the song was finished, she turned round to retrace her footsteps to the castle; she took, however, a path which led more directly to the house than the one in which she had hitherto wandered. But in hastily turning the corner of one of the yew-tree hedges she suddenly found herself in the presence of the minstrel. His harp hung negligently on his arm, and his eyes were fixed upon the ground; hearing footsteps he raised them, but on becoming aware of the presence of the Lady Alice the colour mounted to his very temples. He soon, however, recovered his self-possession, and advancing towards her he craved pardon for having thus intruded on the privacy of her matin walks.

"I did not conceive," he continued, "that anyone, much less the Lady Alice, would be abroad at such an hour; for myself, I must confess that I love to greet the rising sun; there is something so delightful in the feeling and belief that you are looking on a day that is, perhaps, not as yet polluted by earthly sin, that I never feel myself so near to nature and to nature's God as at that early and untainted hour."

"That is indeed a sentiment," answered the Lady Alice, "worthy the art and its master. But was the burden of your early song, in sooth, a morning hymn?" "A hymn, lady, to her I can never cease to worship, though I can never hope to approach her."

It was now the turn of the Lady Alice to look down and blush, as she encountered the ardent, though humble gaze of the youthful harper.

"Such was not the fate of the hero of yester-night's ballad."

"No, lady, no; but oh! how different are these things in fiction from actual life; but gladly, gladly would I undergo a thousand perils to kneel but one hour at the feet of the angel I worship!"

As he concluded these words he struck passionately the chords of his harp, and then burst into the following strain:—

I do not ask thee for thy love,  
A passing sigh is all  
That I can hope for, just to drop  
Within my cup of gall.

And even that is more than I  
Can ask for as my due,  
I only ask in charity  
And not for justice sue.

I am not worthy of thy love,  
Nor canst thou hope to find,  
Within the troubled mirror here  
An image of thy mind.

For how can innocence and guilt  
Together dwell below,  
Or how the nightshade and the rose  
Together bloom and blow?

Farewell, farewell—I still must love,  
But will not cross thine eye,  
Forbear to curse me while I live,  
Forget me when I die.

As he concluded these words he rushed hurriedly from her presence, and Lady Alice, surprised, gratified, and yet, perhaps, slightly offended, returned slowly and ruminatingly to the gate of the castle. It is needless to say, that the resolution of the harper, as indicated by his song, was kept; he still lingered about the castle, for Breadalbane still pressed him to stay, and offered all the hospitality of the Scottish chieftain. It is, perhaps, as needless to relate that interviews again occurred between the harper and the Lady Alice. She had at last found, what she had long sought in vain among the uncultured barons of the neighborhood, a mind that corresponded with her own in thought, word and sentiment. She felt that their inward virtues harmonized, though the outward forms and fashions of life had instituted an almost impassable barrier. Then began the struggle of conflicting passions; the self-regarding fervor of love, and the self-regarding principle of pride. It was after one of these struggles with her contending emotions, struggles which had totally altered her nature, and changed the high and haughty, and apparently cold Lady Alice, into a being full of passionate ardor; it was, as I have stated, after one of these struggles, when the memory of her kinsman's proud castles, her ancient name and noble descent, had gradually yielded to the soft vibrations of mutual love, in some distant land where

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the pride and the prejudice, the aim and the sorrow of the world should be alike forgotten; that she went forth one calm and beautiful evening to the accustomed tryst. The harper had prayed for one last interview; to bid an eternal farewell; for whether Breadalbane had observed anything which had excited his suspicions or whether some envious spy had profaned the sanctity of their solitary meetings, however that might be, the Irish harper was no longer a welcome guest at the Castle of Lawers.

The minstrel was true to his appointment. His face was pale, and his eye had a wild look of frenzy, as, taking the hand of the Lady Alice, and suddenly casting himself at her feet he poured forth with all the madness of despair the utter hopelessness of his passion.

"Never," said he, "should the secret of my love have escaped from my lips, as long as I lingered here; but now, what is life to me—the star of my hope has fallen from the heavens, and the darkness of the idiot or the maniac will settle on my soul. Oh, that you were in my native land, amid the green hills and sequestered valleys of my own lovely country!—oh, that I could lead you to the hall of my fathers, and point out to you the tombs of all the noble barons of our race, barons who have won the crown of gold, and have received the worship of centuries!—would that my harp could rival their magic numbers, and win but one heart, where ye did win a thousand! But how can I hope to persuade you, lady, here within sight of Breadalbane's towers, and surrounded by all the power and grandeur of a Highland chieftain; how can I hope to persuade you, that I, apparently an humble harper, am revered in mine own land! Yet so it is, lady, and I would not change the sympathizing hearts that throng around the bard for all the glory and the grandeur of the proudest earl in the land."

As he uttered these words his eyes flashed fire, and his whole face beamed with the light of enthusiasm; but soon again was his brow overcast, and again returned the look of despairing despondency.

"But what are the sympathizing hearts to me? what the glory of my race, what the crown of gold? Why should I strive for honor or fame, when you, lady, cannot, or will not, share it with me!—No, better that I seek some desolate and lonely spot, where my grief shall be unheard and my tears unseen; or it perchance some wandering shepherd shall catch the echo of my lamentations, he shall deem it but the murmur of the winds, or the wailing of some distant spirit."

He paused, for the sighs of the Lady Alice had now become quite audible; the tears coursed down her cheeks, and her whole frame trembled with emotion, as if some mighty struggle going on within. But no word escaped from her lips; a faint murmur now and then struggled forth, but her tongue refused to give utterance to the feelings of her breast. Suddenly, a death-like paleness overspread her countenance, her limbs tottered, and she would have fallen had not the harper caught her in his arms and gently placed her on a grassy bank. How long she remained in this state she knew not; when she recovered her senses, the shades of night had closed around; lights glimmered in the distant windows of the castle, but all around the lovers was solitude and peace. Let us not disturb their last moments—let us not withdraw the plying veil that night threw around them—let us not violate the sanctity of their parting interview.

The bell of the castle tolled at the usual hour the next morning, to summon the inmates to their early but substantial meal in the ancient hall. In a short time all had taken their seats in accustomed order at the well-filled board; but no sooner had Breadalbane entered, than he at once perceived that the Lady Alice was not in her usual place.

"Where is the Lady Alice?" he exclaimed, "let someone seek her in her chamber; perchance she still lingereth at the toilette, though it be so late; let young maidens be too much addicted to their mirrors. Eh, my fair ladies? methinks, if they were all as faithful to their liege lords as they are to their looking-glasses, we should hear of fewer broken vows."

The attendant returned and brought word that the Lady Alice was not in her chamber; at the same time entered a groom, with the news that the palfray of the Lady Alice was missing from its stall, although the night before it was fastened in the accustomed manner, and the stable door closed. The grim smile upon Breadalbane's face rapidly darkened into an ominous frown; he knit his shaggy eyebrows, and bit his nether lip till the blood started through the skin. "Where is the harper?" he at last exclaimed, as he darted his fiery eyes round the room. No one replied, and each person looked upon his neighbor, as it became evident that the harper had vanished also.

"Now, by the Holy Cross!" exclaimed Breadalbane, "tis as I suspected; and the cousin of our house has fled with this accursed harper! Truly, truly hath her beauty proved a curse instead of a blessing; but, by the light of heaven! this insult shall not go unpunished! This accursed harper shall pay dearly for his presumption, and the vengeance I will take shall rebound even unto his own land, and shall become a token and warning to after ages. To horse, to horse, gentlemen, spare not the spur, rest not by day, sleep not by night, till ye have discovered the track of this accursed knave; and I will give my best charger, and broad lands upon the Tay, to him who first brings tidings of the traitor dead or alive."

The castle was instantly all in commotion. Zeal inspired some, envy others, and vengeance for slighted vows quickened the ardour of not a few. The knights belted on their swords, the squires buckled on their spurs, and the grooms saddled their steeds. It was a gallant sight to behold, as they all mustered in the castle-yard, their spears glancing, their plumes waving, and their chargers neighing. In the midst of all appeared Breadalbane on a coal-black steed, with a crimson feather dancing on his crest; giving his steed the spur, and crying out, "Forward, gentlemen," with

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a cowering brow and glaring eye he dashed out of the courtyard. Each knight followed in succession, as waving his hand in adieu to the ladies he vanished under the ponderous archway. Concluded on seventh page.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Two Scotch elders were discussing their new minister. "Mon' Sandy," said one of them, "it's an awfu' pretty the noo minister speaks through his nose." "Yes, mon," replied the other, "it's an awfu' pretty, and it's no like as if he was pinched for room through his mouth."

Judge: Are you aware of any mitigating circumstances in your case? Criminal: Yes, your honour; this is the 50th time I have been arrested for vagrancy, and I thought that perhaps we might get up a little jubilee."

Little James, four and a half years old, was pointing out a cow to a playmate. "See the bell around her neck," he said; "do you know what that is for? That's what she rings when she wants to tell the calf dinner is ready."

"I may be over-careful," she said, as she hid the plated spoons and her curling irons in the bottom of her trunk before she went out shopping, "but I just can't bear to run any risks." Then she pinned her gold watch to the outside of her dress by a blue ribbon and went down town.

"Husband, the father of six daughters: 'Come Rosa, there is a gentleman in the drawing room who wants to marry one of our daughters. He is a wine merchant.' Wife: 'A wine merchant? Thank goodness. Then he will be sure to select one of the older brands.'"

Two miners were at a Durham store show, and were viewing the goodly stores of vegetables, when they stopped at sight of a huge cabbage, which was labelled: "Fifty-six inches in circumference." One of them remarked to his companion: "Noo, Ralph, tho' talks about being fond o' cabbage; hoo wad tho' like to tackle that yen?" "Oh, man," replied Ralph, "aw cud sune polish that 'un off!" "Wey, man," said the first, "dis tho' not see that the circumference is fifty-six inches?" "What odds o' that?" answered Ralph, who had not heard such big words before; "aw wad eat the bloomin' circumference an' all."

Wife: "I can't get the baby to take his medicine at all." Weary Father: "I suppose he's afraid it is something to make him sleep."

Dyspepsia is a dreadful thing, sighed the afflicted one. It makes a man feel as if he was dead, and his monument were erected on his chest.

"Here, young fellow, I want you to keep your horse off my lawn." "Say, you're a hard-hearted old bloke." "What do you mean?" "Why, dat poor old horse is just a-practisin' de Kneipp cure, dat's what."

In an advertisement for a young gentleman who left his parents it was stated that, "If Master Jakey will return to his disconsolate parents he will be allowed to sweeten his own tea."

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said: "Well, I'll not adhere to my usual custom in this case. I'll keep it all for luck; but don't do it again." The donor opened his eyes in astonishment and passed on, while the ladies smiled with delight.

"Do you think you could learn to love me, Maud?" "I don't know, George," she answered, softly; "I might," I learned German once."

"That's a point in your favour," said the lawyer to his new typewriter, as she completed a very nice job of pencil sharpening.

Spikes: "Do you have any trouble meeting your creditors?" Spokes: "Not at all. I find my trouble in dodging them."

The dyspeptic carries a dreadful load on his back. It seems as if he were really made up of two men. One of them ambitious, brainy and energetic; the other sick, listless, peevish and without force. The weak man weighs the other one down. The dyspeptic may be able to do pretty good work one day, and the next day because of some little indiscretion in eating, he may be able to do nothing at all. Most cases of dyspepsia start with constipation. Constipation is the cause of nine tenths of all human sickness. Some of its symptoms are sick and bilious headache, dizziness, sour-stomach, loss of appetite, foul breath, windy belchings, heartburn, pain and distress after eating. All these are indicative of derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, and all are caused by constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the quickest, easiest and most certain cure for this condition. They are not violent in action. Send 21 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER, illustrated.

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