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If you have something that the people need "advertise with courage and faith," and the people at home and abroad will respond to your profit.

VOL. XLV., NO. 51.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ON REUNION.

An Abstract of the Encyclical Letter of His Holiness.

No Newly Conceived Opinion is Set Forth, but the Venerable and Constant Belief of All Ages—The Primacy of the Pontiff.

The following abstract of Pope Leo's Encyclical Letter on the re-union of all Christian churches has been given to the American press by Cardinal Gibbons. The abstract follows:

"The Holy Father, intent upon the work of bringing all to the one fold of Christ, considers that it would conduce to that end were he to set before the people of the Christian world the ideal exemplar of the Church as divinely constituted, to which Church all are bound by God's command to belong.

"In accordance with His usual providence, God makes use of human instruments to effect the sanctification and salvation of men. To this end not only did He take upon Himself human nature, but in order to perpetuate His mission the Son of God chose apostles and disciples whom He had trained that they might faithfully hand down His teachings to those who desired the blessing He had purchased for mankind by His death. In commanding the Apostles and their successors to the end of time to teach and rule the nations He ordered the nations to accept and obey their authority.

IS A VISIBLE BODY.

"In Scripture the Church is called a body and the body of Christ. It is visible as being a living and organized society, and is animated by the invisible principle of supernatural life. Those who therefore either deny that Christ's Church is a visible body or refuse to allow that it is the perennial communication of the gifts of the Divine Grace are equally 'in a grievous and pernicious error.' The 'connection and union of both elements is as absolutely necessary to the true Church as the intimate union of the soul and body is to human nature,' and as this is the essential constitution of the Church, according to God's will, who also determined that it was to last to the end of time, this it must possess at the present day.

"It is obviously of the first importance to determine what Christ wished His Church to be and what in fact He made it. According to this criterion it is the unity of the Christian Church which must necessarily be considered, for it is certain that 'He who founded it wished it to be one.' The mission of Christ was to save 'not some nations or peoples only, but the whole human race without distinction of time or place.' Hence, the mission of His Church was to hand down through every age the blessing of this salvation. By the will of its founder it is necessary that this Church should be one in all lands and at all times. A Church which should embrace all men everywhere and at all times was clearly foretold by the Prophet Isaiah and was typified as our Lord's mystical body—a body united to Himself as head; a mystical body, the members of which, if separated one from the other, 'cannot be united with one and the same head.' And so another head like to Christ, that is, another Christ, must be invented if, besides the one Church, which is His body, men wish to set up another.

MUST BE UNITED.

"Furthermore, 'He who made this one Church also gave it unity, that is, He made it such that all who are to belong to it must be united by the closest bonds, so as to form one society, one kingdom, one body.' And He willed that this unity among His followers should be so perfect 'that it might in some measure shadow forth the union between Himself and His Father. As a necessary consequence, in His divine wisdom He ordained in His Church unity of faith, a virtue which is the first of those bonds which unite man to God and whence we receive the name of the faithful. The nature of this unity of faith must and can be ascertained from the commands and teachings of Christ Himself. The mere possession of the Scriptures is not sufficient to insure unity of belief. 'Not merely because of the nature of the doctrine itself and the mysteries it involves, but also because of the divergent tendencies of the human mind and the disturbing element of conflicting passions.' It was necessary 'that there should be another principle' to insure union of minds in the Christian Church, and it is consequently proper to inquire which of the many means by which Christ, our Lord, could have secured this unity He in fact adopted.

"It is the duty of all followers of Christ not merely to accept his doctrine generally, but to assent with their entire mind to all and every point of it, since it is unlawful to withhold faith from God even in regard to one single point. Christ endowed His Apostles with authority like to His own, and promised that the Spirit of Truth should direct them and remain with them forever, and because of this commission it is no more allowable to repudiate one iota of the

Apostles' teaching than to repudiate any point of the doctrine of Christ Himself. This apostolic mission was intended for the salvation of the whole human race, and consequently must last to the end of time. The magisterium instituted by Christ in His Church was by God's will perpetuated in the successors appointed by the Apostles, and in like manner the duty of accepting and professing all that is thus taught is also 'perpetual and immutable.' There is nothing which the Church founded on these principles has been more careful to guard than the integrity of the faith. The fathers of the Church are unanimous in considering as outside the Catholic communion any one who in the least degree deviates from even one point of the doctrine proposed by the authoritative magisterium of the Church.

A LASTING MAGISTERIUM.

"Wherefore Christ instituted in the Church a living authoritative and lasting magisterium. He willed and commanded under the gravest penalties that its teachings should be received as if they were His own. As often, therefore, as it is declared on the authority of this teaching that this or that is contained in the deposit of divine revelation, it must be believed by every one as true. The very nature of divine faith makes it impossible that we can reject even one point of direct teaching, as this is practically rejecting the authority of God Himself. Christ commanded 'all men present and future to follow Him as their leader and Saviour,' and thus not merely as individuals, but as forming a society organized and united in mind.

"He established in the Church all those principles which necessarily tend to make organized human societies, and through which they attain the perfection to which, that is, in the Church founded by Christ 'all who wished to be the sons of God by adoption might attain to the perfection demanded by their high calling and might obtain salvation.' The Church is man's guide to whatever pertains to heaven. This is the office appointed to it by God: that it may watch over and may order all that concerns religion and may, without let or hindrance, exercise, according to its judgment, its charge over Christianity. 'Wherefore they who pretend that the Church has any wish to interfere in civil matters or to infringe upon the rights of the State, either know it or not or wickedly calumniate it.'

"Besides being the guardian of the faith, the Church must afford the means of obtaining the salvation purchased by Christ. The dispensation of the divine mysteries was not granted by God indiscriminately to all Christians, but to the Apostles and their successors, and in this way according to God's providence a duly constituted society was formed out of the divided multitudes of peoples, one in faith, one in end, one in the participation of the means adopted to the attainment of the end, and one as subject to one and the same authority. As 'no true and perfect human society can be conceived which is not governed by some supreme authority, so Christ of necessity gave His Church a supreme authority to which all Christians must be obedient. For the preservation of unity there must be unity of government, iure divine, and men may be placed outside the one fold by schism as well as by heresy.

NATURE OF THE SUPREME AUTHORITY.

"The nature of this supreme authority can be ascertained from the positive and evident will of Christ on the matter. As He willed that His kingdom should be visible, Christ was obliged to designate a viceregent on earth in the person of St. Peter. He also determined that the authority given to Him for the salvation of mankind in perpetuity should be inherited by St. Peter's successors. It cannot be doubted from the words of Holy Writ that the Church by the will of God rests on St. Peter as a building on its foundation. St. Peter could not fulfil this duty 'without the power of commanding, forbidding, judging, which is properly called jurisdiction.' It is by the power of jurisdiction that nations and commonwealths are held together. A primacy of honor and the shadowy right of giving advice and admonition, which is called direction, could never give unity or strength to any society of men. The metaphorical expressions of the keys and of 'binding and loosing' indicate the 'power of making laws, of judging and punishing,' a power which our Lord declares to be of such amplitude and force 'that God would ratify whatever is decreed by it.' Thus the power of St. Peter is supreme and absolutely independent, so that having no other power upon earth as its superior, it embraces the whole Church and all things committed to the Church.

"As the governing authority belongs to the constitution and formation of the Church as the very principle of unity and stability, it was clearly intended to pass to St. Peter's successors from one to another. Consequently the Pontiffs who succeeded him in the Roman episcopate receive the supreme power in the Church iure divino, and this is declared fully by general councils and is acknowledged by the consent of antiquity. But though the authority of St. Peter and his successors is plenary and supreme, it is not to be regarded as the only authority. The bishops, who are the successors of the Apostles, 'inherit their ordinary power,' and the episcopal order necessarily belongs to the essential constitution of the Church. They are consequently not to be regarded as mere vicars of the Roman Pontiff, since they exercise a power which is really their own, and are most truly called the ordinary pastors of the people over whom they rule. For the preservation of unity

in the Christian Church it is above all things necessary that there should be union between the Roman Pontiff, the one successor of St. Peter, and the bishops, the many successors of the apostolic college. It is necessary to bear in mind that no prerogative was conferred on the Apostles in which St. Peter did not participate, but that many were bestowed on St. Peter apart from the Apostles. 'He alone was designated by Christ as the foundation of His Church. To him He gave the power of forgiving and retaining, and to him alone was given the authority to feed.' From this it follows 'that bishops are deprived of the right and power of ruling if they deliberately secede from Peter and his successors, because by this secession they are separated from the foundation on which the whole edifice rests.'

THE CENTRE OF UNITY.

"As the divine Founder of the Church decreed that His Church should be one in faith, in government and communion, so He chose Peter and his successors as the principal, and as it were, the centre of this unity. The episcopal order is rightly judged to be in communion with Peter as Christ commanded, if it is subject to and obeys Peter, otherwise it necessarily becomes a lawless and disorderly crowd. For the due preservation of unity of the faith it is not sufficient 'that the head would have been charged merely with the office of superintendent, or should have been invested solely with the power of direction, but it is absolutely necessary that he should have received real and sovereign authority which the whole community is bound to obey.' It is opposed to the truth, and it is in evident contradiction with the divine constitution of the Church to hold that while each Bishop is individually bound to obey the authority of the Roman Pontiff, the Bishops, taken collectively, are not so bound. For it is the nature and essence of a foundation to support the unity of the whole edifice, and to give stability to it, rather than that of each component part.

"It was through the strength and solidity of the foundation that Christ promised that the gates of hell should not prevail against His Church—a promise to be understood of the Church as a whole and not of any certain portions of it. Moreover, he who is set over the flock must have authority not only over the sheep dispersed throughout the Church, but also when they are assembled together. Do all the sheep gathered together rule and guide the shepherd? Do the successors of the Apostles assembled together constitute the foundation on which the successor of St. Peter rests in order to derive therefrom strength and stability?

"The Popes have ever unquestionably exercised the office of ratifying or rejecting the decrees of councils. Leo the Great rescinded the acts of the Concilium of Ephesus. Damascus rejected those of Rimini, and Adrian I. those of Constantinople. The twenty-eighth canon of the Council of Chalcedon, by the very fact that it lacks the assent and approval of the Apostolic See, is admitted by all to be worthless.

"Holy Writ attests that the keys of the kingdom of heaven were given to Peter alone, and that the promise of binding and loosing was granted to the Apostles and to Peter, but there is nothing to show that the Apostles received supreme power without Peter or against Peter. Such power they certainly did not receive from Jesus Christ. Wherefore, in the decree of the Vatican Council as to the nature and authority of the primacy of the Roman Pontiff 'no newly conceived opinion is set forth, but the venerable and constant belief of all ages.'

GRAND RETREAT

OF ALL THE PRIESTS OF THE Sulpician ORDER.

The annual retreat of the priests of the Order of St. Sulpice opened on Monday afternoon, under the presidency of Very Rev. Father Captier, Superior-General of the Order, at the Grand Seminary, Sherbrooke Street.

The retreat this season has a special significance, in consequence of the presence in this city of the Venerable Head of the Society of St. Sulpice.

There are also a very large number of priests from the United States who have come specially to assist at the ceremonies. This is the first time for many years that the American priests have attended the retreat. The closing exercises take place on Saturday.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

As the 19th of this month is the Feast of St. Vincent de Paul, next Sunday, 12th, at High Mass, a sermon will be delivered on the St. Vincent de Paul's Society, and a new organization of St. Ann's Conference established. A collection will be taken up on behalf of the poor.

In the evening, at half past seven, there will be a reception of new members of the Holy Family of men.

The second Sunday in July is the Feast of the Archconfraternity of the Holy Family.

The Bank of England will be 200 years old next July, and the event will perhaps be celebrated in some way.

The population of Melbourne, Australia at the end of 1893, was 444,632, a decrease of 46,064 as compared with April, 1891.

RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

AN IMPOSING CEREMONY AT THE GREY NUNNERY.

SIX YOUNG LADIES TAKE THEIR FINAL VOWS AND BECOME SISTERS OF CHARITY.

The beautiful chapel of Holy Cross, Grey Nunnery, was the scene of a very solemn and impressive ceremony on Tuesday morning, when six young novices pronounced their final vows and were admitted as members of the Community of *Sœurs Grises*, or Sisters of Charity.

The ceremonies of the Church are always beautiful, often imposing, and ever replete with meaning, and those attending a religious profession, although simple in their outward aspect, as befits the life they lead to, are none the less heart-reaching and impressive.

At 8 a. m., under the direction of the Mistress of Novices, the six aspirants, with lighted tapers in their hands, took their places before the altar rails in readiness for the sacrifice they were about to make so willingly to their Creator for His greater honor and glory.

A large number of friends and relatives had assembled to witness the touching but inspiring scene. The Reverend Sisters of the Community occupied one side of the chapel, and their grey habits and black veils, contrasted with the varied hues of fashion, were a mute reminder of the vanity and frivolousness of the world and of the harmony and peace of the conventual life where self and the world are left behind, and the soul rejoices in doing the work of Him who dwells a Prisoner of Love in the Tabernacle.

Very Rev. Vicar-General Marchal, assisted by Rev. Father Thibault, chaplain of the Institution, officiated.

The following are the names of the young ladies who took the three perpetual vows of Poverty, Chastity and Obedience, and who were invested with the veil, the crucifix and ring, the emblems of their heavenly espousals:—Miss Mary McDougall, in religion Sister Alexandra; Miss Merida Belanger, in religion Sister Flavie; Miss Anna Pumphrey, in religion Sister Pumphrey; Miss Ernestine Leblanc, in religion Sister of the Holy Angels; Miss Angeline Lefevre, in religion Sister Prosper; Miss Marie Louise Bechar, in religion Sister Coupal.

The choir, composed entirely of Reverend Sisters, rendered sweet music throughout the ceremony and during the Mass which followed, and the Te Deum, which was chanted at the close, found fervent echo in the hearts of the assembled listeners,—for was it not something to praise God for this summer morning, to see six young maidens in their health and youth cast off the world and its alluring attractions, and take up the cross of self-denial for His sake and prepare to spend the remainder of their lives in deeds of mercy and compassion towards His suffering creatures. Who but God Himself could inspire human hearts with such lofty devotion, and lead and guide them to its actual fulfillment?

"Te Deum Laudamus" is still ringing in our hearts as the procession of nuns passes slowly down the aisle with bowed heads and peaceful countenances, and the organ pours forth its wealth of melody in a joyful march, awakening perhaps a dormant vocation in some absorbed listener.

CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL.

WILL OPEN ON JULY 13.

SPECIAL RELIGIOUS SERVICE WILL BE HELD ON SUNDAY NEXT—ARCHBISHOP FABRE TO OFFICIATE.

The prospects seem to now indicate that a large number of the English-speaking Catholics of this city will visit the Catholic Summer School during the course of its session, which opens by a religious ceremony on Sunday morning next, at which His Grace Archbishop Fabre will officiate. The programme for the week commencing on Monday, the 13th inst., will be as follows:—

1. The Philosophy of Literature: 5 lectures.—Comde B. Pallen, Ph. D., St. Louis, Mo.

2. History of English Literature: 5 lectures.—Rev. Hugh T. Henry, St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, Pa.

EVENING LECTURES—ILLUSTRATED.

3. Christian Archeology: 4 lectures. Rev. J. Driscoll, S. S., D. D., of the Great Seminary, Montreal, Canada.

4. Mexico: 1 lecture.—Marc F. Vallette, LL.D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

5. Mr. R. R. Stoddard, Glens Falls, N. Y., the eminent lecturer and traveller, will deliver his charming illustrated lecture on The Pictured Adirondacks.

All information regarding the Summer School may be secured by making application to this office, No. 253 St. James Street, next door to Hemsley's Jewelry Store.

The chairman of the local committee, Mr. Michael Burke, who has taken quite an interest in the Summer School, says that a larger number of Montrealers will attend the school this year.

LEPERS IN PARIS.

ALLEGED CURE FOR LEPROSY.

A London special to the 'Sun' says: The discovery recently of a leper wandering homeless in the streets of Paris has been followed by the announcement that fully a hundred sufferers from the

loathsome disease are at large among the poor of the French capital. Coupled with this news comes the somewhat reassuring statement to the Academy of Science by Dr. Bouffe that he has succeeded in curing severe cases of leprosy. He had been struck with the results obtained by the aid of graduated organic injections in cases of eczema and psoriasis. The doctor sought to modify the condition of the nervous system by strengthening without exciting it and soon noted the correctness of his conception. He also studied by means of a new technical process the constitution of the blood of lepers and succeeded in demonstrating the presence of bacillus of leprosy which had never before been discovered elsewhere than in leprous tubercles.

CURED BY A RELIC.

A CRIPPLED BOY BEGINS THE USE OF HIS LIMBS BY TOUCHING THE ROSE OF ST. ANNE.

NEW YORK, July 7.—Little George Francis Harrington, of 592 West Forty-ninth street, whose lower limbs have been paralyzed, for the last three years, has discarded the cumbersome steel braces, which he has been compelled to wear in order to walk. He had been treated unsuccessfully by the physicians of the Orthopedic hospital and others. Finally his mother decided to take her son, who was suffering intense agony, to the little church of St. John the Baptist, in East Seventy-sixth street, to implore the aid of the good St. Anne for the cure of her crippled child. Mrs. Harrington had heard of the many miraculous cures wrought by St. Anne on those who looked with faith upon the sacred relic, and the little boy was confident that the saint would do something to relieve his pain. Accordingly he and his mother made the pilgrimage to the little church, and united their prayers for the intercession of the good saint.

Hardly had the relic been applied before little George turned to his mother and said: "Mother, dear, I guess you can take off the iron now. Good St. Anne has driven away the pain and made my legs strong again."

With many misgivings Mrs. Harrington removed the braces, and to her surprise and joy saw her boy standing unaided and walking about for the first time in three years. In the afternoon he and his mother took a ride to the Battery, in that joy to the hearts of the children of the far east and far west sides, an open car. Mrs. Harrington believes implicitly that the cure was wrought by the good saint.

The relic is said to be a portion of the wrist bone of St. Anne, the mother of the Virgin Mary, and was sent to this country several years ago by the order of Pope Leo XIII. Many marvellous cures are said to have been wrought by simply touching it, and the shrine is surrounded by crutches, walking sticks and other offerings of those who have been cured. The last offering, the braces of little George, now hang among the crude devices of the poor and more costly surgical implements of the rich, beside the shrine of the merciful and healing saint.

KILLED BY IMAGINATION.

THE SOLDIER THOUGHT THE PIN PRICK OF A FRIEND WAS A BULLET.

"In my opinion," remarked the college professor, who rose from the ranks during the last war to the position of colonel, "the imagination of men does more injury to the cause of courage than all the appliances of war yet discovered. I had a remarkable case happen to me during the battles around Richmond. That is to say, it happened to another man, but I was part of it. I was on a skirmish line, and I was lying behind a log with two other men. I was only a private then—one of whom was an inveterate joker, and the other was one of the imaginative kind of soldiers. In fact, he was so imaginative that he was almost scared out of his wits, and when bullets and shells began flying through the woods, cutting off saplings, clipping limbs all around us, and barking the top of the log behind which we lay, I thought the fellow would burst a blood vessel, or go crazy, or do some other fool thing unwelcome to a soldier. Tom, the joker, noticed the man's terror and called my attention to it. Then he reached out and dragged in a stick cut from the trees above us by a bullet, and fixing a pin in it proceeded to have his fun. The man was at the far end of our log, ten feet from Tom, and I was just beyond Tom on the other side, and I am free to confess, was nervous enough to wonder at Tom's manner at such a time. However, I couldn't help watching his movements, and actually laughed to see him sliding the pin-pointed stick along toward the unsuspecting victim. Having got it at the right distance he waited for a smashing volley of bullets, and just as it came he prodded the man. Well, it was really funny to see the chap jump and yell and roll over, and we both fairly howled. But it wasn't so funny when the man didn't move after his first startled action, and Tom looked around to me in a scared kind of a way. His surprise found expression in an oath and he called to the man. There was no answer, and he called again with the same result. Then he crept over to him and gave him a shake. That brought no response either, and Tom dragged him around so that he could see his face. It was an ashy blue with the eyes staring wide open, and the man was as dead as Julius Cæsar, with never a mark on him save, perhaps, that one pin scratch in his back."

A mine in Bohemia is 3,280 feet deep.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Bishop Byrne's Noble Advice to Graduates of the Christian Brothers' School.

Devotion to a Single Pursuit and Having the Courage of One's Convictions its Key-note.

A very large and intelligent audience witnessed the commencement exercises of the Christian Brothers' College at the Lyceum Theatre, Memphis, Tenn., last week. This grand old educational institution that has done so much for Tennessee and adjoining States never presented a finer programme than on this occasion. Perhaps it was not as varied as some heretofore rendered, but the numbers were so deeply interesting and so magnificently presented that—even though the house was crowded and the night excessively hot—the audience was so delightfully entertained that it headed not the midnight hour when the beautiful strains of the "El Capitán" march, by the College Band marked the finale.

The gem of the evening was an address delivered by the Right Rev. Bishop Byrne. Its keynote was devotion to a single pursuit and always be true to one's convictions.

In the course of his address Bishop Byrne paid a well deserved tribute to the Christian Brothers, and to the graduates he said:

It may be truthfully said of a young man who obtains a degree of scholarship at the close of his collegiate course, that his life up to that moment has been more than ordinarily successful; and it may be added with equal truth that it is for him to complete, mainly by his own exertion, what has been so auspiciously begun. Hitherto he has put his trust in others, he has relied on their help and been directed by their guidance; but for the future, he will be forced to fall back upon his own resources and to fight the battle of life single handed, with such strength, skill and equipments as he may possess. Those who have watched over him and aided him during the years of boyhood will still follow him with hope and sympathy and encouragement; but he must himself bear the heat and burden of the day, and to him, too, will belong the shame of defeat or the honor of victory.

He goes forth into the world with the consciousness of freedom, with the fetters of former discipline stricken from his limbs; he goes forth in the freshness of his new manhood, in vigor of intellect and strength of heart, to throw himself, with all the energy and generosity of his nature, into life's conflict which is raging so earnestly on every side of him.

He must carry into that conflict an abiding sense of responsibility. He has enjoyed exceptional advantages, and these are to be the measure of his duties. This conviction may be vague and ill-defined, but it will be sufficiently clear and sufficiently impressive to the mind of a young man who thinks at all, to bring home to him the necessity of at once giving aim, purpose and consistency to his life.

There is no more dangerous and insidious delusion than that which tempts a young man, at the close of his collegiate course, to fritter away his time, holding out his hands in the hope that the golden apples will drop into them. If he would have the fabled fruit he must put forth his hand and seize it. Work, prompt work, directed to a definite purpose and perseveringly followed up, amid all sorts of drawbacks, discouragements and trials, is the one condition of success in any business, profession or calling man enters on in this pushing world.

The objects, however, to which men devote their energies are so multitudinous and varied, and human capacities are so unequal and different, that a young man's most important step on entering life will be to ascertain, partly by his own judgment, but chiefly by the counsel of others, the pursuit for which he has a peculiar aptitude and special talents, and to which he conscientiously believes himself called. This is necessary if he ever be successful in life, for no man ever gained prominence or put forth his best powers in any way other than by narrowing the field of labor and directing his energies to some definite work. The faculties of the mind, like the rays of the sun when concentrated and brought to a focus, glow with a fervor and are luminous with a radiance that are necessary to the best productions of human thought and energy. All the men whom the world delights to honor, and whose names are written in words of light on the scroll of fame, have gained distinction by a life-long devotion to a single pursuit. Newton and La Place, Herschel and Secchi, Burke and Pitt, Shakespeare and Milton, Harvey in anatomy, Blackstone in law, and St. Thomas Aquinas in theology, are, one and all, instances of this universal law under which excellence is achieved. The exceptions, if they may be properly so called, are barely numerous enough to prove the rule. Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, Baron von Humboldt and Napoleon Bonaparte were not men of ordinary stature, and should not be measured by ordinary standards.

CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.

THE SCHOOLS CLOSE.

SEVERAL HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES TO FACE THE PRACTICAL ISSUE.

Closing Exercises of St. Patrick's and St. Ann's Schools and Miss Cronin's Academy—Distribution of Prizes—Mr. Frank J. Curran, B.C.L., Delivers an Able Address at St. Ann's, and Enlarges the Order of the Christian Brothers—Prof. Varney's Tribute to the Pupils—Remarks by the Pastors of Patrick's and St. Ann's—Prize Essay Written by Master Charles E. Lennon—Improvements Needed at St. Patrick's School.

THIS is the season when the various colleges, academies and schools hold closing exercises and give the rewards of merit to the pupils. The St. Patrick's and St. Ann's Schools, which are under the efficient administration of the Christian Brothers, held their annual closing exercises last week, and also Miss Cronin's Academy. The two former establishments are landmarks of education in this city, and the eloquent tribute which Mr. Frank J. Curran, the talented young Irish Catholic barrister of this city, paid to the Order of the Christian Brothers, was a well deserved one, as not only in clerical, legal, and political circles do the pupils of bygone days of the old St. Lawrence and St. Ann's schools occupy a leading place, but also in the financial and commercial communities in Canada and the United States.

ST. PATRICK'S BOYS' SCHOOL.

The annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of St. Patrick's Christian Brothers' School took place in the St. Alexander street Hall on the 25th ult. Rev. Father J. Quinlivan presided. The concourse of parents and friends was so great that, were the hall twice as large, it would scarcely contain them. To accommodate the parents the prizes were given to one half of the pupils at the commencement, and then these were allowed to go home. The program was of a most varied and interesting nature. The pupils who recited gave proofs of great ability and showed that they were prepared by no inexperienced hands. The farce, "The Runaways," called forth bursts of laughter and applause from the audience.

Pretty prizes were distributed during the afternoon, and Master Robert Quigley, the first pupil of the first class, was awarded, besides four costly volumes, the right to attend Mount St. Louis College, gratis, for three years. The most captivating item on the program was undoubtedly the display of shorthand. The pupils wrote and then read shorthand with a rapidity and ease that was simply astonishing. When the pupils, after their speed-writing, showed the audience the comparative speed of shorthand and longhand, they were greeted with cheers, as it were, of triumph.

Rev. J. Quinlivan, when replying to the address, stated that, to his knowledge, he never assisted at a closing which evinced such proficiency on the part of the pupils.

Silver medals for type-writing were awarded to Masters W. Pang and T. Power.

Following are the names of the first boys in each class:

First Class—R. Quigley, C. O'Brien, W. Pang, J. Chambers, A. Girard, J. Stevens, F. O'Callaghan, M. Fitzgibbon.

Second Class—J. O'Reilly, J. Ouellette, L. Power, J. Hottel, C. O'Brien, J. O'Neill, P. Mullane, N. Daly.

Third Class—W. Feart, T. McGowan, E. O'Flaherty, H. Johnston, J. Corrick, G. Morton, J. Carroll.

Fourth Class—W. Leddy, A. Flanagan, G. Flanagan, P. Cote, J. Kiely.

Fifth Class—P. O'Brien, N. Larin, H. Flanagan, C. Doyle.

Sixth Class—J. Francis, W. O'Brien, M. Peart, J. Charlebois, W. Ryan.

St. Patrick's School, formerly known as the St. Lawrence School, has done great service in the educational training of the Irish Catholic youth of this city for more than two generations. It has eight classes with 400 pupils, who are instructed by six Christian Brothers and two lay teachers. The school has accommodation for 352 pupils, and rather than refuse applicants, arrangements were made for extra seats, but it is now realized that it is detrimental to the best interests of both teachers and pupils. The necessity for having extra class accommodation is very evident by the fact that one class room, with a seating capacity of 50, was so arranged to accommodate 100 pupils, whilst another class room with seats for 36 pupils was provided with extra chairs and 45 pupils were admitted. An old out-building was fitted up as a classroom, but owing to the excessive cold, notwithstanding that radiators and stoves were used, had to be abandoned.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

The annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of St. Ann's school took place on Saturday. The hall was crowded with the parents and friends of the pupils. On the front seats were Rev. Fathers Catulle (presiding), Scheffhaut, Strubbe, Billiau, Steinforth, Sebrects, Dr. Jas. Guerin, M.P.P., Ald. B. Connaughton, Ald. Thos. Kinsella, Mr. Frank J. Hart, Mr. Frank Curran, B.A., B.C.L., Mr. A. Phelan, Mr. P. Collins, J. Twohey.

All the items on the programme were highly interesting and well executed, but the deepest interest was manifested in the elocution contest. The time of preparation has been indeed short, but well employed by the boys. The following is the result obtained by the boys in the speaking contest: Freddie Hogan, 19 points; T. J. Gleeson, 17 points; A. O'Leary, 16 1/2 points; J. O'Dowd, 13. In the junior contest, J. Nolan took first prize and J. McCarron second.

Prof. E. Varney, who was requested to read the decision of the judges, said: "To my happy lot has fallen the honor of reading the decision of the judges on the contest in declamation. Before doing so I wish to thank, on behalf of the class,

the five gentlemen who acted in that capacity, for so close has the competition been that their task was by no means an easy one. I wish also to say to this large gathering that never before, in my experience as a teacher of elocution, have I had occasion to rise with a deeper and more sincere feeling of gratitude towards a class than that which I now publicly extend to the pupils of St. Ann's. Owing to illness, my hours were very few with them, and while I had expected the boys to do well, I was not prepared for the high standard of excellence reached by them to-day. It came as a delightful surprise. Your hearty applause proves to them that you share with me in my congratulations, not only to the boys, but to their parents and to the Christian Brothers. To the competitor who has taken first place, I say, "you have won a glorious victory." To those who failed to win first place, "you fought nobly and fell beneath the steel of a worthy foe."

Mr. Frank J. Curran, one of our leading members of the Junior Bar of this city, was also called upon to address the pupils. During the course of an able speech, Mr. Curran paid a well deserved tribute of praise to the Christian Brothers. Following is a short synopsis of his remarks:

"All over the civilized world, in Great Britain, France, and America, it is conceded that for solid instruction, and thorough training in the branches they take up, the Christian Brothers' Schools are unexcelled by those of any other teaching body. In the United States the Christian Brothers have several great classical colleges, Rock Hill and Mahattan, St. Louis, St. Mary's (San Francisco), and from those institutions there have gone forth annually, for years back, some of the cleverest and most prosperous men in the American Republic: in the Church, in Medicine, in Law and the Sciences, in Congress and the Legislature, the brightest stars have been graduates of those schools. When we were studying at Manhattan, where I had the honor to have been educated, we saw Bishops, priests, and politicians of high standing, coming back to visit the scenes of their school days, and, while addressing the students, they would tell us that if any success had greeted their efforts in life, and if they had reached positions of prominence, they owed it all to the early training they received from the Christian Brothers. And so it is with all great men. Their future depends upon the thoroughness of their early lessons, and the responsibility of these falls largely upon the shoulders of the disciples of De La Salle.

"It is a regrettable fact that, in some parts of our country, certain so-called statesmen have taken upon themselves the right to dictate to people of different creeds how and where their children should be educated. They have established a system of common schools, which means to a child of the Catholic faith: ignorance of his own history and indifference to his own religion. In this Province, however, each man is happy in the free exercise of his right of having his child reared and taught according to the best of his knowledge, conscience and belief. Taking St. Ann's as an example of what the separate schools can do, we have no need of legislative revolution, we are getting on very well.

"Turning to the boys, Mr. Curran said that he and all their friends hoped they would continue in the path of industry and progress, and close all their undertakings as they had done to-day, by covering themselves and their teachers with the laurels of success."

Master T. J. Gleeson, on behalf of his school-mates, read an address to the Pastor, to which the latter responded in the most feeling terms, and concluded by giving the boys some salutary advice for vacation.

Masters T. J. Donnelly and C. J. Lennon, having completed the course of studies and passed a successful examination, received certificates of proficiency.

AWARD OF MEDALS.

Gold medal for excellence, presented by Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, was awarded to T. J. Gleeson.

Gold medal for mathematics, presented by Mr. Frank J. Hart, was awarded to Charles Lennon.

Gold medal for gentlemanly conduct, presented by St. Ann's school, was awarded to Thomas Corcoran.

Gold medal for letter writing, presented by Mrs. William Brennan, was awarded to James Phelan.

Dr. T. D'Arcy Tansey's medal for elocution was captured by Master Freddie Hogan.

Rev. Father Scheffhaut's prize, for the best English essay, was won by Charles Lennon.

Frank McCrory won Prof. R. McGuirk's prize for music.

Joseph O'Dowd won the special prize for stenography, and Thos. Gleeson second prize for speaking.

AWARD OF PRIZES.

FIRST CLASS.—T. Gleeson, T. Corcoran, J. Phelan, J. O'Dowd, A. O'Leary. 2nd Division.—T. Flannery, E. Kennedy, F. Hogan, J. McCarron, F. McCrory, J. Gleeson, J. Slattery, R. Latimer, O. O'Neill, M. O'Regan, M. Connolly.

SECOND CLASS.—J. Kennedy, J. Scott, J. Cox, J. Stafford, J. Howlett, R. Whitty, C. Leblanc, J. Dandon, J. Murphy, J. Lynch, F. Hutchinson, P. Lemieux, W. Kenna, J. Miles, M. Daly. 2nd Division.—T. Higgins, J. McGuire, C. McGuire, J. King, E. Sheehan, W. Woodfine, A. Morrin, W. Mullin, M. Bleck, J. Latimer, W. Guerin.

THIRD CLASS.—J. Nolan, B. Healy, W. Healy, J. Kiely, J. Butler, E. Kavanagh, J. Shields, G. Moynihan, M. Donnelly, G. Roberts, M. McMahon, A. Norval, J.

Madigan, J. Kelly, H. Barry, E. O'Brien, A. Pujos, M. Renahan, J. McElroy, R. Legault, 2nd Division.—T. Boyle, T. Donaldson, W. Gannon, A. Gibbons, F. Forester, H. O'Dowd, B. Donnelly.

FOURTH CLASS.—G. Murray, J. Walsh, R. Craven, F. Paquette, P. Kennedy, E. Cassidy, M. McNamara, M. Foley, W. Kirwin, W. Hamill, T. Traynor, J. Mullins, W. Guilbois, J. Tourangeau, M. Reynolds, J. Moss, J. C. Ateman, J. Ryan. 2nd Division.—J. Scullion, T. Mahoney, Henry Manning, B. Wester, F. Stinson, A. Crowe, E. Gannon, G. Murphy, A. McCrory, G. Hubert, C. Gleeson, J. Wickham, J. Ryan, F. Brown, T. Ryan, E. Mooney, G. Mooney, E. Routhier.

FIFTH CLASS.—J. Conroy, M. Kelly, J. Fitzgerald, E. Dubois, L. Furlong, T. Brennan, W. Powers, W. Moss, E. Dempsey, J. Green.

SIXTH CLASS.—L. Kavanagh, J. Gilligan, W. Kennedy, M. O'Brien, F. Healy, L. Lennon, P. Stipple, J. Callaghan, P. Morgan, D. Brennan.

SEVENTH CLASS.—J. Trainor, J. Scullion, H. Thompson, H. Waters, T. Hogan, J. McShane, J. Benoit, A. Greene, J. O'Toole, S. Craig.

EIGHTH CLASS.—E. Curran, M. Raftus, J. Shields, J. Kennehan, T. Sheeran, H. Murphy, J. McDonald, P. Guilfooy, F. Boylan, H. Wyer.

The donors of prizes to St. Ann's School were:—Rev. John Catulle, C.S.S.R., Superior Redemptorist Fathers; Rev. Fr. Scheffhaut, C.S.S.R., P.P.; Hon. Justice Curran, Dr. Jas. Guerin, M.P.P., Ald. Thos. Kinsella, Ald. B. Connaughton, Mr. John Slattery, Mr. Patrick Kenny, Mr. Frank Hart, Mr. Patrick McCrory, Dr. T. D'Arcy Tansey, Mr. James Gallery, Mr. Daniel Gallery, Mr. Wm. Heelan, Prof. R. McGuirk, Madam E. Brennan, Madam M. A. Penfold, Madam J. Coffey.

PRIZE ESSAY.

TIME.

By MASTER CHARLES E. LENNON, Pupil of St. Ann's School.

"Think naught a trifle, though it small appear: Small sands the mountain, months make the year. And trilles, Life."—T. S. S.

Few things can be more conducive to our moral and intellectual improvement, or contribute more to the elimination of vice and the maintenance of virtue, than a prudent and beneficial use of time. It is made up of a Past, which is irretrievably gone; of a Present, which is imperceptible; and a Future, which belongs to God. The present is everything to us. We may have been deterred in the past, and entertain grave apprehensions for the future, but we should leave these things aside and

"Act, act in the living present. Fear not with and God's eternal."

That "experience is the school where in men learn wisdom," is a proverb known to many yet heeded by few. If our actions were performed according to the experience we have had, we would not have so many failures in our understanding; we would be able to meet the exigencies of life more steadfastly; but, above all, the use of time, as a factor of success, would be more obvious. The poor beggar whom you meet on the street might have occupied a high position if he had used his time properly. The prisons and houses of correction tell a tale which words cannot. In those places you find that the majority of the inmates have squandered their time, and now bewail their lot.

The gift of Time is one of the most useful and precious endowments of our Creator. Its value is underestimated by the greater part of mankind. It is inherent in man to be indolent, yet he must overcome nature in this respect, and bow his head to that divine mandate which says, "Thou shalt earn thy bread by the sweat of thy brow." Hard as this may seem we cannot shirk it; it is an obligation imposed upon every man; be he plebeian or patrician, he is not exempted from obeying it.

"Labor is the badge of honor." All honor is due to the toilers; to the humble artisan we are indebted for most of our home comforts; and our sustenance is the product of the farmer. If these men did not work, how could we live? The brilliancy and power of the Roman Empire was the consequence of labor combined with industry. The ancient Romans considered the pursuit of the mechanical arts and the sciences an enviable and commendable occupation. All the great men of ancient and modern times were great workers; they "took time by the forelock." Scipio put his men digging, although there was no necessity of it, yet this able Roman did this to keep his men from growing idle.

A striking example of industry can be deduced from the tale of the drones and the bees. The expulsion of the drones because of their idleness demonstrates the fact, that, small and impotent as bees are, still they detest an indolent disposition.

If the pagans, and even animals, find it profitable to employ their time diligently, why should we, who are Christians, not do as much? Have we not a higher stake than the pagan? have we not a future life to live? and will not the state of our existences there depend on our efforts here below?

To become a useful member of society, a good citizen and a true Christian, we must make good use of our time.

There is an intellectual laziness, which should be guarded against as much as physical laziness. It produces a relaxation of healthful thought and clogs the brain. A man of this class will not search to the bottom of things, but contented with such superficialities as he can grasp, he passes his existence like a mere animal. The Bard of Avon has, in a few words, shown the fallacy of such a course:

What is a man? If his chief good and market of his time Be but to sleep and feed? A beast, no more. Sure he that made us with such large discourse, Looking before and after, gave us not That capability and god-like reason To fust in us unused.

To bring anything to a successful issue, we must necessarily be possessed of that virtue of virtues, perseverance. This is but another name for constant and undivided labor. Is it not true that "drops do pierce the stubborn flint, not by force but often falling." Are we not cognizant of the fact that all great enterprises and achievements have been nevering else than the result of persever-

ance? "He who will have the fruit must climb the tree," is a saying as trite as it is sententious. The ladder whereon we climb "where Fame's bright temple shines afar" is within the grasp of all, yet few attain its topmost round. The secret of success is perseverance; with this we will prosper, without it our lives will be "bound in shallows and miseries." The key by which we open the portal to wealth and affluence, in this world, and happiness and glory in the next, is a diligent use of time.

I can cite examples by the score to approve and justify what I have said. Did not Ben Franklin, a printer, rise to fame by a judicious use of his time accompanied by unremitting labor? Bonaparte was at one time an obscure and unknown man, yet did he not make Europe quake with the tread of his armies? The majority of great men have worked their way up to the positions they occupied. They were not born of the purple, neither did any of them possess the ordinary advantages of many of us. Some find the day too long, others complain that it is too short, but people of this class are idlers. The former are invariably "whiling away the time," while the latter are, as a rule, busy, though they really do nothing. Extremes are to be avoided; an intermediate course will assure safety. A constant attendance to duty will produce favorable results, while the performance of these duties in a perfunctory manner will lower us in the estimation of others.

"I would if I had time," is the constant rejoinder of an idler. Such words fall upon our ears daily, they are heard far and wide. The busy man can find time enough to do the least thing. "Procrastination is the thief of time," and it is also the besetting sin of youth. If it is the sin of youth, it is also the sin of old age, for habits contracted in youth cling to us throughout life. Therefore, avoidance of that sin, of deferring till to-morrow what we can do to-day, will be profitable.

Lost health may be recuperated, lost wealth restored, but time once gone is gone forever. For this reason we should strive to weave the warp of life well. A single moment of time suffices to lose Heaven or merit hell. If, in a moment, such stupendous things can be accomplished, what could we not do in a whole lifetime? Would not Satan and his infernal legions grasp with delight a chance of freedom for one moment—one moment to return to earth, and by which they could merit Heaven? This moment will never come to them; for us, it exists. We have had the past; the present isours; the future is in the hands of God. In a moment we could gain eternal bliss, or in the same space of time we could doom ourselves to eternal perdition.

We may turn the course of rivers, level mountains, but who has ever been able to cause time to swerve from its course. It will go on, pass away, and be numbered in the past, yet a day will come when time shall be no more. A good use of time is the desideratum. We will never regret it, and on the last day, when every man will receive his due, the laborer will be amply compensated.

None of us can form any adequate conception of the intrinsic value of time. When we have reached that land "from whose bourne no traveller returns" we will know the priceless value of Time. The bountiful Maker of the Universe could give man no greater boon than days and years. We have received it to work out our salvation.

We may measure the force of water; contrivances for testing the power of electricity have been invented; but who has been able to fathom time. It cannot be circumscribed, because it is immeasurable, and as such it is beyond our reach.

Time is but a speck when compared to an endless eternity. It is to prepare for this eternity that time has been given us. If, therefore, we use time as we should, we will be happy in eternity, and the man that does this will be one to whom the Lord will say on the day of Judgment: "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

Bank

President Isaac Lewis of Sabina, Ohio, is highly respected all through that section. He has lived in Clinton Co. 75 years, and has been president of the Sabina Bank 20 years. He gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and what he says is worthy attention. All brain workers find Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiarly adapted to their needs. It makes pure, rich, red blood, and from this comes nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

"I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a very good medicine, especially as a blood purifier. It has done me good many times. For several years I suffered greatly with pains of

Neuralgia

in one eye and about my temples, especially at night when I had been having a hard day of physical and mental labor. I took many remedies, but found help only in Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me of rheumatism, neuralgia and headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself a true friend. I also take Hood's Pills to keep my bowels regular, and like the pills very much." ISAAC LEWIS, Sabina, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Binding, \$2.00. Cut Maple, \$2.50. Tamarac, \$3.00. Hickory, \$3.50. Birch, \$4.00. Elm, \$4.50. Pine, \$5.00. Spruce, \$5.50. Fir, \$6.00. Cedar, \$6.50. Larch, \$7.00. Cypress, \$7.50. Juniper, \$8.00. Yew, \$8.50. Redwood, \$9.00. White Pine, \$9.50. Black Pine, \$10.00. Spruce Pine, \$10.50. Fir Pine, \$11.00. Cedar Pine, \$11.50. Larch Pine, \$12.00. Cypress Pine, \$12.50. Juniper Pine, \$13.00. Yew Pine, \$13.50. Redwood Pine, \$14.00. White Pine Pine, \$14.50. Black Pine Pine, \$15.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$15.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$16.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$16.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$17.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$17.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$18.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$18.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$19.00. White Pine Pine, \$19.50. Black Pine Pine, \$20.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$20.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$21.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$21.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$22.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$22.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$23.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$23.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$24.00. White Pine Pine, \$24.50. Black Pine Pine, \$25.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$25.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$26.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$26.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$27.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$27.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$28.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$28.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$29.00. White Pine Pine, \$29.50. Black Pine Pine, \$30.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$30.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$31.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$31.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$32.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$32.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$33.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$33.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$34.00. White Pine Pine, \$34.50. Black Pine Pine, \$35.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$35.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$36.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$36.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$37.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$37.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$38.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$38.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$39.00. White Pine Pine, \$39.50. Black Pine Pine, \$40.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$40.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$41.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$41.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$42.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$42.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$43.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$43.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$44.00. White Pine Pine, \$44.50. Black Pine Pine, \$45.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$45.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$46.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$46.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$47.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$47.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$48.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$48.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$49.00. White Pine Pine, \$49.50. Black Pine Pine, \$50.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$50.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$51.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$51.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$52.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$52.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$53.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$53.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$54.00. White Pine Pine, \$54.50. Black Pine Pine, \$55.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$55.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$56.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$56.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$57.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$57.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$58.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$58.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$59.00. White Pine Pine, \$59.50. Black Pine Pine, \$60.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$60.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$61.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$61.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$62.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$62.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$63.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$63.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$64.00. White Pine Pine, \$64.50. Black Pine Pine, \$65.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$65.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$66.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$66.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$67.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$67.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$68.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$68.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$69.00. White Pine Pine, \$69.50. Black Pine Pine, \$70.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$70.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$71.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$71.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$72.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$72.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$73.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$73.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$74.00. White Pine Pine, \$74.50. Black Pine Pine, \$75.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$75.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$76.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$76.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$77.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$77.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$78.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$78.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$79.00. White Pine Pine, \$79.50. Black Pine Pine, \$80.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$80.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$81.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$81.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$82.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$82.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$83.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$83.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$84.00. White Pine Pine, \$84.50. Black Pine Pine, \$85.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$85.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$86.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$86.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$87.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$87.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$88.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$88.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$89.00. White Pine Pine, \$89.50. Black Pine Pine, \$90.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$90.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$91.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$91.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$92.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$92.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$93.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$93.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$94.00. White Pine Pine, \$94.50. Black Pine Pine, \$95.00. Spruce Pine Pine, \$95.50. Fir Pine Pine, \$96.00. Cedar Pine Pine, \$96.50. Larch Pine Pine, \$97.00. Cypress Pine Pine, \$97.50. Juniper Pine Pine, \$98.00. Yew Pine Pine, \$98.50. Redwood Pine Pine, \$99.00. White Pine Pine, \$99.50. Black Pine Pine, \$100.00.

SEW WITH Harper's Needles Finlayson's Linen Threads THEY ARE UNEQUALLED

MISS CRONIN'S ACADEMY.

The closing exercises and distribution of prizes at Miss Cronin's Academy, St. Antoine street, took place on Thursday, June 25th. Mr. P. S. Murphy presided, and was eloquent in his expressions of commendation and encouragement, music, both vocal and instrumental, receiving well merited encomium. Miss Emily Cronin, under whose able tuition this success was attained, is to be congratulated on the results of her efforts in this department. Map-drawing, sewing and fancy work, English and French compositions, were amongst the exhibits of the term's work.

PRIZE LIST.

Boys department, primary class, book prizes.—1st Division—Cebrie Milloy, Renaud, Harold McMahon, A. Laliberty, E. Bowes, Jas. Kehoe, H. Jones, Bob. Cartwright, David Bachman, S. A. Agnew, Pete Carrigan, Jas. Caldwell, Sedgie May, Ben. Boach, Fred. Worthington, Sandie Thomson, Johnnie Geddings, L. Donnell, Harvey Phillips, Bobbie Carrigan, Eddie McDonnell, Charlie Taylor, Ernest Kelly, Richie Thorp, Walter Fife, book prizes for punctuality and good conduct.

2nd Division—Percy Hayes, prize for good conduct and writing; ditto Gornly Corbet, John Corbet, Leo Bowes; writing, Frank Farmer, Pete Nolan, I. McEiver, Lawrence McMahon.

2nd Class—1st, James Barrett, prize for punctuality and assiduity; John Barrett, prize for Catechism and assiduity; Frank Kavanagh, application and writing; Timmie Milloy, English, spelling and Catechism; Charlie McEiver, Harry Rosenthal, assiduity and good conduct; Joe Rosenthal, punctuality and application; Edwin Colrick, Catechism, French and English spelling; Frank McMahon, punctuality; James McMahon, Catechism and English spelling; Willie Hughes, assiduity; Peter Hughes, good conduct; Peter Foy, excellent conduct; Joseph Foy, assiduity; Jack Wynne, general improvement; Walter Dwinell, application; Laurence Thornley, Catechism; John McMahon, writing; Albert Robinson, writing; Hughie Rossie, good conduct; Charlie Bourgie, English and French reading; Jack Leaderont, satisfactory progress and punctuality; Henry Hunze, Ernest Hunze, Harry Jones, Thomas Carter, Abe Bachman, Archie Geddings, Ernest Davies, David Golt, John Burnett, Freddie Fife, Allen Fife, Frank Evans, David Evans, Joe Andrews.

3rd Division, 1st Class—Eddie Stevens, prize, good conduct, assiduity and progress; Harry Barrett, writing, arithmetic; Dannie Hushen, punctuality and assiduity; Edgar Wynne, Catechism, English spelling, mental and practical arithmetic; Alfred Laliberty, general proficiency; E. Laliberty, E. Mercier, Harry Rivet, Robert Brown, Jas. Evans, application and progress;—Orville Pyke, Mathew Hicks, James Phelan, Catechism, neatness, politeness. In this department extra awards of silver medals, most generously given by P. S. Murphy Esq., were conferred upon James Barrett, John Barrett, Timmie Milloy, Harry Rosenthal and Edwin Colrick, for punctuality, assiduity and callisthenics, and on D. Hushen for general proficiency.

GIRLS' DEPARTMENT, Primary Class—Prizes for good conduct and punctuality: Czesia Poland, Lillie Bachman, Lillian Jones, Gladys Jones, Jennie Morris, Hazle Agnew, Flossie Johns, Mina Memory, Gladys Davin, Fannie Golt, Maria Laven, Flossie Laven, Juliette Duquet, Irene Stafford, Hannah Barrett, Ella Boyd, Vina Boyd, Mary Sharp, Garnet Maclean, Amelia Meadows, Bella Kavanagh.

2nd Division—Lottie Memory, Josie Memory, Agnes Hughes, Christie Kennedy, Lillie Kennedy, Nano Moore.

4th Class—Alice Curtis, May Foley, Nora Stafford, Leah Lessemine, Jennie McEiver, Dora Rosenthal, Yvonne Leblanc, Marie Colrick, Katie Hughes, Mary Roach, Dora Heinze, Maria Poland, Agnes M. Poland, Annie Carragher, Nellie Carrick, Liz Brown, Maud Ward, Eva Barry, Lottie Brown, Maud Fulton.

3rd Class—Georgina Renaud, prize for general proficiency; Maria Leblanc, Seraphine Perize, Bella Minto, Gertie Phillips, Nanie Macindo, Tessie Kavanagh.

2nd Class—Prizes, Mary Dunn, map drawing, politeness and general proficiency; Lizzie Foley, assiduity and elocution; Fannie Stafford, punctuality, politeness and elocution; M. Leblanc English reading, spelling, arithmetic and politeness; Sadie Singleton, assiduity and politeness.

1st Class—Sarah Coughlin, 1st prize, philosophy, map-drawing, composition, English and French grammar, politeness and punctuality; Agnes Quinn, 2nd prize, physiology, geography, sacred history, map-drawing, arithmetic and punctuality; Florence Meighan, prize for map-drawing, punctuality, assiduity; Lizzie Kavanagh, prize for writing, politeness, English and French reading.

Gold medals were awarded to Sarah Coughlin and Agnes Quinn, for excellence in 1st class, and Georgina Renaud, in 3rd class. Silver medals to Florence Meighan, Fannie Stafford, Mary Dunn, Agnes Quinn, Sarah Coughlin, Lizzie Kavanagh and Lizzie Foley, for callisthenics.

Fannie Stafford gained the handsome volume—donated by H. J. Codd, Esq.—as a special prize for good conduct, and ready obedience.

Gold medals were also awarded Miss Delphine Renaud and Miss Florence Meighan, for proficiency in music, and silver medals to Fannie Stafford, Dora Rosenthal and Annie Carragher, for satisfactory progress in this branch.

P. S. Murphy, Esq., deserves the warmest thanks from both teachers and pupils, for his generosity in the large rewards of

gold and silver medals, which come to them

OUR PHILOSOPHER

MAKES SOME OBSERVATIONS ON THE MOSQUITO AND ITS WORK.

A VERY INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF AN ADVENTURE OF A NATURALIST WHO WAS AFFLICTED WITH RHEUMATISM AND CURED BY THE STING OF THE PORE-PROBERS.

Era wants to know why people who sit comfortably at home in an easy-chair, writing "copy" by the yard, extolling the beauties of Nature and enumerating all her varied attractions in wood and vale, fail to say anything about the mosquito.

Fair insect! that with threadlike legs spread out, And blood-extracting bill, and filmy wing, That murmurs as it sails about In search of some new spot to sting.

THE TRUE WITNESS, or some other valued literary sheet, comes to hand, and in it we see, depicted in glowing colors, the charms of woodland, meadow and mountain-path clothed in their wealth of summer loveliness, and our souls expand with a new joy as imagination faithfully impresses the charming vision. Believing it to be pure, unadulterated truth—which after all it is, only a little deficient—the guileless reader sets out to inhale clover-scented breezes, to pick buttercups and waving grass and ripening hay, and to rest beside some rippling stream, or beneath some giant maple, and dream away the hours, lulled by the drowsy droning of the insect host.

The first droning insect one is likely to hear is the mosquito, but the adjective that qualifies it is never drowsy. Along it comes, perhaps with a similar desire of enjoying similar scenes; but, alas! with no perhaps about its voracious appetite. On it sails, softly humming a lullaby, and floating above for a moment until it selects a suitable location, and then, with imposing dignity and well-bred ease, daintily alights on the chosen spot and soon "its blood-extracting bill" is centred in the cuticle, exacting tribute in a very matter-of-fact and easy-going fashion. After satisfying its appetite, or exhausting this first "claim," it rises on filmy wings and floats and hovers about, leisurely surveying the surrounding territory and humming a merry tune, as if it had performed a skilful surgical feat.

Another comes, another, and another, and soon the air is filled with filmy wings and the murmuring melody increases in volume, until a distinct resemblance to the monotonous rasping of distant bag-pipes may be traced in the mosquitoes' serenade. The busy army of pore-probers are now encamped on all the outlying districts of the poor suffering frame and steadily the work of skin-puncturing goes on in spite of our futile efforts to banish them, and, after beating the air and "shooing" for a while, we meekly submit to the inevitable and consent to their inroads on our physical treasury, until the injured flesh rises in indignation at the insult offered by the little tyrants of the fields and woods, and arms, face, neck and hands are covered with a number of white mounds erected to the memory of white mosquito bites, which require constant and vigorous attention to develop their outlines and preserve their symmetry. So the fingers are brought to the task, and constant friction increases the proportions, and soon a very effective arabesque adornment distinguishes an otherwise plain and unobtrusive countenance.

Oh! yes; there are daisies, and grasses and trees, and wind-swept meadows, and lowing kine, and a lot of other nice poetical things in the country, but there are also—and everybody ought to know it—mosquitoes.

It seems a very deliberate and intentional omission, on the part of literary lights, this passing over in silence of this little insect in their "Nature" rhapsodies. But, since the field is vacant for our invasion, we will proceed to get the full candle-glare of our genius light up the whole vista of knowledge we possess on the subject. Of course, even a mosquito was made for some wise end, but it is more practical and may make the smart more endurable, to know, that, with all its seeming cruelty, the mosquito is really useful and kind. Yes; useful. You need not exclaim when you hear that it is useful and kind, for all the stings and bites it gives are garnished with a good intention; and although we may not enjoy the promiscuous piercing and frequent inoculation, the mosquito goes on its way rejoicing, knowing itself to be a benevolent practitioner anxious to relieve our bodily ills.

Once upon a time, not centuries ago, but just about a decade past, a traveller was wandering in Brazilian forests in the character of naturalist or orchid hunter, and he made frequent trips into the remote recesses where the foot of man seldom pressed the luxuriant vegetation. He was heartily welcomed by the myriad giant mosquitoes that there abide, and their frequent salutations oppressed him and filled his mind with murderous thoughts, and sulphurous expressions rose to his swollen lips and startled the flaming flamingo from its haunts in the forest. For years he had been a rheumatic martyr, and it stirred his soul to its depths to see the sturdy mosquitoes settle on a stiffened and painful joint and proceed to gather their harvest. Days passed, days of intense suffering; but, as the mounds shrunk and faded away and the traveller was again free to give his thoughts to other considerations, he discovered that the mosquitoes had extracted his rheumatism, and he was now lithe and supple-jointed as in the early days of youth.

He studied the phenomena in all its phases and issued a general invitation to all the blue-bodied mosquitoes in the country to come and banquet at leisure at his personal expense, and after profound investigation formulated the theory that the irritating action of the mosquito bites and the absorption of the secretion they injected through the pores was an infallible extractor of rheumatic aches, and, turning his thoughts to suffering humanity, he ingeniously contrived an instrument furnished with tiny needles, which jump from their hiding-place at the touch of a spring and simulate mosquito incisors, for the benefit of those

who live in lands where mosquitoes are scarce or of inferior build. He also procured an oil from certain rare plants which resembles, at least in effect, the fluid or unguent used by the mosquito, and it is said that anyone who has been thoroughly treated with the needle-points and vigorously rubbed with the accompanying oil knows no more of rheumatism.

Now, I suppose all mosquitoes are imbued with the idea that we are all rheumatic patients sadly in need of assiduous attention, which they hasten to bestow, but which we do not appreciate. Well, it's just as well not to be too hard on even a "skeeter," and in future we will endeavor to practice patience and stay the uplifted arm that's nerved to give the death-dealing blow to a filmy, gaunt and hungry mosquito.

K. DOLORES.

IRISH NEWS ITEMS.

Last week Mr. Patrick Kenny, Inspector of Sewers under the Dublin Corporation, died suddenly at his residence, Lakeland, Terenure.

Government statistics as to illegitimate births in Ireland have just been published. In the Province of Ulster, where Orangism, Protestantism and a sort of Apatism form a one-half the population, there are thirty-nine children of every thousand born who are born out of wedlock. In the Province of Connaught, where the population is chiefly Catholic, out of every thousand births but one is illegitimate.

The increase of taxation in Ireland between the years 1853 and 1860, the Royal Commission on the financial relations between England and Ireland reports, was not justified by the then existing circumstances. While the actual tax revenue of Ireland was about 1-11 of that of Great Britain, the relative taxable capacity of Ireland does not exceed 1-20. Ireland is now overtaxed £2,750,000 (\$13,570,000) annually.

A return issued by the Statistical Department of the Board of Trade, Dublin, shows that the number of Irish emigrants during last month was 8,945, as against 10,091 in May, 1895. Of the total number of Irish emigrants last month no less than 8,384, or nearly 97 per cent., went to the United States. The number of Irish emigrants during the five months ended May 31 was 22,600, as compared with 28,965 during the corresponding period of 1895.

At the opening of the Limerick Trinity Quarter Sessions the High Sheriff presented His Honor Judge Adams with white gloves. His Honor said that the condition of the calendar was a happy indication of the state of the County and city, which were never more orderly or peaceful. "It was," His Honor said, "a regrettable thing that grand and petty jurors should be brought away from their homes and occupations when there was nothing for them to do. This matter had attracted the attention of Parliament, and it was said that there was no remedy, but he thought that a remedy could and should be found.

At the Claremorris Petty Sessions on Thursday an alleged clerical impostor named O'Malley was charged with obtaining money under false pretenses and the larceny of a breviary and stole, the property of the Very Rev. Dr. Kilkenny, D.D., P.P. The depositions of the Very Rev. Father Kilkenny, Father MacDermott and Father Reilly showed that the accused called on them in Claremorris, representing himself as a clergyman in trouble with his authorities, and was attended in clerical garb. Dr. Kilkenny gave him half a crown, and the other clergymen gave both money and food. Some questions in Latin foisted the accused, and suspicion having been aroused the police were communicated with, and he was immediately arrested. The breviary, stole and some pawn tickets were found in his pockets. Dr. Kilkenny also identified his property. The prisoner asked several questions to show that he received no money, but that it was given voluntarily. He stated he was a native of Westport. After some important evidence having been tendered, the prisoner was remanded for eight days.

Intelligence has just been received that the Very Rev. Hugh McSherry, Administrator of Dundalk, has been appointed Bishop of Justinianopolis (in partibus), and Coadjutor Bishop to the Most Rev. Dr. Strobin, Vicar Apostolic of the Eastern District of the Cape of Good Hope. Father McSherry—who accompanied his Eminence Cardinal Logue, on a recent visit to Rome, and limina Apostolorum, as secretary—is a native of Loughgilly, Co. Armagh, where he was born in February 1852. He was educated in St. Patrick's Seminary, Armagh, and proceeded from there to the Irish College, Paris, and after a most distinguished collegiate career was ordained to the priesthood on the 7th of February, 1875. He was for a number of years curate in the parishes of Clogher Head, Tullinstown and Arlee, and three years ago was appointed Administrator of Dundalk. In every one of the charges to which Father McSherry was appointed he endeared himself to the people by his charming manner and kindly and charitable disposition; and he has received the heartiest congratulations, all round, on his appointment.

CONSCRIPTION IN FRANCE.

THE FRENCH ARMY IS ONE OF THE GREATEST OF MODERN TIMES.

(New York Mercury.)

"Every Frenchman owes service to the State in return for the protection it affords his person, his rights and his property." This principle is the foundation of the military administration of the French, whose army is one of the greatest of modern times, and whose military discipline is said to approach as near to perfection as is considered possible in so great an organization.

Formerly the period of active military service was five years, but recently the chamber passed a bill reducing it to three, at the same time lengthening the periods spent with the various stages of the reserve force. As in Germany, it is possible to get a reduction of this term, provided the young man can produce proof of a certain standard of education. The degree of bachelier, the certificate of etude or the passing of a special

examination set for the purpose enables, though it does not entitle, the recruit to get his period of service reduced to one year. This commutation is only granted where there is sufficient ground for believing the men are adequately trained and up to the required standard.

Once out of the active army, the men pass into the reserve for six years, where they undergo a short annual period of training until thoroughly efficient soldiers. The next six years are spent with the reserve, after which they are drafted into the territorial army, or third line of defense, for another six years, frequently rising in rank to the position of lieutenant, but not higher. Thence they are put on the reserve territorial list.

This system gives France a peace army of over 500,000, which in time of war can be augmented to 2,500,000 men, or even more.

Partly as a result of the republican nature of the Frenchman, and the administrative government, there is hardly ever a trace of class feeling in the rank. The man of good blood receives no better and no worse treatment at the hands of his fellows and his superior officers than does the recruited farmhand, and rich and poor share equally and good naturedly the pleasant duties and the dirty work.

Of course there are everywhere a well lined purse is a passport to a certain degree of comfort and exemption from the distasteful, but the unfortunate individual who is foolish enough to give demonstration of too much love for clean fingers and whiteness of skin will find that money will not buy him free of the jobs he tries to steer clear of, and that the orderly will take a delight in putting him on to all the dirty work he can find—and seeing that he does it.

PRODUCE THE BEST MEN

Was the Keynote of an Address Delivered by Archbishop Ireland on Religious Schools—A Tribute to the Christian Brothers.

Archbishop John Ireland thrilled an audience of 2,500 people in Central Music Hall, Chicago, last week. The occasion was the annual commencement exercises of De La Salle Institute. On the platform with Archbishop Ireland were Brother Adjutor, president of the institute; Mayor Swift, Brother Pius, Rev. Dr. Butler and W. J. Onahan. Archbishop Feehan sent a letter of regret for his enforced absence.

Following is the address of the Archbishop, in part: I shall strive, in the part of the evening's exercises which is assigned to me, to attain my own thoughts and words to the music of the theme. I shall speak, too, of Catholics and America. You have heard what Catholics have done for America. Let me ask what has America done for the Catholics? and this question answered let me state what service, above all others, it is best for Catholics at the present time to render America.

What has America done for the Catholics? She has given to them liberty of religion, absolute and plenary. I do not forget that here and there are individuals who fain would cast chains of servitude around the church and deprive Catholics of political and social rights. But I am not so unjust to America or to Americans as to believe that individuals of this kind are an appreciable number or represent in any manner the country or can exercise an influence in the country that we need to consider. Bigotry is un-American. Where it shows itself the proper treatment of it is contempt. Attention honors and encourages it. Some Catholics are too easily frightened. They must have more confidence in their own position and in their country.

I am speaking to Catholics—you demand Americanism in your fellow citizens; be models of it yourselves. Let Catholics continue to do for America what they have been doing, as explorers, citizens, patriots, soldiers and churchmen. But let me be allowed to remark, with special emphasis, one particular service which they may render America, of which America has great need—the rendering of which is the privilege of the many instead of being that of merely the few, as it happens in the case of the more public and the more brilliant services, explained to us by our honored graduates.

What is this particular service? The cultivation of private and civic morals. In the public schools of America religion is not taught. I do not upbraid them; I do not see how, in the present condition of the country, religion can be taught in them. This much, however, must be exacted of them—that no breath of opposition to God and His Christ pass over the souls of their pupils. In the schools of America, low or high, exclusion of religion must mean the introduction of atheism, materialism or agnosticism.

I am speaking to Americans, Catholics and Protestants—to all who love God and country; if religion is not taught in schools let it be taught in family circles and in churches—taught in the serious manner befitting its dignity and its value. And here is the misfortune of the day—millions receive in family circles and churches but little religious instruction, and millions nowhere receive any religious instruction.

I address masters and pupils of a school in which the teaching of religion goes hand in hand with that of secular knowledge, in which the moral education based upon and vivified by religion is as much a part of the curriculum as is the intellectual. This is the ideal school, and fortunate are the children who find access to it.

Great responsibilities rest upon the religious schools of the land. They profess to put to test the power of religion in the formation of men and citizens. There is much discussion to-day in the country as to systems of education and the kinds of schools. The schools that will produce the best men and citizens will win in America, and the upholders of the religious schools may neglect the defense of their educational theories, provided that in fact they show

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the results which they profess to be able to produce. A legion of men, honest, pure and sober; of citizens, patriotic and unselfish at the polls and in office, pointing back to their school as the nursery of their private and public morals, are the strongest proofs of the power of good in the system of education to which they owe their early training.

Young men, graduates of De La Salle Institute, I congratulate you on the good education, intellectual and moral, which you have received. I must not close my remarks without my tribute of justice to the brothers of the Christian schools. How much country and Church owe them. The work is most noble and sacred—that of the education of youth. How well they do their work is proved, in all countries of Christendom, by the men who were educated in their schools. I have had opportunities to know the brothers of the Christian schools and to observe their work, and I felicitate the communities amid which they labor and the young men who receive instruction in their halls.

KILLED WHILE CURSING.

AN ARKANSAS MAN IS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING DURING A STORM.

An Arkansas man named Charles Ward, who had been working near Pecan Gap, in Texas, was killed Saturday night in a way which leads church people here to call it an interposition by Providence. There was a protracted meeting at Ladena the previous night, and Ward, who is said to have been a bad man of the worst type, was in attendance. Several of his friends urged him to the mourner's bench to be prayed for, but to no purpose. He treated the invitation lightly, and afterwards made a wager that it would rain in less than 24 hours. Next evening Ward and three other farm hands were engaged in the field when the rain began to fall, and he began to rejoice, and with a volley of oaths announcing that he had won his bet. Scarcely had Ward got the last oath out of his mouth before he was struck by a bolt of lightning and instantly killed.

ACTOR KELLY DEAD.

HOW HE ACHIEVED PROMINENCE ON THE STAGE.

NEW YORK, June 26.—John W. Kelly, "The Kolling Mill Man," died this afternoon of heart failure at his mother's residence in this city.

John W. Kelly, whose right name was Shields, was born in Philadelphia about thirty-seven years ago. In early life he worked in an iron rolling mill at Joliet, Ill. From the Prison City he went to Chicago, where he adopted the stage as a profession, making his appearance in 78 with Hawkins' Minstrels, doing a Dutch specialty and "singing turn." Then he took the management of the Garden and Park theatre in that city.

From Chicago Kelly went to New York, opening at Pastor's, and it was at Tony's that he made his last appearance on Sunday night at a benefit.

His first appearance at Boston was at the Elks' benefit on Dec. 18, '90. He was a member of Chicago Lodge of Elks. He was last seen in Boston at Keith's Theatre a few weeks ago.

Tony Pastor saw him and recognized that he had talent. He took him to the Park Theatre, Chicago, and kept him there for a year or more, and then took him to New York.

He was first introduced to that city through the Press Club, where he became a great favorite, and his popularity was largely increased. Since then he has been one of the most popular men on the vaudeville stage. His forte was monologue, and he could tell a story in a most entertaining manner. He was particularly happy in his facial expression and could speak volumes merely by the movements of his features. So strong a hold did he have on the public that he commanded a high salary, and played only in the highest class variety entertainments.

Kelly first won national prominence shortly after the Johnstown flood. He was performing at the Park Theatre in Chicago at the time, and among his specialties was an extemporaneous humorous song on topics suggested by the audience. On the night after the flood somebody mentioned the Johnstown flood as the topic. John, whose humor was only exceeded by his sympathy for sufferers, stepped to the footlights and gravely replied that the matter was too serious and painful to be treated in a comic song. Kelly threw a handful of silver on the stage, with the remark: "There's the proper song about the Johnstown flood."

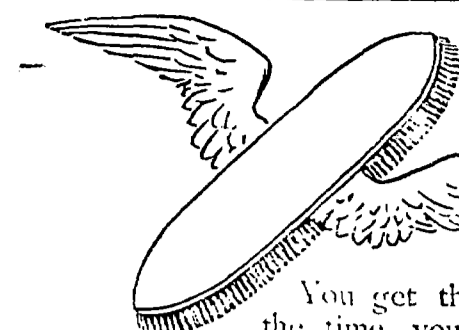
The audience at first could scarcely realize the full import of Kelly's move, but when aroused to the true meaning of the rolling mill man's actions, they rose as one person and showered silver and currency on the stage of the theatre. That action made Kelly famous from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and finally he was induced to come East, under the management of Tony Pastor.

His success in the Fourteenth Street Theatre in New York was such that he remained with Pastor for several years. He toured the country with Pastor's vaudeville combination, and also performed at nearly every high-class theatre in America.

EVERY-DAY HEROISM.

A word should be said for the every day hero. So much has been said and sung about the comparatively few people whose names are written on the world's roll of honor, that we are at times tempted to think they are the only heroes worth talking about, forgetting that in the common, everyday affairs of life the world needs continually the stuff out of which heroes are made.

When the majority of men come to understand and appreciate the value of putting a noble motive as leaven into the daily routine of life we shall have more of this kind of heroism. It requires courage to meet the rifle balls and shells on the field of battle. It takes greater courage to quietly stand for the right when the forces of evil march their alluring and seducing armies upon the soul. The conscientious performance of life's common duties is in the sight of God,



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Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back.

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and resisting of every evil thought and desire, the meeting of petty troubles and adversities in a spirit of fortitude, the rigid adherence to principles of honesty and integrity, even when this course may entail personal sacrifice at wealth or friendship or social position—in short, faithfulness to truth and duty at any cost—is the kind of heroism that is needed in the world to-day.

It is encouraging to know that there is more of this common, every day heroism in the world to-day than ever before. This steady struggle against sin, this increasing disrepute of intemperance, this yearning after a higher and purer life, this growing sensitiveness of conscience in all matters regarding public and private duty—these symptoms and evidences of the spread of everyday heroism that will ultimately lead the world to a Christian heroic age.—Catholic Review.

NOTRE DAME DE GRACE BAZAAR.

The ladies of Notre Dame de Grace are busily engaged preparing for a Grand Bazaar, which will be held in August, in aid of the Monastery of the Precious Blood. The ladies have devised many novel features for to add to the interest and attractiveness of their work, and no doubt, with such a worthy object in view, they will receive a full share of patronage from the charitably disposed and their efforts be crowned with success.—K. D.

A NEW SOCIETY.

The press dispatches inform us that a new Catholic society has been organized in Baltimore, under the name of the American Catholic League. Unlike the A. P. A. it is organized to resist all encroachments upon the rights of any citizen, Protestant or Catholic. The motto of the league is "Charity for all; Malice for None." The objects of the league are thus stated in the constitution: "First—To unite all American Catholic men above the age of 18 years into one national, patriotic and fraternal association.

"Second—To strengthen its members in their holy faith and to encourage them in the practice of their duties as Roman Catholics.

"Third—To lead its members on in the love for their country and its constitution, the fundamental principle of which is civil and religious liberty, and to be patriotic and law-abiding citizens.

"Fourth—That its members may assist one another at all times like brothers and at the same time never forget to be charitable to all men, especially never to interfere with anyone in the exercise of his right to religious liberty.

There is room in our country for such an organization. Wisely conducted it will be a power for good.

Blood purified, disease cured, sickness and suffering prevented—this is the record made each year by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SENSATIONAL ENEMIES.

Violent and desperate efforts have been made within the past few weeks by a section of the English press to get up a Fenian scare. Blood curdling descriptions of intended outrages have appeared in some of those prints, and at the same time their English readers were assured that they need not be alarmed, as the government would be able to nip the conspiracy in the bud and to frustrate the diabolical intentions of their Irish enemies. The object of the panic-mongers was probably to prejudice the cause of amnesty which is now receiving the support of Irishmen of every shade of politics, and in connection with which a monster demonstration in Hyde Park, London, is being organized.

The Society of Arts of Canada, 1866 Notre Dame street, Montreal. Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$1 to \$5000. Tickets 25 cts. Value of prizes ranging from \$2 to \$2000. Tickets 10 cents. \$25

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896

THE TEACHERS' RESPONSIBILITY.

We have heard so much of theories of education, and so many comparisons between system and system, that it is a treat to come upon something practical in which there is a lesson for the individual teacher and pupil. Certainly the discussions which have occupied so large a place in the press and on the platform have not been utterly fruitless. They have set people thinking and observing. The testimony of a Protestant judge, which we quoted not long since, is a very fair example of the result on the minds of many thinking men of the pleas, for religious instruction in schools, that have been either expressed or implied in the Manitoba controversy. And it is an example which, we are sure, could be multiplied by the experience of hundreds of communities all over the Dominion. Long ago, before the privileges of education were so widely diffused, it was a usual thing to attribute the wrong-doing of the young mainly to ignorance through lack of schooling. By many good people it was taken for granted that the mastery of the three R's would prove a sort of charm against evil courses. There was, it is true, a certain apparent ground for such a conclusion, in the fact that in these years, when education was the privilege of the few, it was from the poorer classes, where children were of necessity to a great extent left to their own resources, that the records of crime were supplied. Even then there was a considerable proportion of school-trained criminals in the cells of our prisons. To-day the proportion has increased to a figure which makes it sufficiently clear that mere knowledge will save no soul from the broad way that leads to destruction. The sooner this truth is generally acknowledged by Protestant parents, teachers, legislators, aldermen, commissioners, all who are, directly or indirectly, associated with the control of public instruction, the better will it be for public morality and the salvation of boys and young men from the abyss of mental degradation.

But the necessity of religious teaching being admitted, the whole problem of the relations between the master or mistress and the pupil is not solved. The mere routine of religious instruction is not enough. The nobler minds of even the heathen world, the moralists of Greece and Rome, and the wise men of the Eastern nations, had ages ago discovered this great truth, that the truly successful teacher is he who teaches not only by precept but by example. This feature of his work the earnest teacher never allows himself to forget or disregard. He feels that when he inculcates religious precepts the eyes of his hearers are upon him, eagerly comparing his habitual conduct with the lofty truths and divine commands of which his lips are the channel. If we needed any excuse for introducing such a subject into the columns of THE TRUE WITNESS, we might find it (sic parvis componere magna) in the July number of the North American Review. Therein we read an article, from the pen of His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, on "The Teacher's Duty to the Pupil," in which literature, ancient and modern, secular and sacred, is appealed to for evidence of

the importance of the subject. Naturally, that illustrious churchman writes primarily on behalf of the rising generation in his own country. There, as His Eminence reminds us, the teachers are numbered by tens of thousands; the pupils by millions. But what he says is as applicable to Canada as to the United States. Whatever the system in vogue, whether the task of preparing the young for the work of life be entrusted to religious orders or to lay teachers trained in Normal Schools; whatever repute such orders or training schools may have gained for the excellence of their theories and methods, not only the success of any single school or class as a whole, but also the character and destiny of every pupil attending it, is due in a very real sense to the capacity, sincerity and loyalty to conscience of the individual teachers. Cardinal Gibbons enforces this truth by instances drawn from Plutarch, Horace, Quintilian, St. John Chrysostom, St. Anselm, Morsseigneur Dupanloup, and other writers of ancient, mediæval and modern times. "What is more noble," says the golden-mouthed orator of the Byzantine pulpit, "than to form the minds of youth? He who fashions the morals of children performs a task, in my judgment, more sublime than that of any painter or sculptor." The Roman Satrius, Juvenal, condensed the teacher's duty to his pupil into a memorable sentence. "To the boy," he wrote, "the greatest reverence is due." And in this line there is a principle that should never be lost sight of, not only by the professed teacher, but by every adult—for to the open eyes and ears of the young we are all teachers, whether we are conscious of it or not, and the random word may be the seed of consequences virtually endless. But, if it is the duty of every thinking man and woman to be constantly on guard lest the tender mind of youth should be injured—perhaps irretrievably—it is, in a peculiar sense, the duty of the teacher to frame his conduct and control his tongue that only what is fair and true and good may be impressed on the waxen tablets of his pupils' memory. There is a point in connection with this subject which it may not be out of place to mention. The qualifications, ability and behaviour of individual teachers are often—sometimes unjustly—made the occasion for attacking the system whose methods they represent or the Order of which they are members. Where prejudice is on the watch for pretexts to assail what it dislikes, the shortcomings of individuals are sure to be taken advantage of for the infliction of blows which a sympathetic public may consider well deserved. Thus the apathy, carelessness or indiscretion of a few individuals, whose condition or conduct may be entirely exceptional, may bring disrepute, altogether unmerited, on the order or system with which they are connected, and their defection is sure to be remembered by the ill-disposed or unreflecting while the creditable work of highly meritorious teachers are doomed to oblivion. There could be no more painful test than this of the responsibility to conscience, to the community and to his pupils, of the individual teacher.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Our educational establishments have brought their long labors to a close, and teachers and pupils are now enjoying a well merited vacation. It is pleasing to be able truthfully to say that our schools, high and elementary, as well as our colleges, have given evidence of steady progress and improvements. Of late years, beyond doubt, a great deal of time has been devoted to athletic sports, and many institutions are at least as well known by the prowess of their athletic teams as by the curriculum of their studies. Nothing is better calculated to develop manly men than a rational amount of good physical exercise. Well contested games on the college campus develop the body, and the mind is benefited thereby in no small degree and *mens sana in corpore sano* is thereby secured. Of all the physical exercises indulged in by our schools we unhesitatingly place military drill in the first rank. It has all the advantages physically of every other sort of exercises and many others besides. The boys who drill at school beneath the Canadian flag will go into the world patriotic Canadians, and are, in a great measure, prepared to do the duty of citizens in our great and growing country, not only in the peaceful avocations to which they are most likely to be called, but should trouble arise, which God forbid, in the active defense of our Canadian homes. We cannot commend too highly institutions like our Mount St. Louis Institute, where our boys are well taught in all that pertains to scholarship, and where great attention is paid to the development of military drill. Speaking of the advantages of this system of cadet training a popular magazine says: First, as to physical benefits, it makes boys erect, active and alert, a free graceful carriage of the body, the proper position of the arms and shoulders and the use of limbs, in motion and repose, are among things which it thoroughly teaches. It is not intended that the

drill should take the place of athletic sports. It will be an excellent preparation for other forms of exercise. Instead of slouching carriage, awkward gait and careless appearance, the drill inculcates neatness in person and clothing, a firm step and a straight, graceful figure. The slow and heedless are taught quickness of eye and ear, head and foot, and in after life will be brighter and stronger for the hours spent in their company's ranks. What is more important are the mental and moral lessons, directly and indirectly given in the course of military instructions. The boys are taught to be brave, honorable, manly; they must be obedient, courteous and respectful; they must be helpful to their comrades, and above all else be truthful and patriotic."

THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

No Pindar has yet arisen to celebrate in enthusiastic odes the victors in the revived Olympic Games. Mr. G. S. Robertson, one of the prize winners, has, however, written for the Fortnightly a fairly full account of the gathering and of the chief competitions. Although the crowd at every day's meeting was enormous, and at the close of the Marathon race and the presentation of the prizes every available inch of space was occupied, the number of foreigners did not exceed a thousand. Twice the vast arena was filled with sixty thousand eager watchers. The peaked hill on one side of this area had its slopes and top covered with twenty thousand and more, while as many more pressed each other on the level road before the entrance. The surrounding scene was one of singular beauty, every spot and object in which abounded in associations with an eventful past. On one side the spectator saw the temple of Olympian Jove and the museum hill; on the other Marathon and Lycabettus, while behind rose honeyed Hymettus and beyond it Pentelicus, smiling upon its marble off-spring. For M. Averoff, a Greek of Alexandria, had volunteered to restore the Stadium in Pentelic marble. The task will be completed by the next Olympiad, but even now in all essentials it stands as it stood in the 3rd century of our era. Mr. Robertson is not so enraptured when he describes the arrangements of the international committee. The two nations that most excel in athletic sports, and without whose fair representation at the games they were sure to prove more or less a failure, no efforts were made to attract. The original programme and book of rules were printed in French. Later a German edition was issued, and not until shortly before the time fixed for the games did a private firm bring out an English version. This neglect of the two especially athletic nations indicates either extraordinary ignorance or prejudice. It was not until March that an attempt was made to enlist the interest of the Oxford and Cambridge University clubs—organizations most likely to take part in the meeting. Mr. Robertson thinks this explanation necessary to show why there was not a better representation of English athletes. A fully equipped team of American athletes—the greater part of which was furnished by the Boston Athletic Club, there being also some excellent athletes from Princeton, visited Athens. But their presence there was due to American enterprise and not to the efforts of the committee. The bulk of the competitors was Greek and continental.

The French competitors entered chiefly for bicycling and fencing, in which last sport they excel. The Germans (all except three) confined themselves to gymnastics. Of the three, one named Schumann, a small elderly man, took a hand in nearly everything. His best victory was for wrestling. Mr. Robertson is not satisfied with the plan of putting all branches of athletics on a par, the exercises with the vaulting horse being awarded prizes equal to the hurdle and 1500 metres race. He suggests that at next meeting several of the gymnastic and other events—some of which he considers puerile—should be combined and a prize awarded for an aggregate of marks. The Germans, however, were splendid in their squad exercises in the horizontal and parallel bars. In the former they won without contest—opposition being clearly hopeless; yet the Greek public cried out that it was unfair, thus showing their ignorance and forgetting their accustomed good manners. The Hungarians, like the Americans, sent an all-round team, who made themselves very conspicuous, but achieved little. They joined the Philharmonic Society of Corcyra in placing a wreath before the statue of M. Averoff, on the Sunday before the games. One of the six English athletes was an Australian named Flack, who carried off the 800 and 1500 metres races with a tapper difficulty. Mr. Goulding, of Gloucester, Mr. Robertson pronounces a better hurdler than the American who beat him. The race was run upon cinders, to which he was not accustomed, and he lost two yards by a mistake at the start. He was beaten by a foot. The inference to be drawn is obvious. Mr. Elliott, another English athlete, won the single-handed weight, lifting

without trouble, but Mr. Jensen, a Danish expert, got the better of him in the double-handed lift. A Greek won in the bicycle race from Marathon, but Mr. Robertson says that the prize would have gone to an English competitor, a servant at the Embassy, had he not collided with a fellow servant. The American team had a run of success uninterrupted by a single defeat. Mr. Garrett, of Princeton, won the Disc and the weights; Mr. Burke, of Boston, the 100 and 400 metres race; Mr. Clark, of Harvard, the high and long jumps; Mr. Hoyt, of Harvard, the pole-jumps; Mr. Curtis, of Boston, the hurdles; and Mr. Conolly, of Suffolk, the triple jump. One of the team entered for swimming, but failed. Striking skill in revolver shooting was displayed by two Americans, the brothers Paire. They won two events with scores of 442 in each as against scores of 205 and 285 by a Greek and a Dane. A Swiss was victor in the vaulting horse with pommels; an Austrian, in the 500 metres swimming race. An Italian who had walked from Milan, in order to train himself, was disqualified. Thus the nation that comprises Magna Grecia and the land of Theocritus was unrepresented.

The Greeks did fairly well in consideration of the fact that they were not athletic until a couple of years ago, the only features that they practised before being throwing the discus or quoit, a primitive hop, step and jump and a little lawn tennis.

To-day athletes practice at every street corner. They are not, however, of athletic build. Their most glorious victory was that of the Marathon race—an event regarded as the chief feature of the meeting. Its historical interest was supreme and, the distance being 25 miles, it was the greatest test of physical endurance. Both first and second prizes were won by Greeks, but Mr. Robertson denies the statement that "well-trained English and American athletes had been defeated by Greeks without training." The truth was that the Greeks had practised for months, while the competing Englishman had arrived in Athens only ten, the American only five days before the race. The Englishman ran in splendid form until within six kilometers from home, when he broke down, the American having given up a little sooner.

None of the athletic performances reached a very high standard, the jumping being the most satisfactory. Mr. Clark, of Harvard, did splendidly in both high and long jumps—in the former clearing 5 feet 11 inches, six inches more than his opponents; in the latter 20 feet 9 inches. There were faults in the organization—which was only to be expected from what has already been said of the international committee. But these were minor blemishes, and they were mainly due to lack of understanding between the committee just mentioned and the Greek organizing committee. Throughout, the Greek organizers dealt with foreign athletes in a most sportsmanlike way—though in some cases, one especially—the right course was not pursued. With these exceptions, however, the organization of the athletics was wonderful, and that of the meeting generally nearly perfect. The crowd, save in the instance mentioned behaved admirably, taking disappointments good humoredly, and altogether, but for the grave mistake at the outset of neglecting to seek the concurrence of British and American athletes, the Olympic Games, as renewed in 1896, were a delightful success.

LEO XIII has again shown his love for Italy. This time in his appeal to King Menelik on behalf of the Italian soldiers who recently fell prisoners to the Abyssinian monarch. The action of His Holiness has awakened all Italy to a sense of gratitude towards the Vatican, besides subjecting the Italian Government to deep humiliation. The Italian newspapers, through force of public sentiment, have been compelled to commend the action of the supreme pontiff, while yet acknowledging the negligence of the Government. The latter, who only became aware of the Pope's action through the public press, have expressed themselves in the highest terms towards their saintly benefactor. The result of the communication will be anxiously awaited; not only throughout Italy, but in every quarter of the globe. This thoughtful action on the part of the imprisoned ruler is a lesson to his bitterest enemies. Let us hope that his appeal may be favorably heard. Things change quickly in our days, and perhaps the time may not be distant when the Holy Father may be in a position to forward his communications to foreign Governments, not as the prisoner of the Vatican, but as the restored monarch of the papal states, which his illustrious predecessor was wrongfully despoiled of.

THE Moniteur de Commerce announces that the Court of Appeals in Manitoba has declared the Municipal By-Law enacting the early closing of shops ultra vires, as being an undue interference with commerce. Our contemporary states that it has not taken long for the Manitoba courts to decide this question.

ENGLAND AND IRELAND.

Altogether apart from the special end which the coalition had in view, the union of Irish Nationalists and English Liberals under Mr. Gladstone's lead in 1886, gave satisfaction to many thoughtful and well disposed persons of both nationalities for the promise of peace that it implied. Never before had there been such an alliance. Down to the historic moment when Mr. Gladstone announced his conversion to the doctrine of Home Rule for Ireland, the Nationalists had been equally at war with both parties. Nor was the warfare an ordinary political conflict. Not only did the bitter memories, called up at almost every debate on any phase of the Irish platform, provoke taunts and retorts unbecomingly, but there was in the demeanor of the Irish leader an uncompromising hauteur that repelled all attempts at intimacy. Whether this unbending attitude was assumed for strategic purposes or was in part due to antipathies that had been inherited with his Stewart blood, the result was to create a corresponding sentiment of stolid hostility in the ranks of both the English sections. The Tories, for whom impetuous Celts like Dr. Tanner cherished as lively an animosity as though they were for igneous, answered back scorn with scorn. To the Liberals they were perhaps less hostile, save when some unhappy minister, like Mr. Forster, made himself exceptionally obnoxious and became a scapegoat to bear the sins of his party. It seems remarkable that, even in Radical Scotland and valiant little Wales, no strong-minded advocate of justice to Ireland should have made her voice heard, until Mr. Gladstone spoke the magic word. The fact stands for something more than party discipline. Surely during the sixteen years of battle and hoping against hope, under Butt and Shaw and Parnell, there must have been some Gaelic or Cymric kinsman who sympathized with the Irish cause and anticipated in *petto* the conviction elicited by his allegiance to Mr. Gladstone. Or must we believe that all those Liberals who shared defeat with Mr. Gladstone had for the first time looked the Irish question boldly in the face? At any rate from that moment the Irish had friends in the larger island. When Mr. Gladstone took his seat after the elections, he was the Opposition leader of 194 Liberals pledged, like himself and Mr. Parnell's following of 84, to Home Rule. It took seven years to return a Home Rule majority, but that such a triumph was achieved and may be read on the pages of British history, is, we maintain, a remarkable fact.

It would be strange if ten years of Anglo-Irish alliance for a common cause (although the Tory peers stood between that cause and final victory, should not have mitigated the old hatred and distrust between the two nations. It was virtually impossible that a decade of political co-operation, in which former foe shared the same successes, the same defeats, the same aspirations, the same apprehensions, could have gone by without to a large extent healing the old wounds, mutually inflicted, that once seemed past curing. Nationalists and Liberals could hardly have cultivated the close relations that such political comradeship implied without in some measure lessening the prejudices that had so long barred the way to mutual confidence and good will between England and Ireland. To what are these prejudices due? The student of history will answer that they grew up in seven centuries from seeds planted by the adventurers who held Henry II.'s commission. Such an answer might direct a novice to the sources where he could learn something of the relations between the two countries, but it casts little light on the feud between the Celt of Ireland and the Saxon of England. As for the conquest, it was achieved not by Saxons but by Normans and Welshmen. Ruder kinsmen of these Normans had already made themselves masters of Irish cities and lands. One of the most enthusiastic Irishmen of the new literary revival—Dr. Sigerson—is descended from these fierce Norse invaders. All those freebooters became Irish in a few generations—some of them more Irish than the Irish, as it was said. The Saxon plantation was a much later development, and it too largely coalesced with the Irish. The *genius loci* in Ireland has always been a powerful influence, and even in modern times has overcome marked English antipathies. Indeed, it may be said that the long-standing feud between Celt and Saxon, so far as it is not political, is largely due to ignorance of each other's qualities. When decent Englishmen and decent Irishmen come to know each other, they generally agree fairly well and sometimes become close friends.

Mr. Gladstone's conversion to Home Rule gave England's greatest living statesman an opportunity of confessing England's long reign of tyranny and injustice and her determination, so far as he was her spokesman and representative, to make atonement for past wrongs. In the political sphere nothing could be more desirable. The good example, moreover, found unconscious as well as avowed imitators, and the very tone of

speaking of Ireland and things Irish underwent a change. It may be truly said that among educated and enlightened Englishmen the old misunderstanding exists no longer. Whatever dregs of race hatred or creed bigotry remain are not peculiar to England, but survive in English-speaking communities the world over—in Melbourne, in Boston, in Toronto. Until the world itself has undergone conversion, there will always be a few bigots to serve as examples of what Christian men ought not to be. But, though the presence and influence of such people are to be deplored, as ever likely, when the chance offers, to reawaken the nightmare memories of the past and to seek approval for the damnable spirit of race and religious faction, true Irishmen can despise them when they remember that England, through her foremost statesman, has made the *amende honorable*. It is by that fact—that Ireland ought to judge the England of to-day—a guarantee and forecast of that brighter England of tomorrow when, under auspices worthy of his fame, Mr. Gladstone's work will have its triumphant completion. Then, when repentance has its due sequel in reparation, the day of misunderstanding will end and the new era begin.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

ABOUT 40,000 persons are now on strike in St. Petersburg. They want a reduction of the working day from fourteen hours to twelve, and extra pay.

THE annual retreat of the Christian Brothers opened on Saturday last, at the Mount St. Louis Institute. It will continue until the 13th inst. The members of the Order from every part of the Province are attending it.

THE eastward position, says an exchange, is now adopted in nearly 6,000 churches, an increase of nearly 1,000 since 1894, and 3,560 use altar lights, more than three times as many as ten years ago, and an increase of nearly 1,000 in two years. In 1,632 churches the chasuble is used, against 509 in 1886, and 307 churches in the Church of England use incense.

THE Daily Witness, in an article entitled "Party Spoils," says that "the idea of turning out civil servants of former governments has never been acknowledged as a principle in Canada, and has never, in spite of great political temptation, gained general ground in practice." And it closes with the following words: "There should be no dismissing to find places for needy Liberals." We cordially endorse these sentiments. There is, however, little risk of any Government attempting to dismiss any efficient permanent officer in the service, because it would arouse a storm of indignation, which is just the thing our latter-day politicians are anxious to avoid.

A WINNIPEG despatch to the Mail and Empire says: There is more truth than fiction in the report that Premier Greenway made overtures to Archbishop Langevin prior to his departure for Rome. Your correspondent was informed by a Roman Catholic, well known to be in close touch with the hierarchy, that nothing short of separate schools is now acceptable to the minority of Manitoba, and the tone in which he expressed himself left no doubt that Catholics feel they are at last in the ascendancy. In other words, he gave me to understand they meant to hold Mr. Laurier fast by his pledge to demand the full pound of flesh in return for the wholesale delivering over of Catholic Quebec.

TO SELECT DELEGATES.

THE IRISH NATIONAL SOCIETIES TO MEET ON MONDAY, TO NAME REPRESENTATIVES TO ATTEND THE GREAT CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN DUBLIN.

ON Monday evening next a meeting of the Irish National organizations of this city will be held at the Hall of St. Patrick's Society, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the National Convention, to take place in Dublin on the 1st of September next. Toronto has already chosen its representatives, four or five in number, and Montreal ought not to be behind the big city of the West. Our Societies will no doubt do their work in an efficient manner.

DEATH OF REV. E. A. MCGURK, S.J.

Rev. Edward A. McGurk, S.J., of Worcester, president of Holy Cross College in 1894 and '95, died suddenly at Theresa's Villa, Priest's Cove, Fairhaven, on Friday afternoon, having been stricken with apoplexy. With about 40 other priests, Fr. McGurk was spending a retreat at Priest's Cove.

Dr. Charles W. White, Jr., of Fairhaven, was summoned, but his skill was unavailing, and Fr. McGurk passed away about two hours after he was stricken. Arrangements were made to take the body to Worcester. Fr. McGurk was a man of scholarly attainments. He had an easy, dignified and genial presence which charmed every one with whom he came in contact. He was 54 years of age.

Great Britain has eighty miles of tunnels.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

If a young man love not his business or profession for its own sake and a determination to pursue it under every difficulty and discouragement, he need never hope to rise to eminence or acquire that excellence which is partially its own reward. Quiet energy, patient and toilsome perseverance and indomitable courage in the pursuance of what seemed day dreams have given success to the great men of the world.

Neither should a young man be discouraged at repeated failures. Perfection is not matured in a day. It is the growth of years and the result of patient and well directed toil. Even men most bountifully endowed by providence with rare intellectual gifts, and whose splendid achievements have carried their fame into every civilized land, are precisely those who have gained distinction by labors so painstaking and protracted that they would seem incredible, did the knowledge of them not come to us upon authority that can not be questioned.

Montesquieu said of one of his works, which may be read in a few hours, that he had grown gray in the labor of composing it. Sheridan said he had been nineteen years at work on the comedy of "The School for Scandal," and was still not entirely pleased with its style. Grey was occupied twenty years in correcting and polishing the immortal Elogium, which every schoolboy knows by heart. And even Lord Macaulay, who would seem to have written without effort, so naturally and gracefully does he weave words into luminous sentences, tells us himself that in a large portion of the Essay on Lord Bacon there is not a single paragraph that was not repeatedly re-written.

A spirit to bear up against disappointment and failure is a powerful element of success, and the young man entering life destitute of moral courage and a capacity for mental endurance, is almost sure to fail.

But no matter how well or how wisely a young man plans his life, or how laboriously, perseveringly and consistently he carries out his design, or what apparent success he may achieve, he will never exert a proper influence on those about him, or give meaning and completeness to his life, if he be destitute of dignity and force of character.

Character has been the prime factor in all the great revolutions of the world, whether social, political or religious, because it is the only true and adequate expression, whether in word or deed, of man's convictions, sympathies and aspirations of truth; if his sympathies be with the innocent and oppressed; if his aspirations rise to what is honorable and noble, then will his life possess a latent force and a gracious charm, which will attract and subdue those within the range of its influence and command the respect and extort the approval of all men.

A man of sterling integrity of character will be impressed with a vivid consciousness of what is due to himself. He will be self-respecting; never doing an act in the dark that he would blush to do before the world; never squandering his love and lavishing his attentions on strangers, reserving only the poverty of his heart and the vulgar side of his nature for those who should be nearest and dearest to him on earth; never afraid to avow his religious principles. When the occasion requires it, openly and before all men, deeming loyalty to truth and obedience to God the highest services and the noblest and most ennobling privilege of man.

We hear it sometimes said that it will not do for a Catholic to openly avow his convictions; that his religion will close against him the avenues of honorable ambition. It can not be denied that there exists a prejudice against Catholics; that it is active without being apparent; that it pervades our literature, our laws, and our social and political life that it hangs like a noxious exhalation in the atmosphere, and poisons the air we breathe; but it may be doubted if it be as potent for evil in this instance as is frequently asserted. The world admires the man who has the courage of his convictions, and bows in deference to a pure and noble life. If a young Catholic gentleman be self-respecting; if his habits be not those of fashionable and expensive dissipation; if his associates be of the honorable, virtuous and the wise; if he live not like a pagan, while proclaiming himself a Catholic; if his conduct be an exemplification of his professions; if his life be such that he can stand before the world with pure heart and clean hands and challenge its malignity; then I say that in these days and in this land his religion will be no bar to his advancement in any business or profession that is worthy of engaging the thoughts or the energy of man. The religion of Mr. Taney did not prevent him from reaching the distinguished position of chief justice of the United States; and neither did that of Mr. Charles O'Connor prevent him from reaping great emolument from his profession and winning the splendid reputation of being the first lawyer of the land.

There is nothing so commanding, nothing so enduring, nothing that shines with so steady a lustre as nobility of character. It clothes men with a serene majesty and an austere simplicity, the value of which the world recognizes as being incomparably greater than the bare possession of towering talents. That Francis Bacon was one of the greatest geniuses the world has ever seen there can be no manner of doubt; and there can be just as little doubt that he was one of the most despicable of characters. While Bacon is remembered partly for his splendid endowments and partly for the dishonorable use he made of them, Sir Thomas More, who was almost, if not quite his equal in talents and ability, and whose eloquence and learning were known and admired in every country of Europe, has come down to us, not as the representative and embodiment of the culture of age, but as a great and beautiful moral character, or as Macaulay calls him, "one of the choice specimens of human wisdom and virtue," who, rather than assist at the coronation of Anne Boleyn and thus compromise by one little the convictions of his faith, laid his head upon the block with the courage of a martyr and the dignity of a saint.

To you, gentlemen of the graduating class, who are coming on the stage of life, and to whom we look to take the place of those who are going off; to you, whom we salute this evening as the pride of the present and the hope of the future; to you, to whom, even as humble Christian members of society, important trusts will necessarily be committed, and from whom we expect, and have a right to expect, if not great civic achievements or the resounding triumphs of war, at least industrious, useful and virtuous lives; to you I would commend so grand an example and so exalted a character as Sir Thomas More, who, born to ease and opulence, was the most laborious of men; who, a loyal subject, and enjoying the friendship of his king and the highest dignity in the realm, laid down the office of high chancellor, and incurred the royal enmity, rather than sacrifice principles that he valued more highly than life; who, a devoted husband and a loving father, was deaf to the pleadings of his wife, and unmoved by the tears of his children, when to yield would have been to do violence to his conscience; and who, one of the most wise and virtuous of men, esteemed above everything else the privilege of living in the light of God's countenance and walking in the beauty of His ways.

Some time ago we announced that Mr. Felix Callahan, the well known printer and publisher, of this city, was suddenly stricken down with paralysis. Since then, Mr. Callahan, for a brief time, showed signs of recovery, until gangrene began to appear in the left limb. A consultation of doctors was held, and it was decided that the only resource was amputation. Mr. Callahan was therefore removed to the Hotel Dieu, where the operation was successfully performed by Sir William Hingston on Monday last. A TRUSTWORTHY representative called on Sir William yesterday at his residence, and in answer to the question about the condition of Mr. Callahan and his chances of recovery, Sir William Hingston stated that he was very hopeful for the recovery of Mr. Callahan. Enquiries made at the Hotel Dieu, just as we were going to press, were also very reassuring.

Mr. J. G. Kennedy, J. P., accompanied by Mrs. Kennedy sailed by the Vancouver on Saturday last on a visit to the principal cities of England, Ireland and France. Mr. Kennedy, who is the head of one of our leading clothing establishments in this city, intends to secure the latest styles in men's and boys' clothing while on the trip. He will also visit his native city, Limerick.

Mr. J. Harney, manager of the Co-operative Funeral Expense Society, who has been visiting North Adams, Mass., and the principal cities of the United States, partly on business and for a short vacation, has just returned to the city.

Mr. M. Hicks, the well-known auctioneer of this city, was a passenger by the Vancouver which sailed on Saturday last.

The Pittsburg Dispatch, a secular journal, publishes the following news telegram from Sharon, Pa.: One of the most remarkable incidents that has ever occurred in this vicinity took place recently near Fredonia, in the northern part of this county. During the past winter, Miss Inez McLoughlin, a daughter of a respectable farmer living near Fredonia, was stricken with paralysis, which finally extended through her whole system, depriving her of her sight, use of her limbs, power of speech, and finally from swallowing. The girl was slowly dying of starvation. All efforts to relieve the pain were futile, and all hopes of her recovery were given up. A Mr. Sewing advised the holy water of Lourdes, which is so widely known for its miraculous cures, and comes from the south of France. The

water was received, and when applied to the young girl's lips she said, "Mamma, I can talk." She was rubbed in the water, and recovered her sight and the use of her limbs. In a few hours she was able to go about as though nothing had happened.

Following is the prize list. All prizes given in the order named in the four first classes:—

FIRST CLASS.—William Dunn and Charles Street, both awarded 1st and 2nd prizes respectively, drew also for a medal, won by William Dunn. Geo. Ward, John Farrell, Reginald Palmer, Jas. Glennon, John Scullion, Michael McDonald, David O'Rourke, Jas. McKeon, Geo. Fox, William Sheeley, Wm. Murphy, Francis McGue, Nicholas Norton, Jno. McLoughlin, Fred. Murray, Michael Henry Jno. McGuire, Wm. Flynn, James Doran, Master Charles Street of this class read the annual address.

SECOND CLASS.—Ernest Stewart, 1st; Geo. Wall, 2nd; William Showers, Peter Brennan, A. McMahon, Fred. Brown, D. McLoughlin, James Flynn, Jos. Lavole, Wm. McKeon, Adolph Schultze, Henry Brown, Hugh O'Neill, Wm. Flynn, Wm. Clarke, Carrolly Daly, Ronald Croke, Ernest Gauthier, Jos. Gauthier, A. Lachévais.

THIRD CLASS.—Percy Reynolds, 1st; George Daly, 2nd; Wm. Frawley, Henry O'Rourke, Henry Allaire, A. Goyette, Z. Tardif, Michael Fogarty, Wm. McDonnell, Fred. Doran, John Pender, E. Carroll, Chas. Douglas, Wm. Douglas, Geo. Dominick, John O'Kane, Phil. O'Reilly, Jno. O'Connor, A. Prevost, P. Flynn, Jno. Aspell, T. Evans, E. LaHeche.

FOURTH CLASS.—Thomas Maher 1st prize; A. Farmer 2nd prize; John Aird, F. Brody, E. Farmer, Leo Burns, C. Jarrett, D. Noonan, Frank Wall, Godfrey Keegan, Patrick O'Brien, L. Brady, O. Bastien, A. Rochon, J. Lamoureux, J. LeBlanc, E. Lewis, F. Lafleche, Thomas O'Connell, Joseph Showers, James Shaw, John Madigan, Simon McEnroe, J. Flynn.

FIFTH CLASS.—Arthur Burns 1st prize; E. Aspell, Michael Berstein, John Boyle, James Callaghan, A. Ellement, F. Fox, Michael Flynn, Thos. Keegan, W. Lynch, J. McCahey, A. O'Brien, Wm. O'Hara, T. O'Neill, E. O'Neill, H. O'Reilly, Chas. Purcell, J. O'Reilly, Herbert Reynolds.

SIXTH CLASS.—Jos. Bracken, E. King, E. Twohey, A. McDonald, A. Schultze, T. Doyle, J. O'Brien, Simon Murray, F. Thomas, F. Dockrell, W. Doran, Charles Fox, Denis Maher, Jno. O'Connor, Thos. Fox, Bernard Daly, Desmond Daly, Henry O'Brien, Ernest Minto, E. Cardiff, D. Robinson, J. Meaney, James McShane, N. McGonnigal, W. Gallagher.

Special prizes were awarded to William Dunn and Chas. Street, 1st class; Ernest Stewart, 2nd class, and Percy Reynolds, 3rd class.

WILFRID LAURIER'S MASCOT.

A good story comes from Guelph. Mr. Laurier addressed a campaign meeting in the Royal City, a few weeks ago, and many people came down from Palmerston way by special train. After the meeting the Liberal leader held an informal reception at one of the hotels and retired to his room before the special train departed. When placing his boots at the door for the customary shine he was espied by a young lady of the party, who said it would be an honor to fill the shoes of the future Premier of Canada. She donned Mr. Laurier's boots and strutted up and down the corridor amid the laughter of her friends. The lady in question now claims to be Mr. Laurier's mascot.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB CONCERT.

The weekly concert of the Catholic Sailors' Club, on Thursday last, was a great success. Mr. P. J. Gordon presided, and there was a very large attendance. The great attraction of the evening was an exhibition of the Edison phonograph, which was very interesting and enjoyable. In the musical part of the entertainment, several seamen from steamers in port did their share. Miss Collins gave a piano duet, Mr. L. C. O'Brien, a recitation, and in songs were given by A. Read, J. Scott, F. Lawlor, J. Taylor, and F. Lanning.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association last week, it was decided to hold the annual excursion down the river on July 27, on the steamer Three Rivers, which has been chartered for the occasion. This excursion is always looked forward to by a large number of people, as it is regarded as one of the most pleasurable excursions of the season.

ORGANIST OF NOTRE DAME.

Professor J. A. Dussault has been appointed organist of Notre Dame to replace the late Mr. Beique, who died some weeks ago. Prof. Dussault comes from Quebec, where he was organist of the Jesuits' Church when quite young. He has taken lessons at the New York College of Music and in Paris under Gigout. Lately he has been organist at St. Hyacinthe, and he now comes from Oswego, N. Y.

A NEW BOOK.

We have received from Benziger Brothers, Publishers, New York and Chicago, The Socialist's Vade Mecum, compiled for Sodalties of the Blessed Virgin Mary, by a priest of Chicago.

The opening pages of this valuable little manual are devoted to a very comprehensive and interesting history of the origin of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, as well as to the rules and constitution governing the organization. It contains many special features of a devotional character which render it not alone specially attractive to members of Sodalties, but also to all Catholics. The price of the manual varies from 50c. to \$1.00.

The steamers between Europe and North America carry on an average about seventy thousand passengers a month.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. DISTINGUISHED GRADUATES OF ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE.

EMINENT ECCLESIASTICS, DISTINGUISHED JURISTS, SUCCESSFUL MEDICAL PRACTITIONERS, AND CELEBRATED JOURNALISTS.

(From The Collegium)

In the course of an address to the students at St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, Mr. D. J. G. McDonald, speaking of the work of the College, said:—

She has given Halifax her gifted metropolitan, and he who holds the pastoral staff of this diocese with her gentle yet firm hand is another of her distinguished graduates.

Mr. Gillis, whose devotedness to the temperance cause won for him the special recognition of the purple at the hands of Leo XIII., is another successful student.

In fact most of our Island clergy studied here and their scholarly attainments place them easily in the front ranks of ecclesiastical circles. Our Father Donald has long since earned laurels in the leading pulpits of Canada and the Eastern States.

Our Chief Justice, Mr. Sullivan, whose accession to the Bench was at once a tribute to his integrity of character and legal acumen, was a hard working student of the good old days.

The late Judge Kelly, whose memory is still green in the western metropolis, was another promising student.

At the Bar I find a long list of distinguished jurists who here received the training that led up to their subsequent successes. Among them are J. C. McEachen, of New York, and at home we have A. B. Warburton, John S. McDonald, S. Blanchard, Eneas McDonald, J. Johnston.

In medicine I find another long list of gentlemen who have either attained or are fast attaining eminence. Dr. McIntyre, of St. Louis is the Dean of the list. I think Dr. Thomas Cunningham and his brother Dr. Joseph, of Cambridge. Dr. Cramer, of Brooklyn; Dr. John Andrew McDonald, of Montreal; Dr. John McDonald, of Chatham; Dr. David McIntyre, Dr. Harry McLeod, of Boston; Dr. Archie McLellan, of Gloucester are some of the non-residents, while at home we have Dr. Connor, Dr. Warburton, Dr. Gillis, Dr. R. I. McDonald, Dr. Dorion, Dr. Gallant, Dr. Handrahan, &c. &c.

In journalism, J. J. Roche enjoys a world wide reputation, and dividing honors with him are our old boys, Thomas and Stephen O'Meara, all of Boston. And in Charlottetown we have our own gifted editor of the Herald, James McIsaac. And if still further test be required, turn on now to the records of some of the world's famous centres of learning, where it will be seen that our boys more than hold their own in the literary arena.

In effect, in his day in the Propaganda College, Rome, Cornelius O'Brien not only captured, against the world, nearly all the medals of his philosophical and theological courses, but merited the exclusive and honored gold medal as well in recognition of his brilliant achievements.

The present Rector of St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Rev. Dr. Morrison, returned laden with honors and medals.

Rev. Dr. Campbell, now of Halifax, was another successful contestant in these world literary tournaments.

Rev. Fathers Walker, John A. McDonald, McAulay, Reid, McLellan, Blaquiere, McDougall, are some of these who captured medals in the Laval contests. But time forbids continuing this interesting list.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

The following resolution was passed at the last meeting of the Catholic Seamen's Club:—

The Committee of Management of the Catholic Sailors' Club, at present assembled, having heard with profound regret of the death of Hen. D. A. Macdonell, father of Lady Hingston, the esteemed lady president of this Club, embrace this opportunity of tendering their heartfelt sympathy to Lady Hingston and members of her family in this hour of their bereavement, and pray the Almighty to have mercy on his soul.

At the last regular meeting of St. Anthony's Branch, No. 40, C.M.B.A., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Moved by 1st Vice-President T. Styles, seconded by Chancellor T. J. O'Neill:—

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from this world the youngest daughter of our highly esteemed fellow member, Bro. S. Cross, he it therefore Resolved—That while humbly submitting to the will of our Divine Redeemer, we desire to extend to Bro. S. Cross and his family our heartfelt sympathy in the loss they have sustained; but trust that the knowledge that she whom they mourn has entered into a better world than this one of sorrow, will enable them to bear with Christian fortitude the heavy cross placed upon them.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Bro. Cross and his family and a copy be sent to the TRUE WITNESS for publication.

W. P. DOYLE, Rec.-Sec.

THEY WORE A SHAMROCK.

[Irish Catholic, Dublin.]

The idea of a Chinese or a Negro wearing a shamrock on St. Patrick's Day may seem a little funny, but the last number of the Sydney Freeman's Journal received here contains the following:—

From all parts of Australasia comes the most cheery accounts of the great enthusiasm with which St. Patrick's Day was celebrated this year; but I fear the vexed question of the glorious Apostle's nationality will soon become more mixed than ever, for in Ballarat an up-to-date Chinese, named Ah Hong, insisted on walking in a procession, and in parts of Northern Queensland some of the Kanakas sported their little bits of green, and unblushingly declared, "San Barderick, countryman belongs me!" At Parkes, a sturdy American negro donned his Sunday clothes, and pro-

claimed a holiday for himself also, and as he was parading round with the dear little shamrock in his button-hole, some would-be smart, who had been gazing on the wine until it turned pea-green, stopped him, and said, "You've got no right to wear a shamrock to-day; you're not an Irishman." The coloured man's reply was as ready and smart as even O'Connell himself could have conceived, for he turned and said, "I know I'm not an Irishman. I never said I was; but Irishmen run my country, and I'm going to honour their Saint all I can for the glorious way they do it!"

MR. BALFOUR.

ON THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE EDUCATION BILL.

The Government, said Mr. Balfour, would drop the Bill altogether for this season, but would "begin the subject afresh early next January, meeting at a very early date in order to fulfil the pledges given to the Voluntary schools. We hold that we are absolutely pledged—we have always been pledged to aid the Voluntary schools, and to carry our aid to the furthest extent which the Imperialist resources will permit (Ministerial cheers). The question is, will the particular plan we have adopted do any harm to these schools? Will the delay be of such a character that they will materially suffer? Sir, it is evident from what I have already said that they will not suffer by this plan, as compared with the plan of hanging the Bill up till January and resuming it at that time, because we could not have finished the Bill by the end of the financial year, and, therefore, no great loss will accrue to the schools. I may say that the actual amount of money which would have gone to the Voluntary schools, if we had passed the Bill before the autumn, would not have been very great. My Right Hon. friend the Chancellor of the Exchequer has calculated it at about £100,000; but I hope we may find a method by which even this loss may be saved (Ministerial cheers). Although I should be rash and very wrong in giving any definite pledge to the House I can assure them that we shall spare no pains in considering whether the difficulties in the way of such a course cannot be effectually surmounted. I, therefore, venture to say that, whatever other objections there may be to the plan of the Government, the Voluntary schools have no reason to regret the course we have taken. They have suffered much from the veiled hostility of those who object to denominational teaching under the somewhat thin disguise of zeal for education in general; but I think we can honestly say that the opposition will not have the effect of seriously delaying that relief which it is our desire to give them."

BIG PRICES PAID BY MAGAZINES.

Fabulous prices are sometimes paid for the sensational features in the magazines. A writer who claims to speak with full knowledge of the facts, claims that the Century Company paid \$50,000 for its "Life of Lincoln," \$18,000 for the serial rights to Mrs. Humphrey Ward's novel, "Sir George Trevelyan," from \$250 on up to \$750 for Kipling's verses, according to size. Charles Scribner's Sons paid J. M. Barrie \$25,000 for the serial rights to "Sentimental Tommy"; Robert Louis Stevenson received \$7,000 for one of the serials he sold to the McClure syndicate. Other and equally remarkable prices are not lacking. Success in literature nowadays means money just as certainly as does success in other pursuits. It's all in the name and the fame.

DEATH OF HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

The death of Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of the famous book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is announced. Mrs. Stowe was in her forty-first year when the thought of her great work began to take shape in her mind. She had lived for seven years in Cincinnati, where her husband held a chair in the Lane Theological Seminary. Here on the banks of the Ohio River, the stretch of water which then marked the boundaries of the free and of the slave States, she was in the very centre of the whirlpool of public opinion. Both her character, her training and her position made of her an abolitionist.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.

Another drowning accident happened on the Aylmer Lake on Thursday last. While Mr. Peter McRae, his wife and son, and Mr. F. H. Mercer of the Post-office Department, all of Ottawa, were out in a sail boat, a squall came on, capsizing the boat, when Mr. and Mrs. McRae and their little son, aged 10, were drowned, Mr. Mercer being the only one saved.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

The total loss of life by the wreck of the Castle Line steamer Drummond Castle is 247, comprising 145 passengers and 102 of the crew; one passenger and two of the crew having been saved. There were thus 250 persons on board at the time of the disaster.

CHOLERA AT CAIRO.

A despatch from Cairo, Egypt, to the Daily News, says that the cholera returns for June show 4,419 cases and 3,598 deaths.

THE BILL PASSED.

The Reichstag, last week, passed the Oleanargazine bill through the second and third readings. The bill was opposed by the Government. Parliament adjourned until Nov. 10.

POPULATION OF LONDON, ENG.

The census of London has just been taken and shows a population of 4,411,270. This is but 300,000 less than the entire population of Ireland. It is an increase of 200,528 over the official census of 1891.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

GREAT July Clearing Sale

Bargains in all Departments

We intend to make business as lively as possible during the present rather slow month. Low Prices, and plenty of them, will do it.

Clearing out the Departments AND THE REDUCTION OF STOCK

will be the main object of our business, and no effort will be spared to make July a record-breaker in this respect. Shoppers in general should not fail to inspect the immense inducements we are offering in Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Silks, Linens, Cottons.

READY-TO-WEARS

of every description, including Jackets, Capes, Blouses, Costumes, Boys' Clothing, Children's Dresses, Hosiery and Underwear, Men's Furnishings, Gloves, Parasols, etc. Also in Tinware, Iron Ware, Wooden Ware, China, Glass and Kitchen Utensils of all kinds.

20 per cent.

Allowed off all Dressmaking until the 15th of this month.

During July and August our store will close at 1 p.m. on Saturdays.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine St., CORNER OF METCALFE STREET. TELEPHONE No. 3888.

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 suburban sites in Canada. It gives a Christian education to boys between the ages of 5 and 12 years. They receive all the care and attention to 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. GORFROW, G.S.C., PRINCIPAL.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY ON ORATORS.

Justin McCarthy has contributed to the Daily News his notions of modern orators and their orations. Lord Ellenborough he places among the finest of rhetorical speakers he has heard. His speech on Polish emancipation was magnificent, but so was the theme. Yet he is hardly ever heard of by this generation. The orator lives only in memory and tradition, like the actor and his fame—it is anything less stable than that of the actor. Whoever hears now of the Irishman, Dicky Shiel, yet he is declared by Disraeli far superior to George Canning. The eloquence of John Bright he compares to that of Wendell Phillips, the American, and thus, in sentences worthy to be copied and recollected, he speaks of the former:

I think the greatest orator I ever heard was John Bright. As a debater he could not compare with Mr. Gladstone, but the e were occasions when he reached a higher atmosphere than even Mr. Gladstone had attained. Bright's famous speech on the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland was delivered in the House of Commons on the 17th of February, 1849. This is the speech which contains the memorable passage declaring Mr. Bright's belief that "if the majority of the people of Ireland, counted fairly out, had their will, and if they had the power, they would unmoor the island from its fastenings in the Atlantic and move it at least 2000 miles to the west." Many of Bright's friends and admirers thought this the greatest speech he had ever delivered. The late Mr. John Blake Dillon, the father of Mr. John Dillon of our time, told me that he had come to the House of Commons filled with an almost hyperbolic admiration for the eloquence of Mr. Bright, whom up to that time he had never heard, and that Mr. Bright's speech on that day went far beyond any estimate he had formed.—London Universe.

BOSTON HORSE SHOW.

The Boston Horse Show was such a success that the directors who promulgated and managed it have incorporated it under the laws of the State, the name being the Boston Horse Show Association. It is proposed to capitalize it at \$20,000, divided into 200 shares at \$100 each. The stock will be offered to the persons who guaranteed the recent show, and not over five shares will be allotted one person.

GOLD AND SILVER VALUES.

The Irish American says: "We have been asked several times the meaning of the expression 16 to 1, so often appearing in the newspapers in relation to the gold and silver question. Formerly, sixteen grains of pure silver were equal to one of pure gold, whereas now the commercial value is about 20 silver to 1 gold in our present silver dollar, which is only worth about sixty cents.

Savants and experts are continually employed discovering a remedy for the restoration of hair to its natural color. They want an article that will preserve the scalp, pure and clean, and remove that destroyer—dandruff. It is now acknowledged that Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer answers the purpose marvelously. Sold by all druggists, price 50 cts. the bottle. Try this unflinching remedy.

It is estimated that throughout the world from \$65,000,000 to \$85,000,000 in gold is annually used in the arts and dentistry.

SYDNEY HOLT, B.A.

BY MARTIN MILNER.

[FROM THE STRAND MAGAZINE.]

"I'm very sorry for you, Leigh!" "Thanks. You've said that before, though."

"Well, you need not be so disagreeable; I really am sorry for you, and would help you if I could."

The speaker was an elderly man, with an intellectual face and a head of tangled gray hair, who stood by a couch on which lay a young man with his head bandaged and his arm in a sling.

"You had better try and put it all out of your mind for a month," he went on, compassionately. "You can't work, so what's the good of worrying?"

"The fact that I can't work is the reason why I worry," said Leigh. "If I had only finished my book before this accident happened, I shouldn't care. But publishers are like time and tide, they wait for no man, as you might know, one would think!"

"I thought the doctor did not want you to use your head at all," said the elder man. "Oh! he doesn't mind now. I'm all right again, really; only he says he must keep my eyes bandaged for another fortnight, 'just as a precautionary measure.' Precautionary humbug, call it!"

"Well, then, employ an amanuensis," said Morris Holt, taking no notice of the last remark.

"So I would, if I could find one worth having; but how can I find one while I'm stuck here on this sofa? And somehow, when a fellow is ill, people seem such a bother."

"I have a young cousin whom I think might do," said Holt. "I never thought of it till this minute; I always forget everything! A London B.A. Worked in the British Museum. All that sort of thing. Too poor to ask high terms; very accurate and a really good scholar."

"Well, that praise means something from you," said Leigh, rather grudgingly. "We might have an interview to-morrow afternoon, anyway, if you'll arrange it for me."

"All right; I must be off now. I only meant to stay two minutes, but I had no idea you had been so ill."

"He shook the uninjured hand and made his way towards the door, tripping against a stool as he peered short-sightedly for the handle."

A shout from Leigh made him pause just as he was closing the door. "Stop a minute! What name did you say?"

"Holt. Sydney Holt," he said, opening the door an inch or two and shutting it again.

"Poor chap!" he muttered, as he made his way down the steep stone staircase of the flat. "But it's just the thing for Sydney. I'll go round there now."

Morris Holt was one of the most oblivious and absent-minded men in the world, but he had a fund of kindness within him when he remembered to use it, and on this cold, wet November evening he went nearly a mile out of his way that he might convey the news of employment to his young relative at once.

It was a dingy street into which he turned, and the house at which he stopped was one of the dingiest of the row. An untidy servant-girl admitted him, and stood aside to let him go up to the first floor.

Mr. Holt stumbled up the dark staircase and knocked at the first door he came to.

"Come in," cried a voice from inside, and he turned the handle and entered. The room was like hundreds of others in cheap London lodging-houses. The furniture was worn and shabby, the ceiling discolored, and the window-panes dirty; but there were a few touches here and there which showed that the occupant was a person of refinement.

A girl, whose curly hair was cut short over her head, and whose pale face showed the marks of overwork, threw down her pen and rose to greet him with a smile.

"Why, Cousin Morris!" she said, "I have not seen you for weeks!"

"No, my dear," said Mr. Holt, sitting down in the chair she pushed forward for him. "I have been out of town. I was at the Museum yesterday and to-day, but I did not see you, Sydney. Where have you been?"

"At home," said Sydney, rather mournfully. "Or, rather, I tired myself out yesterday going to three different schools in want of teachers; but they were all filled up before I got there!"

"I am sorry I have not been able to help you more," said Mr. Holt, with a little remorse in his tone. "But it is next door to impossible; everything is so crowded. However, I am forgetting what I came to tell you, and I must make haste, because I am going out of town again to-morrow, and I am very busy."

A friend of mine who is writing a book has had an accident, and can't use his eyes for a time. He is worrying himself to death about it, and wants to get some one to help him. It must be some one up in the classics, because there are a lot of Greek quotations; so I suggested you, and he would like you to go round to-morrow afternoon. There's the address." He threw a card on the table as he spoke and got up to go.

"But shall I be able to do what he wants?" said Sydney, doubtfully.

"Oh! yes; I told him all about you, you know, and he thought you would do."

There were many other things that Sydney wanted to ask, but her cousin was in a hurry to be off, and she could not detain him. She stood for a long time with the card in her hand after he had gone, as though it could tell her all the things that he had left unsaid.

"OLIVER LEIGH, 6 Lincoln Gardens."

That was all. She had never heard the name before, and it conveyed nothing to her mind. But she had no doubt about going, for her funds were so low that it seemed to her sometimes as though starvation was not far off. Her hopes had been very high when she got her degree and started on a career in London, but as she learnt more and

more of the overstocked condition of the teaching world, they had sunk lower and lower. Her cousin had no influence there, but he had procured her a few pieces of literary hack-work from time to time, which just kept her head above water.

She set out about three o'clock the next afternoon and made her way to Lincoln Gardens. It was as dull and damp a day as the previous one had been, and she debated within herself whether she should not do her dress more than eighteen pence's worth of danger by walking; however, she had only five shillings in hand to last to the end of the week, so she picked her way as well as she could through the mud.

Lincoln Gardens was reached at last, and having pressed the electric bell at the door, a dirty little boy in buttons admitted her.

"Mr. Leigh?" he said, in answer to her inquiry. "Yes, 'e's in. Third floor!" and so saying he disappeared down a passage, leaving Sydney to make her way up.

The door at the head of the third staircase stood open, and her timid knock was answered by a voice, in evidence to which she entered. The room formed a strong contrast to her own. A bright fire burned on the hearth, throwing its leaping lights and shadows over the picture-covered walls and the soft hues of carpet and curtains. But Sydney's eyes were not attracted by the room; they were fixed in mute surprise upon its owner. She had expected to see an elderly, gray-headed man, like her cousin; but the hair that appeared over the bandages was thick and dark, and the figure in the armchair was that of a man in the prime of youth. She was so taken aback that she hesitated on the threshold, uncertain what to do; but in the meantime he could not see her and she was obliged to speak.

"My cousin, Mr. Morris Holt, asked me to call on you to-day, about some work," she said.

"Oh, yes; come in," said Leigh. "Excuse my getting up, I'm rather lame. Holt was here yesterday and said he thought you could do what I want; but I should think you were very young, by your voice."

Sydney thought that his manners were decidedly peculiar, but she knew that she must not mind such things as these. "Yes, I am young," she said, "but I have taken the B.A. degree at the London University, and I have had some experience in literary work, too."

"Oh, well, I daresay you'll do all right," said Leigh. "I'll try you, anyhow. My doctor says I mustn't do more than three hours' work a day at present. He's a chum of mine, who comes in every morning to bandage me up for me, and all that kind of thing; so we had better work from two till five, if that will suit you."

"Very well indeed," said Sydney. "All right, then. We ought to finish the work in a fortnight. I hope you can write a clear hand. Oh, and terms: will two guineas a week do for you?"

"Certainly," said Sydney, who had not dared to expect so much. "We may as well begin at once, then. You'll find the papers on the writing-table. Tell me when you are ready, and I'll fire away."

Sydney arranged the papers and began to write. The book was one dealing with certain aspects of Greek drama, and the quotations made the work difficult; but the subject was one which thoroughly interested her, and the time sped rapidly away.

Five o'clock chimed out at last from the little clock on the mantelpiece, and Leigh gave a satisfied sigh. "I suppose we must stop," he said, "or I shall get into a row with my doctor. However, we've got on capitally, so I won't complain. Be sure you come punctually to-morrow."

"I will be certain to be here," said Sydney, opening the door as she spoke.

"All right, and if you see your cousin you can tell him I think you'll do very well. You really have a very decent amount of scholarship, though I should think you're not much more than a boy!"

Sydney gave a startled little gasp as he uttered the last words, and escaped before he could add anything more. So this was the meaning of his cursory remarks and his off-hand ways! Morris had evidently only spoken of her as his "cousin" without mentioning her name; or, even if he had mentioned it, it would have told nothing unless he added an explanation. Why had she not been called Ada or Caroline, instead of Sydney?

All through her homeward walk she was debating what she could do. Should she ask her cousin to explain? But he was gone out of town, and she did not even know his address. Should she explain the mistake herself? But the idea was too formidable! After all, it was only an hour or two in the day for a fortnight; it would soon be over.

She hardly noticed the discomforts of her room that evening; her mind was too much occupied with the events of the day, and instead of worrying over her money troubles when she went to bed, she fell asleep wondering what the morrow would bring.

Leigh was waiting for her when she arrived the next afternoon. "Here you are," he said, cheerfully. "The doctor says I'm none the worse for the work yesterday, so that's all right. We shall soon finish, at this rate."

Sydney became as interested in the book as the author himself. It showed a depth of research and a broad way of dealing with facts that gave her a very high opinion of his mind. She admired him also for his patience under the trials that had befallen him, and day by day she found herself looking forward more eagerly to their hours of work.

Leigh, on his part, felt a growing admiration for his secretary.

"You never bother me, somehow," he said, one day. "Some fellows are so

clumsy, knocking things over, and making all sorts of mistakes. But you are uncommonly quiet, I must say, and you are sharp enough, too! That suggestion you made yesterday was really very good; I thought about it a great deal in the night."

"I am glad you think I can do the work," said Sydney.

"You do remarkably well," said Leigh. "You really ought to turn out something or other one of these days. I don't know why I always imagine you are so young; I suppose it's your voice."

"Can I do anything more for you before I go?" said Sydney, passing over the difficult question.

"Yes; I wish you would just give me a rug. I get so cold sitting here, and the doctor won't let me try my ankle yet. I wish that horse hadn't managed to stand on so many places at once when it knocked me over!"

Sydney felt a rush of sympathy go through her, but she dared not express it. She put the rug softly over him, and went back to the writing-table.

"I think I shall come out a poet at last," said Leigh, in a dreamy tone. "I don't know why, but I seemed to think of stars and music and the 'sweet south' on a bank of violets, all in a breath just now."

"Good afternoon," said Sydney, opening the door and taking a sudden departure.

"I shall have to tell him," she said to herself, desperately, as she hastened down the stone staircase. "And yet—there are only three days more!"

"I say, young man," began Leigh in a playful tone when his secretary arrived on the next afternoon, "you ought not to leave your love-tokens about on other people's tables! The doctor told me I might take a walk round my room this morning. The housekeeper was to have helped me, but she never appeared, so I had to clutch on to the things as best I could, and as I caught hold of the writing-table I found this."

He held up a ribbon as he spoke, which Sydney recognized directly as one that she had missed when she reached home.

"Well, are you not going to ask for it back?" said Leigh, finding that he got no answer. "I shall just tell your cousin the little tale when I see him next!"

"Please give it to me," said Sydney, in a low voice.

Leigh thought that he had given offense, and relinquished the ribbon at once. It seemed to him rather foolish to be upset by such a trivial thing, but he was too kind-hearted not to try and make amends.

"I shall be quite sorry when our work comes to an end!" he said, pleasantly, when five o'clock sounded the hour of Sydney's departure.

"So shall I!" thought Sydney, but she did not say so.

"In fact," went on Leigh, "I have something to propose to you. The doctor says the bandage may come off my eyes in a day or two, but I am not to use them much at first. Will you stay on and help me, if you have nothing better to do?" No one has ever suited me so admirably as you have done, and I do not feel at all inclined to let you go.

Sydney's heart beat almost to suffocation. How could she answer him? In a day or two at furthest he must discover the deception that she had practised upon him.

"You don't seem to like the idea much," said Leigh, in a disappointed tone. "Perhaps you have something else in view; but I gathered from what your cousin told me that you have not been getting on very fast. Has your father other plans for you?"

"I have no father," said Sydney, glad of a question that she could reply to. "I have been an orphan for some years, and I never had any brothers or sisters."

"Then why will you not agree to my proposal?" said Leigh. "It would probably be only a temporary thing, and I would not stand in the way of your taking anything else that turned up."

"It is not that," said Sydney, in a low voice.

"What is it, then?" asked Leigh, rather peremptorily.

Sydney could not reply, her heart was too full. She felt her eyes filling with tears, and in the effort to choke down her feelings a sob escaped her lips.

Leigh gave a sudden start and half rose from his seat, but sank back again as his injured foot gave way under him. Sydney watched him anxiously; she dared not speak, but in another moment she saw him raise his hand as though to tear the bandage from his eyes.

"No, no," she cried, fear for him overcoming every other feeling: "you must not do it; you will ruin your sight forever!" She darted forward as she spoke and seized his hand.

Instead of snatching away his hand, Leigh took hers between both his own and held it firmly. It quivered like a little frightened bird in the captor's grasp, but he would not let it go. It was small and soft and warm, and he stroked it lightly with his fingers.

"This is not a man's hand!" he said. "Oh, I will tell you the truth!" cried Sydney, despairingly. "My cousin told me about your work, and I wanted the money so much, and he said that he had told you all about me. And then when I came I found you did not know, and he was away, and I could not make up my mind to tell you, and I hoped you would never find it out! But now I will go away, and I shall never come back."

She drew her hand away from him, but as he released it, he pulled the bandage from his eyes before she knew what he was doing!

The sight that met his eyes he will never forget till his dying day. The small, slight figure before him was clad in a dress of some dark woolen material, that any woman would have told him at once was old-fashioned and shabby. But Leigh saw nothing of that; he only knew that the curls that lay tossed all over the little head glittered like gold in the firelight, that the pale cheeks were

LUBY'S

PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

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RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP. KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL. IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY.

FOR THE HAIR.

IS A DELIGHTFUL DRESSING FOR LADIES' HAIR. RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING. IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET. IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR. DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOWSLIPS OR HEAD-DRESS.

tinged with delicate color, and that her eyes shone like stars through the tears that hung on her lashes!

But the vision only lasted for a moment. Turning passionately from him, she caught up her things and flew from the room.

How Sydney found her way home that night she never knew. A tumult of feelings surged through her heart, but in the midst of it all one resolve was fixed within her—nothing should ever take her back! What though her work was unfinished; what though she had not as yet received the much needed money? She would rather starve than ever see him again!

Leigh, meanwhile, was passing through an equal tumult, but his thoughts were much pleasanter than Sydney's. His principal fear was that she would fulfil her threat of not returning, and as the next afternoon came and went, dragging out its weary hours in dull loneliness, he became gradually convinced that she had really meant what she said.

"Never mind, I'll go and see her to-morrow," he thought. "I can get downstairs and into a cab well enough now."

But when the next day came a sudden thought flashed upon him that filled him with dismay. He had not the vaguest notion of her address; and more than this, rave and storm as he might, there was no chance of his finding it out unless her cousin had come back to town! He had been allowed to exchange his bandage for a shade, and reaching pen and paper he wrote off a hasty note with no explanations, merely asking for the address by return of post.

But Morris Holt was still out of town, and the note lay unopened amid a pile of letters on his writing-table for several days, during which Leigh went through an agony of suspense. Perhaps his note had been lost, and had never reached its destination; perhaps she had guessed what he would do, and had forbidden her cousin to send the address! Then a new agony began. She had told him herself how much she wanted the money; perhaps she was starving, and there was no one to help her. He worried and distressed himself till the doctor shook his head, and ordered him to the South of France.

Leigh took no notice of his advice. Everything seemed to go by him in a dream, until one day a post card was brought up to him, with two lines written upon it, that ran like an electric stream through his frame. The words were these:

"Only just back in town. 24th South Street, Chilton Square."

Sydney was sitting alone that afternoon in her cheerless room. She could not afford a fire, and the clinging damp made everything chilly and uncomfortable. She had at last heard of some teaching, but the salary was small, and she would not receive anything until the end of the term.

A week ago at this time a very different scene had surrounded her, but that thought was too painful to be borne as yet!

A ring at the bell and a heavy step on the stair roused no expectations in Sydney's mind; no one ever came to see her but her cousin, and she thought that he was still away. But to her surprise the steps paused at her door, and the servant-girl threw it open without any attempt at announcement, and in another moment Oliver Leigh stood before her.

He was breathless with his ascent, and leant heavily upon his stick; but he had left off his bandages, and his eyes rested eagerly upon her.

"I should have been here days ago," he exclaimed, "but I had no clue to your address, and I was obliged to wait until I could get it from your cousin. The days have seemed like an eternity!"

He paused; but Sydney could find no words in which to answer.

"Are you angry with me for coming?" he asked. "You would not be, if you knew how terribly I have missed you."

"I am not angry," said Sydney, in a scarcely audible voice, while she raised her eyes for a moment to his.

Leigh's face brightened. "I cannot part from you again!" he exclaimed. "I have come here to-day to ask you to be my wife."

"But we have known each other such a little time, said Sydney, trying to repress the joy that trembled through her at his words. She knew that she should never love any other man as she loved him, but she feared that he might be yielding to a sudden impulse which he would afterwards repent.

"Do you call it a little while?" he said. "It seems to me that I have known you for years. You must remember that a fortnight of work together like ours is worth a year of ordinary acquaintance. No, I cannot take that as an answer. The only thing that will send me away is for you to tell me that you do not love me. Can you tell me that?"

There was an entreating accent in his voice against which Sydney was in no proof. "No," she said, softly, and the brief negative conveyed a whole world of assent.

The dreary room, with all its chill dulness, disappeared as if by magic, transfigured and glorified by a haze of golden light.

Cold, weariness, poverty, all were forgotten, blotted out from Sydney's mem-

ory by the sudden rush of happiness; while Leigh felt that this was the moment for which he had been waiting all his life.

"You must not forget that you owe me two days' work!" he said at last, looking at her with a smile.

"I don't owe them!" said Sydney, playfully. "You have never paid me anything at all yet!"

Leigh's smile faded and he bowed his head on hers. "I can't bear to think of what you have suffered, my little one," he said. "But that is all over now. There is nothing to wait for; let us be married at once, and we will go abroad together. I believe the doctor told me I ought to go to a warm climate for a little while, so we will forget all these dark days in love and sunshine! I shall never be thankful enough that your cousin sent you to me."

"Do you think we need tell him all the story?" said Sydney, anxiously.

"No, dear, no," said Leigh. "It is too sweet a story to be spoiled by telling; and will keep it all to ourselves."

And thus it came to pass that when Morris Holt read the letter that told him of Sydney's engagement, he said to himself, with his usual abstracted smile: "Ah! yes, I saw Leigh was interested directly I told him about her; Sydney may thank me, after all, for having settled her in life!"

JUST WHAT'S NEEDED

Exclaims thousands of people who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season of the year, and who have noted the success of the medicine in giving them relief from that tired feeling, waning appetite and state of extreme exhaustion after the close confinement of a long winter season, the busy time attendant upon a large and pressing business during the spring months and with vacation time yet some weeks distant. It is then that the building up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla are fully appreciated. It seems perfectly adapted to overcome that prostration caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system, it purifies and vitalizes the blood.

FROM POVERTY TO RICHES.

John Benn, of Hicksville, L.I., has fallen heir to over \$100,000 through the death of an uncle. Benn was a nephew of the late Bernard Earle, the Irish-American philanthropist, who died at Hicksville recently, and when his will was opened it was found that Benn got the largest share of the old man's money. Two of Earle's nieces in Hicksville, Mrs. Thomas Wood and Mrs. Matthew McGunigle, will receive each \$50,000. While the women are very well off without the money they are to receive, Benn has had hard work to support a large family, having been employed on the Long Island Railroad at this place for a number of years. The small pittance he received from the railroad was not sufficient to meet the household expenses, and his wife helped him along by taking in washing.

When Mrs. Benn heard the good news she said: "What in the world will we do with so much money?" She could hardly realize that it was true. A week ago Benn was about the poorest man in Hicksville, and now he is the richest.

THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND.

Paine's Celery Compound a Life-Rewriter in Hot Weather.

Thousands of people feel weaker and more unhealthy during the summer months than at any other time of the year. This is due to the depressing and weakening hot weather.

The weakest system may be fortified and made strong by Paine's Celery Compound, earth's greatest blessing to suffering humanity. We quote the words of one of Canada's best physicians, he says: "If men and women during the heated days of summer would use Paine's Celery Compound three or four times a day, they would find their vitality and strength greatly increased, and their digestive organs would be more vigorous and in better condition."

The greatest boast of Paine's Celery Compound is, that it cures when all other medicines fail, and it is the only advertised remedy that is regularly prescribed by physicians.

WISDOM! STRENGTH! BEAUTY!

The careful and economical housekeeper displays great wisdom when she selects as her standard of colors, the Diamond Dyes. Her wise experience leads her to use the Diamond Dyes because of their great strength, as one package has the dyeing power of two packages of the poor imitation makes. A grand characteristic of the Diamond Dyes is their beauty of shade and color, and they are always fast, firm and unfading. Carefully avoid imitations and vile substitutes.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of St. Antec No. 2.

Wanted, for this municipality two male and two female Teachers (R. C., holding first-class elementary diplomas. Salary eighteen and fifteen dollars per month, respectively. Term, eight months. School to open about the middle of September next.

P. W. LEEHY, Secretary-Treasurer.

June 20th, 1896.

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WORD TO OUR READERS.—Readers will help THE TRUE WITNESS materially by dealing with those who advertise in its columns. The Catholic Chronical of Montreal also condones those who lend aid in building up the business of their favorite paper.

For Indigestion Horsford's Acid Phosphate Helps digest the food.

WOMEN IN UNIVERSITIES.

Mr. Goldwin Smith Thinks They Should be Kept Out.

The late adverse action of the University of Oxford, England, on the question of admitting women to the B.A. degree is noted with pleasure by Prof. Goldwin Smith, in the Saturday Review.

"It is surely a reason for caution and deliberation that this determination of a certain circle of women to force their way into places of male education presents itself as a part, though it may be the least alarming or unattractive part, of a general revolt of women against what have hitherto been regarded as the limitations and safeguards of their sex."

NOTES ON OBESITY.

[New York Freeman's Journal.]

Nature has laid down a broad law, that woman shall accumulate layers with years, and you can determine her age, as a rule, by her concentric rings, as you would that of a magnolia tree.

Nature has two stations. One is marked syphoid, the other dowerhood, and the years between are marked by the beauty's fight against her own fat.

Nym Crinkle, the authority here quoted, says it is this desire to escape getting too stout that explains the bicycle furore. They are trying to fly from their development. The wheel unites the Turkish bath and trapeze, the parlor organ and the tread mill, but it is ruining the corset business. I don't think so. The manufacturers are constantly putting out new bicycle corsets, and the women think they must give them a trial.

"Too fleshy." It is a fate that haunts them as soon as they have turned twenty-five. A summer hotel clerk, who had been long with one house, was once asked what had become of all the pretty young girls who used to come to the hotel every summer, replied: "They got fat and married, or married and got fat."

THE NARROW TOE.

There is a great "hue and cry" about the pointed boot toe, but it is entirely unnecessary. When the narrow-toed boot fits well, it is as comfortable as the round toe, and more so than the square toe. The name "common sense" has done more to make popular the ugly, clumsy shoe known by that name than any perfections of the shoe itself.

RHUBARB CAKE.

One cup of sugar, half a cup of butter, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, the whites of three eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three cups of flour. Cream butter and sugar together, add the milk, then the whites and the flour alternately. Bake in three layers. For the filling beat together the yolks of two eggs, half a cup of sugar, one-fourth of a cup of butter, then add one-third of a cup of rhubarb juice strained from unsweetened rhubarb which has been stewed. Set the vessel containing this mixture in one of hot water and stir continually until the paste is smooth and thick. Take from the stove and spread between the cakes. An icing may be made by beating nine heaping teaspoonfuls of sugar with the remaining yolks of egg, when still adding a little lemon essence and one teaspoonful of cornstarch. Dry in the oven.

WOMEN'S A. P. A.

Three prominent lights of the Woman's American Protective Association of Oakland, Cal., were recently terribly surprised, because, after being permitted to inspect a convent from cellar to attic, they did not discover a park of artillery, a dungeon, implements of torture, nor even an imprisoned heretic. They left the building after having expressed their perfect satisfaction; and, in spite of the kindness shown them by the sisters, were guilty of the most infamous misrepresentation, as might have been expected from women who had the impudence to ask to be permitted to invade the private homes of others. —Church News.

A COMFORT SOMETIMES.

When health is far gone in Consumption, then sometime only ease and comfort can be secured from the use of Scott's Emulsion. What is much better is to take this medicine in time to save your health.

The average duration of marriage in England is 27 years, in France and Germany 26, Norway and Russia 30.



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—MANUFACTURER OF— GINGER ALE, GINGER POP, GINGER BEER, CREAM SODA, PLAIN SODA.

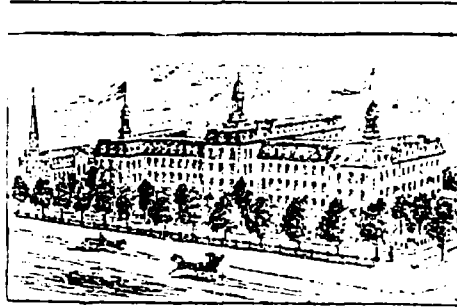
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Calms the nerves and removes headache. Students, non-vivants and neuralgic people will find it invaluable.

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WHA? IS



It is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray hair its natural color, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparable lustre. ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER is far superior to ordinary hair dyes, for it does not stain the skin and is most easily applied.

Testimony of Dr. D. Marsolais Lavaltrie. I have used several bottles of Robson's Hair Restorer, and I cannot say otherwise than highly in praise of the merits of this excellent preparation.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

"THERE IS NO LOCK BUT A GOLDEN KEY WILL OPEN IT," EXCEPT THAT OF THE PEOPLE'S POCKET-BOOK. FIRST CLASS ADS WILL DO THIS WITH GOLDEN RESULTS. WHEN PEOPLE THINK THEY WANT A THING, THEY WANT IT AND THEY GET IT."

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HAIR TONIC. IT CLEANSSES THE HAIR REMOVES DANDRUFF, GIVES STRENGTH AND VIGOR TO THE ROOTS, THUS PROMOTING A HEALTHY GROWTH.

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Polished Hardwood Refrigerators from \$8.50 to \$32.50, and 10 per cent Discount for Cash. ICE CREAM FREEZERS also very Cheap at

L. J. A. SURVEYER, 6 St. Lawrence Street.

ESTABLISHED 1848. STATE UNIVERSITY 1866 Created a Catholic University BY POPE LEO XIII. 1880. TERMS: \$160 PER YEAR.

IRISH WEST INDIANS.

DESCENDANTS OF CROMWELL'S VICTIMS IN MONTSERRAT ISLAND.

Rev. E. F. Slattery, of New York City, recently returned from a trip through the West Indies, which afforded him both amusement and pleasure, and put him in the way of meeting the presidents of three neighboring republics.

Father Slattery's party were also warmly welcomed by Presidents Henouaux of Santo Domingo and Crisp of Venezuela. In both States they were received with bands of music and witnessed a bull fight arranged in their honor.

But the most unique experience of the trip was a rencontre with the Irish-Africans of Montserrat Island, the descendants of Irish peasants who were banished from their native heath by Cromwell. Descending the gang plank at Montserrat, Father Slattery addressed an ebony native, saying: "This is pretty steep, Sambo."

TAGLESS DOGS

PUT IN THE DEATH COVE AND ASPHYXIATED BY GAS.

[Buffalo Paper.] All the boiler-makers in Buffalo placed at work on one huge boiler couldn't make more noise than do the snarling, yelping, snapping curs that occupy the big cages in the dog pound on the Terrace.

Two crews of dog catchers from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have been at work, and the result is 224 dogs caught in the nets. The total number caught 90 were redeemed by owners who paid the City \$1.50 each; those remaining unredeemed were killed. The method employed for disposing of unredeemed dogs is the same as last year, though some improvements are noted.

Mr. Schlenker says he does not believe there is a dog in the city that can keep its feet 70 seconds after being placed in the box. The pound is kept neat, and the cages are all provided with running water. The imprisoned animals are fed twice daily, at 9:30 o'clock A.M. and 5 o'clock P.M.

"Some people come here and claim the meanest, ugliest and homeliest curs in the pound," said Mr. Schlenker. "They pay their \$1.50 without a kick, too. The people who make a fuss are the ones who are apparently well-to-do. The poor man pays his money, takes his dog, and goes away apparently happy."

RESULTS TELL THE STORY.

A vast mass of direct, unimpeachable testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does precisely and permanently cure diseases caused by impure blood. Its record of cures is unequalled and these cures have often been accomplished after all other preparations had failed.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

REQUIREMENTS FOR THE AMERICAN ARMY.

Year before last an act of Congress combined enlistments to citizens, or those who had declared their intention to become such. The result was that of 7,780 men recruited during the last fiscal year 5,518 were native born, and 2,262 foreign born. The order requiring the latter, unless already citizens, to take the preliminary steps toward becoming so is also carried out. When men thus give evidence of their purpose to become American citizens, they are of course welcomed into the army, provided they are otherwise suited to it, and conform to the other stipulations of the act of 1894, namely, that they shall not be over thirty years of age, and shall be able to speak, read and write the English language.

The average supply of fish at Billingsgate Market is 10,000 tons a month.

SUMMER RESORTS.

Special low rates for the season for consecutive nights under this head.

ABENAKIS HOUSE, Abenakis Springs, Que. OPENED JUNE 1st. The Most Delightful Summer Resort in Canada. Capital fishing and boating on St. Francis and St. Lawrence Rivers and Lake St. Peter. Beach Bathing. The use of boats, bath houses, tennis courts and pool tables free to guests.

THE ELMWOOD, ADIRONDACK Mountains, Jay, Essex Co., N. Y. Beautifully situated in the Adirondack Park, affording a quiet resting place for summer months.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT



In a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and inferring in its quick action to relieve distress. PAIN-KILLER is a sure cure for Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Toothache, Stomachache, Colic, Cholera, and all kinds of Pains.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Leave Windsor Street Station for Boston, \$9.00 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. Portland, \$9.00 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. New York, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. Toronto, \$8.00 a.m., \$7.20 p.m. St. Paul, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. Winnipeg and Vancouver, \$10.00 a.m. Ste. Anne's, \$8.00 a.m., \$7.20 p.m. St. John's, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. St. John's, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. New York, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. Halifax, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. Montreal, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. Quebec, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. St. Louis, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. St. James, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. St. Agathe and Lacelle, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. Ste. Rose and Ste. Therese, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. St. John's, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m. St. John's, \$10.00 a.m., \$9.20 p.m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM EXCURSIONS.

Sunday Schools and Societies should make early applications for their summer excursions, as the choice dates for the Grand Trunk Excursions are being rapidly secured.

Moonthlight Excursions Through Lake St. Louis.

The above can now be arranged for with societies, clubs, military and other organizations. The Trip is as follows: Leave Bonaventure Station for special excursion train about 8 p.m., twenty minutes ride to Lachine Wharf, where the "Duchess of York," a steel steamer, electric lighted, and with a carrying capacity of 700, will be in attendance for a three hour moonlight sail through Lake St. Louis, and return to Lachine Wharf in time to reach Montreal by special train at 11:30 p.m. These moonlight excursions will only be run on application of societies, clubs, etc., the Excursion Committee being allowed to control the sale of tickets if desired.

WHEN IN DOUBT

REGARDING YOUR ENGRAVING LITHOGRAPHING PRINTING AND STATIONERY GO TO BISHOP'S 169 St. James St.

TELEPHONE 8393. THOMAS O'CONNELL, Dealer in General Household Hardware, Paints and Oils, 137 McCORD STREET, Cor. Ottawa. PRACTICAL PLUMBER, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter. Orders promptly attended to. Moderate charges. A trial solicited.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE TORONTO DELEGATES FINALLY SELECTED.

THE UNANIMOUS CHOICE OF A REPRESENTATIVE MEETING—ALL THE PARISHES AND IRISH SOCIETIES SEND REPRESENTATIVES TO THE NOMINATING BODY.

(Toronto Register.)

On Monday evening delegates appointed by all the Catholic parishes, and representatives of all the Irish societies in the city, met at St. John's Grove for the purpose of appointing delegates to represent Toronto at the forthcoming convention of the Irish race to be held in Dublin on the first day of September.

His Grace opened the proceedings by alluding to the unhappy dissensions in the Irish party and their inevitable effect upon Home Rule and the people's interests. He then detailed the circumstances leading up to the exchange of open letters between himself and Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., in which His Grace put forward the suggestion of a convention of the whole Irish race for the purpose of restoring unity among the parliamentary representatives of Ireland.

Mr. Patrick Boyle then proposed that His Grace the Archbishop be the leader of the Toronto delegation. Mr. Eugene O'Keefe seconded the proposal.

This was declared unanimously carried, and there was loud applause when His Grace said he was ready to go.

Mr. Eugene O'Keefe proposed the name of Sir Frank Smith, as an Irishman who had ever kept the best interests of his country near his heart, and had assisted the good cause with his voice and with his purse on all occasions.

Mr. Matthew O'Connor supported the motion in an excellent speech. Mr. J. L. Lee, Mr. O'Connor, and several others urged the Senator to go with the delegation.

Sir Frank Smith said he had many public and domestic duties to tie him to Toronto this summer. His health was also not in the best condition, and he would prefer to see younger men chosen.

Mr. Matthew O'Connor proposed the name of Mr. Hugh Ryan. No more generous man, no more representative man, and no man better qualified to enter into the deliberations of men assembled for a task of conciliating a divided party could be found in all Canada.

The name of Father Ryan, rector of the Cathedral, was next proposed and carried with enthusiasm. The names of Messrs. Eugene O'Keefe, Thomas Long, Matthew O'Connor and Patrick Boyle were received with similar enthusiasm and

and placed upon the list. These gentlemen declared their entire inability to get away from their business, but their names were retained.

Credentials will be forwarded to Dublin of all the delegates appointed at the meeting. The choice will give general satisfaction throughout the city and district.

TOBACCO KILLED HIM.

SHOCKING DEATH OF A TEN-YEAR OLD BOY WHO HAD USED TOBACCO FROM INFANCY.

(N. Y. Herald.)

George Burroughs, ten years old, died a few days ago at his home near the city limits. It was reported that dropsy was the cause of his death. He had been treated for that complaint in the City Hospital and had only just been taken home when he became worse and died in a short time.

It is now said that he was a victim of nicotine poison. He had early acquired the habit of chewing and smoking tobacco. The father and all the boys use tobacco to excess, having begun when quite young. George exceeded the others in the use of tobacco, and when he could get it by no other means, he used to go around the streets picking up stumps of cigars and smoking and chewing them.

The desire for tobacco remained until the last moment. While he lay on his death-bed he begged for it, and during his entire illness he was not satisfied without it.

TUBERCULOSIS IN MICHIGAN.

The State Board of Agriculture of Michigan, U.S., has authorized a thorough course of experiments with cattle infected with tuberculosis. Tuberculosis in cattle is becoming a serious matter to the people of the state.

A CURE FOR LOCKJAW.

Dr. E. H. Wilson, bacteriologist of the department of health, Brooklyn, has a practical anti-toxin for the prevention or cure of the deadly disease which is known to science as tetanus, and to the everyday world as lockjaw. He has recently devoted much of his time to experiments in the production of such an anti-toxin, and the fact that he has developed a serum that has a protecting power of one in 3,000,000, is destined to interest everybody.

PEACH CROP.

The Delaware peach crop will be a big one this year. The Delaware Railroad has made an estimate of the crop in certain parts of the State, in order to provide facilities for moving the fruit. Milford will be the chief shipping point, although Bridgeville, Wyoming and Georgetown will not be far behind.

JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES.

- 1. Take things always by the smooth handle.
2. Never spend your money before you have it.
3. We seldom repent of having eaten too little.
4. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.
5. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
6. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.
7. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
8. Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap.
9. How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count 100.

CURTAINS.

Draperies to order. SKETCHES SUBMITTED.

PORTIERS, TABLE and PIANO COVERS and SCARFS.

Shades and Shade Cloths, FITTED ON SPRING ROLLERS. PRICES SUBMITTED.

Furniture, Stoves, Bedding and Refrigerators.

Thomas Liggett 1884 Notre Dame St. GLENORA BUILDING.

RHEUMATISM'S VICTIMS

AFTER SPASMODIC EFFORTS FOR A CURE USUALLY GIVE UP.

THERE IS ONE MEDICINE THAT HAS CURED THOUSANDS AFTER OTHER MEDICINES HAD FAILED—A RELEASED SUFFERER ADDS HIS STRONG ENDORSMENT OF THIS WONDERFUL REMEDY.

From the Trenton Courier.

What an innocent sounding name has rheumatism, and yet how terrible a reality to the thousands who suffer with it. Doctors agree that rheumatism results from poison and deposits in the blood, but as to just how they can be reached and eradicated, it would seem that their knowledge fails.

There is a remedy for rheumatism despite the general belief that it cannot be cured—a remedy that has cured thousands of the most severe cases. A noted instance of the truth of this assertion which has just come to the knowledge of the editor of the Courier, is the case of Robert Francis, Esq., formerly of Trenton, now retired from business in Rat Portage, Ont., and still residing there.

He has been a victim of rheumatism for over three years. Last winter he visited his friends in Trenton and was then contemplating a visit to the south in search of relief from his constant foe. He had to use a staff in walking and went at a slow pace. This Christmas he was here again on a visit to his friends, smart and erect and without the stick or the sorrowful look of a year ago.

Even if you do not want SHOES just now read of the values

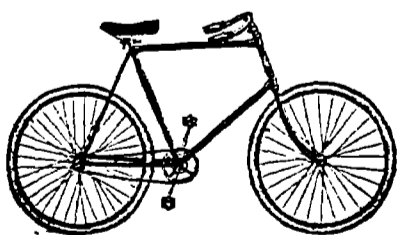
HAMILTON'S

Are offering in their SHOE DEPARTMENT during their JULY CLEARING SALE.

- Children's Dongola Button Boots, patent tip, regular price \$1.00. Our July Clearing Price, 75c.
Misses' Dongola Button Boots, patent tip, slip sole, \$1.25 value. Our July Clearing Price 89c.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Oxford Ties, Turned Soles, kid lined, patent tip and plain, worth \$1.25. Our July Clearing Price, 95c.
Ladies' Dongola Kid Button Boots, Good-year welt, tipped and plain, usually sold, \$2.50. Our July Clearing Price, \$1.75.

HAMILTON'S St. Catherine and Peel Streets, Montreal.

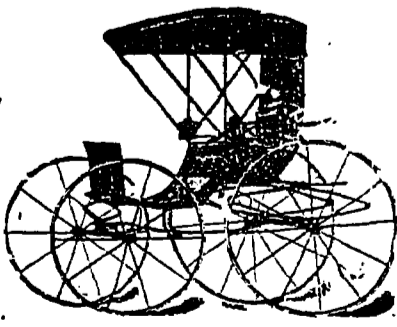
BICYCLES,



SOILED AND SLIGHTLY USED, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00. NEW—\$50.00, \$60.00, \$70.00, \$80.00. Just what others ask \$100.00 for. You can't mistake this is the place to buy.

Family Carriages.

\$75.00, \$80.00, \$90.00, \$100.00 to \$250.00. Express Waggon. \$40.00, \$50.00, \$60.00. My Heavy \$100.00 Car. \$16.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$40.00, \$50.00.



Open Buggies.

\$50.00, \$55.00, \$60.00. Covered, \$60.00, \$65.00, \$70.00. Specials. Rubber Tires and Ball Bearings, \$175.00. Beautiful Victoria Phaetons, \$100, \$110, \$120. All Leather Trimmed.

Farm Implements

- MOWERS, - - - \$36.00. RAKES, - - - 16.00. REAPERS, - - - 50.00.



Every man his own agent. Send your Cash and Order and save all Discounts and Commissions.

R. J. LATIMER, 592 St. Paul St. Montreal.

a new man, one thousand per cent better than I was a year ago, and I attribute my health entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment.

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

The Collegium. St. Dunstan's College, P. E. I.

The instinct with which man is pre-eminently endowed is the love of his native country. By a powerful and mysterious agency he is attracted to the land of his forefathers and of his birth, as by a magnet; and, owing to this never ceasing miracle, no spot of the earth is destitute of its inhabitants from the frozen shores of Greenland to the burning deserts of Arabia and Africa.

How necessary it is for man to be endowed with this instinct, and how beautifully it harmonizes with the natural laws can easily be understood. Suppose this attachment to fatherland, so firmly implanted in the bosom of man, were taken away—eradicated, what would be the result? Inevitably it would be that the human race would crowd to the most agreeable portion of the globe—the temperate zone, leaving the rest of the world a desert.

The love of our native land is, indeed, an enigma, and seems to be diametrically opposite in principle to our ordinary attachment. For, the more sterile the soil and vigorous the climate, or, what amounts to almost the same thing, the more persecution and hardships we suffer, the tighter becomes that bond which binds our hearts to our native land.

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charms for him, compared with those of the land of the heather. It is a mountain plant, and must have its roots in the rocks.

The Equimux would not exchange his smoky hut of snow for a prince's palace, nor his canoe for the ship of the European; and right here we may observe that he has good reasons for his choice. For while every month of the year, or perhaps every week, some ship which is a masterpiece of human skill founders in the storm, the Indian in his little canoe smiles at danger and rides triumphant the billows of snow that roll around his ice-bound shore.

It is only when we are far away from our native land that we feel the full force of this love; then the slumbering fire breaks forth and sends up its bright tongues of fire. For the want of the reality we feed upon dreams. On some rugged cliff, or storm-beaten shore, we seek the resemblance of the paternal habitation, and to a hill, stream or glen we give the sweet appellations of our native land.

Another instance of this illusion is the attachment we have for objects of little worth in themselves, but which we have taken with us, and which have shared our exile. The soul clings with the tenacity of despair to those things that have been the companions of our adversity. The common people have a very expressive phrase to indicate the languor that haunts the exile. They say that man is "home-sick," and there is some truth in this. For it is a sickness the only cure for which is to return.

Were we to ask ourselves what is the cause of this clinging to the land of our birth and early years, we would find it difficult to answer. Everyone has felt more or less the influence of that love. We admire it. It has performed prodigies, accounts of which may be found in the history of every country and every age. It has aided in moulding such characters as Bruce and Tell, and assisted in inspiring such works as the Iliad and the Aeneid, justly admired by all mankind.

But what brings into action this wonderful instinct? It is, perhaps, the smile of a mother, of a father, or of a sister; it is, perhaps, the recollection of our boyish and innocent sports, and of the companions with whom we associated. It may be something the most simple: the young lambs bleating in the fields, or of the old brindle lowing at the gate of the farmyard; it may be the swallow that returned every year to build its nest under the eaves; it may be the watch-dog that barked at night at the door of his kennel, or the ravenous wolf that dimly howled in the neighboring forest.

Is it possible that those things have in themselves that quality which causes and develops that grand, that noble attribute—patriotism? It is not the mere impression that these sounds or objects make upon the senses that gives rise to this internal elevation and expression, but it is the association of ideas that is brought about by their co-operation. It must be then, by the appointment of the Almighty Himself that by the most trivial things this sublime endowment is called into action, that compelling force which causes us to exclaim with the poet:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself has said, 'Tis my own native land; Whose heart within him never hath burned, As home his footsteps he hath turned From wandering in a foreign strand.

TELEPHONING FROM SHIPS.

Lately experiments made at Kiel on telephonic connection between war ships and the shore resulted very favorably. In future, accordingly, it will be possible for all ships that lie near a buoy in Kiel harbor to be connected by telephone with all parts of the city, and also with each other. The central office of the ship telephone system is in the torpedo depot. From a small temporary wooden building run wires through the water to the same buoy, so that the connection is thus made without trouble. If a vessel leaves its buoy it disconnects the wire from the ship's telephone, and if it approaches one it makes connection. The communication of the ship with the different port authorities and with purveyors of provisions, hitherto fraught with so great inconvenience and delay, has by this invention been greatly facilitated, and it is also of noteworthy and important use for signalling purposes—Popular Science News.

TOUGH JOB FOR SMALL MEN.

The occupation of a boiler inspector is one in which a man cannot grow fat without losing his job, and perhaps is a funny business in that respect. Each boiler inspected is drained of its contents, and then the inspector rigs himself for a dirty job and wriggles himself into the inside of it through the manhole. This aperture cannot well be made large enough to admit a large man, hence the smallest sized fellows have the monopoly of the business. But though that fact may be funny, the business itself, getting into dirty and stifling places and wriggling like a human worm into every hole and corner to know its real condition, is anything but funny. The most scrupulous care is required in these examinations, and as everything is out of sight, the insurance company have to depend wholly upon the trustworthiness of their men. Hence these get pay that makes amends for all they have to undergo, sufficient, indeed, to keep them from getting too big for their business!—Lewiston Journal.

The Live Stock Markets.

LIVERPOOL, July 7.—The continued heavy supplies of cattle and the hot weather has had a depressing effect upon values, and the advance of 4c noted last week in prices for choice light steers was lost, sales being made at 9 1/2c, while heavy cattle show a decline of a full cent, being nominally quoted at 8c to 8 1/2c, and even at these low prices were almost unobtainable. The sheep trade was firmer, and outside prices show an advance of 1c, to 11c to 12c. A private cable from Liverpool quoted choice Canadian steers at 9 1/2c and stated that heavy were unquotable, with the prospects for the future bad.

Messrs. John Olde & Son, live stock salesmen, of London, Eng., write Wm. Cunningham, live stock agent, of the



Like a Ship in rough sea.

St. Fontaine St., Worcester, Mass., Oct. '94. I suffered from heart disease for 5 years, so that I often felt as if the top of my head came off and my left leg seemed to go into the ground, so that I acted like a drunken man or a ship on a rough sea. Before this I would lose my breath, feel cold up my back and see sparks before my eyes and then faint away. I also slept very little and was afraid always that something unusual would happen. But thank God after taking only 2 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, I am well again, after being so near to the grave and although people thought I would get a relapse, it is 6 months now I have not noticed any symptoms of it. Will. Hickey.

Mrs. Brown, from 8 Liberty St., in the same city writes, that she was cured by Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic from heart disease and liver complaint, after she suffered 5 years.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any of our Poor patients also get the medicine. This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of St. Francis, and "see 1894 and 1895, under his direction by Dr.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 40 S. Franklin Street.

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

For sale in Montreal by LAVOLETTE & NELSON, 1605 Notre Dame Street, and by E. E. McCall, 2122 Notre Dame Street.

Board of Trade, as follows:—For sale were today at Deptford, 2,482 head of cattle, of which a part were already shown on Monday. The supplies consisted of 1,831 States cattle, 183 from Canada and 468 from South America. The trade was without material alteration from Monday last, small choice States cattle making 4 1/2c; heavy cattle, for which the demand was slack, 4 1/4c; the Canadians, which were of a poor quality, 3 1/2 to 4 1/4, and South Americans sold very irregularly at 3 1/2 to 4 1/4. The demand for sheep was slow, but as the supplies were shorter a little more money could be realized; 2,203 South American sheep were for sale, of which 523 were left unsold from Monday last. Wool sheep made from 5 1/2 to 6 1/2; clipped sheep, 5 1/2 to 5 1/4.

MONTREAL, July 6.—Cabled advices today were again discouraging to shippers, they being weak in tone and note a decline of 1c to 1c since this day week, which is due principally to continued heavy supplies and hot weather. The above goes to show that any slight advance in prices that takes place cannot be maintained, for as soon as a few more cattle arrive than are wanted values immediately break away. The season so far has been a bad one for shippers and advices to hand do not give much encouragement to them for any improvement in the trade in the future. The low prices that are now prevailing mean many losses to shippers, and notwithstanding this fact, they still continue to make purchases here and pay pretty full prices. The demand for export cattle to-day was good and quite an active trade was done in this line. Several fair-sized lots of prime stall-fed beasts sold at 4c to 4 1/4c, and, at a late hour, a lot of 4c was still open for another lot in face of the low cable advices. One lot of 36 head, weighing 1,800 lbs, each sold for \$1,943. The shipments this week will be larger there being eleven vessels advertised to sail, and all the freight has been taken at 45c, without instance, except a little on one or two of the London boats.

The offerings of live stock at the East End Abattoir Market were 50 cattle, 300 lambs, 206 sheep and 350 calves. The attendance of butchers was large, and there were also a few shippers present. The supply of cattle was large and in excess of local requirements, but as shippers were short of stock in some cases to fill space, they relieved the market of its burden to a great extent by buying up all the good to choice stock they could at 3 1/2 to 3 3/4c. There were only a few bulls offered, and they sold at 2 1/2 to 3 1/4c per lb. for shipment. The demand from butchers was good for this time of year, and, on the whole, the market was fairly active, and prices showed no material change from a week ago. A clearance of all the cattle was made. Choice steers and heifers sold at 3 1/2 to 3 3/4c; good, 3c to 3 1/4c; fair, 2 1/2 to 2 3/4c, and common, 2 1/4 to 2 1/2c per lb. live weight. There was some demand for sheep for export, and a few small lots of choice were bought at 3 1/2c, while butchers paid 2 1/2 to 3c per lb. live weight. Lambs were in active demand, but the supply was small and prices ruled a little higher at \$2 to \$4 each, as to size and quality. Calves met with a slow sale, at prices ranging from \$2 to \$9 each as to quality.

At the Point St. Charles cattle market the feature was the weaker feeling in live hogs, and prices declined 2 1/2 to 3 1/2c per 100 lbs. since this day week, which was, no doubt, due to the recent decline in values in the Toronto market and the increased receipts here. The offerings were 500 head, for which the demand was fair, and sales were made at \$3.90 to \$4.00 per 100 lbs. The run of cattle was large, there being fully 700 head received since Saturday night, but the larger portion of these were for through shipment, having been bought in the country for export account. There were only about 200 head of cattle on this market for sale, and holders found it difficult to dispose of them; in fact the bulk of them were sent to the above market, as local dealers showed little disposition to take hold, and only a few sales were made at prices ranging from 2 1/2 to 3c per lb. The receipts of sheep and lambs were small, and up to a late hour no sales were made.

HOMES FOR WORKINGMEN.

In the House of Lords, on Thursday, a Bill was read a first time to facilitate the acquisition by working men of their own dwelling-houses.

There are 420,000 people in France affected with goitre.

PROTECTION from the grippe, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by Hood's SARSAPILLA. It makes PURE BLOOD.