

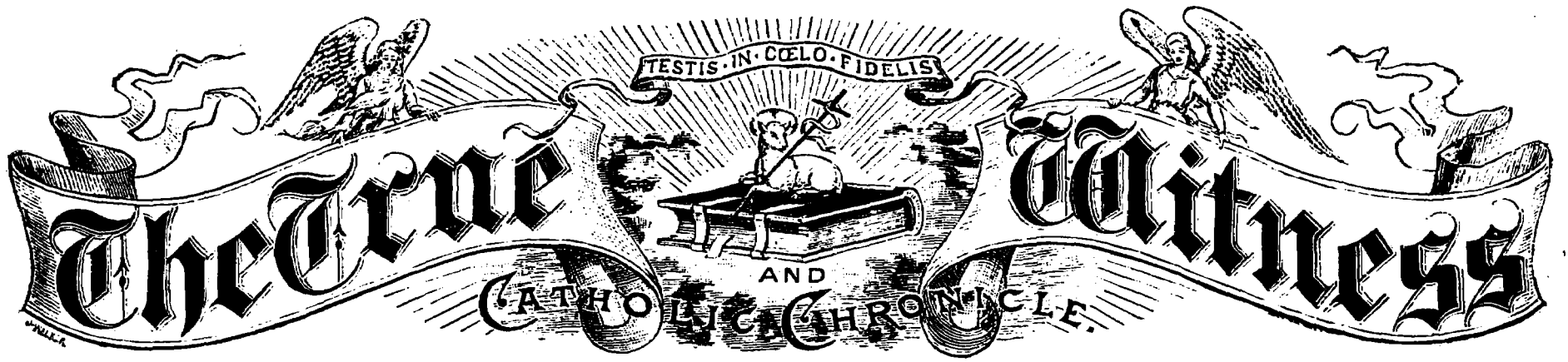
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**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

Every person seems delighted with the TRUE WITNESS in its new form. To delight and to instruct, to amuse and to elevate are the objects we have in view.

The grand convention of the C.M.B.A., which took place in Montreal last week, was an event of unusual importance in the history of that admirable association. We publish, elsewhere, an account of the proceedings.

We publish, on another page, the full and authentic translation of the pastoral letter, from the Archbishops and Bishops of Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa, read last Sunday in the Catholic Churches of these dioceses.

The great Columbus celebration has commenced. On a most magnificent scale was the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America celebrated all over the continent. The Catholics did honor to the occasion by returning all the glory to God, from whom it came, and then commemorating the greatest event in the life of His servant Columbus.

Last Wednesday morning was an exciting and busy forenoon in our office. Hundreds crowded the sanctum and the passages; hundreds struggled to get inside the door; hundreds stood outside on the street. They had come to purchase tickets for the championship Lacrosse match. The Star gave a very graphic account of the scene in its edition of the 12th inst. We are not afraid to mention the Star, even if we do advertise it in so doing. But that powerful daily, of a many thousand circulation, is either afraid to mention the TRUE WITNESS in its columns, or else its selfishness increases according as it is satiated. It speaks of the TRUE WITNESS as "761 Craig street." A few more such transparent reports and we will actually believe the rumor that the "Star" so dreads every other light, except its own uncertain twinkle, that it makes it a rule to never mention a local contemporary.

The TRUE WITNESS has scored a decided success in the matter of that "Social Evil." We give a complete and exact account of what has been done to ameliorate the moral condition of the city. Until we stirred up the question, and kept it vigorously before the public, no person, no body of citizens seemed willing or able to wrestle with it. We secured, at last, our committee meeting, and with the co-operation of the Citizens' League, we have finally succeeded in obtaining real and earnest action on the part of the authorities. We thank the Witness for having reproduced our articles at the early stages of the movement, and we thank Major Bond for his powerful and effective assistance. Outside of these we have fought almost single-handed. We desire to personally thank Aldermen McBride, Gauthier and James for their marked interest in the movement and for the effective manner in which they lent their assistance. It is

but just to say that our appeal, of two weeks ago, was not made in vain, and that they proved to be all that we expected, serious and earnest men.

This week we give the last part of that beautiful Encyclical Letter of His Holiness the Pope, on the devotion of the Holy Rosary. We would invite our readers to carefully read the sublime and yet simple language of the Sovereign Pontiff. This beautiful devotion in honor of the Mother of God has been the means of unmeasured graces for mankind. It is a sweet, loving, holy exercise: and it is one that is fruitful of untold consolations and joys. Listen to the Poet Priest as he speaks of his Rosary Beads:

"For many and many a time, in grief,  
My weary fingers wandered round  
Thy circled chain, and always found  
In some Hail Mary sweet relief.

"How many a story you might tell  
Of inner life, to all unknown;  
I trusted you and you alone,  
But ah! ye keep my secrets well.

"Ye are the only chain I wear—  
A sign that I am but a slave,  
In life, in death, beyond the grave,  
Of Jesus and His Mother fair."

The Holy Office has recently given an important decision with regard to the funerals of cremated persons. The Church is opposed to cremation. By a decree of the Sacred Congregation, dated 19th March, 1886, she condemns that barbaric mode of disposing of the dead. The question arose whether a priest could perform the services of the Church over a body about to be cremated. Not if the deceased desired cremation; but she might act in the case when the cremation is not at the desire of or request of the deceased. But the clergy must abstain from attending the funeral at the crematorium. (*Ecclesiarum ritus adhiberi posse, tum domi, tum in ecclesia, non autem usque ad cremationis locum.*)

On the last celebration of the Italian "National festival," as it is nick-named, the Duke of Cajetan, the syndic of Rome, issued a most ridiculous and blasphemous address. It appears that this man belongs to the same family that gave Pope Boniface VIII. to the Church. Six centuries have rolled past since the days of the great Pontiff, a fully sufficient lapse of time for degeneracy to set in. It was a grand old Catholic family, but its sion of to-day has been touched with the plague that hovers over the Pontine Marshes—the miasm of infidelity. Might we not say of him as McCarthy sings of the one blot on the escutcheon of the "Clan of MacCaurel?"

"In thy story's bright garden the one spot of bleakness—  
Through ages of valor the one hour of weakness!  
Thou, the heir of a thousand chiefs, sceptred and royal—  
Thou, to kneel to dark Satan and swear to be loyal!"

The spirit of Denis Florence will forgive the paraphrase!

For the last half century an old domestic of the Vatican—Joseph Minocherel—flourished amongst the Papal servitors. He came from Imola; and in 1834 was in the service of the future Pius IX. He was in the secret of the Pope's flight from Rome to Gaeta, in those trouble-

some days of 1848. He died some eighteen or twenty months ago, and left to his son, Canon Dom Louis, a collection of souvenirs and stories of the good and ever to be lamented Pius IX. The editor of the *Osservatore Romano* has published these in a neat volume. We think it would be a book of great interest to all Catholics, and should be translated into English, French and other modern languages.

Miss Cusack is telling lies in London. It would be difficult to follow her through all the mazes of her falsehoods; she can invent and publish them about as rapidly as Mr. Justin Fulton—the Rev. New-Yorker, whose books on the Catholic Church were recently stopped at Rouse's Point and confiscated, by the American custom officers, as being *immoral literature*. But Miss Cusack, unlike Dr. Fulton, hazards slight concessions: she said the other day that Protestants "have persecuted against their principles and have expressed sorrow for having persecuted." What about John Knox preaching the duty of assassinating Marie Stuart? What about Calvin and the murder of Servetus Gruet, Castallo, Balsec and Gentilis? What of Archbishop Usher who told the government that "to give toleration to Papists is a deadly sin?" We need not speak of the Irish under Cromwell; nor is it necessary to refer to the cruelties practised from Henry VIII. down to William III., from Elizabeth to Anne, Melancthon, Zuinglius, Luther and all their immediate disciples not only persecuted, but they publically advocated persecution of Catholics, and they never repented of their act or their words.

"The Freemasons of Palermo have presented a gold medal to the Grand Master of the sect in Italy, Signor Adriano Lemmi." We have already referred to this notorious gentleman. He is the one who has striven to revive all the most abominable and anti-Christian principles of the Italian societies. He it is that wants to do away with marriage, except as a civil contract, to establish universal divorce, to confiscate all church property, to plunder the Papacy, to persecute the clergy and to pervert the youth of the country. Italy complains that she is poor, that, like her own lazy lazzeroni, basking on the marble steps of her abandoned temples, or her pagan marts, and living upon the alms of the public, she has no gold to support her commerce. Its wings flap heavily as they expand over her ports, from Genoa to Naples. And yet she can find gold to adorn the most wealthy and most grasping tobacco dealer in the land. Lemmi is an infidel, a mason, a socialist, a God-hater; therefore does Italy give him a gold medal and she admires the tyrannical possessor of untold wealth. Were Lemmi a Catholic; yes, were he a clergyman of the Holy Church, and were he to possess the twentieth part of his hundreds of thousands, Italy would brand him as a sample of all that is vilest, lowest, most grasping and most wicked. The poor fools! Leo XIII.

blesses them and they make him a prisoner; Adriano Lemmi humbugs them and they give him a gold medal. The Pope is the Vicar of Christ; Lemmi denies God! Such is the faith of society-governed Italy to-day.

We understand that His Holiness the Pope, is preparing a very important document to be read before the Bishops and leading Catholics of Spain, in the congress that is to soon take place at Saragossa. It is believed that the Pontiff will recommend the faithful to take up a constitutional ground, recognize the established government and work, without distinction of parties, for the good of religion. This is good news in more ways than one. Not to go any further, we can say that this is another telling evidence of Leo's great mind, of his powerful grasp of all questions political, social and religious. No matter in what country his voice is heard, its tones are in harmony with the existing government and the legally constituted authority of that land. Much has been said about the Pope's leanings towards Republicanism in connection with France. The fact is that the Sovereign Pontiff, as the Vicar of Christ and Supreme Head of His Church, is bound to be Catholic in every acceptance of the term. Empires, Kingdoms, Republics are all the same in his eyes; provided the government is legitimately constituted the Pope preaches obedience to their rulers when he addresses the faithful of such country. Well could we apply to Leo XIII. the words of Charles Phillips, when speaking of Pius IX. "He is like the last mountain of the deluge, immutable amidst change, magnificent amidst ruin, the last remnant of earth's beauty and the last resting place of heaven's light."

The London *Universe* recalls a peculiar historical incident that may be of interest to some of our readers, for amongst the subscribers of THE TRUE WITNESS we number members of the Papal Zouave corps. It is about a letter said to have been sent by Marshal Pelissier, Duke of Malakoff, to Cialdini after he had conquered DeLamoriciere by the force of numbers. The African soldier was indignant at the Italian's statement that he had made a French general turn and fly. In reality, when De Lamoriciere left the field of Castellidardo it was to march to victory at Ancona. There he held out for ten days and through sheer inferiority of numbers, was forced to surrender; but it was to Admiral Persano and not Cialdini that he handed his sword. In the letter in question Pelissier says: "Knowing you as I do know you, I know you to be incapable to make a French general turn tail, but your lie is the more grave and grotesque that it is directed at one who is bravery personified." He closes by stating that if ever he met Cialdini, as he had once met him in the Crimea, he would settle the dispute with the toe of his boot. DeLamoriciere's fame requires no vindication, especially from an attack made by a soldier of Victor-Emmanuel.

## SALLY CAVANAGH,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

## CHAPTER I.

BRIAN PURCELL raised himself upon his elbow and yawned. His eyes wandered lazily over a landscape which, though familiar from childhood had not lost a single charm for him. It was a secluded valley, with nothing grand or striking about it. But it was green and peaceful, suggestive of comfort, and quiet, and home; and it was Brian Purcell's native valley.

Having drowsed over the scenes before him for some moments, Brian Purcell glanced at his dogs, then at the sun, and then at his watch. When he flung himself down among the fern on the mountain side, the greyhounds flung themselves down too, panting violently, with their tongues lolling out; the sun was struggling through the mist that rested upon the opposite hill; and his watch pointed to half past six. Now the greyhounds were coiled up at his feet, breathing as regularly as if they were on the hearth-stone before the kitchen fire; the sun was mounting high above the cloud banks piled up around the horizon; and the watch told that it was half-past eight o'clock. From which indications Brian Purcell very naturally came to the conclusion that he had slept two hours among the fern on the mountain side. On leaping to his feet and looking round he saw that he was not alone. A pair of bloodshot eyes, set in a large, yellow, stolid face, glared at him. They belonged—the face and eyes—to a gentleman whom we shall call Oliver Grindem, Esquire, a lordland, and one of her gracious majesty's justices of the peace. Brian Purcell stretched out his arms and yawned again. Then taking up a brace of hares tied together by the hind legs, he swung them over his shoulder, whistled to his dog, and bounded down the mountain. Having reaching the foot of the hill, after a moment's hesitation, he turned to the right up a narrow by-road that led to a neat, whitewashed, thatched house, with very tall hollyhocks growing up high above the cave at one end of it.

"Is that the work you're at, Connor?" said the young man gaily, as he entered the house, "rocking the cradle?"

"Oh, Mr. Brian, is that you? Where were you this seven years? 'Tis then the work I'm at. Their mother is gone down to the cross for something or other, an' here I must stay to have an eye to Number Five till she comes back."

"Your landlord is out shooting to-day," remarked Brian.

"I wonder did he see you coming in?" and Connor Shea's look, as he asked the question, betokened something like alarm.

"I dare say he did, for I left him standing above the well."

"I may as well tell you the truth," said Connor Shea; "he says I must summons you."

"Why, what call has he to the mountain any more than I have?"

"We all know that; but where's the use in talking? You know he's my landlord for the few acres, I have, barring the house and haggart, that happens to be on the commonage; an' though I have a lease, the rent is so high I'd never be able to hold only for what he allows me for the caretakin'."

"I'm glad you have explained this to me, Connor; and when I've the dogs with me I'll keep as carefully out of your way as if you were as great a rogue as himself."

"That's a bully hare," said Connor Shea, after a pause; "an' for all I'd bet a thrifle the little chap mads a bitter run."

"You may say that," replied Brian; "Bran was dead beat, and, after no less than a dozen turns, single hand, the little chap as you call him, was just getting in among the rocks, when Gazelle took him."

"What did I tell you? And didn't I always say, since she was a month old, that Gazelle 'd be all their daddies?"

"I have her entered for the next coursing match," said Brian.

"Well," said Connor, as he eyed the graceful hound with a knowing look, "I will be a good one that'll bate her."

"Do you think so, Connor?" asked the owner, evidently gratified.

Before replying, Connor Shea, with the air of a man who does not wish to com-

mit himself rashly, carefully passed his hand and over Gazelle's points, then resuming his seat, he commenced rubbing his chin, with a contemplative look.

"She takes it," said he. Having uttered this in a somewhat oracular tone Connor Shea left off rubbing his hands, and commenced to operate upon his pole, glancing all the time from the corners of his half shut eyes at the greyhound with that peculiar expression of countenance, which (when seen in an Irishman's face) may be vernacularly translated: "My darling you wor."

At this moment a fair haired girl, of about five years old, accompanied by two curly-headed, rosy-cheeked urchins, of the respective ages of three and four, came running into the house.

"Father," said she, looking abashed on finding he was not alone: "Father, the school-master is after passing down, an' we'll finish picking the stones in the evening."

"Very well; get your books, an' be off; but first wash the blackberries off o' that fellow's face. Take your finger out o' your mouth, you young rascal;" and Connor shook his fist threateningly at one of the curly-headed, rosy-cheeked urchins.

"You ought to be a happy man, Connor," said Brian Purcell, "with such a fine family; and getting on so well in the world, too."

"We ought to be thankful, Mr. Brian; moreover, when we see so much poverty around us. When I look down at all them bare walls below, an' think of ould times, an' the dance an' the hurlin' match, an' the ould neighbors that wor hunted like wild bastes, 'tis enough to break the heart in a man, so it is. But here's the mather comin' in, an' if he sees me talkin' to you, an' them lads hangin' on the back o' the chair, these's no knowin' what the end of it might be."

Connor took a peep at the cradle to see that Number Five was asleep, and slipped into the bed room.

Mr. Oliver Grindem, who was corpulent and unwieldy came stamping and puffing into the house. "Any one here?" he exclaimed, rolling his red eyes, around. Brian did not feel bound to reply to the question, but taking from his pocket a volume (his inseparable companion in his mountain rambles), he began to read. Mr. Grindem abstracted a flask (his inseparable companion) from his pocket, and taking a teacup from the dresser, nearly filled it from the flask, and gulped down half a pint of whiskey at a draught. He was about leaving the house, when he caught a glimpse of Connor Shea's wife approaching it. He drew a chair towards the fire and sat down.

Sally Cavanagh was a remarkably fine specimen of her class. Like all her old acquaintances, we prefer calling her by her maiden name. For Sally Cavanagh had been the belle of the "mountain foot," and so great a favorite was she with gentle and simple, and so familiar had her name become to old and young, that we doubt if her own husband heard any one talk of "Mrs. Shea," or even "Sally Shea," whether he would not be under the impression that the person so designated was outside the circle of his acquaintance.

The glow upon her cheek, and the joyous light in her expressive brown eyes, told of mountain air and exercise, and of a heart untouched by care or sorrow, and unsoftened by even a thought at which the most sensitive conscience might take alarm. Having smiled a welcome to Brian Purcell, who looked up from his book, and returned the salutation without speaking, Sally Cavanagh bade "Good morning, sir," with a low courtesy, to the landlord. Then swinging off her cloak with a peculiarly graceful movement, and tucking up the sleeves of her gown, thereby revealing a pair of exquisitely moulded arms, she commenced to occupy herself with her household duties. Mr. Oliver Grindem followed her movements with a stare of admiration which there was no mistaking. Sally Cavanagh was painfully conscious of it—for a truly modest woman never read admiration in the eyes of a libertine without pain.

Brian Purcell had only reached the corner of the house on his way home, when he was seized by the arm.

"Well, Sally, what's the matter?"

"Don't go, sir."

"Why, is it anything you have to tell me?"

"No, Mr. Brian; only come in an' sit down for another start." And half embracing him, she tried to draw him towards the house.

Brian had known Sally Cavanagh since

his boyhood. He danced with her score<sup>s</sup> of times at the rustic merry-makings of which she was always the life and soul! She had been the confidant of his own unhappy love, and when she whom he loved with his whole heart had proved unworthy, he knew that Sally Cavanagh shed tears of indignation at the thought of what "poor Mr. Brian" would suffer. He knew that when he was a hunted outlaw, after the failure of '48, his escape from the ban-dogs of the law—set upon his track by Mr. Oliver Grindem—was principally owing to Sally Cavanagh and her husband. He slept many nights at their house, and when this became unsafe, and he was obliged to keep higher up the mountain, Sally Cavanagh was often by his side at the dead of night, with letters from his friends, or some necessaries of food or apparel. Devotedness like this—free from all selfishness—is by no means uncommon among the peasantry of Ireland.

Brian knew all this. But the flutter of her bosom and the look of confusion which she strove in vain to conceal, contrasted so strongly with her usual free and open manner, that, in spite of himself a half-formed thought of, to him, a very painful nature, crossed his mind. But it was instantly dissipated by a glimpse of Connor Shea's honest face, who was evidently enjoying the scene from a little window behind the hollyhocks.

"And why are you so anxious that I should go in again?" he asked.

The blood rushed to her face, suffusing even her neck and forehead, as she dropped her eyes, evidently greatly embarrassed by the question. After a moment's pause she raised her eyes with a frightened look, and said, while the glow deepened upon her cheek:

"I don't like to be by myself while he is in the house."

It would not be easy to analyze the emotions which this reply shot, as it were, into the heart of Brian Purcell. Admiration and affection for her were mingled with shame and remorse for having doubted her goodness and virtue even for an instant.

"You know, Sally," said he, "that I would risk my life to save you from insult or injury. But there is no danger of one or the other now. There is one near enough to protect you. And, Sally, I will confess to you that I wish to avoid a quarrel with this worthy landlord of yours; you saw how he attempted to kick my dog a while ago."

"That's true, sir," said she. "I forgot that; 'tis better for you to go away." And she returned to the house with slow and reluctant steps.

"Shame upon me," exclaimed Brian Purcell, as he wended his way homewards. "Shame upon me for that unworthy thought. The rill that ripples over these rocks is not more pure than the heart within that graceful form, nor are the rocks more firm than its virtue."

Connor Shea saw his landlord pass the little window, frowning savagely. He heard him mutter to himself—"I'll see you tame enough yet."

When Sally Cavanagh saw her husband coming out of the little room, she turned pale, and covered her face with her hands.

"Why, Sally, what's the matter now?" said he, trying good-humoredly to remove her hands. "Don't you know he goes on that way with every woman he meets?"

Oh! he did not know what a martyrdom she was enduring, and how hard was the struggle to keep down that proud, true heart of hers. He did not know that it was the dread of his discovering this, and felling her tormentor to the earth on the instant, that made her cheek blanch when she saw him coming out of the room.

"Sally," said he, in a grave tone, "may-be you think it was watching you I was."

"Oh! no, no, Connor," she hastily replied; "but what would become of us an' the childer, if we did anything to turn him against us?"

But oh! the agony she suffered, trying to keep that proud, true heart from openly revolting against the insulting persecution!

Connor gazed on her with a sort of admiring astonishment at her forethought and anxiety for their welfare. "The not a wan of me can help laughin'," said he, "when I remember how they used to say to me, 'She's too wild an' foolish for you, Connor; take a friend's advice, an' marry a studdy, sensible girl.'"

"An' so I was wild an' foolish afore I met wid you."

"But I must finish cuttin' that spot o' hay. An' as this is a half day, when the

childer come from school, do ye all come out an' give it a turn. I'd like to have it in grass-cocks, to-morrow being Sunday."

A few minutes after this, Connor Shea's voice might have been heard, while he whetted his scythe, rolling up the mountain as he gave melodious utterance to the history of a farmer's daughter,

"Whose parents died, and willed her five hundred pounds in gold."

And in the evening it was a pleasant sight to see the manly peasant, the week's toil over, with his infant in his arms, followed by his wife and his children, slowly returning from the meadow to their happy though humble home.

To be continued.

## To Prevent the Grip

Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out or have "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's PILLS cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

"Where are my suspenders, now?" shrieked a Jefferson avenue belle to her mother across the up-stairs hall.

"Your father borrowed them while I mended his," was the answer.

"I can't find my four-in-hand tie."

"Your brother Tom wore it last night. You will find it in his room."

"But, maw, where's my silk yachting shirt?"

"Algy wore it to the regatta."

There was a brief silence. Then the voice waited across the hall again:

"Maw, I can't find my riding trousers."

"Charles has them on," was the response.

Then a tired looking young man who had been waiting unannounced in the hall below rose up and softly stole away. "She might want my boots next," and no one knows why that engagement is off.

## WORSE AND WEAKER.

GENTLEMEN,—For twenty years I have suffered from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc., and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B. B. B. I can eat heartily of any food and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health. Mrs. W. H. Lee, Harley, Ont.

In laying down rules for the young, one has to be very careful or they will be taken too literally. A case of this kind occurred recently with a result that put the parent decidedly out of countenance.

"Johnnie," said his mother, "what did you mean by making me call you over and over again, when you heard me the first time?"

"Why, ma," was the staggering reply, "you always told me never to interrupt you."

## RICH PLUM PUDDING.

This delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, biliary troubles and headache. Burdock Blood Bitters is equally well calculated to cure these troubles and has proved its power in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

A bright youngster succeeded recently in getting even with his father in a very telling, though unconscious manner. His father was reproving the little fellow's table manners. "Don't do that," said he, "or we'll have to call you a little pig." The warning seemed to be lost, for the fault was repeated. "Do you know what a pig is?" was the inquiry, put in a solemn manner. "Yes, sir." "What is it?" "A pig is a hog's little boy." The lesson in etiquette was suspended.

## Dr. A. T. Slocum's

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Tightness of the Chest.—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

A father was very much annoyed by the foolish questions of his little son.

"Johnny, you are a great source of annoyance to me."

"What's the matter pa?"

"You ask so many foolish questions. I wasn't a big donkey when I was of your age."

"No, pa, but you have grown a heap since."

## Many a Young Man.

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



ENCYCLICAL LETTER.

OF HIS HOLINESS LEO XIII., BY DIVINE PROVIDENCE POPE.

To the Patriarchs, Primate, Archbishops, Bishops, and Other Ordinaries in Peace and Communion with the Apostolic See.

ON THE ROSARY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Venerable Brethren, Greeting and the Apostolic Benediction.

Concluded from last week.

In order to remove from children this terrible danger of ignorance the Church neglects no means of vigilance and care, and not the least of her helps is that which she draws habitually from the Rosary of Mary. In fact, by this most beautiful and most fruitful of prayers recited in specified order, there are unrolled successively before the mind, and offered to it for meditation, the principal mysteries of our religion; and first of all, those which remind us that "the Word was made Flesh," and that Mary, while becoming a mother remained a virgin, and rendered to God with a holy joy the duties of maternity; next, the bitterness of the Passion of Christ, the crucifixion, at the price of which has been brought about the salvation of our race; and also the mysteries of His glory, His triumph over death, His ascension into heaven, the sending of the Holy Ghost, and the magnificent reception of Mary into heaven, and also the communion of Mary and of her Son, and of all the blessed in eternal glory. This admirable collection of mysteries is recalled frequently and periodically to the minds of the faithful, and, as it were, placed before their eyes by means of the Rosary, which spreads in the hearts of those who recite it religiously and in an ever-fresh sentiment of piety, and which touches them and moves them as if they heard the

VERY VOICE OF THE MOST INDULGENT OF MOTHERS

explaining to them these same mysteries, and addressing them all manner of salutary words; and in consequence it is not too much to affirm that in those places, families, and nations where the ancient use of the Rosary has remained in honour there is no reason to fear any prejudice to the faith from ignorance and pestilential errors. But there is another advantage no less great which the Church seeks in the Rosary for her sons; it is that they may conform more assiduously their lives to the rule and to the teachings of our holy faith; for if, as all believe, according to a saying divinely inspired, *Faith without works is dead* (James ii. 20), because faith draws its life from charity, and charity tends to the fruitfulness of good works, without doubt the Christian will only draw profit from his faith for eternal life according as he regulates his conduct by it. *What shall it profit, my brethren, if a man say he hath faith but hath not works? Shall faith be able to save him?* (James ii. 14). On the contrary, these men incur much more severely the rigour of their Judge, Jesus Christ, than those who have had the misfortune of being ignorant of the faith and of Christian doctrine, those who are not like the sinners who live otherwise than they believe, but who, because they have been without the light of the Gospel, have a certain excuse—or, at least, are certainly less culpable. In order therefore that the faith which we profess should rejoice us by its happy fruits it is necessary that by the very contemplation of these mysteries by our hearts our souls should be excited to the practice of all the virtues, for this is a devotion fertile in fruits of salvation which is offered to us by our Lord Jesus Christ, and which shines in all its parts as an example to us. This great and all-powerful God, in the extreme love He feels for us, reduces Himself to the lowest condition of mankind—He lives among us as if one of ourselves, He speaks familiarly to us, He teaches both individuals and the multitude, and instructs them in all justice; He is a master eminent in His discourses, a God in His authority; He is lavish in His gifts to every being throughout the world, He cures those who suffer from corporal maladies, and He relieves with fatherly pity those who suffer from the much graver maladies of the soul. Those who are afflicted by poverty or

weighed down by sorrows He calls to Himself and soothes them with these touching words: *Come to Me all you that labour and are heavy laden, and I will refresh you* (Matt. xi. 28). And, then, whilst we repose on His breast, He breathes into us that mystic fire which He came to convey to men, and He communicates to us something of His sweetness of soul and of His humility in order to make us partakers according to His wish by the practice of these virtues, of the true and solid peace which is His: *Learn of Me, for I am meek and humble of heart, and you will find rest to your soul* (Matt. xi. 29). But in return for the fire of heavenly wisdom which He has come to light, and for this abundance of benefits which should have gained for Him the hearts of all men, He incurs the hatred of these men, draws upon Himself the most odious outrages, and He sheds His blood and yields up His life fastened to the cross, desiring nothing more ardently than to gain life for them by His own death. It is impossible to consider attentively such great and precious evidences of the love of our Redeemer; it is impossible to meditate upon them without feeling our hearts inflamed with grateful love for Him. Furthermore, the ardour of this true faith will become so intense that, the soul of the man being enlightened and his heart strongly moved, it will draw him, so to speak, altogether into the footsteps of this same Jesus Christ, to whom he will attach himself notwithstanding all obstacles, even to say to him with St. Paul: *Who, then, shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation?—or distress?—or famine?—or nakedness?—or danger?—or persecution?—or the sword?* (Romans viii. 35). *And I live, no, not I; but Christ liveth in me* (Galatians ii. 20). But that we should not succumb from the fear that the knowledge of our natural weakness inspires us with, contrasted with the great example given us by Jesus Christ both God and man, we propose to ourselves to contemplate also these mysteries with the eyes of the soul, those of His Most Blessed Mother. She was descended from the royal race of David, but there remained to her nothing of the riches and the grandeur of her ancestors. She passed her life in obscurity in a humble little village, in a still more humble cottage, being the more happy in her retreat and in her lowliness that she could raise herself with a more free heart to God and attach herself with all her heart to Him as to her sovereign God.

BUT THE LORD IS WITH HER,

who fills her heart and rejoices her with His grace; and she herself is designated by a heavenly message to be the woman of whom would be born in our humanity, by the virtue of the Holy Ghost, the Saviour expected by the nations. The more she wondered at this sublime degree of dignity, and attributes all the honor to the power and the mercy of God, the more profoundly she humbles herself with the feeling of her own unworthiness, and she declares herself with a wholly devoted heart to be the servant of that God of whom she has become the mother. And all that she has religiously promised she executes religiously also and spontaneously, her community of life with Jesus Christ her Son, both in tears and in joy, being thenceforth indissolubly formed. She will obtain thus a degree of glory to which no one, whether man or angel, will ever attain, because no one could ever be compared to her in merit; and thus there belongs to her the crown of the empire of the heavens, and that of the earth, of which she will be

THE INVINCIBLE QUEEN OF MARTYRS;

and thus also in the heavenly city of God she will be seated, the diadem on her brow throughout eternity, near to her Son, because she will have drunk with Him throughout her life, and above all on Calvary, her overflowing chalice of bitterness. In Mary, then, God has given us a model of every virtue perfectly appropriate to our needs, and in contemplating this model in our eyes and minds we do not lose courage as we should do at the sight of the Divine Majesty; but, on the contrary, animated by the affinity of nature, we force ourselves with the greater confidence to imitate her. If we give ourselves altogether, especially with her help, to this imitation, it will be possible for us to reproduce in ourselves some imitation of so great a virtue and so high a sanctity, and in our turn, by conforming our whole lives as she did to all the de-

crees of Providence, we shall be permitted to follow her to heaven. Upon this road which we are travelling, rough and full of difficulties though it be, let us continue to walk with courage and constancy, and amidst our sorrows and fatigues let us not cease to stretch forth to Mary our suppliant hands, addressing her in these words of the Church: *To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn to us your merciful eyes, grant us an innocent life, prepare for us a safe way, in order that we may rejoice eternally in seeing Jesus* (Liturgy). And she who has known—without, however, having felt its effects—the weakness and corruption of our nature,

AND WHO IS THE BEST AND MOST DEVOTED OF ALL MOTHERS,

she will come speedily to our help, she will warm our hearts with our love, and fortify us with her virtue. Upon this road, consecrated by the divine blood of Jesus Christ and the tears of Mary, we shall easily find an assured path which will conduct us to the participation of their happiness and glory. Therefore the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, in which there are found admirably and efficaciously united, both an

EXCELLENT FORM OF PRAYER AND A VALUABLE MEANS OF PRESERVING THE FAITH, and a remarkable example of the perfection of virtue, merits in every respect to be frequently used by real Christians in a pious recitation accompanied by meditation. We wish above all to recommend it to the Association of the Holy Family, for which we have lately praised and formally approved, for if this mystery of the long life of silence and obscurity of our Lord Jesus Christ within the walls of the house of Nazareth is the foundation of this association, in which Christian families apply themselves with zeal to imitate the example of the divinely-constituted Holy family, it has also a remarkable connection with the Rosary, especially in regard to the Joyful Mysteries, as shown by the fact that Jesus, after having manifested His wisdom in the temple, "went with Mary and Joseph to Nazareth, and that He was there subject to them," preparing in some measure the other mysteries which should shortly be brought forward for the teaching and redemption of men. Let the members therefore consider how necessary it is for them to be

DEVOUT AND EVEN ZEALOUS PROPAGATORS OF THE ROSARY.

For Our part We maintain and We confirm the favours of the holy indulgence accorded in previous years to those who will regularly fulfil during the month of October the prescribed conditions on this subject, but we rely greatly, venerable brothers, on your authority and your zeal, that there may be established, especially in Catholic nations, a holy emulation of piety to render to the Blessed Virgin the Help of Christians the pious devotion of the Rosary. But to finish Our exhortation as we commenced it, We wish again to attest, and more forcibly still, the sentiments of love and gratitude, filled with the most sweet hope, which We feel for the august Mother of God. We also ask the suffrages of the Christian people, whom We invite to prayer at the foot of her altars, in favour of the Church so tried in these times of trials and troubles, and for Ourselves also, who, at an advanced age, weighed down with labours, struggling with the greatest difficulties, and having no human aid, hold in hand the rudder of this Church; for our trust in Mary, that powerful and good Mother, grows from day to day with the experience we have gained. If We owe to her intercession the numerous and signal favours which We have received from God, it is to her also that We attribute in our gratitude the favour granted to Us of

ATTAINING THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF OUR EPISCOPAL CONSECRATION.

For it is a great one when considered that so long a period of time has passed by in the exercise of a pastoral ministry agitated by so many daily cares, especially since We have assumed the government of all the Christian flock. During this long period, as in the condition of every human life, and in the mysteries of the life of Jesus Christ and of His Mother, motives of joy have not been wanting to Us, nor numerous and sad causes of sorrow, which have been mixed with them both one and the other, We have endeavoured by submitting Ourselves in all things, and with gratitude to God to turn them to the welfare of

the Church. And now again, for the rest of Our life will not differ from that which has preceded, if new joys are before Us or fresh sorrows threaten Us, if some new glory is added to Our pontificate, We will accept all with the same spirit and the same sentiment, and seek only for the heavenly glory which comes from God. We love to say with David: *May the name of the Lord be blessed: Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to Thy name give the glory.* From Our sons, whose pious zeal and affectionate ardour We see, We expect only thanksgivings to Our good God—

PRAYERS AND GOOD WISHES RATHER THAN CONGRATULATIONS AND PRAISE

—and We shall be altogether happy if they obtain for Us that as long as there remain to Us strength and life, and there be in Us authority and grace, there may result good for the Church, especially for the return and reconciliation of those wicked and wandering men whom Our voice has for a long time called back; that for Us, dear Sons, on the occasion of Our approaching anniversaries, and of Our joy, there may abound, by the favour of God, the graces of justice, of peace, of sanctification, and every other virtue. This is what We ask from God with Our paternal love; this is what We express in His own words: *Hear me, ye Divine offspring, and bud forth as the rose planted by the brooks of waters. Give ye a sweet odour as frankincense. Send forth flowers as the lily, and yield a smell, and bring forth leaves in grace and praise with cantic, and bless the Lord in His works. Magnify His name, and give glory to Him with the voice of your lips, and with the cantic of your mouths, and with harps. Now, therefore, with thy whole heart and mouth praise ye Him and bless the name of the Lord.* At the wicked who blaspheme that which they do not understand, laugh at these thoughts and these desires, may God pardon them in His clemency, and may He favor them more benignantly through the prayer of the Queen of the Holy Rosary. Receive, venerable brothers, as a happy augury and as a token of goodwill, the Apostolic Benediction, which We affectionately give you in the Lord, to each one of you, to your clergy, and to your people.

Given at Rome at St. Peter's the 8th of September, 1892, the fiftieth year of Our Pontificate.

LEO XIII. POPE.

"Handsome is that handsome does," and if Hood's Sarsaparilla doesn't do handsomely then nothing does. Have you ever tried it?

Mabel—There are now over 4,000 avocations open to women.

Clara—Dear me! What are they?

Mabel—Let me see. One of them is marriage and another is—is— Dear me! I've forgotten the others.

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—The best and most popular Family Medicine in the world. A blessing to the rich; a friend to the poor; within the reach of all, it has saved more lives and relieved more suffering incidental to travelling than any other medicine. 25c. per bottle, large size.

A young saleswoman in a dry goods store who had just sold a quantity of goods to a lady, asked:

"Will you have the goods sent, or take them with you?"

"Do you expect that I am going to carry a bundle like that?" asked the shopper indignantly.

"Oh, no, madam," answered the saleswoman, mistress of herself. "I supposed your carriage was at the door, and that you might prefer to take your purchase with you."

And she scored one on the victorious side.

Nothing tends to affect one's personal appearance more than a few straggling gray hairs. Now, Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer, employed but a few times as an ordinary hair dressing, will restore them to their natural color, and is a most delightful article for the toilet table. It can be had at all druggists, in large-sized bottles, only 50 cents each.

Mrs. Plainfield (proudly)—"And who would have thought that I should ever be the mother of a poet?"

Her neighbor (misunderstanding)—"Oh, well, I wouldn't worry about that! He'll have better sense when he's older."

The well-known strengthening properties of Iron, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nervine, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

## THE WORKING CLASSES.

We read a great deal about saving the working classes from the evils of drink, reforming the laborers, saving the men who "earn their bread by the sweat of their brows." We think that a considerable amount of injustice is done to what is called the working-classes, by thus holding them up as victims of the dread vice of drunkenness. Experience teaches and statistics preach, and with no uncertain sound, that there are more victims of alcoholism in the ranks of the professional and business men than amongst the working men.

If we ask the question, who compose the working classes? we are answered, "the laborers." It is true that the man with his pick and shovel on the wharf or street, is a laboring man, but very often it is drink that has reduced him to that position. Were it not for liquor he might occupy a higher place in the ranks of citizenship. But he is no sample of the working classes. Take the mechanic, the tradesman, the business man, these are the people who really compose what is meant by the working classes; and these are, almost universally, more moral, more sober, more exemplary than the men who belong to the wealthier class. It is in the two extremes of society that the worst effects of drink are to be found—in the lower strata of all and then in the "upper ten." We protest against this constant cry about the drunkenness of the working men. In very few countries of the world can you find a better phalanx of citizens than amongst the workmen of Canada. It would be no harm if those gentlemen who give such off-hand and conflicting testimonies before the Prohibition Commission were to reflect a little more upon the ravages that drink is making in the parlors of the wealthy and in the hovels of the indigent. The one class cannot be expected to assist in crushing out that which has become a portion of their lives; the other cannot be expected to refrain from what they consider their only consolation. But the working classes can do much, and they are daily doing wonders, in the way of reformation. The subject recalls to our mind a few lines of Denis Florence McCarthy, and we would advise those who should begin by reforming the upper and lower classes, to read them:

"Ah! little they know of true happiness,  
They whom satiate illis,  
Who fling on the rich breast of luxury,  
Eat of the rankness that kills;  
Ah! little they know of the blessedness,  
Toll purchased slumber enjoys,  
Who, stretched on the hard rack of indolence,  
Taste of the sleep that destroys.

"But blessed the child of humanity,  
Happiest man amongst men,  
Who with hammer, or chisel, or pencil,  
With rudder, or ploughshare, or pen,  
L aboureth ever and ever, with hope  
Through the morning of life,  
Winning home and its darling divinities,  
Love-worshipped children and wife,  
Round swings the hammer of industry,  
Quickly the sharp chisel rings,  
And the heart of the toiler has throbbings  
That stir not the bosom of Kings;  
He the true ruler and conqueror,  
He the true lord of his race,  
Who nerves his arm for life's combat,  
And looks a strong world in the face."

J. W. BENGOUGH.

We learn that the ex-editor of Grip, the famous caricaturist, J. W. Bengough, has been engaged permanently by the Montreal Star. We trust that he will remain more permanently than his predecessor in that important position. This Province will be certainly more congenial than Ontario—in one way—to the talented cartoonist. Not that he will feel more at home here than in Toronto; but as Protestant and even Infidel artists go to Rome, not to pay homage to the Sovereign Pontiff, but to study art at its most glorious focus, so Mr. Bengough will find himself more in contact with and surrounded by the special characters and figures he loves to draw in caricature.

At every corner, and at every hour of the day, he can study the priests and brothers, the fat and the lean, the jolly and the severe, the long and the short. It is a grand studio for such work, this Montreal of ours. We may expect to see some well drawn representatives of the Catholic clergy, and the Irish nationality, upon the pages of the next Christmas number. What Grip has lost, its more twinkling Montreal contemporary has gained.

## MARAGARET L. SHEPHERD.

The feeling runs very high, in Brockville, between the Orange faction and the Roman Catholic element. It is all due to the highly commendable action of the Town Council, in refusing the use of the Town Hall for the purpose of a lecture to be delivered by the now notorious "Ex Romanist—Mrs. Maragaret L. Shepherd." The following telegraphic account of the state of things, in Brockville, was received on Thursday last.

The disturbance created last night among the Orange element of Brockville by the refusal on the part of the town authorities to allow Maragaret L. Shepherd, ex-Romanist, the use of the Town Hall, has caused much anxiety. Mrs. Shepherd represented herself to the town clerk as a patriotic and political lecturer and previously secured the use of the hall, but when the property committee of the town council discovered that she would lecture on the subject "The Mysteries of the Confessional exposed" and "Is a priest loyal or a traitor to the Government?" They returned her money with a note that the use of the hall would not be allowed. Through a communication in the local press she announced that she would be at the hall at the advertised hour and demand her admittance. Her agent was there and a crowd of seven or eight hundred who strongly condemned the action of the town authorities, when the hall was not opened the Young Britons' life and drum band was brought out and a procession formed which marched to the hotel where Mrs. Shepherd was staying. She appeared at a window and was given an ovation and delivered a short address in which she strongly condemned the so-called encroachment on civil and religious liberty. The band and mob paraded the street till after eleven o'clock and the air was filled with such cries as "Down with the Pope." Several heated addresses were made during the evening. The feeling between the Roman Catholics and Orangemen is at a very high pitch, and trouble between the two factions is yet feared.

Some few weeks ago we referred to this specimen of a so called convert, when she proclaimed that she was the only living person who lectured on "the Pope's intentions for next year." It does not speak very highly for the intelligence of the masses in those cities where she is said to have "drawn thousands to hear her revelations about the Pope." They certainly are most gullible people.

We have only words of high commendation for the Brockville authorities who refused to allow this firebrand to stir up the conflagration of religious animosities in their Town Hall. She came to speak of priests, confessionals and church scandals. Was she attracted to Canada by the news of the unfortunate events that have so recently darkened our atmosphere? Birds of carrion sent from afar the corruption and they fly, with eager wings, to the scene of unwholesome carnival. It is not enough that we should have the *Canada Revue* and its abominable articles, especially of number sixteen, unfolding the vilest of things, and in language, that no Christian would tolerate, giving expression to the most baneful sentiments and propagating the most dangerous ideas. No; this is not enough; we must have a Mrs. Shepherd, a poor imitation of Miss Cusack, who in turn is a feeble copy of Miss Monk, pouring forth all the most monstrous of falsehoods about our clergy, our nuns and our institutions. It would be a good idea if the *Canada Revue* would hire her as a contributor; she could replace a few of those that, through honest shame, have abandoned its pages. She could not, even were she endowed with literary gifts beyond all women, surpass the foul and low contributions of the one who describes the farmers returning from the city. She would require to have a fertile imagination and a facile pen were she to write anything worse—yes, more venomous, more nauseous, more

downrightly bad—than the verses of Remi Tremblay. She could not out-do them. We recommend that the managers of that paper engage Mrs. Shepherd. Their own articles will serve as translations of her lectures.

## LITTLE SISTERS OF THE POOR.

## BAZAAR AND TOMBOLA

The following are additional prizes to those that will be found on page 17 of this issue:—

226. Crazy work cushion, by Miss A. Taillon.
227. A refrigerator, by Mr. G. W. Reed.
228. Case of irons, by Messrs. H. Ives & Co.
229. Case of irons, by Mr. G. Prowse.
230. Chandelier, by The Keegan's Milne & Co.
231. Japanese tete-a-tete set, by Miss Murphy.
232. Crayon-Portrait of R. I. Hogan, by Dominion Portrait Co.
233. Vase of flowers, by Miss Brady.
234. Fancy table, Miss A. McArthur.
235. Silver individual, by a friend.
236. Suit of clothes to order, by Mr. L. Workman.
237. Tea Set, by a friend.
238. Half a dozen of silver table-spoons, by Mr. E. Cavanaugh.
239. Half a dozen of silver tea-spoons, by Mr. E. Cavanaugh.
240. Chair, by Mr. H. Wilder.
241. Banjo, by Mr. Mullins.
242. Crazy cushion, by Miss Gahsan.



PETER BOYNE.

The indifatigable Secretary of the Shamrocks, Mr. P. Boyne, is a Dublin boy, and one of those worthy representatives of the Old Land who, by his energy, honesty, genial disposition and general amiable characteristics, has won his way to the admiration, respect and friendship of his numberless acquaintances in Canada. In 1887 he joined the Shamrocks, but took no very prominent part in their work until within the last few months. In May, 1892, Mr. Tansey was appointed secretary of the club, but owing to his extensive business occupations it became almost impossible for him to fulfil all the numerous duties of the office in a manner that would accord with his own wishes, and he resigned after three weeks. It was with great regret that the Club accepted the resignation. Mr. Boyne was then unanimously chosen to replace him. As events have proven, no better choice could have been made. The secretary went with the team on all their expeditions this year, and by his constant attention and unflinching exertions, he contributed greatly to the advancement of the Club's interests in every sphere. Mr. Boyne deserves every possible credit for the admirable manner in which he conducted the arrangements for the last great match. He is still a young man, and a bright future is evidently before him in this land of his adoption.

## Ecclesiastical Appointment.

His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal has made the following appointments. Rev. Florent Bourgeault, vicar-general, and Rev. W. C. Martin, Chaplain of the Cathedral of Montreal, were named titular canons of the Chapter; Rev. N. Piche, of Lachine, and Rev. J. A. Savariat, chaplain of St. Benoit-Joseph, were named honorary canons; and Rev. A. Manndeville, was appointed curate of Lachine, and Rev. H. Marsolais, chaplain of the Providence Asylum.

## The Catholic Association of Canada.

With pleasure we reproduce the following letter; it speaks volumes:

To the Editor of the Star.—SIR,—The Montreal branch of "The Catholic Association" numbers at present over one hundred members, who are all working with great zeal and energy, for the greater honor and glory of God, and the salvation of souls, as well as for the welfare of that holy Church, which was founded more than 1800 years ago by Our Lord Jesus Christ Himself. This noble Association was established in Montreal about a year ago by a small number of English converts, and since then, under the direction of its spiritual director, a Rev. Jesuit Father, has made wonderful progress, and to-day gives hopes of becoming a flourishing society. The members of this Association (which is composed chiefly of English converts) are strictly honest and temperate men, most of them (if not all) belonging to one of our many temperance societies of the city. I had the happiness of attending their last meeting, which took place on Friday, the seventh of October, and I can say, without the least misgiving, that their Society will surely prove itself a great boon to the Roman Catholic Church of Canada. I plainly saw by the manner in which they carried on their business, that each and every member was heart and soul in the good work which the Society demands of its members. The Catholic Association is a society of men, young and old, married and single, poor and rich, who assemble together once a month to find out and put in execution the best means of making known to the country the "True Church of God." Therefore they may be justly styled so many Apostles, going forth seeking whom they may convert to the true fold of Christ. All of us, no matter what state of life we may be in, are obliged to do our utmost to lead souls to God, by prayer and good example. The members of the society knowing this full well, have formed a resolution to do all in their power for that end. It now remains for us to follow their good example and strive to become as zealous as they. Let each one who made this article ask himself the simple question: "What have I done for God during my life?" Should the answer to this question inform you that you have done nothing or very little so far, form there and then a firm resolution to do all in your power for the honor of your Creator, in future and in order to keep your resolution, make it a point of duty to come to the next meeting on Friday, the 21st inst., at 8 p.m., in the basement of the Jesuits' Church on Bleury street, and sign your name as a member of the Catholic Association, and may God bless you and yours.

P. J. D. CLERIC.

## Roman Catholic School Commissioners.

The Rev. Abbe Sentenne presided at the meeting of the Board of the Roman Catholic School Commissioners Friday afternoon. There were present Rev. Abbe Aubin, F. X. Beique, F. D. Monck, ex-Ald. Hamelin and Principal Archambault. Considerable business was transacted. The new St. Agnes school in the parish of St. Antoine was placed among the Commissioners' schools. The application for an increased grant on behalf of the Nuns of the Holy Cross was refused because of want of funds. The title of local superintendent was changed to that of director general. The report of the superintendent of St. Agnes school was received. The application from the parish of St. Bridget for a building to replace that now occupied by the Boys' School was received. The matter had been referred to the Works Committee and they reported that the state of the finances would not permit so large an expenditure at present. The Ontario street school is to be repaired. The loan of \$40,060 falling due on October 21 and bearing interest at the rate of 5 1/2 per cent. is to be renewed at a rate of 5 per cent. A number of bills were received and ordered to be paid.

## The Forty Hours.

To-day the officers of the Forty Hours' devotions will commence at Ste. Beatrix; on Friday those exercises will take place at St. Roch; and on next Sunday, at St. Joseph du Lac.

Have your Job Printing done at "The True Witness" Office.

THE CHAMPIONS.

PORTRAITS AND SKETCHES OF THE SHAMROCKS.

The Men Who Have Beaten the World in Our Canadian National Game.

So fully has the great match of last Saturday been described that we deem it unnecessary to go into all the details of the event. The daily press of this city, in fact, the press of Canada and the United States, is filled with every particular feature of that great event. Although the members of the Shamrock Lacrosse team are known to all Montrealers, still we feel that these sketches and cuts will be interesting to our readers.

LIST OF INVITED GUESTS.

The following is a list of the guests invited by the Shamrocks to attend the grand match. Each club was allowed ten invitations, as the grand pavillion would not accommodate more than twenty guests:—Sir Donald and Lady Smith; Hon. J. S. Hall and Mrs. Hall; Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., and Mrs. Curran; Hon. Judge Dogherty and Mrs. Dogherty; Mayor McShane and the Lady Mayoress; Rev. Fathers Strubbe, and Donnelly, Rev. Brother Arnold.

WILLIAM DUGGAN.



Duggan is the oldest member of the Shamrock team. He made his first appearance on the twelve in 1885, previous to which date he had been an active member of the Junior Shamrocks. In 1886 and 1887 he figured on the Brockville and Capital Intermediate

teams, returning to the Shamrocks in 1888. Duggan is a strong, fast defence player, brilliant catcher and phenomenal long-thrower. In Saturday's great match he replaced McKenna in the goals with results that were a justification of the committee's selection. Age, 29 yrs; height, 5 ft. 10 in., weight 163 lbs.

THOMAS MURRAY.



Tom Murray is one of the best and surest defence players handling a "crosse," and has added lustre to an already established reputation by his fine, effective work at "point" during the successful season just ended. A member of the Junior Shamrock Champion team; T. MURRAY, Point, of '88, he first appeared as a senior on the team of "colts" who represented the Shamrock club in the succeeding year, and was greeted by the knowing ones as an unusually promising player. After four years of hard, conscientious work we find Murray a conspicuous member of a world-beating team. No more need be said. Age, 26 years; weight, 151 lbs.; height, 5 feet 9 1/2 in.

CHARLES BARK.



Charlie Bark is a graduate from the Crescent Lacrosse club, who played last year with the Capital club, and made his appearance on the Shamrock team this season. To his cool, clear-headedness may be attributed to no small extent the continued success of his team. Playing in "cover-point," a position at "cover-point," which demanded more than ordinary judgment he has excelled. A sure catch, beautiful stick-handler, and irritating dodger, combined with a style of apparent calm indifference that is almost amusing, he must be considered one of the most

finished lacrosse players of to-day. Charlie is a general favorite, 26 years of age, standing 5 feet 6 1/2 inches high; weight, 146 lbs.

THOMAS DWYER.



Still they come. Another Tom and another Junior of '88. Dwyer, who was previously a member of the Montreal Junior club, made his appearance on a Shamrock team in the fall of '87, when he played with the Young Shamrocks. For the Intermediate Championship against the Sherbrooke L. C. in Sherbrooke. The following year found him in the Shamrock Juniors, and in '89 he made his debut to the lacrosse public in the character of a senior. During this past season Tom Dwyer played 2nd defence-field, and though rather far out, he has done good and telling work. Age 26 years. Weight, 171 lbs. Height, 5 feet 9 1/2 inches.

THOMAS MOORE.



Thomas Moore is another member of the Junior Shamrock team at '88, who was selected in '89 to defend the honor of the old club. Previously a "home" player, in 1891, he was moved to the defence side of centre, and has since earned a great reputation as a defence fielder. There are few men playing our National Game his equal in speed, and none more fitted than he for the position he now occupies. Quick, strong, active and experienced he stands forth a model defence-fielder, as his immortal name stands prominently amongst the poets. Tom Moore is 23 years old. Weighs 149 lbs., and is 5 ft. 10 inches in height.

ALBERT HINTON.



Like Bark, Albert Hinton comes from the Crescent Club. He joined the Shamrocks in the spring of this year, and has played throughout the season. Albert is of an earnest, determined nature and possessed of amazing powers of endurance. Coupling cleverness at stick-handling with fleetness of foot, and ability to retain that fleetness of foot throughout the longest and hardest of matches, he is one of the most reliable, stadiest fielders imaginable. Age 24 years; weight, 132 lbs.; height, 5 feet 5 1/2 inches.

RICHARD S. KELLY.



Dick Kelly has played in a variety of teams, including the Bestons, Junior Shamrocks and Crescents. From the last named team he became a member of the Shamrock Club in the spring of '91. Dick is essentially a "centre-fielder," and his "facing" has become famous. Capable of marvellous spurts, clever at dodging, and a good thrower, it is doubtful if there is any man more fitted for the particular position of centre-fielder than he. Age, 23 years; weight, 148 lbs.; height, 5 feet 7 inches.

CHARLES NEVILLE.



Charles Neville was taken from the Juniors to play on the senior Shamrock team against the Brockville on the 23rd June, 1888. He has played in most matches since and in all but one during this past season. Charlie as a home-fielder has no superior, in fact it is questionable, if he has an equal. The fastest man of all lacrosse players on a spurt,

his brilliancy in out-running and eluding opponents makes him an all-important factor in that system of combined play to which the Shamrock team owes its present position and in which they excel. Charlie is an indispensable man 23 years of age; weighs 134 lbs., and stands 5 feet 4 1/2 inches high.

JAMES MEVEY.



Jim Mevey, or little Jimmy as he is popularly called, may be set down as a cute and dangerous home-fielder. He is a persistent, untiring worker, who makes good use of the ball every time he gets it. This in a lacrosse player is one of the highest qualifications. Of a genial temperament he never lets the vicissitudes of a lacrosse match interfere with his equanimity, displaying on all occasions and under every circumstance a determined good nature that is characteristically his own. He, also, was a member of the junior twelve of '88 and first struggled for higher glory in '89. Jim Mevey is fast, a good stick-handler and a quick dodger at the most unexpected moments.

JOSEPH O'MEARA.



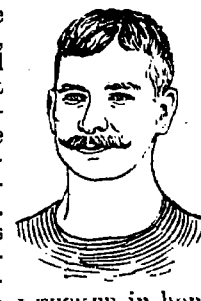
Joe O'Meara is the youngest of the twelve. Two years ago Joe "Starred" on the Greenleaf team, a juvenile body, and last year through the instrumentality of Captain Frank Maguire was induced to become a member of the Junior Shamrocks. O'Meara's progress and advancement as a lacrosse player stand without precedent, and in the spring of the year we find him an untried junior donning the uniform of the senior team and earning as a "home-man," in his very first match, such as other men have played years to acquire. As the season went over he attained a higher proficiency, produced by a greater confidence in his own ability, and on last Saturday exhibited coolness and dexterity very uncommon in a player of his short senior experience. A good runner, graceful catcher, watchless stick-handler and astonishing dodger, with proper care and training he gives promise of being peerless among the "home-men" of the near future. Joe is 20 years old, 5 feet 10 1/2 inches high and weighs 141 lbs.

MICHAEL J. TANSEY.



Dodo Tansey was the Star junior home-man of '88. With the majority of his conferees he entered the several ranks in the succeeding year. To-day he is the hardest and most tenacious checker on the team, and plays with determination and judgment. A line catch and accurate shot, he is undoubtedly the most dangerous in close quarters on the Shamrock Home, and on all occasions some able-bodied defence man of the opposing team gives Dodo his special and undivided attention; otherwise the Shamrocks "outside-home" will do unexpected and deadly execution. Tansey is 23 yrs. of age, 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighs 150 lbs.

JOHN TUCKER.



And now we have reached Jack Tucker, the hard-worked player, whose duty it is to attend simultaneously to the "point" and "goal-keeper" of the opposition aggregation. Tucker, who was formerly a home-player on the Dominions, came to the J. TUCKER, in home Junior Shamrocks in 1891, and early in the same year was promoted to the senior team. He is plucky and tireless, and despite the fact that he plays in the hardest and most thankless position on the field, Jack more than holds up his end. He has played some grand games during this season, and being strong, de-

termined, a good stick-handler and a powerful shot, it would be hard to imagine any one more suited for the position of "inside-home" than the man who worked so hard and successfully at his extreme of the team to bring victory to the Shamrock Club. Jack Tucker is 23 years old, weighs 146 lbs., and stands 5 feet 7 1/2 inches high.

W. J. M'KENNA.



It would hardly be fitting to omit from our list of players the name of the man who has guarded the goals for his team in every championship match this season, with the exception of Saturday's deciding game. Billy McKenna came on the Shamrock team in '89 from the Juniors, and has played in many different positions at both ends of the field. As a defence man he was always reliable and as a "home-man" dangerous. At the beginning of this season he was placed in the "goals" and has done good work in that position. He is a good, sure stick-handler, and of proverbial coolness. His absence from the field on Saturday last was due to an indisposition of some months standing, and the action of the committee in replacing him by Duggan was consistent with his own views of the situation.

MICHAEL J. POLAN.



No man is better known in the lacrosse world than Michael Polan. He has been connected with the Shamrock Lacrosse Club for years, and captained the invincibles of '81 '82 and '83. In '89 he gave the benefit of his generalship to the "colts," and, retiring at the conclusion of that season, we find him again on the field with the boys in the spring of '91. Since that date he has captained the team in all their matches. Michael Polan is an enthusiastic, hard-working officer of his club, and on and off the field for many years, he has given his time and energy promoting the interests of the team and general welfare of the Shamrock Association. He is popular and genial.

PATRICK DEERY.



Little Patrick Deery, a bright youngster of 15 summers and an ardent, enthusiastic admirer of the Shamrock's team occupies the unique position of club mascot. Paddy is a sweet singer, and clever declaimer and during the visits this past season to Toronto, Ottawa and Cornwall, he so interested the boys that a trip would now seem incomplete without his company. Paddy was nominated and unanimously elected "Mascot" and he is proud of the position.

We have given a short biography of each player, and made brief note of the principal features of his particular game. A word about the team as a body and the which won for them the proud title of "Champions of the World." Although a greatly lighter team than their opponents of last Saturday, and though equalled, if not excelled, by the Capital's in speed, the Shamrocks won the day, and why? Because they played as one; because the Shamrock club has brought the system of combined play to a state of perfection never reached by another team, and it is this combination, this mutual play, this entire lack of individual selfishness, which has placed the Shamrock team at the top of the ladder of lacrosse fame. A good combined home is a winning home. A perfect understanding amongst the players is essential to good team play, and it is that perfect understanding, and mutual good-fellowship which exist between the members of the Shamrock team that is the groundwork of their system and the secret of their success.

Young, strong and active, may the men of to-day be long spared and able to defend the colors of the old club.



## THROUGHOUT LONG YEARS.

Throughout long years, so wide afar  
We met that eve beside the gate—  
Where night for daylight tarried late—  
The billows revelled at the bar.

Behind us, crowned with heathor, rose  
The mountains in their purple haze,  
Like monarchs of the old, dead days—  
Dead on their thrones of dying snows!

Behind us, too, the vineyards blushed  
With blood-red smiles to greet our love;  
The grapes looked glad, the skies above  
Hailed us with blessings hot and fluted.

Around us gleamed the lily white,  
The purple fuchsia bending low,  
The meadow's brown and russet glow,  
And lines of sweet autumnal light.

Had swept the undulating leas,  
And made the crystal of the streams  
Far brighter than the brightest dreams  
Which poet in his fancy sees.

Before us shone the ruddy sea,  
A mass of corals to the view,  
Kissed by the sun's lips warm and true,  
And proud of lover such as he.

The very air was charged with balm,  
Sweet subtle incense wandered round  
Each verdant vale, each rugged mound—  
All would have been delightful calm.

Save for the ocean's sullen roar  
That woke the echoes far away,  
Save for the zephyrs in their play,  
The switch of surge upon the shore.

The skies their dying glory shed  
On sea and beach, on foam and land  
God's bounteous arch of goodness spanned  
Two hearts to one another wed.

A light divine shone from her eyes,  
Her cheeks had all a peach's glow;  
"God grant, my love," she murmured low,  
"Our life be such a paradise!"

—Eugene Davis in *Clark Examiner*.

## PASTORAL LETTER

## OF THEIR LORDSHIPS THE ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS

Of the Ecclesiastical Provinces of Quebec, of Montreal and of Ottawa, on the Duties of Catholics in Presence of the Accusations Directed Against the Clergy, in Consequence of a Scandal that Recently Occurred in Montreal.

WE, BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND THE FAVOUR OF THE APOSTOLIC SEE, THE ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL PROVINCES OF QUEBEC, OF MONTREAL AND OF OTTAWA,

To the Clergy, Secular and Regular, and to all the Faithful of these dioceses, Health and Benediction in Our Lord.

OUR DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN.—We are to-day in presence of a spectacle that at once afflicts and deeply grieves Us. The humiliating misfortune of a priest has furnished an occasion for unjust attacks upon the clergy, violent words and writings, scandalous revelations, indiscrete publications, and a want of respect, both for religious authority and ecclesiastical discipline, such as was, perhaps, never before known in this country.

Already, the Pastor of the diocese, in which the wrong has been done, has raised a sorrowful but indignant voice to lament the errors committed, to console the innocent, to strengthen the weak, to censure the serious straying of certain Catholics, to condemn, in others, a course equally injurious to the spirit of truth and the principles of morals, and to remind all of their duties in those days of trial that we experience.

But, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, thanks to the press—a mighty power for evil as well as for good—these scandals have been spread abroad, and have cast anxiety in the bosom of communities usually so tranquil in their religious faith. An uneasiness has crept into the different classes, the peace of the households has been disturbed, and consciences have been thrown into confusion.

Blinded by prejudices, passion and calumnies, questions have finally been raised that concern only those who were charged with the government of God's Church, and who alone have the right to direct it.

Sad and disquieted, you have turned your eyes towards your first Pastors, asking of them encouragement, light, advice and guidance. Such are the words of consolation that we bring you to-day, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, and with that instruction We come to you, in the name of the one who said to the Apostles, whose successors We are: "He who heareth you heareth me, he who despiseth you despiseth me." (1)

A priest has fallen; let that not startle nor alarm your religious trust. Did not Our Lord say: "Scandals will come; but

woe to him through whom scandal cometh." (2) The history of the Church presents several examples of the truth of these words. Amongst the clergy, as amongst the ordinary faithful, pitiful revolts have occurred and will again occur. There have been and there will again be found priests unworthy of their sacred rank, unworthy of their sublime apostleship, unworthy of the Church, their mother, who gave them sacerdotal birth and placed in their hands the sceptre of her powers, while confiding to their care the souls under her safeguard.

Human frailty, the violence of passions, the abuse of holy things, the wiles of the demon, the too close contact with worldly seductions, have, from all time, created many a Judas, who, abusing of his high position and of the intimacy and confidence of the Divine Master to abandon him, has violated his oath and betrayed his mission.

The Church has lamented over these shocks, she has suffered from them, but never on their account has her strength been shaken, nor her conduct questioned. The splendour of her incomparable sanctity remained intact, as did her life-giving influence on souls, and her regenerative power. Surrounded with the respect, the gratitude and the affection of the nations, the Holy Spouse of Christ, continued none the less, throughout the ages, her work of salvation and her astounding conquests.

So has the Divine Founder willed it: in confiding His religion to the keeping of weak and sinful men, he gave evidence of its celestial origin and its supernatural preservation. He tries our faith and indicates for us the abuse of liberty by means of which we may withdraw from the protection of His sanctifying influence. Only at the end of time will the good grain be separated from the tares, and the gold from all alloy: to the Church Triumphant alone is reserved the glory of unfailling sanctity in each of her members.

Moreover, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, these revolts, alas! too common, at certain periods and in certain countries, thanks to God, are exceptions amongst our national clergy. It would, therefore, be neither wise nor just to cover, with the same condemnation, both a few prevaricating priests and the mass of the clergy, to allow the fault of a small number to reflect upon all, and to so reason from isolated facts that suspicion might hover over the whole ecclesiastical body.

What, then, has not been Our sorrow, let us say it, our just indignation, on beholding men, who call themselves Catholics, defenders of religion and of public morals, taking advantage of a priest's fall, deep and humiliating as it may be, to cast scorn and insult upon the clergy of our whole province. They chose to speak of that clergy in language that could not fail to lower it in the public estimation; they neither spared their blame, nor their contempt, and every mail, as it were, brought us fresh condemnations and insolent suggestions. Here we find it described as a corrupt clergy and in turn a corrupter through several of its members, there it is pictured as a body over strong, ostentatious, both greedy of wealth and power. The respect wherewith our people have ever surrounded their priests, and the zeal of these latter for the growth of religion and of piety in the souls of the faithful, have become the objects of the most severe criticisms and the most unjust judgments.

Playing the demoralizing part of Voltaire, these bad Catholics have given this scandal, which We so bitterly lament, the greatest possible publicity; it has been spoken of in a manner that should bring a blush of shame to all self-respecting people.

Foul writings, that the mere sentiments of honor and of virtue should have caused to be destroyed, have been printed, sold, distributed to the public. Wherefore all this noise, this re-echoing so baneful for souls and so contrary to the most elementary laws of morality and of christian charity? Wherefore all these false or exaggerated accusations? Wherefore this explosion, sad as it was unexpected, of more than daring assertions, of ill-sounding propositions, of perfidious insinuations, if not to humble the Church, to discredit the priesthood, and, thereby, check, or at least lessen their beneficent action in the world?

Well, then! Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, We, your spiritual leaders,

We, ordained by Jesus Christ to watch over the safety of His flock and to protect it against the ravages of the wolves, We, who one day will render an account of all the good that We may have omitted to perform, and of all the evil that We may have neglected to prevent, We say to you: love and respect your priests; firstly, because they are worthy of that love and respect, and then because your own well-being and that of religion demand that you do so.

Who has not heard of our Canadian clergy, of their zeal, their devotedness, their piety and their purity? Who dares deny all that they have done in the past for the conservation and prosperity of our race, since, even as before, the period of the conquest? That influence which they enjoy and with which they are upbraided, they secured by means of their charity, courage, sacrifices and boundless zeal for the temporal and religious interest of the country.

And again, what that clergy has been in the past, it is still the same to-day. We, who know our priests, are the most positive witnesses of their virtue and their disinterestedness. Therefore do We deem it Our duty, at this juncture, to loudly protest against the attacks that have been aimed at our national clergy. That clergy, We can proclaim it without fear of contradiction, has by a zeal beyond all question, by a warm and practical faith, and by a purity of conduct, attained the rank of one of the most admirable clerical bodies in the world.

The exceptions that might be pointed out, or the wrongs that are denounced, too often while enlarging them, can never efface this truth which so consoles both you and Ourselves. Moreover, the entire Canadian people themselves, by their respect and obedience, by their ardor, on our great national festivals, to convey their feelings of attachment and gratitude, pronounce thereby the most splendid eulogy of our clergy and avenge these calumnies.

Another incentive for revering your Pastors, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, is because in the life of the church the respect due to the clergy is of major importance. The country that respects not its priesthood is on the highway to ruin. When Voltaire sought to destroy France and shatter her faith, what course did he adopt? He began by penning these treacherous words: "Your priests are not what a frivolous people imagine;" in the minds of that people he sowed seeds of misgivings and distrust for the clergy, he pursued them with his ridicule and sarcasm, and he accomplished his purpose.

Now, what else has been done, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, during the past few weeks, at the domestic hearth, on the street and even in the press? They who played that miserable part will yet blush for their conduct; but will they ever fully understand all the evil they have caused? Here, We cannot resist expressing Our deep regret on finding in our journalism—with about a few noble exceptions—an almost complete absence of that self-control and that watchfulness that Christian ethics require. In that press do we often find dangerous publications reproduced: there is a culpable, or at least a thoughtless hurry to publish scandalous scenes, imaginary adventures, suggestive tales from the street and the criminal courts; impious and unsavory works have their favorable comments, and thus does the press, forgetful of its dignity and its duty, dishonor itself and betray its mission.

Be not surprised, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, at the severity of Our language. Were there merely question of Our own persons, or Our own acts, We might have been silent, after the example of Divine Master who met with silence, the outrages that were showered upon Him by the Jews. But the doctrines, the sacraments and the discipline of the church are not Our personal property; rather are they a sacred trust which We should religiously guard and defend even at the peril of our lives. Did not Jesus Christ, so mild and merciful towards His traducers, unmask their ignorance and hypocrisy when the well-being of innocent, or unreliable souls required such action? We, who are His delegates and representatives, must wrestle with apostolic energy, against the guilty machinations of those who seek to diminish the Church's influence by distorting her most sacred dogma and the most inviolable points of her discipline.

And this, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, is what certain guilty aggressors have done. Not satisfied with criticising the priest, and representing under a false

light the works of piety and charity, with calumniating our religious communities and embarrassing their development, they have dared to attack, in a more or less direct manner the holy sacrament of penance. Some have had the disgracefulness to produce on that subject the most revolting passages from an impious author of this century; others have made use of expressions whose logical conclusion would be the denial even of the divine origin of that beneficent institution, or have claimed, like a certain tyrant whose name has been branded by history, the right to control its operation and the power to regulate it according to their whim.

It is not here necessary to array the incontestable proofs upon which is based a dogma, which no Catholic can either deny, or doubt, without a shipwreck of his faith. Let Us merely state, and We are sure to be understood, that to the ecclesiastical authority alone belongs the important but delicate duty of regulating the different questions of time, place and circumstance with regard to the administration of one of the most consoling and salutary of the sacraments of our holy religion. Doubtless, abuses may glide in despite the very minute precautions that the most enlightened prudence of the Church may employ; but it is for Us, the heads and the first Pastors thereof, for Us only to censure and to punish those lamentable and exceptional errings.

But is this all. Our Dearly Beloved Brethren? No; the same men, who were the first and the loudest to proclaim a scandal, were the cause of a very great one themselves, when in a most direct and formal manner they ignored the Catholic hierarchy.

The Church, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, even as the family and civil society, has its legitimately appointed leaders. It little matters who these directors are, their names, their abilities, or their qualities; in the eyes of faith they are the depositaries, of God's own authority and the lieutenants of Jesus Christ. When Our Lord said to His Apostles: "As my Father sent me I send you, go, teach all nations," He gave its powers and its mission to the episcopacy; He constituted all the bishops, and all the priests chosen and ordained by them, the perpetuators of His work, His labors and His teachings. In a word, He created, in His Church, different mandates and rights; He divided the members of the Church into two perfectly distinct classes: that of the clergymen and that of the laymen, a division that corresponds with two elements in every social body; those in authority and the masses, those who govern and those who are governed.

In the family, is it really for the son to command and chide? In the State is it the ordinary citizen who legislates and judges? In the army, is it the private who dictates the plan of campaign, who sounds the charge or the retreat? Even is it so especially with the Church. The Bishops were raised up by the Holy Ghost to govern her; howsoever Catholic the faithful may be, or may pretend to be, it is not for them to trace out a rule of conduct for the episcopacy, much less to judge and censure it. In all that regards piety, morals and discipline they in no way spring from the opinions of men, and they have no instructions to take from those over whom God has placed them as judges and pastors.

Learn therefore, Our Dearly Brethren, to respect both in your thoughts and words, as well as in your public and private lives, this order established by Jesus Christ. If you find causes for discontentment or complaint, if you deem it in the general interest to point out disorders or abuses, do so, it is your duty; but always go before the tribunal of competent authority, being ever careful lest you harken to the voice of resentment, anger, or self interest. We then are the judges, to condemn or to absolve.

However, let us remember that if at times it is necessary to punish, it is also necessary, when possible, to heal and spare. The bishop who is a judge, is, at the same time, a father; he would be acting contrary to the will and example of Jesus Christ, were he to snap the half-broken reed, were he to extinguish the still smouldering torch. Under these trying circumstances he receives special lights and graces; the desire of criticising his decisions would be exposing oneself to err; whilst a step scarcely understood or wrongly appreciated, might be, in reality, an act of strength, prudence and wisdom.

Such, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, are the important instructions that We

(1) Qui vos audit me audit, qui vos spernit me spernit. (Luke, X, 16).

(2) Necessè est enim ut veniant scandala: verum tamen vobis homini illi per quem scandalum venit. (Math., XVIII, 5).

deemed proper to give you, feeling assured that for you, whom We have ever found to be docile and obedient Christians, they will be both the expression of the Church's doctrine and that of ordinary reason.

Let these salutary lessons enter into the practice of your every day life; you will continue to love your clergy, your priests and your bishops, to revere them as the depositaries of divine authority and as the mandataries of Jesus Christ; without worldliness and without fear of being mistaken, you will follow their advice and their wise guidance.

You will consider it a duty, without that it be necessary for us, to-day, to make use of Our supreme authority and to have recourse to censuring, to expel from your homes and in no way to encourage the newspapers and periodicals that have been guilty of the faults and the errors that We have just indicated.

In fine, let us hope, Our Dearly Beloved Brethren, that those Catholics, whose warmth or misguided zeal first led them into such a lamentable course, will acknowledge their errors, that they will strive to repair them, and tranquility will soon return to the bosom of our society.

The present Pastoral Letter will be read and published from the pulpit in all the parish churches and chapels of Our dioceses, the first Sunday after its reception.

Given and signed by Us, the twentieth September one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

E. A. CARD, TASCHEREAU, Arch. of Quebec.

- † EDOUARD-CHAS, Archbp. of Montreal.
- † J. THOMAS, Archbp. of Ottawa.
- † C. N. Archbp. of Cyrena, Coadjutor to His Eminence Card. Taschereau.
- † L. F., Bp. of Three Rivers.
- † ANTOINE, Bp. of Sherbrooke.
- † L. Z., Bp. of St. Hyacinthe.
- † N. ZEPHIRIN, Vic Apost. of Pontiac.
- † ELPHÈGE, Bp. of Nicolet.
- † ANDRÉ-ALBERT, Bp. of St. German of Rimouski.
- † MICHEL THOMAS, Bp. of Chicoutimi.
- † JOSEPH-MEDARD, Bp. of Valleyfield.

By order of His Eminence and Their Lordships.

B. PH. GARNEAU, Priest, Secretary of the Archbishopric of Quebec.

THE FATHER MATHEW CELEBRATION.

HIS MEMORY HONORED IN A WORTHY MANNER.

St. Patrick's Hall, St. Alexander street, was filled to overflowing Tuesday evening, the 11th instant, the occasion being the celebration of the 102nd anniversary of the birth of Father Mathew by the St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society.

Hon. Senator Murphy presided, and amongst the invited guests present were the Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., Rev. President; Dr. W. H. Hingston, Rev. J. Fahey, Rev. Martin Callaghan, Hon. Chas. J. Doherty, Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Mr. James Connaughton, and others.

The proceedings were opened by an address by the Hon. Mr. Murphy. In speaking of Father Mathew he said: Young Mathew was first sent to Kilkenny College, after which he was sent to Maynooth to continue his studies for the priesthood. He was ordained by the Archbishop of Dublin on Easter Saturday, 1814. He removed to the City of Cork, where he spent several years in laborious work amongst the poor of that city. His labors during the visitation of the Asiatic cholera in 1833 were unceasing and are still remembered gratefully in Cork. On the 10th April, 1838, he called a meeting in the parochial school-house, Cove street, Cork, to form a temperance society, and with the assistance of his friend William Martin, a Quaker and a zealous upholder of the temperance cause, he formed the first Catholic Total Abstinence Society in Ireland. His perseverance was so untiring that before his visit to America he had administered the pledge of total abstinence to nearly 6,000,000 of persons. In compliance with many influential invitations, although in poor health, he set out in 1849 for the United States of America, where he was welcomed and received with enthusiasm by all classes and denominations. Our great regrets were that his failing health would not permit him to visit Canada. In December, 1851, he returned to Ireland, where he spent the few years he had to live in retirement near Cork, partially paral-

count of his labors. "Has Father Mathew's work survived him?" "It has, and furthermore, he has taught the world the great lesson that as a rule, alcoholic stimulants are not only injurious to the human system, but that drunkenness is an odious and disgusting vice, that poverty and misery, disease and crime were the offspring, and that the man who altogether abstains is safer than the moderate drinker, that there is no possible safety for many but in total abstinence, and that there is redemption, social, moral and physical, to be found, with God's help, in the pledge for the most confirmed drunkards. The falacious, but long entertained belief, that it was dangerous, if not fatal, for confirmed drunkards to stop off drinking suddenly has been exploded by the fact that large numbers of inveterate drunkards, after they had taken the pledge of Total Abstinence, enjoyed good health, living many years useful members of the Community." These great lessons he has taught us, and has left it as a legacy to posterity, which all should learn and put to profit. Finally, the best way of acknowledging our great indebtedness to Father Mathew is for our society to redouble its efforts in the cause of temperance, and thereby to prove that his work has survived him, and that his spirit still dwells in our midst.

Mr. Murphy, on resuming his seat, was warmly applauded.

Rev. J. A. McCallen also delivered an address. He showed the good results of the work inaugurated by Father Mathew. He said the best way to honor his memory was to follow his example—take the pledge of total abstinence and keep it and urge others to do the same.

An admirable musical programme was performed, in which the Misses Bissonnette, Jensen, Durack, Grant and Messrs. J. E. Rowan, M. F. Feron and W. J. Crowe, took part, under the direction of Prof. J. A. Fowler.

An elocutionary class drill, under the direction of Rev. Father McCallen, in which Masters J. Ward, C. Patterson and S. Freeman distinguished themselves, was one of the features of the entertainment. The laughable farce "The Ghost in a Pawn Shop," brought the entertainment to a close, the cast of characters being as follows: Old Percentage, Mr. W. Doyle; Toby Nip, Mr. Edward Ward; Peter, Mr. J. Tierney; Ghost, Mr. J. Wright.

The Archbishop Honored.

The solemn benediction of the bronze statue of St. James, presented by Cure Decary, of St. Henri, and the first statue to be erected on the front of St. Peter's cathedral, coincided with the feast of St. Edward, the patron saint of His Grace Archbishop Fabre, last week, and the clergy took advantage of it to present an address to the Archbishop through the Vicar-General, Rev. Abbe Bourgeault. In his reply, Archbishop Fabre thanked his clergy for their kind feelings towards him and announced the creation of four additional canons, two in office and two honorary. The new canons in office are Vicar-General Bourgeault, and Rev. Abbe Wilbrod Martin. The two honorary members of the chapter are Rev. Cure Piche, of Lachine, and Rev. Abbe Savariat.

The Hand Spray for Fever.

In the treatment of typhoid and malarial fevers, where the heart's action is too feeble to permit the administration of antipyrin or phenacetin or antifebrin, and where an immediate reduction in the temperature is necessary, Dr. J. F. Lynch has for the past fifteen months employed the hand spray. He writes in the Virginia Medical Monthly: "I use an apparatus that throws a continuous spray, and a solution composed of one drachm of aromatic spirits of ammonia, one drachm of table salt to a pint of warm water. The patient is stripped and is sprayed from head to foot. The upper portion of the body is first sprayed, and while an assistant with a towel is drying this the lower extremities are subjected to the same treatment. After the patient has been thoroughly dried he is covered with a blanket and soon falls into a calm, refreshing sleep, followed by perspiration, a reduction of the temperature and a stronger and slower pulse. The relief thus obtained is of course only temporary, but it is just so much gained, and in the treatment of febrile conditions experience has taught me 'that every little is a help.'"

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Discovery of America.

Four hundred years have swiftly fled  
A down the avenues of time;  
Four centuries, with silent tread,  
In glorious march, with steps sublime,  
On towards the endless day have trod,  
Beneath the eternal eye of God.

A rainbow o'er that vast expanse—  
A sign of future promise hung—  
Foretelling wonders in advance,  
By the Almighty's hand was hung:  
One end touch'd Palos port in Spain,  
And one touch'd lands beyond the Main.

Rebellion's debris now might rise,  
And blood old Europe's fairest lands,  
An Ark would bear Faith's precious prize  
In safety to unknown strands:  
COLUMBUS was the carrier-Dove  
To bring that olive-branch of Love.

CHRISTOPHER—Bourier of the Christ—  
Great messenger of MARY'S Son,  
The standard of the Cross did hold,  
And turned unto the setting sun:  
O'er ocean's furrowed face, his keel  
Ploughed westward from thy shores, Castile!

With sword of Aragon in hand,  
With flag of Truth above his head,  
In name of Christ he claimed the land,  
In name of Spain he shoreward led,—  
Then bowing low, he kissed the sod,  
And offered all, in thanks, to God!

Four hundred years have roll'd away,  
America has grown to fame;  
Her happy millions join, to-day,  
To bless Columbus' deathless name.  
The Church, unto the breeze may toss—  
That tallisman 'gainst every loss—  
His glorious standard of the Cross!

J. K. FORAN.  
Montreal, 12th October, 1892.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

THE CENTURY.

The Columbus interest culminates, as it should, in the October Century, contemporaneously with the celebrations at New York and Chicago, the frontispiece being the newly brought out "Lotto" portrait of Columbus, owned by Mr. J. W. Edsworth of Chicago. It is accompanied by an explanatory paper by the artist John C. Van Dyke. In the same number, the Spanish statesman, Castelar, writes of Columbus' homeward voyage after the great discovery; and the architect Van Drumt describes the fisheries building, the exquisite art building and the United States government building at the World's fair. In addition to this is an editorial on the fair, in which it is declared that Chicago, in the housing of the World's fair, has not only equaled but has surpassed Paris. The editor adds, "We shall have an exhibition more dignified, beautiful and truly artistic than any the world has seen." An article of immediate and almost sensational interest is Professor Jenks' paper on "Money in Practical Politics," describing the methods, shamefully common, in what are called "practical politics" in this country. He goes into most curious details, and discusses the causes of corruption and proposed remedies. The article is editorially indorsed, with further suggestions as to means of prevention. The opening paper of the number is a very striking piece of autobiography by Archibald Forbes, the famous war correspondent, who describes in the first of a series of two papers what he saw of the Paris commune. Accompanying this is a reproduction of Hubert Herkomer's painting of Archibald Forbes, also some original drawings made for this article by the distinguished Paris artist, Verger; with other illustrations, not the least interesting of which is a group showing "types of petroleuses." Harry Fenn very curiously illustrates a paper by Charles Howard Shinn on "Picturesque Plant Life of California."

CALIFORNIAN.

The California for October justifies its title of an illustrated magazine by giving eight handsomely illustrated articles out of the twenty, and eighty-five finely executed illustrations, engravings, half-tones, etc. The craze for Indian baskets that has swept over California, and the remarkable prices paid for baskets, will make the paper on baskets by Mrs. Carr of special interest. The illustrations of this paper show some of the finest collections made. Charles Frederick Holder, editor of the Californian, gives some of his seven years' experience on a corals. Among the short stories are clever bits of Walter B. Cooke and George Charles Brooke. The results of ostrich farming in the West are graphically told by last three years, the marvellous growth of the city and its future, are well represented in a fully illustrated paper by the well-known author, James R. Henderson. An interesting paper giving new facts about politics in Mexico is found in the article on the "Rise of Diaz," by Jose Gonzales the Mexican statesman. The approach of the World's fair makes anything relating to the discovery of America of especial interest, and in an article on the Pre-Columbians, by the well-known scientist, James M. Carson, the Californians begin a series bearing on this most interesting subject, which will be continued in future numbers. This, with poems, short sketches on various subjects, editorial, book reviews, etc., makes one of the most interesting issues yet presented.

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL.

With a page of "Pretty Luncheons and Dainty Teas," a special paper on "Changes in Fashionable stationery," by Ada Chester Bond, and an article by Mrs. A. G. Lewis on "Children's Parties, Fetes and Frolies," the October Ladies' Home Journal opens attractively and well. Maguerite Merlington gives a sketch, with portrait, of Margaret Deland, the author of "John Ward, Preacher," and Mr. Mallon writes entertainingly of the personality and home life of "The Dutchess," the author of "Phyllis" and "Molly Bawn." Almee Raymond, the well-known editor, is of Oscar Wilde, in the series of "Unknown Wives of Well-known Men." Rev. T. D. Witt Tattage discourses of his travels "Through Victoria's Domain." Abram S. Isaacs of "The Jewess in Authorship," and Robert J. Bardette of "October and the Its That It Is Her To." The editor talks earnestly of the necessity for thoroughness in the work of men and boys, and Maude Haywood gives much good advice to art students in her department, "Art for Art Workers." The fiction of the number includes a short story, "Clad in Doublet and Hose," by May Kelsey Champion, illustrated by Alice

A POOR MAN



indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline; but

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

can make it rich again by restoring appetite, flesh and rich blood, and so giving him energy and perfect physical life, cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrophula and Bronchitis. IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

Prepared only by Scott & Bown, Belleville.

Barber Stephens, and the continuation of Julia Magruder's serial story, "A Live Ember." The poems are by Eva A. Madden and Lillian Claxton. An article, illustrated from original photographs, tells of that monument to woman's labor and patience, the Rockwood pottery at Cincinnati.

THE ROSARY.

The Rosary for October, the month of Our Lady's beads, is a special number. It opens with a rosary poem, one of Eleanor C. Donnelly's loveliest verifications. The first of two character sketches, "Columbus the Man," and "Columbus the Catholic," by John A. Mooney appear. Those who know Mr. Mooney's powers of deep insight, keen discrimination and clear delineation know to expect in these two sketches from his pen. To others we would say that no better Columbian articles have been produced this year. Maurice Francis Egan's name appears over a fine brace of sonnets in keeping with the devotion of the month, which is a dual one, "The Splendor of the Angels." A charming short serial story from Laura Grey's rhythmic pen, beginning in September, is the leading fiction of the number. "The Faith of Columbus," by Honor Walsh, a poem bearing us on with the great discoverer throughout his eventful career, makes one of finest school recitations in America's quarter century. Miss Kilkelly's graphic sketches of the islands discovered by Columbus presents "Trinidad" to view, while in W. D. Kelly's fine sonnet honor is paid to the great apostle of South America, whose feast falls on Oct. 3, St. Louis Bertrand. Thomas F. Galway contributes a war story.

ST. NICHOLAS.

The October St. Nicholas has a full explanation and discussion of the causes and operation of "Volcanoes and Earthquakes." Three papers are devoted to the subject, the last dealing with experiences during the Charleston earthquake. Other practical articles are, "How Columbus Reckoned," by Royall Bascom Smith, a discussion of the state of geographical knowledge of his time; "The Stone Autograph-Album," a description by Charles E. Lummis, of the great cliff whereon the Spanish explorers inscribed (or rather, carved) their names; "Learning to be Weather-Prophecy," an account of the service, and of the study of weather-maps in the Boston public schools; and "Tapiir Hunting in Brazil," by Herbert Smith. In fiction there are the conclusions of the serials; "A Land and Water Tussle," a bear and boy story, by Clarence Pullen; "The Dodish Moray," "Signal Service," a clever child's funny notion; and a story for the very little folk. The verse is by Mrs. Richards, Malcolm Douglas, M. H. F. Lovett, Tudor Jenks, Anna Robeson Brown and Julie M. Lippmann. The magazine finishes its nineteenth volume with this number.

EUGEN D'ALBERT TO WM. KNABE & CO.

After his Concert Tour, 1892.

After having played two months continuously on the Knabe Pianos, having used them exclusively on my concert tour just finished, it is a pleasure to me to be able to confirm my opinion expressed two years ago, declaring them the best instruments of America; the experience I now have had with these instruments has only increased my admiration for them. EUGEN D'ALBERT.

New York, 16 May, 1892.

CHANGE IS WELCOME.

GENTLEMEN,—For twenty years I have suffered from heartburn, dyspepsia, poor appetite, etc., and after taking five bottles of H. W. E. I can say heartily of any food and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health. Mrs. W. H. Egan, Berkeley, Cal.

Holloway's Pills.—This purifying and regulating medicine should occasionally be had recourse to during foggy, cold and wet weather. These pills are the best preventive of hoarseness, sore throat, diphtheria, pleurisy, and asthma, and are sure remedies for congestion, bronchitis and inflammation. A moderate attention to the directions folded round each box will enable every invalid to take the Pills in the most advantageous manner; they will be taught the proper doses, and the circumstances under which they must be increased or diminished. Holloway's Pills act as alteratives, aperients and tonics. Whenever these Pills have been taken as the last resource, the result has always been gratifying. Even when they fail to cure, they always assuage the severity of the symptoms and diminish the danger.

Good Reason—She: "That odious Mrs. Newirth seems to think more of her dog than of her boy." He: "Oh w. H., the dog has a pedigree."



THE LITTLE SISTERS.

NEW HOME FOR THE AGED.

Accommodation for 300 Old People—No Distinction Made as to Race or Creed—Extraordinary Success of the Order in all Countries.

The Order of the "Little Sisters of the Poor" was founded in the year 1840 by the Rev. Abbe Le Pailleur, in St. Servan, a small town in Brittany, and from a very humble beginning it has become one of the most influential manifestations of charity of the nineteenth century.

Over 5,000 Sisters have entered the Institute, and lived in the spirit of the Order. They occupy 263 houses in different parts of the world, and take charge of more than 30,000 poor old people.

The community was approved by the late Pontiff, Pope Pius IX, by a Decree bearing date July 9th, 1854, and the Constitution under which the Little Sisters live has received the sanction of the Apostolic See by a Brief of His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII, dated March 1st, 1879.

The Rev. Sister Marie Augustine, Mother-General of the Order, who is still living, being about 72 years of age, was the first member to enter the community.

The Little Sisters were introduced into England in 1851, Belgium in 1853, Scotland in 1862, Ireland in 1868, United States in 1868, Asia in 1882, Australia in 1884, and Canada (Montreal) in 1887.

The Home in Montreal is at present in a rented house on Forfar street, and contains 83 inmates, whose wants are attended to by 9 Sisters. The Home has been over-crowded almost from the date of its opening, and the Sisters have often been pained at having to refuse many deserving poor people for want of room.

The establishment of the Little Sisters of the Poor in the city of Montreal has supplied a long-felt want. Ample provision had long been made in favor of the orphan, the sick, and the various victims of nature, accidents or passion,

but the poor, old, disabled man and woman whose earnings were insufficient to furnish them with the necessities of life, were still unprovided for, and consequently left a burden either on their impoverished children or on the public.

On the 12th inst. a grand bazaar was opened in the Windsor Hall, and will continue until the 25th inst. to help the Little Sisters in paying for the new Home, and as their's is a cause which appeals to all, Protestants as well as Catholics, none will refuse to aid them, especially as this is the first time, and will probably be the only occasion, on which they will make a public appeal to the citizens of Montreal for such a purpose.

An enjoyable entertainment takes place every evening in the Bazaar hall, with an entire change of programme nightly, and is well worth attending. Those that have taken place already have given much pleasure and satisfaction to the large crowds that have been present, and we would advise all who have not yet done so to give the Bazaar a call, and we promise them that they will spend a pleasant evening besides contributing to a most deserving object.

The Pope's Legate.

NEW YORK, October 14.—The Pope's Legate, Mgr. Satolli, Archbishop of Lepanto, arrived yesterday on the "Majestic." He was accompanied by D. J. O'Connell, D.D., rector of the American College in Rome, who acts as his secretary. Mgr. Satolli comes to represent the Pope at the opening of the World's Exposition in Chicago. Leo XIII. has taken deep interest in the World's Fair. Last winter he wrote a warm letter of approval to Vice-President Bryan, of the commission, and another in the spring to Mrs. Potter Palmer indorsing her work.

Ordinations by the Archbishop.

Mgr. Fabre has made the following ordinations at the Seminary of Ste. Therese: Tonsure, Rev. Messrs. Albert Pilon, Victor Therien, Charles Villeneuve, Alderic Desjardun, Ephrem Charlebois. Minor orders, Rev. Messrs. Zenon Gratton, Avila Papineau, Hormidas Martel, Jean Baptiste Routhier. Sub-deaconship, Rev. Messrs. Joseph Therien, Francois Labonte.

Personal.

Archbishop Fabre has left for Springfield to attend the consecration of Bishop Beaven, and will afterwards visit several of the French-Canadian centres in the New England States.

Renan's Professor.

It is not generally known that the late Ernest Renan, the author of the "Life of Jesus," had for a time as his professor at the Seminary of St. Sulpice, at Paris, the Rev. Abbe Geoffrey, who was for a time connected with the Seminary in Montreal.

Mistah Johnstug—Is yo' fond ob glidin' along wid a safety bicycle, Miss Nellye?

Miss Nellye—Deed I is. I like it betteh den de glide polka, becoze de gemmen doan tread on mah feet.

"I met two nice gentlemen on the car yesterday," said Miss Esmeralda to Dudley. "What did they say?" "They didn't say anything. There was one on my right and one on my left. When I got up to get off the car, they bowed." "They bowed, did they? Well, they are rascals." "How do you know? You didn't see them." "I know that right and left bowers are knaves."

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS.

Woods and Forest.

Quebec, 15th October, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that conformably to sections 134, 135 and 136, of the Consolidated Statutes of the Province of Quebec, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction in the sales room of the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, on THURSDAY, the 15th DECEMBER next, at HALF-PASTTEN A.M., subject to the conditions mentioned below, namely:

Upper Ottawa Agency.

- North No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North No. 10, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South No. 10, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North No. 11, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South No. 11, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North No. 12, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South No. 12, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—River Ottawa limits Nos. 572, 31 sq. m.—573, 25 sq. m.—574, 31 sq. m.—575, 25 sq. m.—576, 25 sq. m.—577, 25 sq. m.—578, 25 sq. m.—579, 25 sq. m.—580, 25 sq. m.—581, 25 sq. m.—582, 17 sq. m.—583, 15 sq. m.—584, 321 sq. m.—585, 25 sq. m.—586, 25 sq. m.—587, 25 sq. m.—588, 25 sq. m.—589, 25 sq. m.—590, 25 sq. m.—591, 21 sq. m.—592, 25 sq. m.—593, 25 sq. m.—594, 25 sq. m.—595, 32 sq. m.—596, 19 sq. m.—600, 22 sq. m.—607, 22 sq. m.—608, 26 sq. m.—609, 21 sq. m.—611, 17 sq. m.—612, 19 sq. m.—Block A, No. 8, 3rd range, 50 sq. m.—Block A, No. 9, 3rd range, 50 sq. m.—River Ottawa limits Nos. 605, 23 sq. m.—606, 23 sq. m.—507, 50 sq. m.—508, 17 sq. m.—509, 40 sq. m.—510, 28 sq. m.—511, 26 sq. m.—River Gatineau Nos. 615, 28 sq. m.—616, 29 sq. m.

Saint Maurice Agency.

- Saint Maurice, No. 13 west, 50 sq. m.—Saint Maurice, No. 14 west, 50 sq. m.—River Pierriehie, No. 1 east, 35 sq. m.—River Trenchon, No. 2 east, 35 sq. m.—Bostonnais Island, 10 sq. m.—River Bostonnais, No. 1 north, 25 sq. m.—No. 4 south, 20 sq. m.—Rear River Bostonnais, No. 2 south, 40 sq. m.—Rear No. 3 south, 45 sq. m.—Rear No. B south, 25 sq. m.—Rear River Batiscan, No. 7 east, 38 sq. m.—Rear River Bostonnais, No. C south, 20 sq. m.—River Batiscan, No. 7 east, 24 sq. m.

Lake Saint John Agency.

- No. 155, rear Quatehouan, west, 16 sq. m.—No. 156, rear Quatehouan, west, 20 sq. m.—No. 130, Lac des Commissaires, south-west, 21 sq. m.—No. 111, west part River Metabetchouan, 20 sq. m.—No. 111, east part River Metabetchouan, 17 sq. m.—No. 112, River Metabetchouan, 25 sq. m.—No. 115, west of Lake Kamamingougue, 36 sq. m.—No. 111, south, 1, River Metabetchouan, 20 sq. m.—No. 111, north, 1, 20 sq. m.—No. 123, River Petite Peribonka, 50 sq. m.—No. 124, 50 sq. m.—Limit canton Ross, 4 m.—Limit canton Kenogami, No. 1, 7 sq. m.—Limit canton Kenogami No. 2, 8 sq. m.—Limit canton Dalmas, 21 sq. m.—Limit River Marguerite, No. 169, 32 sq. m.

Saguenay Agency.

- River Malbaie, No. 1, 54 sq. m.—No. 3, 31 sq. m.—No. 4, 32 sq. m.—No. 5, 38 sq. m.—No. 6, 45 sq. m.—No. 7, 47 sq. m.—No. 8, 21 sq. m.—No. 9, 58 sq. m.—No. 10, 45 sq. m.—No. 11, 36 sq. m.—No. 12, 42 sq. m.—No. 13, 35 sq. m.—No. 14, 37 sq. m.—No. 15, 50 sq. m.—No. 16, 60 sq. m.—No. 17, 51 sq. m.—No. 18, 49 sq. m.—Limit township Perigny, 21 sq. m.—Limit Lac des Sables, 4 sq. m.—Limit River au Bocher, No. 1, 18 sq. m.—No. 2, 58 sq. m.—No. 3, 48 sq. m.—No. 4, 40 sq. m.—No. 5, 40 sq. m.—No. 6, 28 sq. m.—No. 7, 32 sq. m.—River au Bocher Bras N. O., 20 sq. m.—River Manitou, No. 3 east, 32 sq. m.—No. 3 west, 32 sq. m.—No. 1, 21 sq. m.—River a la Chaloupe 32 sq. m.—River la Trinite, No. 1 east, 50 sq. m.—No. 1 west, 50 sq. m.—No. 2 east, 50 sq. m.—No. 2 west, 50 sq. m.—River Petite Trinite, No. 1 east, 14 sq. m.—No. 1 west, 14 sq. m.—No. 2 east, 14 sq. m.—No. 2 west, 14 sq. m.—River Calumet, No. 1 east, 25 sq. m.—No. 1 west, 25 sq. m.

Montmorency Agency.

- River Noir No. 56, 20 sq. m.—No. 58, 13 sq. m.—Limit township Roux, 161 sq. m.—Limit township Rolette, 22 sq. m.—Limit township Montminy, 12 sq. m.

Grandville Agency.

- Limit township Parke, 6 sq. m.—Limit township Pohengamook, 21 sq. m.—River Boishouseache No. 2, 12 sq. m.

Rimouski Agency.

- Limit township Neigette No. 1, 31 sq. m.—No. 2, 12 sq. m.—Limit township Marpes, 12 sq. m.—Limit township Cabot No. 2, 15 sq. m.—Limit township Matane, 5 sq. m.—Township Lepage No. 1, 4 sq. m.—River Kedswicks No. 2, 10 m.—River Caustapent, 3 sq. m.—Limit township Dalbairre West, 15 sq. m.—Limit township Grand Mechin, 88 sq. m.—Limit township Dalbairre East, 43 sq. m.—Township Romieux West, 41 sq. m.—Romieux East, 11 sq. m.—Limit rear township Romieux No. 1, 15 sq. m.—Rear township Dalbairre No. 1, 47 sq. m.

Gaspé Agency.

- Limit township Cap Chat East, 28 sq. m.—Limit township Cap Chat West, 38 sq. m.—Limit township Tourelle West, 41 sq. m.—Limit township Tourelle East, 43 sq. m.—Limit township Christie, 46 sq. m.—Limit township Duchesnay West, 33 sq. m.—Limit township Tascheran, 51 sq. m.—Limit township Denoue, 19 sq. m.—River Magdeleine No. 1 West, 50 sq. m.—No. 2 west, 50 sq. m.—No. 1 east, 50 sq. m.—No. 1 south, 50 sq. m.—No. 2 south, 50 sq. m.—River Dartmouth, No. 1 north, 19 sq. m.—No. 1 south, 21 sq. m.—Rear No. 1 north, 32 sq. m.—River Sydenham south, 17 sq. m.—Limit Gaspé north, 12 sq. m.—River Saint Jean south, No. 1, 12 sq. m.—North, 14 sq. m.—Limit township Malbaie No. 2, 8 sq. m.—Gaspé Bay south, 11 sq. m.—Limit township Rameau No. 2, 21 sq. m.

Bonaventure Agency.

- River Patapedia, 31-55 sq. m.—Township Patapedia, No. 1, 8 sq. m.—Petite River Rouge, 5 sq. m.—Limit Millstream No. 3, 12 sq. m.—River Matapedia No. 1.—Township Minikek, 15 sq. m.—Limit Assemetiquagan No. 1 east, 12 sq. m.—No. 1 west, 12 sq. m.—No. A, 9 sq. m.—Clark's Brook, 15 sq. m.—River Rigouche No. 4, 10 sq. m.—River Escumac, 11 sq. m.—Rear River Nouvelle No. 1 west, 10 sq. m.—Township Nouvelle No. 2 west, 9 sq. m.—River Grande Cascapedia 35 sq. m.—Limit Joshua Brook, 4 sq. m.—Jonathan Brook 3 sq. m.—River Petite Cascapedia Branch East, No. 3 west, 14 sq. m.—No. 3 east, 14 sq. m.—River Patapedia Limit East Branch No. 1, 22 sq. m.—West Branch No. 1 west, 26 sq. m.—West Branch No. 1 east, 20 sq. m.—Patapedia River main Branch, 11 sq. m.—River Andre 6 sq. m.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

The above timber limits at their estimated

area, more or less, will be offered at an upset price to be made known on the day of sale, and will be adjudged to the highest bidder. No limits to be adjudged unless the purchase price be immediately deposited in cash or by cheques accepted by duly incorporated banks. The commissioner may in any particular case, at the sale, impose as a condition, that any limits sold will have to be worked within a delay of two years under pain of forfeiture of the license. These timber locations will be subject to the provisions of all timber regulations now in force or which may be enacted hereafter. Plans of limits offered for sale, will be open for inspection, in the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, and at the offices of the local agents, up to the day of sale.

E. J. FLYNN, Commissioner of Crown Lands.

P. S.—According to law, no newspapers other than those named by order in council, are authorized to publish this notice.

HAZELTON - KLANICH & BACH FISCHER - DOMINION BERLIN PIANOS

Eolian, Peloubet and Dominion Organs.

Largest stock. No Cannassers. One price only and the lowest. Easy Terms. Old instruments taken in exchange. Pianos to rent. Repairing. Second-hand Pianos at all prices

Visits and Correspondence Solicited.

L. E. N. PRATTE 1676 NOTRE DAME MONTREAL

THE ST. JAMES Hat Store. SILK and FELT HATS.

Our Spring stock is now complete.

PRICES : LOW.

An inspection invited.

ROBERTSON & CO.,

-220-

ST. JAMES STREET.

"OUR CHAMPIONS OF NINETY-TWO."

A NEW SONG BY P. KELLY. Everyone Buying Kelly's Songster No. 44 is entitled to this Song Free.

KELLY'S SONGSTER No. 44

CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING SONGS: My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon. On the Bowery—The Keeley Cure. The Maiden and the Lamb. O'Brien's Horse Bonny-parte. The Sullivan-Corbett Fight (Comic.) And 20 other new Popular Songs. Kelly's Songster can be had at all NEWS-DEALERS or Mailed on receipt of 2 three cent Stamps. P. KELLY, Song Publisher, 151 St. Antoine St., Montreal, Q. Mention this paper. 13-7.

FREE. The True Witness will be mailed free for balance of the year to new subscribers. ONE Dollar will pay subscription to January 1894. Induce your friends to subscribe for the best and cheapest Catholic weekly newspaper published in Canada.

Dr. A. T. Slocum's OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Tightness of the Chest.—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

## THE SOCIAL EVIL

## BEFORE THE POLICE COMMITTEE.

A Short, But Full Account of the Different Moves Made by "The True Witness" in this Important Matter.

It is scarcely necessary for us to recapitulate the history of this crusade against the prevalent immorality in Montreal. It is well known to our readers that no one thought of, or ever attempted to seriously handle the question until early in July last, when THE TRUE WITNESS opened out with a series of articles that were widely read and largely copied into other papers. By means of these bold, but justifiable editorials, we opened the eyes of the public to the sad state of things, and enlisted the sympathy and co-operation of the Citizens League, the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Women and Children, and other bodies. In Major Bond, of the Citizens League, we found our most effective ally; the only one, in fact, who went on to the close.

At the end of July we secured an audience with the Police Committee, the members of which promised us a special meeting to take into consideration our suggestions and to discuss a plan of action for the amelioration of the condition of certain social strata. During August and September we hammered away; making revelations, telling of the abuses that were going on, and constantly reminding the Committee of that promised meeting. Meanwhile some of our readers imagined that it was a mere flash in the pan, and that we were not serious. We did all that could be reasonably expected of a newspaper. We exposed, as we went along, every new danger to the moral health of the city. We were subjected to considerable criticism and we went to no end of trouble; finally, when it became apparent that the Police Committee was not in any hurry to grant as the promised meeting, in our issue of the fifth of October we appealed to four Aldermen, whom we knew to be serious and upright men. At the same time we warned the authorities that if action were not taken, we would appeal to the Council, and then to the electors when the next election would come about. This seemed to take; the next day Alderman Kennedy moved for the Committee to grant the meeting, and it was granted and held on Tuesday afternoon, the 11th of October instant.

As to the press reports we have a word to say. We know not by what motives they were actuated, but the *Star*, usually so prompt when it has a finger in the pie, completely ignored the matter; the *Gazette* gave a very sarcastic account; the *Minerve* a somewhat unwilling statement of some of the facts and wound up in a manner that betrays its inspiration; the *Witness* gave a much fuller report, but seemed to claim all the credit for the Citizens' League and itself, because the League chimed in when we had the ball rolling and because our "only religious daily" reproduced a couple of our articles at the start; the *Herald* gave the only entirely fair account as far as it went—it was totally unprejudiced and evidently not at all actuated by any jealous feeling.

The chair was occupied by Chairman, Alderman Jeannotte, and the members present were Aldermen Kennedy, McBride, James and Gauthier. Subsequently Alderman Dufresne came in. THE WITNESS was represented by its editor Mr. J. K. Foran and the Citizen's League by Major Bond. The meeting was first addressing by Mr. Foran, who began by handing in an application for the licensing of prostitution that was made by a city doctor, and which had been given by the committee to Mr. Foran for his perusal. In returning the document he simply stated that he was entirely opposed to any such system and would, if necessary, be prepared to point out the dangers of it, and its failure in all European centers where it had been attempted.

The speaker then proceeded to unfold the plan which he submitted, subject to all discussion, amendment or improvement that might tend to the greater success of the undertaking. We may here remark that the Chief of Police was absent, the chairman stating that he was called away upon official business. Mr. Foran was armed with the articles that appeared in the TRUE WITNESS and the evidence to substantiate every line in them. By the tone in which the press announced the granting of this special meeting he understood that he would be

called upon to prove his statements and accusations; this he was perfectly prepared to do, but the committee did not ask for such evidence. Mr. Foran stated that he did not believe in wholesale, sweeping measures; like great waves they generally recoil, and produce an opposite effect from that sought to be effected. He believed in gradual steps, in commencing by adopting a system, then by giving authority to the officers to carry it into effect, and then to oblige them to do their duties. Every move made in that way would tend to strengthen the cause and weaken the influence of the immorality. To wipe out every place, high up and low down, at one stroke, and under the existing circumstances in a city where impunity has so long held sway, would expose innocent and respectable people to outrage. We must be reasonable in our demands or we may risk getting nothing.

He then proceeded to suggest that the committee would start out with the supposition that there were no disorderly places; but the very moment that, in any of the following ways, a place intruded itself upon their attention that it should be followed up until completely wiped out and its inmates take to an honest means of livelihood, or else leave the city. At the first move against the place the landlord should be so notified as that on a second attack, if necessary, he might be arrested with his tenants as an aider and abettor. This would prevent landlords from renting their houses for immoral purposes, and would be a safe-guard for respectable localities. The ways in which a house could intrude itself upon the attention of the authorities, are: 1st, by complaints of neighbors; 2nd, by any crime being committed; 3rd, by music or noises that might attract the police; 4th, by harboring minors of either sex; 5th, by any open public scandal; and the 6th was added at the suggestion of Ald. McBride, by the sale of liquors. These pretty well cover the whole ground. Any place not guilty of any of these six points cannot well be called a place of public scandal. And all immoral resorts are open at least one of these.

The Committee having unanimously adopted this resolution, and given instructions to the Chief to carry it into execution, it now remains simply for the citizens, who have complaints to make, to go and lay their information and they may be sure of redress. The report of the Chief is there; it gives the number of houses of evil resort and the number of inmates and the nationalities of each. If that report be correct he must have based it upon information. Having that information it was his duty to take every means to reduce the evil. If he did not do so, heretofore, it is either because he had not the authority, or if he had the authority, he was either unwilling or unable to do so. Now the Committee gives him, positively, the power and authorization, it remains for him to carry out these instructions or show cause for not doing so. These are the consequences that flow from the action taken by THE TRUE WITNESS.

In concluding Mr. Foran indicated some most flagrant cases; especially one on St. Monique street, several on Fortier and others in less conspicuous localities. He showed how much noise was made about the chief's action in putting out the inmates and closing up a notorious house in a most respectable locality. The fact is the woman of that house remained quiet for a few weeks, and has again set up, in another respectable neighborhood and her place is in full blast, as bad as ever, under the eyes of the police.

Major Bond then expressed his approval of the foregoing; but said it was a kind of compromise; he is opposed to all such compromises in general, but under the circumstances, it is the best that could be done. He then boldly said, "You have a law, obey it, or change it; carry it out, or efface it from the statute and get one that you can execute. Give me the power the Chief has, and I will close up every individual case named in twenty four hours. Instruct your Chief to carry out your order, and if he does not do it why, appoint another man who will."

Aldermen James, McBride, Gauthier and Kennedy, with the chairman, went over each item in detail, discussed the pros and cons fully, and after expressing their hearty determination to carry out the resolution, and to see to its execution, it was unanimously adopted, recorded, and instructions issued to the

Chief to see to the efficient execution thereof. It was pointed out that the law, as it is, covers all the items of Mr. Foran's resolution. "Very well," said Major Bond, "the law being what it is, and the Chief having acknowledged in his reports the existence of these places, I venture to say, instruct the Chief to carry out the law or appoint one who will do it." Considerable criticism was made upon the conduct of some of the force. Alderman James made the very sensible remark: "We might argue all week and come to no result: the evil is there, the object is to get rid of it; let us move as far as we can, and every step will lead us nearer to the end in view."

This is about the sum and substance of the case. There it stands. Heretofore citizens complained in vain and got no redress; now THE TRUE WITNESS, with those who aided us, has pushed the matter to a point never before dared nor attempted, and now the citizens who are annoyed by such places have only to lay their information and they will receive satisfaction. The Committee thanked Mr. Foran and Major Bond for their presence, advice and help, and the delegates withdrew. We feel that we have gained, at least, one grand point: it remains for the authorities to do their duty.

## REV. FATHER GARFFE.

## A MAGNIFICENT LECTURE ON COLUMBUS.

The Cabinet de Lecture was crowded the other evening on the occasion of the soiree given by the cercle Ville Maria in honor of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. His Grace Archbishop Fabre, Mgr. O'Bryan, Very Rev. Vicar-General Bourgeault, Rev. Abbe Colin, Superior of the Seminary, and other clergymen occupied seats on the platform, while the French-Canadian society filled the hall. Profs. Beique, Fortier and Lalonde contributed the musical programme. The chief feature of the evening, however, was the lecture on "Columbus" by Rev. Abbe Gaffre, the eminent Dominican. The speaker maintained his reputation and his efforts were extensively applauded. He spoke for over two hours and strove to show that Columbus had a mission confided to him by God. "On Friday, October 12, 1492," he said, "the first rays of day broke forth on one of the grandest scenes of nature and of humanity. Three Spanish sailing vessels had anchored in view of a land which no European had before visited, and that the genius of a man, struggling with the powers of his time, had predicted, sought for and finally discovered. That man was Christopher Columbus. Attired in the costume of a grand admiral, the purple cloak on his shoulders, carrying in one hand the standard of the expedition, where shone forth the image of Christ, and in the other raising the valiant sword of Castile. Christopher Columbus, followed by his officers, laid foot in the name of the Old World on the first shore of the New. Then, as his followers imitated him, Christopher, displaying the standard of the Cross, declared that he took possession of the new land in the name of Jesus Christ, for the Court of Castile. This is the incomparable event the remembrance of which now brings into this hall the elite of the city. This is not a vulgar soiree of pride; it is not a performance of music and literature; it is a reunion which partakes of a patriotic and a religious character and in which you raised your sentiment to God for having four hundred years ago to-day opened a world to civilization and Christianity." Then he added: "God permitted that the glory which His Messenger wanted to reach Him should fall upon himself. At the moment at which we are met, from all parts of America

## HYMNS OF PRAISE ARISE

to the daring pilot who the first of all crossed the dark sea and carried his vessel to the end of the Atlantic. You have been anxious to mix your note in this concert of harmony and deposit a crown on the brow of the hero. You have succeeded and I congratulate you. In looking over this meeting, I must admit that the crown is a wonderful one; if I can say something nice of Columbus if your name, do not be astonished; it will be but the feeble echo of the harmony which I feel arises from you."

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Then Abbe Gaffre went into the life of the great discoverer very fully. The very etymology, he said, of the discoverer's name seems to indicate the providential character of his mission. The name of Christopher Columbus means "the dove which bears Christ." The mission of Christopher Columbus, therefore, was to make Christ known beyond the sea, and this he did with the simplicity and kindness of a dove. Columbus was of humble origin, but he had in his veins the blood of the chosen of God, like Abraham, the father of the faithful, like St. John the Baptist, the precursor of the Messiah; St. Peter the lieutenant and Columbus, the ambassador. The child of Genoa brought that which sufficed to create him a noble. Abbe Gaffre then undertook to show that Washington Irving and Fenimore Cooper had not dealt justly with Columbus and had looked upon him as a mere adventurer. Bossuet judged him as a the whole world was doing. Spain itself had become ashamed of her ingratitude to the hero, and what it had refused him in the past it now accorded him. "The only thing which was now wanting," said the Abbe, "to ensure the eternal glory of Columbus was the canonization which the Church, it was to be hoped, would some day give him."

## New Brunswick's Next Governor.

The Montreal Gazette, amongst other announcements, states that Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Inland Revenue, will be the next Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick and that either Hon. J. A. Chapleau or Sir Adolphe Caron will succeed Governor Anger in Quebec.

## At St. Patrick's.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. O'Bryne, preached again at High Mass, on Sunday, at Patrick's. The subject of the sermon was the feast of the day, the Purification of the Blessed Virgin.

## Sermon on Columbus.

Rev. Father James Callaghan, announced at 8 o'clock Mass on Sunday morning that owing to Mgr. O'Bryne being invited to preach that day, he postponed until next Sunday his sermon on Columbus; we would advise all who can possibly attend, to be there next Sunday, a treat is in store for them.

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- 1st.—All communications must be signed with  
the writer's name, or at least the name  
must accompany the manuscript, for pur-  
pose of identification.
- 2nd.—All letters, or other communications  
must be as short as possible, and be written  
on one side of the sheet only.
- 3rd.—No article or letter that reaches the office  
later than Saturday will appear in the next  
issue.
- 4th.—No news items received later than Mon-  
day afternoon will be published.
- 5th.—We will not guarantee the returning of  
any rejected communication unless it is  
accompanied with sufficient stamps for  
postage.

WEDNESDAY,.....OCTOBER 19, 1892

## THE TRUE CATHOLIC SPIRIT.

To-day we publish an admirable pas-  
toral letter, from the Archbishops and  
Bishops of Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa,  
on "the duties of Catholics in presence  
of the accusations directed against the  
clergy, in consequence of a scandal that  
recently occurred in Montreal." In the  
opening of that magnificent and mag-  
nanimous letter, the high prelates tell  
us that "an uneasiness has crept into  
the different classes, the peace of the  
households has been disturbed, and con-  
sciences have been thrown into confu-  
sion." All this in consequence, not so  
much of an isolated case of depravity,  
as on account of the additions, amplifi-  
cations and exaggerations of certain  
branches of the press, in spreading the  
news abroad and gloating over it with  
a wicked delight. Then, animated with  
the true spirit of Christ, they say: "Let  
us remember that if at times it is neces-  
sary to punish, it is also necessary, when  
possible, to heal and spare. The bishop,  
who is a judge, is, at the same time, a  
father; he would be acting contrary to  
the will and example of Jesus Christ  
were he to snap the half-broken reed,  
were he to extinguish the still smould-  
ering torch." Then, in conclusion, the  
reverend dignitaries of the Church hold  
out the olive branch of pardon and peace  
to the erring, and extend to the faithful  
the talismanic sign of Faith and assur-  
ance of Hope as a guarantee for the  
future. Thus do they speak: "In fine,  
let us hope that those Catholics, whose  
warmth or misguided zeal first led into  
such a lamentable course, will acknowl-  
edge their errors, that they will strive  
to repair them, and tranquility will soon  
return to the bosom of our society."

You have seen the vessel, buffeted by  
the waves, in an hour of tempest, sink  
down into the trough, her mast-head  
scarcely perceptible above the crest of  
the raging billow. Buoyed up with her  
own strength and steady under the hand  
of an able pilot, you soon beheld the  
ship rise again to the top of a mountain  
breaker and triumphantly face the gale.  
So has the bark of St. Peter, the Church  
of Christ, been rocked for centuries upon  
the storm-lashed ocean of time; the bil-  
lows of infidelity and the hurricanes of  
scandal, the first surging around her and  
the second hissing through the rigging;  
down, times numberless, she would sink  
between rolling masses that threatened

to engulf her, but powerful and in-  
destructible in her divine origin, con-  
struction and equipment, infallible in  
the inspired hand of the Vicar of Christ  
at the helm, glorious and triumphant,  
she ever rises to the acme of the next  
threatening breaker, and faces the tem-  
pest more majestically than before.

Within a few weeks past the Church,  
in this Province, has received a severe  
shock; her keel grated upon a sand-bar  
and the waters were muddied around  
her. The tide of thoughtless impulse  
had set in and, for a short space, she  
was knocked about somewhat roughly.  
But her pilot was firm at his post, and  
her sailors were true to their duties; the  
shoal was passed, into purer and more  
tranquil waters she glided, and looking  
back from her deck, to-day, the watch-  
man can see, in the fast-receding dis-  
tance, the place of her peril and the  
blackness that marked it, disappearing  
forever.

Of old an angel of the Lord was sent  
down, and, clothed in robes of incan-  
descent white, he walked through the  
fiery furnace with the youths of Israel;  
and they came out unscathed. The  
enemies of our holy religion, snatched  
up joyfully a burning brand of scandal,  
and with it set fire to the heaped-up  
combustibles that years of constant and  
perverted labor had piled in the furnace  
through which our young Catholic Cana-  
dian clergy were forced to pass. But  
the guardian angel of our Province came  
down, and, mantelling them in the robes  
of their own innocence and truth, guided  
their steps, unerringly and uninjured,  
through the burning ordeal prepared for  
them. And as the gold is but the purer  
when it comes forth from the crucible,  
so more rich in perfection, more glowing  
in virtue does that clerical body appear,  
as it issues from the fiery ordeal that  
had fallen to its lot.

The sad event of some weeks ago will  
be forgotten, the hand of time will efface  
from human memory the very name of  
the guilty one, and the faith of the  
people, grown stronger in the presence  
of danger, will console all those who  
were obliged to suffer from the vilest of  
attacks and the most cruel of insults.  
The very names of their accusers, and of  
the organs that were their instruments,  
will pass away. These clouds of vapor,  
arising from the swamps of infidelity,  
may float between them and the sun of  
Truth, casting a momentary shadow  
upon their path; but the mists disap-  
pear and the sun shines on; they cannot  
approach, even within millions of miles,  
the face of the luminary.

A traveller lights his fire in the woods  
and sleeps away the long hours of a  
winter night beside it. In the morning  
he fans into a flame the smouldering  
embers and, after warming himself at  
the blaze, continues his route. A few  
hours afterwards another traveller comes  
by and he finds only ashes where the  
flames burned so strongly but a while  
before. Towards evening the snow falls,  
and a second traveller, going the same  
road, sees not even the remains of the  
fire, nor the foot-prints of the one who  
preceded him. So is it with these scan-  
dals. They burn fiercely for a time, and  
will continue to blaze as long as there  
are men to pick up fagots and feed them.  
But in a very short time these men dis-  
appear, are cast hither and thither by  
the whim of their destiny, and the flame  
dwindles down. In a few weeks another  
one coming that way will find only the  
grey ashes of that miserable fire. In a  
few months the snows of oblivion will  
fall, and the future traveller sees not  
even the traces of the scandal, nor the  
footsteps of those who created it.

Despite all, the Church is merciful,  
and she loves to forgive. In that is her

real strength, for it is her most God-like  
attribute. Infidelity may create a desert  
waste in the world; "but alone amidst  
the solitude the temple of Faith  
stands erect, majestic in its proportions,  
immutable amidst change, sublime in  
its associations, rich in the relics of its  
saints, cemented by the blood of its  
martyrs, pouring forth for ages the un-  
broken series of its venerable hierarchy,  
and only the more magnificent from the  
ruins by which it is surrounded."

## THE CANADA REVUE.

The foregoing editorial is an humble  
appreciation of the admirable Pastoral  
Letter, which we publish, in full, in this  
issue. What is contained in the above  
article was scarcely written when number  
*septuaginta* of the *Canada-Revue* came to  
hand, with a seven-and-a-half column  
criticism of the same communication  
from the Archbishops and Bishops of the  
ecclesiastical Provinces of Quebec, Mon-  
treal and Ottawa, to the faithful of their  
dioceses. We beg of our readers to care-  
fully peruse, word after word, that deli-  
cate and paternal letter. Throughout its  
every phrase there is breathed a spirit of  
gentle reproach for the erring, of gener-  
ous restraint from harsh measures, of  
fatherly appeals to the more noble and  
more Catholic sentiments of all to whom  
its words are addressed. It expresses the  
hope that all persons, by whom scandals  
have been propagated, may stop and  
reason, that in them, as the poet says,  
their "heedless, rambling impulse," may  
"learn to think." The hand of authority,  
that might be raised to condemn and to  
crush, is checked by the angelic senti-  
ment of charity, and instead of hurling  
the maledictions of the Church at the  
hypocritical enemies of her goodness, it  
merely opens out and with index finger  
points to the path of sincere reparation,  
honest submission and consequent par-  
don.

Either the reader of that letter is a  
Catholic or he is not. There is no me-  
dium. If you are not with God and His  
Church you are against them. You are  
either a real Catholic or not a Catholic  
at all. If then the reader is a Catholic,  
in accord with the spirit as well as the  
exterior form of the Church, he must ac-  
knowledge her divine origin; he must  
admit the existence of the supreme mis-  
sion confided by Christ to His Apostles  
and their successors; he must recognize  
the authority of the hierarchy and the  
incontestible right of its members to dic-  
tate the course which the faithful must  
follow. If he denies any of these, were  
he ten times baptised a Catholic, were  
he to spend his days and nights before  
the altar, were he to perform every out-  
ward sign of belief and proclaim his faith  
from the housetops, he would neverthe-  
less be outside the pale of the Church  
and not a Catholic according to her  
spirit.

But why all this argument to prove  
what every Catholic knows? We have  
good reason this week for recalling to  
our readers these first principles of our  
faith; principles which are the pillars of  
the whole edifice, and without which it  
could have no possible existence. The  
Divine authority, given by Christ to His  
Vicar and to his episcopal and sacerdotal  
assistants, is the very corner-stone of our  
religion. Submission to that authority  
is of the very essence of our creed. We,  
therefore, ask our Catholic readers, they  
who understand and practice their reli-  
gion, to read attentively what follows  
and to draw their conclusions.

A man committed a terrible series of  
sins; a fearful scandal was given; a  
portion of the press—the *Canada-Revue*  
and the *Echo des Deux Montagnes*, in parti-  
cular—seized upon that sad event to raise

a "hue and cry" against the clergy in  
general, and to attack them in a most  
unmerciful and outrageous manner. So  
far did these writers go that the Arch-  
bishops and Bishops were forced to send  
the present pastoral letter to the faithful  
in order to check, if possible, the untold  
harm that these pretended friends of  
Catholicity were doing. In a mild and  
fatherly tone the letter points out the  
great wrong which is being perpetrated  
by that section of the press, and calls  
upon them, as children of the Church  
and as Christians, to refrain from making  
matters worse by continuing their vile  
articles. How is this generous and beauti-  
ful letter received? Will any honest  
Catholic believe it?

The *Canada-Revue* comes out in its  
true colors,—an anti-Catholic, anti-cleri-  
cal, anti-religious organ. It is no longer  
an isolated case of scandal that it cries  
out against; it raises its voice to contra-  
dict, point-blank, the episcopacy, to give  
the lie to the hierarchy and to declare  
itself openly in rebellion against the  
dictation of the spiritual chiefs of our re-  
ligion. In so doing it still claims to be  
Catholic. After circulating the minutest  
and most repulsive details of the evils  
committed, after publishing page upon  
page of what no decent man would per-  
mit his child to read, after sending these  
abominations broadcast over the land,  
these gentlemen of the *Canada-Revue*  
have the audacity, the sublime effron-  
tery, the cool-blooded brazenness to at-  
tack the bishops, by accusing them of  
spreading the scandals through the in-  
strumentality of their pastoral letter.  
They accuse the high prelates of the  
Church of "sapping the essential founda-  
tions of the political order of things?"  
they picture certain passages of the  
letter as childish and awkward," they  
call upon the people "to answer the in-  
sults that are flung at them from the  
pulpit;" they say, in regard to the divi-  
sion between the governing and the  
governed parties, so well and exactly de-  
fined by the Bishops, "see where they  
get to with their slight-of-hand method  
of those who govern and those who are  
governed, of separation between the  
clergy and the laity. We refuse to ac-  
cept of that separation." Then comes  
this wonderful remark: "the Church  
does not belong to a caste nor to an au-  
thority." But we need not quote any  
further. Suffice it to say that never be-  
fore, in the most anti-Catholic press, nor  
even in the most anti-Christian works,  
have we read anything equal to this  
trade against the Church and her epis-  
copacy, her authority and her rights.

Were the writers of the *Canada-Revue*  
to speak of the State as they do of the  
Church it would be national treason;  
were they to attack a political body, to  
which they might profess to belong, in  
the same manner as they attack the re-  
ligion that they have the unheard-of au-  
dacity to claim as theirs, they would be  
branded as guilty of political treason;  
were they to carry their principles of so-  
cialism and radicalism to their logical  
conclusions, they would be guilty of  
social treason, for they would put an end  
to all authority, all order, all law, all  
justice, all government; they would  
plunge our country into social chaos, po-  
litical confusion, national ruin, and over  
the debris of our glorious system they  
would plant the red flag of Continental  
Catholic Liberalism. In the deluge of  
disorder and moral confusion they would  
not leave a mountain-top for the ark of  
religion to rest upon. Gentlemen of the  
*Canada-Revue*, you must cease! Push  
not your audacity beyond the limit! You  
shall not wear the mask of Catholicity to  
defy with impunity the venerable heads  
of our hierarchy, to hurl threats at the  
institution that has been the salvation of



all that we hold sacred or venerable in this land. Attack if you please the guilty, expose, in an honest way, any errors, do your duty to the public by pointing out, in a proper manner, any abuses; but don't aim the shafts of your cynicism at the clergy of this Province; don't fling defiance in the face of the legitimately constituted authority in our Church, for by the memories of her missionaries and the graves of her martyrs, by the relics of her past glory and the trophies of her present greatness, by every stone, placed by the hand of a Catholic layman and blessed by the hand of a Catholic priest, in the edifice of our pure religion, you shall not defy and insult our episcopacy and wear the mantle of our faith: tear off the latter or cease the former.

### THE SHAMROCKS.

With the sincerest pleasure we salute The Shamrocks as the Champions for 1892. They won by dint of hard work, good play and great patience in overcoming the numberless obstacles that were placed in their way, by prejudice as well as by natural circumstances. We congratulate them heartily, for their success has been a triumph of no ordinary kind. While reflecting credit upon themselves it also does honor to our Irish Catholic people of Montreal. Only a few weeks ago we were obliged to protest openly against the unfair attacks made by the city press upon the Shamrocks. They were accused of everything imaginable, of rough play, of ungentlemanly conduct, of provoking trouble, when the truth was that they were always the party assailed and not the aggressors. But on Saturday last they vindicated themselves in a noble manner. With the eyes of the whole Dominion upon them, in presence of the greatest and most representative audience that perhaps ever met to witness a lacrosse match, they played the neatest and most honorable series of games we ever beheld. They showed what stuff they are made of and what their conduct can be when playing with gentlemen. The Capitals deserve the highest praise for their honest and able work, and everyone acknowledged that both teams were worthy of each other. The match was closely contested, and until the fifth game was taken by the Shamrocks the suspense was great and feverish.

We can only thank the members of the club for having done so nobly, and for having defeated, not only their fair opponents, but above all, defeated the abusers who have ever sneered at them. They did not get the *Herald* prize; that was a mere piece of lottery work, the most cunning and the most monied could easily carry it off; but they got a prize, that they alone were able to take and they took it with their lacrosses and on a fair field. Once more we salute the champions!

### OUR SCHOOL BOARD.

We have so many questions in hand that, until we have said all we have to say on some of them, it would be impossible for us to take up in the manner we intend to, the important matter of our Catholic School Board, its officers, and its work. To touch at all upon the subject means to go thoroughly into it. Just as soon as our space will permit we purpose taking up the different questions that are of utmost importance to our fellow-citizens and to the well-being of those who seek and have a right to proper education. In four words we will map out the programme: we want an Irish-Catholic representative on the Board; we want justice, in many details, done to our lay teachers; we want

that English be properly taught to our children; and we want that inspectors know their duties and be able to perform them. This is a hurried out line of the improvements and changes that we shall ask for; and once we commence we purpose going on, until our words are heard by all concerned and until action is taken in accordance.

### FAIR REPRESENTATION.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. Justice Cross, as a member of the Court of Queen's Bench, the Hon. Judge Wurtele, of the Superior Court, has been elevated to the vacant seat. Some of our contemporaries have had leading articles, in which hints have been thrown out that Hon. Mr. Taitton may succeed Judge Wurtele. A considerable amount of feeling has been displayed about alleged injustice to the Protestant minority under such arrangement. But nothing has been said about any injustice to the English-speaking Catholic minority, who have been without any representation, in the Court of Queen's Bench, since the deaths of Judges Drummond and Monk.

The attitude of our Protestant *contemporaries* of the press justifies us in referring to a subject that we have more than once touched upon. When we urge the rights of the Irish Catholic minority, in the Province of Quebec, which have been ignored ever since Confederation, we are told that the raising of sectional issues is very much to be deprecated in a mixed community. We agree that such a course is to be avoided, unless injustice threatens to become chronic.

The Gazette, dealing with the question of judicial appointments, says:

"In a mixed community like ours it is desirable to preserve as far as circumstances permit fair proportions in the distribution of public offices, not only because such a course is in itself wholesome and just, but because it aids in maintaining that cordial community of interest and good will which a sense of injustice on the part of the minority would quickly disturb.

This is very true; but it applies to every department of Government, from the Cabinet office to the least one in the civil service.

With such an out cry, as we have heard relative to a vacancy on the Bench, what might we not expect had our fellow-citizens of Protestant persuasion, in this province, being excluded from the Federal Cabinet since Confederation, not because they could not furnish men for the positions, but on the ground that French and Irish Catholics had to be taken in and that they must, as a consequence, stand aside and labor under a grievous disability? Such is, nevertheless, the position the Irish Catholic minority have been forced to occupy for over twenty-five years. The French Canadians have always had their three representatives from this province; the English-speaking minority always one and sometimes two; but the Irish-Catholics, since the time that D'Arcy McGee was crowded out, in 1867, have uniformly been refused their just due. Both political parties have been to blame in the matter and it is to be hoped that such a state of affairs will not be permitted to last much longer.

The party to-day in power has held the reins during the greater part of those twenty-five years: it consequently should be the more anxious of the two to do tardy justice to a most important and long neglected element. The day is not far distant when a Cabinet reconstruction, at Ottawa must be effected. The Irish-Catholics of this province have sent, from one of the most important constituencies, a gentleman well qualified to represent them in the Cabinet councils of the country. It may be said that we are influenced by political or personal motives when we sound a warning note of this kind. Politically speaking we

care not a snap for party, provided it does what is just and reasonable with regard to our co-religionists and fellow-countrymen; much less do we care what that party's professions may be, we are prepared to oppose its course if it ignores those rights. Personally, we are proud of the friendship of the first and only eligible Irish-Catholic representative from this province; but we are swayed only by a sentiment of duty towards our Irish-Catholic population.

Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., for Montreal Centre has claims second to none in his party; his name has been favorably put forward by such leading papers as the *Catholic Review of Toronto*, and the *Catholic Record of London*. Either we agree as they may, politically, those Ontario organs have expressed their emphatic opinions upon the subject and the main. We, as the Irish-Catholic organ in this province, cannot afford to be silent. Mr. Curran has made a reputation for ability and integrity, nationally, religiously, and even politically, that is widespread over all this Dominion. Should he be left out of the next political shuffle, it can only be on the ground that the Irish Catholics of the Province of Quebec are not considered as worthy of enjoying the same rights and privileges as other classes of their fellow-citizens.

### WHERE IS THEIR CONTRACT?

It is no harm to ask a question. Sometimes it does good—even if there is no answer forthcoming. To-day we have the electric cars; they are gradually augmenting in numbers and becoming more frequent in their trips. All this is a very great boon to the city in general; it adds to the appearance of things. The streets look more lively, and Montreal seems more abreast of the times. In all this we rejoice with our fellow citizens.

But there is another, and even more practical phrase of the situation which deserves examination. We are only going to ask a question or two. THE TRUE WITNESS being a mere weekly should not be expected to take up every imaginable question of local, as well as general interest. But the daily press seems not to have noticed that to which we are about to refer; perhaps it does not think the matter one of sufficient importance to the city.

The facts are these: The Montreal City Passenger Railway Company has been granted an extension of thirty years; for that space of time they are to be the masters of the streets, to take up or lay down tracks as they please and to control the public thoroughfares as best suits their purposes. There was a considerable amount of wrangling before the company got the privileges that it now enjoys. Before they were to run their cars, or even put a pick in the streets, a by-law was to be passed to govern the road. That by-law was to be in force before the contract was signed. That by-law has not been passed; the contract has not been signed; and yet the company goes on with its work, full blast, the same as if it were bound to the city in a legal manner.

We will now commence our questions: How much did the company pay for this extraordinary privilege? Some say two hundred thousand dollars; some say more. In the next place: where is the by-law, or when is it to be passed? Then where is the contract, and when is it to be signed? Is it at the expiration of the thirty years, or when the present City Council is broken up and a new representative body elected? Whether or not the company paid all that is rumored for the extension, we cannot say, but in any case it is working without either law or

agreement. One more question: Is this fair?

Any ordinary man who might chafe to get a job from the corporation (after paying for it of course) would not be allowed to touch a stone on the street until his contract was signed and securities handed in. Why, then, such an exception in favor of a large corporation, a powerful body that can hold its whole city in its grasp for over a quarter of a century to come? Why, we are on this question of contracts and appointments, we would like very much to know if it is possible for any ordinary competent individual, to secure either a contract, a job or a situation, from the present body of City Fathers, without paying for it either in cash or in percentage on gains, or in a portion of salary? For the sake of some really deserving citizens and for the general good of the public we would like to have satisfactory answers to these simple questions. We will return to the subject more fully later on.

### THE "PASSING BELL."

Rt. Rev. Bishop Horstmann, of Cleveland, O., has introduced in his diocese a beautiful custom that prevails in many Catholic countries. It consists in the tolling of the church bell at seven o'clock in the evening in memory of departed souls. In Ireland it was called the "Passing Bell," in Germany, the "Dead Bell," and in Italy, the "De Profundis Bell." In the Old Land, when the "Curfew" rang the hour when the lights should be extinguished, the fairy beings came out from rath and moat and brake, the Banshee hovered, in her mist-like shroud, along the hill-side; and the ghosts of the departed came forth from their graves and made the night dreary with moanings, not unlike the sighing of the wind through the aisles of some ruined abbey. The superstitious believed all these fantastic stories, and fevered imaginations painted, on the black background of the night, pictures of hobgoblins, Leprechauns, Louregodans, and disembodied creatures. It was believed that the spirits of the dead, that were obliged to sojourn in purgatory, came forth after the curfew bell rang the "knell of parting day," and uneasy and sad, they haunted their friends, desirous of prayers for their release. In that Land of Faith the Curfew became the "Passing Bell," and when it tolled the hour of sunset all who heard it offered up prayers for the souls of the dead. It is a holy and olden custom, one of the many relics of those good "ages of Faith" which a matter-of-fact time has allowed to drop into neglect. This is a land of Catholicity; this Province is the home of many a saintly usage of old; would it be presumption to suggest that the "Passing-Bell" might be here introduced? It would recall to every Catholic, who might happen to hear it, the words of Machabeus: "it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead that they may be released from their sins."

Bengough is at work! Friday night's *Star* has a sample of it. Hon. Edward Blake is represented as a working tramp, dressed as the Irish stage character, and on his way to Ireland. In his mouth are placed words that are neither natural, nor even in accordance with any known brogue in the four provinces. *The Star* was always a bitter enemy of the Irish and loved to sneer at them—if a chance was offered; but it is now out in its true colors. It claims a circulation of thirty odd thousand and it thinks perhaps that it can afford to dispense with the Irish Catholic support. We have known mightier organs to rue their temerity.

## RELIGIOUS NEWS.

St. Patrick's parish, Joliet, Ill., is to have a new church.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dowling, of Hamilton, Ont., has confirmed, within the last three years, over 5,000 people in his diocese.

One hundred persons were confirmed in St. Patrick's Church, Fall River, Mass., on Sunday week by Rt. Rev. Bishop Harkins.

Father Denza, Director of the Vatican Observatory, has returned to the pursuit of his astronomical investigations after a brief holiday. The eminent ecclesiastical scientist is in the best of health.

The new school and asylum lately erected in New Orleans, La., under the direction of the Salesian Missionary Nuns of the Sacred Heart, were blessed on Sept. 24, by Archbishop Janssens.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Malines will visit Weelde in Campine on the 13th of October for the purpose of complimenting the oldest veteran of the sanctuary in Belgium, the parish priest, who is almost a centenarian.

Rt. Rev. John Edmund Luck, D.D., O. S. B., Bishop of Auckland, New Zealand, who has been in this country several months soliciting funds for the support of his missions among the Maoris was in Chicago, Ill., last week.

A Carmelite sister has placed a statue of Our Lady of Victories, blessed by Pio Nono, on the Tower of Babel, whose ruins are still visible in Asia. The event was dignified with a ceremony at which even Mussulmen assisted.

The death is announced from Warsaw of the Countess de Czacki, born Princess Supieha, mother of the late Cardinal Czacki, formerly Nuncio of the Pope at Paris. His Eminence died more than four years ago. R.I.P.

The trial for slander of the author of a pamphlet upon the Holy Coat of Treves was concluded at that place recently. Among the witnesses was a Bishop of Treves, who swore to several miracles having taken place. Judgment was suspended.

The first of October was a memorable day in the annals of the Cistercian Trappists. On that day there came into force a number of modifications of the rule, introduced at the desire of the Sovereign Pontiff, with a view to increasing the usefulness of the Order under the altered conditions of modern life.

The immense cross on the summit of the Pantheon at Paris is to be removed. The piece of sacrilegious Vandalism will cost £800. One would think that the French had some better way of disposing of their hard-earned money than in impious tom-fooleries. The thrifty Victor Hugo is buried in the Pantheon.—London Universe.

Miss Regina Gannon, of Lawrenceville, Pa., received the white veil in the Convent of Mercy in Webster avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Saturday week. Bishop Phelan conducted the ceremonies with the assistance of Rev. A. Conway, of the Cathedral, and F. A. Tobin, of St. Mary's Church, the latter of whom preached an appropriate sermon. The New nun will be known in religion as Sister Mary Regina.

Father Hermann Schubert, a half-brother of the great musician, Franz Schubert, died lately at Vienna. He was one of the most popular preachers in the Austrian capital. He devoted much of his leisure to collecting documents and facts bearing on the career of his illustrious half-brother, and the results of his labors are of the highest value for the modern history of music.

A full Catholic circulating library has been established in Dayton, O., by the Catholic Gesellen Verein, under the direction of Rev. Charles J. Halme. It has about 5,000 volumes. Over 1,300 names are on its register of readers, and during the four years of its existence more than 31,000 books have been taken out. It is supported by the fund Verein and by a book store started expressly to help defray its expenses.

M. Rodriguez, Catholic President of Costa Rica, in Central America since the 8th of May, 1890, has resolved to establish religious education in all the public schools of his Government. The Freemasons having raised some difficulties in the Congress of twenty-one Deputies the President has dissolved the Legislature and ordered new elections.

The Abbe Garnier has delivered a remarkable discourse at a fete at a Cath-

olic club at Roubaix. The distinguished ecclesiastic said they would accept the Republic conformably with the instructions of Leo XIII. "We mount in the train," he said, "to direct it; we enter the houses but to cleanse them, and we shall cleanse them." The abbe also announced that an enormous petition is about to be organized in France against the educational laws.

The Protestants of Hungary are exhibiting at the moment a marked hostility to Catholics. At a recent banquet one of their Bishops, a Mr. Pape, made so violent a speech against the Church that he provoked an eloquent protest from the Prince-Primate of Hungary. Since then Mgr. Vaszary has been personally attacked, some very offensive observations having been made about him at a reformed Consistory of the district of Miskoloz.

Archbishop Ryan, assisted by Rev. Charles Bonlay and Rev. Francis J. Quinn, presided over the ceremonies attending a reception and profession in the Convent of the Most Blessed Sacrament, at Torresdale, of which Mother Katharine Drexel is Mother Superior, on Sept. 24. Miss Annie McCairn, known in religion as Sister Francis Xavier, took final vows, and Miss Mary Eichman, who will be known in religion as Sister Mary Liguori, and Miss Susan Kelly, who will be Sister Benedict the Moor, took the white veil.

Father Martin, Vicar-General of the Jesuits, has been elected successor of the late Father Anderledy, as general of the order. The election was held in the monastery at Azpeytia, a town on the Urola, in the Province of Guipuzcoa, and within a mile of which Saint Ignatius Loyola, founder of the Society of Jesus, was born. Provincials of the society were present from all parts of the world, including the United States. The election heretofore for centuries has been held in Rome, but it was, for various reasons, decided to hold it this time outside of Italy. Father Martin, the vicar-general, is a Spaniard.

A meeting of the four Pennsylvania prelates was held in Philadelphia on Sept. 27. It was called at the instance of Archbishop Ryan who desired to know all about the recent betterments of parochial schools in Pennsylvania, the inroads made upon the church by secret societies, and several kindred questions. Upon these he wished to be fully prepared to report at the conference of Archbishops in New York on November 16. Those who took part in the conference were Bishops McGovern, of Harrisburg; O'Hara, of Scranton; Mullin, of Erie, and Phelan, of Pittsburgh.

On Saturday last a solemn funeral service was celebrated for the repose of the soul of the late Cardinal Howard in the cathedral of Frascati, of which diocese the deceased was bishop. The edifice was crowded, Mgr. William Giles, Rector of the English College, and many other eminent ecclesiastics being present, as well as the Mayor and Municipality of Frascati, and the chief personages of the faithful Roman nobility. Mgr. Stoner pontificated at the Mass, assisted by the Canons, the pupils of the Diocesan Seminary, and of the English College. The music was exquisite, and an eloquent sermon eulogizing the virtues of His Eminence was preached by Mgr. Agostino Bartolini.

## A FAMILY FRIEND.

Sirs, I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years and can highly recommend it for summer complaint, diarrhoea, cramps etc. MRS. GEO. WEST, Huntville, Ont.

The lately married one—I never heard of such trouble as I have with my servants. They are so stupid.

The experienced one—Don't talk to me! The other day I sent John out for two egg plants. He came back with two hens!

There is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.

Circus man (hunting for a stray elephant)—Have you seen a strange animal around here?

Irishman—Begorra, Oi have that; there was an injun rubber bull around here pulling carrots with his tail.

**NO OTHER** Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength like **HOOD'S**. It is the only one of which can truly be said "100 Doses \$1."

## NEWS FROM ROME.

(From the Catholic Universe.)

The Holy Father has received in audience Mgr. Vespignani, Bishop of Cesena; and Mgr. Cantagalli, Bishop of Faenza.

Cardinal Ricci-Parrociani has been named Archbishop of the Basilica of St. Peter's in the place of the late Cardinal Howard.

Negotiations are going on between the French Government and the Vatican relative to the nominations to the seven vacant episcopal sees in the French Republic.

Commander Larrea, Resident Minister of Ecuador, has been received by the Pope, to whom he presented a letter from the President of the Republic he represents assuring the Sovereign Pontiff of his sentiments of respectful sympathy for the Holy See.

We are pained to have to record the sudden death of the Archbishop of Trani and Barletta, Mgr. Giuseppe de Bianchi Dottala, of the Marquises of Montrone. The deceased was born in Naples on the 4th of February, 1809, and predeceased on the 22d of December, 1848. R.I.P.

The Holy Father received innumerable addresses from members of the Roman aristocracy and of the foreign colony expressive of attachment to his person on the occasion of the anniversary of the fall of Rome. The honours paid to Paolo Sarpi at Venice were also deplorable.

Mgr. Tripepi, Mgr. Ciasca's successor, was born in a little town of Calabria, and was sent at an early age to Rome, where he studied theology. Afterward he applied himself to researches into ecclesiastical history, and has brought out several important works on the Papacy. He occupies a modest lodging in the palace of the Vatican, and leads the life of a recluse.

Mgr. Agostino Ciasca, titular Archbishop of Larissa, has been named Pro-Secretary of the Propaganda. Mgr. Luigi Tripepi succeeding him as Prefect of the Archives of the Holy See. Mgr. Ciasca is one of the most renowned Orientalists in Italy. It is notorious that he will succeed Mgr. Persico, the present Secretary of the Propaganda, who will be among the next batch of Cardinals created. It had been intended to send Mgr. Persico to Spain to replace Mgr. Di Pietro as Nuncio, but this project has been abandoned.

The temple of the Anabaptists on the piazza San Lorenzo a Lucina at Rome, formerly frequented by a small congregation (pass the word), has been deserted, and Mr. Wall, Grand Hierophant of the sect, is in treaty with "General" Booth for the cession of the locality. That, indeed, would be out of the frying-pan into the fire. In the event of an agreement being arrived at, "Colonel" Clibburne, expelled from Geneva and Berne, will transfer the poke bonnets, blue and scarlet uniforms, and hysterical propagandism and paraphernalia generally, to Rome and its vicinity.

Cardinal Ledochowski, the Prefect of the Propaganda, has received about 150,000 francs from the Prussian Government, his portion of the *Sperr Geld*, or the money of which he has been deprived as annual income when the persecutions of the clergy began in Prussia. His Eminence has left this sum to his successor in the see of Gnesna and Posen, declaring that he is entitled only to the usufruct, and that the capital after his death should be used for diocesan purposes. We are sincerely grieved to hear that Cardinal Ledochowski is suffering severely from asthma. He cannot rest at night, and has ease for a couple of hours only in the afternoon when he gets through his work at the Propaganda.

## DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.

A Gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of 14 years standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London S.E., England. 30-G

## BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy as good. MRS. JAMES DENNISON, Lake Dora, Ont.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.



Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon

of Piqua, O., says the Physicians are Astonished, and look at her like one

## Raised from the Dead

Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning

Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon terrible ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost like one raised from the dead."

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.



## Relieved After the First Dose. X

PALMER, Kan., May 14, 1890.  
Miss GRANGER, aged 17 years, had frequent fits, and severe ones, a wild cry, loss of consciousness preceded by sharp report; suffered for several years, fits every week. First effect: prevention of falling fits from first dose on, then gradual disappearance of attacks.

Mr. EUSEBIUS HAMMEL, of St. Joseph, Kan., had falling fits every two months. After a short use of Koenig's Nerve Tonic he has had no more attacks and is getting better.

FATHER JAS. CHRISTOPHORY, Rector.

LANCASTER, Grant Co., Wis.  
Rev. Father D. Niehaus writes Nov. 21, '88: J. N. O'Sullivan had epileptic fits for 22 years; since he has taken Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic he has had no more attacks and is getting better.

Miss P. Adams, who has had the attacks for 7 years, has been relieved after the first dose of the Nerve Tonic.

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

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$7.  
Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

In Montreal by E. LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Street.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our Breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England. 10-13aow-'91

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Telephone 9334.

**THE C. M. B. A.**

**FIFTH BIENNIAL CONVENTION.**

**Grand Reception—The Proceedings—  
Important Questions Discussed—  
Election of Officers.**

The Supreme Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association holds its sessions only once in every two years, and this year it was opened in Montreal. The association was formed at Niagara Falls in July, 1876, and was incorporated by the State of New York in 1879. The object of the association, according to the laws, is "to improve the moral, mental and social condition of its members; to educate them in integrity, sobriety and frugality; to endeavor to make them contented with their position in life and to aid and assist families in case of death."

The following are the qualifications for membership:—That a man shall be a practical Catholic, physically sound and of the full age of fifteen and under fifty years at the time of initiation. It is a business society, having for its object a safe and reliable life insurance for its members, and as the strength and perpetuity of all such associations depend entirely on the nature of its life risks, all applicants must undergo a rigid medical examination. It was inaugurated by the Rev. Father Rice, the lay colleagues being Messrs. Jos. Martin, J. Clifford, Sebastian Guyer, Jas. McKenna, Jas. Burritt, L. J. McParlan.

**THE PRESENT CONVENTION.**

Montreal was the selected place for the fifth biennial, and the ninth convention assembled at the approximate hour of nine in the Cabinet de Lecture Paroissiale, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion, the hall being gracefully draped with the flags of all nations and the platform almost covered with potted palms. After a little delay the line of procession was formed, headed by the band of the St. Ann's Young Men's society, followed by the representatives of the local branches and the visitors, led by His Worship the Mayor in his chain of office. The destination was Ste. Anne's church, where High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. Auclair. His Grace Archbishop Fabre gave his episcopal blessing to all in church and Father Donnelly preached an eloquent sermon the text being taken from the 12th chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians. He told of the mystic union that exists in Christ's church, where all the parts are blended into a perfect whole and of the threefold essence of religion—a glorious belief in the truth of salvation, a fervent hope and power of charity to cement these two. Let us all work for our brethren in the same spirit of unity that the Great Apostle teaches; for being left alone man simply drags out his existence, while in the union he is greatly helped. The eloquent preacher next touched upon social economics and the elaborate schemes to raise mankind—the idea being founded on the conception of the destiny of man, but anything falling short of the salvation of man's soul fell short of the mark. The preacher next treated of the advantages of union as exemplified in such organizations as the C.M.B.A., which the church looked over with a paternal care, and which tended to the best advancement of the interests of the people. Of course, like all other societies this one was susceptible of improvement; but the present was an age of improvement, and the society present was well forward in the march of progress. There was only one system of advancement, and that was the system of Christianity. Such societies welded together people and improved their usefulness, the natural following of which would be the amelioration of the condition of mankind generally. Then, referring to the C. M. B. A., he characterized it a legion of men banded together in the service of God and their fellow man, and if only they were faithful to the tenets of the founders of the association would be worthy of the blessing he was about to ask from Heaven.

At the end of the sermon, Archbishop Fabre gave his benediction to everybody present in church, and when the service was concluded the whole body marched to the Seminary hall, where the council was formally opened.

**THE MEETING OPENED.**

President McGarry called the meeting to order, and immediately introduced

the Mayor. His Worship was given a rousing ovation, and when silence was restored he said:—Mr. President, on behalf of the citizens of Montreal, I heartily welcome you to our city. We are delighted you have chosen Montreal, a great Catholic city, as the scene of your deliberations for this year for the carrying on of your good work. Your objects are to make man greater and better than ever, and you should be encouraged. You also rescue the unfortunates and take care of the widows and orphans. The banners you shew are those of peace and charity. There are some in this city who differ from you in religion, but are hand in hand with you in assisting to do good. We always give a hand of welcome to those from over the other side. Both the city and myself will do what we can to make you happy, and I invite you to come to the City Hall on Thursday, and afterwards I will entertain your delegates at the City Club.

**A DAY OFF FOR THE DELEGATES AND A PLEASANT BANQUET IN THE EVENING.**

The delegates of the C. M. B. A. were entertained to a very pleasant banquet Wednesday evening in the assembly rooms of the Queen's hall. Owing to the session of the association being continued late, it was nearly 11 o'clock before the members sat down to partake of the viands provided. The interim, however, was pleasantly occupied in dancing. Mr. J. J. Quinn presided and Dr. Guerin occupied the vice-chair. Quite a number of ladies were present, and on this account it was conducted on temperance principles.

The first toast was that of "His Holiness the Pope," proposed by the chairman and ably responded to by Rev. Father Baart. He referred to the kindness shown the delegates here and touched on the position accorded this toast. This was met, however. It was a name known for nineteen hundred years, and the history of every country in the world was intimately connected with that of the Papacy. The Papacy was the pivot around which history revolved. He showed how the history of America was connected with it, and went on to extol the many virtues of the present incumbent of the Holy See. Rev. Father Leclair followed in French and made an eloquent speech of half an hour's duration. The toast of "The Queen" and the "President of the United States" were duly honored, the latter of which was ably responded to by Mr. Devine.

The toast of "The governing body of the association, the Supreme Council," was heartily received, and Supreme President McGarry made an eloquent and opportune speech in reply. The "C. M. B. A.," the "Press" and the "Ladies" were duly honored. Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., was present and made one of his characteristic speeches.

**THE CANADIAN GRAND COUNCIL OF THE C. M. B. A. SECURE SEPARATE BENEFICIARY JURISDICTION.**

The meeting of the Supreme Council of the C. M. B. A. was called for 2:30 Thursday afternoon, but in order to give the Conference committee a chance to report upon the Canadian beneficiary question, the meeting was not called to order until half-past three. At that hour President McGarry entered the hall, accompanied by the Committee on Laws of the Supreme council. After preliminaries a motion to discuss the separation of the Canadian beneficiary was adopted. Rev. Father Baart, of Michigan, presented the report on the application of the Canadian Grand council for separate beneficiary jurisdiction in Canada, while still retaining all fraternal relations with the United States as heretofore. Father Baart said the committee found it absolutely necessary to grant it. A motion to adopt the report was made but before entertaining it the president asked for an expression of opinion. About a dozen representatives spoke on the subject, explaining their position in view of the difficulties surrounding the question as they had been instructed by their Grand councils to vote against separation. But they all expressed their conviction that it would be their duty to vote in favor of it, on account of the different phase the question had assumed since their arrival in Canada, and on account of full explanations they had received of the legal aspect of the order in this country. The discussion lasted for about an hour, and when the vote was taken it was found that thirty-three delegates had voted in the affirmative and only two in the negative. This decision of the Supreme council to allow the

Canadian Grand council separate beneficiary jurisdiction will give general satisfaction, and the outcome will doubtless prove most beneficial to the association, both here and in the United States. The agitation of the question has caused considerable trouble in this jurisdiction, and for the past two years has considerably retarded the growth of the C.M.B.A. in Canada. Now that the difference has been amicably settled between the two councils there is every reason to believe that this great mutual association will grow rapidly both in numbers and influence in every section of the country from Halifax to Vancouver.

The election of officers was then proceeded with, with the following result:

- Supreme Spiritual Adviser—Rt. Rev. S. V. Ryan, D.D., Buffalo.
- Supreme Chancellor—Richard Mulholland, Dunkirk, N.Y.
- Supreme President—James S. McGarry, Franklin, Pa.
- Supreme First Vice-President—Michael Brennan, Detroit, Mich.
- Supreme Second Vice-President—A. Bonnot, Louisville, Ohio.
- Supreme Recorder—C. J. Hickey, 543 Madison street, Brooklyn, N.Y.
- Supreme Treasurer—James M. Walsh, Hornellsville, N.Y.
- Supreme Marshal—D. D. Hughes, Titusville, Pa.
- Supreme Guard—Anthony Valentine, Detroit, Mich.
- Supreme Board of Trustees—Rev. P. A. Baart, chairman, Marshall, Mich.; William J. Bulger, secretary, Chicago, Ill.; William Franklin, Buffalo, N.Y.; Frank Randel, Cleveland, Ohio; Rev. M. A. Keane, New York.
- Supreme Committee on Laws and their Supervision—John J. Hynes, Buffalo, N.Y.; Eugene Bertrand, jr., Buffalo, N.Y.; John O'Meara, Peterboro, Ont.
- Supreme Committee on Finance and Mileage—James A. Flanagan, Seneca Falls, N.Y.; James L. Whalen, Rochester, N.Y.; John H. Breen, Detroit, Mich.
- Supreme Supervising Medical Examiner—Dr. J. T. Kinsler, 1307 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb.

**Our Schools**

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR: At various times has the matter of R. C. Schools been touched upon, and no one has been manly enough to suggest means to correct the usages &c., of the same. I shall say that I do believe that the Irish Catholics of Montreal are not as well looked after as their co-religionists of another nationality are. Hem! that's an eye-opener! Well that's the case. The Irish Catholics have not advanced in the professions &c., as they should. We should have now Irish Catholics in literature, journalism and all that go to make up the professed sciences, be it mechanical or otherwise; anything and everything that will put them on a par with anyone in the Dominion. What about that Irish Catholic Commissioner on the School Board; is he there yet? Somebody will be knocked out over this matter if they don't realize that the world *do more* and the Irish Catholics with it. But unfortunately the Irish in Montreal seemingly have a come day go day style about them; they are easily soothed, a position given here and a position given there, and they won't stand on anyone's corn for fear and because; enough of this cringing. Let us be independent and good citizens at the same time, but not grovellers to anyone. Look at our Irishmen in the United States, they are well looked after from an educational point, they have splendid Catholic colleges and they are made to feel that success is theirs. Not so here; be he ever so bright an Irish boy plays No. 2 around the corner, in some our (Sic) F. Catholic institutions. Well, an end to this I say, or there will be and enforced change. Well, do you not think, Mr. Editor, that the Irish Catholics in the United States have better opportunities than in Canada, in every way? Your opinion will be looked for.

The Irish have been juggled with long enough and they are the best all-around people, but balrney makes sad havoc with them if not on guard.

J. KEENE.

Montreal, Oct. 14th, 1892.

(We would simply refer our correspondent to our editorial under the heading "Our School Board." It would have appeared last week but was crowded out. It will suffice, we hope, the comment upon the above letter.—Ed. T. W.)

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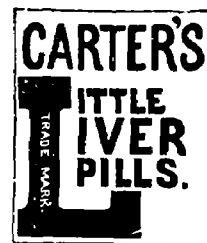
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**CURE**

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

**SICK**

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

**HEAD**

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

**ACHE**

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

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

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HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

IMPORTANT DETAILS IN THE FINE ART OF GOOD MANNERS.

"Good manners are the source and inspiration of easy social intercourse. They are the means of bringing people together in gentleness, grace and savoir-faire. For the men or women who observe the amenities of life; who inherit the great gift, the perfect manner; who by goodness of heart and graciousness of disposition pave the way for those about them; who delight and charm human beings, and content them with themselves—they have at least reached the place in life in which they are a source of perpetual pleasure, an ever abiding joy to those who know them and a cheer and sunshine to those who believe in them." An authority on social matters adds, in Harper's Bazaar, the following suggestions for attaining the pleasing condition described in the foregoing words:

Cultivate dress as a fine art, for minute attention to personal adornment and elegance of toilet is the duty of every man or woman in civilized society. It is the outward show that enables the world to judge of us personally, our character, refinement and condition, of the station in life in which we are thrown. It is a duty we owe our family, our friends and the world at large. It is the passport to good breeding and the support of fine manners.

Never let bonbons or confections of any kind on the street, in vehicles or in public places. Munching sweets is considered by all refined and intelligent persons as ill bred and provincial. Study repose of manner. Swinging of arms, humming of tunes, frequent contortions of the face and restlessness of feet and hands are not only very trying to your family, but they are a source of irritation and annoyance to others.

After visiting an out of town house a letter sent within a week is equivalent to a call.

Never discuss yourself, your servants or domestic affairs. In polite circles conversation is of a nature so general that continual talking of one's self is considered ill bred and vulgar.

Never interrupt conversation at any time or in any place. A good listener is a great boon to mankind. There is a code of rules which is the result of all these social observances. A sentence, an incident, an opinion expressed should be given without interruption.

Be careful in carrying small bundles or parcels or which the name of the shopkeeper appears. A silk bag for these purchases obviates this difficulty and makes for the buyer a helpful article in travelling or shopping.

It is not necessary at all times to offer your seat to a lady in a street car or omnibus, but there are two cases when it should be the inevitable rule—an elderly person, or woman with a child in her arms. To either this courtesy should be extended. Consideration for age and helplessness is always appreciated.

FASHION AND FANCY.

Novelties crowd so fast this fall that they must be presented as they appear without regard to arrangement. Millinery, especially, is prolific of new ideas, though many of the hat shapes are a season old. A new use of an old idea is the adaptation of the rosette to lines of hat trimming other than silk, velvet and ribbon. The feather rosette is seen in great variety. A white broom aigrette at least ten inches high springs from a bright yellow feather rosette three inches in diameter.

Smaller rosettes are at the front of aigrettes and bunches of quills. Usually they are made of the soft, downy breast feathers. Cloth crowns and large squares of cloth for folding upon turban frames have rosettes thrown up in silk moss. Rhinestone pins are in rosette form, as also jet ornaments. The bunches of quills spreading all ways from a rosette at the foot are a pretty substitute for the wing. The quills are cut in every sort of fantastic shape. A dark blue-green bunch has the quills wider on one side of the ribbon than on the other, then cut down a third of the length from the top, and jockeyed off, leaving both sides of the tip even, while below one side is much the wider.

Tiny quills made into fan wings are joined base to base and the join covered by a feather slipper bow, with square buckles of feathers and jet. The funniest birds that ever were seen are made up from heads, tails, and wings that bear no

relation to one another nor to any species of bird. These feathered curiosities have their heads tucked in and out, and up and down, in contorted positions that that the most gymnastic bird in trees never could imitate.

The prettiest new feather is a white aigrette, curled up in a crisp tangle of feather threads, so fine and delicate that the aigrette looks as though made of spun glass. This spun-glass aigrettes made the tail to some of the queer birds. One such has brown wings made of two stuffy brown chicken feathers, and a head as green as grass. A big head that might be an eagle's, but that it is a vivid yellow, has neither body nor wings, but has all gone to tail, which is a cluster of cream and yellow shaded osprew feathers that curl this way and that, after rising at right angles to the head.

A SOLSVILLE MIRACLE.

ANOTHER GREAT TRIUMPH FOR A CANADIAN REMEDY

An Account of the Sufferings and Restoration of Philander Hyde—Helpless, Bed-Ridden and Longs for Death. His Recovery from This Pitiable Condition—A Remarkable Narrative.

[From the Syracuse Standard.]

During the past few months there have appeared in the columns of the Standard the particulars of a number of cures so remarkable as to justify the term miraculous. These cases were investigated and vouched for by the Albany Journal, the Detroit News, Albany Express and other papers whose reputation is a guarantee that the facts were just as stated. That the term miraculous was justified will be admitted when it is remembered that in each of the cases referred to the sufferer had been pronounced incurable by leading physicians, and at least one of the cases was treated by men whose reputation has placed them among the leaders of the world's medical scientists, but without avail, and the patient was sent to his home with the verdict that there was no hope for him, and that only death could intervene to relieve his sufferings. When some months later the restoration to health and strength of the former sufferer was announced it is little wonder that the case created a profound sensation throughout the country. Recently the following letter, which indicated an equally remarkable cure, came under the notice of The Standard:

SOLSVILLE, N. Y., June 25, 1892.

Five weeks ago, father, (Philander Hyde,) was very low and not expected to live but a short time. He was in such agony that we had to give him morphine to relieve the terrible pain from which he was suffering. The doctors had given him up. They said there was no help for him, and my dear father longed for death as being the only certain relief from his sufferings. One day he saw in the Albany Journal an account of how a man by the name of Quant, living in Galway, Saratoga county, and who was afflicted like father with locomotor ataxia, had been very greatly benefited and hoped for permanent cure from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. On learning that these pills could be had of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. and Schenectady, and that they were not expensive, my husband sent \$2.50 for six boxes of them. And what a blessing they have been! Father has taken but four boxes of the Pink Pills. He is no longer confined to his bed, but is able to get up without assistance and with the aid only of a cane to walk about the house and all around out of doors. He has a good hearty appetite, his food agrees with him, the pain in the back from which he suffered so long and so terribly has left him. He has no more creeping chills and he appears and says he feels like a new man. The doctors had pronounced his disease to be creeping paralysis and said he could not be cured. How glad we are that we heard about these wonderful Pink Pills, and how thankful we are for what they have done for father. Indeed they have done wonders, yes, even a miracle for him. Respectfully yours,

Mrs. WILLIAM JOHNSON.

The above letter indicated a cure so remarkable as to be worthy of the fullest investigation, and The Standard determined to place the facts, if correctly stated, before the public for the benefit of her sufferers, or if unfounded, to let the public know it. With this end in view a reporter was sent to Solsville with instructions to give the facts of the case as he found them. With these instructions he went to Solsville and on Tuesday, Aug 2, 1892, called upon Philander Hyde and learned from him and from his relatives and neighbors and friends the whole story of his sickness and his terrible suffering, and of his cure and rapid convalescence by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It may be of interest to the reader to know that Solsville is a postoffice village in Madison county, N. Y., about 30 miles from Utica, on the line of the New York, Ontario & Western Railroad. It is the station at which to get off to go to Madison Lake, the charming and attractive object point of a great many picnic and excursion parties. On reaching Solsville the reporter made enquiry of the station agent, who is also agent there of the National Express Company, if he knew a man by the name of Philander Hyde, and where he lived, and also if he knew a man by the name of William Johnson. "Yes," said he, "I am William Johnson and Philander Hyde, who is my wife's father, lives with me in that white house, over there on the hill; that's him sitting on the piazza."

When told that your reporter's errand was to interview Mr. Hyde and to learn about his sickness and alleged cure, Mr. Johnson said: "That's all right; you go right over to the house and see Mr. Hyde and his wife. I will come over pretty soon, and we will be only too happy to tell you about it."

"Will you walk in?" said Mrs. Johnson. "Those children [who were playing about the piazza] are my twins, and this is my father, Philander Hyde."

Mr. Hyde walked into the sitting room and

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 CURES  
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taking a seat said he would willingly tell the story of his sickness and cure, and had no objection to its being published, as it might be the means of helping to relieve others whose sufferings were the same or similar to what his had been.

His story was as follows: "My name is Philander Hyde. I am nearly 70 years old—will be 70 in September. I was born in Brookfield, Madison county, where all my life, was spent until recently, when, becoming helpless, my son-in-law was kind enough to take me into his home, and from him and my daughter I have had the kindest care. My life occupation has been that of a farmer. I was always prosperous and well and strong and rugged until two years ago last winter, when I had the grip. When the grip left me I had a sensation of numbness in my legs, which gradually grew to be stiff at the joints and very painful. I felt the stiffness in my feet first, and the pain and stiffness extended to my knees and to my hip joints and to the bowels and stomach and prevented digestion. To move the bowels I was compelled to take great quantities of castor oil.

"While I was in this condition, cold feelings would begin in my feet and streak up my legs to my back and would follow the whole length of my backbone. These spells, which occurred daily, would last from two to four hours, and were excruciatingly painful. I could not sleep, I had no appetite, I became helpless, and life was such a burden that I prayed for death. Why, my dear sir, the pain I suffered was more to be dreadful than a thousand deaths.

"While in this condition I was treated by Dr. Green, of Poolville, and Dr. Nicholson, of Solsville, and Dr. Weed, of Utica. They did me no good. I soon became perfectly helpless and lost all power of motion even in my bed."

"On the 20th of February last," said Mrs. Johnson, "we had him brought to our home. He had to be carried all the way in a bed. He was helpless and such a sufferer the doctors gave him up. They said he had locomotor ataxia and that he could not be cured. They stopped giving him medicine and said they could only relieve the pain, and for the purpose he took a pint of whiskey a day for three months and morphine in great quantities.

"It was while father was in this dreadful condition that we saw in the Albany Journal the story of the miraculous cure of a Mr. Quant in Galway, Saratoga county, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. We had not much faith, but we felt that it was our duty to try them, and so we sent to Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, and got six boxes of the pills. We read the directions carefully, and resolved to comply with them as fully as possible. We stopped giving him morphine or any other medicine, cut off all stimulants, and gave him the Pink Pills and treatment according to directions in which each box is wrapped. The effect was wonderful and almost immediate. In ten days after father began taking the pills he could get out of bed and walked without assistance, and has continued to improve until now he walks about the house and the streets by the aid of a cane only."

"Yes," said Mr. Hyde, "and the pain has gone out of my back and the numbness out of my legs. I have no more chills, my digestion is good, and I have an excellent appetite," and then after a pause, "But, ah me, I am an old man; I have seen my best days and can not hope to recover my old vigor as a younger man might, but I am so thankful to have the use of my limbs and to be relieved of those dreadful pains."

Besides Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, other people in Solsville confirm the accounts of the sickness of Mr. Hyde and of his most remarkable recovery, and a number of others, for various ailments, are using the Pink Pills. The mother of Abel Curtis is using them with satisfactory effects, for rheumatism, and Mrs. Jippli, wife of ex-Senator Jippli, is using the Pills with much benefit, for nervous debility.

A further investigation revealed the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

The Emperor Maximilian was the son of a peasant who had been a slave.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

CHANGE OF TIME.

Commencing Sunday, June 26th, 1892. Trains will run as follows:

For Toronto, Detroit and Chicago—9.30 a.m., 8 p.m. (Sundays included), 10.15 p.m.  
 For Corwall—5 p.m.  
 For Ottawa—9 a.m., 4.45 p.m.  
 For Lachine—5.20, 6.30, 8.05 and 9.15 a.m., 12.05, 2.05 (Saturdays only), 5.05, 6.20 and 7.40 p.m.  
 For St. Anne's—10.15 a.m., 9 p.m.  
 For Vandreville—1.20 p.m. (except Saturdays and Sundays), 1.55 p.m. (Saturdays only), 6.15 p.m. and 11.20 p.m.  
 For Dorval—3.30 p.m.  
 For Brockville—12.30 p.m. (Mixed).  
 For St. Laurent—7.40 a.m., 12 noon, 5.25 p.m.

**EASTBOUND.**

For Portland, Quebec and St. Flavie—7.55 a.m.  
 For St. Anne's—8.45 p.m.  
 For Quebec, St. John and Halifax—11.15 p.m.  
 For Island Pond—3.55 p.m.  
 For St. Hyacinthe—5.20 p.m.  
 Mixed for Quebec and Island Pond—6.45 a.m.  
 For St. Hilaire—1.40 p.m. (Saturdays only).

**SOUTHBOUND.**

For House's Point and D. & H. C. Co.—7.15 a.m., 7.20 (Sundays included).  
 St. Johns and C. V. Ry.—7.30 and 8.30 a.m., 4.30, 7.30 (Sundays included), and 8.35 p.m. (Sundays included).  
 For Massena Springs—6.45 a.m., 3.45 p.m.  
 Mixed for House's Point—5 a.m.  
 For St. Lambert—5.00 and 6.45 a.m., 12.10, 2.00, 5.00 and 6.30 p.m.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars will be run on the day trains and Pullman Sleeping Cars on the night trains in each direction between Montreal, Portland and Old Orchard Beach.

The new trains leaving Montreal at 8.45 p.m. and Portland at 8.15 p.m. will make connections for and from the seaside beaches and islands of Casco Bay.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car, Montreal to Chicago, on 9.30 morning train, arriving at Chicago next afternoon at 4.50.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car on 10.15 night train for Chicago, via Hamilton and London, arriving at Chicago 9.30 next evening.

Pullman Sleeping Car on 8 p.m. train for Toronto.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car on 11.15 p.m. train for Halifax.

Through Parlor Car on 7.55 a.m. train for St. Flavie.

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Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

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SKETCHES OF SOME GREAT MEN.

The Pro-Cathedral, the Augustinian's, St. Malachy's, and St. Francis-Xavier Churches; The Catholic University; Archbishop Walsh and Cardinal Newman.

In Italy the first thing the cabman will ask the traveller is "What churches do you wish to visit?" He will never be troubled with such a question in Ireland. The truth is from an historical point of view, these buildings are rarely interesting. Considering the romantic history of the country it would seem strange to find them otherwise. It is of late years that the major part of the population were tolerated to worship in costly temples, or to adore God under other domes than the canopy of their lovely blue sky. Since the repeal of the penal law they can boast of great progress in the erection and beautifying of their churches. The Pro-Cathedral in Marlboroughstreet has a fine interior. The style of ornament is Grecian, a little showy, as some one has suggested. Dr. Walsh, the well known Archbishop of Dublin, officiates here. I had the good fortune to hear him preach, and was disappointed in the man. It happened thus. One Sunday while admiring, in company with a Boston architect, the fine Doric portico that forms the principal front, a gentleman approached and cordially invited us to enter and be seated, "if we should like to hear his Grace preach." As Americans are held to be always in quest of celebrities, and as his Grace was no small game to bag, we gladly occupied the generous donor's pew. Dr. Walsh is an exceedingly busy man, his able pen has touched upon all the phases of the Irish question. This would be a sufficient task, in itself, for the strongest of men, but in addition his Grace contributes numerous articles to the Reviews on music and biblical criticism, subjects as apart as the poles. I had formed an imaginary Archbishop, a tall, rugged man, with little posing, and sledge hammer Celtic-oratory. How erroneous was my conception of the bogie-man of the Unionists! Imagine a small graceful man, with a broad expansive forehead and bright snapping eyes, every gesture studied and every point emphasized, speaking in the coolest and most deliberate manner, and that in language terse, pointed and simple, and you will have some idea of Dr. Walsh. He is not an orator, but as a platform speaker, where clean cut sentences logically woven tell far more than torrents of musical phrases, he has no equal. In contrast to his Grace's style is that of Mr. Sexton, the only genuine orator of the Irish party. The fancies that rocked his cradle gave him the "gift of the gab" in no ordinary measure. One brought bright-eyed fancy, another imagination, while a third that wonder-worker rhythm: But where was the fairy who gives the gift of logic? Equipped with that gift, Sexton would have no equal in England's House of Commons to-day. As it is his speeches become tedious and verbose. Repetition follows repetition and musical meaningless words troop in rank profusion.

Why will not some kind friends suggest to the wizard of Frederick St., old Horace's dictum of using the file. The most beautiful of the Catholic churches is that of the Augustinians on Thomas St. It towers above every other building in the metropolis, and shows that the building genius of the nation has not suffered the same fate as her sister arts. Other churches of note are St. Malachy's and St. Francis Xavier's, the former cherished for the kind hearted Dr. Burke, the latter as the home of fine preaching. Says Mickey to his patrons, "if you want music go to the Cathedral, if preaching to St. Francis." Most Dubliners will give the same advice. The clergymen attached to St. Francis are mostly connected with the Catholic University, and are noted for their profound scholarship, and practical methods of teaching. This University has had a strange career. Its birth was to be an epoch in the nation's history.

The greatest master of English prose, since the days of Swift, and by far the most subtle polemic writer in the whole range of English literature, became its first president. Around him was a galaxy of lesser but brilliant stars. Could genius and talent combined run a uni-

versity this one would have prospered. There is an old Irish saying that has an application here: "Money makes the mare go." There was no money and the hopes of the promoters sank in disappointment. There were two courses open—one its ceasing to be; the other handing it over to the Jesuits. The latter course was wisely followed, and today it has a steady growth and widening influence. It must ever be interesting to the traveller as being once the home of Newman. Here, after suffering conscience sake and the impudence of an Italian vagabond, he composed that masterpiece "Discourses on the Scope and Nature of University Education." What a treasure was that book, and what a companion ever since. I found it a lone wanderer in an Italian book store with a stray volume of De Musset on one side, and Palley's Natural Theology on the other. Stout and stiff-backed, sent out by honest James Duffly, 7 Wellington Quay, in the memorable year of 1852. All years are memorable to the human race that may boast of such a book. My eye wanders to his motto: "Hospes eram et collegistis Me," and then that strange dedication with its crushed notes of sorrow. He thanks his friends—

"Who By Their Resolute Prayers And Penances,  
And By Their Generous Stubbard Efforts,  
And By Their Munificent Alms,  
Have Broken For Him The Stress  
Of A Great Anxiety."

I have read, in some old time, in a far off land, that the fall of Eve was termed a *peccata culpa*, happy fault, inasmuch as it brought a Redeemer. Might we not take a hint from that old ascetic writer and prefix happy to the "anxiety" that gave us one of his most interesting books—a book "in which his recollections of what Oxford was at its best and his former dreams of what it might become was happily blended with a larger vision of some greater Oxford in a once more Catholic land." What rare insight Newman shows in the great pages of his book. Taking up the book you may have murmured, that it was the ideas of an ascetic, one who was not in touch with its age, a master weaver it is true, one whose loom was antiquated. Take up, read almost at random one of those luminous pages and Oh! for the vanity of preconceived ideas. Dreams pass away not so quickly. You are face to face with a grand intellect, one that has probed human nature to its bottom and brought back to dazzle your astonished vision a tipographical map of it. Low lying lands of sadness and gladness separated from each other by a narrow brook, by some called chance by others luck, mountains of hope while the river of littleness meanders past all. If you will sit at his feet, in order to gain a little of that wonderful vision of his, your written for every student who would be a thinker. "Let him once gain this habit of method, of starting from fixed points of making his ground good as he goes, distinguishing what he knows from what he does not, and I conceive he will be gradually initiated into the largest and truest philosophical views and will feel nothing but impatience and disgust at the random theories and imposing sophistries and dashing paradoxes which carry away half formed and superficial intellects." Newman is an anatomist who has a thorough knowledge of the body corpora, a spiritist that has probed the depths of spiritism. To such a man it is easy to divine the age he lives in. You will readily admit that there is something wrong with this vaunted century. Newman puts his finger on the sore, cuts away the ragged skin, in order that you may the better behold it. Not content with showing it, in all its nakedness, he will tell you that it is an effect, and the causes are "a reckless originality of thought and a sparkling plausibility of argument: a demand for crude theory and unsound philosophy, rather than none at all. It is a sort of repetition to the "Quid novi?" of the Arcopagus and it must have an answer. Men must be found who can treat, where it is necessary, like the Athenian sophist, *de omni scibili*. "Grammaticians, Rhetor Geometres, Pictor, Aliptes, Augur, Schoenobates, Medicus, Magus, omnia novit." Guided by such a hand we easily see the age as it is, and cease to wonder at its output of the literature of disease. We were taking but a hurried glimpse of the preface, but to other things, and we close the charming volume. To those who have not read it, there is still a wonderland, and a mighty enchanter saying:

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."  
It is hardly probable that such a mind as Newman's found a congenial home in

the dreary Irish metropolis. Dublin has never been famed for its abundance of scholars. When a man has distinguished himself in any branch of literature or science, he is invited across the channel, and the London fog agrees with him so well that he visits Dublin only on state occasions. It must have been with delight that the Oxford scholar returned to Old England, his children and the quiet of Edgbaston. The bricks of Birmingham were nearer his heart than the banks of the Liffey. For the Irish people he treasured a deep love. They were to him the pure knights without blame or blemish, who, in a material age, kept aloft the banner of that faith whose nobleness and beauty had enchained him. They were to him a nation of Sir Galahads, each one "fair through faith and prayer." To each of them would he say:

"O just and faithful knight of God!  
Hide on! the prize is near."

With a single exception he was the one great Englishman of his century, that has cast aside that inbred Saxon prejudice and turning his powerful mind perceived the real cause of strife between the neighboring islands. To him that delightful paragraph in the "Fair Saxon" was full of meaning. Mr. Tyrone is trying to explain to an English lady his feelings in regard to his country. Here is some of his explanation. "We were conquered, you know \* \* \* hundreds of years ago. We don't like the idea even yet. We have never quite got over it. Good humored English people, who are winners in most things, can't understand that, and think us sullen and foolish, and impossible to please. The Celtic nature is not the least in the world like the Anglo Saxon. With us everything is a sentiment. We can't help it: English people don't understand that; can't understand it. I am not a lunatic or a criminal; and, believe, I am deeply attached to England and English people. But I cannot forget, that I belong to a people and a family which suffered half-a-dozen conquests and countless confiscations. Perhaps this is absurd. We cannot help it. \* \* \* The national fancy which originated the Banshee is not quite the same as that which is represented by the Metropolitan Railway.

Every Irishman who is not a lackey of a coward is a conquered rebel and anything else.

"Wherever you see an Irishman you see a man separated from, the English friend who converses with him by the fact that the Irishman always feels himself the representative of a lost cause." This admirable lesson of Tyrone's, that so few English writers will care to apprehend, was early learned by Newman. It gave him the key to the whole solution of the Irish question. To ask the Irish to become lambs and lie down by the side of sheep Albion was clearly impossible. The English people must first appease them, not with empty promises, but by an earnest attempt to solve the Irish question. Newman once wrote "The wrongs which England has inflicted are faithfully remembered; her services are viewed with incredulity or resentment; her name and fellowship are abominated; the news of her prosperity heard with disgust; the anticipation of her possible reverses nursed and cherished as the best of consolations." He did not wonder at this, it was the natural consequence. To the so called historic school of Froude, who prate of Ireland hating instead of loving England, this profound thinker contemptuously would say:

"What man can hold a fire in his hand  
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?"

He lies far away from Erin, in his own loved English clay, the warfare continues for Englishmen will not consider the lessons of peace and good will his great heart taught. Who could pass the University and not think of him who was the first president "that great mind living under the immediate eye of God?" Landors lines flitted through my brain as I took leave of the University.

"Oh for the spirit of that matchless man  
Whom Nature led throughout the whole domain!"

WALTER LECKY.

THE B. N. A. ACT.

The great British North America act nowadays is to buy a bottle of B. N. A. and cure yourself of dyspepsia, constipation, headache, liver complaint or bad blood, and is an act that always attains the desired result. . .

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## YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

## THE BOYS.

There come the boys! Oh! dear, the noise,  
The whole house feels the racket;  
Behold the knee of Harry's pants,  
And weep o'er Harry's jacket.

But never mind if eyes keep bright,  
And limbs grow straight and limber,  
We'd rather lose the tree's whole bark  
Than find unsound the timber!

Now hear the tops and marbles roll!  
The floors—Oh! woe betide them,  
And I must watch the banisters,  
For I know boys who ride them.

Look well as you descend the stairs,  
I often find them haunted  
By ghostly boys that make no noise  
Just when their noise is wanted!

The very chairs are tied in pairs,  
And made to prance and caper;  
What swords are whittled out of sticks!  
What brave hats made of paper!

The dinner-bell peals long and well,  
To tell the milkman's coming;  
And then the rush of "steam-car trains"  
Sets all our ears a-humming.

How oft I say, "What shall I do,  
To keep these boys quiet?"  
If I could find a good receipt,  
I certainly should try it.

But what to do with these wild boys,  
And all their din and clatter,  
Is really quite a grave affair—  
No laughing, trifling matter.

"Boys will be boys"—but not for long  
Ah, could we bear about us  
This thought—how very soon our boys  
Will learn to do without us!

How soon but tall and deep-voiced men  
Will gravely call us "mother";—  
Or we be stretching empty hands  
From this world to the other.

More gently we should chide the noise,  
And when night quells the racket,  
Stitch in but loving thoughts and prayers,  
While mending tattered jackets.

## A LITTLE FRIEND WE DO NOT APPRECIATE.

What a wonderful being a fly is! To almost all of us this busy insect is a nuisance, yet the fly is in reality a friend to us, and prevents sickness by eating the decayed matter which is left in the streets and empty lots, and sometimes in our cellars and pantries.

I have never heard of a boy or girl who had a pet fly, but a man once tamed one of the little creatures. As it was in the winter the fly spent most of its time on a bed of cotton, near the fireplace. Every morning the fly ate its breakfast of sugar moistened with a little butter, from the thumb-nail of its friend. This interesting pet came to a sad end shortly after Christmas, when one morning it perched on the thumb of a visitor, who, not knowing its privileges, killed it, much to the sorrow of its protector.

## TASSO'S DEVOTION TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

The great Italian poet, Tasso, was, like Dante, profoundly devoted to the Blessed Virgin, and sang her praises in some of the most beautiful verses ever written. It happened that he was once journeying from Mantua to Rome; and although weary and without money, he having made a vow to Our Lady of Loretto, turned out of his way to visit her shrine. He might have fared badly if it had not been for a friend—one of the princes of Gonzaga—who happened to be visiting Loretto at the same time, and who ministered to the poet's simple wants, and enabled him to fulfill all the duties of his pilgrimage. That done, and body and soul refreshed, Tasso, wrote an immortal canticle in honor of Our Lady, and then proceeded on his way to Rome.

When the poet was about to die, he called young Rubens, son of the great painters, to his bedside.

"I once gave your father a little silver statue of the Blessed Virgin," he said, with much difficulty.

"And I have it with me now," exclaimed Rubens.

A look of happiness came into the face of the dying man, and he held out his hand, into which the young man reverently placed the precious little statue.

"Take it back when I am dead," whispered Tasso. And then, clasping the sacred image tightly in the hands which were fast growing cold he prayed fervently until the end came. Young Rubens was profoundly affected by the scene, and while the body of his father's friend was being borne to its last resting place, he, instead of occupying an honorable position in the procession of mourners which following it, was prostrate before an altar of the blessed Virgin in a quiet corner of St. Peter's at Rome, holding the little silver statue and praying for the soul of Tasso.—Selected.

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Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice,  
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place can I go and find good land on terms so  
reasonable that I may get a portion of it with-  
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21	Pair of Camdelabras, by C. B. Lanctot.....	133	Fancy Table, by Miss A. Gareau.....
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35	Box of Tea, by Hindon, Hebert & Co.....	147	Hat, by do.....
36	Piece of Grey Cotton, by J. Grenier & Co.....	148	Hat, by do.....
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47	Baby Carriage, by Owen McGarvey.....	159	Gold Chain and Seal, by a friend.....
48	Fur Muff, by Lorge & Company.....	160	Silver Butter Dish, by a friend.....
49	Fur Boa, by O. A. Willie.....	161	Lawn Mower, by William Evans.....
50	Croquet Set, by J. McArar.....	162	Hand-Painted Screen, by Miss Lane.....
51	Eiderdown Quilt, by John J. Flynn.....	163	New Raymond Machine, by C. Martel.....
52	Orient Heater, by E. Tobin.....	164	New Williams Machine, by Mr. P. Murphy.....
53	10 lb. Box of Tea, by J. D. Whyte & Co.....	165	Fancy Tea Pot, by a friend.....
54	Rocking Chair, by Renaud & Poirier.....	166	Gasalier, by D. Onimet.....
55	Pickle Cruet, by the Rutan, Edington Co.....	167	Child's Rocker, by J. B. Mimer.....
56	Painted Plush Panel, by a Friend.....	168	Handsome Parlor Clock, by Theodore White.....
57	Crazy work Cushion, by Miss Taillon.....	169	One Engraving, by Ellic Ducher.....
58	Crazywork Quilt, by a Friend.....	170	Gold Cross, by Mr. Gaudet.....
59	Painted Pincushion, by a Friend.....	171	Silver Pickle Cruet, by a Friend.....
60	A Ribbon Tidy, by a Friend.....	172	A handsome Glass Jug, by S. L. Club.....
61	A pair Blankets, by a Friend.....	173	A Bird Cage, by a friend.....
62	A Pair Toilet Bottles, by a friend.....	174	A Musical Instrument, by a friend.....
63	Order good for Man's suit by the Direct Supply Association.....	175	A dozen Cups and Saucers, by a friend.....
64	A Silver Cruet Stand, by Mrs. M. P. Ryan.....	176	A White Quilt, by Mrs. Dinagan.....
65	Statue, by Mr. Carli.....	177	A White Quilt, by a friend.....
66	Boy's Suit, by L. Blanchet.....	178	A Knitted Quilt, by Miss Mulcair.....
67	Nickle Clock, by A. Beauchamp.....	179	Pair of Vases with Pendants, by a friend.....
68	Lady's Work Box, by Nora and Dolly Ellis.....	180	An Irish Harp under Globe, by a friend.....
69	Baby's Robe, by Mrs. James McGinn.....	181	A Gold Ring, by a friend.....
70	Hand-made Door-Mat, the work of an old lady past 80.....	182	One Piece Grey Cotton, by Thibaudeau Bros.....
71	Opera Glass, by S. L. Club.....	183	One Piece Grey Cotton, by Thibaudeau Bros.....
72	Cigar Case, by Mr. Thomas Jones.....	184	One Easel in Bamboo, by Gendron Mfg. Co.....
73	One Large Vase, by a friend.....	185	One Easel in Bamboo, by Gendron Mfg. Co.....
74	Table with Lamp, by Mrs. D. Bennett.....	186	Picture and Easel, by Mr. J. & D. Sullier.....
75	An Ottoman, by a friend.....	187	Speaking Doll, by J. Cantwell.....
76	Sofa Cushion, by Miss Taillon.....	188	Half-dozen new Soup Spoons, by Canada Plating Co.....
77	A Picture and Easel, by Mr. Coughlin.....	189	Half-dozen new Soup Spoons, by Canada Plating Co.....
78	New Style Coffee Pot, by James Walker.....	190	Barrel Flour, by Mr. M. Clarke.....
79	A Fancy Lamp, by J. B. Mathys.....	191	One Barrel Flour, by Lake of the Woods Mill. Co.....
80	Crimson Satin & Velvet Cushion, by a friend.....	192	One Engraving, by Mr. J. McGuire.....
81	A Set Handkerchief & Collar Box, by a friend.....	193	Fancy Table Cover, by Miss N. Marshall.....
82	A Pair Lady's Buttoned Boots, by a friend.....	194	Pair Hand-painted Jars, by a Friend.....
83	A pair of Gentleman's Slippers, presented by a Friend.....	195	Five Pails Preserves, by Michel Lefebvre.....
84	Hat, by P. Cleary.....	196	Five Pails Preserves, by Michel Lefebvre.....
85	Hat, by do.....	197	One Engraving, by Johnson & Copping.....
86	Hat, by do.....	198	One Travelling Trunk, by A Friend.....
87	Hat, by do.....	199	One Crayon Portrait, by A Friend.....
88	Hat, by do.....	200	One pair Painted Shams, by Mrs. D. Quinn.....
89	Hat, by do.....	201	Silver Napkin Ring, by Mrs. Tausey.....
90	Opera Glass, by S. L. Club.....	202	Boy's Suit, by J. G. Kennedy.....
91	Piano Stool, by S. L. Club.....	203	Table Scarf, by A Friend.....
92	Tea Set, by Mr. Alex. McDonald.....	204	Three Diamond Studs, by M. Guerin.....
93	Chamber Set, by Mr. Alex. McDonald.....	205	Ottoman, by a Friend.....
94	Cooking Range, No. 8, C., by Nap. Laporte.....	206	Pair of Boots (to order), by Ronayne Bros.....
95	Fancy Worked Plush Cushion, by Sisters of Vankleekhill.....	207	Matt, hand made, by a Friend.....
96	One Pair Lady's Shoes, by R. Kieley.....	208	Matt, hand made, by a Friend.....
97	Pair of Blankets, by L. O. Pare.....	209	Dinner Gong, by a Friend.....
98	Child's Dress, by Mrs. Naud.....	210	Dinner Gong, by a Friend.....
99	Table Scarf, by Mrs. Naud.....	211	Hat, by Mrs. Cleary.....
100	Wax Cross, under Globe, by Mrs. McMinamen.....	212	Hat, " ".....
101	Christening Cloak, by Miss Maggie O'Neill.....	213	Hat, " ".....
102	Engraved Picture of the "I. C." by a friend.....	214	Merchaum Pipe, by a Friend.....
103	China Tea Set, by a Friend.....	215	Mother of Pearl Pocket Book, by a Friend.....
104	Cruet Stand, by Mrs. Tracey.....	216	Pair of Gentleman's Slippers, by Rev. Father Savard.....
105	Ink Stand, by Mr. Sharkey.....	217	One Case of Wine, by Mr. M. Dufresne.....
106	Cooking Range, by Mr. J. Kane.....	218	Painted Pin Cushion, by a Friend.....
107	Hall Furnace, by E. C. Gurney & Co.....	219	Cuckoo Clock, by Mr. M. Cullen.....
108	Office Chair, by Mrs. J. Kiloran.....	220	Parlor Lamp, a Friend.....
109	Hall Stove, by Mr. W. Stafford.....	221	Sofa Pillow, Mrs. Foley.....
110	Fancy Parlor Clock, by S. L. Club.....	222	Sofa Pillow, by Mrs. Hyland.....
111	Mirror, by S. L. Club.....	223	Sofa Pillow, by Miss O'Neil.....
112	Gentleman's Dressing Gown, by S. L. Club.....	224	Sofa Pillow, by a Friend.....
		225	Fancy Pin Cushion, by Mrs. J. B. Deseve.....

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A wonderful invention for lighting Churches, Schools, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Catalogue at 1 price list free.  
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Delivered by Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States on the 17th of March, 1892.

Before an Immense and Very Refined Audience of Seven Different Nationalities.

The eloquent orator electrified his audience, from the commencement of his superb and magnificent discourse. The multitude grew patriotically enthusiastic as the orator waxed passionate in the profound discriminating historical thought of the theme, and wild applause greeted him throughout, as his splendid voice sonorously concluded a passionate appeal to the glory of Ireland or the weird lamentation of her multiplied injustices and national wrongs. It was a unique discourse, and one long to be remembered, as well for its historical quaintness as for the learning of the reverend orator. It was a peerless speech and one to be long recorded; unique and original in its composition, such a discourse should not be left pass by into oblivion. Hence at the urgent request of many friends, the rev. author has reluctantly consented to have this marvellous production of genius impressed in pamphlet form, and thus perpetuated to future generations as an enduring tribute to the genius and eloquence of its renowned author. We hope the public will regard this production in its true light, and give to it the serious contemplation that such a profound production necessarily calls for. The author is not a volatile writer, he swings a trenchant pen; he is not a trivial thinker, but a profound one. Therefore the perusal of this little pamphlet will require more than ordinary intelligence and historical discrimination. That this work may be a source of intellectual pleasure, usefulness to other, and contribute to the glory of God, which the rev. author would feign have it be, is the sincere hope of him who has the distinguished honor of introducing to the public gaze this paragon of historical learning and varied profound erudition, the Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States.

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-ON-

"THE FAITH OF THE IRISH NATION,"  
Delivered on the 17th March, 1892.

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## PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 50 cents a Bottle.

PRINCIPAL LABORATORY, RUE VIVIERNE, ROUEN, France.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFYS 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.

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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.

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### AMERICAN SELF-RAISING FLOUR.

Prepared with PROF. HORSFORD'S (Phosphate of Lime or Cream of Tartar) Substitute. This substitute was Patented in the United States several years ago by Prof. Horsford; it is a simple acid, Phosphate of Lime, and restores to the flour the healthful and nutritious Phosphates that are lost with the bran in the process of bolting.

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

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Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, Silver Plate, Fine Lamps, Rodgers' Table Cutlery, Spoons and Forks, All quality, Choice Selections and Low Prices.

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NO MORE GRAY HAIR.



Why allow your gray hair to make you look prematurely old, when by a judicious use of ROBSON'S RESTORER you may easily restore the primitive colour of your hair and banish untimely signs of old age? Not only does ROBSON'S RESTORER restore the original colour of the hair, but it further possesses the invaluable property of softening it, giving it an incomparable lustre, promoting its growth, at the same time preventing its falling out and preserving its vitality, qualities which are not to be found in ordinary hair dyes.

The most flattering testimonials from SEVERAL PHYSICIANS and many other eminent citizens testify to the marvellous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

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## COVERNTON'S NIPPLE : OIL.

Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To harden the nipples commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents.

## COVERNTON'S Syrup of Wild Cherry.

For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

## COVERNTON'S Pile Ointment.

Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents.

Prepared by C. J. COVERNTON & CO., 121 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

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Advocates : and : Barristers,

180 ST. JAMES STREET,

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Job Printing of every description done at this office.



World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

The Government of the Dominion of Canada has accepted the invitation of the Government of the United States to take part in the World's Columbian Exposition, to be held in Chicago from 1st May to 31st October, 1893.

An Executive Commissioner for Canada has been appointed, who will have the general charge of the exhibits and the allotment of space, and the several Provincial Governments have been invited to cooperate with the view of making the exhibition as complete and satisfactory as possible.

The Dominion Government will pay the transport of exhibits going and returning, and for the placing of articles sent.

Entries must be made not later than 31st July. The reception of articles at the Exposition buildings will commence 1st November, 1892, and all exhibits, excepting Live Stock, must be in place by 1st April, 1893.

Forms of applications for space and general information can be obtained on applying by letter post free, to the undersigned,

WM. SAUNDERS, Executive Commissioner for Canada.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, 26th April, 1892.



THROUGH TOURIST CARS

For the accommodation of Holders of SECOND CLASS TICKETS will be run as under.

MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER

Leave Dalhousie Square Station, 8.40 p.m. Every Wednesday.

MONTREAL TO ST. PAUL

Leave Windsor Street Station, 11.45 a.m. Every Saturday.

MONTREAL TO CHICAGO

Leave Windsor Street Station, 9.00 p.m. Every Tuesday.

MONTREAL TO BOSTON

Leave Windsor Street Station, 8.20 p.m. Every Thursday and Friday. And at 9.00 a.m. every Saturday.

TICKET OFFICES,

266 St. James Street, corner McGill, and at Stations.

HOTEL BALMORAL, MONTREAL—NOW under an entire change of management, is unrivalled by any hotel in Canada. The equipment is most complete, the cuisine is unexcelled and every consideration is given to the comfort of guests.

MME. BAILEY'S SURE HAIR Grower

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LACE Curtain Stretchers: 12 ft. \$2.50; 14ft. \$3.00. Clothes Horses, Pasts Boards, Rolling Pins, &c., at L. J. A. SURVEYER'S, 6 St. Lawrence Street (late of Notre Dame Street.)

MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

DRAWINGS IN NOVEMBER, 1892:—Nov. 2 and 16.

3134 PRIZES

WORTH \$52,740.00.

CAPITAL PRIZE

WORTH \$15,000.00.

Ticket, - - - - \$1.00

Do - - - - - 25c.

Ask for Circulars.

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

MEXICAN



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

LOTTERY

OF THE Beneficencia Publica (PUBLIC CHARITY)

ESTABLISHED IN 1878 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO,

AND The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government,

And in no wise connected with any other Company using the same name.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

WILL BE HELD IN THE Moresque Pavilion in the City of Mexico

THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1892

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING \$60,000 00

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

Further, the company is required to distribute fifty six per cent. of the value of all the tickets in Prizes—larger portion than is given by any other lottery.

PRICE OF TICKETS—U. S. Currency. Wholes, \$4; Halves, \$2; Quarters, \$1;

LIST OF PRIZES: 1 Capital Prize of \$60,000 is \$60,000 1 Capital Prize of 20,000 is 20,000 1 Capital Prize of 10,000 is 10,000 5 Capital Prizes of 1,000 are 5,000 10 Prizes of \$500 are 5,000 25 Prizes of 200 are 5,000 100 Prizes of 100 are 10,000 250 Prizes of 40 are 10,000 400 Prizes of 20 are 8,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES. 100 Prizes of \$60, approximating to \$60,000 prize, \$ 6,000 100 Prizes of \$40, approximating to \$20,000 prize, 4,000 100 Prizes of \$20, approximating to \$10,000 prize, 2,000 789 Terminals of \$20, decided by \$60,000 prize, 15,880 799 Terminals of \$20, decided by \$20,000 prize, 15,980 2,781 Prizes, amounting to \$178,560 All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U.S. Currency. Agents wanted everywhere.

Remit by ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDERS issued by all Express Companies, or New York Exchange. Currency must invariably be sent Registered. Address, U. BASSETI, CITY OF MEXICO, MEXICO.

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Ask for and see that you get DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS, the great Worm Remedy. 25 cents per box, at all Druggists. Being in the form of a Chocolate Cream, Children never refuse them.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S

Self-Raising Flour

as THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it: all others are imitations.

LIST OF PRIZES:

Table with 4 columns: Prize number, Prize worth, and corresponding amounts. Includes prizes from \$15,000 down to \$5.

3134 Prizes worth \$52,740.00

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO.

1892—SEASON—1892. The following steamers will run as under and call at the usual intermediate ports

To QUEBEC—Commencing about 25th April, the Steamers QUEBEC and MONTREAL will leave Montreal daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 p.m.

To TORONTO—Commencing Wednesday, 1st June, leave daily (Sundays excepted), at 10 a.m., from Lachine at 12.30 p.m., from Coteau Landing at 6.30 p.m.

To the SAGUENAY—About 3rd May will leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m., and from 2nd June to 15th September four times a week—Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

To CORNWALL—When canal ready, Str. BOHEMIAN will leave every Tuesday and Friday at noon.

To THREE RIVERS—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m.

To CHAMBLAY—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m.

To BOUCHERVILLE, VERCHERES, VERCHERES and BOUT DE LISLE—Daily (Sundays excepted), per Steamer TERREBONNE at 3.30 p.m. Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.

LONGUEUIL FERRY—From Longueuil 5 a.m. and every subsequent hour. From Montreal commencing at 5.30 a.m. Last trip 8.30 p.m. See time table.

To LAPRAIRIE—From Laprairie—From 18th April to 2nd May, 7 and 10 a.m. From Montreal—8 a.m. and 4 p.m.

EXCURSIONS—Commencing Sunday, May 1st, by Steamer Terrebonne every Saturday at 2.30 p.m. for Vercheres, and Sundays at 7 a.m. for Contrecoeur, returning same evening at about 8 p.m.

For all information apply at Company's Ticket Offices, Richelieu Pier, Windsor Hotel, Baltimore Hotel.

ALEX. MILLOY, JULIEN CHABOT, Traffic Manager General Manager.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

District of Montreal, No. 304. DAME JANE BURNS, of the Municipality of Coteau St. Louis, said District, wife of James Peyton, trader of the same place, duly authorized to enter on Justice—Plaintiff, vs. the said James Peyton, Defendant. An action for separation of property has, the second day of last August, been instituted in this cause.

LOUIS MASSON, Attorney for Plaintiff. MONTREAL, 20th September, 1892 9-5

RIENDEAU HOTEL,

58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq., MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.

JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.

Catalogues, Bill-Heads, Cards, Programmes, Posters, every description of Job work, done at this office.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER ONE-QUARTER OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTE



Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

To Continue Until January 1, 1895. Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

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

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

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank. CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

THE MONTHLY \$5 DRAWING

WILL TAKE PLACE At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1892.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - - - \$75,000

100,000 Numbers in the wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES: 1 PRIZE OF \$75,000 is \$75,000 1 PRIZE OF 20,000 is 20,000 1 PRIZE OF 10,000 is 10,000 1 PRIZE OF 5,000 is 5,000 2 PRIZES OF 2,500 are 5,000 5 PRIZES OF 1,000 are 5,000 25 PRIZES OF 500 are 12,500 100 PRIZES OF 250 are 25,000 200 PRIZES OF 100 are 20,000 300 PRIZES OF 60 are 18,000 500 PRIZES OF 40 are 20,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES 100 Prizes of \$100 are \$10,000 100 Prizes of 60 are 6,000 100 Prizes of 40 are 4,000

TERMINAL PRIZES. 999 Prizes of \$20 are 19,980 999 Prizes of 20 are 19,980

3,434 Prizes, amounting to \$265,460

PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole Tickets at \$5; Two-Fifths \$2; One-Fifth \$1; One-Tenth 50c; One-Twentieth 25c.

Club Rates. 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions for \$50. Special rates to agents. Agents wanted everywhere.

IMPORTANT. Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on TICKETS and LISTS OF PRIZES forwarded to correspondents. Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL LOTTERIES, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

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

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable at New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. KASBY, and W. L. CRAWL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

ATTENTION—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, will remain in force UNTIL 1895.

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

W. H. D. YOUNG,

L.D.S., D.D.S. Surgeon-Dentist, 1694 Notre Dame Street.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsen's Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapour and Ether. Artificial work guaranteed satisfactory. TELEPHONE 2515. [G-17-90]

Castor Fluid

Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.



AN IRISH REGIMENT.

A PROPOSITION MADE BY A CORRESPONDENT TO "CARTRIDGE BOX," IN THE GAZETTE.

We reproduce, with great pleasure, a letter addressed by an Irish member of the Scotch regiment in Montreal. It is a good idea, and the writer explains the case in a clear and praise worthy manner. He addressed his letter to "Cartridge Box's" column in the Gazette. The military critic in our contemporary, produces the letter and prefaces it with the remark that the "proposals are at the present time hardly what could be desired, but as the question is one open to discussion the communication is published."

We are glad that "Cartridge Box," who is apparently opposed to any such scheme, did well to state that the question is one open to discussion, and that "others may give their views." For the present we will be satisfied with expressing our cordial agreement with 'Faugh-a-Ballagh' and hope that his proposals will be taken up and put into execution. There are one hundred good reasons why the city should have an "Irish regiment;" there is not one serious reason to be argued against it.

MONTREAL, October 13, 1892.

DEAR CARTRIDGE BOX,—I write to advocate for Montreal the formation of an Irish volunteer regiment, and I hope this will be taken up by you and others who are placed in a position to lay the matter before the proper authorities and to find out the names of the Irishmen of Montreal on the subject.

If Liverpool, London and New York have Irish volunteer regiments, why not Montreal? If Montreal has a Scotch regiment, why not an Irish regiment?

I think the present time a good one to agitate for the formation of such a corps, as it is a well-known fact that there is one of the volunteer regiments in this city which, if there is not a radical change somewhere, will have to be disbanded shortly. There is a very simple way of making the change and forming a regiment which will not only be a credit to Montreal, but to the Dominion at large.

If you and others will advocate the formation of an Irish volunteer regiment under the following conditions you will not only have the number of men required forthcoming but twice the number if required.

The regiment to be called the "Montreal Irish," as well as being known by its number.

The uniform to be the same as the leading Irish regiment in the Imperial service, viz., scarlet jacket with green facings, badge, crown and barge entwined with shamrocks, with appropriate motto.

All members to be Irish born or of Irish descent.

Any Irishman at present serving in other corps to be allowed to exchange and complete term of service in new regiment. As to the holding of a similar rank in new regiment that is a matter that can be settled hereafter.

I, myself, belong to a volunteer corps in this city and I am always ready to do my duty when called upon; but still I would have more pleasure and more esprit de corps if I had green on my uniform instead of a Scotch thistle and I cannot see that I can be blamed.

When I found no Irish regiment in this city I joined the Scotch regiment, for have they not always held their own in the front ranks of the British army as well as the Irish regiments; but still I often look at my sleeve and say to myself "just a little bit of green and I would feel more at home," and if it should come to fighting, why it would be for the "honor of our Ireland," as well as for the benefit of Canada, our adopted home.

In conclusion, I hope you will do your best to bring about the formation of such a regiment in Montreal, the outlines of which I have given in rather a confused form.

Yours truly,  
FAUGH-A-BALLAGH.

WEDDING BELLS.

MCDONALD—CUSSACK.

A very pretty wedding took place at Granby on the 17th inst., the contracting parties being Miss Lizzie Cussack and Mr. Charles McDonald. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. Gill. The musical portion of the service was ably rendered by Miss E. Harris of West Shefford, and as the bridal party wended their way through the grand aisle to the altar, the organ pealed forth its sweetest notes evidently manifesting that "the old, old story" was told again at 5 o'clock in the morning. The bride was neatly attired in a travelling suit of gray tweed, and received many valuable and costly presents. The happy couple left on the 6.25 train this morning for a short wedding tour, when they will return and reside in Granby.

Music—Our cheap editions ready of the fine songs—"When McCloskey Puts on His White Vest," "I'm Going to Pay the Mortgage on the Farm," by Julien Jordan. "There's Nothing Surprising in That," a fine topical song. "We Never Speak Her Name." "Stone Outside Dan Murphy's Door." Twelve Months Ago To-night." Also, piano pieces: Edward Holst's fine new dance, "The Boston," also his Jersey Skirt Dance and his beautiful piano piece, "The Last Prayer." All 10c each or 11c mail. W. STREET, 29 Bleury street.

"Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. Homespun, when she read in the paper that Jay Gould made 10 cents every time the clock ticked. "I should think he would be worried to death for fear that the clock would run down."

Cannot Refrain.

"I cannot refrain," writes Mr. Robert George Watts, M. A., M. D., M. R. C. S., Albion House, Quadrant Road, Canonbury, N. London, Eng., "from testifying to the efficacy of St. Jacob's Oil in cases of chronic rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia."



MRS. W. M. POTTER.

A Providential Discovery.

A Lady Accidentally Picks up a Book While Going Through the Hamilton Market.

It Pointed Out How a New Life Could Be Obtained.

The Golden Advice was Observed and Almost Miraculous Results Followed.

Mrs. W. M. Potter, of 121 John Street, North, Hamilton, Ont., will remember till the end of her life, her discovery of a little book, while passing through the Hamilton market.

To many men and women, such a "flud" would not have been considered important or worthy of any thought. Hundreds would have thought it a lowering of dignity to stoop for the purpose of picking up an ordinary looking book in magazine form; others would have passed and re-passed without ever seeing it.

Mrs. Potter was a sufferer; she was physically broken-down, and was also suffering great mental agonies. Still, she was being led by the good and unerring hand of Providence. She had evidently been directed to the crowded and noisy market-place by some strong and mysterious agency, which she did not know, or could not describe.

We can imagine the looks of astonishment and wonder that were directed towards the suffering and almost helpless woman, by the crowds on that particular day.

Her pale and pinched, face, sunken eyes, her nervous and irresolute walk and weak frame, must have drawn expressions of sympathy from friends and strangers who passed her.

Headless and unmindful of the uttered or unexpressed sentiments of men and women, Mrs. Potter passed onward guided by an unseen power.

Hope and strong faith bade her pick up the book in which was a message of life. She tremblingly laid hold of it, and took it home. With great earnestness she commenced to read the various stories of wonderful cures.

Suddenly her hope brightens, and she is filled with joy!

She reads of one who was afflicted and tortured with the same death-denying troubles which now bore so heavily on her. She reads how a new life—a joyous and happy existence was found.

The story of the wonderful cure was related in such a truthful, simple and convincing manner, that Mrs. Potter was convinced that she had found the true cure. She could not rest until she procured the great medicine. There was no hesitation or vain reasoning on her part; no "putting off" until a more convenient season. She was a firm believer in prompt and vigorous action; and, notwithstanding her weak condition, she hurried over to her druggist and procured a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound.

The great remedy was faithfully taken from day to day, until six bottles were used, and a glorious and complete cure effected.

Mrs. Potter's letter of testimony sent to the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound, will do more in the way of convincing sufferers of the nature of that wonderful preparation, than thousands of newspaper arguments could do. Under date of September 5th, Mrs. Potter writes as follows:—

"For the benefit of other sufferers, I consider it my duty to let you know what Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I was afflicted with nervousness, sleeplessness, and loss of appetite, and became so bad that I was obliged to give up housekeeping, and take a room on McNab street last March. I happened one day to go through the market, and I picked up a book, 'Our Album,' which I took home and read. I could see just what I wanted to cure me, and I went to G. W. Spackman & Co. on Market Square, and bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and commenced to take the medicine four times a day. I used the great Compound regularly until I had taken six bottles; and, I now thank God for such a wonderful remedy. It will be my aim to recommend it to all my friends who are suffering from any trouble. If there are doubters, let them write to me, and I will convince them.

I have commenced housekeeping again; I can eat well, sleep well, work well, and am in good health, thanks to Paine's Celery Compound."

MRS. W. M. POTTER,  
121 John St. North, Hamilton, Ont.

The proprietors of the world-famed Paine's Celery Compound, wish it to be distinctly understood that their mission and work is not altogether one of "money-making." They desire to offer a helping hand to all in distress, pain and suffering, and particularly to those who have exhausted their means with physicians, and in the purchasing of remedies which have failed to cure.

The Wells & Richardson Co., of Montreal, will forward a supply of their medicine to any individual who is not in a position to purchase it, provided a letter accompanies the application signed by some Clergyman, Mayor, Reeve,

Justice of the Peace or Postmaster, testifying that the applicant is worthy of such aid and assistance.

A skilled physician is employed by the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound whose work is to prescribe and give advice to all sufferers in Canada.

All correspondence with "Consulting Physician's" department is strictly confidential. Address, Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

BIRTH.

FOLEY—On September 15th, 1892, at 36 University Street, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. M. Chas. Foley.

MARRIED.

BRADY—MANSAM—At the church of St. Joseph, of Huntingdon, on Oct. 11th, by Rev. Father Neveu, Peter Brady, Esq., Helena, son of the late Peter Brady, Esq., J. P., Godmanchester, to Minnie, eldest daughter of John Hassam, Esq., Kensington.

CUMMING—GORMAN—In this city on the 11th inst., by the Rev. J. Quinlivan, William A. Cumming, photographer, to M. J. (Jennie) Gorman, daughter of M. Gorman, Esq., florist, both of this city.

DIED.

FRIEDLANDER—The funeral of the late Mary Harley, widow of the late E. Friedlander, took place on Thursday morning, the 13th inst. The chief mourners were the four sons of deceased: Dr. S. Friedlander, Professor of Chemistry, Minneapolis, Minn.; Mr. J. Friedlander, of the American Metal Works, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. H. Friedlander, Printer, of Toronto, formerly of Montreal and Mr. A. Friedlander, of this city. Deceased lady was sixty years a resident of Montreal, and died in her seventy-eighth year, of heart failure. She was well known in the community and highly respected by all her acquaintances, as well as dearly beloved by her bereaved family. To them we tender our sincere sympathy in the hour of their deep sorrow.

MCLAUGHLIN—At Brewsters, N. Y., on 11th October, John, infant son of John McLaughlin, Funeral at Lachine, Que.

HOGAN—In this city, on the 14th inst., John Patrick, aged 3 years and 6 months, youngest son of T. H. Hogan, foreman M.F.D. Funeral took place from his father's residence, No. 130 Ann street, on Sunday, 16th, at 2.30 p.m., to the Roman Catholic Cemetery. (New York papers please copy.)

BISSON—At Hochelaga Convent, on the 14th inst., Marie Florestine Bisson, daughter of E. H. Bisson, M.P.P., aged 15 years and 3 months. Funeral at Beauharnois, on Monday, 17th inst.

A Prize Portrait Rebus.



This young lady has two brothers and a sister; each one of whose picture is combined in the above portrait. The publishers of the LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY will give a Fine Ladies' Gold Watch to the person who first can make out the faces of the two brothers and sister; to the second a Mantel Clock; to the third a Coin Silver Watch; to the fourth a beautiful pair of Pearl Opera Glasses; to the fifth a Silk Dress Pattern; and a valuable prize will also be given to every person who is able to answer this Picture Rebus correctly, until one hundred prizes have been awarded, if there should be that number answering correctly. Each contestant is to cut out the picture rebus, and make a cross with a lead pencil on the two brothers' and sister's faces, and send same to us with five two-cent postage stamps, for two copies of the LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY, our popular illustrated journal. Answer to-day and enclose ten cents and you may win one of the leading prizes. Address, "F" LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY, 192 King St. West, Toronto, Canada.



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GRAND MANTLE BAZAAR.

Our annual grand winter Mantle Bazaar opens on Monday and will be continued the whole of next week.

MANTLES.

Russian Circular Cloaks, In Plain Cloths, in Fancy Cloths, trimmed and lined with Fur.

LADIES' WINTER MANTLES

In every size.

Mantles in Extra Large Sizes FOR ELDERLY LADIES.

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NEW SEALETTE DOLMANS.  
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Notre Dame Street.

LADIES' JACKETS.

Just received several more lines of Ladies' New Jackets.

FUR-LINED JACKETS.

Lined with all kinds of fur.

STYLISH TWEED JACKETS.

Richly Trimmed.

COLORED CLOTH JACKETS.

In all new styles.

JACKETS, With WATTEAU PLEATS.

New Box Coats.

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ATTEND THE GRAND MANTLE BAZAAR

AND SEE THE BEAUTIFUL NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS.

S. CARSLY'S PRICES.

For neat new style Mantles or Jackets we charge from \$5.00 to \$9.00.

S. CARSLY'S PRICES.

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For the very best qualities we charge from \$30.00 to \$120.00.

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LAST SEASON'S STYLES.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

Among our last year's Mantles and Jackets are the same styles as are being shown elsewhere as new for the present season.

HALF PRICE

Our last year's Mantles and Jackets are removed from the Mantle Department to the adjoining show-room to be sold at HALF PRICE.

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OPERA CLOAKS.

Just received a magnificent variety of New Opera Cloaks in all the latest

PARISIAN STYLES

Made in every new shade of Plain and Fancy Materials,

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Handsomely embroidered and Trimmed. Latest Novelties in

EVENING WRAPS

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Next week we offer A VERY BIG LOT OF BLANKETS, A VERY BIG LOT OF FLANNELS.

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