

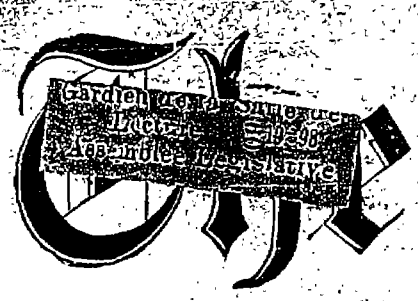
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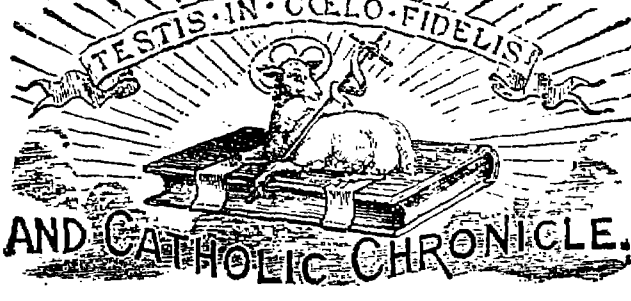
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# The True



# Witness

Vol. XLVIII. No. 30.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## Recent Events In Ireland.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that the most important event that has occurred, respecting the cause of Irish national unity, since the great Irish Race Convention, is the resignation by Mr. John Dillon, M.P., of the chairmanship of the Irish Parliamentary Party. This action of Mr. Dillon shows the sincerity of his desire to promote harmony in the Irish nation, and in the unselfishness of his patriotism. Mr. Dillon it should be remembered, was elected leader not only by the majority of the Irish Home Rule members of Parliament, but by the representatives of Irishmen all over the world, who met in the Irish Race Convention in Dublin. His leadership was therefore doubly endorsed. For the sake of unity he has now retired from that position, a suggestion which was made to him a few weeks ago by the Hon. Edward Blake, who has himself remained a member of the rank and file, from the same lofty motives which has actuated the resignation of Mr. Dillon.

At the opening of a session we cannot exactly see, from this distance, what effect his withdrawal may have on the working of the party in the House; but if his retirement from the leadership could be followed by a similar action on the part of other leaders of sections of the Home Rulers, the whole matter of a permanent union of forces might be brought to a successful issue. It is not so much leaders, as one leader that is required; it is not so much internal successes of factions over each other, as the external triumph of the whole Irish people that is necessary. The man who sacrifices his own ambition at the shrine of his country's cause is a greater patriot than even the most applauded leader. We view with hopefulness and with delight the changes that are taking place in the Old Land; it seems to us that Home Rule is much nearer to us than the world imagines. Revival of the Gaelic language; the securing of municipal franchise; the appearance of a better and more harmonious spirit between leaders; a clearer understanding of what is needed; all these omens foretell something solid in the form of Ireland's political triumph.

Speculation is rife, of course, as to whom the leadership will devolve upon. The name of Mr. Sexton, the editor of the Freeman's Journal, Dublin, is mentioned. No better choice could be made. Those who follow closely Irish national events will remember the almost frantic efforts made by Mr. Healy to induce Mr. Sexton—the greatest orator of the Irish Party, "Sexton of the silver tongue"—to accept the leadership before it was given to Mr. Dillon. Mr. Healy went so far as to offer to retire from public life, if Mr. Sexton would consent to become leader. Mr. Sexton, however, annoyed and disgusted at the divisions then arising in the nationalist ranks, insisted himself on withdrawing from public life. If he could be induced to re-enter the arena in which he formerly did such yeoman service for Home Rule, the question of unity would be settled in a few months. The great meeting which is to take place next month, in accordance with the resolution of the Limerick Board of Guardians, could not do better than call upon Mr. Sexton to take the position of resignation with such noble self-sacrifice by Mr. Dillon.

The name of Hon. Edward Blake has also been suggested for the position. Many there are who are of opinion that he would attract general support, and that his talents and peculiar circumstances might be used to unite the various elements.

Mr. Blake, while now a familiar figure in British politics, is sufficiently a stranger to all disputes to command the respect and confidence of both Parnellites and anti-Parnellites. It would be a great honor for Canada and especially for Irish Canadians.

More recent despatches from London say:—  
Mr. Thomas Sexton declines to undertake the leadership of the Irish Party in the House of Commons; and it is probable that Mr. Dillon's successor will be Sir Thomas Henry Esmond, anti-Parnellite, member for West Kerry and senior whip of the Party.

It would seem that Ireland has been stirred into abnormal political activity

by the recent elections in cities and towns under the New Act. The County Elections—and these will be the most important and telling of all—take place in March. Never since the days of O'Connell and his monster meetings has Ireland known such a wave of political excitement,—and yet it is more apparent in its vast and universal spread, than in its fury. The old time rage seems to have given place to a general and limited action, which is more effective in the end. It would be absolutely impossible to refer to the numerous and important meetings being held all over Ireland; in every county, every township, every barony they are taking place. That which took place at Cappawhite, county of Tipperary, on last Sunday week, was a sample, and possibly one of the most important of the season. Thus the Weekly Freeman refers to it:—

"A demonstration, remarkable for unanimity and for an intense enthusiasm, which even the most unfavorable atmospheric conditions could not quench, took place on Sunday at Cappawhite, County Tipperary, under the auspices of the United Irish League. The weather was extremely inclement from an early hour in the morning, but the fierce storm and rain did not prevent the attendance of considerable contingents of stalwart Tipperary men from several districts within a considerable radius of the place of meeting. Different sections of Nationalists were represented, amongst those on the platform being a number of prominent Parnellites, who stood side by side in the utmost good fellowship with their brother Nationalists of a different hue. Mr. John Dillon, M.P., and Mr. Haviland Burke travelled from Dublin for the purpose of attending the meeting."

The Freeman then says:—  
"The proceedings were a remarkable testimony to the efficacy of the United Irish League in cordially uniting Nationalists, who have hitherto stood apart and in arousing the old spirit which prevailed before '91."

It would be interesting had we space, to give the list of all those present, and show how almost every class and creed was represented. In reply to the address which was read to him, Mr. Dillon recalled the last visit he had paid to Cappawhite, when he came in 1875, to fight for John Mitchell. After some general and patriotic remarks concerning the men of Tipperary, Mr. Dillon made use of the following very significant language—expressions that indicate the trend of Irish sentiment under the new conditions, as contrasted with the former state of affairs:—

"It would be said also that in the ranks of the Irish people of Ireland themselves, there was not sufficient intelligence and sufficient honesty to settle the affairs of their own counties, but that they should go on deputations to Lord Dunraven and other respectable gentlemen to come and instruct them how to manage their own affairs. I believe, from my old knowledge of the people of Tipperary, that, whatever other counties may do, in this country the reign of the Unionists and the landlords is over for ever. I say to you men of Tipperary, when you want to get a County Councillor try if you can get a man who supported John Mitchell. It is a very curious thing, that those Nationalists who have talked to us of practising toleration in the Irish Counties did not preach the same doctrine in the streets of Dublin, because they would not get a hearing. Dublin is an old Nationalist Centre. It is at present, and has been a great Parnellite centre, but when it came to a question of Nationality against Unionism the men of Dublin stood true to the National flag. They sent the Unionists about their business. I would advise the landlords and the Castle to commence practising toleration, and my advice to the Unionists of Tipperary is this, that if they want to have a share in the local government of the Irish Counties they have got three years to the next election, and if they turn Home Rulers and identify themselves with the cause of the people between now and next election, Irishmen are a very kindly people and they will take them into consideration, but that these gentlemen who have persecuted the

people for the past century, who have shown by their actions that they don't trust their own neighbors, should now come whirling to us and ask for toleration is in my judgment the very height of impertinence; and, therefore, I trust and believe, and I am convinced that in this old fighting County of Tipperary the man who wants to be a County Councillor must come forward as a Nationalist and as a tried Nationalist—not a new fangled man that we have not heard of before, but some man who has taken his part in fighting the battles of the people, and has shown by his past record that, when the liberty of Ireland is being fought for, his countrymen and his comrades can look to him to do a man's part. Now, let me say a word on a question that has excited, the greatest possible interest in Ireland and for some time past, that is the question of National unity. Look and see what the country has come to for want of a united Nationalist organization. The land grabbers have taken heart of grace and courage throughout the country, and it is now a matter of boast in some districts by the judges of the land, who ought to be ashamed to allude to such matters—that the number of farms that have been grabbed in the counties in which they are speaking have increased. And what is the reason that they have? The reason is, because the people have lost unhappily the irresistible weapon of a united and powerful Nationalist organization. Without National unity it is impossible to defeat the local enemies, and the persecutors of the people, because I cannot see, I utterly fail to see, any reason why the Parliamentary representatives of the Irish people should not work together in one party. But while I hold that view strongly I recognize that it would not be prudent to attempt to force any men into a conference unless they were anxious and willing to agree, and this I desire to say, that, whether the Parliamentary representatives of the people agree amongst themselves or not, the people have the remedy in their own hands. You have started here a league, an organization which has no relation to the differences between parliamentary representatives. Let the people of this country organize themselves on the old lines of the Land League, and the National League. Let them, if the Parliamentary representatives do not—as I hope they will—come together for the good of their country, make all individual sacrifices that are necessary to bring about the union. I say, if they cannot do so, let the people of the country get together behind them, and let the people of Ireland, when they are furnished with a great organization, which in no way will allow itself to be distracted by past controversies or past differences but will have for its object the vindication of the National right of Ireland to freedom and to the protection of the homes of the people by organization amongst themselves—let that great united organization demand from the Parliamentary representatives, one by one—without any reference to individual sections or individual leaders—that they should come together and work on the old lines of the Parnellite Party for the freedom of their country."

The flag of union has been lifted in old Tyrconnell. The meeting in Donegal, which took place on the same day as that in Tipperary, was even more significant. The Right Rev. Mgr. McPadden, P.P., of Donegal, presided. The list of clergy and laity present fills a whole column of the Freeman. The letter of the Bishop of Raphoe, appears to us to be of such importance that we therefore reproduce it.

The following is the letter of His Lordship:—  
"I highly appreciate your invitation for the Donegal meeting on the 21st, though I am unable to be present at it. The time is favorable for voicing the feelings of the people on a variety of public questions; and I do not know any question of greater urgency for our people as a whole than what I understand to be the chief topic of discussion on Saturday."

The most alarming symptom in the condition of our country is the constant rapid fall of the number of its people. In half a century the population of Ireland had dwindled down by one-half.

How could it be otherwise? Men have been swept off the most fertile land in the country to make room for beasts. It is on the best soil the population has most decreased. There

has been no rise except on the waste land in Mayo and Donegal, where the soil is utterly unsuited for the support of human life.

The people have been driven to the bogs, if not to America, and in an agricultural country depending for its prosperity in the main upon the good use of its land, much of the very best soil is uninhabited, and does not yield more than a fraction of what it might produce under skilful cultivation. The cleared land has run wild, the price of cattle has decreased, and, after causing endless misery, the cruel system of grazing ranches is proved to be as unprofitable as it is inhuman.

What is the remedy? To make these grazing tracts of good land available for industrious occupiers in comparatively small farms, at a fair price to the owners, to be fixed by a public and independent tribunal. This is a

program surrounded with considerable difficulties, as is the case of every great project worth trying for the benefit of the people. But the question has to be solved by men of practical acquaintance with the circumstances, if approached in the spirit shown on both sides of the House during the very encouraging debate which Mr. Davitt raised last session upon the subject.

Hitherto, no one has been able to charge the United Irish League with the trace of crime, and I feel confident that whenever a bench is established in this country every member will consider it a personal obligation to preserve the good name of the League from the slightest stain.

On the new councils practical men will be able to do something to combat the laborers and small farmers to better their condition without danger to the rates."

FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.

In our last issue we dwelt upon the indifference of the Catholic as to the clashing of factions in the Anglican Church. Since then the struggle going on between these conflicting bodies has assumed peculiar and complicated forms. The members of the Anglican communion, who feared the Catholicizing of their Church, by means of forms and practices adapted from Rome, held stirring meetings and decided to bring their ritualistic bishops to task. Finding that the said bishops were not so easily overcome, as was at first imagined, the anti-ritualists resolved to appeal to Her Majesty, the Queen, to interfere and put a stop to this "Romeward" movement. Then they concluded that it would be better to have Parliament take a hand and crush out, by force of legislation, the forms and practices of those ritualists, in other words, they thought it to seek redress by requesting the Government to pass sufficiently coercive measures to meet their views. So far, so good! Now, Hon. Mr. Balfour, nephew of the Premier, leader of the House of Commons, and possibly the most influential man in that branch of parliament, has advised them to keep the matter out of the political arena. Mr. Balfour has certainly many very good reasons for tendering such advice—some of these reasons we can conjecture, others we know not: Whether the ritualistic question will or will not come before Parliament, only time can tell. But in any case it is amusing to note the anxiety of the religious magnets, who claim to belong to the Church established by Christ, seeking support, sanction and aid—in matters of purely religious nature—from a Parliament. The absurdity of the situation is potent to every Catholic; the wonder is that Protestants cannot see it in the same light.

Let us suppose for a moment that the Anti-Ritualists are possessed of the true faith, and that their Church is the one established by the Son of God. Does it not seem strange that Christ—the unerring, omniscient, eternal founder of that Church—should have left it exposed to such errors without a vestige of His authority delegated to anyone on earth, with-

enable her to withdraw that which she has of necessity bestowed. Again, in the same letter, the learned Doctor says:—

"The concessions of the future will be wrung from the unwilling hands of England, not at the point of sword or mouth of cannon, not by regular and systematic agitation, but by the absolute force of the new conditions in the world's affairs. Policy will dictate to her that which justice could never cause her to even entertain a moment. The development of commerce, the progress of invention, the augmenting faculties of international communication, the ascendancy of the press, and the cosmopolitan turn of nations, will oblige England

to accord to Ireland privileges and rights that she could not—in the face of the world—refuse to the most barbaric of her new possessions."

Does it not seem that these expressive remarks of that great writer, orator and churchman, find an application in the new attitude of English Government, regarding the Catholic University question in Ireland. True is it that the mighty and effective changes that our age has witnessed, have, as it were, obliged England to deal more fairly with Ireland; or, at least, to pretend, before the world, to act with a degree of justice towards that long persecuted people. It is evident that the non-Catholic commentators on Mr. Balfour's Bill are not seized with the Catholic idea of a university. As far as we can judge, from the published conditions of that measure, it is a non-sectarian, a purely secular institution that is offered to Ireland. It is argued that the Catholics of England have not a university of their own, nor have they asked for one. The Catholics of England are as yet in a great minority, they could not expect to receive concessions that are never accorded to Catholicity, save when the numbers and influence of the Catholics render it impossible to refuse them. In Ireland the situation is entirely different, over two-thirds of the Irish are Catholics, and as such they have rights that cannot be withheld from them, save by the hand of tyranny, and they have claims to privileges that common justice should suggest to the minds of governing statesmen. But, we are told that to grant the Catholics of Ireland a university in accordance with their needs and desires, would be to grant aid to denominational education. It is extraordinary to reflect on England can furnish the semi-barbaric followers of the Prophet with a Mahomedan college at Khartoum; but she objects to supply the Catholic population of Ireland with an institution on the lines of their religious teachings. It is the same old story, over and over again: England spending millions upon Bibles for foreign missions, for people who could neither read English or any other language; while the sword and the gibbet were the signs of her civilizing propaganda in Ireland. The old story— Ireland paying a most disproportionate tax to the English Government, and receiving in return treatment that would be considered disgraceful to a civilized people if practiced on Zulus, Chinese, or Afghans. The old story of England's liberality towards all the world, except Ireland; her generous treatment of every people except Irish; her emancipation of slaves abroad, while forging chains for the serfdom of Christians at home; her magnanimous and unprejudiced acknowledgment of the rights and interests of every imaginable creed, except the Catholic one.

FROM A REGULAR CONTRIBUTOR.

"AFTER MANY DAYS."

To the Editor of the "True Witness"  
A meeting of delegates was held recently, in Ardara (partly in situ, and in County Sligo, but forming part of County Mayo, for all purposes), to elect candidates for election to the County of Mayo Council under the new Local Government Act.

The *Billing Herald* of 26th January, in giving a list of delegates, adds the following to the list for Bonyngconlon:—  
Michael Couricote is, we believe, a descendant of one of the French who landed near Killala, in 1798.

Somebody once said, that a man of any nationality who might take up his residence in Ireland was sure to become an Irishman, but on the other hand, an Irishman settling in any other county, was sure to be still an Irishman, and his descendants would make the same claim. Now, after a hundred years, comes the descendants of the French invader, and it is safe to say that that descendant is "Irish of the Irish."

Yours,  
A BALLINA MAN.

C.M.B.A. NOTES.

Branch 232 held a most successful euchre party at Deaman's Hall, on Wednesday last. There were about 250 people present. This branch is forging ahead under its present very efficient management.

Branch 26 will hold another euchre party on Monday evening. The Grand President, Hon. M. F. Hackett is expected to be present. A large number of tickets have been sold.

## SOME REFLECTIONS On England's Attitude Towards Ireland.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

Nearly half a century ago, the famous Doctor Cahill, in a letter addressed to Lord John Russell, made use of these words:—

"England has granted more than one concession to Ireland; she has accorded emancipation, she has allowed the disestablishment, she has given several minor benefits to this land. In the future she will grant still more extraordinary concessions. But in the future as in the past, each one of these must be forced from her, and she will accompany each one of them with some clever and hidden restrictions calculated to neutralize their effects, or else with apparently reasonable conditions which, in time, will

enable her to withdraw that which she has of necessity bestowed. Again, in the same letter, the learned Doctor says:—

"The concessions of the future will be wrung from the unwilling hands of England, not at the point of sword or mouth of cannon, not by regular and systematic agitation, but by the absolute force of the new conditions in the world's affairs. Policy will dictate to her that which justice could never cause her to even entertain a moment. The development of commerce, the progress of invention, the augmenting faculties of international communication, the ascendancy of the press, and the cosmopolitan turn of nations, will oblige England

to accord to Ireland privileges and rights that she could not—in the face of the world—refuse to the most barbaric of her new possessions."

# THE WORSHIP OF MAMMON.

By J. CLYDE LOCKE, in the "Notre Dame Scholastic."

Man must worship something. Out of the deepest needs of the human heart arise prayer and praise. Man's instinct tells him of a power higher than his own, tells him that somewhere there must exist an infinite mind to which he must show obsequence; and if he be in ignorance of the existence of the true God, he must needs give form to his own spiritual ideas, and worship the works of his own hands. Thus it is that to-day in the darkness of heathendom, men set up their gods of wood, or of stone or of metal, and grovelling upon their face and knees in the dirt and filth before them, millions of humanity pour their prayers into ears that can not hear, appeal to a mind that knows no existence.

From the lofty eminence of our Christian civilization, we look with pity upon such scenes as these. The blessed repose of our confidence in God is interrupted now and again by the murmuring of the pagan as he appeals to the gods of his own creation. Far across the expanse of seas we send a warning cry. In our moments of wrath at the reckless indulgence of his practice, we would even hurl down the images from their pedestals, and mingle their fragments with the dust at their base. But all in the resentment of another's error, we forget that the first great sacred law thundered down from the summit of Sinai, was not limited in its application to the idols to which the heathen pays homage. We forget that in America, as well as in all civilized lands to-day, there is an idol far more hideous than even heathen hands set up; an idol at whose feet the millions are kneeling. Before us, like a god of the nether world, clad in golden attire and shining in yellow lustre, sits the idol—Mammon.

"Mammon, the least erected spirit that fell For heaven; for e'en in heaven his looks and thoughts Were always downward bent, admiring more The riches of heaven's pavement trodden gold.

Than aught divine or holy, else enjoyed In vision beatific!"

This love and worship of riches, then, is the spirit that to-day characterizes not only America but every civilized nation. It is a spirit that knows no race, no religion, no nationality and no time. It is the same spirit that, six thousand years ago, entered the sacred precincts of the patriarchal home and robbed Esau of his birthright. It is the same spirit that the Saviour scourged from the temple where it discounted the sweat of Judean labor. It is the same spirit to which is traced the decay of nations and the death of civilizations.

But it must not be inferred that when we point out the folly of avarice and the iniquity of money worship, we overlook the fundamental necessity of wealth. Wealth has often been characterized as the life-blood of commerce, and commerce is at once the product and pioneer of civilization. In itself it means neither food nor clothing nor shelter. In itself it creates no joy, yields no comfort, mitigates no pain. With it alone, man would be as desolate as Crusoe among his sacks of gold before he found the single grain of wheat that contained the promise of food and life and wealth. Yet, without money, the complex mechanism of commerce would stop, and the vast fabric of what we call business would fall to atoms, and the world would relapse into barbarism. Money is to every occupation that enlists the energies of man what the plow is to the farmer, the pencil to the painter, the chisel to the sculptor. The real wealth of the country lies in the school, the library, the church, and all agencies for the culture of the race. The dollar is simply a means to conserve these blessings.

But to-day the relations are reversed, and the dollar is the object, not the instrument, of commerce. Instead of being the useful servant of man, it has become his master. The dollar rather than the highest human happiness is become the standard of our civilization. It is against this spirit of avarice, this tireless strife for wealth, that society must struggle.

Whenever we think of the demoralizing effects of money worship, we think of them as applying to the individual and to the community, or to the nation; and when we speak of its demoralizing effects upon the character of the individual, we have in mind no certain class of individuals, no particular few. The man that eats his frail meal of bread and sits before his humble hearth, if his end in life be money, is just as debased morally, is

just as great a menace to ideal society, as the man that tosses upon his luxurious bed and worries over the millions which he fears may slip from his grasp. The young man entering life with no loftier purpose than his material profit, will be of no greater service to the world than the haggard miser, who, in his solitary chamber, counts his gold in the lonely midnight hour.

Thrust out into the world, the young man comes face to face with material aims and ends; and of such aims and ends money is the universal equivalent. His one idea is success, and success is money. Money means to him power; it means leisure; it means display; it means self-indulgence;—it means, in a word, the thousand comforts and luxuries which in his opinion, constitute the good of life. He believes the rich are fortunate, are happy; that the best of life has been given to them. He has faith in the power of money, in its sovereign efficacy to save him from suffering, from sneers and insults. He believes it can transform him, and to take away the poverty of mind, the narrowness of heart, and the dullness of imagination, which make him weak, hard and common. But alas! only too late he finds the money world visible, material and external. Whether his early hopes prove delusive, or whether he realizes all his youthful ambitions; whether in the end he must lean upon the beggar's staff, and expose his grey locks to the pitiless wintry winds, or whether it be his lot to seek the comfort and luxury of a mansion—in any case a blight has fallen upon his nobler self, and his service to the world has been idolatry. The young man of such great promise is now the hoary-haired old man—lost to morality, lost to all that is lofty and noble. Crippled and maimed, he can only hope to hobble upon golden crutches across the few remaining years that separate him from the grave.

But great as is the demoralizing influence of the avarice upon the character of the individual, it is not there that its base and sordid nature is most clearly revealed. If avarice is to be deplored in its influence upon the character of the individual, it is more deeply to be deplored in its influence upon the character of the nation. Like a starved beast of prey maddened by the taste of human blood, it springs with gleaming eyes and dripping jaws to crush the vitality out of the nation. The bane of the nation to-day is the rush and clamor of money getting. Classes of men, made strong by the impious agent of the purse, arise and constitute the dreaded money-power. It is this power that confronts the nation to-day. It is this power that looks upon government simply as an instrument of self-aggrandizement. It is this power, that, by executing the corrupt conceptions of selfish minds, can control the price of commodities. It is this power, that, at its own will, can build a bridge of gold across channels of just opposition, and precipitate itself into the very halls of our legislatures. Once there, it can legislate in its own interests, careless alike of bankrupt industry and outraged patriotism. Once there, it loses sight of the manhood and womanhood of the nation. Once in control of the reins of government, the few reap where the many have sown, and gather where the many have planted.

This injustice of legislation loosening the ties that bind a brave people in respect and reverence to their government. It is breeding selfishness in the favored class, and exciting the hostility of their victims, and inviting all the penalties of trespass.

Now, we hear no malice toward the wealth of this land. We are not advocating a division of their wealth. We want not one dollar that they call their own. But civilization based on wealth alone can not continue; the eternal laws of the universe forbid it, and the witness that is in every soul testifies that it can not be. Those that believe that the business of a government can be thus demoralized, and the general mass thus oppressed with fortunate and peaceable results, have read to no purpose the history of civilization. Is it a light thing that the masses should be robbed of their earnings through corrupt legislation, while greed rolls in wealth? May not we also say: "After us the deluge? Nay, the pillars of state are trembling even now, and the very foundations of society begin to quiver with the pent up forces that rage underneath."

Then while the dark clouds gather along the horizon portending danger, we turn with anxious thoughts to the land we love. We hope that this land of freedom, purchased by its greater sum of gold than the purse of

Morris which sustained the straggling band of patriots at Valley Forge, will long continue to exist. We hope that the valley, which long ago served our bonds with the greed and avarice of another nation, will re-echo throughout coming ages. Yea, we hope, that when the shrill blast of the archangel's trumpet declares that all things earthly have their end, that only with the shock of earthquakes upon that awful day will the starry emblem of freedom, liberty and justice go down. But if this government of the people by the people, for the people should become a government of wealth, by wealth, and for wealth, (then the time may come when the Almighty God in His wisdom may decree that even America shall cease to exist. Then the Capitol shall crumble, and the ivy will creep over the mouldering marble. The serpent will lurk there, and the owl will cry in the darkness from the dismantled columns. Then an invisible hand will come forth and inscribe across the mouldy portal arch the ominous words—"God hath numbered thy nation, and finished it; thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." And the burden of the night winds, as they moan through the lonely and deserted corridors, shall be: "Ye can not serve God and Mammon!"

## NOTES FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

February 3rd.

The grim reaper, Death, has been busy here of late, and a few of the old landmarks of the "Island by the Sea," are removed, and gone with the majority. The first, was that of James Tarehin, Esq., J. P., who for several years did business at Brigus, Conception Bay, and by his upright conduct and integrity, had gained the esteem of all who knew him. He was born at Fairfield, County of Waterford, Ireland, and about fifty years emigrated to Newfoundland. He then went into business, and dealt largely in the general trade of the country. He leaves a widow and one son, Rev. W. M. Tarehin, a priest of the Harbor Grace Diocese, to mourn his loss.

The second death was that of an old resident of the second city of Newfoundland, Harbor Grace, in the person of Mr. Joseph Godden, J.P., and late collector of customs at that place. He was in his seventy-first year, and had been ailing for only two weeks. The deceased represented Harbor Grace in the House of Assembly under the Thornburn administration, from 1885 to 1889, when he accepted a position in the Customs Department. He was a man of very liberal views, and was a general favorite among the people.

Mr. John Spence, another old landmark of Harbor Grace, passed away lately. He leaves a large family, grown up sons and daughters to mourn the loss of a good kind and devoted father.

The popular and much beloved Magistrate, Mr. William Christian, also joined the large army of the fallen. He was in his 82nd year, and his death will be regretted by all who knew him.

The herring fishery at Sound Island, Placentia Bay, has been very successful this season. One Williams of the Island, got 1,500 barrels in his seine, and the price the Americans offer is \$1.40 per barrel. Another man in the vicinity made \$3,000 at this industry.

The work at Bell Island has closed down at present but will reopen shortly again, and work will be rushed with increasing activity, and it is computed that 600 men will be engaged at the famous iron mines of the little island of Conception Bay.

Rev. Dr. O'Reilly delivered a very eloquent lecture in the hall, St. Joseph's. Mr. T. J. Goff introduced the speaker. Taking for his subject, "Canada and the United States," the learned lecturer vividly described, for two hours, to a large audience the many points of interest in the Dominion of Canada and in the Great Republic. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the reverend gentleman.

A Holy Name Society was inaugurated by Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, on New Year's Day, on which occasion fifty members were enrolled as an Association, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:— Mr. John Goff, president; Mr. John McDonald, vice-president, and Mr. T. G. Goff, secretary.

The Rev. gentleman has also established a night school, in which the young men of the parish will receive a sound commercial education.

The "True Witness" wishes the Rev. Dr. O'Reilly every success in his new parish.

The annual meeting of members of the West End Club took place lately, and was well attended. President Morris occupied the chair, and the

financial standing of the club was most satisfactory. The officers for the ensuing year were nominated a short while ago, and the only office to be contested was that of assistant vice-president. The following were the officers elected:—

President, Mr. F. J. Morris; Vice-president, Mr. R. G. Johnson; Assistant Vice-president, Inspector O'Reilly; Secretary, Mr. Chas. Ellis; Treasurer, Mr. Thomas Wall; Committee Messrs. John Rooney, M. Malone, T. Fitzgibbon, T. J. Freeman, W. F. Kielley, Tasker Cook, P. J. Dalton, E. Warren, T. Curran, and J. F. Grant. The president made a pleasing speech, and congratulated the club upon the election of such able officers.

A dinner was given to the officers and committee by the worthy president, Mr. Frank Morris, and was a great success. Mr. Morris is a young barrister of law, in St. John's, and is rapidly coming to the front.

Rev. P. O'Brien preached a timely and impressive sermon from the Gospel of the day in the Cathedral last Sunday. The subject was "Mortal Sin and its Awful Consequences." A deep impression was made on the minds of his hearers. The remarks of the reverend gentleman were a warning to all who continued living sinful lives, and especially to those who remain away from confession.

The Halifax "Herald" has a lengthy editorial on the incorporation of Jamaica and Newfoundland with the Dominion. Speaking of Newfoundland, it says:—"But there is union work, for all advocates of a larger union, much nearer at hand than the West Indies. We refer of course, to the union between Newfoundland and Canada. There are many good reasons for such extension of the confederation; there is no really good reason against it. Some in this country have looked with little favor upon the proposal through an unwillingness that Canada should mix up with the French Shore difficulties. These difficulties, however, must soon be removed, and it would be much more proper for Canada to co-operate and assist Newfoundland as far as possible in the removal of these difficulties, than to hold aloof from them. The Canadian press has recognized this, and for years past has done all it could to encourage the Newfoundlanders in their agitation for their Mother Country to the necessity of adopting measures to assert British rights in the oldest British Colony, and free the people there from the ruinous interference of the French Government.

At the present moment the Newfoundland question stands in the very forefront before the British government and people. A settlement of some kind will certainly be reached before the question disappears from the stage. That settlement will certainly involve that the French on the "French Shore," with all their aggressions and ruinous interference, will become things of the past; but if it stops at that the settlement will stop short of securing all that the interests of Newfoundland and this Dominion demand. The settlement should include the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, which should be finally ceded to Great Britain, for some fair and reasonable compensation.

The interest of this British Dominion on this matter are many and manifold, and if there is any danger of there being a settlement of the French Shore Question which shall



Many people burn the candle of life at both ends. Some men who never go into vicious dissipation use up their energies just as much by overwork or late hours; and nearly all women are compelled by circumstances to use up their vital powers beyond all reason. It may be in housework; or social demands; or the bearing and rearing of children. At any rate the candle of life is too rapidly consumed.

## NO DEAD HEADS IN THEIR CHURCH.

(From the Ohio State Journal.) I heard a good story yesterday that comes from Sylvania, a little town in the northern part of the State. Among the members of the Methodist Church at that place is an old railroad conductor, who has been retired from the business for ten years or more. During the morning service at his church not many Sundays ago the old railroad conductor was called upon by the minister to assist in taking up the collection—one of the stewards who usually helped in the work being absent.

The retired railroader started down the aisle with the contribution basket and passed it around like an old hand at the business. Everything passed off smoothly till he came to a good old brother who had nodded

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IT IS THE BEST

not also include the final cession of the French islands, and if Canada fails to urge strenuously the larger settlement, it will be a gross piece of plain and culpable neglect upon the part of our government. Now is the time for action; the British Colonial office is ready for business, and Canada should be vigilant that nothing that is requisite should be omitted from the settlement between Great Britain and France as to French territorial rights on the Atlantic outlook of the Dominion.

The financial statement of the R. C. Cathedral was given at vespers on Sunday evening, January 29th.

During the past four years \$25,000 have been expended on repairs to the exterior of the Cathedral. Of this sum \$20,000 was borrowed from the bank. The balance of \$5,000 was supplied from the general income of the Palace. On the \$20,000 borrowed from the bank, six per cent. was being paid. Up to date \$14,000 of the sum borrowed have been paid off by the Sunday offertory collection, without any burden to the people. This leaves a balance of \$6,000 due the bank, on which six per cent. is being paid. The Sunday collections are depended on to wipe off the indebtedness. These collections have fallen off somewhat since new year, especially during the last two Sundays. At the present rate, it would take upwards of two years to pay off the debt. Repairs were badly needed to the interior of the Cathedral, also; but the work could not be thought of until the amount due was paid off. The collection may have fallen back owing to the severity of the weather. His Lordship, in concluding, made an earnest appeal to the people to make an effort to bring the collection up to the mark, so that the drain of paying interest may be stopped and, the debt having been wiped out, the necessary repairs to the interior may be undertaken.

His Lordship Bishop Howley preached one of the most practical, instructive and impressive sermons at the Cathedral January 29th, that was ever listened to in the sacred edifice. The text was taken from St. Matthew, from the parable of the workers in the vineyard, and the explanations were so plain as to be understood by the most illiterate. A deep impression was made on the minds of all present. The analogy of the workers who came in at the eleventh hour, to those who neglect turning their thoughts to their eternal fully worked out by the preacher, and hope with consolation unutterable was given in the words, "Those that are last shall be first."

The Cape Copper Company, of Till Cove, have settled down for their winter's work. The past year has been a very successful one; they having loaded twenty-five ships; total amount of ore shipped is 25,000 tons and have netted a profit of about £31,000 sterling. Great credit is due the officers for their able management. Capt. Phillips, in the West Mine, is now working on the nickle, of which there is a very good show. The East Mine caved in on Dec. 16th and about two or three thousand tons of ore fell down, but no one was injured.

His Lordship Chief Justice Little was appointed Administrator of the Colony until the arrival of the new governor. The appointment gives general satisfaction. Chief Justice Little is one of Newfoundland's ablest men, and the worthy son of a worthy sire. He is a member of the Roman Catholic Board of St. Bonaventure's College, and takes a general pride in the welfare of all Terra Nova's Catholic Institutions.

## THE DOUKHABORS.

If they Doukhobors were Catholics they would never have received so warm a welcome and their virtues would have been carefully ignored.—Northwest Review.

himself fast asleep, and just as he was about to pass by him he was suddenly overcome by the force of habit acquired in his railroad days. Giving the sleeping brother a dig on the shoulder with the basket he blurted out: "Tickets, please!"

## RATE OF INTEREST IN NEW YORK.

A bill has been introduced in the Assembly to reduce the legal rate of interest in this State from 6 to 5 per cent per year. It is now before the committee on general laws, of which Robert J. Fish, of Madison County, is chairman.

The Merchants' Association will appear at Albany in opposition to the Bill. W. R. Corwine is in charge of the details, and F. B. De Berard is preparing literature to be used in the fight which will be made.

Mr. Corwine said to a local journal:—

"If the legal rate of interest is cut down to 5 per cent, the small banks throughout the state will be less willing to lend to the small merchant and to the farmer. By curtailing the borrowing facility of these classes, the channels of trade and commerce within the State would be hampered seriously. Another result of this bill would be to drive capital from the State. Everything ought to be done to bring capital here, not force it away."

## A MONEY-MAKING BIPED.

James Tyson, of Australia, died recently, at the age of seventy, leaving a fortune of \$25,000,000. He owned 500,000 acres of land, besides several thousand square miles of grazing land which he leased for the feeding of millions of cattle belonging to him. He was a bachelor. He boasted that he had never entered a church, a theatre or a public house. He never used spirits or beer; he had never sworn, and he had never washed with soap, preferring sand instead. He was the largest land owner in seven colonies, and he lived only to work and for the fun of working. As Abraham Lincoln once said, "We can see what the Lord thinks of riches by observing the people to whom he gives them." James Tyson was not a miser. He was just a money-making biped.—Boston Pilot.

## UPHOLDS THE WILL.

The United States Supreme Court has decided against the heirs in the contest of the Rev. J. H. Duggan's will, upholding the decision of the United States Circuit Court. The brothers and sisters of the clergyman were disinherited by the priest, who gave \$32,000 equally for two funds, one to establish a free library and reading room in Waterbury, Conn., for Catholics and the other a proctory for the homeless Catholic boys of the whole state. In addition there was small religious bequests, and a bequest of his large and valuable library to the Catholic university at Washington, D. C.

## JOAN OF ARC FESTIVAL.

A despatch from Paris says that Archbishop Ireland has consented to pronounce a panegyric on Joan of Arc at the festival which will be held at Orleans on May 7th, the 350th annual celebration of which, without omission for a single year, has been held at Orleans.

## PREPARE FOR SPRING.

Don't let this season overtake you before you have attended to the important duty of purifying your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. By taking this medicine now you may save sickness later on. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you rich, red blood, good appetite, good digestion and a sound healthy body. It is the greatest and best spring medicine because it is the One True Blood Purifier. Its unequalled record of marvelous cures has won for it the confidence of the whole people.

Devotion is by far the best sedative to excitement; but then it requires great and sustained exertion (to speak humanly and under the supposition of Divine grace), or else powerful external help o both. Those mere dregs of the natural energies which too often are all that occupation leaves to the average man are fit for little beyond passive worship.—W. E. Gladstone.

# AMERICA'S IDOL.

HENRY M. LACEY, St. Laurent College, '99.

It is an instinct of human nature to render honor to the author of great achievements. From the earliest ages, as far as history can penetrate, we find the records of this universal custom. Archaeologists point to the obelisks of Egypt, the palace ruins of Babylon, and the triumphal arches of Rome, which stand solemn and state-like, paying a silent tribute to the greatness of the infant world. This custom, traced back to the morning of time, has come down from sire to son, and prevails at present with undiminished enthusiasm.

As the year in its course brings around the 22nd of February, a grateful people pause in their mirth and their employment to contemplate the blessings they enjoy, and to weave a wreath to the memory of their greatest hero—the immortal Washington. In every part of this broad Continent we hear his name and his praises sung; while stealing over the waters comes an echo from otherlands where earnest innumerable beat in sympathy with ours.

And ask you why such an ardent demonstration, why such tribute and extravagant honors? Draw aside the curtain that hides the events of a little more than a century—oh! what a stirring picture comes into view! The American colonies have thrown off the British yoke and proclaimed their independence. For days a cheering throng has crowded the streets of Philadelphia, awaiting the decision of a body of patriots. The sentiment is intense. Suddenly the old bell in the tower rings out the momentous tidings. The die is cast, the cry of "Liberty" taken up by the multitude, is echoed and re-echoed throughout the colonies, and men of all ranks and conditions respond to the call. Though lacking in skill and discipline, they nourish in their bosoms the flame of patriotism, and every moment reveals the determination to conquer or die. At their head we see General Washington—the man to whom all eyes are turned in hope.

The armies meet; history is repeated. Once more the little Spartan and meets the Persian legions. Battle follows battle; the air is filled with the roar of cannon; the smoke grows thicker and thicker. Victory is now with the Briton, now with the colonist. Trenton, Saratoga, Monmouth, and other scenes pass quickly on. The sufferings of the Colonial army are terrible. Yet, despite all the disadvantages of inferior numbers, of poverty, cold and famine, the intrepid Washington is able to re-assert his leadership, and to repel the invading force in awe, and seven years after the first blow was struck for liberty came the end. And that a glorious end. Oh, that chilly October morn, while in his home across the broad Atlantic the royal minister rushes to and fro, crying in his mad despair: "O God, it is I over; it is all over!" the army of King George surrenders at Yorktown, and all around from every hill and village, from every hill and dale, arises a despairing shout which goes on resounding from ocean to ocean, through forest and mountain chain, until the whole land rings with the joyful cry: Victory! Victory! Thank God, we are free!

The war is over. The din of battle is dead away, and Liberty sends her bright morning beams to dispel the clouds of smoke still hanging over scenes of strife, and to cheer the wily horn Republic as she enters the herd of nations.

"Where now is Washington? Where is the 'guardian genius of the nation?' He returns to his rustic home. On the banks of the Potomac seeks to live in peace. The external foe indeed is vanquished; but within the body all is discord and distress. The government under the confederation is inadequate to preserve the union of the states; the army on the point of revolt; the public debt is almost worthless, and the fever of patriotism is chilling under every icy stare. Liberty seems mere delusion; from all sides comes a clamor for a change.

Washington realizes the import of a crisis. Though domestic tranquility has infinitely more charms for him than the excitement of public life, he hesitates not a moment, but goes home at the call of duty to assume the direction of a national convention. Four months the fathers labored without intermission.

Out of the loose material of the confederation they rear a stately structure, whose strong walls and battlements bid defiance to foreign and inward strife. On its ramparts flutter the Stars and Stripes. Under its protection begins a new era for the Republic. Again the people show their gratitude, and affection for Washington. With one voice they call him to the highest station,

and, unwilling though he is, love of his country and regard for her safety compel him to accept the honor.

No prejudices, no affections, interests are seen to interfere with his great duty. A sound credit is created at home; the public debt is provided for; the existing troubles with foreign nations are promptly settled, and foreign ports are opened to the commerce of the United States. The agricultural and mineral wealth is steadily increasing; internal dissension and jealousy are laid at rest, and the star of promise rises in the heavens and hovers over the land of Liberty. For eight years Washington continues in his eminent sphere, watching with careful eye the growth and progress of the young community, and laying the foundation of our national policy on the basis of morality and religion; and when at last his eyes are closed forever his memory does not die! It is perpetuated in his works and grows more precious as the years glide on.

Among the heroes who have made an impress upon the ages, Washington stands the pre-eminent champion of Liberty. With this grand idea is his fame inseparably united. It was engraven in his heart in boyhood; it filled his noble mind with youthful sentiment; and in manhood it became the polar star that guided his course in storm and calm. To preserve the hard-won liberty to the people he devoted all his efforts, all his influence, all his life.

Would you estimate the debt of gratitude that America owes Washington? Consider the many blessings that Liberty has brought her. Contemplate the grandeur of our institutions; our bright sister-hood of states like the glowing planets of the heavens, each one moving in its own celestial orbit, yet blending in one harmonious whole; our peerless constitution; our wise and beneficent laws our wonderful prosperity. Then look around you and behold the scenes that greet you on every side. Our virgin forests are replaced by waving seas of golden grain; the noise of machinery proclaims our vast industry; our steamboats plough the waters of every clime; institutions of learning distribute their treasures over the land, and countless spires, turned heavenward, direct man's thoughts to God. This is Liberty; this is the light that enircles fair Columbia's shores. Its rays are taken up by the waves and carried far out into the ocean, and wherever they lap the shores of foreign lands, and wherever the names of America and Washington are heard, there is the love of liberty implanted in the hearts of men, and sooner or later tyranny, dark and gruesome shall roll away before the dawn of a new era.

Oh, noble Washington! We hail you as our nation's hero; we admire you as a dauntless warrior, a devoted patriot and statesman; we love you as the father of our liberty. Your name is our inspiration; your memory is our treasure; your counsels are the beacon lights that guide us on our way to national greatness and prosperity.

With the help of Providence we will listen to your voice; we will heed your warnings, and will strive to realize your ideal; and then we need not fear that our nation will share the fate of ancient empires, that came and went, and left scarcely a relic of their existence; but in future ages the United States may stand like some giant mountain against whose sides the winds and storms of centuries beat in vain—a monument of strength and indestructibility.

## A COWARDLY PLEA.

(From the Catholic Universe, Cleveland, O.)

"We must be careful how we express our opinions, lest our non-Catholic neighbors take offence. We cannot be too cautious in this matter." This is the burden of a communication that appears in an esteemed contemporary relative to the outspoken views of another correspondent touching certain public questions.

There is too much of this spirit of human respect displayed among a certain class of Catholics. Why should we be overcautious in giving vent to our honest convictions concerning matters of common concern? Catholic citizens have just as much interest in the righteous settlement of public questions and the adoption of wise public policies, as any other class of citizens, and enjoy precisely the same rights as others to hold and express such opinions as seem good to them, regarding things affecting the welfare and future of the country. Whence then comes the necessity of undue circumspection? Why

should we dread the risk of being out of tune with popular clamor? What difference does it make if individual Catholic opinion differs radically from that held and harped upon by a noisy non-Catholic contingent? Honesty is the best policy. Catholics must be honest not because it is the best policy, however, but because it is the only course compatible with their religious professions and self-respect.

The failure of the Catholic press to abjectly fall in line with the hobbies of yellow journalism in connection with the late war and the present jingoistic outbreak, is deplored by these timorous souls who are appalled by the fear that somehow the attitude of the Church and the Catholic body will be unfavorably misconstrued as a consequence, by those who are hostile to Catholicity. Well, what of it? It is far better to be misunderstood for principle's sake, than to win the applause of our enemies by a cowardly and hypocritical surrender of our honest convictions, as a matter of expediency.

What have we to gain by unmanly subservience to the will of the rabble? What recompense would justify the relinquishment of self-respect which such a course inevitably involves? The Catholic body must of necessity be at variance on many points with public sentiment, dominated largely by an element distinctly inimical to it. Take, for example, the frequent outcropping of anti-Catholic bigotry manifested in our dealings with the religious phase of the situation developed in our new possessions under military rule.

Things that are entirely regular and proper from a non-Catholic American point of view, assume a very different aspect when regarded from a Catholic standpoint. The officious conduct of Gen. Wilson in dictating to the Catholic clergy of Porto Rico what they should and should not do with regard to warning their people against the blandishments of American Protestant proselytizers, affords a case in point. Many similar instances arising from the ignorance of our commanders or their prejudice against the faith of the islanders, might be cited. But we need not go away from home to illustrate the existence of vital and irreconcilable points of indifference that prevent absolute harmony of view between Catholic and non-Catholics.

We must be true to ourselves, defend our rights and maintain our position under all circumstances, no matter what others may think of us. Of one thing we may be absolutely certain, our non-Catholic neighbors and friends will respect as a great deal more for our honesty and courage than they would if we were capable of being influenced by the cowardice of such spineless specimens as the one whose "warning" we have taken for our text.

## NEW LABOR LAWS.

A report was received from Albany on Saturday, that the Special Legislative Committee of the State Workmen's Federation had drafted the following bills for presentation to the legislature.

An act to extend and regulate the liability of employers to make compensation for personal injuries suffered by employees in their service.

Providing for the registration of workshops.

Placing the enforcement of certain laws under the jurisdiction of the Factory Inspector.

Providing for an eight-hour day, the payment of the prevailing rate of wages on public works.

Providing for the appointment, in industrial counties of special officials, under the jurisdiction of the District Attorney, for the purpose of enforcing such labor laws as do not properly come within the province of the Factory Inspector Department.

Increasing the working age limit of children employed in factories.

Making claims of wages a first lien upon the premises.

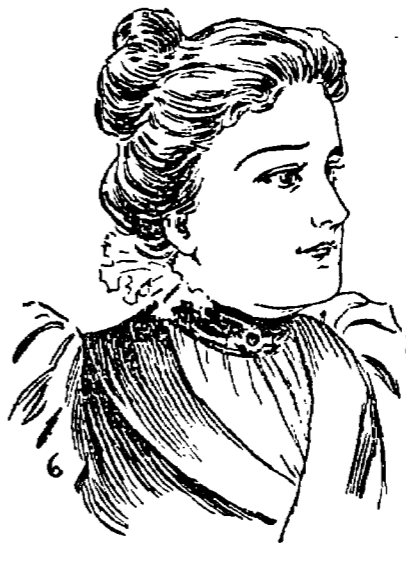
## Well Made and Makes Well

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists of today, who have brought to the production of this great medicine the best results of medical research. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a modern medicine, containing just those vegetable ingredients which were seemingly intended by Nature herself for the alleviation of human ills. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach and digestive organs and creates an appetite; it absolutely cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, pimples, sores, salt rheum, and every form of skin disease; cures liver complaint, kidney troubles, strengthen and builds up the nervous system. It entirely overcomes that tired feeling, giving strength and energy in place of weakness and languor. It wards off malaria, typhoid fever, and by purifying the blood it keeps the whole system healthy.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.  
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.  
**Hood's Pills** cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headaches. 75c.

# MRS. PIERRE FORTIN

Was So Sick and Weak, She Nearly Died—Was Dizzy and Could Hardly Walk—Now She Does Her Own Housework and is Perfectly Well.



The noblest, grandest duty of a wife is the bearing of children. The ordeal ought not to be accompanied by fear or pain. Recovery ought to be quick and complete. If a mother breaks down after her child is born, it is because she did not take proper care of herself during gestation. Nature never intended that the bearing of children should wreck the health.

There is a most wonderful medicine that gives comfort and strength to women before and after the little one comes. The following letter from Mrs. Pierre Fortin tells about this medicine, and every woman who reads this paper can do just what this lady did. Mrs. Fortin writes as follows to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Montreal, Canada:

"My sickness began after the birth of my last child, four years ago. I became so weak that I had a great hemorrhage, from which I nearly died. I was a long time in bed, and could not regain my strength. I was dizzy, and could hardly walk. I had palpitation of the heart, and my body ached all over. I saw in the newspapers how so many women had been cured by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women, and I resolved to write your specialist. He gave me most valuable advice. Then I faithfully took Dr. Coderre's Red Pills and Dr. Coderre's Purgative Tablets, and followed the hygienic rules of your specialist. The result is that today I am perfectly cured of all my troubles. I eat and sleep well, and can do all my work without the help of anybody. No one could induce me to take any other remedy than Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. I recommend them

to a great many of my women friends, and know of a large number who are already much better." (Signed) MRS. PIERRE FORTIN, Wahiapitac, Ontario.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women are for all female complaints and troubles. They give girls robust constitutions at the time of puberty. They completely banish leucorrhoea or whites. They give new strength to the whole system and radically cure falling of the womb. They are the best medicine in the world for thin blood, disordered nerves, sleeplessness, bad digestion, headache and backache. No case ever existed which

they did not relieve. After all other medicines fail, these grand Red Pills bring about complete recovery.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are just what nature needs to help her. They reach the distinctly feminine organs alone. They act upon that part of the body only. They are far better, cheaper and easier to take than liquid medicines sold at \$1.

Sick girls and women are invited to write for the best professional advice, to our celebrated specialists, as Mrs. Fortin did. We give all advice absolutely free by mail. Personal consultation can be had at our Dispensary, 274 St. Denis street, Montreal.

In buying Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, always beware of worthless imitations. The genuine are always sold in 50-cent boxes containing fifty pills. A box lasts longer than \$1 liquid medicines, and the pills are sure to cure. Never take red pills sold by the dozen, the hundred, or in 25-cent boxes. They are dangerous counterfeits.

All honest druggists sell Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Or you can send the price in stamps, or by registered letter, money order or express order to us. We mail them all over the world; no duty to pay.

The greatest book ever issued for mothers, wives and daughters is entitled "Pale and Weak Women." It will be sent free to all readers of this paper who send their names and full post-office address to us. Address all letters for medicine, for advice and for the free book to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Medical Department, Montreal, Canada.

## MEDICAL PRACTITIONERS BEFORE THE COURTS.

"This is my busy day," might have been heard outside the door of Mr. Justice Meredith's room at the Court House on Thursday last, and one who visited the building would have realized its fitness. During the day His Lordship disposed of a large number of important and interesting cases, and not content with his daylight achievements, the Judge ordered the dust-covered chandeliers in the musty old room to be lighted, and then sat on into the evening.

An action of a most peculiar and interesting nature was tried during the afternoon. The point involved was how far doctors may go in making post-mortem examinations without the authority of the law. The action arose out of the examination by Drs. A. H. Garratt, H. B. Anderson, and W. H. Harris of the body of Mrs. James Davidson, wife of a restaurant keeper at 112 York street, after her death. The woman died after only a fall from her illness, without any apparent cause of death, and a warrant for an inquest was promptly issued by Dr. A. J. Johnson, one of the Coroners in the city. The warrant was subsequently withdrawn, but, nevertheless, the doctors mentioned went to the home on York street for the purpose of holding a post-mortem. Davidson was away at the time, and when he returned he found the doctors at work, with the body cut open. The bereaved husband, who had in his absence learned of the withdrawal of the warrant for the inquest, was very angry at the discovery he made, and threatened the doctors with arrest. He asked them to produce their authority for their actions, but they did not do so.

This was the story told by Davidson in the action yesterday, by which he sought to recover \$5,000 damages for "unlawful entry and cutting and mutilating the body of his wife." Mr. T. C. Robinette acted as counsel and Mr. J. M. Godfrey as solicitor for the plaintiff, and Mr. E. F. B. Johnson, Q. C., for the three doctors who were the defendants in the action.

In cross-examination, Davidson said Dr. Garratt had attended his wife during her brief illness. He had asked Dr. Garratt if an inquest were necessary, knowing that they were held only when there were suspicious circumstances. The witness admitted giving the doctors permission to sew up the body after he found what they had done. He said he did not know they were there to find the cause of the woman's death.

Mr. Justice Meredith—What were the doctors there for?

"For their own ends," replied the witness. He said he had asked Inspector Stephen to arrest them, but he would not do so, advising him that if he felt aggrieved he had recourse to an action of damages.

James Carroll, the next witness, had been in the Davidson home when the doctors arrived. He said they "walked right in" and sat down in the sitting-room.

James Lee testified to having seen the doctors in the sitting-room. He

told of the quarrel between Davidson and the physicians, and said it became so violent that he had to act as a peacemaker. After Davidson's protest, Dr. Anderson had refused to go on without the husband's permission which the latter would not give.

This concluded the plaintiff's case, and Mr. Johnson moved for a dismissal of the case, but this was refused by the judge. His Lordship said the doctors were in the house against Davidson's will, and they had not shown any authority for so doing. That alone would constitute a trespass in the case of land.

The evidence for the defence began with the calling of Dr. Garratt. He said Coroner Johnson had telephoned him to make a post-mortem of the body. He then described the work of the doctors. He said they were shown in by the Davidson children, who made no objection to their entrance, and presented all the articles for which the doctors asked. Dr. Anderson had done the work, Dr. Garratt held the lamp and Dr. Harris took notes. The examination went far enough to show that the heart was all right, but they could not finish, on account of the protests of the late husband.

In cross-examination Dr. Garratt admitted he had not got a written notice from the Coroner. He said he did not know if Mr. Johnson had the right to issue an order for an inquest. He admitted that if the inquest had been continued and he had held a post-mortem he would have received another notice to attend.

Dr. Anderson corroborated the previous witness as to what took place at the post-mortem. In cross-examination by Mr. Robinette, he admitted they had not their instruments there for a post-mortem. He also admitted that he did not wish to continue their examination after Davidson had made his protests.

Dr. Harris' evidence was similar to that of the other doctors. He said he had gone to the place at the instance of Dr. Garratt. He said they had wrapped at a side door and some one had said, "This way doctor."

This concluded the defence. Mr. Johnson renewed his request for a non-suit, but was again refused. He then addressed the jury, laying stress on the demands of the public for a clearing up of any suspicious surroundings such deaths, and said that would be to the advantage of the family as well. Mr. Robinette put the case of the plaintiff before the jury at considerable length, and with a good deal of force after which the Court summed up in an impartial manner. The jury, after an absence of a couple of hours, returned a verdict for the plaintiff, with \$600 damages.—Toronto Globe.

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## LEGAL NOTICES.

### NOTICE

Is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act to incorporate "THE LAURENTIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY," for the purpose of carrying on the business of Fire and Marine Insurance, and having its chief office in the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Montreal, December 20th, 1898.  
**WHITE, O'HALLORAN & BUCHANAN,**  
23-9  
Solicitors for Applicants.

DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,  
No. 384.

### SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Annie Rebecca Barker, of Chambly Canton, in the District of Montreal, has this day instituted an action as to preparation of property against her husband, James Gibson, Book-keeper, of the same place, and his Curator ad hoc William J. Pearson, of the City and District of Montreal, Merchant.

Montreal, 30th December, 1898.

**SICOTTE & BARNARD,**  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

### PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,  
No. 1846.

### SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Ellen O'Brien, of the City and District of Montreal, wife, common as to property, of William Albert Arnold, commission merchant, of the same place, duly authorized to enter an action, Plaintiff, vs. the said William Albert Arnold, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted, this day, against the said defendant.

Montreal, 5th January, 1899.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1899

THE "GAZETTE" AND THE EDUCATION COMMISSIONERS.

As is usual with it when discussing Catholic matters, the educational comments of the "Gazette," in respect of the subject regarding which the Catholic and the Protestant School Commissioners of Montreal have each memorialized the Provincial Government...

play as any human system can be, Montreal is exempt, and thus Protestants have a special privilege conferred on them, by means of which their schools receive about \$70,000.

Dr. Shaw—This is a new proposal that has much in its favor. It has been inspired, I have no doubt by a very generous sentiment on the part of Mr. Bickerdike, namely, to meet our views on the subject of joint-stock companies and make a subsidy to the Catholic Board.

The Catholic Board has rightly met this new aggression on the part of the Protestants of this city by requesting the Government to put the school laws in operation in Montreal—that is to say, to divide the school tax according to population.

CANADA'S NATIONAL LIFE.

Recently we felt it our duty to comment adversely upon a lecture delivered by the Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Manitoba College, on Canadian National Life, for the evident bias which led him to omit from the list of the prominent founders of the Dominion all mention of D'Arcy McGee, Archbishop Connolly of Halifax, and the Catholic Hierarchy of this Province.

It is with pleasure, therefore, that we draw attention to another address delivered by a prominent Protestant in Ontario, in which there was no fault to find, but much to admire.

We have to remember, too, that in the war of 1812, they stuck nobly by the flag. They are Canadians by reason of these two things from choice, and not from conquest.

That the young men who listened to these wise and statesmanlike utterances were in hearty accord with the speaker was made manifest by the repeated applause with which they greeted them.

"CATHOLICITY."

On last Sunday, the Rev. W. T. Herridge, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church Ottawa, delivered a remarkable sermon on the subject of "Catholicity."

"The time will come, though not in our day, for the reunion of Christendom. Protestantism is not perfect. Roman Catholicism is not perfect.

While admitting the imperfection of Protestantism, it is but natural that the preacher should also characterize Catholicity as imperfect. But, Mr. Herridge, perhaps unconsciously delivered himself of a great truth when he referred to the ultimate reunion of Christendom.

The difference between the Catholic's conception of these truths and Mr. Herridge's views regarding them may be expressed in the single word "Roman." The Head of Christ's Church to-day is anxious to see all sections of Christendom united under the sway of St. Peter.

THE MINING CRAZE.

Some remarks made by Mr. James R. Randall, the Washington correspondent of the "Catholic Columbian" regarding the stock gambling on Wall Street, New York, suggest a few reflections of the mining craze here in Montreal, and indeed, throughout the whole Dominion.

men who have retired from business, widows who have been left enough money to live upon for the remainder of their lives, young men in business for themselves and who need all their small capital to carry on that business, and lastly, young men who live on fixed salaries.

THE SHAMROCK CLUB.

The old saying "that nothing succeeds like success" is hardly correct in every particular, for the success in this reading may be of the most ephemeral sort, and may be taken in the same breath with the transient applause of the public, which is as fleeting as the wind, and just as erratic.

The struggle is no longer one of blood and murder and rapine. It comes now in the milder form of gladiatorial contests; it is less bloody but it is not less earnest.

It is not necessary to refer at length to the difficulties encountered by the Shamrocks in some of the closely-corporated athletic leagues.

It is only the reward of perseverance, of indomitable pluck, of a national feeling that binds together in the face of the athletic opposition.

THE GAELIC LEAGUE.

Under the date 21st January, 1899, the Rev. Eugene O'Growney, of the Gaelic League, has addressed a most interesting and important letter to the "Irish World."

After pointing out that the Gaelic League can claim the support of all consistent Irishmen, he shows that it is necessary to preserve the national language, "if the claim of Ireland to separate nationality is to be kept before the nations."

ed?" he asks. "If not, the only salvation is in the propagation of the Gaelic League."

Father O'Growney indicates how forcibly the Gaelic movement has taken possession of the Irish mind. It has extended its influences and its branches into every heart of the Irish-speaking districts; it has provided simple lessons in the Irish tongue, which in less than five years have taught over 40,000 people to read Irish.

It is pleasant to note that the reverend writer has stated that the Irish Hierarchy gave their sympathy and influence to the movement. Finally the press of Ireland has strongly taken up the work, and is contributing most powerfully to the impetus now given to the Gaelic language and its study.

We are certainly happy to be able to claim for our good city of Montreal, a share in the work now being done for the glory of the Irish nationhood. The Gaelic League finds itself represented in this commercial metropolis of Canada, and the banks of the St. Lawrence echo the notes that arose from the Liffey, the Lee, and the Shannon.

"Come patriot brothers take your stand; The League! The League will save the land; The land of faith, the land of grace, The land of Erin's 'Ancient Race!'"

Was it the Gaelic League of to-day that the bard intended to indicate? If not, at least the patriotic effusion applies to the Gaelic League, and it seems now that this great movement is destined to save the "Ancient Race," the ancient language, the imperishable nationality.

ALD. ROY SPEAKS OUT.

We have often noticed that the cry of "boodle," in connection with our City Hall, had been raised, but that beyond insinuations and significant hints no person ever attempted to substantiate the accusation.

ABOUT COMICALITY AND CARTOONS.

Comicality and cartooning take prominent places in modern journalism, and in most instances serve a good purpose, for they raise a laugh or compel a smile, and what little of the bright side of poor human nature falls to our lot occasionally, needs a tickling of the risibilities, much in the same way as a young one needs treacle and cream of tartar and sulphur in the early spring time, when a few balmy zephyrs make us leave off winter flannels, and take on pneumonia and when the lusty son of the sunny south, aided and abetted by a piano organ, a large lady and a small infant, fills the circumambient air with profuse strains of mechanical music, and grinds out something about a hot time time in an old town, while still the strains of an intermezzo lingers in the ear.

palls on the taste as does too-much sugar in one's tea. This is especially the case when the ingenuity or originality of the artist or the writer reaches its limit, and he is forced to confine himself to a hackneyed subject, ringing the "changes on which after having lost all semblance to the pristine wit that created it degenerates into questionable taste and eventually descends to coarseness.

There is perhaps no sensible person in the world, who will deny the fact that no nation can make a joke or appropriate one, with more zest than the Irish. The Milesians' temperament is built that way. But he is also a sensitive being when his nationality or his religion is made the subject of alleged vituperations broad enough in their interpretation to be insulting. He laughs when he is accused of making a bull. It is a characteristic of his to make bulls, for it requires a somewhat clever person to make one effectively; and a great many of them have been carefully thought out before being sprung on the solemnity of a British Parliament.

It might be thought that the matter was being treated too seriously. But cartoons and songs have frequently been great moving powers. Nobody will question that "Puck's" tattooed man did as much as the vote of a state to defeat Blain's presidential aspirations, and it is only a few days ago, since "Punch's" treatment of the Fashoda question almost rose to the dignity of an international episode.

THE HONOR ROLL OF LOYOLA COLLEGE.

The half yearly examinations took place at the end of January, and the following results were announced on Monday last—

- PASSED WITH FIRST CLASS HONORS. Terence Brady, Peter Donovan, Joseph Downes, Robert Hart, Frank McKenna, Arthur Sullivan, Thomas Tansey, William H. Browne, Philippe Chevalier, John Dickenson, Richard Farrelst, William Kaine, Fred Monk, John Walsh, Corbett Whotton, Chas. Birmingham, Maurice Browne, Michael Davis, Frank Downes, Jas. O'Keefe, M. T. Burke, John Davis, Thos. Guerin, Justin McCool, Ernest McKenna, Jack Milloy, Chas. Power, George Vanier, Chester Myers, James O'Connor, Hugo Fortier, Arthur Henmick, Robair Henmick, Lawrence Hicks, Harold Hingston, Barry Myers, Armand Brunello, Augustin Downes, Alphonse Schultz, Arthur Marson, Alexander Lefevre, Joseph Myers.

- SECOND CLASS HONORS. Edward Cummings, Edward Dissette, Albert Lortie, Eustace Maguire, Harry Monk, Robert McElhiney, Armand Chevalier, Bernard Conroy, James Doran, Guy Hamel, Joseph Meagher, Michael Tansey, John Barrow, Louis Burns, Pierre Chevalier, Geo. Crowe, John Cunningham, Wm. Daly, Raphael Dillon, Emil Emery, Basil Hingston, Wm. O'Neill, J.L. Hoctor, Rockett Power, Jas. Tyrrell, Geo. Vana Bacon, Quigg Baxter, Maurice Elliott, Adrian Law, Martin Milloy, Frank O'Keefe, Sargent Owens, Ray Ryan, Thos. Skelly, Frank A. Smith, John Landry, Maurice Du-moulin.

Since the beginning of the year our receipts from subscribers have been very good, but there are still a great many of our friends who have not paid up as promptly as in former years. This is a gentle reminder.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

There is great distress in the Holy Land. Thousands of famine-stricken people are flocking into Jerusalem and all the charitable institutions of the city are taxed far beyond their resources.

Some weeks ago, a gentleman with a familiar English name gave the writer a peculiar surprise. He was a quiet, intelligent, refined and evidently educated man.

He spoke most eloquently for one-half hour, about various famous characters he had seen, known, or been contemporaneous with.

Rev. Father Fallon, O. M. I., pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, recently delivered a series of sermons on Anglican orders and kindred subjects.

that Father Fallon announced last Sunday, that he had baptized three converts to Catholicity, during the week past, and that he expected to perform the same service for a couple more this week.

Death is always sad, always terrible, but when the fatal stroke comes without warning, it leaves still sadder expressions and more terrible lessons.

We hear a great deal about the harshness of Roman Catholic Bishops in dealing with refractory members of their clergy.

In order that our dear brethren of the diocese may not be led into error, we are obliged to inform them that our pastoral duty has imposed on us the painful obligation of forbidding one of our priests, after fruitless warnings, to celebrate Holy Mass.

"May it please God that the one, who has rendered this sad measure necessary may soon be animated with better sentiments and follow, as should a true priest, the direction of the Holy Father and of the Bishops."

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA TO ERECT A NEW BUILDING.

The Faculty of the University of Ottawa, proposes to build a new building next spring. It will be in front of the principal wing of the University.

research, especially on the part of Rev. Father I. Arnaud, O. M. I., one of the Labrador missionaries, and a man who utilized his long and numerous sojourns amongst the Indians, and his relations with the Hudson Bay Company, to erect a magnificent monument to science—the most complete and most beautiful in all Canada.



Branch 26, of the C. M. B. A., of Canada, is the banner branch of the organization in Montreal. It has always been successful in the choice of its chief officers.

Men most successful careers. The grand old chemical laboratory, that for over twenty years, was the arena in which hundreds spent so many agreeable and profitable hours, will be entirely modernized, remodelled, completed and transferred to the third story of the new edifice.

All true friends of Catholic education in Canada must admire the energy and the spirit of progress that mark the new Rector—Rev. Father Constantineau, O. M. I.—who, without other resources than his unshakable trust in Providence and the devotedness of the Faculty, has undertaken such a gigantic work, one so necessary for the Catholic youth of our country.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Converse have returned from their wedding trip and are living on Hutchison Street. Rev. Father Lacombe, the veteran North-West missionary was in town a few days ago.

Mr. Howe is watching in the interests of his journal the movements of Agoncillo, the representative in the United States, of Aguinaldo, leader of the Philippine insurgents.

Rev. Father Knapp, of the Dominican Order in St. Hyacinthe, has left for New Orleans, where he will preach during Lent.

The many friends of Captain H. B. Moore, late of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment, will regret to learn that he is lying seriously ill at the General Hospital.

Mrs. Shaughnessy and a small party of friends accompanied Mr. Shaughnessy to New York a few days ago in his private car, where they will bid him bon voyage on his departure for England on the Majestic.

Miss Sadlier gave a most enjoyable little tea on Friday in honor of Mr. Henry Austin Adams, the distinguished lecturer. Mr. Adams, who is quite as brilliant in conversation as on the platform delighted all who had the pleasure of meeting him, with his ready wit and charming manner.

NOTES OF LOCAL INTEREST.

At a meeting of the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Society, which was held last week preparations were made for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day. Mr. W. P. Stanton, will be chief marshal of the association in the annual parade; where they expect to uphold their old time reputation.

A progressive euchre party and social in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club was held in St. Ann's Hall, on Wednesday evening last, and was a great success.

A bill to incorporate Loyola College is being introduced at the present session of the Quebec Legislature by Dr. Guerin, M. L. A. It provides that the Rev. Gregory O'Bryan, B.A., Isidore J. Kavanagh, B.A., John C. Coffey, Louis J. Cotter, Rev. Owen B. Devlin, LL.D., and the Rev. Gregory Fere, M.D., M.R.C.S., London, Eng., all of the City of Montreal, and all persons who hereafter associate themselves with them and their successors, are and shall be constituted a corporation for educational purposes under the name of Loyola College.

A grand banquet to raise funds for defraying the debt of St. James Cathedral was held in the old church building of the Immaculate Conception on Thursday evening. There were some six hundred guests present, and Rev. Father Desy presided. The place was very tastefully decorated.

A religious profession took place at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Alexander Street, on the 2nd instant. Rev. Canon Racicot, Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Montreal, officiated. Rev. Abbe Adam celebrated Mass, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Father Champagne, S.J.

Temporary vows.—M. A. Couillard, Sr. Hyacinthe de Pologne, Hochelaga, P.Q.; A. Ferland, Paul du Sacre-Coeur, Berthier, P.Q.; C. Craig, Louis de France, Montreal, P.Q.; Anna Bonin, Joseph de St. Hyacinthe, St. Hyacinthe; C. Blanchard, Felix d'., Athens, Assumption, O. Vanier, Anne Elizabeth, St. Henri, Montreal; B. Grain d'Orge, Marie France, Hochelaga.

Holy Habits.—A. Charbonneau, Alfred St. Vincent de Paul, Montreal; E. Baudouin, St. Alexandre, Berthier, P.Q.; Marie Tardif, Hochelaga; Clara Janacek, Montreal; B. Jokick, Montreal; Julia Audet, St. Jean, Berthier; Edith Fallon, Ste. Agnes, Dundee; E. Brisson, Montreal; M. A. Charland, Waterloo, P. Q.; Alida Ledoux, St. Narcisse, P. Q.; E. Gervais, St. Narcisse; J. A. Jacob, St. Narcisse; B. Duracher, Beloeil, P. Q.

Postulante.—Misses Armelle Forest, St. Roch de l'Acadig; Marie Louise Lemay, Montreal; Marie Louise Vanier, St. Henri; Albertine Poirier, St. Henri, Montreal; Adela Portelance, Montreal; Bernadotte Marcotte, Montreal; B. Archambault, St. Antoine; Alice Veziua, Hochelaga; Arzelie Ledoux, St. Narcisse; Agnes Gervais, St. Narcisse; Sara St. Arnaud, St. Narcisse; C. Archambault, St. Antoine.

The first lecture under the auspices of the Montreal Branch of the National Federation of the Women of Canada, was given last night, in St. Mary's Hall, Craig Street, to an audience of ladies. It was delivered by Dr. E. J. C. Kennedy, and was on the subject "Contagious Diseases." He spoke of the causation of disease and the germ theory, touching on the work of Pasteur and Koch, and gave an idea of the manner in which contagion may be spread, speaking in special reference to small-pox, diphtheria, consumption, and the like, and dealt with the prevention of the spread of contagious diseases, and the benefits to be derived by anti-toxin and vaccination.

The third weekly meeting of the Gaelic Society which has recently been organized in Montreal, was held on Monday evening in their hall, 662 1/2 Craig St. Ten new members were admitted into the Society during the evening. All those who desire to learn the Gaelic language or who take an interest in its revival are cordially invited to pay a visit to the Society's Hall.

A fire at the Trappist monastery at Oka, has burned down a number of buildings and caused damages to the extent of \$10,000, on which there is \$2,000 insurance. The fire started near the boilers in the butter factory,

and destroyed that as well as the woodshed, the mill, the ice-house and the store-house. It was with the greatest difficulty that the fire was prevented from destroying the main buildings, which constitute the monastery proper.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Maurice Sullivan. This week it becomes our sad and painful duty to chronicle the death of another of our Irish-Catholic young men; of one who if we judge by his talents, had a promising future. But the "dread reaper" cut him off while he was still in the bloom of his manhood.

The deceased had been ailing only since Thursday last and on Friday was taken to the hospital where he expired the following afternoon. He was assisted in his last moments by Rev. Father James Callaghan, Chaplain of the Hotel Dieu, Rev. Brother Denis, Director of the Archbishop's Commercial Academy, and several others of his many friends, were at his bedside when the fatal issue came.

Maurice Sullivan pursued a very successful course at Mount St. Louis. He then matriculated at McGill University, standing first on the list. He studied dentistry at McGill and at Bishop's College. He was to have passed his final examinations in April, 1898, but was prevented from doing so by a severe attack of pleurisy. On his recovery, he practised with Dr. R. L. Watson. He was preparing to pass the final examination this year, when he was suddenly stricken down with appendicitis and acute peritonitis.

Mr. Sullivan was always a brilliant student, and was endowed with all the qualities of mind and heart that give promise of a bright and successful career. His amiable disposition and social qualities won for him a high degree of popularity among his professors and classmates in Montreal.

On Saturday evening, the body was removed to Richmond. The funeral took place on Tuesday, the 7th inst. To his bereaved father and mother and sorrowing sister, as also to Rev. Brother Denis, we beg leave to convey our sincere expression of condolence in their hour of sore trial and affliction.

Mr. James Walsh, N. P.

The Quebec "Daily Telegraph" in chronicling the death of Mr. James Walsh, N. P., says:—"Mr. Walsh, who had been in failing health for some months past, breathed his last quietly on Monday, surrounded by all the consolations of religion and happy in his release from this vale of suffering and tears. His demise will awaken a pang of sincere sorrow in the bosom of many old friends, who admired his many unselfish, genial and lovable qualities. The Irish element of our community will especially miss in him, professionally and otherwise, one of their warmest friends, as well as one of the last representatives in our midst of an old and respected family, who took a prominent part in the foundation of their church and the working of their destiny in Quebec. The "Daily Telegraph," to whose staff he was attached for over a year past, lays on his tomb the tribute of its sincere sorrow for the loss of a faithful and valued employee, as well as an old and dear personal friend. To his mourning relatives, who include his sister, Mrs. Redmond, of St. Louis St., and his niece Miss Fullerton, of Mountain Hill, it also tends the expression of its deepest sympathy with them in this fresh affliction.

Mr. F. J. Gillis. (From the Charlottetown Herald) We very much regret to be obliged to chronicle the death of Dr. F. J. Gillis, of Summerside, which occurred quite suddenly on Sunday last. Dr. Gillis had not been feeling very well of late; but was about as usual and attended to his patients, apparently in as good health as he had enjoyed of late. About 11 o'clock he was attacked by paralysis and at 5 in the afternoon he died. Dr. Gillis was one of the best known and most popular physicians in Prince County. He was a man of good ability and high character. For two or three terms he occupied a seat in the Provincial Legislature, where he always did what he thought was in the best interest of the people irrespective of party or creed. He was fifty-six years of age at the time of his death. He was married to a niece of the Rev. Dr. Doyle, of Vernon River, who, with a family of eight children is left to mourn. The deceased was a brother of Very Rev. Mgr. Gillis, of Indian River. We tender our deepest sympathy to his bereaved family and friends.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.—Ruskin.

RANDOM NOTES For Busy Households.

Prof. Robertson, speaking at Toronto last week, regarding foods and their proper uses, gave some practical hints.

In speaking of various foods as they conformed or did not conform to the scientific standard required, Prof. Robertson said that wheat and oatmeal were not in themselves the best of foods.

Wheat was not a good food alone, because it did not contain enough fat, and Prof. Robertson laid down the principle that the small boy should be allowed to butter his bread on both sides, if he wanted to.

Prof. Robertson is a great believer in the effect of foods on the nerves and temper. Rice, sugar and cream he considered a delectable manufacturer of ill-temper.

Referring to beef as a diet, Prof. Robertson said that the leanest beef of the poorest kind was almost as digestible as the choicest cuts, when well cooked.

Prof. Robertson pointed out the waste in some of the foods, it being 10 to 12 per cent. in beef, 18 in mutton, 14 in eggs, and all the way from 30 to 90 in chickens.

In Canada one-half the earnings of the people were spent on food, and if such fact could be given the people that they would have to spend only 35 per cent. of their earnings this way, then much good would be done.

A despatch from London, Eng., says:—Watts is painting a picture to be exhibited in London, showing the cruelty of pillaging birds' plumage millinery.

It is generally assumed that California is the greatest fruit state in the union, but the official figures show that the Missouri fruit crop exceeds that of California in value by \$2,500,000.

Dr. Baumgarten, in a recent talk to mothers in Berlin, in regard to the care of children said:—

following despatch to the Toronto Globe:—

The child became ill a day or two ago, and at 2.30 in the afternoon its tiny form lay apparently lifeless.

A young man was speaking of theatre-going the other evening, and said he hated to go in after the curtain had gone up, says "The Paulist Calendar."

If you have a business appointment with some one which means advancement to you, which puts money in your pocket, I take it you are there on the minute.

May, rather going to Mass should be regarded as a visit of pleasure, not as a task imposed, for should we not be glad of a few minutes' converse with One whom we profess to love above all things on earth?

These days of ferment and startling changes in the financial world, says a writer in the New York Post, bring to us many thoughts of those to whom the hours bring great accessions of wealth, which the majority of men do not reach through toilsome years.

The characters of men and women must be indeed well poised, the purposes of life must have been surely settled on immovable foundations, if they can bear these transitions with noble calmness and not exalt their possessions above themselves.

So soon as a husband and wife begin to estimate their value in the community by their good fortune, and regard their home as more precious because of its added splendor, they have stepped downward.

It is here that its tremendous force as a test of what lies at the root of a man's or woman's life comes to the front. What are they going to do with what they have acquired?

Can we not hope, remarks the same authority, for a soon-coming epoch in our history when gentlefolk shall feel free to live after the traditions of their youth and dispense with the hospitality of their quiet, beautiful homes without regard to what baits are maintained in the palace over the way? To say that to live in such a city must cost so much seems to admit the thralldom of one's spirit, and

direction of one's home to a form of foreign usage. Why cannot we administer our domestic and social life after an individual and noble plan, which had no more binding rule than conformity to generous fellowship with men and women we care to cultivate, be they rich or poor, and an obedience to the laws of high breeding and good taste?

The time surely cannot be far off when we shall meet in fine houses some one besides the so-called "smart set" of the newspapers, when the decorous beauty of a well-ordered and bountiful meal is not encumbered by a service so costly that you cannot get the expense of it out of your mind, and where the dress of the hostess is an evidence of her individual taste and discernment of what is harmonious and fitting.

When a man becomes boastful and a woman arrogant because of the plethora of gold in their places of security, it is not to be supposed that they have succumbed to a small trial of their stability and greatness of mind. In our country it is like coming within the clutches of a many-armed octopus to be known to be rich.

"See, I am worth so many thousands a year, and therefore I shall live in such and such a fashion."

All honor to those who, keeping their own counsel and putting the restraint of principle upon their lives expand as a maturing flower does in God's bright sunshine whose larger power shows itself in the enriching of him with only such paternal things as educate and beautify, whose hospitality reaches worth and genius and struggling manhood, and whose influence flows silently into narrow homes and secretly loosens the bondage of poverty from households for which the sternest toll cannot provide!

Mothers should not force their children to adopt professions for which they have not the slightest talent, says a mother who has had experience. A mother should ascertain the bent of a child's genius and develop it. This must not be his only education, though, as he himself will incline to and follow up that which is congenial. Children should be taught along the other lines and branches. They may have no talent for music or singing, yet they should take lessons, because it will open up avenues to the soul which would otherwise be closed to art and heart.

"No one can refute this," says a great musical authority, "because singing not only makes one broad-souled, but broad-chested, and gives a certain dignity and softness to the voice, and is altogether healthful. All branches of education should be taken in concert with the favorite one, and thus would be equalized the power of body and soul. Weakness at a point tends to shiftlessness and shiftlessness to wrong."

NO SMOKE OR NO RIDE.

When Patrick Jerome Glason built the first line in Long Island City and acted as conductor and driver of the car he permitted smoking on the platform, and until a few days ago that privilege had existed.

Now General Manager Beaton, of the New York and Queens County Co. has prohibited smoking, and there is great indignation among patrons of the street cars.

Mr. Beaton says the order is in response to many complaints, especially from women.

STEEL CARS NOW.

The Carnegie Steel Company of Pittsburg, has booked contracts for steel freight cars amounting to about \$6,000,000. One order from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to-day was for 2,000 steel hopper and gondola cars. The Baltimore and Ohio contract is worth almost \$2,000,000.

The orders show the remarkable change from wood to the metal car as a freight carrier. That the day of the wooden railroad car is passing railroad men say is evident from the action of the leading trunk lines in specifying that all new hopper, gondola and flat cars for mineral traffic shall be of steel construction.

COMPULSORY BATHS FOR TRAMPS.

Local guardians who have an implicit belief in the compulsory bath as a discouragement to the visit of casuals, says the Leinster Leader, will be interested in a revelation made at a poor law guardian's conference in Southampton this week. It

A GREAT record of cures, unequalled in medical history, proves Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses merit unknown to any other MEDICINE.

SURPRISE SOAP MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY A pure hard Soap Last long—lathers freely. 5 cents a cake.

was stated that the compulsory bath "so far from checking the number of vagrants seeking relief, had come to be appreciated." In fact, the bath has become one of the greatest inducements that the tramp has to seek admission to the casual ward!

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

THE AFTER EFFECTS MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE DISEASE.

A Well Known Quebec Farmer Suffered Untold Misery for Three Years Before He Found Relief.

The epidemic of la grippe which has swept over Canada like a scourge this winter, has left thousands of weak and despairing sufferers in all parts of the land. Grippe is a treacherous disease. You think you are cured, yet the slightest cold brings on a relapse. Its victims are left in a weakened condition and fall an easy prey to its manifold complications.

The following statement made by Mr. Daniel Clossey, a well known farmer living near West Brome, Que., indicates the ravages made by the after effects of this scourge. Mr. Clossey says:—"Some five years ago I had an attack of la grippe. The earlier symptoms passed away, yet I continued to fail in health, and I suffered intense pain in my head. I was subject to attacks of dizziness and unless I would grasp something would fall. I gradually grew so weak as to be unable to do any work. My legs and feet were as cold as ice even in the summer months. If I attempted the least exertion my heart would beat violently. For three years I was in this helpless condition and although during that time I was attended by three different doctors, their treatment produced not the slightest benefit. At this time I read the statement of one who had suffered from similar trouble, who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. The result was simply marvellous. A dozen boxes did what three years expensive medical treatment failed to accomplish—restored me to full health and vigor, and I am again able to do my work about the farm. I honestly believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I am glad to make this statement for the benefit it may bring to others.

After an attack of la grippe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can promptly restore you to health. They drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood, and strengthen the nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent post-paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Always refuse imitations or substitutes.

STATISTICS OF ONTARIO.

The annual report of the Bureau of Industries of Ontario, is a very interesting volume to the farming community. In order to induce the farmers to read and comprehend the facts connected with farming, the Bureau has published a small pamphlet containing the chief figures in the annual report. The following are some of the figures in the pamphlet, the year referred to being 1897:—

Fall wheat.—Yield 23,988,051 bushels; yield per acre, 25.3 bushels; value per bushel, 78.2 cents. In 1894 the yield was 16,512,106 bushels; yield per acre, 21.2 bushels; value per bushel 55 cents.

Spring wheat.—In 1897 there were 323,305 acres under spring wheat producing 4,868,101 bushels or 15.1 bushels per acre; average value per bushel 78.6 cents.

Farm lands.—The cleared land in Ontario has increased by 2,313,524 acres in the past fourteen years. Total land assessed is 23,360,423 acres, of which 8,701,705 acres are in staple field crops, 2,658,245 in pasture, and the total of cleared land is 12,853,081 acres.

Potatoes.—There were 169,333 acres in potatoes producing 16,100,797 bushels, of the market value of \$6,424,218; the yield per acre was 95 bushels, and the value per bushel 39 cents.

Hay and clover.—2,341,488 acres, producing 3,811,578 tons; yield per acre 1.63 tons; value per ton \$7.18.

Horses.—Horses on hand July 1, 1897. Working horses, 436,921; breeding mares 69,910; other horses, 106,809; total 613,670; value \$36,111,805.

Wages.—Per year with board \$144; without board \$236. Per month for working season; with board \$14.29, without board \$21.47.

Cheese factories.—In 1883 there were 635 cheese factories; in 1897 there were 879; and in 1897 there were 1161 factories. In 1897 there were 137,362,316 lbs. of cheese made, of the value of \$11,719,468. There were 66,104 patrons. It took ten pounds and six-tenths of a pound of milk to make one pound of cheese.

Mortgages.—In 1897 there were 12,103 chattel mortgages against farmers to the amount of \$9,933,600.

Population.—The population of Ontario in 1897 was 1,990,977. The municipal taxation was \$6.13 per head and the bonded debt was \$52,915,476 or \$26.84 per head. The total municipal taxation was \$12,206,325.

Cattle.—There were 940,236 milch cows in Ontario in 1897; of store cattle there were 865,406, of other cattle \$76,684. Total 2,182,326. In 1898 there were 995,021 milch cows; store cattle 345,695, and other cattle 963,447. Total 2,215,943.

The Jesuits were the first who raised a crop of wheat in Illinois, and the first who introduced sugar-cane into Louisiana.

The first who worked the copper of Lake Superior, was the Jesuit Lay Brother Giles Mezier, about 1675.

Nowadays when women are trying to do everything it is not strange that many things are over-done. It is not strange that there are all kinds of physical and mental disturbances. If the woman who is a doctor, or a lawyer, or a journalist, or in business woman too it might be different; but the woman who knows when she has done a day's work has yet to be born. Usually a woman's way is to keep doing till she drops. Working in this way has manifold evils. The most common trouble resulting from over-exertion, either mentally or physically, is constipation of the bowels, with all its attendant horrors. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most effectual remedy in the market. They work upon the system easily, naturally. There is no unpleasant nausea after taking them. No gripping—no pain—no discomfort. They are composed of materials that go through the system gradually, collecting all impurities and, like the good little servants that they are, disposing of them effectually.

BUY Coleman's Salt THE BEST

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION Kindling, \$2.00; Cut Maple, \$3.50; Tomarao Blocks, \$1.75; Mill Blocks, stove lengths, \$1.50; C. McDIARMID, Richmond Square, Phone 8255.

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SCHOOL BOOKS. During the coming School Term of 1908-9 we respectfully solicit the favor of orders for the supplying of Catholic Educational and other text books, both in English and French; also School Stationery and School requisites.

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# FRED'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.

BY COURTESY OF SARA TRAINER SMITH.

### CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

So, it was told. And this was Thursday!

It was very dull in the Ramsey's quarters. But, as they grew used to the idea, the parting took on some of the aspects of hope. Mrs. Ramsey talked a great deal to Katharine of the things she was sure the child would see on the voyage to New York and the long railroad journey to Brighton, and dwelt with lively interest on the pleasant things to be encountered. But she was too wise to picture imaginary delights, or to bring into the child's fancy ideal surroundings—above all, ideal relatives who most assuredly would never exist. For neither child nor "grown-up" ever found a stranger quite what he imagined him before meeting, and Mrs. Ramsey was careful not to excite hopes that might be disappointed, or to create by some chance word a sinking from the new relatives that would repel an anxious affection of which she had no knowledge. So the train stopped only for a moment, and they were too busy gathering up wraps and packages for another word then. Katharine had a very small basket which Katie Lynde had packed with a midget's luncheon of tiny crackers and candy, but the gentleman had bundles and canes and umbrellas without number, it seemed.

### CHAPTER IV.

When they were at last out on the platform, away went the train like a flashing and twinkling chain of fire, dragged into the great, dark woods by some giant's hand. Then all was darkness around them except where the dim station lamp glimmered, high over the door of a little shed-like room. It was a country station—not a sign of a house or a street or a man anywhere.

"Anybody here from Brighton?" called the gentleman into the darkness.

"Oh, hello there!" shouted some one out of it. "Come around here, will you? I can't leave the horses. They're skittish."

It was a clear, boyish voice, strong but youthful.

"Just stand here a moment, will you? I'll find the carriage and the way to it. You needn't be afraid of anything. There is no one here."

Katharine was not at all afraid. She was filled with wonder and curiosity and thought it very strange indeed.

It was not much more than a moment before the gentleman was back at her side, without his wraps and canes.

"I think I'll just take you up and carry you," he said. "It's so very dark and you don't know the way at all. This sort of walking is rather rough for little feet, even in daytime."

Then he picked her up and carried her into the very blackness of darkness, for the trees came so close to the little station the light of the open sky was completely shut out, Katharine—who had never been in the complete darkness of night before, for the yard was always lighted when there was no moon—wondered how he could see to take a step. She began to feel afraid. Poor little thing! It had not been long since she had not even know there was such a thing as fear, but now—so many things were changed for her.

The gentleman did see, however, and, stepping off the platform, followed a path of some kind. Presently he said: "Here we are!" and there immediately began a great noise of stamping and moving, with a good many odd commands that Katharine had never heard before. But she knew they came from a driver to his horses, and, as soon as the noises ceased she was put out of the gentleman's arms into a carriage of some sort, and into a soft pile of delicate perfumed stuff. Someone clasped her suddenly in a pair of strong yet slender arms, and a warm, soft cheek was laid close against her own.

"Oh, you dear, dear little thing! Fred's own dear little daughter!" said a sweet and gentle voice.

"Are you there, Miss Sara?" cried the gentleman. "Why on earth didn't you say so before? I thought there was only one of the boys."

"Now, Mr. Courtney! Did you really think I would let poor Fred's only child—all we have left of him, too!—arrive at this hour without meeting her? You are the most—the most—"

"Oh, I'm all right! Well, there she is, just as she was delivered to me, except that she's the better of a good sleep. And I can assure you she is not 'one bit of trouble,' as the lady said who committed her to my care."

The slender arms gave Katharine a

little hug and the warm cheek pressed hers again.

"I know she's just a darling!" said the voice. "When we first heard it—I told Penelope exactly what must be done at once. Of course it was done. And here she is, Jeff, do be careful! You needn't graze every tree between here and the house. There's the great oak to be left. It ought to be on the right."

This was said with the utmost composure, although Mr. Courtney sprang up in alarm, and Jeff suddenly checked the horses. But he was equal to the occasion, and they were soon bowling along the open road in the face of a beautiful, still night, a few stars glimmering faintly over the dark line of the mountains.

Katharine lay on the fragrant shoulder and looked away out into the sky. The way she was passed about from one person to another was certainly getting to be very bewildering. Who was this, now, in whose arms she felt so much at home? Could this be Aunt Sara—of whom she had had a secret dread she had not dared to utter? She was getting to know so many people. There used to be only two, "farder" and "mudder." There came a catch in her breath, she did not know why.

It was heard, however, and attention was again centred on her, for the voice and Mr. Courtney had kept up such a scattered fire of question and answer that she had half forgotten that they were thinking of her all the time.

"We are almost home," said the voice. "You must be so hungry and so tired! Did you give her any supper, Mr. Courtney? Of course you did not! What are men good for, will you tell me?"

"Now, Miss Sara, Miss Sara!" protested Mr. Courtney. "I do declare I reached the station. Now how was she so sound asleep until we almost I to get her anything then? And what time had she to eat it? And what would have been the use, at any rate, when she was so near home, where everything is so much better than anywhere else?"

"Of course it was useless to get anything then. But that is just what I mean. Men never do what they ought to do at the right time. Why didn't you get her something in Baltimore, or somewhere else?"

"The next time I bring Miss Katharine Morris from New York to Brighton, if she goes to sleep, I shall wake her up at stated intervals and see that she is rested. I shall be on time for once."

"Oh, ridiculous!" said the laughing voice as the carriage swung round a turn in the road and stopped instantly.

A great door at the top of a flight of stone steps was thrown open, and a household of people seemed to tumble out of a great lighted hall and down the steps.

"Did she come, Aunt Sara?"

"Is she inside or with Jeff?"

"Is Mr. Courtney there?"

"Hello, Mr. Courtney! Tee me! I don't wear trousers!"

"Oh, children, down for goodness' sake!"

"I say! Stop that noise, will you? I'll send every last one of you to bed on the spot."

Amid the babel this last voice broke out loud and clear, with a ring of authority that hushed all the others. It was evidently the voice of the master of the house and of the occasion, and the next instant its owner had Katharine in his arms. He was a large man, with gray hair and a great gray beard, but he was as strong and straight and firm on his feet as a man in the prime of life. He looked eagerly into the little face as he carried her into the hall, and said, with the same tenderness as the voice in the carriage: "Fred's dear little daughter! You have come home, my dear!"

Then he placed her carefully on her feet. Immediately she was surrounded. So many faces were thrust into hers, so many hands reached out to touch her, so many voices spoke to her, that she could only stand motionless, looking from one to the other. The white-haired gentleman

Children should always increase in weight. Not to grow, not to increase in flesh, belongs to old age.

Present and future health demands that this increase in weight should be steady and never failing.

To delicate children, Scott's Emulsion brings richer blood and firmer flesh. Better color comes to the cheeks and stronger muscles to the limbs. The gain in weight is substantial; it comes to stay.

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stood back a little, and a tall dark lady came to his side, crying softly and saying something in a low tone. On the other side Mr. Courtney leaned against the open door, smiling good-naturedly, hat in hand, and a tall young lady, very fair and lovely, had stopped on the threshold to look down on the group under the hall lamp. They were all little folks—and all merry and jolly and loud and fearless. Some of the faces were strangely familiar, too. There was a look of Fred on more than one face, and the twins—there was one of them! And, oh, the baby! There he was, looking solemnly at her from the protection of the dark lady's sweeping skirt. What did it mean? Where was she?

In an instant the tall young lady was at her side and the slender arms whose clasp she already knew were around her. The voice, too, which she had heard in the carriage was the one which spoke to her, soothing and petting, welcoming and comforting, scolding the children and answering their questions all in a breath.

"Oh, children, she is so tired! You frighten her—you really do. Remember she is quite stranger to you—to all of us, and she is lonely. Stand off! Let her get her breath! Penelope, call off your savage brood, will you?"

"Oh, Aunt Sara! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! And we all love you so dearly, too!"

"I know it, if I didn't know it, do you think I would say anything that sounds so hateful and means nothing but? We all love one another, of course. That's the reason we can do as we please. And I am sure you will all please to make this dear little Katharine at home here. She's only one more of us. You will have plenty of time to talk and to look and to get fully acquainted after I have told her who you all are. Come here, Frederick Morris, Johnstone! Katharine you must know him first, dear, for he is your dear father's namesake and he is not so very much older than yourself. He is eight years old."

He was a gentle little fellow, who took one of Katharine's small, cold hands in his, and stood shyly smiling at her in a way that encouraged her to smile shyly herself. Then one by one, they were called up and presented, with many gay words and more and more laughing, as the introductions were made, and Miss Sara, who watched the stranger narrowly, saw that Katharine was losing her child's terror and embarrassment amid congenial warmth and merriment.

There were eight of them, not including the baby, who would not leave his mother's sheltering satin and lace for any one, although Mr. Courtney added his persuasions in the form of the silver top of his hand-somest cane as a means of support.

"Well," said Miss Morris, "since Johnny won't come to us, we must go to him for just this once," and she moved towards him, holding Katharine's hand.

"Oh, I'm so glad his name is Johnny!"

It was the first sentence Katharine had volunteered, and her happy, contented nature spoke out in it. The baby's mother kissed her heartily.

"Thank you, dear!" she said. "I am glad you like it, for the other children think it very ugly and old-fashioned. But it is his father's name, too."

"And Johnny Ramsey's. I loved him. He was good to me. They were all good."

"Bless the child!" said Miss Morris. "If she wasn't grateful, I should be afraid of her."

"Now, Sara!" cautioned the other. "I am your Aunt Penelope, dear, and—why, where is he? I thought he was here Sara. At any rate he's your Uncle John and the baby's father. Kiss your little cousin, Johnny—a nice French kiss."

The baby had already smiled at her, and he now very obediently bent forward and took her face between his fat little palms, gravely and sweetly putting out his rosy lips and kissed hers with great emphasis. Then he drew back hurriedly and buried his face in his mother's soft, white neck. But he gave a little gurgle of delight

that was certainly meant for laughter and happy welcome.

"Supper is ready!" burst in a chorus from the open door of a great room where there had been a noise of chairs, china, silver, and glass ever since their arrival.

"And Mr. Courtney is half starved, Aunt Sara. He says so."

"Ah! we'd dot tates," came decisively from the owner of the new trousers.

"That settles it!" said Miss Morris. And she led Katharine at once into the room, loosening her coat and taking off her hat as they went, for there had not been time to do it before.

Then she had to stop and kiss her, and Aunt Penelope, who had followed, must have a kiss, too, and the gray-haired gentleman, who sat at the head of the long table, held out his arms to her, and all the children stood up in their places and clapped their hands and wriggled and jumped with excitement and delight.

"You perceive," said Miss Morris to Mr. Courtney, "the family is small and a cousin is a new thing. Which accounts for the outbreak."

(To be continued.)

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(To be continued.)

**In Memoriam**

On the occasion of the death of the REV. ANDREW B. JORDAN. Which took place at St. John's, N.E., Sunday, Jan. 15th, 1899.

Ah! sad his fate, dear friends, to young and dying, With pain and suffering filled; and helpless lying, His Angel calls, "Oh, fair soul come away And sing before the Throne thy sweetest lay."

The Soldier of the Cross has his reward, For serveth he well his Master and his Lord; Humble his fame; his memory never shall fade; Our love shall light the ground where he is laid.

The Reptem is sung, the solemn sound, Which wafts the soul from earth to heaven's bound; How grand and solemn, telling Heaven is nigh; And telling of salvation, peace and joy.

How grandly in his priestly robes he lies; His sanctified hands are crossed, his closed eyes; He seems to meditate, and inward pray; And wait in saintly patience for the Day.

The Solemn Mass is o'er and the last prayer Is intoned by the Bishop and all there; Kneel down with streaming eyes and sob aloud, For love and pity was with all the crowd.

How fervently our Bishop told the tale, Of his young life, and sadly did bewail, That life cut short, a Levite true of God, And one whose life was soon to kiss the rod.

Slowly, sadly, tolls the funeral bell, It seems to say, "good bye my friends, farewell, We part, but for a while, we'll meet again, Where holy joy take place of earthly pain."

The cold dull clay now falls with muffled sound, And sends a thrill through all friends standing round; The Bishop stands with reverent head and bare, Reciting fervently the last and solemn prayer.

Oh thou, good mother of a noble son, Behold not him, his mission here was done; Bewail not father, thou hast one above To advocate thy cause in God's great love.

R. J. L. Cuddyhy.

Montreal, Feb. 4th, 1899.

**In Memoriam**

On the occasion of the death of the REV. ANDREW B. JORDAN. Which took place at St. John's, N.E., Sunday, Jan. 15th, 1899.

Children should always increase in weight. Not to grow, not to increase in flesh, belongs to old age.

Present and future health demands that this increase in weight should be steady and never failing.

To delicate children, Scott's Emulsion brings richer blood and firmer flesh. Better color comes to the cheeks and stronger muscles to the limbs. The gain in weight is substantial; it comes to stay.

**SURGEON-DENTISTS**

Valuable & Anesthetum Plates, Bridge & Crown Work, Gold, Silver & Enamel Filling, PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

**Dr. J. G. A. GENDREAU** Surgeon-Dentist, 20 St. Lawrence St. MONTREAL.

**DR. BROSSEAU, D.D.S.,** SURGICAL DENTIST, No. 7 St. Lawrence St., MONTREAL. Telephone, 6201.

Your impression in the morning, Teeth in the afternoon. Elegant full gum sets; Rose Pearl (flesh colored). Weighted lower sets for shallow jaws. Upper sets for warty faces. Titles, crown, tooth and bridge work, painless extracting without charge if sets are inserted. Teeth filed; teeth repaired in 50 minutes; sets in three hours if required.

**ROOFING**

**We Do A Good Business In Roofing**

Because we do good work. We sometimes make mistakes, but when we do we make things right. We'd like you for a customer.

**GEO. W. REED & CO.,** 783 & 785 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

**Society Meetings.**

**Young Men's Societies.**

**Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association.**

Organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 78 Duane Street, on Wednesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, RICHARD BURKE; Secretary, M. J. POWELL; all communications to be addressed to the Hall, Delegates to St. Patrick's League: W. J. Hinshy, D. Gullery, Jas. McMahon.

**St. Ann's Young Men's Society.**

Organized 1885.

Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 8.30 P.M. Spiritual Adviser, REV. E. STRUBBE, C.S.S.R.; President, JOHN WHITTY; Secretary, D. J. O'NEILL; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

**Ancient Order of Hibernians**

**Division No. 2.**

Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church, corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 P.M. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, THOMAS N. SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and B. Connaughton.

**A.O.H.—Division No. 3.**

Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at Hibernian Hall, No. 242 Notre Dame St. Officers: E. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; Wm. Sawyer, Rec. Secretary; W. P. Stanton, Treas.; Marshal, John Kennedy; T. Ervine, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening except regular meeting nights for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading newspapers on file.

**A.O.H.—Division No. 4.**

President, H. T. Kearna, No. 32 Deloraine Ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlity; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-Arms, D. Macneven, Semell, D. White; Marshal, E. Geoban; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, E. Geoban; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets each Monday and 4th Monday of each month, at 113 Notre Dame street.

**C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26**

(Organized, 13th November, 1883.)

Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Andrew Street, on every Monday of each month, the regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 P.M.

Applicants for membership or any one desiring information regarding the Order may communicate with the following officers:

MARTIN EAGAN, President, 577 Cadieux St. J. H. FARLEY, Treasurer, 719 Sherbrooke St. G. A. GADBOIS, Fin. Sec., 511 St. Lawrence St. JAS. J. COSTIGAN, Secretary, 325 St. Urbain St.

**Catholic Order of Foresters**

**St. Gabriel's Court, 185.**

Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and Laprairie streets.

M. P. MCGOLDRICK, Chief Rangar. M. J. HEALEY, Rec. Sec'y, 48 Laprairie St.

**St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F.**

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 P.M. Chief Rangar, JAMES P. DUNN, Secretary, ALLEN PATTERSON, 197 Ottawa street.

**Catholic Benevolent Legion.**

**Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L.**

Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 8 P.M. M. SHERRA, President T. W. LESAGE, Secretary, 447 Barril Street.

**Total Abstinence Societies.**

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

ESTABLISHED 1871.

Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street. Organized under the auspices of the Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 P.M. REV. J. A. McCAHILL, Rec. President, JOHN WEAVER, Vice-President, JAMES P. DUNN, Secretary, 251 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. H. Farley, M. Sharkey, J. H. Kelly.

**St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.**

ESTABLISHED 1863.

Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN; President, JOHN KILLFEATHER; Secretary, JAS. BRADY, 119 Chateauguay Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 P.M. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfeather, P. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

**NERVES** must be fed on pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best nerve tonic. By enriching the blood it makes the nerves STRONG.

Scott's Emulsion. Scott & Bowne, Chemists, Toronto.



# A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

For Canadians, of course, the chief European happening this week has been the opening of the British Parliament. The event was however, devoid of interest. The Queen's speech was as usual, made up of innocent platitudes; save in one respect. That exception was the mention of the "friendship and kinship" of England with the people of the United States. This is the first occasion on which Lord Salisbury, who as premier writes the "Queen's speech," and submits its text to his cabinet, has made an allusion to this fanciful kinship. Englishmen and descendants of Englishmen are in a very small minority in the United States; and the stupidity of not recognizing this fact is denounced by the St. James "Gazette," which points to the strange circumstances that all the conquering all the palaver, is being done by Englishmen. The statement that England prevented European interference in the war with Spain, by refusing to join in a naval demonstration at New York by the Great Powers, during the conflict is now known to have been a mere rumor.

The London papers are relating a curious story about Mr. Justice Ridley. Here is what they say:—"Justice Ridley has given some amazing exhibitions during the recent criminal assizes. Despite the passage of the law enabling the accused to testify in his own behalf, he turned on a prisoner before he began his testimony, saying:—"Look here, I know what you are going to say. It will be worse for you to proceed." He continued to hector the poor man until the latter was speechless, and ended by sentencing him to five years.

It was the prisoner's turn last week, when Justice Ridley, trying a case from the North of England, before sentencing the man had read a list of previous convictions. He was astonished to find that he had sentenced the same man last year for five years. He said it must be a mistake that the ex-convict was at large so soon. The prisoner answered:—"I was released by your brother, who said 'twas a verry improper sentence." Justice Ridley is a brother of the Home Secretary. The latter had canceled the Judge's sentence.

Frenchmen are not all taking in the blustering words of Mr. Chamberlain and other English politicians in fear and trembling. An interview with Mr. Lockroy, the French Minister of Marine, and son-in-law to Victor Hugo, published by the Rome Corriere della Sera has caused much stir, and is held to show that France is determined to attack England at the first opportunity. Many English newspapers are urging the government to "answer words with deeds."

M. Lockroy begins by describing the British naval organization as being "all humbug," and saying:—"The English have only the brutal force of numbers." He is also quoted as declaring that war with Great Britain is inevitable, and he is said to have added in consequence:—"Let England continue to construct big warships. Our naval programme is steel-plated, powerful, swift cruisers, torpedo-boat destroyers, and submarine boats."

These French menaces seem to accord with reports to the effect that military and naval circles here are convinced that France means war.

## TAXATION IN NEW YORK.

The State Tax Commission in its annual report to the New York State Legislature says:—"Some action seems to be imperatively called for at the hands of this Legislature with regard to deposits in savings banks. In many localities in the State savings bank deposits have been held to be exempt, both to the depositors and to the banks."

"The aggregate of deposits in savings banks is about \$900,000,000. A tax of only one-fourth per cent would produce, even allowing for proper deductions, an income of about \$2,000,000 to the State Treasury, and we believe it could be paid without necessitating any smaller rate of interest to the individual depositor than he would otherwise receive."

"So much has recently been brought to the attention of the Legislature regarding the utter inefficiency and inequity of the general property tax that it seems unnecessary to enlarge upon the subject further."

"The excise tax, the inheritance tax, the franchise tax and other forms of taxation of corporations all involve the taxation of personal property, and there is no proposition which requires consideration looking to the abolition of any of these forms of taxation. On the contrary, it is proposed to equalize, extend or modify as the case may be, such taxes, so as to reach the sources of personal in-

Secret advices, it appears, have been received at the British war office showing that the French authorities are preparing for the struggle.

It is even said that the Napoleonic idea of an invasion of Great Britain is revolving in the minds of the French military authorities, and at the present moment the gradual movement of troops is said to be proceeding toward the northern coast of France, where in two months France could concentrate 150,000 men.

These are details of Senor Canalejas' scheme for paying Spain's debts: He recognizes that it would be impossible to pay 600,000,000 pesetas an annual interest on the total debt. Even by suppressing the 150,000,000 pesetas now devoted to the sinking fund, Spain would still be unable to pay the remaining 450,000,000. He rejects as impossible the taxation of the rentes and advocates as the only possible method the consolidation of the unconsolidated debt.

The government he says could buy the total of the 10,000,000,000 pesetas of debt by the issue of 7,000,000,000 pesetas of amortization bonds, bearing 5 per cent. interest, preferably selecting the Norwegian system. Then by introducing great economies and levying 50,000,000 pesetas additional taxation, Spain would be enabled to pay 350,000,000 pesetas annually, while completely paying off the debt in ninety years by the annual payment of 352,600,000 pesetas.

It is regarded as probable that Premier Sagasta will invite Senor Canalejas to a seat in the Cabinet.

In folly there is sometimes a portion of wisdom. A Paris journal humorously suggests that ladies be permitted to a seat on the floor in the Chamber of Deputies during the sessions. This, it says, will be the surest way of restoring the spirit of courtesy that has been so lacking lately in parliamentary discussion.

Mr. Ethan A. Hitchcock, former United States Ambassador at St. Petersburg, and recently appointed secretary of the Interior, is now in London on his way to Washington. Mr. Hitchcock was interviewed by the London correspondent of the New York World.

Mr. Hitchcock being asked how the people of Russia look upon the Czar's proposal for disarmament, said:—"Ah, that is something I am very glad to speak about. In the first place you must remember it is only a portion of the population that reads the newspapers. Among this class there is universal satisfaction expressed at His Majesty's initiative. I believe the conference will lay the foundation of a future condition of affairs that will be of inestimable benefit to the people of Europe. It will be the preliminary to a better understanding between the powers."

"At present the attention of the Russian Government is largely given to the famine which prevails in some of the provinces. This is not a famine as we understand the word. I can best explain the condition of affairs by saying that if there was plenty of grain in Ohio and none in Missouri, and the means of communication were very poor, or almost impossible, we would have to deal with a situation similar to that which now confronts the Russian Government."

vestment at the fountain head, and thus bring about a vastly more efficient system of taxation than now exists, and at the same time to relieve the assessors of the hopeless task of finding people's personal property, which has a hundred means of eluding their diligence for every one method open to them for detecting and assessing it.

"As long, however, as the present law continues to exist, and if no radical change in the entire scheme of taxation of personal property is contemplated by the present Legislature, certain amendments directed to the better and more equitable enforcement of existing provisions ought certainly to be passed."

"We believe that power of removal should be vested in the Governor, for cause shown, after proper hearing of the charges and the defence, and on complaint of any public official or any private citizen having a knowledge of the facts."

"The total assessment of real estate and personal property for 1898 aggregates \$5,170,874,650, of which \$4,412,283,410 is real and \$758,591,240 personal property. This shows an increase over the assessment of 1897 of \$62,481,884 in the assessment of real estate, and of \$109,226,546 in the assessment of personal property, making the total increase over 1897, \$171,708,430."

The first who discovered the Salt Springs at Salina, N. Y., was the Jesuit Father Le Moine, in 1654.

## IN MEMORIAM

To REV. W. H. C.—on the Death of His Mother.

An angel passed—the brushing wing Came whispering, like a lone refrain, And every note was filled with pain, And all was burdened with a sting.

Thus heard thine heart, the angel, Death, As in its sable wings her soul Was upward carried to the goal— The night chilled by the angel's breath.

And so death came to bear her hence, From weary sigh, from pain, from care, To bring the answer to her prayer, And give the well-earned recompense.

Her heart, how still it lieth there, With all the secret music flowing; Like nest, deserted, sad, and lone When birds have sought a clime more fair.

Can'st thou remember when it beat A goodly welcome to thine heart, And moaned that ye, so far apart, So seldom in this world should meet.

Can'st thou remember when thine head Sought surcease there in childhood days, And listened to her heart-born praise In golden times now with the dead?

And then the gentle stroking hand That brought from pain a sweet relief, That turned to joy the keenest grief, And changed the scowls to smiling bland.

Ah! those were days of God's own choice, Like days ago in Nazareth life; Without the noise of sinful strife, With all the charms of mother's voice.

Her boy! How sweet she whispered then; Her boy and God's—ah, that was sweet, Ah, that was happiness complete, The joy of love beyond all ken.

A sorrow thus to lose her?—yes, 'Twere vain to live if otherwise, E'en though her dwelling be the skies, Though more than earth her happiness.

A sorrow, yes; but oh the joy, To know that angels dwell with her, To know that she is worshipper Aneath the Lamb without alloy.

To know her eyes are open still, Her heart as ready to receive, To comfort when thy soul shall grieve, And aid thee do the Master's will.

Aye, thou art happy in thy loss! A nearer advocate is thine, Who dwelleth near the living Vine, And resteth at the golden cross.

And life, and love, and duty now, Each like a golden guiding star, Shall lead thee on to realms afar, To kneel thee at His throne and bow.

So may she sleep, as sleep the blest, No care, no sigh to trouble more: A long, sweet calm on Heaven's shore Eternal peace! Eternal rest! —HUGH P. BLUNT.

## NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government through Messrs. Marion & Marion, solicitors of patents and experts, New York Life Building Montreal.

- 62439 John Ricketts & Michael Riley, Peterborough, Ont., locks.
- 62440 Wm. James Walsh, Hamilton, Ont., telephone address annunciator.
- 62446 Neil McDougall & Thomas Longhead, Allenford, Ont., cattle feed heaters.
- 62463 Geo. D. Pearson, Montreal, P. Q., acetylene gas lamp.
- 62481 John Taylor, Brantford, Ont., new method of securing a crank to its axle.
- 62401 Daniel Wilhelm, New Hamburg, Ont., washing machine.
- 62403 Harry Mitchell, Nepeawa, Man., saw horse.
- 62410 Jas. Harhill, Stratford, Ont., steam engine.
- 62362 Wm. McCloskey, Essex, Ont., machine for making fences.
- 6233 Alfred Rowley Heyland & John Hamilton, Kas'o, B.C., mineral lobe tracers.

## BIRTH.

MOORE.—At Sherbrooke, on the 1st February, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Moore.

## MARRIED.

SULLIVAN-VADNAIS.—At Lawrenceville, Que., by Rev. E. S. Howard, January 24, Joseph Denis Sullivan, of Farnham, to Myra May Vadnaiss, of South Ely.

SLATTERY-HARTIN.—At Quebec, on January 23, by the Rev. Father Delarge, C.S.S.R., Wm. Slattery to Ellen (Ellie) Hartin.

## DIED.

KENNEDY.—On the 7th instant, Catherine Delaney, aged 75 years, widow of the late Patrick Kennedy, native of Upper Woods, Queen's Co., Ireland.

GRACE.—At St. John's Nfld., Mary relict of the late Patrick Grace, aged 75 years.

HIGGINS.—At St. John, N.B., on January 31, John Higgins, a native of Ballyshannon, County Donegal, Ireland, aged 75 years.

CLUNY.—In this city, on February 5th, 1899, Bridget Franey, widow of the late John Cluny, of pneumonia, aged 58. New York, Boston and Cleveland papers please copy.

O'NEIL.—At St. John, N.B., Agnes, beloved wife of Philip M. O'Neil.

## MARKET REPORT.

"True Witness" Office, February 9.

### GRAIN.

There was not much activity in the market during the past two days. Prices remain about the same.

The following quotations give the prices of grain in store and west of Toronto. East of Toronto No. 2 white oats are worth from 30c to 30½c.

Oats. No. 2, white, 32½c to 33c in store, 29½c to 30c in Ont.; Oats, No. 3, white, 32½c to 33c in store. Peas, 70c to 71c in store, 66c to 66½c in Ont.; Buckwheat 43c to 49½c in store, 47½c in Ont.; Malting barley, 55c to 57c in store.

The receipts to-day were 650 bushels of barley.

### FLOUR.

It is said that there is a fairly good demand for Manitoba grades. We quote:—Manitoba patents \$4.10 to \$4.20 Strong bakers ..... 3.75 to 4.00 Winter patents ..... 3.75 to 4.00 Straight rollers ..... 3.35 to 3.70 The receipts to-day were 550 barrels of flour.

### FEED.

Ontario wheat bran is in good demand at \$14.50 to \$15; Ontario shorts at \$16 in bulk; Manitoba at \$15, bags included, and shorts at \$15 including bags.

### HAY.

Trade is very quiet. In some quarters it would appear as though the supply exceeded the demand. We quote No. 1 in ear lots at \$6 to \$6.50; No. 2 at \$4.50 to \$5; clover sells at \$3.50 to \$4, and clover mixed at \$4.00 to \$4.50.

### PROVISIONS.

The market is steady. Country dressed hogs from 100 to 300 lbs. are worth from \$4.75 to \$5.00 in ear lots. We quote:—Pure Can. lard, pails, 7c to 7½c Compound refined, do ..... 5c to 5½c Hams ..... 10c to 11c Bacon ..... 10½c to 11c Can. pork, mess ..... \$14.00 Can. pork, short cut ..... 14.50

### BUTTER.

The market is quiet but steady. We quote:—Finest creamery ..... 19½c to 20c Townships dairy ..... 15c to 16c Western dairy ..... 12½c to 13½c Rolls, in barrels ..... 14½c to 15c Rolls, in baskets ..... 14½c to 15½c The receipts to day were 254 packages.

### CHEESE.

There is almost no business doing. Goods are held at 9½c to 10c for eastern and 10c to 10½c for Western.

### EGGS.

The receipts have been very large of late and as good are going slowly, prices for new laid have declined considerably. At present the market is in a state of fluctuation on fresh stock and a very few days of warm weather would again materially lower prices. We quote:—New laid ..... 20c to 22c No. 1 candled ..... 15½c to 16½c No. 2 candled ..... 13½c to 14c Montreal limed ..... 15c to 16c Culls ..... 10c to 10½c

### DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys are scarce and 10c to 12½c can be obtained for really fresh stock. Other lines of poultry are rather dull. We quote:—Chickens ..... 6c to 7c Ducks ..... 7c to 7½c Geese ..... 5c to 6c

### LIVE STOCK MARKET, Feb. 9.

The severe cold weather did not prevent a large turnout of butchers at the East End Abattoir this forenoon, where there were offered for sale about 500 head of butcher's cattle, 60 calves, and 40 sheep and lambs. Trade was much more active than on the last two markets, and prices remain about the same as on Monday. Mr. Geo. Nicholson bought six prime steers at 43c per lb. Pretty good cattle sold at from 33c to 43c, and the common stock at from 23c to 33c per lb. Several large bulls were sold at about 33c per lb. Calves sold at from \$2.50 to \$10 each, or from 4c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at about 33c per lb., and lambs at from 43c to 43c do. Fat hogs sell at from 43c to 43c per lb., off the cars.

### BRITISH AND FRENCH GRAIN MARKETS.

Cable advices to the Board of Trade this morning are as follows:—London, Feb. 9, 1899.

Cargoes off coast nothing doing. Cargoes on passage, wheat, sellers at an advance of 3d; maize, firm for American, dull for Danubian. English country markets, generally 6d cheaper. Liverpool—Spot wheat steady; spot maize, quiet; mixed American spot makers' flour, 19s. Futures—Wheat steady, 5s 7½d March, 5s 7½d May; maize quiet, 3s 5½d March, 3s 5½d May.

Paris—Wheat, 21.55 Feb., 21.40 Aug.; flour, 45.24, 45.10 Aug. Country markets easy.

### CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Feb. 9, 1899.—Hogs—To-day's estimated receipts, according to the official returns, 30,146; shipments, 6,040; left over, 30,146; estimated receipts to-morrow, 22,000; market slow but generally 5c higher; light mixed, \$3.60 to \$3.87; mixed packing, \$3.65 to \$3.92; heavy shipping, \$3.65 to \$3.95; rough grades, \$3.65 to \$3.70. The receipts of cattle were 7,000.

### LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, Feb. 9.—Spring wheat 7s 10½d; red winter, 6s 0½d; No. 1 Cal., 6s 7½d to 6s 8d; corn 3s 7½d;

peas, 5s 10d; pork 50s; lard, 29s; tallow, 23s; bacon, heavy, 27s 6d; light, 27s; cheese, white, 49s; colored, 49s.

### INSPECTION OF BUTTER FACTORIES.

Quebec, February 10.—A deputation representing the Dairy Association of the Province of Quebec and the Butter and Cheese Association of Montreal, waited on Hon. Mr. Dechenne yesterday. The deputation of the dairymen were:—

J. A. Vallancourt, president of the Dairy Association, Montreal; J. H. Scott, Montreal; C. H. Parmelee, M. P., Waterloo; G. L. Tache, N. Garneau, M.L.A.; Desaulles, M.L.A.; Petit, M.L.A., and the secretary of the Association, P. Casten. The Butter and Cheese Association of Montreal, was represented by P. W. MacLagan, M. A. Clement and A. A. Ayer. The deputation asked for the appointment of an inspector-general of butter factories, to superintend the work of the several inspectors. At present there are two inspectors-general of cheese factories, but none of butter. Mr. Dechenne acceded to the demand. He was also asked for an assurance of continued aid for some two or three years to the dairy school at St. Hyacinthe. The present grant, being but from year to year, interferes with the efficient working of the school and engagement of teachers. This last demand was promised serious consideration.

### NEW MUSIC.

We have just received from the publishers a copy of a beautiful Religious Reverie, entitled "Holy Angels." It is suitable for piano or organ, composed by Geo. D. Wilson. The retail price of this piece of music is 60 cts. All readers of our paper will receive a copy of it, by sending 25 cts. in silver, or postage stamps, to the Union Mutual Music and Novelty Co., No. 20 East 14th Street, New York.

## JOHN MURPHY & CO.

### After-Stocktaking SPECIALS IN Dress Goods

Laid Out on Tables as Follows:

- TABLE No. 1. 300 yards Finest Fancy Black Dress Goods, choice of a large assortment of Patterns. Regular value \$1.40, \$1.45, \$1.50 and \$1.60 per yard. Choice of this table for \$1.00 per yard.
- TABLE No. 2. 50 Pieces Colored Dress Goods, assorted makes. All Wool Dress Tweeds, worth 50c to \$1.00. Fancy Dress Goods, worth 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25. Choice of this table from 25c to \$1.25 per yard.
- TABLE No. 3. About 600 yards Colored Dress Goods, All Wool Diagonal Cheviot, All Wool Basket Cloth, Covert Cloths, etc. Regular value from 90c to 1.25. Choice of this table for 50c per yard.
- TABLE No. 4. Contains the Finest Dress Goods, Choicest Fancy French Dress Goods, Handsome Silk and Wool Dress Goods, Finest Fancy Brocade Dress Goods. Regular value of this table is from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per yard. Stock-taking Sale brings them down to \$1.00 to \$2.50 per yard.

### Great Stock Taking Remnant Sale All Remnants at Half Price or Less.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine Street, Corner of Metcalfe Street.

TERMS: Cash. TELEPHONE UP 939.

### Drink Habit Cured at Home.

We are treating and curing more patients than any other drink cure in the world. This is because we treat our patients at their home, saving the time, expense and publicity of an institute treatment; because we use no hypodermic injections with their bad effects, but give healthful tonics; because we not only antidote the drink crave, but cure the diseased conditions arising from the use of intoxicants.

By our system of correspondence, each patient receives individual care and instructions. We have received the highest and best endorsements of any cure in the world, from leaders among men whose commendation the whole world could not buy. Among those who vouch for our treatment are Rev. Father J. Quinlan, pastor of St. Patrick's; Rev. Father E. Strubbe, vicar of St. Ann's; Rev. Father J. A. McCallen, St. Patrick's; Rev. Canon Dixon, rector of St. Jude's; Rev. M. Taylor, pastor of Centenary Methodist Church. Particulars and treatise on Alcoholism sent free on application in plain sealed envelope. Address

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Steinway Pianos cost more than other Pianos because they are in every way worth more. They have progressed in advance of all other Pianos throughout the world by genius of invention and excellence of mechanical workmanship. They exemplify in themselves the highest ideal of an instrument the world has ever seen. They exercise the most potent charm on player and listener alike. They retain their beauty of tone and durability doubly as long as the best pianos of other makers. To see and hear the latest Pianos of Steinway & Sons, call in at our warehouses, where new stock, just arriving, will be cheerfully shown. Pianos any make taken in exchange. Terms as low as \$20.00 monthly given on the balance.

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2366 St. Catherine St.

## JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS

### Don't Run Away

With the idea that because our clearing sale finished on Saturday last that there are no more Bargains. If you do have that idea you are mistaken: true, our 10 percent discount finished on Saturday, but that was all. Stock-taking is over, new goods begin to arrive; others are on the way. Our main efforts now are to make room, therefore all our

### SPECIAL LINES

- must vacate; every department offers more or less.
- MILLINERY—Reductions from 25 to 50 per cent.
- BLOUSE WEAR—Half-Price.
- DRESS GOODS—Sweeping Reductions in this Department to make room for new goods.
- MAN'LES—Reductions from 25 to 50 p.c., in many cases more
- BOYS' CLOTHING—Special Lines at Special Prices.
- LINENS—Household Linens at exceptionally low prices

## JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS,

The Largest Exclusive Dry Goods Store in Canada. CORNER ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STREETS.

## Thomas Ligget's

Operations this week will be the clearing up of short lengths of CARPETS, CURTAIN MATERIALS and OIL-CLOTHS. Every corner of the store must be put in order, and all odds and ends in Carpets made up, Carpets, odd pieces and lengths disposed of. This will be a good opportunity for parties covering small rooms, halls, &c., at a nominal cost.

## THOMAS LIGGET, Montreal and Ottawa.

# CASH BOYS IN NEW YORK STORES.

A man who has charge of the hiring of a lot of boys has no sinecure. The superintendents of the big stores all agree on this point.

"It is much harder to hire a boy than it is a man."

That's the first thing the young man who hires all the youngsters for cash boys and for other places in one of the largest shops in the city had to say when asked about the matter.

"Just wait a minute," he went on, "and let me tell you why. Now, I'm more interested in boys than in anyone else, and the experience I've had with them would fill volumes. A man has a set look in his face, something that another man can't understand, but a boy has not. His character, as a rule, is not sufficient to show itself. It is not wise to engage a boy on first sight, for when a boy applies for a place he is always at his very best. If his clothes aren't brushed then and his shoes polished and his nails clean he will never be clean afterward, you may be sure. All men who hire the boys in department stores, however, do accept a good many on sight.

"The first thing we do when a boy applies is to take stock of him. First, we look at his face, of course, and then at his general appearance, taking careful note of his manners. After that we consider his references, if he has any. The first thing we ask a boy is his age, for the law requires that he must be at least fourteen years old. If the applicant says he is under sixteen, we inquire whether he has a certificate from the Board of Health, which gives a general description of him. And if he says no, we tell him that we cannot consider his application until he gets this document, as the house employing a boy under age is liable to a fine."

"What general principle do you go on in hiring boys?" the reporter asked.

"Appearance goes a great way in deciding whether a boy's application is accepted or not. If a boy is neat looking, has a keen, bright eye, is quick in his movements and is polite, not having a reference will not stand in his way of getting a trial, if there are any places to be filled. The trouble with New York boys is that they don't stick; they don't get down to business and work with an eye to the future. They are a restless set, and are impatient for promotion, which comes as slowly at first in the career of the working child as it does in the career of a man. But when we get a boy that does knockle down as if he wanted to own the store in the end, he goes right ahead. Later I will give you some instances, but first I wish to say a word about references.

When a boy who intends to go to work leaves school he should get a recommendation from his teacher. My experience has been that a teacher's reference is worth more than all the other references put together. Teachers are honest and just, as a rule, in recommending a boy. I have in mind now one of the very best cash boys in this store, who came with a letter from his teacher, who said, after giving him an excellent character, that, while not as bright as some others, when told to do a thing he always did it to the very best of his ability. She lowered that boy's standard in one way, but she raised it in another, and her honesty enabled me to place him in a situation that he was fitted to fill, and he is filling it admirably. When he is told to do a thing we think no more about it, for we know that boy will do his work well.

"The stereotyped recommendation that every one gives is worth so much and no more. References from other houses are almost always no good. They frequently discharge a boy and send him away with a letter which says they know nothing against him. I never hire a boy with such a letter, and I always ask him why his former employer did not keep him. If a man goes to another house to investigate personally the reference of a boy, unless he is positively dishonest his former employer, nine times out of ten, will not tell what sort of a boy he is. This isn't as it should be. The standard of New York cash and office boys could be raised if the big stores that employ hundreds of them would stand by each other in furnishing honest recommendations."

"What is really wanted in a boy? Do you want a solemn, serious youngster of a lad full of life and pranks?"

"One of the solemn, serious kind seldom pans out well. There's something wrong about the average boy if the boyish spirit is absent. We don't expect boys to be saints, and so if they are somewhat mischievous, that does not necessarily hurt their standing. Indeed, the very boys who

are up to the most pranks are, as a rule, the quickest and most accurate about their work. A man in charge of a lot of boys has to study human nature carefully. These folks that say that all boys are alike, and hard nuts at that, are mistaken; they know nothing of boys. No two boys are alike, and each one has to be treated differently. Some have to be coaxed, some driven, some can be reasoned with and others must be got rid of and as quickly as possible. What you might say to one boy without giving it a second thought offends another, takes the ambition and life right out of him. I'd rather have a thief in the shape of a boy than a liar. You can detect a thief and get rid of him; you can have him locked up or send him home to his parents. But when a boy lies once you never know when to believe him again. A boy who will do a thing and lie about it is the very worst sort of a boy. These boys who own up to their mischievous, annoying

boys, and I also keep their records in this big ledger, taking the book from under lock and key.

"You see, each boy's name, address and age is entered here under the division to which he belongs, and we can turn to this book at any time and get the record of a boy. Look at the comments opposite a few names."

Here are a few of the comments: "Very troublesome. Laid off." "Resigned. A good boy." "Not describable. Do not recommend to other houses. Lazy. No good." "Discharged; disorderly, fighting; no good." "Resigned to take better position. Excellent boy."

"What chance has an intelligent boy for advancement?" asked the reporter.

"An excellent chance if he is patient at the start," answered the authority. "Do you think it is pleasant for a firm to be always changing boys? Not a bit of it. Advancement is slow at first, because generally promotion depends on length of service, although sometimes a brilliant boy jumps right ahead of all the rest. A boy came here the 26th of last November as a cash boy, and he got right down to work. He was put in

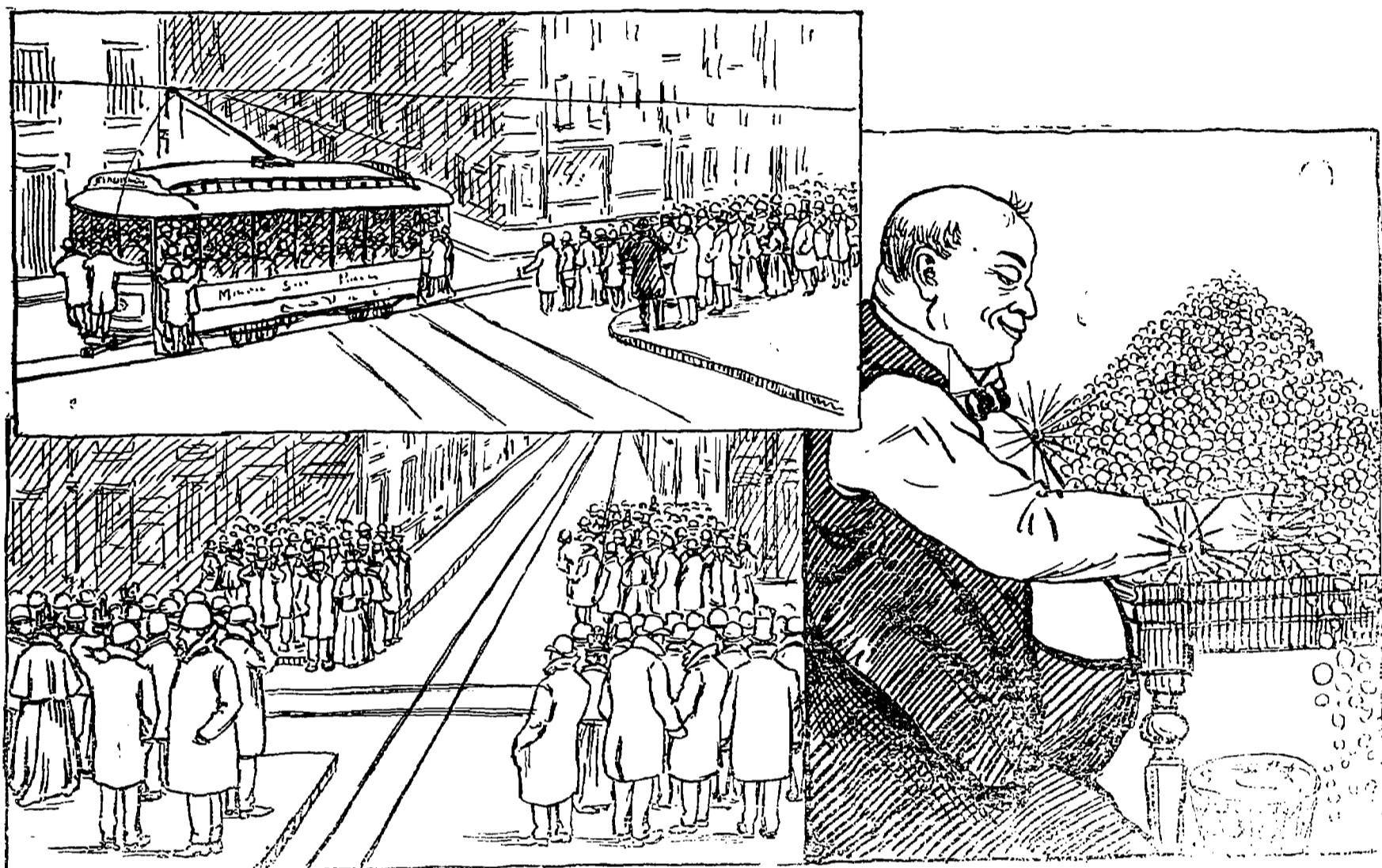
him. The other is still a cash boy and is on the ragged edge of dismissal all the time. Some one is always doing something to him and he is never wrong. His is a case of not applying himself and of rather malicious mischief, though he is clever enough not to go so far that he will be laid off. Another cash boy, I remember came here at the same time, and he was a very imp of deviltry. I was on the point of discharging him, when he came one day, and without a word of warning turned over a new leaf, and has ever since been one of the best boys in the house. He is now a bundle inspector, and I've often wondered what reformed that child so suddenly.

"A year ago the head of the house sent me word that he wanted a boy. In an instant I knew the very boy for the place, and took him up inside of five minutes without any of the washing, shoe polishing, manuring process. Another boy who was a cash boy was promoted to the manager's office, and now he is one of the best salesmen in the men's furnishing department. If a message boy should come from any of the offices now for a boy or several boys I know the

way into a long, large, well-equipped room.

"The schoolboys, who are cadets as well as cash boys, are divided into three classes. The lowest grade attends school Mondays and Thursdays; the next Tuesdays and Fridays, and the highest Wednesdays and Saturdays. Although the time seems short, the boys really learn a great deal and like the school. You should see how sulky some of them get, for some reason, some work interferes with their attendance. They are taught writing, spelling, English composition, arithmetic and rapid calculation. They are the principal things that a dry goods man should be well up in, and more mistakes are made through a lack of knowledge in these branches than in any other. In their spelling lessons they are asked to spell and write all sorts of business forms and the names of goods, as well as ordinary words. Cash boys should strive to become good spellers and plain writers, if they wish to advance, for a mistake in an address can cause no end of trouble. Of course they should be good in arithmetic."

"Let me show you some of the boys' copybooks and spelling blanks



PROTEST AGAINST THE STREET RAILWAY SERVICE.

La Patrie, one of the leading French newspapers of Montreal, is just now devoting a good deal of space in pointing out the defects in the service supplied by our street railway monopoly. In a recent issue it says:—  
The Montreal Street Railway Company is rich and powerful, and relies on its thirty years monopoly to enable it to defy public opinion in this city. For a long time, a very long time, the citizens have complained of the horrible service, to which we are treated by the company, of the overcrowded state of the cars, the lateness and irregularity of the service. We had hoped however, that the company would listen to the de-

mands of the public, and put an end to these grievances, which have been formulated from time to time. But no, we are laughed at by this company which places as few cars as possible on the different routes, and employ a small number of men in order that the receipts might be increased, and the dividends as fat as possible. And while this is going on the citizens and the ratepayers are shivering at the street corners, waiting often a quarter of an hour and sometimes half an hour, for their crowded and unhealthy street cars. This system cannot be tolerated any longer, and we give Hon. Mr. Forget a friendly warning that "La Patrie" will carry

jokes and tricks always come out all right, but the liar never."

"How is a cash boy trained, and what are his duties asked the reporter.

"After a boy is hired he has to be schooled. When he is put in a department he is first placed with an older boy, who shows him the different parts of the house where he is likely to be sent on errands. Although we have the tube system, boys are indispensable. A cash boy here does not carry the cash to the desk, but merely takes it to the tubes. The boys are expected to get to work at a quarter to eight o'clock, but have ten minutes' grace. We have them divided into divisions A, B, C, and so on, and they are all kept downstairs in one large room until the time for them to come upstairs. After they get their badges they are commanded to fall in and they march past the time keeper division by division. During the day they are subject to the orders of the aisle managers or floor-walkers. No boy is supposed to leave his department without the permission of his manager, and he is required to report to him at all times when he does leave. At night when the bell rings, telling that the aisle men are through with them each boy deposits his badge in the place where the badges are kept. Our cash boys are not allowed to work at night, for we believe that from eight to six is long enough for any youngster to be on duty, and this is a rule in all of the best shops. "A typewritten list is kept of the

on day after day, a campaign of protestation until this wretched state of affairs will have ceased.  
It will be quite easy to undertake a campaign for what the English call "no seat, no fare," and we might continue a great distance with such a plan of campaign. Mr. Forget pretends that if there are not enough cars, it is because the company are obliged by their charter to construct them here, but we know enough of what is going on to be able to affirm that this all powerful Co. could have more than 200 additional cars at its disposition, had it been so disposed. Even to-day if the company sees that they have not sufficient

very ones who would receive the promotions.

"Some situations in stores are too hard for a boy to fill constantly. For instance, the work in the mail department is very hard and a nervous strain, so the youngsters who work there alternate with each other. One goes on this week at 7 o'clock and works until noon, and another boy take his place and works until five. The rest of their time is spent in doing light incidental work, such as going out with messages or putting circulars into envelopes. The boys in this department do practically little more than half work, but it is very hard work.

"Cash boys start with \$2.50 a week, and, if capable, are soon raised to \$3. Stock boys receive \$5, and some of them more a week."

"Haven't you a school here for cash boys?"

"Yes, and I'm glad you mentioned it, for the public has a wrong impression about these schools which have been started in a number of department stores. They aren't charity schools and were not intended to give the public an idea that the heads of department stores wish to pose as philanthropists. These schools are unquestionably of great value to the cash boys, but their primary object is to benefit the firm. Now you have it in plain English. The cash boys here are compelled to spend an hour and a half the first thing every morning in school. Here is their schoolroom," leading the

their employees and their cars, for both can be found in Montreal by paying for them.

The actions entered by Mr. St. George and other citizens, the complaints of the whole population, and the daily grievances against the company have had no effect up to the present time, but Mr. Forget will believe us when we say that his direction will gain little in the contest we are about to wage because we have on our side all the working classes, all clerks and office hands, all the women, and in fact all those who have to travel by the roadway. This gentleman of the street cars is our first broadside.

equal number of boys in the city. We have more applicants than we can possibly supply with places. Our principle is to educate the cash boys to our ideas of business, and then to push them ahead as far as their ability and the circumstances warrant. We used to have military drill for the boys, a sort of setting up exercise, every morning to accustom them to discipline and to improve them physically as well, but that has been done away with for the present. The school has proved more essential. Yesterday, being in doubt as to which of two boys to promote to one of the offices, I went into the school-room and examined their work there. My decision was made in favor of the better penman, the boy who made the better appearance and whose deportment in the school-room was better. There's a case where the school settled definitely a youngster's claim to promotion.

"It is a common occurrence for a boy who has had his start here and resigned to take a better place elsewhere to come in and tell me how he is getting on and to thank me for giving him a start. If the parents of the bread-winning boys in this city would take more interest in them they would probably advance much quicker. Poor little chaps! Their parents never think of going to see how they are getting on or to ask they are doing well. My honest opinion is that the cash boy is very faithful for his years, very honest for his chances, and his little heart is full of affection for those who take a humane interest in him and treat him fairly and squarely."—New York Sun

DIED FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

Walter McCann, twenty-two years old of No. 24 Condit street, Newark, died from hydrophobia last week. For twenty-four hours prior to his death he went from one convulsion into another, lying exhausted on the bed in the intervals between his violent paroxysms. At sight of water, or if there was sudden noise or a draught of air, he became violent, and writhed and twisted in agony.

McCann's condition was due to his having been bitten in the right leg and in the thumb of his left hand by a small dog which sprang at him without provocation on New Year's night, at Warren street and Wallace Place, while he was on his way home with his younger brother.

He felt a stinging sensation in his left arm two days later and became frightened. He went to the City Hospital and told the house surgeon he had been bitten in two places by a dog. An examination of the bites was made, but the physicians were not impressed with the matter—any more than was McCann. As a matter of precaution the wounds were cauterized. McCann went home, but about the middle of January was unable to walk.

With the help of his younger brother McCann went to the City Hospital again and his wounds were cauterized a second time. The pains increased in intensity and Dr. R. J. Connelley was summoned. He made a careful diagnosis and declared his patient had been bitten by a mad dog. He was satisfied that Mr. McCann was suffering from hydrophobia, but called Dr. A. V. Wendell, of Littleton avenue. Two physicians examined the patient critically and reported the same conclusion.  
It was decided to try the water test, and this was done on Friday. As soon as McCann saw water in the bedroom he went into a violent spasm. He barked and clawed and acted like a mad dog and it took all the strength of both physicians and several male nurses to quiet him. He attacked several members of the family yesterday. Had the physicians been called in time McCann would have been subjected to the Pasteur treatment.—New York Herald.

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### GOLD PRODUCING COUNTRIES.

According to Consul Brush, at Clifton Canada, the output of gold from the Klondike and British Columbia has raised Canada to fifth place in the list of gold-producing countries. While the United States shows an increased output for 1898, it is still second to the Transvaal. According to the latest figures the five leading gold-producing countries for 1898 are as follows:—  
Transvaal.....\$73,476,600  
United States..... 61,300,000  
Australia..... 61,480,763  
Russia..... 25,136,994  
Canada..... 14,190,000

### BOOM IN LUMBER.

Vancouver, B. C.—An order for 160,000,000 feet of lumber has been placed in the mills here for the Chinese railway. As the capacity of the mills is small, it will take six years to fill the order. New mills are being erected to increase the output. Australia has also ordered more lumber than British Columbia can supply.

# The History of Lying.

LECTURE BY MR. HENRY AUSTIN ADAMS.

Mr. Henry Austin Adams, M.A., of New York, who has made himself popular in Montreal, as elsewhere, on the lecture platform, paid his fourth visit to this city on Friday evening, when, to a large and highly appreciative audience, in St. Mary's Academic Hall, Murray street, he delivered his latest successful lecture, "The History of Lying."

Sir William Hingston presided, and very briefly introduced the lecturer, who said in part—

"The History of Lying" might be inverted into another very interesting lecture, which I will deliver here later on, "The Lying of History." But to-night I am not disposed to dwell so much upon any one of those numerous and most picturesque examples which lie embodied in the pages of our standard historians. I am not going to drag out from their almost reverential seclusion those immortal lies which, having been told so often, and having the ivy of age clinging to them, now stand entrenched almost as truth in public estimation. I am not going to make my little essay in the effort of solving some one of the moot questions of history, nor am I, with my optimistic and romantic temperament, disposed to act as an iconoclast and drag from out its niche some idol that has been enshrined there. I go extremely into the other direction. I feel it is almost a sacrifice to drag down into the clear fresh light of historical research, from his niche or pedestal, some old traditional conception, to which, in our imagination, we have been doing homage for so many years. It is ruthless; it is unnecessary; it is dreadful.

"What I am going to discuss to-night is the history of lying as a fine art, to trace in outline what lying has done for this world of ours; and in order to get at the philosophical principles which are to control me in the delivery of my theme, I am going to ask you to allow me, for the first ten minutes, to endeavor to picture what this world of ours might have been had no lie been told.

"I remember reading not many years ago an article by a clever writer in one of the great American Magazines, which described the landing of a shipwrecked crew, upon some island in the South Pacific, not discoverable on our ordinary maps or atlases. After looking around them the shipwrecked mariners and passengers found that society upon that little island was based upon entirely different principles and conceptions from the society to which they had been accustomed in their European home. They met many people of cultivation and of education. There were institutions of literature, of arts, and religion. There were all the external evidences of a European and civilized society, but on a closer contact and mingling with the population, they discovered one of the fundamental principles of civilized society in Europe, viz., lying, not only was not to be found among the people, but was utterly useless, as by some atmospheric or climatic condition peculiar to the island, there was a telepathic and sympathetic recognition by one mind of everything that was passing in the other minds; so that on entering, for instance, the house of the charming lady who invited them to dinner for the first time—they had been saying all the way up to the house, 'I wish they had not asked us, it is such a nuisance to dress and to come'—they advanced with smiles to thank her for her courtesy, but in an instant they saw that she did not meet them graciously, as a hostess here would, and taking one of them aside, she said: 'I beg your pardon, but possibly you have not heard that on this island we see into each other's minds.' You can imagine how they had to reconstruct their ideas of life, knowing that if they passed down the street or sat at meat, that wherever thrown in contact with their fellow-beings they were absolutely open and clear before them. Though at first, to their perverted European minds, it produced an immense amount of awkwardness, they eventually got to like it, as it saved an immense amount of trouble. They found that not having to tell one lie, they were not compelled to put another on top of it, and another on top of that. Society fell graciously and easily into its component primitive conditions, and knowing that no amount of finesse or etiquette on the part of anyone could alter the situation, men and women walked simply in the light of day before one another.

"You see it is only awkward for a minute; it does not last long. The plunge is like the plunge into a cold

bath—only imaginary in its shock, instantaneous, and immediately after there comes the reaction and the glow, and we feel the thrill and electricity, the tonic of the plunge.

"We fence with falsehood because we build around our hearts and minds this immense fabric, and no one man can be found to depart from it without passing at once into that isolation which we call the crank. But so long as we are component parts of regulated and orthodox society, with no intention of injuring one another, but quite the opposite, with the sole intention of blessing one another and making things comfortable, I tell you I am glad to see you when I am not, and you do the same. But you know that I know that you don't mean it—(laughter)—and I know that you know that I don't mean it; so it comes to the same thing as on that island, only they had it there without the lie, and here we have simplicity and truthfulness, plus lying. (Renewed laughter.)

"The first lie, I believe, that ever was pronounced was not a good flat-footed, honest lie, but an evasion. 'Where is your brother?' said Almighty God to Cain, and Cain did not say to Him, 'He is alive and well'; nor did he tell the truth and say, 'He is lying dead there, where I killed him.' He evaded; he answered God as skillfully as could a lawyer. When God said, 'Where is your brother?' he answered, 'Am I my brother's keeper?' And from that start it seems there has gone on through the leaven of humanity a monstrous and persistent distortion and misstatement in everything; and most men live through life with only small and broken sections of the truth. I know that I, for instance, will go down into my grave believing more lies than I believe truths, because my books have taught me historical lies, artistic lies, musical lies, critical lies. Only in those blessed sections of my sight where the eternal truths are revealed by God to man can I be certain of absolute truth. (Applause.) In all other things I must content myself with falsehood, or with half-truths, or with evasions of the fact.

"A moment to my negative argument. Let us picture the world had it not been for this evasion that was so fruitful in its falsehoods and lies. Take it up in any one department, advancing civilization, and just imagine what society would have been had truth been absolutely regent over the souls, imaginations and consciences of men. Imagine if from the very start mankind had felt that splendor of reality, that fundamental thrill of joy and security that all of us, thank God, are privileged to feel in speaking to some men. You all know among your acquaintances some man—more than one perhaps—who you know tells the truth. There goes with some men the very hall-mark of truth—the kind that will tell you honestly how they liked the lecture. There are very few, the kind that will honestly tell you the truth, the kind that will not for any consideration of social etiquette, of courtesy, of kindness tell anything except the truth. Disagreeable, terrible creatures they are. As terrible as a child; and you know what a terrible thing a child is. In a comfortable sitting-room a lot of delicate creatures are deliciously telling each other what is not so, for the general welfare, when in toddlers direct from the hands of God, a child, and there is trouble at once. It looks up to you and says, 'What makes your nose so large?' (Laughter.) A child will look up to its mother and say, 'Ma, where did you get those spoons?'—the spoons borrowed for the occasion. (Renewed laughter.) Perhaps you have only provided six birds, and there are seven guests; you allow your mind to grasp it in a moment, and say, 'No, thank you; I never eat birds.' The child will say, 'Ma, I want another bird,' and then looking at its mother, 'What's the matter? is not there enough?' (Loud laughter.)

"If society had gone on from the start with every man telling the other man the absolute truth, and every woman had done the same, and what is more important, every man had told every woman the truth—(laughter)—imagine what society would have been. Imagine what political economy would be from first to last if pride, greed and false ambition had not been crystallized in legislation—nothing but what was absolute justice and unfaltering truth. You can imagine the simplicity of society with political economy like that.

"If you have listened to the plead-

ings and arguments in our courts and halls of legislation, and seen how easy it is to prove that black is white, and for the learned gentleman on the other side to prove then, and there that white is black, you will have seen how monstrous has been the development of falsehood, and by an inverse argument, how matchless in its simplicity would have been this great round world of ours if in jurisprudence and political economy, nothing but truth had ever been proclaimed by man to man. Imagine what society would have been if, like on that little island in the South Pacific, man had never been taught the sweet necessity of lying, the courteous and formal impulse to prevaricate, but had, by a straight cut, abandoned all diplomacy. What has been diplomacy? It has been the art of saying what you don't mean and meaning what you don't say, for purposes of state; so that just proportion as men have had authority and power and influence, the harder has it been to get from them frank, open statements. The laboring man, the common man, the uneducated man usually blurts out the truth; but if you have ever asked a great man any question, you have seen him wriggle like an eel, and has answered like an oracle, and you could take it this way or that, according as you chose, but you never felt quite sure what he meant. We therefore see that we would have had a sort of a utopian world here had that evasion first pronounced never borne fruitful heritage.

"But now turn to the sadder side and the positive, the history of lying and what it has done for man. I want to hang my argument upon these pegs. I trust I shall be traditional and having all mankind as culprit. I trust my mental charity will be broad indeed, and that I shall afford him the privilege of being defended by learned ones. I first propose to hear the arguments in favor of lying—they are plausible and great, and of universal application—'and after having heard the learned counsel for the defence, we will hear the equally learned counsel for the prosecution, and then taking the papers, possibly reserve judgment until I have left Montreal. The charge is this: that man has lied, that he has dethroned that beautiful spirit of unerring truth, and whether it be in horoscopes of faith that he writes here, or in what he has to say to me, a shivering soul upon the brink, about to launch into eternity, darkness and mystery, he stands there and lies to me about it, and he lies up from that up through the little fads and notions. In my later life he lies to me in art, he lies to me in literature about what is best to do now and here, about what other people are doing here. He lies to me by the telegraph, by the cable, and in the long editorial leader, in the pulpit, in my text-books at school, in scientific works. He lies in society, in art and in music. We know he does; we are constantly catching him at it, and constantly proving the falsehood and prevarication. And I, standing here at the end of the nineteenth century, the victim of this universal mystery and misconception, have the right to drag this culprit forth and demand a hearing.

"Now, what can be said for the culprit? 'Do you mean to say,' says the learned counsel for the defendant, 'that it is desirable, proper or possible to tell the truth, Mr. Adams?' I do 'Wait a minute; would you have art tell the truth?' I don't know much about art, perhaps if I did, I would not. 'Would you have poetry, philosophy, theology tell you the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?' I would. 'But, now, think a minute; would you have society tell the truth? Would you have people tell you the truth? Would you wish every one to tell the truth?' I would; I would like to try it. 'Very well, then,' says the learned counsel for the defendant, 'we will prove to you, first, that it is undesirable; secondly, that it is impossible; and therefore that the culprit stands acquitted of the charge, for he has committed no crime at all, but in the last analysis he has worked benedictions for mankind. 'Now, come up to me, art critics; and by art I use the broadest meaning of the word, and I include music, literature and all forms for the expression of universal life. The critic comes to me and says, 'The function of true art is not like the photographer's to give you the reflection of what is, but with the eye of insight, inspiration, to see the bold external facts which lie there, which the camera could catch' and the chemist analyse. The function of art is to catch the meaning of these external things; or as a theologian would say, it is to catch the sacramental meaning of those external and visible signs that refer to things which are not seen; so that impressionism is the true function of art. You are saying art has more to do than simply tell me facts; you are telling me that poetry has more to do than simply cataloguing the facts.

Tell me honestly, Mr. Adams, says this Sergeant Buziuz, tears creeping into his eyes, 'would you have any man paint your old, wrinkled mother's face and call it ugly? Would you call attention to her sunken gums, to her scattered locks, to her watery eye? She has those things; they are the truth. But what do you see in that face? You see the gentlest, purest soul that ever breathed. That is what the artist must give you.' He is a pretty skillful lawyer, and much is to be said for his client's side.

"In the sterner matters of history, now that he has got the jury's ear, he can afford to deal a little bit more with arguments. 'Even,' says he, 'in matters of history, honestly, Mr. Adams, would you have us go back into those glorified pages of history with the musty, date-loving accuracy of a man who can devote his time to writing a learned work in eighteen volumes, which a sane man would not be tempted to read, but which can stand the broad daylight of investigation? Would you have Macaulay nailed down to accurate detail; or would you not give the flamboyant rhetoric of his imagination the right to bloom into those figures of rhetoric? Is it not better to keep telling the boys in school that George Washington could not tell a lie, that he was perfect; so that we can build up in their minds the ambitions that rise up towards that myth? So, to go further back, would you have the middle ages and grand old days of chivalry and romance, which now are seen only in the mellowed and beautiful perspective of the corridors of time, and where, for our benefit, Scott, Mallory, and Tennyson have drawn aside the veil that intervenes—would you have them tell the truth? Shall we whip them, like a pedagogue or pedantic school marm and make them stick to facts and measurements like a scientist? Come, own up now; let us go on lying for each other's sake. Is it not better we should have the vast majority of men complacently ignorant, or honestly believing in things you cannot know, and which science has discovered to be nine parts wrong and false. Say, as a social being, as a religious man, as a citizen, would you have us unmask all that is given to us in the shape of tradition?

"When we come at last to the lightest and most superficial side of life, we claim for our culprit that he is no culprit; we claim he has a right, for the peace of the world, the peace of families and the welfare of society, not to tell the truth. A doctor will tell you, 'you must not tell the patient the truth, because it is good for the patient to believe the lie. (Laughter and applause.)' The mother will tell you, 'Don't tell the children the truth. Lots of times it is better not to tell them; prevaricate, evade, tell them something else.' Would you go down into that lovely, imaginative life of man that begins in the nursery with Santa Claus and Mother Goose, and all that beautiful let-us-pretend? Would you rob men and women who are still children at heart; and remember, Mr. Adams, that the good book tells us, 'Except ye become as little children, ye cannot see the children of heaven?' Little children base half their joy on, and pass two-thirds their life in, pretending. 'Would you go to a child and say,' remarks the counsel, 'that spool, that string, that jingle thing are not jewels and cannot make a crown?' Would you say, 'that is not a rocking chair; you are not a school teacher, but a silly little girl?' Do you want to bring business to the divorce court? Do you want men and women, after the honeymoon, to tell what they think about each other? Do you want men to tell their wives what they think; or don't you want them to be chivalrous gentlemen and praise the cooking, and endure like chivalric heroes? You could not stand it an hour, Mr. Adams, if we told each other the truth.

"This is the case for the defendant. And now, the learned counsel for the prosecution gets down, as all disagreeable people do, especially in religious matters, to first principles, and collars the argument of the learned counsel for the defence in a moment by asking a question, 'Did God say I am the truth?' Yes. 'Who is the father of all lies?' The devil. Does God need that the theologians lie so as to keep them on His throne? Does truth, standing upon so shaky a pedestal, need that we barricade and bolster her lest she topple down? (Can you say anything that is not absolute truth without stabbing into the heart of Him who is the truth and paying court, however indirectly and unconsciously, to the Father of all Lies? I think no honest man can hesitate a moment to answer these questions frankly, and say, 'We cannot.' And I think the court would instruct the jury to bring in a verdict of guilty. But in order to meet the elaborate and very astute arguments of the learned counsel, let us

meet, seriatim, some of his salient points.

There are to-day in the literary field two great principles, realism and idealism; there are in art—I mean, for the time being, pictorial art—also those two great principles struggling the one against the other, and in all political economies, all social questions these two great giant principles are struggling one against the other; one, realism, choking and sticking to naked, cruel, bitter and syllogistic truth, at whatever cost, and the other playing upon the fancies, sentiments and emotions, a numbing jargon of mystical interpretations that lie back of the facts.

"But while it is true no fact can include all that lies back of it, we should insist that those who stand as the interpreters in art, poetry, song theology, and whatever phase of life you like, shall stand commissioned and have embedded in their heart of hearts everlasting loyalty to truth. Art has failed us in that sense innumerable times; she has prostituted it several times.

"The nineteenth century boast to-night is like that of the old Phrisee; it can look around and say to itself or to its God, 'I thank Thee, God, that I am not like all those other centuries. They crowded and imagined they knew a great deal. For three, four, five long centuries they went on teaching in all their schools that this round world was flat. They taught their unsuspecting victims in schools, that the sun went round the earth and that the earth stood still. I thank Thee, because I have abandoned everything except truth.' But has it not been shown that this century has been quite as prolific as the others in launching out cocksureties to-day, only to take them back to-morrow. Book after book is published, so that I am told hardly have the pupils in school mastered one algebra, than the master comes along and says, 'There is another algebra out, and it knocks the last one to smithereens.' It is the same with geography, geology, and history. This century has been more fruitful than any other in foisting upon the world its hypotheses, its guesswork. But just as the scientific spirit has created the thirst for fact, we can hope that with the advancing years in this great intellectual and artistic aspect of society, man will come and plead guilty before the bar of enlightened conscience. I think we can already see a spirit of humility taking the place of cocksureness, which prevailed twenty years ago in art, poetry, literature and science, and I can see a growing desire on the part of men to get at the facts.

Simultaneously, with the throwing open of the Rolls—the richest British archives—to the students of all faiths there came innumerable scholars and they are completely reconstructing in the English mind, English history; and at the same time our Holy Father Leo XIII. threw open the archives of the Vatican, and said to all scholars of all faiths, 'Come, gentlemen, burrow in these musty archives and bring up to the daylight facts, and

facts only.' It seems to me that out of this, truth will have the greatest day it has ever had in all God's world.

"I wish I could take quite as optimistic a view with regard to society. Personally, I would be content to try it. In fact, I tried it in a little way myself once, and it got me into trouble. But while I made a lot of enemies by telling them I was not what they supposed me, but was in heart and soul directly opposite. I made the friendship of the best friend I ever had—myself. (Laughter.) I think it would be a good thing if we could form a little society—I am sorry that Lady Aberdeen has left this country, because I am sure she would have started it for us—a little society of those who in social matters would make a little vow to themselves, that they would always and under all provocation, no matter what the extenuating circumstances or what the possible gain may be, solemnly, eternally and forever, tell the truth. We should be a marked body for a little while, but we should be socially successful from the start. I have met people who never cease to be children, who blurt the truth right out, and so far from not having friends, they are the only ones who have true friends, and they are the only ones you can count on as your friends. They are the ones you turn to when in doubt, and they don't say to themselves, 'I wonder what she wants me to say. They say that they think, and not what they think you think you want them to think. You turn to them when in doubt, in grief; in other words, when in need of anything, and a friend in need is a friend indeed.' The honest ones force their way; so that I should be willing that society should resolve its intention to a truth-telling society. I have found that truth has a wonderful charm; and another thing I am finding out as I get older, is how quickly people find you out when you are not telling the truth. The most delightful and accomplished social leader may for five years draw round her, like a magnet, the eyes and attentions of society with the delicate and delightful and coy way in which she says the right word, always pouring oil upon the troubled waters. In five years they have seen through her and don't believe a word she says, and then a fell nemesis comes over her. Just when no one believes a word she says, she has just got into the way of believing herself. At first she did not herself believe the pleasant things she said; but you know that if you tell a lie often enough, you believe it yourself. (Loud laughter.)

"It would be a magnificent thing if we yielded the truth absolute loyalty. We should nerve ourselves to go down to the fundamentals and almost reaches of social etiquette, and there carry the little lamp of truth, for in all seriousness, I think the days are approaching when truth will need crusaders as desperately as ever she has done, and when the perils of the ways will come for us to decide between truth, absolute and complete, and error, masked in innumerable forms and palming herself off for truth." (Long continued applause.)

Sir William Hingston expressed the warm thanks of the audience to Mr. Adams for his lecture, and that gentleman duly bowed his acknowledgments of the compliment.

## THE VENERABLE MARGARET BOURGEOIS READING CIRCLE

Of Gloucester Street Convent, Ottawa.

"The Margaret Bourgeois Reading Circle" of the Gloucester Street Convent was organized last month, on the anniversary of the death of the Venerable Foundress of La Congregation de Notre Dame, of Montreal. The purpose of the Circle is mutual improvement and the study of history, literature and music from a Catholic standpoint; especial attention being given to noted personages and events in Canadian life.

The Circle numbers twenty-eight members from among the more advanced young lady-pupils, and the following were elected officers—President, Miss Lea LaRue; Vice-President, Miss Stella Egan; French Secretary, Miss A. Marie Major; English Secretary, Miss Teresa McMillan; Counsellors: Misses Stella Street, Kate McNarthy, Marnie Lynch, Dorothy Robillard and Clara Houde.

Meetings are held monthly, and are presided over by the Rev. Mother Superior Rev. Mother Ass't-Superior and staff of teachers being present.

At the first meeting the life and labors of the Venerable Margaret Bourgeois were the leading features, and several recitations and readings dealing with her most interesting career were given.

The third, and last meeting, held in the Academic Hall of the Convent, was a very elaborate and remarkably well carried out affair in every particular. The programme was—

Hymn to Our Lady of Good Counsel, soloist, Miss A. Paquette; roll-call, to which each young lady responded by a practical quotation from the writings of the historical characters whose lines and words had been selected for the evening's readings; A paper in English, on the Catholics, written and read in excellent style by Miss Josie Irvine; A selection from Carmen, by Miss Rosie Wills; A paper in French on the Venerable Mother of the Incarnation, by

Miss F. Champagne; Vocal selection, "I'll Lead Thee Onward"; "The Manner of Jacques Cartier," in a very creditable manner by Miss S. Egan; paper in French on Jacques Cartier, by Miss R. Major; an excellent paper in English on the life and voyages of Samuel de Champlain, by Miss Kate McNarthy; recitation, "Donna Anna," in which the brave old chief was done ample justice to, and which was rapturously enjoyed, by Miss Wills; a chorus, "Good Night," brought the entertainment so far as the intellectual part of it was concerned, to a close. The audience was a highly appreciative one, and the members of the Circle received hearty congratulations and good wishes for their success in studying and bringing out of the gloom of history the various incidents in the lives of the noble men and women who labored so much in Canada's early days for the country and for religion.

But congratulations and good wishes are all very well in their way, but the devoted Mother Superior had something more substantial in store for the young lady entertainers and their more youthful companions. In their more youthful companions, in mentioning this part of the evening's proceedings the writer feels that there is a certain wish in trenching on the hospitality of the good lady by making it known that a bonny oyster supper was served in the refectory of which all partook with a gusto, none the less that it was wholly unexpected; the secret had been well kept till the proper moment. The young people gave vent to their feelings in an impromptu chorus: "There are Friends that we'll never Forget!"

The best service that Irish men and Irish women can render to the True Witness is to patronize our advertisers and to mention the name of the True Witness when making a purchase.

# THE CLOSE OF THE MISSION IN ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

It was truly an edifying and consoling spectacle which presented itself at the evening service in St. Ann's Church on Sunday, on the occasion of the close of the mission for young men given by the eloquent and zealous Father Grogan, of St. Patzious Church, Toronto. This was the last of the series of the services of retreats which the "True Witness" announced before they took place.

There was not a vacant seat in the spacious church on Sunday evening, and the marked attention with which the young men listened to Father Grogan's closing sermon, and the loud earnest voices with which, with lighted tapers in their hands, they repeated the prayer which he read out in renewal of their Baptismal vows, showed how great and how thorough a spiritual success the Rev. Father Grogan's efforts have been.

Irish Catholics, said Father Grogan were fond of amusement and athletics. In that parish, thanks to the zealous efforts of their devoted pastor, Rev. Father Strubbe, they had an excellently equipped gymnasium. He advised them to join lacrosse and hockey clubs, and to indulge in gymnastic exercise; for these would supply them innocent facilities to gratify their love for amusement. They would do more. They would keep them out of the saloon, and they would keep them out of the reach of temptation, as well as making them strong physically.

As to the retreat which was then closing, he earnestly exhorted them to persevere in the good way on which they had set their steps. It was their duty to watch and pray, and do their best to keep the promise they had made in saying the act of contrition that they would never more offend God. If ever they should fall, let them at once seek the grace of God, which came through prayer—the grace of God to approach the tribunal of penance. The most efficacious of prayers was that to the Mother of God. They should ever ask the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Mother of God, to intercede for them. Mary was above all the saints, for she was conceived without sin. Mary was next to God. Every time they said the "Hail Mary," they made an act

of faith, in the words, "Holy Mary Mother of God!" The heresiarchs of the fourth century, who denied the divinity of Christ, were overcome through prayers to Mary. Why was it that so many heretics to-day who believed that Jesus is the Son of God, and equal to His Divine Father, object to give her the divine title to which she has a right—the Mother of God? Because they hate the Catholic Church, which had never ceased to give her the honor to which she was entitled. Jesus, the Son of God, was born of the Blessed Virgin Mary; she was his Mother; and as He was God, therefore she was the Mother of God. Jesus, the source of God's grace came to us through Mary. How much, then, ought we not to love her! How often ought we not to pray to her!

Our Lord's first miracle, that He performed at the marriage of Canaan, was wrought at her request. They have no wine, she said to Him. And what was the result? He changed the water into wine. Did not that prove how powerful was her intercession. Recognizing this the Church had always turned to her in times of need, and had always received favors from her. And the Church always besought the faithful to implore her intercession. The Church, in the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, had called her "Virgin Most Powerful," because of the divine favors obtained through her intercession. Through recitation of the Rosary a dangerous heresy had been extirpated. Let them go into any Catholic Church and they would see that on the right hand side of the main altar, there was raised the altar of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The Church also honored her by placing her above the saints; for she called the Blessed Virgin "Queen of Saints."

Let us, then, always have recourse to Mary in all our trials and troubles and temptations, knowing how powerful she was, and remembering, too, that she was, "Our Lady of Perpetual Help."

The Baptismal vows having been solemnly renewed, Father Grogan imparted the Papal Blessing to all present, and another of the many successful missions held under the auspices of the Redemptorist Fathers in the parish was brought to a close.

# CENTRALIZATION IN COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.

Under the caption of "Centralization" the Toronto "Globe" says:— It is predicted that by the end of the century all of the great staples of modern commerce in the United States will be controlled by trusts. Indeed, at the present moment this is practically the case. The tendency to centralization in business is one of the most startling social phenomena with which we have to deal. In England a mammoth organization of employers is announced, which is met forewith by a projected union of working people that will control the industrial life of the kingdom. Every day sees some new trust organized in America, and the smaller dealer finds his life sucked away by unseen forces over which he has no more control than over the procession of the equinoxes. Judging from the messages of American Governors and the tone of the public press, this question of trusts will play a striking part in the next presidential election. Meanwhile they are bringing to every man the bottom problems of his social existence and arousing in a marked degree the interest of all classes of the people.

This new order of things has played havoc with some of the cherished principles of the old-time economist. It has been taken as an axiom that prices cannot be fixed by arbitrary enactment, but the oil trust finds no difficulty in controlling the prices of oil and fixing the relation between the supply and price of this most useful commodity. The public has just been warned that the price of coal is going up, because the coal trust of the Pennsylvania region has decreed it. It is the same with all the other necessities of life, and the question naturally arises, who gives these organizations authority to exercise this unlimited and dangerous power, and to whom do the profits of such arbitrary increase of price go?

Throughout the entire continent there is a marked movement towards municipal ownership as a cure for private monopoly. Having been taught by the monopolies and trusts that any business can be controlled for private profit if organized upon a sufficiently large scale, the municipalities are now putting their lessons to practical use and seeking to change

private profit to public profit. It is only a question of time when municipalities in this country will either own and operate their own water-works, lighting and transportation systems to the common advantage, or exercise such control of the private parties who do operate them that these parties shall in truth become public servants. If a trust can control a great industry for private gain, why cannot the people control the same industry for the gain and profit of all? To this question a growing number of citizens are giving serious attention.

There are two perennial objections which will not down. The first one is that no community can find men honest enough to run a business for the people. Such an objection is a frightful confession, and, if valid, means that democracy is a failure. But this objection is not as weighty as it seems. It is answered by the fact that every day the conception of a city as an economic organism is gaining ground; that in England there is no municipal corruption, and that in America the Mayor is fast coming to be considered the agent or factor of the municipality, delegated to do its business for it with due regard to the general interest. Jones of Toledo, Pingree of Detroit, Quincy of Boston are symptomatic. Just as soon as the people discover that a part of their economic existence at least depends upon the administration of public affairs, there will be no difficulty in finding honest and capable men to administer these affairs. Just as soon as it is seen that social well-being is necessary to individual well-being, public servants will be found quite incorruptible.

Another objection is that this movement is advocated by only a part of the people and does not represent general opinion. Jane A. Addams, in the last number of the American Journal of Sociology, complains that society has left the trades unionists to fight the battle of the general public alone. And her charge answers this objection. Why should the laboring men be left to fight alone for short hours, for sanitary workshops, for relief from poisoning in

their work, for abolition of child labor and for other reforms they so persistently demand? Is not their cause the common cause? They have been pioneers, but nowadays their ranks is being recruited from unexpected sources. The farmer seeks relief from the speculator, the small dealer is organizing against aggression of trusts, the tax-payer is asking that the man who has the money pay

the bills, and society is fast rearranging itself into two sections. On one side are the small number of immensely wealthy folk who own everything, including the earth. On the other the rest of their fellow-citizens of all degrees and conditions, who used to own something and want at least a chance to live. The conflict between these two sections can be settled at last only in one way.

# DUTY OF THE LAITY.

The Bishop of Newport, Eng., at a recent reunion of Catholics at Birmingham, in dealing with the question of the duties of Catholic laymen, in the course of an address, recently said:—

It was not, by a great many, the first reunion of Catholics of Birmingham, but it was the first that had been promoted by the Catholic Association of Birmingham. The meeting was to a greater extent than ever before an expression of the spirit of the Catholic laity of the town and district. He would not say that spirit had aroused and awakened itself, because he had good reason to believe it had never been asleep, but it exhibited a more determined temper now, and it purposed to seek wider fields and larger achievements. Few present could remember the day when the Catholic body of Birmingham gave the first lesson that English-Catholics ever had—that in union lay the power to make itself respected. It was a lesson that had been put into practice in every town. To his mind it was a lesson that as yet they had only imperfectly learned, but it was interesting and exhilarating to find that the Catholics of Birmingham, generally to the front, had, as a safeguard, taken such as step as was involved in the formation of their Catholic Association. Such a proceeding deserved to be welcomed and to be imitated. There could be no doubt that among those influences that could strengthen the kingdom of God on earth one of the most essential was the active faith of the laity.

It was all very well that the laity should be obedient and submissive; but there were two kinds of obedience, and submissiveness. There was the obedience which acquiesced and was still, and there was the obedience which was loyally solicitous to do something. The priests had their particular department work, but there were wide provinces in which priests and laity could work together. There were provinces where the

layman could work by himself, and work of this kind might be as truly work for God as were the labors of the pastorate. As to the passiveness of some who professed the faith and rested content with this he impressed upon them the fact that they must either fight for the religion or they would be fighting against it. Worldliness did not always mean being guilty of a list of crimes; the virtuous were very frequently worldly. What he desired to urge was the need for more action on the part of the Catholic laity, for the cowardly spirit had resulted in disaster for the Church in the past. Had they been brave and when needed have shown their teeth they might have saved many troubles which in the past had befallen the Catholic Church.

What was needed was a more robust faith, and for Catholics to recognize what had been repeatedly laid down by the Pope—that the Church stood on the same footing as a man's native country. They were proud of their native land of whatever nationality they might be; they must be proud of their religion. The Right Rev. gentleman then went on to speak of five provinces in which the laymen could give valuable co-operation in Church work:—

- (1) By sympathy with the priest, who necessarily must be the organizer of everything in his Church; (2) by obtaining proper representation for Catholic on public bodies, and taking an active interest in public affairs; (3) clubs and social institutions in connection with the churches; (4) by the press, nearly the greatest power of the age, as he termed it, and in this direction laymen should use means to make Catholic literature pay; and (5) by the purse, and no good cause could be helped without spending money. In connection with the last-named province the Bishop again earnestly urged his audience to live a practical Christian life, for the kingdom of God was not entered by coin, but by devotedness.

# TALKS TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

## A RHYME FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

Oh, I'll tell you a story that nobody knows,  
Of ten little fingers and ten little toes,  
Of two pretty eyes and one little nose,  
And where they all went one day.  
Oh, the little round nose smelled something sweet,  
So sweet, it must surely be nice to eat;  
And pitter away went two little feet  
Out of the room one day.  
Ten little toes climbed up on a chair,  
Two eyes peeped over a big shelf where  
Lay a lovely cake, all frosted and fair,  
Made by mamma that day.  
The mouth grew round and the eyes grew big  
At the taste of the sugar, the spice, the fig;  
And then ten little fingers went dig, dig, dig,  
Into the cake that day.  
And when mamma kissed a curly head,  
Cuddling it closely up in bed;  
"I wonder, was there a mouse," she said,  
"Out on the shelf to-day?"  
"O mamma yes," and a laugh of glee  
Like fairy bells rang merrily—  
"But little bit of a mouse was me,  
Out on the shelf to-day!"  
—St. Nicholas

## BEWARE OF BAD COMPANIONS.

The evil consequences of keeping bad company are daily being brought to light; and boys cannot be too careful in the choice of their companions. The New York Telegram gives an example of a son's depravity and the anguish he caused his mother. She was a stately, comely old lady, but there was an unmistakable trace of sadness and melancholy upon her handsome features. She was well dressed, and within the ampie folds of her black silk gown there were surely numbers of places where she might have found accommodation for a pocket, but in accordance with

the custom of her sex she carried her well-filled pocket-book in her hand, offering temptation to every thief or scavenging wretch that chanced to come along the dimly lighted streets. She was old enough to have known better.

As she turned down a side street, more gloomy than the avenue, a bank and ill clad youth suddenly darted out of a hallway, dashed at the old woman, and, without a word or look snatched the purse which she so lightly held and ran at the top of his speed up the street.

"Stop thief! Stop thief!" shouted the old lady, gesticulating wildly as she gathered up her skirts and attempted to follow in pursuit.

The cry was taken up by a crowd of newsboys and a few passers-by, but although the thief was never lost sight of, he was fleet of foot, and would probably have made good his escape had he not run right into the arms of a burly policeman at the corner of the next avenue.

The policeman shook the young fellow as a terrier might shake a rat and held him until the old lady came puffing up. She arrived at length, with her umbrella upraised with the evident intention of striking the man who had dared to take the pocket-book she had held so temptingly in her hand.

Suddenly in that ridiculous attitude she paused and turned deathly pale. The crowd stared open mouthed. The policeman jerked the man by the collar, but that was not the sole reason that the fellow fell upon his knees. He turned as pale as the old lady as he shook himself free, and still kneeling with hands uplifted, he gasped:

"Mother! I did not know you, and—and—I was starving!"  
"John!" ejaculated the woman in accents of agony. "My boy! My poor son! This is the worst of all! Oh! this is horrible!"

The wretched man reached for her hands, but she drew them away and buried her face with them. While the crowd looked on in silence, the thief slowly reached down to his loose and tattered boot and, drawing out the pocketbook he had stolen, held it toward his mother.

"Come on!" said the policeman gruffly, gripping the man by the arm

and at the same time seizing the purse. Then to the woman he added:—

"You must come to the police station along with us, ma'am and enter a complaint."

Instantly the old lady drew herself up indignantly and with haughty manner said:—

"What do you mean? You have made a great mistake officer. This is not the man who took my pocket-book. Kindly let him go."

"But—but 'e 'ad it! It's 'ere!" bawled the bewildered representative of the law, pushing the purse toward the dignified old lady.

"Nothing of the kind," said she. "I never saw it before in all my life. Why don't you let the poor man go?"

"Because I 'as my duty to perform," was the surly reply. "E's your son, I guess, and you're a-screening of 'im."

"My son!" said the old lady, sadly and almost tenderly. The young man made a step forward.

"My son!" she echoed, with a fine assumption of scorn as she recoiled a foot or two. "My son! Absurd!"

Then, adjusting a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on her nose, she stared the culprit calmly in the face and quietly said:—

"I know this man once as a right brave, manly boy. I knew him as a tender, loving child. I knew him as an innocent, cooing baby."

A sob was heard, but it was not she who sobbed.

"I do not know him now," she continued. "Give him the purse and let him go."

When the stately old lady had sailed majestically away, the big policeman gave his prisoner one powerful, hearty shake, then flung him from him.

The newsboys hunted around for mud fitted for pelting purposes.

But the young man did not run and thus afforded good sport. He stoed like one dazed for a few moments. Then he hurriedly opened the pocket-book and scattered the contents into the street.

Those newsboys had a gala time, and when the scramble was over the thief, the starving scamp, the prodigal son, was nowhere to be seen.

My young readers if you would not run the risk of being such a son and of causing your mother untold anguish, beware of bad companions. —T. W.

## HE KEPT HIS PROMISE.

There once lived in a Scotch village a little boy, Jamie by name, who set his heart on being a sailor. His mother loved him very dearly, and the thought of giving him up grieved her exceedingly; but she finally consented.

As the boy left home, she said, "Whenever you are, Jamie, whether on sea or land, promise me that you will kneel down every night, and morning and say your prayers, no matter whether the sailors laugh at you or not."

"Mother, I promise you I will," said Jamie, and soon he was on a ship bound for India.

They had a good captain, and, as some of the sailors were rather nice men, no one laughed at the boy when he knelt down to pray.

But on the return voyage, some of the sailors having run away, their places were supplied by others one of whom proved to be a very bad fellow. When he saw little Jamie kneeling down to say his prayers, he went up to him, and gave him a sound box on the ear, and said to him:

"None of that here, boy!" Another seaman who saw this, although he swore sometimes, was indignant that the child should be so cruelly treated, and told the bully to come on deck and he would give him a thrashing. The challenge was accepted, and the well-deserved chastisement was duly bestowed. Both then returned to the cabin, and the swearing man said:

"Now, Jamie say your prayers, and if he dares to touch you I'll give him another dressing."

The next day the devil put it into the little boy's mind that it was quite unnecessary for him to create such a disturbance on the ship when it could be avoided if he would only say his prayers quietly in his hammock; so that nobody would observe it. But the moment that the friendly sailor saw Jamie get into his hammock without first kneeling down to pray, he hurried to the spot, and, dragging him out by the neck, he said:

"Kneel down at once, si! Do you think I am going to fight for you, and you not say your prayers you young rascal!"

During the whole voyage back to London this profane sailor watched over the boy as if he had been his father, and every night saw that he knelt down and said his prayers. Jamie soon became to be industrious, and during his spare times studied his books. He learned all about ropes, and, when he became old enough, about taking latitude and longitude.

Several years ago the largest steamer ever built, called the Great East-

ern, was launched on the ocean, and carried the famous cable across the Atlantic. A very reliable, experienced captain was chosen for this important undertaking, and who should it be but little Jamie!—for the world knows him now as Sir James Anderson.

## STAND AT EASE.

Many young folks when in the presence of strangers, are constantly wriggling and fidgeting; and without seeming to be conscious of it, they are never at ease. When standing they rest on one foot and then on the other. They do not know what to do with their hands and either twirl their caps or play with their fingers when spoken to. If sitting they keep up a tapping motion with their feet, or continually cross their legs one over the other. Let every one who reads this, train himself like a soldier to "stand at ease" as well as to sit at ease.

## A CATHOLIC HOME CALENDAR.

The new Catholic Home Calendar for 1899, compiled and published by the Sisters of St. Joseph's Academy, for Girls, St. Paul, Minn., is a beautiful work of art and should be in every Catholic home. It has received the approbation of His Grace Archbishop Ireland, and is profusely illustrated throughout with half-tone engravings of religious subjects appropriate for each month. It contains the feast days of all the saints in the ecclesiastical calendar, together with the principal feasts and days of fast and abstinence that occur throughout the year. These with many gems of thought in prose and poetry all combine to form one of the nicest Catholic Home Calendars that has yet been published.

## THE GROWING PACKING TRADE.

Over \$5,000,000 has been invested in the canning industry throughout the United States in the last four months. While Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania and the far south have their share of new canning plants, the Middle West and South West seem to be pushing along. The Spanish-American war boomed the canned goods business in all lines, and has encouraged farmers to go into the raising of fruits and vegetables of all sorts to a larger extent than ever before.

The total pack of tomatoes in the United States and Canada was 5,797,806 cases in 1898. In 1897 it was 4,149,141 cases. In 1898 the pack for the United States was 5,052,249 cases, as compared with 3,961,355 for 1897. Of this pack Maryland put up 1,918,872 cases, of twenty-four this case, as compared with 1,381,989 cases in 1897.

There was an output of canned corn in 1898 largely in excess of 1897, but the average quality of the pack in several states was lower than usual. The total corn pack of the United States and Canada for 1898 was 1,398,567 cases, as against 2,408,710 cases in 1897.—The American Packer, Baltimore.

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### NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

The Venerable Margaret Bourgeois Reading Circle in connection with the Gloucester Street Convent of La Congregation de Notre Dame, in which are enrolled the more advanced pupils, held their third bi-monthly session of the season, on Friday evening of last week. Very great proficiency and a close study of the subjects characterized each of the four interesting papers which were read. In addition an original poem in French was recited, and music and song filled up the intervals.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a more detailed report of the proceedings in connection with the meetings of the circle.

The St. Agnes Literary Society of La Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester Street, held the bi-monthly meeting on Tuesday evening last.

His Grace entertained in the course of last week, Bishop Christie of Vancouver, and his Lordship's secretary, Catholicity is making rapid strides in the far western province, and new churches are being built to meet the requirements of the growing population.

During his visit to the city last week, Rev. Father Arcander, secretary to his Lordship Bishop Christie, paid a visit to Rev. Sister Cecilia, Superior of St. Joseph's Home, who, like himself, is a Norwegian by birth.

A two weeks' mission will open in St. Patrick's on the 19th current. The preachers will be the members of the Congregation of St. Paul, (Paulist Fathers), of New York.

Rev. Sisters of the Rideau Street Convent are about to enlarge their premises by putting on another story.

The financial affairs of St. Thomas Aquinas Church, Billing's Bridge are in a flourishing condition, as shown by the statement read on Sunday, by the Rev. pastor.

Monsignor Tanguay, the compiler of Le Clerge Canadien, and other similar works is lying ill at his home.

Improvement is reported in the case of the esteemed pastor of Gatinou Point, Rev. Father Champagne, who is lying ill in the Water Street Convent.

The Redemptorist Fathers of Montreal, who have been recently preaching missions in the neighboring parishes of Fallowfield, Gouldbourne and Richmond, have established tectotal societies, and a vast number here signed the pledge.

A "penny-in-the-slot" vitascope has

it appears, been on exhibition in Hull. The pictures shown are not conducive to morality, and the Rev. pastor has accordingly denounced it.

Rev. Father Burbilkeere of the Company of Mary, of Cyrville, has left for France to attend the triennial Chapter of the Order which will be held on May next. Others of the Fathers will leave later on.

An effort is to be made to obtain the wiping out of the oath taken by the Sovereign at his or her coronation, which is so insulting to Catholics. A pamphlet on the subject has been issued by the Catholic Truth Society of England, and a thousand copies of it have been sent for by the Truth Society of this city. These will be distributed amongst members of parliament, senators, the bishop and clergy and prominent laymen. It is proposed to have the matter brought up in parliament and an address to the Queen moved for, praying for the abrogation of the oath.

A business meeting of St. Dominick Society of St. Jean Baptiste Parish was held on Sunday.

Madame de Beaujeu was a guest for some days at the Gloucester Street Convent.

The X rays and electrical phenomenon was the subject of a lecture by Mr. Armand Higninn, Dominion Electrical Engineer of the Inland Revenue, on Friday night, before the St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Society. The audience was large and appreciative. On motion of Rev. Dr. Allim, director of Science and Prof. Lajeunesse—both of the University—a vote of thanks was accorded him. Amongst those present were the members of the Scientific Society of the University.

The fortnightly entertainment of the Columbian Club, of St. Patrick's Parish on Friday night, was a great

success. Vocal and instrumental music, dancing, club swinging formed the programme. His Worship Mayor Payment in a short speech congratulated the club on their progress.

The church at Rockland, recently destroyed by fire, is to be replaced by one of the priests in the diocese of Ottawa. The plans are now ready, and work will be commenced in the spring.

The "Guard of Honor" of Hull, had a special service in the parish church, Notre Dame de Grace, on Friday night, their monthly celebration. The Rev. Father Valiquette, O. M. I., preached, and hymns were sung by the ladies of St. Anne's Society.

The Rev. Father Calisse, and a Trappist Monk were guests at the University last week. They were here en route for Manitoba.

#### RECIPROCIITY WITH CANADA

It is to be hoped that the deliberations of the international commission that is trying to put our relations with Canada on a satisfactory basis may lead up to the conclusion of a reciprocity arrangement. A breach in the customs wall along the frontier would be of advantage to both countries. Besides the commercial profits it would give to both sides, the pleasant relations that would flow from it would facilitate the ultimate absorption of Canada in the continental union from which she is now unnaturally cut off.

Mr. McKinley will certainly not neglect a thing so accordant with his policy of expansion, unless he is still controlled by those interests that would have us remain barricaded in our protective cave, a hermit among nations.—New York Journal.

#### THIS IS THE WAY OF IT.

The glycerine in Scott's Emulsion soothes the rough and irritable throat; the hypophosphites tone up the nerves; and the cod liver oil heals and strengthens the inflamed bronchial tubes and air cells.

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#### FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE NEW SPRING GOODS.

This is to tell you about the contents of One Hundred and One Cases of NEW SPRING NOVELTIES. The first glimpse of them may be obtained on Monday Morning, and will reveal the many firm beauties, woven into beautiful and tempting textiles for the Ladies of 1899, by the world's most expert weavers. Satin striped Grenadines come first in importance, as well as first in beauty—Wendeworks of the Hand Looms of Alsace, whose productions are famous for their delicate richness, moderately priced.

#### QUEENLY STYLES IN WASHING FABRICS.

These Fluffy Dainty Things are here in such numbers as to make a special strong showing on Monday. So we have planned and prepared a little exhibition of these beauties. Rather early you'll say for such things—but the Big Store is always first in point of time as well as first in point of value. Come and see them.

- NEW MALTESE MUSLINS.
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Thirty-three and one-third per cent. off Staple Linen Goods is a remarkable liberal discount, still that's exactly what The Big Store is taking off the prices of a large lot of ENDS OF LINEN DAMASK just received, they're seconds, but that in no way detracts from their usefulness or appearance, in exquisite patterns, from 2 to 5 yards in length. Here's an idea of what 33 1/3 per cent. off means. A Damask Cloth at its regular price say of \$2.50 with 33 1/3 per cent. off is only \$1.65

#### Loom Table Cloths.

Unbleached Hand Loom Linen Table Cloths, good clear yarn, at the following prices:

- Size about 1 1/2 yard square..... 52c
- Size about 1 1/4 yard square..... 68c
- Size about 2 yards square..... 95c
- Size about 2 by 2 1/2 yards..... \$1.17
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WHITE COTTON—8 Cases good strong white cotton, 37 inches wide, the usual kind. 4c Sale price

#### Linen Napkins.

Hundreds of dozen Linen Table Napkins specially priced for this mighty Linen Sale.

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