OUNG MEN'S SOCIE ed 1885.—Meets in its ttawa street, on the of each month, at spiritual Adviser. Rev. e, C.SS.R.; President. Treasurer, Thomas Secretary, W. Whitty. Thomas

Y'S COURT, C. O. F., he second and fourth he second and fourth, be second and fourth, wery month in their Seigneurs and Notre s. A. T. O'Connell, C. ane, secretary.

K'S T. A. & B. SOets on the second Sun-ets on the second Sun-y month in St. Pat-92 St. Alexander St., after Vespers. Com-Management meets is p.m. Rev. Father Mc-v. President; W. P. Vice-President; Jno. Secretary, 716 St. An-St. Henri.

F CANADA, BRANCE ized, 13th November, ch 26 meets at St.
Hall, 92 St. Alexander regular meetings for ction of business are 2nd and 4th Mondayer, at 8 p.m. Spiritual th at 8 p.m. Spiritual . Curran, B.C.L.: Pre-L. J. Sears; Recording-J. Costigan; Finan-ry, Robt. Warren; J. H. Feeley, Jr.; Medi-b, Drs. H. J. Harrison, and G. H. Merrill.

#### J. GURRAN, .A., B.C.L.,

VOCATE ...

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"True Witness."

# The True Culturess



MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1902.

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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. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent "†PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal."

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

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## To Make a Catholic Paper Strong.

The way to have a strong Catholic paper, says the "Home Journal and News," of Yonkers, N.Y., is for every family\_to take a copy of it and to pay for it, and for every parish, society and merchant to advertise in it. There is no danger that it will have too much support. The more money it receives the more money it can spend to buy articles and to get news. The way (o have a weak Catholic press for the people not to subscribe for it or, after taking it, not to pay what they owe for it, so as to exhaust its capital, and for every one who has any organization to maintain or any business to carry on or any project to boom to patronize the secular press and ignore his own. The Catholic papers are not endowed or subsidized by the church. They must get along or sink into failure on the support that is accorded them. The more support they obtain the better they will be; the dess their support the weaker their force and the soon-

CRIME CURE SYSTEM. - The Prison Congress, held in irresponsible; of playing upon the Philadelphia, last month, seems to have come to the conclusion that it whichever one seems most likely to ed feebly enough, it was never extinis the duty of the State, as well as of society, to reform criminals and to make them come out good and the only one we could recommend. the clergy of the Roman Catholic useful members of society. The sentiment of this congress was expressed in epigrammatic sentences like these: The people are divided into two great classes—those in jail and those practical experience, says:-

If all men and women were interested in prison reform there would be no prisons. Prison reform is not only for prioners, but for society.

The best index to the social conditions of a country is the condition of

The better the convict is treated more he realizes the depths of his disgrace.

A man to whom prison is no disgrace is not punished by imprison-

No man is so bad as to forget the time when he had the approving smile of Almighty God.

It would be a long story to go over all the suggestions offered and the plans faid down for the changing of criminals into good citizens. It looks, from the lengthy reports that we have read, that every imaginable system has been tried; that of soll-tary confinement; of confinement in cells by night and community of labor by day; of milder treatment in by defective in this respect." And the majority of cases: of considering how could public, or State schools

the criminal as one demented and sentiments is Mr. Joseph S. superintendent of the Massachusetts Reformatory at Concord. This gentleman, in his address, based upon

"To prevent crime we must begin in the public school, weed out the bad boys, separate them from the others, put them in special classes, with specially trained teachers to jook after them. Our schools are radically defective in this respect. A few bad boys of fascinating, domin ant natures will corrupt many lads who are amiable and of good dispositions. Our public schools should not only train pupils mentally and morally, but industrially. work is the basis of right living. Industry is the salvation of the race. A boy taught to work and to love work seldom goes to prison. In industry you will find virtue."

This is the nearest they come to the truth and to a right appreciation of the important subject. Begin in the school: train the youth; prefluence of bad companions. All very good. Yet, the fatal admission is made, that "our schools are radical-

be otherwise. The industrial training is a powerful auxiliary; the men-tal training is a necessity; the moral training is a "sine qua non;" but where does the religious education come in? There is the great rock upon which all these would-be reformers of criminals split. They ignore the fact that a religious educationsuch as the religious system of Catholic Church-comprises all the others; it includes the mental training, it creates the industrious spirit, it inculcates the moral principles and necessitates their observance. Or, in other words, without the religious training, or education, there can be no industrial, mental or moral results. We find one reverend gentleman giving expression to the

following:—
"Give a man food, plenty of it and light, and work if he wants it, but keep him alone. Let him 'think it over' and in nearly every case the offender will soon come to his senses, beg to be let out and say what a fool he has been. Now there is hope for him, and he soon is on the upward grade to freedom."

We repeat, and we do so in most positive tone, that the one who gives this advice is lacking in the essential characteristics of a Christian teacher. He knows, or he should know, that food, light, work, and solitary confinement will never make any man "think it over." nor will they impart one ray of hope to him unless, in the bottom, there is a religious sentiment as a basis. Some men would ask nothing better than to be left alone with lots of food and light and comfort, and not be obliged to work unless so inclined They would gladly spend their lives under these conditions; and as they would grow accustomed to them their hearts and souls would drift farther and farther away from the inspiring, life-imparting, hope-creating ideals of a Christian existence in running after the "ignis fatuous" in running after the "ignis faturus" of criminal reform, unless religion be the main motive power; and, prevention is better than cure, 't is in the school and with the rising generation that the molding and shaping must be done. And as long as the school system is devoid of religion, so long will it be impossible to create a crimeless race of people.

A MINISTER'S ADMISSION .- So nany non-Catholic ministers are blinded by prejudice to what is simple historic truth that it is refreshing to meet with the following candid acknowledgment from the Rev Dr. Brundage, who in a recent sermon in the First Unitarian Church of Albany, N.Y., spoke as follows:-"It was the Roman Catholic Church that, together with the Greek Church, preserved and transmitted to the modern world the treasures of classical learning and literature. For more than one thousand years the only scholars in Europe were her clergy; the only libraries were her monasteries; the only schools her cloisters. Through all the dark ages the clergy of the Church kept alight the torch of intellectual culchord of affection, or of pride, or ture, and though it sometimes burn-The person coming nearest to our Church that awakened interest in the revival of learning. This is one great debt the modern world owes to the Roman Catholic Church."

A CORRUPT STAGE. - We have. time and again, sought to accentuate the utterances of our pastors concerning the stage. It has become so notorious that our modern theatre has degenerated, that very nttle experience is needed to establish the conviction that the stage to-day is a fearful menace. One of the most sensational papers of New York, the Journal," has found it necessary to come out plainly in condemnation of certain plays and of the spirit and tendencies of the stage. It heads its editorial with the truthful assertion that "A corrupt stage corrupts the people." It may be instructive to take a couple of extracts from that article. The "Journal" says

"It is amazing to note how thoroughly and comprehensively the modern stage contrives to belittle all of those things which should be respected. The Theatre Francais, bodying the traditions of sell-respecting artists and authors, forbids on its stage even the slightest caress of a woman by a man. It credits its spectators with self-respect.

On our American stage, in a play called "Hearts Aflame," a man strikes a woman in the face, a hard, brutal blow, with a clenched fist quite a step there, from the oldfashioned traditions of the Theatre Francais.

In another play, "Queen Fiammetta," there is presented an interior view of a convent in which the nuns comport themselves with lack of dignity-a representation as insulting to the feelings of millions of good men and women as it is untruthful.

On the stage to-day, old age is made ridiculous, religion is contemptible, virtue is thought humorous, and no part is thought wor-thy, of the 'star' actress unless it be that of a character utterly degrad-

A contrast between the great plays of great authors and these abou tions that are to-day flung to the public, the writer says:-

"This country is in sore need of playwrights with honest convictions, and of actors and actresses unwilling to degrade themselves for profit."

Although we rarely are enabled to quote from the sensational American press, still, when a serious subject is treated in a proper and moral maner, it would be unjust to allow the timely article to go unnoticed. A critical question is that of the responsibility. We quote again:

"To what can be attributed the degradation of the modern stage? To lay all the blame on the actor and manager would certainly be unfair. The chief blame rests with the public, whose stupid, degrading applause and whose money the flood of stage immorality.' And, in closing, we have this sig-

nificant remark:-He (the manager) finds that the public taste and the public conscience have been going down hill together-hence the present American

stage. This is, indeed, a sad story, but one that goes a long way to justify the attitude of the Catholic hierarchy in regard to theatres, and to silence those who are so prone to criticise the condemnations pronounced by our episcopal guides. A long and powerful sermon might be based upon these acknowledgments of the New York press. It is true such articles as these are presented in a sensational form, accompanied by illustrations that savor of "yellow journalism:" but that does not take from the fact that the writers of them are beginning to perceive the dangers of the stage.

THE LEAGUE MEETING .- Elsewhere in this issue will be found a full report of a meeting of the Montreal branch of the United Irish League, at which resolutions of an important character were unanimously adopted.

These resolutions, and the speeches by which they were supported, show how keen and practical is the interest taken by the Irishmen of Montreal in the condition of the old land. That interest is the result of no evanescent phase of opinion. The Irishmen of this city possess a record of fidelity to the cause of Ireland of which they may well feel proud. They have always been foremost in tional movement the kind of sympathy which is most effective - th practical sympathy that finds expression in financial contributions. resolution passed at the meeting prove that Montreal Irishmen are intelligently familiar with the actual conditions of the Irish people in their own land, and are thus in a position to appreciate at their true value the efforts of the Irish Parliamentary Party to bring about the redress of the grievances from which their people have so long suffered and against which they have so long protested.

SIR JOHN BOURINOT DEAD. -One of the most conspicuous personages in the literary life of Canada disappeared as the hand of death removed from this world the late Sir John George Bourinot, Clerk of the House of Commons. Although yet a comparatively young man, for he was only sixty-five, the deceased had done over and over the lifework of one man in the field of historical research. As a student and exponent of constitutional law and of Parliamentary procedure he had long since been recognized as an authority, both in Canada and Great Britain. Ever since he became Clerk of the House, some

twenty years ago, his erudition and affability have served both ministers and members in very good stead on more than one important occasion. However, it is in his Canadian his torical writings that he will be the longest remembered. He had a rare faculty of unearthing documentary evidence in support of his contentions on disputed or obscure questions, and it was his steady applica tion and clear and concise style that impart an importance to all that came from his pen. Viewed from Catholic standpoint, it is decidedly a pleasure to be able to ac knowledge his impartiality, his correctness, the absence of prejudice and above all the evident reluctance of the author to accept aught antagonistic to our Church without a thorough investigation-which course invariably proved beneficial to the Catholic cause. It may truthfully be said of Sir John Bourinot, that "in his death Canada has lost one of her truest and most gifted sons."

VILLA MARIA'S JUBILEE - We learn that in 1904 our grand educational institution, the Convent Villa-Maria, the leading establishnent under the care of the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame, will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. Villa-Maria is one of the rare institutions of education that postesses a continental reputation, and the renown of which has even crossed the ocean. It has long been one of Canada's proud boasts. Montreal's glory, and the Church's most effective auxiliaries It has sent forth generation after generation of educated ladies, mothers of the best families in the land, and its courses have the sanction of universal approbation, It has drawn to its halls young girls from all ends of America, and, in every instance, it has returned them to their families models of Christian womanhood. It will be with no small degree of satisfaction that the former pupils (whose name is legion) will hear of the proposed cele bration the year after next. It is also pleasant to reflect that such an early announcement of the intended gathering of scattered children a round their "Alma Mater," will afford ample time to all to participate in the festivities and to insure the success of the jubilee.

## THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB

Before introducing the chairman of the evening at the Catholic Sailors' Club on Wednesday, Mr. F. B. Mc-Namee, the energetic and enthusiastic president of the institution, made an interesting speech on the objects for which the Club was founded, and the urgent need which existed for such an institution. The aims of those who established the club, and who devote their time to its administration, were to afford the sailors who visited this port every legitimate protection which they required to supply them with a comfortable club, where they have facilities for enjoying. innocent recreation and pastimes, reading, writing, etc., to provide them with counter-attractions in the way of concerts, etc., against the temptations which them when ashore. The authorities of the Club were always glad to take up any grievances from which seamen suffered and to do their best to redress them. He understood that a by-law was in force which provided that every sailor going a shore without leave of absence. deserting a ship, should be arrested, the person bringing him back to re ceive five dollars for so doing, this sum to be deducted from the sailors' wages. This by-law gave rise to abuses. Sailors who had no intention of deserting were arrested under flin sy pretexes and robbed of their hard-earned money. He was sure that if ship-owners knew how endeavor to get it repealed would say no more at present; but he warned people to keep their hands off inoffensive sailors and their hardearned wages. This nefarious practice must be put a stop to. (Applause.)
Mr. M. J. Flanigan, the popular

Chief Ranger of St. Lawrence Court, Catholic Order of Foresters, ander whose auspices, the concert was given, being suddenly called away, the recording secretary, Mr. T. W. Ma- testimony.

guire, presided. In the name of St. Lawrence Court he thanked the large audience for their presence. pains, he assured them, had been spared to make the entertainment a great success. He was glad to see such a large number of seamen pre-Theirs was a very important occupation-more important than was generally realized. To them was assigned the duty of assisting conveying the world's commerce from one country to another. He was sure their condition could be made much better than it was; and he had no doubt that the Catholic Sailors' Club would do its best in this direction. He advised the sailors to be sober and industrious, and to perform their duties faithfully; and, when in port, to spend their leisure time at the club, where they would find amusement and intellectual improvement. He thought that something should be done to enable the club to keep open during the winter months; and he felt sure that the various Catholic organizations throughout the city would be glad to continue the weekly concerts and give

every other assistance in their rower, The programme was as follows:-Piano solo, Mr. E. Layton; song, Miss L. Brown; recitation-The Fireman's Wedding, Mr. Chas. Doyle : song-Selected, Miss E. K. Peacock; song, Miss May Quinn, accompanied by Miss Maud Collins; duet, the Misses McCaffrey, St. Gabriel Court C. O. F. Glee Club; song—Oh, Oh Miss Phoebe, Miss Hildren Coghlin; recitation, Mr. M. J. Power; Irish ig, Miss Norrie Coghlin; song--"The Light House Bell," Mr. Harry Jones; concertina solo, Mr. Samuel Brewer ; recitation, Mr. Hector Tessier; song-Selected, Mr. J. H. Maiden; instrumental solo, Mr. W. J. Brown; song—"Soldiers' Farewell," Mr. F. F. Rummens; cornet and auto harp, A. Leger and W. Larocque, Miss Josie Harrington, Jos. Donnelly.

The following seamen took part; R. Mullins, M. Duffy, G. Grey, F4 Hardcastle, H. Joyce, Lake Ontario; Chs. and Henry Granger, Wm; Winter, J. Lovelady, Parisian; Graham, Montfort. Miss Orton acted as accompanist:

A very pleasant evening was brought to a close by the singing of 'God Save Ireland."

Next Wednesday's concert will be under the auspices of Father Dowd's Court. Catholic Order of Foresters,

## The Coal Strike Is Settled.

A despatch from Washington contains the welcome intelligence that the great anthracite coal, strike is settled at last. A commission of six persons, with a seventh, Mr. Carroll D. Wright, as recorder, will adjust differences between ore ators and miners. President Mitchell, of the Miners' Union, will take the necessary measures to call the strike off. The President will urge immediate resumption of mining and operators are expected to begin next

Announcement that the great strike was off was made at the White House shortly after 1 o'clock on Wednes day. Organized labor has a representative on the commission in the person of E. E. Clark, grand chief of the Order of Railway Conductors, named as a sociologist. The President added Bishop Spald-

ing, of Illinois, to the list of five members suggested by the overators. As named the commission is perfectly satisfactory to both min-ers' and operators. As ent to the miners was given through President Mitchell and Mr. Sargent, Commissioner of Immigration, and of the operators through Messis. Robert banking firm of J. P. Morgan & Co.

The final outcome followed a series of conferences beginning with two in the day, with Mr. Mitchell, and two at night with Messrs, Ba con and Perkins. Events move quickly at the last, the President b ng determined on a speedy settle

The commission will assemble in a few days and choose a chairman. It then will arrange for sessions and

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## The Perils of School Life

(By a Regular Contributor.)

Last week we referred to the boy parents. We will now follow the young person a step farther. time has come, no matter what the boy's age (we will speak of boys, although the same remarks apply equally to girls), when he must sent to school. Parents can no longer, in justice to the young life in their hands, retain him at home They are incapable of imparting that instruction which is an indispensable part of education. Not that they may be devoid of the knowledge, or the aptitude of imparting the same, but because their duties in life forbid that they become teachers; they have neither the time, nor the proper means to educate their son. They must send him to a school; they must hand him over to the care of persons whose profession it is to train the youth. We suppose question of the boy's age, health and ability to endure study is settled and it is desirable that he should at once commence his elementary education. The first question which arises, and it is one of such importance that we will deal entirely with it in this issue, is that of selecting a school.

Before choosing the school there are three considerations that must not be overwhelmed. We will not stop to dwell upon the consideration of the locality; that is a matter of purely local or individual importance. Whether the boy is to be sent to a school three streets away or to one a mile off, is not a matter for us to here discuss. Of course, the nearer the school to the home the better for both pupil and parents. But it often happens that a school at a certain distance is superior in many ways to the one next door; in which case it is preferable to undergo the inconvenience of distance than to lose the advantages of an educational character that present themselves. This, however, matter for parents to calculate between themselves, and upon which it is not easy for us to give any advice. It is with the other three considerations that we have to do

Religion - including faith and morals - educational advantages, and physical health are the three considerations that we claim parents should fully weigh and measure before selecting the school for their boy.

As far as religion is concerned we do not think there can be two opinions in any Catholic mind. For the sake of the Faith that the boy has received and of the morals that he should have inculcated in his young life, it must be a Catholic school Let no person come to us with the argument that a better or a higher education is imparted in Protestant schools. As a matter of fact such is

not the case. The first object of life the one grand and all-embracing aim of human existence is the salvation of the soul; and that depends upon both the religious principles imparted and the moral moulding of the character. Outside the walls of a Catholic school the boy can learn almost nothing about his religion, and less about his moral obligations There is that in the teachings of the Catholic Church which cannot be obtained elsewhere. Consequently, if the parents desire that the should inherit their spirit of faith and their code of morals they must absolutely send him to a Catholic school. We can admit of no compromise upon this point. In regard to the second considera-

tion, that of the respective educational advantages afforded by different Catholic schools, there are many issues before us. There are degrees of excellence in Catholic educational establishments, and some offer facilities that others cannot afford, But, like in the matter of locality, this is a point upon which we cannot give any special advice. This question must be settled with a view to the special circumstances of each case. For example, if you wish to have your son learn only the rudiments. just sufficient to enable him to keep above the common level in ordinary work-a-day life; or if you have not the means to have him progress any further in his education, there is scarcely any great choice to made; one good Catholic school will do the work, as well as another one If you wish him to have a simple commercial education, do not send him to a classical college; it would be a loss of time and money. If you want him to rise higher and prepare for some liberal profession, you must not allow him to squander all his time in a commercial institution. But all this depends upon the circumstances in each case.

There is finally the consideration of the boy's physical health. We have already given some hints on this point, as far as regards the overtaxing of a young mind; but there are equally important matters to turn over in the mind. There are schools that lack all the sanitary qualities of others; there are schools that are overcrowded; others are in unhealthy localities; others are not well ventilated; others have no physical exercise facilities. Then are schools that are perfectly lighted, aired, and drained, in which the space is ample and the surroundings are cheerful. Of these we have not a few amongst our Catholic schools in Montreal. Again there are schools wherein drill and other physical developing methods are in practice. Some schools have their large playgrounds, their gymnasiums, their exercise rooms, and all the facilities required for the due and proper development of the body in conjunction with the improvement of the mind. Again we are not in a position to offer special advice, much less to discriminate. But we advise the parents to see that the school of their choice neglects neither the soul, the mind. nor the body of the pupil. This is of vital interest, for there is always truth in the old Roman maxims, and there is a great deal of it in the one that advocates "a sound mind in a sound body."

in accordance with the views of the materialist; who do not regard the possession of hoarded treasures the superabundance of the luxuries of life as the highest object of a man's ambition, and amongst those human beings the Celt is of that nature, passionate, adventurous, intrepid, never content to lie dormant on the earth, but fleeting on the wings of Heaven, always in search of higher things, by nature allotted to the realms of the fanciful and ethereal spirit-loving, easily led away by the subtle enchantments of poetry and music, chivalrous to the highest de gree when confronted by any obsta-cles which would debar him from the pursuit of the dreams of his fancy. This is, perhaps, the grand characteristic of the Celt which marks him off from the Teuton, his finely strung spiritual nature, which spurns shackles of sense and desires to look beyond the world, no matter how much the fortunes of this world may favor him. And where will an Irishman find that spirituality, his unalienable birth-right, flourishing to the same extent as in Ireland where the atmosphere breathes of prayer-fulness, where, as St. Columbkille sang, well nigh fourteen centuries ago, "The young are so gentle and the old so mild." Yes, seated reside the old fireside, listening to the old Gaelic accents as they fall from the lips of the Irish peasants, listoning to that conversation so pure and free from taint of anything coarse, you realize that there, in that social life, is centered the attraction which draws the Irish wherever scattered. which makes them ever feel like the mmortal Goldsmith-

'In all my wanderings round this world of care,

In all my griefs-and God has given my share. I still had hopes my latest hours to

Amidst these humble bowers to lex

To husband out life's taper at the And keep the flame from wasting by

repose I still had hopes, for pride attends

us still, Amidst the swains to show my Lcoklearned skill.

Around my fire an evening group to And tell of all I felt and all I saw

And as a hare whom hounds and horns pursue,

Pants to the place from whence at first he flew, I still had hopes my long benations

Here to return-and die at home at

But like many another Irishman whose ashes are smoldering in foreign cemeteries, Godsmith did not die at home. He sleeps his last long sleep in the quiet cloisters of the Temple Bar in London. Still, 1 am sure, it was the fondest wish of his heart to be laid to rest in his own sweet Lissoy, among the scenes that his "Deserted Village" so beau-

tifully depicts. It is the memories connected with the social life in Ireland, then, it can be truly said, that have ever riveted Irishmen the whole world over, by ties more powerful than steel, to their beautiful country. Could not the old fairy dells, the green hill-sides, the magic streamets that play so gracefully down the verdant slopes of heather-covered mountains, and more than all that each of those places possessed, of a history artfully told by the old Seanachies, congregated around the peat fires on the winter's night arouse interest, if not sympathy, in the mind of the most stoical member of the human family that ever body. It was no false devotion that breathed God's air, or basked in inspired the deeds of Owen Roe God's sunshine. Oh, it is sweet to dwell in Ireland! There is music in the winds that play around the old fairy raths, the ancient habitations of Ferbolg or Tuatha-de-Danaan There is a melancholy pleasure the rustle of the breeze amongst the green ivy that decorates the castles stud the land, now roofless. tenantless, yet once the scene high-sounding cheer, where council boards determined measures regarding war and peace. A passion for home seems to be in

a particular manner a social virtue the thatched cabin and the old mother sitting within, murmuring in the language of other days the verses that lulled to rest baby forms, now arrived at manhood's prime, is eve present to the Irishman, and that moons can canker, no change scenes obliterate. It is imprinted ndelibly on his heart, and although among strangers it is always more the occasion offers itself, as soon as any question regarding Ireland is nooted, then the Irishman gives fre vent to his feelings, and you can he longs for the old spot where his

footsteps wandered in the days of his youth. It was this de youth. It was this deep abiding spirit of home the stolid English invaders forgot when they freighted the transport ships with thousands of Irish men and women them forth to perish of fever in the fetid holds of emigrant vessels and be consigned to wasery graves, or be swallowed up in the large and populous cities and become so infatuated with their surroundings as to never cast once a glance on the ill-starred land they had left behind. But the spiritual instinct of home was to be uprooted out of the . Irish heart, and the young Irishman and the blithe Irish maiden from their hard earned pennies have never forgotten the necessities of the poor old mother praying for her banished

It is a great and grand characteristic, one of the many noble traits of the proud Celtic nature, attachment to home. For many children of the persecuted Gael, it is many a year since they gazed on the shores of the Old Land. The grass may be grow ing green on their mothers' graves The old boon companions, who shared their youthful gambols, now far away from their haunts, and the few that still hover around the scenes of childhood would not remember them. Still, there is a magic charm in the winding of the old borheen that leads up to the thatched cabin, now roofless and tenanted by the owl, whose cry heard on the night wind, from those walls when once the chorus of gladsome children was borne aloft on the evening breeze

Oh, My Home, my lost home, my loved home,

There can never be another home for

My soul flies nightly back through the wild winds and foam. And with its wet wings hovereth o-

THOMAS D'ARCY McGEE.

These are the words of poetry, but they convey the feelings of the Irish heart, that, after religion, nothing else is so entrancing, nothing else comparable to the unpretentious cottage away in Ireland where the exiled child of Innisfail first saw the light, and no perplexing cares disturbed the sweet contemplation sunrise over the holy hills of Ireland. After devotion to home, devotion to his country finds a warm place in the breasts of the Irishman The two are, perhaps, linked so together that it would take the subtlety of the metaphysician to dissever them. There is nothing dears a person to a good hearted individual more than patient suffer-Even the most stolid cannot ing. help feeling sympathy with a sufferer. Ireland, the most prejudiced can not deny, has suffered untold wrongs at the hands of England. What she has suffered during the Victorian Era, without going further back, is heartrending even in print. sufficient to win the hearts of Irishmen. Every son and daughter of Ireland has heard over and that sad history narrated. It was whispered beside their cradles. their youth, it was but too manifest when their innocent eyes beheld the dreaded hordes of police, stables and bailiffs, who marched in hostile array across a peaceful country to cast adrift on the world the family that lived hard-by. All these things, coupled with the fact that Irish hearts are naturally sympathetic, make them feel for their coun try and cement their attachment. How that genuine devotion to Ireland has been borne witness to in the past, and is being borne witness to in the present, is known to every-O'Neill. Sarsfield, and hundreds of other Irish warriors, whose names are inscribed in golden letters on the annals of warfare. It was from no notives other than those of genuine patriotism that those masters of oratory, Grattan, Flood, Curran, Shie and O'Connell ceaselessly thundered and wore themselves to death in an incessant fight to remedy the wrongs of Ireland. Attachment to their country, a heroic resolve to lay down their lives for its liberties has been in the past, is at the present momen and, I my confidentially predict, will be in the future, a characteristic of the fiery Celt, an heirloom trans mitted from sire to son, a pledge of inviolable fidelity to their

During the last few years. and's home life has suffered somewhat of a change, and, I am sorr to say, not for the better. young generation has endeavored to ape the manners of the English, at east to a certain extent. thought their fathers and mothers who spoke the old Gaelic speech, not fit patterns to be copied. They became infatuated with the ridiculors prints which English News agents, through the medium of their Irish

ountry. But just now the ax, I think, is being laid to the root the tree. This onward current, which vould inevitably produce pernicious effects on the national and religious effects on the national and religious life of the country, has been checked in its onward march by means, prin-cipally, of the Gaelic League. The Gaelic language is the title-deed to the rich genealogical inheritance every Irishman possesses; it is the only link which connects the Ireland of to-day with the Ireland of the past. So you see how invaluable a means such an institution as the Gaelic League is in carrying back the present Irish generation to the pure manners and customs of their forefathers, while at the same time they can share in all the modern literary and scientific discoveries by their knowledge of the Saxon speech.

Irish home life in the past was cer-

tainly ideal. Speak of the simplicity and purity of home life, it is certainly realized in the Irish home. Cares, indeed, they had, innumerable; worries that would have driven another people to desperation; but in spite of all the persecution directed against them, they never budged one inch from the doctrines of their faith. Succoured by that faith, every scourge was only a gem their crown. And it is exceedingly wonderful how cheerful the people were in their private life after that dark night had passed. Generally, suffering makes people morose melancholy, sour in their dispositions and conduct, but not so with the Persecution left them as it found them, fewer in numbers, doubt, but, nevertheless, with the same hot blood thrilling through their veins, the same faith in the world unseen, the same joyful serene countenances. They were still anxious to dispense, as their fathers were before them, from their scanty stores, bread to the hungry and drink to the thirsty who came along the way. Before emigration had reduced the country to its present scanty population, a traveler would imagine that the Irish were a very well-off people, because on every side his ears were greeted with the words of song issuing from the lips of the chifidren of toil. It is different now; you travel for miles in some parts of the country, and no signs of man activity challenge your attention. It is an awful change. No longer do the neighbors congregate around the peat fire and tell their fairy stories to interested audiences; no more do they scramble over the mountain crags in search of treasures; but with the revival of Gaelic speech we hope that the firesides will be again lit up with the carol and the story, that the good old fairy hosts will still hover instinctively around the winter's blaze, Emigration has, indeed, done mischief which is now irremediable. It

has helped to lessen a very marked social characteristic of the peopletheir hospitality. Hospitality was ever a virtue of the Gael. It was peculiar to the chiefs and the clansmen and it has survived to the present day. The wedding and the wake, and the patron and the fair are instances of the occasions which hospitality finds a place. The frishman is glad, but ne cannot keep his joy to himself. He must have his neighbors to participate in his simple celebration, and, as during his life he expects partners in his joy or sorrow, when he is dead he confidently expects a large gathering of people to accompany his remains to their last resting place. But the thinning of the population by emigration has sadly interfered with all those customs. With the young life fast ebbing out of the country, nothing remains behind but the aged and the eeble, who can do but little to perpetuate the old customs and manners

The Irish have fine social characteristics, the loss or complete decay of which would be a serious loss to humanity. "The Celtic Spirit," as the saving salt of a materialistic age." It should the It should then be a work of great merit on the part of those who have the power to procure for the Irish in their country proper industries, proper means of subsistence. It is only at home they can benefit substantially their country. emerged in the busy multitudes that scramble for wealth and gain in the American cities, they lose those finer charms of character which they imbibed amidst the home scenes. Let us sincerely hope that grand old Irish customs be long-lived; that the grand old Christian spirit, that has survived through the turmon and storm of centuries, may never falter or fail; and the fine spech, the language of the most chivalrous, religious people ever peopled the earth, may flourish to such an extent that it may realize the prophecies made in its hehalf, and shower blessings new century as it did on the centuries that witnessed it in noon-day splendor.—J. J. O'Mahoney, in Don-

## Some Irish Social Characteristics.

For I was born in Ireland-I glory in the name. I weep for all her woes, I remember all her fame.

And still my heart must hope I may yet repose to rest. On the Holy Zion of my youth, in

the Israel of the West.

THOMAS D'ARCY MEGEE.

The thought ever foremost in mind of the true-born son of Ire-

land is the Motherland that bore him. It haunts his memory wherever imagination with pictures of the old places and scenes that he gazed on as a boy, ere he became an exile from his home and a pilgrim on the highways of life. In the course of his travels he may find scenes as charming as those found in the Old Land; he may find out climates as meriect, but there is no spot on earth so beautiful, no palace so gorgeous as could for a moment bear sequestered valley in Connemara, and no natural beauty of landscape could appeal to his aesthetic sense half so keenly as the turf smoke curling from the chimney of the homestead where his boyhood years were spent. Now, it may be asked, whence comes this extraordinary attachment? this devotedness to a land that they could call securely their own, a home around which the sound of the crowbar would not be heard, of the both for time and eternity. hearse shouts of the unruly govern-

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ment officials blent with the and moanings of broken-hearted mothers and innocent children? should the brainy, enthusiastic Celt cast even a thought on a land that could not offer him an opportunity of hoarding up golden treasures, or prophesy even dimly to himself, the exert himself ever so much, he could ever find himself endowed with the sonorous title of "gold magnate" or "copper king?" Why trouble himself about a sorrow-stricken land. land, for, I might say six centuries groaning under the twin burdens o exorbitant taxation and mis-government? Why then this sentimentality, this clinging to ideal, abstract entities? "Why this useless talk of loyalty, of attachment?" is the an swer of the materialist of our day who has never gazed beyond the narrow boundary of his own surround ings, and centres within that little space, taken up with his material cares, everything worth living for,

But there are human beings whose

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But just now the ax, I eing laid to the root This onward current, which vitably produce pernicious the national and religious country, has been checked ard march by means, printhe Gaelic League. The ruage is the title-deed to genealogical inheritance an possesses; it is the which connects the Ireland with the Ireland of the you see how invaluable a an institution as the gue is in carrying back t Irish generation to the ners and customs of their while at the same time hare in all the modern lit-

Y, OCT. 18, 1902.

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## Old - Time Reminiscences.

By a Special Correspondent.)

In the history of Canadian literature, in the chapter dedicated to poets and poetry, the name of Andrew Hill is not likely to ever find a place; yet Andy Hill was a poet and he wrote some exceptionally good poems. In the first place he was a Canadian by birth-and I was going to say by education, but I should be more exact in saying "by bringing up." His father was an Englishman and a member of the Church of England; his mother, Margaret Hogan, was an Irishwoman, and a Catholic. As his father died when Andy was in his third year, he very naturally followed his mother, especially in her religious convictions, for the balance of his life. He knew very little of schools and less of college; at the age of fourteen he was working on a farm to earn his own and his mother's livelihood. But he had a great love for books; and he was a regular deyourer of scraps of paper, leaves from old periodicals, and, above all, pieces of verse. He knew nothing of the art of versification, and he cared very little for measure, as long as he had a rhyme, or a jingle at the end of each line. He would sit down, during the noon hour, in the field, under a cock of hay, and there dream such dreams as come only to poets.

Poor Andy Hill has gone to his reward, and his was a premature grave, for he could not have been more than six and twenty when the cold hand of consumption clutched his young life and snatched it away. I often thought that his poetic tendency was due to his ill-health and to a vague feeling that he was not long for this world. Yet he was not a melancholy poet; rather did his mind love to dwell upon the humorous side of life. He was a queer blending of the witty and melancholy, the frivolous and the religious, the refined and the uncultured. Some place or other amongst my undestroyed papers I possess a few of Andy's poems, but I cannot place my hand upon them at this moment. I have, however, a few snatches of his verse by heart - for many is the evening we walked along the dusty country road and listening while he recited his com-positions for me. I will give a few brief quotations as samples of his style-if we can dignify it with that title. I only regret that all his works were not collected, for they contain, under the rude form of rustic verse some very noble sentiments. I remember one poem, in imitation of a certain class of old Irish ballads, which he entitled "My Own

Struggle." It began thus:-"The Greeks and Romans tell about Some men of mighty genius, sir, Who prayed from Babel's monument,

To Jupiter and Venus, sir; "With such as these I never shall My honest self compare, sir; conquered not in Athens town,

But at an Irish Fair, sir. "Demosthenes could wield his tongue 'Midst crowds of learners, thick, sir; While I could swing above

A black thorne Irish stick, sir.'

The rest of it has escaped by memory; but this will suffice to show Andy Hill in one of his moods. One evening we were walking through a large meadow and contemplating the myriads of stars in the firmament, when Andy gave me a few lines whether composed then and there, or at some previous time I do know. They are of the devotional class, and run thus:-

"There are stars of every size In the night vault of the skies, Bright as diamond in the regions airy;

But another star I know, Far surpassing them in glow, And our Lord has called that planet Mary.'

"When the night is closing fast, And our day of hope is past, As we travel over life's great prairie In the whole immensity, The only star we see That can guide us is the planet

"In the azure of God's love.

All the clouds of earth above, Far beyond the fabled splendor of the Fairy, In the dome of endless bliss Will our eyes receive a kiss From the beams shed by the planet

After all, it seems to me that there is evidence of real poetic sentiment in these very simple lines, while there is a fund of religious devotion that is lacking in too many of the world's writers. I will now turn to another of Andy Hill's strange productions. It is on "The Pines."

In their stately lines So strong, and dark, and tall; Like lances high They pierce the sky. And tower o'er the forest all.

"The tempest comes with its booming drums, And its strill discordant notes; And when it stops On their bending tops. Their defiance backward floats.

"The first bright ray Of the downing day Is caught on their stately spears, And before the night The last beam of light Illumines these forest peers.

"Like so many priests In the storied East The pines bless their root-pierced sod And their fingers oft Paint the way aloft To where dwells their Lord, our God."

If I could only find the manuscript (and I possess it some place) of Andy Hill's address to Canada, a poem of some eighty lines, it would surprise not a few of the readers. It would furnish some statesmen with texts for a score of political speeches. It is a quaint piece of composition, and a mysterious one also: but under its hidden meaning there are tributes of patriotic worth that should not be lost to Canada.

This peculiar genius was as remarkable in prose as in verse. I remember once a young farm lad asked Andy to write a letter for him to his girl, who lived in the city. He wanted the letter to be brief and to the point. He had heard that since she went into town she had become friendly with a young city swell and was beginning to prove forgetful of her rustic swain. As he expected she would feel sad to think that he also was forgetful, he wished to have her understand that he thought no more about her. Andy's draft of the letter was prepared, it ran thus:

"DIar Maria .- Since you left the pure air of the country for the polluted atmosphere of the city, I am told that you have grown forgetful of your former friends, and myself in particular. I am sending you this letter to inform you that I have forgotten all about you, even the color of your hair, which I am informed you have bleached. As I expect you intend to abandon me at an early date I take advantage this occasion to do my share of the abandening before you have a chance to do yours. Now that all is over between us two, I don't want to part in anger or hard feeling; so if you get married and care to have me attend your wedding, I will extend to you an equally cordial invitation to attend mine; and if your young man should fail to be on hand and my girl should forget to be present, we are not like people who could not carry on a wedding by ourselves and for our own benefit. With these words of eternal adieu, I hope to hear from you at an early date and you can do as best suits you as far as the fixing of the date goes."

The last time that I met Andy Hill

he told me that he was getting quite strong, and that he intended going on a trip to California. Some person had made him a good offer of a position out there, and as it was a good place for weak people, he hoped a sojourn there would build him He also talked a lot about poetry and the future poetic glories of Canada—a theme that he loved. This was in the month of July. In September, instead of going to California he went to Henten-may his soul enjoy eternal glory there.

## Notes of His Holiness

ABOUT ASTRONOMERS .- One of the first cares of the Pope after his accession was to perfect the Papal Observatory in the old Leonine Tow-er in the Vatican Gardens. In 1891 he published a brief "De Vaticana Specula Astronomica Restituenda et Amplificanda," in which he wrote:-"We very gladly consent that the Vatican Observatory should take part with other illustrious astronomical institutes which have set before themselves the task of making an accurate photograph of the entire heaven as it appears when covered with numerous stars." Since them eighteen observatories in all parts of the world have been engaged in the immense work. When complete it will consist of 40,000 photographs each about a foot square. A few weeks ago the Pope received Father Lais, vice-director of the Vatican Observatory, who presented him with three photographs of the part of the heaven which comes under his observation. The three plates con tain over 6,000 stars of the fourteenth magnitude. The vice-director informed the Pope that he was about to publish the rectilinear measurements of 20,000 stars which had been photographed separately.

ABOUT PRINTERS. - Rev. Luke Evers, rector of St. Andrew's Church in Duane street, New York, who returned from Rome recently, where he had been since last July, gives the following interesting particulars of an interview he had with Pope Leo XIII.: "It was on the 22nd of July that I was presented to the Holy Father," he said. had gone to Rome to make my first report on the results of the Early Mass, which I am permitted to celebrate through a special dispensation, As soon as Bishop O'Gorman, who was introducing members of our party, had told His Holiness who was, the latter said to me: 'And how do the printers manage to get up so early in the morning?' 'They don't have to get up,' I replied, 'for they're already up.' 'Why?' he in-"They work all night,' I explained, 'tecause they have to start on their work at 6 in the evening, and continue on duty until 2 in the morning. This seemed to surprise him very much. He wanted to know all about the way the Sunday papers were issued, and I told him. Evidently he had had the idea that the Sunday editions were printed on Saturday and then distributed Sunday morning. It took him several minutes to realize that my Mass could be attended by from 400 to 600 night workers, and he told me Italy had not so many men who had to labor while most folks were sleeping.

ARCHBISHOP OF GLASGOW

> THE POOR.

ON

T a recent celebration held Mungo's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, His Vincent de Paul Society. His Archbishop Maguire preached the sermon. He took for his text the words:

"Supporting one another in charity" (Ephesians iv.).

The Archbishop went on to say that they had to support one another whether they liked it or not. If they did not like it they could not help it. One class was allied with another all through the world. One class must support another, on individual must support another. Those above must support those be low, and, likewise, those below must support those above. Those who ruled depended for their maintenance on those who were ruled, and they, on the other hand, depended on those who ruled them for peace and trango about their work. They had heard of producers and non-producers. This, so far as it applied to

those who govern, was simply nonsense. Without the system of law and order those who produce could not produce. Life would be a continual warfare. The workman bending at his toil looked with little respect on the policeman or the soldier, yet without them he could not do his work. Without them the workman would have to lay aside his tools and defend himself against enemies abroad and robbers at home. The husband, again, when he went out to his work on the cold mornings, thought that his wife had an easy time of it, yet without her help he could not do his work.

The taxpayer grumbled as he met his annual bill, yet if he did not support the power which caused that bill he would not be safe either by day or by night. They could not help it-they must support one another. And St. Paul tells them how to make it easier, "supporting one another in charity." Some they Some they must do it, let them do it with grace, not struggling against it, but in charity. That is, in love-in the love by which they tried to love one another as they loved themselves, or to put it more plainly, giving the same fair-play to others that they would like to be shown towards themselves. For they were not apt to think themselves useless. Some of them were foolish enough to think sometimes that the world could not do well without them. They sometimes thought that their particular trade was not overpaid, that those who gave them their wages were only giving them their due; or if they were in business they thought that their profits were not too big; if in profession they were satisfied that their place in the world was

You will seldom hear a man (continued the Archbishop) speak of himself as incompetent, or of his business as one that consumes and does not produce, though you may hear him speak of other people's business in that strain. If we are satisfied that others should support us, why then should we not support them, though it may not be clear to us that they are as worthy of support as we are? In our work, if we have any common sense at all, we recogn nize that we are not always efficient nor always successful. The man who thinks that he always deserves success is, as a rule, not a very sen sible man.

We do not like our failings weaknesses to be hardly dealt with, and yet we know that we have them. Every one of us, you or I, have we never wasted our time, have never put off till to-morrow that which could be done now? Have we never left aside our tools or our books a moment before the proper time? Is there one of us who can we never say we never made a mistake, that we never finished the work as it ought to have been finished? Not one of us, if we have common sense. And we are disappointed if people are too hard upon us, and are reasonably disappointed. Sometimes we are more industrious than at others, sometimes more energetic, ometimes our heads are clearer than at other times, and we expect our friends and masters to make allowance for it; and, if that is so, why do not we make the same allow-ances for other people? If we are masters we say hard things on the mistakes of our servants, and if we are servants we say hard things on the temper of our masters. It is no uncommon thing to find people ready to criticize everybody about them. itable with the mistakes of your servants, and, if servants, charitable with the temper of your masters. All we require is to think that, after all, we are all servants of God, and to admit that we are not very profitable servants, even although have loved God all our lives. Even though we have lived exemplary lives we know that we have failed in what we should have done. How often has our Master looked for better work? Why should we then be so hard on other undutiful servants who have displayed much the same weakness, of which we have been

All classes are criticized, censured, lectured now-a-days. Much of the work of the Press of the present day consists in the censure of one man or another, of one class or another. Nobody, from the King down, capes. But there is one class criticized more than all others - every one criticized them-and that is the poor, the very poor. Every one can criticize them and show how easily they fell into the state in which they were in. Some people could not give a penny to a poor person without giving also a sermon. many dinners had to be waited for till once that sermon was over. When | Ghost.

people became very poor their house was no longer their castle. open to those who brought help, or promised help. Benevolent men or women invaded the house, always with a lecture, or a word in season, pointing out how much they were wanting in self-respect, cleanliness, and the other virtues possessed by the most of us. That was supporting, but was it supporting in charity, when we remembered that we were also servants. Shame should shut our mouths then, if we realized that it was not through our own doings or merits that we were not as poor as some of those we lectured. Some of them are idle. Have we never been idle? A man living on the verge of poverty a day or two of laziness is enough to ruin him, and yet in the eyes of God you are just as bad. The poor man is often thriftless with his money when he has it, and spends it too freely. Have we never done so, have we never suent on things we did not need? We are no better before God simply because we have more money

Does the rich man not drink too much, the business man, or the professional man? But their position is such that it does not necessarily ruin them-at least, not immediately. When the poor man has a bout of intemperance it is immediate beggary. The poor man is stupid. He has no friends to get his faults overlooked. He shows himself incapable; his next step is dismissal and gary. A general shows himself incapable. He retires on a pension. A statesman proves himself inefficient. He goes into the House of Lords, A Christian soldier was done to death in Egypt by the folly of a statesman and the lack of strategy in a general. Both showed incapacity. One of them now lies buried in Westminster Abbey, the other got a further chance of showing his incapacity, But on the very poor there is no mercy. Every one criticizes him. every one finds fault except two classes-those who flatter them, the other their true friends, who do not flatter. The false friend flatters, makes us believe we are without ault, that all our misfortunes are due to circumstances over which we have no control. It is only throwing away class distinction that fair-play can be done.

The poor man drinks too much !

No doubt much misery is done by distinctions amongst men, but it is due to the fact that these distinctions were used for private end. But there must be distinctions between rulers and ruled, or else there would be constant contention-one man against another. Place half-a-dozen men equally on a desert island, and within a month one of them will be leader. It may be by fair means, it may be by foul, but leader there will be. There are others who do not flatter, who show their sympathy with those who have failed. Some of us fail in the world. God has not given us all the same talents. We are not to conceal these people's faults, to say that it is a good thing to drink, to be idle, to te careless, but we must realize that some of these faults apply to ourselves, and so speak to these people in charity, giving them fair-play, making the same allowance for them that we make for ourselves.

This is done by the St. Vincent de Paul Society. They are poor because they cannot help it, and that others are poor through their own fault. If they follow the rule, they will speak in charity. The Brothers of St. Vincent de Paul are brothers This is not supporting in charity. If not in name but in God. Those who you are masters you should be charknow them best, and I know them well, know that they do not fall away from the rule. Now and again an individual brother may be less tender than he should be, but this is only consistent-he is like ourselves. The others try to live up to rules. They do not help as if they were throwing a bone to a dog. As we support each other so we should de a with the poor. They can give us nothing for our kindness, our benevolence, or our sympathy, but God can reward us. If these people are beggars before us we are beggars before God. If His grace is taken away from us we fall. No man holds such a position that he is not liable to fall into sin and deserve hell's fire. Then why should we grudge to them the which makes them feel there is some one in the world who care for them? I am pleased to see so many coming here to-night to nelp them. The winter is at hand, and in this part, as in every part of the town, there will be misery. Help the then, in their work. Those of you who are young and strong help Brothers by joining them. Those who cannot do this help them by your means. So each of you will be sup porting the other in charity, and may this reward be given you name of the Father, Son, and Hely

SATURDAY, OCT

# Stirring Speeches on the Aims of the Association.

TWO CELEBRATIONS BY THE C. M. B. A.

The Montreal members of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, and especially the members Branch 74, have every reason to feel proud of the great demonstration and parade of last Sunday. It was the most successful event of which the annals of the workings of the record. It is to be noped that it was the precursor of even grander and more enthusiastic demonstrations of the kind in the future. mirable order and precision which characterized the day's proceedings reflected the highest credit upon President John S. Shea, and the other officers who had charge of the ar-

The processionists attended High Mass in St. Gabriel's Church, where the esteemed and energetic pastor, the Rev. Father O'Meara, was the celebrant. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Plante, S.J., who, taking as his text the words: "And the greatest of these is charity," delivered two eloquent discourses, one in English and one in French, in which he emphasized the paramount importance of the pracbers of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, he said, have every facility of practising this noble virtue, especially in regard to the most meritorious work of caring for the bereft widows and orphans.

A banquet was held in briel's Hall when High Mass had been concluded. The genial and courteous president, Mr. John S. Shea, occupied the chair, having on his right the Grand President, the Hon. Michael Francis Hackett; the Rev. Father O'Meara, the Rev. Father Bonin, pastor of St. Charles' Church; Grand Chancellor Finn, and Grand Trustee Hebert of Three Rivers; and on his left the Hon. Frank Latchford, Minister of Public Works, Ontario; Hon. Dr. Guerin, P. F. Mc-Caffrey, Grand President of the Quebec Council; and F. B. McNamee; the vice-presidents of the banquet being Grand Deputy J. J. Costigan, J. H. Feeley, G. A. Carpenter, J. E. Bourgeau, J. C. Lamothe, C. Fortier and J. Lozeau.

When the good things provided by caterer Walter J. Shea, in his usual excellent style, had been enjoyed, and the toast of the King duly honored, "Our Association" was proposed.

Grand Chancellor Finn proposed it in a speech in which, after having congratulated the association upon the grand demonstration of the day, reviewed the beginnings of the association in Montreal. Fifteen years ago on a cold winter morning, he went to St. Gabriel's School, a wooden building, to form Branch 74, which had made such great progress since, and which deserved the honor and the credit of the grand demonstration and parade which demonstration and parade had witnessed that morning. It would be nineteen years ago on the 13th of next month, since the Assoprovince. He was proud of the honor of being the first president of the first branch established here, Branch 26. At that time much opposition was met with. It was regarded as a foreign association, and the clergy and others looked shyly at it. They

were not conversant with its prinferred upon the clergy, as well, as upon its members. There was no similar society that was of such great assistance to the clergy as the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association. (Applause). They had no occasion to ask any of its members if they had performed their Easter duty, for every member of the C.M.B.A. went to the sucraments once a month. (Cheers). He wished the association every success in extending the

sphere of its beneficent usefulness.

The Hon. Michael F. Hackett, on rising to speak to the toast, was enthusiastically cheered. He said "The world, we are told, is full of surprises and disappointments. A surprise came to me this morning when I was told that I was expected to address you this afternoon. knew I was coming here to attend a meeting. I knew that we would assemble this afternoon, to talk over matters connected with the association, and to relate incidents that happened at annual gatherings in bygone years. I knew that we would enjoy an hour of friendship and brotherhood. But the demonstration that took place exceeded all expectations. I congratulate Branch 74 upon the new feature which its members introduced into this year's parade-of having attended not only by members of the Association in Montreal, but by the charming representatives of the fashion and beauty of the city which we see with us this afternoon (laughter and cheers). The Catholic Mutual Benefit Association has done much for Catholics in the past; it has the power to do much for them in the future. It remains for Catholics to study the principles of the association, to join its ranks, and to make of it a flourishing organization. You understand what the C.M.B.A. is. It has no clannish object, no irreligious object, in view It aims at the edification and the elevation of the Catholics of this great Dominion, and at uniting them, north and south, east and west, from ocean to ocean, in one grand fraternal association. (Applause). It aims to promote harmony amongst Catholics, not for the assertion of any right, but to obtain, and to maintain, the respect to which we are entitled numbers, our education and our position. It aims to advance Catholic interests generally materially as well as spiritually, so that they may not again be, as they were in the past, the hewers of wood and the drawers of water for other people. plause). It aims also to create and foster that noble spirit of charity which succors the widow and the orphan. It aims to extend that brotherhood which exists between its members during life to their widows and orphans after death. It was my privilege recently to visit, company with my friend, the Hon. Frank Latchford, the provinces down the sea. It gave me great pleasure to see how the C. M. B. A. was progressing there. On every side I saw Catholics giving the right hand of fellowship to each other in all walks of life, and thus becoming a great power in the land. I saw with pleasure, pride, and satisfaction the great progress made by our

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This association has the approbation of the hierarchy and the clergy of the Dominion. How is it that we are not making the same progress in the Province of Quebec that we are making in other provinces? Is it not sufficiently Catholic, not sufficiently charitable, not sufficiently fraternal? Is the lack of progress in this Catholic Province of Quebec, and especially in this Catholic city of Montreal, due to apathy on the part of its members? Are the members not doing their duty? Are their mothers, their wives, their sisters, and their daughters not taking sufficient interest in it? The ladies ought to bestfr them-

selves in behalf of the asso-

ciation; for it is their inter-

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est to do so.

I advise all the married Catholic ladies of Montreal to see that their husbands do their duty by becoming members of the C.M.B.A. (laughter and applause), to see that other wives do their duty in this respect likewise, and to see also that all the mothers, the wives, the sisters, and the daughters they know do their duty too. If every lady here would make up her mind before leaving the hall to bring one member, the association would receive a great impetus. (Cheers). I appeal to all the members to make the C.M.B.A. the banner Catholic Association of Montreal. Let us hope that when this beneficent association meets again in Montreal next year its membership will be doubled. (Cheers).

The Hon. Franck Latchford said I was delighted to be present at the great demonstration to-day on the historic old Champ de Mars. parade, which was most orderly, must have edified the citizens of Montreal. Although I came here at some inconvenience, I am very glad that I did come. I am very glad to see here many friends whom I met years ago at conventions held elsewhere, and whom I would never have met again if it had not been for the demonstration that was held to-day. I am very glad to see Brother Finn and Brother Reynolds, old stalwarts of the C.M.B.A. in Montreal. Such gatherings as those of the C.M.B.A. bring together Catholic people as no other organization in Canada do. (Cheers). I was glad to listen the speech of one who has done so much for the association, Brother Finn. (Cheers). Fourteen years ago he was chairman of the committee of the whole at our convention in Toronto; and he discharged his onerous and difficult duties as chairman with great credit. Never since 1888 has the convention been so well presided over as it was by Brother Finn. (Cheers). As the Grand Pre-

sident has explained to you the objects of the association, it is unnecessary for me to touch upon the same subject. In Ontario the association is progressing, not rapidly, but steadily. I am surprised that it is not progressing more rapidly in this Catholic Province of Quebec. There are other Catholic associations here, it is true; but there is no other association that appeals to the Catholics of the Dominion as the C.M.B.A. does. (Applause). Demonstrations like that of to-day do much good by attracting attention to the association, particularly the attention of the ladies, especially those who have the good fortune to be married to members of the C.M.B.A. (Laughter and applause). If they would enlist the support of lady friends who are not so fortunate they would help to extend the influence of the association. Young ladies ought to tell the young me who pay suit to them that they will not marry them unless they become members of the C.M.B.A. (Laughter). It would not entail a great sacrifice. All each young man would have to sacrifice would be the price of a bad cigar or a worse drink every day. (Laughter and applause). If the young ladies would follow this advice they would reap great benefit themselves and the association would receive a great accession of strength from those whom it wants particularly-young, strong, healthy members. Such efforts would bring the

Province of Quebec in line with the

other provinces. (Applause).

Grand Trustee Hebert responded in French. He said he was very glad to receive an invitation from Branch 74 to assist at the demonstration in Montreal, and he was still more glad that he had accepted it. He had expected a good demonstration, for he knew that the C.M.B.A. anything by halves. But he had not expected to see the grand demonstration parade that took place that morning. He asked his French-Canadian compatriots to respond to the appeal which had been made on behalf of the widows and the orphans, by joining the association. was the influence which could be exerted by the ladies; and he hoped that they would use their influence in the direction of increasing the membership of the association. was very sorry when he read in the official bulletin that the membership had fallen off by thirty-seven since last year. There was clearly a lack of energy and devotion among its members. That was a hard thing to say; but the diminution in the membership fully warranted it. He appealed to every member to exert himself so as to bring in at last one had a family. And he was determined that all his sons, when they grew up, should be members of the C.M.B.A. (Laughter and applause). If other married men would do likewise, we should soon see the C.M.B. become a great power in Catholic province. (Applause).

The Hon. Dr. Guerin proposed the toast of "Our Clergy." It would It would ill become an association like ours,

he said, to let an occasion like the present to pass without offering their homage to so highly a deserving a class as the clergy. First, they would offer a toast to him who holds sway over, five hundred millions of Catholics. None deserved such honor, respect and veneration as the men in each parish who lookafter our best and highest interests. who labor unceasingly among us, not for material profit, but in order to do us good, and, in so doing, to do the will of God. (Cheers). It was consoling to think that in joining that association they were entering upon the practice of the great virtue of charity. He belonged to associations, and he had discussed the merits of the different associations with several people; and they all agreed that the C.M.B.A. built upon a more solid foundation than any other society in our midst. (Applause).

Father O'Meara, in responding, said that if he were to recount all that the Church had done for mankind he would not be finished if he talked to them all day. (Laughter and applause). The great evil of the past as well as of the present time was the ignorance of the mind and the depravity of the heart of man. The mission of the Catholic Church was and is, and would continue to be, till the end of time, to enlighten human mind with the knowledge of the truth and to purify the human The great old philosopher Plato said: "God must come down himself, and be our Master and Teacher," God came; He choose His twelve Apostles; He established His nation that had not been benefited by the Catholic Church. (Applause). The priest was sent from God to go amongst men, to teach them His Gospel, to represent Him amongst them, to enlighten them, to teach them, to show them the way to Heaven. He hoped that all men present who were not members of the C.M.B.A. would join it without delay; and he hoped the ladies would follow Mr. Latchford's advice, and tell their young men that they would not marry them unless they became members of the C.M.B.A. (Laughter and cheers).

Rev. Father Bonin also responded. Speaking in French, he stated that he admired the Irisk very much. They had always been the pions of religion and patriotism of justice and freedom. Notwithstanding oppression and persecution, they had always been true to their faith and their fatherland. (Cheers). The Irish clergy had always been devoted to their flocks, and their flocks had always rewarded that devotion by love gratitude and generosity.

Brother Coffee proposed "Our Country" in a clever speech, and it was eloquently responded to by Doran, Frank J. Curran and J. C. Lamothe.

"The Grand Council" was felicitously proposed by Mr. Hackett, and ably responded to by Mr. P. F. Mc

## Catholic Notes.

THE GERMAN CATHOLICS in St. Petersburg, numbering about 5,less negotiations, succeeded av last in obtaining permission from the ssian Government to erect church for their own use.

300,000 comprises 100,000 Catho-

Catholic University of Washington, has been elevated to the rectorship of the great University of Munster

A STRIKING RESUME. -Bishop O'Donnell, of Raphoe, Ireland, gives the following description of governin that country. "Overtaxation, de-population, wholesale eviction, concation of improvements, coercion, DETROIT'S POPULATION of every reform delayed, are the noxious fruits of the government of Ireland from without. NOW IN GERMANY. — Monsignor such an evil system is no slight evidence of their capacity to practice

cise of self-government.

of America decided at a meeting the other day at the Paulist Fathers' rectory, New York, to divide whole country into seven districts each. The organization of a lecture also decided on.

IMMIGRATION. - The Canadian Catholic Immigration Society is a our want of gratitude to God Who good institution in London, Eng-bestowed it.

the restraint that becomes the exer- land, with a branch at Ottawa which devotes its operations mainly to providing for orphan and destitute boys and girls by sending then THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE. — in the families of respectable Catho-The Catholic Total Abstinence Union (ic farmers, the cost for each could being only \$60, which covers the expense of outfit, transit and visiting the during apprenticeship. There many experts in philanthropic move who thought this a vastly ments better way to "save the boy" (Fa bureau and a corps of lecturers was ther Nugent's famous motto) than the industrial school or orphan asylum methods.

We lose the gift of prayer through

MACHINE TO FEY-The Paris correspondent of the New York ald" writes:-Among numerous types of flying machines now under construction in France that of M. Frederick L'Hoste is now attracting much attention. His air ship is completed, and moves with huge wings, very birdlike, and is made en tirely of aluminum. It is of tor pedo form, and seven metres long.

The first experiments will take place over the water. The motor works by means of a piston. There are five brace of wings, three metres

which rise and fall alternately. The machine differs from anything hitherto used. Its total weight is 450 kilegrammes. It is to be on view at the St. Louis Exhibition.

God inspires with a seraphic love those who, like St. John, love through consideration of the rior love wherewith he was loved : y

A good thought propagated is an angel who goes, in the name and to the profit of Him Who sends it, to do good everywhere it has the misDirectory of United Ir Dublin, O

DEFENCE FUND. your earnest attention resolutions, at last meetin tional Directory:-(1.) "The National I turns its thanks for the

enthusiasm and irrepros

sense with which the co onded in its appeal June last for renewed e work of organization. quence has been that Irish League has now at unsurpassed degree of po cipline in the country. erimeless combination c of the people has been outburst of furious coer against the rights of fre a Free Press in the ecret counter-organizati landlords, with the reso enteen of the counties towns of Ireland are no the most elementary al rights. The Directory satisfaction the calm attitude with which thi conspiracy between Dub and the Landowners' Con and looks forward with to the continuance of the and barbarities of the co ime, relying for the cert timate victory (1) upon ned and incontestable fre country from agrarian upon the fact that the League relies for its effici upon the weapons of out lic opinion and freedom tion for common action, the admitted rights of T combinations in their co capital: and (3) that the cretary has publicly con the Government cannot question which he owns most urgently pressing ment in Ireland, and dec it must be settled by the terested, and consequently prived himself in the eyes ers of constitutional freed justification for exercising ants' organization, which displayed either the willi the capacity to settle the and in the interest of a ounter organization, whi its face against every pro lement, and has notoriou his own advice as to the Land Conference. (2.) "The National Dire

Landowners' Organizatio tealed to its members for £100,000 wherewith to ople's combination, and out its diabolical projects pursuance of this design, costly proceedings eaders; and, having regar fact that the landlords' s rother conspirators in Du tle have made it one of th objects of their coercion ngs to heap up crushing pon the United Irish Lea stituting a general campai Press, and for the prosecu pecial virulence of the m Parliament and organizers inguish themselves by effe tion in the movement, and nsequence, the ordinary arge and immediate expen weekly increasing, hereby that the time is come to the lrish people to take steps to raise a National and of sufficient extent 1 the National Directory to the powerful financial reso the disposal of our enemies be requested at the earlies ment to institute paroc ections with that object; all subscriptions be forward his office on account of th National Trustees, Most 1 O'Donnell, Lord Bishop of John E. Redmond, M lerman Stephen O'Mara

ing regard to the fact

to Mr. Alfred Webb, 39 Upp aell street, Dublin." It is unnecessary to empl bove appeal by any words he necessity for an immed heral response from the c lous and urgent. The

nes the fund will be inv

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## The Week in Ireland.

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Directory of United Irish League. Dublin, Oct. 4, 1902.

DEFENCE FUND. - We invite our earnest attention to the folresolutions, unanimously at last meeting of the National Directory:-

"The National Directory re turns its thanks for the unanimity. enthusiasm and irreproachable good sense with which the country has responded in its appeal of the 27th June last for renewed energy in the work of organization. The consenuence has been that the United Irish League has now attained to an nsurpassed degree of power and discipline in the country. The work of impless combination on the part of the people has been met by outburst of furious coercion directed of a Free Press in the interest of a landlords, with the result that seventeen of the counties and chief towns of Ireland are now deprived of the most elementary constitutional rights. The Directory hails with satisfaction the calm and resolute attitude with which this iniquitous conspiracy between Dublin Castle and the Landowners' Convention has been confronted by the Irish race, and looks forward without anxiety to the continuance of the illegalities and barbarities of the coercion regime, relying for the certainty of ultimate victory (1) upon the continned and incontestable freedom of the country from agrarian crime; (2) pon the fact that the United Irish League relies for its efficiency wholly upon the weapons of outspoken public opinion and freedom of combination for common action, which are the admitted rights of Trade Union combinations in their conflicts with capital; and (3) that the Chief Secretary has publicly confessed that the Government cannot settle the question which he owns to be the most urgently pressing for settlenent in Ireland, and declared that t must be settled by the parties in terested, and consequently has de-prived himself in the eyes of all lovers of constitutional freedom of any justification for exercising a system of merciless coercion against the tenants' organization, which alone has

Land Conference. (2.) "The National Directory, having regard to the fact that the andowners' Organization has apfealed to its members for a fund of £100,000 wherewith to crush the ople's combination, and to carry out its diabolical projects for the xtermination of our race, and, in pursuance of this design, has insti-tuted costly proceedings in Chan-cery for the ruin of the people's leaders; and, having regard to the fact that the landlords' allies and brother conspirators in Dublin Castle have, made it one of the principal objects of their coercion proceedings to heap up crushing expenses upon the United Irish League by instituting a general campaign for the National destruction of the Irish Press, and for the prosecution with ecial virulence of the members of Parliament and organizers who disinguish themselves by effective ac tion in the movement, and that, in onsequence; the ordinary demands m, while the necessities for large and immediate expenditure are weekly increasing, hereby declare that the time is come to appeal to the lrish people to take immediate steps to raise a National Defence Fund of sufficient extent to enable the National Directory to combat the powerful financial resources disposal of our enemies that the ranches of the United Irish Leagu requested at the earliest possible nent to institute parochial coltions with that object; and that

displayed either the willingness or

and in the interest of a landlord

its face against every project of set-

lement, and has notoriously flouted

his own advice as to the proposed

capacity to settle the question

inter organization, which has set

ibition. all subscriptions be forwarded to s offce on account of the Nation-Define Fund, or to any of the love National Trustees, Most Rev. Donnell, Lord Bishop of Raphoe; John E. Redmond, M.P., and erman Stephen O'Mara (in whose es the fund will be invested), or Mr. Alfred Webb, 39 Upper O'Con-

street, Dublin.' It is unnecessary to emphasize the e appeal by any words of ours ecessity for an immediate and ral response from the country is us and urgent. The public liberties are being assailed inces antly and unscrupulously by two agencies

the Landlords' Organization and the Castle-commanding vast pecuniary resources, as well as all the un limited powers of Coercion Courts and of armed force under the control of the administration.

To combat these assaults resolute-ly, and by every legal method and exhibit the coercion regime for the indignation of all lovers of National Freedom, the League will have to be strengthened with prompt and generous financial assistance.

A special obligation lies upon those portions of the country which cannot otherwise come to the rescue of these of their fellow-countrymen who are most exposed to the hateful excesses of coercion.

We appeal with the utmost cenfiagainst the rights of free speech and dence to the Irish people to make a of a Free Press in the interest of a response worthy of their sacred duty seret counter-organization of the to the peaceful country which is being thus wantonly exasperated and misgoverned.

> Very truly yours, &PATRICK O'DONNELL, Bishop of Raphoe JOHN E. REDMOND, STEPHEN O'MARA,

Trustees ALFRED WEBB, Hon. Secretary.

Subscriptions will be lodged to the credit of the Fund in the National Bank, Dublin, and will be acknowledged by receipts, and in lists pub-

lished in the Press. THE COERCION REGIME. -Limerick, 27th Sept.-Messrs. Horne and Kelly, resident magistrates, sat to-day at Newcastle West and delivered judgment in the Crimes Act charge against Samuel P. Harris, hon.-sec, East Limerick Executive United Irish League, of intimidating Arthur White and others, and also conspiracy. The case stood adjourned from yesterday. The Court sentenced the defendants to three calendar months' hard labor. In addition they ordered the defendant to find bail, himself in £50 and two securities of £20 each, or, in default, to be imprisoned for three additional calendar months without hard labor.

Mr. O'Mahony, counsel for the deendant, said that Mr. Harris was a District Councillor, and under the Local Government orders a sentence of hard labor would deprive him of office for five years.

The magistrates refused to alter their decision, and an appeal was lodged, Harris being admitted to

AGAINST THE PRESS .- In the Northern Division Police Court on 29th September, Mr. D. Mahony, Magistrate, delivered judgment in the case against the editor, acting manager, and printer of the "Irish People" newspaper. The defendants were: Timothy M'Carthy, Stephen Holland, and Thomas O'Dwyer, the charge against them being that, between July 1st and September 6th, this year, they did, by the publication of certain matter in the "Irish People," which was published in Dublin, a proclaimed district under the Criminal Law and Procedure (Ireland) Act, 1887, wrongfully use intimidation towards certain persons whose names are unknown, namely persons who had taken, used, or occupied farms of land in Ireland, let for grazing purposes, os from which tenants had been evicted. fendants were also charged with having incited certain persons whose names are unknown not to take use or occupy farms which had been let And in a third count they charged with having taken part in a criminal conspiracy to induce persons who had taken or occupied farms not to take, use, or occupy the same

Chambers, K.C., (instructed Mr by Sir P. Coll, Chief Crown Solicitor), conducted the case for the

Meisis, M. M'D. Bodkin, K.C., and George M'Sweeney (instructed Mr. Valentine Kilbride) appeared for

the defendants. Mr. Mahony, having delivered a elaborate judgment, sentenced Timothy M'Carthy and Thomas O'Dwyer to two months' imprisonment each without hard labor, and Stephen Holland, being only the printer of the paper at a weekly wage, was estenced to one day's imprison On the application of Mr. Bedkin. a case was stated for the higher of Commons, so great a Land Bill

THE LEAGUE AND HUNT. - At the last meeting of the East Limerick Executive of the United Irish League, Mr. Wm. Lundon, M.P., Iresiding, Mr. Fitzgerald handed in the following notice of motion:- "! will ecutive that hunting be entirely stopped within this country during the coming season; and that copies of this resolution be sent to all branches of the United Irish League within the Executive." The chairman said if every farmer was of his mind he would not allow any of these men to hunt over his !and until the land question was settled.

movables Brady and P. J. Kelly (expolitical firebrand), sat in the Courthouse, Mountbellew, on 36th Sept., to hear the charge of conspiracy and incitement to conspiracy preferred under the Coercion Act against Messrs. John Roche, M. P. Wm. Duffy, M.P.; John Lohan, Men. lough; James Kilmartin, Cullough more, and Martin Finnerty, Temple Gurteen. Mr. Lohan is a member of the Galway County Council, Mr. Finnerty is a District Councillor and a United Irish League Hon.-Sec Mr Kilmartin is an evicted tenant. charges were of the usual vague description, no persons, dates, or places being named.

Mr. Thomas Higgins, secretary of the North Galway Executive, vas al-

After a long hearing, Removable Brady announced the "decision" of the bench. Mr. Roche was sentenced to four months' hard labor; Mr. Finnerty to three months' hard labor, John Lohan, three months' hard la-bor; and James Kilmartin, one month. In addition, the defendants were sentenced to two months in default of bail.

Mr. Roche-I would rot in prison before I would give bail. Notice of appeal was given

LIST OF NATIONALISTS undergoing or awaiting Coercion sen-tences.—William H. K. Redmond, M.P., six months. Michael Re dy, M.P., seven months.

E. Haviland-Burke, M.P., five onths. Wm. Lowry, Chairman Birr Poor Law Board, five months.

Michael Hogan, three months M. Glennon, U. I. L. organiser, three months.

Daniel Powell, editor "Midland Tribune," four months.

Carroll Nagle, D.C., six weeks. James Lynam, six months. Rodulphes Maher, D.C., nonths

Joseph Gantley, two months. Thomas Searson, six weeks. James Murnane, five weeks Andrew Holohan, six weeks.
William J. Duffy, M.P., (arrested) John O'Donnell, M.P. (arrested). Penis Kilbride, four months.

J. A. O'Sullivan, organiser, four months.

T. M'Carthy, "The Irish People," two months. T. O'Dwyer, "The Irish People,"

two months. S. Holland, "The Irish People,"

one day.
P. J. Flanagan, Corofin, months (at present suffering from typhoid fever, contracted in jail).

John Roche, M.P., four months' hard labor, and two months in de-

fault of bail. Martin Finnerty, six months' hard labor, and two in default of bail. John Lohan, three months' hard labor, and two months in default of

bail.

J. P. Farrell, M.P., (awaiting sen-

tence). P. A. M'Hugh, "Sligo Champion," (awaiting sentence; has already served three months).

B. M'Ternan. T.C., do. (awaiting sentence).

J. G. Quilty, Co. C. (awaiting sentence).

MR. REDMOND'S POLICY. -Speaking at the great Wicklow Convention on 29th September, Mr John Redmond, M.P., who received a thrilling ovation, said in the course of a characteristically able address .- I talieve we are on very eve of a large and important development of this Irish question, and if only Mr. Wyndham will pro cced with his Coercion-and I invite him to do so-and if the Irish ple-which I take for granted they will-will only meet him foot foot and give him blow for blow because they can do so- it is not only the Government that Coercion, the majority of the peo ple can use Coercion, and I say them here in Wicklow, as I said in Limerick, meet Coercion with Coer-cion—and if the people do this, it is as sure as to-mo(row's sun will rise, that we will very soon see a great Land Bill introduced into the House that it will put to absolute shame

those critics of ours who, calling themselves Nationalists, do not he-sitate to attack us, and stab us in the back (hear, hear), and who, forsooth, have told the Irish people that we are foolish in not acceptmove at the next meeting of the Ex-ecutive that hunting be entirely last session. I have been myself taken to task by some of my critics for saying, in a recent speech, that the only hope the Irish people can reasonably entertain of any good coming from conferences and negotiations on the land question was to be found in continual, remorseless, and unrelenting fighting. I said that deliberately. My own experience of life is that the men who are most SENTENCES IN GALWAY - Re. relentless and stern in the fight are generally the men most reasonable in coming to terms when the moment has arrived for the end of the fight, and for peace to be established (cheers). We want the land ques-tion settled. If the Irish landlords had behaved with commonsense the Irish land question would have been settled many, many years ago, and all the heart-breakings and suffering and miseries of the years that intervened world never have taken place. And I say that even now, at the eleventh hour, and if the Irish landlords choose to behave with commonsense the question could be settled, and I felt it my duty, and I feel it my duty again to-day, to warn the Irish people in the face of all this talk about negotiations and conferences, not to allow themselves to be deluded into questions or a false sense of security by this talk of compromise and conciliation. (cheers). The tenants would be in-

> for unauthorized persons who have no right or title to speak on behalf of the landlords of Ireland (cheers). A DISTRICT COUECILLOR SENT TO JAIL.—Templemore, Oct. 1st.— To-day, at the Petty Sessions held here, before Messrs. H. Bruen, R.M., (in the chair); A. E. S. Hrard, R. Mr. John Hackett, J.P.; Thomas Corcoran, J.P., C.C.C.; James Dwyer, J.P.; D. Farrelly, J.P.; and Colonel Traill, twelve respectable National's s were charged with cheering Mr. J. A. O'Sullivan, United Irish League organiser—which was described as riotous and indecent behavior, alleged to have been commit-ted on the 6th August last.

sane if they paused in their agita-tion, if they slackened in their en-

deaver, because suggestions are made

Mr. Nolan, in opening the case for the prosecution, said it appeared that on the 6th August last a person named John A. O'Sullivan was summoned to attend a court here. The summons was duly served and proved, and he did not attend. Consequently a warrant was issued for his arrest. The warrant was handed to the police, and Mr. O'Sullivan was immediately arrested. Now the defendants were brought up here for riotous and disorderly tehavior.

A number of police gave evidence that the people 'yelled and shouted' on the occasion, and one of them deposed that Mr. Maher shouted "This is Sheridan's work."

For the defence, Messrs. Edward Mullally, Chairman Templemore Urban Council, Frederick Searson, and George Louden gave evidence to the effect that on the day in question the conduct of the people was very quiet and orderly and that nothing occurred that would lead to any disturb-

The Chairman said that in the case of Thomas Maher they were unanim-

ous in convicting him—

Mr. Dwyer, J.P.—Oh, no, not unanimous. I dissent.

Chairman-I say practically unani-John Maher and Denis Kennedy would be dismissed without preju dice, and in the other cases the majority of the magistrates were for dismissing the cases on the merits. He (Mr. Bruen) and two other magistrates dissented from that decision. He thought cheering a prisoner under arrest was a serious offence, and was decidedly riotous, and should be discouraged in every way.

Mr. Thomas Maher, D.C., who wa found guilty, intimated to the bench that he would not pay the fine, and accordingly he was sentenced to seven day's imprisonment in Clonmel Jail with hard labor.

DUBLIN AND COERCION. -This afterneon (October 2rd! a meeting of the Nationalists of Dublin, at the in tigation of the Lord Mayor Mr. T. C. Harrington, was held in the Mansion House for the purpose of raising a fund with which to and, if necessary, to defend those people throughout the country who within may happen to be brought the limits of the operations of the Crimes Act of 1887.

The Lord Mayor presided. Over \$2,000 was subscribed at the meet-

ongst the letters received one from Archbishop Walsh enclosing a cheque for \$100 for the National

# Public Spirit West Belfast.

(By an Occasional Contributor.)

Irish Catholics throughout Canada, and particularly here in the Province of Quebec, and in the city of Montreal, where they have lost so much ground, should take to heart the example of energy, activity, perseverance, and enthusiasm for their national and religious rights that have been set to them by the Catholics of West Belfast. Some years ago that division was represented in lics of Belfast was at times of elective British House of Commons by tion, and the success of an election Mr. Thomas Sexton, whose retirement from public life has been a calamity. The Orange section put their known, but upon the interest the peoheads together, and devised means for stealing the seat from the Cath-

voting majority; and this year they are making a determined struggle with that end in view, for they believe that victory is within their reach. Exclusion from their just share of public office is one of the grievances of which they complain, just as Irish Catholics in Montreal have good reason to complain also: as the "True Witness" has on many occasions pointed out, and as the original by-law concerning the censors connected with the proposed free library brings once more into prominence. The situation in which the Catholics of West Belfast find themselves to-day has this in common with the situation in which the Irish Catholics of Montreal are placed—that their adversaries are always united against them, and that the only obstacle in the way of their obtaining justice and fair play is their lack of unity amongst themselves; their failure to present a united front to those who refuse to accord them the rights to which, by their numbers, they are fairly and indisputa-

bly entitled. The following condensed reports of speeches delivered at a largely-at-tended meeting of Catholic householders in St. Peter's Club, Belfast, explain the nature of the struggle which is being maintained there, and show the energy and detertnination with which it is being carried

The Very Rev. Father Laverty, V. ing as a very important one, because it gave them an opportunity of knowing how the work was going on at the Revision Court, and also of spreading the news through the district to the claimants who had not yet appeared in the court, and stimulate those claimants to look after their rights. It remained for the people to continue as they had been doing for the past fortnight; and if their claimants came up there was no doubt they would have a substantial majority on the register when the revision was over. This work of registration had been carried on with considerable expense and trouble for a number of years, but it had reduced the number, of that the efforts made in former years should be sustained to enable them to have a dear majority on the register at the end of the revision. In a large community like that there must always be a number of the people not sufficiently alive to the portance of having votes. It remained, therefore, for the Congregational Committee and gentlemen like those present, who recognized the value of having votes for themselves, to see that others had votes. It was not nough for a man to have his vote: they must see that every man entitled to vote had his name on the egister. It had been suggested that night by an agent of the Catholic Association that if each man there only brought up, say, two or three week, that that would be sufficient to secure success for them in the revision court. That would not be too much to ask them to do. Let each man there use his influence with his neighbors who were entitled to a vote to go themselves or send repre sentatives to prove their claim. By doing that they would be doing a great deal for the advancement (Applause). Last year there was of the willingness with which the people turned out at great inconveni-to Parliament, as they did in 1886, ence to go to the courts and see a Nationalist member for West Pel-

that their claims were sustained and to meet the objections raised against He hoped from that night forward the people would show that they were thoroughly in earnest, and that they would try in their several districts to point out to them the great principle at stake. Anyone who neglected to see! that he had a vote when he could get it was a traitor to the cause. (Applause).

He hoped the people would second the efforts of the Catholic Association in performing this important work, and see that every Cathone in Belfast, no matter what ward of the city he lived in, had a right to vote whenever an election came round. (Applause). If the Catholic people stood together and let no petty considerations keep them aloof ,if they showed a united front to their enemies, who were always united against them, they would, no doubt, be able to assert themselves far better than they had hitherto done in the life of Belfast. One of the best ways of proving the strength of the Cathodid not depend upon the efforts of the day of polling, as was wellolic Nationalists.

For several years the Catholics of the revision court. Anyone that the Belfast, aided and encouraged neglected to attend to this work of registration was doing all he could be hands of the clock back and retard the progress of the Catholics of Belfast. The people of St. Peter's district were people worth making sacrifices for. They were good men, who might be relied upon in an emergency, and if they wished to show their strength and to strike a blow for the best interests of the Church and of the country, they must see, first and foremost, to putting their names on the register. (Loud applause). Mr. Magee said it was not very of-

ten he had to thank the "Belfast Evening Telegraph" for anything,

but he had, on behalf of the Catho-

lic people of West Belfast, to thank

it for a very earnest appeal which appeared in Saturday night's issue, addressed to the Unionists of West Beliast-"As we have pointed out over and over again, election battles are won and lost at the revision sessions." That was also what the Catholic Association said to every Catholic householder in West Bed-fast. The "Telegraph" said "Enthusiasm on the day of polling counts for nothing if there is not a majority on the register." He said the same to those present. Their enthusiasm was mere vapor, useless for any good purpose, unless they had in connection with it a vote. Said the "Telegraph"-"Many who are not claimants themselves can do much by exercising their influence with those who are." He said that every man who had a claim could do G., said he looked upon that meet- a great deat in this great work by exercising his influence with those who had not a vote, but were claimants. If they maintained the struggle as they had been doing, West Belfast was won to the National cause. (Applause). As a result of the appeal in the "Telegraph" every Orange lodge and rent agent's office would be roused to secure wheir Unionist votes by excluding the Catholic vote, and unless the Catholic people of West Belfast likewise exerted themselves they would lose their present position. If West Bel-fast was lost to the National cause, if the Catholic people remained for another ten years without Parliamentary representation, it would be James Kilmartin, three months.

S. P. Harris, Limerick, six mous. He will have to pay a fine of their opponents on the register in selves. Their association has done were beliast, and it only required everything that an association could possibly do-(applause)- he said more than any similar association in the United Kingdom in this class of work. (Applause). They had had one goal in view-that they would wrest from the Unionists of Belfast the representation of the division, and they had left no stone unturned in order to secure that end. They had it now within their grasp, and if taken from them within the ensuing few weeks it would be entirely attributable to the Catholic people of West Belfast

> Mr. James Mackin said that Father Laverty spoke not from reports, but had had practical experience himself of the enthusiasm which took possession of St. Peter's district last them what they could do, and they were asked for a repetition of the enthusiasm and earnest work. They should be in a position to tell Arnold-Foster when he came to Belfast next month that he need not again represent West Belfast. Mr. Mackin) was gratified to learn from Mr. M'Donnell of the progress that had been made, but it was not the National cause in West Pelfast. very encouraging to know that there was yet suffcient work to keep them great enthusiasm in St. Peter's dis- going during the next fortnight. trict, and he himself had ex; e inner They should work hard and they would yet be in a position to return

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A.O.H., DIVISION NO. 3, meets en the first and third Wednesday effect each month, at 1868 Notre Dame each month, at 1868 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Alderman D. Gallery, M.P., President; M. McCarthy, Vice-President; Fred. J. Devlin, Rec.-Secretary. 1528F Ontario street, L. Brophy. Treasurer; John Hughes, Financial Secretary, 65 Young street; M. Fennel, Chairman Standing Committee; John O'Donnell, Marshal.

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Hon. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty;

1st Vice, F. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd

Vice, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treas-

urer, Frank J. Green, Correspon-

in Secretary, John Kahala; Rec-

ording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

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Directory.

Society

## On the Passing of the Trees.

(By Our Curbstone Observer.)

ACH morning, of late, as I came along Craig street, in front of the Champ de Mars, I noticed the gradual vanishwing of the tall, stately trees that for generations have stood like sentinels over the departed days of old Montreal. The earliest picture of Montreal that I have ever seen represented the field, or level space of ground, behind the present Court House and City Hall, and long recognized under the title of the Champ de Mars. When that drawing was made the popular trees were there; and it seems to me that in any illustration of our city we could readily recognize the military parade ground by that regular rank of lofty trees, that stood like giant grenadiers looking down on the place where smaller soldiers were wont to perform their evolutions. The last day I came that way there were only four remaining of those trees; and it was evident that the workmen were preparing to lop off their branches and to finally tear up their very roots. I suppose that the intention is to beautify that ground, and to render it more attractive. The sodding of the steep incline towards Craig street would indicate some such purpose. I do not know whether any value has been placed upon the trees, or whether the wood is to be used to relieve the strain for fuel that seems to be on the increase; but whatever the reason, the fact remains that the old and lordly poplars of the Champ de Mars will soon have

PARTICULAR FEELINGS .- Amongst all the daily evidences of advancement along the highway of progress, I confess a certain feeling of melancholy whenever I read of or see the disappearing of old landmarks. It makes me conjure up memories of days that are no more and of faces that I shall never see again. I remember, a great many years ago, the delight with which I followed my father along "Little St. James street" as he took me to witness a review of soldiers on the Champ de It was a very warm and beautiful day in June, and we took our stand at the fence that then separated the parade ground from the descent to the street. I recollect how, in that vast concourse of citizens, we clung to the shade of the tall poplars behind us. As if it were yesterday I see the regiment marching into the field from the east end, and I remember how I compared, in my own mind, the thousands of spectators that had gathered upon the long steps opposite to the Romans of old in the Flavian Amphitheatre, tier above tier, cheering the gladiators in the arena. Not a very wonderful conception for a boy who had just read his first pages of history; but it comes back to me, out of the past, like a phantom of other days, and it was the sight the vanishing trees that awakened the recol-

THE VANISHED ONES. - As I stood for a moment the other morning, looking up at a workman plying his axe and hewing off the branches of a doomed poplar, I asked myself where were all the hundreds who stood beneath those trees to witness that review in the years long ago. My father, whom I remember the best of all, has long since gone to his eternal rest. those whom he met and greeted that forenoon, not one is alive to behold the improvements now being carried on and the cutting down of the familiar trees. Of the scores with whom he shook hands I can only recall a few: but of that few there is not one left to read these lines. The late

Hon. Senator Murphy, then plain Mr. Edward Murphy, of Frothing-ham and Worman's, was the first we met; and I can well remember how he chatted about the former course of a stream that ran along street in his school days. I thought it a queer story at that time; and I wondered why it was they had ever caused that stream to be converted into a street. I suppose, now, it was for the same reason that they are to-day cutting down the poplar trees. The next person we greeted was the late Mr. M. P. Ryan; and my recollection is of a man, at that time, so closely resembling my own father, that, as they stood side by side, one might have taken them for brothers. As we turned back, after walking half way down the field, we met a slight, tall, elegantly-dressed young man, with peculiar grey eyes, a wealth of black hair, and the merest excuse for a moustache, who bowed to my father and passed on with all the grace of French nobleman. He appeared to me to be rather young for a lawyer, and, to tell the truth I had the impression that he must have been an actor. An actor was then my beau ideal of a great man; and this young man, with his ashey complexion, and his elegant gesture, might have been a Beau Nash, a rising Booth, or a Paris exquisite. As he passed beyond reach of our voices my father said to me: "That man is Mr. Chapleau; I heard him defending Tranchemontagne, and he is the most eloquent speaker I ever heard address a jury." Just as we came out, by the little gate that opened on St. Gabriel street, a tall, cleanshaved, dignified gentleman - one who might have sat for an artist desirous of reproducing the and exterior of some members of the old noblesse-walked over to us and held a few moment's of conversation with my father. As he turned to go away he asked if I were a good boy, and my father said "yes," and added laughingly, "we will make a lawyer of him, I think, and you will not be too hard on him when he comes to plead before you." The tall gentleman touched me on the head, and said: "Don't make a lawyer of him, we have too many lawyers; just have him study engineering—there is a great future for that profession in Canada." That gentleman was the late Hon. Mr. Justice Monk.

and fraternized, and strugwitnessed the passing of the trees; and these memories have their grateful sweetness as well as their mournful bitterness.

JUST REMINDERS .- Again, as I stood looking at the cutting down of the trees on the Champ de Mars I thought of these men whom I had first met, as a boy, under their shadows. In commerce, in politics, at the Bar, on the Bench, in whatever spheres they moved, these men made names for themselves; and they, and the men with whom they gled, and moved upward and onward through life, are all gone, and have passed from the attention of the great throbbing world of our city, just as the trees are passing -never again to stand erect, never again to point upwards to those around them, never again to attract the gaze of the public as they towered over their surroundings, never again to mark with an appearance of familiarity the scenes that knew them for so many long years and the city whose ground was their native soil and whose scenery and general exterior were marked in a special manner by their presence. Strenge memories arose from out the past

## Premier Laurier And the Pope.

Some alarm was caused a couple of days ago by reports as to the Pope's health, wired by Rome correspondents hungering after sensational puragraphs. Needless to say that these alarmist rumors were wholly un-

and besides granting numerous audiences has spent several hours every day in the Vatican Gardens. One of the most notable audiences of the week took place on Sunday last, when the Holy Father received Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, who were charmed with the cordial we'con-e extended to them by His Holiness. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, whom I saw after the audience, expr ss d the greatest delight and surprise at finding the Holy Father looking well and strong.

founded, as the Venerable Pontifi has | "When I visit the Pope," exclaim-

een enjoying perfect health of late, ed Sir Wilfrid, "I come away with the impression that, by some special d's ensat'on of Providence, he actually getting younger instead of ageing

> On the same day the Holy Father granted a special audience to the newly-appointed Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines, Mgr. Guidi, who by Donat Sampson; "Josuts at had just been consecrated Archbishand just been consecrated Archinsh-op of Stanropolis by Cardinal Ram-polla. Before leaving for his destin-ation Mgr. Guidi, whose absence from Rome is likely to be of a protracted nature, will again be received by the Holy Father.

## Catholic Magazines for October

THE "AMERICAN CATHOLIC Quarterly Review" for October tains the usual number of scholart and philosophical articles on a riety of subjects. It opens with a clever paper on the self-confessed failure of Mr. Herbert Spencer to perform the great task which he set out for himself half a century ago to reconstruct human thought on a purely scientific basis; to fuse the facts, all the experience, and all the knowledge of all time in one molten mass, and from it fashion a new image of truth; in a word, to solve the riddle of life. Father S. Fitzsimmons, in "The Last Words of an Agnostic," shows how utterly Mr. Spencer has failed in his self-imposed mission. The evidence of the ailure is set forth in Mr. Spencer's latest and last book, "Facts and Comments." Father Fitzsimmons handles Mr. Spencer with merciless "Now that the end is no likely to be long postponed," says Mr. Spencer, regarding his own life, 'there results are increasing tenden cy to meditate upon ultimate questions. It is commonly supposed that those who have relinquished the creed of Christendom occupy themselves exclusively with material activitiesthinking nothing of the How Why, of the Whence and the Whither. It may be so with many of the uncultured. In the minds of those intimately known to me the riddle of existence fills spaces far larger than the current conception fills in the minds of men in general." But why are these questions still conundrums with Mr. Spencer? Are they not, as Father Fitzsimmons asks, the problems which he set out to solve for the world? Have we not just seen that when "First Principles" was first given to the world it was prefaced with the information that it was to "strike down to the profoundest basis of human thought," that it was to deal with "the deep est questions upon which the intellect of man has entered," and that moreover it was to furnish "a knowledge of the truths which it is most important for man to know?" it be that such magnificent promise are to fall short of fulfilment? Nay; did not Mr. Spencer himself unhesitatingly tell us that his vast work was to deal with problems which concern "each and all of us more than any other matter whatever?' Did he not inform us that it would "affect us in all our relations?" Did he not assure us that it would, nay, 'must determine our conception of the Universe, af Life, of Human Nature" (all of them, too, capitalized), and that it even would and "must influence our ideas of right and wrong?" What then means this "increasing tendency to meditate on ultimate questions?" What means this language about the "riddle of existence?" Has not Mr. Spencer solved Was not those questions for us? this the scope and end of his work? Can it be possible that he has failed to answer them satisfactorily And can it be that Mr. Spencer-at the end of life-is still seeking for answers to questions which he started out to solve once and forever But alas! the truth must be con-

for the rest of mankind? fe sed. Upon these all-important questions it is, with the agnostic at last-question, perplexity, doubt and doubt, perplexity, question. Indeed there is not in history so striking or instructive a tableau as that of Mr. Spencer, the "great philo sopher" of evolution and the great founder of agnosticism, at the end of life with the volume "Hell Opened to Christians" in his hands, seeking in the despised and discarded creed answers to the questions which grout his life in solving and which nevertheless continue to perplex his last days. Not Prometheus with the vulture pecking at his liver, not Job seated in his royal misery upon a dung hill; not the Prodigal vainly trying to suck life's sustenance fro the discarded husks, presents a sadder picture than the "great philo sopher" endeavoring in vain to find answe's to his questions in the very effervescence of the creed which he so long despised. It seems like another instance of the irony of fate. Of course it would be strange if Mr. Spencer should find the clamors in his mind appeased by the volume ha has in hand; for the simple reason that he cannot understand it. He has spent his life in ignoring and de preciating the value of the fundamental doctrines on which the volgrasp the meaning of the work,"

on "Fre-He'lenic Writing in Aegean; by Donat Sampson; "Jesuits at Court," by M. Stone; "The Sca of Ca hel and its Late Archo shep," by John J. O'Shea; "Native American-ism," by H. J. Desmond; "Spanish Friars in California," by Bryan J. Clinch; and "Education State," by Lorento J. Markoe

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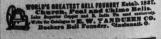
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SATURDAY, OC

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"That in application those count progresses, lin, the ab the resort the impriso of Parliame ly constitut demned bec opinion of early and e the difficult

In speaking J. C. Wals ference to t question wh ing attentio of North ar Catholic:-

"It ought

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to this prol tors have be I shall ask hensive descr buted by on London news

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verses the r

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At a meeting of the United Irish

League here at St. Patrick's Hall,

Thursday evening, the following re-

Be it resolved: That in the opin-

ion of members of the Montreal Cen-

tral Branch of the League, the peo-

ple of Ireland are deserving of the

sympathy and support of their kind-

red in this and other countries in

the effort they are making to secure

the freehold ownership of their hold-

ings and to bring about a radical

change in the existing conditions,

under which the fertile lands are re-

served for cattle grazing and the peo-

ple forced to live, in ever increasing

"That in our belief the agitation

conducted by the United Irish

League with these objects in view

has done much to direct public at-

tention to the critical need of the re-

form, and to enlist the sympathies

of fair-minded people in its support.

"That in our opinion the action of

the Government in buying large es-

tates and rearranging them with the

tenants as owners of enlarged hold-

ings; the suggestion of a conference

recently made by influential repre-

sentatives of the land-owning inter-

est, and the promise made

by Mr. Wyndham that the Govern-

ment of which he is a member would

endeavor to give legal effect to an

arrangement arrived at between

landlords and tenants, are all to be

viewed as an admission of the rea-

sonableness of the position taken up

"That in these circumstances the

application of the Crimes Act to

those counties where the agitation

progresses, and to the city of Dub-

lin, the abrogation of trial by jury,

the resort to changes of venue and

the imprisonment of Irish members

of Parliament and others by special-

ly constituted courts, are to be con-

demned because they do not, in the

opinion of the members of this

branch, encourage the hopes of an

early and equitable adjustment of

In speaking to the resolutions Mr.

J. C. Walsh made the following re-

ference to that feature of the land

question which at present is receiv-

ing attention from the Irish people.

of North and South, Protestant and

"It ought not perhaps, to be ne-

cessury for this association to now

proclaim its sympathy with the de-

sire of the Irish tenants to become

owners of the freehold of the plots

of ground on which they and their

ancestors have lived, but there can

be no harm in reminding ourselves

afresh what are the actual condi-

tions and what are the actual diffi-

culties. The condition might very well

be summed up in the incident nar-

rated to me by a member of this

branch, of how a certain landlord

had compelled his tenants to con-

struct a stone wall across their

holdings, along the face of a moun-

tain side, and betake themselves to

the further side of it, because he

wanted the fertile valley for a past-

ure for his cattle It is not neces-

sary, however, to depend upon those

accounts, for, since the League has

attracted the attention of England

to this problem, English investiga-

tors have been going to see for them-

selves what are the conditions, and

I shall ask leave to read a compre-

hensive description recently contri-

buted by one of them to a leading

the difficulty."

by the Irish tenantry and people;

ratio, in the least fertile sections;

solution was adopted:-

#### Directory.

, OCT. 18, 1902.

ISION NO. 3, meets on and third Wednesday et a. at 1868 Notre Dame of McGill. Officers: Al-Gallery, M.P., President; Devlin, Rec.-Secretary, Devlin, Rec.-Secretary, John Hughes, Financial 56 Young street; M. airman Standing Common O'Donnell, Marshal.

minique street: M. J. F. Quinn, minique street: M. J. surer. 18 St. Augustin ts on the second Sunymonth, in St. Ann's r Young and Ottawa 8.30 p.m.

DIES' AUXILIARY, Di-5. Organized Oct. 10th, ting are held on 1st every month, at 4 p.m.; uursday, at 8 p.m. Miss novan, president; Miss, en, vice-president; Miss, naugh, recording-secre-inspector street; Miss, le, financial-secretary; otte Sparks, treasurer, or McGrath, chaplain,

K'S SOCIETY.—Estab-ch 6th, 1856, incorpor-revised 1864. Meets in 's Hall, 92 St. Alexan-first Monday of the amittee meets last Wed-flicers: Rev. Director, llaghan, P.P. President, Justice, J. L. Justice C. J. Doherty; E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Curran, B.C.L.; Treask J. Green, Correspony, John Kahala; Recetary, T. P. Tansey.

OUNG MEN'S SOCIE-ed 1885.—Meets in its ttawa street, on the of each month. C.SS.R.; President, Treasurer, Thomas Secretary, W. Whitty. Thomas

IY'S COURT, C. O. F., he second and fourth very month in Seigneurs and Notre ts. A. T. O'Connell, C. ane, secretary.

y month in St. Pat-92 St. Alexander St., 92 St. Alexander St., after Vespers. Com-Management meets in the first Tuesday of every p.m. Rev. Father Mo., President; W. P. Vice-President; Jno4 Secretary, 716 St. An-St, Henri.

F CANADA, BRANCE ch 26 meets at St. Iall, 92 St. Alexander ry Monday of each regular meetings for ction of business are 2nd and 4th Mondays th, at 8 p.m. Spiritual v. M. Callaghan; Chan-. Curran, B.C.L.; Pre-J. Seare; Recording-J. J. Costigan; Finan-ry, Robt. Warren; J. H. Feeley, jr.; Medi-b. Drs. H. J. Harrison, nof and G. H. Merrill.

## J. GURRAN

.A., B.C.L.,

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et, Montreal.

OH BELLS.

URCH BELLS HANE BELL FOUNDRY

BELL COMPANY

Y. N.Y., and AY, NEW YORK City.

perior SHURCH BELLS

"True Witness."

"Passing to the West one traverses the rich lands of the centre

London newspaper:

of Ireland, which are almost desented-vast tracts of grazing country, with a few shepherds, where was once a busy population. As one enters the barren lands the cottages multiply till at the extreme West they lie thickly packed together ngested' districts. In the wilds of Donegal, scraping together soil from the seashore and plastering it on the bare hillside to cultivate a scanty crop of potatoes, dwell under the most astonishing conditions in Western Europe a people whose ancestors have been driven from the rich regions behind them. Half the race are thus clinging precariously to the borders of the land; half have been driven beyond the sea, in a new world to brood over memories which form the chief obstacle to that Anglo-American alliance which would ensure the future peace of the world. Mr. William O'Brien's campaign against the graziers, for the breaking

up of the grassland into tillage

holdings, is not so much a case

won against the landfords as a last

desperate attempt to save the rem-

nant of the nation. And the so-call-

ed intimidation, and the threatening

and boycotting, and all the machin-

ery of the League, is merely a ne-

cessary weapon of warfare in

struggle for national existence.

OUR LOCAL BRANCH OF THE LEAGUE

On the Siutuation In Ireland.

If these, Mr. Chairman, are the conclusions of an impartial Englishman who studies the matter at first hand, we may agree that there ought to be little difficulty in persuading Irishmen and the descendants of Irishmen in Canada to take a sympathetic interest in the determined effort of their kindred in Ireland to better their economic condition. Even without such testimony as has been quoted it would be possible to arrive at the conclusions to which the writer gives expression. I have here a copy of the very interesting hand-book prepared by Mr. Horace Plunkett's department for use at the Glasgow exposition, included in which are articles and drawings which indicate very clearly how steady and irresistible, during the past fifty years, has been the tendency to take men from the fertile and remove them to the mountains, and to put cattle in their place upon the fertile lands. If you will permit me to glance at these reports I may mention that the land under pasture in Ireland, which was 11,077,152 acres in 1860, is now or was in 1900, 12,729,087 acres, so that the part of the country from which cattle alone draw their sustenance has increased by 1,-651,935 acres, nearly always, of course, of the best land on the island. On the other hand, there were in 1860 under tillage crops, as distinguished from pasturage, 4,375,-621 acres. In 1900 this man-sustaining area had shrunken to 2,-493.017 acres. The shrinkage is seen to have been 1,882,604 acres. In the meantime, and this is perhaps the most instructive part of the story, the area of barren land has decreased, because human beings, driven from the rich plains, and not willing or able to come to this continent, have had to cultivate barren land, to reclaim peat bogs, to spread this soil over hill-sides, or starve. But it is rather curious to observe that while this tendency to turn the land into pasture has been universsal it has not been operative to the same degree in all parts of the island. In Ulster, as is well known, the tenants have always been more vigorous in the assertion of their rights; and, until 1881, more successful in securing acquiescence in their demands than the tenants in the other provinces. In recent years the landlords have pursued the same policy in Ulster as elsewhere, with the result that they and their tenants are far apart to-day, and the Ulster tenants are apparently determined to become owners of the freehold of their properties. We may get an idea of the danger they seek avert if we compare the proportions of pasturage in the countries of the north and in the equally fertile countries of the midlands. First, five

Tilster counties: Arable Lands. 319.772 acres 161,874 " 272,728 " 371,103 " 236,207 "

Total ... 889,204 " 1,441,684 "

Compare these ratios with what

are found	in Leinst	(r; thus:
Arable Lands		ls Grass Lands
Meath	50,142 acre	es 479,507 aeres
Kildare	64,552 "	297,266 "
Westmeath	37,486 "	327,545 "
Kings	72,059 "	276,446 "

Total....224.8 9 " 1,380,764 "

An acre of tillage to an acre and a half of grass in prosperous Ulster. An acre of tillage to six acres of

grass in Leinster.
This latter is the shepherd's country of which our English writer speaks. The Government report says it contains innumerable evidences of having been the home of a large

population.
A still more striking evidence of the change that has gone on may be found in the same Government publication, which shows that to every 1,000 acres of Ireland in 1851, there were 315 persons, 143 cattle, 102 sheep and 52 pigs; and in 1900 there are 219 persons, 217 cattle and 61 pigs. If we adopt the simple calculations of five sheep or hogs requiring as much food as a cow, we have the curious resultant that on every 1,000 acres of land in Ireland 96 numan beings have during that period made way for 97 cattle. So that the net result of half a century's progress in Ireland has been to get quit of a man and put a cow in his place.

It may be argued, indeed, that this is inevitable, but the Irish people be pardoned for doubting it. And this Government report in some measure confirms their scepticism for it says: "While the area under meadow is over eleven times the similar area in Belgium, our herds of cattle number only slightly over three times as many as those of that country. It is generally recognized that with a system of small farming, such as carried on in Belgium, more cattle can be raised to the acre by means of tillage and house feeding than on the grazing sys-

With these facts before us, Mr. Chairman, we may, it seems to me, applaud the energy and the devotion of the men who have, by an agitation wholly unaccompanied by crime contrived to bring to bear the at tention and to excite the sympathy of fair-minded men.

And they have done much more than that. There are indications in plenty that Irish landlords are, in larger numbers, convinced of the unsoundness of the system, and willing to facilitate the transfer of ownership of the land to the actual occupier if it can be done without sacrifice of their own interests. This movement took practical form when the principal agents of estates in the centre of Ireland made a proposition for a general conference on the subject. Meetings of the landlords have actually been held in some counties. Mr. T. W. Russell, leader of the Ulster Tenants' agitation, recently met a number of landlords in secret session at Roscommon. other meeting was held at Dublin at which the O'Connor Don was the leading figure. The Queen's County landlords have met. Lord Castletown is an ardent supporter of the movement. Lord Mayo is anxious that something should be done at once. Up to the present, however, two or three of the more aggressive of the landlords have been able to block progress by refusing Larties to a conference. But as the other landlords continue to prepare, it cannot be considered that the movement is at an end. And it is only fair to add that Mr. O'Brien, by Mr. Davitt, by Mr. Healy, and by Mr. Redmond himself, the lords have been given already to understand that the tenants are anxious to deal with them in a spirit of fairness and friendship, and ready, it it can be done, to facilitate a settle ment which will conserve to the advantage of Ireland the character and the talents of very many of these gentlemen, which unfortunately find but little scope under conditions as they now exist."

Speeches in support of the resolutions were also made by Hon. Dr. Guerin, Dr. E. J. C. Kennedy, Messrs. B. Connaughten, P. McMorrow, F. Langan, Jas. Rogers, President Fitzgibbon, and others, and the resolutions were carried knanimous-A considerable sum was subscribed for the fund opened at the first meeting in support of the tenants of the De Freyne estate.

# In the Days of

"BY CRUX."

HILE prosecuting my re-

searches in connection with the story of Cashel of the Kings I came upon a number of exceedingly interesting historical documents, and amongst them one which is called extract from Carte's Life of the This piece of authentic information, coming from a Protestant source, and establishing most clearly the spirit of charity and Christian devotion of the Catholic clergy, during the darkest period of Irish history, is too good to be ignored. Moreover, if I do not reproduce it there is but slight likelihood that any one else ever will. Before giving the document, which beg the readers to peruse carefully, I must make a few remarks by way of explanation. Mr. Kingsmill, mentioned therein, lived at Newpark; his daughter, Lavinia, was married to Mathew Pennefather, of Gortme'ellis, Esq., and from them the Pennelather parish registry, that "Kingsmill, son of Mathew and Levinia Pennefather, was christened in Gortme'ellis, in ye parish of St. Patrick's Rock, 10th day January, 1670." Bally Murrin is now Ballymurreen: Ballygalburt is now Galbertstown; Goellen Bridge (Gouleen, the little fork; for here the river is divided like the branches of a tree or a fork), is now the village of Golden, about three miles from Cashel. With these ex planations to aid any readers who ay be acquainted with the locality, I will proceed to transcribe the doument-and to the closing paragraphs I call particular attention.

'It was the middle of December

before any one gentleman in the pro-

vince of Munster appeared to favor

the rebellion; many of them had shown themselves zeaflous to oppose it. Lord Muskery, who married the sister of the Earl of Ormond, offered to raise a thousand men and to arm them to put down the rebellion. Nor did any signs of uneasiness, or disaffection appear among the gentry, till Sir W. St. Leger came to Clonnel, which was on the first of the month in which the great tragedies took place. There had been, a few days before, some robberies committed in the County of Tipperary by a parcel of young fellows of the bar-onies of Elisgarty, Killemanna, Clanwilliam and Middlethyde, who as soon as they had got their prey, divided it and retired to their sever al parishes. Among other English who suffered, a great number of cows and sheep were taken away from Mr. W. Kingsmill of Ballyowen, brother-in-law of the Lord President. Sir W. St. Leger, upon notice thereof came in two or three days after with two troops of horse in great fury to Ballyowen, and being in-formed the cattle were driven into Eliogarty, he marched that way. As he set forth he killed three persons at Ballyowen, and not far off, Grange, he killed or hanged four innocent laborers, at Ballyomurrin six, and at Ballygalburt eight, and burnt several houses. Nor was it without great importunity and intercession, that he spared the life of Mr. Morris Magrath, a civil, wellbred gentleman, it being plainly proved that he had no hand in the prey, notwithstanding which proof he still kept that gentleman in prison. From thence Captain Peisley, his death. marching to Armaile, killed there seven or eight poor men and women whom he found standing in the streets near their own doors ensively; and passing over the river Ewyer early in the morning, marched to Clonoulta, where meeting Philip Rvan, the chief farmer of the place, a very honest and able man, not ut all concerned in any of the robberies, going with his plough-iron in peaceable manner to the forge, where he used to have it mended, he, without any inquiry, gave orders for his being killed as appeared by his cherishing the murderer. From thence he went to Goellyn bridge, where he killed or hanged seven or eight of Dr. Gerald Fennet's tenants, honest inhabitants of the place, and burned several houses in the town; the cattle of the country people, which he met on his way, being all taken by

"Several of the mobility and gentry of the country, surprised at the rash and cruel proceedings waited upon the Lord President with complaints. Among these were James Butler, Lord Baron of Dunboyne, is their great high-priest. of Ballynekill, Philip O'Dwyer, and Chr.s.ian religion knows absolutely divers others of good quality. The nothing."

President did not receive them the manner they expected; but in a hasty furious manner answered The Duke of Ormond he could not trust one sour or but thought it more prudent to hang the best of them.' This made hang the best of them.' This made them 'that they were all rebels, and them withdraw to their homes resenting his rudeness and severity, as well as very uncertain about their own safety. From Clonmel, Sir W. St. Leger marched into the County of Waterford, and his soldiers in the way, killed several harmless poor people, not at all concerned in any rebellion; which also incensed gentlemen of that country, and made them prepare for standing on their defence.

"After the President's return into

the County of Cork, the gentry of Tipperary, considering the violence of his proceedings, and the aptness of some to plunder their English neighbors, labored all they could in their respective districts for a while to correct their insolence. But the people about the 6th of December, assembled about 500 strong, and marched in a body to Cashel, in order to take the city and pillage the English; but several gentlemen of quality in the county, and some of the Roman Catholic clergy of Cashel hearing of their resolutions, met them in their march, and by fair words and sermons, diverted them from that attempt and prevailed with them to return, without offering violence to anybody. The country people were, however, still in great ferment, and claimed that they could not sleep safely in their own whilst Cashel was a recepthouses acle for the President's troops come thither, and from thence to rush among them and destroy them. Yet this broke out into in new attempt till after the defection of the Pale, till Philip O'Dwyer of Dundrom (one of the gentlemen so illtreated by the President at Clonmel), taking advantage of the general resentment, gathered a body of them together on the last day of December, and marched to Cashel. He took the place. He tried, however, to save the goods of the English, but whatever he and some others could do to prevent bloodshed, some of their followers, that were kinsmen and friends of Philip Ryan, and of others that had been murdered, killed thirteen of the English. But the rest of the English were saved by the inhabitants place. Dr. Samuel Pullen, Protestant Chancellor of Cashel, and Dean of Clonfert, with his wife and children, were preserved by Father James Saul, a Jesuit. Several other Romish priests distinguished themselves on this occasion by their endeavors to save the English; particularly Fathers Joseph Everard, and Redmond English, both Franciscan Friars, who hid some of them in their chapel, and even under the altar; which was proved by some of

living in the country, the like offer being made to Father J. Everard." Remember that the foregoing is a Protestant document; a significant tribute to the Catholic clergy.

those so preserved, at the trial of

1652, upon which he was acquitted;

and had a privilege granted him of

the latter at Clonmel Assizes

## Death of Master George Jos Daly

All who have the pleasure of knowing Professor Daly, must feel deeply for him on the loss of his beloved son, George, and his mother during

the past week.

Master George was a clerk in the employment of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Outremont, where the contracted the illness which ended in

A bright and intelligent young lad, far beyond his years in wisdom, and a perfect gentleman, he endeared him-

self to all who knew him. We sincerely condole with Mr. Daly and family in their severe visitations and hope that God will assuage their grief.

### A Prominent Protestant Denounces Orangeism

Mr. Thomas W. Rusself, M.P., for Tyrone, has the following in his cently published book, "Ireland and the Empire" :-

"And who are these people who fight these squalid battles on the streets of Belfast in the name Protestantism? Protestants forsooth! If the truth must be told, him and sent into the County of they rarely enter a church door; they neter subscribe a sixpence for the furtherance of any form of religion; they bellow on the streets about the Pope and about the Protestant religion. The public house (liquor saloon) is their temple; the publican Phomas Butler of Killconel, James preach a gospel of hate and of hat-Butler of Killveylagher. Theobald red that would disgrace a race of Butler of Ardmaile, Richard Butler savages, a gospel of which the

# NOVEL

(Continued)

(By an Occasional Contributor.)

SIR WALTER SCOTT. - Before proceeding with these few comments upon the most widely known of English novelists, we desire to recall the fact, and to impress it upon the reader, that this is not a general literary criticism of the authors or of their works. There is no attempt made to pass judgment upon either the style or character of the works upon the individual or personal merits of the writers. It is merely from the Catholic standpoint and a gain only in regard to the young people of our Faith who may be inclined to read novels. It was in this sense that we made a brief analysis of Dickens, and it is in the same spirit that we now propose giving

a few hints concerning Scott. One author, after speaking of the use made by Scott of his early experience in his father's office, who was "writer to the Signet," a state official position, the author says: "On the other hand, from his mother he obtained the rare wealth of a rich imagination, still further enhanced by a gift of analytic power and a happy knack of apt contrast, that nust strike every one who has read the Abbot, the Monastery, or Antiquarian." Leaving aside the Artiquarian, which has but little in it affecting Catholic ideas, practices, or customs, we will simply speak of the Abbot and the Monastery. If to be true to nature and faithful to history are qualities recommendable in a writer of historical romance. decidedly Scott has been both unnatural and gravely mistaken in the great part of each of these books. In fact, he has imagined characters, situations and scenes that not only are unreal, but have not even the slightest foundation or truthfulness Some may find an excuse for all these misrepresentations of the Catholic Church and above all of monastic institutions, in the good faith of Scott. But we are not considering the intention nor the spirit of the author; we merely take the novels as we find them. The young reader of Scott will not pause to question the sincerity or the good faith of the author when drinking such ressons in the pages of the Abbot and of the Monastery.

It has been contended that Scott regretted having made so many misrepresentations of Catholic religious bodies in the Abbot, and that he wrote the Monastery as a sequel and for the purpose of toning down the effect and influence of his former work. This is stated in a preface to the "Waverley Series" of his works, and is also remarked by Dante Ga briel Rossetti in his introduction to the "Moxon edition" of poems. If such were the case, we confess that Scott failed in his wellintended purpose, for, if anything, he only makes the situation worse by the obvious errors contained in the Monastery. However, we will turn to what an eminent Catholic critic says, in his appreciation of Scott-s passage with which we agree. It is this:-"It is not easy to exculpate the author of 'Waverley' from injustice to monastic institutions and unfair discrimination against Catholicity as a body. Still, viewing his frankness of character, the assurance that he has given us that no injustice was meant, that he described rect information or personal acquaintance, we may give him the benefit of the doubt. We may be grateful, however, that, in view of his failure to line up to his high level of liter ary excellence where Catholic topics were in question, he did not undertake any other historical work. We must also bear in mind that the Scottish branch of the Brotestant Church was of an unusually virulent The John Knox offshoot of the Reformation was much more radical in its treatment of the Old Church than the English branches Brought up in such an atmosphere, it would have been strange had Scott learned to be tolerant of Rome and of Roman Catholics.'

This is all very true. Scott's edu-cation, his associations and his religious convictions were all calculated him extremely prejudiced against Catholicity and unfair in his judgments of Catholic institutions and people; a good reason for doning his false pen-pictures of mon astic establishments, of monks and nuns; but no palliation of the work itself, and, above all, no reason why Catholic students or readers of romance should be saturated, of their health to pale and sallow cheeks

own free, will, with that which libels their Church and conveys a false idea of her sacred mission. The fact of Scott having personally acknow ledged that he wrote about some thing unknown to him and ourside the range of his experience, may be excuse for him and may tend to free him of the accusation that he purposely slandered the holy religious of a past age; but it is not a reason why his works should be read by young Catholics and accepted by them as standards of romance based upon historical facts. In fact it is an additional reason why the study of these books, not to speak in his vast collection should be discouraged and, if neces sary, forbidden. Let us put the matter to a posi-

tive and simple test. Let a young man take up a dry, authentic, his-

torical account of a certain period n a certain country; then let him take a most elegantly written romance dealing with the exact same period; which of the two will produce the greater and more lasting im pression upon him? Decidedly he will be so charmed with the romance that his appreciation of the history will dwindle to nothing. He will remember the story long years after the history is forgotten. He will base his conclusions upon the romance and not upon the cold, - uninviting history. It matters not whe ther the author of the novel was sincere or blinded by prejudice; that does not improve the situation. The fact remains that the young reader retains the impressions of the novel and is incapable of receiving any counter impression from the history It is in this sense that we argue when we say that the indiscriminate reading of Scott's works is decidedly injurious, is sure to create wrong impressions, is an unfailing source of ill-founded prejudices against the Church, is the cause of unending misconceptions regarding monastic orders, and is the creator of wrong and slanderous ideas concerning the habits, the practic(s, the rules of and the moral characters of monks nuns and other members of the Catholic religious body. Such being the case, we are emphatic in condemning certain of Scott's novels, from the standpoint of Catholic principles and teachings He condemns them himself in his admissions of error and unjustificable representations of that which he did not know from either experience or authentic information In this we again repeat that we are not passing judgment upon the glit tering merits of Scott as a marvel of romantic creations. We simply insist that there is nothing for the Catholic to gain by the reading of those novels, and, we are sorry to say, in many cases there is very must to flose.

## A MOTHER'S PRAISE

FOR THE MEDICINE THAT RE-STORED HER DAUGHTER'S HEALTH,

She Had Suffered From Severe Headaches, Vomiting and Extreme Nervousness, and Peared She Would Not Regain Her Strength.

Every prudent mother will watch carefully the health of her young daughter at the period when she is passing from girlhood to womanhood. This period is the most critical in the young girl's life. It is becomes pale, easily tired and troubled with headaches without apparent cause. The blood becomes thin and watery, and unless what was supposed to exist rather prompt steps are taken to restore it tions as to any of the rates going than anything that he knew from di- to its rich, red, health-giving condi- to denominational schools. Nobody tion, decline, and pernaus consumption will follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured more pale, anaemic easily tired girls than any other medicine, and mothers will make n mistake if they insist upon their growing daughters taking these pills from time to time. Mrs. P. Gage, a lady well known in Rowanton, Que. tells what these pills have done for her daughter. She says: — "My daughter, Catherine, aged fourteen years, was suffering greatly with se vere headaches, vomiting and ner vousness. She was so completely run down that we feared that she would not recover her strength. We tried several medicines, but they did not seem to do her any good. I then thought we would try Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and the result has been up to our fondest hopes. She has fully recovered health and strength and I shall be very grad if this ex perience will help some other suffer ing girl regain her health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pil's make rich red blood and give new strength with every dose. They cure unae-mia, headache, heart palpitation, dizziness and bring the glow of

These pills are also a certain for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a burden. Be sure you get the genuine with the full "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper round every box. Sold by all cine dealers or sent post paid at 500 per box or six boxes for \$2.50, addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## **Denominational Schools**

The school question, in so far as it concerns the religious element, is same in all countries, Here in Canada, over in the United States, in Great Britain, and elsewhere there are two contending part ies-the one seeking separate schools the other advocating public, or State schools. We know full well how that matter has been threshed out here, in connection with the Manitoba schools; we know how it has become a burning issue in the neighboring Republic; we also know how bitterly the battle goes on ir England, One of the clearest and most statesmanlike utterance on the subject was that of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in an address delivered at Bristol some two weeks ago, a full report of which appeared in From that report we extract the

following very striking passages:-

He wished to say something upon the business which was immediately occupying the attention of the cour try, and which would soon again occupy the attention of Parliament— the Education Bill. He had been amazed at the virulence of the at-tack that had been made in certain quarters on those provisions of the Bill which related to elementary education. Those who knew best the condition of elementary education in country appeared to be agreed that there were many elementary schools which were not as efficient as they ought to be. For this there were two main causes. The first was the incapacity of some rural School Boards to do the work, and the second was the inadequacy of the means at the disposal of the managers of many voluntary schools Our educational system contained both undenominational and denomin ational schools, but there was am ongst the great majority of our people a belief that to be good the education must be based upon definite religious teaching. With all the advantages which our School Boards possessed, denominational schools had extended throughout the country, and they educated the majority of the children. Now the edu cational deficiency must be remedied in some way. Was it to be by the abolition of denominational schools? (Cries of "No." That would be not only tyrannical, unjust, and contrary to the feelings of the people but also the grossest waste, because of the loss to the State and education of the enormously valuable efforts of those self-sacrificing people belonging to different creeds who, for the sake of religious education, did so much for the secular education of our children. The strongest Nonconformist could not believe that Parliament would do such a thing. If that was so, then there was no other way of meeting the difficulty except on the principles of the Government Bill. He challenged the opponents of the measure to show any other way. If they could not do so and yet opposed the Bill, then the were runging themselves on the side of ignorance and of bad education in their hostility to the Government measure. He ridiculed the dreamed of objeting to taxes going Sone people had con sciences extremely tender in to money paid by way of rates, but consciences awfuly tough in regard to money paid by taxes. So from the Bill destroying So School Boards it would not touch them at all. Taxation had long teen devoted to denominational schools with out the taxpayers having any contrel wh tever o er them, excep what the school i spector might re except present, and this even though the schools had had nothing but clerical management. But now tre Bill would substit te for c'ericel management control of a board of manage s under the local authorities, the great majority of whom must necessar ly be laymen. And yet this was called the e tablishment of clerical domination. Anything more below. absurd, or unreasonable than the way in which this Education Bill had been opposed could hardly be con-In dealing with this ques-

tion the two principles which should

guide them were-first, that the rate-

pavers, through their representatives

should have such a control over the

secular education given in a school

tion being thorough and satisfactory to them; secondly, they were bo in justice to the managers and owners of the buildings, who represented these who had paid either in in part for the building of the schools, who had maintained them for many years at great sacrifices of their own time and money, to see that in handing these buildings over to the local authority there should be full security that the schools should remain, as far as they could foresee, for ever schools in which religious instruction should be given according to the principles of the denomination to which belonged. A number of sensible men like members of Parliament desirous of promoting the education of the people, face to face with these principles; and asked to combine and re concile them, ought not to find that a very difficult task. He believed that the Bill contained the possibilities of such a combination and conciliation now; but, if it did not contain' them now, and any alteration was necessary to make it contain them, he felt confident that the Government would not stand in the way of such alteration. But, if the matter was to be settled peaceably and satisfactorily, they must have no more threats of resistance to the will of Parliament and to the payment of rates. If local authorities refused to perform their work, Parliament was quite able to entrust that work to somebody else. If rate pavers or taxpavers were to be allowed to object to the payment of rates or taxes because they happened to object to a certain part of the expenditure to which those rates or taxes were to be devoted, that would be anarchy, and not liberty, and he warned his Nonconformist democratic friends that, if they were to succeed in this crusade on behalf of anarchy, they would be preparing a rod for 'their own backs

as would ensure that secular educa

God regards not how much we do, but from how much it proceeds; he does much that loves much.

Prayer is a pasturage, a field, wherein all the virtues find tneir nourishment, growth and strength.

#### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAN CHEAP EXCURSION PORTLAND Fare - \$7.50

Going dates—Oct. 13th to 17th inclusive Return limit—Oct. 24th, 1902 Return limit—Oct. 244h, 1902.

Extension of above Return limis will be ganted by depositing tickets with Terminal Agent. Portland, not earlier than October 13th, nor later than 12 o'clock noon October 17th, 1902, to whom a fee of fifty 650 cents per ricket must be paid at time of deposit, the final limit of ticket may be extended to leave Portland to and including October 31st, 1802.

#### SPECIAL COLONIST RATES To Western and Pacific Points. Until October 31st, 1902.

Scattle, Victoria, Vaucouver, \$48.65 Portland, Rossland, Nelson, \$48.65 Trail, Robson spokane 8 46-15 Amaconda 845 65 Celorado Springs, Denver, Pue-blo, Sait Lake 845,65 San Francisco 845,65 FOR COMFORT TRAVEL by the

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM CITY TICKET OFFICES, 137 St. James Street Telephones Main 460 a 461, and Bonaventure Station.

#### CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE CHANGES. (In Effect, Oct. 12, 1902)

Boston ... 9.00 a.m. 7.45 p.m. 8t John N.B. 725 p.m. ex. Saturdays Plantagenet, 8 45 a.m. 510 a.m. 4 p.m. Montreal June, 6.15 p.m. Discontinued beyond ... 8t Jeroume, 5.00 a.m., 59 15 a.m., (1) 1.45 p.m. 6.30 p.m. 14 20 p.m. St Agasthe, 19.00 a m., 59.15 a.m., 5.30 p.m. Labelle, 9.00 a m., 9.15 a.m., 5.30 p.m. Quebeo. 8.30 a.m., 2 p.m., 5.30 p.m., "11 p.m. Three Hivers. 8.30 a.m., 2 p.m., 53 39 p.m. 5 10 p.m., "11 p.m. St. Gebrief, 5.3" a m., 5.10 p.m. Sunday service piscontinued.

IMPROVEDOTTAWA SERVICE

Lv. Windsor Sin., 8.45 a m., \*9.40 a m., \$10 a.m., 4.00 p.m., \*10.05 p.m.
Ar. Gratewas, 11 45 a m., \*12 40 p.m., \$1.25 p.m., 7.00 p.m., \*1 40 a.m.
Lv. Place Viger, 8.22 a.m., 5.45 p.m.
\*Baily, Sundays included. A Except Saturdays and burdays. B Thursdays only. 1Saturdays only Lucadays and Lucadays and Lucadays and Lucadays and Lucadays and Lucadays only. \$5 undays only. 0ther trains week days only. SUBDAY SERVICE. L.v. Windsor St. 10
and Intermediate Stations, arriving Ottawa 1.2
p.m. Returning leaving Ottawa 6.20 p.m. arriving Mot real 9.45 p m.
Leave Place Viger 9 15 a.m. for St. Agathe,
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\$48.65

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SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1902

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SAILOR SUITS Special 86c



Men's and Young Men's fine Covert Coats in the latest shades, very nicely made, sewn with silk, and equal to tailor-made 

Pattern), silk lined, facing sewn with silk, silk velvet collars, made in the latest styles, equal to Custom-made Overcoats. Special..... \$13.00



MEN'S DERRY HATS Special \$ .65.

Boys' Middy Suits in Fancy Stripes and Heather tweed, best imported material. 

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## Men's Underwear. Men's good quality Scotch Knit All-Wool Underwear,



Shirts made double breasted, Drawers with tape finished tops, well made throughout. Shirts or Drawers: Sizes Prices 53c

braid, very useful garment.

59c

68c each

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Men's Extra Fine Quality, Unshrinkable, Natural All-Wool Underwear, Medium Weight Shirts, Double breasted, Drawers French Tops, soft and warm. Shirts or Drawers :

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Our Three Leaders.

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Ladies' Kid Gloves, oft pliable kid, 2 stud fasteners, fancy silk silk points, colors Black, by White, Tan, Brown, Blue, White, Gray, Brown, Tan, White, Tan, Gray, Mode

" COUNTESS" Ladics' Kid Gloves,

soft stitching kid, fancy

" ALEXANDRIA "

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OUR

SATURDAY, O

A FAIRY STORY. time, as most fairy there lived in a large girl who was very n because she could not way in everything. selfish, too, giv to the comfort of ot was first tended to. came to her Hother 'Mamma, I want a you see it is getting snow will be here be

"But I cannot affor cloak," said the moth "Why not?" asked pettishly. "Because I haven

spare; besides, your an overcoat. Wear for a while longer, m Well, I won't, an The little girl had tered these words the the door and went up room. For a long tin the bed crying with v ly she arose and wen where she kept her cl down the old cloak,

"Hateful old thing! ed, flinging the garme room, "I'll never wear At that moment she of her own reflection glass over her bureau startled at beholding that she did not reco

"Keep on, keep on," voice. "You'll soon old and ugly." The little girl was not frightened, for the

sound harsh. "Speak again, pleas "and let me see you." "Not until you smil

mysterious voice. "I don't feel like sm very much vexed." "Are you a fair;

Ves " "Oh, come quickly a you." Then she smile ly, and the fairy show tiny creature, all dres and she stood on a p

"Pick up your clo and hang it on the he The little girl obeye 'Now, then, listen t on the fairy. "Remen

you so much despise h so much comfort." 'Yes, but it's old n little girl.

"True, but not too c still more warmth. W your little brother go an overcoat and freeze "Oh, dear, no!"

Then have patience your mother and your not of yourself. Abov don't get angry again "Why not?" asked th

"Anger brings wrink piness. Shall I come 'Yes, indeed. Come dear little fairy, forgi ing so, won't you?" will. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," answere in a happy voice. She then began to si to herself. When she stairs again she took said as she entered the "Mamma, why, my

old as I thought. I'm get angry again, becar want to be naughty, an les before I get old-tr And the little girl l

mise and was very ha she thought more of o did of herself.

LESSONS OF LIFE. ty nice," said Gregory be able to stand abou after breakfast withou word said about it." "So it is," agreed ordially. "National fine institutions." "What are you going

morning?" Tom answered with a tion. "I am going dov fice for just a few min
"To the office? Wi

"I should like to ad that account while I h my mind. I can do it noc' It will take only utes," he repeated, ap But Gregory would n

apology.
"Tom Stinson, you a declared, with heat. "
look after yourself. W
sonable fellow would w out of his way to-day t SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1902.

time, as most fairy stories begin,

way in everything. And she was

very selfish, too, giving no thought

to the comfort of others until she

was first tended to. One day she

Mamma, I want a new cloak, for

you see it is getting cold and the

snow will be here before you know

"But I cannot afford to buy you a

"Why not?" asked the little girl,

"Because I haven't the money to

spare; besides, your brother needs an overcoat. Wear your old cloak

The little girl had no sooner ut-

Well, I won't, an so there!"

room, "I'll never wear you again."

class over her bureau, and she was

'Speak again, please,' she begged,

"Not until you smile," said the

'I don't feel like smiling, for I am

very much vexed," said the little girl. "Are you a fairy?"

"Oh, come quickly and let me see

you." Then she smiled very sweet-

ly, and the fairy showed himself- a

tiny creature, all dressed in white-

"Pick up your cloak, little girl,

"Now, then, listen to me," went

on the fairy. "Remember that cloak

you so much despise has given you

'Yes, but it's old now," said the

"True, but not too old to give you

still more warmth. Would you have

your little brother go out without

"Then have patience. Think of

"Why not?" asked the little girl.

dear little fairy, forgive me for act-

"Good-bye," answered the little girl

She then began to sing very softly

to herself. When she went down-

stairs again she took the cloak and

said as she entered the room:

piness. Shall I come again?"

and she stood on a pincushion.

and hang it on the hook."

The little girl obeyed.

much comfort."

an overcoat and freeze?"

don't get angry again."

"Oh, dear, no!"

ing so, won't you?"

in a happy voice.

I will. Good-bye."

for a while longer, my dear."

down the old cloak.

sound harsh.

"and let me see you."

mysterious voice.

came to her Hother and said:

cloak," said the mother.

pettishly.

St. James Street.

Y, OCT. 18, 1902.

hing Store, simply n thousands prove

SAILOR SUITS. Special 86c.

ats. ne Covert ely made, illor-made 9.00

Black and with silk, est styles, 13.00

th, finish-

\$2.65 ipes and material.

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\*\*Special 54c. KNEE PANTS

BOYS

t All-Wool Underwear, with tape finished tops,

ers: 40 inches

68c each kable, Natural All-Wool ouble-breasted, Drawers
Drawers:

> 40 inches \$1.05 each

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" ALEXANDRIA "

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PIRE BUILDING,

ndon and Dublin.

2474 and 2476 CATHERINE STREET

Table Covers, want to be naughty, and have wrinkpened up. les before I get old-truly old, you nvited.

And the little girl kept her promise and was very happy, because damages." she thought more of others than she did of herself.

LESSONS OF LIFE .- "It is pretty nice," said Gregory Hawes, "to be able to stand about five minutes after breakfast without having a He doesn't look it anyway."
word said about it."
Tom left Mr. Nevins to

"So it is," agreed Tom Stinson, rdially. "National holidays are

fine institutions." What are you going to do this

Tom answered with a little hesitation. "I am going down to the of-fice for just a few minutes."

"To the office? What on earth I should like to add a little to

that account while I have it fresh in my mind. I can do it twice as well It will take only a few mintes," he repeated, apologetically. But Gregory would not notice the

"Tom Stinson, you are queer!" he claim, declared, with heat. "You'd better look after yourself. Why, any reasonable fellow would walk a square out of h's way to-day to keep out of chapters.

A FAIRY STORY .- Once upon a sight of the building. You don't want shop on a holiday. It isn't healthful."

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

there lived in a large city a little girl who was very much dissatisfied Tom said nothing. Presently Gregbecause she could not have her own ory broke out with renewed irritation: "You

"It suits me," continued Tom, "to try to make a decent job of it. few extra steps now and then, and a few extra touches here and there, help on considerably. They add a lot more to the rest of the days than they take off when it's a national holiday."

Having spoken his mind. Tom seized his hat and escaped before further criticism could assail him. "A fellow doesn't like to preach,:' he said to himself, uncomfortably. "Which s the reason there is not more of it done, I suppose. What right has Gregory Hawes to fire into me all he chooses, and then when I speak up for myself call me a prig, as he is no doubt doing at this moment?"

tered these words than she slammed At that moment Gregory door and went upstates to her stretched out on the lounge with a room. For a long time she lay on newspaper spread open before him, the bed crying with vexation. Finalremarking to himself: "Tom is a she arose and went to the closet where she kept her clothes and took good boy, and no humbugging. Only he is too good for comfort. "Hateful old thing!" she exclaimknow.

When Tom reached the office he ed, flinging the garment across the found a man with a disturbed coun-At that moment she caught sight enance hovering about the door. of her own reflection in the looking-His hair was somewhat long and his coat somewhat rusty. The two eyed each other uncertainly, and then the startled at beholding such a face man spoke.

that she did not recognize herself at "All shut up here, I see. It is too bad. I forgot about the holiday. I "Keep on, keep on," said a tiny voice. "You'll soon make yourself old and ugly." have been on the train two or three days, and lost track of things. The little girl was surprised, but Shall I find Mr. Harding at his house, do you know?" not frightened, for the voice did not

"I am afraid not. He was going out of town last night."

The man uttered an impatient exclamation, looked up at the clock over their heads, and half turned awav.

"Poor old chap!" thought Tom. He has spent money on his ticket for nothing, and it goes hard with him. know by his voice that he will save everything out of the debris that he can. If I offer my services, I may be in for half of the morning. I don't know but I will though; I might come up from the country myself sometime." So Tom said, "Can 1 help you at all?"

The man wheeled round in haste. 'I wish to get into the building," he said. "I must look over some of the records, and it is very important that I should do it to-day. Can you let me in?"

"No, I cannot," said Tom, mentally, with great decision; but given in words his answer was more concihiatory. "I am sorry, but I don't see how I can. The truth is, you know, that I have no authority to admit anyone here. I should have your mother and your brother, and to wait for orders." not of yourself. Above all things,

"Oh, I understand," said the man with a laugh. "I may be a suspicious character. Well, let me see, "Anger brings wrinkles and unhap-Ah," catching sight of a gentleman "Yes, indeed. Come often. And, across the street, "here is Mr. Selbourne. If he vouches for me, your objections will be ruled out, I sup-

"Yes, certainly." At his call, Mr. Selbourne came over, and the two shook hands heartily.

"This young man," said the old as I thought. I'm not going to ing's premises. Will you speak a

get angry again, because I don't good word for me?" They both taughed, and Mr. Selbourne said: "This is Mr. Nevins, Tom. Mr. Stimson gives him the run of the office, I will answer for all

They laughed again; evidently it

oret"How was I to know?" he
"to thought. Mr. Nevins is not the President, nor the Pope, either, I guess.

Tom left Mr. Nevins to runmage among the papers white he himself was soon absorbed in his account.

At the end of half an hour, Mr. Mr. Harding that I was sorry to miss him; and thank you very much inceed; you have dome me a great

service."
"Not at all," said Tom, anxious to be back at his figuring.

But Mr. Nevins waited to ask a few questions before he finally went. Some minutes later, when form had finished, had locked up, and was walking away, on pleasure, bent. down. Now those questions returned to his mind. ory's chair. "Why," he said, with sudden appre-ciation, "the man would make a fortune at sinking artesian wells. He got enough out of me in tive min-utes to write my biography in many

The next day, Mr. Harding thanked Tom so warmly, telling him what a favor he had done for him, hat Tom applied to Gregory Hawes for intermation.

"Who is this man Nevins? Do you new. "I do. He is what is called a magnate."

We can't aiways go by the fashions, Tommy, my friend. Mr. Nevins, for instance, doesn't follow them, but he has a neat little trick of piling up dollars that is very convenient for himself and his heirs; clean money it is, too. I say, you did old Harding a mighty good turn yesterday." "So he told me."

"I heard him patting you on the back and pinning feathers in your cap galore. But fine feathers and

fine words don't raise wages." "He might at least have allowed me a quarter on it mightn't he?" asked Tom, crustily.

Gregory looked over at Tom curiously. Something had been wrong with Tom all day, but before any questions could be asked, the door of the next room opened and a visitor was admitt(d. Some one to see Tom.

"Who is he?" Gregory wondered, as he sat still in his place out of sight. "Tom knows I am here; he can shut the door if there are any state secrets. Oh, yes!" recognizing the new voice with a frown. "It is that smooth rascal Truitt, come to offer Tom Stimson, of all people a share in their precious business Now for a battle royal! It will be fun to hear Tom roast him."

Mr. Tuitt explained his errand at some length, without interruption,

forges thunderbolts of first-class calibre. Just wait!"

Mr. Truitt stopped. There was a pause before Tom began slowly to

Gregory sat bolt upright in genuine amazement. "Why, he ain't firing the fellow out at all! He hemming and having like an English-Why, even I, little I, was miles above their rotten ways of trade when they made the same offer to me. And to hear Tom refusing as if it hurts him. Well, all I have to say is, that he seems to be pretty weak in righteous indignation."

When Mr. Tuitt had been dismissed, and Tom came back, Gregory was apparently too busy reading to have anything to say; the evening wore on in silence. It is doubtful whether Tom noticed the unusual state of things, so sunk was he in the shadow of his own heavy thoughts. At last he roused himself with a sigh.

'This is a queer world,' he said. "Very," responded Gregory, dryly. "See here," Tom went on; "if you

don't mind I should like to tell you a few things. I don't know what good it wild do, except that I have come to a place where I've got to have a safety valve."

Gregory laid down his book. The fact was, he thought less of Tom, and it was odd how the fact disturbed him.

"My mother is a widow, said Tom, plunging into the subject without waiting for further encouragement "She has two sons, myself and one younger. My mother," Tom set his teeth, "has had trouble enough to kill ten ordinary women." Gregory nodded; he had heard something of this.

'It didn't kill her; it only made her a heroine and a saint. I have the time, but Dan is always is in him. He is worth it. Dan has a mind in ten thousand, and the whitest soul I ever knew, But he isn't strong; I think he never would have pulled through until now, but for my mother's tireless care and the sheer force of her love for him. Now was a good joke. Tom felt aggriev- the doctors say that he must see the

"Then he will be all right," said Gregory. "The specialists can do anything in these days."

"But there's the bill," said Tom, grimly. We knew this was coming. We have been getting ready for it for years, mother, Dan and I. Nevins was ready to go. "Please tell had enough laid by; only a few hundreds, but it stood for a lot of contriving and saving and going out. Not that we cared about that. It was fun; we had one another, and we were succeeding. But this morning I got a letter from home telling of a bank failure, and every penny of it is gone."

Gregory uttered an exclanation. down. Now he stopped by Greg

ten glad enough to answer a mon's prayers if he will let him. I know Truitt and his methods. I am asham ed of myself, but it is hard to let your holy brother die and your mother break her heart, and for a moment I was awfully tempted."

Gregory stood up and faced him. "I don't blame you," he said heart "He is. He looks rus y enough to ily, and he insisted on shaking be a backwoodsman. That is what I hands, as Tom remembered after-teck him for." ward, with a little wonder.

Next morning word was brought to Tom that Mr. Harding wished to speak to him in his private office. "I don't know, Mr. Stimson," said the old gentleman, smiling at him genially over his glasses, "whether I am so much obliged to you for at-

tending to my friend Nevins as I thought. I do not like to lose my hest clerks. Nevins coolly writes to know whether I can recommend you; says that you struck him as a young fellow of uncommon good sense and good will, and winds up by proposing a salary just twice as large as I can afford."

For the life of him Tom could not say a word. His mother, Dan, the doctors, rushed into his mind in one tumultous picture, filling him with terror, lest he should be a "baby

in the open eye of day.

Perhaps Mr. Harding had his suspicions. At any rate, with unwonted loquacity he branched out into some general observations, which though intended to gain time, were of a sound, practical nature, Mr. Harding being nothing, if not sensi-

"Promotion is not a matter of strict contract," he said. I have no complaint to make of any of my clerks; they give me what I pay then for, and I can claim nothing more. But when it comes to promotion, it rather to Gregory's surprise.

of making his end or the data of the little too heavy now and again who

About an hour later, far off in another city, a woman and a young lad were laughing and crying over a telegram:

'Never mind failure. Salary Doubled. My love to the specialists. TOM."

At the end of a week from the night after Tom left, Gr Hawes was wandering about Gregory room in a most unsettled frame of mind.

"Tom's luck makes a man discontented," he muttered at last. "I envy him what he got out of this deal. Not the money so much: some things make a man forget money. To tell the truth. I have a mind to strike for better pay all round."-Susar Berry in Forward.

#### A COMFORT AND A CARE.

If Your Home Is Blased with a Baby You Will Appreciate This.

A baby is a priceless comfort, but in its utter helplessness is also a great care. Anything that will relieve the tired mother and add to baby's health and happiness is both a help and a friend. makes the statement of Mrs. Thos. Little, of Kingston, Ont., so interesting to all mothers. She says:—
"When my baby was eighteen months old he was troubled with a sour stomach and was badly constipated. These troubles made him cross and restless, and I had to be up with him a number of times during the night. I finally got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and after giving them to him for a few days his bowels became regular, his stomid as she entered the room:
"Mamma, why, my cloak isn't so before he will trust me on Mr. Hardthe time, but Dan is always with
the time but Dan is always with Dan is always with
the time but Dan is always with her, and the very breath of her life Baby's Own Tablets are the best and most convenient form for administering medicine to the very young They are safe and harmless and free from opiates. Sent post paid or receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenec-tady, N.Y. A book on the care of infants and children sent free on re quest. Write for it.

> COLORED WOMEN TAKE THE VEIL.

Eleven young women have received the black veil in the convent of the Sisters of the Holy Family at New Orleans, one of the two Catholic convents in the United States open to Negro young women. Of the nowho have come to the United States to work among their race here.

The convent, which was established in 1847, was a small affair hav-Tom was pacing restlessive up and ing only twelve nuns until after the Civil War. It has now over 200 "You heard George Trut" in the thirteen mission houses under other 100m just now. You heard control of the mother house in New how much he offered me. With that Orleans, and has complete charge of we could manage in spite of the loss. It was almost as if it had been sent. I suppose the devil is of-phans.

## WISDOM.

"Open your mouth," cries the playful child,

"Open your mouth and shut you eves."

With a merry laugh, "and I'll give you Something to make you wise."

The child will learn, as time goes on

The tale life's trial tells, Open your eyes and shut your

outh. And you're wise without anything

else."

#### THE VALUE OF AN ARM.

At Naas, Ireland, before County Court Judge Barry, an arbitration was heard between James Hall and the Great Southern and Western Railway Company. Hall had been employed as shunter by the com pany, and on 10th November, 1901, while at work at Kingsbridge, his left arm was totally cut off. He stated he was unable to obtain any employment since the accident, and had peen in receipt of nothing but 11s a week, half of his ordinary wages which the company had paid up to

the 20th September, 1902. Mr. Gerald Fitzgibbon (instructed by Messrs. Barrington & Sons) appeared for the railway company. Mr. Gerald Horan (instructed by Messrs. Gleeson & Son) appeared for

His Honor assessed the weekly wage at 9s a week, and awarded Hall, by way of redemption, the sum of \$2,100 and costs.

## GENEROUS BEQUESTS.

By the will of the late Cecilia Tuly, of Boston, \$10,000 goes to Archbishop Williams for St. John's Seminary at Brighton; \$30,000 to Woodstock College, Woodstock, Md. \$5,000 to the Apostolic College of Mungret, Limerick, Ire.; \$4,000 to the trustees of Boston College for establishing two free scholarships \$2,000 to the Working Boys' Home \$1,000 each to the novitiate of Oblate Fathers, Still Organ, Dublin, Ire., and the Sisters of Mount Carnel, Roxbury; \$500 each to the Little Sisters of the Poor, Roxbury the Home for Destitute Catholic Children, Harrison Avenue: the House of the Good Shepherd and Carney Hospital, Boston, A house East Newton street, Boston, goes to the trustees of Boston College on the death of Miss Tully's sister.

#### Heroism of a French Priest.

While some workmen were sinking a well near Poitiers, France, the other day, one of them was overcome by gaseous fumes and became insensible. No one dare to venture down; but the village cure, arriving on th scene, had himself lowered to the insensible workman, whom he succeeded in bringing to the surface, too late, unluckily, to save his life.

## Premium Subscribers.

We offer as a premium to each Subscriber a neatly bound copy of the Golden Jubilee Book, who will send the names and cash for 3 from \$3.75 to \$12.00 pair. new Subscribers to the True New Blonse Flannels.

This is a splendid opportunity to obtain a most inter esting chronicle of the work of Irish Cathelci Montreal during the past Fifty years,

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ALL SAILORS WELCOME.

Concert Every Wednesday Evening.

All Local Talent Invited; the inest in the City pay us a visit.

MAES at 9 30 a.m. on Sunday.
Sacred Concert on Sunday.

Evening.
Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays, from 1 p.m. to 10 p m. Tel. Main 2161.

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Our range of Satin Marseilles Bed Quilts merit the best attention of all keen buyers. Variety of quality, range of sizes, close prices, are all combined, and make the strongest showing of Quilts we have ever

9-4 or Single Bed Size. \$1.35, \$1.75, \$2.15, \$2.35 and \$2.50 each.

10-4 or 3-4 Bed Size. \$1.75, \$1.85, \$2.25, \$2.60, \$3.00 and \$3.50 each. 11-4 or Full Double Bed Size

\$2.10, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.10, \$3.75, \$4.25, \$5.25, \$6.25 and \$7.00 each. 12-4 or Extra Double Bed Size

\$2.75, \$3.25, \$3.75, \$4 35, \$5.25, \$6.25, \$7.00 and \$8.50. SPECIAL SIZES. 2½ x 2½ yards and 3 x 3 yards.

Cradle Quilts. Crib Quilts.
In all sizes, 80c, 90c, \$1.25 up to \$2.90 each. Marseilles Toilet Covers.

Marseilles Toilet Scarfs.

18 x 36 inches....35c each

18 x 45 inches....45c each

18 x 54 inches....53c each Marseilles Toileting.

DIMITY TOILETING. Finlay's Linen Finish Sheeting
Full Variety of Plain Twill and Fine
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THE NEWEST IN CARMENT FASTENERS.

Namely, "Nottahook." This is The Very Newest in a Garment Fastener; no hook to catch and tear. Don't press it together. Don't pull it apart, We have it in Black and White. Call in and see it at Our Small Wares Department, 10c a vard.

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able Perfumes. Best Attention Given to Mail Orders

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## Priests and laymen in JOHN MURPHY & CO.

2848 54, Satherine Street, corner of Metcalfe Street, Terms Cash ...... Telephone Up 27 0 THE HALF-BREEDS OF THE

NORTH-WEST

T Joseph's Day, 1890. was an eventful one for the Catholic missions in the "Great Lone Land" of Canada, On that happy day the first Canadian half-breed received the holy order of priesthood. This ordina tion of the Rev. Father Cunning put an end to the old Canadian prejudice "a half-breed will never make a priest." The example of Father Cunningham found an imitator in the Rev. Patrick Beaudry, O.M.I., now a deacon and shortly to be raised to the priesthood.

The Canadian half-breeds are very interesting and promising race Their history is a curious one.

Long years ago the Whites dwelt in the great Northwest were so far away from any centre of civil ization that they were practically cut off from the world. For more than half a century they had neither priest, nor school, nor church. Yet a large number of them were French Canadians who had been brought up as children in the practice of Catholic faith. But, deprived of all religious aids, they too easily fell victims to the evil examples of moral corruption around them, many of them contracted marriages after Indian fashion, i.e. by buying Indian girs for wives. The price did not very dear; a wife cost three appear dogs! Not much according to our ideas, but quite a fortune in those times. Unfortunately divorce also was adopted and with no other le gal form than the husband's caprice. Nay, these latter often resold their wives for a pipe or a little tobacco Still worse, they sometimes staked them at a game of cards or in making a bet. The unfortunate woman passed over at once into the posses sion of the winner. Such were the first parents of the Canadian half-They formed the nucleus of a race of mixed blood, differing in manners and customs but little from the Indian tribes around them. In the winter they hunted the buffalo, in the spring they fished along the great rivers. The great trading companies employed them as trap pers, but took no pains to teach them either the elements of reading or writing, or even those of agricul-

ture Not till the Catholic missionaries came did real civilization begin to be introduced among them. Nowadays all is changed. A visit to a typical mission station, that of St. Albert not very far from Edmonton, in Alberta, one of the four districts tne North-west Territories of Canada, (viz: Assiniboia, Saskatchewan Alberta, and Athabasca),)-will dicate this amelioration. The mission contains 175 families, most them with numerous children, for the half-breeds are a very prolific race These form the majority of the population, but there are also numerou Irish, Scotchi and French-Canadians Three languages are in general use English, French, and Cree, but chiefly the latter. One of the priests is Father Cunningham, mentioned above. Last year (1901) the number unicants was sixty. The Grev Sisters have a large establishment, of more than 150 persons nuns novices school children. In dian children, orphans, besides folks in a home, and hospital tients; they have also a farm. Grey Sisters began their labors thirty-three years ago. It was an edifying spectacle to see them busy agricultural works, driving bullock waggons, and toiling like farm ser Indeed the Catholic mission aries have all along devoted them ulation agriculture. Formerly thes lived exclusively on the chase; land is very rich and the priests have taught them to profit by its riches. Thirty years ago the issionaries had only some thirty or had already sixty head of cattle and as many horses. Oxen and horse sed for ploughing and draught. Milk was used for food and for making butter. The lay bro thers were of immense service. it was not unusual to see a priest es even then bishop, hand cutting timber for a new build ing, or driving the plough, reaping corn, and mowing the grass A religious, honest and industrious population is rapidly being form

centre of extensive farming All around operations. den(e of the Bishop is a great farm, with numerous flocks and herds, and where, as our pictures show, the most modern farming appliances in use. The nuns also possess a fine farm, which three years ago produced about seventy-two tons weight of grain including wheat and oats, whilst at the same time the mission lands produced 144 tons of the same

There is a seminary in the mis whose chief object is the formation of a native clergy; Father Cunningham and Mr. Beaudry both began their studies in it, the former having completed his arts course at Ottawa University. At present the seminary contains pupils of all nationalities: two or three French-Canadians, a half-breed Iroquois Cree, an Irish man and an Irish-Canadian, an Englishman and even a Ruthenian. Hence the seminary has been called "a lit-

tle Propaganda.' Alberta was formed into a dioces (that of St. Albert) in 1871. Its Bishop, Dr. Grandin, died in June of the present year and was succeeded by his coadjutor, the Rev. Emile Legal, consecrated in 1897. It contains 30,000 Catholics, just one-half of the entire population. We heartily wish the new Bishop many years of happy and prosperous apostolate.— Illustrated Catholic Missions, Sept. 1902.

THE HOLY

GUARDIAN

ANGEL.

HE doctrine of the Church, that everyone has his guardian angel, has been confirmed by the testimony of many saints, who in the purified state of their souls were en-

abled to see the angels who had them in charge. Every man is unable as an infant to foresee the dan gers that threaten both body and soul, and therefore the heavenly Faappoints certain spirits, dowed with a high degree of wisdom and power, to guard human beings committed to their care against all evils from which man can not preserve. There is no father or mother who bestows so much faithful love and care upon a child as his dian angel does; for the love of parents is a natural love and is rooted in flesh and blood, while the love of the guardian angel is a heaventy one, and on that account is more noble. deep and enlightened.

Now, dear reader, how have you manifested your gratitude towards your benefactor, who for years has followed you silently and invisibly Perhaps a year has elapsed without your having once thought of your guardian angel, who has never for a moment relaxed his watchful care over you; perhaps your ingratitude has been carried still further, you may not only nave grieved him thousand times by indulging in wicked thoughts, words and actions, but you may have forced him long ago to leave your side by commit ting sins, unfit for an angel to witness. If you have reason that your guardian angel has forsaken you, call him back as soon as possible; for as a sincere confession brings back divine grace, as will the guardian angel joyfully return to the repentant sinner; but we have yet another question to ask, and that is, have you no reason to fear the accusations of children? We all know that children have their guardian angels. Now, have you never in the presence of children and of their guardian angels, spoken and behaved in a manner that must scan dalize the little ones and compe the angel to turn aside his face from very shame? Remember what our Savior says: "But he that shall scandalize one of these little that believe in me, it were better fer him that a mill-stone were hange about his neck and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea. Think often of your guardian angel and always act as you should do in the presence of a heavenly Listen to his warnings and admonitions; be more grateful to him, hon powerful friend: implore him not to forsake you, and to be your intercessor with God. If you think him with gratitude, it will certainly be more agreeable for him to assis you. Make this resolution daily

guardian angel," then you will ex

perience more of his powerful pro

tectiooD in all dangers of body soul.—St. Anthony's Messenger.

ABOUT

CAPITAL AND

LABOR.

OHN GRIFFITH, a rich lish manufacturer, sat in room in his elegant mansion one day in autumn. To judge by his face, his reflections were of an agreeable nature.

"The prospect is," he said to himself, "that my income for the present year will reach fifteen thousand pounds. That is a tidy sum for one who started as a poor boy. And I am not so old, either. Just turned of sixty! There is more than one nobleman in the kingdom that would be glad of John Griffith's income My Katy will have a rich dowry.'

He was interrupted here by the en trance of a servant. "Mr. Griffith," he said. "there are

three men below who would like to see you."

"Three men?"

"Yes, sir. They are not gentle men," said the servant, who under-"They are men stood the question. from the mill, I'm thinking."-"Very well; show them up."

It was a holiday and the works were not in operation, so the operatives were off work.

Then was heard the tramp of heavy boots on the staircase and presently entered three men, whose dress and appearance indicated clearly ·that they belonged to the class who doomed to earn their daily bread by hard and unremitting labor.

"What is your business with me, my men?" asked Mr. Griffith, rising and surveying them with interest. 'Are you employed in the mill?' "Yes, sir." said the foremost

Hugh Roberts; "yes, Mr. Griffith, we are employed in the mill, and it's about that we've come to see you." "Very well," said John Griffith, resuming his seat, "speak on, what-

ever you have to say to me.' "It's this, Mr. Griffith, sir, and I hope you won't be offended at what We came here to humbry beg that you would be pleased to raise

our wages." "To raise your wages!" exclaimed Mr. Griffith, in a displeased tone

"Yes, sir. I hope you won't be offended. "Don't I give as high wages as are

paid in other mills?' "Mayhap you do, sir; but it's very hard to get along on three shillings

a day. "But if I should pay higher wages than others they could undersell me in the market."

"I don't know, sir, but I think we should work more cheerfully and do more in a day if we felt that we had a little more to live on, so that the wife and children needn't have to pinch and go hungry."

uttered in manly and straightforward tone, and there was not a little pathos them, but it seemed lost upon Mr Griffith.

"It's only sixpence more a day w ask, sir," said Hugh Roberts, plead-

ingly Mr Griffith made a mental carcula tion. He had three hundred men in his employ. He found that sixpence a day additional would make a sum otal during the year of over two thousand pounds. This reflection hardened his heart against the applicants

"No." he said, "your request unreasonable; I cannot accede to it." "But, sir," said Hugh Roberts, 'think what it is so support a fam ily on three shillings a day."

'It is hard, no doubt,' Griffith "but I cannot afford to make the advance you desire.

"Then you refuse, str?" "I do. If you can do any better, of course I won't prevent your

tering yourselves." 'We can't do better, sir," Hugh, bitterly, crushing his had between his toil-hardened fingers. have no other way to live, except to

work for you and take what you are pleased to pay." Think it over, my men," said Mr. Griffith more good-humoredly, for he had carried his point, "and you will see that I can't pay more than other manufacturers. I've no doubt your wives and children will earn some-

thing to help you along. The three men departed with sad aces, looking as if life was a weary straggle with little to cheer it. Scarcely had they left the room

when Katy Griffith entered. Born when her father was comparatively late in life, she was his darling and the light of his existence. It smiling, and the words had a pleas-

was for her that he wished to be very rich, that he might make her a match for the highest, as he

"They will overlook old John Griffith's pedigree," he said to himself "if his daughter has a good dred thousand pounds to her dowry. Katy entered, a bright-eyed, tractive girl of fifteen, of whom her father might well be proud

"How are you, my darling?" her father, smiling fondly upon er father, smiling fondly upon her "I'm always well," she said light ly: "but, papa, who were those poor men that I met on the stairs? you been scolding them?' 

"What makes you ask, Katy?" "Because they looked so sad and iscouraged." "Did they?" asked Mr. Griffith,

with momentary compunction. "Yes, papa; and I heard one of them sigh, as if he were tired of living.

They were men from the mill, "And what did they come for? Do

ou tell them about the work?"
"No, the overseer does that." "What did they come for?"

'You are very curious, my darl-"That isn't telling me, papa," said the young lady, persistently.

"Then, if you must know, it to ask for higher wages." "Of course you gave it."

"Of course I didn't. Why should

"Because they need it. How much do they get now?'

"Three shillings a day."
"Only three shillings a day!" exclaimed Katy, "and have to support their families out of that?"

"O papa, how can you pay then such mean wages?"

"I pay as high wages as nanufacturers," said her father. "But they can't live on three shill-

ings a day, poor men. How much more did they ask for?" "Sixpence a day."

"Only sixpence a day, and you reused?" said Katy, reproachfully. "But consider my dear on all m workmen it would amount to more than two thousand pounds a year.' "And how much do you make in a

"This year," said Mr. Griffith oudly, "I think I shall make neary fifteen thousand pounds." 'You don't surely spend all that

"Not more than four thousand

"And the rest?"

"I lay up for my Katy."

ear, papa?"

"Then," said K5aty, "as it is to e mine, pay the men a shilling more a day. There'll be enough left for me. I shouldn't enjoy money that was taken from so many poor people. Think, papa, how much good the extra shilling would do to your poor men, and how little difference it would make to me. I shall be as rich as I want to be. Come, papa, you were once poor yourself. hould pity the poor.

At these words Mr. Griffith recalled the difficult struggle he had early in life, and the selfishness of his present treatment of his poor opera tives stouck him forcibly. His own heart joined with his daughter.

"Are you in earnest, Katy, in what ou sav?" he asked. "Surely, papa-"

"If I do what you ask it will make considerable difference in your for tune.

"But I shall feel so happy when I think that the men are more com-

fortable. Won't you do it, papa?" "Yes, Katy," said her father; will do as you say. Other manufacturers will think I have gone insane, care.

papa," and the warm-hearted girl threw her arms round her father's

A servant was sent to Hugh Rob erts' cottage to bid him come to the great house. He was sitting in moody silence in his poor cabin, which was pervaded by a general air of want and discomfort. He did not understand the summons. but thought he might be going ceive his discharge in return for his bold request. Again he was ushered

into the presence of his employer.
"I have been thinking of your re quest, my man," said Mr. Griffith in a kind tone, "and though I doubt whether any other manufacturer would grant it I have made up my

mind to do it." "Bless you, sir," said Hugh Roberts, his face lighting up. "Heaven will reward you. Then we shall have three shillings and sixpeoce hereaf-

"You shall have four shillings "Four shillings? Are you really in earnest, sir?"

"Truly so. The overseer shall receive my instructions to-morrow. The workman burst into tears, but

ant sound for Mr. Griffith

spised.

the profits of the business were but little affected by the increased wages hearty goodwill , which enabled them for the men now worked with to accomplish more work in so that Katy's sacrifice will be less than was supposed. she rejoices over the thought of the additional comfort secured by the extra shilling paid at her request. Horation Alger, Jr.

THE TREATMENT

OF DRUNKARDS.

The question of the best method of saving the drunkard was discussed at the North Wales Poor Law Conference recently, and the feeling was generally expressed that an improvement upon the existing system of reform is necessary. Dr. Neilson Rhodes, chairman of the Manchester Asylum Board, declared that if local bodies were to be of service to the habitual drunkards they must have increased power. The present Act was hardly more useful than the so-called Infant Life Protection Act. Drunkards should be got at long be fore they became frequenters of police courts and removed from temptations they appeared unable to resist. Dr. Rhodes, it appears to us, is quite right in saying that more effectual measures are requisite if the habitual drunkard is to be saved from himself. Day after day the papers record numbers stances in which he has been allowed to drift helplessly and end his life wretched circum most stances. On the day when this sub ject was under the consideration of the North Wales Poor Law Confer ence an inquest was held in Londo on the body of a shorthand clerk who had become a victim to intemperance. He had been brought up at police court after police court and died in a public house which he entered whilst raving from the effects of alcoholic drink. been dealt with before the habit of mastered intemperance absolutely him, he would, no doubt, have been enabled to overcome it .- Liverpool Catholic Times.

MGR. CANNON AND THE COAL DTRIKE.

Right Rev. Mgr. Patrick Canno in announcing a collection, for coal fund of the parish of St. Patrick's, Lockport, N.Y., on a recent Sunday, said:-

"Most people nowadays in the mad race for wealth have lost sight of true principles of popular govern-It is all very well to shout about liberty on the Fourth of July, but the people of this country have little more to do with the actual government of themselves than have the people of China. The volunteers blindly follow their political leaders. They will awake some day to sense of their peril, but then it will be too late. It might almost be said it is too late now, when the are in the jaws of great monopolies which are crushing out their trial life. Remember these things never work backward. tamely permitting the shackles of industrial slavery to be riveted Arise and assert you selves. Follow neither leader no party whose principles do not square with justice. Let the politicians know that you and not they control the destinies of this great Republic.' Speaking of the coal strike, Mgr.

"It is terrible to think that such a state of affairs can exist in a country so rich as ours: let po people have cold and starvation star rule this country to-day. The com mon people are merely the fools obey. There seems to be nothing to prevent the trusts from raising mea to \$1. per pound and coal to \$20 a ton. It is high time for the people te open their eyes to the true situa-tion, meanwhile praying to God for a speedy ending of the coal famine." WITH WRITERS

ORATORS.

AND

Let your rest be perfect in its season, like the rest of waters that are still. If you will have a model for your living, take neither the for they fly without ceasing, nor the ocean that ebbs and flows, nor the river that cannot stay, but rather let your life be that of the summer air, which has times of no-

ble energy and times of perfect peace. I believe that the first test of truly great man is his humility. do not mean by humility doubt his own power, or hesitation speaking his opinions; but a understanding of all the relation be-tween what he can do and say and the rest of the world's sayings and doings. All great men not know their business but usually know that they know it; only they do not think any better of themselves on that account.-John Rus-

This, then is our constant hope, that God will so cleanse and purify our hearts that they may not hinder the transmission to others of that light and truth which issue from His presence. For that hope we would cast out all that defiles and darkens we would freely give ourselves to Christ that He may enter in and rule and animate us; so that, through all our unworthiness, something of His brightness and peace may be made known to men

one, "a man can do for his Heavenly Father is to be kind to some of His children." I wonder how it is that we are not all kinder than we How much the world needs it! How easily it is done! How instantaneously it acts! How infallibly it is remembered! How superabundantly it pays itself back!-for there is no debtor in the world so honorable, so superbly honorable, as Love.-Henry

Rich brown locks, passionate love, and deep early sorrow, strangely different as they seem from the scanty white hairs, the apathetic content and the unexpected quiescence of old age, are but part of the same life's journey as the bright Italian plains; with the sweet "Addio" of beckoning maidens, are part of the same day's travel that brings us to the other side of the mountain, between sombre, rocky walls and among the guttural voices of the Va-

All souls are alone. Who speaks truthfully, or rather who permits his soul to speak, will so admit. may cling to customs and institutions, we may busy ourselves with interests and affairs, we may enfold our lives with loves and friendships, but the moment comes in every hour when we are thrown back upon ourand we realize, despite all, we are alone. Our deepest thoughts are unuttered, our truest words are unsaid, the very cry of our loneliness is smothered, for we realize the distance that parts soul from soul, though they may appear one, mountains viewed from afar seem to lean one against another, but nearer beheld, are separated by broad, fathomless chasms. But as friends tost in the mountains may someting catch a comrade's voice across the abyss, so occasionally and briefly soul may meet soul.

Pain and grief clear the mind and help the man to know himself. Trouble sweeps away as a mist all ceits and false living, and leaves the man to see himself just as he is. Hence he can study his motives, his tendencies, his character honestly. Temporary pleasures, momentary delights, the glare of sunlight, are all taken away and just as the eyes can often see farther on a cloudy day than in the full sunlight, so the man sees more exactly his life and all that touches his life. Thank God that sometimes all the fancy touches and adornments of existence are moved, and we see plainly. For God looks at the heart of us, not at the dress; and to muster life is to see it So, when comes, when loneliness or grief approaches, when a dark day dawns, be glad that here is a chance for selfstudy, for steck-taking, for a clearing up, for a moral and spiritual

ut a cool Septemb that makes even the somewhat reluct s soft, warm, resting ers run up our backs a the cold bath room floo our first awakening, w eyes for just five minut metimes sleep for ho such a morning as I ha I lay in just such a sl of mind. I had hardly eyes for the additional was disturbed by t

SATURDAY, OCT

"Why should a postn round disturbing hones uch an unseemly hour and, muttering some ve mentary criticisms of t mailcarriers, I ventured my watch. It was nine Jumping up, I procee with all possible cleerit tally exonerated the Un postal service from bla threw on my various clothing. Two letters lay in my both in strange handw

was a long, formidable ope, addressed in a jerl like hand; the other wa ety and homely looking upper left-hand corner ture of a daisy, and Daisy Farm Dairy, Bo opened the more form and found that it came Bush, an old gentlem knew well as the attorr estate of my deceased p who (the letter so information the executor of the esta Fox, an old friend and my father. The letter in an official way what knew; that James Fox, bequests, had left \$10,0 conditions that if his Alice Fox, married the se friend, James Campbell, was myself) in accordan agreement made between and the said Jame Sr., \$5,000 would be pa and \$5,000 to the happy the event of Miss Fox m one else, or remaining u ter the age of twenty-six 000 would go to the E

I had attained my ma few days before and was for the matrimonial ma was the reason for the notice: a sort of warning was worth \$5,000,-and take a penny less.

For four years, ever death of the excellent M sentence had hung over not seen Miss Fox since for the family removed Pennsylvania town where to New York, when I w did not doubt that th conditions of the bequest more repugnant to her were to me; and I could agine her vexation and nent when the will was But however she felt, it n a very unenviable pos of Miss Fox's friends and nces, and many others. of the conditions of the h I failed to sue for her dowry, the omission wou slight that would almost nagnitude of an insult. C hand, if I persisted in fo "agreement" of my f her uncle, she and the pr ascribe my devotion tomotives; and I might suff

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a big heading, "Would : Him for \$10,000." There seemed to be no the dilemma unless she sh love and marry some one was a drowning man's str and I clutched at it with ergy. I prayed with all t my soul that Miss Fox madly, desperately, in some eligible young man she would sacrifice \$5,000 I was so much disturbed natter that I almost forge er letter. "The Daisy Far mused. Probably some fants' food company has ! f graduated in medicine, a to use and endorse its But when I opened the er ound out my ottom, was the unmistake

my granduncle. mother's uncle. Joh was a dairy farmer in one all country towns of setts. His business grew surprised his old friends o rchasing a large dairy miles from Boston and ing city trade with milk, I cheese. To suit the more taste of the city patrons tently named his place Farm;" and, although it me at first, I must confess

e can do and say and e world's sayings and

business but usually

ey know it; only they

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account.-John Rus-

only

reat men not

s our constant hope, so cleanse and purify on to others of that h which issue from His that hope we would nat defiles and darkens freely give ourselves He may enter in and nimate us; so that, ur unworthiness, some-brightness and peace known to men.

an do for his Heavenly e kind to some of His conder how it is that kinder than we are. world needs it! How one! How instantane-How infallibly it is How superabundantly back!—for there is no world so honorable, so able, as Love.-Henry

locks, passionate love, sorrow, strangely dif-seem from the scanty he apathetic content, ected quiescence of old art of the same life's bright Italian prains: "Addio" of their dens, are part of the wel that brings us to of the mountain, berocky walls and amral voices of the Va-

alone. Who speaks ather who permits his will so admit. customs and institubusy ourselves with fairs, we may enfold loves and friendships, t comes in every hour hrown back upon oure reafize, despite all, Our deepest thoughts our truest words are ery cry of our lonelied, for we realize the parts soul from soul, ay appear one, as ed from afar seem to st another, but nearer arated by broad, fat-. But as friends tost tains may sometimes le's voice across the casionally and briefly

soul.

f clear the mind and know himself. Trouy as a mist all de-living, and leaves himself just as he is. and leaves tudy his motives, his character honestly sures, momentary deof sunlight, are all just as the eyes can er on a cloudy day sunlight, so the man ly his life and s life. Thank God and the fancy touches of existence are see plainly. For God art of us, not at the uster life is to see it So, when trouble neliness or grief a dark day dawns, be s a chance for self-taking, for a clear-oral and spiritual

There is a wintry suggestivenes about a cool September morning that makes even the most active somewhat reluctant to quit soft, warm, resting place. ers run up our backs as we think of the cold bath room floor, and after our first awakening, we close our eyes for just five minutes more, and sleep for hours. On just such a morning as I have spoken of I lay in just such a slothful frame of mind. I had hardly closed my eyes for the additional slumber when was disturbed by the postman's

SATURDAY, OCT. 18, 1902.

"Why should a postman come a round disturbing honest citizens at uch an unseemly hour?" I asked, and, muttering some very uncomplimentary criticisms of the habits of mailcarriers, I ventured to look at my watch. It was nine o'clock!

Jumping up, I proceeded to dress with all possible cleerity and I mentally exonerated the United States postal service from blame while I threw on my various articles of clothing. Two letters lay in my letter box;

both in strange handwriting. One was a long, formidable looking enveope, addressed in a jerky, business like hand; the other was more budgety and homely looking, and in the upper left-hand corner bore a picof a daisy, and the words, Daisy Farm Dairy, Boston, Mass." I opened the more formidable one, and found that it came from Mr. Bush, an old gentleman whom I knew well as the attorney for the estate of my deceased parents, and who (the letter so informed me) was the executor of the estate of James Fox, an old friend and companion of my father. The letter only told me in an official way what I already knew; that James Fox, among other bequests, had left \$10,000, with the conditions that if his niece, Miss Alice Fox, married the son of his old friend, James Campbell, Sr., (who was myself) in accordance with the agreement made between the testaand the said James Campbell, Sr. \$5,000 would be paid to her, and \$5,000 to the happy groom. In the event of Miss Fox marrying anyone else, or remaining unmarried after the age of twenty-six, the \$10,-000 would go to the Ellis Orphan

I had attained my majority but a few days before and was now ripe for the matrimonial market. This was the reason for the attorney's notice: a sort of warning that I was worth \$5,000,-and should not take a penny less.

For four years, ever since the

death of the excellent Mr. Fox. this sentence had hung over me. I had not seen Miss Fox since childhood; for the family removed from the Pennsylvania town where we lived, to New York, when I was a child. I did not doubt that the strange conditions of the bequest were even more repugnant to her than they were to me; and I could easily imagine her vexation and embarrassent when the will was published. But however she felt, it placed me a a very unenviable position. All of Miss Fox's friends and acquaintances, and many others, too, knew of the conditions of the bequest, and if I failed to sue for her hand and dowry, the omission would be a slight that would almost assume the nagnitude of an insult. On the other hand, if I persisted in following out the "agreement" of my father and her uncle, she and the public might limp. ascribe my devotion to mercenary notives; and I might suffer the humiliation of being jilted by a ginl for whom I had no affection. The bid interest in matter which should not concern them, would appear with a big heading, "Would not Marry Him for \$10,000."

There seemed to be no way out o the dilemma unless she should fall in love and marry some one else. This was a drowning man's straw to me, and I clutched at it with terrible energy. I prayed with all the fervor my soul that Miss Fox might fall madly, desperately, in fove with some eligible young man for, whom would sacrifice \$5,000.

I was so much disturbed over this matter that I almost forgot the other letter. "The Daisy Farm Dairy," mused. Probably some new food company has heard that I graduated in medicine, and wishes to use and endorse its products. But when I opened the envelope found out my mistake, for, at the bottom, was the unmistakable scrawl my granduncle.

mother's uncle, John Dobbs was a dairy farmer in one of the etts. His business grew and he sing a large dairy situated a miles from Boston and supplying city trade with milk, butter and of the city patrons he had reatly named his place "Daisy arm;" and, although it mystified a at first, I must confess that I The Milk of Human Kindness. 

<del>|</del>|

now think it a very pretty name. My neither. The fate that 1 had so love. He invariably returned before around Boston that afternoon, how granduncle was an old bachelor, and earnestly wished for Miss Fox had having of late years stopped active befallen myself, I was desperately in ter manage its affairs, he had been know. seized with that enemy of the agedletter, congratulated me on having successfully attained my degree of M. D. and invited me to pass a couple of weeks at Daisy Farm, adding, 'You may use me to experiment with all of your rheumatism remedies, and find out which is the best."

Uncle John was a shrewd old man. come at a more opportune time. Beresolved to visit Daisy Farm and try to forget my troubles. I would hunt gay in red and yellow from Jack Frost's brush; I would follow the squirrel to his haunts and storehouses, and pluck the ripening chestnuts in spite of his angry chatter; and, in the evening I would watch I followed the meek-eyed alderneys through the fields of golden rod, and their pails of frothy, lacteal nectar. And so, while I prepared to depart, I built castles in the air and hoped for good weather.

The following Monday saw me seated in a through passenger train bound for Boston. Daisy Farm was eight miles from the limits, and I found the city my granduncle awaiting me at the depot with a comfortable trap and a handsome team. The old gentleman, much to my surprise was fat and aristocratic looking. My child and ears. I knew that the visible ish recollection pictured him as a portion of my face was as scarlet as long, angular man with chin whiskers, who spoke with a drawl and whose clothes hung about him as that she was laughing at me. Howthough they had been placed on him solely to show off the sharp points of his anatomy. Prosperity and my eyes, she looked very demure. Boston life had brought him rotundity and rheumatism, and, with his white hair and mutton-chops he look-

ed like anything but a butter-man. While I was observing him he anxiously eyed the passengers that streamed from the depot exit, and, when he saw me, his ruddy, good natured face broke into a smile that grew broader the nearer I approached, like a widening circle of ripples on a pool of clear water.

"Ah! James, my boy; glad to see you!" he exclaimed, as he shook my hand vigorously and then held me a arms length that he might view me the better.

"Hardly would have known you." he continued. "When I felt the rheumatism gripping me at first I said: 'John you're getting old,' but now that I see all of you young folks growing so that you can look over my head, I feel sure of it." He said all this in one breath, and then laughed as though getting old was a very funny proceeding. Then he turn ed his head towards a knot of cabmen and shouted : Pete!"

A long nosed individual, with a crooked eye, and milk splashes on his boots, detached himself from the group and came forward with a

"Take the gentleman's check and have his baggage brought over to

the farm," said my undle. lowed with the baggage and my bi- friends, and an accidental conversa cycle in the milk wagon; and, after about an hour's drive, we arrived at

Daisy Farm. My uncle's residence was a roomy modern structure of light brick, surrounded by a park-like expanse lawn and shade trees. Back of this stretched the farm; the dairy building was about a quarter of a mile nway. Contrary to my expectations all the work at the latter place was performed by men, and the rosycheeked milkmaids I had dreamed of were supplanted by males of the same general make-up as Pete. Pete, by the way, was quite an important personage at the farm, for, besides being my uncle's hostler, he had charge of the one exclusive milk route which the Daisy Farm Most of the dairy shipments were of the wholesale order, Dwy few city customers were supplied every morning with fresh cream. Pete had charge of this route; and I having by presents of sundry cigars, etc., proved myself worthy of his friendship, he offered to take me with him one morning that I might see Boston by daybreak. To do so I had to rise at 4.30 a.m., but despite this, I saw Boston at break for several mornings in suc ession. My uncle supposed that I industrious and Pete thought that it was the charm of his company that drew me forth at that early hour; but it was

The first morning that I rode out rheumatism. He told me this in his with Pete we stopped, about eight o'dock, at a house in the fashionable quarter of the city. Pete rang his bell vigorously for about five minutes; but there was no response. that he never could pronounce r-he One of Pete's many peculiarities was always substituted a w. As he rang he grew red in the face and I heard and his invitation could not have him mutter something about people being "nevaw weddy;" then fore I had finished my coffee I was started towards the rear of the premises with the can of cream. He had disappeared around the corner of the the pheasant in the maple woods, house, when the front door opened and a strikingly pretty young lady came down the steps and advanced towards the wagom. I had a confused remembrance of golden hair, faultless features, and laughing blue eyes, and, hampered by my strange the gorgeous autumnal sunsets while situation, I felt myself growing very much embarrassed. She evidently attributed my troubled look to anger, see the rosy-cheeked milk-maids with for she said with a smile that would propitiate an ogre: "I suppose you are vexed at the delay; but Mary left yesterday without warning, and Mrs. Dean was very busy. There was no one to come so I volunteered my services."

Heavens! she took me for a milkman. "I must explain," I said to myself, and I attempted to stand up. I forgot that I was in a covered wagon till my head struck with a thud against the wagon top, and my hat came down over my a ripe tomato, and, while I tugged at my hat rim to free myself, I ever, when I succeeded in extricating my head and recovering the use of

"I am not the milkman, Miss," I said with a last attempt at dignity. which I knew was a miserable

ure.
"Not the milkman?" she said in surprise: "Why, what did you ring your bell for? The wagon says-" She stopped, for the irregular step of Pete was heard and he appeared bearing an empty milk can.

"Oh dear!" sne cried. "Pardon me!" and blushing vividly at her mistake she rushed into the house. But my early morning journeys were all fruitless. In vain I strained my eyes at the windows of her house; never a glance did I catch of An unusually plain and homely girl came for the cream, and, from the way that I surveyed the mises, she must have thought me a burglar making a daylight reconnoitre. The urbane and loquacious Pete told me that the house was oc-

cupied by a Mrs. Dean. "Pow'ful wich people, I cakelate," "They use heaps of said he.

cweam." Pete's idea of the social greatness of the Bostonians was measured by the amount and quality of dairy products which they consumed. At my suggestion he inquired of the frecklefaced girl, and found that a young lady from New York had recently come to live with Mrs. Dean, but he corf.d learn her name. The not "I jumped into the trap; Pete folowed with the baggage and my bifriends, and an accidental conversaowed with the baggage and my bifriends, and an accidental conversaowed with the baggage and my bifriends, and an accidental conversaowed with the baggage and my bifriends, and an accidental conversaowed with the baggage and my bition revealed that they were even more than this, and that Pete, also. had a romantic interest in Mrs. Dean's residence. I observed that while the sunburned damsel stood in front of the wagon she would frequently place her finger in her mouth, look through the corners of her eyes, and make a series of smirks and grimaces that I could not understand, until at last I became convinced that she was suffering from some nervous disease. One day I asked Pete why she through these exercises in facial expression. He blushed and became very uncomfortable, and then with an attempted air of unconcern said She's a wegelah flirt."

It cost me an effort to keep from laughing, but I succeeded, and I found that Pete had been "keeping company" with the young woman for some time. He showed me two paper covered novels which he had bought for her: "Married, Yet Sinand "The Lover's Curse" were the titles

'She's vewy sentimental,' said he. But I must not laugh at Pete's love episode for it was the means, indirectly, of gaining me access to Mrs. Dean's residence. every Wednesday night Pete would grease his boots, put on his Sunday clothes, and disappear. No one knew where he went to, but ! had a surpicion that he called on his lady

11 p.m. and reported for orders be- they would guy me. I saw my re-fore retiring. One night, though, he flection in a show window mirror, work on his farm that he might bet- love with some one whom I did not had not reported at his usual hour and I must confess that I looked like and my uncle thought that he must | a typical farmer. have forgotten his duty. He had his quarters in the upper story of the stable, so we went to bed without

any doubts as to his safety. Towards morning there came a sharp peal from the door-bell. I ried down stairs, and met my uncle in the hall in dressing gown and slippers. When we opened the door we were confronted by two policemen, who bore something between them on a litter. They stepped into the hall and we found that the "something" was Pete with a badly broken leg. The sergeant inquired for Mr. Dobbs, and, when my stepped forward, asked if the injured man was an employee at the Daisy Farm. My uncle replied in the affirmative. Having made a note of his answer, the sergeant continued: "Patrolman 43 found this man near Fremont street at about 12.30 a.m. He was unconscious and this lay by his puzzled myself to think where I had side."

made rope ladder and then resumed: "The man was taken into Dean. What a glorious opportunity custody. When he had recovered consciousness, he said that he was employed by you, and gave his name as Peter Snyder. He explained his injuries by saying that a young woman had promised to elope with him. She had let down the rope cadder for him, but when he attempted to climb it the ladder broke. and he fell to the pavement. After hearing his statement at the station house he was discharged, and we brought him here because his condition is such that he needs careful surgical treatment."

The sergeant produced a ver rude-

My uncle, ever hospitable, thanked the officers and offered them some refreshment, and, when they had departed, we turned our attention to Pete-our modern Romeo.

"Why did she want to elope?" said my uncle. "Did anybody object to her marriage?"

"Naw," said Pete, with a tone of disgust, which showed that he was entirely cured of his heart-sickness. 'She is vewy womantic. She wanted to elope like Gwendoline in "The Lovah's Cuss' and like a dawned fool. I twied to humaw her."

By the time Peter was removed to his apartment and a physician sent for it was nearly four o'clock, and the question of who would take his milk route came up.

"I hardly know what to do," said my uncle. "The place is short handed at present and we cannot very well spare anybody . Besides no one knows the route but Pete."

He tapped his forehead with his forefinger, a habit that he had when he was thinking deeply, but no idea came to answer his persistent knocking. Meanwhile I had my mind made

Would you object if I took the route?" I asked.

"Do you honestly mean it?" said my uncle, in a manner that plainly indicated that he hoped I did mean

"Of course, I do," I said. "Why

shouldn't I mean it?' ask you to do this, I will not forget

your kindness.' I believe he was as truly grateful to me as though I had done some wonderful deed of heroism. I bundled him off to bed and went down to the creamery where the wagon stood already loaded, and after ordering the team hitched up, I donned a suit of overalls and was ready for duty By half-past six I was in the city performing my duties as if I had been fitted for nothing else.

When I arrived at Mrs. Dean's, the freckle-faced girl did not appear, so I hoped for another view young lady who had so charmed me. My heart thumped against my ribs with anxious anticipation. No one appeared; so I carried the can the rear of the premises and left it on the kitchen steps.

My work was completed at eleven a.m., and after taking dinner I started for home. Perhaps the unfortunate Peter had left some taint of his ill luck in the vehicle; at any rate when I had driven only a short distance from the city I heard sharp crack; and, on an examination of the wagon, I found a whippletree broken. I walked back to the city with the injured vehicle, leading the horses, and brought it to a wheelpaired by seven o'clock. If my col lege companions could only see me

I had to wait until eight o'clock before the repairs on the wagon were completed and by that time it was very dark. A storm seemed to be brewing, and both moon and stars were obscured. I had some hastily threw on some clothes, hur- as to the proper route, but I trusted greatly to the sagacity of the horses, and I lit a cigar and let the reins hang loosely on their backs as soon as I had left the city limits. After driving this way for about three miles I noticed two points of light on the road a distance ahead of me. As I approached cautiously I found that the light came from two bicycle lamps, and also that two ladies with bicycles were standing by the roadside. I knew that something was wrong and I had decided to stop when I heard a rather reipless and trembling voice call: 'Mister! Mister!"

The voice seemed familiar and I heard it before. Suddenly it came to me; it was the mysterious young lady who was staying with Mrs. to form her acquaintance. J swore vows of eternal gratitude to Peter and his freckle-faced fiancee, while I alighted and asked if I could be of any assistance to them.

"You can, indeed, said the young lady. We came out for a short ride this evening, and when we were returning, about a mile from here, my tire was punctured. Then it grew so dank that we both became very much afraid and we have waited here for some time in the hope of seeing some one who would take us home We will be willing to pay you for your trouble, and, no matter what you may charge us, we will still consider that you have done us a favor if you will drive us to the city. We know it is a great deal to ask of a total stranger, but we trust that the peculiar circumstances will excuse our presumption."

"Although we do not know each other in a formal way, Miss," I answered, "we are hardly total strangers; for I think I had the pleasure of conversing with you last Thursday morning, when you mistook me what I now am-a milkman. I wiil be happy to do anything I can to assist you; but I claim to be a gentleman and cannot consent to accent any payment for doing what is my plain duty."

"Indeed you are a gentleman, well worthy of the name," began the e'der lady. "But your time is certainly worth something-"

I waved my hand to indicate that the subject was ended, while I vainly turned out all of the pockets of my overalls in search of my card case. Of course I could not and it: but I fished out a single card from my vest pecket and handed it to the younger lady.

While I was lifting the bicycles in to the wagon I saw her examine the card by the light of her bicycle lamp. I placed my cans in the tear of the wagon, stored the bicycles next to them, and then placed the wagon seat next to the bicycles, in "Very well," he said. "You have the centre. I lifted the ladies into

> As soon as they found themselves nomeward bound the two ladies began an animated conversation. could not catch all of their remarks but I heard the younger one say 'Yes: Mr. Brown, the traveling alesman for the 'Daisy Farm Dairy. He's not the regular milkman ai Their voices sank to whispers. but the words, "the other morning" 'the same gentleman," followed by suppressed laughter convinced that the young lady was relating her

What did she mean by referring to me as Mr. Brown? man for 'Daisy Farm,' she said. It must have been Mr. Brown's card gave her in the dark, in place of my own. Something tempted me to keep up the deception, and, when the elder lady asked me if I was a traveling man, I said: present position to an incident which happened last evening near your

"Dear me!" said the elder lady, 'near our premises? How strange. "You have a servant girl with red hair and freckles who is very romantic and reads a great many novels, have you not?" I asked.

"That is a very accurate description of Mary," said the elder lady 'She was taken sick with historica fainting spells early this morning. But how can she have any connec in my suit of blue jeans, as I walked ! tion with your present occupation?

"In this way: through the romantic ideas of your Mary the love sick driver of this milk wagon came to grief last night; and on account of his mishap I was forced to take his place.'

I then told them about Pete's rise and fall, and both were very much amused at the romance which had been carried on under their very eyes. During my recital I spoke of Mr. Dobbs as my granduncle, and the elder lady said she knew him very well. "But pardon my forgetfulness," she continued: "My is Mrs. Dean and this young lady is Miss Fox of New York."

Oh! it was well that the excellent old lady did not see my face then. Miss Fox! And I had prayed that she might marry somebody else.

I was so perturbed that I loosen ed my grip of the reins. The team swerved to the right and we went over a pile of stones with such a jolt that myself and the two passengers were thrown violently gainst the sides of the wagon. While the ladies screamed and the milk cans clanged together, I contributed my share to the general uproar by shouting at the horses, pretending that they were to blame! It was pitch dark and I tried thereafter to keep in the middle of the road.

We had driven some distance when Miss Fox said: "I think something fell out of the wagon that time, Mr. Brown."

I stopped the team and looked for a match. I found a piece of one and lit it. By its scanty light I saw that one of the cream cans was missing. "If you will not be afraid ladies

"I will walk back a little way and see if I can find the can." They assured me that they would feel perfectly safe, and I started to look-or rather feel for the can, for I could not see anything. After I had walked some distance I imagined that I heard a noise in the direction of the team. I listened, and the noise was repeated. Nothing filled my mind now but the idea that the horses had taken fright and were running away. I was resolved to overtake them, and I started back as fast as I could run. I was just warming up nicely for the chase when-Bang!-something struck me on the forehead and, amid a shower of stars, I sat down in the middle of the road, uttering a blood-curdling yell of pain and surprise.

I heard an answering double scream just a short distance in front or me; for, instead of being assaulted by highwaymen, I had simply run a gainst the wagon at full speed and startled the ladies by my uncanny screech.

"Is that you, Mr. Brown?" came from the wagon.

"Yes," I said. "I think it would be safer to drive back a bit," I turned the horses and took reins.

"Did you hurt yourself, Mr. Brown?" said Miss Fox.

"Oh, no!" I said. "Nothing serious," while I nursed a lump on my forehead as large as a hen's egg. "I thought I heard the horses moving, so I ran back to see, and bumped into the wagon."

.. "We were frightened, after all," said Mrs. Dean, "and I don't know" What she intended saying then was never found out, for a second shock, even worse than the first one, precipitated all of us to the bottom of the wagon.

From the crackling, rumbling, noise, I knew that we had driven over the cream can that I was in search of. Again I turned the horses toward the city and fished the bruised and battered can from a pool of ed Mrs. Dean's residence in safety. Both ladies were profuse in their expression of gratitude. Mrs. Dean ordially invited me to call on them, and of course I promised to do so.

"We have caused you, not only a vest amount of trouble, but have also been the cause of the destruction of your cream can and the loss of the cream," said Mrs. Dean.

"Madam." I replied. "there is no use crying over spilled milk.

"You view the matter from a professional point of view," said she, with a laugh. "Well." said Miss Fox, emiling,

"although you have spilled your cream, we will bear witness that you still have a large scock of milk on hand—the milk of human kindness." I drove home, happy and jubilant,

and, when I told my experience to my uncle, he laughed till he feared that his fat sides would burst. The next day an experienced man was se eured to take Pete's place and I was

relieved of my enforced duty.

Of course I called at Mrs. Dean's My uncle accompanied me on my first visit and his presence gave me a prestige that I could not have obained in any other way. His health had improved very much under my treatment and he, therefore, had an exalted opinion of my professional knowledge. I asked his help in sus-

(Continued on Page Twelve.)



The chemical laboratory is one of the most important departments of the Central Experimental Farm, Chemistry has become so valuable a factor in scientific agriculture of late years that knowledge has been obtained by this means scarcely available by any process. The results of investigations by chemical analysis are therefore of great interest and a knowledge of them is essential farmers who wish to carry on their business in an up-to-date and profitable manner.

Frank T. Shutt, M.A., chemist of the Dominion Experimental farms, and the director, William Saunders have issued a bulletin on clover as fertllizer, which is a valuable product of chemical research and practical tests by estimating yields under the influence of the fertilizer.

Soil fertility and soil maintenance are the objects which have to be attained by farmers. The soils of country are a natural resource of immense value which should be so treated as to increase rather than decrease in productiveness. It is plain that the productiveness of the soil must be permanent to sustain agriculture.

It is demonstrated by Dr. Saundecs and Mr. Shutt in the bulletin just issued how soils which have had their productiveness impaired by cultivation may be improved. This work has been in progress for many years and valuable facts have been ascertained as to the methods of restoration of soil by manure dressing and clover plowed down

The main object in view in the preparation of the bulletin was to call the attention of Canadian farmers to the practical results which have been obtained at the Central Experimental farm by the plowing of green clover. This practice has been found to increase the crops for several successive seasons. Similar experiments have been tried on the branch experimental farms with good results, and reports have reached us from many farmers who have followed with profit the teaching of the experimental farms in this respect. If this method of fertilizing the land were more generally adopted, a considerable increase might be had in the average production of the more important farm crops at very little cost. The experiments conducted at Ottawa have been so planned as to realize the greatest advantages from the clover without interfering with the regularity of the farmers' crops.

Experiments were begun on the Central Farm in the spring of 1894. A field was sown with a variety of two-rowed barley, and, at the same time, seeded with Mammoth Red clover at the rate of 12 pounds per acre. After the barley was harvested the clover grew rapidly and made a good stand before winter. It was allowed to grow until the following season. By the third week in May, about the time when such a crop should be plowed under for the planting of Indian corn or potatoes, box one foot square inside and four feet deep was sunk to its full depth, and a fair section of the plants and roots were found to exdown four feet, and had been able to feed on the stores, of fertility existing in the lower depths of the subsoil, beyond the reach of other crops, and to transfer and utilize these in building up the of nitrogen, the lowest price stalks and leaves. The leaves, stems and roots were analyzed and the amounts of nitrogen taken from the soil estimated in pounds per acre. There was a total of 173 pounds, the leaves and stems containing much in excess of the roots. While the ploughing under of clo-

ver furnishes the soil with a large amount of organic matter, it is evident that clover enriches the land by adding nitrogen. Clover has the 1emarkable property of being able to ver, this crop is not brought ent scientific investigators shown that legumes obtain nitrogen good average quality contains about

Notes for Farmers. from the air lound in the particles of soil, through the agencies of certain mithrough th cro-organisms in the soil. These bacteria, whose special functions is the assimilation of free nitrogen, attach themselves to the roots of growing clover or other legumes, forming thereon small nodules

Perhaps this most important discovery in agricultural science in the 19th century is the use made by the growing clover of the nitrogen absorbed by the microbes and converted into soluble compounds. The chief value of plowing under a crop of clover lies in the addition of humus and its associated mineral plant food and in the addition of nitrogen. By the subsequent decay in the soil of

turned under clover, these constituents are converted into available food for future use for farm crops and fruits. While the growth and harvesting of other crops leaves the soil poorer in nitrogen, growth of clover, even when the crop has been harvested and the roots only left, leaves the soil invariably richer in this constituent.

In demonstrating the value of clover nearly all kinds of grain have been sown first with a crop of plowed down clover, then without. Banner oats gave an increased yield, 19 bushels, after a crop of Preston wheat. After Odessa barley with 7 bushels; after Bolton lev with clover, 77 bushels; after Banner oats with clover, 10 bushels. Potatoes gave an increase after a crop of clover, as follows: Preston wheat, 43 bushels: Banner oats, 24 bushels; Mensury barley, 29 Many tests of this character gave results convincingly in favor of plowing down clover.

Experiments have been carried on to ascertain whether or not chover sowed with grain lessens the yield of grain. Plots have been sown without clover and others with clover, in quantities varying from 2 to 16 pounds per acre. The yields showed no material difference when the grain from the separate plots was compar ed with that from the mixed plots

It is generally conceded that each ton of clover plowed under will add to the soil as much nitrogen as ten tons of average barn-yard manure. As much as 16 tons per acre of clover may be derived from plowing down. The quantity of seed per acre giving best results seems to be 10 or 12 pounds. Common red dover seed suits the purpose well, A large increase in leaves, stems and roots is noticed when the crop is allowed to grow till about May 21 the year after it is sowed.

is urged by some that the burying of such a large amount of rich food as is contained in a crop of clover is wasteful. This doubtedly be true if the farmer had the stock to consume it, for by feeding the clover a part of it would be to my wife adding that she was for- grow. converted into high-priced animal merly Miss Fox, one of his clients. they will come out all right. products, and the manure produced A puzzled look stee over his face and returned to the soil would give and he polished his glasses, as if back about 75 per cent, of the fertilizing elements contained in the crop. On most farms, however, there is not sufficient stock for such purpose, and in such cases is mended the growing and plowing under of clover for recovering, maintaining and increasing the of soils, as no other material of equal fertilizing value can be so cheaply obtained. By sowing 10 or 12 lbs of common red clover seed per acre, costing about \$1.00 to \$1.25, there would be a gain of at least 100 lbs which in artificial fertilizers is 10 store of humus with its associated mineral elements is also of value. Even when it is found desirable to harvest the crop and sell it off, the land will be considerably enriched, since nearly one-half of the fertilizing constituents of the clover is to be found in the roots.

It should be understood, that in advocating green manuring with clotake a large proportion of the nitro-gen it needs for growth from the air.

The careful researches of many emihave more effective. Barn-yard manure of fertilizing constituents: Nitrogen, 10 lbs. per ton; phosphoric acid, 5 lbs. per ton; potash, 9 lbs. per ton.

An application of ten tons per acre

will, therefore, enrich the soil proximately by the following am ounts: Nitrogen, 100 lbs. per phosphoric acid, 50 lbs. per acre; potash, 90 lbs. per acre.

Chemical investigations have shown that a vigorous crop of clover will contain, at a moderate estimate, in its foliage and roots: Nitrogen, from 100 to 150 lbs. per acre; phosphoric acid, from 30 to 45 lbs. per acre; potash, from 85 to 115 lbs. per

#### The Milk of Human Kindness.

(Continued from Page Eleven.)

taining my character of Mr. Brown him to demur at first, he finally consented. I called often after that went bicycle riding with the ladies and attended parties. The two weeks that I intended to spend, and then two others passed, and still I had not departed. One day I had made up my mind to reveal my identity to Miss Fox, but a chance conversation deterred me. We were speaking of Pete, who was convalescing, and of his ill starred romance.

"I also have a romance, Mr Brown," she said. I said I was very anxious to hear it; and then she told me of the pro-

visions of her uncle's will. "No matter whether I cared any thing for this Mr. Campbell or not," she said. "I could never marry him I would rather lose any amount money than be pointed out as a fortune hunter."

"Just my sentiments," I ejaculated: and then I suddenly remembered that I was Mr. Brown, and that I should have no sentiments in the matter.

At last one day when the trees had lost their gorgeous raiment, and the pumpkins gleamed in the fields like spheres of burnished gold, I asked Alice to marry me. She did not say no, so I slipped a ring on her hand and-well, anyhow she said it was the wrong hand afterwards, and placed it on the proper finger.

My uncle was delighted and gave a dinner in honor of our engagement that brought him happiness and s week's relapse of rheumatism. A few evenings before the dinner showed me a letter which she had just written. It ran as follows: To Abraham Bus, Attorney

Dear Sir,-In regard to the provisions made for me in my uncle's will I desire to say that I intend breaking its conditions by marrying Mr. Brown, a milkman.

Respectfully,

ALICE FOX.

I laughed so heartily after reading it that it is a wonder she did not suspect something. To make sure that it would be sent I dropped in the mail box myself. My uncle introduced me by my proper name at the dinner which he gave; and, although she pretended to be angry at first, she ended by laughing at strange train of events that had brought about the deception.

The wedding took place from Mrs. Dean's on Thanksgiving Day. It was a very quiet affair, for neither of us had parents or near relatives to in-New York. The old gentleman greetthey would help him see through the

ed them on his sharp little nose and said: "But a letter which I received

'Pardon me," I said with a smile, but have you transferred Miss Fox's inheritance to the Elli's Asy-

"No," said he. "I must first have

"Well," I said, as I threw down our marriage certificate, "this satisfy you that we are legally married. Now," I continued after he had examined the document, "here is a properly witnessed document transferring my inheritance of \$5,000 to the Ellis Orphan Asylum. I do not wish anybody to regret marriage."

This astonished the old lawyer still more, and he glanced at me curiously as though he doubted my veracity. At last he said:

"But the letter stated that Miss Fox was to marry a milkman; you are not a milkman."

"Well, as to that," I replied, as I looked at Alice, "my wife on a very momentous occasion informed me that I had a large stock of the milk of human kindness, and I hope that the Ellis Orphans will agree her."-John A. Foote, in the Rosary Magazine.

## Household Notes.

CARE OF CHILDREN. -Experiments, ordered by the Government, have been made in Sweden- that land of healthy women-and a report had been forwarded to the Min ister of Education regarding the hours of sleep needed by children of various ages in order that they may study properly. Children years should sleep twelve hours of the twenty-four; children who are seven years old, eleven hours; children who are nine years old, ten hours; children from twelve to fourteen years old, should sleep from nine to ten hours, and those who are from fourteen to twenty-one years old, from eight to nine hours. It further points out that anaemia and weakness in children are frequently | due to lack of sleep.

In the neighborhood where I live. say a contributor of the "Catholic Union and Times," there is a colony of rich women's children, and every child is fed at half-past five and is in bed an hour later. Nobody sees or hears one of those children after that time. It is a matter of course for them to be called in and put to bed. And every one of them is healthy and robust. There are also a number of children in the vicinity belonging to coachmen and other working people, and those children are on the street until nine o'clock and later. They haven't the sanitary surroundings of the richer children, and they have much license as to sleep and food; and their physical condition shows They are feeble in comparison with the other, more strictly reared children, and have more sickness and less endurance. So early to bed; boys and girls.

It is said that children grow only during sleep. If they are kept from obtaining a sufficient amount sleep, they will be stunted. I have heard from a physician that during the time when a child is growing fast, the brain is mactive, and that it is a positive wrong to force children to study at a time when nature vite. During our wedding trip we is engaged in increasing the body called on Mr. Bush at his office in Many a child is called dull and is punished for idleness who is physicaled me warmly, and I introduced him ly incapable of doing anything but Give the children time and

AUCTIONS SALES.—There is a and so of winning men to God

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rious disposition on the part of many sensible people, including medi-cal men, to make a public war on the rummage sale. It is claimed conveyor of contagious diseases. Last winter several of these sales were held in large cities, and were followed by a number of cases of contagious disease among children Some of these, it is said, were traced to their source, and were to have been transmitted directly from garments purchased at a sale The truth is that a more unsanitary device was never imagined. The stuff sent to the average rummage sale is usually rubbish, much of it having been resurrected from trash heaps or unused closets, and is of no real use to any one. The danger of lurking germs is very real, and it seems almost criminally reckless to expose children to it.

plenty of it, of excellent quality. If each were paid a cent for each such breath, they would soon find them; that it is not only easy to

do, but that a new buoyancy and a ense of strength, and a conscious ness of not tiring half as easily as formerly have come and

the blood, making the heart do better work, indeed, is helping every organ in all that it has to do.

While standing or sitting in any

Hold the breath thus taken for few seconds, and then allow it to slowly leave the lungs.

By consciously breathing in this nanner, the lungs will be and strengthened, and the breathing will become slower.

s at rest, should not include more than ten breaths in a minute. At the outset long breaths will be

Take long breaths as often as you

You may not think of it more han once or twice a day, at the be-

Then you will find it easy to re nember every hour or so, and then twice or three times an hour, until finally the habit is formed, and the old, short, scant breath - a mere

Breathing in this way, with the oody held crect, with the head on top of the spine instead of two or three inches forward, makes deep,

To pray, to give, to suffer— these are the resolutions of my retreat, wrote and old man; see how I can still be of a little use.

Many owe more to their bitter en mies than to the friends that seem sweet; for the former often tell them the truth, the latter never

Thus kind words, by their power of producing happiness also a power of producing holiness,

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

HOW TO BREATHE. -Every man or woman in America, instead of breathing a pint of air or less at every breath, can just as easily have

The price is the same, there

That fuller breathing is purifying

The simplest preparatory exercise is long, full breathing.

proper attitude, with the chest free take in a long breath until the lungs seem full, taking care, at the same time, not to harshly strain the lungs or muscles.

Normal breathing, when the body

think of it.

gasp in many people—is entirely ab-

andoned. thorough breathing easier yet.

Happiness is a great power of holi-

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#### SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, No. 3007. Dame Elisa common as to proper ty of Philias Saulniers, shoemaker, of the City and District of Montreal, duly authorized to "ester en justice," plaintiff, vs. the said Philias Saulniers, defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this case on the twelfth day of September, nineteen Montreal, 12th hundred and two. Montreal, 12th September, 1902. Beaudin, Cardinal, Loranger & St. Germain, attorneys,



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u If the English-speak best interests, they would a coverful Catholic papers in

To

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**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*** DR. DA COSTA'S L The "True Witness," as will remember, recently touching tribute paid by guished American conver min F. Da Costa, to th tin Callaghan, of St. Pa to the Church, of which !

that Dr. Da Costa will d ureon next Wednesday the Monument National Irish in Education, Pa and Future." His fame spiring lecturer will doub the vast hall being fill flowing. Catholics who l ouchsafed the privilege een born in the Faithout, embrace this oppor howing their admiration tiation of a man who, w urage and self-sacrifice. lucrative position in the iscopal chuch in order t city as soon as h vinced it was the true reli

We are glad to be able

teemed pastor

THE SITUATION IN F history repeats itself t intry in the world that re striking examples of on than France. In eat revolution-1738-9 remists "sowed the whirlwind"vest was an overwhelmis ant one. The same may every period of revolution ment throughout the nin acle of a governmen with the national h