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**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

DR. FULTON has re-appeared in Montreal. He came to complain about the progress of the Catholic Church in the United States and to inform the people of this city that the Chicago World's is a huge Papist institution. It appears that the Catholic descendant—the Duke of Varagua—of the Catholic Columbus who discovered America, has received most marked attention; that the Spanish Princess Eulalia has been honored by the President; that an Irish village has been accorded more space and is attracting more attention than an Oriental street at Jackson Park; that an imitation of the Convent of La Rabida is even consecrated and that Franciscan priests will say public mass therein; that a Catholic congress is to be held during the summer; that the Pope has gone so far as to send his blessing to all concerned in the great show; that Mgr. Satolli, the Apostolic Delegate, was the object of most particular honors; that, in fine, the Catholic Church seems to have full control of the whole vast machinery of the Exhibition. Dr. Fulton may be very correct in these statements—it is not often that he is exact; we feel deep sympathy for the writer of works that the Custom officers of the United States classed in the category of immoral literature and would not let pass; we grieve for the misfortunes of the man who left this city in disgust, after failing in his mission against "Romanism," and who now returns to seek consolation for the failure of his anti-Catholic mission in the neighboring Republic; yes, we feel for poor Dr. Fulton—it must be a heart-scaud for that fiery-brained fanatic to be obliged to acknowledge that the Catholic Church is triumphant and is honored in every land and that she towers sublimely above the confusion of all the other sects. But Montreal is not Dr. Fulton's proper place at this hour. He has undertaken to destroy all "Romanism"; he has promised never to pause until he has shaken the pillars of the Catholic edifice. Now is your time Doctor! Take a cheap excursion ticket for Chicago; don't lose a moment; reach there in time to check the onward march of the Catholic body at the Great Fair; see that Mgr. Satolli is ostracised, and the convent of La Rabida is "boycotted"; demand that the Pope's blessing be repudiated and that Blarney Castle be raised to the ground. Hurry up, Doctor! We would not like that you should come in "a day after the Fair"; and Montreal will get on all summer without you.

A GENTLEMAN from Toronto writes inquiring which of all the Catholic magazines we would recommend as "the most instructive, most likely to impart a high literary taste, and at the same time the most amusing and interesting for young boys and girls—especially youths who are about to enter the world, but have not had a complete course of studies." With-

out the slightest hesitation we reply, The Ave Maria, of Notre Dame, Indiana. In the Youths' Department of that publication most amusing, interesting and instructive contributions constantly appear. In the editorial columns, the principal events of each week are commented upon in a clear, concise and striking manner. The bulk of each issue is made up of the choicest pieces of literature, both prose and verse; most carefully written articles on historical, literary or general subjects; stories that are in themselves a species of education. Everything is "short and sweet;" there is not "an idle word" in the volume from cover to cover. Moreover, the Ave Maria affords another inducement that is not given by any other magazine, Catholic or non-Catholic. It appears in weekly parts. At the end of each month a complete copy of the four weekly portions, bound in one, is sent to the subscriber. Thus, every Sunday you may have some thirty pages of rich, varied and thoroughly Catholic reading; you have not to wait four weeks for each number. And at the end of the month you receive the four in one—very convenient for binding or laying aside for reference.

LAST SUNDAY was the great feast of Pentecost. On that day the Holy Ghost came down, according to the promise of Christ, upon His disciples and they were filled with the seven gifts that have ever since accompanied their successors throughout the ages. In tongues of fire did the Spirit rest upon their heads and they began to speak in the divers languages of the earth. They were thrilled with a perfect Faith, they were nerved with a superhuman courage and they were filled with a wisdom beyond that of all ordinary men. From the assembly room, in which this miracle took place, the envoys of Christ went forth to preach the Gospel to the nations and the nineteen centuries of successes and triumphs give irrefutable evidence of the truth of the constant presence of Christ Himself and the unceasing inspiration of the Holy Ghost.

IN another column we publish a communication on the subject of the "Christian Endeavor" convention that is to take place here this summer. In connection therewith we would repeat the words of a Paulist Father when in Montreal a few months ago. In conversation with the editor of the TRUE WITNESS the Reverend Father said: "During this coming summer your city will be visited by the 'Christian Endeavor' delegates. They came to New York last year and were about 30,000 strong; they owned the city for a couple of weeks. Here is an opportunity for this great Catholic city to show itself; let Montreal Catholics put their best foot forward, and give their visitors such an example of the Church's practical Christianity that perhaps some who would scoff may 'remain to pray,' or in other words depart with a better and more exact idea of Catholicity and Catholics." For this week we will

add nothing to these words of advice. However, we repeat that the suggestion in the letter which we publish is worthy of very serious consideration. It is no easy matter for these visiting hundreds to find lodging and board. Most certainly our Protestant fellow-citizens cannot possibly find comfortable accommodations for twenty-five thousand people. It, therefore, would be very proper were our Roman Catholic families, those who could conveniently do so without any very great trouble to their domestic arrangements, to receive members of the "Christian Endeavor" body. It is exactly in the family circle, at the domestic hearth, in the private devotions that exist in the Catholic household, that strangers to our Holy Religion can best see the practice of those precepts laid down by our Church. Now that so many of our homes are consecrated to the Holy Family, in the evening reunions, in the prayers to the three great models of domestic happiness, in the very movements and conduct of the parents and children, our separated brethren can easily get a glimpse into the beauties of a true Catholic household. Moreover it would be an act of great courtesy and a Christian one likewise, to give the coming visitors an "object lesson" of Catholic hospitality in this "Rome of America."

THE following account of the opening of the Catholic Sailors' Institute, on last Thursday, appeared in one of Friday morning's papers:

"The rooms secured by the Catholic Truth society, at the corner of St. Paul and St. Jean Baptiste streets, for the entertainment of seamen, were opened last night under favorable auspices. About fifty sailors were present, who expressed themselves as much pleased with the arrangements made. They passed a pleasant evening of social intercourse, reading, games, etc. A few remarks were made by Mr. Feeley, the president of the society, stating the objects of the club, and inviting the co-operation of all seamen in making the rooms a pleasant resort for their amusement and mutual benefit. Some of the men present replied, offering suggestions as to the wants of sailors, thanking the society for what they had done. The club is to be open every evening, and all are welcome."

We scarcely know how to express our pleasure at seeing this admirable and much needed work being so vigorously pushed by the members of the Catholic Truth Society and particularly by the ladies who have, under the direction of Mrs. Hingston, made such praiseworthy efforts in the interests of the cause. The foundation is now well laid, but it will naturally take time and patience to build the superstructure. A considerable amount of necessary expense will have to be incurred. We trust that our Catholic citizens, of the different parishes and of different nationalities will contribute, according to their means, to the fund for this Institute. Not only money do the promoters require, but donations of different kinds. Newspapers, books, furniture, stationery, and such-like things will be most thankfully accepted. The public is also invited to visit the

hall and there learn more precisely what the objects and needs of the sailors' club really are. We heartily wish the good Catholics who have taken up this work all manner of success and every possible encouragement.

DURING the last eight or ten months we have been pleading, in one way or another, for Irish Catholic representation upon the Board of School Commissioners. It has finally been decided to grant us a lay representative. Our local member, Mr. Kennedy, has now the matter in hand, and we all know that what Mr. Kennedy undertakes is always well and properly done. He is a man gifted with great energy, broad views, and a determination of purpose that are in themselves a guarantee for his constituents that their interests are safe in his hands. We understand that Mr. Kennedy has already sent in the name of his nominee, as Irish Catholic school commissioner, and that the appointment remains with the Government of Quebec. It is unnecessary for us to give, at this moment, the name of the man chosen by Mr. Kennedy; but we can state fearlessly that he is the best selection that could possibly have been made and that his appointment would meet with the unanimous approbation of the Irish Catholic element of Montreal. He is a man of education, refinement, experience, possessing both languages equally, and enjoying the confidence and respect of the whole community. We would say to the Government that the people interested would be thoroughly satisfied with Mr. Kennedy's nominee, and that we do not want, nor will we accept any person named or suggested by the existing Board or by the Plateau. It is exactly to counteract the influences, that have so long militated against the interests of Irish Catholic tax-payers, that we insisted on having fair representation on the Board, and the man we want must be independent of all such influences. We repeat that our local member has sent the proper name to Quebec.

THE MONTREAL HERALD is true to its instincts. It would not be prudent to come out openly with its anti-Irishism. Sneering is less dangerous and consequently the Herald sneers—as in its opening remarks about the Home Rule meeting of Wednesday evening. Again, it cannot abide the idea that a clever Irish Canadian should hold office in the Government, so it periodically abuses Mr. Solicitor-General Curran because he is a credit to his constituency and his race. Evidently, the speech of the Solicitor-General, at the Home Rule meeting, has disturbed the bile of the Herald, for it devoted a stick of mean and petty sarcasm—which it imagines is wit—to that honorable gentleman in two successive issues. It was the same when Mr. Curran delivered his splendid oration at the Archbishop's celebration. Here is a key to the whole affair. Whenever you read editorial abuse of the Solicitor-General in the Herald you may depend that Mr. Curran has just done or said something that is a credit to himself and to Irish Catholics.

THE QUEEN OF SEASONS.

(A Song for an Inclement May.)

All is divine which the Highest has made,  
Through the days that He wrought, till the  
day when He stay'd.  
Above and below, within and around,  
From the centre of space, to its uttermost  
bound.

In beauty surpassing the Universe smiled,  
On the morn of its birth, like an innocent  
child,  
Or like the rich bloom of some delicate flower;  
And the Father rejoiced in the work of His  
power.

Yet worlds brighter still, and a brighter than  
those,  
And a brighter again, He had made, had He  
chose;  
And you never could name that conceivable  
best.  
To exhaust the resources the Maker pos-  
sessed.

But I know of one work of His Infinite Hand,  
Which special and singular ever must stand;  
So perfect, so pure, and of gifts such a store,  
That even Omnipotence ne'er shall do more.

The freshness of May, and the sweetness of  
June,  
And the fire of July in its passionate noon,  
Munificent August, September serene,  
Are together no match for my glorious  
Queen.

O Mary, all months and all days are thine own,  
In thee lasts their joyousness, when they are  
gone;  
And we give to thee, Mary, not because it is  
best,  
But because it comes first, and is pledge of  
the rest.

—CARDINAL NEWMAN.

AUSTRALIA.

A Catholic Bishop In Defence of the  
Natives.

Over a dozen years ago, Dr. Gibney, the present Bishop of Perth, Western Australia, displayed remarkable physical courage on the memorable occasion at Glenrowan, in Victoria, the Kelly gang of bushrangers were finally brought to bay after a long series of murders and depredations. The worthy Bishop is now showing equal moral courage in the crusade which he is waging in the local press on the subjects of the cruelties practised on the aboriginal 'lords of the soil' by their white dispossessors in the north-west districts of the colony. The Western Mail, the principal weekly newspaper of Western Australia, gives publicity to a correspondence between one of the members of the Colonial Parliament, Mr. Charles Harper, and Dr. Gibney, who breaks a lance in favor of the late Sir Frederick Wild, formerly Governor of Western Australia, who is stated by Mr. Harper to have been "mad" on the "native question." In view of the statements to which publicity was recently given on the authority of the Sydney Truth, the following excerpts from the Bishop's letter are worthy of reproduction:—

"I would ask Mr. Harper (writes the Bishop in the Western Mail, of November 12) what proofs can he give for his assertion that the whole history of the native trouble has resulted in a distinct vindication of the character of the settlers? That was not the opinion held by the alleged mad Governor's Executive Council in a very celebrated case which was taken by the Crown as a sample of the light manner in which the squatters regarded the murder of the natives. Mr. Harper's contention that because no white man has been hanged in Perth for twenty years past for the murder of natives, no white man deserves hanging, only goes to uphold what has often been expressed officially and publicly—that, so great was the influence of certain settlers over the executive administration of justice in the law courts, it was impossible to hang a white man for the most atrocious murder of a black under any circumstances. It was notorious that not only was a powerful section of the early settlers conspiring against the executive, but that many officials of all ranks helped to frustrate the ends of justice and paralyze the efforts of the alleged "mad" Governor and his Executive (which though changed in personnel never changed in spirit) to secure impartial justice between man and man, irrespective of color. Mr. Harper denies that the reprehensible act of forcing down natives from the interior 'was ever done by the settlers.' As I have not retired from the contest, I will tell him it has been done, and as late as last year. A certain squatter, having a large number of natives in his employ near the coast, took cattle into the interior personally, with the assistance of some of his natives and Chinamen, and returned with about twenty captives, more than half being females, captured for the native youths, in order to keep the latter from wandering away or deserting their employment. These captured ones were

not, I am told, chained; but they were surrounded and continually watched by the same natives and Chinamen, employees of the settler, with little fear of escape. My informant came across this group encamped, and was shown signs of an encounter that had taken place the night previous with members of the tribe from which the natives, male and female, were taken—they had followed in the wake of the captors to attempt to rescue at least their stolen *geris* (women). The settler himself had a spear driven through his arm, a few saddles (that were dressed up as dummy men asleep, in the event of an attack) were riddled with spears, and a couple of native employees were killed in the surprise. Enough was seen by and told to the witness (whose departure was hastened by the cautious settler) to confirm this event as one of many cases of kidnapping females which a long experience in the North-West brought under his notice. And now comes another aspect of that event. When the settler reached town he promptly reported (in order to cover his kidnapping) to the police authorities that an attack had been made upon his expedition and cattle by the blacks, and the result was that the authorities some time afterwards brought in a number of native prisoners said to be guilty of the alleged offences, and they were all sentenced to various terms of barrow-chained punishment! The effect of that and similar raids known only to those who are either callous or powerless to 'make a noise,' will of course remain with that tribe for years; and will, no doubt, produce murders of perhaps innocent settlers or travellers. I am told by an experienced eye-witness that great cruelty is often practised on native prisoners during a journey of hundreds of miles to the scenes of their trial and sentence (for paltry offences in some cases), by reason of the small supply of food and water given the prisoners on their long journeys. Half-starved native boys are also put by the settlers to ride wild horses in punishment for petty offences, and it frequently happens that the boys are thrown and killed from sheer weakness to keep their seats on the bare backs of these wild animals. The same person tells me that when he used to read the accounts of many squatters as to the sumptuous manner in which the native employees in general are fed, he was reminded of many cases where he witnessed station blacks roasting sheepskins on the fire, and hungrily devouring what they could of them. Also, that he had known barrow-chained natives to escape from their alleged easy confinement, who, rather than return a few miles to their confinement, died a lingering death from thirst in the dry beds of creeks with the chains around their necks. That I may not again be unjustly charged with indiscriminate impeachment of all settlers, I may state that this same informant gave me a few noble examples of the treatment of natives by certain squatters—one in particular, Mr. David Forrest of the Ashburton, who has had (I am told) of late little or no trouble with the natives, and who treats the large number of blacks in his employ in a most humane manner. There are many other instances, some given by Mr. Harper himself, further north; but in between all this there has been a total disregard by many settlers of the claims of common humanity, while Christian, and even pagan, mortals have been outraged by their gross practices."

—Illustrated Catholic Missions.

A FAMILY FRIEND.—No family should be without Perry Davis' Vegetable PAIN-KILLER. It can be given to the infant for the cholera, and to the adult for Rheumatism. There is scarcely a disease to which it may not be beneficially applied. It contains no deleterious drug, but may be used for the various ailments of mankind. Get the Big 25c. Bottle.

Enthusiastic expert: "Observe the rich plumage of that Leghorn, Miss Rhapsode." Miss Rhapsode: "Oh, my! How beautiful! What lovely Easter eggs it must lay."

SCRAPED WITH A RASP.

SIRS.—I had such a severe cough that my throat felt as if scraped with a rasp. On taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I found the first dose gave relief, and the second bottle completely cured me. Miss A. A. Downey, Manotick, Ont.

Visitor: "My husband says Lent lasts too long." Mrs. Uppercrust: "What nonsense! Does he think a woman can get up her Easter gowns and hats in a minute?"

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A splendid seminary for the education of a native clergy is being constructed in Kandy, Ceylon.

The Apostolic Delegate will be in Cincinnati on the 9th prox.; he will be given a glowing welcome.

Russia has communicated to the Pope her intention to send to Rome a permanent Minister to the Vatican.

Rev. J. F. Rimmelle, S.J., died at Detroit, Mich., on Thursday, April 13th, after an illness of several weeks' duration.

Lord Petre, a member of the British House of Lords, a priest and a domestic prelate of his Holiness, is dead in England.

Emperor William has conferred the Prussian order of the Black Eagle on Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State.

The New Zealand Parliament recently granted \$2,500 to the Mount Magdala Refuge for fallen women, founded by Father Gimisty, S. M.

The Rt. Rev. Camillus Maes, Bishop of Covington, on the 8th inst., paid \$30,000 for ground on which to build a \$100,000 cathedral in his episcopal city.

The freedom of the city of Chicago was presented Columbus' lineal descendant, the Duke de Veragua. The passes for the Duke and party are engraved on silver plates.

Steps are now being taken for the beatification of the Irish Dominicans martyred under Elizabeth. The names of 106 are presented and their cause is being introduced.

The Sultan is showing a disposition more and more favorable to the Catholic Church. He has just conferred one of his choicest decorations on Mgr. Peave, the Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem. This prelate is an Italian.

The remains of the late Rt. Rev. John McMullen, first Bishop of Davenport, Iowa, have been moved from their resting-place under the main altar of the old St. Marguerite's Church and placed in St. Marguerite's cemetery.

Last Sunday a school boy named Gruber shot Father Puronka in Olemutz with a revolver and then killed himself. The priest will recover. Father Puronka had interfered in Gruber's love affairs, and the boy was seeking revenge.

The heaviest individual contributor to the Papal jubilee fund is the Duke of Norfolk. He sent the Pope a check on the Bank of England for a cool quarter of a million of dollars. The Austrian Emperor comes next with \$40,000.

It is an interesting fact that Stonyhurst College possesses the oldest specimen of leather binding known, viz., the St. John's Gospel, found in the tomb of St. Cuthbert, and now in the museum. The editor of the Stonyhurst Magazine learns that a reproduction of this binding is to form the frontispiece of a work on bookbinding by Miss Prideaux, the well-known authority on the literature of that subject, shortly to be published.

The Franciscan fathers of Chicago have petitioned the management of the World's fair to be allowed permission to erect an altar, and to say mass thereat, in the reproduced Convent of La Rabida.

A DISTURBANCE

isn't what you want, if your stomach and bowels are irregular. That's about all you get, though, with the ordinary pill. It may relieve you for the moment, but you're usually in a worse state afterward than before.

This is just where Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do most good. They act in an easy and natural way, very different from the huge, old-fashioned pills. They're not only pleasant, but there's no reaction afterward, and their help lasts. One little sugar-coated pellet for a gentle laxative or corrective—three for a cathartic. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Dizziness, Sick and Bilious Headaches, are promptly relieved and cured.

They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the cheapest pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the good you get.

Job Printing done at this Office.  
Rates reasonable. Prompt fulfillment of order.

which forms one of the principal features of the great Columbian show. The petition is an eminently proper one, and it is to be hoped the management will grant it. America owes much to the venerable order which, through the friars of La Rabida, helped Columbus so materially to win Spain's aid for his voyage and to fit out his expedition.

The action of the clerical members of the Reichstag in voting for the rejection of the Germany army bill showed how barren of results the Kaiser's recent visit to the Vatican was, if the Emperor hoped thereby to have the influence of the Holy See on the Catholic members at Berlin exerted in behalf of his pet measure. Under no circumstances was it at all likely that the Holy Father would have interfered in this matter, which was a purely political and German one; and the opposition of the Centrists to the army bill was provoked by the dishonest manner in which Caprivi refused to keep the pledges which he made to them, provided they would assist him to secure the enactment of the army bill. The rejection of that measure is, therefore, in no small measure another triumph for the Catholic party in Germany.

A COMPLICATED CASE.

DEAR SIRS.—I was troubled with biliousness, headache and loss of appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B. B. B. my appetite is good and I am better than for years past. I would not now be without B. B. B., and am also giving it to my children. Mrs. Walter Burns, Matland, N.S.

On the Ocean Steamer.—"Does the Captain say whether we shall break the record or not?" "Yes; he says either the record or the boiler must go." "How lovely!"

FOR FROST BITES.

SIRS.—For chapped hands, sore throat and frost bites I find nothing excels Hagar's Yellow Oil. I had my feet frozen three years ago and obtained no relief until I used Hagar's Yellow Oil, which soon healed up the frozen part. Chas. Longmuir, Alameda, N.W.T.

Kitty: "Isn't it wonderful how well Jack gets along on a small salary?" Tom (guardedly): "Ah, well, you see, he owes a great deal to his friends."

PERFECT SATISFACTION.

GENTLEMEN.—I have found B. B. B. an excellent remedy, both as a blood purifier and general family medicine. I was for a long time troubled with sick headache and heartburn, and tried a bottle, which gave me such perfect satisfaction that I have since then used it as our family medicine. E. Bailey, North Bay, Ont.

Struckile: "I am beginning to think that one's ancestors are important." Miss McBean: "Yes; they come under the head 'important, if true.'"

A Serious Case of Bronchitis Cured.—Suffering since a long time with an obstinate cough which allowed me very little rest, I was advised to try Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. After the use of a few bottles the cough completely disappeared. PHILENE ROBERT, Lay Sister, Providence Asylum, cor. of St. Hubert and St. Catherine Sts.

Montreal, 12th January, 1891.—J. G. Lavolette, Esq., M.D., My dear Sir,—It is my duty to testify to the excellence of your Syrup of Turpentine. I have used it for the treatment of an acute laryngitis from which I was suffering since over nine years. One large bottle completely cured me. Many thanks. Your devoted C. A. M. Paradis, Priest, O.M.I.

Montreal, 12th January, 1891.—I, the undersigned, do certify that my wife was coughing very much since six years and my child, four years old, since his birth. Both have been perfectly cured by the use of two bottles of Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. Adolphe LeMay, No. 363 St. Denis St., Coteau St. Louis, driver-in-ker at Stuart & Herbert, no. 1010 Rivard St.

Montreal, December, 1890.—I have, on several occasions, used various preparations of Turpentine and have always found them very efficacious in affections of the throat and bronchial tubes. I have lately administered to several of my children Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine and have found its effects remarkably prompt, especially in cases of croupal cough. Mrs. Recorder B.A. de Montigny.

Montreal, 24th December, 1890.—J. G. Lavolette, Esq., M.D.—Dear Sir,—Your Syrup of Turpentine has cured us, my son and myself, of a cold which we had caught several months ago. Two bottles were sufficient. I consider it is my duty to recommend it to the public. Many thanks. Your obedient servant, M. A. Brault, Practical furrier at M.M. C. Desjardins & Cie., No. 1527 St. Catherine St.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS effect wonderful cures of bad legs and wounds. If these medicines be used according to the directions which are wrapped round each pot and box, there is no wound, bad leg, or ulcerous sore, however obstinate, but will yield to their curative properties. Numbers of persons who had been patients in the large hospitals, and under the care of eminent surgeons, without deriving the least benefit, have been cured by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, when other remedies had signally failed. For glandular swellings, tumours, scurvy, and diseases of the skin there is no medicine that can be used with so good an effect. Though potent for good, it is powerless for harm; and though the cure it effects is rapid, it is also complete and permanent.

## FOR IRELAND'S CAUSE.

## STATESMEN AND POLITICIANS ADVOCATE HOME RULE.

A Substantial Addition to the Home Rule Fund—Speeches by Hon. Messrs. Costigan, Curran, and Several Other Prominent Speakers.

A grand rally of the friends of Home Rule took place, on last Wednesday evening, in the Windsor Hall. Reports of the proceedings have been already made in our daily papers, but we desire to give our readers a full account of that great meeting. At the hour appointed several ladies took their seats in the galleries and the body of the hall was well filled with leading Irishmen of the city. Ex-Mayor McShane, president of the St. Patrick's Society, took the chair, surrounded by the speakers of the evening. The occupants of the platform were seated in the following order:—To the right of the chairman, Solicitor-General Curran, Ald. Clendinning, Mr. Martineau, M.L.A.; Ald. Jeannotte, M.P.; Mr. Rodolphe Lemieux, Mr. C. R. Devlin, M.P.; Mr. A. F. McFintyre, Q.C.; Ald. Brunet and Ald. Bumbray; to the left, Hon. John Costigan, Dr. Devlin, Ald. Tansey, Mr. B. Tansey, Mr. M. Feron, Mr. B. J. Coghlin, Hon. Edward Murphy, Hon. Peter Mitchell, Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P.; Ald. Robert, Ald. Prefontaine and Mr. James O'Brien.

The chairman, Mr. McShane spoke as follows:

Ladies and Gentle men:—We have met here this evening in large numbers, to congratulate the Hon. Mr. W. E. Gladstone upon the success that he has already achieved in having the Home Rule Bill almost passed through the House of Commons. The second reading has passed, and they are now discussing that question before a committee of the House. Every one of you know well, as you read every day the telegraphic despatches from England, that the majorities in favor of Home Rule are growing larger and larger every day: and, ladies and gentlemen, the citizens of Montreal will all feel proud to know that when it passes the House of Commons, that the House of Lords will offer no obstruction to this just measure of alleviation for Ireland. Before such an array of oratorical talent, I should be trespassing upon your forbearance were I to attempt to detain you longer. I will, therefore, call upon the Hon. Mr. Costigan, member of the House of Commons, a gentlemen, who, as you all know, has always stood forth as the champion of the rights of the people of this country. (Loud and continued applause.)

Address of the Hon. Mr. Costigan, Secretary of State.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I accepted with pleasure the kind invitation sent to me by the St. Patrick's Society of this city to attend this meeting to-night. I did not think that I could contribute to the success of the entertainment by treating you to an eloquent speech, but I thought I would be acting consistently with my past record in being present in Montreal, when a meeting of this character was called in support of Irish Home Rule. (Applause.) I know you will be delighted when I tell you that my speech will be short. The resolution which has been placed in my hands is the shortest though perhaps not the least important. The duty of moving this resolution will be a simple one. The resolution will commend itself to this audience, I am sure, but before reading it, I dare say you will permit me to make a few remarks. I have seldom an opportunity of meeting the citizens of Montreal, who are for the most part, warm friends of Home Rule. I think we can congratulate ourselves, all of us who believe, not only in the principles of Home Rule for Ireland, but in the principles of free Government in any civilized country, (Loud applause,) at the progress already made. I am not very old, but I can look back when the question of Home Rule was not popular in this country, and the men who were connected with it were apt to have their motives and their loyalty questioned. Things happily have changed. To-day it is no discredit to uphold Home Rule because every fair-minded man, in every civilized country, favors it. The question of

Home Rule as now before the Great British Parliament, is not an Irish question; it is a question that appeals to the sympathy of the world. Many years ago the first great task was to educate the people to the justice of the demand for self-government, and to break down the barriers raised by prejudice against Home Rule. One of the greatest arguments used against Home Rule up to the present time, though used with little effect, was the cry that it would weaken the ties of the Empire and sever Ireland from the union. That argument has lost its force, for Home Rule now means the tightening of those ties and the making of a happy and contented people. In reading the reports of the great debate now going on in the British Parliament, every lover of freedom and fair-play must rejoice at the evidence of the great progress that has been made in the Empire. It is not a question of Ireland, it is a question of England and Scotland and Ireland, a question of the British Parliament, the greatest parliament of the world to-day, making its first measure, upon which the Government of Great Britain is prepared to stand or fall, the passage of the Home Rule bill. It is no longer discreditable, it is constitutional, and is being fought successfully on constitutional lines; and though delayed, there can be but one ending, success. (Applause, loud and continued.) This is encouraging to the people in the Old Land and to the lovers of the Old Land, in every part of the Globe; and when a restored parliament once more sits in College Green, there shall be such a rejoicing as was never heard before. Generation after generation has cried out in vain for this act of justice, they have passed away, but Home Rule is sure to come, as sure as anything that we can predict or foresee. (Loud applause.) I can only express my feelings of the deepest gratitude to the great leader of the English Government, who had made that measure the first plank in his platform and stakes his existence upon it, to the citizens of the Empire who elected at the last election throughout Great Britain and Ireland men to go and fight out a measure of Home Rule for Ireland. Their majority has been increased in every instance, there has been no falling off, there has been no way ring, and the division that appeared like a cloud over the Irish party and the friends of the Irish cause for a time, and encouraged the enemies of Home Rule to believe that it would be a fatal blow to that measure, but we have seen no signs of that. They stand solid in favor of Home Rule without differences of details. The struggle will go on and the fact of their having made the wonderful progress they have already made is a good cause for hopefulness. A country that has waited for centuries and pined beneath unjust laws, as they are admitted to be by Great Britain can even stand for a few years more if necessary to fight for the great end they have in view, and if they should require any further encouragement the Irish people know they have the sympathy, not only of the descendants of Irishmen all over the world and of every man who believes in fair-play and justice. Of course in this country the ground that I have always taken is that I am a Canadian. I owe the duties of citizenship to the country I live in but my sympathies are with the old land from which my ancestors sprang; and were my sympathies for the Irish cause ten thousand times as strong and as warm as they are it would be no reason to reflect upon my loyalty to the Country that I live in. For a man who would not be true to the land of his forefathers would be a poor subject of the land of his adoption. I have been identified in a humble way with the question of home rule since it first took shape in this country, and have always tried to act consistently in its favor to promote it. I can say that I have never believed that there could be any real objection either to my advocacy of the measure, or to that of anyone else in this country. Indeed no country in the world has a greater right to favor Home Rule than Canada; for do we not see the result that has been brought about this country by the freedom it enjoys. It is a happy thing for us to see the great strides that have been made towards the accomplishment of this great task, that the Irish people have imposed upon themselves of working out this problem. They have not resorted to blows or violence. Ever since Charles Stewart Parnell, the great leader of the Irish party

(applause) assumed the leadership of the Irish cause itself he disarmed the arguments that had been used against all persons connected with every reform in Ireland. He disarmed in particular the one great argument, for he being a prominent Protestant, leading a majority of the Catholic people who followed him truly notwithstanding the difference in religious views—I say that very fact weakened the argument that prejudice might raise in that Country and in this. When he undertook the leadership he laid down his plan of action on a strictly constitutional basis; so that it was under his skillful leadership that the movement made the great progress that it did make. When the question of Home Rule is mentioned from this day forward, and when the great task shall be accomplished, and the Irish people shall have obtained what they hoped for so long, the name of Charles Stewart Parnell will be gratefully remembered by the Irish people. (Applause.) And at the same time that Grand Old Man who is crowning a long life of public usefulness—whose brilliancy and eloquence are unsurpassed by England's great men, he is, I say, crowning his public life by a measure that will render his name dear to Irishmen for ages to come. As a Canadian myself, I feel proud that a Canadian has crossed the Atlantic, the Hon. Edward Blake, (applause) to render his aid to this cause, and he has contributed greatly to its success by his presence in the British House of Commons—and this in two ways:—he has contributed by his great ability, his profound knowledge of Irish History and his great talents as an orator, and also by his perfect knowledge of Canadian Constitutional Law, and of the working of the Canadian Parliament, thus enabling him to answer all the objections raised. Therefore, I say he is entitled to great credit for having accepted the invitation. Before he accepted the invitation I knew that it was coming. I was consulted by some friends here as to whether it should be sent to him or not and advised them to have the invitation extended hoping that he might accept it. I am proud of him, not only as a Home Ruler, but as reflecting credit on Canada by the manner in which he has performed his duties. (Applause.)

He then moved the following resolution:

That this meeting rejoices at the success thus far of the Home Rule bill in the British House of Commons, and especially at the support it has received from an overwhelming majority of Irish representatives.

## Hon. Mr. Curran's Address.

SOLICITOR-GENERAL CURRAN was greeted with great cheering. In seconding the resolution he said: He felt particular pleasure in being called upon to second the resolution just proposed. An old friend of his, meeting him in the street the day before, had quite excitedly told him that he was opposed to Home Rule and that he was going to be present to hear the speech the Solicitor General was going to deliver and he would criticize that speech in the press. To be forewarned was to be forearmed, but there was no need of warning in the present case, he was not going to insult the intelligence of the people of Canada by pleading the cause of Home Rule, ninety per cent, of the Canadian people was in favor of it. (Loud cheers.) He was not there to plead the Home Rule cause, and especially before an audience in Montreal, where, under a Home Rule Government such as we had, English and French, Irish and Scotch, and people from every country under the sun were living together in happy harmony, making our own laws upon our own soil and living as free men. The day was not far distant when the people of Ireland might call themselves equally free with the citizens of the great Dominion of Canada. (Applause.) The cause of Home Rule had been pleaded throughout the world, and he was proud to know that the first city on the continent of America where a Home Rule association had been formed in the days of Isaac Butt was the city from which £500 was sent to that noble patriot to help him in urging his cause and in laying the foundations of the great movement that was to follow. That city was Montreal, and the father of the movement was his venerable and very dear old friend, Senator Edward Murphy. (Cheers.) He then went on to say that when O'Connell had achieved emancipation of his people he set to work to advocate the repeal of the union. No doubt O'Connell knew that repeal pure and simple could not

be granted, or, if granted, that the old state of affairs which had existed prior to the union could not be revived; and it was not desirable that it should under similar conditions, but he asked for the repeal, hoping that a measure something like that now before the British House of Commons would be granted. He exhorted and labored until he succumbed under the weight of the duty he had to perform, but his name would live for ever in the hearts of the people as their emancipator and as the master who first taught the Irish people that by constitutional agitation, by persistent agitation in season and out of season, they could achieve that triumph which, God aiding, was now almost in the reach of the people. The speaker then touched upon Isaac Butt's career. He had commenced life as the opponent of O'Connell. He was the hope of the old Tory party, but such was the clearness of his intellect and generous patriotism of his heart that O'Connell, at the close of one of his great contests with him, had prophetically exclaimed: "The day will come, Mr. Butt, when you will have cast off the livery of your country's enemies and you will manfully battle for Ireland's cause." (Loud cheers.) Mr. Butt had fulfilled that prophecy; he had laid the foundation of the great Home Rule movement. He had propounded his theory with a logic and an eloquence that had never been surpassed in the House of Commons, and he had made the road clear for his great successor—the idol of the Irish heart—Charles Stewart Parnell. (Prolonged cheers.) Parnell by his indomitable will and great strategy, had outgeneraled the combined English parties. He had fought the battle of the weak and routed the enemy. He commenced with five followers and increased his forces to 86, but he still had to fight with eighty-six against more than five hundred, and the eighty-six had carried their banner to victory. (Cheers.) To-day the great leader of one of the English parties, Mr. Gladstone, (cheers), was completing Parnell's work. The cry of the enemies of Home Rule was that it meant separation; that cry was as old as the hills. (Applause.) It had been raised when the movement for emancipation of Catholics was first inaugurated—the same cries, the same threats, the same forebodings. That measure had been abandoned in 1785 by Pitt, and when it was again brought forward King George the Third had stated to Mr. Windham, his secretary of state, that he should consider any one who voted for the measure indisposed towards himself. To Mr. Dundas he had said: "I shall reckon any man my personal enemy who proposed any such measure, the most Jacobinical thing I have ever heard of." To the Duke of Portland he said: "Were he to agree to it he should betray his trust, forfeit his crown and, perhaps, bring the framers of it to the gibbet." and the trusty counsellor replied: "He was sure the King would rather suffer martyrdom than submit to it." (Laughter.) Hansard of that period revealed the same speeches that were now being delivered against Home Rule. Yet emancipation was carried after forty-five years of agitation and the disruption of the United Kingdom had not taken place. (Laughter.) In 1812 Lord Granville, years before the measure was carried, had implored the House of Lords in these words: "Let us not delay the concession until it can be neither graced by spontaneous kindness nor limited by deliberative wisdom." Was this not a parallel here? (Applause.) The same old cry of separation had been raised on the Irish church disestablishment, yet in spite of that, after thirty years of agitation, it had been carried, and the empire had not fallen to pieces. (Cheers.) The land laws had been amended after years and years of agitation and years of argument that any change in their tenure meant a death blow to the autonomy of the United Kingdom. When in 1867 the morning sun of July 1st cast its rays upon a new nationality, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, Butt began his Home Rule agitation. In this year of grace, after 25 years of incessant labor by Parnell and his friends, an alliance having been formed with a great English party, they were within hailing distance of the goal which would be achieved despite the false cry of separation. They had a special interest as Canadians in this great issue since one of their foremost men had enrolled himself in the ranks of Ireland. He had taken across the seas the reputation of Canada and had inducted the Canadian name. As one of our foremost states-

men he held in his keeping the reputation for ability of our public men. As leader of the Bar of Ontario his success or failure would redound upon that body, as Chancellor of the University of Toronto, he had to maintain the reputation for scholarship of Canada. He had proved that Irish genius does not deteriorate upon Canadian soil and in his first encounter with Chamberlain he had routed that deserter from Madeline and won the admiration and the praise of one of the bitter enemies of the cause he was fighting for. (Prolonged cheers.) Mr. Curran concluded a splendid speech by referring to the bill now before the House of Commons, containing as it did every check and every guarantee for the Protestant minority. And in this connection he would mention that the enemies of Home Rule were constantly stating: "You shall not have the control of the tariff and you cannot foster native industries in Ireland and if you could there is no coal there for manufacturing purposes." As to the first objection the Irish parliament could bonus industries and for a time exempt them from taxation and even small wages would be a boon to those who had now no employment. True, they had no coal, but they had as fine water-powers as were to be found in the world and these could generate electricity which was destined to be the great motor power of the future. (Cheers.) Lastly, they must adopt a policy of conciliation. They had the Liberal Protestants of Ireland always with them; the others they must win. They should cherish the sentiment of the great national poet of Ireland:

Erin, thy silent tear never shall cease,  
Erin, thy languid smile ne'er shall increase  
Till like the rainbow's light  
Thy various tints unite,  
And form in heaven's sight  
One arch of peace.

(Prolonged cheering.)

Mr. Curran concluded his remarks by a strong appeal for pecuniary aid to the Home Rule party and resumed his seat amidst great cheering.

Address by Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—The following resolution has been placed in my hands to move:—

"That this meeting, recognizing the advantages and privileges of citizenship in the British Empire, rejoices at the prospect of the success of a policy which, by giving those advantages and privileges in a form acceptable to the ideas and aspirations of millions of men, will ensure the peace and prosperity of Ireland, and cement and strengthen the Empire of which that country forms so important a part."

I am here to-night at some inconvenience to myself because I ought to be somewhere else, but I cannot be somewhere else for the best reason in the world, the reason given by a countryman of mine who said that no fellow could be in two places at once unless he was a bird (laughter), but, sir, let me say that I stand here in an entirely private capacity. I do not stand here in a representative capacity to represent a great constituency, but I think very few have paid any attention to this great question, and perhaps the majority of them would oppose the views we advocate here to-night, and one of the reasons why there and elsewhere these views would be opposed is a reason creditable and apologetic; those who oppose the views that we advocate here to-night do it, I believe, not with any animosity to Ireland but because they have not really gone into this somewhat intricate question, and they have taken the superficial misrepresentations made in regard to this question, so that I want to guard against your supposing that I speak to-night for anybody but myself. I am here as a private citizen of Canada and speaking only as a unit of the five millions who are happy citizens of this great and progressive Dominion. (Applause.) Sir, I am here for another reason, and it is a characteristically Irish reason. I think one of the reasons that induced me to come here to-night is that there is a little danger in it. But, sir, here in Canada and in Ireland the character of Irishmen whether Catholic or Protestant, is utterly misunderstood if men think—and I will not make any importance of it—that they could prosecute a man because he had stood up for the country of his birth, and that the Irish people either in Canada or in Ireland would stand quietly by. I will take you into my confidence, and I will tell you this, that high in place—I do not mean in political place—but there are men who have already sent forth the decree that because I raised my voice on behalf

of my country that I must die politically. Well, sir, threatened men live long and you remember that college rhyme:—

"And must Trelawney die,  
And must Trelawney die,  
Then 30,000 Cornish boys  
Will know the reason why."

At this point a gentleman arose and asked leave to propound a question. Mr. Davin consented.

"You said," continued the gentleman, "that you were here to plead for us to the world and to plead for the cause of Ireland. I ask you if you could plead a few favors on behalf of my Lord Hartington, Mr. Joe Chamberlain and Sir Henry James, for they appear to be in a pitiable condition."

Mr. Davin—"I'll do more than that, I'll not only plead for them here, but I'll plead for them at the throne of grace." (Loud applause, laughter and cheers.) Sir, I am here for another reason, and I am here to plead for Home Rule in the interests of the British Empire. I am here for a still further reason, hoping that my voice shall extend beyond these walls and that its echo may even be heard across the Atlantic, that my fellow Irish Protestants, because of reasons that I will advance here to-night, may be led to turn away from a policy that is short-sighted, that is foolish, that is suicidal in regard to themselves. (Loud applause.) Now, sir, you will see that as between free centralized Government, such as you have at present in Great Britain and Ireland, and a free Federal Government, I am not sure that I myself might not lean to the free Centralized Government if it were a success; but as one of the conditions of proof of stability of any form of government is this,—that it must succeed. A Government that does not succeed; a Government that does not secure the confidence of the people; a Government that does not make the people happy and prosperous,—I do not care whether it is Federal or Unitive or a free centralized Government,—that Government is clearly a failure. And has not the Union been a miserable failure, made under such unhappy auspices at the close of the last century, when God and man and devils forsook the banes? (Loud applause.) Has not that Union been an utter failure? What was its history up to the time Mr. Gladstone began his remedial legislation? It was one long and dreary reiterated history of coercion acts. Under it how was the farmer, and the farmer is one of the most important individuals in Ireland, as he is among the most important among our citizens in Canada—I mean the tenant farmer. He was an absolute serf; he was at the mercy entirely of the landlord. Have they self-government in Ireland? Have they self-government, as we understand it, in Canada? It is one of the saddest things in the history of this world of ours, that when the stronger people oppress the weaker, they do not stop with the oppression; they then begin to traduce those whom they have oppressed; they then set their caricaturists to send forth the faces of Gorillas to the world, and hiring scribes are paid to misrepresent those who have been defeated and conquered. So that up to the period of enlightenment and diffusion of knowledge within the last fifty years, with only fifty or one hundred miles between the people thus traduced and their traducers, very intelligent persons fancy that Irishmen had tails. (Laughter.) In order to make the union workable, what do you want? Look at the situation, and take the case of Ireland. You find in Ireland a national sentiment, there it is, it is an awkward thing it is true, but there it is. And you have in politics as in other matters to recognize facts,—For hundreds of years all that power could do has been used to break down that nationality; but like the little shamrock the emblem of the nation, the more trodden on, the more it grew. (Applause.) But we could not destroy the sentiment in our people, therefore we must acknowledge this sentiment as a stern fact that you will have to deal with. Edmund Burke, the greatest philosophical statesman that any country has ever produced, and I want to apply his words now to this thing I call Irish nationality. "But, oh! what sap must in that genius live that crushed by all sorts of obstacles and met by rock and stone bears up its way until triumphing over all these difficulties it waves its green top in the radiance of the sun," and that is very much what appears to be the history of Irish Nation-

ality. What do we find in Canada? We find that people can attend best to their own local affairs in Canada, and we have local self-Government and no portion is content without this local self-Government. My Honorable friend has pointed out how much better things could be done, and what public works could be carried out. One instance is the building of the Cork and Brandon Railway. To get that railway through London cost as much as to build the whole line. Now it is local works like that that will be benefited by having local parliament,—there is a point in regard to that in passing that I will make for the Empire. Do you not think that the British Parliament should give a few weeks time to attending to English affairs? We ought to give them some time for that, and the only way is by leaving to the Imperial Parliament, Imperial concerns, and say all local matters shall be dealt with by the local Parliament in Ireland. For these reasons we believe that the Union can be made workable by Mr. Gladstone's propositions. It is stated that the religion of the North of Ireland is in some way to be interfered with. In reading Mr. Gladstone's Bill, you find there is a clause taken almost verbatim from the constitution of the United States protecting absolutely the religion of the minority in Ireland, making it impossible for any Parliament in Dublin to touch the religion of the people. How absurd the whole thing is—it shows a complete misunderstanding of the people of Ireland and of the Catholics, but I will say this much about Catholics—there are no men of any Christian body who cling so tenaciously to their religion, and who are so sensitive in regard to anything said against it—no people, I almost would say so super-sensitive; but there are no people connected with any other religion that I know, who interfere so little with the religion of other people. Religion, therefore, is safeguarded. Now the policy is such to succeed, there is not an instance in history of a question having come to the ripeness that this has come to, and having passed away. It cannot pass away for several reasons: If the population of the Empire are convinced that justice is with it, justice is there. Then again, politicians live on great questions, and another ambitious man would come forward to shove it on. Besides the aggressive party in a state is sure to increase quicker than the party that resists it on any given question. As regards one or two of my friends in Canada who oppose Home Rule—take Mr. Dalton McCarthy, for instance. They voted for it when Mr. Gladstone was dead against it, they said give it: and now that Mr. Gladstone is ready to give it, we will have nothing to do with it. The policy of Home Rule will, in my opinion, make the Union a success, thus you will no longer have in Ireland a flag waving over a discontented people, but when that day comes Irishmen living under Home Rule, favoring all the conditions of national aspirations and those useful principles that are found to be necessary for Government, then throughout all Ireland new impulse will be given to commerce, to trade, to all that ornaments and invigorates life: and those desolate halls of old renown, that harp mute so long and where despair shivered, hope is seen and justice like a sceptered King walks through the land with mercy as his crowned Queen.

Synopsis of the Address by Mr. Charles R. Devlin, M.P.

Mr. C. R. Devlin was then called and delivered a speech leading up to the following resolution, which he moved:

That this meeting, whilst expressing its gratitude to the great leader of the Government, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, for the boon he is endeavoring to confer upon the Irish nation, thus strengthening the bonds between the peoples of the British Isles, desires in a particular manner to congratulate our distinguished Canadian fellow-subject, Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., upon the great success he has achieved in the House of Commons, thus aiding the cause of Ireland and reflecting credit upon the Dominion of Canada.

I have come as representing 70,000 people in the Canadian House of Commons who believe in Home Rule. It means the settlement of a question, which involves the happiness of two nations. I could say more, the happiness of the English speaking races throughout the world. Mr. Gladstone refuses to be a party to bequeathing to his country and to his countrymen this heritage of discord and woe. He would not appear so honorable in these closing years of his life if he had forgone any measure, it was possible for him to take towards assisting a cause, which he be-

lieves to be just, and he believes rightly. Mr. Gladstone will complete the task which Daniel O'Connell commenced. Let us remember that seven years ago, at the advanced age of seventy-five, Mr. Gladstone undertook to correct the wrong of centuries, which notwithstanding the adverse verdict on that occasion rendered, he persisted in his determination to lift Irishmen out of bondage, and break the chains forged by an age of darkness. He had to suffer the desertion of lifelong friends. Obstacles and hostilities were in the way, but justice was the beacon light by which the grand old pilot was guided. So when he next made his appeal, he was supported by the people of Great Britain and of Ireland. We now believe that at last the prayer of Ireland's exiled millions has reached the heart of the King of Kings and the Arbiter of Nations. I will not speak of the opposition found in certain quarters, but I will say this, that it is not altogether difficult to understand the inflammatory addresses made from time to time by Lord Salisbury, Saunderson and others. But not all Ulster nor all the Orangemen of Ulster have to fear for their safety in the event of Home Rule being granted Ireland, but we are warned that to prove their attachment to the British Crown that they are actually preparing to take up arms against that crown if Her Majesty the Queen should see fit to grant Home Rule. That is what you may call responsible loyalty. So long has injustice prevailed that now it seems disloyal to administer an act of justice. What crimes are committed in the name of loyalty! especially what inconsistencies and what contradictions. Let us remember the manifesto issued by the lodge in Belfast, which declared that it would be absolute union with or complete separation from Great Britain. If they dread not political separation which would give disloyalty power, those whom they are pleased to describe as their historic foes, I ask you upon what ground can they justify their opposition to Home Rule, which after all is merely an extension of local government? I am not afraid to say that it is not the Protestants of Ireland who have most reason to feel concerned, it is the Catholics who have every reason to feel most concerned because the Bill which shall be framed, that shall govern Ireland, shall have to pass through the hands of a Protestant government before becoming law. It will have to pass through a Protestant House of Commons and a House of Lords, it will then have to receive the sanction of the Queen and Defender of the Protestant Faith. Is it not strange that those Canadians who are most solicitous for the continuance of the Union, are most solicitous for the maintenance of unjust laws in Canada to minorities. Let us share in the sacrifice if we would share in the triumph; let us remember this, that Home Rule for Ireland has long been asked for by the Irish people and was the object for which Farnell has struggled. It will bring contentment, not only to Ireland but to the British Empire and to all English-speaking races throughout the world.

Address by Mr. Rodolphe Lemieux.

Mr. Lemieux spoke as follows in French:—

Mr. President:—I voice the sentiments of my great compatriote, the French Canadians who have always sympathized with Home Rule for Ireland. As French Canadians we should be untrue to the traditions of honor and to the chivalry of friends if we did not espouse at this moment, the cause of Ireland in its struggles with England. Our hearts beat in unison with yours, and the day when Home Rule will be proclaimed, when a free parliament will sit in College Green, will be a triumph also for Quebec. The cause of Ireland is the cause of Quebec, and the history of Ireland is the history of Quebec. As in Ireland, so there were in Quebec distinguished men, patriots, who took the cause of the people in hand; one of the foremost, Mr. Papineau, was courageously defended by O'Connell for the course he had pursued, and this fact will always be remembered with grateful feelings by the French Canadians. I am not very old, and my experience is not very extended, but I have read the history of the world and I have seen that the empire of Rome, for example, at one time so vast, so firm, so powerful, fell in spite of millions of slaves and legions of soldiers. Queen Victoria presides over the vast destinies of the world, but for England the page is gloomy. As long as England

expatriates millions of her children from Ireland, so long shall England have dissensions.

Now the cause of Home Rule, the Irish cause, is not what we can call a national cause. The cause of Home Rule is the cause of humanity; and the name of Mr. Gladstone belongs, not to England, but to mankind, to all the civilized nations of the world. The partisans of Mr. Gladstone do not belong to English parties but to all the countries of the world. (Loud applause).

Representing this evening the French race, I am particularly happy to say that France, my mother country is the mother of the oppressed. She has a strong sympathy for Home Rule and for Ireland. The French Republic from Napoleon to President Carnot has always been favorable to Irish liberty. It is a doctrine received in France to-day that liberty like the sun belongs to all the world. One of the greatest of French preachers says: Liberty changes everywhere, liberty never dies until we believe it dead.

The name of Edward Blake has sounded pleasantly in our ears this evening. It is a name particularly dear to the French Canadians who are with the Irish in this struggle. Love your country as we love ours. Love her in tribulation and misfortune, for even in the breast of the savage lives this love for his native land. (Loud applause)

Words Delivered by the Hon. Peter Mitchell.

The cause for which we meet is a right and just and honest one, and as a public man ever since I entered public life, when I had an opportunity to think about it, I have been in favor of giving Ireland Home Rule. I believe we owe to the Empire, we should settle this question that has been disturbing the Empire for a quarter of a century. I have much pleasure in supporting Mr. Gladstone's bill; there are no doubt some objectionable features, and these I believe might be altered with advantage; still I believe the bill will conduce to peace. I need not say anything about Mr. Gladstone; but in reference to Mr. Blake I may say he deserves the full confidence of the people to whom he belongs and to the country to which he goes. I have no doubt that no man in the British House of Commons is as well prepared to deal with the question of how far the principle of Home Rule in Canada has worked, as Mr. Blake. I can see no reason why the people of Ireland should not have the same privileges as the people of Canada; everything points to the necessity of giving Home Rule to Ireland, and thus settling this matter which has been disturbing the tranquility of the Empire for long years past. We owe this duty to the Empire of settling these squabbles by rightful agitation. I am not very sanguine of the immediate carrying out of this great work, but I believe the bill will pass, as Mr. Gladstone has increased his majority from 44 to 46, but gentlemen, I believe the bill will pass the House of Commons but not the House of Lords. The result will be that the matter will not end there nor be allowed to drop. It is the plain duty of English, Irish and Scotch who believe in the desirability of that law to continue the agitation. Mr. Gladstone is old, he will have to appeal to the people of the United Kingdom, and dissolution will be the result; and then we shall see what the feeling is in relation to this measure. The great struggle has got to come yet, and the people who are fighting on the side of Home Rule are not wealthy; they will want aid and assistance and it will be the duty of Irish, English, Scotch and Canadians to aid them with contribution, to carry out that object.

A SUBSTANTIAL SUBSCRIPTION.

By this time the audience had dwindled to small proportions, and Mr. McShane started to raise the funds to help on the cause in Ireland. They had a donation of \$500 from St. Patrick's society and \$150 from Mr. B. Connaughton, a fund raised for another purpose but turned over to this, making \$650. Mr. F. B. McNamee followed with \$100, and then the contributions poured in quickly in sums varying from \$1 to \$10 until the sum of \$970 was raised. Hon. John Costigan made it \$1,070.

Following are the names of the givers: Messrs. George Ferguson, W. Donnelly, Dan Donnelly, Pat. Rafferty, Owen O'Neil, Foley, McKenna, Kirwin, Cowan, T. G. O'Neil, "A Friend" several times,

M. O'Connell, Cuddy, B. B. Gould, Peter Harding, Delahanty, J. Cuddy, O'Shaughnessy, Reynolds, Dr. Devlin, D. O'Neil, J. Foley, Ald. Tansy, Haggerty, O'Leary, M. Feron, P. O'Flynn, Bailey, Cameron, Pierre Laton, P. Monaghan (Halifax, N.S.), J. McNaughton, Thomas Shea, M. C. Foley, B. Connaughton and others.

Cheers were given for the Queen, for the chairman and the speakers, and the gathering dispersed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

During the coming summer there is to be, as appears in the papers, a convention held in this city, of that great Protestant organization "The Christian Endeavour Society," and it seems that upwards of 25,000 visitors are expected. Also it appears there are great difficulties to be encountered in finding accommodation for such a vast number; would it not be well, therefore, for us Catholics, in a spirit of true Christian kindness, to help, as far as in us lies, these, our separated brethren? Though they are not of the "Household of Faith" still they are endeavoring to serve God and help their fellow-man according to the light vouchsafed to them.

By entertaining them in our homes, recently consecrated to the Holy Family, what brighter example could be given these seekers after truth? Here they will be in close contact with the true Christian family, modelled after that of Nazareth, and see it gather each evening round the picture of the Holy Family to call down the blessing of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, on their household.

"Example is better than precept" so says the old proverb; and if we Catholics do what is in our power for these visitors they will go away from this great Catholic city filled with gratitude, carrying in their hearts the pictures of numbers of Catholic homes, whose doors were opened to them, and whose inmates made them so kindly welcome. H. J. C.

Franciscan Tertiaries at Rome.

About four thousand pilgrims, members, of the Third Order of St. Francis of Assisi, were received by His Holiness in the second Loggia di Raffaello, where a temporary throne had been erected. Leo XIII. entered the Loggia at half-past nine, and was accompanied by Mgrs. Cagiano, Merry de Val, and Bishops Lafino, Van den Branden, and Soubrier. As the General, Father Louis of Parma, is actually at Jerusalem, the Rev. P. Lubac delegate of the Order, read an address in Italian before the Pope, to which His Holiness replied in the same language. "Dear children," said His Holiness, "remembrance and hopes equally dear to us are awakened on receiving the homages and congratulations of all the members of the Third Order of St. Francis, who, at the invitation of the Minister General of the Friars Minor, have desired to increase the joys of Our Episcopal Jubilee by a delegation consisting of elite from all countries. The affectionate devotion which We have experienced since Our youth towards the seraphic Father of Assisi, Our enrolment in the Third Order, the pilgrimages We have made to most distinguished Franciscan sanctuaries, the ineffable comforts We felt twice during Our stay on the holy mountain of the Avernia, finally and particularly the favor God has granted in reviving and strengthening this same Order by Our Apostolic authority—All these remembrances bring a holy joy to Our soul. We have always recognized in his institution one of the most efficacious helps furnished by Providence to enable Christians whilst living in the midst of the world to preserve themselves from its corruptions and practise the evangelical precepts with the desired perfection in their own state. This is proved by the effects which the Third Order has happily produced in times little different from Ours. Hence We seized on the anniversary of the birth of the glorious patriarch, St. Francis to exhort the faithful to enrol themselves in this sacred militia, and to facilitate the realizing of Our exhortations and to render it more

profitable. We took care to mitigate the primitive Tertiary discipline and in some points to adapt the rules to the changed condition of the times. You bear in mind the importance of unity in action, and We, on Our part, assure you that the action of the Order will be powerful and successful wherever its members—each at the post of duty and faithful to the spirit of which We have spoken—shall endeavor to give example of great edification; for you know that holy example was the most eloquent and fruitful preaching of the Seraphic Father. May the Saint intercede for the members so that the Third Order may become more and more flourishing and shed yet more fully the salutary perfume of virtue." In concluding His Holiness imparted the Apostolic Benediction to all the members of the Order.

DEATH OF REV. ALPHONSE SEGUIN.

The parish of Ste. Cunegonde suffers a serious loss by the death of their well-beloved pastor, the Rev. Father Alphonse Seguin, which occurred at five o'clock Friday morning. Father Seguin had discharged the duties of cure of that parish for nearly twenty years, and during that period he was instrumental in bringing about a number of very desirable improvements in the condition of affairs generally. When he accepted the post in 1874, Ste. Cunegonde had a very small church indeed; but the advent of Father Seguin caused a decided change in that respect. Through his instrumentality it was that the present fine parish church was erected, with the commodious presbytery adjoining. To him also belongs the credit of having initiated the movements which resulted in the building of the convent of St. Antoine and the Christian Brothers' School in Ste. Cunegonde. The reverend father's life was a busy one. He has always enjoyed a reputation as an able financier, and the best proof of his abilities in that direction lies in the fact that the debt upon the buildings mentioned has been reduced by careful management to a merely nominal figure. Father Seguin was born at Rigaud fifty years ago. He was educated first at the Seminary of Ste. Therese de Blainville and afterwards at Montreal Seminary. He was ordained priest in 1867 and after spending a few months at the Bishop's Palace, he went to Piopolis, near Sherbrooke, as parish priest. Thence he went to St. John's, Vercheres, (where his brother was cure) and St. Andre d'Argenteuil, after which, in 1874 he came to Ste. Cunegonde and held the post of cure of that parish up to his death. He died from a painful disease from which he had suffered for some months. Some days ago, when very ill, the last sacraments of the Church were administered to him by Archbishop Fabre.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral services of the late Abbe Seguin took place on Monday morning in Ste. Cunegonde Church. The body was lying in state and the building was thronged with people who came to pay this last mark of respect to the departed priest. The interior of the church was draped and flags were flying at half-mast all over Ste. Cunegonde. A large number of Roman Catholic clergy from different parts of Canada attended and the ceremony was most impressive. Archbishop Fabre and Bishop Lorrain, of Pembroke, took part. The latter sang the requiem, he is an old class mate of the late abbe. They attended Ste. Therese College together and there commenced a friendship which has lasted up the present time. The Grey Nuns and the Sisters of St. Anne occupied two small galleries at the back of the chancel, overlooking the altar. Mgr. Lorrain was assisted by Father Fortin as deacon, Father Lesage as sub-deacon and Father Neven as assistant priest. These three were formerly curates of Ste. Cunegonde Church along with the late Abbe. Father Payette was master of ceremonies and Father Guillbault the incense bearer. The acolytes were Fathers Bonneville and Deslauriers. The Christian Brothers were interspersed amongst the choir and in the sanctuary. Amongst the clergy who took part were the Rev. A. Archambault, chancellor; J. B. Proulx, vice rector, St. Lin; R. Decarriers, cure, St. Henri; L. M. Lavallee, cure, St. Vincent de Paul; J. A. Renaud, C. S. C.; S. D. Michon, P. J. Brady, vicar St. Henri; P. Simard, C. S. R.; J. Primeau, cure, Boucherville; G. Dugast, E. Choquette, chaplain, St. Jean de Dieu; M. Roulx, vicar,

St. Vincent de Paul; H. Lecours, cure, Longue Pointe; Father Fulcran, C.S.C., Father Augustin, A. Xoual, vicar, St. Jean Baptiste; Father Donnelly, cure, St. Antoine; Ed. Prieur, vicar, Sacred Heart; P. D. De Guere, cure, St. James; P. D. Jacques, C. S. C., St. Hyacinthe; P. Filiatrault, C. J. M.; H. Beclaret, S. S.; H. Legault, O. M. I.; A. Tranche montagne, S. S.; J. B. Nolin, S. J.; Jos. Leclerc, cure, St. Joseph; H. Dupret, S. S.; Z. Delinelle, chaplain, Bon Pasteur; J. A. Larose, cure, Laprairie; P. Beaudet, cure, St. Laurent; J. Martin, cure, Chatham; F. Lillanda, S. S., Director Montreal College; J. Loneragan, cure, St. Bridget; M. Auclair, cure, St. Jean Baptiste; A. Vian, cure, Mile End, and many others. The remains of the late Abbe will be deposited in the basement of the church.

THE LATE THOMAS TRIHEY

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At a regular meeting of St. Anthony's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, held in St. Anthony's Church on Sunday, the 14th inst., the following resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted:—

That by the death of our late President Mr. Thomas Trihey, this society has to mourn the loss of a most zealous member and a true friend who was ever ready to generously aid both by the sacrifice of his time and means the good cause in which we are enlisted.

That a copy of this resolution, our humble tribute to his memory be forwarded to the family of our late President and also to the city papers. WM. F. CASEY, Sec.-Treasurer.

Early Sunday morning a 65 year old inmate of the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor named Durocher died suddenly. The coroner has been notified.

During the 10 months ended April 30 453,958 immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States. The number arriving during the corresponding period of the preceding year was 334,835.

The conference between the striking Hull dockers and the employers was futile, and the strike continues.



Mrs. H. D. West of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

\$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." Mrs. H. D. West, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver illa, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, &c.

Scholastic Municipality of the Parish of St. Jean Chrysostome, No. 1, Chateauguay County.—WANTED, for the School district No. 1 of the above municipality a female teacher, with first-class elementary diploma in both French and English languages. References required. Apply to I. J. L. DEROME, St. Chrysostome, P.Q.

NO BOCUS testimonials, no bogus Doctors' letters used to sell HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. Every one of its advertisements is absolutely true.

## AWAKE, LOVELY ERIN.

(To the air of the *Exile of Erin*.)

O Erin, loved Erin, through tears of emotion,  
Thy dear form I've seen in the mists of the  
past;  
Bowed down with thy sorrows, incurred by de-  
votion  
To faith true and pure and unchanged to the  
last.  
But rise, dear old Erin, the bright beautiful  
morning  
Of liberty breaks, and its light is adorning  
Thy valleys, and loudly rings out the glad  
warning:  
Awake lovely Erin to freedom again.

Thine harp, poor old Erin, has long been  
neglected,  
Its music unheard in the storm-laden air;  
Thy minstrels have lain weary, sad and de-  
jected.  
With eyes raised to Heaven in heart-broken  
prayer.  
But hark! o'er the waters the sound of the  
harp-strings  
Is heard, and their music to fond Erin's heart  
brings  
Delight, for the minstrel's glad voice in the air  
rings:  
Awake lovely Erin to freedom again.

And England advances, her hand is extended  
And holds in its grasp the loved emblem of  
peace;  
She comes not in war but arrives unattended  
To give the assurance that sorrow shall  
cease.  
Oh generous Erin, accept the glad token  
Which proves that the clouds of injustice are  
broken,  
And in freedom's sunlight let these words be  
spoken:  
We greet thee Old England in friendship  
again.  
JAMES MARTIN.  
Montreal, 8th May, 1893.

## CATHOLIC ACHIEVEMENT.

A Presbyterian Minister's Tribute to the Charity and Zeal of the Church.

While a party of rabid bigots and individuals of debased minds and with corrupt motives are resorting to every means to raise an outcry against the Church, Protestants distinguished for their culture and true Americanism show the courage of their convictions in refuting the slanderous charges circulated through the medium of the platform and the press. A case in point comes from Oakland, California, where a Presbyterian clergyman, Rev. Mr. Hamilton, lately delivered a sermon which contained the following noteworthy tribute to Catholics and Catholicity:

"Catholic missionaries are always crowding to every heathen country, and among the great population of India and China, number their converts by scores for every one that Protestants can count as the fruits of their labors. No degree of possible self-sacrifice demanded by their work turns them back. No danger appals them. Wherever she gains a foothold she speedily erects the university, the college and the seminary as well as the church, and wind thousands of the sons and daughters of other religions, and even of Protestants, by the superior appliances with which she furnishes them. And close by the side of her school and church you will soon see her asylums for indigence and misfortune spring up.

"She is also a gentle and tireless nurse of human pain. Where the pestilence mows its deadliest swath of human lives there you will see her Sisters of Mercy and Father Confessors, never shrinking from the touch of the plague and never leaving the field or remitting their ministries of care till the scourge departs or death discharges them. And many a good priest has evinced his sincerity as well as his courage by going into the battlefield where death fell the thickest that he might give the comfort and hopes of his religion to the dying.

"We sometimes hear it said that the whole system of Romanism is a shell, without a heart, substance or spiritual life, that the masses are duped by its false pretences, but its leaders know it is hollow. We shall never deal wisely with the evils in any great power which millions of human hearts love and trust and find comfort in until we learn to do it justice. We know that men do not endure half a century of voluntary pain and sacrifice for what is in their eyes a transparent sham.

"Millions of thirsty souls, generation after generation, do not rush to a fountain which has long ago run dry. When human hearts are seeking eternal life they do not hold it so cheap as Catholics find some deepest want of soul in there Church, or they would turn away from her as a false mother.

"The judgement of charity is beginning to supercede the judgement of prejudice upon her. The tone of Protestant utterances respecting her value is rapidly changing. The Atlantic Monthly not

long ago sent forth an appreciative article that fully conceded her merits. The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher followed with words of high commendation. The Rev. Mr. Ijams, in his sermon lately at the installation of Dr. Rexford, in San Francisco, noticed the place she fills among the religious organizations of Christendom in the same tones. And lo! within the week past comes to us the Christian Union, one of the most widely circulated and powerful papers of Protestantism, bearing this sentence: 'With all respect for the earnestly religious among the old Catholics and the Continental Protestants we judge that the Church of Rome contains by far the greater part of the living spiritual faith that exists on the Continent (of Europe.)' Testimony could hardly say more. The power of the Catholic Church and her use of that power for good within a certain sphere are not to be questioned."

## OBITUARY.

Rev. Father Hebert.

A Three Rivers despatch of the 19th inst., says:

"Regret is expressed here at the news of the death at Fort William of Rev. Father Joseph Hebert, known as 'Naw Gaw Nigaw Bow,' or 'The man that is always to the front.' Deceased, who was born in Three Rivers in 1835, graduated in 1857, abandoned law after 8 years practice and entered the religious order of the Society of Jesus. Afterwards he occupied chairs as professor of theology in St. Mary's College, of Montreal, and other of the society's institutions. He occupied the highest rank and filled the highest positions of his order in Canada until about 17 years ago, when he devoted himself nearly exclusively to the Indian missions of the upper lakes. He was a great man among the Indians, and a good linguist."

Mr. James Doran.

Lachine loses one of her oldest citizens in the death of Mr. James Doran, which occurred on Friday at his residence there. The deceased was born at Thomastown, County Kildare, Ireland. He came to Canada in 1828. He held the position as hospital sergeant in the 66th regiment, and was afterwards for many years in the service of the Grand Trunk. The deceased was 84 years of age.

Rev. Henry Coleridge, S.J., of Roshampton.

A distinguished Jesuit Father and a convert to the faith, has passed away in the person of the Rev. Henry Coleridge, S.J., of Roshampton, England. Father Coleridge was in many respects a remarkable man, and came of the stock of which the poet Coleridge was so bright an ornament. He was born in 1822, and was the younger son of the late Rt. Hon. Sir John Taylor Coleridge, of Heaths Court Ottery St. Mary, Devonshire, by Mary, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Gilbert Buchanan, LL. D., vicar of Wood Marnston and rector of North Fleet. His elder brother is Lord Chief Justice Coleridge. He was educated at Eton, and passed thence to Trinity College, Oxford. There he graduated and took Orders in the Church of England, where, it is believed, he never got beyond a deacon in the Establishment.

But he was destined to labor for the True Church, and at the age of thirty-five years, he was received into the Society of Jesus, and proceeded to Beaumont College for his novitiate. Passing from there to St. Bruno's, North Wales, he became one of the professors. After spending two or three years there he went to Farm Street, Liverpool, where he remained twenty-five years. He was a prolific writer, and among the names of the masters of literature, in which the Jesuit Order has been so rich, that of Father Coleridge will be placed high upon the scroll. He edited "The Quarterly Series" which comprises over eighty volumes on religious subjects, including such works of his own as "The life and Letters of St. Francis Xavier" and "The Baptism of the King." As a preacher, too, he made his mark. His eloquence, his culture and the refinement and polish of his sentences were an irresistible attraction to all who had culture or refinement.

The chief work of Father Coleridge was that which he did at Farm Street as the organizer and director of the literary labors of the English Jesuits. It is nearly thirty years ago since he made one of the most important Catholic reviews published in our time. Besides this, he

began the quarterly series of translations and original works, to which he himself contributed many volumes, and these were at once among the most popular and the most valuable in the series. It began with his "Life and Letters of St. Francis Xavier," a work that has called forth the eulogies of even non-Catholic critics.

Then came a still greater work. For years he had been studying the Gospels and the great Christian commentators with a view to preparing a life of Our Lord for English-speaking Catholic readers. His first step was the publication of his Latin harmony of the Gospels under the title of "Vita Vitæ Nostræ." Finally some twenty years ago Father Coleridge started the actual writing of the detailed life with the first volume on the public life. He began with that part as there were already so many Catholic works in English dealing with the sacred Infancy and the Passion of the Our Lord. One by one the volumes followed each other. In one busy year he produced as many as three. He used to say that it would be a great favor to be spared long enough to finish it all, and this was granted to him. The completed life is in many ways the most important work produced by a Catholic pen in England since the Reformation. But all this was only one aspect of his literary activity. To write even a list of the books, pamphlets, sermons, and articles he produced would fill more space than our crowded columns can afford. But, more than this, he encouraged, guided and organized the work of others. He was especially helpful to the younger members of the Society of Jesus in England who showed a bent to a literary career.—*The Pilot*.

## THE QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Few counties in Ireland have suffered more severely through the exodus than the Queen's County. Its population in 1841 was 159,938; it is now only 64,883. The decrease during the past decade was 8,241, or 11.3 per cent. The decrease in the previous decade was only 6,617, or 8.33 per cent. During the ten years, 1851-1861, 13,633 persons emigrated, over 4,000 more than in either the '80's or '70's. The number of emigrants was nearly 1 in 5 of the population. The marriage rate was considerably under even the miserable rate for the whole of Ireland; it was only one-fourth the English rate. The county, in fact, shows every sign of an unsatisfactory state of things. Some of the towns suffered during the decade. Mountmelick lost nearly one-sixth of its population, decreasing from 3,126 to 2,623.

That part of the town of Carlow situated within the county lost over one-fifth of its population, falling from 1,287 to 1,028; and the population of that portion of Portlinton in the county declined from 1,515 to 1,281. On the other hand, Maryborough is fairly steady, the decline amounting to only 63 on a population of 2,872. Mountmelick and Maryborough have changed positions. Instead of its being true, however, that the rural population of the Queen's County is congregating in the towns, the town population is decreasing at a more rapid rate even than the rural population. The decrease in the rural districts of the county was 11.3 per cent.; that in the towns was 12.0 per cent. Those parts of the Unions of Urlingford and Athy situated in the county suffered most. The decrease in the former district was 16.1 per cent. The same sad story is told of the part of the union situated in Kilkenny.

It would seem that the district of Ireland between the Suir and the Nore has felt the trials that began in 1879 in an especial degree. The pauper rate is not high compared with some of the other counties. It fell from 1 in 34 to 1 in 36 during the ten years. The educational statistics of the county show substantial progress. In the report of the Commissioners of National Education, one of the head inspectors bore testimony to the help received in educational affairs from the Catholic ecclesiastical authorities in the dioceses of Ossory and Kildare and Leighlin. We find that in the Queen's County, which is included in those dioceses, the per centage of illiterates in the population, aged 5 and upwards, has been reduced during the decade from 20.4 per cent. to 14.0. That is the lowest per centage for any of the counties of Leinster. The percentage of the school going population has increased, though

the number of school-going children has, unfortunately, decreased. The percentage of school-going Catholics to the Catholic population is 13.89, and of school-going Protestant Episcopalians 16.22. In 1881 the percentages were 12.72 and 16.67 respectively. There is very little change in the percentage of creeds. Protestant Episcopalians have decreased relatively more than Catholics, and there is an increase of 125 persons, 31.3 per cent., in the Methodist population. Catholics were 88.0 per cent. in 1881; they are now 87.7 per cent. The number of Irish-speaking persons in the county has decreased from 273 to 190; but, strange to say, while there was no Irish-speaking person within the county in 1881, who could not speak English also, there were 3 at last census. Were they wanderers? Or had they forgotten the English tongue? One of the 3 was under 50 years of age. He must have come from over the Shannon.—*Irish American*.

## THE WORLD OVER.

The Italian Ministry has resigned. The British Commons has adjourned until Monday, May 29th.

James G. Murdock, the famous actor, died at Cincinnati, aged 83.

The Russian cruiser Vitiask has been wrecked off the coast of Corea.

A shock of earthquake lasting several seconds was felt at San Francisco last week.

M. M. Duffie, of Arkansas, was appointed United States consul at Winnipeg.

Owing to the floods Cleveland is cut off from all railway connection except with the west.

Bradstreet's reports nineteen failures from the Dominion this week, against 25 last week.

The Kennebec river in Maine is on the rampage and much timber has floated out to sea.

Baron Bleichroder, the famous German banker, says Germany will not adopt bimetallism.

It is said the John L. Sullivan's little escapee at Biddeford, Maine, will cost him \$1,200.

Theodore Thomas has not sent in his resignation as musical director of the World's Fair.

About 5,000,000 logs have been swept down the Kennebec river in Maine by the late freshet.

Rev. H. J. Ware, Baptist pastor at Lindsay, was found drowned at Sturgeon Point on Thursday.

A new ukase has been issued expelling the Jews from the Asiatic provinces of the Russian empire.

It is expected that most of the 302 persons confined in the smallpox quarantine at Winnipeg will be released.

The great strike of union dock laborers at Hull, Eng., is over, a compromise having been effected.

The United States Government will pay all bills presented for the entertainment of the Duke of Veragua.

An order in council will be issued by the British Government to prohibit sealing in the Behring sea until May 1, 1894.

The freshet has subsided at Erie, Pa., but it will be several days before the railroads will be in their normal condition.

The prince of Wales has sent a letter to Mr. Gladstone expressing his regret at the recent hostile demonstration in the Imperial institute.

The damage by the freshet in the neighborhood of Lockport, N.Y., is estimated at \$10,000. Farmers have giving up ploughing until June.

All the cattle shipped per the Allan SS. Numidian have been slaughtered at Liverpool. No trace of disease has been found in the lungs of the animals.

The German emperor unveiled a monument of his grandfather, William I., at Goerlitz, in Silesia. The Kaiser made a speech on the necessity of adopting the army bill.

A box containing \$10,000 has been unearthed at Des Arc, Ark., under the house of Stiles P. Catlin, an eccentric and miserly old bachelor, who died ten years ago.

It is announced in Washington that owing to insufficient money having been appropriated to carry out its provisions, the Chinese exclusion law will not be enforced.

**A DECISIVE VOTE.**

**SENATOR MASSON'S MOTION REJECTED.**

The Ecclesiastical Members of the Council of Public Instruction Vote Down an Important Suggested Reform.

At Quebec, on the 18th inst., the Bishops won a great victory at the meeting of the Council of the Public Instruction; together with the two lay members who sided with them. The great point at issue raised by Senator Masson, six months ago, at the last regular meeting of the Council has been decided favorably to the views of the ecclesiastical members. The ex-Lieutenant-Governor wanted that all teachers, whether lay or clerical, teaching in the institutions under the control of the Council be provided with a diploma. This is the law now for lay teachers, but not for clerical teachers. This rule does not, of course, apply to classical colleges which are not under the control of the Council. The motion brought up by Mr. Masson reads as follows:

"No person shall teach in an academy, or model, or elementary school subsidized by the Government, unless provided with a certificate of capacity.  
 "Everybody who shall have discontinued teaching for a period of years, must obtain a new certificate before resuming teaching.  
 "Examiners of teaching nuns must be clergymen approved by the bishop of the candidate's diocese.  
 "His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council is respectfully requested to have submitted to the Legislature such amendments to the school laws as he shall deem fit for the ends of the present resolution."

After a heated debate at the October meeting on motion of Mr. Lorrain, Vicar Apostolic of Pontiac, the consideration of the question was put off until this present meeting. In the meantime it has been discussed throughout the province and the result was awaited with interest. At the morning session the new member, the Hon. Mr. Chapais, took his seat for the first time. Hon. Mr. Ouimet, Superintendent of Public Instruction, presided. Twenty-one members, including the chairman, were present. An important motion was passed, having for its object the raising of the standard of school books supplied to the Catholic schools of this province. This motion will eventually result in the adoption of uniformity, as in the case in Ontario and elsewhere, and will benefit financially the parents of pupils by necessitating the purchase of fewer books, especially when changing schools in the cities or migrating from one village to another. At the afternoon session the motion of Hon. Mr. Masson was brought up. It was discussed at length, but all the bishops opposed it. An amendment was moved by Mr. Crepeau, seconded by Mr. Chapais. It practically amounted to a negative of Mr. Masson's motion. Finally after a long debate this amendment was carried in a division of 12 against 8. The majority were: Archbishops Fabre, Begin, Duhamel, Bishops Moreau, Racine, Lafleche, Labreche, Blais, Gravel and Messrs. Crepeau and Chapais. The minority was made up as follows: Hon. F. Langelier, Hon. Horace Archambault, Senator Masson, H. R. Gray, Dr. Leprohon, P. S. Murphy, Judge Jette and the Superintendent, Hon. Mr. Ouimet. After disposing of routine business the Council adjourned. A lay member of the Council declares that the stand taken by the Bishops plainly indicates that their Lordships will not countenance laymen interfering with education as furnished by religious orders, whom they do not wish to see placed under lay control.

**St. Mary's Graduates.**

On Thursday the graduates of St. Mary's College held their tenth annual meeting. The proceedings began by a lunch which was given at noon in the college. Afterwards the former pupils met in the basement of the Church of the Jesu, and proceeded to elect their officers for the ensuing year, with the following result:—Chevalier de Bellefeuille, president; H. Kavanagh, 1st vice-president; B. Beauchemin, 2nd vice-president; A. Leclaire, secretary; Edward Hurtubise, treasurer. It was afterwards decided to hold the annual dinner in the evening.

**St. Mary's College Reunion.**

The Assembly Hall of St. Mary's College was filled with an appreciative au-

dience Wednesday night. The occasion was the annual reunion, commonly called the "Rector's Fete," of the students, graduates and friends of the institution. The pupils gave a dramatic entertainment, "La Revanche de Jeanne D'Arc," which was well produced. Boucher's orchestra furnished music at intervals during the evening. Between the acts Master Jean Brisset, on behalf of the pupils, read the address to the rector. Master Edward Surveyor also addressed the graduates. Mr. Justice Doherty, president of the Alumni Association, then presented a medal, which is to be offered as the highest prize at the approaching examination.

**ROMAN NEWS.**

From the London Universe and other sources.

On Sunday the solemn beatification took place in the Aula over the portico of the Vatican of the venerable servants of God, Rodolfo Aquaviva, Alfonso Paceco, Antonio Francisco, Pietro Berno, priest, and Francesco Aranea, coadjutor brother, all martyred members of the Society of Jesus. The Archbishop of Goa officiated. In the evening the Holy Father descended to venerate their relics.

The feast of St. George was observed with great honor in his church in Rome in the Via Sebastiano. This year it was a double festival on account of the golden jubilee of Mr. Alexander George Fullerton, founder of the church and the adjoining convent of the Poor Servants of the Mother of God. This excellent gentleman was received into the Church at Rome in the rooms of St. Ignatius by Pere Villefort, S. J., on St. George's Day, 1843.

Among recent receptions at the Vatican were those of the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Valadimir of Russia, who were accompanied by two aides-de-camp and M. Iswolski, the Russian charge d'affaires. They were received with the honours due to princely rank. It is said that the Grand Duke during his stay at Rome lost no chance of manifesting civility to France. At the banquet in the Quirinal, after the German Emperor had drunk a toast to Italy in German, he turned round to the wife of the French ambassador, who sat next him, and said in perfect French: "Madame, I drink to your country without phrases and with all my heart."

The retirement of Count Hoensbroch from the Society of Jesus is made a great deal more of than it deserves by the German anti-Catholic journals. He has written an article explaining that his character was not formed when he joined the Order, and that he could not reconcile himself to the complete self-abnegation characteristic of the Jesuits. For thirteen years he struggled with himself, but he could not attain the virtue. But whilst unable to appreciate this abasement of individuality, the Count admits that the life of the Jesuit is one of uniform piety and morality, and that those who are anxious to discover from his pen the faintest slur on the Jesuits, on their morality, their doctrines, or their private existence, grossly deceive themselves. Finally, he regrets that he did not leave the Order long since. We share his regrets. The Count Hoensbroch is not the first man who has withdrawn from the Jesuits without the Society having suffered any appreciable detriment.

**On Trial.**

That's a good way to buy a medicine, but it's a pretty hard condition under which to sell it. Perhaps you've noticed that the ordinary hit or miss medicine doesn't attempt it.

The only remedy of its kind so remarkable in its effects that it can be sold on this plan is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As a blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder, there's nothing like it known to medical science. In every disease where the fault is in the liver or the blood, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, and Scrofulous affections, it is guaranteed in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

To every sufferer from Catarrh, no matter how bad the case or of how long standing, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh-Remedy say this: "If we can't cure it, perfectly and permanently, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Sold by all druggists.

**NORTH AMERICA.**

Senator Vest on Catholic Missioners to the American Indians.

Senator Vest of Missouri, whom we have quoted on a former occasion on this topic, has once again been rendering outspoken and decisive testimony to the grand work of the Catholic Missionaries among the Redskins of America. In the course of a reply to the structure of Indian Commissioner Morgan, the Senator, according to the New York Catholic Review, said as follows:—

"I am not a Catholic, and have no religious feeling as to the Indian question. My opinions are based upon personal observation and knowledge, and not on sentiment or theory."

"I have examined the Indian schools in the West, as a member of the Committee on Indian affairs, and have visited the different tribes in Wyoming, Montana, and the Dakotas. My only wish has been to observe the plainest rules of justice towards the Indians, and to ascertain the best instrumentalities to make them self supporting and self respecting."

"In my opinion the Jesuits have done more for the advancement of the Indians toward civilization and Christianity than all other agencies. Whether it be the ceremonial of the Catholic Church or the self-devotion of the Jesuits, or whatever the reason, I give the statement as the result of careful personal investigation. I do not sympathize with those who believe that extermination or simply giving rations is a proper solution of the Indian problem. It is a wicked, heartless, and cowardly solution, and we cannot so escape our responsibility. Like all racial questions the problem is full of appalling difficulties, but time and patience will settle the adjustment on the side of justice and right."

"The Jesuits have demonstrated in many tribes that the younger Indians can be rescued from savagery and made self-supporting."

"The traveller on the North Pacific railroad, which passes through the Flat-head reservation in Montana, can look from the car windows upon comfortable houses, cultivated fields and herds of horses and cattle belonging to Indians who received the first missionary Jesuit, Father DeSuet in 1850. These Indians cut the timber, mill it into lumber and build their own houses. They have an industrial training school at St. Ignatius mission, and the boys learn rapidly all mechanical pursuits. The girls are taught housekeeping and sewing and the sexes intermarry and become mutual supporters against the habits of uncivilized life. I have before me an account by an eye-witness of the work now being done by these Indians on some large irrigation ditches authorized to be constructed by the government on this reservation." I quote the following:—

"They are all anxious to complete their contracts and collect their wages. Nearly all of them own farm waggons, harness and horses, and at early morning every member of the family having a contract is hauling upon the ground, the work commences by some of the party seizing the picks and swinging them until tired out, when, perhaps, the squaws and children or others interested in the work seize upon the shovels and throw out the dirt, while the first toilers sit upon the bank by a blazing fire and leisurely roll their cigarettes and smoke until their turn comes to swing the implements of labour and give the other toilers a smoke and a rest."

"I submit that this is better than either rations or extermination. These people have for hundreds of years looked upon labour as unmanly and degrading, but the Jesuits have taught them slowly and painfully, but effectually, the great lesson of Christianity and civilization."

"In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat thy bread."

"I am for the Church and the people that will teach the Indians to work, and they can take any road to heaven they please."—Illustrated Catholic Missions.

The place to hear a good serial story is obviously the Produce Exchange.

**Hood's Cures.**

In saying that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, its proprietors make no idle or extravagant claim. Statements from thousands of reliable people of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for them, conclusively prove the fact—HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES.

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WEDNESDAY.....MAY 24, 1893

## "THE QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY."

"Old times are changed, old manners gone," sang Sir Walter, and his words apply in our day as well as they did at the period when he flourished. This is the day upon which every subject of the British Empire rejoices, for it is the anniversary of the birth of the noble lady, who, for more than half a century, has held the sceptre of the first maritime power on earth. The sun never sets on her dominions and she is recognized in every quarter of the globe as the representative of the most constitutional monarchy of modern times. Individually speaking only a few are privileged with an intimate knowledge of Her Majesty's fine qualities as a woman, a wife, a mother; but everyone is able to judge of her grand and successful reign as a Queen and as the centre of executive power. It is only meet that every subject of the vast Empire should congratulate the monarch upon such an occasion and return thanks to Providence for having spared her so many years to watch over the destinies of Great Britain.

In the services of the Catholic Church there is a special prayer offered up every day for "Victoria our Queen," and in that petition to heaven, the priest asks for her the graces necessary to the high state she occupies and the blessings of the Almighty upon her undertakings. It is so ever with the Church of Ages; no institution on earth is so perfect as that which was established by Christ Himself, and none other recognizes to the same degree the rights and privileges of all legitimate authority.

The Irish people have often been accused of preferring to sing "God save Ireland" rather than join in the anthem "God save the Queen;" they have also been accused of having no affection for the ruler of the British Empire, nay, of having a deep-rooted dislike for and enmity towards her Majesty. In this there may be a certain amount of truth, but it requires considerable qualification. Of the present royal lady, who holds the sceptre, the Irish people have had but a limited opportunity of knowing anything. During the fifty-six years of her reign Queen Victoria never set foot but once on Irish soil; yet she spends half of each year in Scotland, and the other half is divided between the Continent, Osborne and London. She has never taken any steps to make herself known, personally, to her Irish subjects, nor have they ever been enabled to get even a passing glimpse of Her Majesty. This estrangement—seemingly a studied one on the part of the Queen—most naturally led to an absence of all interest in the person-

ality of the sovereign, on the part of the Irish. It could, therefore, only be as a factor in the great political machinery of the British Empire that the Irish could possibly know the Queen. And the history of the first forty-five or fifty years of the present reign would completely justify a feeling of antipathy not only in the Irish, but in any other people, who were treated as they had been. They saw the Queen through the mirage of coercion acts, arms bills, insurrection acts, and such like statutory legislation that served to crush and grind them without mercy. They saw her signature on writs of ejectment and summonses issued by partizan judges against a poverty-stricken and down-trodden race. The ghosts of the Pale hovered around their cottages, and the memories of broken treaties, heartless massacres, and murderous laws lived with them by day and by night. And although the advisers of her majesty were responsible, and she was perhaps in blissful ignorance of all these sad events, still when the rusty nail of persecution was driven into the system it was but natural that the iron should leave a lasting mark. It would require a supernatural amount of Christian sentiment to behold misery and desolation on all sides, the blood-hounds of the law upon the patriot's track, the gallows or the convict ship awaiting him, and to recline upon the plank bed of a prison and sing "God save the Queen."

But of all the people in the world there is no race as forgiving and as ready to forget injuries as the Irish. Insult an Italian and were it in fifty years, despite all the benefits you might confer upon him in the meantime, he will seek to run a dagger into you if the opportunity is afforded. Injure or insult an Irishman, he will at once resent the injustice; but with time his good nature will cause him to forget all about it; he will even form excuses for his enemy; he will say, "poor fellow, perhaps he was mistaken in some way, God knows why he did it, he is not a bad man after all;" and the injury is forgiven and forgotten. What is true of the individual Irishman is equally true of the race. Despite the long centuries of sufferings under the heel of British misrule, to-day the whole Irish race is prepared to cast a veil of oblivion over the past, and to commence the dawning century in the bonds of friendship and even affection with the great Empire of which Erin forms such an important portion. England's Government has taken steps to redeem the past; Gladstone has promised legislative autonomy and is doing his utmost to fulfil that promise; the day is nearing when tardy justice is about to be done the people of the old land; and the Irish, who have ever been the truest, the most faithful, the most loyal supporters of Britain's honor and glory, in field, on wave, or in the arena of learning, are ready to give Her Majesty full credit for what is about to be done and in gratitude for the friendship now offered and the fair treatment extended, they are ready to sing, loud and long, from the bottom of their hearts, "God save the Queen." When the Catholic Emancipation Bill was laid before King George, he hesitated before giving his sanction: Victoria will soon be afforded an opportunity of reversing the situation and by her influence and natural womanly sense of justice not only show her readiness to sanction the Home Rule Bill, but even to give it a powerful impetus when it reaches the difficult passage in the House of Lords. She has the opportunity of a life-time; she can easily consummate in a most glorious manner her unparalleled reign of splendor; she can repair the wrongs of centuries by a single act of supreme magnanimity. There is but one spot, in

all the vast Empire, upon which a cloud still rests and that has never enjoyed the rays of that sun of constitutional freedom which light up every other portion of those great dominions. That still deep-shaded place is Ireland. Let Queen Victoria but lend her potent aid in the present struggle and she will be astonished at the wave of Irish affection and gratitude that will roll to the foot of her throne. We could not more fittingly close than with the last lines of a poem we wrote for the Queen's jubilee year:—

"Then how we'd press and ever bless the memory of the Queen,  
Who nobly gave, our Isle to save, a House on College Green!  
All o'er the earth will sound their mirth, the children of the Gael  
And many a prayer will rise in air for the friend of Inisfaul!"

"Then let us see old Ireland free, before this year is o'er;  
Your jubilee will golden be,—ah! then we ask no more!  
On wings of fame Victoria's name shall down the future glide;  
The Celtic spears, when danger nears, will bristle by your side;  
And Irish cheers, in future years, will swell, like ocean's tide,  
Whene'er the ear shall gladly hear your name,—our country's pride!"

## THE HOME RULE RALLY.

In this issue we publish a full account of the speeches delivered in the Windsor Hall on last Wednesday evening, on the occasion of the large gathering of sympathizers with the cause of Home Rule. While feeling gratified at the action taken by those who started the movement we feel it but just to frankly say that we would have preferred to have seen a larger audience and a more munificent contribution. Perchance the very unfavorable weather had something to do with preventing many of our patriotic Irishmen from being present; likewise the out-of-the-way situation of the hall chosen for the demonstration may have been another cause of the comparative apathy manifested. Most certainly the meeting had not been sufficiently advertised, the time was very short between the first announcement of the intended "grand rally" and the date marked for the meeting. Besides many were not aware of the real purpose of the assembly until it was too late to make proper preparations for the occasion. However, on the whole, it was a success and the Montreal quota to the Parliamentary Fund was raised to the figure of \$1070.

We cannot refrain from remarking the very peculiar manner in which our evening papers commented upon the proceedings. They vied with each other in sarcasm and caricature; but this was to be expected and certainly did not surprise us in the least. But the attitude of the Herald seems to us to deserve more serious attention and to merit stricter condemnation. In that organ's introductory remarks to its report of the proceedings it goes out of its way to make political capital out of an event that can have no possible political significance as far as Canada is concerned. The Herald says:

"There was also apparent a quite under-current of sarcastic exultation at the spectacle of prominent Conservative leaders like the Hon. John Costigan and Messrs. J. J. Curran, and Nicholas Flood Davin, lauding to the skies the efforts of the great English Liberal leader to give freedom to Ireland and praising the Hon. Edward Blake for his efforts in that direction. The audience evidently keenly appreciated the humor of the situation, and every time Mr. Blake's name was mentioned there was an outburst of applause accompanied by very significant smiles."

We were not backward, last week, in giving our opinion of certain editorials upon Irish affairs that appeared in the

Gazette, we have no intention of dealing any more leniently with the other morning daily when it attempts to clog the wheels of the Irish movement by dragging it into the arena of Canadian politics. The Herald knows well, in its few honest moments of reflection when not blinded by party interest, that there is no possible similarity, or affinity, or unity of purpose, between the two political parties in Canada and the two parties bearing corresponding names in England. Here the names merely indicate two sections of the people divided (and both honestly so) upon the question of which trade policy is for the greater interests of Canada; over there the names denote the different principles of two powerful divisions of a mighty people, the one clinging with a death-like grip to the relics and institutions of the past, the other seeking to stir the nation into movements in accord with the changes of modern ideas and the advances made during the last century. In England the Conservative party—with many Liberals—is deadly opposed to the idea of Home Rule, while the Liberal party has espoused that cause as being in harmony with its own principles. Here in Canada there are Conservatives and Liberals who, for reasons of religious or national prejudice, are opposed to Irish autonomy; here likewise (as was demonstrated on Wednesday night) we have Conservatives and Liberals who unite upon that common ground of a just and great cause and ignoring all local differences of Free Trade or Protection, and such like questions, combine in lending the assistance of their talents, energy and money to the success of that most world-attracting struggle. It is a mean, a narrow, and a very anti-Liberal course on the part of any Canadian organ to seek to advance its party's interests at the expense of the devoted children of a race that has served, to no small extent, in making our new country what it is. The fair and unprejudiced exponent of public thought would merge the partizan in the Irishman, and forget its own petty objects in the contemplation of a home-loving people united upon the vital question of their race.

The speeches, which we reproduce, should suffice to show how little of the Canadian politician the members of the government displayed in advocating the principle of Ireland's legislative rights. They forget party in the cause of nationality. The Hon. Mr. Costigan, delivered, as is his wont, a plain and honest statement of the position. He told the story of what had been done, both in and out of parliament, by himself and his friends for the success of the great battle that is now at fever heat. He had proven himself a sincere and devoted child of the Irish race in the past, his deeds are upon record, and he came once more to assert his faith in Ireland's cause and in the Grand Old Man who is its champion. Mr. Davin, in the midst of all his jokes and stories, declared that he was not there as a politician, but as an Irishman. The Hon. Mr. Curran delivered a speech, which we heartily invite our readers to carefully peruse. It was a statesman-like address and it bristled with facts and historical statements. He is a member of a political party in Canada, and yet he rose high above the dim atmosphere of partizanship into the realms of real nationalism. In the heat of his eloquence he paid the most glowing tribute to the Hon. Mr. Edward Blake, that ever came from the lips of any Canadian speaker. Read it, and we challenge the Herald to find anything equal to it in the records of its party orators. The speech delivered by Mr. Devlin was certainly an able

effort; gifted with a musical voice and a great flow of words, that gentleman spoke most pleasingly. But, like the Herald, he could not make an exordium without informing the audience that he was a member of a Canadian political party, and that he was the Irish Catholic representative of that party.

We do not object to one section or the other of our Canadian political aspirants succeeding; but we do emphatically object to the dragging of the Irish question upon the stage of our local struggles; we object to the Home Rule cause being used as a stepping-stone to position or emolument by any Canadian party, no matter which it may be. It is for this reason that we criticised the Conservative organ last week; for the same reason do we find fault with the Liberal organ this week. Let us be loyal subjects, faithful to the country in which we live; let us have our political differences if we choose, but let us love the land that is our home, and venerate, respect, honor and be devoted to the land of our forefathers; let us lend all the aid we can, according to our means or abilities, in the glorious cause for which Ireland has so long suffered and is now in the heat of conflict; but, by all the most sacred interests of that Old Land, let us not allow any petty jealousies, ambitions, or other selfish motives, to divide us, according to the political divisions of this country.

#### "LE CANADA."

The so-called French-Canadian organ of Ottawa, *Le Canada*, which, we learn, has recently secured the services of the notorious Mr. Tarte, (although he repudiates the articles) has launched into a crusade that does neither credit to the political, national or religious principles of the publication. Mr. Oscar MacDonnell, the editor, or proprietor, or whatever he has been or still is, in connection with *Le Canada*, made quite a reputation for himself as a red-hot Conservative during the eighties. In fact no man ever clung more tenaciously to that party and asserted his nationalism more loudly than Mr. MacDonnell. It was only when he found that he was about to fail in politics, as he had in his every other enterprise, that this patriot began to kick over the traces. It was evident, from the tone of *Le Canada*, that a change was coming over the spirit of his dream, and no person was surprised when it was announced, some weeks ago, that Mr. Oscar MacDonnell had entered the hall of the Liberal Association in Ottawa and made a public renunciation of all the principles he had so ardently advocated during ten years of his public life, and declared himself to be henceforth a soldier in the ranks of the Opposition.

When an organ like *Le Canada* turns a political summersault, it generally explains its acrobatic feat by a cry of nationalism. We all know the famous saying about patriotism being a last refuge for certain people. But in this country it invariably follows that, when political principles are abandoned on a pretence of nationalism, the next step is an attack of some kind or other upon the clergy or the hierarchy. It is always more or less hypocritical and covert; but it is sure to come in one way or another. Sometimes this second symptom of diseased principles does not put in an appearance until the effects of the first paroxysm have subsided; but in the case of *Le Canada* the fits have followed in rapid succession.

In its issue of the 16th May, *Le Canada* announces its intention of commencing some kind of warfare against some persons or other, and informs its readers that its articles will be short. If we are to

judge from the first one we are not surprised at this last statement, for each one would contain a sufficient amount of poison to work miracles of havoc. By repeating some of its own former statements, by quoting from a published interview that appeared in the *Free Press*, and by twisting and turning a few disjointed statements reproduced by an irresponsible reporter, "*Le Canada*" seeks to make out that His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, told a falsehood to the public, that he came down into the political arena to make statements that were not exact. Despite all the fine expressions of deep regret at being forced to uplift this veil, the would-be Catholic organ—striving to walk in the footsteps of some nefarious Montreal publications—has shot its arrows far beyond the mark.

We have no intention of entering into any explanations of the case, nor do we deem it at all necessary to waste time and space in refuting the slanderer; but we feel bound to say a word regarding the distinguished prelate whose name is sought to be daubed by the black brush of a calumniator. We will not insult Archbishop Duhamel by attempting any contrast between his character, name and eminent virtues and the littleness of the political charlatans that have the audacity to assail him. Moreover His Grace of Ottawa needs no words of praise or defence at our hands, his own high rank to which his great merits have raised him, his own unsullied name which is known on both sides of the Atlantic, his own lofty principles which are recognized from the Ottawa to the Tiber, are in themselves his best and most eloquent vindication. He soars as high, in the realm of nationalism, true patriotism and inimitable religious principles, above the heads of the little men who would fain reap notoriety by attacking him, as does the majestic eagle, in the blue sky, outstrip the arrows of the savage hunter who aims at him from the valley below. It is too bad that in this fair country, where nature on the one hand and the wisdom of man on the other, have combined with the aid of a bountiful Providence to give us every advantage for the future, to open up grander and broader fields for the exercise of civilizing and Christianizing influences, that a narrow selfishness should creep into our political differences, that principles should be counted as nothing, that patriotism and nationality should be made the servants of every petty ambition, and that religion should be dragged in the mire, things sacred scoffed at, consecrated personages ridiculed or held up to the contempt of the unreflecting. And yet such is the case; we have had examples of it during the last year in Montreal, and in Ottawa to-day *Le Canada* is attempting to play the same part. No age seems to be considered, no dignity to be respected, no principle to be sustained, no character, however, noble to be honored, and yet, with the cry of country and religion upon their lips, these dangerous demagogues leave no stone unturned to injure the cause of their nationality and to check the progress of their religion. But we have said enough!

Salt has been struck at the Canadian Pacific railway well No. 2 near Windsor at a depth of 1,125 feet. The building and apparatus required in the process of manufacture will cost \$125,000. One thousand barrels will be the daily output when the works get well under way.

The provincial council of the province of Bergamo has been closed by the Italian government owing to a declaration by the council that the temporal rights of the Pope are superior to the unity of Italy.

#### NOTHING IN MALICE.

Such is the motto of *The Shareholder and Insurance Gazette*, a commercial publication widely known in Montreal. In its issue of the 12th May, we find a most instructive editorial note. As long as the "*Shareholder*" remains inside the sphere of commercial news and business transactions it is an admirable and useful publication, moreover it is generally very exact in all matters pertaining to its own line; but, evidently when it steps into the domain of politics or rational questions it is completely at sea. No better illustration of this could be had than in the article to which we refer.

The *Shareholder* says that "the Imperial House of Commons in committee is struggling with the Home Rule bill for Ireland, and from present indications Mr. Gladstone is determined to have his own way no matter what interests may be jeopardized, or what the opinion of the English members may be." We suppose that our commercial contemporary refers to the commercial interests of Ireland or may be Great Britain. If so the writer has overlooked the fact that every detail of those interests are to be fully considered in committee, and that a majority of the House will decide how they are to be best protected. When the Orange Ulster bluster and bravado count for nothing, it is very natural that the enemies of Home Rule should turn to other arguments that—even if unfounded—may have some weight with reasoning and reflecting people. To-day Ireland is giving evidence, before the eyes of the world, at Chicago, of her great resources and her countless industries, which only require fair government and just legislative guidance to be developed and fostered. It was under the Union that the poet was forced to cry out:—

"List! scarce a sound can be heard in our thoroughfares;

Look! scarce a ship can be seen in our streams;  
Heart-broke, disconsolate, sad, irresolute,  
Ireland but lives in the bye-gone of dreams!"

To-day she lives in the present animated by the heat of a mighty struggle for autonomy; and soon she will live in the future as well, a future of commercial prosperity, of national glory.

To support its contention the *Shareholder* quotes the *London Tablet*, on the "Ulster Question." Here are the words cited, words that simply re-echo the demagoguism of Salisbury and Balfour, words that merely indicate the deep anti-Irishism of the one who penned them, words, that if coming from an Irishman a year ago, would be rewarded with a plank bed in some English prison:—

"If their prayer is unheeded, or of no avail, if their dearest interests are no longer to enjoy the protection of the great common council of the realm, then they will claim the full privileges of their recovered freedom, and, sorrowfully forgetting their disowned allegiance to the Parliament at Westminster, assert their natural right to choose and strike for themselves, and prepare, if the need come, for civil war. For, whatever constitutional pedants may say, that is the horrible alternative to which Ireland is drifting. If Ulster is disowned and sent adrift, and its people are denied their full rights as equal citizens of the United Kingdom, the problem of its future will still remain unsolved. We may break the common Parliament, and dismember the kingdom, but it by no means follows, because we have expelled the loyal population of Ulster from the shelter of our laws, that we are therefore entitled to dictate to them to what alien rule they must submit. In fact, the game lies with them."

Here is some more of the *Tablet's* insurrectionary language:—

"If England cuts Ireland adrift, and puts her outside the pale of the protection of the Parliament at Westminster, the abandoned people shall settle for themselves what allegiance they will

own, and Dublin must settle its own quarrel with Belfast. \* \* \* \* No one, we know well, should use the words 'civil war' lightly or without reflecting upon the horrible possibilities for which they stand, but it would be a worse folly to let any silly moral fastidiousness prevent us from looking the situation straight in the eyes and doing all we can to help others to realize the danger into which the shocking levity of the Government is letting the country drift."

This style and these so-called arguments have so often been refuted, both by words and by facts, that we need not dwell upon them. It is the old cry, over and over again, a cry that re-echoed through all the stages of the Home Rule movement, and that has been as meaningless, as hollow, and as unmusical as the noise of any Orange drum. But where the "*Shareholder*" displays its ignorance not only of the question, but of the organ from which it quotes, is in its own closing remark. Our commercially exact, but politically mistaken friend says:

"The *Tablet*, an Irish Roman Catholic paper, realizes the danger to which Mr. Gladstone has shut his eyes. It cannot be charged with partizanship with the Ulstermen."

Great Cæsar's ghost! The "*Tablet*, an Irish Roman Catholic paper," that "cannot be charged with partizanship with the Ulstermen." Is the writer of that paragraph serious, or does he ever read the *Tablet*, or has he any knowledge of who the inspirers of that organ are, and what their political leanings have ever been? If he did he would, most certainly, not make such a queer statement.

Yes, the *Tablet* is a Roman Catholic publication; so is Lord Fingal, and the band of landlords and titled Tories who signed his petition against Home Rule, all Roman Catholics. But the *Tablet* is not "an Irish Roman Catholic paper;" it is quite the contrary. It has been, and is yet, one of the most bitterly anti-Irish organs published in the British Isles. It is the mouth-piece of English Catholic Toryism; it is the deadly enemy of Mr. Gladstone and his Liberal policy; it is the harshest, and yet one of the most able, opponents of Ireland and the Irish.

The *Tablet* would any day prefer to see Ulster Orangeism—if combined with British Toryism—prevail, than to see Irish Nationalism—even though Catholic in preponderance—succeed in wafting Gladstone and his party into temporary power and perpetual fame.

The *Tablet* never misses an opportunity of dealing a blow to the Home Rule cause, of attacking the country that is struggling for autonomy, of ridiculing and belittling the foremost men of the Irish race, and of misrepresenting the intentions and views of the Nationalists.

And this is the organ that the *Shareholder* triumphantly quotes in its petty effort to appear conversant with European or British politics. We have but one advice to give the *Shareholder*, and we give it gratis: remain inside the sphere of your commercial world and you will not be exposed to make such a display of bigotry and incapacity.

#### HOME RULE FUND.

In addition to the sums already published in *THE TRUE WITNESS*, we have received a contribution of one dollar from Mr. T. McElligott.

Harris Blank and Isaac Rosenwig, both natives of Russia, and each 27 years of age, who murdered Jacob Marks, a peddler, on March 18, 1892, were hanged at Tunkhannock, Pa.

Representative negroes of South Carolina held a meeting at Columbia and adopted a series of resolutions condemning lynching and urging its suppression by those in authority.

## LORD KILGOBBIN.

BY CHARLES LEVER.

Author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Jack Hinton the Guardsman," "Charles O'Malley the Irish Dragoon," etc., etc.

## CHAPTER V.

## HOME LIFE AT THE CASTLE.

THE life of that quaint old country-house was something very strange and odd to Nina Kostalergi. It was not merely its quiet monotony, its unbroken sameness of topics as of events, and its small economies, always appearing on the surface: but that a young girl like Kate, full of life and spirits, gay, handsome, and high-hearted—that she could go her mill-round of these tiresome daily cares, listening to the same complaints, remedying the same evils, meeting the same difficulties, and yet never seem to resent an existence so ignoble and unworthy. This, was indeed, scarce credible.

As for Nina herself—like one saved from shipwreck—her first sense of security was full of gratitude. It was only as this wore off that she began to see the desolation of the rock on which she had clambered. Not that her former life had been rose-tinted. It had been of all things the most harassing and wearying—a perpetual struggle with debt. Except play, her father had scarcely any resource for a livelihood. He affected, indeed, to give lessons in Italian and French to young Englishmen; but he was so fastidious as to the rank and condition of his young pupils, and so unaccommodating as to his hours, and so unpunctual, that it was evident that the whole was a mere pretense of industry, to avoid the reproach of being utterly depended on the play-table; besides this in his capacity as a teacher, he obtained access to houses and acceptances with families where he would have found entrance impossible under other circumstances.

He was polished and good-looking. All his habits bespoke familiarity with society: and he knew to the nicest fraction the amount of intimacy he might venture on with any one. Some did not like him—the man of a questionable position, the reduced gentleman, has terrible prejudices to combat. He must always be suspected—Heaven knows of what, but of some covert design against the religion, or the pocket, or the influence of those who admit him. Some thought him dangerous, because his manners were insinuating, and his address studiously directed to captivate. Others did not fancy his fancy for mixing in the world and frequenting society, to which his straitened means appeared to deny him rightful access; but when he had succeeded in introducing his daughter to the world, and people began to say: "See how admirably M. Kostalergi has brought up that girl! how nicely mannered she is, how ladylike, how well bred, what a linguist, what a musician!" a complete revolution took place in public opinion, and many who had but half trusted, or less than liked him before, became now his staunchest friends and adherents. Nina had been a great success in society, and she reaped the full benefit of it. Sufficiently wellborn to be admitted, without any special condescension, into good houses, she was in manner and style the equal of any; and though her dress was ever of the cheapest and plainest, her fresh toilet was often commented on with praise by those who did not fully remember what grace and elegance the wearer had lent it.

From the wealthy nobles to whom her musical genius had strongly recommended her, numerous and sometimes costly presents were sent in acknowledgment of her charming gifts; and these, as invariably, were converted into money by her father, who after awhile gave it to be understood that the recompense would be always more welcome in that form.

Nina, however, for a long time knew nothing of this; she saw herself sought after, and flattered in society, selected for peculiar attention wherever she went complimented on her acquirements, and made much of to an extent that not unfrequently excited the envy and jealousy of girls much more favorably placed by fortune than herself. If her long mornings and afternoons were passed amidst solitude and poverty, vulgar cares, and harassing importunities, when night came, she emerged into the blaze of lighted lustres and gilded salons, to move in an atmosphere of splendor and

sounds, with all that could captivate the sense and exalt imagination. This twofold life of meanness and magnificence so wrought upon her nature as to develop almost two individualities. The one hard, stern, realistic, even to grudgingness, the other gay buoyant, enthusiastic, and ardent; and they who only saw her of an evening in all the exultation of her flattered beauty, followed about by a train of admiring worshipers, addressed in all that exaggeration of language Italy sanctions, pampered by caresses, and honored by homage on every side, little knew by what dreary torpor of heart and mind that joyous ecstasy they witnessed had been preceded, nor by what a bound her emotions had sprung from the depths of brooding melancholy to this paroxysm of delight; nor could the worn-out and wearied followers of pleasure comprehend the intense enjoyment produced by sights and sounds which in their case no fancy idealized, no soaring imagination had lifted to the heaven of bliss.

Kostalergi seemed for a while to content himself with the secret resources of his daughter's successes, but at length he launched out into heavy play once more, and lost largely. It was in this strait that he bethought him of negotiating with a theatrical manager for Nina's appearance on the stage. These contracts take the precise form of a sale, where the victim in consideration of being educated, and maintained, and paid a certain amount, is bound, legally bound, to devote her services to a master for a given time. The impresario of the Fenic had often heard from travellers of that wonderful mezzo-soprano voice which was captivating all Rome, where the beauty and grace of the singer were extolled not less loudly. The great skill of these astute providers for the world's pleasure is evidenced in nothing more remarkably than the instinctive quickness with which they pounce upon the indications of dramatic genius, and hasten away—half across the globe if need be—to secure it. Signor Lanari was not slow to procure a letter of introduction to Kostalergi, and very soon acquainted him with his objects.

Under the pretence that he was an old friend and former school-fellow, Kostalergi asked him to share their humble dinner, and there in that meanly furnished room, and with the accompaniment of a wretched and jaugling instrument, Nina so astonished and charmed him by her performance, that all the habitual reserve of the cautious bargainer gave away, and he burst out into exclamations of enthusiastic delight, ending with, "She is mine! she is mine! I tell you, since Persiani, there has been nothing like her!"

Nothing remained how but to reveal the plan to herself; and though certainly neither the Greek nor his guest was deficient in descriptive power, or failed to paint in glowing colors the gorgeous procession of triumphs that await stage success, she listened with little pleasure to it all. She had already walked the boards of what she thought a higher arena. She had tasted flatteries unalloyed with any sense of decided inferiority; she had moved among dukes and duchesses with a recognized station, and received their compliments with ease and dignity. Was all this reality of condition to be exchanged for a mock splendor, and a feigned greatness? Was she to be the object of the licensed stare, and criticism, and coarse comment, maybe, of hundreds she never knew, nor would stoop to know? And was the adulation she now lived in to be bartered for the vulgar applause of those who, if dissatisfied, could testify the feeling as openly and unsparingly? She said very little of what she felt in her heart, but was no sooner alone in her room at night than she wrote that letter to her uncle entreating his protection.

It had been arranged with Lanari that she should make one appearance at a small provincial theatre as soon as she could master any easy part, and Kostalergi, having some acquaintance with the manager at Orvieto, hastened off there to obtain his permission for her appearance. It was of this brief absence she profited to fly from Rome, the banker conveying her as far as Civita Vecchia, whence she sailed direct for Marseilles. And now we see her, as she found herself in that dreary old mansion, sad, silent, and neglected, wondering whether the past was all a dream, or if the unbroken calm in which she now lived was not a sleep.

Conceding her perfect liberty to pass her time how she liked, they exacted

from her no appearance at meals nor any conformity with the ways of others, and she never came to breakfast, and only entered the drawing-room a short time before dinner. Kate, who had counted on her companionship and society, and hoped to see her sharing with her the little cares and duties of her life and taking interest in her pursuits, was sorely grieved at her estrangement, but continued to believe it would wear off with time and familiarity with the place. Kearney himself, in secret, resented the freedom with which she disregarded the discipline of his house, and grumbled at times over foreign ways and habits that he had no fancy to see her under his roof. When she did appear however, her winning manners, her grace, and a certain half-caressing coquetry she could practise to perfection, so soothed and amused him that he soon forgot any momentary displeasure, and more than once gave up his evening visit to the club at Moate to listen to her as she sang, or hear her sketch off some trait of that Roman society in which British pretension and eccentricity often figured so amusingly.

Like a faithful son of the Church, too, he never wearied hearing of the Pope and the cardinals, of glorious ceremonials of the Church, and festivals observed with all the pomp and state that peelings organs, and incense, and gorgeous dress could confer. The contracts between the sufferance under which his Church existed at home and the honors and homage rendered to it abroad, was a fruitful stimulant to that disaffection he felt toward England, and would not unfrequently lead him away to long diatribes about penal laws and the many disabilities which had enslaved Ireland, and reduced himself, the descendant of a princely race, to the condition of a ruined gentleman.

To Kate these complaining were evers distasteful, she had but one philosophy, which was "to bear up well," and when not that, "as well as you could." She saw scores of things around her to be remedied, or, at least, bettered, by a little exertion, and not one which could be helped by a vain regret. For the loss of that old barbaric splendor and profuse luxury which her father mourned over she had no regrets. She knew that these wasteful and profligate livers had done nothing for the people either in act or in example; that they were a selfish, worthless, self-indulgent race, caring for nothing but pleasures, and making all their patriotism consist in a hate toward England.

These were not Nina's thoughts. She likes all these stories of a time of power and might, when the Kearneys were great chieftains, and the old castle the scene of revelry and feasting.

She drew prettily, and it amused her to illustrate the curious tales the old man told her of frays and forays, the wild old life of savage chieftains and the scarce less savage conquerors. On one of these—she called it The Return of O'Charney—she bestowed such labor and study, that her Uncle would sit for hours watching the work, not knowing if his heart were more stirred by the claim of his ancestor's greatness, or by the marvelous skill that realized the whole scene before him. The head of the young chieftain was to be filled in when Dick came home. Meanwhile, great persuasions were being used to induce Tom Gill to sit for a kern who had shared the exile of his master but had, afterwards betrayed them to the English; and whether Gill had heard some dropping word of the part he was meant to fill, or that his own suspicion had taken alarm from certain directions the young lady gave us to the expression he was to assume, certain is it that nothing could induce him to comply, and go down to posterity with the immortality of crime.

The little long-neglected drawing-room where Nina had set up her easel became now the usual morning lounge of the old man, who loved to sit and watch her as she worked, and what amused her even more, listen while she talked. It seemed to him like a revival of the past to hear of the world, that gay world of feasting and enjoyment, of which for so many years he had known nothing, and here he was back in it again, and with grander company and higher names than he ever remembered. "Why was not Kate like her?" would he mutter over and over to himself. Kate was a good girl; fine-tempered and happy-hearted, but she had no accomplishments, none of these refinements of the other. If he wanted to present her at "the Castle" one of these

days, he did not know if she would have tast enough for the ordeal, but Nina!—Nina was sure to make an actual sensation, as much by her grace and her style as by her beauty. Kearney never came into the room where she was without being struck by the elegance of her demeanor, the way she would rise to receive him, her step, her carriage, the very disposal of her drapery as she sat; the modulated tone of her voice, and a sort of purring satisfaction as she took his hand and heard his praises of her, spread like a charm over him, so that he never knew how the time slipped by as he sat besides her.

"Have you ever written to your father since you came here?" asked he one day, as they talked together.

"Yes, sir; and yesterday I got a letter from him. Such a nice letter, sir—no complaints, no reproaches for my running away; but all sorts of good wishes for my happiness. He owns he was sorry to have ever thought of the stage for me, but he says this lawsuit he is engaged in about his grandfather's will may last for years, and that he knew I was so certain of a great success, and that a great success means more than mere money, he fancied that in my triumph he would reap the recompense for his own disasters. He is now, however, far happier that I have found a home, a real home, and says: "Tell my lord I am heartily ashamed of all my rudeness with regard to him, and would willingly make a pilgrimage to the end of Europe to ask his pardon;" and say, besides, that "when I shall be restored to the fortunate ranks of my ancestors—you know," added she, "he is a prince—my first act will be to throw myself at his feet and beg to be forgiven by him."

"What is the property? is it land?" asked he, with the half-suspectful of one not fully assured of what he was listening to.

"Yes, sir, the estate is in Delos. I have seen the plan of the grounds and gardens of the palace, which are princely. Here, on this seal," said she, showing the envelope of her letter, "you can see the arms, papa never omits to use it, though on his card he is written only 'of the prince'—a form observed with us."

"And what chance has he of getting it all back again?"

"That is more than I can tell you; he himself is something very confident, and talks as if there could be a doubt of it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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POOR  
MAN

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

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[Written for THE TRUE WITNESS.]

ST. BENEDICT.

Noble, yet lowly, th' God-beloved stands;  
The young, patrician abbot, calm, serene;  
Altho' unarmed amid the hostile bands  
Pledged to destroy him, in his blessed hand—  
A cup where deadly poison lurks unseen,  
Like foam wreaths on blue seas the white  
clouds showed

Over the mountains and the steel-bright lake,  
In whose clear glass in fair reflection glowed  
Subtaco's monasteries and halls,  
Its princely palaces and cottage walls—  
Ere yet the patient saint his thirst would  
slake

The cross he signed above the baneful glass,  
And lo! it lies in fragments on the grass,  
Struck by the ever guarding hand divine.

By that great sign  
St. Benedict the demon overthrew,  
Gave healing to the sick, limbs to the  
maimed,  
Comfort and hope to hearts long sorrow-  
claimed;

To penitents, pardon and peace anew.  
Casualty's sylvan mount he sanctified,  
And the false God, Apollo's shrine destroyed—  
Changing to gentle monks, idolaters.  
There lived, like angel three score years, there  
died

Death sweet as fondest love's fulfilled desires.

As pious monks their midnight vigils kept,  
A track of radiant stars amazed their view,  
Leading from earth to the far zenith blue,  
While to their ears a voice celestial swept—  
"This night did Benedict, beloved of God,  
To heaven ascend by yonder shining road."

But tho' enwrapt in blissfulness secure,  
Still, doth he cherish those who him invoke,  
Still, by the cross he doth console and care—  
Oh, blessed Cross! Christ's sweet and saving  
yoke,  
Be thou our guide, and let not Satan lead  
To his dark kingdom souls which thou hast  
freed.

IRISH NEWS.

Ulick Bourke, Esq. resident magistrate at Bray, has been appointed a resident magistrate for the County of Antrim.

Mr. Timothy O'Leary, a commercial traveller was knocked down by a bicycle in Great George's Street, Cork, on April 26, and died soon after.

Mr. James O'Hare was injured in a car accident in Winthrop Street, Cork, on April 25, and died at the South Infirmary on the following day.

The Belfast branch of the Irish National Federation has formed a sub-committee for the exposure of Unionist fallacies regarding the Ulster question.

Miss Blake Butler, a member of an old and respected Galway family, received the white veil at the Convent of Mercy, Tullamore, on April 24. Bishop Nulty, of Meath, officiated.

April 4, at the Sacred Heart Convent of Mercy, Newry, Miss Mary Carragher, eldest daughter of Mr. Bernard Carragher of Silverbridge, was professed under the name in religion of Sister Nary Bronach Joseph.

Miss Kate Nagle, daughter of Mr. Edward Nagle, of Ballyclough, near Mallow, took the white veil and the name in religion of Sister Anthony of Padua, at the chapel of the Presentation Convent, Midleton, on April 26.

Miss Margaret Kehoe, daughter of Mr. Thomas Kehoe, of Munroe, made her vows as a novice at the chapel of the Presentation Convent, Enniscorthy on April 26. She will be known in religion as Sister Mary Xavier.

Mr. Kirwan, Nationalist, of Waterford, was elected Councillor recently, to fill the vacancy in the South Ward caused by the death of Mr. Michael Greene, Redmondite. He defeated Mr. L.C. Strange, Redmondite, by six votes.

The death is announced of Mr. William Quinlan, rate collector of the Castleisland division of the Tralee Union, and brother to the clerk of that institution. The sad event took place at his residence, Farran, near Castleisland, after a brief illness.

Mother Clare Farrell, Superior of the Convent of Mercy, Drogheda, passed away on April 22. She was the daughter of Mr. Matthew Farrell, of Balgeen House County Meath, and for some years was the head of the Order of Mercy in Drogheda.

These young ladies received the black veil of the Irish Order of Charity at Mt. St. Ann's Convent, Milltown Park, on April 25. Miss Agnes Comerford, daughter of the late Mr. William Comerford, of Kilkenny, in religion Sister Mary Celestine, and Miss Carew.

At a meeting of the Mitchelston Board of Guardians recently, the annual election of chairman took place. Mr. Patrick Raleigh, Nationalist, was re-elected chairman. Mr. Wm. J. O'Dwyer, Nationalist, was again chosen vice-chairman, and Mr. John J. Therr, Jr., deputy vice-chairman.

At the chapel of the Presentation Convent, Wexford, on April 24, Miss M. T.

Phelan (in religion Sister Mary Dominic Joseph) only daughter of the late Mr. M. Phelan, of Youghal, and Miss B. Martin (in religion Sister Mary Ursula Joseph), eldest daughter of Mr. C. Martin of Ballylanders, County Limerick, received the white veil.

A Prominent Westmeath Nationalist Dead.—The death occurred on April 17, of Mr. Patrick Rowan, of Rochford Bridge, a sterling and well known Nationalist. Mr. Rowan was intimately connected with the Repeal movement and was one of the organizers of, and for some time vice president of the Rochford Bridge branch of the National League and Irish National Federation.

The following telegram appeared in the Irish papers of April 29: Another proof of the incapacity of the Unionists to manage firearms successfully was witnessed on Saturday night at Keady. A Unionist carpenter named Thompson, aged about twenty-eight years and unmarried, took a small cannon up to the hill near the Orange Hall and having loaded it, tied it to a tree and set fire to it by a fuse. He ran back thirty yards, but the cannon burst and pieces of the debris, struck him, smashing one of his arms and legs. He died in the Orange Hall two hours later. His friends say the cannon contained nothing but powder, but the Nationalists, who were holding a demonstration on the opposite hill, say it was loaded with pieces of iron and directed at them.

THE IRISH VILLAGE.

A Popular Feature of the World's Fair.

The Irish Village is not yet quite complete in all respects, and some interesting exhibits are still unpacked, but, as it stands, it is the dearest spot in Jackson Park, or miles around it for the Irish exiles. To visit it is to get a glimpse of Ireland; not all of Ireland, of course, but of those portions toward which Lady Aberdeen, in her benevolent purpose, wishes to attract attention.

The first celebration took place on May 10, and the guests were numerous. Lady Aberdeen, uncompromising Home-Ruler that she is, assured her guests that her Irish Village, taking it all in all, is not as joy-giving to herself as she could wish. She takes no pains to conceal that it is a pity that the Ireland of the Brehon laws, the land of music and literature and arts, should have, as its chief feature at a World's Exposition, a score of dairymaids, knitters, and spinners. But the good lady realizes that the Ireland that flourished in the days of old is, as she says, "sleeping under the influence of English drugs." If Ireland cannot have a better exhibit than that now on view, she, like the sound Home Ruler that she is, points the moral that if this condition is the beneficent result of English rule it is time for it to end.

Lady Aberdeen, having impressed views like these on the thousands of visitors in whispers, as well as from the top of a chair in half-a-dozen speeches, lifted the embargo and then the amusements began. Every one was glancing at Blarney Castle. There it stood in the centre of the village, as brave and grand as the ivied original on the banks of the River Lee. There were pipers and jig-dancers, fiddlers and singers and black-thorns. There was sweet butter. There were emblems of Erin, made of bog oak, and jerseys and socks and handkerchiefs and scarfs, not to talk of the beautiful lace which girls from Limerick and Monaghan worked off with their fairy fingers to the delight and envy of dainty Irish-American girls, who wondered how these real Irishes kases did it.

Aside from all this there was an exhibit of genuine Irish hospitality.

One of the most interesting features of Blarney Castle, and, indeed of the entire village, is the "relief" map of Ireland, made by Professor Conway, of the Marlborough College in Dublin.

Other features that the visitors lingered over were the ruins of Muckross Abbey, in which is growing an elm-tree brought from Ireland. It has taken root and leaves begin to show themselves. The Rock of Cashel, on which was built the residence of the kings of Munster, was not overlooked, and every visitor brought away a souvenir from the booth of Edmond Johnson, of Dublin, who sells facsimile copies of specimens of the celebrated ancient Irish art at metal work in silver, gold, bog oak and Connemara marble.

The following day, at La Salle Insti-

tute, Lady Aberdeen addressed a large audience of ladies on Irish lace-making.

After thanking the ladies for coming to meet her in such weather and apologizing for the trouble which she believed she had put them to since her arrival in Chicago, the Countess drew a touching picture of the distress of the Irish peasantry and recommended her hearers to read a little book entitled, "Irish Idylls," by Miss Kate Barlow. She told of a district in County Monaghan which had been almost entirely sustained last winter by the crochet work ordered by a firm in Boston through the exertions of the late P. J. White, and she pointed to some similar work which she was wearing herself. The association which had brought out the Irish Village had done a good deal of work in making Irish goods become known in England, and it had the desire to keep up the high character of the work, and get new and improved designs. The ultimate object of the association was to make the work worth the attention of the trade, when there would be a demand for it. The speaker appealed to the ladies to help her. The Irish Village was started, part for an advertisement, for they must have an advertisement. There was one direction in which she hoped the village would gain a market, and that was in ecclesiastical laces, for which Limerick lace was especially suited. Then there were vestments of which Archbishop Ireland, Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishops Feehan and Ryan had already ordered some, which would be on exhibition in the Woman's Building. They would encourage the lace trade by asking for Irish goods at the stores and insist on getting them, even if they were inconvenienced by waiting a little time.

Speaking of the meeting at Central Music Hall a few days previous, the Countess said: "If this meeting is a success, and it stamps our Irish Village as having the sympathy of the people of Chicago we shall have great encouragement. I do not hesitate to ask you to help us and to take tickets to dispose of. The whole matter will be put before the public. We do not wish to keep anything back. We do claim to have the support of the people of Ireland and of all sections of the Irish people. If the Irish people in Chicago will give us their support we shall feel encouraged to go on with the work and do permanent good for the people we all love so well."

Lady Aberdeen said that the widow of Peter White, their late secretary, would soon arrive to take charge of the cottage, and she hoped the ladies would give her a cordial welcome. Mrs. White's heart was in the cause and she was as much devoted to it as her lamented husband had been.

At the conclusion the ladies were introduced to Lady Aberdeen and examined samples of work she had with her. —The Pilot.



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Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c

SUMMARY MATTERS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, In the Superior Court, No. 1502.  
John F. Mackie, of the City and District of Montreal, Advocate, Plaintiff, vs. George H. Patterson, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal, and now of parts unknown, Defendant.  
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.  
Montreal, 17th May, 1897.  
D. GAREAU, Dep. Prothonotary.  
ATWATER & MACKIE, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 412

SUMMARY MATTERS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, In the Superior Court, No. 1864.  
Albert W. Atwater and John F. Mackie, Advocates, both of the City and District of Montreal, and there carrying on business in co-partnership under the firm name of "Atwater & Mackie" Plaintiff, vs. George H. Patterson, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal, and now of parts unknown, Defendant.  
The Defendant is ordered to appear within two months.  
Montreal, 17th May, 1897.  
D. GAREAU, Dep. Prothonotary.  
ATWATER & MACKIE, Attorneys for Plaintiffs. 412

**Castor Fluid** Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY B. GRAY, Chemist, 127 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

A country newspaper thus describes the effects of a hurricane: "It shattered mountains, tore up oaks by the roots, dismantled churches, laid villages waste, and overturned a haystack."

Customer (to head waiter): "Here sir, this clumsy fellow has spilled over half of my cup of tea down my back." Head waiter (to clumsy waiter, sternly): "Bring this gentleman a full cup of tea instantly."

Moore gives the story of a man asking a servant, "Is your master at home?" "No, sir; he's out." "Your mistress?" "No, sir; she's out." "Well, I'll just go in and take an air of the fire till they come." "That's out, too, sir."

"What a mendacious duffer you are Phibbs!" said Dibbs. "You said this was an orphan asylum, instead of which it is an old men's home." "Well, you go in and look for an old man who isn't an orphan. You won't find him."

A paper, after describing a farm which the advertiser wants to sell, adds: "The surrounding country is the most beautiful the God of nature ever made. The scenery is celestial, divine; also two waggons to sell and a yoke of steers."

Next to the wonder how the milk got into the cocoon, came the marvel how chickens could get into eggs. This has been succeeded by a question submitted by one of the Dundreary family, who asks the reason why white ashes should come from coal.

"Excuse me," says the young business man to the typewriter, "but I'd like to make a suggestion." "What is it?" she asked. "You ought to try your skill as a peacemaker." "I don't understand." "In your letters, I mean. Your nouns and verbs don't seem to quite agree."

**\$3 a Day Sure.**  
Send me your name and I will show you how to make \$3 a day, absolutely sure. I furnish the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live. Send me your address and I will explain the business fully. Remember, I guarantee a clean profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, or I fail to write today.  
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**EPPS'S COCOA.**  
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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our Breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"Civil Service Gazette."  
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.  
10-13caw-91

**THAT ORANGE FIASCO.**

On Monday evening an anti-Home Rule demonstration took place in the Windsor Hall. It was a glorious affair; perfect in its Orangeism and orthodox in its programme. Dr. Fulton—to whom we refer on the first page—went good for the rental of the hall. That meant \$50, and the collection amounted to \$39.50. The object of this enormous fund is very probably to purchase arms for the men of Ulster who intend to "line the ditches" and play football with Victoria's crown. Mr. Galbraith was chief Mogul, and Dr. Smyth kept the chair. Flanked on either side by Dr. Fulton and our own renowned Chiniquy, the chairman resembled Lars Porenna, of Ciusium, marching against Rome, when,

"By his right wheel rode Mamilius,  
Prince of a spurious name,  
And by his left, false Sextus,  
That wrought the deeds of shame."

Hon. Mr. Wallace was conspicuous by his absence, and the Civil Service employees, who were so actively instrumental in getting up the demonstration, doubtless in the hope of finding favor in the eyes of their superior, kept carefully in the background, and did not appear either on platform or in print.

The Metropolitan, which is anything but cosmopolitan, remarked that Balfour must have trembled when he heard of the Home Rule rally held last week; most certainly Gladstone and the Irish Nationalists must feel, in turn, a shiver, when informed that Dr. Fulton—of immoral literature fame—and Father Chiniquy, the newly-appointed Presbyterian D.D.—have declared in favor of the Union. The Orange element could not have done a better service to the cause of Home Rule than to have organized and carry out that meeting.

No wonder that all the brightest minds and noblest characters of our age are in harmony with Gladstone and the Irish cause. It is a pity that this fiasco did not take place before the Hon. Edward Blake replied to Mr. Russell, in the House of Commons, on the situation in the Province of Quebec. We can imagine the great Canadian orator unfolding an account of last Monday's meeting, drawing a picture of Drs. Fulton and Chiniquy, and closing with a peroration based upon the financial object and success of the demonstration. We hope sincerely that these anti-Home Rulers will continue their crusade; we advise them to go down to Quebec and hold their next meeting there. It would serve to swell very materially the Home Rule fund.

We are sorry for the civil servants who were so enthusiastic and sanguine, that they lost a chance of parading their loyalty under the eyes of the Hon. Mr. Wallace. But that gentleman is too wise a politician to cast his lot in with the organizers of such a hopeless demonstration.

**Opening of the Lachine Canal.**

The following interesting item is taken from the Weekly Register, of Sept. 16th, 1824, published at York, now Toronto:—

"On Saturday the 14th inst. the first canal boat which has been seen in this province, left the basin situated near Mr. Griffin's cottage (about 1 1/2 miles from the city) to proceed to Lachine on the canal.

"The President of the Canal Board, the Hon. John Richardson and the Commissioners, attended by E. Watson, Esq., of Albany, were on board, with a view of ascertaining the state of the canal and locks, preparatory to the admission of loaded boats. The day was remarkably fine. His Majesty's flag graced the stern of the boat, which is called the Jane, and is constructed on a neat and novel plan, and calculated for passengers or freight.

"By one of the gentlemen who sailed in the Jane, we are informed that the

"people along the canal at every village or market, and at Lachine, evinced much joy in viewing this novel display, which will doubtless prove a stimulant to more extended operations in the Canal line in this country.

(Here follows a description of the canal, dimensions, etc.)

"The opening of this our first specimen of artificial internal navigation, forms an era in the history of the improvement of Canada. To look forward simply to the benefit which will arise out of this important work itself, we are to take but a limited view of the results. A few years, we are convinced, will not only bring conviction to the minds of the people of the vast importance of this work, but will cause our legislature, as well as the whole body of the community, to feel an interest hitherto unknown in the extension and multiplication of such works."—*Can. Times.*

**NATIONALISM AND CATHOLICITY.**

The Worst of the Three Enemies the Church Has to Fight Against.

The Rev. Timothy J. Brosnahan, S.J., in his recent lecture on "A Struggle of Catholicity and Nationalism" in the Academy course at Boston College Hall, noticed first that the Church has had in the course of its development three enemies to combat; persecution from outside; secession through heresy and schism of those who owed her the allegiance of subjects and children; and, lastly, the treachery of those who, while dwelling within her household, have endeavored to introduce therein doctrines and discipline borrowed from her enemies.

He then showed that, nevertheless, the Church in all these contests has been making for righteousness, for a broader, larger and more enduring development of human aims and aspirations.

The third sort of contest is best exemplified in the conflict of Catholicity and Nationalism—the efforts which nations have made or still make to belong to the Catholic religion of Christ, and at the same time to have an exclusively national religion subordinate to the State. In extreme instances, the effort has led to schism or heresy, as in Russia, England, Germany.

Short of this, we have manifestations of the same spirit in Gallicanism in France, Josephism in Austria, and the great historical event of an older time, "A conflict in which the antagonistic forces were led by two supreme intellects of the eleventh century, Gregory VIII. (Hildebrand) and Henry IV., Emperor of Germany.

The lecturer here gave a brief sketch of Hildebrand and his reformatory work within the Church. The chain of evils which threatened to make the Church a captive to the world, culminating in the power of the mediæval machine politician in the choosing and deposing of bishops, and the riveting of the chain of the bishop's subjection to the King by the introduction of the right of investiture, were all clearly explained.

The investiture of the bishops by the King with the ring and crozier, referred to, is true, only to those temporal possessions of the diocese which were fiefs of the realm, and in no wise to ecclesiastical property. But this distinction soon vanished.

Though the bishops and theologians distinguished between what was conferred by consecration and what by investiture, the mass of people did not. Gradually, even the consecration of a bishop became secondary, his temporal investiture paramount. It followed inevitably that ecclesiastical preferments became a matter of traffic; and bishoprics remained in particular families, and sacerdotal celibacy was in danger of becoming a mere tradition.

Then the Kings of Germany began to arrogate to themselves the rights of choosing the Pope. They would make the Universal Church a dependency of Germany.

This was the monstrous overgrowth of Nationalism that Hildebrand met and conquered.

The lecturer described the successive stages of the struggle, beginning with Hildebrand's convincing of Bishop Bruno whom Henry III. had chosen in a synod at Worms to be Pope under the title of Leo IX. that his title to be valid must come (according to the Church-law of the time) from the election of the clergy

and people of Rome, and not from the gift of the Emperor of Germany.

The new Pope made Hildebrand a Cardinal. The monk who during twenty years of retirement had been the counsellor of nine Popes, was now in his turn looked forward to as a possible successor of St. Peter. On the death of Alexander II., 1073, he was elected Pope by acclamation.

Though canonically elected, the new Pope saw that, as matters stood, he could not retain the Papacy without the consent of the German Emperor. Accordingly he notified him of his election, and asked his consent to it; announcing at the same time his determination to maintain the rights of the Church, and to punish those who violated them, no matter what the rank of the offender.

Then the battle began in earnest. Henry held to his assumptions—Hildebrand fought for the purification and freedom of the Church debased and enslaved on the human side to a desperate degree. Hildebrand drew the people and the priests by the magnetism of right and courage. Then came Canossa—then a king's broken pledges, then exile and death in a strange land for the intrepid Pope.

But he was not defeated. To no Pope does democracy in its best sense, in its freedom from State control in religion, owe more than to him.

Henry, said the lecturer in conclusion, represented the underlying paganism in human nature, the spirit that makes self the centre of the universe. The forces, on the other hand, that are making for a universal brotherhood of man are the forces that Hildebrand wielded in the eleventh century—the forces of the Catholic, of the Universal Church; and the forces that to-day are tending to selfish individualism are the forces that oppose Christianity, however cleverly they may seem to array themselves in favor of progress and humanity. All creeds, philosophies, doctrines, that impugn the divinity and humanity of Christ are impugning the brotherhood of man, founded in the assumption by the Sacred Person of the Trinity of our common nature, and inevitable reverting to paganism.—*Catholic Standard.*

**TID-BITS.**

It may not be generally known, even to biblical students, that St. Paul is accounted the patron saint of upholsterers. Such is the fact in England. His credentials are probably supplied by Acts xviii., 3: "He came unto Aquila and Priscilla at Corinth, and because he was of the same craft, he abode with them and wrought, for by their occupation they were tentmakers." The festival of the apostle of the Gentiles occurs on Jan. 25, and it is professionally commemorated by the upholsterers of England, who hold a banquet in the evening, and after the usual loyal and patriotic toasts have been duly honored the craft drink to the memory of St. Paul.

A Cincinnati business man tells of the harsh means he adopted to secure peace in his neighborhood. The place was afflicted by a young man who practiced on the piano—he practiced loud and long, with the windows open—and the people writhed and groaned to no effect. The business man who lived next door to the pianist hired a hand organ by the day with a boy to go along with it, and the boy's instructions were that he should play at an open window, striking up as soon as his employer had gone to his office and letting up as soon as he got home. At the end of the second day the pianist moved.

In the United States there are 32,000,000 men and 21,000,000 women. Men are in the majority in all the states and territories except in the District of Columbia, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, North Carolina, Maryland, Connecticut, New York, South Carolina, Virginia, and New Jersey, in which there are more women than men. The District of Columbia has the largest proportionate excess of female population, and Montana contains the largest percentage of men. In New Jersey the two sexes are most nearly equally represented.

The mightiness of a little drop of water is again illustrated by a wager which an American has just won in Vienna. He bet a considerable sum with a Vienna acrobat that he could not endure to have a liter of water fall drop by drop from a height of three feet upon his hand. When 300 drops had fallen the

athlete's face became red and he looked as if in pain. At the 420th drop he gave up, saying it was impossible to bear the pain any longer. The palm of his hand was swollen and inflamed, and in one place the skin had broken open.

Father: What would you advise me to do with my son? His pronunciation is perfectly terrible. Teacher: Get him a position as porter at a railway station at once.

Citizen: "Why are you trying to shoot that dog?" Policeman: "He's mad." "How do you know he's mad?" "He refused water." "London water?" "Yes." "Bah! That's no sign."

**Catholic World's Fair Visitors**

Catholic families and young men visiting the Chicago Fair can be accommodated at very reasonable terms, in responsible hotels and private Catholic families in Chicago, with whom very liberal arrangements have already been made by the Columbian Catholic Bureau of Information, 408 Owing's Building, Chicago, incorporated under the laws of Illinois. Endorsed by Archbishop Feehan and leading business men of Chicago.

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and \$1. worth \$1.25 and \$1.35.  
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whether you buy or not; it will do you good, and it will give us pleasure to show them.

**Great Reductions in Mantles.**

Owing to the Spring Season being backward and our Stock of Mantles large, we have made TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS, as our stock must be brought down no matter what our loss may be.

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Children's Mantles to clear at \$1. Original prices \$2 to \$4.50.  
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\$7.50 Jackets, for \$3.75.  
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**YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.**

**SHE HOISTED THE FLAG.**

The story used to be told by Dr. Alexander Anderson, the pioneer wood engraver of America, who died in Jersey City January 17, 1870, at the age of ninety-five. He was an eye-witness to the occurrence, and was fond of telling the story.

At the time of the evacuation of New York he was living in Murray street, a boy not yet nine years of age. Opposite to him lived a Mrs. Benjamin Day, proprietress of a boarding-house. She was an ardent sympathizer with the American cause. Although the British had claimed and had been conceded the possession of the city up to noon of November 25th, the day fixed for the evacuation, her patriotic delight could not be kept in check. Immediately after breakfast she ran up an American flag on a pole which she had planted in front of her dwelling in anticipation of the great event. There it remained undisturbed until 9 o'clock, when a burly, red-faced British officer came striding along the street. At sight of the stars and stripes he halted.

"Who hoisted that rebel flag?" he inquired, in a threatening voice.

Mrs. Day, who had been quietly sweeping in front of her house, paused, and, resting on the broom handle, said, with indignant firmness:

"Sir, it is not a rebel flag. It is the flag of a free people. Sir, who are you?" "Pull down that flag," cried the angry Briton, "or you'll find to your cost who I am."

"And pray who are you?" reiterated the lady.

"I am His Majesty's provost-marshal, charged not to let a rebel flag fly in this town before noon to-day. Pull down that flag!"

"I will not. I raised that flag with my own hands. If the King himself stood in your place and commanded me to pull it down I would not do it."

"Hurrah!" cried a male boarder from an upper window.

"You she-rebel," shouted the officer "if you weren't a woman I'd hang you on the spot. That flag shall come down," and straightway he seized the hal-yards.

Mrs. Day sprang forward, and with uplifted broom rained blow after blow upon the intruder's head. Off went his hat into the gutter. His wig was knocked all awry. Powder and dust filled the air. Again the boarder shouted "hurrah." The cry was taken up by a small crowd that had gathered at sound of the fray, and the crestfallen Briton was glad to snatch up his hat from the ground and make good his escape.

"I clapped my little hands as loudly as I could," so Dr. Anderson always concluded the story, "while Mrs. Day started for her house, a victor in the last battle of the revolution. At her door she turned and dropped a courtesy."

\* \* \*

**THE SOUTH SHOAL LIGHT-SHIP.**

The Boys and Girls who are studying the Constitution may like to know what a light-ship is like. Classes in inland towns are sometimes puzzled by the word. Says the Youth's Companion:—

She is rigged with two short masts. Near the top of each is a circular beacon to mark her as a light-ship by day; at night a large octagonal lantern is hoisted up on each mast.

These lanterns hold eight powerful lamps each, with reflectors so placed that they completely encircle the mast, which passes through the centre of the lantern. So strong is this light that it can be seen eleven miles away in clear weather. The duty of the crew is to clean, trim and fill these lamps every day, and to keep them burning at night.

From a little house on deck called the lantern-house those of the crews who are on duty watch the lamps all night. In the storms of winter they are obliged to keep brushing the snow from the glass fronts of lanterns, which in very cold weather must be lowered at short intervals that the ice may be broken off in order that the lights may not become obscured or the lanterns frozen to the mast.

The hull of the light-ship is built double for extra strength, and is constructed on principles best calculated to resist the eternal beating of the waves. A ship which sails the sea gives way in some degree to the force of the swell, as it rises and falls with the motion of the water; but the anchored light-ship must

meet unyieldingly the pressure of each wave. The pitching is so great all the time that the bunks in which the men sleep are deep canvas bags slung between two high wooden sides, in order that the sleeper shall not be thrown out.

Everything has to be fastened securely in its place. Cooking utensils are chained on the stove. Plates and dishes are confined to the table by pegs, which are driven around them, and even the men's shoes when taken off at night, must be tied to something or they will be hurled all over the cabin.

Sometimes the vessel rolls so much that the boats, which hang on davits over the sides higher than a man's head above the deck, are submerged, and come fully of water.

There are nine men in the crew, including the captain, mate and cook. The captain and mate are known as the keeper and assistant keeper.

In summer when half the crew come ashore for a rest, a tenth man is added, so that there are always four men and one officer aboard. This force is not enough to handle the ship in time of danger. Five men can barely handle the great anchor chain, which is a little over six hundred feet long, each link weighing twenty-five pounds.—*Boston Pilot.*

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Do Not Weep, Dear Mother.  
Rosie Dwyer—Molly Malone.  
The Birth Place of Blarney.  
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St. George Hussey's big hit.  
The Boat that First Brought Me Over.  
Everybody's Favorite Song Sweet Nellie  
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Dying in a British Soldier's Grave.  
Mary Jane Casey from the County Mayo.  
Dreaming as She Sleeps, and fifty other  
popular songs, can be had in Kelly's Songster  
No. 50. Price 10 cents. P. KELLY, Song  
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Flour.—Prices are quoted as follows:—

Patent Spring	\$4.15 @ 4.25
Patent Winter	4.10 @ 4.20
Straight Roller	3.45 @ 3.60
Extra	3.00 @ 3.25
Superfine	2.90 @ 2.90
Fine	2.35 @ 2.50
City Strong Bakers	4.00 @ 4.15
Manitoba Bakers	3.50 @ 4.05
Ontario bag—extra	1.40 @ 1.50
Straight Roller	1.70 @ 1.80
Superfine	1.30 @ 1.45
Fine	1.10 @ 1.20

Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.15 to \$4.25, Standard \$4.00 to \$4.15. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.05 to \$2.10, and standard \$1.95 to \$2.05.

Mill Feed.—Bran is \$14.50 for car lots, and \$14.50 to \$15.00. Shorts are scarce, everyone wanting them without being able to get them, although buyers would be willing to pay \$17.00 to \$18.00. Mouille is quiet but steady at \$19.00 to \$21.00.

Wheat.—No. 2 hard is quoted at 84c afloat, and a sale of No. 3 frosted is reported at equal to 85c. In Chicago July wheat declined 5c from the highest point about a week ago, closing yesterday at 74c.

Corn.—We quote at 45c to 49c in bond and 56c to 57c duty paid.

Pens.—The market is steady with sales reported at 75c in store.

Oats.—Sales have been made of both white and mixed at 39c to 39c in store, and at 39c per 34 lbs. afloat, some holders now asking 40c.

Barley.—The sale of a lot of No. 3 extra was made at 45c, and Manitoba feed barley has been placed 42c per bushel. Malting barley has sold at 48c to 53c.

Malt.—The market is steady at 65c to 72c as to quality and quantity.

Rye.—Sales have been made at 62c to 62½c per 56 lbs.

Buckwheat.—Sales have transpired at 69c per 48 lbs.

**PROVISIONS.**

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:—

Canada short cut pork per bbl.	\$21.50 @ 22.00
Canada clear mess, per bbl.	20.00 @ 21.00
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl.	20.00 @ 20.00
Mess pork, American, new, per bbl.	24.50 @ 25.00
India mess beef, per tierce	10.00 @ 10.00
Extra mess beef, per bbl.	14.00 @ 15.00
Hams, city cured, per lb.	12½ @ 13½
Lard, pure in pails, per lb.	12 @ 12½
Lard, com. in pails, per lb.	9½ @ 11c
Bacon, per lb.	11½ @ 12½
Shoulders, per lb.	10½ @ 11c

**DAIRY PRODUCE.**

Butter.—We quote:—

**NEW.**

Creamery	22c to 23c.
Eastern Townships	20c to 21c.

**OLD.**

Creamery	18c to 20c.
Dairy	18c to 19c.

Cheese.—Sales were reported at 9½c to 10c, a sale at the latter figure being made on Change at the beginning of the week.

At Belleville sales were made at 9½c to 10½c. At Woodstock, prices realized 9½c to 9½c, at Platon, 9½c to 9½c, and at Napanee 9½c. At Utica, N. Y., on Monday last, sales were made at 9½c, to 9½c the ruling price being 9½c again at 9½c a year ago.

**COUNTRY PRODUCE.**

Eggs.—West of Toronto buyers are paying 9c to 9½c, and East of Toronto 10c to 10½c.

Beans.—Prices are steady at \$1.00 to \$1.05 for Western hand picked and \$1.25 to \$1.50 for ordinary to good. Inferior \$1.00 to \$1.10.

Honey.—We quote 6c to 7c for extracted. Comb honey 9c to 13c as to quality, the latter price for white clover.

Hops.—We quote good to choice 17c to 18½c. Poorer qualities range from 14c to 15c. Old hops 6c to 9c.

Maple Products.—Syrup in wood 6c to 6c per lb., and in tins 55c to 60c. Sugar 6c to 7½c.

Baled Hay, &c.—Prices have advanced about \$1.00 per ton, with sales of No. 2 at \$11.50 to \$12.00 on track, and alongside steamers prices are quoted at \$12.25 to \$12.50, a lot of 2 cars bringing \$12.75, and one lot \$13.00. Account sales have been received from Boston of No. 1 Canadian hay at \$20.00 to \$21.00.

**FRUITS, Etc.**

Oranges.—We quote:—Messina \$3.00 to 3.50, half-boxes, \$2.00 to \$2.25; Blood oranges \$3.50 to 4.25.

Lemons.—Prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$3.50 for medium to fancy.

Figs.—Are selling fairly well in 10 lb. boxes, as from 9½c to 10c per lb.

Pine Apples.—We quote 4c to 12c apiece as to size and condition of fruit.

Bananas.—We quote 75c to \$1.50 as to size.

Dried Fruit.—Dried apples 5½c. Peaches and apricots 18c to 21c.

Strawberries.—We quote 20c to 21c per box in lots of a dozen or more.

Cocoanuts.—The market is steady at from \$4.00 to \$4.50 per bag of 100.

Tomatoes.—Prices ranging from \$3.00 to \$3.50 per carrier.

Asparagus.—Canadian asparagus has arrived on this market, at \$1.50 \$1.75 per basket.

Parasitica.—Are selling freely in barrels at \$1.25 to \$1.50 as to quality.

Onions.—Egyptian onions arrived during the week, and were selling at 3½c per lb.

Potatoes.—One car of choice Early Rose being sold at \$1.80, and we quote \$1.10 to \$1.15 for good stock on track, per bag of 90 lbs.

**FISH AND OIL.**

Oils.—We quote 46c to 47c as to quantity. On spot, the price is quoted at 48c to 50c.

**A SIMPLE WAY TO HELP POOR CATHOLIC MISSIONS.**

Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammononton, New Jersey, U. S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanations a nice Souvenir of Hammononton Missions.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

"CORRECT" TEA AND COFFEE.

I have just returned from the East, and while there found out the only "correct" way to make good tea and coffee. The "chef" of the Palace Hotel said "Put your tea and coffee in their respective pots and fill with cold water, and set off the range as soon as boiling, and you will the privilege of drinking tea and coffee as they should be made. Your coffee will be golden, and your tea will taste like nothing you ever drank before.—*Housekeeper's Weekly.*

WELSH TOAST.

Melt in a pan some cheese and butter and flavor it with made mustard, a spoonful of sherry and a few drops of tarragon. Chili or any other flavored vinegar; stir it altogether over the fire; have ready some nicely fried little croutons, quite hot, and pile a spoonful of the mixture on each of these, sprinkling them lightly with finely minced chives and a little coralline pepper and serve at once. The quantities for this depend entirely on individual taste and requirement to be given.

POTATO SAUCE.

Peel and slice a dozen medium sized potatoes, and boil ten minutes. Drain off the water, add two quarts of cold water, one small or half of a large onion, one head of celery, or the top of one head, and any soup herbs you like. Let the soup boil for an hour, then strain it through a colander, rubbing all through, and return it to the pot. Rub a table-spoonful of flour into the soup. Season with salt and pepper to taste, and just before serving add a teaspoonful of hot cream or milk.

A Collector of Vital Statistics

He was a smart-looking tramp that the woman in the back yard, when he appeared, thought was an agent of some sort, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Good morning, ma'am," he said glibly, taking off his hat.

"I don't want to buy anything to-day," she replied, busying herself with a clothes-line.

"I'm glad of that, ma'am," he chirped, "for I've got nothing to sell."

"Ain't you an agent of some kind?" she inquired, her woman's curiosity getting the better of her.

"Thank a gracious heaven, ma'am, I'm not," he replied fervently.

"What are you then?" and she began to back and fill.

"I'm a collector, ma'am."

"We don't owe anything," she said nervously.

"You should be grateful for that, ma'am, but you are mistaken in me again; I'm not that kind of a collector."

"No?"

"No, ma'am; I'm a collector of vital statistics."

"Going to take the census again?" she inquired anxiously.

"Wrong again, ma'am. It's only plain, every-day vital statistics I want."

"What do you mean?"

"Vital statistics, ma'am, vital statistics; bread and meat and perhaps pie or cold puddin', ma'am, to put in the vernacular. That's the only vital statistics I'm after, and they're very vital, ma'am, for I haven't seen one for twenty-four hours."

"Oh," she exclaimed with a sigh of relief, and he went away loaded with statistics.

"Oh," she exclaimed with a sigh of relief, and he went away loaded with statistics.

Parents Must Have Rest.

A President of our Colleges says: "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now: We use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles."—*1832*

"See that ragged fellow over there. Well, some years ago I saw him in his own carriage." "You can't mean it?" "Yes; I do. He was a baby then and his nurse was wheeling him."

MY LITTLE BOY.

GENTLEMEN,—My little boy had a severe hacking cough and could not sleep at night. I tried Hagar's Pectoral Balsam and it cured him very quickly. Mrs. J. Hackett, Linwood, Ont.

Doctor: "My good woman, does your son always stutter?" Mother: "Not always, sir, only when he attempts to talk."

IT HAS BEEN PROVED.

It has been proved over and over again that Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, headache, scrofula, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. Try it. Every bottle is guaranteed to benefit or cure when taken according to directions.

FLOOR PAINT.

The Best in the World; Dry in 8 Hours and Harden the Floor as Marble.

ISLAND CITY" PURE, READY-MIXED PAINT, in thirty different shades for inside and outside painting. "ISLAND CITY," the model factory of PAINTS and VARNISHES in the Dominion

P. D. DODS & CO., Proprietors, 188 and 190 McGill Street, - - - - - Montreal.



It's Soap, pure Soap, which contains none of that free alkali which rots the clothes and hurts the hands.

It's Soap that does away with boiling or scalding the clothes on wash day.

It's Soap that's good for anything. Cleans every-

thing. In a word—'tis Soap, and fulfils it's purpose to perfection.

SURPRISE is stamped on every cake.

St. CROIX SOAP M'fg. Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

When day is done, and sunshine's glow  
Is fading into night,  
'Tis comforting to all to know  
That EDDY gives us light,

BUY only

EDDY'S MATCHES.

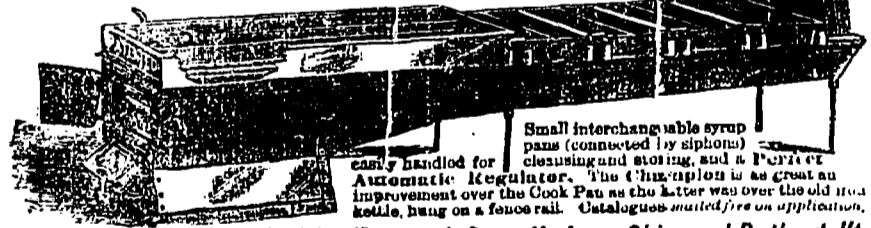
THE BEST.

MAMMOTH WORKS: HULL, CANADA.

CHAMPION EVAPORATOR

For MAPLE, SORGHUM, CIDER, and FRUIT JELLIES.

Corrugated Pan over Firebox, doubling boiling capacity.



THE G. H. GRIMM MFG. CO., Montreal, Que., Hudson, Ohio, and Rutland, Vt.

Carpets.

The place to get them right, and fullest selection, is at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Curtains,

Shades, Portieres and Window Mountings—new, pretty, and splendid value, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Oilcloths,

Cork Flooring, Linoleums and Inlaid Tile Cork, well seasoned and from celebrated makers, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Mats,

Matting, Rugs and Parquet Carpetings, Immense quantities to select from, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S,

1884 Notre Dame Street, And 53 and 55 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

COVERNTON'S

NIPPLE : OIL.

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

COVERNTON'S

Syrup of Wild Cherry.

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

COVERNTON'S

Pile Ointment.

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

Prepared by O. J. COVERNTON & CO., 121 Beigny street, corner of Dorchester street.

CANADA. IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 1619.

Dame Catherine Donaldson of the town of Cole St. Antoine, in the district of Montreal, wife, commune en biens of Henry Clarkson Russell, of the same place, accountant, judicially authorized to ester en justice, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband.

Montreal, 4th April, 1893. D. McCORMACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

(TO THE TRADE.)

Porter, Teskey & Co.,

454 & 456 St. James St., Montreal.

IMPORTERS OF NOTIONS

DEPARTMENTS:

CUTLERY, FISHING TACKLE, BOOKS, PURSES, BASKETS SILVER NOVELTIES, STATIONERY, TOYS, HARMONICAS, BRADS, BABY CARRIAGES, PIPES, JEWELLERY, GAMES, CANS.

Attractive Novelties in all Lines.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 1482.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame ODILE MORAND, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of CLEOPHAS CHENETTE, trader, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation of property against her said husband.

Montreal, May 5th, 1893.

DUPUIS & LUSSIER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three per cent. for the current half year (making six per cent. for the year) has been declared upon the Paid-up Capital of this Institution, and will be payable at the Head Office on and after THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JUNE next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st of May inclusive.

The Annual General Meeting of Shareholders will take place at the Head Office of the Bank on Tuesday, the 20th June next, at noon.

By order of the Board.

W. WEIR, President.

Montreal, April 21, 1893.

A BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER. Dividend No. 55. Notice is hereby given that a dividend of three and one-half per cent. (3 1/2 p.c.) has been declared on the paid-up capital stock of this institution for the current half year, payable at the office of the bank in Montreal, on and after Thursday, the 1st day of June next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 18th to 31st May next, both days inclusive.

The general annual meeting of shareholders will take place at the office of the bank in Montreal, on Wednesday, the 21st of June next, at 1 o'clock p.m. By order of the Board.

A. DEMARIGNY, General Manager. Montreal, 20th April, 1893.

T. C. O'BRIEN

231 St. Lawrence Street,

(Near St. Catherine.)

Have just received my New Stock of the best lines of Shoes, including

Ladies', Children's and Men's Wear.

GREAT BARGAINS. GOOD VALUE.

32-26

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully yet soothingly, on the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY, and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

Holloway's Ointment.

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

This is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism

and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

538 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Provinces who may keep the American counterfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label, the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are ravenous.

GRAND MAMMOTH DRAWING! OVER ON - HALF OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.



Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes...

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December)...

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

Attested as follows:

We do hereby certify that we supervised the drawings for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company...

Handwritten signatures of J. A. Early, W. L. Cabell, and C. J. Villiers

Col. C. J. Villiers succeeded Gen. Beauregard as one of our Commissioners to supervise our Monthly and Semi-Annual drawings...

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

N. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. J. H. GUNNOR, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank. CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

MAMMOTH DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE

At the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, TUESDAY, JUNE 13, 1893.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - \$150,000

Table of prizes and their values, including a list of prizes worth \$150,000 and approximation prizes.

PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole Tickets at \$10; Halves \$5; Fifths \$2; Tenths \$1; Twentieths 50c; Fortieths 25c.

Club Rates, \$55 worth of Tickets for \$50. Special rates to agents. Agents wanted everywhere.

IMPORTANT.

Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges...

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to all Lotteries...

The Official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents...

ATTENTION—After January 1st, 1894, our drawings will take place in Puerto Cortez, Honduras...

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the Ticket is dated at New Orleans...

N.B.—The tickets for the July Drawing, and all others thereafter, in addition to the usual endorsements of J. A. EARLY and W. L. CABELL...

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions...

WANTED,

An energetic Catholic man of business disposition and steady habits. Must travel short distances in section in which he resides.

RENZIGER BROTHERS, 38 and 38 Barclay St., New York.

THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

Heretofore The Province of Quebec Lottery authorized by the Legislature,

Next Drawings: - - - June 1st. and June 15th.

PRIZES VALUE, \$13,185.00. CAPITAL PRIZE, WORTH \$3,750.00

Table of prizes and their values for the Mount Royal Lottery, including a list of prizes worth \$13,185.00 and approximation prizes.

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS. Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m., on the day before the Drawing...

WHAT IS



It is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray hair its natural color, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparable lustre.

Testimony of Dr. D. Marsolais, Lavaltrie.

I have used several bottles of Robson's Hair Restorer, and I cannot do otherwise than highly praise the merits of this excellent preparation.

Testimony of Dr. G. Desrosiers, St. Felix de Valois.

I know several persons who have for some years used Robson's Hair Restorer and are very well satisfied with this preparation...

D. MARSOLAIS, M. D. Lavaltrie, December 26th, 1885.

G. DESROSIERS, M. D. St-Felix de Valois, January, 18th 1886.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

F. KELLY, Ruling, Binding and Embossing

774 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

WONDER IN WELLAND!

A Representative Farmer Speaks.



MR. C. C. HAUN.

The following remarkable facts are fully certified to as being undeniably correct in every particular. Mr. Haun is well known in the vicinity...

As will be seen from his letter, four physicians had attended him, and it was only after he had given up hope of cure that he decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters...

DEAR SIR,—I think I have been one of the worst sufferers you have yet heard of, having been six years in the hands of four of our best doctors without obtaining permanent relief...

C. C. HAUN, Welland P.O.

In this connection the following letter from T. Cumines, Esq., a leading druggist of Welland, Ont., speaks for itself:

GENTLEMEN,—I have been personally acquainted with Mr. C. C. Haun for the last 20 years, and have always found him a very reliable man...

Yours truly, THOMAS CUMINES, Welland, Ont.

The steadily increasing sale of B. B. B., the length of time it has been before the people, and the fact that it cures to stay cured...

DRUNKENNESS.

—ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE CURE FOR—

DRUNKENNESS OR THE MORPHINE HABIT?

Have you a Husband, Brother, Son or friend who is addicted to strong drink? If so we can cure him. For fullest information address THOS. LINDSAY, Secretary, Double Chloride of Gold Cure Co., 16 Hanover Street, Montreal. TELEPHONE 3043.

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REPRESENTING:

SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND Assets, \$39,109,332.64.

NORWICH UNION-FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH ENGLAND. Capital, \$5,000,000.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF HALIFAX N.S. Capital, \$1,000,000.



**McGALE'S** FOR . . .  
**BUTTERNUT PILLS**  
 25 cents per box.  
 By Mail on Receipt of Price  
**B. E. McGALE,**  
 CHEMIST &c.,  
 2188 NOTRE DAME ST.,  
 MONTREAL.

**Sick Headache,  
 Foul Stomach,  
 Biliousness,  
 HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.**

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

**S. CARSLY'S COLUMN**

THE GREAT  
**Mantle Sale!**  
 TO CONTINUE  
 ALL THIS MONTH.  
**S. CARSLY.**  
 Notre Dame Street.

**LADIES' CAPES**  
 IN ALL  
 LEADING EUROPEAN STYLES  
**S. CARSLY.**

**SPRING ULSTERS.**  
 A Large Lot of Ladies' Spring Ulsters  
 to be cleared at prices varying from  
**50 to 60 PER CENT. LESS**  
 than regular marked prices.  
 Ladies' Capes in Leading Styles.  
**AT SPECIAL PRICES**  
 LACE AND SILK CAPES  
 All Reduced for this Month.  
**S. CARSLY.**

**STYLISH JACKETS.**  
 Thousands of Ladies' Jackets.  
 In Every New Style.  
 All Reduced to Special Sale Prices.  
**LADIES' ETON JACKETS**  
 Jackets in all Shades of Cloth.  
 Jackets with Plaid Silk Vests  
 Jackets in all Stylish Lengths  
 Jackets Handsomely Trimmed  
**S. CARSLY.**

**LINEN GOODS.**  
 S. CARSLY'S FOR LINENS.  
 Irish Table Damasks and Napery.  
 Scotch Table Damasks and Napery.  
 English Table Damasks and Napery.  
**S. CARSLY.**

**HIGH-CLASS LINENS.**  
 Applique Five-o'clock Tea Cloths  
 Hand Drawn Five-o'clock Tea Cloths  
 Embroidered Five-o'clock Tea Cloths  
 Fringed Five-o'clock Tea Cloths  
 Hemstitched Five-o'clock Tea Cloths

**HAND-EMBROIDERED NAPERY**  
 Embroidered Sideboard Covers  
 Embroidered Tray Cloths  
 Embroidered Doylies  
 Damask Table Cloths in all sizes, with  
 Napkins to match.  
 Hemstitched Table Cloths.  
 Fringed Table Cloths.  
**S. CARSLY.**

**Rigby Leads**

Rigby Waterproofs take the lead of any other waterproof garment. Ask for Rigby Waterproofs every where and any where.

Hours of Business from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.

**S. CARSLY,**  
 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779  
 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
 MONTREAL



For Civility, Comfort, Cheapness,  
 —TRAVEL BY THE—  
**NEW TOURIST CARS**

Which now leave Montreal as follows:  
 For Boston and New England—  
 On Thursdays and Fridays.  
 For Toronto, Detroit, Chicago—  
 On Tuesdays.  
 For the Soo, St. Paul, Minneapolis—  
 On Saturdays.  
 For Vancouver and Puget Sound—  
 On Wednesdays.

These cars are intended chiefly for the accommodation of passengers holding second class tickets; they are complete in their appointments, containing separate toilet rooms (with their requisites) for ladies and gentlemen, smoking room and department for cooking; the seats, which are elegantly upholstered, are turned into comfortable beds at night. These cars are in charge of competent porters and accommodation in them can be secured upon payment of a small additional sum on application.

**CITY TICKET OFFICE**  
 129 ST. JAMES ST.  
 COR. ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER.

**COLLEGE NOTRE DAME.**  
 Cote Des Neige, Montreal, Canada.  
 [FOR BOYS FROM 5 TO 12]  
 This Institution directed by the Religions of the Holy Cross, occupies one of the most beautiful and salubrious sites in Canada. It was founded for giving a Christian education to boys between the ages of five and twelve years. They receive here all the care and attention to which they are accustomed in their respective families, and prepare for the classical or commercial course. The French and English languages are taught with equal care by masters of both origins. Boys are received for vacation.  
**L. GEOFFRION, C.S.C.**  
 5D President.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Post Office Fittings, St. Hyacinthe, P.Q." will be received until Monday, 5th June next, for the construction of Post Office Fittings at the St. Hyacinthe, P.Q., Public Building. Plans and specification can be seen and form of tender and all necessary information obtained at this Department and at the Clerk of Works office, St. Hyacinthe, P.Q., on and after Friday, 19th Instant. Persons are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.  
 By order, **E. F. E. ROY,** Secretary.  
 Department of Public Works, }  
 Ottawa, 27th April, 1933. } 44-2

**DOHERTY & SICOTTE,**  
 [Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY,]  
 Advocates : and : Barristers,  
 180 ST. JAMES STREET,  
 City and District Bank Building

**PERSONAL.—LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK** in connection with burglaries, forgeries, blackmailing schemes, mysterious disappearances, and all detective work in criminal and civil business promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service. Offices, Temple Building, Montreal. Office Telephone: 2181. Private Telephones: 4653 and 6049; **JOHN A. GROSE,** Supt. Commercial Work; **SILAS H. CARPENTER,** Supt. Criminal Work.  
**S. CARSLY.**

**T. E. & A. MARTIN,**

Formerly of the Firm of Fee & Martin.

**Furniture**  
 —AND—  
**Bedding.**  
 1924  
 NOTRE DAME ST.  
 Open EVERY Evening  
 till 9 o'clock.

**Sold for Cash**  
 OR ON  
**EASY TERMS**  
 OF PAYMENT TO RESPONSIBLE PERSON  
 Remember the Address:  
 1924  
 NOTRE DAME ST.  
 A FEW DOORS WEST OF  
 BALMORAL HOTEL.

**LAID TO REST.**

The Grey Nunnery Chapel was on Friday, the 19th May, the scene of the interment of a beloved sister in Religion, Rev. Sister Hogan. She was born in the month of December of the year 1857 and on the day of her death was 35 years, 5 months and 17 days old, and had served in the cloister 12 years, 1 month and 26 days. Her birth place was the romantic spot of Urraghe, six miles outside of Nenagh, County Tipperary, Ireland, where her father William Hogan and her mother, Catherine Woods, with their ancestors back for generations had lived and died. The deceased nun claimed with pride relationship of first and second cousin with Rev. James Hogan, ex-parish priest of St. Ann's. The late Mrs. T. B. Considine, Miss Margaret Finn, of St. Anthony's, the late Minnie McGrath, of St. Ann's, Mrs. Finn, of St. Ann's, and Mr. P. Flannery, of St. Gabriel's, were also cousins of the deceased.

The funeral service was chanted by Rev. James Callaghan, of St. Patrick's. The Rev. Gentleman had pronounced in French the traditional discourse on the occasion of the religious profession of Sister Hogan twelve years ago and was chosen when her earthly labors were over, to usher her soul by the pleadings of the Divine Heart into a Paradise of delight. He was assisted by Rev. Fathers Peter O'Connell, Martin, Tranchemontagne. The "Libera" was well rendered by a choir of 500 voices. The body of the deceased was afterwards carried to the burial vault, which lies beneath the chapel, and lowered amid the impressive singing of the "Benedictus" into its final resting place. Sister Hogan is a great loss to the community. Her services in the cause of charity will be sorely missed. Mother Deschamps, the Superior-General of the Grey Nuns, considers Sister Hogan's death as the death of a saint and was delighted to have returned from her United States tour just a quarter of an hour before she expired. The memory of Sister Hogan will be long cherished when others walking in a more conspicuous sphere of life have been forgotten in the gloom of the grave.

**St. Patrick's to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.**

The original Irish Pilgrimage of St. Patrick's to Ste. Anne de Beaupre last year is remembered even to this day with delightful pleasure. The pilgrims, who were quite enthusiastic from the beginning to the end of the pious journey, parted on that memorable occasion with the firm purpose of renewing their visit in the following summer to the far-famed shrine of Beaupre. The date fixed is Saturday, June the 17th, at 5 p. m. Rev. James Callaghan has completed all arrangements most satisfactorily. Rev. Father Luke Callaghan is in charge of the congregational singing and also of the sermons. Rev. Father Doye, C. S. P., of New York, has expressed a warm desire to be numbered among the pilgrims. Miss Annie Cassidy will preside over the refreshment tables and Bella McCurragh will direct the sale of religious articles. The Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Co. will supply meals at 35c each. The "Three Rivers" has been chartered to ply the waters of the St. Lawrence. The boat will leave the Jacques Cartier wharf at 5 p.m. The "Ave, Maris Stella" will be chanted with full chorus. Parties holding stateroom tickets will be conducted to their respective cabins. This pilgrimage will be the 23rd Annual Pilgrimage to the shrine. The committee of management notifies the public that stateroom tickets and passengers' tickets may now be obtained at any hour from Rev. James Callaghan, St. Patrick's, Montreal.

Mgr. Fabre on Sunday confirmed a large number of children in Ste. Cune-gonde.

His Grace Archbishop Fabre began his pastoral visit at Vercheres on Monday morning.

The parish of Sainte Rose de Lima de Sweetsburg, in the country of Missisquoi, has been erected into a school municipality for Catholics only.

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