

James Street. August 18. you can buy... but if you... SALE... Damask are... goods... IDEAL PAPER... MURPHY... SPECIALS...



Vol. L, No. 7. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1900. PRICE FIVE CENTS

NOTES FROM ROME.

A MONUMENTAL CROSS.—The Roman Committee of Honor to the Redeemer have selected Monte Capreo, near Caprimeto, the birthplace of Leo XIII., although not the highest mountain in this vicinity...

A WEEK OF FEASTS.—The week including the last days of July and first days of August, was one of many feasts in Rome. St. Ignatius, St. Alphonsus and St. Dominic, had each a special commemoration during that week.

THE FEAST OF ST. ALPHONSUS.—On Thursday the Feast of St. Alphonsus Liguori, founder of the Order of the Redemptorist Fathers, was celebrated in the Church on the Freguilla Hill, under his patronage and name.

CATHOLIC NOTES FROM MANY SOURCES.

REMARKABLE WORK.—From the Milwaukee "Citizen" we learn that Rev. J. J. Keogh celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his connection with St. John's Cathedral on Aug. 25.

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A MILLIONAIRE FRESHMAN.—Mr. Dennis Coghlin, Toledo, a man well known in the business world of Northwestern Ohio, died recently.

A SCHOOL FOR POLITICAL ASSASSINATORS.

Government succeeded in calming their spirits a little by promising to lower the price of the provisions, but the cheap price was of short duration, and some days after the high price had resumed its course.

What would you have? Italy has been made the training school for political assassins. An Italian Anarchist murdered Premier Canovas in Spain; another Italian murdered President Carnot in France, and another the Empress Elizabeth of Austria.

"PROTESTANTISM DEFINED."

In a recent issue of the Detroit "News-Tribune," we came upon the following paragraph: "Dr. Marcus Dodds recently gave a definition of Protestantism as that religion which is not a religion of intermediaries."

Here is a terrible picture presented by Father Dermuti Emilio, a missionary priest, from Ormeah, Persia, of the daily scenes of famine which he witnessed. In the commencement of spring in the year 1898, the thickening garb of ice snow, which covered the earth, had prosaged nothing good; yet we still hoped that the warm rays of the Persian sun would have shortly made this mantle, which held imprisoned the seed of autumn, disappear.

MISSION WORK IN PERSIA.

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PIONEER PRIEST DEAD.

Rev. Edward Van Pammel, one of the pioneer priests in Michigan, died of old age last week at Saginaw, where he had been living in retirement since his advancing years and infirmities obliged him to give up active parochial work in 1895.

PRIEST DROWNED.

Rev. C. J. Roche, pastor of St. John's Church, Essexville, Mich., was drowned last Wednesday, Aug. 8, near the West Bay City waterworks.

CURED AT ST. ANNE'S.

Misses Agnes and Constance Machen, two well-known young ladies of Toledo, have returned from a visit to the shrine of St. Anne de Beauraup, says the "Catholic Universe."

HAPPENINGS IN IRELAND.

CROPS IN DANGER.—Last week we briefly referred in these columns to the rumors which came from different sources regarding harvest prospects in Ireland. From Irish exchanges received this week we learn the outlook is very bad.

While there is happily no reason as yet to entertain fears for the worst, it is necessary to face the serious fact that the harvest outlook is most gloomy. The continuous inclement weather has endangered the safety of the crops to a most alarming degree.

BULB GROWING.—On the other hand we read a piece of news of a more hopeful character regarding new avenues of trade. Up to the present, says an exchange, it was the general opinion that Holland alone could grow bulbs.

OTTAWA ITEMS.

A long residence in any city, especially as head of a religious, or educational institution, causes the life of a person so situated to become, as it were, part of the existence of that city and of its citizens.

THE URSULINES.

The training department of the Ursuline convent, Waterford, is recognized by the Teachers' Training Syndicate of the University of Cambridge. The students presented in June, 1900, all passed in the prescribed course of theory and practical efficiency.

A BISHOP DEAD.

News has reached Mullingar, his native place, of the death of the Right Rev. Dr. Naughten, Bishop of Roseau, Dominica, West Indies.

A QUEER LAW POINT.

The supreme court of Tennessee, says a Chicago exchange, has decided that a lawyer has the right to shed tears to influence the verdict of a jury, and in fact says that if he can bring tears to his eyes at will he is derelict if he neglects to do so.

DEATH OF A PRIEST.

At Lisdoonvarna recently, the Rev. R. J. Kesh, P.P., Killmac, County Westmeath, passed to his eternal reward at the patriarchal age of 84.

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# THE ENORMOUS SUMS SPENT ON DRINK.

BY R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY.

Among the many evils which afflict the world at large to-day, none stand out with such a bold front as drink. In whatever light we view the subject we can only arrive at one conclusion, namely, that the drink habit is increasing day after day, and causing misery and want in thousands of homes, filling church yards with pauper's graves, and leaving families penniless. There is an old saying: "War has slain its thousands, but drink its tens of thousands." The workingman's hard earnings go to support the saloon or the rum shop, while his family has to do without the necessities of life. The question naturally arises: Why should a person be so foolish to toil and drag, give his life's blood away for six long days in the week, and when he receives a few dollars for that hard toil, sacrifice every cent of it in a few hours in a saloon? Habit and the insatiable thirst for the liquor habit makes him forget everything. Such a man, no doubt, is foolish, and his foolishness carries him to the bitter end—misery and destruction.

"In 1899," says a magazine, speaking of the drink bill of the workingman, "of the £154,480,934 spent on intoxicants in the United Kingdom, roughly £2 out of every £3 (or a total sum of £100,000,000 sterling) came from the working classes, whose wages are expressed in so many shillings a week, and whose families are usually as large as their means of supporting them are small. It is estimated that every working class family in Great Britain and Ireland spend no less than £16 13s 4d on an average on intoxicants each year. They consumed in beer, spirits and wine the total earnings of nine weeks of labor, and poured into the coffers of publicans as much gold as would, a very few years ago, have met our national expenditure in a year. Every second two weeks' income of an average working class family disappeared in drink. Every minute they swallowed over £190, or two years' income of a skilful artisan, and every day they drank the weight in gold of eight working class families, while every month they drank as much as would have kept them in nourishing food for a week. Of every four gallons of beer drunk in the United Kingdom that year, the workingman and his family drank three of every four gallons of spirits consumed, he was also responsible for three; and he drank one gallon out of every ten gallons of wine." Such a statement is appalling, yet it is true.

Let us glance for a moment at the quantity of beer which the working classes of our Dominion find necessary to satisfy their craving, and to quench their thirst yearly. They drink at a rough estimation no less than 12,000,000 gallons, at an average

cost to each family of \$3, or roughly 25c a month. With this beer we could make a river equal to some of our greatest here, and that river would be able to hold (or to float them) the thousands of our people, on the beer they consume each year, a man on the bed of which nearly all the males of our Dominion could find standing room, and we might go further and make a colossal cistern into which we might drop a very large building, indeed.

If a brewer were to undertake to supply the working classes with a single hour's beer (distributing the thirst equally over all the twenty-four hours of the day) he would require 38 one-horse drays, forming a close procession of one-ninth of a mile long, and conveying a weight of liquid (exclusive of barrels) of 43 tons. All the people of one of our towns would find it impossible to carry an hour's supply of working class beer.

In beer alone the workingman swallows \$7 every night and every day. But beer by no means satisfies his craving for intoxicants. He requires in addition 500,000 gallons of spirits, which when diluted would swell to at least 1,500,000 gallons, or sufficient to make a stream of diluted spirits. For his spirits he pays nearly \$350,000 every month. Of wine he consumes 20,000 gallons, for which he pays roughly \$70,000.

An amazing feature of this annual outlay is the proportion it bears to income. Take the case of a man on a weekly income of \$9 with a wife and three children. The average rent by such a man is \$2 a week; food say \$4 a week. If we add to these items \$2, the average sum spent weekly on drink, and 25c for tobacco, we have the magnificent sum of 75c left for clothing, fires, light, medical expenses and the hundred and one demands of family life.

Reader, such information would make the blood boil in your veins, but I ask you if you are one of the unfortunate ones, are you still going to continue such a miserable and shocking way of living? Take issue with yourself, strive manfully to overcome the awful habit. The reason why that so many are still hovering around the liquor habit is because they don't strive hard enough to get rid of it. Remember the night of your life is fast approaching, and you, like too many others, may fill a drunkard's grave.

"Write it on the school boy's slate, Write it on the prison gate Where there's drink, there's danger."

Write it on your copy-book, For the old and young to look, Where there's drink, there's danger.

Write it on the graveyard mound, Where the drunkard's grave is found, Where there's drink, there's danger."

## FADS FOR PRESERVING HEALTH.

Most people know how to get sick, but few know how to keep well, remarks a contributor to the New York "Post." Health is an art to be learned like any other art that is, by study, observation, experiment, and the analysis of the reasons which make a given result possible. The hit-or-miss style of living establishes a hit-or-miss constitution. And some attention to the art of preserving health is imperatively demanded by the frightful prevalence of what physicians call Neurasthenia. I suppose the English of the Greek symbol would come pretty close to the meaning of the word, and it is, in fact, a weakening of the nervous system, affecting directly or indirectly every vital organ, cuts off gifted lives. Secretary Windom fell dead while making a notable speech at the Board of Trade banquet; Henry George died from overwork at the fulness of his powers; Castlemeyr expired while his audience was thrilled with his last song; Remenyi, wizard of the bow, dropped in his tracks long before his normal span was reached; Dr. William M. Taylor was built to last beyond three-score and ten and perished some milestones this side the threshold; George E. Waring, during a whirlwind mental strain and was lost to the cause he glorified before his depths of usefulness were sounded. And so it goes.

Now, at twenty years of age a temperate person is supposed to have a chance of living for forty-four years. Should the same person, still living a temperate life (and herein lies the crux), arrive at the age of sixty-six, the chances are that he will exist fourteen years longer. With the intemperate, whether from drink or nerve-wear, chances diminish perhaps forty per cent., although I have not the exact figures at hand. Every body well understands that work alone, tempered by judicious exercise, prolongs existence. A lazy brain or a sluggish body invites disease. A man may keep going heartily and cheerfully, and to surprising age limits, when the machine of his physical being is lubricated with the oil of common sense and invigorated by proper rest. Every barber will tell you that a razor edge grows keen by occasional disuse. The edge of the mind regains its temper by the same method. But what one may do to maintain the play impulse at equilibrium with the work impulse another may not do. Temperaments vary. When the Russian, Marschal Kutsemoff desired a good night's sleep he "removed his spurs!" I believe he did not die young. Other men would die young if they sought to sleep with a similar presence of disturbing

writes, "All art is dedicated to joy," joy and health are synonymous terms. It is worth while to study this connection with sedulous care to reap the fruits of a rounded age, replete with usefulness and vigor. Of fads for preserving strength and vigor there is a dismal sufficiency. But recently people drank piping hot water as a cure-all. Others went bare-footed in the cold dews of morning. Some try electric hair-brushes. Going without breakfast has broken a possible corner in Porterhouse steaks. One man declares he owes his recuperation to hot milk and taffy. Milton Rathbun, who fasted for thirty-five days, says, "I feel better, I think clearer." And of all these various fads for keeping well I am bound to say that the quasi-starvation method appears not unreasonable. According to a theory advanced by a physician in an Eastern State, the brain, being the great dynamo of the body, exerts curative powers over the body when not made to take up other work such as the assimilation of food through the stomach. I suppose he must go on the assumption of the Irish officials "who when tributing 'good' during the famine, proceeded on the theory that there could be no actual suffering as long as there was a noticeable calf on the leg! At all events, the people who eat too much and play too little are as the sands of the sea for multitude. Cut down the food consumption one-half, and extend the play time one-quarter, and the instances of neurasthenia would not be so startling or so numerous.

But, after all, I am inclined to think the art of keeping well lies, in large measure, in what some would consider a very insignificant cause. I refer to the absolute cessation of the everlasting "fussing" which is the bane of so many lives. Let us look at this hobby more closely. One barbed arrow is but a pin-prick to the bull. But a shower of barbed arrows persistently hurting against his hide diminishes the power of resistance to the final thrust of the maddened. One nibble from a tree-destroying insect makes but a pin-hole in leaf or bark. But a thousand insects feeding for days and weeks, denude that tree of leaves and scalp away the bark. So it is with the needless worries of mankind. They dig straight to the core of the most exuberant vitality when persisted in. A mother "fusses" once for fear her boy will not be in at dark. That will not shape a wrinkle in her brow. But the habit formed, and carried over into daily counsel of a thousand needless fears, will raise a network of wrinkles and wear the nerves to ribbons. I knew of a young woman who could never drive in summer time unless a pair of green goggles

protected her eyes, a veil her face, a shawl must be taken for fear of sudden cold, and a whole arsenal of protective agencies loaded into the vehicle. That young woman, on account of her silly "fussing," doubtless will be older at thirty than she should be at forty. Or take the "fussy" traveler. He exhausts himself and every one else in the final stages of the journey, and arrives at home more of a wreck than when he left it. Now consider the whole ensemble of the worrying chorus, the "fussing" chorus in its effect upon life. It yields a crop of irritants more baneful in underlying the constitution than myriad other causes for which the doctor gravely prescribes medicine in the form of drugs. It becomes a steady patter of stinging drops upon the most impervious stone of health, and it is surprising that the stone is worn away. Had I space to develop the thought, I could show by scientific and mathematical demonstration that such is the case. As it is, I can only suggest that the answer to the question, How to keep well, is by no means remote from the problem of such absolute self-control as will reduce worry and "fussing" to a minimum.

## CATHOLICITY IN MEXICO.

Stanley E. Bowdler, a Protestant, in a letter from the city of Mexico, says:

"Religion is the most important fact about a man or a nation of men. This was Carlyle's notion, and as strikingly true as its expression is characteristically awkward."

If it was spoken concerning the Mexicans its truth is demonstrable, for the religious spirit among them is as omnipresent as the Omnipotent. Every city and villa has its impressive churches which show the lamp of sacrifice undimmed by the lapse of centuries.

"I will not give unto the Lord of the dead, which cost me nothing," seems to have been the sentiment of these Mexicans as truly as it was David's. Every temple seems to say: "Our builders gave the best they had of thought, of toil, material and wealth."

When Cortez reached the capital of Anahuac, the building that first arrested his attention was the temple of the Sun—and well it might. There at the city's centre was an architectural enigma, that seemed to belong to the weird age of pyramid and hieroglyph, diabolism. Its top was the scene of Druidical rites, the bloodiest that wretched paganism could devise. More than 5,000 men were annually sacrificed there to appease the gods who sent the Montezumas maize and victory.

In this Rome of the Aztec's world and in the court of this very temple the good Father Olmado celebrated the first Mass witnessed in Guatmozin's capital. The God who delights not in burnt offerings and sacrifices, but in a contrite heart, stood in paganism's most holy place that November morning of 1518, whilst the last victims were being offered to the Aztec's non-resident gods.

The contrast stirred Cortez, and he vowed that of that temple not one stone should remain upon another which should not be pulled down; and he reared upon its foundations a temple worthy the God who for a little time deigns to dwell in temples made with hands. Cortez obliterated the Aztec's temple to the sun and commenced to build the Cathedral, to be finished by his successors, and of which we now speak briefly.

The Cathedral of Mexico city is unquestionably the most historic ecclesiastical structure in the Western world. In age in momentousness, of events happening in and about it, in the terrible temple that it supplanted, in the sacrifice of wealth it represents—stupendous for the generation that built it—this Cathedral is the most venerated, historic and storied edifice of this hemisphere. In the aristocracy of churches it is without peer. Every stone invites reflection, and every chapel within its walls solemnly. From the moment of entrance a hush is upon you, and you find yourself unconsciously tip-toeing. A century and more before the American revolution its walls saw the investment of Spain's avaricious viceroys; the crowning of the valiant, misguided Iturbide, the young Emperor, and heard the welcoming Te Deums to Maximilian. Its peaceful, majestic towers looked down upon the bloodiest revolutions any event that has occurred in this or any other world, and saw Mexico's last convulsion and humiliation, when 10,000 victorious Americans under General Scott were drawn up on the "Zocalo," which the Cathedral fronts, terminating an unjust war criminally levied against an almost defenseless people. In all the pomp and circumstance of historic ecclesiastical grandeur this church is first among the churches of the two Americas. Centuries have added to its dignity, age has brought power and not debility; and its solemn, prayer-inspiring spires seem to point with almost youthful vigor to the house not made with hands eternal in the heavens.

I attended Mass there Easter morning, 1899. As I approached the Cathedral court the rays of the always welcome Mexican sun were stealing between the snowy tops of the two great volcanoes, whose old-time spires are as dead as the Aztec's gods. The conspicuous place of the court were already filled with a great number of pitiable, chilly, aim-praying invalids. It was a duplicate of the court of the temple called beautiful, lacking Peter and John only.

At least three thousand Mexicans were kneeling within the Cathedral—an impressive sight anywhere, but in this setting of majesty, solemnity and historic association, a picture of touching eloquence. And they knelt throughout the service, for Mexican churches are without seats. Their

combreros were carefully placed in an angle made by their kneeling limbs, and their serapes folded over their shoulders.

I stood in the shade of a pillar to render my Protestantism less conspicuous, yet I fancy I could not have been seen had I stood beside the main altar, for there was a stolid fixity about these people, a single-mindedness of religious purpose that makes intruding Protestants irrelevant, and that made this temple possible.

There was no rustle of skirts, no vain, studied stride, no looking about to see the milliner's creations worn by neighbors. There were no unctuous ushers to escort thoroughly belated parishites to high seats. It was one tremendous democracy of Mexican sinners—the rich, the poor, kneeling side by side, each class oblivious to the other's presence and each face showing an intensity of purpose that seemed to say: "Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner."

To these kneeling worshippers dyed with sins, which only the hyssop of God's grace could cleanse, the service was as impressive as the first vision of the pillar of fire by night to the Israelites. The thousand masses that they had attended had brought no callousness. Time had intensified the august mystery of the Mass. To them it was a veritable mount of transfiguration, for they seemed to see no one save Jesus only.

I left the church with this pensive crowd, over whose faces a happy change had come because of the deposit of their sins with the sleepless saints. The morning chill had gone, and the capital of the Montezumas was again bathed in dazling sunlight.

The power of the cross impressed us as we turned for a last look into the grandest Cathedral of the Western hemisphere standing on the foundations of the greatest and most terrible temple of paganism.

## STRANGE NOTES FROM AMERICAN JOURNALS.

**FUEL OF RIVER MUD.**—Fuel from Chicago river mud is Sanitary Trustee Alexander Jones' latest project. Capping President Boldenweck's famous discovery that the opening of the big ditch to Joliet had given Cook county a Mackinac summer, Mr. Jones has adapted the idea of the London capitalists who propose to scoop inflammable briquettes out of the bottom of the Thames, and stands authority for the statement that a company is forming in Chicago to deepen the river for what there is in it.

"Bubbly creek briquettes," according to Mr. Jones, are destined to topple Youghiogheny and Indiana block coal from their proud pedestals as the standard steam and hot-air producers. "And then the sanitary district could arrange to have 'briquettes for the Bridgeport pumps ground out as they were needed.' Mr. Jones announced, rapturously, could do away with any chances of future coal scandals."

Mr. Jones believes that the Chicago river bottom is richer in oils and grease, coal dust and animal carbon than any stretch of Thames bed in the London capitalists will have to work on. He says the river itself could be condensed and fed into furnaces as crude petroleum is now handled. Chief Swenice will vouch for its inflammable character.

"If London briquettes will bring \$4 a ton, fuel with the Chicago mark ought to command double the price. President Boldenweck, I understand, is interested in the scheme, and Oseian Guthrie, I know, has been consulted by the promoters." Chief Engineer Isham Randolph of the sanitary district admitted yesterday that he had been asked for an expert opinion in the matter of turning the river bottom into food for the franchise. "I'll back Bubbly creek against the world for pure richness. The project is the biggest thing Chicago has ever undertaken."

**LAND SINKS TEN FEET.**—A despatch from Santa Fe, N.M., August 17, says:—A Pintada ranchman was in the city to-day and reports a phenomena at Agua Negra, Guadalupe county. On Tuesday night the inhabitants were awakened by a rumbling noise like that of an earthquake. Subsequent investigation revealed that several hundred acres of prairie had sunk about ten feet, and the cavity had filled with water, although there had been no rainfall. In a few days the water had seeped through the ground and a subterranean river was discovered 500 feet below the surface.

**A THIRD DIVORCE.**—In the Circuit Court, Belleville, Ill., Mrs. Bencina V. Eckel brought suit against her

husband, Joseph Eckel, to whom she was last married about three years ago. This is the third time Mrs. Eckel has sought separation from the same husband. She is about 60 years of age, while her husband is about 26. Mrs. Eckel was the widow of Mayor O. R. Winston of East St. Louis, who died about twelve years ago. He left her a fortune in East St. Louis, real estate valued at \$500,000. Mrs. Eckel charges her husband with desertion.

**GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.**—For the last week Kalamazoo and vicinity have suffered from a pest of grasshoppers which is said to be the worst ever known here. Houses and stores are swarmed with the insects, and there seems to be no way to get rid of them. In one restaurant to-day the serving of meals was discontinued until a large swarm of hoppers could be driven out. On account of the plague the city has not burned its electric lights for the last few nights and all stores have closed at six o'clock. The insects filled up the are-lamp globes and put the lights out. Some of the hoppers are nearly three inches long, and they sing like locusts. In the celery fields their music is deafening.

One afternoon between Cressy and Delton a train was stopped by an army of hoppers which extended for several rods and completely covered the track for several inches. The crushed bodies of the hoppers acted like oil on the rails, the drive-wheels of the engine refusing to work until the insects had been shoveled away by the trainmen.

**DIET AND GLUTTONY.**—President Harper, of the Chicago University, denies that he will experiment with living on a diet not to cost beyond 15 cents a day, says a correspondent of a Catholic weekly. Quite a hullabaloo has been started in the papers on this subject, and the old truth that millions of human beings live on less than 15 cents a day and thrive, along with the other ancient truth that men and women "dig their graves with their teeth"—by gluttony—make interesting reading.

The ration of Southern negroes are said to be about 8 cents per diem, and yet the colored people in the country despite the vices of freedom, are strong in body. It is currently asserted among the expert in such matters, that hundreds of millions of human beings who, individually are compelled to live on less than 15 cents a day, enjoy life more and are healthier and happier than the gross feeders. I have no doubt that, with a pure water supply and simple wholesome, inexpensive diet, in all countries, as a common practice, many doctors would lose their trade and one-half the hospitals would be closed up. William E. Curtis, in one of his letters, tells us that the Grey Indians are dying of "civilized" diseases and gluttony. They are not intemperate in strong drink, but hogghish in food consumption, on the

agency they usually take their meals at the hotel, sometimes fifty or sixty day, but the landlord says there is no money in feeding them, because they eat so much. He has to pay 15 and 17 cents a pound for meats, and every Indian will eat a pound or more at a meal. They are passionately fond of ice cream, and nearly every day several call at the hotel to inquire if it is to be served at dinner. If so they stay. If not they come again."

**"Example is Better Than Precept."** It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of testimonials are examples of what Hood's has done for others, and what it will do for you.


**Dyspepsia.**—"I was weak and had fainting spells. Dyspepsia and indigestion in severe form troubled me. Five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla made me well and strong." Mrs. WILLIAM FARWALKER, Woburn, Mass.

**A Good Medicine.**—"We have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family as a curing medicine, and used Hood's Pills for biliousness and found both medicines very effective. For impure blood we know Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine." Dr. F. F. FARMER, published in Boston, Aug. 20, 1899.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** is a good medicine for all ailments of the blood. It is a good medicine for all ailments of the blood. It is a good medicine for all ailments of the blood. It is a good medicine for all ailments of the blood. It is a good medicine for all ailments of the blood.

### CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA, CANADA.

Established 1848. State University 1866. Created a Catholic University by Pope Leo XIII, 1889.



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### LOYOLA College.

28, Drummond Street, MONTREAL. An English Classical College, conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. A limited number of boarders taken. Prospectus sent on application. Classes will be resumed on Thursday, September 6th.

### MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE

444 Sherbrooke Street, Montreal. Elementary, Commercial and Scientific Courses. Boarders should enter on September 6th, day-scholars on September 6th, at 8:30 A.M.

### CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL OF MONTREAL

GOVERNING BOARD. 1900-1. Rev. Father Quinlivan, P. P., St. Patrick's, Chairman; Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., St. Ann's; Rev. Father O'Meara, P.P., St. Gabriel's; Hon. J. J. Curran, J.S.C.; Hon. J. J. Guerin, M.D., M.A.; C. P. Smith, Esq., ex-President Board of Trade; Frank J. Hart, Esq., Merchant; William McNally, Esq., merchant; Martin Eagan, Esq., merchant; W. E. Doran, Honorary Secretary.

### TRADING STAFF.

Principal, Mr. A. J. Hales-Sanders, B.S.; Ushaw; Rev. Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, Kindergarten and first Preparatory; Rev. Chaplain, Religious Instruction and French; Mr. D. H. Shortell, M.A., Queen's, first-class certificate; V. A. Kewer, first-class certificate; G. R. Brady, first-class certificate. The classes will open on the 5th of September. The principal will be in attendance daily on and after the 20th of August instant, between the hours of 10 and 12 a.m., and 2 and 4 p.m., to receive parents and guardians, or may be communicated with by mail. Address: A. J. HALES-SANDERS, Principal Catholic High School, Belmont Park, Montreal.

### The Catholic School Commission of Montreal.

The re-opening of the Classes of the Catholic Commercial Academy, and all the other Schools under the control of the Commission, will take place on Monday, September 3rd. For all particulars apply to the Principal or Director of each School.

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PLAQUE D'ARMES, MONTREAL. Best methods and latest systems of teaching Commercial subjects, shorthand, typewriting, etc. Day classes resumed August 21st. Call or write for Prospectus. Telephone Main 302. —13 OZA & LORD, Principals.

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# The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

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## EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....AUGUST 18, 1900.

## Notes of the Week.

**WOMAN'S SPHERE.**—On Sunday last His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons preached one of his usually eloquent and timely sermons at Southampton, Long Island, before a mixed but aristocratic congregation. There were as many Protestants as Catholics in the Church. His Eminence spoke with fervor on the subject of female influence, or the shrine of woman. Amongst other things the Cardinal said: "The Holy Spirit, in the Old Testament, paid a magnificent tribute and a well-merited one to woman and the part to be played by woman in society. But he places that part in domestic labor rather than in an active participation in the struggles of this world. What does the Holy Ghost approve of in woman? Does the Holy Ghost admire her on account of her worldly triumphs, because she is able to lead in society; because she demands for her sex so-called privileges; because she goes from place to place preaching from public platforms, that which she is pleased to call woman's rights? Not at all. The Holy Ghost gives His entire preference to the loving woman, to the affectionate mother, to the conscientious and faithful housewife, who sheds over the home the odor of virtue and eats not the bread of idleness; to the woman who is busy with the minor duties of life and fulfills them with an irreproachable care."

**SUNDAY ATHLETIC GAMES.**—Ald. Martineau proposes to legalize athletic games and exhibitions on Sunday. He has made a motion to that effect at the recent meeting of the Council. In explaining his action the alderman said, that while not wishing to reflect upon other people's pleasures, he thought it preferable for a young man to witness a game of baseball or lacrosse on Sunday than for him to go where skirt dancing was permitted and beer was sold.

According to a by-law, passed in 1876, any citizen could effect the arrest of any person found playing ball or indulging in any athletic sport on Sunday. The sections of the by-law are as follows:—

"Sec. 1. No person shall open or keep open in this city on Sunday, any theatre, circus, menagerie, or other place of amusement where performances of athletes, rope dancers, minstrels, velocipedes or other like boisterous games are held."

"Sec. 2. Any person offending against the provisions of this by-law shall be liable to an imprisonment for a term not to exceed two calendar months, at the discretion of the Recorder's Court."

While no person has ever yet taken advantage of this provision in the law, still it remains there suspended over the heads of all who enjoy themselves on Sunday by taking part in any species of athletic game. The alderman said, that it was while reading this by-law, that he was struck with the manifest unfairness of classifying under the same head theatres, minstrels, and athletes after specifying some instances he had seen where young men were present at Sunday exhibitions, which were certainly as harmful to the spiritual

man as throwing a ball. He had come to the conclusion that athletics ought to be encouraged on Sunday, provided the performance was respectful, for which reason he gave the forementioned notice of motion.

This proposal should meet with the most vigorous opposition.

**THE GRANDE CHARTREUSE.**—The special correspondent of the "Chicago Record" sends a lengthy letter, dated Marseilles, July 29th, to that paper. It is headed "Life in a Cloister: Visit to Grande Chartreuse; Description of the Monastery of the Famed Liqueur—Chapel Service at Midnight—A Queer Group of Pilgrims—Peace." This being a most interesting heading, promising a great deal of information, and accompanied with a general view of the monastery, we took pains to read it attentively. The road from Marseilles to the monastery is briefly described; the old Norman diligence is well pictured; the trip is made in the evening, it being after nine, at night, when the monastery is reached. The knocking on the door with the old-fashioned knocker, the opening of the portal by a fat, good natured friar, the entry inside the walls are told in a few lines. Then we are informed of what the writer naturally (considering his education and training) expected to find. He says:—

"The most of us were doubtless possessed of the idea that, once inside the venerable institution, there would be cakes and ale and an assembly room somewhere in which large, resinous logs would crackle merrily in the chimney, and that there would be a considerable amount of rejoicing in a quiet way. In fact, we were ushered into the servants' refectory, where a novice gowned in black took our names and sent us immediately to our cells to reflect and await dinner.

"The cells were not luxurious. There was in each a bed, a table, a chair, a prie-dieu, a candle, bowl and pitcher and a towel as large as a sheet of paper."

The writer had, apparently, preconceived ideas of a monastery drawn from non-Catholic novels and stories of Middle-Age cloisters. Possibly he is familiar with Scott's "Abbott" and "The Monastery." He was soon to be undeceived, and, judging from the heading of his article, he learned a great deal concerning these institutions during his short visit to the Grande Chartreuse. But the pity is that he does not tell us anything about his experiences. He describes some arguments about costumes and customs that arose between a Parisian, a man from the "Midi," and himself—a discussion that might as well have occurred in the reading-room of any hotel as in the refectory of a cloister. Be the cause what it may, we regret having lost an exceedingly interesting—even if prejudiced—account of the daily life of the Monks. We know perfectly well that the writer would have little to say in the line of praise; but we would be pleased to witness how the cloud of ignorance concerning monastic institutions was dispelled by the pure air in the atmosphere of sanctity. Alas! We can never know how this correspondent passed through the ordeal of a retreat in a Catholic cloister, but we would be

glad to learn that he was of those who "came to scoff and remained to pray."

**AFTER ANARCHISTS.**—The German police are making it hot for the anarchists. On Wednesday it was agreed to stop all anarchist meetings, and four have been suppressed in Berlin.

A report says that 186 foreign anarchists, of whom 103 are Italians, have been expelled from Germany since the assassination of King Humbert.

**ST. PATRICK'S PARISH, OTTAWA.**—We have before us to-day one of the most interesting historical sketches that it has been our privilege for years to read. It is the story of the foundation and development of St. Patrick's parish in Ottawa. The work covers about one hundred pages, and is complete in its every detail. In fact, we have only to mention that the author is Mr. Maurice Casey, one of Canada's able writers, to establish the credit of the publication. There seems to be nothing omitted. A well arranged index; a map of Ottawa and Hull defining the limits of St. Patrick's parish; a chapter containing the actual regulations of the parish; these are added to the work in order.

The illustrations consist of portraits of Rt. Rev. Jos. Eug. Guigues, the first Bishop of Ottawa; the Very Rev. A. E. McD. Dawson, LL.D., the first pastor of St. Patrick's; Very Rev. Jas. McGrath, O.M.I., second pastor; Rev. J. J. Collins, third pastor; Very Rev. J. L. O'Connor, D.D. V.G., fourth pastor; Rev. M. J. Whelan, fifth and present pastor; Most Rev. Jos. Thomas Duhamel, second Bishop and first Archbishop of Ottawa; as well as several views of St. Patrick's Church, both external and internal.

The writer of this charming work goes back to the early history of Canada, the discoveries made by Cartier, Champlain, de Maisonneuve and others. The founding of Quebec, of Montreal, of other important sections of Canada, and finally, of Ottawa, constitutes a most instructive chapter. The story of Ottawa, from 1800, when Philomen Wright pitched his tent on the ground now occupied by a section of Hull, in 1826, when Nicolas Sparks built the first edifice (a log cabin) upon the site of the present Capital, and from that day down to the close of the century, is equal to a romance. Therein will be found the details of Irish success despite every imaginable obstacle, and the building up of a grand parish by a handful of poor emigrants. It is a story full of encouragement, of warning, of hopefulness, of pleasure, of thanksgiving.

**WELL DESERVED HONOR.**—It affords us very much pleasure to announce that the Monoline composing machine has secured "Le Grand Prix" at the Paris Exposition. For nearly a year we have had a Monoline in operation in our composing room, and from our experience of the work done, we may say that we are not at all surprised at the success achieved by the Monoline at the great international exposition.

A STORY RELATED in one of our exchanges come from New York, and while we are not prepared to vouch for its accuracy, still it is within the range of the possible; and certainly it is—whether true or fictitious—a splendid illustration of the marvels that have been wrought during the last half century in the world. For this purpose we reproduce the details, leaving aside the question of whether such dispensation, as the one mentioned, could be obtained or not. It runs thus:—

"After forty-five years spent as a cloistered nun in the Ursuline Convent at Bedford Park, Cecilia Lawrence, known in the Sisterhood as Mother Cecilia, passed beyond the convent walls and for the first time in her life rode on a railroad train. Permission to leave the convent for a brief period was obtained by a special dispensation from Archbishop Corrigan on account of Mother Cecilia's failing health, and yesterday she went to Babylon, L.I., where she will be nursed by the Sisters of the Convent of St. Joseph.

Mother Cecilia is a daughter of Bryan Lawrence, who lived in New York, and at his death left \$100,000 to the Ursuline Convent and a like sum to his daughter. She assumed the white veil when she was a girl graduate, 17 years old.

On taking the final vows Miss Lawrence devoted her whole fortune to the convent of which she has now been an inmate nearly half a century.

It was with the utmost reluctance that the venerable nun was persuaded to leave her lifelong retreat. Accompanied by two of the Sisters, she left the convent early yesterday morning, and went by train from Bedford Park to the Grand Central Station. Thence an electric car took her through the bustling streets and another across the great bridge to the Flatbush avenue station, where another train was taken to Babylon.

She was like a being suddenly translated from another world. All

was strange beyond realization. She was stunned by the rush and roar of the trains, by the speed of the electric cars, by the noise and bustle of the great city, by the immensity of the crowds, the towering mass of the buildings.

Throughout the long journey she sat outwardly impassive and almost silent, only opening her lips to murmur "Wonderful! Wonderful!" She was like one in a dream.

**THE IRISH ACTOR.**—The New York "Sun" published recently a very good article, of its kind, on the "Irish Actor." It did not deal with the "stage Irishman," that species of low caricature which has almost totally passed out of existence; rather it is the Irishman as an actor that suggested the article. With much that the writer expressed we agree, for certainly the great Irish actors, whose names were once household words, are very rapidly disappearing, and their successors do not seem to be forthcoming. Regarding the Irish actors who, for a long period, have riveted the public attention, the "Sun's" article says:—

"The Irish actor or the actor who plays Irish roles, for the two are sometimes separated by a generation or more, has nearly always held a place on the stage in this country, and there has rarely been a time when two or three stars in that particular line were not before the public. Dion Boucicault down to Joseph Murphy, William Scanlon, Chauncey Olcott and Andrew Mack are all familiar names, although Mr. Boucicault should more properly be named among an earlier generation. Joseph Murphy has passed a long career in the profession, appearing during the greater part of that time in a repertoire of only a few plays and as he has accumulated a fortune, his retirement may soon be expected. William Scanlon's career was cut short by his death, and for awhile his successor, Chauncey Olcott, had the field practically to himself, with various attempts on the part of the Irish actors to gain some of the prosperity that went in such liberal measure to Mr. Olcott. None of these succeeded excepting Andrew Mack, who, after three years as a star, may rightly be called a rival to the actor who had the start on him in this particular line of the profession. It is doubtful, however, if Mr. Olcott's prosperity had been affected by Mr. Mack's success. The public that enjoys the Irish drama is evidently large enough to support both of its exponents. And this is the more remarkable in view of the similarity of the plays in which they are seen."

We need make no reference to the paragraphs that follow. They consist of comments upon the change that is needed in Irish drama. The old monotonous, hard-beaten track can no longer be followed with any hope of success. This is true, but we believe that the necessity of change and improvement springs from causes other than those mentioned by the "Sun." It thinks that the public is getting tired of the "old-fashioned" Irish play, with its excessive sentimentality, its singing hero and all the features of these dramas which have been set down for the past fifteen years in such a rigid and monotonous formula. This may be so; but to our mind the broader education now being received by young Irishmen tends to create a desire for something more truly representative of the Irish character.

Incidentally the article in question gives a useful account of the history of the Irishman on the stage—and be it understood that this does not mean the low caricature of the Irishman so prevalent in America and Canada. The writer goes back to the earlier days when the Irishman, as such, was first introduced to an English audience. He thus writes:—

"This tradition of the Irishman on the stage is as old in England as the type itself in the drama. The first prominent appearance of the Irishman as a character in an English comedy dates from Sir Robert Howard's comedy, 'The Committee,' and 'Teague,' who was represented in that play as a stupid, blundering fellow, was drawn from a servant in the employ of the writer. It was this character—a favorite with a succession of well-known actors—that kept the old play in use until the end of the eighteenth century, although it was acted first in 1685. After that it was used as the basis of another play built about the character of the Irishman, which in its turn enjoyed great popularity. The Irishman did not make his appearance in the English drama until 1740, when the father of Richard Brinsley Sheridan put him into a farce called 'Captain O'Blunder,' which was founded on the plot of one of Moliere's comedies.

He was presented in a much more agreeable light in this farce. This phase of the character suited English audiences so well that 'Love à la Mode,' with its famous 'Sir Calagagan O'Bralagan,' followed soon after and served to put the Irishman on the stage more as he is commonly found there to-day. It was in 1773, with 'The Irish Widow,' produced by Garrick, that the Irish woman appeared in the English drama. But she was not destined to stay there long. On the other hand, the stage Irishman was soon popular, and there is scarcely a comedy of the late eighteenth or early nineteenth centuries, which does not introduce him more or less conspicuously. But it remained for him to take a place on the American stage more prominent than he has ever had in any other country. Here an German comedian has ever shared his popularity. 'Fritz' Emmet was unique in his field and had no successors."

## OFFERING OF THE SCHOOLS.

It, during the month of June, the student counted with bright and anxious anticipations the days that separated him from the long vacation, equally does he now count, but with very different forebodings, the days of the vacation yet remaining. They are few; the first week of September will witness the opening of nearly all the houses of education, be they colleges, convents, academies, high schools, or primary schools. It is not our intention to write anything regarding the sentiments of pupils and of teachers, as well as of parents, as the opening day approaches. On that subject a very interesting volume might be compiled. We merely desire to address a few words to the parents and guardians of the pupils. The briefer and plainer such recommendations as we purpose making the better are they understood.

We will, therefore, say to the parents that it is their bounden duty, a sacred obligation to send their children to school. There is no legitimate excuse for not doing so. They owe it to their children, equally as much as they owe them their food, clothing and shelter, while dependent upon the authors of their being. On this score we know that from every pulpit in the city this duty of parents will be fully explained on one of these coming Sundays; needless, consequently, for us to insist upon this point.

Supposing, then, that those of our readers who have children of an age to attend school are convinced of the importance of securing for them the means of occupying their rightful position in society hereafter, we will simply draw their attention to the question of punctuality. If a thing is worth doing, it is worth doing well; if a child is to be sent to school he should be sent, properly, and in such a manner that he may derive the greatest possible amount of benefit from his year in the institution. To do so it is necessary that he should be sent upon the very first day of the opening. Some parents keep their children back one or two days, some even keep them a week or more, after the classes have commenced. To do so is a triple wrong; it is a wrong to the teachers, to the other pupils, and to the child that is retarded. This does not need a very elaborate explanation. Always a certain amount of time is spent—in fact, comparatively lost—in organizing the classes, in distributing the pupils amongst those classes in setting the machinery of the school in motion. Then once the classes fully organized, the work of the year commences, and should be allowed to continue without interruption.

We will suppose a school opens on Tuesday, the 4th September; a pupil is sent on Friday, or on the following Monday. What is the result? Already all the preliminary arrangements, the classification of pupils, the mapping out of the programme for the term, and other such necessary operations have been done. The teacher is obliged to start afresh with the tardy pupil, to find out what class he is to follow, and then, when his place is located, the teacher must stop the progress of the whole class, retard all the other pupils, in order to instruct this one in what has already been imparted to the others. In a word, the whole machinery of the school is set wrong, or else the pupil is obliged to forego the advantages which his companions enjoy. He must face the competition of the year without being as fully equipped as his class mates. When the end of that year comes, he would like to carry off a prize or two; his parents would feel proud to have their child honored at the closing exercises; but, if he should fail in attaining this legitimate object of youthful ambition, the fault may be traced to himself and to his parents.

We need say no more on this point. We simply repeat and emphasize the advice: Send your children on the opening day to the school. The same applies in the cases of colleges, convents, high schools and all institutions of education. Next week we will have our remarks to make concerning our schools, many of which advertise at the date of their openings in this issue.

## THE WAR IN CHINA.

The whole history of what has been called "the war in China," has been nothing else than a huge heap of contradictions, conflicting reports, sensational statements, with a thread of fact, or truth, holding the entire mixture together. For weeks the uncertainty regarding the fate of the Europeans in Peking gave ground work for interesting despatches and general anxiety; it now turns out that the foreign ministers are all safe, but somewhat starved. The principal features of this week's war news may be summed up in three words—the advance of the allied forces on Peking to relieve the members of the foreign

legations, the attitude of Li Hung Chang, and the result of the taking of the Sacred City.

The information as yet received regarding the advance of the allies, the battles fought, and the successes obtained, is very general, and to a great extent uncertain. It is positively known that the Sacred City (the most strongly fortified portion of Peking) has been bombarded by Russians, Germans, English, Americans and Japanese, and has been taken. For a couple of days it was stated that the Empress (Dowager) and the young Emperor were made prisoners, and were held by the allied armies as hostages; the latest news is to the effect that these two important personages are still at large. It was rumored that Li Hung Chang was playing a double game, that he was a polished old diplomatist, a hidden enemy of all foreigners, an instigator of the Boxer uprising, and finally that he had committed suicide. It now turns out that all this is so much fiction; but that China's Grand Old Man, for the purpose of saving the Europeans at Peking, advised the allied powers not to march against the capital. He feared that the irritation of the Chinese soldiery would be such that the whole foreign element would be wiped out. The last despatch tells us that the Russian and American flags, as well as the standard of Japan, float over the Sacred City; also that a fearful fight has just taken place near Tien Tsin. All this is very vague as far as we are concerned. We do not think that we are any more dull than the average reader, yet we must confess that we are unable to pronounce any opinion regarding the Chinese struggle. The only way in which we can look at the maze of contradictions is from the standpoint of an outsider. We must occupy a position higher, more commanding than that from which the actual events are surveyed; we must stand upon an elevation that will permit us to scan the whole horizon, the past and future, as well as the present, and to note the aims and interests of the various forces that constitute the allies. At the very least there is here material for a lengthy magazine article, or even a whole volume. To speak of the probable, or possible results of this so-called war we must wait for further developments, we must abide our time until the European Powers commence to "show their hands." The taking of Peking by the allies may be only the commencement of a conflagration, the end of which no human power can foretell.

## THE LATE MR. W. STAFFORD.

We have received the following communication from Miss Stafford, which explains itself: Will you kindly rectify an error that appeared in all the papers in connection with my dear father's death. They all mentioned that death was instantaneous, but such was not the case. I was with him when he fell, and my sister had time to run for my cousin, the doctor and the priest. Drs. Hopkins and Johnson worked for fully ten minutes, during which time my father was breathing. The priest gave him absolution and had time to run back to the convent for the holy oils and administer Extreme Unction before death came. I write to you as the editor of a Catholic paper, for I wish people to know what a good death my dear father had, and it only shows how merciful God is, and how He soothes us in the hour He tries us most. By mentioning this fact in your next issue you will very much oblige me.

We are very much pleased to note that our well conducted contemporary the "Northwest Review" is endeavoring to keep pace with the times. Its last issue announces the transfer of its offices to Winnipeg, the great and growing centre of the West. The make up and general appearance of the "Review" has also improved in a marked manner.

Rev. Father Twomey, Tweed, who has been requested by the Dominion Government to undertake a special mission on emigration from Ireland, has accepted because Archbishop Gauthier desired him to do so, says the "Toronto Catholic Register." He sails from Montreal on the steamer "Tunisian," September 7th. Before that, however, at the invitation of the Government he visits the experimental farms along the line of the C.P.R. to Calgary, and, if time permits, to the Pacific Coast, in order to become acquainted with the conditions and the resources of Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

A Chicago newspaper remarks that the city health department announces that a vigorous policy will be pursued toward Chinese basement lodging houses. Generally these places are opium resorts and not infrequently they are patronized by others than Chinese. This being true, the toleration of these dives has been too long continued by the police and the health officials. The opium-smoking evil, which the Chinese have introduced into the United States and which they lose no opportunity to promote among Americans, ought to be combated by the closing of every resort of this sort and the punishment of the man who conducts them. The Chinese are striving to introduce the same methods in Montreal.

## OUR COUNTRY.

The press—of a "Federal" I can glean the Catholic grand federal purpose mutual aid Catholic righting the case I understand every expression have heard of objection without a word of overcompensation that much weight expression is not consistent I will bring that I am a social critic are merely others. I briefly what obstacles to federation.

Our Catholic members, ven and aims, and rules, cities, mutual stable social pious associations, and I every part more of our have exactly no two mo no two ha ests in com olicity their bond between meet with differences will not ap ance, the p aciently ex societies. Federation still exist u should be C are social membership bors. These privileges t less numer tions. The an infringe of represent tem deman bringing t cities, the compact w calculation unlimited p more impor most enth to make might not us efforts complishme but it wou tual unders all personal be efficec, live witho of all self-

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## UNVEILING.

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OUR CATHOLIC OBSERVER ON FEDERATION.

The press—that is the Catholic press—of America seems to be full of the "Federation" subject. From what I can glean the object is to bring all the Catholic societies together in one grand federal union. The ultimate purpose of such union is apparently mutual assistance in the securing of Catholic rights. I may not be stating the case exactly; but it is thus I understand the movement. Almost every expression of opinion that I have heard or read contains a series of objections, or suggests obstacles without always suggesting the means of overcoming them. I do not anticipate that my opinion will carry much weight with it; but I will give expression to it any way, and if it is not considered sensible, at least, I will have the satisfaction of knowing that I am under shelter from personal criticism, and that my views are merely recorded for the benefit of others. I will commence by tracing briefly what I consider to be the main obstacles to the realization of this federation dream.

Our Catholic societies are very numerous, very varied in constitutions and aims, very different in methods and rules. There are temperance societies, mutual benefit societies, charitable societies, literary societies, pious associations, countless sodalities, and I know not what else. In every parish may be found one or more of such organizations. No two have exactly similar constitutions; no two move along the same track; there may be general mutual interests in common. Beyond their Catholicity there is apparently no other bond between them. Here, then, we meet with the paramount obstacle—differences of aims and methods. I will not speak, or weigh in the balance, the petty jealousies that so frequently exist between some of these societies. No matter what system of federation were adopted, there would still exist uncounted rivalries—which should be Catholic emulations. These societies older than others; there are some more numerous in their membership than are their neighbors. These will always claim more privileges than will their younger or less numerous kindred associations. The latter may consider this an infringement upon that equality of representation which a federal system demands. In a word, the actual bringing together of all such societies, the welding of them into one compact whole, would mean endless calculation and labor, the exercise of unlimited patience and sacrifice of more importance than men—even the most enthusiastic—are always ready to make. I don't say that such success is not ultimately to attend the serious efforts of serious men in the accomplishment of such a grand design, but it would only come when a mutual understanding would exist, when all personal or social rivalries would be effaced, when the societies could live without the aid, or co-operation of all self-seekers.

What kind of federal system could they adopt? Possibly the organization of a central council, composed of representatives of all the societies. That council would have power to decide upon all questions of a general interest to Catholics in general; it would have no power to dictate to any individual, or any special organization, the rules best calculated for safe guidance in life. In a word, I

can see no other apparent means to secure the object in view than to have a system based upon our Federal Government system. The provinces have their local legislatures, for the purpose of local legislation; but the Federal Government deals with all questions affecting more than one province. In a like manner would this Federal Council deal with all questions affecting the interests of more than one of the societies, or those of all Catholics in general. While this may be a practical means of bringing all, or most, of the Catholic societies into touch with each other, for mutual protection and the advancement of mutual interests, still I foresee dozens of obstacles that would have to be overcome before such a scheme could be made effective.

To my humble mind there is another method of federating all Catholic societies, without doing violence to the methods, objects and systems of individual or special associations. It seems to me that were each society to bind its members to the fulfillment of the Church's precepts in a most serious manner; to the carrying out to the letter the constitution which governs it; and to the strict accomplishment of the duties imposed by Christian charity, there would be no need of any other federation. In other words, let the Catholic Church be accepted as the Federal authority, let the Church be the focus to which all rays of association concentrate, let the Church be the spring from which emanates every general rule affecting any number of the societies! Possibly my idea is not fully grasped; but I will strive to convey it more clearly by means of illustration.

It is a principle, or precept of the Church that we must love our neighbor and respect his rights. Drawing its general rule from the great Federal authority of the Church each society would entertain sentiments of pure love, of deep affection, of Christian charity for each other society, and would always seek to aid the other Catholic societies in carrying out their schemes for the greater benefit of human race. It is a teaching of the Church that humility is absolutely necessary in order to attain any degree of spiritual perfection. Let each individual, or each society, base the course to be followed upon Christian humility, and soon the whole Catholic population will experience the "raising up of the lowly"—that is to say, will find success and assistance, where so long only defeat through opposition and misunderstanding reigned. There is no bond of union like that of religion, there is nothing to separate individuals and associations like the unimagined of federation. I would suggest, in this connection, that once or twice yearly the spiritual directors and the lay presidents of all the societies would meet in a congress to sift all questions of a debatable nature.

UNVEILING OF MONUMENT TO CAP DES ROSIERS VICTIMS OF 1847.

Cap des Rosiers is a small village on the bleak coast of Gaspé. The surroundings are solemn and impressive. In one of your recent issues, an account was given of the terrible disaster which occurred there to the unfortunate 189 Irish immigrants from Silgo, who lost their lives in the wreck of the "Carriacou" of Whitehaven, on the fatal morning of April 23rd, 1847. The monument then mentioned is now an accomplished fact, and I am sure the readers of the "True Witness" will be pleased to get an account of the proceedings. On Saturday morning, the 18th instant, at 4 o'clock, the steamer Atlantic sounded her whistle, announcing her arrival. Two stout boats, manned by eight hardy fishermen, put out to meet the Atlantic, which could not approach nearer than about a mile from the shore. These, with the aid of the ship crew, removed the monument, which was in six pieces, to the small boats, and by six o'clock, the precious stones had been landed upon a temporary wharf erected for the occasion. Mr. Justice Curran, who at the request of Rev. Father Quinlivan, had taken charge of the erection of the little memento, lost no time in getting things in motion. Some of the oldest inhabitants shook their heads, and said that it would require three days, at least, to sink foundation and put up necessary supports, but the Judge said: "This must be done to-day, without fail, so that we carry out our programme for inauguration to-morrow, Sunday, at-ternoon." Boats were dispatched two miles down the coast to procure suitable building stone. In the meantime, the excavation was being slowly made in the pebbly beach, which seemed to fill in as fast as it was taken out. At length, a sufficient depth was reached, and a foundation of cedar, cement and concrete secured. Back came the boats, with the building stones, the bricks were also secured, and by prodigious efforts, owing to the assistance of Mr. Connelley, the light-house keeper, and the unceasing labors of Messrs. Bond and Fortin, at seven o'clock p.m. the base was finished. For lack of proper implements, the placing of the monu-

ment was a matter of great difficulty, but all this was overcome, and by eleven o'clock at night, the whole was completed, and those who had sent despatches to the neighboring parishes, informing the people that the unveiling would take place at 4 o'clock on Sunday, felt that no one was now to be counted with but the clerk of the weather. Sunday morning beamed forth in a glorious sunshine, and all promised well. The officers of the Marine Department loaned their flags, and High Mass being over, the workers went at it again, and in three hours a solid platform had been erected and decorated with the green harp of old Ireland, and the flags of all nations. Trees were cut from the adjoining mountains; flowers were gathered from the neighborhood; garlands were strung together by deft fingers, and the monument, draped in artistic fashion, was covered with things of beauty. Not the city of Quebec, nor any other in the Dominion, could get up anything better, in the same space of time, and it is only justice to mention the name of Captain O'Farrell, inspector of light houses, for the Dominion Government, as the moving spirit in this great achievement. Meanwhile, Mr. Justice Curran had telegraphed to Hon. Mr. Bernier, minister of Inland Revenue, and acting Minister of Marine, requesting that the Government steamer "Aberdeen," lying at Gaspé Basin, should be permitted to bring those who desired to assist to the inauguration. At eight o'clock, on Saturday night, the Honorable Judge received the following telegram: "Marine Department has telegraphed, Captain Belanger to convey people, free of charge, from Gaspé Basin to Cap Rosiers and return to-morrow to witness dedication of monument in memory of shipwrecked Irish immigrants." M. E. BERNIER. Needless to say that blessings were showered upon the Hon. M. E. Bernier. May they do him good, for his kind and courteous act will long be remembered. At half-past four on Sunday afternoon all was in readiness. The "Aberdeen" had brought her hun-

dreeds from Gaspé Basin, the people from the neighboring parishes had poured in driven by their hard pushed horses. The Cure, Rev. W. Landry, accompanied by Revs. Trois-maisons and Morris, had marched from the church down the hill headed by the cross and accompanied by thirty choir boys, all dressed in immaculate white surplices, to the platform. Twenty marines from the "Aberdeen" were ranged immediately above the choir boys. On the platform the Mayor, Mr. Anthony Foley, occupied the chair. On his right was Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, and about twenty seats were occupied by ladies and gentlemen. Now the scene was complete, but its impressiveness was heightened when the gathering, comprising not less than 800 persons, suddenly became silent as Father Landry pronounced the benediction upon the monumental pile. Judge Curran pulled the string, and the flag surrounding the pillar fell amidst the plaintive chant of the "De profundis" and the "Misere."

A RIOT AT AKRON.

As a result of an attempt to lynch a negro for an attempt to commit a brutal crime at Akron, O., despatches, which may be exaggerated, say that that city, on Wednesday last, revealed a scene of desolation and the evidences of violence and lawlessness unparalleled in its history.

The rioters had done their awful work and had dispersed. One child was lying cold in death and nearly a score of people were suffering from the wounds of pistol balls, buckshot and missiles. The city building was a heap of smoldering ruins and beside it stood the water-soaked ashes of Columbia Hall. The police force of the city was disorganized and scattered. The chief was fleeing in desperation from the scene of the bloodshed, riot and burning, crazed by what his men had done. Electric wires, deadly to the touch, lay across the streets in the vicinity of the burned buildings and debris of all kinds was scattered far and near. The down town streets were just as the mob left them, and although nothing was being done by the rioters, crowds of spectators hung around "waiting for something to turn up." At 6 o'clock the crowds began to increase as the curious spectators hurried to the scene of the trouble. The policemen appeared, timid at first, but with increasing assurance as no violence was offered. Then company C of Canton, a detachment of the gallant Eighth Ohio Regiment, marched down the street from the train and halting before the ruins of the building, was at once set to patrolling the fire lines.

There was no evidence of ill-will or disquiet on the part of the crowds at the lines. There was no talk of violence. The turbulent element had slunk away with the coming of daylight. The resistance shown by the police officers and city officials in the city hall only served to lash the mob into greater frenzy. Failing in its effort to force an entrance into the City Hall, a portion of the mob ran to the store of the Standard Hardware Company, on Main street, about one and a half blocks from the scene of the rioting, smashed a large plate glass window in the front of the store and looted the store. Revolvers, rifles, shotguns, razors and thousands of rounds of ammunition were taken, and with these weapons the mob returned to the City Hall, standing in the front windows of the City Hall Major Young, Chief of Police Harrison and other police officials were haranguing the mob, endeavoring to convince the rioters that Louis Peck, the prisoner, had been quietly removed from the jail during the afternoon and taken to Cleveland for safe keeping.

NEW BUSINESS FIRMS.

We are pleased to announce to our readers that the Standard Roofing Co., whose card will be found in another column, has a new manager in the person of Mr. J. Johnston. The company, though known to many of our citizens, for some five years past have widened the sphere of its operation, and are prepared to undertake asphaltum and cement work in conjunction with roofing in all its greater branches. It has a full equipment and employs none but experienced workmen. We are satisfied that it has secured the right man to direct its affairs. We hope that the readers of the "True Witness" will extend their patronage to the Standard Roofing Co.

RECENT DEATHS.

Mr. John O'Malley, father of Mr. W. J. O'Malley, of this city, died on Tuesday, at his son's residence, in this city, at the ripe age of 73 years. He was a native of Quebec.—R.I.P.

A RICH PRELATE.

By the settlement of Archbishop Hennessy's estate in Iowa and Minnesota, which has just been effected, the Catholic University authorities here expect to realize at least \$150,000. He had always been one of our country's staunch friends. It is understood that his estate approximates \$1,000,000, the bulk of which is bequeathed to various charities. It is not generally known that he acquired this vast fortune through speculation in real estate while a secular priest prior to his elevation to the hierarchy.

IN THE POLITICAL ARENA.

The all-absorbing theme just now in political circles is the approaching general elections. Some of the so-called knowing political tacticians recently, taking the view that the elections will be held in October, while others are inclined to believe that they will not be held until January. A well informed Liberal, discussing the general election possibilities recently, takes the view that it will be practically impossible to hold the election so early as October, and he strongly inclines to the January idea. He had a talk with Sir Wilfrid Laurier before he left on his present trip to the Maritime Provinces, and from the plan of campaign the Premier talked of undertaking it would be out of the question for him to have the elections as early as October. He spoke of devoting about as much time to Quebec as he has spent in Ontario last fall, that means two months. Besides that he hopes to put in some time in the Maritime Provinces, which may not be taken to mean the present trip. Then again he spoke of visiting the closer constituencies in Ontario before election day. It can be seen that if he undertakes all that he could hardly accomplish it in time to get a verdict in October. The Premier does not propose to go west of Lake Superior, giving Mr. Sifton full charge of the campaign in the west.

THE SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The xylolite process of wood-preserving is now extensively used in Europe, and tests of timber so treated have been made at several Govern-

ment institutions. The process consists in boiling the wood under pressure varying from fifteen to forty pounds to the square inch in a solution of metallic and mineral salts. The impregnating liquid consists of a solution of the sulphates of copper and iron crystallized together in the proportion of 30 per cent. of iron to 20 per cent. of copper, alumina, and "kanit," a mineral which is mined at Stassfurt, Germany, and consists chiefly of sulphate of potash and magnesia and chloride of magnesia. The sap of the wood is destroyed and carried off in the liquid. The function of the copper is to destroy any germs of decay which may be present in the wood, while the iron forms a chemical combination in woody fibre. One important feature of this method of treatment is that the salts are not left in the form of crystals in the pores of the wood, but are dissolved out again by rain, and that the wood is able to withstand the various climate conditions incidental to use out of doors. Tests made in Austria indicate that wood so treated is valuable for the props used in vineyards, as it resists decay; while the officer in charge of the impregnating works of the Royal Bavarian Government railways reports that sleepers of soft woods hardened in this way are equal in all respects to those of oak.



SCHOOL BOOTS.

We are ready, willing and able to supply the wants of the School children in BOOTS and SHOES. THE LATEST STYLES THE BEST WEARING MATERIALS LOWEST PRICES. RONAYNE BROS., 2027 Notre Dame Street.

The PRIVATE CLASSES

For young ladies and children conducted by the Misses BARTLEY Will be Resumed on Tuesday, Sept. 4th. Pupils who desire it are prepared for McGill University Examinations, for Matriculation or for Certificate of Associate in Arts. 7-2 702 SHERBROOKE Street.

ARCHBISHOP'S ACADEMY,

37 St. Margaret Street. Classes will Reopen on Tuesday, Sept. 4. 7-2

The MISSES McDONNELL,

675 LaSalle Street. Will re-open their Classes for young ladies and children on Monday, September 3rd. An evening class for girls in connection with the school. 7-3

THE STANDARD ROOFING CO.

Gravel and Cement Roofing. Cellar Work a Specialty. Concrete and Asphalt. Repairs promptly attended to. OFFICE: 189 McCord Street.

TO LET.

Centrally located tenements in recently remodelled Brick Building, corner St. Maurice and O'Connell streets; 4, 5 and 6 room dwellings, newly painted and tinted; sanitary plumbing; new W.C.'s; cemented basements; ready for occupation. Must be seen to be appreciated. Apply to M. BURKE, 375 Mountain Street.

NOW IN STORE,

EX ALLAN LINE STEAMERS. Foster's "Bugle Brand" Bottling of BASS'S PALE ALE In Pint Bottles. \$1.75 per dozen Pints. \$6.75 per case of 4 dozen Pints.

GUINNESS'S

EXTRA FOREIGN DUBLIN STOUT In Quart Bottles. \$2.75 per dozen Quarts. \$5.00 per case of 2 dozen Quarts. FRASER, VIGER & Co. Now in Store, A CAR-LOAD OF

Poland Spring Mineral Water,

FROM THE POLAND SPRINGS, Maine. Poland Water in Half Gallon Bottles. 50 cents per bottle. \$5.00 per dozen bottles. \$9.00 per case of 2 doz. half gal. bot. les.

Poland Water, Carbonated

\$1.65 per dozen in pints. \$12.50 per case of 100 pints. FRASER, VIGER & CO. ITALIAN WAREHOUSE. 207, 209, 211, St. James Street.

W. STAFFORD.

Received the following from Miss Stafford, herself: Will you kindly let me know what appeared in connection with my... I have had a good deal of trouble, and I am sure that you will be glad to hear from me again. I am, my dear friend, ever yours, W. STAFFORD.







Our Boys and Girls.

BE TRUE TO YOURSELF.—No body is more entitled to respect and admiration than the boy who is true to himself—who is useful, makes good use of his time, and is an example for others to follow.

DON'T BE ANGRY.—It doesn't pay to get angry. Anger uses up the nerve forces of the body. So does worry: so does hate. A bad temper worries you out, and makes for yourself countless enemies.

A TRUE GENTLEMAN.—"I beg your pardon!" And with a smile and a touch of his hat Harry Edmond handed an old man against whom he had accidentally stumbled the cane which he had knocked from his hand.

FOND OF MOTHER.—There are a large number of our young folks who are lacking in sincere and true love for their best friend—mother.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.—SUNLIGHT AND HEALTH.—Many people appear to labor under the delusion that it is necessary to avoid sunlight for fear of spoiling the complexion, when, as a matter of fact, the sun's rays are very necessary to give it the delicate tinting of beauty and health.

OUR FARMERS' COLUMN.—A GIGANTIC BUTTER-MAKER.—There is a Dane in Kansas City, says the "Journalist," who churns milk from 20,000 cows daily. It takes him only 40 minutes to churn 1,250 lb. of butter, and he makes 10 of these churnings a day.

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going where mother wishes me to accompany her." "That's a noble answer," responded another clerk. "Yes," chimed in a third, "if he always keeps such sentiments, he'll be a good man."

DOING IT WELL.—"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well," is a good rule for everything in life. A young man who was a pupil at Rugby school was noted for his bad penmanship. When his teacher remonstrated, he replied: "Many men of genius have written worse scrawls than I do; it is not worth while to worry about so trivial a fault."

TWO WAYS OF DOING THINGS.—There are two ways of doing everything. The doing of favors comes under this rule. The one who does a favor willingly, does it twice. It is hard to ask favors, it is harder still sometimes to have them granted.

ABOUT COLD FOOD.—Eat all cold food slowly. Digestion will not begin till the temperature of the food has been raised by the heat of the stomach to ninety-eight degrees.

SOUP-MAKING SECRETS.—The secret in soup-making is long, slow simmering. Soups are wholesome and nutritious, and it is to be regretted that their use is not more general, particularly with the working class.

A PHYSICAL CULTURE teacher gives the following good advice: An erect position is positively necessary for good digestion and perfect health. It can only be sustained by deep breathing, strong chest muscles and a vigorous exercise of the will power.

A thing of beauty is joy forever, and of all the beauties that adorn humanity, there is nothing like a fine head of hair. The surest way of obtaining that is by the use of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer.

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ever, is still used surreptitiously to some extent to written bread, and very largely in making cheap kinds of baking powder. In families where baking powder is generally used great care should be exercised to procure only those brands made from cream of tartar.

ABOUT THE EAR.—That the ear wax is there for a purpose, and efforts to clean it out often result in irreparable injury to the ear.

THE SICK ROOM.—Thoughtfulness for a patient is one of the most essential characteristics of a good nurse. Never ask the patient what he wishes to eat, but inquire of the doctor and out of the hearing of the patient.

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fair in Chicago. He knows precisely when the cream is "ripen" for churning, knows just what the flavor and color should be, knows to a grain how much salt to put in—in fact, knows it all.

It is an interesting sight to watch the transformation of cream into butter in the place where Mr. Larson works. The cream arrives in large 10 and 20-gallon milk cans. It is poured from these cans into five immense tanks holding 300 gallons each. In each tank is a metallic coil of pipe, through which is forced water from an artesian well 600 feet deep. While the water is running through these pipes, machinery moves the pipes back and forth in the vat, keeping the cream in constant motion.

There are 48 skimming stations within a radius of 60 miles of Kansas City, which supply this great churn with cream. At each of these stations is a separator run by machinery which separates the cream from the milk, the farmer or dairyman taking the skimmed milk back with him. The separator is a wonderful machine. It performs the office of skimming the milk, only it doesn't have to wait for the cream to rise. It will take the milk within 30 minutes after it comes from the cow, while it is still warm and fresh and covered with foam, and separate every particle of cream from it. The milk is revolved with tremendous rapidity, the cream coming from one spout in the separator and the milk from another, by centrifugal force.

Among some shipments of this butter recently made to persons at a distance was a consignment to President Diaz of Mexico. The Mexican tariff on butter is 10 cents a pound and the express charges are 12 cents a pound, making the butter rather expensive by the time it reaches the city of Mexico. For shipments to tropical countries such as this, the butter is packed in tin cans, which are hermetically sealed. Dickinson County is the banner butter-producing county of Kansas.

FINE TREES.—In every neighborhood there are two or three particularly fine trees—trees which people know about and go to see. Usually these are elms, occasionally chestnuts, and more infrequently oaks. Such trees ought to be the pride of any neighborhood, and all such trees ought to be carefully preserved, if necessary, at public charges. It takes a long while to grow such a tree, and a shamefully short while to destroy one. Too many of them have already been sacrificed to trivial whims.

UNPRODUCTIVE ORCHARDS.—According to Mr. J. C. Blair, there are a great many unproductive orchards in Illinois. (In what state are there not?) The reasons given for this unproductiveness may be summarized as follows: (1) neglect, (2) drought, (3) insects and fungi, (4) lack of fertility, (5) improper pruning, (6) non-adaptation of varieties, (7) careless propagation, (8) non-pollination, (9) unfavorable climatic conditions. Aside from the matter of climate, the one charge of neglect would seem broad enough to cover the whole ground. Drought is disastrous because grass or other crops are allowed to rob the orchards of the moisture justly due them. Insects and fungi are damaging because the easy means for controlling them are not used. Fertility is lost through neglect. Pruning is neglected. Study of varieties is neglected. And so on to the end of the list. When a man neglects his business at every point it seldom thrives—not even when that business is farming.—Country Gentleman.

PAINT YOUR CHEEKS.—Not with paint on the outside that is easily washed off. Put the color on from within. Scott's Emulsion fills the cheeks with rich, red blood. It is a color that stays too.

FOR PURE BLOOD, A BRIGHT EYE AND A CLEAR COMPLEXION, A KEEN APPETITE, AN EASY DIGESTION AND REFRESHING SLEEP. TAKE Bristol's Sarsaparilla. It arouses the Liver, Quickens the circulation, Brightens the spirits and Generally, makes life worth living. Sixty seven years trial have proved it to be beyond question, the most reliable BLOOD purifier known.

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Professional Cards.

JUDGE M. DOHERTY CONSULTING COUNSEL, No. 8 Savings Bank Chambers, 150 ST. JAMES STREET.

J. A. KARCH, Architect, MEMBER P.Q.A.A., No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill.

FRANK J. CURRAN, B.A., B.C.L., ADVOCATE, SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS, 150 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

Business Cards.

M. SHARKEY, Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent, Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all business. 1340 and 1723 Notre Dame street. Telephone Main 771.

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER, Successors John Riley. Established 1866. Plain and Ornamental Plastering, Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to. 15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

T. F. TRIHEY, REAL ESTATE, Money to Lend on City Property and Improved Land, INSURANCE, VALUATIONS, Room 33, Imperial Building, 107 ST. JAMES STREET.

WM. P. STANTON & CO., 7, 9, 11, St. John Street, Joiners, Cabinet Makers, Upholsterers, Church Pews and School Desks a Specialty.

JOHN P. O'LEARY, Contractor and Builder, RESIDENCE: 3 Prince Arthur St., MONTREAL. Estimates given and Valuations Made.

J. P. CONROY, (Late with Padden & Nicholson) 326 Centre Street, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, ELEVATOR and MECHANICAL BELLS Etc., Telephone, Main, 5569.

C. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter, PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING, Whitewashing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate. Residence 645, Office 547, Dorchester Street, east of Bleury Street, Montreal.

CARROLL BROS., Registered Practical Sanitarians, PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS, 785 CRAIG STREET, near St. Antoine Drainage and Ventilation a specialty. Charges moderate. Telephone 1508.

THOMAS O'CONNELL, Dealer in General Household Hardware, Paints and Oils, 137 MCGORD STREET, Cor. Ottawa, PRACTICAL PLUMBER, GAS, STEAM AND HOT WATER FITTER, BUXLAND LINING, FITS ANY STOVE, CHIMNEY, Orders promptly attended to. Moderate charges. A trial solicited.

DANIEL FURLONG, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, Pork 54 Prince Arthur Street. Special Rates for Charitable Institutions. Telephone, R. 447 11-6-98

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1863. Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, President, John Killfeather, Secretary, James Brady, No. 97 Rosel Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 3.30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

ST. PATRICK'S COURT, No. 95 C.O.F.—Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, James F. Forbes, Recording Secretary, Alex. Patterson, 107 Ottawa street.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 317. An action in separation as to property has this day been instituted by Dame Celina Boyer, of the parish of St. Philippe, district of Montreal, against her husband, Pierre Rié, of the same place, farmer. GEOFFREY & MONET, Attorneys for the plaintiff. Montreal, 8th August, 1900.

Society Directory.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856, incorporated 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinn, P.F. President, Wm. E. Doran, 1st Vice, P. G. Shannon, 2nd Vice, T. J. O'Neill; Treasurer, John O'Leary; Corresponding Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording Secretary, S. Cross, residence 55 Cathcart street.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.—Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on the first Sunday, at 4 p.m., and third Thursday, at 8 p.m., of each month. President Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Stasia Mack; Financial Secretary, Mary McMahon; treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Lizzie Howlart, 383 Wellington street.—Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.E.—DIVISION NO. 2.—Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, Michael Lynch; Recording Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernian street.—to whom all communications should be addressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Secretary; E. J. Colfer, Treasurer. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy and J. Cavanagh.

A. O. E., DIVISION NO. 3.—Meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at No. 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Ald. D. Gallery, president; T. McCarthy, vice-president; E. J. Devlin, recording secretary, 1635 Ontario street; John Hughes, financial secretary; L. Brophy, treasurer; M. Fenwick, chairman of Standing Committee; marshal, M. Stafford.

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 9.—President, Wm. J. Clarke, 208 St. Antoine street; Rec. Secretary, Jno. F. Hogan, 86 St. George street, to whom all communications should be addressed; Fin. Secretary, M. J. Doyle, 12 Mount St. Mary; Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 795 Palace street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Sentinel, M. Clarke; Marshal, J. Tivnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month, in the York Chambers, 2444 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Advisor, Rev. E. Strubbe C.S.S.R.; President, D. J. O'Neill; Secretary, J. Murray; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. S. C. Hallissey, Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; W. Doyle, Secretary, 220 St. Martin street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—(Organized, 18th November, 1883).—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meeting for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers:—Jas. J. Costigan, President; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary; Robt. Warren, Financial Secretary; Jas. H. Maiden, Treasurer.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. ASSOCIATION, organized April 1874, incorporated, Oct. 1875.—Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 19 Dupre street, at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, Hugh O'Connor; Secretary, Jas. O'Loughlin. All communications to be addressed to the Hall, Delegates to St. Patrick's League, W. J. Hinphy, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon, 4



A QUAIN CANADIAN VILLAGE.

THE NAME "LAPRAIRIE" is familiar to almost every person in Montreal—I might say in Canada. It is known to some as the great camping ground for our militia; to others as the mecca of the "voyageur," in the days of big rafts; to still others as a summer resort. It is historically speaking, a place of some importance; interesting in its monuments, its buildings, its institutions, its healthy surroundings, and its magnificent scenery. Have you ever been there? No. Then you have as yet missed that enjoyable experience. I will tell you in a few words my impressions of a brief holiday at this quaint Canadian village.

We walk down to the Victoria pier just below Bonsecours market, and there we find the good, old, reliable steamboat "Laprairie," awaiting us. Despite its years of travel to and fro, the vessel seems as fresh as it was when first launched. On board is Captain McLean, a French-Canadian with a Scotch name, a real type of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company's officers. The personification of courtesy this able and experienced navigator, who by the way fills the offices of captain, pilot, and ticket collector, counts his friends by the hundred. Ever ready to impart all the information that even the most curious could require, he aids, in no small measure to make the brief trips one of real pleasure.

THE SUNSETS.—On a summer evening, when the "Laprairie" heads up stream, leaving the city with its wealth of wharves, shipping, buildings, spires, domes and cupolas behind, that journey of one hour is so delightful that it must be experienced in order to be realized. As the sun slowly sinks, until its burning disc seems to rest for a space upon the verge of Mount Royal, and the clouds around the orb become like many hued curtains suspended over his couch of gold, the grandeur of the scene would defy the pencil of Claude Lorraine and the inimitable pen of Chateaubriand. The boat steams slowly under the famed Victoria bridge, the massive masonry of Canadian engineering skill, with its solid piers and wonderful spans, which appears like some fabled monster of pre-historic ages, petrified suddenly and left standing where its fate came upon it, with its gigantic head penetrating the city, its huge tail resting on St. Lambert's shore, and its elephantine legs half submerged in the flood, supporting its mammoth carcass. Under this wonderful structure the boat pulls its way until it appears to shoot into a vast and almost boundless expanse of water. It is from this moment until Laprairie wharf is reached that a panorama of the most gorgeous scenery unrolls its slow-moving and astounding proportions before the eyes of the traveller.

The landing at Laprairie is always a charming experience. The place itself is so picturesquely situated, the houses all seem so neat and clean, and judging from the daily gatherings at the wharf and in the public park near the wharf, the people seem so pleased to see you that you at once feel at home, and free from the turmoil, heat and inconveniences of a city existence during the scorching term.

THE CHURCH AND SCHOOLS.

Here you meet with many relics of the past; for example, a house that dates back as a connecting link between the modern pleasure seeker and the characters conspicuous in Canadian history. But of all the monuments that Laprairie can boast, none surpass in interest those raised in a practical manner, to the honor of God, the glory of the Church, and the success of education. The Church itself is a most beautiful temple, rich in ornaments, large, clean, and imposing. The Rev. Mr. Laviolette, the honored curé of the parish, is one of those saintly men who leave the impress of their lives upon all who come in contact with them. He is full of energy; and all that energy is devoted to the cause of religion and education. Charitable to a fault, he is beloved, as never was priest, and he reciprocates that affection in a continued life of benefactions and blessings—temporal as well as spiri-

tual—showered upon the whole parish. Side by side with the Church is the cosy presbytery, where Father Larose and his assistants live, a modest but substantial building.

Of the educational institutions of the place the foremost is the Academy, under the supervision of the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame. All over the Dominion now, and especially in the vicinity of Montreal, these noble and gifted women—worthy children of the Venerable Mother Bourgeoys—have established homes of instruction, and in none more than in the convent of Laprairie are the young children of the present generation formed after the ideal of the Holy Catholic Church.

On the river front the attractive edifice of the Sisters of Providence, under the supervision of Rev. Mother Arcade, the beloved superior of the institution—lifts its fine proportions and challenges the admiration of all who visit the place. The work of charity which this building represents can only be properly estimated after a visit of a few hours to its interior. The old and the young alike are cared for with that attention and goodness so characteristic of those self-sacrificing nuns. The aged man, or woman, whose hair has grown white in an unsuccessful struggle against the real miseries of life, can here, amidst all the benefits bestowed by religion, calmly and peacefully "husband out life's taper to the close." Here the orphan children are taken from the very cradle, in many cases, and fittingly prepared for the battle of life that inevitably awaits them adown the future. Here, also, is an asylum, or home, for those holy-minded women who seek to spend the waning years of life in closer touch with religion, in closer connection with God. It is in a real sense of the word a model home of the religious. This institution depends entirely upon the generosity of the people. The beautiful chapel in connection with the establishment is much frequented as Mass is frequently said there for the people, as well as for members of the community.

A little to the west of the Providence Nuns' buildings, stands another Catholic institution of no small importance—the Provincial House and Novitiate of the Brothers of Christian Instruction. This Order is doing noble work in the education of the French-Canadian youth, and is spoken of in the highest terms of praise by many of the residents with whom the writer held brief interviews. I expect to have an early opportunity of presenting a sketch of this admirable educational institution.

SOCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—Laprairie is fairly well supplied in hotels, and well equipped homes for families. I might mention the old "Montreal House," with its picturesque dining-room, now kept by the genial and hospitable Mr. Lamarr; also the cosy and well conducted private establishment, mostly for families, under the direction of Mrs. Racine, which is patronized by many leading citizens of Montreal and their families during the summer. The public buildings, if not numerous, are, at least, surprisingly fine for such a small town. The new post office, would do honor to many more pretentious towns, and even cities. The industries are of a class to afford work for the inhabitants. The great brick manufactory is one of the best equipped in Canada, and has been the means of bringing Laprairie more conspicuously under the notice of the outside world. The general stores and private residences go to make up a most attractive summer resort. What is most surprising is the fact that Laprairie is not better known to the citizens of Montreal. Already some of our leading families, French-Canadian and Irish-Canadian, make things very pleasant in that sweet, silent village.

Were such a town near any of the great American centres it would long since have grown into a regular city. The future possibilities of Laprairie, however, are incalculable, and the Montrealer of another generation may find it become a regular suburb of the commercial metropolis—the home of thousands of its citizens—More anon.

HUMILITY AND REPENTANCE.

Since the conversion of the famous French litterateur—François Coppee—his elegant pen has contributed some splendid pages to the Catholic literature of the world. Possibly nothing could be more beautiful, as an illustration, than his article "Out of the Crucible," or "Blessed Ashes," which is given in a recent issue of the "Ave Maria." As an example of how profane, or secular literature may be made to serve the purposes of religion we extract the following few paragraphs from that article. Coppee writes:—

"Apart from any religious sentiment, even for him who expects from death but total destruction, humility and repentance are two beautiful conditions for any soul. For if a man does not live like a mere brute—solely to satisfy his appetites,—he extracts from himself a moral progress, and wishes to become wiser and better. He always hopes to succeed, and the presence of the aged is that they have been instructed by experience. So they console themselves—badly and feebly—for their physical decline, and rejoice over the hold they have taken on their possessions when, we must confess, if they are but vanquished by the weakness of old age. The fact is that among the hosts of self-esteem and vanity decrease with the years, and regret for the things of this world, and the things of the world and miserable triumph of

pride and envy, that claims absurd equality for all in the enjoyment of pleasure!

"Alas! absolute equality exists only in death. And when I read the deceptive word 'equality' over all our monuments, I come to the point of regretting the sombre wisdom of the Middle Ages that painted on the walls a skeleton playing on the violin with a thigh bone as a bow, and leading to the same abyss the crowned king, the pope with his tiara, the captain armed at all points, the beautiful lady smiling into her mirror, the doctor weighed down with heavy books, the farmer with his spade and shovel, the workman with his hammer on his shoulder, and the beggar limping in his rags."

INTERESTING SNAP-SHOOTS.

THE TAX BILLS NOW.—The city assessors have concluded their labors so far as outdoor work is concerned, but they have hard work before them in the hundreds of complaints. This year they have taken the precaution of notifying all parties upon whose property the valuation has been increased.

THE ASSASSIN, if reports are true, is now turning the point of his dagger towards the great Republic to the South. A despatch says:—Commissioner Fitchie stated that late Saturday evening a letter was received from Consul Byington, of Naples, inclosing a copy of a letter dated August 2, in which an anonymous writer stated that he had overheard a conversation between Maresca and another Italian in a saloon, during which Maresca, said to have been intoxicated, had said that he was about to sail for the United States to kill President McKinley.

A FORTUNE IN CRACKERS.—Some pessimists are everlastingly crying out that it is impossible to make a fortune now-a-days. It does not seem much like it, when a firm can amass nearly a million as a result of biscuit manufacturing. A Toronto despatch says:—The will of the late William Christie, the great biscuit manufacturer, was filed on Monday, and disposes of \$926,000, of which \$499,500 is the share of Mrs. Christie in the business that bears his name. Have courage ye pessimists!

KNIGHTS OF THE QUILL.—The newspaper editors of Minnesota have visited this city, and had a royal time. They left on Monday night for Quebec city in a special train provided by the Grand Trunk, in charge of Mr. D. O. Pease.

A BOOM FOR ONTARIO.—Mr. H. M. Murray, Dominion Government agent in Glasgow, has forwarded to Ottawa a communication from the Glasgow, Glasgow and Omnibus Company, commenting highly upon Canadian produce used by them last year. It says:—"We have found the hay which is designated as coming from the Province of Ontario best, and it is better baled, and the tariff was regular in quantity and better made up. Their small, regular size make them preferable."

CREMATION FOR PROTESTANTS.—Sir William Macdonald, the tobacco manufacturer, is determined to carry out another of his pet projects by the erection of a crematory in the Protestant cemetery. It is said work has been commenced on it.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.—A daily journal says:—Very satisfactory progress has been made with the new vaults in the Protestant cemetery, which are being built to meet the demand which the growing population of the city imposes upon the trustees to provide for the disposal of the dead in winter, when interment in the burial ground is impossible. The new vaults are being built to accommodate 1,000 bodies, about double the capacity of the old ones.

APPEARANCES OFTEN DECEIVE.

It is not always well to judge strangers by their appearance, sometimes people are greatly mistaken regarding persons of importance. The following story we clip from the "Chicago Ledger"—it has a moral, even if the story be funny:—"It takes some time to learn the social ropes in Central America," remarked a gentleman in the banana trade, "and a stranger is very apt to put his foot in it. The first time I ever went into the country myself was as the representative of an American machinery house. There was a good field for us in one of the republics, but the tariff was prohibitive, and I concluded to go over to the capital and have an interview with the minister of agriculture, hoping to persuade him to recommend a reduction. I spoke pretty fair Ollendorf Spanish, but was otherwise green as a gourd, and as soon as I arrived I made a bad line for the administration building. "While I was cooling my heels in an ante-room, waiting for a chance to speak to somebody in authority and ascertain how the minister could be seen, a very black, fat little negro waddled in, wearing what I took to be a species of liver. He had exactly the air of an impudent, overfed house servant, and he looked me over in a way that made my blood boil. 'Hi, boy!' I said sharply, 'how long must I wait here?' 'How should I know,' he replied in Spanish, 'if it doesn't suit you get out.' He chuckled as he spoke, and his answer so infuriated me that I lost my head. "Jumping up I seized him by the collar and the slack of his absurd embroidered trousers, and propelled him, turkey fashion, through the open door. 'There, you black beggar!' I exclaimed, 'go and wait somebody after my card!' The little fat dandy was so amazed he couldn't utter a word. He simply sniped and disappeared EMIN a minute later. A squad of soldiers rushed in and placed me under arrest, and then I learned

that my friend in the embroidered pantaloons was the minister of public instruction.

"I will leave you to imagine my feelings. It took three hours of solid talk from both the American and British consuls to get me out of the scrap, and, incidentally, I made a grovelling apology. Of course, I didn't dare to introduce the machinery proposition after such a debut, so my trip was a flat failure. As I said before, it takes some time for a stranger to grasp the etiquette of those parts."

CORRUPTION IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

It is greatly to be regretted that the charges of corruption which are perhaps the most deplorable feature of political life on this side of the Atlantic, are reappearing in that of the Old Country, from which they have been absent for two or three generations. For several weeks during last session a select committee of the House of Commons was engaged in investigating charges of fraud and gross irregularity in connection with War Office contracts. The more serious charges were not substantiated; but it was proved that the supplies of hay and boots were not up to the quality required; evidence was given in some cases in which bribes were offered in connection with contracts, and of a few cases in which bribes may have been accepted. The committee report that they have learned from many quarters that there is a widespread belief in the existence of such bribery, and having regard to this fact and to the acknowledged prevalence of secret commissions in private commerce, they think there is ground for suspicion that such cases may occur also in the public service, and they have some doubt whether the system under which detailed inspection takes place gives complete security against it. They recommend that every firm guilty of offering the smallest gratuity should not only be struck off the list of Government contractors, but should be prosecuted.—Gazette.

THE MINISTER'S STRATEGY.

One Sunday the minister of a small Northern country parish church had the misfortune to forget his sermon, and did not discover his loss till he reached the church. Suddenly an idea struck him. He sent for John, the beadle, and instructed him to give out the One Hundred and Nineteenth Psalm (containing 176 verses), while he hurried home for his sermon. On his journey back to church he saw the faithful beadle standing at the church door, waving his arms and he exclaimed, "Are they all singing yet, John?" "Ay, sir," replied John, "they're at it yet, but they're cheepin' like sparries."—The Argonaut.

Our readers will find it to their interest to consult, from time to time, the advertising pages of the "True Witness." There is hardly a person that does not need certain goods of these kinds for sale. Only reputable firms are represented, and among these are some from whom we have reason to believe, purchasers can obtain merchandise more cheaply and more expeditiously than from any other quarter. As we are constantly refusing advertisements that seem calculated to deceive the public, we are glad to have those answered to which we give place.

Truth is so plain and simple that we should be careful not to use many words in presenting it, lest we obscure it. We should simply let it declare itself through us in its own way, and let those who hate it, or are ignorant of it, do the arguing, and let our lives do the proving.

Chance for Highest Class Pianos at Low Prices.

We have in stock 3 of the latest Mahogany 3 pedal pianos by the Nordheimer Co. Pianos new but for the Summer's wear. Perhaps \$100.00 would cover the actual depreciation between them and latest new stock. Yet we will take off \$100 straight on each instrument, and let you pay for the piano as low as \$8 monthly. Here is certainly a chance to secure the best piano made in Canada at the price of common goods.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED.

Notre Dame Street, Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street.

SATURDAY, August 26. SERVICEABLE FURNITURE.

Well made and elegant Furniture, at attractive prices, for those who wish to add comfort and beauty to homes already furnished. Everything in the Furniture line to stock a house from cellar to garret will be found at The Big Store.

ROCKERS. 30 Rockers in hardwood, nicely embossed backs and fancy turnings. 75c.

NEW Sideboards. 5 only, fancy Sideboards, in hardwood, 16th century finish; fitted with 16 by 24 inch beveled mirror; nicely carved, well finished... \$10.30

Parlor Tables. 50 Parlor Tables, in hardwood, antique finish, top 20 by 20 ins.; fitted with undershelf and fancy shaped legs, nicely finished... \$6.00

JAM JARS. It's no use to go to the trouble to make preserves and let them go bad through poor sealing. These Glass Jam Jars are the kind you should use; the screw top and rubber band makes them air tight. Price Quarts 2 Quarts 55c 59c 75c 10c doz.

LITTLE HOME NEEDS.

Everything useful in the way of home needs you can procure at The Big Store at Little Prices.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARKET REPORT.

GRAIN.—There is no new feature in the grain market, and prices are largely nominal. Oats are quoted at 80c, and peas at 70c to 70½c afloat Montreal. Manitoba wheat is dull at 77c afloat Fort William. FLOUR AND FEED.—Feed continues in good demand with values firm. Flour is moving very slowly, with values rather easy. Quotations are as follows: Manitoba bran \$16; and shorts to \$18, bags included. Ontario bran in bulk, \$14.75 to \$15, and shorts at \$17 to \$18. Manitoba patents, \$4.50; strong bakers, \$4.20; Ontario patents, \$3.90 to \$4.10; and straight rollers, \$3.50 to \$3.70 in barrels, and \$1.65 to \$1.70 in bags.

PROVISIONS.—Supplies are increasing, but values are firm, as stocks of cured meats are small. Dressed hogs are quoted at \$8 to \$8.25; bacon, 11½c to 12½c; hams, 11c to 13c; lard, pure, 8½c to 9c; compound, 7c to 7½c; Canada short cut mess, \$17 to \$18.

EGGS.—There are still large arrivals of warm weather eggs, which dealers have some difficulty in disposing of, owing to poor condition, but the market for table eggs is quite firm and prices are high. Strictly fresh laid are quoted at 16c to 17c; selected fresh, 14c; straight receipts, 12c to 12½c. No. 2, 10½c to 11c.

BUTTER.—The local market continues steady at 21½c for finest creamery, but the English market is reported to be rather easier owing to Australian contracts being placed at 102s for goods which are now on the way. The equivalent for Canadian butter is said to be 20½c in Montreal, but it is not likely that values will fall back to this figure in the immediate future.

CHEESE.—The cheese market is being subjected to much manipulation at present, and opinions as to the future trend of the market differ widely; but all agree that it is impossible to get immediate buying orders at even 10½c for Brockville. Some reports from the country state that buyers have reduced bids to 10 15-16c.

THE CROPS.—The estimate of the crops in Ontario for 1920, as prepared by the Bureau of Industries is satisfactory. In all standard grains the yield per acre is reported to be above the average for the past eighteen years, and with the present signs of pest, which, owing to the ravages of the pea weevil, are but a largely cultivated area, the average for 18 years, is 18 bushels per acre.

Feather Pillows. 75 pairs Feather Pillows; good size; strong saten ticking; also 21 by 27 inches; per pair, \$1.10

DINING TABLES. 17 only, handsome Hardwood Dining Tables, antique finish, top 40 by 48 inches, extends to 7 feet. \$4.75

DINING CHAIRS. 75 Dining Chairs, high back, fancy embossed carvings, strong, well made and finished... \$4.75

SALT and PEPPER CASTORS. 500 Salt and Pepper Castors, in Cut Crystal, with heavily plated tops, neat designs, pretty shapes... 10 cents

LITTLE HOME NEEDS.

Everything useful in the way of home needs you can procure at The Big Store at Little Prices.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARKET REPORT.

various crops has either increased or remained about the same as last year. DO YOU WANT AN IDEAL PAPER IN YOUR HOME? Then subscribe for the "True Witness," by counsel, story, incident, poem, conversation, adapted to all ages and conditions, it seeks to set forth and foster the highest and purest ideal of home and to help families to make the ideal actual. Send for sample copy. Subscription: City and foreign, \$1.50; Canada, Newfoundland and United States, \$1.00.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

IMMENSE BARGAINS! Making Room for New Goods. BARGAINS IN SHIRT WAISTS. Ladies' Shirt Waists, giving away prices, \$1.25 for 60c. Ladies' Shirt Waists, giving away prices, 75c and 85c for 47c. Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists, made from good Brocaded Silks, price \$8.95 for \$2.95. BARGAINS IN SKIRTS. Crash Skirts in Eru, Red, Electric and New Blue, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50 and \$1.65, choice 89c. BARGAINS ON THE GROUND FLOOR. Children's Black Cashmere Hose, 4, 4½, 5 and 5½ in. for 5c pair. Men's and Boys' Leather Belts, only 12½c each. Men's Silk Ties, odds and ends of lines to clear 5c each. Men's and Boys' Caps, all kinds, 85c and 40c ones, for 19c each. Women's Leather Belts, harness buckles, to go at 10c each. A lot of fine Gilt Belt Buckles. Your choice 8c each. SPECIAL 25c TABLE. Of Silver Novelties, Embossed Goods, Souvenirs, Vases, etc., etc., worth 85c, 40c and 50c, for 25c each. NET SPORTING GLOVES. Grey Sporting Glove in net, with suede finished palms, a 40c glove this, for 30c pair. SILVER NETS. Thousands of Silver Nets to go in the next few days. Sterling Silver, etc., 25c, 75c and 90c each, for 25c.