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Our Paper  
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of every Catholic  
Family.

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### OUR IRISH LETTER.

#### The Enthusiasm in Connection With the '98 Centenary.

Some Interesting Reminiscences of the Past Regarding the Rebellion--Recent Appointments in Catholic Circles--Dedication of a Church--The Venerable Dean of Cloyne Reaches His 90th Birthday--The Movement in Connection With the Giant's Causeway.

DUBLIN, March 27th, 1898.

Centuries are hour marks on the dial of history. They do not make history; they simply indicate it and in the indication revivify generally what is good, or noble, or patriotic, for few people or nations would care to glorify by remembrance something that happened a hundred years ago if that something were not creditable. Perhaps it is this feeling which makes Englishmen regard coldly the centennial celebrations in Ireland. There is nothing to be proud of in their record of a hundred years ago. There is even a smirch of blacker black--if such were possible--on the tablets in the keeping of history, and the date is 1798, a time when English soldiery almost succeeded in blackening their barbarity by brutality. No wonder we are treated to reports of desecration by a partisan British press. The idea of a perfect union in Ireland hangs over the heads of Castle sycophants like a lowering cloud which one streak of lightning would burst, and which would drench into the unbottomable depths of oblivion an era of tyranny and almost a millenary of misery. Long ago then was the wish publicly expressed that the only way to pacify a patriotic people was to submerge the glorious island that gave them birth in the Atlantic ocean. Cromwell, his roundhead and his regicides, thought these things; puritanical plevy elevated a brewer of beer into a leader of butchers, who have left their blood stained thumb-marks to accentuate the fouled page of English history since the time of the first Plantagenet. The enemies of Ireland think another blood-thirsty brewer would be an acquisition at the present time; but they will look for him in vain. England has every reason to wish the memories of '98 blotted out; they are no credit to her; they are more galling than a bar sinister on her escutcheon.

On the other hand, how differently does the case stand with the Irish people, whose grandfathers perished on battlefields when crude pikes drank deep of the heart's blood of murderous mercenaries armed with all the then latest appliances of war? Yes, or whose grandfathers had a God-given life strangled out of them because they loved and fought for freedom and their country? Here is something to be proud of--a race of men panting to be free, a nation of martyrs, indomitable in soul and uncrushable physically! And now, after a hundred years we are rejoicing in the glorious deeds that were done by our forebears, and in England they do not like it. Of course not; it looks too much like the handwriting on the wall.

There was no attempt made to hide the immense satisfaction felt here at the tremendous success of the great Irish banquet in London. United Ireland fairly well sums up the case when it says:--  
"To those who witnessed it, it must have appeared as the triumph of Irish nationality in the very citadel of England. The proceedings were of a wondrously enthusiastic character, the musical programme was worthy the stirring speeches that were delivered, and the exultation which beamed from every eye in the brilliant assemblage, when 'Ireland a Nation' was on toast, proclaimed that the spirit of '98, and the memory of it, are surging influences in the hearts of Irishmen and Irishwomen."

Mr. Blake has the faculty of saying things of much pith and merit, and he is always eloquent. For instance, at the banquet he said:--"It is the tragedy of Ireland that our thoughts must turn too much to memories rather than hopes;" it is also true that while we have such memories as those that cling round '98 to inspire us, we cannot fail to have the hopes they stimulate within us. Without such memories we were hopeless; with them we need not fear for the future. Why should we despair when, as Mr. Dillon expressed it, "the cause for which the men of '98 watered the soil of Ireland with their blood lives to day in the hearts of fifteen millions of their race with even greater intensity?"

**The Organization for the Celebration.**  
The '98 Conference under the auspices of the United Irishmen Centennial Association was convened on Thursday last in the Rotunda. There was a grand and representative meeting of delegates

from the branch associations all over Ireland, England and Scotland. In the gathering were many members of Parliament, and when Mr. Lambert took the chair a series of important letters were read from priests and leading Nationalists throughout the British Empire in sympathy with the movement. Mr. William O'Brien sent a letter which was greeted with applause. The speakers were Ald. Nugent, Mr. Joseph Devlin, of Belfast, Mr. Hairland Burke, Mr. P. Gregan, Mr. D. Sheehy, Mr. J. J. Reilly, (Bally-Brack) Mr. Harrington, M.P., and Mr. E. C. Walsh (Arklow). The resolutions which were adopted were to the effect that the Irish race over the entire country be called upon to suitably celebrate the centennial and support the movement in every way in its power; and further, that every Irishman the world over work to support the movement for the preservation, cultivation and diffusion of Ireland's native language.

All over Ireland similar demonstrations as the above have been the order of the day. There has been a grand gathering at Lurgan, at which the principal speaker was Mr. Richard McGhee, M.P.; the other organizations who have already begun the commemoration are the Michael Dwyer '98 Club, which seized the occasion to unfold its new banner for the first time; the Belfast Centenary Association, D. Brennan '98 Centenary Club, the William Orr '98 Club, St. Patrick's Young Men's Society, the Ballymacarrett '98 Club, West Belfast '98 Commemoration Club, James Hope Club, the Henry Joy McCracken Club, St. Patrick's '98 Centenary Club, Mary McCracken '98 Club, McKinley '98 Club, Greenlough, (George McCollough) '98 Club, the Thomas Russell '98 Club, Ballyscullion '98 Club, Rosslea '98 Club, Cullinam (Raddy McCole) '98 Centenary Club, Thomas Archer '98 Centenary Club. At everyone of these gatherings the enthusiasm was so manifest as even to surprise and give joy to the most sanguine.

#### Sent to Prison for Ten Years.

There is a great sensation in police circles over the arrest and conviction, at the County Mayo Assizes, of a Royal Irish Constabulary man for a brutal assault of a most heinous character. Despite every effort made to save him, Lord Justice Walker sentenced him to ten years' penal servitude.

#### Death of a Noted Man.

The death is reported on Monday evening last, at his County Limerick residence, Kibblyowen, of the O'Grady, an extensive Irish landlord, and on whose estate at Herbertstown the plan of campaign was first adopted. The title and estates go to the brother of the deceased, Colonel O'Grady, of the 2nd Battalion, Connaught Rangers.

#### Solemn Church Dedication.

The new church of the Redeptionist Fathers of Clonard, Falls Road, was solemnly dedicated on Sunday last by His Lordship Most Rev. Dr. Henry. All the Catholics of Belfast were in attendance and the following clergy assisted: the Lord Bishop in performing the ceremonies;--Very Rev. Father Griffiths, C.S.S.R., Rector, Clonard; Rev. Father Lambert, C.S.S.R.; Rev. Father Magnier, C.S.S.R.; Rev. Father Murray, C.S.S.R.; and Rev. John Tobill, Adm., St. Peter's; and Rev. Andrew Macaulay, P. P., St. Bridget's. At twelve o'clock Solemn High Mass, Canon Pontifical, was celebrated, the celebrant being Rev. Father Magnier; deacon, Rev. Father Murray; and sub-deacon, Rev. Father Lambert; and master of ceremonies, Rev. Father Tobill, Adm. The clergy in the sanctuary were:--Very Rev. Robert Crickard, P. P., V. F., Ballynafeich; Rev. J. K. O'Neill, Adm., St. Mary's; Rev. H. O'Byrne, Adm., St. Paul's; Rev. H. Bopie, President St. Malachy's College; Rev. P. Boyle, dean, do; and Rev. T. McCotter, M. A., do; and Rev. George Crowley, C. C., St. Patrick's. Very Rev. E. B. O'Laverly, C.S.S.R., Rector of St. Joseph, Dundalk, preached.

#### The Dean of Cloyne.

Congratulations are pouring in on the venerable and patriotic pastor of Mitchelstown, the Very Reverend Dean O'Regan, P. P., V. C., on the attainment of the date of his ninetieth birthday. In honor of the occasion his parishioners turned out en masse to tender him their good wishes and facilitate him, headed by the Mitchelstown Brass Band. In fact the town was en fête for the whole day.

#### New Church at Stranorlar.

Last Thursday there took place the reopening of St. Mary's Church, Stranorlar, County Donegal, after having been thoroughly renovated and repaired. His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell assisted, and Right Rev. Dr. McGlynn delivered the sermon. The subscriptions received for the work was £1,044, thus freeing the church completely from debt.

#### Progress of Catholicity in Belfast.

On Sunday at all the Masses in Belfast there was read a circular letter from His Lordship, Bishop Henry, in which he states that he considers it his duty to direct the attention of the Catholic voters of Belfast to the importance of taking an intelligent interest in the meetings to be held this week for the purpose of erecting congregational committees and two delegates from each parish or district to the Central Council of the Catholic Association. It is of vital concern to the progress of Catho-

licity in the city that the persons selected to serve on the Local and Central committees shall be men who will loyally co-operate with me and my clergy in furthering the work of the association, which has already achieved so much for the social advancement and political independence of our people. I have endeavored to raise the aspirations of the Catholics of Belfast for sectional, civil, and religious equality above the lowering level of politics and to teach the lesson that in the unity of our Catholic faith lies our strength and the hope of ameliorating the lot of the toiling masses whom the party of ascendancy in Belfast treated hitherto as 'hewers of wood and drawers of water,' and as undeserving the common rights of citizens. The Catholic Association has changed the old order of things. We have now two wards carved out by Act of Parliament to give representation to the Catholic minority. That representation must not be wrested from us by either the old forces of bigotry or the new-fangled opposition of secularising, quasi-political intrigue.

#### The New Lord Lieutenant for Louth.

Lord Bellew, who has just been appointed Lord Lieutenant of the County Louth in succession to Viscount Massereene, is a Catholic Peer. He succeeded to the title in 1895 and is married to Mildred, sister to Sir Humphrey de Trafford. The next heir--his brother George, captain in the 10th Hussars--is unmarried, and by Royal license in 1891 assumed the name of Ryan. The estates at Barmesth Castle will three-fourths eventually pass to the third son, Richard, who was first married to Miss Gilbey (all the children being brought up Protestants), and secondly to Miss Herbert, a Catholic.

#### The Giant's Causeway.

A movement has been set on foot for the preservation of the world famous Giant's Causeway and a Defence Committee has been formed with that view. Every effort has been made to deprive the people of the right of access to the grand spot and already £1850 has been spent in fighting the battles in the Courts. Of this sum only £400 has been subscribed and it is absolutely necessary to raise the balance. To this end subscription lists are to be sent broadcast over Ireland.

### Notes on Catholic News.

Although the Papal Brief nominating Mgr. Bruchesi to the archbishopric of Montreal was signed by His Holiness, Leo XIII., on June 25, 1897, the confirmation of the nomination--in other words, the preconization--was only made recently, on March 24, 1898, when the announcement was solemnly made in the hall of the Consistory. There are two sorts of consistories, public and secret. Important appointments are made, are confirmed and ratified in secret consistory, at which only the Holy Father and the members of the Sacred College of Cardinals are present. At public consistories distinguished members, clerical and lay, of the Roman Court are permitted to be present. In public consistories, too, the Holy Father never pronounces an allocution; it is only in secret consistory that he does. At the secret consistory, moreover, the Pallium, the symbol of the Archbishop's authority is formally imposed upon the new dignitary, or handed over to a procurator representing him. As Archbishop Bruchesi was not present at the consistory, the Pallium at the close of the sacred function was handed over to the Rev. Father Leclerc director of the Canadian College at Rome, whom the Archbishop had instructed to receive his pallium. The investiture of the pallium is an imposing ceremony, the date of which has not yet been announced.

This year the celebration of the Feast of St. Jean Baptiste, on June 24, will be marked by a new feature. A military Mass will be celebrated on Mount Royal, at which a sermon will be delivered and his Grace Archbishop Bruchesi will impart the Papal Blessing.

The death is reported of Mgr. Pierre Dufal, Bishop of Doleau, one of the oldest missionary bishops in French Indian possessions and a member of the Holy Cross Apostolate. The life of this prelate greatly resembled that of the great Jesuit missionary, St. Francis Xavier, his lingering illness and death being caused by fevers contracted during his pastoral career.

A striking instance of real charity, which might well be emulated by some of our Catholic readers, is told by an exchange of Mgr. Schuster, Bishop of Waitzen, in Hungary. His diocese is one of the best endowed in that kingdom, and he himself has some personal means. He dispenses it all for the support of the poor and the suffering. Last year he contributed no less than 250,000 francs to the hospitals, and 200,000 francs to the orphanages. Within two months of this present year he has given 50,000 francs to the hospitals, and a like sum to the orphanages. Though popularity certainly is not his aim, it will be readily understood that Monsignor Schuster is heartily beloved by his flock.

### ECHOES FROM ROME.

#### His Holiness the Pope at the Public and Secret Consistories.

The Solemn and Imposing Ceremony of Presentation of Hats to the Newly Created Cardinals--An Interesting decision on the Question of Episcopal Jurisdiction Over Seminaries--Recent Pontifical Nominations, etc.

Rome, March 25.

Notwithstanding recent reports and the great age of the Sovereign Pontiff the health of His Holiness might almost be described as robust. This was evidenced yesterday when His Holiness went through the lengthy ceremonials of the public and secret consistories without apparent fatigue. It is not customary to hold both consistories on the same day. The general rule is that Cardinals are designated and Bishops preconized before one consistory and then at another, while three days later the hats are formally conferred on the cardinals. This year there were no cardinals to be created and a double consistorial meeting was decided on for the presentation of hats to the four foreign cardinals created last year and for the appointment of bishops. Yesterday morning the Holy Father proceeded to the Sala Regia, where he performed the solemn ceremony of Presentation of Hats to the Archbishop of Compostella, Lyons, Rennes and Rouen, in the presence of the Sacred College, the archbishops and bishops now in Rome, the Diplomatic body accredited to the Holy See, the different Colleges of the Prelature and the Roman Patriarchate, and many special guests, mostly French and Spanish, in honour of the Cardinals of these nations. Immediately afterwards the Secret Consistory took place in the Sala Consistoriale. Only the members of the Sacred College were present. The meeting began with the traditional ceremony of the cloaking of the mitres of the new Cardinals. Then the Pope preconized numerous Bishops, actual and titular, as well as Vicars Apostolic, already appointed by brief. The mouths of the new Cardinals were then opened, and each was assigned the Prelatorial title of one of the Basilicas of Rome. The whole function terminated with the presentation of the Sacred Pallium to the new Metropolitan and their Procurators.

The visit of Cardinal Kopp to Rome has caused much comment to the secular press, which affects to give strong political meaning to His Eminence's presence here. One of the reports which was widely circulated was that the visit had some bearing on the Eastern question and that the Vatican desired to take away from France the protectorate of the Chinese missions, and hand it over to Germany. Those who are in a position to know, however, strenuously deny the truth of such rumors. A high dignitary, who is very close to the Holy Father, in an interview said that there was no truth whatever in the statements; that it was a well-known fact that His Holiness was an ardent Francophile, and that speculation was about the last thing to be thought of. In fact so well is His Holiness' affection for the eldest daughter of the Church known that when speaking of her he always seems imbued with unwonted vivacity. Cardinal Kopp's mission in Rome is much more likely to be connected with the re-establishment of religious orders in Germany. The Kaiser, too, seems to be well disposed towards the negotiations in progress and some news of a surprising kind may be expected at an early day from the Eternal City.

An interesting case relative to episcopal jurisdiction over seminaries has just been decided by the Sacred Congregation of the Council. It is particularly interesting to France, as it is concerned with the seminary to be definitely assigned to the Archbishopric of Besancon, in opposition to a contra demand of the Bishop of Strasburg. The official report or review of this Cause has just been published, and occupies the whole of a book of some fifty pages, of quarto size, and the Analecta Ecclesiastica has published it in extenso in its last issue. The editor of this review, Mgr. Cadene, thus puts the question: "According to many authors, the proprietary and ecclesiastical goods remain exclusively in the hands of the Sovereign Pontiff. Others, again, hold that it is the inherent right of the episcopal charge. And, according to modern teachers, it belongs to each moral body, enjoying a judiciary personality. Whichever may be the most likely of these three theories, it is certain that where a territory is legitimately detached from one diocese and incorporated with another, by that fact itself there is transmission, not only of jurisdiction, but also of the right to possess and administer the ecclesiastical goods. This rule has been confirmed in the matter of the question which has arisen between the Bishop of Strasburg and the Archbishop of Besancon. The seminary of La Chapelle, situated in the French

territory of Belfort, was reclaimed by the Bishop of Strasburg. But, after the unhappy war of 1870, this fraction of territory was, by a Consistorial Act of the 20th July, 1874, again placed within the diocese of Besancon. In consequence, Their Eminences the Cardinals of the Congregation of the Council have dismissed the appeal of the Ordinary of Strasburg and given full approbation to the Archbishopric of Besancon to keep the Seminary of La Chapelle within its jurisdiction."

Among the recent pontifical nominations by Billel, Secretary of State were the appointment of Father Francesco Cesarini, Chamberlain of Honor, to be Camerlengo of the College of the Pontifical Chaplains (Cantors); Signor Giuseppe Angelini, one of the principal members of the editorial staff of *L'Espresso* vatore Romano, to be a knight of St. Gregory the Great; His Eminence Cardinal Aloisi Masella to be Protector of the Congregation of Sisters of Christian Schools of Mercy; Mgr. Emiliano Tacca, Basilio Pampifi and Ferdinando Procaccini di Montecaglioso, to be assistants to the Sacred Congregation of the Council to examine the relations between Ordinaries and the State.

The dean of the order of Cardinal-deacons, His Eminence Cardinal Poellin, Merial on the 25th inst, completed the fortieth year of his dignity as a Prince of the Church. He was created Cardinal by Pope Pius IX in 1858. He was also appointed by the same pontiff a member of the Ecclesiastical Commission upon Political Reform. The Cardinal, who has entered himself to all with whom he has come in contact, is a man of great power and a brilliant conversationist. A special letter of congratulation was sent by the Holy Father.

#### EASTER MUSIC.

**St. Mary's Church.**  
The choir of this Church, aided by a complete orchestra, will render Falconieri's "Easter Mass." At the offertory, "Regina Coeli," solo and chorus, a new composition by the organist, will be sung for the first time. Mr. A. J. Hammond, the soloists--Messrs. A. J. Hammond, J. McQuinn, J. Clelland, J. B. Fennell, L. Proctor and W. Kelly; 2nd tenors--Ed. Emblem and J. Phelan; basses, T. C. and A. Emblem and J. Phelan.

In the evening, at 7.30, Vespers and Benediction, choir and orchestra. Harmonized Psalms; P. Marini's "Magnificat"; Wilson's "Regina Coeli." At Benediction, Falconieri's "Sacrament and Benediction," Panjouri's "S. S. Tuncum," Auger's "Tantum Ergo" (soloist L. Proctor), and Wilson's "Laudate."

Leader of orchestra, Prof. Wm. Sullivan; conductor, Mr. J. B. Falconieri; Organist and musical director, Prof. James Wilson.

**St. Ann's Church.**  
At 10 a.m. Mercaderes' Mass in G will be sung by a choir of fifty voices with full orchestral accompaniment. The soloists are Messrs. Wm. Murphy, J. Whitty, M. Mullarky, P. Malone and Ed. Quinn. During the offertory, Baulmann's "Regina Coeli" trio and chorus, will be sung, with Messrs. Wm. Murphy, M. Mullarky and Ed. Quinn as soloists. At the conclusion of the service, Canon Clarke's "March de Flambeau" will be performed by organ and orchestra. Conductor, Mr. Wm. Murphy; organist and musical director, Mr. P. J. Shea.

In the evening, at 7.30, Vespers, sermon and Benediction, as follows: Regina Coeli, trio and chorus (Ed. Quinn), Messrs. Wm. Murphy, M. Mullarky and Ed. Quinn soloists. Ave Maria (Gounod) Master E. McElroy. Tantum Ergo (Berger), Mr. Murphy and choir. Laudate Dominum (Billotti), Choir. Marche de Flambeau (Scottish Clarke), organ and orchestra.

On Easter Monday evening, Mr. P. J. Shea will conduct a concert for the St. Vincent de Paul Society, assisted by the St. Ann's Young Men's Dramatic Section, in St. Ann's Hall, cor. Young and Ottawa streets.

#### THE PASSION PLAY.

A special performance of the Passion Play will be given at the Winsor Hall, on Monday afternoon at 2.30. This presentation is composed of a lecture, giving the history of the Passion Play and extracts from the dialogue, the whole being illustrated by the only animated pictures ever taken of the sacred Drama, either at Horitz, Oberammergau, or at Switzerland.

This exhibition of what has been called "The World's Sublimest Tragedy" will embrace over 80,000 photographs of the Passion Play as it is shown at Horitz, enacted by the simple minded and devout peasants, taken by means of the Lumiere Cinema-ograph, or "Moving Pictures," much enlarged and completely perfected. It had for years been the ambition of Lumiere to take these pictures, so that he could turn his invention in a religious direction, he being a devout Catholic; but his views were overturned owing to the prejudice of the peasants.

At length, Dr. W. W. Freeman, having made arrangements with the Lumiere patenters, made a trip to Horitz, and concluded to live among the peasants for over a year. He won their confidence, and in time was enabled to accomplish that for which Lumiere hoped and struggled--secure for the tour of the world moving pictures of the event that is known and revered by all Christendom.

### REV. JOHN H. O'ROURKE

#### Says Farewell to the Parishioners of Port Henry, N.Y.

#### Enthusiastic Demonstration by the Congregation The Addresses Presented.

Rev. Father O'Rourke, whose name is familiar to the parishioners of St. Patrick's, St. Ann's and St. Mary's parishes, of this city, was recently made the recipient of a most enthusiastic demonstration from the parishioners of St. Patrick's Church, Port Henry, N.Y., on the occasion of his retirement from the parish, to take up work in another district. We take the following report from a local journal:

On the evening of March 24, the dramatic section of the Young Men's Society in connection with St. Patrick's Church in Port Henry, N.Y., gave an amusing dramatic farce and entertainment in the lecture hall of the church besides a short musical programme. Some friends of Father John H. O'Rourke, the retiring priest, made it the occasion of a friendly farewell gathering to express their good will and wishes. Rev. J. K. Paillet, pastor of the Presbyterian Church; Rev. John Duffield, pastor of the M. E. Church; and his wife; Secretary L. A. Howe and Wm. Woodbridge and wife, were present and after the entertainment joined Father O'Rourke and friends at a table, where tea, cream and other refreshments were served.

Dr. L. S. Smith, in behalf of the Catholic Benevolent Legion, delivered the following address:--  
"Very Rev. Father O'Rourke, it is the task of our hearts to bid you a farewell, but we are not alone in this task. We are at a loss to find words of gratitude suitable for this occasion. We all feel in our hearts that your many years of earnest work amongst us, with kindness towards us, both old and young, and with sweet charity and unimpeachable generosity and self-sacrifice for your flock. Words to do justice to your character would fall short of its reality. It is very sad to part from one who has endeared himself to us by sacred ties and such fatherly love and care. We hope that in your new field of labor you will meet with grateful hearts and appreciative souls."

Dear Father, in the name of St. Patrick's parish, and also in the name of Father Jaguez, council of the Catholic Benevolent Legion, No. 553, the tender object of your fostering care and your noble ambition, we thank you and bid you a fond farewell. And that when you may wear a crown, not of thorns, but of the glory of God.

Mrs. McElroy presented a similar address in behalf of the women of the church, which was well worth publication, but we failed to obtain it.

After the addresses by the above-named lady and gentleman, Father Holland, the newly appointed priest, rose uninvited and said:--  
"Very Reverend Father O'Rourke, had a and gentle man of St. Patrick's parish--When I see how sorry you are for the departure of Father O'Rourke, I feel that there is nothing can better express my sentiments than the words of the little boy who, upon being asked by his pastor, 'Who made the world?' answered, 'I didn't do it anyway.'"

There is no one among you who esteems Father O'Rourke more than I do. I have long known of his learning, crowned with honor at the hands of his alma mater. For many years he has enjoyed the honor of being the dean of this county, and fulfilled his duties to the satisfaction of all. He has been a light in the church. Of all these things I like the rest of the world, know.

It is however, with wonder, that I behold this beautiful church edifice built up so quickly and substantially, since the cruel fire that destroyed your first church. It is with pride that I see his care for the religious and secular education of youth. I understand your sorrow at losing Father O'Rourke, but you must remember that what is your loss is his gain. He meets preferment now and doubts higher things await him.

I feel how unworthy I am to take up his labors, to fill his place, to enter into the harvest he had sown. We hope that we may see his face and figure among us again, and that his blessing may be upon those he leaves.

Father O'Rourke responded with much feeling, and spoke fully of the kindness of the village people, who generously came to the assistance of the church, after their building was burned, and expressed great gratitude of the kindness of the Presbyterian Church people, who gave the use of the church to the members of St. Patrick's; until a place of worship could be provided. Father O'Rourke goes to Lowell, Lewis Co., a pretty village of some four thousand inhabitants and shiretown of the county, to take charge of a church.

Intelligence has been received from Rome that Blessed Innocent V., the first Pope of the Dominican Order has been beatified. Blessed Innocent V. was born of a noble family at Montiers, Tortona, in 1225, and was one of the greatest rulers that ever sat in the chair of St. Peter.

THE USURER AND HIS WAYS.

Unparalleled Rates of Interest Charged by Money Lenders.

A Scathing Denunciation by Sir Henry Hawkins—Sir George Lewis is Sorry for His Jewish Co-Religionists—Evidence Before a Parliamentary Commission.

When Shakespeare painted his Shylock, he still left some traits of humanity and feeling in the blood-letting usurer, for, after all, taking one thing with another, this same merchant of Venice was the victim of much trouble, which he laid at the door of the Christian, instead of casting the blame on Jessica, who undoubtedly was responsible for the sudden development in the Jew of the tigerish taste for blood. Be this as it may, the usurer is the detested of mankind, and Shylock is his protonym.

Then came the attack upon the famous Samuel Lewis. Twenty years ago cases had come before him when Samuel Lewis had discounted bills for young men, giving part money, part jewelry, and charging 60 per cent. interest, the amount of which was first deducted from the sum borrowed. After a time Lewis became rich and discontinued his practices, continuing, however, to lend money at high rates of interest. There was a notorious case the other day, and he believed that that particular crime, which was now being expiated by a young nobleman, would never have been committed but for the way in which the borrower had become entangled. Mr. Lewis and these other West End money lenders, before lending money to young men, satisfied themselves that the parents would be likely to pay the debt. Any man who could give good security could obtain a loan from his bank at 5 per cent., and yet a bill of Mr. Spender Clay, a young man who had just come into a very large fortune, was discounted by Mr. Samuel Lewis at 40 per cent. because the young nobleman who took it was already in Mr. Lewis's toils on account of other transactions. It came out in the trial that over £100,000 worth of transactions had passed between this young nobleman and Mr. Lewis. Another method of the money lender was to make the borrower sign a sworn declaration of his debts. The borrower did not tell the truth as the money lender pretty well knew at the time, and then if the money was not paid by the parents there was the scandal of proceedings on a charge of perjury. He would like to see a heavy blow struck with a stern hand at these West End money lenders. Legislation was required at once.

LENT AN IRISH LAND OWNER. £300, taking a promissory note for £150, repayable in monthly instalments of £19. In case of default the whole sum outstanding was to become due, with interest at the rate of 1d a week on every shilling on the aggregate amount unpaid. The borrower also was required to sign a letter saying that he had read the promissory note and fully understood its nature and effect. Six monthly instalments were paid; several of them some few days late, but no notice was taken of this. When the seventh instalment was tendered, however, on the 18th instead of the 13th of the month, the check was returned, and payment of the whole of the debt outstanding was demanded. A claim was made for £342 as principal, with £14 5s a week as default interest from the date when the last instalment was due.

Ultimately the borrower was glad to pay £714, exclusive of solicitors' costs, in settlement of a total advance of £300 for one year and 123 days. This was only a very moderate case compared with others. In his evidence Kirkwood, who for obvious reasons finds it convenient to live in France, said that he had been engaged in the money-lending business for thirty years. He had traded as the Midland Credit and Deposit Bank, the Sheffield Deposit Bank, the Yorkshire Advance Bank, the Nottingham Advance Bank, the Eastern Advance Bank, as Hadfield & Co., as the London and Counties Deposit Bank, as John Kirkwood of Bromely, and as the Southern Counties Bank. The last concern was voluntarily wound up, and then he started the Provincial Union Bank on his own account, and under that name he now carries on business. He claimed that he never charged higher interest than 60 per cent., but his default interest was a half penny in the shilling a week. This works out at 216 and a fraction per cent., and should an installment be even a day late he was able to demand the whole of the outstanding debt and charge this default interest until it was paid.

Another species of money lenders was shown up by the public prosecutor. This variety is described as the 'feesnatcher,' and a Mr. Pickett was taken as a specimen for examination. His procedure was to send out circulars which stated that he was in a position to advance money at 5 per cent. per annum on note of hand, without securities or bills of sale, in town or country, distance being no object. The business generally began by Pickett taking a small fee. Then, though he had advertised that securities were not required, he asked for securities, and said he must take measures to satisfy himself as to their solvency. Further fees were charged, and in the end the money lender said that the securities were not satisfactory and declined to grant a loan.

At present the commission is taking evidence from lawyers with special experience in the matter with a view to getting suggestions as to how the law could best be amended to check the evils. Of these Sir George Lewis and the Judge Sir Henry Hawkins have been the most prominent. Probably no man knows more of the havoc wrought in society by the money lender than Sir George Lewis. Himself a Jew, Sir George was particularly severe upon some of

his fellow Jews. He divided money lenders into two classes, the men who spread a network all over the country and the West End usurers. As to the former, they generally traded under false names, pretending to be banks, and they issued circulars and prospectuses, which were fraudulent and false, for the purpose of entrapping borrowers. If the usury laws were not to be re-enacted, he suggested that the power should be given to judges of the High Court, to County Court judges, and to registrars of the Bankruptcy Court to fix a fair rate of interest in cases where unconscionable bargains had been made by money lenders.

THE WEST END USURER. But it was when he came to the West End lender that Sir George was most severe. The recent case of Sir George Lord William Nevill, in which he had been engaged, gave him a good object lesson, of which he took full advantage. In his evidence he said that with regard to the West End money lenders he believed that they were the worst of the two classes, and that the extent of their usurious practices had become an absolute scandal. The system encouraged young men in betting, gambling and extravagance of all kinds, and led them to the commission of crime for the purpose of meeting their difficulties. Referring to some articles he published twenty years ago exposing a number of usurers, he said that although there were Christians among them, the greater number of the men he exposed were Jews. He wished to say that the Jewish community despised and loathed both these men and their trade. They were not allowed to hold any position in the Jewish community, and they were utterly ignored, while the Jewish clergy preached against them and their usury. He knew all this of his own knowledge, being himself a Jew. The Jewish community would be only too glad to see these men put down.

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SIR HENRY HAWKINS SPEAKS PLAINLY. When Sir Henry Hawkins, the famous criminal judge, was examined he declared that with regard to the general question he agreed very much with Sir George Lewis. He gave an instance of a case which had been tried before him, in which the evils of money lending and the building up of interest were exemplified, and in which he had felt it his duty to give as light a sentence as possible. He had married an estimable lady, who was greatly attached to him. His income was a small one—only some £200 a year—and he set himself to do the best he could to make his wife comfortable upon this. The result of their house-keeping, however, at the end of the first twelve months was that he found he had exceeded his income—by some £40 or £50. He had had recourse to a money lender. Money was obtained at a high rate of interest, and the transaction had come before him (the learned judge).

At the end of the year following he found himself still worse off than at the beginning, and resolved to avail himself of the chances of the turf. He went to some turf establishment, where he was under the impression that he could raise a large amount of money by the expenditure of a small amount. He laid a sum of money upon a horse at large odds—100 to 1, or something of that sort. Many people who knew something of the things would have said that it was 100 to 1 that the man would not make anything of the transaction, but he thought he had a certainty. He lost, and of course his position was worse than ever. He was PUT TO HIS WIFE'S END FOR MONEY. There could be no doubt that the man intended to be honest, but unfortunately he had the means of forging a name which gave him an opportunity of raising a sum of money—sufficient to satisfy his then immediate wants. He had explained to the witness, and Sir Henry Hawkins believed him, that his intention when he became a forger was to save and repay, not to steal the money. But he was overtaken. And that was forgery. Cases of this kind placed the Judge in a very painful position to know what punishment to award. When one of the commission pointed out that in the United States if money is loaned at a usurious rate the lender forfeits not only the interest, but capital as well, and in some cases, is liable to more serious penalties, such as fine and imprisonment, Sir Henry emphatically remarked that he considered it a good system. He would like money lenders to have their names registered, would not allow them to use aliases, and would abolish enquiry fees. He would like judges to have the power when

cases came into court, looking to all the facts, of saying: 'Your bargain is hard and unconscionable. I will give you so much interest and no more.' In fact, if Sir Henry had his way, it seems pretty clear that in very few cases would a money lender be allowed to charge more than 10 per cent., and if you argued with him that this would put an end to the majority of money lenders and borrowers he would probably acknowledge that this was just what he would like to do.

A LITTLE THING.

On Flatiron Point, between The Ridge and The Avenue, there is a row of small and shabby stores. They are very shallow on the ground floor—and very shallow and very narrow, each with a disproportionate expanse of bulk-window and an accumulation of dirt, without and within, suggestive of future real estate. They are seldom occupied, and never all at one time. A roving cobbler apparently has a lien on them, and appears now in one, now in another, with his broken bench and scanty kit of tools. A locksmith occasionally hangs up festoons of rusty keys and forms arabesques and cornices of dilapidated locks and broken chains like nightmare dreams of the shattered Bastille. But no one rents one of the places with regular formality, takes possession, and 'gets in a stock'—for better or worse. The whole neighborhood feels the oppression and depression of this forlorn outlook from dawn until dark.

And no one in the neighborhood felt it more than Miss Dolton. No doubt she was predisposed to oppression of spirits and depression of heart, for she had reached a period in her story that was not worth reading and less than worthless in the telling. There was nothing for her to do, nothing for which she cared, nothing for which she had any right to hope. Yet she had money; she was in excellent health and she was growing older than her first youth—the very time when a woman may, under these conditions, make life delightful as a dream. The trouble was that Miss Dolton made it nothing at all and was dissatisfied with it as she found it.

It was a spring morning—an ideal one. The sun was shining like a new sun, and the very streets glistened with freshness and cleanliness. If she were dressed for walking, thought Miss Dolton, as she passed the staircase window, it really might be worth the trouble of walking. But the dressing and—other things. She slowly crossed her room and looked from the window. At what? Those dreadful old rat-holes on the Point?

One of the stores was occupied since the night before. More than that, the window had been washed, the dirt had disappeared, the bricks in front of the sunken door had been scrubbed until they fairly shone, and the little hollow before the step had been mopped dry instead of standing in a sullen pool to bar the way. And more than all these, the store was crowded, and overflowing in even ranks upon the sidewalk with plants, living, blooming, healthy, hot house plants, all ready for Easter.

Miss Dolton's chill heart stirred a little strangely. It was curious, but something in those plants touched a chord that vibrated. She felt their beauty and she longed for their breath. So delicate, so fresh, so brilliant! Of course, it was the day—and the surprise. Anything on earth rarer than those dirty old sheds, staling and bare and hopeless.

While she looked on, purchasers began to come. The children stopped and the market-baskets gaped open-mouthed. The men, hurrying to business or in pairs, spoke to each other and pointed to the glowing welcome of the nodding blossoms. And, presently, appeared the merchant of the inviting wares.

He came forward very slowly, moving with difficulty. He was curiously bowed, and his pale face was lifted with a certain pathetic, silent entreaty. When he passed the screen of living bloom and came out into the open light of the brilliant day, she saw that he was deformed and dwarfed. But she saw, moreover, that he was wonderfully peaceful and beautiful. A light that seemed to glow from within so brightened his face that all who looked upon it once turned to see it again. Miss Dolton decided to go out.

When she crossed the street, there were several women around the plants, talking with an eagerness and interest she had never known in all the years since she had been old enough to feel or to do. They were flower-lovers and plant-raisers, and they had a thousand things to tell and to learn. In humble and make-shift ways, they had experimented, they had invented shelters, they had doctored the ailing and banished pests. There was infinite delight as they shared it all with each other, and there was not a selfish thought among them. Miss Dolton listened and wished—feebly, as yet—that she had plants in the window of her room. They seemed good company.

Then there was a lull in business. The talkers walked on, the children drew back to the curb and looked on from a distance. Miss Dolton faced the proprietor and he waited. 'You have a good collection here,' she said aimlessly. 'They make quite a pleasant break in the monotony of the street. Do you—are they yours? I mean, from the beginning. Do you plant them and attend to them as they grow?' 'I could not,' he said quietly. 'Only watch them. My sister does all the rest.' 'Your sister? Is it not very hard work for a woman—so many of them and all the time. I know something of the care they require, though, of course, I have never had them to care for.' 'My sister and I are glad to have the work. We think we are fortunate that

we are able to do it. There are so many lives that have all the work and not any of the beauty. We love the beauty. And the gr—wing. Yes, that is worth all the hard work.'

There was something in this man that made every word he spoke pass for more than its outward seeming. Miss Dolton was puzzled and a little out of place. She felt that—she who never felt before—that Anita Dolton could be out of place where she elected to go.

'Show me your plants and tell me about them. I could kill them with either kindness or cruelty if I had them. I know nothing about them, practically.'

He walked slowly from one to the other, pointing out the special merits of each plant. His was a simple nature, clear and pure as a rock spring, and he made no difference in his gentle courtesy between Miss Dolton and a child. She had been spoiled and petted, and she had been snubbed—when she deserved it, too—but she had never before been treated 'just as other people,' with kind simplicity. What had happened to her? Only a score or two of Easter plants in a commonplace street, only the first real spring sunshine—and it seemed like a new day. This solicited stranger with the pathetic face, no, it was not pathetic. It was a face with the seal of a wonderful meaning stamped upon it. The face of a man who had lived as God willed—unquestioning, unmurmuring, biding God's time for happiness and rest. Miss Dolton had come to the time when, through the silence of her Godless life, there was to come to her a message by the unheeded way.

'Shall you be here long?' she asked, as they studied the plants. 'No one ever stays in these stores.' 'I have come only for the Easter trade. We work all the winter for the Easter bounty. It is the story within the story—death unto life, the winter unto the Easter.' He did not seem to be speaking to her. It was a thought slipping out.

'I have no Easter,' said Miss Dolton grimly. He looked at her steadily and sorrowfully.

'But I shall take a lily, all the same. If I have no resurrection before me, I want all the beauty I can get here, don't I?' In fact, I shall take more than a lily. Which shall I choose?' He set aside a little group, with short directions. This must have sunlight, that must have water plentifully; this must not be watered from above, and that must not stand in water. Miss Dolton paid great attention—she really had something, she knew not why, that interested her and seemed 'worth the trouble.'

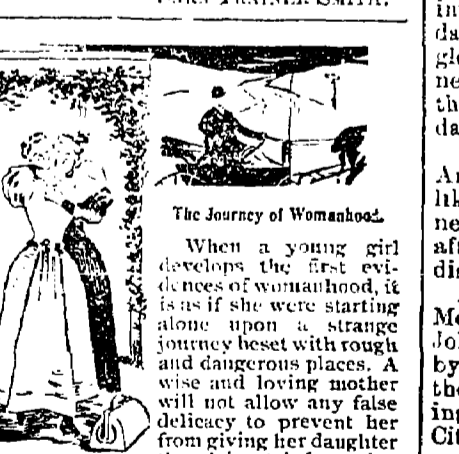
'I will send for them immediately,' she said, pausing at last on the sidewalk for a final word. 'Is there anything else I ought to know—any last suggestions that may be beneficial?' The quiet pale face was lighted by a great light.

'Watch them! Watch them day and night, and note all they do. You will grow to love them—you cannot help it—and Easter will come for you as for others. The flowers are silent preachers, and the blossoms are eloquent now as ever.'

Miss Dolton turned away. But she did not leave the voice or the words or the thoughts they awakened. All that day, she was thinking. She slept badly. It might have been the plants in the windows that disturbed her with an unseen influence. But when the morning came, she forgot to have them removed. She watched them.

Yes, she watched them carefully. And between their leaves and slender branches she noted what went on in the little store opposite. The bowed and patient figure with its holy face forever preached her a sermon of love and faith. It was so terrible an affliction. It was a life so barred and barren. Yet, she could not even stand afar off without seeing it was a strong life, and a faithful—a life content and blessed. Why? Why? Miss Dolton had to ask and to seek. The answer to her question blossomed like a flower from the dusk of the shabby little store she had so loathed and treated under. It was a little thing that changed all 'the earth and the fullness thereof' for Miss Dolton.

'And God, through ways we have not known, shall lead us home.'



The Journey of Womanhood. When a young girl develops the first evidences of womanhood, it is as if she were starting alone upon a strange journey beset with rough and dangerous places. A good and loving mother will not allow any false delicacy to prevent her from giving her daughter the plainest information and advice at this critical stage of her existence.

Young girls suffer a vast amount of unnecessary pain and misery for lack of frank and confidential instruction about their own physical selves. The special weaknesses and diseases incident to woman's organic development are completely and permanently remedied by the 'Favorite Prescription' prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y. More than 90,000 cases of obstinate female difficulties have been absolutely cured by this wonderful 'Prescription.' It heats, strengthens and completely rejuvenates the tissues and nerve-centers of the feminine organism. It is the only medicine devised for this special purpose by a regularly graduated experienced physician. It is the only authorized preparation which may be positively relied upon to cure. Mothers and daughters may consult Dr. Pierce by letter without charge, and in the most absolute confidence. Their letters will be answered not by any mere nurse, but by an educated skilled physician. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser will be sent free if 31 one-cent stamps are enclosed to defray the cost of stamps and mailing only. Pa. writes: 'I take pleasure in expressing my faith in your "Favorite Prescription." After two years of suffering I began taking Dr. Pierce's medicine and now I am entirely cured. I had been troubled with female weakness for some time and also with a troublesome drain on the system, but now I am happy and well. I will cheerfully recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to all invalid ladies.'

USE ONLY Finlayson's Linen Thread. IT IS THE BEST

MONUMENT TO MEAGHER, Commander of the Famous Irish Brigade to Be Honored.

Montana Irishmen Form an Association to Erect a Monument to Him—Marcus Daly at the Head.

At a convention held at the Auditorium, Anaconda, Mont., on March 16, an association was organized for the purpose of raising funds to erect a monument to the memory of Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher, the first secretary of state for the territory of Montana, and the noted Irish patriot and soldier.

The movement to immortalize the memory of Gen. Meagher was instituted at Anaconda in the early part of the year among the Irish-Americans, and a meeting was called which was held in Butte, to take the preliminary steps to ward organization. At the meeting on March 16 the report of the Butte committee was adopted, recommending Mayor Harrington, of Butte, as permanent chairman, and D. F. Hallahan, of Anaconda, as secretary.

MARCUS DALY, PRESIDENT. John J. Grogan, of Helena, nominated Marcus Daly for president of the association. The nomination was received with enthusiasm and Mr. Daly was elected by acclamation.

John Caplice nominated Martin McGinnis, of Helena, for first vice-president, and he was elected in the same manner. Then followed after the same course the election of Mayor Harrington as second vice president and the other officers.

MEAGHER'S CAREER. Gen. Thomas Francis Meagher was born in Waterford, August 3rd, 1823. He was educated by the Jesuits at Clon gowry and Stonyhurst colleges, and entered public life in 1843, with a great reputation for his oratorical abilities. He became a zealous repealer, and soon joined the Young Ireland party. His fiery eloquence was instrumental in stimulating the quasi insurrection of 1848. He was arrested and tried for high treason, and, on the 23rd of October of that year, was condemned to be hanged, drawn and quartered. This sentence was commuted to penal servitude for life.

In 1848 he was sent to Tasmania, from whence he escaped in 1852, coming to New York. In America he soon became distinguished as a popular lecturer and journalist. He was admitted to the New York Bar, but never practiced. When the war broke out he entered the Union Army, and soon rose to the rank of brigadier-general. He commanded the Irish Brigade, and won distinction in many of the bloodiest battles of the war.

THE IRISH BRIGADE. The deeds of Meagher and his brigade at Fair Oaks, Malvern, Fredericksburg, Antietam and Chancellorsville have become historic. At the fierce battle of Fredericksburg, Gen. Lee pitied the devoted valor of that heroic brigade, exclaiming, when he saw it sweeping up the slopes of Mary's Heights, that it was a pity to destroy such men. Even 'Bill Run' Russell, correspondent of the London Times, expressed his admiration in these words of Meagher's troops at Fredericksburg: 'Never at Fontenoy, Albuera, or at Waterloo, was more undoubted courage displayed by the sons of Erin than during these six frantic dashes which they directed against the almost impregnable position of their foe with a dauntlessness of a race which has gained glory on a thousand battlefields, and never more richly deserved them than at the foot of Mary's Heights on the 13th day of December, 1862.'

Decimated at Fredericksburg and Antietam, 'The Irish Brigade,' dying like the Theban sacred band' at Chancellorsville, was annihilated at Chancellorsville, after which, as 'Meagher's Brigade,' it disappears from history.

At the conclusion of the war Gen. Meagher was appointed, by President Johnson, secretary of Montana, and died by accidentally falling off a steamer in the Missouri, July 1st, 1867, while acting governor of that territory.—Catholic Citizen.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Whilut the foolish or frivolous, wicked man shall wholly perish, in the sense that he shall leave nothing behind in the general result of the labor of his species, the men devoted to the good and the beautiful shall participate in the immutability of that which he

loved. Who is he that sees today as much as the obscure Galilean, who, eighteen hundred years ago, threw into the world the glance which divides us and the words which unite us? The works of the man of genius and the man of probity thus escape alone the universal decay, for they alone are computed in the sum of things acquired, and their fruits go on increasing even when ungrateful humanity has forgotten them. There is nothing lost; that which makes for the good of the most unknown of virtuous men counts more in the eternal balance than the most insolent triumphs of error and of evil.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

- Roll of Honor for March. FIRST CLASS—Jas. Butler, Ed. Kennedy, J. Nolan, B. Healy, J. Kiely, J. Park, M. McMahon, J. King, T. Higgins. SECOND CLASS—E. Carbone, W. Kennedy, J. Driscoll, J. Walsh, M. Fennell, R. Lennon, R. Blackstock, M. Foley, F. Forriester, H. Manning, E. Cassidy, P. More, P. Kennedy, J. Ryan. THIRD CLASS—E. Curran, J. Cassidy, C. Gleason, F. Supple, R. Gatten, M. O'Brien, A. Brebant, J. Curran, J. Benoit. FOURTH CLASS—Wm. Madigan, F. Mahony, J. O'Brien, J. Meehan, T. Muehan, T. Conroy, S. Craig, M. Ryan, T. McEntee, J. Boyle. FIFTH CLASS—C. McDonnell, J. Callery, T. Sheeran, W. Everett, J. Manning, J. Moran, J. Birmingham, T. Conroy, T. Conroy, J. Bland, D. McCrory. SIXTH CLASS—E. Shanahan, J. Hebert, P. Hebert, E. Lallemand, J. McEwen, J. Gerry, D. Mahony, G. Wilkerson, W. Hogan, R. McDonald, R. Tobin. SEVENTH CLASS—Ed. Murphy, J. Curran, P. Casgrove, R. Linton, J. Mahan, E. Kavanagh, W. Hanley, W. Murphy, P. McDonald, C. McDonald, S. Fogarty. EIGHTH CLASS—P. Dumpy, J. Kennedy, T. Fennell, M. Moore, J. Kirk, J. Murphy, W. Black, W. M. Curran. NINTH CLASS—T. Clune, E. Lutz, R. R. Boyle, D. Neeson, M. Gleason, M. Meehan, J. O'Reilly, P. Gibson, W. Fosbre, J. Baxter.

MORE WORDS OF APPRECIATION.

This time it is from our bright contemporary, the Northwest Review, that kindly words of appreciation of our St. Patrick's Day Number come. It says:

The St. Patrick's Day number of the TRUE WITNESS is a splendid souvenir of March 17th 1898. Beautifully printed on green glossy paper, it presents well executed pictures of Leo XIII., Archbishop Brucehan, Prof. John Kells Ingram (author of the poem 'Who fears to speak of Ninety-Eight' reproduced beneath his portrait), Wolfe Tone, Napper Tandy, Robert Emmet, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Mr. Gladstone, D'Arcy McGee and Mr. William Davis, marshal in chief of the great Montreal procession. We have also very full reports of all the celebrations of the Irish national day in Montreal, a well written article by Mr. Ellison on 'The Catholic Celt in Canada,' a graceful tribute from the venerable and beloved Mrs. Sadlier to her gifted friend, D'Arcy McGee, a sketch of the Emmet family in America, an able article on the Pontificate of Leo XIII., a charming lecture by Henry Austin Adams, and several other taking features.

YOU CAN'T TELL. You don't know that cough will stop. The cough of consumption has just such a beginning. Take Scott's Emulsion now while the cough is easily managed.

The following statistics are given in connection with Christian missions in the celestial empire: There are just now at work in China eight Catholic orders, with 38 vicarships in 15 provinces. Their stations number 41 bishops, 604 European and 559 Chinese priests, with round 1,100,000 members, having 2,942 churches and chapels, besides 1,850 schools and 36 seminaries in which 28,000 pupils and 744 theological students are being taught and educated. The Protestant missions are far from showing a similarly successful result. There are 35 missionary societies, of which 6 are German, with 12 stations, 17 male and 11 female European missionaries, 17 native assistants, and little more than 3,000 converts. In addition to the foregoing there are 11 English and 27 American missions in China.

Youth is the season ordered by Nature for the training of mind and character. Then strong propensities, so easily converted into instruments of vice, may be regulated and counteracted by providing channels for their proper exercise, by giving high and pure objects their cooperation. Thus the feelings and passions of youth and manhood can obtain their highest gratification and be contributory to the best moral culture. If a youth be imbued with a love of pursuits that employ the intellect, and is furnished with refined pleasures, he is more likely to become a good man, a useful, honorable citizen, than if subjected to the strictest moral discipline and kept in unsuspecting ignorance of the vice and wickedness of life.

A pair of gloves passes through nearly 200 hands from the moment that the skin leaves the dresser's hands till the time when the gloves are purchased.

BETTER than cure is prevention. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you may keep well, with pure blood, strong nerves and a good APPETITE.



THE PRESS AND ITS INFLUENCE.

Some Timely Remarks Regarding Its Increasing Power

In the Formation of Public Opinion—Catholic Journals Aptly Termed the Secular Arm of the Church.

QUEBEC, April 5

During my present trip through Canada I have been much in contact with Catholic journalists and with Catholic priests; and wherever I have gone the question of the growing power of the Press has been discussed more or less; and while good words have been spoken of the sound religious Catholic newspapers by the pastors and clergy, no such commendations have been uttered for the general body of the secular journals of the land. Their great power and influence are admitted on all sides, for it cannot be gainsaid by discerning men whether in the domain of politics, statecraft, commerce, education or religion. The grave men who are charged with the safety of the country and the administration of its government freely acknowledge the power of the Press as a political weapon, capable of rendering immense service or inflicting great injury, according as partisan views may dictate. This situation is not peculiar to Canada alone, for it is the same in every civilized nation of the world. It is for this reason that the friendship and alliance of powerful newspapers are so eagerly courted by Governments and men in office, who know that their official lives depend largely upon the way the tide of public opinion runs. While men and parties are thus circumstanced they will naturally, and it may be legitimately, strive to win the favor and active support of the controlling power of the Press. While this may be so, there are grades of politicians who seek to use the Press for selfish ends, either in the holding of advantages already secured or in the acquiring of fresh benefits. This is at least an unworthy action in the temper and in the tempted, and cannot refer to the nobler minded statesmen and upright journalists who act from honest principles for the well being and moral progress of the people. But it is the Catholic hierarchy and devoted priests of Canada, who are charged with the care of souls, who are most deeply concerned as to the quality and tendencies of the LITERATURE THAT CIRCULATES IN THE CATHOLIC HOUSEHOLDS, and especially the portion that is read by the rising generation. The watchful and zealous prelates and their vigilant clergy know the danger of letting unclean books or newspapers into the hands of eager but unwary youth, whose plastic minds are more apt to catch the evil part than any grain of good there might be in the unsafe productions. Reference is not made here to the out and out corrupt publications, such as the dime novels and "yellow journals" in New York and other cities of the United States, and what is known as the "penny-needfuls," which perverted, hireling writers weave into sensational and fascinating tales in the garret-slums of London. These are entirely ruled out as being utterly unfit for Christian hands to touch. What we have in mind are the ordinary, up-to-date and, so-called, respectable daily papers, magazines, pamphlets and books of the secular stamp, whose main purpose is to captivate the mind of the reader by skillfully invented stories of fiction, sensuous promptings, romances and idle fancies which have no single grain of truth or reality in them. They contain many types of heroes and heroines clothed with qualities far above what we experience in every-day life. Hence the murders and outrages we often read of by infatuated youths who strive to emulate the bravery of the unreal characters they become mentally acquainted with in the poisonous pages they had perused in the mid-night hours. Which are here most to blame? the writers who prostitute their talents in furnishing such pernicious stuff, or the unwary readers—be they youths or adults—who so easily fall into the snare. Perhaps the caterer who supplies ruinous mental food is less guilty than the clients who demand the fatal article. If we turn aside from this loathsome kind of too common present day literature, we are glad to realize that there is another kind, clean, pure in motive and purpose, uplifting, religious and beneficial in all its aims. This is the Catholic Press, which has been fittingly termed the Secular Arm of the Church, because it acts as an antidote to the unscrupulous publications that issue from portions of the secular Press, and because it is in close alliance with the Church in her endeavor to stem the rising tide of infidelity and immorality which threaten the virtue and happiness of society. It may here be asked, does this cleaner and more wholesome and purifying form of Catholic literature meet with an adequate and fair support from the Catholic reading public? Unfortunately it does not. It does not receive a half of the patronage it fairly deserves. Several causes are alleged as contributing to this unworthy state of affairs.

regardless of cost or the source from which they come. A little serious reflection would prove the fallacy of such arguments. But admitting a ground of complaint in any of the points above stated, the Catholic reading public must see that the fault, as well as the remedy, lies with themselves. If they persistently withhold the hearty and generous support rightly due to the struggling publisher how can they expect him to produce a newspaper equal to one that is backed by unlimited capital? Or, if his subscription list be encumbered with a number of dilatory payers or actual deadheads, how can he possibly pay running expenses? Many instances of the apathetic indifference of our Catholic people towards the proprietor of the clean and safe weekly paper could be given, but it is an ascertained fact that in Canada, and the United States, too, the bulk of subscribers are far from being fair or honorable or prompt in paying for the paper they take into their homes.

This must have been the bitter experience of the aggrieved Western editor, for he declared that the man who would take a paper for years and refuse payment for same would not scruple to pasture a goat on his grandfather's grave. Here again is the dictum of the third Plenary Council of Baltimore: "If the head of each Catholic family will recognize it as his privilege and duty to contribute towards supporting the Catholic press, by subscribing for one or more Catholic periodicals and keeping himself well acquainted with the information they impart, the Catholic press will be sure to attain to its rightful development and to accomplish its destined mission."

The age in which we live is emphatically one of research and thirst for knowledge, and the desire must be gratified. Hence arises the responsibility of parents in supplying their families with sound and pure reading matter that will beget in them a spirit of moral virtue and just conception of these enduring principles that point the way to noble purposes in life. All intelligent Catholic readers must be aware that within recent years the Sovereign Pontiff, the bishops and clergy have insisted that the Catholic laity should have a juster appreciation of the value of their own publications, always remembering that an acre of garden soil is worth scores of arid prairie lands, and that the religious atmosphere breathed by the sound Catholic newspaper is as much superior to the tone of the lax secular dailies as the air of Mount Royal or the Laurentian mountains to the sickly vapors of the stagnant pool or the dead swamp. Tried even by the test of literary ability, the present day Catholic journals will hold their own with anything of the same kind produced in the secular camp.

WM. ELLISON.

MR. LUCIEN FORGET.

The Clerk of the Recorder's Court Honored by His Holiness the Pope.

The readers of the TRUE WITNESS will rejoice to learn that a signal yet merited honor has been conferred on Mr. Lucien Forget, the well known and highly esteemed clerk of the Recorder's Court. The Papal authorities, in view of our



good friend's untiring devotion to Catholicity and his efforts as a gallant member of the Pontifical Zouaves, have been pleased to create Mr. Forget a knight of the Order of Pius IX, a distinction that has always been so highly prized by all those devoted friends and defenders of the temporal power.

The following biographical notes will be of interest to the new Chevalier's many friends:

Marie Lucien Zephrin Forget was born at St. Valentin, Que., February 23, 1851, entering the College of Ste. Therese at an early age. In 1868, when all Catholic Canada was deeply stirred because of the Anti-Papal movement in Italy, Mr. Forget was one of those in this city who left home and country to defend, if necessary shed his blood, for the cause.

"THE LAYMAN AND THE WORLD."

That brilliant and captivating speaker, Mr. Henry Austin Adams, M.A., has been again invited to visit Montreal. He will lecture in the Karm Hall, St. Catherine, near Peel street, on the 19th of April. His subject is "The Layman and the World," which he is eminently fitted to do full justice. As a lecturer Mr. Adams is unsurpassed for grace and eloquence both of gesture and diction. He is animated, humorous and full of a fine enthusiasm, which never fails to catch and hold his audience from first to last. The lecture is under the auspices of the St. Anthony's branch of the C. V. B. A. The price of seats, 50 and 25 cts., brings it within the range of all. The opportunity of hearing one of the most prominent of American speakers will no doubt be eagerly embraced.

What hinders that now everywhere—in pulpits, in lecture-rooms, in houses, in fields, wherever the invitation of men or your own occasion lead you—you speak the very truth, as your life and conscience teach it, and cheer the waiting, fainting hearts of men with new hope and new revelation?

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4, 1898.

What a beautiful book Berzger has made of 'Passion Flowers', the new volume of poems issued by Father Edmund of the Heart of Mary, C.P. There is nothing more chaste and beautiful in the books of the last year, at least, than the green and gold volume, with its fine, thick paper and its one portrait illustration. As for the reading matter, there must forever be two opinions as to poetry. Those who thoroughly delight in descriptive poetry and dialect verse will never be able to see the beauty of such spiritualized poems as Father Edmund's. They must seem cold and artificial, they must lack 'point' to some. But to those who enter into the joy of such creations, and who have even trodden the broader land of such meditations, the dress is simply the robe suited to the beauty and finish of the royal virgin of song. Father Edmund of the Heart of Mary is well known to those who read Catholic publications, particularly well known to those who wait eagerly for the weekly visit of the dear Ave Maria. The little messenger of our Lady is faithful to her literary friendships and as she chooses with care, she is not often called upon to 'turn the cold shoulder' to one whom she has welcomed and given the freedom of her pages. It is long since Father Edmund first began to tell his beads of verse in the columns of the Ave Maria, therefore, many of the collection of poems in the new volume are old friends, but there are some that have not seen the light before. The long poem, 'Saint Hermenegild, a Passion Flower of Spain,' is one of the new ones. So much has already been said in favor of these 'Passion Flowers' that it is not worth while to coolly and systematically review them in any mention I may make of them. I come late to the homage because I have waited for the hour to understand, and I cannot refrain from setting forth the truth that all times are not alike to the reader. How seldom we think of that when we so carelessly offer—nay, insist and force our advice upon others with regard to the books they should read. There is nothing that requires more delicacy of touch than this thing.

A BOOK MAY BECOME A FRIEND IN LIFE, and, as that friend, may make or mar a whole future. How important, then, that the book and the mind should come together at the right time. Say that you have read a certain book and that you like it; let the name be dominant in your hearer's mind, and some day, perhaps when it ought to be the remembrance of your remark will occur to him and the book will be sought out and read to some purpose. But in nine cases out of ten, where a book is urged upon one with all special pleading for its merits and importance, it falls flat and is not valued at its just weight and worth. I was fortunate in the 'Passion Flowers.' It was sent to me and brought to me on the same day by different friends, with license to 'take my time.' I had a copy up stairs and another down stairs, and with that delightful sense of leisure, where I am usually hurried and driven, I put off the perusal until an hour when my interest had been awakened by a review I had seen in a paper I particularly like. The pages were illumined with a clear light that set off every beauty and kindled a glow in every cave of thought. The poems are exquisite. They cannot but touch and move to the heights of devout aspiration and affection any soul desiring holiness. They are so pure and yet so tender, so sad and yet so strong, so simple and yet so finished. 'Of the Heart of Mary,' indeed, must be that kindred soul that dreams and prays in these melodious verses. The eve of Holy Week echoes with the strains they utter.

And as one thing so often brings up another, I chanced to give a quiet half hour to the 'Ave Maria' of late, and thus learned what a very superior series of articles Miss Eliza Allen Starr is now publishing in it. I have read them all, but, again, that problem of 'the hour and the man.' Everyone knows that it is difficult to read a magazine—a current magazine—with any comfort. Something else is always calling, calling for instant attention, someone else is always ready to take up the book the instant it is laid down, and when there is a comfortable chair and an idle hour, the book is not to be found. It is useless to wait until everybody else is done with it. It has to be out of date, altogether passé, before you can have it for your very own and feed upon it. Therefore, my reading of the former papers of Miss Starr's series had not prepared me for the merit of the VI. and VII. Chapters of 'The Seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin' in the 'Ave Maria' for April 2nd. Oh, how much Miss Starr knows of art, and how beautifully, with what dignity, with what unpretending gentle refinement, she tells what she knows! The work of the artist becomes a nobler, higher, finer, duty as one reads, and to have thus set before others in such a manner the life and death of our Lord and His holy Mother seems a privilege undeserved by any man. These chapters dwell on the Descent from the Cross and the Burial of our Lord. In book form, the series of papers will form a fitting accompaniment of Holy Week prayerbook in one's home. And, of course, they will be put into book form. The 'Ave Maria' has given us many a reprint of things we would not willingly let die after meeting them in the pages that seem well known everywhere.

The Ways of Theatrical Managers.

The fences and blank walls of this great city have blossomed for some days past with a remarkable play bill. It is not in itself objectionable—save as a work of art—for it is only Uncle Tom's Cabin. But it is in its announcements, all too decorous and reasonable, for it declares itself, 'A Holy Week Attraction,' and 'A Lenten Play,' with such minor suggestions as awaken curiosity and, to some of us, verge a little on irreverence. It has been remodelled—the play—has religious discourses, hymns and prayers, and 'object lessons suitable to this season.' Truly,

POL PLANCON

And the

HEINTZMAN

.. Piano ..

'The great basso, Plancon, sang before an audience of about five thousand people at the Armoires last night.'—Toronto Daily and Empire, March 22.

'Even the daintiest efforts of the pianist were waited through-out the vast hall with an ease that did not necessitate straining the ear in the least.'—Toronto Globe, March 22.

So much for the triumph of Pol Plancon and the Heintzman Grand Piano at the great farewell concert given by the celebrated French Basso, before his sailing for Paris. His opinion of the Heintzman Piano is as follows:

TORONTO, March 22, '98.

MESRS. HEINTZMAN & Co., Toronto:

Dear Sirs:—In singing to your Piano last night, at the Armoires, it afforded me the greatest pleasure to know that so fine an instrument is manufactured in Canada. Faithfully yours, POL PLANCON.

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it seems, in the darkening of our country's skies and the threatening possibilities of the near future, as if we had gone a long way towards the punishment we will certainly receive some day for the reckless abuse of our liberty to make light of a solemn thing, and turn death and pain and a religion and all that is holiest and tenderest into howl, mockery and amusement. The time must come when even Americans must be serious and hold back from the endeavor to coin a fortune out of the emotions, for good or evil, of every one of their fellows whom they can 'rope in.' Think of the clap-net, the false sentiment, above all the effort after false piety, that can advertise 'A Lenten Play' and 'A Holy Week Attraction.' Well might the saint exclaim, as with supernatural foresight of these latter days: 'Oh, Jesus! Thou hast made a fool of Thyself for love.'

And all this while we are waiting for the decision of life or death. Did any one forese, when 1898 came in, that we were facing—and so near—the muttered roll of the drum and the thunder of war? Does anyone know now the end of the year? It is well, indeed, to 'take short looks,' and walk straight on to the goal of right and the crown of faithfulness. SARA TRAINER SMITH.

FATHER McCALLEN'S TRIBUTE TO DR. DIXON

THE "DIXON CURE" FOR THE LIQUOR AND DRUG HABITS.

On the occasion of a lecture delivered before a large and appreciative audience, in Windsor Hall, Montreal, in honor of the Father-Markew Anniversary, Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., of St. Patrick's Church, without any solicitation or even knowledge on our part, paid the following grand tribute to the value of Mr. A. Hutton Dixon's medicine for the cure of the alcohol and drug habits:—

Referring to the PHYSICAL CRAVE engendered by the inordinate use of intoxicants, he said: "When such a grave manifests itself, there is no escape, unless by a miracle of grace, or by some such remedy as Mr. Dixon's Cure, about which the papers have spoken so much lately. As I was, in a measure, responsible for that gentleman remaining in Montreal, instead of going farther west, as he had intended, I have taken on myself, without his knowledge or consent, to call attention to this new aid which he brings to our temperance cause. A PHYSICAL CRAVE REMOVED, the work of total abstinence becomes easy. If I am to judge of the value of "The Dixon Remedy" by the cases which it has effected under my own eyes, I must come to the conclusion that what I have longed for twenty years to see discovered has at last been found by that gentleman, namely, a medicine which can be taken privately, without the knowledge of even one's own intimate friends, without the loss of a day's work or absence from business, and without danger to the patient, and by means of which the PHYSICAL CRAVE for intoxicants is completely removed. The greatest obstacle I have always found to success in my temperance work has been, not the want of good will on the part of those to whom I administered the pledge, but the ever recurring and terrible PHYSICAL CRAVE, which seemed able to tear down in a few days what I had taken months, and even years, to build up. Therefore, on this Father Mathew anniversary, do I pay willing and hearty tribute to "The Dixon Remedy" for the cure of alcohol and morphine habits. I do so through a sense of duty towards those poor victims who cry out for relief from the terrible slavery under which they suffer. It is the first time in my life that I have departed from that reserve for which our clergy are noted in such circumstances. If I do so now it is because I feel that I am thus advancing the cause of temperance."—Montreal Gazette, October 23

NOTE—Father McCallen is President of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society of Montreal, and the cure to which he refers above can be had of THE DIXON CURE CO., 46 Park Avenue, Montreal, who will send full particulars on application. TELEPHONE 385.

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Society Meetings.

Young Men's Societies. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 19 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, JAS. J. McLEAG; Secretary, M. J. POWER; all communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: W. J. Hinchey, D. Gullery, Jas. McMahon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

Organized 1855. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2:30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, REV. E. SCRIBNER, C.S.S.R.; President, JOHN WHITTY; Secretary, D. J. O'SHELL. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Sheill and M. Casey.

Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church, corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month, at 8 o'clock. President, ANDREW DIXON; Recording Secretary, THOS. N. SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and E. Connaughton.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3.

Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 113 Ottawa Hall, No. 242 Notre Dame St. Officers: J. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hinchey, Fin. Secretary; Wm. Hawley, Rec. Secretary; W. O. Stanton, Treas.; Marshal, John Kennedy; T. Ewme, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except regular meetings) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other readings and amusements.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4.

President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Bedford avenue; Vice-President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. O'Sheill, 101 St. Lawrence; Sergeant at arms, D. Matthews, a Sentinal, D. White; Marshal, F. Gorman; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: P. J. Donohue, E. J. O'Hara, E. Gorman; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 113 Notre Dame Street.

C. M. B. A. of Canada.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 74,

Organized March 11, 1888. Branch 74 meets in the basement of St. Gabriel's New Church, corner of Centre and Laprairie streets, on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. Any one desiring information regarding the Branch, may communicate with the following officers: Wm. O'Sheill, 65 St. Mary's, P.O. Spiritual Adviser, Centre street; President, J. P. O'Hara, 150 St. George; Vice-President, J. P. O'Hara, 150 St. George; Recording Secretary, J. P. O'Hara, 150 St. George; Treasurer, J. P. O'Hara, 150 St. George; Secretary, J. P. O'Hara, 150 St. George.

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

Organized, 17th November, 1883. Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of the month at 8 p.m.

Applicants for membership or any one desiring information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers: MARTIN EAGAN, President, 577 Cadogan St.; J. H. BEALY, Treasurer, 719 Sherbrooke St.; J. A. GARDNER, Fin. Sec., 511 St. Lawrence St.; JAS. J. COSTIGAN, Secretary, 325 St. Urbain St.

C. M. B. A. of Quebec.

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Catholic Benevolent Legion.

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

Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 8 p.m. M. SHEA, President; T. W. LISAGE, Secretary, 47 Berri Street.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

St. Gabriel's Court, 185.

Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan. 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, our Centre and Laprairie streets. M. P. McGOODRICK, Chief Ranger. M. J. BEALY, Rec. Sec'y, 48 Laprairie St.

St. Lawrence Court, 263, C.O.F.,

Meets in the Engineers' Hall, 622 Craig street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 8 p.m. M. J. Flanagan, Chief Ranger; Thos. W. Maguire, Recording Secretary, 16 St. Andre street, to whom all communications should be addressed.

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 P. FOSTER, Recording secretary, ALEX. PATTERSON, 66 Bleat or street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. Established 1841.

The hall is open to the members and their friends every Tuesday evening. The society meets for religious instruction in St. Patrick's Church, the second Sunday of each month at 4:30 p.m. The regular monthly meeting is held on the second Tuesday of each month, at 8 p.m. in their hall, 92 St. Andrew St. REV. J. A. McCALLEN, S.S., Rec. President; JOHN WALSH, Jr. Vice-President; W. P. DOYLE, Recording Secretary, 251 St. Martin street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. John Walsh, J. H. Feeley and William Lawley.

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

ESTABLISHED 1843. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER PLYNN; President, JOHN KILFEATHER; Secretary, JAS. BRADY, 20 Manufacturers 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. Kilfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY..... APRIL 9, 1898.

A USEFUL CATHOLIC LEAGUE.

What useful objects may be attained by a central, practical, united and energetic Catholic organization is illustrated in the annual report of the Catholic League of South London, a copy of which we have just received. It is, as it claims to be, "a record of steady progress, vigorous endeavor and brilliant success." Victory has been won on many occasions by the League, and signal benefits secured by it for the Catholic cause. A few extracts from the report will indicate its aims and its accomplishments so far. It says, for example, "the occurrences of the year have taught us, surely, how imperatively necessary it is that every mission should have in its midst an energetic branch. Circumstances considered, much useful work has been accomplished, but that a great deal still remains to be done before the Catholic vote can be said to be organized for the purpose of striking as effectively as possible on behalf of Catholic rights. The Catholic voting strength is evidently greater than has been anticipated, as may readily be seen when we consider that Father Brown at the last School Board election in Southwark polled 10,461 votes, or 1,205 votes more than the highest vote ever before recorded for a Catholic candidate in that division. With reference to the Guardians' elections in May, 1898, the executive has already adopted a resolution instructing the Election and Registration Committee to work in harmony with the Southwark Diocesan Workhouse Association, so that, where possible, the return of Catholic candidates may be assured, or, where such a course is feasible, the candidature of men and women favorable to Catholic interests may be materially assisted. In June, 1897, a motion was unanimously passed urging the Government to introduce a superannuation bill for elementary teachers as soon as possible. Mr. Balfour, in acknowledging receipt of the resolution, wrote a kindly letter, the contents of which, being marked "private," could not be divulged, but which, nevertheless, gave every hope that the question will be satisfactorily settled at an early date.

At a meeting of the executive, held in February, 1897, a letter was read from the present Bishop endorsing the action of the League in deciding to contest every South London division at the School Board election. From that time onward every effort was made to induce prominent Catholics to come forward as candidates, but without avail, except in Southwark. In April it was decided to run Father Brown for that division, and special attention was thenceforward paid to perfecting the Catholic organization there. The result has been a complete justification of the League's course of action. In March, 1897, the attention of the League was directed to the unjust treatment of Catholic poor children by the intolerant majority of the Camberwell Board of Guardians. The members of that body were asked to receive a deputation on the subject, and, signifying consent, Father St. John, Father Brown, Father Bernardine, Mr. J. H. Harris and Mr. A. O'Neill waited on them. The interview was of a somewhat stormy and unsatisfactory nature, and the executive, being dissatisfied, another visit to the Board was arranged. Finally, on June 16 last, Father St. John, Mr. D. McCarthy and Mr. A. O'Neill of the Finance Committee of the Camberwell Board, and a more conciliatory disposition being evinced, matters were satisfactorily arranged. A promise

was elicited that Catholic children would not be detained unduly in the workhouse, but should be transferred at once to Catholic institutions. Moreover, the charges which had been made against the management of the Orpington Poor Law schools were so utterly disproved that now the Board has expressed its readiness to send Catholic children there if room can be found for them. Owing to the refusal of the London School Board to sanction the transfer of Catholic deaf and dumb children to the institution of Boston Spa, a deputation was sent in October to wait upon the Board. Canon Murnane was the spokesman, and the other members accompanying him were Messrs. Britten, Gibson, D. McCarthy and Mr. J. P. McAdam. The outcome of the interview was that the Board referred the League's memorial to one of the committees for consideration and report. Since then, however, Father Brown and Mr. Costelloe have been elected Board members, and have been placed on the Industrial Schools Committee.

That the good work done by the Catholic League of South London is being well appreciated is evident from the fact that nearly \$1,000 in donations was received at the annual meeting, from, amongst others, Cardinal Vaughan, the Duke of Norfolk, Judge Day, Judge Mathew, Lord Edmund Talbot, Sir Stuart Knill and others. Those who sent the money recognize not only the value of the work performed by the League, but the fact that money is necessary to secure the performance of it.

IRISH BANKING BUSINESS FLOURISHING.

Notwithstanding the £3,000,000 (\$15,000,000) which she has to pay to England every year over and above her fair share of taxation, business in Ireland is progressing by leaps and bounds. The year of 1897 stands out as a record one in the matter of a greater amount of deposits and cash balances, as shown by the returns from the Irish joint stock banks, than has hitherto taken place in the history of Ireland. This is gratifying to note, as no better gauge can be found of the steadily improving commercial trade conditions of that country than by such returns. The aggregate total of the cash balances and deposits is £39,300,000, or an increase of £62,000 as compared with the previous year, while in comparison with a decade since the increase is £10,000,000. The deposits in the savings banks have increased even more rapidly, and the totals of the Post Office Savings Banks and the Trustee Savings Bank amount to £8,942,000. The increase here is £623,000 as compared with the previous year.

Commenting upon these figures, the Montreal Star says that they "either indicate that Paddy was a better paid workman last year, or that he exercised a self-denying restraint upon the 'crathur.'" It is really about time that this insulting abbreviation "Paddy," as applied to Irishmen, should be dropped. It is not the Montreal Star only that is the offender. We notice it in newspapers of Irish proclivities and in articles evidently written by Irishmen themselves. There is no fun in it. It is, on the contrary, a slur on the race. As to the "craythur" business, we have already proved that Ireland has for years consumed less intoxicating drink per capita than Scotland or England.

THE "O'S" AND THE "MACS" IN A NEW LIGHT.

Few people, even amongst the descendants of Irishmen, are aware of the reason which induced many historical Irish families to drop the "Mac" or the "O" from their names. They will be sufficiently enlightened by the fact that a bill has been introduced at the present session of the British parliament making it lawful for Irishmen to resume the ancient prefix to their names. What has brought about the introduction of such a seemingly absurd measure is the strange fact that not long ago a charitable bequest made by a man who had signed his will in the true Celtic style was disputed on the ground that he had no legal right to sign his name in such a way. He had used the prefix "Mac" to the name which he had signed to his will; and the evidence went to show that he had not always been in the habit of thus defying the English law. The Courts actually revoked the will on a question of law—the law which forbade the use of the prefix, and of the existence of which not many were aware. This explains why the Bill alluded to has been introduced in the British House of Commons; and there is little doubt that it will become law.

In ancient times there was no such thing in Ireland as a "surname." A man had but one name, which was not necessarily the name of his family or sept; and his children were designated "son" or "daughter" of so and so. King Brian Boru, who reigned at the beginning of the eleventh century, desired to have the history and genealogies of the various Irish tribes preserved; and with this end in view he ordered that every

family and sept or clan in the land should adopt the name of some particular ancestor as a surname. The King's order was obeyed, and the name was in each case chosen, as a rule, from that of some predecessor distinguished for valor, or wisdom, or piety, or a similar good quality, and the prefix "Mac" (son) or "Hy," "Ma," or "O," signifying descendant of, was prefixed. The generality of the people added the prefix "Mac" to their names, the families of the highest standing adopting the "O." During the cruel misgovernment of Ireland by the Henrys and the Edwards, one of the laws passed enacted that the Irish should relinquish their native language, their native dress, and their native customs; and that they should change their family, or sept, or clan names, for English names—names indicating, in the main, trades, colors, and so forth—the penalty for non-compliance being forfeiture of their possessions. Some obeyed the law to the letter; others compromised by dropping the "O" or the "Mac" in order to save the family estate; and others, who had nothing else left them, clung to their old Celtic surnames.

It will be seen that although the Bill appears at first sight to be somewhat absurd, there is no absurdity about it, as the revoked will proves; while on the other hand, it has brought to light a question of some historic interest.

UNMEANING COMPARISONS.

It is open to reasonable doubt whether the Jewish Times of Montreal really represents the orthodox Hebrew of the city. If it does really represent them we hope that a responsible member of that community will lose no time in disavowing some sentiments which appeared in its issue of April 1st. In an article discussing the Zionist movement it says:—"The Zionist idea is like the poor, always with us. Since the black day when, very materially assisted by the internecine feud within the walls, Jerusalem was taken by Titus, it was the dream of our race that a time should come when Israel would return to the scene of its existence as a nation with a country. But this idea, up to the present, has been inseparable from Divine intervention and leadership, and has been considered almost synonymous and synchronous with the millennium. It has remained for the age, which Nordau deems one of unrestricted degeneration, to regard this Utopian vision as practical and more or less feasible. So an appeal has gone forth calling on all Jews to join the movement. So far as I can learn the product chiefly cultivated in Jerusalem is dirt, and the chief (if not the only) exports are schnorrers and begging letters. Emigration from this country to Palestine has, in the past, chiefly consisted of ancient Hebrews, who were considered by their relatives neither ornamental nor useful, and who are presumed to spend the residue of their days in winning Heaven for themselves and the connections who have practically cast them off. Occasionally one hears of these victims of premature Zionism through missives couched in all the gorgeous language and exotic imagery of the Orient."

So far this editorial article in the Jewish Times contains matter for debate only between its author and his readers, who will doubtless feel inclined to resent the sneer at "Divine intervention and leadership," which was always considered to be a portion of the Jewish faith—theocracy—and at the winning of Heaven for themselves and the connections who have practically cast them off. That is their own business, into which we do not desire to obtrude ourselves.

But when the writer says that "one very cogent reason (against the Zionist movement) is that we are as much fitted to govern ourselves as are the French, the Greeks, or the Irish," we feel compelled to join issue with him. The Irish have had no chance to govern themselves because of the past misrule of the British Government. England, however, is just now giving them an opportunity to practice a good deal of self-government, which shows her confidence in their capacity for government. This is because England knows very well that Irishmen, wherever they have had an opportunity of governing, have governed wisely and well. Irishmen have governed India and Canada, France and Austria, Australia and Ceylon. Irishmen have governed New York for over half a century, and today it is the most prosperous, the best paved and lighted and the most progressive city in the world. The two distinguished Generals who may be said to "govern" the British army at present are Irishmen. These are facts which make Irishmen proud of their race and proud of their capacity for government.

The Catholic societies of Kingston are desirous of having Mr. Jas. Martin's new play, entitled "The Rebel of '98," produced in their city. Negotiations are under way with a view of having the Dramatic Section of St. Ann's Young Men's Society produce this interesting drama at an early date.

CHRISTIAN PRISON METHODS.

The following notice is published at the head of the editorial columns of The Mirror, which hails from the Minnesota State Prison, at Stillwater:—

All persons receiving copies of The Mirror who are not in our regular lists will please consider such as sample copies. If, after reading, you conclude that The Mirror is worthy of patronage, send your name to this office for a trial subscription at rates as published above.

There is something grimly humorous in this when it is remembered that the paper is the work of convicts, but there is also something exceedingly human when one reads between the lines or takes the trouble to peruse the pages of a paper which, when the surroundings are considered, is very well edited indeed, and which has a healthy tendency to an optimistic view and a desire for better things, even while recognizing that a mere man is an erratic creature that frequently falls, with still, however, the hope of redemption through strength of will and a confiding faith in the only One who spoke words of cheer to the penitent thief. It is not the purpose of this note to criticize or make suggestions to the managers of prisons. It is not intended to add, at this late date, a word to what Charles Dickens wrote when he condemned the system of solitary confinement, after he had met a German with artistic tendencies in Cherry Hill Penitentiary, and told the world how a man's soul and talents were being wasted on the meagre mural decoration he had scope for in his cell.

The men who manage prisons are like other men, fitted for the positions in a disciplinary way, and whose surroundings have necessarily made them somewhat callous to the sufferings, the guilt or the innocence of the men whom fate or crime has placed in their charge. What is really the intention of this note is to point out the fact that after all there is a certain stratum of good concealed somewhere in the bosom of a man—be he criminal or otherwise—and sometimes it needs but little encouragement to find it and make it bubble forth like a spring of new life, new hope, new ideas, new repentance. A drop of the milk of human kindness can never be wasted, and it may be as productive of good as were the oil and wine of the Samaritan.

The discipline of the Stillwater Penitentiary we are not acquainted with, but when the convicts are permitted to publish a regular paper, which in most respects is bright and cheery, then it seems that a real reformation is the object of the State and the officials, and that its existence as a simply punitive institution would be doing an injustice in the records to the prison at Stillwater. A few paragraphs clipped at random from The Mirror will give some idea of the work being done and the intellects which might be lost, but which are just being stimulated behind prison walls:—

On the outer edge of Truth, and within easy hailing distance of Liardom, is where the gambling capitalist does his famous acrobatic feats of swift financiering.

"No one man owns a mortgage upon the convictions or opinions of another," says the editor of the St. Peter Herald. Just get into prison once, my friend, and you will think the entire world has an iron-clad mortgage on your "conviction."

The latest definition of the adjective 'showed' as used in qualifying the noun 'man' is, one who can steal without injury to the letter of the law.

If you are innocent or only indirectly guilty of an offence, the best way to prove such is by your conduct in the future. Judicial decrees and public sentiment are sometimes very harsh; but when people see that a man is trying hard to do what is right it goes a long way toward palliating the indiscretions of the past. A good man may fall occasionally, but no power on earth will keep him down if he makes up his mind to regain his lost standing in the worldly race.

There are many ways of 'getting on' in the world, but the only reliable way is to stay on when you once get on. This means avoiding unnecessary 'side trips' to prison.

The man who lives for self alone, whose heart seldom entertains a thought for aught but his own pleasure, has one good trait—he generally dies young, killed by his own selfishness.

The '98 Centennial Association of America have hit on a happy plan to arouse national interest in the history of the Old Land, by a monster pilgrimage to the places made sacred by the blood of the men who died in the memorable year. The excursion will be under the guidance of Thomas Cook and Son, of world wide fame, which means that all the comforts of travel and all the best opportunities for sight seeing will be provided. The steamer Berlin has been specially chartered and will sail from New York on July 2. In the first section of the itinerary, Queenstown, Cork, Limerick, Dublin, Ennisworthy and other points of interest the party disembarking in Dublin, on July 18.

The second section embraces Galway, Westport, Sligo, Enniskillen, Londonderry, Portrush, Belfast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and London. The third section takes in London and Paris, and section fourth has on the itinerary Dublin, Chester, Warwick, Oxford, Paris and London. It is one of the greatest excursions ever organized, the rates are very moderate, and any information will be gladly supplied by Mr. W. H. Clancy, the able and courteous city agent of the G. T. R., at 137 St. James street.

Our Observer.

Once upon a time two celebrated men paid a visit to Montreal, and the eyes of the world were upon them wherever a submarine cable flashed little dots and dashes on little mirrors. And these two men sat down at a little talk in a little room, in a little house, on a little street, yclept Cathcart, smoked little cigarettes, drank little cups of coffee or little glasses of other strange compounds and said little to anybody. Half a hundred sombre men stood silently by and said still less. They stole sly glances and sought each other's eyes shyly, while the two celebrated men moped about the table and moved manikins to the clicking of a job-steady clock that always had its head on one side and the place where it was wound up looked like an eye that was winking at you.

One of the celebrated men did not have a face like a Greek god; he had no palace on the Bosphorus, and it is not on record that he ever won a blue ribbon at a beauty show. This celebrated man was Steinitz. The other celebrated man was one who could tell more about quadratic equations in a minute than most people could in a life time. His name was Lasker. Now all this may not seem pertinent in the way of advice to young men. It is simply that by way of mere coincidence strange things have happened on St. James street.

One window at this particular time was decorated with a large board, laid out in squares, with one hole in each square, and a perspiring person stood in front of it and tried to look as if he liked it. He was assisted by a telephone. Immediately after this era in Canadian history, young men began to talk about chess. They spoke of somebody called Ruy Lopez, Evans gambit, French defence, Giuoco piano and several other strange things, and, last of all, they took to wearing shirts laid out on much the same pattern as a chess board, and for months you could hear them coming up the street before a corner had been turned, and instinctively knew that there was a real amateur chess player within hailing distance. Most people wondered if the correct move at the time would not be to cross the street or checkmate him some other way by buying a tie that would make one's family disown him.

Like all other things the epidemic burned itself out for the time being, and with it went the reign of startling shirts, piebald neckties and other monstrosities.

Now comes the second coincidence. A great chess player has been in Montreal during the past couple of weeks, and a most unassuming and very fine man he is. He has one thing to be thankful for, however; he plays blindfold games and wins them, too, but he does not see what hideous nightmares young men are asked to wear by the drapers and haberdashers. Of course the Russian gentleman knows nothing about this matter of dress reform.

It is merely, as before said, a coincidence that the advent of a great chess-player should be simultaneous with the advent of a white-backed checkered bosomed piece of shirting. Some of the patterns look as if unused portions of gingham had been transplanted, ironed and fitted to make up spare lots of cut and unused calico. But they are brilliant, dazzlingly so; they hit one in the eyes much in the same manner as the innocent youth collects the sun's rays on a hand mirror and shows them to you unexpectedly. Tenyson talked about young men's fancies, but he never saw any of our shirts, and Gilbert would have blushed a lovely blush if he could only have seen some of the garments which are intended to decorate the manly bosoms of some of our Canadian youth, who have a fondness for Neapolitan color, and forget that striking hues do not assimilate with a complexion that resembles a birch tree before the bark is peeled off.

A greenery-gallery, Grosvenor gallery, Live on your pa, young man

is about the only thing with any semblance to humanity who could get inside one of these wonderfully colored garments and be able to consume three meals a day and several packages of cigarettes. Strange thing, but cigarettes and other forms of well marked lunacy all ways appear to keep company with colored shirts. There should be a moral attached to this somewhere. Wear white shirts; they look cleaner even if it costs more to bribe the laundryman not to iron out all the buttonholes. Shirts are bad enough in their way; but the iris about the dove's neck never was a marker to some of the rainbow-hues that are intended to surround the youthful necks of the men who wear the peculiar feather tints are sombre drab in comparison. Don't wear them; they spoil the complexion, and would only match

light blue boots, with red heels and yellow stockings. A green hat with a cardinal rim makes an admirable top dressing. It does not matter much what the rest of the clothes are like. People will stop and look at you if you wear these shirts and neckties. Of course its none of your affair what they say or think about you.

MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY AND HIS DEFENCE OF M. ZOLA.

In a recent issue we expressed surprise that Mr. Justin McCarthy had, in the course of a letter to a secular journal, approved of the action of Zola in regard to the Dreyfus matter. The London Universe in referring to the same subject has this to say:—

Mr. Justin McCarthy has been waited upon by some clever Englishman who has inveigled him into praising Zola for his manly patriotic courage in his recent action in his interference in the Dreyfus case. He is made to say that the writer came out at any risk for a great public principle. We do not know so much about that. He poked his nose into an affair which did not concern him, and one which certain qualified officers of the French army had pronounced their judgment adverse to the opinions of M. Zola, who may be an authority on literature, but certainly not on French military law. M. Zola is a Jew—a Venetian Jew at that—and should know more of Shylock's code than the code Napoleon. Mr. McCarthy has no right to judge a French court-martial, and should not be appealed to on the subject in preference to French generals and men of known honor and experience. He has been brought into court to bolster up the literary fudges of the foulest writer we have ever heard of read of in the kingdom of France and Navarre. Zola the historiographer of harlotry, the sordid painter of the drunken rows of l'Assomoir, and the vulgar depravity of the close of the Debacle. It were better to leave this seeker after unclean notoriety to his devices.

THE '98 CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

The Centenary Organization Committee, representative of the various Irish National and English Catholic societies of this city, will hold their regular meeting on Sunday evening, the 10th inst., in the hall, Notre Dame Street. The business of the meeting will be the reports of the Executive and numerous other committees.

PERSONAL.

Mr. P. J. Shea, organist of St. Ann's Church, returned home on Monday last, after an extended tour through the Eastern and Middle States.

CABLE NOTES.

HAWARDEN, April 7.—Mr. Gladstone was feeling sufficiently well to day to take a stroll in the garden.

LONDON, April 7.—The monthly Board of Trade returns for March show an increase in the imports of £2,757,700, and a decrease in the exports of £213,400.

One of the leading features of the T. M. A. Benefit Bill to be held in the Academy, Friday, 22nd inst., will be the first presentation in Montreal of a one-act play, called "The College Student," by Howell Hansel, the leading man at the Queen's Theatre. Mr. Hansel is both the author and the star of the sketch, which is a bright and rattling little comedy. It gives him an opportunity to impersonate several different characters in the short space of 20 minutes.

An example has been shown by the Musical Art Society of New York which might well be emulated in Montreal. This organization, in pursuance of its aim to foster a taste for what is purest and best in choral music, has determined to supplement its efforts in the line of adequate performance of the masterpieces of this character with the offer of a prize for the best composition of the kind. This prize will be awarded annually. It consists of a purse of \$50 and the founders are Mr. and Mrs. Louis Butler McCagg. The conditions for the first competition are as follows: A competitor must have been for the past five years or longer a resident of the United States or Canada. The work shall be set to sacred words, Latin or English, for a chorus of about fifty voices, and the time of performance shall not exceed fifteen minutes. The compositions offered must be in the hands of the society before Sept. 1, 1898. The prize will be awarded by a board of three judges.

It is a matter of congratulation to see that the seed so bravely planted by the great O'Connell has not proved a barren effort. Catholic emancipation, then, under Gladstone, the disestablishment of what was known as the Irish Church, and now we have the Protestant Archbishop of Canterbury actually supporting the movement for a Catholic Church University for Ireland. In this he is supported by the Protestant Bishop of London. Time works wonders and it is only a matter of regret that it was ordained that those who worked so nobly in aid of Church and country have gone to their rest before seeing the results of their labor.

Hon. T. M. Daly, with certain associates, including Sir Charles Ross and J. B. McArthur, is applying to the British Columbia Legislature for permission to build a railway from the head of steamboat navigation on the Skeena river thence to the Yellow Head pass. If the line be built it will traverse a portion of the route which the Federal Government proposes to open from a point in British Columbia.

THE BOYS IN GREEN

Held Their Annual Meeting and Organization for the Season.

The Reports of the Past Year's Operations were Excellent. The Representatives of the Club to the Directorate of Next Year.

The annual meeting of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club was held at the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association hall, Dupont street, on Monday evening, and it was largely attended by veteran members, among the number, Messrs. J. B. J. Flynn, James Scullion, John Stinson, William Snow, Tobias Butler, Frank O'Reilly, T. Keough, J. P. Clarke and John Hoobin; while there was a great gathering of the Juniors, or members of recent years.

The veteran player, Mr. John Hoobin, President of the Club, occupied the chair, and Mr. R. S. Kelly, the assistant secretary, in the absence of the secretary, Mr. James McKenna, read a very interesting report of the operations of the Club during the past twelve months.

The treasurer's report showed that the past season was most successful, the receipts from the various matches being in excess of previous years.

After the adoption of the reports, Mr. P. T. O'Brien asked if there was any foundation for the rumor which had been afloat regarding the retirement of the secretary-treasurer, and being informed that it was quite true, proceeded to express his appreciation of the valuable services of that official in connection with the association and affiliated clubs, and concluded by moving a vote of thanks.

Mr. Tobias Butler seconded the motion, which was well supported, and carried unanimously.

Other matters of minor importance came up for discussion, after which the election of officers took place, and resulted as follows:

Honorary president, Mr. Wm. Stafford.

President, Mr. Ed Quinn.

First vice president, Mr. T. O'Connell.

Second vice president, Mr. J. P. Jackson.

Honorary secretary, Mr. H. E. Trihey.

Assistant honorary secretary, Mr. A. Thompson.

The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association for the use of the hall, as well as to the retiring officers.

The officers elected will form part of the Board of Directors, and will enter upon their duties after the election of the directors at the annual meeting of the association, which will be held on Monday, April 18.

Following is the report read by the secretary:

MONTREAL, April 4th, 1896

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB:

GENTLEMEN:—In compliance with the terms of the duties of my office, I have the honor to offer the following outline of the operations of the Club for the past year. In many respects it has been a most important one, chiefly owing to the practical and successful application of the amendments made to the constitution and by-laws at the last annual meeting. These amendments aimed at a union of the administrations entrusted with the affairs of the association and club. The financial statement which will also be submitted to you for the same period, or your approval, fully realizes all that was anticipated by your executive as to the result of such an arrangement, inasmuch as the system which came into operation under it was productive of much economy and a great unanimity of action in relation to the transaction of the general business of both organizations. The reduction of the number of the executive of the club and the coalition with that of the association was most assuredly a move in the right direction.

Another very important step which marked the work of the executive was the acceptance by the National Senior League of the proposal to increase two fold the number of championship matches in the contest for the League trophy. While this undertaking involved much labor, both for your executive and team it nevertheless was productive of much good in many ways, not the least in awakening a great enthusiasm among the followers of the national game.

The annual meeting of the National Senior League witnessed the withdrawal of the Montreal Lacrosse Club from the championship series and the consequent retirement of the chairman of that body, Mr. W. J. Bramley. Mr. C. A. McDonnell was unanimously called to the office, and your club was again honored by such an appointment from the League. The withdrawal of the Montreal Lacrosse Club was a cause of much regret.

During the month of January last the League held its annual meeting and Mr. C. A. McDonnell retired from office. He was replaced by the veteran player and executive officer, Mr. Tobias Butler, President of the Association, who will hold office for the ensuing season, the League thereby giving further recognition to your organization.

Striking features of the proceedings of the annual meeting of the League were: The admission of the National Club into Senior ranks, and the adoption of stringent measures to enforce the Amateur standing of players associated with the teams in the League generally.

The entry of the Nationals in the sphere of the first class was regarded by your Executive as a timely undertaking, because it should arouse a deeper and more enthusiastic interest in the ranks of the masses of French Canadian of the national game.

The attendance of your executive at the meetings was excellent, as may be seen from the following statement:

Thirty-four meetings were held: Thos. O'Connell, 34; John Hoobin, 32; E.J. Quinn, 32; R. S. Kelly, 30; William Stafford, 28; James McKenna, 18.

With regard to the immediate work of the team it is safe to say that seldom, if ever, in the history of the Club did a season open with greater promise of success.

Preparations were commenced earlier than at any previous season. As early as the second week of April the players assembled at the grounds, and while the state of the weather would not permit of outdoor exercise, such indoor games as basket ball were freely and enthusiastically taken up until the grounds were in condition for regular practices.

On May 7, at a meeting of the executive, Mr. P. T. O'Brien was unanimously selected to fill the important office of Captain of the Team. Mr. O'Brien discharged his duties in a painstaking manner until June 2, when owing to the demands of his private affairs he was obliged to resign. The President of the Association, Mr. Tobias Butler, filled the vacancy for the brief space of one week, after which Mr. Thomas O'Connell was chosen by general consent to assume the arduous and important task. How well Mr. O'Connell acquitted himself in the endeavors to lead the Team to victory in many a hard fought battle, is a matter with which you are all doubtless familiar; rarely, if ever, has the position been occupied by a more earnest and enthusiastic member, and if the Championship pennant does not adorn the quarters of the Club, no one experienced a greater feeling of disappointment than Mr. O'Connell.

Turning to the actual work of the Team it cannot be said that the result was at all commensurate with the expectations cherished in the opening days of the season. At times it was, to say the least, erratic, and notably upon one occasion, when the Capitals, for the first time in the history of the Club, captured a victory on our own grounds. Towards the close of the season there was a temporary and brilliant effort made to grasp the championship, particularly on the day when the Team defeated the Capitals on the Lansdowne grounds after one of the most spirited struggles ever witnessed in the lacrosse field, but the triumph

then achieved was subsequently overshadowed by the loss of the last match of the season with the same Team on our own territory. It must be borne in mind, however, that the Team suffered seriously owing to injuries to players that enticed their retirement for important matches.

Despite the fact of the losses sustained in connection with the Capitals, the record for 1897 will serve to show, when the closeness of the result of each match is carefully examined, that the different events were contested with unusual keenness.

During the year your executive had to contend against one protest filed by the Toronto Lacrosse Club, which the League, after investigation, decided not to entertain.

The old dispute with the Capital Lacrosse Club, regarding the ownership of the special Silver Trophy, was again renewed during the season, and owing to the unsatisfactory results of the negotiations to play off the tie in order to decide the ownership, your executive claimed it on the grounds that the Capital Lacrosse Club failed to adhere to the original agreement. Your executive has received proposals from the Capitals to enter into a contest for the Trophy during the approaching season, but no definite action has been taken in the matter. Apart from these two incidents, your executive has preserved the most friendly relations with all the Clubs in the League.

The arrangements entered into with Mr. S. Dunphy for the catering to the Team were very satisfactory, and despite the increased practices a reasonable economy was effected.

The names of Thomas McHugh and Albert Hinton were added to the list of life members for services to the team.

The following players occupied a place on the team during the season:—John Stinson, James McKenna, M. Sparrow, T. Dwyer, J. Kavanagh, W. H. Murphy, P. O'Brien, R. S. Kelly, Albert Hinton, R. J. Wall, D. W. Danaher, Albert Dade, John Tucker, M. Hayes, H. Hoobin, P. Brennan, M. Connors, J. Finlayson, N. Wall.

The whole respectfully submitted.

(Signed), JAMES H. MCKENNA, Hon. Sec.

RECORD 1897—CHAMPIONSHIP MATCHES.

Table with columns: Date, Teams, Grounds, Games (Won, Lost), Goals (Won, Lost)

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then achieved was subsequently overshadowed by the loss of the last match of the season with the same Team on our own territory. It must be borne in mind, however, that the Team suffered seriously owing to injuries to players that enticed their retirement for important matches.

Despite the fact of the losses sustained in connection with the Capitals, the record for 1897 will serve to show, when the closeness of the result of each match is carefully examined, that the different events were contested with unusual keenness.

During the year your executive had to contend against one protest filed by the Toronto Lacrosse Club, which the League, after investigation, decided not to entertain.

The old dispute with the Capital Lacrosse Club, regarding the ownership of the special Silver Trophy, was again renewed during the season, and owing to the unsatisfactory results of the negotiations to play off the tie in order to decide the ownership, your executive claimed it on the grounds that the Capital Lacrosse Club failed to adhere to the original agreement. Your executive has received proposals from the Capitals to enter into a contest for the Trophy during the approaching season, but no definite action has been taken in the matter. Apart from these two incidents, your executive has preserved the most friendly relations with all the Clubs in the League.

The arrangements entered into with Mr. S. Dunphy for the catering to the Team were very satisfactory, and despite the increased practices a reasonable economy was effected.

The names of Thomas McHugh and Albert Hinton were added to the list of life members for services to the team.

The following players occupied a place on the team during the season:—John Stinson, James McKenna, M. Sparrow, T. Dwyer, J. Kavanagh, W. H. Murphy, P. O'Brien, R. S. Kelly, Albert Hinton, R. J. Wall, D. W. Danaher, Albert Dade, John Tucker, M. Hayes, H. Hoobin, P. Brennan, M. Connors, J. Finlayson, N. Wall.

The whole respectfully submitted.

(Signed), JAMES H. MCKENNA, Hon. Sec.

RECORD 1897—CHAMPIONSHIP MATCHES.

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important auxiliaries of the St. Ann's Young Men's Society have surpassed their previous efforts, both in choral and dramatic work. The performance of the dramatic section, in connection with the production of the "Rebel of '88," was alone sufficient to place the organization in the front rank. One of the projects for the future in the circles of our young men's societies is a grand tombola and bazaar, to be held by the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association, in order to secure funds to erect a large and commodious hall, either on the site presently occupied by the organization, or in some other locality. The Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association is nearing its period of a quarter of a century of existence, and it should be supported in the undertaking.

On Monday evening next, the fourth annual entertainment for the benefit of the poor of St. Ann's parish, under the auspices of St. Vincent de Paul Society, in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, corner Ottawa and Young streets, will be held. The programme is attractive and varied, consisting of vocal and instrumental music.

The entertainment will close with an amusing farce by the members of St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

The parishioners should assist at this entertainment in large numbers, as there is certainly no more deserving work than that performed by the St. Vincent de Paul section.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Frank M. Wilson.

It is our melancholy duty to announce the death of Mr. Frank M. Wilson, one of the best known Irishmen of Montreal. The sad event, which came as a great shock to his large circle of friends and acquaintances, was the result of a violent attack of congestion of the lungs, superinduced by a slight cold. Mr. Wilson's unexpected death was all the more sad owing to the fact that he was away from his family, at Calgary, N.W.T., on one of his business trips when it occurred. Deceased was one of the best informed of men in the produce trade and dairy matters, and was known in the circles of those engaged in agricultural pursuits from Halifax to Vancouver. Mr. Wilson possessed a fascinating personality, and in private life was a welcome visitor at many a fireside, where his genial ways and generous disposition had won for him a place which will not easily be filled.

In the commercial arena he was regarded as an authority in many departments, exceptionally so in all that pertained to the dairy interests of the country. He was a progressive man, and his keen knowledge of mechanical contrivances led him to introduce many devices which at first were looked on with some disfavor; but his good judgment was shown by later developments and the success which followed in the wake of the innovations. Mr. Wilson was a man in just the prime of life, apparently with still a long and useful career before him, and the suddenness of his taking off may be imagined when it is known that he was only all two days. He was enthusiastic in everything he put his hand to, was optimistic in the real sense of the word, and he had the happy faculty of imparting some of his own cheerfulness to others when they stood most in need of it. He was a strong patriotic Canadian, but there was always a tender spot in his heart for the Old Land, and no more staunch supporter ever followed the fortunes of the Shamrock A.A.A., either in the glory of victory or in the trouble of defeat, than did Frank Wilson. He was also a member of the C.M.B.A. and other Irish national societies, and his bereaved family will receive the condolence of many hundreds whom in life he encouraged as among the circle of his friends. The sympathy felt for Mrs. Wilson perhaps could be illustrated best by the fact that there were few dry eyes in the church when the melancholy, tremulous tones of the organ breathed out the sad air of Moore's "Melody." It was descriptive of the feelings of a devoted wife whose hero lay stark in death in far-off Calgary, whose hand she had not held at the last sad moment and whose eyes were closed by strangers.

Mr. Wilson was a leading member of St. Patrick's Church and was held in high esteem by the parishioners, as was evidenced by the large attendance at the funeral, which took place on Wednesday morning in the sacred edifice where he worshipped so long and for which he cherished the most loyal convictions. A solemn Requiem Mass was chanted, at which the Rev. Father Quinlivan, P.P., officiated, assisted by Rev. Fathers Callaghan and Fallon, as deacon and sub-deacon, respectively. Prof. J. A. Fowler presided at the organ. Immediately after service the remains were transferred to the family plot at Cote de Neiges Cemetery.

Acute Rheumatism

Pains in the Foot and Limb—A Complete Cure Accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For a number of years I was afflicted with acute rheumatism in my left side and all the way down my limb into my foot. I live five blocks from my work and had to stop and rest several times in going and coming. I could get no relief from my trouble and was on the point of giving up my job when I happened to hear of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle of this medicine and a vial of Hood's Pills and began taking them. Before I had half finished them I was relieved and it was not long before I was completely cured. I never lost an opportunity to praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for my cure meant a great deal to me, as I have a family and must always be at my post." WILLIAM HASKETT, yardman, Grand Trunk Railroad depot, Brantford, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents.

Cemetery. The TRUE WITNESS offers to Mrs. Wilson and family its sincere sympathy in this the hour of their sad loss.

Mrs. George Burden.

While many with smiling faces and joyous hearts were preparing for Easter festivities, there were others whose hearts were devoid of joy and who could not smile. With heads bowed in sorrow, they were standing in silence and tears by a lonely grave and gently lowering to rest the body of their departed one, the joy of their hearts and once the light of their home. Such was the case when the last remains of Mrs. George Burden, wife of our highly respected fellow-citizen, were gently placed in their last resting abode on Tuesday morning, April 9.

The deceased lady, highly educated and accomplished, gave the benefit of her powers to promote the good of her neighbors, and it may be said that her general qualities and bright character so endeared her to a large concourse of friends that they feel as if they had lost a loving mother rather than a friend.

The funeral took place to St. Jean Baptiste Parish Church, where a High Mass of Requiem was chanted by the Pastor, Rev. Father Casey. At the conclusion of the service, the cortege wended its way to the Cote de Neiges Cemetery followed by a large concourse of friends.

Among the many letters of regret received by the family was one from the St. Ann's Young Men's Society, of which organization two sons of the deceased are active members, deploring the sad loss which befel them and earnestly hoping that their humble expression of sympathy might assist in giving them consolation in humbly bowing to the will of an all-wise Providence.

Mrs. Flanagan. We take the following from the Longford Leader: On Thursday, March 17th,

For Easter Time.



You may feel like taking a spin out on your wheel, the roads will likely be in good shape and the weather fine—perhaps you'll want a Bicycle Suit, a Sweater or a pair of Golf Stockings, a Leather Belt or a Golf Cap.

There is Nobody in Town

Better prepared to furnish you with one or all of these things than we are at present. New Golf Caps in Blue Serge, Harris Tweeds and Fancy New Checks and Colorings. Just received our New Stock of Leather Belts for this season's trade, 25c to 75c each. New All Wool Sweaters, in plain white, brown, greys, drabs, mixtures, crimson, etc., at \$1.00 each for men. New Neckwear, in four in hands, Lombards, bows, knots, d'Joinvilles, Windsor, etc. New Colored Cambric and Oxford Shirts, with and without collars. Gloves in Unlined Kid, Dogskin, Mocho, and Tropical Kid or Driving Gloves, silk lined with silk crochet back and kid fronts. Also, a full stock of White Dress Shirts, Collars and Cuffs. Hats, Soft and Stiff, to suit every body, at lowest prices.

ALLAN, Men's Outfitter.

66 1/2 Craig Street, 2299 St. Catherine St. } MONTREAL.

NOW THEN FOR EASTER.

We are now ready to meet all demands for Easter Day. Stocks filling up from all quarters. THE FINEST PRESERVABLE EGGS FOR EASTER. THE FINEST FRESH VEGETABLES FOR EASTER. THE FINEST FRESH FRUITS AND COFFEES FOR EASTER. THE FINEST OF BEVERAGES FOR EASTER. THE FINEST OF WINES AND LIQUORS FOR EASTER. THE FINEST OF ALES AND SPOUTS FOR EASTER. Everything of the finest Extra Quality to be had and the lowest prices for Easter Day. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

WE ARE RECEIVING INTO STORE CHOICE LARGEST GARLOAF PINE APPLES. THE CHOICEST FRESH OYSTERS BY ASPARAGUS. THE FINEST LEGION OF ANGELS. CHOICE CALIFORNIA WASHINGTON NAVEL ORANGES. CHOICE FRESH FLORIDA FINE BANANAS, ETC., ETC.

EASTER HAMS AND EASTER BACON.

The finest White Sugar Cured Meats, Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Smoked Beef, Smoked Tongues, Etc. From FERRIS, New York. From ARMOUR, Chicago. From LAWRY, of Hamilton. From FEARMAN, of Hamilton. From CASE, of Senfeld. And our own SPECIAL PEA FED BACON and PEA FED HAMS. Specially selected and specially cured for our select trade. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

CLEAN TASTING, PERFECTLY MATURED OLD CONCORD GRAPE WINE.

Simply Delicious. Per quart bottle 40 cents. Per case of 1 dozen bottles \$4.00. OLD CONCORD GRAPE WINE, made from the very finest selected Concord grapes.

BANQUET CLAM BROTH.

Banquet Clam Broth, half-pint bottles 20 cents. Banquet Clam Broth, pint bottles 35 cents. Banquet Clam Broth, quart bottles 70 cents.

CHOICEST NEW MAPLE SYRUP

In gallon cans, half-gallon cans and quart cans. The finest of the fine. CHOICEST NEW MAPLE SUGAR. In large and small blocks. Another 1,000 pound now in store of the finest Eastern Townships make of New Maple Sugar. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

OUR "PRIVATE STOCK" SCOTCH WHISKEY

Is a perfect blend of the very finest Highland Malts. Private Stock Scotch \$1.25 per bottle. Private Stock Scotch \$6.00 per gallon. Private Stock Scotch \$18.00 per dozen.

We will deliver our "Private Stock" Scotch in 5 gallon jars or in one-dozen cases at the above prices free to any railroad or terminal station in the four provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario and Quebec without any charge for jars or cases.

FRASER, VIGER & CO., 207, 209 and 211 St. James Street.

Fraternal Societies.

[Brief Reports of the doings of our Religious, National and Benevolent Societies, Associations and Societies, in order to secure insertion in this column, must be addressed to the editor and delivered to this office on or before Thursday at noon.]

Advice to young men in a physical and hygienic way is always useful, if not always perhaps welcome, for sometimes the young man thinks he knows a great deal more about his requirements than the most eminent physician. That is because he is simply a young man yet, with a pardonable pride in the development of his biceps, his serratus magnus, or his pectorals. And for all that if he goes out without an overcoat he is likely to get into serious trouble and wonder how it happened. When one gets out in a snowstorm, thinks winter is back again early in April, then finds an uncomfortable damp feeling about noon and starts for lunch at one o'clock with what appears to be a tropical sun blazing down on him, he possibly may be put to a loss as to what sort of preventive measure he ought to take if he cares about being a living unit on the face of this fair earth for any lengthened period. It is just at this point when advice coming from a man capable of giving it is important, and the St. Ann's Young Men's Society are to be congratulated on the felicity with which they have organized their series of popular lectures and more especially in enlisting the services of such a physician as Sir William Hingston. 'A sociable Chat' was the title of his latest lecture, and there was something so friendly and familiar about the title that everybody seemed to be taken into the doctor's confidence at once. Sir William is never depressing in his thoughts. He is always encouraging and cheerful and he never sees anything which cannot be cured, or extirpated, or better than all prevented. And so before giving some excellent advice he told of the real health providing qualities of Canada and its climate showed how the present generation were more robust than our ancestors

on the other side of the Atlantic, how we grew taller had greater muscular development and could think quicker, all things being equal. Sir William also pointed out the fact that generally it would be found that the man of robust health was a man of good morals,—an object lesson in itself. Some sound advice followed as to the wearing of underclothing, which was happily illustrated by a homely simile of a man putting a blanket about the stove and leaving the window open. Sir William's lecture was replete with good instruction, was pleasant in its delivery and no doubt will bear good fruit. A hearty vote of thanks was moved by Mr. J. Johnson and seconded by Mr. Byrne.

The preparations for the local celebration in connection with the '98 centenary were advanced another stage at a recent meeting of the delegates of the various Irish national societies, which was held at the A.O.H. hall. It has been arranged that a monster parade, to be followed by a public meeting, will be the chief features, and the time fixed upon is Sunday, June 25. Invitations will be issued to distinguished Irishmen in the United States and other parts of Canada, and correspondence has been entered into with a view of securing the attendance of a leading member of the Irish Parliamentary Party. There is certainly every prospect that the Montreal demonstration is honor of the centennial will be a most successful undertaking. The members of the A.O.H., to whom credit is due for taking the initiative, are very enthusiastic in promoting the success of the project.

The tournament of games between the Young Men's societies of St. Ann's, St. Anthony's and St. Mary's parishes, to which reference has already been made in this column, were brought to a successful conclusion last week, and St. Mary's Young Men's Society was awarded the palm of victory through having scored the greatest number of points. The prize is a handsome silver trumpet and it will be presented to the winners on Tuesday next, when an enjoya'le smoking concert will be given. The contest has been productive of much good in the circles of our young men.

The dramatic and choral sections of St. Ann's Young Men's Society will terminate a most successful season by holding their annual dinner at the well known establishment of Welsh & Rough, on Thursday evening next.

# IN WOMAN'S WORLD.

## NOTES AND REFLECTIONS.

**S**ENSITIVE vanity is the subject which an American correspondent to a leading journal had something to say upon recently. We take the following extract from the article, which it is quite safe to say will nicely fit a number of people with whom our readers are acquainted. The writer says:—

There is no class of people that is so uncomfortable to live with as the thin-skinned individuals who have what are called "feelings," and whose hypersensitive natures are continually on the lookout for grievances or fancied neglect or unkindness on the part of those with whom they are thrown in contact. It is a form of egotism that is not generally recognized as such, but which, nevertheless, is as self-centred as the conceit which springs from vanity, which may be more arrogant, but is hardly less provoking. In fact, the latter is generally accompanied by a cheerful disposition which is the natural result of self-confidence, and which renders the owner a much more pleasant companion than the morbid individual, who is continually feeling "misunderstood," and whose self-depreciation is often aggravating to the last degree. It is impossible to argue with these people. The Irish Biddy who complains of those who are "insulting" her is not more utterly unreasonable and irritating than the aggrieved spirit who goes about with a sad face and unhealthy self-communing, brooding over trifles until they assume exaggerated proportions. The fact of the matter is that in this workaday, practical world the less one thinks about one's self and one's feelings the better, and the best chance of happiness lies in forgetting our own individuality altogether and living for others.

Calling on the sick is a praiseworthy practice when carried on in a sensible and rational way, but, like every other Christian work, it is abused in many instances. A writer in an American magazine, in commenting upon the matter, says:—The world is full of well-meaning persons, who, as soon as they hear of the illness of an acquaintance, conceive it their duty to set forth and call on the sick. These visitors are generally of two kinds: one who has the fixed idea that the patient must be "cheered up" and his sickness made light of. These enter the sick room with a gay expression of countenance and a budget of lively gossip which they proceed to open up under the belief that it cheers the invalid and takes him out of himself.

The other style of visitor has a different set of sick-room tactics. He elongates his face, subdues his voice to a melancholy note, and proceeds to torture the nervous and depressed invalid with minute and harrowing accounts of illness which he has gone through or some of his friends have experienced. We use the masculine pronoun; but, truth to tell, a majority of these malapropos callers on the sick are women, whose visits are prompted by kindness of heart or the impulse of curiosity or of conscience.

A woman physician and nurse says: "To imagine that every one who is ill desires to be entertained is altogether erroneous. All that is wanted is peace and quietness to be allowed to rest in that semi-stupid state in which many diseases, and sometimes the remedies prescribed by physicians, kindly envelop the mental consciousness in order to insure rest so that the body may have time to heal. And even when this is not the case, I have noticed in caring for sick people, that it is almost impossible for a visitor to enter the room from the outside world and not bring with him a stronger atmosphere of life and activity than is good for one whose vitality is at low ebb. Something will be said or suggested to jar on the unstrung nerves of the invalid."

At no time is there greater need of that indescribable quality called tact than in visiting the sick. If the visitor draws a solemn face and assumes a grave air, the sick person will be sure to think: "It is because he thinks I am so ill." If he discusses outside topics unreservedly, and assures the invalid that he is not so bad as he imagines, the morbid sufferer will either become unduly excited, and resort into prostration when his caller has departed, or he will feel a lack of sympathy in his friend, and be upset because of it. The object of the visit to the sick should be gently to cheer the invalid as much by the tact and good will and sympathy expressed in a look and a touch of the hand as by any expressions of consolation and condolence.

From a secular standpoint there is little doubt that if the cooking department of the home is what it ought to be the average man will be always cheerful and satisfied. It is related of a candidate for the office of governor of one of the States in the neighboring republic that when he was approached by a deputation of voters who were interested in prohibition, and asked what measures he would take, if he were elected, to advance the cause of temperance, he said: "I shall advocate the establishment of cooking schools for the people," he gravely declared, much to the astonishment of his constituents. He went on to say he had long been convinced that lack of proper food, properly cooked was the prime cause of intemperance and crime. Many men and women contract the drink habit from the constant gnawing of an unsatisfied stomach. This does not always, or usually, proceed from emptiness either of the stomach or the pocket-book. Any who sit down to well-spread tables are filled because the food they partake is either not nourishing in its life, or it is so impurely cooked that the nourishing quality escapes in steam or in hot grease.

## HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

**T**HE average housekeeper is ever delving into the mysteries of the Cook Book, in the endeavor to secure some suggestion that will help her to vary the appetizing morsels to be served up as dessert. An authority speaking of Ambrosia pudding says it is a delicious dessert, and makes also an ornamental dish, and one, too, which has beside the charm of novelty. It requires six juicy, rich Valencia oranges; or, if they are juicy, the same number of seedless oranges will do; one pint of rich cream, the yolks of two eggs, two cups of sugar, a lemon, a liberal half-package of English gelatine, a half-cup of cold water, half a cup of pistachio nuts chopped fine, and a cup of fresh grated coconut are the other ingredients. Almonds may be used in place of pistachios if the flavor of the latter is not liked, and in this case, to give the jelly a pale green tint, it will be necessary to use a little coloring liquid. Spinach green costs 25 cents a half-bottle, and will last for years if kept well corked in a cool place.

For a large pudding use a two quart melon mould. Prepare a pale orange jelly. Squeeze out the juice of three of the oranges; there should be at least a cup and a half of this, and the juice of one lemon, a cup of sugar and a little of the lemon rind grated. Soak a liberal quantity, or nearly a third, of a package of gelatine for two hours in a quarter of a cup of cold water. Add a quarter of a cup of boiling water to it, and strain into the sweetened orange and lemon juice. Let it become cold, and meantime have the melon mould set in a pan of cracked ice of wet snow, to chill it. Line the sections of the mould alternately with the chopped pistachio nut—or almonds—and half the grated coconut, and pour cold jelly over them, to hold them in place. In order to set the jelly on all sides evenly, the mould must be turned from side to side as the fluid hardens. This hardening will take place in a few minutes, if the mould is set in cracked ice.

The editor of the "Woman's Corner" in the New York Freeman's Journal refers to a question which has occasioned many a wordy encounter in the household. It is the free indulgence of the use of coffee. She says:

I am very fond of coffee, and am really annoyed by the constant efforts to persuade me to give up the delightful beverage. I am told of many physical disasters that will follow its continued use, and occasionally I yield to my friends' entreaties, and refrain from sipping the mildest made, and for two or three months will not even look at the black coffee.

After this "sacrifice" for a more or less lengthy period I begin to believe that coffee is not unhealthful, at least for me, and I joyfully return to its use. I do not notice that I enjoy any better health when I deprive myself of my morning cup and after-dinner solace, and no one informs me that I am more beautiful and my complexion fairer. So altogether I have come to the conclusion that the confirmed coffee fault-finders are mistaken in their conclusion, and that I will no longer confirm their wrong diagnosis.

I presume there are many who are also beset by good people who apparently have their welfare at heart to let coffee alone, and it may interest them to learn the other side of the question, and to hear of the virtues of coffee, as discovered by study and research. I find that coffee is really a valuable agent in assisting in the digestion of food, and aids the blood in taking up more nourishment than it otherwise would. It quickens the circulation of the blood and respiration.

It is also stimulating and refreshing, owing to the caffeine it contains.

In tiding over nervousness or emergencies it is a sovereign remedy.

As a disinfectant it is one of no small usefulness in the sick chamber.

As a stimulant and caloric generator in cold weather it is 100 per cent. ahead of liquors.

Taken in the morning before breakfast without cream or sugar, it is in many cases a superior laxative.

Combined with lemon juice and no milk and sugar, it is excellent in malarial troubles, and a block to chills and fever.

A master mechanic once assured me that coffee was generally harmful because it was made of stale hot water. We found that out, he said, at the factory. We proposed for a certain number of us who "stayed noons" to chip in and buy coffee and have a big pot made every day at the forge. Some of the fellows objected, saying coffee made them sick and they'd rather have tea. Coffee carried the day, and those who wanted tea drank the coffee just the same and they didn't get sick. You see, our factory coffee was always made of water freshly boiled and used as soon as boiled but at their homes the water was from the teakettles that had stood upon the cooking stove and lost all its vim and that was what was the matter. The coffee wasn't to blame—it was the water in it.

There was good sense in the workman's philosophy. We are many of us not careful enough with the teakettle. It should be emptied every morning and rinsed carefully; then filled with fresh water. This should be done at least once a day, and if the fire burns fiercely three a day is not too often for its refilling with fresh water.

Another writer in dealing with the same subject says that coffee is a sort of antidote to alcohol. In countries where the consumption of coffee is the greatest—Turkey, the Orient and Brazil—alcoholism is unknown. Coffee is the best of stimulants and helps to kill the craving for strong drinks. Among the Creoles of Louisiana, continues this authority, who are noted for their indulgence in coffee drinking, going so far as to use it for all meals, a drunken man is seldom seen and examples of longevity are numerous.

## WHIMS OF FASHION.

**T**HE fashion authority of the Sun, N. Y., bewails the lack of something new, although it would appear to the average citizen who has to pay the bills in connection with the varying changes in feminine apparel, that there is an unending change. Here is what this writer says:—

A careful search after distinctive features among the new fashions does not reveal anything strikingly new except perhaps in skirt models, and many of these, which seem new, came out among the winter modes. They simply reassert their rights now by reinforcements in numbers and the stamp of Parisian approval, which is usually emphatic as well as final, and we meekly accept our fate. To be sure there is unlimited variation in the modes of decoration, in which tucking, cording, ribbon, lace, chiffon, and spangles flourish beyond the power of description; but real novelties in dress trimmings are rare exceptions.

The gowns which aspire to be dressy at all are extremely fussy and elaborate, yet in general they are very pretty and tasteful. Chenille, which, by the way,

the violet colored styles above alluded to, would certainly be something of an improvement. Black tulle would at least tone if it did not conceal the crudity of their dyes.

Every day sees something new in belts. Three made of patent leather are fetching with spring tailor-made gowns. The swellest are made of half-inch stripes of the leather plaited in a pretty design and fastened with a plain gold or silver harness buckle. Black is the favorite color, though tan is also popular, and so is brown. Morocco belts are fastened with large tortoise shell buckles treated with applied silver. They are stunning and look particularly well with cotton shirt waists. Plainer belts of all sorts are supplanting the jewelled girdles used so much to brighten winter costumes.

A man who knows probably more about the proper thing in gloves than any other dealer on Fifth avenue says that the most fashionable shade is tea color. This is a soft, pleasing tint, just what it is called. Everybody knows how a cup of green tea looks after a cream is added. Well, that's just the way the new gloves look. They range in tint from very strong green tea with little cream to a weak decoction with a deal of milk in it.

Bar pins are in again. About fifteen years ago nearly every woman owned a bar pin of one kind or another, and she who didn't, wanted one. This pin was very convenient, and held the gown to



A SNAPSHOT OF SOME SPRING STYLES IN HATS.

was very much in evidence in our winter gowns, has developed some new possibilities. It is twisted into a dainty cord, using two shades of one color, or one shade, as you fancy, and applied as a finish sewn on in straight rows or coiled into a simple design. In an eccentric nun's veiling one row of ecru chenille cord, and one row of white are sewn quite close together at the head of the circular flounce. The effect is pretty, but it requires a second look to see what produces it. Narrow plaitings and double fillings of black mousseline de soie are effectively used on grenadine, foulard silk, and barege gowns. Edging the circular flounces on the skirt and a square double yoke shaped collar, they are especially pretty. Plaitings of white swiss muslin on wool and silk gowns are indeed a novelty, but they must have the finish of ribbon or lace on the edge. A blue and white foulard is trimmed on the bodice with swiss plaitings edged with a narrow black and white striped gros grain ribbon. Plain satin baby ribbon is also used.

Black and white effects as a trimming for colored gowns are very popular, and it does not seem to matter very much what material you use. White lace, in which the pattern is traced with a thread of black, is one of the novelties, and is equally pretty in the bodice of a blue and white foulard or a light fawn nun's veiling. Colored chiffon is also very much used as a trimming and very attractive on the figured foulards. Thus, a gray and white silk has a plaited ruffle of gray chiffon, with a narrow band of jet where it gathers on, heading the deep circular flounce; gray chiffon at the wrists, and a guimpe yoke of guipure over white silk.

Grass lawns in open work stripes and variously embroidered designs mixed with gold thread appear again in vests, yokes, and collars. Ecru canvas embroidery is another variety of material for this purpose. Gowns of grass linen are shown among the new dress models, which is an encouraging outlook for those who invested in this particular kind of costume last season.

In trimming spring hats and bonnets handsome imported violets are used, minus the leaves, which are seldom pretty or natural-looking, even on expensive clusters. Another very fashionable mode of decoration is to encircle the crown of turban or toque with a thick wreath of flowers; asturtiums in all their red glowing shades being favored blossoms. This wreath is then veiled with tulle or other gauzy material, of white, black, or golden brown; repeating one of the colors of the flowers in the wreath, if often flowers or nasturtiums are used. When not only the flowers but the entire hat is veiled with this delicate web-like textile, which, in the case of

gather at the neck more firmly than the more graceful and smaller brooch of fancy design that succeeded it. The re-arranged bar pin is somewhat sporty in design, the most fetching being a miniature coaching horn, riding crop or whip, a bunch of golf sticks, or something suggesting outdoor sport.

Cuff buttons were never so cheap or so pretty as they are now. This is well, for devotees of the shirt waist regard the cuff button as a very important item. Linked buttons are used entirely. The newest are made of silver or gold enamelled in bright red, blue, or green, and embellished with a floral or fancy design of precious stones or mock gems sun in. It is possible to get very pretty sleeve buttons in silver and enamel for 50 cents a pair, and then again, it is possible to ruin a \$100 bill in securing another pair.

A style of headwear quite sure to be come popular because of its not having been seen for a very long time, is the low crowned medium broad hat, which has long ostrich feathers laid flat on the brim on each side. The feathers start from the front, under a buckle or short bow, and, being carried to the back, fall over the edge and curve down upon the hair. It requires very long feathers to produce this effect. Most of the feathers that fashion now effects have little curl in them, so that damp weather or sea-air will affect them less than those of seasons past when ostrich plumes were deeply curled by artificial means, and the least moisture proved detrimental.

### Nobody But Mother.

- How many buttons are missing to-day? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many playthings are strewn in her way? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many thimbles and spoons has she mist? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many burns on each fat little lip? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many muddy shoes all in a row? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many stockings to darn do you know? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many little torn aprons to mend? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many hours of toil must she spend? Nobody knows but mother.
- What is the time when her day's work shall end? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many cares does a mother-heart know? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many joys of om her mother-love flows? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many prayers for each little white bed? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many tears for her babes has she shed? Nobody knows but mother.
- How many kisses for each curly head? Nobody knows but mother.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS OF CANADA, 1666 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$2.00 to \$2,000. Tickets 10 cents.

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No matter where you live you should know this store. Most people are learning every day how simple and economical shopping by mail is.

If you can't come in person, write for anything you want, or send a letter for samples and information. It's the business of our mail order department to attend to such.



### NEW JACKETS FOR EASTER.

The latest arrivals from the home of Fashion have the coveted distinction of novelty.

A new Court Cloth Jacket, blazer front, large rolling collar, faced shot taffeta, and bound mohair braid, \$7.70.

A Ladies' Box Cloth Jacket, in fawn, bicast and leather, lined handsome figured silk, slashed collar and pearl buttons, \$11.75.

An Empire Coat, with double box pleated back, lily collar, inlaid with velvet and lined fancy silk. Special price, \$15.75.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

### WASH FABRIC NOVELTIES.

A showing of Wash Fabrics that embraces the latest novelties, specially designed for Shirt Waists, etc.

New English Cambric in rich patterns and exquisite colorings, 31 inches wide, splendid for shirt waists, 13c.

New Colored Lawns, in beautiful colorings, relieved with delicately tinted stripes and scrolls, 21c.

Roman Stripe Crepon, general variegated effects, colors that are artistically arranged in many varying shades, 16c.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

### EASTER DRESS GOODS.

It's not too late to select a new dress for Easter Sunday. There's many beautiful styles here.

Stylish Broche Effect on changeable poplin foundation, delicate and artistic shades, beautifully blended, 69c yd.

Rich New Dress Material in Silk and wool, shot effect, with dainty designs in corresponding shades, 72c yard.

Serpentine effects in Silk and Wool material, makes a handsome travelling costume, a late Parisian novelty, \$1.00.

Sunrise effect in Silk and Wool, more silk than wool, particularly striking yet quiet and dignified. Special price \$1.15.

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### TOILET HINTS.

Sponge bathing with alcohol is excellent for delicate women.

If you wish to have a sweet breath use a tooth powder which contains camphor.

Cold cream is apt to make pimples, and vaseline used on the face will give one a disfiguring growth of hair.

A bit of orris root kept in the mouth for a little while will keep the breath as sweet as a baby's unless the disagreeable odor is caused by catarrh.

Every woman should keep a box of charcoal tablets in her room and take a tablet once a day whenever the complexion begins to get a little dingy.

One of the best cures for red eyelids is to bathe them in water in which is distilled a little powdered borax. This simple lotion is almost miraculous in its effects.

When your face and ears burn so terribly bathe them in very hot water—as hot as you can bear. This will be more apt to cool them than any cold application.

Beautifully the finger nails hold them for fifteen minutes in warm water; then while flexible cut carefully. Polish them in a mixture of oil and powdered pumice stone. Push down the skin at the lower part of the nails to show the half moons of white.

EVER-READY ARE YOU OUT OF DRESS STAYS? THE SILK STITCHED "EVER-READYS" Impervious, Thin, Light, Elastic, Durable.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Binding \$2.50; cut Maple \$2.50; Tamarac blocks \$1.75; Mill blocks, 100 lengths, \$1.50. J. G. McDIARMID, Richmond Square, Phone 8653.

### EASTER SHIRT WAISTS.

A Congress of New Beauties in Ladies' Shirt Waists, that call forth exclamations of praise on all sides. Here they are:

Ladies' Organdie Muslin Shirt Waists, large bias check designs, in blue, green, violet and rose effects, 94c.

A Fancy Checked Lawn Shirt Waist cut on bias, double pointed yoke, white detachable collar and cuffs, in blue, green and violet effects, \$1.20.

A Ladies' Fine Check Muslin Shirt Waist, Russian blouse style, with handsome frill in rich shades of blue, green and mauve.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

### EASTER MILLINERY.

The Big Store's Trimmed Millinery is already regarded as the leading display in the city.

Artistic Brains and skilled fingers have worked many wonders with the Paris Models, from the Rue de la Paix and the Avenue de l'Opera. Creations that were designed in Paris, are faithfully copied here and a French model at \$25.00 can be reproduced in all its beauty for \$5.00.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

### LINENS FOR EASTER.

A very rich selection of Fine Table Linens, imported especially with a view to Easter requirements.

Fine Linen Tablecloth, beautiful design, sizes about 2 by 21 yards, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 each.

Napkins to match. New Hemstitched Linen Tablecloth, Size, 2 by 2 yards, \$3.15 each.

Size, 2 by 21 yards, \$3.65 each. Size, 2 by 3 yards, \$4.35 each. Napkins to match.

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At 30 p.c. Discount.

ALL NEW AND PERFECT, but we want the room. Never so low before. Never will be again. Buy now if you want one.

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

### MONTREAL CITY & DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK

The Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at its office, St. James Street, on

TUESDAY, 3rd MAY next, at 1 o'clock P.M., for the reception of the Annual Report and Statements and the election of Directors.

By order of the Board, H. Y. BARBEAU, Manager.

Montreal, April 1st, 1898.

### THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS & PEALS

FURST BELL METAL (COPPER AND TIN) SEND FOR PRICE AND CATALOGUE. MORGAN BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

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# ETHAN ALLEN'S DAUGHTER.

## THE FIRST AMERICAN NUN.

By ANNA T. SADLER.

**I**N the town of Burlington, Vermont, 1785, was born Frances, or Fanny, Allen, daughter of the celebrated American revolutionary hero, Gen. Ethan Allen, and of his second wife, Mrs. Frances Buchanan, whose maiden name was Montrose. General Allen, dying when his daughter was but four years old, his widow shortly afterwards remarried and went to reside at the home of her husband, Dr. Jabez Pennington, at Colchester. This primitive but very beautifully situated little town was part of what was known as the Hampshire grants, a long disputed territory. The society there was charmingly genial and unaffected, but the people were of simple and somewhat austere habits, with a genuine, old-fashioned

### HORROR OF POPEERY.

Fanny Allen, who even in childhood gave evidence of the powers of mind by which she was afterwards distinguished, was early imbued with skepticism. It seemed to have come to her as a direct inheritance from her father, who had been famous as an unbeliever. When Fanny was about twelve years of age, an incident occurred which had an important bearing on her future life. She was in the habit of going, whenever weather permitted, to a beautiful stretch of beach, where she amused herself by the hour with shells and flowers. One day when she was at play a fearful monster arose, or seemed to arise, from the sea quite near her. She knew not what it was, having never seen the like before. Paralyzed with terror, she could not move. Suddenly

### AN OLD MAN, IN A BROWN CLOAK,

carrying a staff, stood beside her. She had not seen him approach and knew not whence he came. He touched her gently on the shoulder, saying: "Little daughter, what are you doing here? The spell thus broken, she arose and fled. Reaching home, she enquired if any stranger had been there. Mrs. Pennington answered in the negative, but, on hearing her daughter's account, sent out to know if any such person had been seen in the neighborhood. But without result. Fanny, the first fright over, often revisited the exquisite spot by the sea, but she never again saw any trace of her mysterious visitor.

Meanwhile as Fanny grew older and her character developed, she was both self-willed and self-reliant and often disdressed her mother, who was herself a woman of superior attainments, as well as of religious sentiments, by her

### DOOMED SKEPTICISM.

Yet notwithstanding her expressed disbelief in the fundamental doctrines of Christian faith, the young girl was so true, so honest, so rich in all womanly qualities, that her mother could not feel seriously alarmed for her future.

But the quiet, logical mind was at work on one point. Why, in the voluminous books relating to the Catholic Church, which were freely given to her, did all denominations unite in reviling that particular form of Christianity, unless it were stronger, purer, truer than their own? Why did they persecute her as of old the Gentile world persecuted the first Christians? Why did the State laws make it an offence punishable by banishment or death to profess the Catholic faith. These were questions which neither her scholarly stepfather, nor her earnest and her religious mother could answer to her satisfaction. When she was about twenty years of age,

### A BOOK FELL INTO HER HANDS,

which, in the then less advanced state of civilization and amongst simple people was read with avidity. It was one of those pretended disclosures of Convent life which make Catholics laugh by their absurdity, or grow indignant at their scandalous mendacity and their open violation of decency and decorum. It was one of these libels upon what is best and holiest in our humanity, the religious Orders, that fell into Fanny Allen's hands and filled her at once with a great longing to know the Catholic Church.

It must be the Church of Christ if there be one, she thought, for it bears the sign of suffering and reproach like its master. She made up her mind to go to Montreal and spend some time in a convent. She asked her parents permission, saying that she was anxious to learn French. They hesitated, being fearful of Catholic influence for her, but finally consented on condition that she should be first baptized in the Presbyterian Church by Rev. Daniel Barber. She agreed, frankly stating, however, both to her parents and officiating minister that she had no belief whatever in baptism nor in any of the doctrines which he taught. The minister, though having to reproach her for her levity, nevertheless performed the ceremony. Little did he guess that this unwilling neophyte was to lead him, in the after time, to the truth. Fanny Allen now became a boarder at

### THE OLD CONGREGATION CONVENT,

on Notre Dame street, which is so intimately associated with the memories of the past, of the pioneer days of Ville Marie and the noble, gentle, yet commanding personality of Sister Marguerite Bourgeoys, foundress of the Congregation de Notre Dame.

Fanny Allen gave such scandal during the first weeks of her Convent life, by her open profession of unbelief, that, fearing the effect upon the other pupils, the religious had determined to dismiss her quietly. One of the nuns, to whom the young girl had attached herself, begged a respite, saying that she was sure Our Blessed Lady would convert the girl, if necessary by a miracle.

As the time of grace was drawing to a close, this nun requested Fanny to carry a vase of flowers to the chapel for the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, calling after her "to be sure and adore Our Lord when she was there." Fanny laughed, making up her mind that she would do no such thing, and inwardly chafing at this instance of the very idolatry with which her New England friends used to charge the Catholics. When she reached the sanctuary and attempted to enter, she felt herself suddenly deprived of the power of motion.

### THREE TIMES SHE STROVE TO ADVANCE

and on each occasion was held back by a mysterious power. Awe-struck she fell upon her knees in adoration, making a genuine act of Faith in the God whom she now knew to be hidden in the Tabernacle. Letting down the vase of flowers, she retired to the back of the chapel, where she wept and prayed.

"After such a miracle," she said, "I must give myself entirely to my Saviour."

She did not at first tell what had happened to her, but very soon afterwards asked to be instructed in the doctrines of the Church. She approached for the first time the Sacrament of Penance and, as her former baptism was null for want of consent on her part, she was

### BAPTIZED BY THE CURE OF NOTRE DAME,

M. Saulniers. Scarcely had she made her First Communion, when her parents, indignant at her conversion, arrived to take her home. She went back with them, full of a new docility and gentleness, totally at variance with her character. In everything, save that one matter of religion, she deferred to them entirely.

The time that she spent in her old home was very bitter to her. She had to endure the

### INTOLERANCE OF THE DISCIPLES OF PRIVATE

### JUDGMENT,

by whom anyone who logically exercises that prerogative is anathematized. Strained from her mother, treated with severity by her stepfather, who was most bitter of all, ostracized by her former associates, she had to endure a thousand and one petty persecutions, which but strengthened her faith. When spring came she announced to her disconsolate parents her intention to become a nun. This was the last drop in their cup of bitterness, but the mother, who was sincerely anxious for her daughter's happiness and who perceived that her health was becoming impaired, consented to accompany her to Montreal. Fanny had, as yet, no definite idea as to what religious rule she should embrace. She spent some days in visiting the various communities. One lovely spring afternoon, she entered the chapel of

### THE HISTORIC HOTEL DIEU,

which was, then, upon St. Paul street, adjoining the Convent of the Congregation. Above the altar was a printing of the Holy Family. Scarcely had she regarded it a moment, when the young convert fell upon her knees, saying at the same time:

"You see, dear mother, that St. Joseph wants me here; it was he who saved my life by delivering me from the monster who was going to devour me." For she had recognized in the dress and figure of the Saint the mysterious protector of her childhood, whom she had long sought in vain. This episode of the appearance of St. Joseph to her and her deliverance from the monster, presumably a figure of the dragon of unbelief, must, indeed, have been a supernatural one. For it must be remembered that it occurred in New England to a precocious American child, who had no belief in the Saints, no tradition to inspire her with such an idea, and who was, indeed, already infected by the poison of infidelity. Nor had the strong-minded, intellectual, highly endowed young woman of twenty any doubt concerning the reality of the apparition of the miraculous intervention in her behalf.

"The story is traditional in Vermont," wrote a gifted Vermont lady,\* who has since passed away, herself a convert to the Church, "and in Chittenden County, with people who knew the Allens and Penningtons—a few of whom, the aged, yet live.

On presenting herself for admission to the Hotel Dieu, the Superior, Mother de Celozon, advised her to return to the Congregation Convent, perfect herself in French, study the religion she had just embraced thoroughly and reflect upon the important step she meditated. Following this advice, Fanny Allen became for the second time an inmate of the Congregation Convent, where she remained until the following September. On the feast of St. Michael, 29th of that

\*Miss Abbie Maria Homenway, editor of the Historical Gazetteer, Vermont, who gave considerable assistance to the present writer, when the latter was engaged upon a more extended sketch of Sister Allen, contained in her "Women of Catholicity," published by Benziger Bros., New York.

**Easy to Take**  
**Easy to Operate**

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

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month, 1808, she entered the Hotel Dieu as a novice. In the following spring she was visited by her father and mother, who were so delighted with their first glimpses of a convent, with the order and regularity, the calm and peace, the cheerfulness and self-devotion, the holy atmosphere of forgetfulness of self and of sublimest charity, that they congratulated their daughter upon having chosen the better part. One of the most

### IMPOSING SCENES EVER WITNESSED

in the conventional chapel was the ceremony of Sister Allen's profession. The place was literally thronged, and amongst the audience were numbers of Americans, Miss Allen's former associates or admirers of the hero of Vermont, the far-famed leader of the Green Mountain boys, Ethan Allen, of whom the daughter was now about to renounce the world, with all its allurements. To these outsiders from the faith it was a wondrous sight. The young, fair, gifted girl—for she was described as of uncommon beauty, rare charm of manner, in addition to her intellectual endowments—was thus voluntarily immuring herself in a cloister. For long after curious visitors made their way to the quaint old building to catch a glimpse, if possible, of

### THE LOVELY AMERICAN NUN.

At Sister Allen's request, the Superior was finally forced to refuse them interviews with their country-woman. During the eleven years of Sister Allen's convent life—she died at the comparatively early age of thirty-five—she edified everyone by her zeal, her regularity in the observance of the rule and her absolute submission to its requirements. The "loveliness and refinement of character" which had been conspicuous in the world she had quitted shone in the hospital wards as in the recreation room. She was a general favorite, while her fervor, her charity and her "truly apostolic spirit" made her conspicuous even in that abode of the holy.

In her last illness she was attended by a Protestant physician, who was at her request present when the last prayers of the Church were said. So impressed was he that he wrote an account to the papers, declaring that Catholics upon their deathbed experience a consolation unknown to others. But he had secretly registered a vow at the moment when the priest said:

"COME TO HER ASSISTANCE, ALL YE SAINTS OF GOD."

He had solemnly promised to renounce everything and become a Catholic. Shortly afterwards, he came to take leave of the Nuns, saying that he was going to make himself worthy to meet them in heaven. Departing from Europe, he entered a religious order.

Amongst the first to follow in the way, which the daughter of Vermont had pointed out, was the Rev. Daniel Barber. A few months after Sister Allen's conversion he was received into the Church, with his wife, his daughter Rachel and his son, Israel. Shortly afterwards, another son, a minister, the Rev. Virgil Horace Barber, became a Catholic, with his wife and children. He did more, he went to Rome and obtained permission that he should become a Jesuit and his wife a Visitation Nun. Their four daughters were placed in the Convent at Georgetown, their son at the Jesuit College there. He became in his turn a Jesuit, three of the daughters entered the Ursuline Community and the fourth remained in the Alma Mater, as a Visitation.

Mrs. Tyler, a sister of the elder Mr. Barber, also embraced the faith, with three sons and four daughters; all of the latter were afterwards Sisters of Charity and one of the sons a priest and first Bishop of Hartford.

### REV. VIRGIL HORACE BARBER, S. J.,

built the first Catholic Church in the State at Claremont. Most of his parishioners had formerly attended the little meeting house across the river, where his father, the Rev. Daniel Barber, had so long ministered. When Bishop Kenrick came to administer Confirmation, twenty-one of Mr. Barber's old parishioners received the Sacrament.

The Barber family had stood very high, socially, intellectually and religiously, not only in their native State but in the adjacent cities. Through the instrumentality of Rev. Daniel Barber, the Rev. Mr. Kierley of

### ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, NEW YORK,

became a Catholic, as well as the Rev. Mr. White, of Waterbury, the Rev. Mr. Noyt, with his family, and some others. Amongst these was the son of a wealthy Boston merchant, to whom Fanny Allen had been betrothed, and a certain Captain Bela Chase, who had first been attracted to the faith by the State laws discriminating against Catholics.

And so the chain of graces extended through all that lovely region, where the Church of Christ had been so long unknown. Meantime in the cloister of Ville Marie, in the time-honored Hotel Dieu, which had its beginning in the miraculous revelations to M. Olier and M. de la Dauverniere, in the hermitism of the saintly Jeanne M. noc, and which has been forever a source of benediction to Montreal, lived and died in the obscurity she had voluntarily chosen, and in the odor of holiness: the first link in that glorious chain, Ethan Allen's Daughter.

### CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

### NOTES ON CATHOLIC NEWS

The feast of St. Patrick was celebrated with more than usual solemnity in Rome in the chapel of the Irish College. From an early hour in the morning Masses were being celebrated in the sacred edifice, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and continued without interruption up to twelve o'clock. His Eminence Cardinal Satolli celebrated Mass at 7 a.m., and at half-past ten o'clock High Mass was sung by the most Rev. Dr. Puserini, Vice Chamberlain to His Holiness Leo XIII. The sacred ministers were students of the National College.

The Cistercian Order, which is celebrating the festivities of its eighth centenary, numbers about 4,150 in its communities of men, and about 3,750 those of women. In spite of times of trial, its increase has been almost

Thin in flesh? Perhaps it's natural.

If perfectly well, this is probably the case.

But many are suffering from frequent colds, nervous debility, pallor, and a hundred aches and pains, simply because they are not fleshy enough.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites strengthens the digestion, gives new force to the nerves, and makes rich, red blood. It is a food in itself.

See and \$1.00 all druggists.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

phenomenal, and its steady progress keeps pace with its good works. His Holiness Leo XIII. has granted a special indulgence to all those who pray for the conversion of England in the Chapel of St. Paul of the Cross, in the Church of the Passionists, in Paris. The Holy Father has thus given a further token of his great interest in the movement, as well as an appreciation of the labors of the sons of St. Paul for an object which they have promoted with such untiring zeal.

The Rev. Edward L. Buckley, until recently rector of the fashionable Zabrick Memorial Church, which many summer residents attend, has been converted to the Roman Catholic faith. He left Newport last autumn, resigning his charge there with the statement that he had begun to entertain doubts whether the Protestant Episcopal Church was the true Church of God.

His parish, holding him in high regard, offered an extended vacation that he might have full opportunity to consider the matter and return, if he wished, at its expiration. He answered that his conscience would not permit him to do that, and he left for Rome.

Last week he wrote some of his Newport friends that he had embraced the Roman Catholic faith and would enter its priesthood. He came to Newport six years ago from Baltimore, where he was assistant rector of St. Paul's Church. In Newport he was very largely instrumental in bringing about the erection of Zabrick Memorial Church, which Mrs. Sarah T. Zabrick of New York, a well known cottager, gave in memory of her mother.

The late Mrs. William Waldorf Astor was one of the best friends of the parish, and after leaving Newport to reside abroad she sent large sums of money to the Rev. Mr. Buckley for the uses of the poor.

The Catholic Church, says the Freeman's Journal, N.Y., has received two more converts in ex-Mayor A. Oakley Hall, and his wife. Mr. Hall was for four terms District Attorney and three terms Mayor of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Hall formally embraced Catholicism on Friday, March 25, the Feast of the Annunciation, in the Church of the Paulist Fathers, the officiating priest being Father George M. Searle. They were baptized and declared their belief in the tenets of the Catholic Church.

Mr. Hall was originally baptized in the Murray Street Presbyterian Church, and brought up as a Presbyterian. Mrs. Hall was an Episcopalian.

Mr. Hall's three terms as Mayor of New York were in the seventies. He became a newspaper man later, and acted as London correspondent for the New York Herald from 1883 to 1888. He was London correspondent for the New York Journal during 1890 and 1891. Mr. Hall is a picturesque figure now. His hair is white and his face is ruddy with health. His reminiscences of New York in its early days would fill a book. He can recall every incident in the history of the city from his early boyhood with fidelity to dates and details, which does justice to his newspaper training.

An interesting ceremony took place in the little chapel attached to the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind., Rev. Thomas J. Kennedy, one of the assistant rectors of St. Malachy's Church, Brooklyn, N.Y., was admitted into the Grand Army of the Republic and is now a member of Notre Dame Post No. 569. This post, as our readers are aware, is composed exclusively of priests and Brothers who saw service in the late Civil War.

It has been held that consumption is hereditary, and the fact that one person of a family had died with consumption was considered a sure sign that others of that family could not escape it. This is partly true and partly untrue. A man with weak lungs is likely to transmit that weakness to his children. But there is no reason in the world why the weakness should be allowed to develop. Keep the lungs full of rich, red, wholesome blood, and the weakness will disappear. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does. This is what makes it cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption where it is taken according to directions. It searches out disease germs wherever they may be in the body and forces them out of the system. It supplies the blood with rich, life-giving properties. It makes the appetite good, digestion perfect. Send 31 cents in one cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

It is now claimed that the name 'Home Rule' was not as generally supposed first applied by the late Mr. Isaac Butt, but that it owes its origin to the late Rev. Joseph Allen Galbraith, a distinguished fellow of Trinity College and Professor in the University of Dublin; who was, with Mr. Butt, one of the

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founders of the Home Rule Association in 1871. Mr. Galbraith used the term 'Home Rule' at a meeting in Wicklow street, Dublin, in 1870, and further Mr. Butt never laid claim to have first used the happy phrase.

**FROM PAIN TO HEALTH.**

**THE REMARKABLE CASE OF JOHN HENDERSON OF DESERONTO JUNCTION.**

ALMOST HELPLESS FROM SCIATIC RHEUMATISM, THE EFFECTS OF WHICH SHATTERED HIS CONSTITUTION—HE THOUGHT DEATH NOT FAR OFF WHEN FRIENDLY AID PLACED WITHIN HIS REACH THE MEANS OF RECOVERY.

From the Deseronto Tribune.

It will be remembered that during the past winter reference was several times made in the "Personal" column of the Tribune to the illness of John Henderson, a well known and respected farmer of the travel route, township of Richmond, about half a mile from Deseronto Junction. It was said that but very little hope was entertained of his recovery as he continued to steadily sink under the disease with which he was afflicted. Farmers coming into Deseronto market, when asked how he was, shook their heads and stated that the worst might soon be expected. That he should have subsequently recovered was therefore a cause of joyful surprise to his many friends in this district. Hearing that his recovery was alleged to be due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Tribune set out to discover if this rumor could be authenticated. Having reached Mr. Henderson's residence the reporter found no one at home except the hired boy, who informed him that Mr. Henderson had gone with a load of grain to the flour mill at Napanee. This was evidence in itself that Mr. Henderson must have greatly improved or he would not have undertaken such a long drive in the raw weather of early spring. The boy having said that his master would be back about two o'clock the reporter waited for a personal interview. In a short time the team was observed coming along the road. When it drew up at the house Mr. Henderson, being told the object of the reporter's mission, stated that the rumor was correct, his recovery was undoubtedly due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that about a year before he had been taken ill and the disease assumed a form of sciatic rheumatism of a most painful and distressing character. The physicians in attendance did their best and would for a time succeed in alleviating the pain and he would for a short time regain strength. But the disease would reassert itself and he was worse if possible than before. His whole system seemed to be permeated with the disease, which sapped his vital energy. He tried ever so many remedies prescribed by doctors or suggested by friends and neighbors. All in vain—he grew weaker and weaker and at last despaired of life itself. He was completely worn out, found it very difficult to go as far as the barn, and was only able to move about a little when not confined to his bed. At this juncture, Mr. Ravin, the station master at Deseronto Junction, who no doubt recalled the wonderful cure of Mr. Wager by the use of the famous medicine, as reported some time since in the Tribune, recommended Mr. Henderson to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and volunteered to send for a quantity if Mr. Henderson would permit him. The sick man consented and Mr. Ravin procured for him a half dozen boxes. He tried a box but with little discernible effect. He, however, kept on using the pills, and after taking six boxes, found that he was much improved. He got another supply and continued to improve steadily, the pain disappeared, he regained strength, and, as he expressed it, "I am now able to be about, feel quite strong, can attend to all departments of my work as well as ever, and I attribute it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." To the Tribune reporter Mr. Henderson appeared a strong, vigorous man, whom to see was sufficient proof of the story of his remarkable recovery.

never found without the other; one is often taken for the other. Neither alone constitutes the moral idea. Neither alone is aimed at. They are together, like heat and light.

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