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"Mind me... Therefore, exercise your... tise so as to stir the gray... of the brains of the people and affect their pocket books."

# The Montreal Witness

TESTIS IN COELO FIDELIS

If you have something that the people need "advertise with courage and faith," and the people at home and abroad will respond to your profit.

VOL. XLV., NO. 50.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## AN IRISH WELCOME

Tendered to the Superior General of the Society of St. Sulpice

By the Irish Catholics of this City—Full Text of the Address and Eloquent Reply of the Very Rev. Father Captier.

A more striking manifestation of affection and gratitude was seldom, if ever, displayed by the Irish Catholics of this city than that evinced by them on Sunday evening in the grand old church of St. Patrick's, where they assembled to assist at the ceremonies in honor of the visit of the Very Rev. Father Captier, the Superior-General of the Order of St. Sulpice. Long before the appointed hour for the opening of the religious exercises, which consisted of Vespers and the Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament, the sacred edifice was thronged with the parishioners of St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, St. Mary's, St. Gabriel's and St. Anthony's, while many came from the outlying districts. It was estimated that fully 3,000 people were present during the exercises in the church.

In the middle aisle were seated the representatives of the various Irish National and Temperance organizations which are associated with the different Irish Catholic congregations, as well as a large number of leading public men.

Among those who were noticed were the Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q. C., M. F.; Dr. J. J. Guerin, M. L. A., President of St. Patrick's Society; Ald. Thomas Kinella, President Irish Catholic Benefit Society; M. Sharkey, Vice-President of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society; J. Kilfeather, President of St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society; E. Quinn, President of St. Ann's Young Men's Society; J. Burns, President of St. Gabriel T. A. & B. Society; the President of the St. Mary's Young Men's Society; A. Charbonneau, representing St. Jean Baptiste Society of Plattsburgh, and many other officers and members of these organizations.

The members of the Children of Mary, the League of the Sacred Heart and the Rosary Society were present in large numbers and occupied the main gallery.

In the Sanctuary were noticed Rev. Father Colin, Superior of the Order in this city; Rev. Father Delavigne, Superior of the Seminary of Philosophy; Rev. Father Troie, curé of Notre Dame; Rev. Father Lelandas, Director of the Montreal College; Rev. Father Schellault, P. P. of St. Ann's; Rev. P. F. O'Donnell, P. P. of St. Mary's; Rev. Fathers Strubbe, Rousseau, Schlicking, Fortier, Laliberte, McShane, Louzel, Urique, Heffernan, Driscoll, Parent, and Bastien, of this city, and the Rev. Father D. Foville, of Paris, France.

Vespers was sung by Rev. Father Chevrier of St. James, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon. At the Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament the Very Rev. Father Captier officiated, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Driscoll and Heffernan.

The choir, under the direction of Prof. J. A. Fowler, which numbered 75 voices, was never heard to better advantage. During the Vesper services the various psalms were given with a power and expression which was exceedingly beautiful. During the Solemn Benediction the choir rendered two choruses, Veni Creator and Tantum Ergo, with a care and taste that reflected the highest credit on the able and efficient director, Mr. G. A. Carpenter also rendered Prof. Fowler's Ave Maria with a pleasing effect. Mr. Carpenter possesses a well cultivated baritone voice of excellent register and splendid tone. The solo of the Tantum Ergo was given by Mr. John J. Rowan, the tenor soloist of the choir, with all the skill of an artist. Mr. Rowan is, without doubt, one of the most conscientious and able interpreters of sacred song in the ranks of the choristers of this city.

During the evening Prof. Fowler executed several beautiful selections which served to show the wealth of tone of the new organ of St. Patrick's. At the close of the religious ceremony, the vast gathering retired to the large and spacious lawn in front of the Church, where an address was to be presented to the distinguished visitor. A platform was erected on the western side of the lawn for the purpose of accommodating the members of the committee and their guests. It was beautifully decorated with bunting, flags and banners and was encircled by countless electric lights and Chinese lanterns.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, accompanied by the Very Rev. Father Captier, Rev. Father Colin, Rev. Father Quinlivan, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q. C., M. F., and the presidents of the societies, as well as a large number of clergy, occupied places on and around the platform.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, who was chairman of the committee of laymen to whom were entrusted the task of

making all the arrangements in connection with the presentation of the address of welcome to the Superior of the Order of St. Sulpice, read the following address in clear and distinct tones, which could be heard throughout the large gathering:

VERY REVEREND FATHER CAPTIER, Superior General of the Society of St. Sulpice:

VERY REVEREND AND DEAR FATHER,—The children of St. Patrick, residents of Montreal, with profound respect and joy greet your arrival amongst them today. On a recent occasion our French Canadian brethren made their act of homage, and in their beautiful address sketched the illustrious career of the venerable founder of your Society and the noble deeds of his successors, from the day of the foundation of Ville Marie to the unveiling of the monument of de Maisonneuve beneath the shadow of Notre Dame. It was only proper that Les Enfants du Sol should have had the honor of tracing that glorious history.

We date our gratitude from the early part of the present century, when our fathers were forced to leave the land of their birth to seek abroad that which was denied them at home. They were received here and cared for in all their spiritual wants by one of your noble companions, the Rev. Father Richards, whose name will ever be honored by the Irish race in Canada.

To the Seminary, the name of affection bestowed upon your Society by our people, we also owe the generous self-sacrificing devotion of those priests of God who ministered at Notre Dame de Bonsecours and the old Recollet.

To the Seminary we are in the greatest measure indebted for the magnificent structures of St. Patrick's, St. Ann's, and their surrounding edifices of charity and education. It is always with tearful eyes that we refer to the sad days of 1847, when the exiled, famine-stricken, sons and daughters of Erin arrived upon these shores and were decimated by disease; but it was a glorious era in the history of your Society. Then all but one of the Irish priests of your order fell victims to their zeal amongst the stricken. Can we ever forget the words of Father Connelly, who said some time later, in reply to an address, speaking with the spirit of a Sulpician: "I was discharging my sacred duty, and if, of all the clergymen who commenced at the beginning and labored to the end of that dire visitation, I was the only survivor, it makes me tremble lest I alone should have been found unworthy of the reward to which

country to the other. But not the least of that great Sulpician merit was to have prepared for the Parish of St. Patrick's a successor in Father Quinlivan, whose genial manners, unassuming ability, great administrative qualities and gentle rule, guarantee the permanence of the temporal and spiritual welfare of his flock. The College and Grand Seminary of your Society have already been referred to by our French Canadian brothers, but we ask to say just one word to express the gratitude we feel for the hundreds of the descendants of Irish parents who, having been educated there, wear the Mitre, adorn the Bench, have achieved eminence in every profession and honorable avocation, and who here and all over the American Continent look back with filial affection to that cradle of their career.

We owe a great deal more than we shall ever be able to repay to the Order

the wail of famine-stricken Ireland to be echoed throughout the world, and especially throughout Catholic France. Long before these days the children of St. Patrick had established their claim to the affection and sympathy of their friends across the channel, and millions of hearts in France were opened to sympathize with, and relieve as far as they could, the dire distress that had fallen upon their injured brothers of the Emerald Isle. But France had her own turn since then, misfortune, worse even than that which had fallen upon Ireland, overtook the French nation. In an evil day, blinded by too great prosperity, they for a time forgot God, and God abandoned them to the power of their enemies. A friend in need is a friend indeed, and France at all times had a true friend in Ireland. She proved it, in the day of France's humiliation, and France has not forgotten, and can never forget

towards the head of St. Sulpice, who now, for the first time, had come to witness the work of his Order in Canada. He then requested the Superior General to bestow his blessing on all present, which he did most paternally.

We may add that the decoration of the platform, where the flags and emblems of France and Ireland were tastefully blended beneath the Union Jack, as well as illuminating the grounds with neatly disposed Chinese lanterns, was the work of Mr. R. Beullac.

### MOUNT ST. LOUIS.

#### THE CLOSING EXERCISES.

The closing exercises of the Mount St. Louis Institute were carried out last week. The character of the training which the pupils of this splendid establishment received, both physically and intellectually, is of a superior order. The Gazette, in speaking of the former, says:—

"It is not necessary to dilate at the untiring efforts of the pupils to acquire a thorough physical training being demonstrated in the excellence of their military knowledge and manly bearing. The high standard which these young men have reached in the line of education is also a noteworthy characteristic of Mount St. Louis, and in this connection too much praise cannot be given to Professor E. Varney for the ability displayed by his pupils. As a testimony of Mr. Varney's mode of instruction it is sufficient to say that at the recent examinations the judges who were called upon to decide among the many aspirants to honors in elocution found it a very difficult task to see which was the most deserving. Again, one of the most difficult tasks of the judges was to decide on the merits of the prize essays on prescribed subjects, all of them giving evidence of deep research, purity of style and facility of expression. The poetical productions were also excellent. The scholastic exhibitions of drawings and the specimens of business penmanship are deserving of the highest commendation."

Of the latter the testimony of Mr. A. N. Palmer, editor of the Western Penman, to whom was submitted two hundred specimens for graduation. Mr. Palmer, writing to Mr. G. M. Jerome, of the Institute, expresses his astonishment at the excellence of the specimens sent, adding that he had never received any from one school showing more uniformity or more excellence throughout. He concludes by saying:—"I will be glad to accommodate you in the matter of grading the specimens, but I do not know that I fully understand what you



VERY REV. FATHER CAPTIER, SUPERIOR-GENERAL OF THE ORDER OF ST. SULPICE.

of St. Sulpice, but we have accepted the favors and will continue to receive others as from the hands of Celtic brothers. The history of Old France and Old Ireland are bound together indissolubly, and here on the banks of the St. Lawrence permit the descendants of Erin exiles to approach you with their hearts overflowing with

her faithful, though ever-suffering sister, Catholic Erin. The old friendship then between France and Ireland had long subsisted before Canada was known; but in this new land the bonds of friendship were drawn closer, French priests in Canada had come to know the children of Ireland even more intimately



REV. JOHN QUINLIVAN, PASTOR OF ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

they were called in the midst of their labors." Nor do we forget the mission of Father Quiliber to Ireland, there asking from the Primate helpers to carry on the good work here, and that the result of his visit was the advent amongst us of the Rev. Fathers Dowd, O'Brien, McCulloch, and others, all distinguished by their great piety, eloquence and zeal, but more especially of Father Dowd, who became the temporal as well as the spiritual guide of our people, and whose career has cast so much lustre on the Order of which you are now so deservedly the Superior-General. The noble work of that great priest not only won the hearts of his own people, but it commanded the admiration of the whole country. When the Prime Minister of Canada, prevented by the arduous duties of his office from being present at the golden jubilee of Father Dowd, sent his Minister of Justice, Right Hon. Sir John Thompson, to offer homage on behalf of the Government of Canada, that eminent statesman said: "I am forcibly reminded that I am bound to do honor not only to the great priest, but to the great patriot as well. \* \* \* We have known him as a patriot, who, while holding the warmest love for the country in which he has spent so many long years, has never been afraid to speak his opinion on public occasions demanding such expression—never afraid to speak the truth; and to speak it trumpet-tones which sounded from one end of the

gratitude, and with all the fervor of their natures give you an Irish welcome. That God may in His goodness long spare you to worthily discharge the onerous duties of your exalted position, and that the future may have, if possible, still more glorious days for your Society in the service of the Most High, is the ardent prayer of your most humble and devoted servants.

The address was signed by Hon. Mr. Justice Curran (Chairman), the Rev. Fathers Schellault, Catulle, O'Donnell, Donnelly, O'Meara and Casey, and the presidents of the Irish National and Temperance societies of this city.

The Superior General, in responding to the address, regretted his inability to speak English; he would therefore have to answer in French, which language, he was pleased to learn, many, if not most, of them understood. He was deeply touched by the feeling sentiments expressed in their beautiful address, by the lively gratitude, so well and warmly worded, for all that had been done for them by the priests of St. Sulpice, and especially by the allusion to the sad days of 1847, when the fever-stricken immigrants from suffering Ireland were landed in such numbers upon the Island of Montreal. He was a young man in these days, but he had still a distinct souvenir of how the eloquent voice of that great patriot and statesman, Daniel O'Connell, had caused



HON. MR. JUSTICE CURRAN, CHAIRMAN OF THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

than before, had witnessed their faith, their resignation, and their trust in God under the pressure of affliction, and the Irish on their side learned to love and value more than ever those devoted priests, who cheerfully sacrificed their lives for the spiritual and corporal welfare of the fever-stricken exiles of '47.

It was his fond hope that this union, this harmony, this sympathy, between French and Irish would not only continue, but would constantly increase, and that they would in this manner be a mutual shield and source of encouragement to each other. Once more he thanked them for this magnificent demonstration, which left an ineffaceable impression upon his heart and he prayed that the grand old Faith of St. Patrick and the blessing of God might continue with them forever.

Rev. Father Quinlivan, at the request of the Superior General, briefly repeated in English the substance of what had been said in reply to the address. He then profited by the opportunity to thank Mr. Justice Curran and the members of the Committee for their trouble and attention in preparing the address; the clergy and people of the other parishes for their presence on the occasion; the officers and members of the various societies of the city for the part they had kindly taken in contributing to the success of the evening; in a word, to all present for their kind assistance, sympathy and good feeling

want. From the postscript in your letter I infer that I am to select the best specimen of writing in the pile and mark it one, the second one two, and the third one three, and so on through the sixty specimens. I desire to show them to some of my personal friends and to the members of our School Board if I can reach them."

### ST FRANCISCAN CHURCH.

The first public instructions to the English speaking Franciscan Teritaries of Montreal will be delivered by Fr. Ambrose, O. S. F., on July 1st, 1896, at the Franciscan Church, 1222 Dorchester St. Doors open at 2:30 p.m. The service will begin punctually at 3:30 p.m., and the English-speaking Catholic ladies of Montreal will be kindly allowed in.

### CATHOLIC SOCIALISM.

It is said that the Pope intends to give a new impulse to Catholic Socialism. He is arranging a new catechism, in which the religious sentiments are to insist not only on charity, but on the right, and duties of working people and those who employ them, and on private providence and public help. For this purpose, Leo XIII. has long conferences with some sociologists.—London Daily News.

## IRISH RACE CONVENTION.

CALL FOR THE ELECTION OF DELEGATES FROM THE UNITED STATES.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE IRISH NATIONAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA, AND SUPPORTERS OF THE HOME RULE MOVEMENT IN THE UNITED STATES.

The Council of the Federation in Ireland, and the Chairman of the Irish party, jointly charged with the work of calling an Irish Race Convention, have issued a call for a Convention to meet in Dublin on September 1st, the object being "to reconstitute a United Home Rule party, and satisfy the yearning of the Irish race all over the world for a thorough re-union of the political forces of Ireland."

To such a great and hopeful work we invite your aid and counsel, and in the exercise of the power delegated to us by the representatives of the Irish people, and in conformity with orders made at a meeting of the trustees and officers of the Irish National Federation of America, held on the 18th of June, we issue the following instructions to the branches of the Federation in the United States.

Each branch of the Irish National Federation of America shall be entitled to elect one delegate.

Delegates must be enrolled members or contributors to the support of the Home Rule Movement through the branches selecting them as delegates.

Delegates must be elected at a special meeting of the branch called for that purpose one week's notice of meeting being given.

Credentials must be signed by the Chairman and Secretary of the meeting at which the delegates are elected; countersigned by the officers of City and State Councils, where such exist; duplicate copies to be forwarded to the office of the National Secretary, Room 26 Cooper Union, New York City.

THOMAS ADAM EMMET, M. D., Pres.  
JOHN D. CRIMMINS, Treas.  
JOS. P. RYAN, Sec.

## THE NICENE COUNCIL.

Father James Callaghan's Able and Scholarly Deliverance on the Subject.

Father James Callaghan is always interesting and scholarly in his methods of treating various subjects, whether they concern matters of Faith or refer particularly to questions of National Import. On Sunday evening the Catholic Young Men's Society held another weekly Conference. Mr. J. J. Patterson, the talented president, occupied the chair. After the usual programme of essays and recitations had been disposed of Father Callaghan was introduced, and delivered a most interesting and eloquent review of the work of the Nicene Council, the first Ecumenical of the Church.

The first Ecumenical Council of the Church was held A.D. 325, at Nice of Bithynia, in Asia Minor, under the patronage of Pope St. Sylvester and Emperor Constantine. It was presided over by Cosus, Bishop of Cordova assisted by two Papal Legates, with 318 Bishops and a few priests and deacons. It was convoked against Arius, an Alexandrian priest, who denied the divine nature in Christ. Arius was born at Libya, by the seaside, or at Libya of Cyrene, A.D. 280. The doctrinal expressions inserted into the Nicene Creed on the question "God of God, consubstantial with the Father," were only an evolution or development of the one and same dogma in embryo or in germ under the heading of Article II. of the Apostolic pronouncement "I believe in Jesus Christ, His only Son, Our Lord." The formula has been chanted in the Church for the last 1600 years. Only 18 Bishops refused to sign the Declaration. Arius was exiled. Eleven years later, his sentence of outlawness was revoked through Arian intrigue, but he died suddenly during his triumphal entry into Constantinople.

Arianism survived the Council 200 years, and was for that period vigorously combated by its opponents, or strenuously defended by its adherents. The foremost champion of orthodoxy was St. Athanasius. He was born at Alexandria A. D. 296. Elected to the patri-archate of that See, he encountered much opposition on the part of the Arians. Being deposed soon afterwards at Tyre by an assembly of Arian Bishops, he appealed against their undue interference to Pope St. Julius I. (337-352). He wrote as follows:—

"Rome is the Divinely consolidated foundation, the sacred revolving pivot of all churches and their safeguard too." In reply, His Holiness rebuked the persecutors of St. Athanasius: "Know you not that it is customary to write us first, and that nowhere but here ought judgment be given." He was exiled to Treves, in ancient Northern Gaul, by Constantine.

He was subsequently expelled by Constantine to the Thebaid, where he wandered about from desert to desert for six years.

Under Julian, who attempted to paganize Christianity, he had to conceal himself in Alexandria. Under Valentinus he was set away first and brought back a few months later to his native city, where he died, A.D. 373. He is styled the "Dialectician of the Mysteries."

The Paulist Father Doyle declares that half the people of New York do not attend any church. An American exchange makes the remark that evidently the mission for the heathen is at our very doors.

IN WOMAN'S REALM.

FASHION AND FANCY.

ENGLISH HAIRDRESSING.

THE HEAVY FRIZZED, CURLED HANG STILL HAS FULL SWAY.

Lady Helen Stewart, a fashionable leader, has declared that society—that is, the feminine element—must part its hair on the side or expose the forehead guileless of coquettish curls, says the Philadelphia Press.

And fashion—that is, in England—is beginning to sway a bit in her direction. While the American girl would look with horror on this unbecoming coiffure for her adoption, yet she gives a sign of relief when she thinks that maybe Lady Helen's example will take effect among the world of Britain's elect.

The frightful curled, frizzed bang that the Princess of Wales insists upon retaining has spoiled the faces of many women who might otherwise have been called pretty.

I shall never forget once seeing a famous English actress make her toilet for a reception. She had invited me up to her room. She was combing her mass of yellow hair down over her eyes, and I thought it was only a trick of getting her back hair out of tangle. Judge of my surprise when she frizzed up this mass with the comb as one does feathers with a knife, and let it hang in front.

On went the ever-present English touque over this h rick bang, and I did not wonder that the belleys stared. But she was only arranging her hair as all of her sex do. Therefore let every lover of beauty hope that even the formality of Lady Helen's plain forehead may make a headway against the untidy, unbecoming coiffures of the women of the English nobility.

What a change the sleek, well groomed head of the American girl must be to them!

HYGIENE OF THE HAIR.

HOW TO MAKE THE MOST OF SCANT LOCKS AND THEIR PROPER TREATMENT.

[From the New York Journal.]

We are all agreed upon the value of a beautiful head of hair, and always have been for that matter. Beginning with Liilt, whose lovely golden hair was said to have been found twisted around Adam's heart, we descend the historical slope for once at least constant to an appreciation of nature's gift and unchanging in our attitude of loyalty.

Luxuriant, rippling locks of gold or brown have been ever the glory and ornament of a woman, the envy, delight and sign of strength in a man. There is something about a bald head that always affects the individual as a cut price does a standard article. The old Romans marked down all bald-headed slaves, and they were for this one affliction, if in the prime of life, sold at half-price. A bald-headed woman, no matter of what age, is (to continue the simile) a damaged article and discounted accordingly.

Few of us stop to consider the care the hair should receive. When we find our temples and crowns getting bare we rush to a coiffeur's, and invest in crimps and curls, frizzes and bangs, or most insidious and hard-to-be-rid-of water waves; and we attach these monstrous, heating things to our already fevered scalps, we look in our mirrors, and we hope the new purchase will not be so crudely, cruelly artificial as that looking glass shows it to our wistful eyes, in its aspect to the world in general or to our world in particular. We hear the irritation of the crepey, scratchy net, and with a flush of mingled courage and humbled pride that we have had to come to it, we prepare to grin and bear the torment. We all of us buy the same style of curls and frizzes; we none of us have the same features; every one of us has an individual head, but we buy our bangs as we do our laundry soap—so much a bar, so much a bang. It is such a mistake. The chemical composition of the hair and its life history shows it to contain in the first place two kinds of oily matter, one bland and the other the color which determines the shade of the hair, and also proves that human hair is perennial. Unless its connection with the skin be severed by violence, decay of the hair bulbs or disease, the growth should continue in vigor and integrity until a very old age.

The greatest enemy of the hair is uncleanness. I cannot for my life understand how a sensible person can advocate infrequent cleansing of the hair and scalp. The law which has been so frequently proved in the case of the remainder of the body, namely, that health and beauty largely depend upon soap and water, finds no exception in the hair. The management of the hair consists in simply keeping it and the skin of the head clean. If the head is treated as though it were a garden, each hair a little plant that must have ventilation, water and freedom; if the brush and comb are daily and systematically used, the locks of youth will gratefully respond to such care except where there is disease or accident.

The hair should in all cases be washed at least once a week—oftener if possible. The popular dread of catching cold from washing the head ought to be as absurd an idea as the one that washing the face would give a healthy woman a shock or chill.

FROM SIXTEEN TO TWENTY

GIRLS LOOK ONLY ON THE BRIGHT AND PLEASING SIDES OF LIFE.

A young man addresses to Edward W. Bok the query: "Why is it that in so many cases, I might almost say the majority of cases, a quiet, well-behaved, earnest-minded, religious young man's seriousness is ignored by so many girls [between sixteen and twenty], and the company of giddy, idle, senseless youths preferred?" and in the July Ladies' Home Journal editorial reply is made. Mr. Bok contends that girls at that age take few things seriously, and are not given to looking upon the serious side of life; that only the bright, pleasant side

attracts them. "It is only natural that to a girl of such an age the young man of bright conversation, flirtant and meaningless though that talk may be, has an indefinable attraction. She would far rather have it that he can dance well than that he can recite Emerson to her. It is the dancing time of her life, and not the Emersonian period. She is apt to notice a man's clothes more than his character. She likes the man better who pays her a pretty compliment than the one who says something serious. \* \* The young man who pays her graceful attentions is pleasing to her: she does not seek to penetrate beyond the mere compliment. And why should she? Young men are simply one form of her amusement: she does not take them any more seriously than she does anything else. The young man of presentable appearance, who dresses well and has a command of the small talk of society, is her girlish Jack-in-the-box. The more attention he pays her, the more he flatters her, the better she is apt to like him. The earnest young man who has ambition, who studies and learns, whose talk is sensible rather than light, is a bit tiresome to her. She may admire his high purposes so far as she can grasp them. She may respect him. But if she is going to a party she does not want his company." She passes him by for the other fellow who is graceful in the dance. And is she to be blamed or to be censured for this? Not a bit of it. While she is a girl she does as a natural, healthy girl should: she lives her years of enjoyment and gets as much pleasure out of them as she can. For this she is a girl. But if he will watch her after she counts her years with the figure two he will observe that slowly but surely a process of gradual development takes place in the girl whom he believed to be without thought or reason. And equally sure will be his discovery that the companion of her dances is not so eagerly welcomed by her as once he was. He will then gradually discover that the girl is not the light-minded butterfly that he thought her to be. She becomes interested in other things; conversations which bored her a year or two earlier now begin to have some meaning for her. She begins to regard the internal value of things. She looks at young men from a different standpoint. The young man who can simply dance well does not represent the same thing to her. She begins to look for something else in the young men who come to her. The woman has simply begun to develop; the girl is ceasing to be.

THE BICYCLE ICICLE.

The professor is very punctilious about the use of language. His youngest daughter has learned to ride a wheel, and the fact is very apparent in her conversation. Now and then he moved uneasily in his chair, but he made no comment. After a time he said: "Lucia, would you mind closing that door? I am getting as cold as an icle." "As cold as a what?" "As cold as an icle." "I don't understand you." "That is very strange. It seems to accord with your theory of verbal expression. If a bicycle can consistently be called a 'bike,' I see no possible objection to my alluding to an icicle as an icle."

WOMAN'S SPHERE NOT POLITICS.

While the committee on resolutions of the national Republican convention was in session at St. Louis it was visited by Mrs. W. Winslow Crannell of Albany, N. Y. She holds an influential position in the Woman's Anti-Suffrage Association, of New York State, and, unattended and unannounced, appeared before committee with a protest against the incorporation in the platform of a suffrage plank. She made a strong, though brief, appeal on behalf of the organization she represented. Later she outlined as follows her objections to woman suffrage:

"I do not believe that the women of this country desire to have suffrage thrust upon them. Nor do I believe that women can purify politics by mixing in it. Women have enough duties now in making home pleasant for their husbands and in rearing their children properly. If they dabble in politics to any beneficial extent they must take time they now devote to their families and give it to political study and work. Who are the women who demand suffrage? The majority of the leaders are paid for the work they do, and my observation has been that the great majority of them are either unmarried or are not living with their husbands. You do not find the woman whose chief delight is in her husband and children demanding the ballot. She is content to trust in her husband and sons to secure equality with men under the law. I do not know how it is in Missouri, but in New York women have more legal rights than men. How can the entrance of women into politics purify it? I do not know that the average woman is any better than the average man. While I believe that a pure woman is infinitely better than the best man, I think that a bad woman is much worse than the worst man. You cannot sort the women out in politics. They all go on equal terms, and the chances are that the pure, home-loving women, whose influence and ballots might be used to support good measures, would be the last to exercise the right of suffrage. In the states that have adopted female suffrage you cannot point to a single political reform introduced or pushed by women. If you ask a woman suffragist what she expects to gain by it she cannot tell you, except in platitudes. One thing they demand is 'equal pay for equal work.' Now I cannot endorse this. I think that a man with a family to support should receive more than some women who only work to tide over the time until some good man agrees to marry and work for her. The fallacy of the argument of the suffragists that women could obtain bet-

ter wages were they allowed to vote is apparent at a glance. It is the object of men everywhere to obtain higher wages, yet can they obtain them because they can vote? Why do women think they could do with the ballot what men cannot?"

WHAT THEY SAY.

Hot oatmeal water is a good wash for the hands.

Two maids of honor, six bridesmaids and six ushers is the correct style for swell weddings.

Ice can be noiselessly broken by using a hat pin. This is an excellent sick room suggestion.

The woman who would dress well must know something about art of all kinds—art in painting, in sculpture, poetry, music, literature.

A dainty addition to the bath is to be found in a few drops of violet water.

If you want to know exactly how you look ask a small boy's opinion on the subject.

The small sleeve may have the approval of fashion, but it is not as becoming as the larger style.

The habit of eating something before retiring is a good one to acquire if you are troubled with insomnia.

Pearl, yellow and pink tan shades are the correct colors in gloves.

Vandyke collars of corn and white batiste, trimmed with lace and insertion, are made to wear over thin summer gowns.

Tulle and chiffon, with a satin edge, are sold by the hundred yards for neck ruffles and frillings on capes, parasols and gowns.

Old-fashioned silk brocade is used for waistcoats, revers and cuffs, and white moire silk appears in this guise on white alpaca gowns.

White gowns are to be worn more than ever this season for informal as well as dressy occasions, and these are accompanied by white hats, shoes and parasols.

The woman who knows how to dress when travelling is never seen in a black satin.

Linen neck ruchings combined with white satin ribbon are to be worn much with summer gowns.

No load of baggage designed for out-of-town shipment is complete without a bicycle or two perched on top.

Little by little wall paper is getting back to the designs that our grandmothers thought truly beautiful.

Now that the season of cooling drinks is at hand buy a glass lemon squeezer if you wish to know how to make a lemonade easily.

The latest place in which to carry the handkerchief is the edge of the sleeve, allowing the corners of the mouchoir to fall over the hand.

Seal chataine bags are very stylish and serviceable, and so are those made of lizard and water snake skin.

USEFUL RECIPES.

FRIZZLED BEEF WITH CREAM TOAST.

Place one-half pound of chipped dried beef in a spider or flat saucepan add pour over it one quart of cold water; let it come to boil; pour off the water (this freshens the beef sufficiently); and one tablespoonful of butter, quarter-teaspoon of white pepper, and cook one minute. Have ready toasted half dozen small slices of bread. Make a cream of one pint of milk, one tablespoonful of butter brought to a boil in double boiler, add one tablespoonful of cornstarch, wet with milk; let boil four minutes; pour over the toast on hot dish. Add the frizzled beef, placing a large spoonful on each slice—or can be served apart.

FRIED POTATOES.

Slice four medium-sized potatoes, after washing and peeling them carefully, into strips lengthwise; lay in water; dry on a napkin and place in boiling fat; fry until brown; take from fire and drain on a paper before serving.

BICYCLE BUNS.

Over one pint of finely sifted boiling flour pour one-half pint of water; stir into it one tablespoonful of butter, one quarter tea-spoonful of salt, two thirds of a cup of sugar and one-half cup of softened butter. When all are thoroughly mixed add one-half cake of compressed yeast, which has been dissolved in one-half cup of lukewarm water. Set this sponge to rise over night; in the morning knead and roll out the dough to about one-half inch in thickness, cut with round cookie cutter, then with case-knife cut stripes toward the center, making "wheels;" connect two of the buns with small strip of dough, making imitations of bicycles; brush over with melted butter and bake in moderate oven thirty minutes. If carefully prepared these buns are an ornament to the table, as well as being very toothsome.

EXPLAINING IT.

[From the Washington Star.]

"Say, Mame," said Maud, as she bit off a tiny piece of chewing gum, "I've been improving my mind again." "Go 'way! You haven't!" "Yes, I have. I have been reading all about the convention. It's perfectly fascinating, too." "Can you understand it?" "Most of it. I used to think a convention was stupid, but it isn't a bit. It's just like a gymnasium or riding a goat at an initiation, or something of that kind, you know." "How do they do?" "Why they bring out a plank." "Yes." "And it's very wide; and the candidates try to straddle it, and other people try to keep them from doing so; and the side that wins gets the nomination. I don't know what it means, but that's the way it's done, for I saw it in the paper."

A LARGE BOOK.

The largest book in the world, according to a recent lecture by Professor Max Muller, of Oxford, is the "Kutho Daw; or, The Religious Codex of the Buddhists." It is written on marble slabs, 729 in number, which it takes a city of pagodas to house, for each slab has its own separate house.

These stand not far from the ancient city of Mandalay, once the capital of

Burmah. Contrary to what might be supposed, this gigantic work was constructed during this century, it being done at the command of Mindomin, the second of the last Kings of Burma.

Owing to the influence of the tropic rains and heat and the falling into ruin of some of the brick buildings, the inscriptions are becoming defaced. A British official, Mr. Ferrars, has petitioned the Government for financial aid in order to have these 729 plates carefully photographed.

If he fails in interesting the Government he will ask for a popular subscription for the purpose. It was largely for this purpose of calling public attention to this unique book that Professor Muller made it the subject of a lecture.

The "Kutho Daw" is in three parts, or as the Buddhists call it, "baskets." From the point of view of the number of words, these 729 plates of this great codex far exceed the Bible and the Koran put together. As the Jews estimated that the Old Testament contained 59,493 words and 2,728 100 letters, so the Buddhists priests have computed that the "Tripitaka," as they call their colossal book, contains, written as it is in the Pali tongue, 275,250 stanzas and 8,808,000 syllables.—Post-Dispatch.

RECOLLECTIONS OF GREAT MEN.

JUSTIN MCCARTHY TELLS SOME GOOD STORIES OF MEN HE HAS MET.

Of the great men he has met, Justin McCarthy has some excellent stories to relate. A few of these he recently recounted in a lecture in the Tyne Theatre, Newcastle.

Among his most cherished memories are collections of William Makepeace Thackeray. Those who know Thackeray from his books will readily conceive that he would take infinite delight in telling a story against himself. Here is a anecdote that he used to relate: Thackeray found much pleasure in taking long walks into the country. When on one of these excursions with a brother journalist, "Jacob Omnium," who, tall as Thackeray was, was even taller than the author of "The Newcomers," the two gentlemen came across a country fair. Observing a tent where "giants" were exhibiting themselves, they agreed to enter. When Thackeray was preparing to pay the usual admission fee the attendant at the door remarked: "We make no charge to the profession, sir."

An instance of very smart repartee on the part of John Bright is told by Mr. McCarthy. Mr. Bright, unfortunately, had on this occasion to leave his parliamentary and other duties on account of an affection of the brain. Recovering from the attack Mr. Bright resumed his active interest in public affairs. But in the course of a debate a member of the House of Commons, with surprising and inexcusable indecency, replying to Mr. Bright, said that that gentleman had been suffering from a disease of the brain. With comparative self-restraint the famous repeater retorted: "That is a disease which Providence itself could not inflict upon the noble lord."

Mr. McCarthy remembers very well all the speech he ever heard the Great Duke of Wellington deliver in the House of Lords. It made a decided impression upon the future Irish leader. The man of iron wore a blue frock coat and a pair of duck trousers, the only person he knew except his friend, Gibson Bowles, who adopted such unmentionables. A bill was under discussion and Wellington criticised it adversely. The peer in charge of the bill remarked bitterly that

Mothers

Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following letter: "It is but just to write about my daughter Cora, aged 19. She was completely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad

Cough

and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." MRS. ADDIE PROX, 12 Railroad Place, Amsterdam, N. Y. "I will say that my mother has not stated my case in as strong words as I would have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla has truly cured me and I am now well." CORA PROX, Amsterdam, N. Y. Be sure to get Hood's, because

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Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

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the noble duke did not understand the bill. Then Wellington rejoined: "I have read it three times; and if, after that, I do not understand the bill I must be a fool."

Among the anecdotes Mr. McCarthy relates is one concerning himself. At the close of a lecture in Glasgow he turned to the chairman and said he hoped he had not spoken too long. "Na, Na," said the Scotchman, "aw think ye hae a vera patient audience!" —London News.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

[Written for the Dedication of the Memorial.]

"What pledge of fealty do ye bring, Children of Erin at the gate?" He asked, and answered: "Everything Best for the building of a State—"

"Strong arms to delve for nature's wealth; Stout hearts to bear what fate decrees; The poor man's heritage of health And brains unspoiled by slothful ease

"The new-born joy that captives feel Stepping from darkness into day, That bids them face the fire or steel If life alone their debt can pay—"

All these, the poet said, they brought, Though scant indeed their worldly store; Naught saying (for he reckoned naught) Of that best gift of all they bore—

The exile, whom no chain could bind, Who won his way to freedom's goal, Wearing no fetters on his mind, No brand of prison on his soul;

The man of kindly word and deed, Who suffered much, forgiving all, And questioned not of race or creed When duty rang the battle call.

The walls of caste, that are so strong, The chains of sect that hold so well— Built on the adamant of wrong, Forged in the furnace fires of hell.

The insolence of birth; the pride Of intellect, God's unearned gift To thankless man; vain wealth astride Its beggar steed, extolling thrift—

All these he fought, yet held no hate For any man, but wrong alone; And if this shaft proclaim him great It is because love raised the stone.

Not less he loved the new, who saw Through tears the sad old mother land; An exile's pencil best might draw The picture of the Pigrim Band.

And if one ask for proof or test Of Irish faith, we answer: Lo! He is the pledge in every breast For all that gratitude can owe.

But let the best of him belong To all mankind by sorrow tried— The brother of the lowly throng, The Soldier of the Weaker Side.

JAMES JEFFREY ROCHE.

USES OF GRAMMAR.

SOME WAYS OF TELLING A STORY GIVE IT A DOUBLE MEANING.

Philadelphia Telegraph. Sometimes young people who are not accustomed to expressing themselves in print, and therefore do not know the necessity for the use of correct English, by experience, say that "they don't see what is the use of spending so much time over the study of grammar."

The following sentences which have appeared from time to time in various journals will be sufficient to prove to young readers the necessity for the study of composition:

"Annual Sale Now On. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

"For Sale. A lady wants to sell her piano, she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Furnished apartments suitable for gentlemen with folding doors."

"Wanted, a room by two gentlemen about 30 feet long and 20 feet broad."

"For sale, a piano by a widow lady with carved legs."

"A boy wanted who can open oysters with a reference."

"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."

"Wanted an organist and a boy to blow the same."

"Wanted, a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Wanted for the summer, a cottage for a small family with good drainage."

"Wanted, a good boy for punching."

"Young People, Attention. Our new schoolhouse is now completed, and is capable of accommodating 400 pupils two stories high."

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Of all the people need to take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season to prevent that rundown and debilitated condition which invites disease. The money invested in half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will come back with large returns in the health and vigor of body and strength of nerves.

Hood's PILLS are easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. Cure all liver ills. 25c.

Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's Short Life of Thomas Davis, which forms the latest volume of "The New Irish Library," is a work which, we doubt not, will prove of interest to many of our readers. No writer could be, or is, better qualified to deal with the men and events of the Young Ireland period than the tried politician and accomplished journalist who during a momentous portion of the existence of the Nation occupied its editorial chair. The story of the life of Thomas Davis loses nothing in picturesqueness in the telling by Sir Charles, and the reader lays down the little volume in which his narrative is contained profoundly impressed by the many-sided nature of the intellect of his colleague in the founding and writing of this paper. Davis was essentially the possessor of a statesmanlike or constructive mind, allied with which he owned a poetic and literary capacity rarely found combined in one personality. The work now published will enable every reader

to form a true conception of the real nature and character of a man the force of whose work for Ireland have been constant in effort to describe as being rather a sentimental dreamer than a practical patriot. No conception of Davis's nature could be more false or more inaccurate. What his true nature was Sir Charles Gavan Duffy's study of his career and labours will undoubtedly help to make plain, while at the same time it casts much light on many circumstances connected with an eventful period in the history of Ireland. In common with the other volumes of "The New Irish Library," the Short Life of Thomas Davis has been admirably produced by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, —Dublin Nation.

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Artificial Charcoal. Box containing 50 tablets. - - - 50c. Large Wooden Box, Incensed. - - - \$2.00.

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WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1896

### SOME IMPORTANT ISSUES.

John Stuart Mill, who, some fifty years ago, was regarded as the apostle of free trade, on the straight lines of the British free trader, made concessions to the principle of protection which seem especially adapted to a country like ours, with an older, stronger and successful manufacturing rival alongside of it. Though often quoted, the following passage will bear repetition at the present stage in our economic history:

"The superiority of one country over another in a branch of production often arises only from having begun it sooner. There may be no inherent advantage on one part, or disadvantage on the other, but only a present superiority of acquired skill and experience. A country which has this skill and experience yet to acquire may in other respects be better adapted to the production than those which were earlier in the field; and, besides, it is a just remark that nothing has a greater tendency to promote improvements in any branch of production than its trial under a new set of conditions. But it cannot be expected that individuals should at their own risk, or rather at their certain loss, introduce a new manufacture and bear the burden of carrying it on, until the producers have been educated up to the level of those with whom the processes are traditional. A protecting duty continued for a reasonable time will sometimes be the least inconvenient method in which a nation can tax itself for the support of such an experiment. But the protection should be confined to cases in which there is good ground for assurance that the industry which it fosters will after a time be able to dispense with it; nor should the domestic producers ever be allowed to expect that it will be continued to them, beyond the time strictly necessary for a fair trial of what they are capable of accomplishing."

The last sentence acquires some significance from certain remarks that Mr. Mill had already made regarding the economic policy of the United States. He speaks of the United States as one of the countries in which the system of protection is declining, but not yet wholly given up. Now, more than fifty years after Mr. Mill wrote thus of protection in the United States, the sad results of the experiments of a revolutionary tariff has convinced the majority of the people that to give up protection is simply to disorganize the bulk of American industries and to doom hundreds of thousands of families to the risk of empty handedness and starvation. With such a warning before him, no statesman of common humanity, not to speak of patriotism, would venture to interfere with a system to which the country mainly owes its prosperity. It is satisfactory to learn that Mr. Laurier has no intention of revolutionizing our protective tariff, but simply contemplates reforming it. Nor will he introduce his reforms without due deliberation and without consulting those interested, so that in encouraging trade and cheapening the necessities of life he will take care not to cheapen wages or to destroy the enterprises, in the maintenance of which not only fair wages, but for many classes of workers the chance of gaining any livelihood at all, may be said to depend.

Mr. Laurier is not a mere theoretician like John Stuart Mill. If some international tribunal of universally recognized authority wished that trade must be everywhere and always free, then the logic of the freetrader would be of universal application, and theory and practice would coincide. But there is no such tribunal, and the exercise of national free will antagonizes international free trade. Even the most wealthy and independent of nations cannot practice comprehensive free trade without some disadvantage. The nation which is the freetrader's great example of the possibility of a free trade that pays in spite of all encompassing protection, could not stand the rivalry for any length of time, if it were not first of all grown rich on a protection that balked at nothing. It is now, moreover, beginning to be felt that such a defiance of the outside protected world cannot endure for ever, however strong the bulwark of wealth with which it started. Nor, in any case, has such an experiment, though its triumph embraced every interest concerned (which it does not), any pertinence to a young country like Canada, which, notwithstanding seemingly boundless resources, has no stay in acquired wealth, and is exposed to a ruinous competition from a powerful protected neighbor.

We look on this economic question as too essentially linked with the industrial life of the country to be kept up as a party cry. That it ever should have been deemed necessary to so regard it is a misfortune for us as it has proved calamitous in the United States. Surely one may call himself a Reformer or a Liberal and honestly believe that there is ample scope for his energies as such, while still holding economic views that lean to protection rather than free trade. On the other hand, Canadian, like British, Conservatives might see opportunities for the exercise of wise caution, while recognizing the need of a broad constructive statesmanship, and at the same time clinging to the principle of free trade. Such exceptions there are not only in the electorate but among the representatives of the people. We deal with the question from the standpoint of this fact, and impressed with the importance of a subject of such far-reaching interest and to some of vital consequence. Their course, moreover, is justified by the utterances of the successful leader and the pledges of several of his followers. Party is doubtless a necessity under our system of parliamentary government, but the best judgments on questions that affect the people at large are formed by those who accustom themselves to take independent and practical views, who concede to others the same right and who credit even those who differ from them with honesty of intention and that devotion to their country's weal by which they profess to be actuated themselves. Those who ever prone to impute evil ambition, darkness of mind and lack of patriotism to opponents, can hardly complain when they find others judging them by the same false standard. And unhappily too much of our party criticism and discussion is conducted on the lines we condemn. But the golden rule is of universal application.

### THE "NATION."

The first number of the revived Dublin Nation has reached us, and we give it a cordial welcome, in the hope at the same time that it may prove not unworthy of the glorious past. At the present moment a great deal depends upon the press of Ireland, it can either make or mar the future of the country. Those who are in the thick of the fight may not realize how great is their responsibility. Men are needed, with minds broad enough, and hearts animated with sufficient patriotism, to sink all personal considerations, stamp out all jealousies and look but to one thing, the triumph of the sacred cause of Ireland. The Nation can be a powerful helper in the good work. If there be men in the ranks of Ireland's friends who cannot co-operate with others, then, in the name of the best interests of our fatherland, let them disappear from the scene for some time, and leave the settlement of the Irish question to those who are ready to join hands, who are ready to bury the past and obliterate all remembrance of dissensions, in a generous effort for the achievement of Home Rule.

Of the 29,000,000 inhabitants of England and Wales at the last census, 20,800,000, or over two-thirds, live in towns and cities and only 8,200,000 in the country. In Scotland one-half of the population lived in towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants, though in Ireland the proportion was about one in six.

At the regular meeting of the Irish National Federation on June 3d, at which Mr. John Dillon, M.P., was the principal speaker, Detective Jeremiah Springer, from the head office in the lower Castle Yard, was present, and took notes of all the speeches. The Tory coercionists at the Castle must be seeking for fresh material to use against the National movement.

### A REGENT OF FRANCE.

The death of the Duc de Nemours will recall to French Royalists one of the most eventful periods in the reign of King Louis Philippe. Nearly fifty-four years ago, under circumstances of peculiar and wide-spread sorrow, the prince who has just passed away was appointed Regent of France. The King had been twelve years on the throne when the whole royal family was plunged into the deepest affliction by the death of the Duke of Orleans through an accident. His Royal Highness had been thrown out of his carriage and received such injuries that he breathed his last in a few hours. The heir to the throne had married a princess of the House of Mecklenberg-Schwerin, and left two sons, Philippe, Comte de Paris, then in his fourth year, and the Duc de Chartres, a child of twenty months. Apart from the sympathy that was generally felt for the royal household in such a bereavement, reasons of state gave an unusual importance to the fatality. His Majesty was in his 70th year, and even those statesmen who believed that the house of Orleans had an assured future in France, naturally looked with misgiving on the prospect of a long minority, in case of the King's demise. It was determined to lose no time in creating a Regent, who should be ready, in such a contingency, to assume the responsibilities of sovereignty. The ordinary course under the old monarchy was to nominate the mother of the heir presumptive to that dignity, but a bill was passed conferring the honor on the Duc de Nemours, who thus became a person of European consequence. Already the Regent had been offered two crowns—that of Belgium, finally accepted by the widower of the Princess Charlotte, whose death prepared the way for the as yet unborn Princess of Victoria to the throne of Great Britain; and that of Greece, first worn by Otto of Bavaria, and from him transferred to George of Denmark. Through his marriage with a daughter of the house of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the Duc de Nemours was brought into relations of affinity with the late Prince Consort of England. His eldest son, brought up in exile, after the Revolution of 1848, married the heiress apparent to the throne of Brazil, the daughter of the good Dom Pedro, whom some of our readers may remember having seen in Montreal, when he deemed his throne secure. Although at the time of the late Duke's appointment as Regent the day of doom for the citizen King was within measurable distance to the eye of a clear sighted prophet, so little apprehension was felt at what proved to be real signs of danger that Louis Philippe and his ministers joined heartily in the honors to the dead Emperor, while the despised nephew of his uncle heard in his captivity the sounds of joy that foretold his own triumph in a not distant day. The restoration of Napoleon's remains was meant to be Britain's grand act of reconciliation and it was hoped that France and England would bury their ancient feuds in the Emperor's new tomb. Had the Orleansists been wise they would have recalled the poet's line, "Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes," for, by reviving the Napoleonic spirit, it proved fatal to their dynasty.

But, although Louis Philippe died de-throned and in exile, his line was not extinguished as a ruling house. It was the policy of his ministers to strengthen France and the Orleansist cause by alliances with neighboring Sovereignities—a policy that gave much offence at the Court of St. James's. The late King of Spain married his grand-daughter. The King of the Belgians is his grandson. Another of his descendants is the Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and but for De Fonseca's coup d'etat his blood would have been recognized on the throne of Brazil. Though the head of the house is discredited, his heirship, since the death of the Comte de Chambord without issue, is all that the most exacting legitimists could demand. Nevertheless, there was an attempt, after the death of the Comte de Paris, to seek a chief among the Spanish Bourbons. There was something pathetic in the position of the two young princes orphaned by a casualty while their father, whose succession then seemed fairly sure, was in the vigor of his manhood, and driven from their native land by the people who had seemed devoted to their cause only to see a rival dynasty successfully claim their rights. Their espousal of the cause of the North in the American civil war might seem to have had a precedent in the early Italian career of Louis Napoleon and his brother, though some may say that there was precedent enough in their own family. There were those, indeed, who saw a just retribution in the misfortunes that overtook Louis Philippe and his descendants and especially in the exclusion of the latter from the French throne. The reconciliation with the Comte de Chambord, in many ways a striking contrast to his successor, was not at first acceptable to all the legitimists, but gradually the most of the dissidents fell into line. The gravest mistake of the Comte de Paris and his advisers was their adoption of the Boulanger movement. Even when

allowance was made for reasonable resentment at the treatment which the Republic had thought fit to show to the Princes in 1886, the courted alliance with the "brave general" was unworthy of the high principles with which he had previously been credited. Neither did the reputation of the Duke of Orleans gain anything by his sensational defiance of the Republican authorities. The contemptuous lenity with which his offence was visited tended to make him ridiculous in the eyes of the world and robbed him of any prestige of martyrdom that his escapade might have won for him had it been severely dealt with.

The visit to this country of the Prince de Joinville revived the interest of French Canadians in the Orleansist branch of the old royal house by which the colony had been founded. But the occasion was surpassed by the arrival amongst us of the Comte de Paris and the Duc d'Orleans some seven years ago. They were welcomed not as the representatives of the younger branch merely, but as the heirs of Henry the Fourth, Louis the Thirteenth and the grand monarch. The protest against the formal reception with which they were honored was confined to a few and everything passed off most satisfactorily. The Comte de Paris cordially acknowledged the advantages which the descendants of the subjects of his ancestors enjoyed as citizens of the British Empire and subjects of Queen Victoria. That France will ever again recognize the sway of a Bourbon King does not at this moment seem very probable. Nevertheless it would be rash to indulge in predictions regarding a people who have undergone so many changes in a little over a century. To Irish students of history the old French monarchy must ever have a romantic history, for in the service of France, for generations following the English Revolution and the fall of the Stuarts, Irish soldiers, diplomatists and statesmen won some of their greatest triumphs. The name of that unfortunate patriot, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, will also be recalled in connection with that Duke of Orleans who followed to the scaffold the royal kinsman whom he betrayed.

### THE LANGUAGE QUESTION.

One of the most judicious and equitable contributions to the discussion of the Dual language question in the Dominion has come to us in the form of a lecture delivered before the professors and students of the University of New Brunswick, on the 18th of March last. The Rev. S. J. Doucet, of Shippegan, had been especially invited by the authorities of the University to give his views on this vexed question. The very heading that Mr. Doucet chose for his essay indicated an intention to treat his topic purely on its merits. "Dual Language in Canada: its advantages and disadvantages." Such is Mr. Doucet's title, and his opening words are in harmony with it. "Theoretically," he admits, "it might be desirable to have only one language in Canada, and it may be a matter of regret that things were allowed to take their present course." He then goes on to mention some of the drawbacks that the use of two languages in the same country may seem to imply. These are that, being a source of enmity and strife, it is incompatible with national unity and progress; that it necessitates an increased outlay in the publication of parliamentary and legal documents in both tongues; that it divides the forces by which the nation is educated and by which a national literature is created; and that in commercial relations and social intercourse it exerts an injurious influence. The lecturer does not deny that in the highest sense national unity implies unity of language. But, in his opinion, when strictly defined, it implies a great deal more—not unity of language merely, but unity of origin, growth and development, unity of manners and customs and unity of religion. But the attainment of such unity is so rare in the political adjustments of modern times, due to conquest, treaties and other conventions and understandings, that it may be pronounced impracticable. There is no nation in Europe that is entirely in accord with the requirements of a unity so all-pervading. Besides, if we admit the possibility of such unity, the constant tendency of modern life, quite apart from language, is to destroy it. The social distinctions due to the unequal distribution of this world's goods, the warfare of political parties, clashing of interest between employers and employed, and various other causes of dissension, are perpetually at work as if for the purpose of rending the body politic in pieces. Again, wars of religion have desolated countries in which the antagonists spoke the same language. One of the most sanguinary and obstinate of modern struggles arose between two sections of a nation which recognized but one language for its official acts.

But an authoritative declaration that there is but one legal speech in a country does not alter the fact that there are many languages spoken and taught within its boundaries. In France, for instance, which seems as to language the most unitary of European lands,

there are not only a great many dialects of French, but Basque and Armorican, Catalanian and Italian, and Provençal has once more become a literary language. Again, in Spain, besides Basque and Catalan, there is a great diversity of pro-Latin forms, and in the South dialects that would be hardly intelligible in the Asturias, Turin, Florence, Trieste, Naples, Palermo, Sardinia and Corsica are the homes of ever so many varieties of the common national tongue. The German, French and Italian cantons do not impair the unity of Switzerland. The dual monarchy has more than two legal languages—Magyar, Czech, Polish, Roumanian and German being the main tongues spoken and taught. Russia, Belgium, the Norse Kingdoms, the German Empire and (need we add?) the great Victorian realm are virtually Polyglot. There is, indeed, hardly a language spoken in the great peopled quarters of the globe that is not in use in some portion of the British Empire. He would be a ready man in a more than Baconian sense who could without hesitation give a list of the languages spoken by the Queen's subjects. The alien "colonies" of London are so many as to constitute that city a veritable cosmopolis. The native tongues and dialects of the British Isles disclose to the philologist the successive stocks, racial and linguistic, that have gone to the making of the inhabitants. The Celtic foundation is abundantly evident. Some go so far as to argue in favor of a pre-Celtic element, of which they find traces in some local names. That element is not, however, obvious, like the Celtic, which its friends are determined to save from extinction. The Teutonic elements are present in the language as well as in the geographical names. The Norman is spoken in the channel islands, which represent the old Duchy of the Conqueror and are thus historically Suzerain to England. The growth of English, as well as the survival of Erse, Gaelic, Manx and Welsh, testify to the impossibility of repressing a language by legal enactments.

How many tongues are spoken in Canada to-day? Not without taking thought can such a question be answered. Of the native tongues alone the name is legion. And what language of Europe, not to speak of Asia, is unrepresented in the daily spoken speech of the people of the Dominion. No law could silence these languages as the means of household and social intercourse for thousands of our fellow-citizens. In Lord Durham's famous Report, the principle which is essentially unitary, it was proposed to forbid the official use of the French language. Such a course was believed to be alone consistent with the union of the two provinces, and the prohibition was embodied in the Union Act. But from the first it was a dead letter in the Union Legislature and before ten years had gone by the repressive clause was repealed. Lord Elgin, though he was Lord Durham's son-in-law, was opposed to all such attempts at denationalization. Such a policy may be in keeping with Russian traditions and aims; it is unworthy of a nation that professes to love freedom and to respect the rights of others.

But is the question merely one of forbearance, of toleration? Is it purely an act of magnanimity on the part of the English-speaking majority in the Dominion to permit the descendants of the old lords of the soil to speak aloud on the floor of Parliament the language of Montaigne, of Racine, of Molière, of Massillon, of Montesquieu, of Chateaubriand, of Sainte Beuve? Surely it is not entirely a disadvantage for our people to be led by such gentle urging as is implied by correctly spoken French to the study of some of the world's grandest masterpieces. Already, what literature Canada has produced is dual, and its French section is not without acceptance in the ancient land whose kings founded new France. We do not decline whatever credit that distinction brings to the Dominion as a whole. Would the writers who have won the approval of France's highest critical tribunal have been equally fortunate if they had adopted another language instead of their ancestral tongue? Assuredly no. There is in the use of a language, cherished as their mother tongue is by the French-Canadian people, an incentive to excellence that acts like inspiration. M. Doucet quotes the words of that esteemed friend of Canada, the late M. Xavier Marmier, in proof of the unimpaired descent of the heirloom so highly prized. "It retains," says M. Marmier, "the eloquence of the Grand Siecle." That testimony is precious. Not for a mere patois, not for a corrupt idiom or weakened echo of a great original, does this Acadian priest plead so eloquently, but for a birthright that has come down untarnished from the time of Bossuet and Cornelle.

The Register, of Toronto, says that Mr. Coatsworth has fallen in a good cause and without a stain on his reputation as a politician or as a man.

BISHOP FALIZE, on the occasion of his silver jubilee recently, ordained the first priest in Norway since the days of the Reformation.

### RETROSPECT AND FORECAST.

The return to power in the Federal sphere of the Reform or Liberal party, after a long interval of continuous Conservative administration, suggests a brief retrospect which may enlighten our younger readers and refresh the memories of the more mature. The origin and growth of our Canadian parties, while in the main due to the same causes and effected by the same influences to which corresponding organizations elsewhere owe their birth and development, have also been shaped by motives, aims and prejudices both diverse and peculiar. When we attempt to trace them further back than the year 1867, we have to take a survey of from four to eight communities each of them with its own inheritance of divisions and conflicts. For, although we are wont to regard the Dominion as a political unit, it is a unit made up of several provincial groups and every such group has its own predominant traditions and interests. On the other hand, in so far as Confederation succeeded the Union regime in the central and most important provinces of the Dominion, we are tempted to look to the party organization of pre-federal years as that from which our actual system proceeded. To this pedigree (apart from its leaving the other provinces out of account) it may be objected that, as the federal scheme had its origin in a coalition of the old Upper and Lower Canadian parties, there was really no party in existence when the Dominion began its constitutional life on the 1st of July, 1867. Certainly that was the theory of the Fathers of Confederation. Old feuds were to be forgotten, and as Grit and Tory had united for the patriotic purpose of founding a nation, that nation was to begin its progress unhampered by the impediments of old antagonisms. And to the majority of our people, in that first federal summer, such a principle seemed not impracticable. There was, it is true, in Nova Scotia an opposition to the inclusion of that province in the federation too influential to be ignored, and the "antis" (as they were called) had sympathizers both in Quebec and Ontario. But it was not from the "antis" that the proposal to commence our new *modus vivendi* on a party basis first emanated. We are surveying the past from the standpoint of history, not of partisanship, and we neither praise nor blame those who deemed it best to anticipate that partition on party lines which was sure to come sooner or later. Nor need we pause to consider how far personal anti-party was an element in the Hon. George Brown's withdrawal from the coalition with which he had loyally collaborated until the great end of the federal constitution had been attained. Suffice it to say that the Liberal party as (with certain modifications) it exists to-day with the Hon. Wilfred Laurier triumphantly at its head, had its cradle in the convention that Mr. Brown invited to meet at Toronto on the 27th of June, 1867. Of course, the 650 local leaders who answered his summons were not altogether novices in political affairs. They were all or nearly all Reformers of the Globe school, of which Mr. Brown, whether in office or out of office, whether formally appointed or simply accepted, was the recognized leader. As such they were either a portion of (or the heirs of) the Remnant that declined to give its adhesion to the coalition of 1854. From that year, in fact, dates the organization of the two political forces that have since alternately, for good or evil, swayed the destinies of Canada—first the Canada of the Union and afterwards the larger Canada of the British North America Act. Some of our readers can doubtless recall the peculiar conditions that led to the formation of the McNab-Morin Cabinet. Therewith the old Toryism, if it did not die the death, took to the bed from which it never rose. It was succeeded by that new Conservatism which, from the circumstances of its birth, its supporters and the approval of Robert Baldwin, has considered itself not unworthy of the name of Liberal. It was a Liberal-Conservative Cabinet that inaugurated Confederation. But it must not be forgotten that Mr. Brown and some of those who followed him into opposition had served the same cause, while other Liberals (like the Hon. A. A. Dorion and the Hon. J. S. Macdonald) who opposed Confederation on principle, while the question was still *sub judice*, gave it a large support when it became an accomplished fact. For a time the conciliation of Nova Scotia seemed hopeless, Dr. (now Sir) Charles Tupper standing virtually alone against a solid phalanx of bitter Antis led by the veteran Joseph Howe. Ultimately, after a sharp struggle, Mr. Howe was won over to the side that he had denounced and took office in Sir John Macdonald's Cabinet. The first Dominion Parliament opened on the 7th of November, 1867. The Hon. James Cockburn was elected Speaker of the Commons (then a new word on Canadian lips) and the Hon. J. E. Cauchon was appointed to preside over the Senate. The principle of dual representation was then permitted, and some of the ablest men in

the Dominion Parliament had also seats in the local houses. So many and such great changes have taken place during the twenty-nine years that separate us from that important session, that those who have grown up under the new conditions, would find it difficult to realize the Canada of that time. The Dominion comprised only the Canadas, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Steps were at once taken, however, to effect the enlargement contemplated by the act, the Hon. W. McDougall moving the resolutions for the acquisition of the North-West Territories. Trans-Superior Canada was then a terra incognita and British Columbia was accessible only after a tedious voyage or an overland journey that few cared to face. There was promise, nevertheless, in the fact that five years earlier a party of emigrants from Canada had crossed the plains and the mountains to the Pacific coast. Before the Macdonald-Cartier administration laid down the burden of office, the Dominion as it stands to-day, was virtually a fait accompli, and there is a certain wrong in the reflection that it was through its effects to consolidate the union nominally achieved by a trans-continental railway that the inaugural government was overthrown. Although it ended under a cloud, it had done some good work especially in reconciling or convincing the opponents of union and in laying the foundations of the Dominion as we know it. Old readers of this paper can hardly revert to that period of forecast without regret for the many notable figures on both sides of political opinion who have passed out of men's sight. One name—that of the Hon. Thomas D'Arcy McGee—is cherished by all true Irish-Canadians for his gifts, his services and his cruel fate. The Hon. Sir G. E. Cartier, Bart, died, like a later leader, in England just in time to escape the whirlwind.

It is to the credit of the Liberals that their Premiers have been men of excellent repute. The Lafontaine, Baldwin and Mackenzie were men of high character, and even their opponents have not gainsaid the virtues of Messrs. Blake and Laurier. The readers of the TRUE WITNESS owe Mr. Blake special honor for his espousal of their cause of Home Rule. It fell to Lord Dufferin (who as viceroy of the Dominion had been preceded by Lords Monk and Lisgar) to entrust the Hon. A. Mackenzie with the formation of a ministry when Sir John Macdonald's resources failed him. Among his chosen colleagues were the Hon (Sir) R. Cartwright (Finance), (Sir) A. A. Dixon (Justice), Laird (Interior, new portfolio), T. Fournier (Inland revenue), E. Blake and R. W. Scott (without portfolio). Mr. Mackenzie remained in power from the 7th of November, 1873, until the 10th of October, 1878.

He began his administration with a strong following, the Pacific Scandal having served as a most effective campaign cry. When Parliament met, on the 26th of March, 1874, the Government majority was in the neighborhood of 80 in a house of 206. The Hon. Mr. Anglin was chosen Speaker. Strong though his support was, Mr. Mackenzie encountered difficulties from the first that severely tested his resourcefulness, tact and firmness. His integrity is admitted to have been proof against temptation, but opinion differs as to the judgment he exercised in his economic policy. Rightly or wrongly, the sufferers from the long-continued depression—for the first wave from the South had struck our shores in 1874—blamed his policy of laissez faire for a part of their miseries, and an agitation for protection to home manufactures went on increasing until the general elections. On the 10th of September, 1878, the party of Sir John Macdonald was returned to power by a sweeping majority, and the verdict was confirmed in 1882, 1887 and 1891. How far the triumph of Mr. Laurier and his supporters may signify an abandonment by the country at large of the principle of which it has so repeatedly approved, it is not easy, in the present dislocation of part allegiance, to ascertain. There is, however, a general feeling in the country that Mr. Laurier will avoid any sudden change which, by injuriously affecting industries in operation, would throw many people out of employment. Even his opponents are disposed to have faith in Mr. Laurier's honesty, integrity and patriotism, and we sincerely hope that he will be wisely guided in acquitting himself of the grave and responsible task which his compatriots have entrusted him.

**'ABBE GILL MATTER.**

Our readers will be pleased to learn that the Court of Queen's Bench, sitting in appeal, has unanimously reversed the decision of Judge Lynch, and held that the writ cannot be made to reveal the contents of the confessional. The decision of the Court of Appeal had been anticipated by that of Judge Curran in the case of Abbe Dubuc, recently alluded to in the columns. But it is gratifying to find that the highest Court in the Province has spoken without a dissenting voice on the guarantees given by our Code on this vital subject. We give the sense of Judge Bossé on this important question.

**WICKED, BUT MEANINGLESS.**

The exultation in which some anti-Catholic journals are now indulging is very wicked, but meaningless all the same. Anything to have a slap at the clergy, is the motto of the enemies of Catholicity. During all the recent campaign any falsehood that could be made suit the purpose was launched without hesitation. The Bishops were caricatured in every possible manner. Coercionists of consciences was the mildest term applied to them, and as a parting shot, on the day after the elections, an evening contemporary published what it entitled an "Eye-Opener," describing the remedial law as one "to force Manitoba to place its Roman Catholic population under the control of the Bishop, to educate or not, as he chose." Then our anti-Catholic organs chorused about the decadence of priestly influence. The Bishops had been snubbed. The reign of the clergy was declared at an end. The newspaper had done its work. The school had been supplemented by the press. An era of enlightenment had been inaugurated, and so forth. Now, what was all this about? Their Lordships, on the eve of the general elections, considered it incumbent upon them to issue a mandement to the Catholic electors of this Province. They spoke of the duty of all good citizens to take part in the government of their country by exercising their franchise. These were directed to vote "as honest, wise, enlightened and intelligent Christians." Then the elector was warned against perjury, intemperance, lying, calumny, violence and party spirit. "Do not sell your vote," was another of the exhortations of the mandement. To all the above we hope our confederates advanced enlightenment do not object. Where then did the coercion of conscience come in, which caused such a galling rebuke as to "mark an era in the history of French Catholic Quebec." The importance of this subject is our apology for again placing before our readers the extract referring to the duty of Catholics regarding remedial legislation:—

"But, in the present circumstances, the duty of Canadian electors, principally Catholic electors, is invested with a character of special importance to whose gravity we desire to call your attention in a special manner. A grave injustice was committed against the Catholic minority in Manitoba.

They were deprived of their Catholic separate schools, and forced to send their children to schools that their consciences condemn. The Privy Council of England recognized the justice of the Catholic claim, and the right of the Federal authorities to interfere in order that justice be done to the oppressed. It is a question then for the Catholics of our country, and well-meaning Protestants to unite their strength and their suffrages to secure a final victory for religious liberty and the triumph of the rights secured by the Constitution. The means to secure this end is to elect, as representatives of the people, only men sincerely resolved to favor with all their influence and to sustain in Parliament a measure to remedy the evils from which the Manitoban minority suffers. In speaking to you thus, dearly beloved brethren, our intention is not to bind ourselves to any of the parties that are combating in the political arena; on the contrary, we desire to preserve our liberty.

The Manitoba school question being, before all, a religious question, intimately allied to the dearest interests of the Catholic faith in this country, to the natural rights of parents, and also to the respect due to the Constitution of the country and to the British Crown, we would regard it as betraying a sacred cause, of which we are, and ought to be, the defenders if we did not use our authority to secure its success. Therefore, dearly beloved brethren, all Catholics should support only those candidates who bind themselves formally and solemnly to vote in Parliament in favor of legislation which will restore to the Catholic minority of Manitoba the school rights to which they are entitled by the decision of the Hon. Privy Council of England. This grave duty is incumbent on every good Catholic, and you would not be justified, either before your spiritual guides, nor before God himself, by neglecting this obligation."

Because their Lordships published that declaration, and that the Government which had introduced an act to remedy the injustice done to the Catholic minority in Manitoba was defeated at the polls, the anti-Catholic and infidel press of the Province exult and exclaim:—"Glorious victory! The arrogant clergy have been snubbed and humiliated. Let us be thankful the influence of the clergy has been broken forever." Not quite so fast, if you please, gentlemen. In the first place, where, outside of the scandalous assertions of the advanced Liberal press, do we find any evidence that the Catholic clergy were partisans in the recent campaign? Is it in the mandement above quoted, where it is distinctly stated: "In speaking to you thus, dearly beloved brethren, our intention is not to bind ourselves to any of the parties that are combating in the political arena; on the contrary, we desire to preserve our liberty." The natural conclusion is that they desired the people to whom they addressed themselves to do the same. They were binding themselves to no party, no advice was given to Catholics to bind themselves where their spiritual guides refused to be bound. Is it because prominent Liberals openly claimed that their party was favored by

this mandement, urging that their leader was the best friend of the Catholic minority? We say nothing of men of the stripe of the nominally Catholic but in reality infidel press, but we unhesitatingly assert that the Catholic Liberal who conscientiously believed that in supporting the candidate of his choice he was giving his vote and influence to the men most favorable to the minority in Manitoba, and who gave his vote in that sense, would be insulted even to be told, he was acting in opposition to the advice of his Bishop, against the interest of the Catholic Church or the constitutional rights of the minority in Manitoba. Our bishops have not been snubbed, neither have they been humiliated. The overwhelming majority of those who have been sent from the Province of Quebec, to the Parliament at Ottawa, are pledged in favor of remedial legislation, and those who are now gloating over the imaginary destruction of the influence of the Church, in all that concerns the relations between man and his Maker, the duties of good citizenship, the sacred rights of parents in the education of their children, will find out their grievous mistake before many months. Their exultation is very wicked but meaningless all the same.

**A CENTRAL LEAGUE.**

In many parts of the United States there is a very strong effort being made to unite the various Irish national and literary organizations under the name of what is called a Central League. This matter, which has been under consideration for some months, was taken up with the view of bringing the societies into closer fellowship and stimulating the efforts of members by public debates and literary exercises.

In this city a somewhat similar undertaking would not be amiss, as we are credibly informed that at the present time there are at least 200 Catholic young men who are members of the Protestant Young Men's Christian Association on Dominion Square. The reason why these young Catholics have become associated with this organization, we are informed, was because they had special facilities offered to them to obtain a physical training which was not available in any of our Catholic Associations. While we have every reason to believe that these young men do not take part in the religious exercises, of the institution there is more or less danger in such close association with men whose chief aim is the propagation of the principles of Protestantism. The English-speaking Catholics of this city are numerous enough, if united, to erect a hall for young men equal to that of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it is high time that they commenced operations.

**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

An American exchange says the Conservatives of Canada had not the courage of their convictions; they hesitated in a supreme moment and were lost.

A WRITER in a Paris paper says that in 1895 there were more than 12,500 nightly watchers and adorers before the Blessed Sacrament at Montmartre.

THE exulting Republicans have already given titles to their candidates. McKinley is "Prosperity's Advance Agent," and Hobart is called "Hustling Hobart."

LA PRESSE is the authority for a statement that a young man named Michael O'Rourke of Windsor, Ont., attempted to commit suicide when he learned the result of the elections.

THE closing exercises of St. Ann's School, which were held on Saturday, were of a most interesting character, and on account of the pressure on our space this week we decided to wait until next issue, when a fuller report of the proceedings can be given, as well as the prize essay written by Master Charles Lennon.

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE quotes a passage from a lecture by Father Thos. J. Conaty, speaking of John Boyle O'Reilly at Worcester soon after his death, which is worth reproducing: "As a silver trumpet sounding the note of human rights, he championed humanity; but his love was not the humanity of a revolution which ignored and blasphemed God, but a humanity which a Crucified Saviour had redeemed and ennobled."

WHEN the Pope was informed of the character of Purcell's "Life of Manning," he is reported to have said: "I am grieved that the life of such a great man, of one who did so much for the Catholic Church in England, who established so many schools for poor children, should be so wrongly represented in the book that is published about him. And it is all the more deplorable because the writer is a Catholic."

In the debate in the House of Commons on the constabulary vote the Irish members pointed out the extravagant

size and cost of the force. Mr. Thomas Lough showed that while the population of Ireland had decreased, the strength of the police force had steadily grown. In 1886 the force cost 10d per man. In 1896 it was 2s 6d, and in 1896 it had grown to 6s 6d per man, notwithstanding that the population and crime had gone down. Mr. Dillon also showed that in Ireland there was a policeman to every 340 of the population, while in England the proportion was one to 1,200.

THE new fence in course of construction at St. Patrick's, on the St. Alexander street side, which is to replace the old and dilapidated wooden fence, is sufficiently far enough advanced to give the parishioners a glimpse of the vast improvement which it will make in the direction of bringing out the noble and symmetrical proportions of the sacred edifice. There is certainly a vast change in the interior and the exterior of St. Patrick's, and with the completion of the stone fence the surroundings will be in keeping with the other great and timely improvements which have been carried out. The enterprise and zeal of the pastor, Father Quinlivan, so wisely and so opportunely exercised, is certainly deserving of an enthusiastic support from every parishioner.

**St. Mary's Boys' School.**

The annual distribution of prizes of this school took place on Friday evening, June 26, in the Church Hall, Craig street. The Rev. Father O'Donnell, P.P., presided, being ably assisted by Fathers Shea and Casey and the Hon. Justice Curran. Many friends and well-wishers of the institution were present, among whom were noticed Mr. and Mrs. Miss Heffernan, Mr. W. E. Doran, Mrs. and Master Doran, Mr. Henry Butler, Mrs. Butler and Miss Alice Butler, Mr. Joseph Street, Mrs. and Miss Street, Mr. F. C. Lawlor, Mrs. and Miss Lawlor, and several others.

Father O'Donnell opened the proceedings by referring to the work and progress of the school during the past year. He said: You are assembled here this evening to encourage our boys by your presence and to applaud the success they have achieved during the year. You are here also to judge for yourselves of the formation and the training the pupils of St. Mary's school are receiving. In a few moments each class will be brought up in review and examined in your presence on some of the branches they have been studying for the past ten months. We wish thus to do things openly and in view of the public gaze, for we consider the cause of education an all important, a sacred cause, a cause which deserves the attention and the serious consideration of all lovers of the good and true. Our boys' school is young in years; its history is a history of up-hill work, but its record is bright and its future is teeming with hope. That a good English-speaking school is a necessity in the East End is a fact not only realized by our own countrymen, it is proclaimed also by our fellow-citizens of the French language. The good work is already well begun; the most serious obstacles we had to contend against are already brushed aside. Although we are still sailing against a strong current, the vessel is launched in the right direction. I then appeal to parents, and to all lovers of education, to rally to our support. Let all be awake to their own interest and to those of their children, and in a short time St. Mary's boys' school will not only be a credit to the parish, it will be an honor to the city, and especially will it be a beacon light to the East End.

The programme of exercises was then opened by the little tots of the sixth class singing, which was very nicely done, as was their examination, which was a genuine surprise. Words of very difficult construction were spelled without one mistake.

The fifth class deserved credit for their good answering in arithmetic. The singing of the small children, and indeed of all the classes, is under the direction of one of our bright young lady teachers, a graduate of St. Patrick's.

The fourth class were well trained and answered clearly and intelligently on all the subjects of examination. The experienced lady who conducts this class deserves all the merit which she undoubtedly gained by raising this class to such a high grade of efficiency.

The third class varied the evening's proceedings by an exhibition of physical drill. Twenty-two small lads of the average age of ten years were put through various evolutions by their captain, Master George Daly. The neat appearance and exact movements of these little fellows called for and gained rounds of applause.

A dialogue, spoken by Masters Frawley, Carroll, McDonnell and Daly of the third class, was well received.

The second class underwent a searching examination in geography. The answering was perfect and reflects credit on the careful training these boys have undergone at the hands of their teacher.

The first class came next and went through a long programme, which wound up by an exhibition in type-writing and shorthand. The examination of this class and the masterly manner in which they were handled by their instructor would leave no one in doubt as to the future success of this school. A recitation by Master Wm. Murphy of this class was splendidly executed.

Prizes were distributed at the end of each class exhibition.

Master Charles Street read the annual address of the boys to Father O'Donnell, to which the latter replied in a most happy and appropriate manner. The Rev. Father shows that he understands boys well, for he has a peculiar and very taking way of speaking to them. On this occasion he did not fail. He introduced the Hon. Justice Curran to the boys and parents and friends present. The Judge delivered one of his eloquent speeches.

The proceedings were brought to a close by the boys of the senior classes singing "God save Ireland," after which all dispersed evidently well pleased with St. Mary's boys.

**STATEMENTS**

MADE BY SIR CHARLES TUPPER AND HON. MR. LAURIER.

THE "NORTHWEST REVIEW" REFERS TO THE DEFEAT OF MR. MARTIN—GENERAL EXPRESSION OF REGRET AT THE DEFEAT OF MR. T. E. KENNY, OF HALIFAX.

"The Premier," says the Ottawa correspondent of the Toronto World, in the issue of that paper the day after the election, "is bearing his defeat with philosophical resignation. He spent a busy day at his office in the eastern block, receiving and answering telegrams and letters, as well as giving audience to intimate friends. Your correspondent had an interview with him during the course of the afternoon, and asked him what his intentions were in view of yesterday's results. He replied that he had telegraphed for his colleagues to return to Ottawa at once. When the Cabinet reassembles it will then be decided whether or not to meet the House or else to resign forthwith."

Respecting the elections Sir Charles said: "So far as I am personally concerned, I gladly accept the verdict of yesterday, which relieves me from the great responsibilities devolving upon the leader of a government. When I came to Canada last winter I found the Conservative party utterly demoralized and was reluctantly compelled to consent to become its leader, as the only hope of avoiding defeat. The fatal mistake had been made of refusing to dissolve immediately after the adoption of the remedial order, and of calling a session of Parliament, whose life terminated on a specific day, to deal with the Remedial Bill, thus offering the greatest possible inducement to obstruction. The recess of Parliament had been allowed to pass without making any adequate efforts to instruct the public mind in relation to the school question, by which much of the misrepresentation and misapprehension respecting that measure might have been removed. I do not at all regret having placed my services at the disposal of the party, as otherwise I would have been held responsible for its defeat. I have fought the fight with all the energy and ability I possess, and am able to say that no public man has ever received more overwhelming evidence of regard, and I might say affection, of the great Liberal-Conservative party, than I have during the past seven weeks, while speaking and travelling incessantly. The fact that Ontario is all but evenly divided, and that the other provinces, except Quebec, gave a majority to the Government is of great significance.

"Down to the last moment I confidently relied upon the accuracy of Mr. Angers' opinion, that Quebec would give the Government a majority of 20. Mr. Laurier by declaring in the House of Commons, and in Ontario, that he intended to how to the will of the majority in Manitoba, confirmed, as it was, by the emphatic declaration of Hon. R. W. Scott, enabled him to secure a large amount of support in that province, while on the other hand his declaration at St. Roche, in the Province of Quebec, that 'should the means of conciliation fail I shall have recourse to constitutional means, and these I will use fully and in their entirety,' together with the monstrous misstatement that I had objected to his being Premier on the ground of his being a French-Canadian and a Catholic, has secured him a large majority in that province.

"The Conservative party will now do its duty as a loyal and constitutional Opposition, and in that position will endeavor to protect as far as possible the best interests of the country while maintaining the great principle of equal justice to all, without respect to race or creed, to which it has unhesitatingly committed itself. The same policy that it has maintained as a Government it will continue to maintain while in Opposition. Mr. Laurier can, therefore, rely upon a hearty support from me in restoring the rights and privileges of the French Roman Catholic minority in Manitoba, which rights Mr. Greenway has recently declared he will never concede to Mr. Laurier, and if Mr. Laurier will cease coquetting with the National Policy and come out squarely in favor of maintaining an efficient protection for the varied industries of Canada he will not encounter that obstruction from the Liberal-Conservative party which we always met with from opponents of that policy."

The Witness in a recent issue said that "when Mr. Laurier was in this city last week, he was asked by a reporter to say a few words, now that he had come to power, to allay any apprehension which might exist on the part of those who had vested interests in the country, and who might still be disposed to believe the calumnies which had been industriously circulated to the effect that the moment the Liberal party obtained power the industries of the country would be ruined.

Mr. Laurier, speaking with much impressiveness, said "that the Liberal party is the party of reform, and not of revolution. The principles of the party have been before the country for years, and I need not go into a formal statement of them. We have said again and again that we stood for reform and not for revolution. If the slightest apprehension is still felt by any person having investments in the country, or engaged in the development of industries and manufactures, I wish to state that that apprehension may be at once allayed. The Liberal party has no thought of doing anything violently. Anything that will be done in the way of reforming the tariff will be done gradually, and with a due regard to all vested interests, which, in so far as any one of them will be in any way affected, will receive ample notification. We shall proceed with caution, carefully considering every step we take, and assuredly it is far from our thought to produce the smallest dislocation or disruption. I wish to impress this upon the country, to reassure all parties as to the attitude of the Liberal party in the premises. There will not be a single act of violence as far as any industry is concerned, and whatever

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changes it may be deemed advisable to make will only be made in the most gradual way, and these will be in the interest of all."

The Northwest Review, in the course of an article referring to the result, says:—

"As to Joseph Martin we desire to say but little. The old proverb runs: 'Say nothing but good of the dead,' and he is not only politically dead, but buried, not to rise again, and never did we participate with so much pleasure in any public function as we did last night in the festivities connected with his burial. We have reason to believe that not one of his old colleagues at Ottawa will regret to hear that he will sit there no more as member for Winnipeg, and as for the people of this city we are confident the time will soon come when they will wonder how it was that such a miserable failure could ever have been selected as the representative of this metropolis.

"In concluding we would add that the Liberal party will now have the opportunity of their lives to show that they are not the enemies of the North-West which they are pictured as being. We trust that when they lay their programme before the people in it will be found something for the advantage of this country, but we are sadly afraid that such will not be the case and that as far as public works are concerned Manitoba will be in the background for the next few years."

Many very able parliamentarians suffered defeat through one cause or another. Notably among the number was that stalwart Irish Catholic of Halifax, Mr. T. E. Kenny, who has represented the leading city of the East for many years. Mr. Kenny occupies a distinguished position in commercial, financial and social circles in Halifax. In the general election of 1891, Mr. Kenny was returned by the magnificent majority of 1100. The recent contest in Halifax was marked by a spirit of religious bigotry which would do credit to the bitterest section of the American Protective Association. There is not the slightest doubt that the main cause of the defeat of Mr. Kenny was the introduction of the religious cry into the contest. On all sides in this city in the ranks of the Conservatives, without distinction of race or creed, a feeling of regret was evident when it was announced on Wednesday that Mr. Kenny was among the number of the unsuccessful candidates.

**THE NEW BALLOT PAPER DEFECTIVE.**

The new ballot paper looks an extremely simple affair. One would think it quite impossible for the voter to make a mistake in marking his ballot, but the experience of Tuesday proves that the new device is by no means as simple as it looks. In every constituency ballots were wrongly marked, and in some of them as many as one hundred votes were lost by reason of the voter's mark being made in the oblong space in which the candidate's name appears instead of the white circular disc. The new idea is better than the old system, but it requires further modification. The entire surface of the ballot paper should be printed black, with the exception of the candidates' names and the circle in which the cross is made. These should be formed by the natural color of the paper. There would thus be no white space on which the voter could make his mark, except in one of the discs. A paper prepared in this way would have prevented the very serious mistakes that occurred on the 23rd instant.—Toronto World.

**PERSONAL.**

Mr. John J. O'Flaherty, formerly of the Quebec Daily Telegraph, and now of the Boston Globe, was in Montreal on Monday last. It is said that Mr. O'Flaherty, who has always been a consistent Liberal in politics, is offered a position to return to Canadian journalism and assume control of a new morning daily to be established in the Liberal interest at Quebec.

# The Clancartys.

BY EDITH MARY NORRIS.

[FROM DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE.]

PROLOGUE—1684.

"H O! Make way there!" "Nay, jostle not, good citizen. Surely there be space for all who would fain see the bridal train pass by."

"A bridal, say you?" "Ay, and a brave one too. 'Tis the great Sunderland's daughter, the Lady Elizabeth Spencer who hath just been wed to the young Earl of Clancarty."

"See!" cried another gossip. "There is the coach with the bridesmaids—sweet little ladies, and now cometh that of the bride and groom. God lend them grace!"

"They will need it, an' they live long in the married state," growled a surly voice.

"Gook clack, Master Andrus, speak of that you know; marriage is a blessed estate."

"Good clack, goody Turner! You of that you know not."

"Know not, and I married this twelve years yene?" began the dame indignantly.

"Nay, dame, Master Andrus doth but jest; 'tis his way. Ah, doth not the bride look brave in her white silk! I see warrant that stomacher of pearls is worth a goodly sum."

"He is a handsome youngster, the young earl, with his laughing blue eyes; and the little lady is like a white lily."

"Poor babes, play is better suited to such than marriage!"

"'Tis a marriage only in name. 'Twas a match made by the young lord's guardian to please my Lord Sunderland."

"And here cometh Earl Sunderland and his lady. She hath a gracious look—but he!"

"Saucy wench, wouldst deary thy betters?"

"Nay, mother, a cat may look at a king, and the cat hath her own thoughts, too, I see warrant."

"Ay, but she keepeth a still tongue, an' she be a wise cat!"

"Amid the comments and the gossip of the crowd the pageant drew up before the mansion of Sunderland, and the youthful pair tripped lightly over the crimson carpet laid upon the marble steps which led to the entrance hall."

The little golden-curl'd maiden had her hand confidingly upon the arm of the boy, whose dress of royal blue velvet lent added richness to his dark curly hair, rosy cheeks, and beautiful Irish eyes.

The sun shone, the people shouted and praised, but none saw the dark hand of fate outstretched above the youthful pair.

The day closed with a banquet, and the children parted—the boy of fifteen to his estates in Ireland, the bride of eleven to her schoolroom and her studies.

PART I.—1698.

Lady Clancarty sat alone in her apartments in her father's house, seemingly intent upon some delicate embroidery. Nimble as were her fingers, however, her thoughts did not keep them company, but had roved far off to one who was ever in her memory. The Lady Elizabeth at twenty-five bore out the promise of her youth, though her beauty was intensified by a pensive air which argued melancholy.

Nor was it strange that the face of this lovely woman should be so clouded, a wife only in name, forced by her unnatural position to a life of almost continual solitude, for how, in sooth, could the wife of the prescribed Clancarty present herself at court? What wonder that her thoughts should dwell fondly upon the romantic episode of her childhood, and upon the hero of that romance—her boy bridegroom! The very events which had conspired to sever them had tended to keep alive her interest and her affection.

Young Donough MacCarthy, on bidding adieu to this girl bride, had been conveyed to his paternal estate, a vast domain in the province of Munster. Here, living amidst his own kin, though bred in the Church of England, he had reverted to the faith of his forefathers and had become a devoted adherent of King James. Nor did his patriotism end here; he sat in the Celtic parliament, and being in command of one of the Irish regiments, was taken prisoner by Marlborough at Cork, carried to London, and thrown into the tower, his immense possessions being confiscated by William of Orange and conferred upon the son of his favorite, Bentinck, now Earl of Portland.

The unfortunate earl, after three weary years of imprisonment, managed to escape, and made his way to France, the hospitable refuge for those of his country whose misfortunes or whose patriotism doomed them to exile. Here he was given command of an Irish regiment, but to a man of his spirit expatriation was a bitter punishment.

The Lady Elizabeth's thoughts were with her unfortunate husband, of whom she heard from time to time, but with whom she had no means of communication. Sunderland, in his pride and his craft, had forgotten apparently the part he had taken in joining the fortunes of his daughter to the young earl. He had no mind for a paupered and exiled son-in-law.

A tap on the door and the entrance of a servant roused the lady from her reverie.

"A person waits below, my lady, who saith that he beareth a message from your ladyship's mother at Windsor."

"God send she is no worse! Send him instantly hither."

In a few moments he returned, ushering a distinguished man of soldierly bearing, who stepped impulsively towards Lady Clancarty.

"You bring me a message from my mother, sir; I trust her malady hath not increased."

"Your mother is no worse. The message is but a ruse, madam, of one who had a claim to an audience, but dared not urge it."

"What mean you, sir!" said the lady, rising with dignity.

"No offence, madam, be assured," Then changing his tone, "Do you not recognize me, Elizabeth?"

Lady Clancarty started, the blood forsook her face, and she trembled with sudden weakness.

"'Tis not possible you are—" "Ay, madam; 'tis Clancarty, who comes to seek the only friend he may hope to find in England."

"She will not fail him," said Elizabeth, giving him her hand. "But my lord, are you not endangered by coming hither?" "They say—" "That I am a rebel, proscribed, reduced to beggary—all true; but no man dare say that Donough McCarthy is a renegade to his country, his king, or his religion. Yes, I am in danger. This Treaty of Ryswick hath bereft my party of all hope that the rightful dynasty will be restored by foreign arms. We have now nothing to hope for but the clemency usually bestowed by the superior foe upon the one whom he hath defeated."

"My father hath surely enough influence to obtain amnesty for you, that you may return to dwell in your own land."

"Deprived of my inheritance I should still be a beggar, Elizabeth, and my Lord Sunderland hath no mind for a son-in-law of that ilk."

"A part of your wealth was settled, as you know, upon me. That wealth has accumulated—there is nothing to prevent my restoring it to its rightful owner."

"Who will accept nothing from his wife an' she give not herself," said Clancarty haughtily. "Nay, having no hope of winning her in any other fashion, I have come hither at the risk of my life to urge my claims. Fate hath played a harsh part towards us since we parted at the altar, sweetheart; I pray thee be kinder than fate."

"Donough, fate is kind in sending thee hither. I will answer you in the words of Ruth: Whither thou goest, I will go; thy country shall be my country; thy God, my God."

"God hath brought us together," said Clancarty, embracing her; "Man surely will not be suffered to part us."

"You have travelled far and need refreshment," said Lady Clancarty. "The sight of your fair face and the sound of your sweet voice are refreshment enough. Remember, I am not safe should any evil-disposed person learn my identity."

"Never fear, I will hide you in my private closet, which none are permitted to enter. I will have supper brought hither, and we shall share the repast."

"But the valet who conducted me to these apartments—" "Is one of those who sleep without, and by this time is far enough away."

When supper was brought, Lady Clancarty dismissed her woman for the night, and, securing the door, called her husband to his seclusion.

This, the first meal shared with a wife who loved him, was the sweetest Clancarty had tasted for many a year. Still young, as years ago, he had endured much, lost much; but honor he had not lost, and it seemed that love was still left him. In tender converse the hours sped, and silence had long rested on the household when the husband and wife retired.

It still wanted an hour of dawning when they were rudely awakened.

"Open in the king's name!" A thundering knocking upon the door, accompanied by the sound of a broad-axe as it ploughed its way through the stout oak panels, awoke the sleepers. The next moment the door fell in, and a party of soldiers, accompanied by Lord Spencer, the brother of Lady Clancarty, burst into the room.

"There is the rebel; seize him!" exclaimed Spencer, pointing to the earl, who had risen and was partially clad, and nothing daunted, awaited his fate.

"Have you no mercy?" cried his sister. "If not for him, for me!"

"Justice cometh before mercy; he is an enemy of the king," answered the fanatical Spencer.

Clancarty sought to soothe his wife; but alas! he could not put hope into a heart stunned by so cruel a blow. He besought her to assume a fortitude she could not feel, to hope that their parting might be but temporary.

"Nay," she said, "I cannot resign myself to our parting. I shall accompany you. You will take me, will you not, sir?" turning to the officer in command.

"Nay, madam, my warrant is for but one person. I have no authority to do what you ask. Now, sir, I can give but a moment more; we must be moving."

The unfortunate man embraced his wife, with a full realization that this parting might be the last, and suffered himself to be led away.

As the echoes of their footsteps died away, Lady Clancarty rang for a maid and ordered a carriage to be got in readiness to carry her to the waterside, whence she knew they would embark for the Tower of London.

We may let the reader into the secret of the arrest. Mischief the previous evening had not been idle; my lady's woman was, and so the busy imp gave her some work to do. Hearing of the stranger who had been admitted to an audience with Lady Clancarty, she could find no one who had seen him depart. To verify her suspicions she played the spy, with such effect that she was able to inform Lord Spencer of his sister's visitor. Spencer, who was a fiery Whig, hated his brother-in-law with a deadly hatred, and with zealous haste he hurried to denounce him.

A few minutes sufficed for Lady Clancarty's preparations, and she was at Whitehall stairs ere the boat which contained the prisoner had put forth.

Here she hired a boat and, with the old servant whom she had chosen to accompany her, followed that containing her husband.

The rising sun gilded the brown waters of the Thames as the rowers bent to their task, and sounds of traffic began to break over the city. As they neared the mossy building whose walls, could they cry aloud, would echo so many groans of

suffering, the heart of the lady grew cold with despair. These frowning, inexorable walls were to shut from her all that she held on earth most dear, or were to close them both in from the world forever, as so many had been closed before. The drawbridge was raised, and they were permitted to pass under the gloomy arch which led to that gate over which Dante's legend "Abandon hope, all ye who enter here," might be fitly inscribed. Here at the foot of the stairs the earl was delivered to those lieutenants of the Tower whose duty it was to receive all prisoners.

"Back!" said they to those in the second boat, "back! What dy ye here?" "Sir," said Lady Clancarty, "I would fain enter with mine husband, now brought hither a prisoner."

"That were impossible, lady, without the king's warrant. It may not be, madam; not to please the great earl your father might we so transgress our orders. It were better for you to withdraw."

"Farewell, Donough," she cried, "I will yet obtain permission to share thy imprisonment."

"Nay, God forbid, sweet wife; I do but ask thee to remember one who has brought misfortune upon thee against his will or wish."

The Traitors' Gate closed, like the gate of a tomb closing on the beloved dead, and Lady Clancarty returned to her father's house. She was yet unaware of the stand her father would take in regard to Clancarty, but she hoped little from a man so crafty and self-seeking as was the Earl of Sunderland. She regained the house and shut herself in her apartments ere he had made his morning appearance.

PART II.

Stunned by the suddenness of the blow that had fallen upon him, the MacCarthy hardly realized that he had lost liberty and would soon lose life, until he heard the heavy door clanged to, and found himself alone in that chamber haunted by the dead—that chamber of suffering, in which the illustrious Sir Thomas More had languished, and whence he had gone forth to his death.

Had the misfortune befallen Clancarty ere his reunion to the bride of his youth, he could have better borne it. He was not unused to the shocks of fortune, but life had become to him more precious since he was assured of the love of this lovely woman. That she too must suffer, and that his rash act had brought this suffering upon her, did not tend to mitigate his mental anguish. But a prisoner can do naught but bear. Clancarty requested the ministrations of a priest, and sought that consolation in his religion which he could not find in his own breast.

London was soon astir with the news that so prominent a Jacobite had been lodged in the Tower. Sunderland went everywhere proclaiming that he fully approved of Lord Spencer's detestable act. But men hardly believed him, so insincere was the character he bore. All this had an effect.

Those who should have been Clancarty's friends were his enemies, and those whose every tie of party and whose political opinions might properly have caused them to call themselves the enemies of a man who in their eyes was an arch-rebel, convicted by his own deeds of treason to the kingdom, from pity became his friends. The romantic circumstances of his marriage, the separation and reunion of the couple, the heart-breaking misery and despair of the young wife, added to the fact that the mother of Clancarty lay dying of a broken heart, caused a universal feeling of commiseration to swell men's hearts, and they began to ask themselves what might be done to soften the king to an act of special clemency for which hardly any one dared hope.

Their wives and daughters went to console with Lady Clancarty; but one there was who came to do more than this.

The young wife sat in her apartments; her beautiful face had become wan and haggard, her eyes had lost their lustre, and her features were listless with despair. She felt alone even in the midst of the friendships that had been shown her of late; those of her own household were among the enemies to her peace and happiness. Her mother lay ill at Windsor, where she had been in attendance on the queen; her brother she refused to see; nor could she feel for the father who had refused her succor and consolation in her affliction that respect and affection which is the basis of true filial duty. Her chief consolation now lay in conversing with the father who was ministering to her husband, and who carried to her those tender messages of an affection sanctioned by God and man. This gentleman was with her when the Lady Russell was announced.

"Say that I cannot see her," she began, but the priest interrupted her—a gleam of hope shot across his face.

"Nay, my daughter, you must see this lady. She is the one person in England who can help you in this strait. The king, it is rumored, hath a most gracious regard for and can deny nothing to the widow of Lord William Russell. I will withdraw."

In a few moments Lady Russell entered. Sorrow had set its seal upon her beautiful countenance, and now pity shone in her gentle eyes as she advanced to greet one who was suffering as she herself had suffered.

"I need not ask how fare you, Lady Clancarty," she said in her gentle tones. "Nay, will I quickly tell you what mission hath brought me hither. The king is graciously disposed toward me as the widow of the martyred Russell, and it hath been suggested that I should approach him on behalf of the Earl of Clancarty."

"Heaven bless you, dear madam, for your goodness!"

"Nay, it were ill if mine own sorrows had taught me no compassion for the sorrows of others. My dear child, you must summon your courage and your fortitude; I am come to carry you to court."

"To court, madam? You jest, and that were ill done."

"Nay, no jest is meant. A petition

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bath been drawn up, which I am to present to the king with a few words of intercession on mine own part. We must awaken pity ere we can hope for clemency, and that is for you to do. Then if necessary you can yourself address the king. This is the only way in which the thing may be accomplished."

"I will prepare to accompany you, dear lady, but I do not hope."

"Perhaps it were better not to hope. But my coach is at the door, and the king I know tarrieth at Whitehall."

It was on being ushered into the presence chamber at Whitehall that Lady Clancarty experienced the sharpest pangs she had yet known. The brilliant scene afforded so sharp a contrast to the misery of her dejected heart, that she could scarce control her trembling limbs when she found herself in the presence of William and his queen, surrounded by ladies and courtiers in all the splendor of the magnificent apartment.

"Courage!" whispered Lady Russell in her ear.

As they approached nearer, the king came forward and greeted Lady Russell.

"Welcome to our court, cousin; I would we might greet thee oftener."

"Sire, I know not if I am worthy of your welcome, for I come to ask a favor of your Majesty."

"The widow of Russell can ask no favor vainly at the hands of William," answered the king.

"Then, sire, I pray you to peruse this petition which I here present. But first, sire, I crave permission to introduce one who hath claim upon your compassion—the Lady Clancarty."

William frowned.

"You have hitherto been a stranger at our court, madam," he said to the trembling woman.

"It were presumption, sire, for the wife of a proscribed rebel to present hers if at the court of her king."

William smiled sarcastically.

"Yet now—" "Now, sire, I come not as a courtier to join in the pleasures of your palace, but as a petitioner—misery, sire, hath learnt me boldness."

"I will read this petition," said the king in a softer voice. "You may await me here."

He withdrew with his secretary to one of the ante-rooms; and Lady Russell, approaching the queen and making her obeisance, asked permission to present Lady Clancarty, whose aspect won from those about her much sympathy and impressed even the volatile but good-natured queen.

"Your Majesty's influence with the king will be of great service to Lady Clancarty; may we pray you to exert it, madam?" said Lady Russell.

"But I had thought Lady Clancarty lived apart from her husband in her father's house," said the queen, who although a bad daughter was herself a devoted wife.

"That was her father's will, madam, not her own wish. She is devotedly attached to him."

"Well, we will see, my Lady Russell, what we can do," answered Queen Mary; and signing to her ladies to remain as they were, she joined the king in the ante-room.

The suspense of Elizabeth was intolerable. The heat seemed intense and the walls seemed to close in upon her until she was in danger of suffocation. It appeared to her that for hours she waited in this agony amidst the throng of human butterflies who chatted and laughed with light-hearted gaiety. At length the door of the ante-room opened, and William and Mary appeared. The chattering ceased, as the king, who was evidently in no light mood, approached the two ladies.

"We have thought fit," he said, "to consider a petition signed by so many of our faithful good friends, and to accord to the Earl of Clancarty our royal clemency. This order, handing a paper to Lady Russell, "will read as him from the Tower on condition that he leaveeth instantly our realms—never to return. For this he hath forty-eight hours' grace. Should he break this condition his life will be forfeit."

Lady Clancarty sank upon her knees. "I cannot thank you, sire, as I ought," she said, weeping, "for the happiness you have restored to me."

"You will join your husband in his exile?" asked the King.

"Nay, sire, a woman's country is where her heart is; she knows no exile but separation from him she loves."

"Clancarty hath gained, not lost, by his venture methinks," said William.

"But you are no doubt anxious to be gone. My Lady Russell, we shall see you again."

Thus dismissed, the ladies returned to Sunderland's mansion.

There is little more to tell. Where my story ends, the life story of those two began. For many years they lived on the continent, Elizabeth's marriage settlement affording them a sufficient maintenance. We do not hear of Clancarty in politics again. The joys of home and family doubtless sufficed him, though history says naught as to that.

Pure blood is the safeguard of health. Keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would always be well.

WANTED HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

The robust looking old farmer had for the first time travelled on a train with a dining car. He had read about the high prices for train meals, so when he sat down at the table he ordered some bread and butter and a cup of coffee. The waiter looked at him and whistled softly. After the robust farmer had concluded his slim repast a ticket for \$1 was handed him.

"Great Scott! Do you charge \$1 for what little I eat?" he asked.

"Yes, sah; \$1 is the price of de meal, no matter what you ordah."

"What did you charge that man there?" demanded the farmer, pointing to a man who was eating heartily.

"One dollah, sah."

"Well, bring me everything on the bill of fare," said the farmer as he sat down, tucked the napkin under his chin and loosened the top button of his trousers.—Louisville Courier.

LEMON BATH.

In the West Indies the lemon bath is almost a daily luxury. Three or four lemons are sliced into the water, which is drawn half an hour before using, so that the fruit juice may have a chance to permeate, and the deliciousness of such tubbing must be felt to be appreciated.

The sense of cleanliness and freshness it gives, and the suppleness and smoothness it imparts to the skin, is an experience not soon forgotten. The lemon is more than a substitute for the bran bath bags which were instituted by the French, and which exquisites think so necessary for the toilet.

Venezuela has 200,000,000 acres of forest, in which grow all the varieties of ebony, as well as rosewood, satin wood and mahogany.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of St. Antecap No. 2.

Wanted, for this municipality two male and two female Teachers, R. C., holding first-class elementary diplomas. Salary eighteen and fifteen dollars per month, respectively. Term, eight months. School to open about the middle of September next.

P. W. LEEHY, Secretary Treasurer. June 20th, 1896. 49-3

BRISTOL'S

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Sarsaparilla

and SUGAR COATED PILLS

The Greatest of all Liver, Stomach and Blood Medicines.

A SPECIFIC FOR Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

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Self-Raising Flour

IS THE BEST and the ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it. All others are imitations.

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Sales of Household Furniture, Farm Stock, Real Estate, Damaged Goods and General Merchandise respectfully solicited. Advances made on Consignments. Charges moderate and returns prompt.

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NOTICE.

D. STEWART & CO., Cor. Mountain & St. Antoine Streets.

HAVE REMOVED TO Cor. St. Catherine & Mackay Streets.

TELEPHONE No. 3835.

M. J. DOHERTY

Accountant and Commissioner

INSURANCE AND GENERAL AGENT. Money to Lend: No. 8, FOURTH FLOOR. SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS.

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ASPHALT FLOORS, GRVEL ROOFS, SLATE ROOFS, CEMENT ROOFS, METAL ROOFING, METAL SKYLIGHTS, METAL CORRUGATED ROOFS.

BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDER GET PRICES FROM US.

OFFICE AND WORKS: Cor. Latour st. and Busby Lane. TELEPHONE 180.

A CURIOUS CASE.

A man's throat is no doubt a very safe place to keep half-a-sovereign, but it is a bit risky. A few days ago a man, aged 59, died suddenly, and an inquest was held. A daughter of the deceased informed the Court that nearly twenty-six years ago they were laughing together when her father, who had half-a-sovereign in his mouth, suddenly exclaimed: "I've swallowed it."

Dr. J. E. Mitchell, of King's Road, Peckham, stated that he had made a post mortem examination of the body. In the left branch of the bronchial tube he found embedded in a horizontal position a half-sovereign (produced), dated 1866. It was fixed in such a position that the air tube was not blocked, consequently deceased could breathe freely. The immediate cause of death was syncope from a diseased heart. The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

If a man did such a foolish thing as to swallow money in the present day all that would be necessary would be the application of the X rays, and the immediate vicinity of the coin would be discovered. It seems, however, a marvellous thing that a man can live for so many years with a coin in his bronchial tube and not feel any inconvenience.



AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

SMITH'S FALLS CASE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE.

ERYSIPELAS IN THE FACE DEVELOPED INTO A RUNNING SORE—DOCTORS DECLARED THAT ONLY AN OPERATION COULD BRING RELIEF—A MEDICINE FOUND WHICH MADE THE PAINFUL OPERATION UNNECESSARY.

From the Smith's Falls Record.

A famous German medical scientist once remarked that the world is full of men and women who are sick because of their scepticism. The wisdom of this remark was never more self-evident than it is to-day. There are countless scores of sufferers who would rather suffer than use any medicine not prescribed by their favorite doctor. To these people, perhaps, the story of Mr. Thos. E. Phillips, of Smith's Falls, may convey a moral. The following is the story as given by Mr. Phillips to a Record reporter:—"Several years ago I began to fail in weight, lost my appetite and erysipelas started in my face, and then a running sore broke out on my cheek. I consulted three physicians and they all said it would be necessary to remove a portion of the bone. All this time I was unable to do any work and was suffering intense mental and physical agony, when I chanced to read in the Record about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and resolved to try them, thinking they would do me no harm anyway. I had not used one box when I felt they were helping me. I continued, and after taking eight boxes the running sore on my cheek completely healed and the operation the doctors said was necessary was avoided. I regained my weight and am once more possessing a good appetite. In fact I was made a new man so remarkable was the change. We now consider Pink Pills a household necessity." Mr. Phillips is a respectable and well-to-do farmer of Wolford township until last spring, when he sold his farm and is now living a retired life in Smith's Falls. He is about fifty years of age though looking younger, and a living witness of the wonderful curative properties contained in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This great medical discovery has reached the high position which it holds through the power of its own merits. By its timely use the weak are made strong; pale cheeks are given a rosy hue; lost vigor is renewed and the suffering ones are released from pain. If your dealer does not keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, they will be sent by mail on receipt of fifty cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the company at Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Remember that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail, and do not be persuaded to take either a substitute or an imitation.

ORANGE AND GREEN.

Dublin Notice.

In the higher political interests of Ireland we welcome the result arrived at in the case of the Belfast Corporation Bill, as a consequence of the investigation which had taken place before the Hybrid Committee of the House of Commons. For years an antique and unreasoning antagonism has kept the Irish Protestant and Irish Catholic citizen of the commercial capital of Ulster estranged one from the other. The absurdity of the rancour which existed was best exemplified in the disturbances which periodically arose between the lower sections of the people on both sides, although deplorable scenes of bloodshed have too often mingled tragedy with farce on such occasions. In such encounters the main points at issue appear to have generally been the absolute refusal of one section to render homage to the memory of a Dutch adventurer, whose most notable achievement was the robbery of his father-in-law's crown, and the strenuous belief of the other that the only way to bind the Pope from taking possession of every factory in Belfast was to curse His Holiness as loudly and as often as possible. The day, we trust, will ere long arrive when Irishmen of all creeds and stations in every portion of Ulster will unite in viewing in their proper aspect occurrences of the kind to which we refer, as well as in their scorn for the wasting in internecine disputes of energies which might easily be more usefully and creditably employed. Time was when, in Dublin and Cork, as well as in Belfast and Derry, the memory of an olden political or dynastic quarrel acutely divided their citizens. Men have been shot down in the streets of our capital, just as they have been in Belfast, because they would not veil the green emblems they bore before the orange creeds their neighbours preferred. Few now, however, amongst our citizens remember these events, and certainly no one would dream of recalling them for the purposes of provocation or of strife. The possibility of their recurrence has vanished with the abolition of the ascendancy the pressure of which generated antagonism.

It seems, therefore, not inadmissible to hope that one of the most important and satisfactory results of the settlement which has been arrived at in connection with Belfast municipal affairs, and which, we trust, destined to have its counterpart in the case of those of the Maiden City, will be the growth between the various sections of the community in both of a sentiment of common citizenship. With the spreading and strengthening of such a feeling will come, we believe, in time a sense of mutual responsibility for the safe keeping of Irish and National concerns. We do not believe that, in his heart of hearts, the Ulster Protestant of to-day is one whit more desirous than were Swift, or Molyneux, or Grattan, or Speaker Foster, or their co-religionists amongst the leaders of the people in 1798, to allow Ireland and her interests to be sacrificed to those of England. Nothing more saddening is to be witnessed anywhere than the spectacle of men who are brothers in birth and race, and who should be brethren in unity and strength, standing sundered in an insatiable enemy plunders the land which united they could easily guard from injustice. We do not believe that the Ulster Protestant, any more than his Catholic neighbor, wishes to see Ireland

annually plundered of the millions of excess taxation which are annually wrung from her impoverished people, and we are quite certain that every merchant and trader in Belfast and Derry—irrespective of religion—would equally rejoice if to-morrow an end was put to the extortion which plunders their nation of a monstrous tribute to the foreigner. There is a practical side to politics as well as to patriotism, and no one is more likely to recognize the fact than the clear-headed men of Ulster, when once the blinding blaze of the fires of bigotry have smouldered out in the light of the sun of union. It is for this reason that we most of all rejoice at the arrangement which has been made. The details which have been published show that under the Corporation Bill, as amended, the Catholics of Belfast will obtain a share in the municipal government of the city, and their representatives sit side by side with those of their Protestant neighbours. Such a condition of things cannot fail for kindness and the growth of feelings of fellowship. Not the least notable or gratifying fact connected with this happy result is the circumstance that its achievement is largely due to an Ulster Protestant, Mr. Vesey Knox, M.P. Throughout many months the gifted member for Derby has laboured in the House of Commons, as well as outside it, to secure a basis of arrangement such as that which was eventually attained.

ST. ANN'S PARISH.

Annual Pilgrimage to Ste. Anne De Beaupre.

The fourteenth annual pilgrimage of St. Ann's parish to Ste. Anne de Beaupre will be held on July 11, under the direct supervision of the Redemptorist Fathers. It is a noticeable feature of the pilgrimages that leave St. Ann's parish that by the same people proceed, year by year on the same journey to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

The pilgrimage is an established institution, and has entered into the lives of the parish residents as an annual fact that demands their presence and attention, and instead of satisfying themselves with one or three visits, as in many other districts, they consider it a special duty and pleasure to visit the shrine of their parish patroness each year. This fact has developed a social as well as a religious side in the pilgrimage, and while the latter is pre-eminent, the former is also visible, especially to a stranger on the journey. The unity and friendship, and the quiet mutual intercourse apparent everywhere, make it appear like a large family gathering brought together for common devotion.

Rev. Father Strubbe, who will accompany the pilgrimage this year, as usual, has done much to foster this spirit and to increase the popularity of the pilgrimages; the difficulty experienced by those who come late to secure state-rooms is a strong evidence of his success.

The boat will leave the Jacques Cartier pier at 3:30 p.m. All necessary particulars regarding tickets and state-rooms may be secured on making application to the Presbytery, 33 Basin street.

MEN OF FIGURES.

A SENSIBLE ADDRESS ON THE VALUE OF A BUSINESS OFFICE TRAINING.

General Auditor Clarence S. Anthony of the Fitchburg railroad, and President of the Massachusetts Institute of Accounts, Boston, presided at the dinner of that organization held at Young's on Friday last. The occasion was a very pleasant one, bringing together a large number of men of congenial tastes and similar vocations. A congratulatory letter was read from New York, where the Institute of Accounts has been instrumental in securing a law in that State which has gone into effect giving the accountancy profession a legal standing. Hereafter New York public accountants, through an examination conducted by the regents of the university, will receive diplomas and the legal right to use initials C. P. A. which mean certified public accountant.

The guest of the evening was Mr. A. O. Kiltredge of New York, fellow of the Institute of Accounts and director of Business, who addressed the institute on "The Business Office as a Training School." At the outset the speaker said that, essentially, such organizations as the Massachusetts Institute of Accounts and the Institute of Accounts of New York are mere extensions or auxiliaries of the business office. If, when considered in the sense of a training school, the office is to be compared with the grammar school of the public educational system, then the institute among bookkeepers and accountants must be regarded as the high school or academy of their class of business workers.

In support of his contention that the business office is a training school of no mean order, the speaker instanced the retired merchant, in the afternoon of life, wealthy and surrounded by art and luxury, honored by his fellow-citizens and respected wherever his name is known, a man of affairs whose advice is sought in matters of national importance.

When reviewing his career and the circumstances that have influenced his success, he finds that he owes it all to the self-imposed rigid training he gave himself in the business office. He came to the city a green, awkward country boy, hardly able to write his name or do a sum in simple addition. He was full of noble ambition. Step by step he advanced. First he was errand boy, then he became clerk. Then he was advanced to bookkeeper, next he served as salesman, next he was promoted as manager and credit man, then admitted to the firm as junior partner, and finally became sole proprietor, and later embraced the opportunity to retire with a handsome fortune. Far more valuable than a fortune, in his estimation at present, is the education and the culture which his forty years of training in the office with judicious use of outside advantages has given him. He sent his son to Harvard and then gave him a tour around the world, but his own knowledge and training in a day measured by every standard save that of a superficial polish is worth more than the education of his accomplished son in a year. The son, it is true, may outstrip the father, and at 60 be

upon a plane as much higher than was his father at corresponding age, but if he does so it will be because he adds to his present attainments the hard practical training of the office.

EVILS OF OVERSTUDY.

AN EXAMPLE OF HOW THE BRAIN IS RUINED BY STUPID PEDANTRY.

[Washington Star.]

In June, 1894, a beautiful young woman was removed from one of our New England colleges and placed in an asylum for the insane. She had been unwell for some months, owing to overstudy and insufficient sleep; but her aberration of mind was directly brought about by her failure to pass the examination in philosophy at the end of the term.

"Being a friend of the family, I visited her soon after her incarceration. I was struck with the change that a few short years of study had made in the girl. She was sitting near the window, apparently reading, when I appeared at the door of her apartment. She looked up, but evidently did not recognize me, and after eyeing me suspiciously for a few moments rose and began to pace the room, laughing at intervals that peculiar mirthless laugh which characterizes the insane.

Finally, with a shudder she approached me. "So you are another tormentor," she said. "How did you know I failed in that wretched examination? I tell you, I did not fail. I only forgot the words—just the words. I can say them all now. They're from Kant. Listen. 'The teleology of nature is made to rest on a transcendental theology which takes the ideal of supreme ontological perfection as a principle of systematic unity, a principle which—which—oh, how my head aches! Do you know, I worked that problem all right. It took me all night, but I solved it; and when I lay down in the morning I thought that very triangle was in my head. That must have been in the beginning; but I am not insane—only studying, studying, studying. I hear people say so much study is of no use, but I only laugh at them. The idiots. I say, give me knowledge—more knowledge. I adore learning—I worship education.' (Here she flung herself upon the bed and fairly hugged and kissed two volumes which happened to be lying there. These proved to be a Hebrew grammar and a work on differential calculus.) 'When I was a child,' she continued, 'I rebelled against the good that was in books. I loved the air and sunshine. I hated the schoolroom. The sight of my playmates sitting silent and motionless oppressed me. Then I was a stupid animal. Now I am an intellectual soul. Oh, heavens! How happy I am.' (She raised her eyes with an expression of ecstasy.) 'What care I for the things of the world?' she went on. 'I study for eternity. I can speak 14 languages. I will be God's interpreter. He has promised me that position when I go to Heaven. I will be God's favorite child, for was I not always first in my class—did I say always? Oh, that examination!' At this point she sank to the floor, and I could stand the strain no longer.)

I walked slowly out of the building, saying to myself: "Idolatry is not yet dead in this 19th century. Learning is doubtless of inestimable value when rightly applied; but the belief, which so many hold, that there is embodied in a set of college text books that which is intrinsically and necessarily good is mere fetishism."

THE CATHOLIC WORLD MAGAZINE FOR JULY.

The July number of The Catholic World Magazine has just been received. Father Walter Elliott leads off with a good paper on our duty toward "Half-Converts." An interesting biographical sketch of "The Daughter of Madame Roland" is given by A. E. Buchanan. A paper on "A Chinese Holy Island," with illustrations, by T. H. Houston, reveals a curious phase of the cryptic life of the Flowery Kingdom. Professor James H. Gore, of the Columbian University, contributes a valuable social paper entitled "The Minors of Mariemont, Belgium." Dorothy Gresham furnishes a bit of fiction entitled "The Delinquent." "An Evening in Venice," by M. M., recalls some striking impressions of the water city; the subject is illustrated with some choice engravings. "Matthew Arnold's Letters" is the title of a critical article by Charles A. L. Morse. "Handling the Immigrant," by Helen M. Sweeney, reveals the mysteries of Ellis Island and the Port of New York, in connection with the great influx from abroad. A number of excellent plays accompany the description. In a paper headed "The Love of the Mystics" A. A. McGinley discusses, amongst other topics, the subject of love in a Catholic novel. A. C. Kellogg furnishes a paper on the late "Adelaide Anne Proctor." "Is it to be a New Era in Russia?" is the title of a review of the present situation and the Pope's action with regard to the Czar. John J. O'Shea gives a live sketch of Irish society in the penal days, in a short story called "The Hanging of Judas." Walter Lecky, Mary T. Waggoner and Francis W. Grey contribute poetical morceaux.

A CORRESPONDENT WRITES TO THE LONDON CHRONICLE AS FOLLOWS:

"You see that Mr. McKinley, Republican candidate for the Presidency of the United States, is of Scottish origin. I think you might come a little nearer if you said Irish origin."

"As my mother was a McKinley, and had uncles on both sides who emigrated to Pennsylvania and Ohio for reasons not unconnected with the Irish rebellion of 1798, who kept up communication with her family until after the death of my grandmother, at the age of 108 years, you might not be far wrong if you sought the immediate origin of Mr. McKinley about ninety years ago on the borders of the Counties of Antrim and Derry."

BIRTH.

BURKE—In this city, at 275 Mountain street, on Sunday, June 28, the wife of Michael Burke, of a daughter.



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Four patients about the medicine free.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 49 S. Franklin Street. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bot. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

PROVISIONING NEW YORK.

ABOUT \$100,000,000 WORTH OF DAIRY PRODUCTS AND MEAT CONSUMED ANNUALLY.

"Feeding a city like New York" an article by John Gilmer Speed in July Ladies' Home Journal, presents some interesting and astonishing statistics. For instance, Mr. Speed declares that New Yorkers consume 80,000,000 dozen eggs per year, for which they pay \$14,400,000; 250,800 pounds of butter per day, costing \$18,200,000 per year; 297,000 gallons of milk, 5,600 gallons of cream and 1200 gallons of condensed milk daily, at a yearly outlay of \$16,250,000. Including cheese, for which \$10,000,000 per year is paid, the aggregate value of the dairy products consumed in New York City is \$44,450,000. Mr. Speed fixes the valuation of the meats of various kinds sold to New Yorkers each year at about \$58,000,000. This does not include poultry, from 200,000 to 400,000 head of which are sold weekly. Upon a conservative estimate Mr. Speed places the quantity of fish consumed yearly in New York at 45,000,000 pounds, not including oysters, clams, crabs and other shell fish. There are 24,000 bushels of potatoes sold in New York daily, the yield of a 90,000 acre farm per year, the aggregate value of the tubers of being \$13,000,000. Other vegetables are consumed in like proportions. There are 70,000 bushels of wheat (flour) eaten every week besides large quantities of oatmeal, buckwheat flour and cornmeal. The quantities of provender always on hand (the perishable goods being kept in cold-storage warehouses) leads Mr. Speed to conclude that were New York cut off from all the points from whence her food supplies are drawn, her people could live in plenty for four months, and even manage to get along for half a year without emulating the Chinese appetites for rats.

THE CONGRESS OF CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN.

The Congress, held in Rheims, by the Catholic Young Men, was a most brilliant gathering. The distinguished Catholic orators, Monsiur de Hulst, Monsiur Jacquet, Monsiur de Mun, were particularly eloquent, and their addresses were warmly applauded. The speech of Monsiur de Mun is published in the Annals Catholiques, of the 20th of May.

AGRICULTURAL USES OF BACTERIA.

It is known that the flavor of butter and of different kinds of cheese is due to various bacterial ferments, and there is good reason to suppose that a better product and greater uniformity would be attained by the use of pure cultures of the species upon which special flavors depend. I understand that in this country quite a number of dairies are now using pure cultures of a certain bacillus (bacillus of Com) for giving flavor to their products. It is probable that similar methods will soon be introduced in the cheese-making industry. A recent English publication, which I have not yet seen, is entitled "Bread, Bakedishes and Bacteria." It will no doubt be found to contain information of practical value to those engaged in bread-making.

Agricultural chemists predict that in the near future cultures of the nitrifying bacteria of the soil will be made on a large scale for the use of farmers, who will add them to manures for the purpose of fixing the ammonia, or perhaps will distribute them directly upon the soil. Should this prove to be a successful and economic procedure, the extent of the interests involved will make it a "practical result" of the first importance. Another application of our recently acquired knowledge which has already proved useful to farmers in certain parts of Europe relates to the destruction of field mice by distributing in the grainfields bread moistened with a culture of a bacillus which causes a fatal infectious disease among these little animals.—Popular Science Monthly.



ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

IROQUOIS DIVISION.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

THE NOTICE calling for Tenders for the Iroquois Canal and postponement of same are hereby withdrawn.

By order, J. H. BALDERSON, Secretary.

Ottawa, 20th June, 1896. 50-7

HAMILTON'S

Great Annual July Clearing Sale, Commences Friday, July 3rd.

Sweeping Reductions are now being made in our 43 Departments.

Don't Miss the Opening Day FRIDAY.

HAMILTON'S St. Catherine Street, Corner Peel Street



Buggies, Bicycles, AND FARM IMPLEMENTS.

All kinds. All sizes. Prices and Terms to Suit. The Cheapest Place in the Dominion to Buy.

R. J. LATIMER, 592 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A DREADFUL ACCIDENT AT PITTS-TON, PA.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., June 29.—A cavern and explosion in the sixth or lower vein known as "Red Ash" of the twin shaft of the Newton Coal Company, at Pittston Junction, on Sunday morning, imprisoned and probably killed from 80 to 125 miners and pit bosses.

BABY FELL FROM THE ROOF.

Mrs. Margaret McLaughlin, who occupies a tenement at 72 Dorchester avenue, South Boston, left her apartments to go on the roof to escape the heat. She carried in her arms her daughter, Margaret McLaughlin, 1 1/2 years old. Soon after she reached the roof Mrs. McLaughlin screamed out that her baby had fallen. Two neighbors rushed down to the yard and picked up the little baby. It had fallen over 70 feet, and died in an hour after the accident.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

MONTREAL, June 29.—Since this day week there has been a slight improvement in the cattle markets abroad, and cable advices to hand to-day note an advance of 1c to 1c, notwithstanding the fact that supplies were heavy and trade generally slow. This improvement, although small, was welcome news to shippers, as recent sales have all lost money for them, and even at present figures exporters state that cattle will not let out over. This season so far has, no doubt, been an unprofitable one to live stock shippers, and the prospects of any great change for the better in the near future are not very bright on account of the liberal shipments from the United States, South America and the large supply of home fed cattle that are being marketed. A private cable from London to-day reported a sale of choice Canadian steers at £14 6s per head. The shipments of live stock from this port for the month of June show a decrease of 1,824 cattle, 3,062 sheep and 131 horses as compared with the month May, and shipments for the season to date, as compared with the same time last year, show a decrease of 1,406 cattle, 9,946 sheep and 124 horses. The number of vessels cleared last week with live stock were nine, of which five went to London. The big decrease in the exports of sheep this season as compared with last is, no doubt, due to the embargo which was put on last winter, and the indications are that they will continue small without a marked advance in prices takes place.

MARKET REPORTS

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

The cheese market continues downward in its tendency. This was demonstrated plainly at the wharf yesterday morning, when 6,000 odd boxes were offered to a slow demand. The basis was difficult to get at, but it was in the vicinity of 6c, which is a decline of 1c on last Monday's ruling. There was no other trading of moment.

Butter continues much as it was. Local jobbers paid 16c for creamery with a fraction more in some cases, but all that shippers were bidding was 16c. There was no change in the egg market. The demand was fair, and prices ruled steady at 9c to 10c for choice caddled stock, and at 8c to 8 1/2c for culls per dozen.

In beans business continues very quiet, and prices are unchanged at 70c to 75c in car lots, and at 80c to 90c in a jobbing way.

The market for potatoes shows no sign of improvement, the demand being slow at 25c to 26c per bag in car lots, and at 30c to 35c in a small way.

UTICA, N.Y., June 29.—Cheese sales today: 4,980 boxes at 6c; 886 boxes, small, at 6c; 220 boxes, small, at 6c; 122 packages creamery butter sold at 10c. The market is lower 1c, but steady.

LITTLE FALLS, June 29.—50 boxes, large, cheese sold to-day at 6c; 1867 boxes, large, at 6c; 2,830 boxes, small, at 6c; 180 boxes, small, on private terms; 90 boxes consigned; 26 packages dairy butter sold at 14c to 15c.

THE PROVISION MARKET.

There were no new features in the local provision market. The demand for pork is still very slow, but a fair jobbing trade doing in smoked meats.

Canada short cut clear, per bbl. \$12.00 to \$12.50; Canada short cut mess, per bbl. \$12.50 to \$13.00; Hams, city, cured, per lb., 7c to 9c; Lard, Canadian, in pails, per lb., 8c; Bacon, per lb., 8c to 9c; Lard, com. refined, per lb., 6c.

There was a firmer feeling in the Chicago provision market, and pork improved 2c to 7c, closing \$7.00 June and July; \$7.15 September; \$7.07 1/2 October; \$7.87 1/2 January. Lard was about steady, closing \$3.87 1/2 June and July; \$4.00 September; \$4.07 1/2 October; \$4.17 1/2 December; \$4.32 1/2 January. Short ribs closed \$3.62 1/2 June and July; \$3.80 September; \$3.85 October.

There was no change in the Liverpool provision market. Pork closed 45s; lard 21s 3d; bacon, 23s to 24s; and tallow, 17s. Chicago cash quotations are: Mess pork, \$6.95 to \$7.00; lard, \$3.87; short rib sides, \$3.60 to \$3.65; dry salted shoulders, \$3.87 to \$4.12 1/2; short clear sides, \$3.87 1/2 to \$4.00.

The run of cattle at the Point St. Charles market this morning was larger than usual, but the bulk was export stock which had been bought in the country and are for through shipment. The receipts of butchers' stock were small for which the demand was slow, as local dealers had ample supplies on hand, and only two or three lots changed hands, on the basis of 3c to 3 1/2c per lb. live weight. The demand from shippers was also limited, owing to the fact that they filled their wants pretty well in the Toronto market last Friday. A few small lots of sheep and lambs were picked up on local account at 8c to 3 1/2c per lb. live weight. Owing to the light receipts of hogs for the past two weeks, and notwithstanding the further decline in prices in the Toronto market last Friday, the tone of the market here this morning was stronger and prices advanced 15c to 25c per 100 lbs. There were 200 offered which met with a ready sale at \$4.25, and in one or two cases a trifle more was paid for really choice lots.