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# The Montreal Witness

Vol. L., No. 22 MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1900. PRICE FIVE CENTS

## A HOT TIME IN IRELAND.

The following account, from late Irish papers, of the suppression by the government of a meeting of the United Irish League at Barnardrigg, county Wicklow, reminds one of the old Land League days when "Buckshot" Forster attempted to prevent the holding of any Nationalist meeting in Ireland.

It was a peculiar coincidence that on the meeting was "proclaimed" on the very day that the new chief secretary for Ireland, Mr. George Wyndham, assumed the reins of office. The proclamation, however, had been issued just before the departure of the retiring chief secretary, Mr. Gerald Balfour, although it was not until Mr. Redmond, Mr. Dillon and the other speakers had arrived at the railroad station in Wicklow for the purpose of addressing the meeting that they were notified of the proclamation, and informed that they would not be allowed to speak.

From that time on throughout the day the events were exciting enough to satisfy anybody.

It is a striking fact, and one which might interest the student of heresy, that the chief secretary whose first day of office was thus signalized by trampling on the rights of the people, Mr. George Wyndham, is himself the grandson of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the chief of the provincial directory for Leinster of the United Irishmen of 1798, whose lifeblood ebbed away in Newgate prison for Ireland a century ago.

The Wicklow meeting was proclaimed by Mr. Meldon, the stipendiary magistrate of the district.

Messrs. Redmond, Dillon and Cogan, M.P.'s, were served with copies of the proclamation immediately on their arrival in Wicklow. Accompanied by Father Dunphy, pastor of Arklow, Father O'Byrne, pastor of Avoca; Father Monahan, and representatives of various public bodies, the members proceeded to the hotel, where addresses were presented by the Wicklow branch of the United Irish League and the Nationalist members of the Wicklow County Council to Mr. Redmond, congratulating him on his unanimous election to the chairmanship of the Irish Party.

Meanwhile the police, who were guarding the entrance to the hotel to prevent the speakers from leaving the place of meeting, were hoodwinked. Mr. Dillon left by a rear exit, and proceeded, unknown to the police, to Ballynacarrig, a mile distant from the announced place of meeting, and addressed an immense gathering of people. He was not molested until the proceedings were just about to close.

Mr. Redmond, accompanied by several clergymen and a number of prominent local Nationalists, left the hotel shortly afterward for the scene of the proclaimed meeting. They were surrounded by a strong cordon of police, and they were soon in conflict with them.

The scene which followed is thus described in the press reports:

On arrival at Ballard, the brake containing Mr. John Redmond and others was stopped by a dozen policemen, who were ready with batons at hand. Mr. Redmond asked why the brake was stopped, and Sergeant Jones said the meeting was proclaimed.

Mr. Redmond—Show us your order to prevent us passing on the high road.

Sergeant Jones—I cannot allow you to pass unless you are on business.

Mr. Redmond—We are on business, and we have a right to pass.

Sergeant—You cannot be allowed to pass here.

At this point Mr. Meldon, the resident magistrate from Bray, came down the road from the Barnardrigg direction, accompanied by the county inspector, Mr. Williamson, District Inspector O'Hara and about 100 police, who all drew up in front of the brake and across the road.

Mr. Meldon, in a very excited state and apparently out of breath, said: "Look here, you cannot hold the meeting; the district is proclaimed."

Mr. Redmond—I am responsible for anything that occurs; I have come down here to address a meeting on the question of compulsory purchase of land for Ireland, and was served at 11 o'clock this morning at the hotel with a proclamation. Although that proclamation was dated the 9th inst., it was not served until this morning.

Mr. Meldon—Quite so.

Mr. Redmond—I had no idea that the meeting was proclaimed, and I desire to protest against any interference with my right to address a meeting on the land purchase project. Certainly, if you desire to prohibit this meeting you will have to take the responsibility of doing so, but I will insist on my constitutional rights. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. J. J. Cogan—Gentlemen, as member for this constituency, I advise you to hold the meeting until prevented by force.

## RECORD OF HEROIC NUNS.

In one of our English exchanges we find the following correspondence. It is well worthy of entire reproduction, so deeply does its subject matter affect the Catholic heart throughout the world. It is a tribute rare but merited, and we are proud to add our mite thereto by giving it all the publication within our sphere. It runs thus:—

During the last twelve months the heroic deeds of our nuns have made a record in the annals of the Church. There may be aptly quoted here from Newman's sermon on the "Apostolical Christian" a passage preached, be it remembered, before he became a Catholic, and, therefore, by reason of its subject, as remarkable as it is beautiful. Having given at great length what Scripture demands from a Christian, he proceeds:

And next ask yourselves this question, and be honest in your answer: "This model of a Christian, though not commanding your literal imitation, still is it not the very model which has been fulfilled in others in every age since the New Testament was written? You will ask me in whom? I am loth to say; I have reason to ask you to be honest and candid; for so it is, as if from consciousness of the fact, and dislike to have it urged upon us, and our forefathers have been accustomed to scorn and ridicule these faithful, obedient persons, and, in our Saviour's words, to 'cast out their name as evil for the Son of Man's sake.' But, if the truth must be spoken, what are the humble monk and the holy nun and other regulars, as they are called, but Christians after the very pattern given us in Scripture? What have they done but this—perpetuate in the world the Christianity of the Bible? Did our Saviour come on earth suddenly, as He will one day visit it, in whom would He see the features of the Christians whom He and His Apostles left behind them but in them? Who but these give up home and friends, wealth and ease, good name and liberty of will, for the kingdom of heaven? Where shall we find the image of St. Paul, or St. Peter, or St. John, or St. James, or St. Mark, or St. Philip's daughters but in those who, whether they remain in seclusion or are sent over the earth, have calm faces and sweet plaintive voices and spare frames and gentle manners, and hearts uncreased from the world and wills subdued, and for their meekness meet with insult, and for their purity with slander, and for their gravity with suspicion, and for their courage with cruelty; yet meet with whom their minister, they have been with us always. The Franciscan Missionary Sisters are but recent comers, for it is only four years since they settled in Canning Town, where they live and move and have their being in the very centre of that poor district. The spirit of this sisterhood will be readily gathered from the statement that its members are in sole charge of the Leper Colony in Japan and Burma, that they volunteer by hundreds for the mission fields of China, East Central Africa, and other such territories, that they have charge of the hospital at Colombo (Ceylon), and teach the children of British subjects in Canada and India. Martyrdom has already set its seal upon their institute. During the recent Chinese troubles, seven of these Sisters were arraigned before a Chinese Court and called upon to renounce Christianity. They refused like Cecilia and Agnes of old. Then they received their horrible sentence which was carried out to the letter. They were beheaded, and while their souls were being numbered with the Saints in Paradise, their bodies were mangled to pieces. Their names in the French record are given thus:—Mere Marie Hermine, Mere Marie De La Paix, Soeur Marie de Saint Nathalin, Soeur Marie Amandine, Mere Marie Chiara, Soeur Marie de Saint Just, Soeur Marie Adolphine.

In reference thereto the Very Rev. Mother General has received the following letter from Propaganda: Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, Rome, 27th Sept., 1900.

In reply to the letter which your maternity addressed on the 23rd inst. to His Eminence the Cardinal Prefect of this Sacred Congregation,

## THANKSGIVING DAY AT ST. LAURENT.

Amongst other essential things St. Laurent loves to nurture in the hearts of her youth the seeds of patriotism, and with this view encourages the righteous homage to a gracious Queen, to the memory of a beloved Louis or still an immortal Washington. At present writing we are American, paying due tribute at Heaven's court for the blessings of a dying year.

To the casual onlooker Thanksgiving as observed at St. Laurent is a gala day of decided type. To the participant it is that, and more. It is a day of thanks to the King of Nations; it is a day of joy, of hope for the future; a day when the pent-up feelings of the heart can endure no longer and give full vent to the patriotism within; a day when the true national greatness of the American Republic manifests itself even in its infant sons, celebrating their country's glories in an alien land; it is a day when each gives forth his greatest boast: I am an American citizen.

The nature of the celebration was characteristic of a national feast the college world over, the principal feature of which was contained in the following programme:

PROGRAMME.

Dramatic and musical entertainment, by St. Patrick's Literary Association.

Overture, orchestra.

Oration, National Greatness, John Dwyer.

THE PROSCRIBED HEIR.

Alfred d'Aufreville, the proscribed heir, J. Brewin.

Charles d'Aspremont, haughty and proud, P. Murphy.

Count d'Orfeuill, M. Reid.

Catignac, a roving mountebank, J. Broderick.

Justice of the Peace, J. Loughran.

Nicholas, an innkeeper, M. O'Brien.

Blaise, his son, H. Gelineau.

The Sergeant, H. Goodwin.

Valet of Count d'Aspremont, W. Gunpon.

Recruits, peasants, etc.

Quartette—"My Old Kentucky Home," E. Tierney, E. Carr, J. Kennedy, F. McGarry.

Finale, orchestra.

Not a dramatic critic I would not, as it is I must, desist from classifying the individual actors. Each was superb in his respective role, and worked conjointly to preserve unattained the golden diadem of victory of St. Patrick's Society. Withal of the orator of the evening, I must needs make comment. His speech was masterly in its composition, grand in thought, and well delivered. It was, in part, as follows:

"The true greatness of a people is in this, that at all times and in all places it stands for truth, justice and moderation; that it shields the weak against tyranny and offer to the brave and strong a harbor of safety in time of danger and trial. National greatness consists in a nation making itself so highly esteemed that its every citizen, when looking upon the flag of his country, shall not feel one tinge of shame for his nation's honor and glory. But, gentlemen, we are Americans, citizens of a grand confederacy, whose glory is our own, whose history is our dearest heritage, whose rights and liberties are as precious to us as our very life. Can we then, indeed, pride in the greatness of our country? Can we point without a feeling of shame and humiliation to our nation's banner and say, that never since the day of the nation's birth in Independence Hall in Philadelphia that flag has been sullied by a drop of innocent blood, by the tear of a widow or an orphan?"

"In the eyes of the world, America has been the champion of the weak; she has stood for truth and justice; she has opened her bosom to the wanderer from a foreign land and received him as her own; she has taken in the exile when there was left to him no place to rest; his weary soul. These are the principles of her constitution—a constitution which has stood firm as a rock amid the storms and blasts of more than a century of time, a constitution which guarantees to every citizen the rights of freemen, such rights as wise Providence could alone inspire and conceive in the heart of man. This is our country's proudest act. These are the principles which Washington, Adams, and Jefferson sowed so deeply in the hearts of their countrymen. Which Lincoln preserved pure and bright, amid the struggle of civil strife."

Year after year I have watched the dawn and setting of a new Thanksgiving which brought with it and left behind a halo always brighter as it came anon. I have seen old faces fade away and met with those supplanting them; but on the eve of this recurring day of thanks, I thought I saw them all again arrayed in the talents and justness of bygone days—and their banner of "Excelsior!"

## JOTTINGS FROM ROME.

THE URSULINE NUNS.—The Superiors of the Ursuline convents from all parts of the world are holding a meeting in the Eternal City, having been summoned by the Holy Father, who desires to unite all the convents of this Order under one General Superior, with the mother-house in Rome. The meetings are held in the large new Ursuline Convent outside Porta Pia.

CARDINAL LOGUE IN ROME.—His Eminence Cardinal Logue celebrated Mass in the chapel of the convent of the Cenacolo on Saturday morning, and administered First Communion to a number of poor children who were prepared by the Sisters of the convent. His Eminence has been given several private receptions.

ROMAN APPOINTMENTS.—Signor Puccinelli, master of the Household of the Apostolic Palace, has been named Chamberlain of the Sword and Cape. With letters of the Secretary of State, the Holy Father has nominated His Eminence Cardinal Steinhuber protector of the Institute of Our Lady, called the English Ladies, in Maganza, and also of the Sisters of Our Lady of Loreto. His Eminence Cardinal Perard, Bishop of Autun has been appointed by the Holy Father a member of the Sacred Congregation of Rites. The Rev. Father Mancini, O.P., has been nominated Consul of the Congregation of Indulgences and Sacred Relics.

THE CONGREGATION OF RITES.—On Tuesday, of the week before last, the meeting of the Congregation of Sacred Rites, took place in the presence of their Eminences the Cardinals of this congregation. The subjects considered were the cause of the beatification and canonization of the servant of God, Anna de Xainctonge, foundress of the Sisters of St. Ursula of Dola, of the diocese of St. Claude, 2. Confirmation of the devotion to the Blessed Agostino Centesani, Bartholomew Donati, and John Petrucci, Laurence Nernes, and seventy other members of the Servite Order martyred by the heretics. Concession and approval of the Mass and Office in honor of St. Rita of Cascia, and the same of the Blessed Martyrs John Gabriel Taurini Dufresne, bishop; Peter Dumoniola Borie, bishop-elect; and companions of the Foreign Missions, priests of the Dominican Order, priests of the mission and others, Minor Friars. Also the approval of the Mass and Office of the Blessed Mary Magdalen Martignano, of the Capuchin Order.

## PAPAL RECEPTIONS.

THE POPE'S ACTIVITY.—We have been reading of late a great deal about the Pope's falling health; we have been informed even that he was dead; we have been entertained with a hundred and one forecasts of his imminent collapse; of course, all this is "news"; but it is so very much "news" that no person of sense places any faith in it. The best evidence of any man's actual condition is the amount and nature of the work that he performs. Considering the Pope's great age, and his fearful responsibilities, as well as the fatigue necessarily attached to all manner of public functions, it seems to us that the following statement of the official receptions accorded by the Holy Father, in one week, should constitute a pretty fair barometer of his physical powers of endurance. We commence with the RECEPTION IN ST. PETER'S.—On Wednesday the Holy Father en-

## A PROTESTANT'S PROTEST.

The disposal of amputated limbs of pauper patients formed the subject of discussion by the Cardiff Guardians at a recent meeting. Several of these limbs had been buried in the workhouse grounds, interred with bodies of paupers, or sent to the pathological department of Cardiff University College. A guardian said a Protestant complained bitterly on discovering that his amputated arm had been buried with the remains of a young Catholic woman. The Guardians resolved that patients should be consulted in the matter.

"Since the Chinese trouble there has been a lot of talk about 'the yellow peril,'" remarked the inquisitive boarder. "Now, what is 'the yellow peril?'"

"A pumpkin pie," grunted the dyspeptic boarder.—Philadelphia Record.

## RECEPTION IN ST. PETER'S.

On Wednesday the Holy Father entered St. Peter's Basilica at 10 o'clock, accompanied by the Duke of Orleans, Count d'Eu, and his wife, Princess Isabella, nee Princess of Braganza.

The Pope received the Duke of Orleans, Count d'Eu, and his wife, Princess Isabella, nee Princess of Braganza, in a special audience with the Duke of Orleans, Count d'Eu, and his wife, Princess Isabella, nee Princess of Braganza, representative in Rome of His Royal Highness Count of Caserta. On the same day His Grace Monsignor Sambucetti, titular-Archbishop of Corinth, Apostolic Nuncio, and Extraordinary Envoy to Bavaria, was received.

PRIVATE AND SEPARATE RECEPTIONS.—On Wednesday His Holiness in private and separate audience received His Grace Mgr. Goettlieb, Archbishop of Calcutta; Mgr. Pampiro, Archbishop Verelli; Mgr. Macdonald, Bishop of Kilmore; the Most Rev. Dr. O'Doherty, Bishop of Derry; Mgr. Burke, Bishop of St. Joseph, U.S.A.; Mgr. Jaquet, Bishop of Jassi, Roumania; Mgr. Fallize, titular Bishop of Elusa, Apostolic-Vicar of Norway; Mgr. Martinez, of St. Augustin, Bishop of Oriade; Mgr. Hales, Bishop of Acqui; Mgr. Morticelli, Bishop of Penne and Atri. On Thursday His Holiness received, with all the honor due to their rank, their Royal Highnesses Prince Gaston d'Orleans, Count d'Eu, and his wife, Princess Isabella, nee Princess of Braganza.

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A PRESBYTERIAN "RECORD."

A REVIEW BY "CRUX"

Some days ago I was shown a letter which one of the subscribers of the "True Witness" sent to the management of the paper. The letter contrasted the mildness of the "True Witness" with the opposite quality in a publication known as "The Record of the Presbyterian Church in Canada."

However, it would not be difficult for the "True Witness" to be milder than the "Record" of the Presbyterian Church in Canada; nor would it be easy for any organ to be as fierce as that publication. If its title has a meaning, I certainly do not envy the Presbyterian Church its "Record" in Canada. It is not a very desirable record for a Christian body to enjoy. Yet, it seems to me that this religious organ has a great deal more to do with India, the new Hebrides, China, Japan, and darker Africa, than with Canada.

"Another illustration of the same principle is seen in Canada. A year ago the Manitoba school question with its strife of race and creed, made many anxious for our country's weal. But the very strife has been the means of leading the French Roman Catholics of Canada to think and act as never before; to assert their civil rights and refuse to blind their eyes to the subservient ignorance to which the hierarchy would doom them. They have themselves taken up the struggle for their rights and Protestants can look on with confidence that manhood against priestcraft will win the day."

To say the least the "Record" was not happy in its selection of a theme, nor in its manner of treating it. I would like to be mild, as well as the "True Witness," but such nonsense as the foregoing would make one feel inclined to do something rash to the man whose knowledge of the situation is so limited that he could really pen stuff of that class. It is not to refute, nor to criticize—the item is beneath both—that I quote it; my object is merely to give the reader an idea of the erudition of this "Record."

Consider it from whatever standpoint you may, the spirit of John Knox comes out in everything Presbyterian. It is to be seen in a Bal-four of Burling just as plainly as the Babakkuk Mucklevrath—it crops up in the Free Church and it sways the united Presbyterian Kirk. It decidedly has an influence upon this "Record," which, to use its own language, thus speaks of the great John: "He was often cast down by bodily weakness and irritated by half-hearted friends or treacherous enemies, but through it all he preached a bold, clear gospel, and though often ready to say, 'good night to it all,' we have upon better testimony than even this "Record." It would not have taken much, on more than one occasion, to make him turn back and abandon the path into which he had unfortunately strayed. But, even this has little to do with my subject. My present purpose is to indicate how ignorant the contributors to this publication must be in regard to all

I don't know what kind of gospel it was that Knox preached, but a "bold" one could not have been that of Christ; His is a mild gospel in every sense. That Knox was often ready to say "good night to it all" we have upon better testimony than even this "Record." It would not have taken much, on more than one occasion, to make him turn back and abandon the path into which he had unfortunately strayed. But, even this has little to do with my subject. My present purpose is to indicate how ignorant the contributors to this publication must be in regard to all

OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER ON ELECTIONEERING.

This is a season of elections, and the committee rooms are in full blast in all sections of the city. Men are rushing here and there, big with the importance of their respective missions. I have observed one class of men, whose lot is not a happy one, yet who get very little credit for all the trouble they experience in times of election. I refer to the men, commonly known as canvassers—the individuals sent out by the various committees, in the names of the candidates, to solicit support and ascertain the feelings and intentions of their fellow-citizens. As a rule, it is the poor canvasser who receives all the hard words, the sharp answers, the cold receptions. The candidate escapes, to a great extent, this ordeal. He makes speeches in committee rooms, is cheered by his supporters, and confines his interviewing to some of the leading citizens of his division. It is the man, with the book in his hand, who goes from door to door, that has the big end of the log to lift; and it is he

matters concerning the Catholic Church. If I have not space to go into many details, at least, I will select one passage that is truly characteristic. On the front page is a quotation from "Rev. Mr. Noble, an Episcopal clergyman, late of Quebec." The subject is "The Sign of the Cross." What I am about to reproduce is both an evidence of the "Record's" ignorance and prejudice as well as of Mr. Noble's malicious enmity. I have a very distinct recollection of the terrible dressing down that the "True Witness" gave this Rev. Mr. Noble, a few years ago. The article was entitled "Ignoble Noble"; and, if I am not in error, the Anglican Bishop of Quebec thanked the author of that article for having dressed up a man who was becoming such a nuisance as has Mr. Noble. The "Record" should have sufficient respect for educated readers not to dish up for them such material as Mr. Noble's article upon "The Sign of the Cross." Only a fool, a blind enthusiast, or an evil-minded man could write such an article. If he imagined that any intelligent person would believe him, he would be a fool; if he believed, what he wrote, himself, he would be a mad and blindly prejudiced enthusiast; if he did not so believe, he would be an evil-minded and dangerous man. I don't think Mr. Noble is a fool, nor yet an evil-minded man; so he must be classed as a blind and prejudiced, as well as uncontrollable creature.

After all this preface, I will now give Rev. Mr. Noble's article, exactly as the "Record" reproduces it. Here it is:—"First, the cross is an ancient heathen idol, and was so used a thousand years before Christ. It was carried in procession at the orgies of Bacchus, and was worshipped by virgin prostitution in Babylon and was worn by the ancient priests of Egypt. Secondly, it became associated with corrupt forms of Christianity after Christ, and is now worshipped by Romanists and Ritualists in a man-dragging and God-dishonoring manner. Third, as an idol and an incentive to idolatry it was cast out of the Church of England at the Reformation, with many other idols of bygone ages. Fourth, an organized band of lawless traitors are seeking to reintroduce it into the Protestant churches of England and Ireland, with other accessories of ancient idolatry. It is not, therefore, a Christian emblem, but a heathen idol, and its association with Christianity is contemporaneous with the ingress of a dominant heathenism, in and after the reign of Constantine, when the old obnoxious of heathen Rome were forced into the Christian Church."

Under this flow of blasphemous vituperation, to which I pay no heed, there is an undercurrent of pretended historical knowledge. With the abusive and unchristian language I will have nothing to do; it is too obviously "ignoble" to deserve serious comment. But there are four historical questions raised by the writer, and I am anxious to set him right in regard to them. The first, refers to the cross as a pagan idol; the second, to its adoption after the time of Constantine; the third, to its being cast out of the Church of England at the Reformation; and the fourth, to the attempts being made by Ritualists to revive it. Be it remarked that it is upon "The Sign of the Cross" that Mr. Noble is writing, but that he is careful neither to refer to the "sign" of the Cross, nor to the "Crucifix," he merely speaks of the Cross—not necessarily the Cross of Christ; any more than the cross on the Union Jack. If I am permitted, I will ask the readers to kindly keep this short review, or rather reference to the "Record," beside them, and to re-read it before perusing my article of next week upon "The Sign of the Cross." I purpose refuting Mr. Noble on all four points; and I here tell him that he is historically wrong on each one of the four.

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iginal was the conversation, and so distinct were the tones of both, that I could not fail to catch every word.

Can.—"Good evening, Mr. V."  
V.—"Good evening, sir."

Can.—"I believe, sir, that you have a vote in this division."

V.—"I believe I have."

Can.—"Might I inquire which candidate you intend supporting in this contest?"

V.—"Decidedly you may ask the question; but I reserve the right to either answer it, or not, just as I see proper to know my intentions."

Can.—"I have been instructed to call upon you and to ask you the question."

V.—"It seems to me that you should begin by informing me which candidate you represent."

Can.—"Certainly; but I can see no reason why you should hesitate to express your opinion."

V.—"I will just give you a reason why I should decline to answer your question. You know me; at least you know my name and my address, and probably my business; you are also anxious to know my intentions and my political convictions. I don't know you; I don't know your name, nor your address, nor your occupation. Does it not strike you that I would need to know something about the man who questions me, before I give him the answer he desires?"

Can.—"That is been strongly enough, Mr. V. I have no objection that I should be upon an equal footing in that regard. My name is H.—I reside in this division, I am a clerk by occupation, and I represent one of the candidates in this contest."

V.—"Have the canvasser named the candidate to which one it does not here signify."

V.—"Very well; now that we know each other, I may tell you that I positively decline to state for which candidate I will vote."

Can.—"It is not to intrude upon your affairs that I ask; it is merely in order that we may be able to form an estimate of the situation."

V.—"If I were to tell you for whom I intend voting, and every other elector were to do likewise, we would have no need of an election."

Can.—"How so?"

V.—"All that would be needed would be to secure a dozen trustworthy men, on either side, send them out to ascertain how the electors intended voting; then calculate the result upon their joint reports. The candidate least likely to get a majority could retire, and the other

were chagrined at their ostracism, anti-Catholic sentiment \* \* \* was profoundly elated. \* \* \* In word, taking all the circumstances of the situation into account, the course followed \* \* \* was doubtless considered carefully, and it seems to have been a shrewd one taken from the viewpoint of the mere politician whose chief object is an election."

In other words, during a Presidential or other campaign it is quite safe to ignore Catholics. And whom have we to blame but ourselves? It has, then, come to this, that politicians looking over the field and weighing the factors which success will necessarily depend, do not find that the interests of Catholics, as American citizens, must be taken into consideration. What a sad commentary upon the policy of silence to which we have been so long and so tenaciously devoted!

In my opinion organization should be substituted for this policy of silence. For years we have been trifled with and deprived of our rights, often for no other reason than that we are Catholics, and it is high time to devise and to apply a remedy. A sad experience has convinced us that individual effort is useless, except in very rare instances. Even when those eminent in religious or secular affairs have sought redress they have secured very little, if any—precisely because they were supported by no tangible, organized body which commanded attention and urged just concessions.

As regards freedom of conscience in public institutions, Catholics are better off, perhaps, in New Jersey than in many other States of the Union; yet I have been placed in a similar humiliating position when seeking due representation on the boards of management of public institutions, so that the full religious rights of the Catholic masses might be obtained, exercised, and protected.

"Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just," I found had but a very remote application. The authorities greeted me with exuberant courtesy, but my requests for the enjoyment of undoubted rights were often futile, and probably were not conceded serious attention. The rights of citizenship do not so strongly appeal to the reigning politician as his own interests, and they are dependent upon the political party which he has espoused. At the present time there are not a few in political life who are concerned solely with whatever will either advance or prove an obstacle to their political ambitions.

It was not thought wise, when giving publicity to our grievances, to anticipate public opinion among Catholics by offering, at the same time, a definite plan or remedy. Therefore, in my letters and addresses to societies composed of Catholics, even organization was referred to only in a tentative way. It was suggested that if societies composed of Catholics retaining their identity and pursuing their own aims independently of one another, touched at certain points, the resulting bond of union would enable them to exert

concerted influence, possessing value whenever and wherever bigots attempted the invasion of our rights. Care was taken to state clearly that no movement, purposing to advance Catholics, as Catholics, to political office would be serviceable. In the United States, political office cannot be claimed by the adherents, as such, of any form of religion. Nevertheless, an American citizen should not be discriminated against simply because he is a Catholic, or because he has aided Catholics when there was question of their constitutional rights. Moreover, it was emphatically announced that no organization directed against any political party, merely as a party, could be regarded with favor; that it was not contemplated to interfere with party affiliations, Catholics, in their political and civil relations, must be guided and controlled, of course, by the laws of morality; they cannot admit that there is one code of ethics, one length and breadth of the Commandments for the individual and another for the nation. The words of the Saviour are as true to-day as when He uttered them nineteen centuries ago: "Render, therefore, to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's." The ballot must be cast in the light of moral principles and conscientiously. Adherence to these principles, however, will not forbid us to oppose ignorant, presumptuous bigotry, or to prevent its followers from entering political life in America.

The object desired is evident enough, although we may not so clearly perceive the means leading up to its attainment. We may learn a lesson from our Protestant fellow-citizens. They stand up courageously in defense of their rights. If the National Administration, the State Legislatures, or local boards, attempt to interfere with the smallest claim of the sects, their protests are heard in clarion tones throughout the length and breadth of the land, and delegation after delegation of their representative laymen besiege the halls of legislation. As a rule, they have been victorious. Very few politicians care to withstand determined public opposition. In fact, public sentiment, properly manifested, is often necessary to enable them to obtain justice for their constituents. The advice given by General Grant, when President, may serve as an illustration: "These people get together, call meetings, get up petitions, and send petitions down here, and thus they often secure their object. Now, that is what you Catholics should do. Get together, make out a statement of your case, and back it with as much force as you can muster."

This is good advice; it is brief and right to the point. It is likewise in perfect harmony with our form of government. The citizen is acting strictly within the rights of citizenship when he resorts to such measures to obtain or to defend his rights. Indeed, he may be justly accused of neglect if he does not exercise this prerogative when the occasion demands.

It is the goal to be reached; in what manner can we best advance towards it? The federation of all societies composed of Catholics has been debated for several years, and certain leaders among the laity, belonging to the principal organizations, have even taken steps towards its consummation by calling meetings and by outlining constitutional. This movement has not been primarily inaugurated for the redress of grievances; there are many other reasons given why such a union is desirable. Through federation we could have a body of men trained by experience in the management of organizations, many of whom are anxious and ready to employ their knowledge for the purpose suggested. Shall the movement which they have begun be assisted and directed, or shall it be allowed to languish and probably expire, mainly because it has not received that counsel and encouragement which would have brought success?

It is alleged that the difficulties and dangers connected with societies would be multiplied in a general organization. If we are to be discouraged by obstacles which, after all, are not insurmountable, then we have departed far from the spirit of our heroic ancestors, who sacrificed life itself rather than surrender either their religious or civil rights. But why should we fear? American Catholics are worthy of their forefathers. Point the way; let legitimate, constitutional means be selected, and they will give most cheerful support. No one can deny that the American Catholic possesses the courage of his convictions.

It is well to remark that any organization taking up the redress of religious grievances must be under wise control, else many mistakes may be made, and it cannot hope to enjoy, what is very necessary, the confidence of conservative, prudent leaders among the clergy and laity.

In some places diocesan unions already exist. Shall federation be accomplished by the formation of other unions, and their aggregation, all leading up to archdiocesan unions, all under spiritual direction, and culminating in a national union? Such a union having been accomplished, religious grievances existing only in a State, after all ordinary means had been exhausted, could be brought to the attention of the diocesan unions within the same, for the benefit of their combined action. The influence of all the societies constituting the national union would be exerted in a question possessing national importance.

Should this plan not meet with favor, might the end be attained by a national board elected by the societies of the United States, this board being under a spiritual director? Again, if the latter plan is not suitable, would the following prove satisfactory? The International Truth Society, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has already organized. The society has selected several boards for special duties. One board, composed of pro-

be elected by acclamation, it would save all the expense of a contest, and would be highly satisfactory."

Can.—"But if the electors did not tell the exact truth, the canvasser would be deceived, and the election would be null."

V.—"Are not the canvassers just as liable to be deceived at present? How do you know whether your own report will be exact, or not?"

Can.—"All I know is that I was sent to inquire which candidate you are supporting; if you do not wish to tell me, all I can do is to report accordingly. You may have some very good reason for not expressing yourself."

V.—"I have an excellent reason; and since we have talked so long to no purpose, I will tell you my reason. In former days, when I was a young man, we had open voting. Now things are changed, and the elector has the advantage of the ballot. If I were to tell you, and every other person that desired to know, for whom I am going to vote, the ballot would be of no use. I might as well go to the poll and shout out the name of the candidate for whom I voted. The ballot has been established as a safeguard of a sacred and private right; I purpose taking advantage of every safeguard that the law of the land affords me. If there were no ballot, it would be otherwise; but, under the circumstances, I do not see the use of going to a poll and marking secretly a paper, if I am to tell every person what mark I intend making. This is my reason for declining to answer the question."

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TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....DECEMBER 8, 1900.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

ANOTHER GENERAL ELECTION.

Another general election — not quite so general as the first one, being only provincial — is over. It is over, and we are glad. The country has had enough, for a while, of this political excitement. The Christmas and New Year's holidays are at hand, and we expect that the public will scarcely settle down to quiet and regular business until that festive season is passed. But there is a consolation in knowing that we are not likely to be troubled again for a while with the annoyance of the many elections. As in the Federal campaign, so in this Provincial one, the Liberal party has had it all its own way as far as this province is concerned. What effect such a one-sided state of affairs will have must greatly depend upon the men in power. To conduct the business of the province properly with virtually no opposition, demands men of the highest qualifications. If they prove equal to the occasion they will gain an enviable reputation for all time to come; if they fail, like Samson pulling down the temple upon himself, they will forever undermine the structure of their party. In fact, we look upon the situation as one of the gravest possible. The future of the province rests in the hands of men who have practically no check upon them; success means a long lease of power; one false step may mean their own utter destruction. Which will it be? Only time can tell.

PRIMITIVE SALVATIONISTS.

There is decidedly something very "primitive" about the new sect of salvationists recently started. It seems that General Booth is "too Jesuitical" for these gentlemen, (and ladies); consequently, they have set up another division of Protestantism under the peculiar title of "Primitive Salvationist Alliance." One of the strong supports of the Salvation Army movement consisted in the absence of all attacks upon any Christian body — especially upon Catholicity. The wonder is that Booth has been able to keep his army so long without allowing any split to occur. However, the split has come, as it necessarily must, in all that is of human origin. What these "Primitive" people are going to do for the glory of God and good of the world is something we have not yet learned; but we see clearly that there was not enough of anti-Romanism in the original "army" to suit their purpose. We may now be on the look-out for a regular Hamball attack upon the Roman camp.

THE BAPTISTS.

There are a great many Baptists in the world today — at least a great many kinds of Baptists. It would be interesting to know how many members each sub-sect numbers. There are the regular Baptists — who want no special term to designate their denomination; the old Baptists — of whom a great many are very young; the general Baptists — may be they mean Baptists generally, and anything else that suits on occasions; the general Baptists of the new connexion — who don't tell us what the nature of that connexion

is: the open Baptists — possibly in contra-distinction to the closed up ones; the particular Baptists — who may claim to be "particular" upon points of etiquette, or who are only Baptists for a particular purpose; the strict Baptists — likely in opposition to those who are lax; the hard-shell Baptists — follows not easy to crack; the Congregational Baptists — men who congregate together on certain occasions; the Seventh Day Baptists — who are Baptists on the seventh day, and anything else that suits for the rest of the week; the Presbyterian Baptists — who don't want to be considered Methodists; nor Anglicans, nor members of any other than the two sects mentioned; the Scotch Baptists — many of whom are English and Irish; the Calvinistic Baptists, who go in for the Geneva man rather than for Knox; the Donyan Baptists — whose Bible is the "Pilgrim's Progress"; the Union Baptists — who would like to combine all the others in one sect, but who cannot; the Unitarian Baptists — who are Unitarians first, just as others are Presbyterians, and Baptists afterwards. When we consider that this much divided sect is, after all, only one of the many much more divided sects, one begins to feel that there will be a queer old confusion when the so-called Christians are summoned to the valley of Jehoshaphat.

TWO IRISH NUNS.

By command of the Queen the two heroic nuns of Mafeking, Mother Superior Teresa and Sister Evangeline, visited Windsor Castle, the other day. They were driven from the station in a royal carriage, and were received by the Queen in one of the drawing-rooms. The "London Daily Chronicle" gives the following graphic account of the reception:

"These Sisters," it says, "belong to the community whose convents of mercy are in many parts. There is one at Mafeking, another at Crispin street E., in the heart of Whitechapel, and here Mother Teresa and Sister Evangeline, home from South Africa on a visit, were staying. "It was not possible after the audience to see them personally, but it was possible to gather some information as to their reception by the Queen at Windsor. She held out her hand to them that they might kiss it, and she thanked them most cordially for their labors in nursing those who needed it at Mafeking. Then Her Majesty, who was accompanied by Princess Henry of Battenberg, put a variety of questions as to the experiences of the Sisters during the siege. 'You are both English?' was one of her inquiries, and the answer, 'Oh, no, Your Majesty, we are both Irish,' delighted her greatly. She laughed heartily, no doubt at the naturalness of the reply. She was concerned about the risks of the bombardment, which the nuns had to run, saying once: 'Oh, that was dreadful.' Again, she showed deep emotion when a sympathetic allusion was made to the death of Prince Christian Victor. The audience being ended, Her Majesty once more held out her hand to be kissed by her visitors. "As to the convent of Mercy at Mafeking, it may be added that it had only been opened two months before the siege began. It was built at an expense of £3,000, and to the debt which remained on it there will now be added the expense of repairs, since the bombardment did it extensive damage. The nuns, of whom there are eight, with Mother Teresa at their head, were given the opportunity of leaving before the siege began. They decided, without

a moment's thought, to remain at the post of duty, and the rest we know."

ST. PATRICK'S CHARITABLE LADIES.

We learn with pleasure that Mrs. Monk has been chosen, as successor to her worthy mother — Mrs. Edward Murphy — as president of the St. Patrick's Ladies' Charitable Association. Already it is evident that Mrs. Monk carries into this splendid organization the same energy, devotedness and personal influence which have characterized her connection with more than one sacred or charitable association. The grand banquet, on the occasion of the golden jubilee of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, under the patronage and management of these kind ladies, was such a success as to presage a prosperous outcome in every other of their charitable undertakings.

As we understand it, one of the principal concerns of the association is to meet for the purpose of sewing and preparing clothing for the poor. While this grand work of real charity is being carried on, the ladies render the circle more attractive by such enjoyments as eurythmic parties and other kindred amusements. We have no doubt that the benefits which the poor will derive from the systematic labors of these kind-hearted ladies, and especially under such an efficient presidency as that of Mrs. Monk, will be incalculable. May the membership increase until every family is represented within its ranks is the wish of the "True Witness."

IRISH FORENSIC ELOQUENCE.

There are people who think that the halcyon days of Irish eloquence — especially that peculiar forensic eloquence, so characteristic of the Irish lawyer — have gone forever. When we read the anecdotes told about the Irish Bar, we are led to believe that history does not repeat itself in regard to these recorded facts. The pathos and wit of Curran, the magnetism and sublime humor of O'Connell, the flowery perfections and soaring phrases of Charles Phillips, the logical and equally imaginative language of Whiteside, the legal acumen and native flashes of almost every prominent member of the profession in Ireland, so astonished the world of three-quarters of a century ago, that men thought that Irish legal eloquence had naturally died out with the disappearance of so many masters. But such is not the case.

For a long period, especially in our criminal courts, have we in Canada enjoyed strains of genuine Irish eloquence, in many cases equal to the best that the story of the old Land's literature can unfold. Here in Montreal we have heard addresses to juries that proved most abundantly the imperishable nature of genuine Irish eloquence. There are voices that have long since been hushed in the silence of Cote des Neiges, whose tones once awakened the echoes of our old Court House and thrilled the hearts of all who heard them. There were other voices that no longer plead, but which now dictate in solemn tones the justice which they once so eloquently invoked. Even with the departure of these it might be said that the last efforts of real Irish eloquence at the Bar of our Dominion had died out. But, again, we say that it is not so.

Not later than this week the attention of our highest criminal tribunal has been held by cases of the gravest importance. The whole subtle and refined machinery of the law was set in motion to secure justice between society and the accused. High over the confusion of witnesses, the clamor of the public through the medium of the press, the stately and ponderous as well as dispassionate argumentation of Crown representatives, might be heard ringing out, in clarion tones, "now soft and now so strong," the genuine forensic eloquence of two Irish Catholic members of the Bar of Montreal. We refer in particular to Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., and Mr. F. B. Devlin, B.C.L., — both of whom have earned for themselves reputations that must endure and that are beyond the reach of even the most determined criticism.

THE CHINESE CRISIS.

Baron Hayaashi, the new Japanese minister to the Court of St. James', speaks thus of a Catholic bishop, whose name has been often repeated of late in connection with Chinese affairs: "Bishop Favier, of the Roman Catholic Cathedral, saw that trouble was coming long before it arrived, (says the Baron), and often he went to the Legations to impress upon them the necessity of preparing for the storm. He told members of the Tsung Li Yamen also, but no one heeded him. The Bishop had been many, many years in China, and was in charge of the Cathedral that Chinese money and labor had erected. He had been both earnest and tolerant in his labors, and had lived a life of absolute simplicity. He allowed himself sixteen shillings a week for his entire personal expenses. Besides this

he was a man of profound learning in Chinese classics, so that in every way he appealed to Chinese ideals of what a man should be, and indeed the natives loved and revered him."

CATHOLIC RIGHTS.

Rev. M. J. Lavelle, rector of St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, thus predicts the ultimate triumph of the Parochial School system. Being asked why not use the schools provided by the State, he said: —

"Every one with any experience in the religious education of the young will testify that this method is not only imperfect, but entirely inadequate. My own experience is that it is a most difficult matter to teach religion to the Catholic children brought up in the public schools. "There is a vague idea abroad that it is disloyal to the country to demand what we consider our rights. It is the birthright of every American citizen to demand everything the heart can desire, and if he cannot get it he must organize and insist on having it. He must not be refused, and if he insists he will secure it. This would not be a free country otherwise."

"We want our share of the public school money for our own schools, and we will get it in time."

REV. DR. WALL'S CIRCULAR.

Rev. Dr. F. H. Wall, president of the Catholic Young Men's Union, an organization with a membership of 50,000 in the United States, has issued a remarkable and timely circular to the members of his society. In that document he says: —

"To have their power felt in these days the Catholic young men of the nation must come down from their dignified retreats and come out upon the broad battlefield of human life and endeavor, and while endeavoring to unite with their fellow-citizens in all that tends to the common weal of our native land, should, at the same time respectfully but emphatically, protest against any unjust discrimination made against themselves or their religion. That such discrimination exists it is absurd to deny and faithless to be to faith and to conscience who would persuade us to the contrary. It is our duty to stand fearlessly before the fair-minded American people, and, conscious of the rectitude of our purposes, to strive by all lawful means to secure for our co-religionists, whether of high or lowly stations, the rights guaranteed to them under the Constitution of our well-beloved country. This is the only rational way in which the 50,000 members of the National Union can have their influence felt and their just claims respectfully listened to. Above and before all else, however, they have not lost their common sense and their judgment of what is just and true, and it is a vain endeavor to ride our religion over the common sense of the people of our country without a consistent and loyal devotion to its teachings. The Catholicity that will be effective on the part of our young men in winning the affectionate esteem of those not of the household of faith, must have in it a beating heart full of sympathy and love for all but above all things else it must have in it that which will make them upright, honest and pure."

ADVENT.

As Lent is a season of preparation for the glorious events of Easter, so is Advent a time of reflection and meditation during which the Catholics get ready for the celebration of the great festival of Christmas. It has been a custom in the Church from the very beginning, and equally one under the old dispensation, to prepare for a festival of rejoicing by certain humiliations, sacrifices, and penances. It is thus that we find the eve of a grand feast observed as a day of fast and abstinence. As our Lord fasted during forty days in the desert, prior to entering upon His mission, so do we keep forty days — called Lent — as a preparation for the jubilation of Easter. The same reason finds its application in regard to Advent.

Christmas and Easter commemorate the two most important events in the life of our Divine Lord. His birth in the stable at Bethlehem, and His glorious resurrection from Amathian's tomb behind Calvary; the Alpha and the Omega of His earthly life; the beginning and the end of Redemption's work. It is well, then, that due preparation should be made, for a proper and truly Catholic celebration of Christmas. Thus it is that during the weeks of Advent, the Church imposes certain restrictions and forms of penance upon the whole Catholic world. In proportion as the Advent is strictly and faithfully observed, shall be the happiness and blessings that Christmas will bring in its sublime train. The event that will be commemorated on the 25th December was due to the wickedness of man, and the miserable depths to which the whole race had fallen. From each of us, then, a certain amount of penance is exacted by that justice which never fails. That the fulfilment of these duties may be made the easier for us, the Church has prescribed certain rules to be observed during this season; it is for us to accept or neglect the opportunity. One thing we can positively say is that our Christmas enjoyment will be in the direct ratio of our fidelity to the Church's requirements during the season of Advent.

A MEMORABLE EVENT.

The pupils of St. Mary's College gave an interesting entertainment on Tuesday in honor of Sir William Hingston and Lady Hingston. The whole entertainment was on the subject of medicine, and included a comedy, several musical selections, a discussion on ancient and modern medical methods, and another discussion as to who was most useful to his country, the orator, the philosopher or the physician. It is well, indeed, that our prominent and deserving citizens should be honored by those in whose service their talents, their acquirements and their labors have been expended.

THE LATE

Weekly are we ordered the demise of another of our rarely is it our to the death of known by the "Witness" and who than was the Cath toy, of St. Cath was a life full of such merits as in the realm to Irish soul has work was imper had an influen Her life was aln attention to the which devolve u large family, al duties which he and book dealer Every one in Molloy's store. citizens, hundred familiar with ev unique little bu the numbers w Molloy's and w purchase their p tubers at her st are not fifty, m have ever serious grand and nobl

sentiments, which are common to humanity, should find a place, above all, in the Heart of Our Blessed Lord. He, too, had a Mother, — and for her His love must have ever been infinite, like Himself. Every honor paid to His Mother must bring rapture to His divinity; and every tribute of affection tendered by man to Mary must awaken in Him a gratitude as boundless as the eternal vastness of His nature. Consequently, we can form some faint idea of the happiness of the one who honors and respects the Mother of Christ.

It is a boon, beyond words in its greatness, to have the friendship of our Creator; it is a privilege beyond estimation to be an object of Divine solicitude; but to awaken in our favor the gratitude of a God is something that even our finite minds cannot possibly comprehend. Yet such is the position in which he, who pays due honor to the Immaculate Mother, finds himself in regard to Our Saviour. Just try to imagine for a moment what it means to be the creditor of Christ, to have a legitimate claim upon His gratitude. His justice, His mercy, His love, are all infinite and all inestimable; equally infinite is His gratitude, equally inestimable in its effects. No wonder then that St. Bernard has declared that no soul that has been faithful to Mary can perish. Sin may encompass it, error may tinge it, even infidelity may fall upon it; but the gratitude of Christ, for the honor paid to His Mother, will not permit that sin, nor that error, nor that infidelity to stand in the way of His mercy. He will eventually find a means of saving that soul and of exercising His right, in regard to it, of bestowing an eternal reward, as a token of His love for the mother that was so honored and respected. The Immaculate Conception is, therefore, one of the grand occasions afforded man to pay tribute to the Virgin Mother of Christ.

In all this great city there is no one more deserving of every tribute of esteem and respect that can be paid than is Sir William Hingston. His has been a wonderful career of usefulness, whether we consider him as a leading member of his profession, or as an example of citizenship reduced to a most perfect model.

It was Gavan Duffy who once said, in referring to Thomas Davis, that "great men are rare; but good men, true men, noble men, gifted men are to be found, who move, like a spirit in the bosom of society, and scatter blessings upon humanity wheresoever they pass." Were we to characterize Sir William Hingston as a "great man," we might be exposed to shock by his sentiment of humility; but surely he will allow us to place him at the head of that other category of men, to whom the Irish patriotic refers in such glowing terms.

Needless to say that the "True Witness" joins heartily in every movement calculated to honor Sir William, or to recognize his countless services to his fellow-countrymen and co-religionists in Montreal. We may add that, in our humble opinion, events such as the one just recorded, cannot be too frequent. They reflect upon the whole community as well as upon the one thus specially honored. We unite with the faculty and pupils of St. Mary's College, in wishing Sir William and his kind and generous lady, long years of happiness and a large share of all the blessings that Providence showers upon the human family.

Local Notes.

DIVISION NO. 8. — At a largely attended meeting of Division No. 8, A.O.H., held on Wednesday evening, Mr. John P. O'Brien was elected president to replace Mr. John Lavelle. Mr. O'Brien is an old member of Division No. 1, and was one of those who left that Division to organize Division 8. He is highly respected, and has a large circle of friends in the A.O.H. He is a worthy successor to Mr. Lavelle. The "True Witness" congratulates him on his accession to office.

BRANCH NO. 9, C.M.B.A. — The regular monthly meeting of Branch No. 9, C.M.B.A., Grand Council of Quebec, was held in their hall, 1242 Notre Dame street, Wednesday evening, November 30. President Bro. Henry Butler in the chair. Besides a lot of important business in connection with the branch being transacted, the following officers were re-elected for the ensuing year: — President, Bro. James Morley; first vice-president, Bro. J. Shaw; second vice-president, Bro. A. Purcell; recording secretary, Bro. Jas. R. Walsh, re-elected; assistant recording secretary, Bro. Joseph Tobin, re-elected; treasurer, Bro. M. J. O'Flaherty, re-elected; financial secretary, Bro. Geo. A. Frevost, re-elected; marshal, Bro. Jas. Kavanagh; guard, Bro. John Sheehan; trustees, Bros. O'Hara, Sheehan, Deroche, Flannery and Purcell.

The affairs of Branch 9 are in a flourishing condition, and the prospects for the future very bright.

ANNUAL SOCIAL OF BRANCH 74, C.M.B.A.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was the annual social and progressive euchre party, held under the auspices of Branch 74, Grand Council of Canada, on Friday evening, the 30th of November, in the hall of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax, which is well suited for the occasion. About one hundred couples were present, including Grand Deputy J. H. Foley, Chancellor P. Reynolds, Trustee F. J. Seers, Bro. J. Quinlan and W. F. Coetigan. The opening took place by a grand march and waltz, after which President W. Deegan welcomed all present by a few well chosen remarks, and announced that those desirous to take part in the euchre contest, would proceed to the large assembly hall, and that the dance programme would be continued for those remaining. Sixty-eight persons participated in the contest for six prizes, there being exactly seventeen tables in operation. The winners were as follows: 1st prize, Miss M. Quinlan; 2nd, Mrs. G. Cunningham; 3rd, Miss A. Feeley; (Gents), 1st prize, J. Devlin; 2nd, P. J. Kavanagh; and 3rd, M. Healey, after which a well selected musical programme by Bro. J. F. Shea, (leader of St. Gabriel's choir), was rendered, the artists well followed by Miss N. Shea, a well rendered piano solo; Mr. A. O'Leary, song and recitation; quartette, consisting of Bros. J. S. Shea, J. Deegan, W. Cox, J. Rennie, P. Shea and W. Hennessy rendered several well-appreciated songs. Refreshments were served by one of the most popular society caterers, Bro. W. J. Shea, when dancing was resumed until an early hour in the morning. Bro. P. Shea, being a very efficient chairman for the occasion, assisted by President W. Deegan, Bros. J. Coffey, W. Cullen, M. Murphy, T. McDonald, W. Noonan, J. Deegan, W. Hennessy, T. J. Kavanagh, J. Green, W. D. McCarthy, J. Kenny, W. Egan and J. S. Shea.

NEW PARISHES.

It is stated that following the departure of the Rev. Abbe N. M. Rochon from Notre Dame de Grace, that parish will be divided, and two new parishes will be founded, one at Cote des Neiges, and the other at Montreal West.

MGR.

This may be as some phr wisely remark a life of certai ing more poe each one mu this is a cumc one from whi and to which ception. The w fusions upon point; he make fact, and he p able. It does when or how this rule of so the length of y the manner spent. Death of impartially strikes without to time, phre condition, or a alike, the aim rich and the p humble — all h the stroke of h can resist whe he stands, is b On Sunday n and dread sum the most disti the Catholic c Provinces. The Rev. Mgr. Quirous Vicar-Gen ad event took Nunery on Gu For some wee man, who had due to over-w ordinary rest v wanted, found a prolonged r he came to M a white to the Nuns. But the physical on long over-tax blade of his b the frail scabb it. The end c calmly — "he d whose death is The Very Rev Michael Quinan of the diocese Scotia, was bo at Halifax, an his fifty-fifth of Joseph Quin rie Anne Conde education part Provinces, and where he was priesthood on M first appointed 1869, where he when he was m finally to Arich was then the s it remained so 1886, when the Antigonish, and his title of Bish of Antigonish. T Cameron, who l of the late B 1870, first dea chat in 1877, a 1886.

By the death Catholic Church cially by the s most valued pri diocese of Antio a model, a dea the whole dom and worthy citi place on Wedne chapel of the G request of the ment was in t High Altar of t was celebrat sisted by Rev. agne and Rev. J-con and sub- Amid the prie who assisted at Father Colin, a ary of St. Sulpi and Sydney, a ceased; Rev. F. rector of the M Father Lavelle, ther Quinlan, Rev. A. P. O'D Hyacinthe; Rev. Boucherelle; Re M. J. Charpentier superior of the thers; Rev. J. D Chevrier, of the Thomas O'Neill, Collagan.

THE LATE

Weekly are we ord the demise of another of our rarely is it our to the death of known by the "Witness" and who than was the Cath toy, of St. Cath was a life full of such merits as in the realm to Irish soul has work was imper had an influen Her life was aln attention to the which devolve u large family, al duties which he and book dealer Every one in Molloy's store. citizens, hundred familiar with ev unique little bu the numbers w Molloy's and w purchase their p tubers at her st are not fifty, m have ever serious grand and nobl

HER STORE

Her store, o heral, has b scattering more nature of the class, than perh in Montreal. If a or periodical, publication was to go to M's store to get a list of names, highly

MR. QUINAN DEAD.

This may be a life of uncertainties as some philosopher of old once wisely remarked, but it is equally a life of certainties. There is nothing more positive than the fact that each one must, sooner or later, die; this is a common dispensation, it is one from which there is no escape, and to which there can be no exception. The wise allows himself delusions upon this all important point, he makes up his mind to the fact, and he prepares for the inevitable. It does not so much matter when or how one goes forth from this vale of sorrows. Nor is the age, the length of years, as important as the manner in which they were spent. Death is the personification of impartiality; that dread phantom strikes without any consideration as to time, place, circumstances, age, condition, or station; good and bad alike, the saint and the sinner, the rich and the poor, the great and the humble—all have to pass beneath the stroke of his scythe, and none can resist when the sword, in which he stands, is being moved down. On Sunday morning last this last and dread summons came to one of the most distinguished members of the Catholic clergy in the Maritime Provinces. The victim was the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Quinan, the able and zealous Vicar-General of Antigonish. The sad event took place at the Grey Nunnery on Guy street, in this city. For some weeks the reverend gentleman, who had been in failing health, due to over-work and lack of the ordinary rest which his system demanded, found it necessary to take a prolonged repose. In consequence, he came to Montreal and retired for a while to the Convent of the Grey Nuns. But the rest came too late, the physical energies had been too long over-taxed, and the ardent blade of his bright spirit wore out the frail scabbard of flesh that held it. The end came peacefully and calmly—he died as die the stars, whose death is day. The Very Rev. Monsignor James Michael Quinan, D.D., vicar-general of the diocese of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, was born August 12, 1846, at Halifax, and was, therefore, in his fifty-fifth year. He was the son of Joseph Quinan, and his wife, Marie Anne Condon, and received his education partly in the Maritime Provinces, and partly at Quebec, where he was ordained to the priesthood on May 22, 1869. He was first appointed cure of Ardoise, in 1869, where he remained until 1876, when he was moved to Decousse, and finally to Arichat, in 1880. Arichat was then the seat of the bishop, and it remained so until August 29, 1886, when the See was removed to Antigonish, and the bishop changed his title of Bishop of Arichat to that of Antigonish. The Right Rev. John Cameron, who had become coadjutor of the late Bishop Mackinnon, in 1870, first became Bishop of Arichat in 1877, and of Antigonish in 1886. By the death of Mgr. Quinan the Catholic Church in Canada, and especially by the sea, loses one of its most valued priests; the Bishop and diocese of Antigonish lose a friend, a model, a devoted minister of God; the whole Dominion loses a noble and worthy citizen. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning in the chapel of the Grey Nunnery; at the request of the deceased the interment was in the Crypt under the High Altar of that chapel. The Mass was celebrated by Mgr. Racicot, assisted by Rev. Father Tranchemontagne and Rev. Prof. Canotte as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. Among the priests, the chancellor and who assisted at the Mass were Rev. Father Colin, superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice; Rev. James Quinan, of Sydney, C.B., uncle of the deceased; Rev. Father Lelandais, director of the Montreal College; Rev. Father Levell, Sulpician; Rev. Father Quinlivan, of St. Patrick's; Rev. A. P. O'Donnell, canon of St. Hyacinthe; Rev. J. Primeau, cure of Boucherville; Rev. J. Lomeran; Rev. M. J. Charpentier; Rev. A. Lemieux, superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice; Rev. J. J. Connolly, S.J.; Rev. D. Chevrier, of the Seminary; Rev. Thomas O'Reilly, and Rev. R. B. Callaghan.

Notes.

At a largely Division No. 8, Wednesday evening, the officers were elected. Mr. John La... an old member and was one of Division to or... He is highly re... large circle of... H. He is a wor... r. Lavelle. The... congratulates him... O.M.B.A. — The... of Branch... and Council of... their hall, 1242... Wednesday even... President Bro... chair. Besides a... business in connec... being transac... year; first vice... first vice-pres... second vice-pres... recording sec... R. Walsh, re... recording secretary, re-elected; re... Flaherty, re-elect... Bro. Geo. A... marshal, Bro. J... Bro. John... Bro. O'Hara... lannery and Pur... Branch 9 are in a... and the pros... very bright. OF BRANCH 74, the most enjoy... season was the... progressive eccl... the auspices of... Council of Canada, the 80th of No... of the Merchants... which is well su... About one hun... present, includ... P. Foley, Chan... Justice F. J. Se... W. F. Costigan... place by a grand... pre-... chosen remarks... at those desir... eccl... contest, the large assem... continued for those... persons partici... for six prizes... winners were as... Miss M. Quinan;... ngam; 3rd, Miss... 1st prize, J. Dev... anagh; and 3rd... which a well se... arranged by Bro. J... of St. Gabriel's... the artists tak... N. Shea, a well... Mr. A. O'Leary, c... quartette, com... S. Shea, J. De... anie, P. Shea and... several well... refreshments were... the most popular... Bro. W. J. Shea... resumed until an... morning, Bro. P... efficient chairman... assisted by Presi... J. Coffey, W... T. McDonald, W... W. Hennessy, T... W. D. Mc... W. Egan and J. B...

THE LATE MRS. MOLLOY.

Weekly are we called upon to record the demise of some one or other of our fellow-citizens, but rarely is it our painful duty to refer to the death of one more generally known by the readers of the "True Witness" and more highly respected than the late Mrs. James Molloy, of St. Catherine street. Her's was a life full of merits, above all such merits as now tell in her favor in the realm to which her generous Irish soul has departed. Her good work was imperceptibly done, yet it had an influence upon thousands. Her life was almost entirely spent in attention to those Christian duties which devolve upon the mother of a large family, and to those other duties which her business as news and book dealer imposed upon her. Every one in Montreal knows Mrs. Molloy's store. Thousands of our citizens, hundreds of our readers are familiar with every detail inside that unique little building. But of all the numbers who frequented Mrs. Molloy's and who made it a rule to purchase their periodicals and newspapers at her stand, possibly there are not fifty, may be not ten, who have ever seriously reflected upon the grand and noble work she was doing. Her store, ever presided over by herself, has been the medium of scattering more genuine Catholic literature of the current and periodical class than perhaps any other place in Montreal. If a Catholic newspaper, or periodical, or pamphlet, or other publication was needed, you had only to go to Mrs. Molloy's and you were sure to get it. The gifted, the talented, highly educated, might

write for the public; but it was Mrs. Molloy who brought their works to the notice and into the hands of that public. Can we not honestly say, that she was one of the most to whom the Holy Father made reference, when, in dealing with the Apostolate of the press, he specially blessed the people through whose medium good Catholic literature found a circulation? In a particular manner does the "True Witness" regret the death of Mrs. Molloy; for she has long been one of our most enthusiastic friends and has done wonders to increase the circulation and influence of our papers. Less than this, in justice, we could not say, in tendering our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family, it is with that lightness of heart, which accompanies the assurance of a prayer being granted, that we join in the application "May she rest in peace!"

LATE WILLIAM O'DONNELL. — The many friends of Lieut. John O'Donnell, of the city police, will be pained to learn of the accidental death of his son, William, on the 25th inst., at Michipicoten on the Algoma Central Railway. The deceased was a young man, being only in his thirty-third year. He was a splendid specimen of manhood. To his father, Lieut. O'Donnell, of No. 7 Police Station, the news was a great shock, and the veteran police officer, who for thirty years of faithful service to the city, has made him a large circle of friends, is completely prostrated. Mr. M. J. O'Donnell, of the Inland Revenue, brother of the deceased, and his uncle, Constable James O'Donnell, of the Central Station, left by the "Soo" train on Wednesday evening to bring the body to this city for interment, which is expected to take place tomorrow. To the parents of the deceased, his brother and his uncle, the "True Witness" offers its sincere sympathy.—R.I.P.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.

The second series of the Cazooha, inaugurated last autumn in the basement of St. Gabriel's Church, Point St. Charles, will open on Monday night, Dec. 10th, 1900, to continue every evening to Friday night inclusively.

PROGRAMME.

Monday, 8 p.m., concert, "End of Century." Tuesday, 8 p.m., Ice Cream. "A la Cazooha." Wednesday, 8 p.m., competition. Sawing stick of Cord Wood 5 inches diameter, (two cuts) by amateur ladies of parish, open to outsiders. Thursday, 8 p.m., fancy drill programme "A la Irlandaise." Friday, 8 p.m., oyster supper, "A la Lyonnaise." All are invited to attend every evening. Admittance free 10 cents. A gala time will be had. Do not forget to come. The Centre street car will take you to the door of the hall, corner of Centre and Laprairie streets.

THE ENGLISH PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.

The vice-president of the Catholic Association of London, Mr. Charles J. Murch, F. R. Hist, S. delivered, before the Kilburn Branch of the Guild of Ransom, on the 11th November last, a magnificent lecture, upon the English Pilgrimage to Rome. Of those present many of our Canadian Catholic readers will recognize the familiar names of two eminent Oblate Fathers — Hunt and Dawson. We cannot be expected to follow Mr. Murch in all the details of his most interesting pen-picture of the journey from London to Rome; but some of the incidents by the way, and a few of the pertinent and eloquent reflections of the lecturer will not prove unacceptable. To give an idea of all that was to be seen on the way, and of the manner of conducting the pilgrimage, we will allow the lecturer to rapidly trace the route followed. He said:—"Our train, which consisted of over 300 first, second, and third-class pilgrims, left Holborn Station at 11.35 a.m. on Monday, October 8th, and arrived safely in Paris at 10.35 p.m. Here, before starting on the long journey to Rome, the whole of the pilgrims dined together at a restaurant near the station. Before the train left Paris at midnight about sixty belated pilgrims from Bradford came to swell the numbers. Dijon was reached the next morning (Oct. 9th), and Modena, where the luggage was examined before entering Italy, later on towards evening. The scenery in Savoy, and particularly in the neighborhood of Guloz, was much admired by the pilgrims, who seemed in the best of spirits. They arrived at Turin at midnight, and reached Pisa on the morning of Wednesday, October 10th, when a glimpse of the Leaning Tower was obtained from the train. Then came a straight run, with but few stoppages, to the Eternal City, and the train steamed into Trastevere Station at 9 p.m., being about two hours late. Here the pilgrims were met by Mr. Dunford, K.S.C., the Hon. Sec. of the Catholic Association, and a number of the English residents in Rome. The 350 pilgrims of the Santa Maria section were soon on their road to the Vatican in charge of Mr. Comber, a member of the committee, whilst the remainder (some 230 in number) went to the respective hotels to which they had been allocated by Mr. Munich, the director of this section. The journey to Rome passed off without any serious mishaps, two of the women pilgrims were left behind (one at Dijon, the other at Pisa), but they came on by later trains, and the couplets of one of the carriages snapped at Orbetello. Although tired by their long journey, the pilgrims were up early the next morning (Oc-

tober 11th), ready to visit Rome."

Leaving aside his most interesting account of the visiting of Rome, we come to the audience. On Saturday morning the Feast of St. Edward the Confessor, the whole of the pilgrims went to St. Peter's, where the Holy Father gave them the public audience which has been so fully described in all the papers, both Catholic and secular. That same afternoon, at 2.30, numbers of the pilgrims attended the funeral service for Mr. Aldridge at the Minerva Church. After the service, which was said by Father Thos. J. Farrell of Barrow-in-Furness, the body was taken to the cemetery of San Lorenzo, Campo Verano. The pilgrims then separated to go to confession at the appointed churches in preparation for the General Communion the next day. On Sunday (Oct. 14th), the Minerva pilgrims attended the Mass said by the Rev. Dr. Bagshaw, Bishop of Nottingham, who gave the Holy Communion. Jubilee visits were afterwards paid to St. John Lateran and St. Mary Major, and in the afternoon the final visit to St. Peter's was made, the whole terminating with the Te Deum. In the evening Monsignor Stonor and the bishops of Nottingham and Liverpool dined with the pilgrims at the Minerva Hotel. Canons Bagshaw and Waterson were also among the guests. Afterwards the distinguished prelates held a reception in the magnificent salons of the Hotel, and during the course of the evening a musical entertainment arranged by Canon Browne was provided, amongst those taking part being Fathers Fletcher and Wilderspin, Miss Flynn, Miss Bentley, and Mr. Brooks. In response to a hearty vote of thanks, proposed by Canon Browne and seconded by Father Fletcher, Archbishop Stonor delivered a short address, expressing his gratification at the success of the pilgrimage. Mr. Munich then described the private audience given by the Holy Father to the pilgrims of the pilgrimage the following morning, at which he had the honor of being presented to the Pope. Immediately after the audience a visit was paid to His Eminence Cardinal Rampolla, the Secretary of State. The lecturer then described shortly the pilgrimage to Assisi and Loreto, of which he was in charge. It consisted of over sixty members, and left Rome on Friday, October 19. The various shrines at Assisi, Loreto, Bologna, and Milan were visited, and the party reached Paris on Wednesday, 24th of October, where they separated. In conclusion, Mr. Munich said that the scenes the pilgrims had witnessed in Rome during the Holy Year would never be effaced from their memories.

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A DEATHBED CONVERSION.

Ignorance and bigotry usually maintain the relations of cause and effect. Where the latter is present without the former malice alone is behind it. Where the former is the cause of the latter, pity is the only proper sentiment to manifest towards it.

These thoughts suggest themselves in connection with an occurrence in an up town parish this week. A Liverpool man, or, strictly speaking, a non-Catholic, whose wife is a Catholic was taken with a fatal illness, during which he requested those about him to send for a priest. The priest came and the sick man stated that he wished to become a Catholic, and in fact he had long contemplated the step, but had put it off until now, when there was no time for further delay. The priest, seeing that the man could not live, gave him conditional baptism and administered the Holy Eucharist. The man died shortly afterwards. Then came rumors of proposed hostile action on the part of his non-Catholic relatives, with vague threats of throwing the priest, the candles and holy water out of the house.

Arrangements for the funeral were made, and on Sunday morning, as the priest who attended him was preparing to celebrate the late Mass, a caller visited the rectory and inquired for him. It proved to be the brother of the deceased, and he was present to inquire whether the dead man had become a Catholic willingly or not. He was assured that there is no other method for an adult to enter the Church. The visitor, like the majority of non-Catholics, was unaware of the course of instruction necessary where circumstances permit and of the absolute necessity of the priest being assured of the person's pure intention in all cases. The Church is anxious for the salvation of souls, but those who have reached the use of reason and have free will must co-operate with God's grace.

The brother of the deceased then spoke of the funeral, and was told that a High Mass would be celebrated. He said that they could not afford it and would secure a minister, who would conduct the services free. He was told that the priest was aware of the needy circumstances of the deceased and his family and that a High Mass of Requiem would be sung without expense, as is the custom at this church when a poor and deserving member of the flock dies. Low Masses are never celebrated there for funerals, and when the family of the deceased pay the usual honorarium for a Low Mass and can afford no more, the choir gets the stipend and the priest's services are volunteered, each of the three priests at the church taking his turn in celebrating such Masses. Thus it is that even the poorest has a High Mass. The non-Catholic brother of the deceased, who perhaps had often heard and possibly recited the refrain, "High Mass, High Mass; low Mass, Low Mass; no money, no Mass," had learned a new version: "No money, High Mass."

The funeral took place, and in view of the threats a policeman was told to keep watch by the church door, so as to preserve the peace if necessary, but there was no occasion

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for his services. In the presence of death bigotry is sometimes hushed. The only excitement was caused by the fainting of the brother on the church pavement after the services. May he and his learn before it is too late the beauties of the Church in which their brother died—the Church of Christ and of His poor. These facts were the basis upon which was built a wild rumor of force being used to prevent Catholic services at the funeral of a convert. The incident, while interesting in a manner, is not extraordinary, and will not cease to have counterparts until a better understanding of the Church comes to non-Catholics, when the fold of Christ will be one, as He desires. — Catholic Standard and Times.

Jack—Who is that fine looking girl that just bowed to you? Tom (gloomily)—Oh, she's my sister. Jack—Why, old chap, I wasn't aware that you had a sister. Tom—I didn't know it myself until last night.—Chicago News.

The shrewd merchant knows where to place his advertisements. Why not try our columns. Our rates are reasonable. Our paper reaches near and far in every parish in the City and Province in Canada.

"There are no editors on that list of America's most famous men." "Is that so? Well, then, it isn't a list of America's most famous men." —Indianapolis Journal.

KARN Pianos. In point of excellence, from either a musical or mechanical standpoint, Karn Pianos enjoy a distinct advantage in Canada. It is true the original cost of a Karn is a little more than that of the ordinary Piano but the satisfaction of knowing that absolute perfection in workmanship and material are secured more than make up for the additional cost. SOLE AGENTS: The D. W. KARN CO., Limited, Karn Hall Building, ST. CATHERINE STREET

COMPANION PIECES GOOD OLD PORT WINE, Bottled in Oporto, Portugal. "Commandador Port" Per bottle \$1.50. Per case of one dozen bottles, \$17.00. Delivered free, by Express, in lots of one or more cases, anywhere in Ontario, Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. GENUINE SHERRY WINE Bottled in Jerez de la Frontera, Spain. "Emperor Extra Dry Sherry" Per bottle \$1.50. Per case of one dozen bottles \$17.00. Delivered free, by express, in case lots, anywhere in Ontario, Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. THE ITALIAN WAREHOUSE will be open every evening for the balance of this CHRISTMAS MONTH until 9 p.m., for the proper execution of all orders entrusted to us for HOLIDAY STORES. Everything of the best. Careful packing and prompt delivery. Send in your lists for town and country delivery. FRASER, YIGER & CO.

New Table Raisins Crop 1900. New Cooking Raisins, Crop 1900. New Table and Cooking Figs, Crop 1900. Middles of the Finest Wiltshire Bacon. 1,000 cases Canned Goods, Packing of 1900. Fruits and Vegetables in Cans and Glass. New Season's Jams, Marmalades, Jellies, etc., etc. 500 Boxes FRASER'S Golden Tipped Ceylon Tea. 5 lb. boxes, 50 cents per pound. 10 lb. canners, 50 cents per pound. 50 half-chests of OUR FAMOUS 25c ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA ready for every call. HOLIDAY CASE No. 1, at \$6.50. HOLIDAY CASE No. 2, at \$9.50. Containing—Charet Wine 2 bottles, Clare Wine 2 bottles, Port Wine 2 bottles, Walker's Rye Whisky 2 bottles, Brandy 1 bottle, Scotch Whisky 1 bottle, Ginger Wine 1 bottle, Gin, Holland 1 bottle, 12 bottles in all for \$6.50. Containing—Champagne Wine 1 quart bottle, Table Sherry 2 bottles, Tawny Port Wine 2 bottles, Superior Claret Wine 2 bottles, Walker's V.O. Rye Whisky 2 bottles, 1878 Brandy 1 bottle, Diamond Blend Scotch Whisky 1 bottle, Holland Gin 1 bottle, 12 bottles in all for \$9.50. Delivered by express all charges prepaid. HOLIDAY cases of Wines and Liqueurs. All our Liqueurs are guaranteed pure and genuine. Fine Old Scotch Whiskies. PATTERSON'S "GRAND SPECIAL" WHISKY, the Finest Highland Whisky of great age, \$1.10 per bottle, \$12.35 per case. Delivered free by freight, all charges prepaid, in case lots, on receipt of \$12.35 in cash. Post Office or Express Money Order, to any railroad station or express office in Ontario, Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. "OLD VATTED BALBLAIR" STRAIGHT SCOTCH WHISKY, 8 years in wood, from the oldest distillery in the Highlands. Old Vatted Balblair \$1.10 per bottle, \$12.50 per case. Delivered free by freight, charges prepaid, in case lots, on receipt of \$12.50 in cash. Post Office or Express Money Order, to any railroad station or express office in Ontario, Quebec or the Maritime Provinces. FRASER, YIGER & CO., Warehouse, 207, 209 and 211 ST. JAMES STREET.

# Our Boys and Girls.

## THE LAND OF ANYHOW.

Beyond the Isle of What's-the-use, Where Slipshod Point is now, There used to be, when I was young, The Land of Anyhow.

Don't Care was king of all this realm, A cruel king was he! For those who served him with good heart He treated shamefully!

When boys and girls their tasks would slight, And cloud poor mother's brow, He'd say, "Don't care! It's good enough! Just do it anyhow."

But when in after life they longed To make proud fortune bow, He let them find that fate ne'er smiles From the Land of Anyhow.

For he who would the harvest reap Must learn to use the plow, And pluck his tent a long way From the Land of Anyhow!

—Union Signal.

LIFE—Life is a voyage, in the progress of which we are continually changing our scenes. There are four stages to it: childhood, youth, manhood and old age. We first leave our childhood days behind us to enter youth, after which the years of ripened manhood appear, and then the better and more pleasing part of old age. My young readers, you have passed the first and entered on the second. In a short time you'll be holding the third. Up to the present time is your life what it should be? Are you about to enter manhood fully equipped with all the necessary qualifications which will enable you to fight life's battle honestly, nobly, courageously and perseveringly to the end? If you are lifting yourself up with these bulwarks, you'll glide peacefully into the arms of old age to see yourself honored and respected by all who know you. Looking back over the long stretch of years which have happily glided by, you can say: "Life has been a grand success. I found my trials and troubles manfully, over its vast arena I found friends whose encouraging words gave me fresh courage, and whose assistance was like fresh flowers and beds of roses strewn across my path. The remembrance of these things gives me great consolation as the hand of old age presses heavily upon me." Do you see, young reader, what is ahead of you in order to make life worth the living?

SURFACE MANNERS.—Surface manners are like cut flowers stuck in a shallow glass with just enough of water to keep them fresh an hour or so; but the courtesy that has its growth in the heart is like the rose-bush in the garden that no inclement weather can kill, and no dark day force to forego the unfolding of a bud. Surface manners can't stand the test on all occasions for sooner or later they show the weak form that carries them. That which is grounded in the heart is to the front on all occasions.

IDLENESS.—This bad quality is one that afflicts many of our young folks. There are a class of boys and girls who seem to take great delight in doing nothing. Moments, hours and days pass by without employing them properly. Do not allow this habit to grow on you, for in after years you'll find a difficulty in shaking off its fetters. The following example speaks for itself:

"When I was a boy at school," said an old man, "I was often very idle. Even while at my lessons, I used to play with other boys as idle as myself. Of course, we tried to hide this from the teacher, but one day we were fairly caught. 'Boys,' said he, 'you must not be idle. You must keep your eyes on your lessons. You do not know what you lose by being idle. Now, while you are young is the time to learn. Let any one of you, who sees another boy looking off his book come and tell me.' 'Now,' said I to myself, 'there is Fred Smith. I do not like him. I will watch him, and if I see him looking off his book I will tell.' 'Not very long after, I saw Fred looking off his book, so I went up and told the teacher. 'Aha!' said he, 'how do you know he was idle?' 'Please, sir,' said I, 'I saw him.' 'O you did, did you? And where were your eyes when you saw him? Were they on your book?' 'I was fairly caught. I saw the other boys laugh, and I hung my head, while the teacher smiled. It was a good lesson for me, and I never forgot it.'

## NOTES FOR FARMERS.

Statements regarding the results of the past season's root crop have just been completed by Mr. Fixter, field foreman at the Central Experimental farm, and are being compiled in the annual report of the experimental farms, which will shortly be issued by Professor Saunders. The season in the vicinity of Ottawa was very favorable to root cultivation, and consequently the crop on the Experimental farm was large, the total yield being 407 tons. This was made up as follows: On the farm crops: Turnips 71 tons, mangolds 143 tons, sugar beets 10 1/2 tons, carrots 40 1/2 tons. On the Experimental farm plots, where different varieties are tested as to their comparative productiveness, 142 1/2 tons in all were produced.

PRAYER.—Commence your daily life with prayer. Earnest prayer will sanctify your daily actions—will give you strength to bear up with disappointments. The man, woman or child who consecrate their day's action with prayer weave the blessed charm of God's grace around them, which gives strength against temptation. How many daily go forth in health from their homes never to return there in life! Prayer is a surety for those you love and leave behind that whatever may befall you, yet all is well.

A GOOD SON.—"My son is now twenty-five years old," said a mother to her friend, "and he has always remembered what I taught him in childhood. He has been a good boy; he has never brought a tear to his mother's eye." "Boys, how many of you could hear them say the same? And if any of you feel that it could not, with truth be said, who will resolve to-day, 'From this time I will do nothing which shall bring tears to my mother's eyes.'"

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.—It was a stifling evening. The asphalt pavement breathed out all the gathered heat and irritation of the day, and a group of eager city dwellers stood on the corner to take the car that would bear them into a better atmosphere. They were crowded till there was left only an undesirable end seat, whose occupants must ride backward. A plain old man and his wife slipped into it.

This is "most as good as the other seats, ain't it?" chirped his wife after a few moments. "Better," responded her husband, promptly; "you don't get the grats in your eyes this way." On went the car with its full complement of passengers, but none of them looked so happy or so content as the couple who faced away from the grats. They were old, their faces were worn and wrinkled, and their possessions were evidently few. After a time the car stopped, and some better seats became empty. The old man and the old woman stepped into them.

A RAZOR AND SOME COMMENTS.—"The old captain's eyes twinkled as he surveyed the boys whom he had caught back of the barn shaving with an old razor the faces that as yet showed no sign of down. One of the boys shamefacedly confessed that they were trying to make their mustaches grow. Then the captain let loose the laugh that had been silent, bubbling within, and he laughed so heartily that even the boys themselves joined him. 'I tell you what it is, boys,' said the merry old man, when his face began to straighten out, 'you're starting to be men wrong-side out. It is not with the outside, but with the inside, that manliness begins. It takes more than a mustache to make a man. Now, look at Clarence Beaufort, across the way. He has a mustache that looks as if it were made to order, and his hair is always daintily parted in the middle; his trousers are never without the proper crease, and he carries that little cane of his as jauntily as my dog Jack there carries his tail. And with it all, Clarence is, as you know, only a dude and a spendthrift. He has neither brains nor morals under that trowers hat of his, and I bet you, boys,' here the captain brought his great palm down on his knee with a resounding whack—'Clarence Beaufort isn't even a decent counterfeiter of a man, much less the genuine article. This town wouldn't lose by the bargain if it could exchange him for one of those wax dummies that you see in the store windows. The wax man is just as beautiful as Clarence, and just as much of a man, besides having none of his vices.' 'Now, there's Joe Holt,' and with the mention of this name the captain's face lost its look of severe displeasure. 'Joe Holt isn't sixteen yet, but he's more of a man than lots of people that have whiskers as long as Joe himself.' (This with a side glance at the razor.) 'Joe takes care of his old mother, and does his own thinking, and is clean-hearted and brave, and if that doesn't make a man, I'd like to know what in the name of rusty razors does?'

With that the captain whistled to Jack and was off, and five thoughtful boys gathered up the scattered shaving utensils in silence and returned them to the homes from which they had been "borrowed."

per acre. The average yield of the four best varieties was 39 1/2 tons per acre. The field crops yielded per acre as follows: Carrots, from 825 to 902 bushels; mangolds, 1,050 bushels; sugar beets, from 650 to 700 bushels; turnips, from 600 to 875 bushels.

In handling this immense quantity of produce the most labor-saving and at the same time most thorough methods are adopted. No time is wasted pulling out the roots. The plow is run through the drills, and all remains to be done is to cut off the tops. Large wagons carrying three tons each load are used in drawing in the produce. As far as economy is concerned this is far preferable to the use of carts, which carry less than a ton and require as much of a man's time.

In unloading the vegetables, they are run over a long sieve which removes all sand and such like that may be attached to the roots. This sieve is 14 feet long and three feet wide, made with slats two inches by one, placed one inch and a half apart. It is placed so as to run slantingly from the wagon to the trap door. As dirt is a great nuisance in the root-house this plan is recommended to all who grow roots.

A new root-house was erected on the farm last year, which is a good model. The building is 120 x 30 and contains three storeys. The ground floor is a storeroom, the next, which is on a level with the ground, serves for a very convenient implement shed. In the floor of the implement shed trap doors are scattered at equal distances so that the roots may be dropped into all parts of the building. From the outside are constructed leading from the outside to the top of the cellar, which carries away the hot air that always rises.

Turnips, as well as all the other roots, are cut before being fed to cattle. The vegetable cutter is in use which cuts 100 bushels an hour. Each day at the present time about one and a half tons of roots are fed to the cattle, which number 121 head, made up of 87 steers, 20 cows, 10 heifers, and 4 calves. A small quantity of ensilage with straw and hay constitute the full ration of the cattle.

All the available space in the barn is occupied with cattle, and none will be disposed of until the director is assured that all the year's produce will be consumed. It is the object of the managers to return to the land in manure, the entire crop of each year. And this is followed up so closely that no manure is required from outside quarters for the fields. The manure drawn from the city is applied to the experimental plots and horticultural department. Clipping cows is strongly recommended. It makes the task of keeping cattle clean much simpler. A much smaller quantity of straw will suffice when the hair is short on the animals, and straw is a scarce product on the farm this season, owing to the shortness of grass arising from the dryness of the season.

An experiment in dehorning steers is being conducted for the purpose of gaining information which will be of great service to those who are anxious to economize space and also to save against the possibility of having their stock injured by hooking each other.

Not long since, in a group of dairy farmers, we heard one hard headed old dairyman discuss some of the "foolish notions," as he called them, that he used to entertain. "Before the creamery was started in our neighborhood," he said, "we sold our butter at the store in all sorts of shapes and at all sorts of prices. We had no reputation, and nobody knew us. There wasn't a consumer in the land that the least mite hungry for our butter and my neighbors were all in the same fix. Now our butter sells for the highest price in the market. I've taken notice that our creamery butter sells for about six cents a pound more than our farm butter used to sell for."

"Some of my neighbors got restless and said we were paying too much for the making. I figured up and found that we were getting about 2 cents a pound more for the butter than we used to at the stores and did not have the trouble of making and selling it. I thought, 'If we were ahead, the creamery proprietor was making very much from what butter he had to work up.' "Then, besides, the Babcock test began to open my eyes and I saw what a blamed poor lot of cows I was keeping. I got the butter make or a creamery, and I took samples of each cow's milk and tested it. Then I began to weed those cows out and buy in the best ones I could find."

"I then put a registered Guernsey bull at the head of the herd and I've taken a lot of comfort raising his heifers. Some of them will be cows in a little while and it seems to me I never knew before what a real good dairy heifer was. 'I have made double the money on every cow I own, the past year, that I did before that creamery was built. The fact is, a creamery, if we take advantage of it, will stir us up and if they pay by the Babcock test, it will make us all 'get up and get.' "If we would kick less and study out our business more I think we would all have more money. There is a lot to learn for the best of us yet."

## POTATO LIFTING.

We have received the following clipping from an old and esteemed subscriber. It is taken from a leading English journal published in Lancashire, Eng. It runs thus:—Perhaps the smartest thing in the way of potato lifting in this district has been done down Deeping Fen. Those who witnessed it conclude that there is no reason why the labor difficulty should frighten a Lancashire potato grower. Here is a

gang of 16 Irishmen in a big field stripped (in October) to the waist, and picking—or rather snatching up—main crop tubers in about as zealous a pinchbeck school children scramble for nuts.

The customary method of potato picking is very different. A group of field-faring women and small boys move slowly up and down the field and rest their backs at each headland. They arrive at 8 o'clock in the morning, or a few minutes afterwards, have tea at noon, and are quite ready to load up at 4 o'clock or before. As the procession moves in broken line up the alternative rows, a few of the women are rehearsing the latest village gossip, the silent ones are thinking of the children "put out" for the day to some neighbor who is past field work or of the arrears of washing, or the vegetables for the high tea and supper combined at 6 o'clock; a few give the smaller boys a lift with their rovers. In the meantime, the gangmaster, usually a portly man, stands on the cart shafts receiving and emptying baskets, scolding the "howdahs" and for his pranks, and occasionally irking forward with his heavy boot the particularly sleepy horse commonly reserved for the work in question. The horseman ploughing up the potatoes in advance pauses now and again to shout a witticism to the gangmaster or to "folly," while the man keeps watchful eye on the "gravy," and rapidly calculates in his mind the number of days the work will occupy, and the probable yield per acre.

"Thus are potatoes picked in the ordinary way. Not so in parts of Deeping Fen. There, the business is done with a rush. 'Pat' is on the job at 6.30 a.m.; and before he has thrown up his empty basket in the air and finished for the day, he has earned the best part of five shillings. In other words, he has picked nearly double the number and bulk of potatoes that the ordinary picker would handle and has cleared nearly a rood of land.

"This is a mining town is about the last place any sane man would venture to go for the purpose of stirring up religious feelings. 'Ex-priest' Slattery, though, has the temerity to take great risks in his nefarious perambulations. He conceived the idea that he could 'strike it rich,' as the prospector would say, in Golden Kalgoolie. He has succeeded in gathering from the following report, wired by the Register's Kalgoolie correspondent on Monday evening. The telegram states: 'For some days an announcement has appeared in the local papers that 'ex-priest' Slattery and his wife would deliver a series of lectures in the Kalgoolie Miners' Institute, starting from tonight. This notice, coupled with one inserted in the sporting columns yesterday, inviting all goldfields hurlers to bring their hurleys and take part in the last and most sensational match of the season, aroused sufficient curiosity, both lecture and hurling match were timed to begin punctually at 8 o'clock. Long before that hour a large crowd had congregated in front of the Institute, and an equally numerous gathering had assembled underneath the post office tower, where an able-bodied team of hurlers were marshaled in force. About half-past seven the lane leading to the main entrance of the Institute was blocked by a surging, excited mass of humanity. Women and children fainted, and men fought like wild beasts. The infuriated and a strong body of police endeavored to pull down the doors of the building, and some jumped through the windows. A savage assault was made with the hurleys on the rear part of the premises, and the doors were unable to withstand it. Warden Finnerty, Inspector McKenna and a body of police endeavored to defend from the inside this portion of the building. At last the boards were torn away, and a shower of heavy stones forced the defenders to retreat. The crowd then wrecked the back portion of the building. The doorkeepers in front were by this time overpowered, and the crowd, led by the hurlers, rushed the stage door. Meanwhile Mr. Slattery and his friends had left the building through the stage door. The crowd then wrecked the furniture and scenery which were piled in confusion on the stage to the accompaniment of Irish national airs. Warden Finnerty announced that Mr. Slattery would not speak, and the crowd ultimately quieted down and dispersed.—From the Southern Cross, Adelaide, New South Wales, Sept. 28.

## Dizziness and Nausea CAUSED BY OVERSTUDY AND CLOSE CONFINEMENT.

How a Popular School Teacher Suffered—And How, Acting on a Friend's Advice, She Tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and Was Restored to Health and Strength.

"About the most thorough and popular teacher we have ever had here," is the opinion expressed by the people of Canaan, N.S., of their present young lady school teacher, Miss Nellie Cutten. Miss Cutten is possessed of keen intelligence and engaging manners, and has been particularly successful in her chosen profession. At present she looks the picture of health and an observer her good color and buoyant spirits, would never think of associating her with sickness. It was, however, only last autumn that she was almost hopeless of continuing in her work on account of her ill-health, and her condition was a source of alarm to her friends. "Yes," she said to an Academic reporter who called upon her recently to learn the particulars of her case, "I suppose it is a duty I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that I should make public the wonders they worked for me, but perhaps I would not have thought of it if you had not called."

"You see, in addition to my teaching, I had been studying very hard over my 'B' work, and then I was attacked with whooping cough, which did not leave me for a long time, and so I became pretty well run down. I was always considered the embodiment of health at home, but last autumn I was really alarmed over my condition. Sometimes in the schoolroom I would be seized with dizziness, and often I would faint away. I would take vomiting turns also, and had a feeling of nausea and languor all the time. I lost my color and became thin and pale, and it seemed as if my blood had turned to water. This condition of things was so different from anything which I had previously experienced that I sought medical advice at once. I was in bed for a week, suffering from anaemia, and I at once put myself under medical treatment. But although I tried several bottles of prescriptions, my condition seemed to be getting worse all the time. When I went home for my Christmas vacation, I was almost in despair. It was while I was at home, however, that my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting up on their advice I took up their use. The first box made its effect felt, but I used four or five and then the cure was complete. Ever since then my health has been excellent and I have felt my real old time self, and am able to attend to my duties, without the fatigue and languor that made the work irksome. You may depend upon it I will always have a friendly word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## ASSOCIATION OF OUR LADY OF PITY.

Founded to assist and protect the poor Homeless Boys of Cincinnati, Ohio. Material aid only 25 cents year. The spiritual benefits are very great. On application, each member receives gratis a Candler on Crozier Bands with 500 days' indulgences, also indulgence card. Address: The Boys' Home, 526 Sycamore street, Cincinnati, O.



**SURPRISE SOAP**

**YOUR BEST FRIEND**

On wash day and every other day

**SURPRISE SOAP**

It will give the best service; it is always uniform in quality, always satisfactory.

You cannot do better than have Surprise Soap always in your home.

**SURPRISE** is a pure hard Soap.

## AN EX-PRIEST'S EXPERIENCE.

A mining town is about the last place any sane man would venture to go for the purpose of stirring up religious feelings. 'Ex-priest' Slattery, though, has the temerity to take great risks in his nefarious perambulations. He conceived the idea that he could 'strike it rich,' as the prospector would say, in Golden Kalgoolie. He has succeeded in gathering from the following report, wired by the Register's Kalgoolie correspondent on Monday evening. The telegram states: 'For some days an announcement has appeared in the local papers that 'ex-priest' Slattery and his wife would deliver a series of lectures in the Kalgoolie Miners' Institute, starting from tonight. This notice, coupled with one inserted in the sporting columns yesterday, inviting all goldfields hurlers to bring their hurleys and take part in the last and most sensational match of the season, aroused sufficient curiosity, both lecture and hurling match were timed to begin punctually at 8 o'clock. Long before that hour a large crowd had congregated in front of the Institute, and an equally numerous gathering had assembled underneath the post office tower, where an able-bodied team of hurlers were marshaled in force. About half-past seven the lane leading to the main entrance of the Institute was blocked by a surging, excited mass of humanity. Women and children fainted, and men fought like wild beasts. The infuriated and a strong body of police endeavored to pull down the doors of the building, and some jumped through the windows. A savage assault was made with the hurleys on the rear part of the premises, and the doors were unable to withstand it. Warden Finnerty, Inspector McKenna and a body of police endeavored to defend from the inside this portion of the building. At last the boards were torn away, and a shower of heavy stones forced the defenders to retreat. The crowd then wrecked the back portion of the building. The doorkeepers in front were by this time overpowered, and the crowd, led by the hurlers, rushed the stage door. Meanwhile Mr. Slattery and his friends had left the building through the stage door. The crowd then wrecked the furniture and scenery which were piled in confusion on the stage to the accompaniment of Irish national airs. Warden Finnerty announced that Mr. Slattery would not speak, and the crowd ultimately quieted down and dispersed.—From the Southern Cross, Adelaide, New South Wales, Sept. 28.

## A GIFT TO GIVE.

It is often difficult to decide what to get your friends for holiday gifts. Here is a suggestion: "Good morning, Jennie, I have brought you a nice present," said Gertrude, as she handed her friend a neatly wrapped package. The pale, weary looking girl, who was slowly recovering from severe illness, opened the bundle and held up a large bottle of clear, rich medicine. "Hood's Sarsaparilla!" she exclaimed. "I have been reading about it to-day and wished I had a bottle."

On New Year's Day Jennie was able to be out on the street, and to her friends who remarked how well she was looking she simply said, "Hood's Sarsaparilla," and every one of them knew it was this great medicine that had given back her health.

**BACHELORS!**

NO MORE SEWING OF BUTTONS!

The Instantly Adjusted

**BACHELOR BUTTON.**

A button which does not need to be sewn on, is as easily and quickly adjusted as a collar button and will never come off. Can be taken off just as easily and quickly as put on. See same as an ordinary pants button. Color, black. Sold in packages of half dozen at 16c a package, or two for 30c. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Sewing Co., 1727 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

After a thorough analysis, and proof of its purity, the leading Physicians of Canada are recommending

**COWAN'S Hygienic Cocoa**

to their patients. It builds up and strengthens the system. It is a perfect food as well as drink.

## Society Directory.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856, incorporated 1868, revised 1884. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. President, Wm. E. Doran; 1st Vice, P. C. Shannon; 2nd Vice, T. J. O'Neill; Treasurer, John O'Leary; Corresponding Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording Secretary, S. Cross, residence 58 Cathcart street.

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

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 2.—Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laurier streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, John Cavanagh, 835 St. Catherine street; Medical Adviser, Dr. Hugh Lennon, 255 Centre street, telephone Main 2239. Recording Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernian street, — to whom all communications should be addressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Secretary; E. J. Colfer, Treasurer. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: — J. J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy and J. Cavanagh.

A.O.H., DIVISION NO. 3.—Meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at No. 1868 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: Aid. B. Gallery, president; T. McCarthy, vice-president; E. J. Devlin, recording secretary; 1635 Ontario street; John Hughes, financial secretary; L. Brophy, treasurer; M. Fennel, chairman of Standing Committee; marshal, M. Stafford.

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 9.—President, Wm. J. Clarke, 208 St. Antoine street; Rec. Secretary, Jno. F. Hogan, 86 St. George street, (to whom all communications should be addressed); Fin. Secretary, M. J. Doyle, 12 Mount St. Mary Ave.; Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 736 Bellair street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Sentinel, M. Clarke; Marshal, J. Tivnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month, in the York Chambers, 2444 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe C.S.S.R.; President, D. J. O'Neill; Secretary, A. J. Hanley, 736 Bellair street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Sentinel, M. Clarke; Marshal, J. Tivnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month, in the York Chambers, 2444 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street. Officers: J. McCarry, president; Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Father McGrath, Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; W. P. Doyle, Secretary, 230 St. Martin street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—(Organized, 18th November, 1888.)—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the month of December are on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers:—Jas. J. Costigan, President; F. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary; Rob. Warren, Financial Secretary; Jas. H. Maiden, Treasurer.

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

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1868.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, President, John Killfeather; Secretary, James Brady, No. 97 Royal street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 3.30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

**G. A. McDONNELL,**

Accountant and Liquidator

180 ST. JAMES STREET, Montreal.

Fifteen years experience in connection with the liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing Books and preparing Annual Reports for private firms, and public corporations a specialty.

Loans negotiated on Real Estate. Superintendence of Real Estate, such as Renting, Collection of Rents, and Repairs, Fire and Life Insurance. Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all matters.

## THE MA...

Though it fell years ago, the stone in Langley O Bowl. As for likely to whisker of his hair, utterance relative, but for the removing occurrence prone to recreate, his last mortal spots the receipt Pulver is not stranger.

The scene of it long ago tossed chaos of trowels, a canon and his mountain of British America across Montana bowl lay about that mighty tumbled country and dimpled seen moon.

Pulver himself stock. His father some repute, had, late, joined the. At the end of a year matter for Pulver months as an umpire and other, came in Ogden. Here they for a couple of years with two or three employment of photography at little station up station on the Ot which run is not Pulver found him a day making litigation as night on in Montana. He mother, still at Ogden, north to his station train had brought hours and a wildage brush and se Junction, he found by the night, interview with the boarded the mail got down at Lang the sun was falling, sullen among the cold day's end.

He looked a trifle awkward, hulking, powerful-eyed, boyish face, slowly around the blue, dull, then to the town, a marked toward the side of a frozen iron bridge hung creek, and beyond ed street of two-st a brick block with inscribed across the

destrians hurried, by the penetrating town, and up on the crests hung in cloud motionless against in the air. He some distance hills of "tailings" down from a slope to the westward thunder of a fortyning on low-grade. As the train started toward the door he met, and day operator, were full of mail, age, and he stared unusual physical a new operator.

"Come in, he said, looking through the thermometer hung jamb. "Twenty-two he said; 'be thirty by have to keep the you'll freeze to-nigh. 'I'm used to it, giant cheerfully, cold stations down right."

"Don't doubt it, Ryder, throwing down small packages on. "You can report it. If you will get fingers are about her side." Pulver sat down nervousness of a n ed the dispatcher singly gave the tr presently paid no sorted over the tell him y'r here at seven," he grunted that his trained catch.

Pulver acted off. When he had finished dispatcher said: "There, your sending were having a chill. 'I'm scared,' said he and Ryder laughed. "That's somebody; I'm going to get tered. I'll take you house; night man with us; hotel's but try to sleep du. "Thank you. Expecting my moth 4 to-night. Perhaps commodate both of. 'Yes, we've got. Good idea to ha come. If you can and be by yourself to get sleep. Where man I used to this sometimes for want ing, as most of th at night boarding. Lots of accidents o operators can't sleep."

WHEN YOU are out of sorts you Sarsaparilla will do good. Be sure to

Directory.

SOCIETY.—Established 1866, incorporated 1864. Meets in St. Alex. ...

ARY to the An-berians, Division in St. Patrick's ...

NO. 2.—Meets on St. Gabriel New ...

NO. 3.—Meets third Wednesday ...

NO. 9.—Presi- dent, St. Mary Ave. ...

MEN'S SOCIETY.—Meets in its hall ...

A. & B. SOCIETY.—Sunday of ...

DA. BRANCH 26.—18th November ...

ON'S L. & B. AS—small packages on the office table ...

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THE MAN AT THE LONELY STATION.

Though it fell more than fifteen years ago, the story is still a live one in Langly Canon and Sutton's Bowl.

The scene of it lay in a sea of land long ago tossed up and fixed on a chaos of troughs and gigantic hills.

Pulver himself was of New England stock. His father, an architect of some repute, had sickened with tuberculosis, and, of course, when too late, joined the colony in Colorado.

At the end of a year death closed the matter for Pulver, Senior, and the widow and big boy, by one hazard and another, came ultimately to live in Ogden. Here the son got to school for a couple of years, following these with two or three years of desultory employment of various sorts.

As he stood on the platform he looked a trifle overgrown, with his hulking, powerful frame and blue-eyed, boyish face.

He drew in to the light of the window and glanced at his watch. It was one o'clock. As he turned toward the door a man came swiftly across the bridge, his breath a white smoke about his face.

"Come in," he said heartily, pushing through the door, he glanced at the thermometer hanging against the jamb.

"Twenty-two below freeze," he said; "be thirty by midnight. You'll have to keep the stoves humpin' or you'll freeze to-night."

"I'm used to it," said the young giant cheerfully; cold weather and cold stations down in Idaho all right.

"Don't doubt it a bit," returned Ryder, throwing down the mail and small packages on the office table.

time, and on that account fall asleep at night and let trains go by, and that sort of thing."

At seven o'clock Pulver felt responsibility descend upon him, the weighty task of preserving human lives and property.

He straightened up with a gasp of surprise, the piece of iron in his hand. He wrenched the door wide and leaped into the passenger-room.

Pulver had the big cannon stove in the passenger room, and the smaller one in the office, red hot. The telegraph instruments rattled in fits and starts.

Despite his resolution he began to feel drowsy, for he was young, and would arrive no train until twenty-two—the Northern Express.

Pulver sprang back and stood teetering unweary on the balls of his feet. No thought of the signal that should be turned against the wild ore train touched his mind.

Unconsciously Pulver crouched down and backward, his hands quivering before his face, his lips opened with a cry.

Had the men been habited in everyday dress, with uncovered faces, it is possible Pulver would have submitted. Appearing monstrous, evil and strange, as they did, he instinctively recoiled.

Pulver opened the door of the red glowing stove against the stranger's face, showing it the purple, shaggy, his eyes looked big and glassy.

"I will be if—I get a chance." Pulver entered the office and gleaning through the ticket window, saw the stranger sit down on one of the wooden seats.

Pulver acted on the suggestion. When he had finished the message the dispatcher said: "Must be cold up there; your sending sounds like you were having a chill."

ankles in the moment of his forward swing, he had jerked the youth's feet back, and Pulver, spinning around, crashed upon the floor.

Pulver looked around for some object that he might lay hold of in defense. He stooped toward the iron poker lying by the stove, but as he bent a bullet crashed through a panel of the door.

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the express safe stood in a corner of the office; there was money in the ticket drawer. Was he going to yield to another without a struggle that which had been placed in his keeping?

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battering and pounding through a billow of clamorous sounds. To the man by the door his roar was faint and far off, like the dreamy noise of falling waters.

The engineer of the "wild" pushed back the frosted window of the cab and looked up at the signal as the light turned red; they would reach home and wife and child the quicker at the distant division station!

In the terror of the thought, in the maddening vision of wreck that swept through his mind, he got up with the two men hanging to him. Together they crashed back and forth across the little room.

For a moment he lay quivering, his eyes unopened and twitching, then suddenly he grey still, and looked straight at the men.

As he flew along the track he tore the stifling gag from his mouth, and the bitter cry came into his throat like ice.

Then arrived the moment when he was as one who had ceased to be of mortal strength. A kind of insanity of power came upon him.

Wildly crushing his breast and shoulders against the lever, he heaved and strained, and struck it great might on the full weight of his body, crying out gaspingly to his Maker.

On the train went crashing and thundering over the end of the empty siding and swept upon the field of ice. From the wheels spurted a showering sheet of white; a cloud of steam burst up about the engine from the firebox; then the train stopped, a hundred feet from shore, but as secure as if standing upon a floor of armor-plate.

Passengers and crew swarmed down upon the solid blue field, and there was shouting and dismay. No man could understand it, but a glimmer of the night's tragedy dawned.

Those who take Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism or dyspepsia, say it cures promptly and permanently, even after all other preparations fail.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

ed upon the conductor and others when they turned back to the switch and found a young fellow, battered and bleeding, lying insensible at the base of the target.

Despite the strong hands that were upon him he stripped himself loose. Then he stopped and looked around curiously—a wounded, pitiful figure. He saw the passenger train, lighted and glowing, standing on the aurora-tinted mirror of ice.

Business Cards. M. SHARKEY, Fire Insurance Agent—Valuations made. Personal supervision given to all business.

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER. Successors John Riley. Established 1860. Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

T. F. TRIHEY, REAL ESTATE. Money to Lend on City Property and Improved Farms. Valuations.

J. P. CONROY, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, ELBOTO and BRONCHIAL BELLS to.

C. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter. PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING.

CARROLL BROS., Registered Practical Sanitarians, PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS.

THOMAS O'CONNELL, Dealer in General Household Hardware, Paints and Oils.

DANIEL FURLONG, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, FOWL.

Professional Cars. FRANK J. CURRAN, B. A., B.C.L., ADVOCATE, SAVING BANK CHAMBERS.

CHURCH BELLS. Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality Made.

Various Notes....

A QUEER PLEDGE.—The "Cleveland Plain Dealer" publishes the following story. "One evening a stranger called at the residence of Dr. Brown, of Cleveland, O. He said: "I have come to you for advice and assistance. I am a victim of the drink habit. I have an excellent position—I am cashier for a wealthy corporation—and I know I cannot retain it unless I reform. I want you to draw up a pledge for me—make it as strong as you can, please—and I will sign it, and you will witness it."

Dr. Brown leaned back and looked at the man. "How long have you been drinking to excess?" he asked. "The man told him it was five or six years; ever since he obtained his present position. He only drank to excess when he was with his friends. He never drank at other times. When he was with his friends he would forget himself and overstep the limit. Sometimes he didn't go on a spree for a whole month, but the attacks were growing more frequent. He seemed to be losing his will power."

"My friend," said the doctor, "you don't need a pledge. I see in you a victim of good comradeship. You are far from being an ordinary drunkard. If you signed a temperance pledge and broke it—as you undoubtedly would do—it would still further degrade you in your own eyes. I do not advise the pledge. The man looked dumfounded. "But what am I to do?" he gasped. "The doctor drew a card from his desk and rapidly wrote a few lines. "There," he said, "read that."

"This is what the man read. "To my friends, I find I am becoming a victim of the liquor habit. If I do not quit I am sure to lose my position and ruin myself. For God's sake, don't ask me to drink with you."

"There," said Dr. Brown, "sign that and I will sign it as a witness. All I ask of you is to show the card when temptation is at your elbow, and if you fall come here and tell me about it. There! Good night."

It was a full month before the man returned, worried and dejected. "I expected you long before this," said the doctor, "and I am glad to see you. Tell me about it. Did you show the card?"

"Yes," replied the man. "The first time was the very next night after I called on you. A good friend, a railroad man, came into the office, and after I had checked up his accounts said: 'Come, Charlie, let's go over to the Oyster House and have a drink. Well, sir, I was reaching for my hat when I remembered the card. I took it out and handed it to him. I thought he would never finish reading it. He looked at me and he looked at the card. And then he slowly put his arm down on the counter and said: 'Charlie, I'd sooner cut that hand off than ask you to drink again.' Well, sir, I showed that card several times after that, and every blessed man I showed it to took it seriously. Sometimes they laid it down without a word. And then it was last night—I forgot about it, and here I am."

"You are doing well," said the doctor. "Have courage and try and make the interval a little longer next time."

telligence that a new remedy for long life is proposed. An exchange thus gives the details:— "Ten days to three weeks' solitary confinement, spent chiefly in bed, is the latest English prescription for tired or ailing men and women. Well ones also are advised that such a penance faithfully performed once a year would solve the whole problem of health and longevity. "This is one of the applications of the principal secret of long life which a large number of prominent English medical men are preaching to all their patients. The theory, condensed into a phrase, is "conservation of energy." It is combined with two older and more familiar precepts—moderation and system. One of the Queen's physicians has just written a popular article on the subject, which is attracting a great deal of attention, because in his application of his principles he combats some ideas which have long ruled the professional and lay mind. To begin with, he asks, What is life? That is a question, he admits, which you cannot answer, but you know one thing it inevitably leads to, and that is death, and in a general way you know what brings about death, and that is the expenditure in some way of the last remaining ounce of energy. It is when he condemns the unnecessary waste of energy by exercise that this eminent physician surprises us. The man who works hard with his head all day and then takes a long walk for the sake of exercise makes a terrible mistake, according to this authority. "Mental energy and bodily energy," he declares, "come to the same thing at the finish. Having freely drawn from the stock of one, you must not then tap the other with the idea that it is beneficial, for it is not. They have a common source."

With regard to moderation, the writer's most emphatic warning is that everybody eats too much. But what you like, he says, but stop considerably short of fully satisfying the appetite. The stomach has far too much work to do. Give it less and now and again let it have an absolute rest. "The man looked dumfounded. "But what am I to do?" he gasped. "The doctor drew a card from his desk and rapidly wrote a few lines. "There," he said, "read that."

GOING TO ROME.—The "Catholic Citizen" recounts the following incident:— Henry Moore, a Catholic youth, left his home in Chicago a month ago without funds, but determined to make a pilgrimage to Rome, see the Pope, and help celebrate the Holy Year. He worked his way to New York, and there managed to stow himself away in the hold of the steamship Teutonic. "Four days out he was discovered by the crew in a famished condition. During the entire time he had had neither food nor drink. In his pocket he carried a small bottle of holy water, but preferred to suffer the agonies of thirst rather than drink it. As usual in such cases, Moore was placed under arrest upon the boat's arrival in Liverpool and turned over to the authorities. He told the story in detail to the kind-hearted police judge, who sentenced him to four days' imprisonment. His conviction neither dampened his spirit nor his determination to continue his pilgrimage. "I haven't a cent," he told the judge, "but I'll be in Rome before Christmas just the same."

MONEY IN POLITICS. Following closely on merriment and funerals, we have had a primary election, confined to white votes, for mayor and councilmen. Some years ago, these primaries were open to black as well as white men and an era of debauchery and corruption began of such a flagrant character as to call a halt. The white primary was substituted as a reform, and now it is openly admitted, in the

PIANOS For the Holidays. We are now showing such pianos as were never shown before in Montreal. Pianos of a General Standard of quality, the highest ever attained in piano manufacture. These pianos are from factories the most renowned in America. Their names are household words: Steinway, Hazleton, Nordheimer, Heintzman, Howard.

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SKATING BOOTS, \$1.50. Men's and Women's, all sizes, Black and Tan. OVERSHOES, Jersey Waterproof Cloth, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.25. GAITERS, Ladies' and Gent's - - - 20 cents to \$1.50. RUBBER SOLE BOOTS, all sizes, Black, Tan, \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3. FELT BOOTS, - - - - \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75c. SKATES PUT ON FREE. E. MANSFIELD, 124 St. Lawrence Street.

COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE. For the Christmas Trade. EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS in FINE MATERIALS. We have laid out on tables Choice Lots at a very low price. TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS, SERGES, CLOTHS, CHECKS, SUITINGS, etc. 44 inch NANY SERGES at 50c, 55c and 60c per yard. EXTRA VALUE. CASHMERE: CASHMERE: 44 inch FRENCH CASHMERE, at 60 cents per yard. A fine selection of shades. ACCORDEON and SIDE PLEATING. All orders executed at very short notice. Children's Pleated Dancing Skirts a specialty. ASK FOR PRICE LIST.

DRESSMAKING. This department is steadily growing. The guarantee of perfect fit, superior workmanship and finish is one of the reasons for this. Another is the system of grading prices according to amount of work on dress, which allows you to have one made at your own price. RECEPTION and EVENING DRESSES given special attention. CHINA DEPARTMENT. LARGE ASSORTMENT of DINNER SETS in the latest shapes and decorations, ranging from \$5.50, \$6.50, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$30.00, up to \$500.00. SPECIAL. DOULTON STOCK PATTERN DINNER SETS, very pretty pattern. Prices, \$13.00, 97 pieces. FLOWER BLUE DOULTON STOCK PATTERN, Gilt Edge. Price, \$20. We are enabled to supply any combination of DINNER SETS, or any odd pieces required, and match them for years to come. SUPPLEMENTARY CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE now ready; 66 pages of Illustrations, mailed free to any address.

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newspapers even, that so far as corruption of the ballot is concerned, it was cheaper to let the negroes in than to exclude them. The negro purchasable vote had a market value of about \$2, occasionally ranging up to \$5; but the white venal vote is quoted at from \$5 to \$15. It is said that the two rich men running in the primary for nomination spent \$50,000, and the longest pole captured the persimmon. The victor, from present appearances, could have succeeded with a much smaller expenditure than he actually laid out, but he took no chances and was determined to win at any cost. I understand that, at Atlanta, these primaries, by proper legislation, rigorously enforced, are now conducted with a minimum of corruption, and it is to be hoped that, in future, Augusta will be spared such obnoxious and demoralizing practices. I apprehend that, all over the country, the ballot is, more or less, degraded, and that, unless the people get mad virtuously and insist upon a change of administration, in hard times, the Mark Hannas backed by corporate and private wealth, will buy the elections no matter who may run against them or what the predominant issues may be. We will very likely see, four years hence, some of the leaders of the Democratic party shaping matters so as to at least split the Mammon-worshippers and business classes, banks, trusts and money-changers in order to procure sinews of war for the campaign. To do that they may, in part at least, sacrifice the cause of the masses, the more serenely, perchance, because the aforesaid masses seem, to a considerable extent, to be sharers in a general demoralization regarding their own welfare under a constitutional republic.—Randall's Letter—Catholic Columbian.

Jimmy—"What time do you have to get ter work?" Jimmy—"What time do you have to get ter work?" Johnny—"Oh, any time I like, as long as I ain't later than 7 o'clock."—Harper's Bazar.

In the west of Ireland on a recent circuit, a judge fell into a doze during the speeches of counsel. On one occasion counsel was addressing him on the subject of certain town commissioners' rights to obtain water from a certain river, water being very scanty at the time. During his speech he made use of the words:—"But, my lord, we must have water—we must have water."

Whereupon the judge woke up, exclaiming:—"Well, just a little drop, a little drop; I like it strong."

A CATHOLIC PAPER SUSPENDS PUBLICATION. We regret to learn of the death of "The Midland Review," an interesting and clever Catholic weekly, which passed away recently at its late home, Louisville, Ky. Editor O'Malley was apparently justified in his frequent railings against the indifference and want of appreciation manifested by the public for which he so ardently and zealously labored.—San Francisco Monitor.

CHICKERING Pianos. During the past three-quarters of a century, the Chickering Piano has received one hundred and twenty-nine first medals and awards, including the Supreme Recognition, the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the highest reward ever given to a Piano manufacturer. No other Piano has obtained such unstinted praise from the mechanical and musical talent of the World. SOLE AGENTS, The D. W. KARN CO., Ltd., Kuro Hall Building, St. Catherine st.

WHOLESALE MARKET REEPORT. GRAIN—The local demand for oats continues good, but other business is very dull. We quote oats ex-store, 31c to 31½c; peas, 60c east freight; barley, 41c east freight; rye, 55½c; buckwheat, 45c to 49½c, east freight. FLOUR—The market is moderately active on home account, and values are unchanged. We quote as follows: Manitoba patents, \$4.85; strong bakers, \$4.05 to \$4.10; straight rollers, \$3.20 to \$3.40; in bags, \$1.60 to \$1.70; winter patents, \$3.65 to \$3.85. ROLLED OATS—Demand for rolled oats continues fair and prices are unchanged. We quote \$3.25 to \$3.30 per barrel, and \$1.87½ to \$1.90 per bag.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED. Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street. SATURDAY, December 8.

...A GREAT SALE OF... JACKETS, CAPES and COSTUMES 20 p.c. off to Half Price.

Saturday will be a big day in Mantles. Here's three examples of the great reductions: Ladies' fine Kersey Cloth Jackets, in black only, lined through fancy Italian satin, double breasted, regular \$6.75. Sale price.....\$5.40. Ladies' Westminister Cloth Jackets, double breasted, stitched all round, high storm collar, lined with Italian satin, buttoned pearl buttons, regular price \$8.25.....\$6.80. Ladies' Dark Fawn Jackets, best quality box cloth, cut latest style collar and revers, trimmed with beaver, fur lined, rippled satin and stitched all round, regular price: \$2.....\$1.25. Sale price.....\$1.25.

LADIES' FINE KID GLOVES. Kid Gloves claim precedence as the most acceptable of Xmas Gifts for a lady. The Big Store has the largest assortment of Xmas Novelties in the Dominion to select from. KID GLOVES. "Pearl" Ladies' Kid Gloves in 2 stud or 4 button style, tans, browns, grays, fawns, black fancy points; special 60c. "Countess" 2-stud Novelty Kid Gloves, in tans, fawns, grays, heliotrope, blue, navy, black and white, new silk points; special 97c. "Brabant" Ladies' French Kid Gloves in all the new Fall and Winter shades; 2 stud Fastener, Silk points.....\$1.25. "Bel Air" Ladies' Finest Quality Kid Gloves, best French make, all colors, pretty silk points, \$1.55. RICH NEW FURS. New Dark Water Mink Bufts with neat head, claws and tail, choice skins.....\$3.00. Special.....\$2.00. New Electric Seal Fancy Muffs, trimmed with head, lined satin Special.....\$6.55. New Electric Seal Capelines with silver gray Russian Moulton, 2 heads and 6 tails.....\$9.45. Special.....\$7.00. New Electric Seal Jackets, plain and fancy collars.....\$37.00. Special.....\$27.00.

...A WONDERFUL TOY LIST... 300 Dolls' Pianos .....25c 1000 Dolls' Tea Sets .....83c 500 Card Games .....5c 450 Toy Stables .....19c 150 Soldiers' Suits .....47c 1000 Iron Toys .....7c 500 Girls' Wash Sets .....27c 350 Dolls' Bureaus .....5c 275 Real Hair Horses .....27c 175 Dolls Go Carts .....25c 350 Boys' Hockey Sticks .....12½c 500 Boys' Sleighs .....12½c 195 Steel Snow Shovels .....14c 250 Crokinole Games .....79c 500 Jointed Dressed Dolls .....10c 400 Hair Stuffed Dolls .....12½c 300 Dolls' Trunks .....10c 600 China Head Dolls .....5c. WRITE FOR NEW CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE. THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal.

XMAS 1900.

It is a little early to speak of Xmas Presents, but then you know "the early bird gets the best worm." We are showing for Xmas the finest line of FANCY CHAIRS of all kinds ever shown in Montreal, and at very low prices too. Call in and choose what you want now; we'll put it away for you and deliver when you want it. This is the way to get first pick. RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 652 Craig Street, 2442 St. Catherine Street.

FEED—The market continues fairly active and firm. We quote as follows: Manitoba bran, \$15 in bags; shorts, \$17; Ontario bran, \$15 to \$16; shorts, \$17 to \$18 per ton. HAY—Receipts continue light and demand good, making a firm market. We quote as follows: No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9.00; clover, \$7.75 to \$8.25 per ton in car lots on track. PROVISIONS—Demand is fair, supplies moderate, and values firm. Dressed hogs are quoted at \$7 to \$7.50; lard, 10½c to 11½c; bacon, 12c to 14c; hams, 11c to 14c; Canadian short cut mess pork, \$20 to \$21 per brl. Liverpool advices quote lard at 38s. Bacon from 44s to 48s 3d. Pork 72s; tallow, 25s 6d to 27s 6d. POULTRY—Demand is good, but prices are not likely to be maintained unless the weather changes for the better. We quote: Turkeys, 8c to 9c per lb.; ducks, 8c to 8½c per lb.; geese, 5½c to 6½c per lb.; chickens, 5½c to 6½c per lb. EGGS—Demand continues good, and prices are firm. Selected are quoted at 19c to 20c; No. 2, 15c to 16c; Montreal limed, 15½c to 16½c; western limed, 14c to 15c. DRESSED HOGS—The demand for dressed meats is fair, and the market is moderately active. Head-quarters beef, 6½c to 7½c; fore-quarters, 8½c to 9c; lambs, 6c to 7c; mutton, 5c to 6c, and veal, 6c to 8c per lb. CHEESE—The situation continues of the same complexion as yesterday, and, therefore, there is little business doing. We quote Western September at 11½c to 11¾c; October, 10½c to

Vol. L. HAPP THE STAGE. Magaret's, near Most Rev. Dr. Dublin, referred to as the presentation of the Duff said—"It is no real effectiveness on which I can count, but the last year of men, fellow-citizens, testaments as well to the theatre have told me no stunts when they up and leave the a protest in the interests of the reality, against acted on the stage felt they could not of such themselves con graded. Encourage age are openly some of the ve stage representa tentatively gly of those who ar common obligat tone of public a lin. Now almost for the represen that are pro over, like the selves, ready- hand, scenery, course, those his frequently diag of it—the walls oughfours of or to be looked for movement for the genuinely Irish Dublin. No Irish case of that, ma that no self-resp self-respect in to the theatre a ed or afraid to g cott" of theatre those evil course that would be a remedy of all, b tical remedy. Bu something effecti by the newspa papers in which of those places a cannot see why those papers, Ca rious as they are bine in the inter rals and send a the proprietors a fusing point bla vertisements of to insert any ad from the theatres are represented. MINING IN CO news for the pe that a great mi -district seems to the near future, ent and Nation recall the indust a century ago ar period the copper barveys, mines f well-known thro countries, and th ployment to the. Owing to a num ever, particularly richer veins of c and the gradual capital engaged the Irish mines, industry of West the miners had elsewhere. But d the indomitable actuating Mr. Ar has been directe opening the eyes its to the well ed resources of the (crk, and with a the Horse Island been working dur months with res garded as emine the persons en prise. This, howe Gave, who retur Schull last week. MUNICI FROM Within the past tion has been of three or four ma Vain of the pre vided of appropri money. Members cil of Indianapolis have been convi Members of the cl have been op selling out the c Personal gain. F Cleveland City named by a cons cities an accomplish a few instances been brought t answer for their ions held that t