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Why an Irishman Should be Mayor Next Term.

This is a struggle for principle, not merely a contest between individuals. As it was ably explained a couple of weeks ago, by Sir William Hingston, the general consensus of all right-thinking citizens, is favorable to that tacit agreement, whereby the three leading elements of our population, should have, each in turn, a term of the Mayoralty. Mr. Prefontaine himself, when elected by acclamation; two years ago, admitted this tacit compact, and even went so far as to declare that he would never seek a second term, because it would then be the turn of an Irish-Catholic. How has this understanding been adhered to by the different sections of the community? Not to load our article with lengthy statistics or data, we will take merely the past seven years. Here is the Mayoralty record:

- 1893—Desjardins, French Canadian.
- 1894—Villeneuve, French Canadian.
- 1895—Villeneuve, French Canadian.
- 1896—R. Wilson-Smith, Eng.-speaking Protestant.
- 1897—R. Wilson-Smith, Eng.-speaking Protestant.
- 1898—R. Prefontaine, French Canadian.
- 1899—R. Prefontaine, French Canadian.

Now if in 1900 and 1901, we are to have a French Canadian, we simply ask this plain question: "Where or when do the Irish Catholics come in?"

On our first page will be found a translation of an article from "La Patrie." We agree almost entirely with the editorial. On the question of the absolute necessity of Mr. Prefontaine's presence, as Mayor, on the Harbor Board, while the improvements are going on. "La Patrie," plainly and curtly says "No," and

then proceeds to justify that negative. We say "No" and we say so on the same grounds as does "La Patrie." As to the right of French Canadians, on account of their numbers having more terms than the other elements, we also agree with "La Patrie." We would not exactly divide the terms of national representation as does Mr. Prefontaine; but we are perfectly satisfied that our French-Canadian fellow-citizens should have representation in accord with their numbers. It is not a question of race with us; we have no prejudices, nor are we antagonistic to any section of our citizens—least of all the French Canadians.

"Give the French-Canadians a term alternately with English-speaking Catholics and English-speaking Protestants, so that a French term will come sandwiched, as it were, with either, so that every second term will be occupied by a gentleman chosen from amongst the French. To this arrangement there could not, there should be no objection. But that is different to one person—no matter who he may be—occupying two terms in succession. Fix it any way, that it may be thoroughly satisfactory to all parties. This is not an opportune moment to create any departure from the present tacit compact which has worked so well. This is not the year for any such change or innovation.

We are fully aware that our French-Canadian fellow-citizens would be sorry to make use of their numbers to inflict political, or civic ostracism on the Irish-Catholic race in this Province. We have too many interests in common, too many mutual sentiments, too many principles, to permit of such a thing. But, we repeat, this is a crisis in municipal

affairs in this city. We must learn this year whether or not we have any civic rights in Montreal. If our term should be taken from us, on this special occasion, we could have no future prospect of again taking a principal part in municipal matters. Our French-Canadian friends fully appreciate the circumstances and we have confidence in them, even to the extent of believing that they would do us full justice despite the ambitions or aspirations of Mr. Prefontaine. The Irish race of Montreal are interested in this matter and they look with confidence to the fairness and even the generosity of the chivalric French-Canadian citizens.

"La Patrie" on the Mayoralty.

The following article which appeared in "La Patrie," of last Wednesday, is about the plainest statement of the Mayoralty issue, from the French-Canadian standpoint, that has yet appeared. "La Patrie" is certainly one of the leading newspapers in the French language, and while it is a pronouncedly political organ, it laid down some weeks ago, the broad principle that municipal and political matters should not be mixed, or confounded, and it declared that during the present civic contest it would deal with men and issues in an entirely non-political manner. It would be well for the Irish-Catholics of Montreal, in view of the important Mayoralty election campaign now commencing, were they to read and ponder over this clear statement of their attitude. While it is certainly non-political, it is decidedly national. "La Patrie's" article runs thus:

"Mr. Doran an Irish-Catholic has accepted the candidature against Mr. Prefontaine. "Mr. Doran's programme is that it is the turn of the Irish-Catholics to have one of their people in the civic chair.

"Mr. Prefontaine's answer is that the French-Canadians, constituting three-fourths of the population of Montreal, cannot accept the principle that our English and Irish fellow-citizens should have two terms to the one for French-Canadians.

"Mr. Prefontaine claims that the population of all origins, speaking English, has a right to one term, and that the French-Canadians have a right to the two other terms.

"We believe that, in such matters, a too strict rule should not be established. But, all the same, it is certain, it is incontestable, that in the distribution of political and municipal honors, the French-Canadians, have not, heretofore, had that share to which their numbers entitle them. In the Senate, in the House of Commons, in the English Provinces, we are not represented as our English friends would insist upon being, were they numerically situated as we are.

"Take a census of our fellow-countrymen in Ontario, in New Brunswick, in Nova Scotia, in Prince Edward Island, in Manitoba, and tell us if the same broad courtesy, the same liberality is practised in our regard, that we, in the Province of Quebec, have evidenced towards our English fellow-citizens.

"We, therefore, think that Mr. Prefontaine takes a reasonable stand when he says that his candidature does not constitute an injustice, for a lack of liberality, towards our English-speaking fellow-citizens.

"We beg of the latter to not forget that we cannot consent to place ourselves under all circumstances.

"Mr. Prefontaine offers a less serious agreement when he says that his presence on the Harbor Board, in his quality of Mayor of Montreal, is necessary for the continuation of the Harbor improvements.

"No! "The Mayor of Montreal, no matter who he may be, is not an essential factor in that business—no more in the future than he has been so in the past. The importance of the port

of Montreal is now recognized by the great majority of this country."

The article closes with advice to the effect that instead of getting up opposition to Mr. Prefontaine, the citizens, of all origins, should combine to draft a programme worthy their interests and the future of Montreal—and when they shall have such a programme, to oblige whosoever seeks their suffrages to accept the same.

The Mayoralty Election in Toronto

Mr. Clarke a great leader in civic affairs, in Toronto, was defeated in the recent Mayoralty contest. The Globe refers to the result as follows:

"It now appears that Mr. Macdonald has been swept into the Mayoralty by a genuine wave of public opinion. There were several forces at work. As to Mr. Clarke, there was a general feeling that he had already received from the hands of the citizens a large share of positions carrying with them honor and prestige, and in some cases considerable emoluments. None of these were sinecures, and we have no sympathy with the feeling that grudges the public servant a fair remuneration for his work. Still, we have in Canada, a good deal of the democratic sentiment that officers with emolument should "go round," and the citizens seemed to have applied this sentiment to the Mayoralty."

"No saying has been more common among the supporters of Mr. Macdonald than "Give him a chance; let us see what he will do," and now the experiment is to be tried. But mere curiosity or admiration for perseverance would not have availed if it had not been for a strong feeling of discontent with the great private corporations which have dealings with the city. It is sometimes said that grumbling at the corporations is a mere public habit, like grumbling at the weather, and that some of the grumbling is unjust and absurd. This may be, but the corporations have themselves largely to blame. They encourage the grumbling habit of resisting attempts at reform until the pressure of competition or public opinion becomes too strong. Then we find that the thing that was declared to be utterly absurd and impossible is done; and the public naturally come to the conclusion that other things which the practical men of the corporation scoff at as the suggestions of ignorance and unreason may also be done if a sufficiently vigorous "kick" is made.

"The election of Mr. Macdonald is the Nemesis of that policy. The street railway service is in many respects a good service, but there are matters which unquestionably call for amendment, such as the overcrowding of cars about 6 o'clock in the evening, and the excessive speed at which the cars are run on certain lines. In these cases the remedy indicated is a large supply of cars and of men, and it is short-sighted, economy to refuse to apply the remedy."

This year an Irish Catholic must occupy the Mayor's chair—and that Irish Catholic will be W. E. Doran. Let our people stereotype on their minds the fact that they are called upon to fight for an important principle, that the eyes of all their fellow-citizens are centred upon them, and that they will for all time, be judged by their words and deeds under present circumstances. While it is our duty, and the duty of each particular Irish Catholic, to lend all the weight and influence possible to Mr. Doran, on a triumphal issue, still we must not forget that this is a fight for the preservation of a strict right, and that the individuality of the candidate is merely secondary to the national interests at stake. Let us but unite for this one experiment, and as sure as the sun of February shall rise in the East, so surely shall Mr. Doran be the next Mayor of Montreal.

ECHOES FROM ROME.

The following is the translation of an address, which will be presented, on 20th March next, by the Nonnogenarians of the Catholic world to the Holy Father. On that day Leo XIII., will be ninety years of age, and a priest of Turin, in Switzerland has conceived the idea of this singularly touching and appropriate method of celebrating the event. The address runs thus:

"Having arrived at an age when the soul feels itself free from influences which, at other stages of life, often mislead or smother its nobler impulses the undersigned are able to understand better than ever before those great truths of which your Holiness has never wearied of reminding the world, and which the latter, to its own misfortune, obstinately ignores. The remembrance of the great part of your Holiness' life must fill your soul with gratitude to God, for all that he has accomplished through you. And to this consciousness your Holiness must certainly be indebted for the flourishing health, the ever youthful strength which are the wonder of the world and the joy of the universal Church."

Another important address, but one which has already been presented, is that, coming from ten young maidens of Aquila, who have decided to offer a not less unique gift, that of a signed address on parchment in which they declare that they each offer a year of their lives for the prolongation of his. They first consulted a Jesuit Father who was preaching in Aquila; having heard his approval, they prepared their address and came to Rome. The Pope was very busy, but learning of their desire from the master of the chamber, he received them and their address.

His Eminence Cardinal Jacobini, has been privately but officially notified of the nomination as Cardinal-Vicar of Rome.

private chamberlain of cups and sword, who is the head of the family of the Blessed John Baptist de la Salle, is in Rome to thank the Pontiff for the title of Duke conferred upon him and his heirs.

The Pope's Allocution on the occasion of the recent Consistory, was certainly most touching and practical.

This important document begins with an allusion to the approaching jubilee year, the Pontiff offering thanks to Heaven for having allowed him to witness the opening of the Anno Santo, thus granting what was more a prayer than a hope on the aged Pontiff's part.

After alluding to his intended action in ceremonies, which have since taken place and at which the Pope acted as if he were a free man, the Holy Father went on to deplore the change which had taken place in Rome since the last jubilee regretting that pilgrims will hardly recognize the Holy City, and bitterly lamenting the impossibility in which the Pontiff is placed of venturing abroad in his own city, encouraging the piety and devotion of the faithful, as his predecessors were wont to do. Another important passage in the allocution is the allusion to the Peace Conference of the Hague, the Pontiff complaining, in dignified and noble words, of the affront offered the Holy See by the Powers, who did not invite the Vicar of Christ on earth, the Prince of Peace, to raise his voice on that occasion in support of such an eminently Christian cause. This insult, in the Holy Father's opinion, was mainly due to the intrigues of the Italian Government, and the Pontiff very justly argues that, in the face of such persistent and malignant opposition to the interests and dignity of the Holy See, Christ's representative can hardly feel safe and independent even in Rome, the Eternal City. But, continuing the Pontiff, whatever vexations and persecutions may be there for

the Holy See from that quarter, the usurpers will never find fear or a disposition to bend in their victim. This important allocution chiefly interesting because of its firm and fearless affirmation of the independence and of the rights of the Holy See, is brought to a close by the announcement of Mgr. Paul Emmanuel's appointment to the Patriarchal See of Cilicia, of Armenian rite.

Amongst the Consistory nominations there were a few that may have some special interest for our readers. The Holy Father announced the appointment of thirty prelates to vacant Archbishopric and Episcopal Sees and twenty-five nominations by Brief to different churches. Among the appointments and promotions of interest to English-speaking Catholics may be mentioned Mgr. Biomedeo Falconio, Apostolic Delegate in Canada, to be Titular Archbishop of Larissa; Mgr. Tobias Mullen, formerly of Erie, to be Titular Bishop of Germanopolis; Father Patrick Feagans MacDermott, Vicar-General of Hamilton, to the See of London, in Canada; Rev. T. Casey, Deputy-adjutor to the Bishop of St. John, New Brunswick, to be Titular Bishop of Utina; Rev. T. Berry, Vicar-General of Chatham, Canada, to be Titular Bishop of Tugga; and Father V. Hopkins, S.J., Deputy Vicar-Apostolic for Honduras, to be Titular Bishop of Atrabi. The Holy Father has assigned the following congregations to the newly-created Cardinals: Council, Studies, Index, Ceremonial, Cardinal Nava, and Bishops and Regulars, Sacred Rites, Indulgences and Sacred Rites, and Consistorial to Cardinal Missia. Moreover, after having formally bestowed the ring upon the new Porporati, his Holiness gave them respectively the presbyterial titles of SS. John and Paul and of St. Stephen on Mount Calvus.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

I rendering judgment in a case as to separation from bed and board, Mr. Justice Pagnuelo, said: "This matter of separation was an

important one, and the courts could not pronounce upon it lightly."

In view of the alarmingly increasing tendency, to divorce and legal separation of husband and wife, during the past decade, we look upon this opinion of Judge Pagnuelo as of paramount importance. Any check that can be placed upon that unhealthy anti-moral tide, which is rising on all sides, must be hailed as a boon, both socially and religiously. It is true that there is a wide chasm between divorce and mere separation from bed and board; but both are directed by the same spirit, which is an evil one. It creeps gradually into the garden of domestic peace and shatters every prospect of happiness. It haunts the hearts of men and women, even as an envoy of that one whom the Scripture describe as a "roaring lion seeking whom he may devour."

Of all the most precious and sacred gifts of God to man—in the form of sacramental aid—(if we except the sublimity of Holy Orders), none surpass the nuptial contract. In the language of a gifted Irish Protestant orator, "It is the gift of heaven, the charm of earth, the joy of the present, the promise of the future, the innocence of enjoyment, the sanctity of passion, the sacrament of love. The slender curtain that shades its sanctuary has for its purity the whiteness of the mountain snow, and for its protection the hardness of the mountain adamant. Whenever that sacred bond is broken, religion defiled, morals violated, and the canons of the living God fairly spurned, appeal to the higher sentiments of men to prevent or to rectify the wrong." We can well congratulate Judge Pagnuelo, not only on his legal decision, but upon the motives which actuated him in preparing his judgment, for he has struck an effective blow at the moral monster that has so long been ravaging the fields of domestic happiness.

CONSOLIDATION OF LIBRARIES.—A movement has been started in New York, by which all the libraries which receive city aid will be consolidated. It is the opinion of Controller Coley, that the city should have direct control over them all, because the taxpayers granted amount to over \$200,000.00.

NOTES OF THE WAR.

THE OBLATE FATHERS are in the thick of the fight says the Liverpool Catholic Times. They have missions in most of the towns and districts where hostilities are proceeding, as well as in adjoining territories. There are Oblate Fathers at Durban, Pietermaritzburg, Estcourt, Ladysmith, Newcastle, Oakford, Kogstad, and Umtata. Two of the Fathers at Pietermaritzburg and Ladysmith have charge of about a thousand Catholic soldiers. Bishop Goughran, O.M.I., who has jurisdiction over the Orange Free State Vicariate, is, speaking from the point of view of episcopal duty, in a curious position. His Vicariate extends not only over the Free State but likewise over British possessions, so that his spiritual subjects are in one place loyal to Great Britain and in another loyal to its enemies. Indeed, the Oblate Fathers are to be found as chaplains in the opposing camps. Whilst Fathers Murray, and O'Donnell are with the British forces in Natal, Fathers Hammer and Leon Marshall are with a portion of the Transvaal army. Father Oglo is shut up in Mafeking, and Bishop Goughran and others in Kimberley with Mr. Cecil Rhodes. It is to be feared that many of the missions especially those at Kimberley, Mafeking, and Ladysmith, will suffer severely.

WAR'S HAVOC.—It is easy to understand that war cannot be carried on without havoc and fearful hardships, but few perhaps can realize all this until some vivid account of what actually takes place comes to them from the battlefield. Of such missives there is no lack in these days. In a letter to his sister, a Blackpool lady, Mr. H. H. Bradshaw describes the sights he beheld after the battle of Dundee. He was guarding the battlefield, which was sprinkled with dead Boers. The bodies of the unfortunate sufferers were mangled most horribly. A drummer boy sixteen years old was hit by a piece of shell and his head was tak-

en clean off. Mr. Bradshaw's own trials may be inferred from the statement that he had had no sleep for six days and six nights, and nearly fell off his horse several times, and that he had seen an officer who had been riding near him fall very often. War is assuredly a trying game.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.—In the Transvaal Vicariate, which is under the charge of Father De Lacy, O.M.I., there are about fifteen Oblate Fathers, with some Trappist and Marist Brothers, Sisters of Loretto, Sisters of the Holy Family, Dominican nuns, and Ursulines. The Catholic population numbers over six thousand. Just half of them live, or we should rather say used to live, at Johannesburg, which possesses a fine church, a Marist boys' school, and a girls' school, taught by the Holy Family Nuns, both these institutions training eight hundred pupils. The Sisters of the Holy Family, who are affiliated to the Oblate Congregation, have been placed in charge of the Government Hospital, where the average number of patients is 250. The Boers preserve a great deal of the Calvinistic spirit of their forefathers. Still, thanks to the free and unrestricted immigration of representatives of other nationalities their exclusiveness in religious matters is rapidly diminishing. There often exists real sympathy for the Catholic priest, where a few years ago hatred and distrust were strongly felt. The change is, in a great measure due to the influence of the Catholic schools. The Boers, knowing the excellence of these schools, send their children to them, and the pupils, owing to contact with Catholic teachers, are able to remove many ridiculous notions respecting the Church, from the minds of their parents.

SAD RELICS.—Over every hard-fought battlefield are strewn relics of the terrible struggle. The correspondent of the "Morning Leader" having obtained permission to visit

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REV. MOTHER BRUYERE.

FROM THE CANADIAN MESSENGER.

When Reverend Mother Bruyere, First Superior of the Grey Nuns in the Diocese of Ottawa, left this world nearly twenty-four years ago, she carried with her to the grave the regrets of the whole population of central Canada.

for the glory of God, the nuns accepted this invitation and on February 20th, 1845, Sisters Thibaudau, Charlebois and Howard, with Mother Bruyere as their Superior, left the mother-house in Montreal to establish a foundation on the banks of the Ottawa.

Elizabeth Bruyere was born in the parish of Assumption, P. Q., on March 19th, 1818. Her father was the youngest son of Capt. Charles Bruyere, who belonged to one of the families of Southern France whom the rigors of the Revolution obliged to leave their native country at the close of the last century.

In those days Bytown was a humble place indeed. The Rideau Canal, with its locks, and the old Sappers' Bridge, relics of Colonel By's days, formed the line of demarcation between what was then the upper and lower portions of the town.

The little child was baptized on the day of her birth by the Abbe Caron, parish priest of St. Esprit, a relative and devoted friend of the family. She grew to be a precocious child though obedient and full of candor, and under the watchful guidance of her parents, her years were full of joy and contentment.

Mother Bruyere and her companions were passive witnesses of these successive transformations, and though not indifferent to the material prosperity of the town, they had other interests to engage their time and strength.

It was only in her tenth year that a cloud of sorrow overshadowed her for the first time, when her father died after a short illness. This sad event was the death-blow to the home of the Bruyeres, and the widowed mother went with her three little children to live with a brother in Montreal, where she remained two years.

Mother Bruyere was a woman of intense spirituality. She sought in all things the blessing and approval of God; her confidence in His unerring providence was very great. The Grey Nuns have always had a special devotion to Divine Providence and to the Eternal Father.

When old enough to teach, Elizabeth took charge of the parish school of St. Esprit, and there in the little world of the schoolroom, surrounded by budding minds, she laid the foundation of that training which prepared her for the life-work that Providence had in store for her.

In this way new conditions were successively met. It was not, however, till eleven years after her arrival in Ottawa, when she had a full knowledge of the wants of the people she had to deal with, that Mother Bruyere sketched the first draft of a new constitution permitting her community to undertake the direction of convents and schools as well as hospitals and asylums.

During the hours of her musings and her moments before the Tabernacle, there were bright visions haunting the mind of the young teacher, visions of the vanity of human wishes, of sacrifices undergone for Christ's sake, of the reward that would be hers when His race was run.

The founding of the boarding school (*) may be considered the starting point of the influence of the Grey Nuns of the Cross in the Ottawa Valley. This school, which flourished from the outset, and which became in after years the fostering mother of hundreds of pupils, hailing from all parts of the continent, was the first-born of other similar institutions.

Even from her novitiate, the young nun gave proofs of the sound judgment, generous sympathies and extraordinary discretion which so characterized her in after life. Her progress in virtue was not less remarkable, and the annals of her years of probation speak only of her love of poverty, mortification, obedience, and her favorite virtue, charity.

The care of the sick and abandoned also engaged the sympathies of the charitable superior. She had a heart sensitive to excess, and she was moved with the liveliest compassion when she saw with sorrow or misfortune. "Remember, my dear daughters," she said once at the end of a retreat, "the moment we lose our love for the poor, we lose the real spirit of our community."

On May 18th, 1840, she received the holy habit, and on May 31st, of the following year, she pronounced her final vows. The regular routine of religious observance did not prevent superiors from remarking the abilities of the young religious. It was plain that her well developed judgment could be used to advantage in government, and the time soon came to test it.

(*) Transferred to Water Street in 1850, transferred to Rideau Street in 1860.

These were not empty words for besides the General Hospital on Water Street, which dates from her arrival in the city, St. Joseph's Orphan Home in 1866, St. Patrick's Orphanage in 1866, and in 1871, St. Charles Home for the Aged, and St. Ann's Hospital for Contagious Diseases, are all creations of this indefatigable nun.

Mother Bruyere had now been thirty years leading a life of extraordinary activity. All these cares of establishment, joined to the responsibility of government, taxed her physical strength. Towards the year 1875 her health began to be visibly affected, and her physicians obliged her to put aside her official work and seek rest.

A remarkable trait in her character was her anxiety for the sanctification of the members of her sisterhood, and this always without narrowness or undue haste, or exaggerated zeal. At times, she seemed severe in the means she took to carry out her plans of perfection, but when chiseling had to be done, the tools she used were ever wielded with a loving hand.

Mother Bruyere was a woman of intense spirituality. She sought in all things the blessing and approval of God; her confidence in His unerring providence was very great. The Grey Nuns have always had a special devotion to Divine Providence and to the Eternal Father.

In keeping with this spirit was her extreme purity of intention. Provided she had the approval of God, she cared little how she was judged by men.

MATERIALISM OF THE AGE.

No subject can be more suitable for Catholic study, at this period in the world's history, than that of modern materialism, with all its ravages and misfortunes. The Advent pastoral letter of the Right Rev. Dr. Lacey, Bishop of Middlebury, Vt., is a remarkable treatise on this very subject.

provisions for isolation visited. Mother Bruyere promptly offered a building on the convent grounds for the purpose, and nurses for the patients, but owing to the proximity of the building to neighboring dwellings, the arrangement was kept secret. A newspaper called the attention of the public to the lack of devotion to duty of the Grey Nuns. Whor the affair was brought to the knowledge of Mother Bruyere, and her advice asked upon the action to be taken in the matter, she simply said: "Do not vindicate us, it is sufficient that God knows all."

During the first months of 1876, Mother Bruyere was seen to decline rapidly. Though everything that human skill could do was done to prolong her precious life, it was evident that death would soon deprive the community of its cherished head. At the end of March, she received the last rites of the Church with sentiments of great piety and resignation, and on the morning of April 5th, she peacefully remitted her soul into the hand of her Maker.

The funeral obsequies, presided over by His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, had the character of a triumph. The Basilica of Notre Dame was crowded to overflowing with the clergy and the Catholic population of the city, who had come to show their esteem for the deceased nun, and their appreciation of her work in their midst.

Mother Bruyere had held the superiority of her community during her whole career in Ottawa. After her first term had expired, in 1849, she was selected for a further term of five years, and subsequently had to bear the burden of the office till her death. Her remarkable gifts easily singled her out for this responsible position. She had at all times during her admirable career given proofs of a solid judgment and discernment, not merely in the choice of her subjects, but chiefly during her negotiations for new establishments.

Besides the foundations mentioned the Grey Nuns have at the present time, hospitals in Mattawa, Ogdenburg, Sault Ste. Marie, Pembroke and Sudbury; convents and schools in Embarras, Pointe du Lac, Hawkesbury, Mattawa, Sudbury, Rockland, St. Joseph d'Orleans Ont., and Lowell and Haverhill, Mass. They added to their Ottawa establishments, in 1879, Bethlehem, a founding asylum, and, in 1890, the convent of Our Lady of the Rosary; besides teaching with the greatest success in seventeen parochial schools in Ottawa. In a word, the present condition of this community is one of unparalleled prosperity, and its influence for good is growing yearly. Four hundred and fifty religious direct thirty-four houses, of which number twenty-six are in Canada, and eight in the United States. May we not see the hand of Reverend Mother Bruyere still guiding her daughters from her throne in heaven?

SR. LOYOLA DEVINE.

great mission before it, and with every confidence it will nobly fulfill its task. Under the guidance of the Church it will do much, both to strengthen the faith of the people, and to counteract the evil of the materialist press. Let its Catholicity manifest itself not only in the letter but in the spirit, for it is the spirit that quickeneth. Thus, and thus only will all cause for anxiety on the part of the pastors of the flock be allayed. If the expiring century has signalized itself by haplessly striving to dethrone God, and to assail the royalty of the God-Man, manifested through His Church, let it be ours to restore to God the things that are God's and to the utmost of our power, to manifest and extend the kingdom of His Son."

REV. PATRICK WHELAN.

Drowned in Conception Bay, Newfoundland, in 1799.

Whenever His Lordship Bishop Bishop Howley, of St. John's, Newfoundland, gives expression to his views upon any subject—no matter how important or how trivial—there is always something to be learned, something edifying, instructive, useful to be drawn from his words. Some time ago we published a long poem, in which the life, works and fate, of that celebrated Franciscan missionary—Rev. Patrick Whelan—were commemorated. Our correspondent stated that the eventful career of this pioneer priest has never been embodied in history. We learn from a letter just received from Bishop Howley, that he has already published a volume in which all the details of this noble missionary's sad death are given. We could not better convey to our readers the information thus imparted to us than by reproducing His Lordship's communication in full. It is thus Bishop Howley writes:—

"I have read with much interest the beautiful poem, on the death of Father Whelan, which appeared in the 'True Witness' of December 9. In commenting upon this tragic incident you correspondent remarks as follows: 'The poem is historically true, the printed page records the facts. Unfortunately the historian of the Church of Newfoundland is yet to come. The matter is one of a personal nature to me. I may be permitted to say your correspondent is in error in saying that the sad facts of the venerable Father Whelan's death have not yet been recorded in the pages of printed history. In the year 1888, I published an ecclesiastical History of Newfoundland, and the many interesting episodes remain yet unrecorded, yet this one of the drowning of Father Whelan is fully set forth on page 183. As this book of mine is evidently not very well known to your correspondent (and perhaps also to many of your readers), I may be excused for here reproducing the prose account of this sad historic event:—

"The exact year of Rev. Patrick Whelan's arrival in the country is not known; but he was here in 1791, as he signed the petition to have Rev. James O'Donel, O.S.F., appointed Bishop of Newfoundland.) He was a Franciscan or Friar Minor, and was stationed in the mission of Harbor Grace. He was drowned in 1799. I am indebted to the Hon. J. L. Predergast, of Harbor Grace, for the following graphic and interesting account of this melancholy event:—

"Father Whelan was a most exemplary and zealous priest, whose name is embalmed on the memory of the people. Twice every year, spring and fall, he made a visitation of his parish. It was when returning in September 1799, that he lost his life in a storm. His boat reached Grates Cove, and in attempting to land the boat was swamped and all on board perished. The body of Father Whelan was the only one recovered from the waves. He was found erect in the water, his breviary under his arm, a cane in one hand and a small bag containing his vestments (probably the pyx), in the other. The body was taken to Harbor Grace, and his sorrowing people laid him to rest in the old Catholic graveyard. A monument is erected over his remains on which is engraved a long and pangingly epitaph of some twenty-five lines, extolling his many virtues and noble deeds and testifying the affection and esteem of the flock for the memory of their faithful pastor. As this epitaph besides being of historical value is also a good specimen of this quaint and verbose style of lapidary inscription. I give a copy of it here, which you may possibly think worth publishing:—

M. F. HOLBY, Bishop of St. John's.

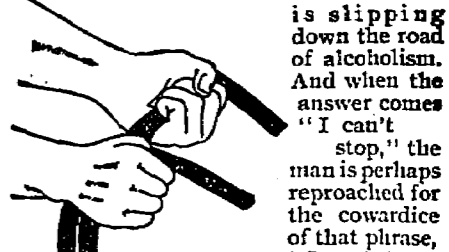
Here both the body of REVEREND PATRICK WHELAN, of the Order of St. Francis Missionary of Harbor Grace, who Departed this life the 5th day of September, 1799. His Pastoral zeal in perpetuating Truth, His generous effusions of Liberty towards the distressed and His vehement thirst after peace and good order Register his friendship with God, And mark his memory dear to man, His panegyric borrows no beauty from the daubing of words. But from the impression of past merit, Now terminating his Apostolic career, He craves the prayers of his once faithful flock, In order to arise into life by resting in peace. This his grateful people devote to his memory repeating a Request in Praise.

BUSINESS METHODS OF LAWYERS.

The Washington correspondent of the Catholic Columbian writes:

"In Atlanta, a span of virtue has come over the local Bar Association, and a commission is investigating barratry. One young lawyer says he was educated to observe, the lofty ethics of the profession and, in the attempt, became penniless and bed-ridden. Hustlers get all the business and, in desperation, he abandoned ethics, much against his will at the promptings of his stomach, and hunted the business that he hoped would come to him in the old fashion. He has made a living since, but feels as if fallen from a high ideal. He trusts that the Bar Association investigation will not fish for minnows but for whales. He says that hooking and landing some of the big fish will do more good, as an example, than setting the small fry. I showed his letter to an eminent lawyer of Baltimore and he said: 'The young fellow has hit the bull's eye. He tells the truth: But I suppose the investigation will be a fizzle. I do not belong to the Bar Association of this city, and no inquiry on the line of reform will be inaugurated here. Nearly all of the lawyers, great and small, are in it for business. They hustle, and reform is out of the question.' It seems, as another lawyer told me, that young attorneys must hustle for business or remain paupers. Of course they are lawyers, because of conspicuous ability, social standing, commercial connection, and corporate attachment, who magnetize business. Five-eighths of the attorneys, however, find it a case of 'root hog or die.' I understand that, in Baltimore the young Jews, as a class, capture the prizes at the law schools and are better educated than their Christian competitors. As Baltimore is rapidly becoming a Hebrew metropolis this means that bright young Jewish attorneys will get the fattest pickings of the bone more and more, and that the Christian lawyer who has to make his way will need uncommon hustling as time progresses. At present, perhaps, the most progressive and profitable law firm of middle-aged men is headed by a Catholic, who was converted some twenty year ago. Now and then, even in Baltimore, the Catholic does not fear Hebrew competition. Right at the head of the street, where Jewish tradesmen practically dominate affairs, is an Irish-American merchant, who not only holds his own against this tremendous competition but grows richer and richer. Money-making appears to be a special gift with some people, and if all the seekers after wealth were as spiritually good and practical as this Irish-American merchant, opulence would not be a menace and anarchy might as Mr. Stephens used to say 'die abornin.'"

"Pull up!" That's the counsel very often given by a well meaning person to a friend who is slipping down the road of alcoholism. And when the answer comes "I can't stop," the man is perhaps reproached for the cowardice of that phrase, "I can't."



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"I had been troubled with bronchitis and catarrh of the head for eight years; had severe cough and at times great difficulty in breathing," writes J. W. Howerton, Esq., of Bigall, Hancock Co., Tenn. "A portion of the time my appetite was poor and part of the time I was unable to do anything. I had been treated by our best country physicians for several years but with little benefit. I had been reading about your medicine for several years but hadn't much faith in it. Last spring I concluded that I would try it and before I had taken one-third of a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' I began to mend. I continued taking it until I had taken seven bottles. Now I feel like a new man and can do as hard a day's work as any man. I advise all of my friends who are diseased to take Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

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NOTICE

Is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, by the Trustees of the Parish of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, of Montreal, for a continuance of the powers to them conferred by Chap. 46-50 Victoria. Montreal, Dec. 2th, 1899. N. FAVREAU, Secretary.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a demand will be made to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of a Private Bill to authorize the "Board of Commissioners of Roman Catholic Schools of the City of Montreal," among other things:— 1.—To issue obligations or debentures for a sum additional of one hundred thousand dollars, of which twenty-five thousand dollars are to consolidate the floating debt and seventy-five thousand dollars to construct new school houses 2.—To fix the rate of the monthly fee in the schools under the control of the Board. U. ARCHAMBAULT, Secretary-Treasurer.

Notes of Irish News.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

A MANIFESTO.—A manifesto has recently been issued "To all Irish Nationalists," signed by the members of the Provisional Directory of the United Irish League; that is, to say by Michael Davitt, James J. O'Kelly, William O'Brien, P. A. McHugh, B. E. Shaviland Burke, and John McInerney. It will be remembered that two weeks ago we published an article in which we asked if the new movement suggested by Sir Thomas Esmond meant the formation of a new party or not. It would seem that this action on the part of Sir Thomas, in connection with the County Councils, gave birth to the manifesto now before us. While offering no opinion as to the qualifications of Sir Thomas for a leadership, the United Irish League protests against the donation of the Councils and the settling of Irish questions by a body, as proposed that would not be responsible to the people; and against the proposers of such a movement attempting to take into their own hands the whole direction of the Parliamentary Party.

As an evidence of the great hostility existing between sections of the Irish Party, we quote the concluding passages of the manifesto, which run thus:

"It is not necessary to point out that the practical effect of the proposed scheme would be to disorganize the popular Councils of Munster and Connaught almost entirely, and to leave the fate of Parliamentary agitation at the mercy of the small number of members who could conveniently attend meetings in Dublin, while under the organization of the United Irish League, each of the constituencies upon which it is proposed to impose members from Dublin is supreme within its own boundaries; and that, instead of imposing on the Bishops and clergy the delicate and invidious duty of selecting a small representation from their own body, the organization of the League secures to every clergyman in his own county the fullest measure of influence in the popular Councils. It would be easy to analyse in detail the numerous absurdities and dangers to popular liberty involved in Sir Thomas Esmond's proposal; but we are satisfied that a timely word of warning to the Nationalist Councils will be sufficient to put them on their guard against a scheme which, whatever may be the intentions of its promoters, could only result in precipitating the country into another and more desperate era of dissensions and jealousies, and, finally, discrediting Parliamentary agitation as a means for the redress of Irish grievances.

"The United Irish League will welcome every proposal to broaden, if possible, the democratic basis of its organization, without the smallest reference to personal or sectional pretensions of any kind, and with the sole object of making Irish Nationality again an effective political force; and we appeal to our fellow-countrymen to make it clear that the only method of securing substantial National, and hereafter, Parliamentary Unity, is by strengthening and extending the organization which will place it in the power of the people at the General Election to say with the fullest freedom whether they desire the abolition of English rule and of landlordism, and to elect a body of Nationalists, whoever they may be, to whom the destinies of Irish Nationality can safely be confided."

IRISH LANGUAGE.—Before the members of the Gaelic League, in Belfast, Mr. Douglas Hyde, LL.D., T. C. D., delivered a most highly instructive lecture upon the "Educational Influences of the Irish Language." As such a large number of our readers are interested in the revival of the Celtic literature and of the old language of Ireland, we feel that considerable space may be profitably accorded Dr. Hyde's splendid address. Passing over the introduction, which was materially of a local interest more than a general one, we find the talented advocate of the Irish tongue thus expressing himself:

"A national movement in the non-contentious sense of the word the Gaelic League undoubtedly was, but it was also a great educational body and what the educational aspects of it were he would like to devote their attention that right. He would refer to three aspects of the case—first, to their primary education and what the Gaelic League was doing to improve that education; secondly, to the education received in their class schools and colleges; and thirdly, he found it necessary to refute a recent attack made on them and their work by one of the largest of their seats of learning—Trinity College, Dublin. When the Gaelic League, four or five years ago, found the people of Ireland, the English-speaking people of Ireland—that was two-thirds of its population—plunged in the deepest, blackest and grossest ignorance of their own past, of their own history and of their own language, the Gaelic League instantly set to work to produce a revival. Not only were the people ignorant of the language that their fathers and grandfathers spoke before them for countless ages; they were ignorant of their own class history, in the history of their race, of their country, and their people. The Irish were not negroes or Indians; they were people with a past, and had a great past behind them. They could boast of the proudest race heritage in Europe; they came from a stock to which almost every country in Europe owed, and admitted that they owed, a debt of gratitude. They were the descendants of a people who during the barbarity and horror of the dark ages held alive single-handed and alone, knowledge and learning. He would ask, then, was it good for the Irish to forget their ancient honor, their own great achievements in the past? Was

it good to know nothing or remember nothing of the racial or historical past they had behind them? He would tell them it was not good for them. There was not a man within the four seas of Ireland who would say that they should confine their education to events of the past 250 years. The Gaelic League had endeavored to bring to the English-speaking people of Ireland a self-respect by teaching them the history of their own past. They had endeavored to teach the Irish people that they were not a race of slaves, of nobodies or savages. They were endeavoring to teach them that they had behind them a great and noble past. Wherever the Gaelic League had a footing it had endeavored to teach these things. It not only developed a sense of history but also a sense of the moral character of the people whom it taught. That was the first educational influence of the Gaelic League— to teach Irishmen their own great traditions and to live up to these traditions."

CATHOLIC EDUCATION.—The interesting ceremony performed by His Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese on Friday, when the memorial stone of the new schools of St. Malachy was laid, marks another distinct advance along the path of Catholic education in Belfast, says the "Irish News," of that city. Second only to the desire of providing worthy temples for the celebration of the mysteries of our holy religion has been the anxiety of the reverend Bishops of the Diocese to secure commodious, healthy, and properly equipped schools for the education of the Catholic children of the city. How successful those efforts have been the many splendid Catholic schools in our midst fully testify. His Lordship in addressing the large congregation said in part:

"I am glad to see here present so many parents of the children for whose use and benefit these schools are being erected. Your presence shows the deep interest you take in the great work of Catholic education. Your Christian instincts tell you that after the church, the Catholic school is the most important place in a parish or district. It is, as it were, the conservatory of faith and morals, the training ground for the future champions of religion. Without good schools—good Catholic schools and good Catholic teachers—very little can be done for the spiritual welfare of the rising generation; and hence the education of the people has been, from the earliest times the chief object of the Church's care. You all know that the work of education cannot be satisfactorily carried on unless both teachers and taught are provided with suitable school accommodation and equipment."

A NATIONAL HALL.—Last week a new National hall and club was opened in Berry Street, Belfast, under the most happy circumstances. That public spirit is not only appreciated but unselfishly practised is quite evident from the tone of the following speeches. Mr. Joseph Devlin presided and in opening the proceedings, he said:

"He took that, the first opportunity which presented itself, to congratulate all concerned—the active, fighting Nationalists of Belfast and the loyal men, who were not afraid to come forward and give their financial aid to raise that great institution in the city, which would be the centre of National thought and a place for the promulgation of intellectual culture. For two years in Belfast they had keenly felt the necessity for such a hall and building as the one they were in that night. It was a stain upon their national character that in a city with a great and growing Nationalist population such as Belfast had they were devoid of a building and an institution such as that, which was an absolute corollary and necessity for real and genuine political effort, and he was glad to say that when the United Irish League came into existence, with greater effort for political endeavor here, as elsewhere, the men who not only saw danger in any crisis in the history of politics in Ireland were

not going to be left without a place of meeting and social centre, and by the efforts of the working men and their more wealthy supporters they were proud to meet in that hall that night. This was perhaps a fitting and proper occasion for him to refer to the purpose for which the hall and club had been established. In the first place he had the authority of the committee to announce that as soon as the hall was completed they would once more launch the Literary Society in Belfast under the old name of the Belfast Young Ireland Society. He thought that in view of that he could make no better announcement, or one that they would more sincerely welcome, than that Mr. M. McCartan, M.P., would once more be president of that society, as in the past. A Gaelic class would also be held one night each week, and one of the most distinguished of Gaelic scholars and a man who had done great service to the United Ireland Society—Mr. P. J. McGinley—had offered to conduct the class."

Mr. J. Dillon, M.P., who was received with prolonged applause, said: "I have come here to-night with the greatest possible pleasure, with more pleasure than I could easily express to you, to meet once more the old and faithful, tried, and true Nationalists of Belfast, and take part in the invitation which the committee of this club were kind enough to send me, in this, which I consider to be a most auspicious and happy occasion—the opening of this club to-night. When I received the invitation from the secretary and the committee of this club to come here and formally declare these premises open I felt that it was a duty, as well as a pleasure, that I should come here and share in the satisfaction and the triumph which must necessarily exist in the minds of every Nationalist in Belfast at the opening of these beautiful premises, when we reflect on all the trials and difficulties through which Nationality has passed in this city during the last two or three years. And what I have seen here to-day, when I was conducted over these premises, and what I see around me here to-night around this platform is one more proof, if proof were needed, that no power on earth can crush the National spirit of the Nationalists of Belfast. You have got here a club which, as your chairman truly said, will, I hope, for many a long year to come serve as a centre and rallying point for National action in this city, and as a meeting place where the young generations of Nationalists may assemble together to exchange views, and cultivate their intellect, and listen to true National doctrine from this platform. And you have got here a club and hall from which nobody can ever turn you out. And I venture to prophesy that in the future, in all true National movements in this city, that this club will be the centre and rallying point. Now the chairman has alluded to the fact that this club, the opening of this club and the magnificent success which attended the efforts of the committee who undertook what I must say would appear to me a most formidable task to open such large and commodious and handsome premises as these within so short a time as they have succeeded in doing."

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The Engineering Magazine reports a growing interest in the construction of a railway to cross the desert of Sahara and unite the region of Algeria and Tunis with the Lake Tchad country. There is already a railway about one hundred and fifty miles long, from the port of Sfax on the Mediterranean to Gafsa, in the interior of Tunis, where a valuable deposit of phosphate rock exists, from which over three hundred thousand tons are annually obtained. It is believed that the proposed railroad across the desert could be made at about the same satisfactory cost per mile as that portion already built, water being found at regular intervals, and the topography not greatly differing from the road now under

way. It is estimated that the entire 1,240 miles could be completed at a total cost, including rolling stock, of \$24,000,000. The construction of such a line it is thought by competent judges, would have the effect of developing materially the natural resources of the country through which it would pass.

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An improvement is now suggested in the mounting of water-gauges glasses for boilers which would seem

to possess no little practical merit. Arms carrying strong springs are inserted in connection with the gauge glass while it is in its unbroken condition; in the event, therefore, of the gauge glass being broken by internal pressure or concussion externally, the arms are immediately brought together by the powerful spring, which action closes the steam taps and effectively prevents further loss of steam. A new glass can then be applied without difficulty after the ordinary cocks have been turned off. In this arrangement, the gauge glass is well covered with wire netting, the utility of this being that, in the event of rupture, broken glass is prevented from flying about, while it does not normally prevent the water level indication from being clearly seen and read.

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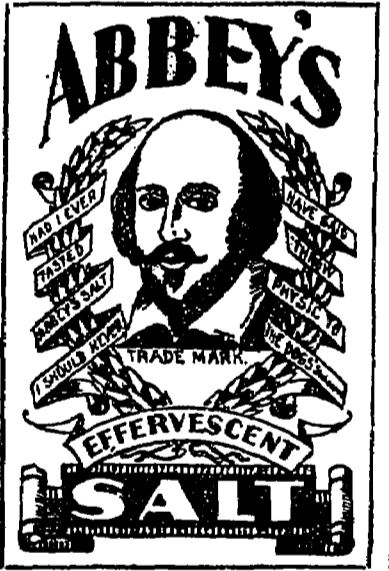
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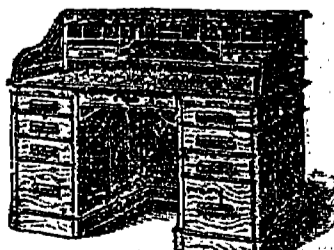
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PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 6, 1900.

News of the Week

Apart from the devotional spirit which animated the whole Catholic world at the dawn of this last year of the present century, not a small degree of curiosity drew numbers of non-Catholics to the unique and exceptional midnight masses celebrated in our various churches on the night of December 31st, and 1st January.

As a sample of the extremes to which certain religious observances are carried, we find a Boston Church suspending from its membership two trolley car motormen for running their cars on Sunday.

Rev. Fathers Hudon, editor of the "Ave Maria," Burt, of Marshal, Mich., and Walter Elliot, of the Paulists will read papers at the Australian Catholic Congress, under the presidency of Cardinal Moran, next spring.

It was decided at the recent meeting of the Beguin Catholic Journalists' Association to open early next year a subscription list in the Catholic press in aid of His Holiness, the Pope.

Three lines in the corner of a daily paper are devoted to the starving state of India. Two and a quarter million persons are receiving relief. Other millions are hungry, thousands are dying for want of food.

ed manner. The "True Witness" months ago, published an article showing what great strength our own Catholic societies could wield, in case of necessity, were they to federate throughout the country.

Nineteenth century inventions—the telegraph, telephone, and the like—are proving useful in facilitating the capture of criminals. Here is an example: "Tired of being a fugitive from justice, after twenty days in hiding and satisfied that he could not escape the Government agents, Lewis E. Goldsmith, assistant cashier of the Port Jervis National Bank, surrendered himself yesterday to United States Marshal William Heukel.

In the course of a lecture on "Missions to non-Catholics delivered in New York, last week, Rev. Father Elliott said:—"The Church is necessarily a missionary body, and non-Catholics are our brethren. We should give them their spiritual heritage to our Church; we should make them Catholics. It has long been a reproach to the Church in America, that she has had no home missionaries for her separated children—a reproach not quite just, nor yet wholly unjust."

In view of the mission for non-Catholics to be commenced at 8 o'clock Sunday evening next, in St. Patrick's Church, here, it may be interesting to know that the Paulists, of New York, have carried on such missions for some years, with marked success and very happy results. If not exactly the conversion of non-Catholics, at least their friendliness towards, and appreciation of our faith are obtained.

A two weeks' mission was given simultaneously in fifty-three Roman Catholic churches in Brooklyn recently, St. Anthony's Church, in Manhattan avenue, of which the Rev. P. F. O'Hare is rector, was one of these. St. Anthony's has no rich people in its parish. Its congregation of about 8,000 including men, women and children, is made up almost exclusively of workmen and small shopkeepers and their families. The mission in this church showed some remarkable results. During the two weeks there were over 6,000 communions.

On Saturday last, in Chicago, fire completely gutted the buildings extending from Nos. 216 to 222 Monroe street, badly damaged the building at Nos. 212-214 Monroe street, caused a loss of \$950,000, and resulted in the injury of nine firemen, two—Capt. Robert O'Connor and James Woolley—seriously.

Will R. Moody, son of the late Evangelist, writes to the "World," soliciting public subscriptions to the extent of \$3,000,000 which would give an annual income of \$125,000—for the purpose of carrying out his father's desires in regard to the Northfield schools.

Information from Washington has been received to the effect that—"Designs for the greatest battleships in the world have just been agreed upon by the Naval Board of Construction. The new ships will be named the Georgia, the New Jersey, and the Pennsylvania. There has been

long delay in settling upon the plans. The new ships will be heavily armored as any battleship now in existence. With the addition of new American improvements their fighting effectiveness will surpass anything now afloat. Their speed will be nineteen knots an hour—possibly even greater than that.

There is grave trouble brewing over Portugal. The Republicans of Portugal have seized on the alleged Anglo-German-Portuguese secret treaty, advice to diplomats here report, as a weapon to attack the monarchy, asserting that it is evidence of the monarchy's weakness and willingness to sell the Portuguese colonies to fill the depleted coffers of the treasury. The king will either have to repudiate the action of his minister in London, or else lose his crown. A revolution is threatened.

An American contemporary has this to say:—"A Canadian commission recently has been studying the history of American trusts in all its phases; the laws governing them, the amount of taxes they pay, etc. The commission has found that a score of Canadian and British Columbian mining companies are paying tens of thousands of dollars annually as taxes and fees to the State of New Jersey. The Canadians are anxious to save their own revenues as well as to annex revenues from the United States. Leaders of both parties are said to favor the new trust law, and the Canadian people are reported to be enthusiastic over the plan to gather in more American dollars. We live in Canada; but we must go to the United States to get news about our own affairs and this is news to us.

Russia has her own way of colonizing her barren districts. It is nothing more nor less than transplanting people from the crowded districts of the Russian Empire to desirable places along the new railroad. In other cases the railroad went to the people; in this case the people are being taken to the railroad. The new settlers are not only being given free passes and free land, but free tools and the various necessities for beginning a new life in a new country. Russia grants all this with a generosity and almost prodigal hand. Of course, when everything gets in operation the tax assessor will do the rest.

Farm work to cure consumption is the theory of a syndicate of Denver capitalists who have been engaged for months in scouring options on land near the city. The founders of the Denver farm for consumptives complain that persons afflicted with weak lungs have a false conception of what climate can do for them and what it cannot. "They sit still and expect the climate to cure them," say the townspeople. Climate alone is of far less importance to consumptives than an open-air life, with enough exercise to compel the patient to keep his lungs filled with oxygen. Moreover, in the dry, thin air of Colorado it is even more necessary to breathe vigorously than in a moister climate.

The different Catholic Schools, Academies, and Colleges of our city, will re-open on Monday January 8, 1900. The pupils have all enjoyed their two weeks' vacation, and we trust that one and all will return with renewed zeal and vigor to continue the good and necessary work, commenced under the most happy auspices of last September. We would advise parents to send their children on the first day, not to wait until another week has passed, as by this irregularity a great deal of trouble is caused, thereby being a source of dissatisfaction to both teachers and pupils.

Three experts in France announce that they have discovered a serum for the cure of chronic alcoholism. It is said that the serum, which is known under the name of anti-lye-line, causes an insurmountable aversion to alcohol, but curiously enough, showed a sort of liking for wine.

Conscription is impossible in Ireland, says a London correspondent of an American daily newspaper. That is the severest crux in the military problem Great Britain must face when this war is ended, or perhaps before. Military authorities, apart from the war, are most concerned now in framing schemes of conscription, and all are brought to a dead stop by the startling fact of Irish disaffection, the result of the denial of Home Rule. It is noteworthy too, that Ulster, though more thickly populated, provided, despite its large section of avowedly loyalist inhabitants, a far smaller relative proportion of the soldiers for the British Army than the other three provinces. The Ulster Orangemen who, as members of the rifle clubs sanctioned by the Government for their special benefit, include a considerable body of trained shots, have conscientiously refrained from volunteering for service in South Africa.

MURDER IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE

The American Humane Association has recently issued a pamphlet entitled "Human Vivisection." In the current number of the "Catholic World," Rev. C. M. Searle, C.S.P., comments at some length upon the contents of that pamphlet and upon what he styles "Murder in the Name of Science." While proper names for a very good reason, are not given, still the evidence advanced is of a sufficiently powerful character to leave no doubt as to the facts stated; and we may say that the cold statement of such facts constitutes one of the most horrible descriptions of "man's inhumanity to man" that we have ever read. There is always we have ever read.

The object of this pamphlet is to inquire whether vivisection, either surgical or medical, can be allowed by the laws of morality. This means the administering of powerful drugs, or the performing of dangerous operations, with no intention of curing, or of alleviating pain, but "simply for the advancement of science." The victim, it appears, is generally an infant, or young child, or insane person. "He is either deceived or taken at a disadvantage."

We do not purpose commenting, either upon the pamphlet, or upon Father Searle's article; in fact comment is entirely superfluous. If it be true—and we have the evidence that it is true—that such crimes are committed, both in Europe and America,—and committed on a grand scale—we agree fully with the reverend writer when he says: "Many of the proceedings described above are simply murder in the name of science and the usual penalties of murder should be visited upon them. The scaffold, or the electric chair, is the proper remedy and the preventive for these utterly abominable and disgraceful crimes." As Catholics we scarcely need explain the attitude which our religion obliges us to take in regard to this tampering with human life. The difficulty before us is to convey, in a very brief space, to our readers, some idea of the horrors that take place in Foundling Homes, in certain experimental hospitals, and in other spheres—such as lunatic asylums, and prisons—through the physician's thirst for scientific experiments. The simplest way to attain our end is to quote a few examples, as set down both in the pamphlet and the article in question.

An English physician of great prominence has recently published a work, in which he says:—"In connection with Mr. —, I have made some investigations concerning the action of salicine on the human body using healthy children for our experiments, to whom we gave doses sufficient to produce toxic (i.e., poisonous) symptoms." In another place we have a cold-blooded, murdering German character, who has the hardihood to admit having inoculated children with the seeds of consumption; but he explains that he did so in the interest of science. He even details all the efforts he made to get children from their parents for the purposes of his treatment. We are told that "on the Continent of Europe, we are justified in saying that this horrible business is carried on wholesale."

Here are a few extracts from an article in the "Medical Brief,"—the names of the criminal doctors are given in the original publication, but suppressed by Father Searle.

"At the Konigsberg Hospital of Midwifery, Professor — experimenting with Koch's new tuberculin made injections of fifty times the maximum dose prescribed by Koch, in forty new-born children! . . ."

"A German physician named — tells, without any apparent understanding of the heinousness of the offence, how he inoculated a young woman with a poisonous virus.

"Dr. —, assistant physician in the University Hospital for Women at Leipzig, made similar inoculations on a helpless woman.

"A Dr. — inoculated two boys with virus from a boil, and both died from a pestilential disease.

"Dr. —, Professor of Children's Diseases at Prague, infected five children with round worm for the sake of experiment."

But these are innocent pastimes compared to other experiments that have been recorded, both in the old and the new worlds. A Swedish doctor tells how he experimented with small-pox pus on calves; but as calves were too expensive "he began experimenting upon the children of the Foundlings' Home, and obtained kind permission to do so from the head physician, Professor —."

suits of that drifting away from Catholic morality, as well as Catholic dogma, which has marked the last three or four centuries we find one of the leading scientists of our day thus writing in the "Independent," of December 12th, 1895:—"A human life is nothing compared with a new fact in science. The aim of science is the advancement of human knowledge at any sacrifice of human life. If cats and guinea pigs can be put to any higher use than to advance science, we do not know what it is. We do not know of any higher use we can put a man to."

Here is the open and unblushing reduction of man to the level of the beasts that perish. The lessons that we might learn from the contemplation of these facts, and of scores of others, still more deplorable and abominable, that we do not care to reproduce, are of a nature to make us thank God, that we are Catholics, and that our Church still remains to constitute the bulwark of human safety. We might however, before leaving this subject, point out how inconsistent and illegal are these extreme advocates of scientific research. The writer above quoted says: "The aim of science is the advancement of human knowledge at any sacrifice of human life." This is not true, and the man making such a statement, is absolutely ignorant of what science is, and what its aims are. The real aim of science is the advancement of human knowledge for the greater good of humanity. Therefore, the sacrifice of one human life at the shrine of science is a violation of the very primary object of science itself.

STRAWS THAT INDICATE.

An old adage is, that which says: "Straws show the way the wind blows." In every sphere the truth of this saying is found evident. In journalism, as in every other branch, there are "straws" which are sometimes more exact and more striking as indicators, than are all the more attractive, bulky, or sensational pages that leave not a single lasting impression nor teach a single lesson. One of the grandest works that the Catholic Church has carried on, from the very beginning, but more especially during the past hundred years is that of education. The training of the young, the moulding of a rising generation, the preparation of men and women fit to deal successfully with the greater problems of life—these have been the care of the Church for long ages.

But apart from the perfecting of pupils, the forming of teachers, and the carrying on of schools, there is, in the natural order, the less inspiring, but none-the-less necessary work of constructing homes of learning and seats of education. Contrasted with our non-Catholic brethren, this material co-operation is fearfully lacking amongst our co-religionists. Yet, we behold, here and there, "straws," that indicate the changing of the wind, that show us the probability of an awakening taking place. Of those we will quote two. The "Western Watchman," in one of its brief, but always interesting paragraphs, tells us that:

"The Catholics of Chicago have decided to rebuild the Industrial School at Feohanville, recently burned down, and have agreed to assess themselves \$370,000 for that purpose. There is pluck for you."

Then comes the "Catholic Mirror" with this statement:

"Two prominent Catholic laymen of New Orleans, who refuse for the present to permit their names to be published, have made a magnificent gift to the Jesuit Fathers of New Orleans, for the purpose of erecting a new college annex."

In the columns of general news these small paragraphs might possibly be overlooked, or at least, allowed to remain unnoticed in any special manner. Yet to us they indicate very much. We see in these items of news the stirring into practical and active Catholic life many whom we have been led by experience to consider as selfishly uninterested in the grand question of Catholic education. The spirit which dictated such generosity cannot but be a healthy and influential one. We do not anticipate in the near future, any striking example, amongst our own people, here, of this species of religious work. But, we may, without giving ground for any criticism, base a hope upon such a foundation, that the Catholic men of wealth will yet strive to emulate the example thus set for them. And, whether or not at least here are two practical illustrations of what great benefits the wealthy can confer upon the struggling, and what splendid and lasting monuments they can erect to their own memories and the honor of their children.

Fr Scanlan to preach in the Cathedral, Rev. Father Scanlan, C.S.S.R., of St. Ann's Church, will preach the English sermon at the Cathedral, Dorchester Street, on Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

ABOUT CATHOLIC FAVORS.

The Catholic Sun of Syracuse, N. Y., of December 15th, contained this statement:—"It is worthy of note that at the recent elections the following cities elected Catholics to the Mayoralty: Lowell, Hon. Jeremiah Crowley; New Haven, Hon. Mr. Driscoll, the first Catholic ever elected; San Francisco, Hon. Mr. Phelan; Syracuse, Hon. James K. McGuire; Troy, Hon. Mr. Milloy; and Springfield, Mass., Hon. Mr. Hays, the youngest and first Catholic ever elected in that city. There are several other cities of equal importance that tell the same story."

This, from our point of view, would appear quite encouraging. Knowing how limited are the Catholic's opportunities of reaching high political positions in the United States, we feel pleased to learn of so many of our co-religionists' attaining mayoralties. But this paragraph of news is followed by this striking comment from the pen of St. Patrick Hannahan, in the St. Louis "Review":

"We sincerely hope these men are good Catholics. A doubt on this point is justifiable, for all the world knows how rare a bird the real, practical Catholic in politics is in our blessed country. Somehow or other politics seems to stifle the religious spirit in its votaries."

We are glad that Mr. Hannahan has made use of the words "in our blessed country." It may be possible that politics, as they exist in the United States, are calculated to undermine a Catholic's zeal for his religion; but we certainly would protest if the writer, or anybody else, were to insinuate that in Canada the fact of a man being in public life created a doubt as to his practical Catholicity. We have had and we still have, some of the most exemplary Catholics occupying places of high political prominence—be it as members of different governments, of the Commons, of the Senate, or of the Legislative bodies. For obvious reasons we refrain from mentioning the names of the living; but there certainly can be no harm in recalling the splendid political career and equally magnificent religious life, of such a man as the late Premier, Sir John Thompson. We would be long sorry to think that our political system was so degenerate that a Catholic's faith would be thereby endangered the moment he entered the public arena.

THE LATE SISTER KAVANAGH.

With deep regret we record the death of Rev. Sister Kavanagh, of the Grey Sisters, long and favorably known to all classes of the community. On Thursday she breathed her last at the Mother House, on Guy Street, after a painful illness, brought on by her incessant labors amongst the poor and the afflicted. Sister Kavanagh was in her 64th year, and had been for 39 years a member of the order of Grey Nuns. She was a native of Montreal, her father and mother having emigrated from Ireland, in the early part of the century, during her active life she filled many posts of importance. At St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, she spent many years in charge of the little ones by whom she was dearly beloved. Subsequently, she had charge of the sacristy, at St. Patrick's Church, and then, for several years, she was mother of the poor and the sick in the parish of St. Patrick's and St. Joseph. Her next charge was one of importance, and enabled her to display her great executive ability. She was sent to Boston, Mass., where she opened the home for working girls. Under her care and supervision, the institution flourished and is now one of the most successful homes in that city. Sister Kavanagh having secured the permanency of the Boston home, was named for the Toledo mission. There she labored, for several years past, as bursar of the Grey Sisters' Convent. She had charge of the poor and again won the hearts of all, by her assiduity at the bedside of the sick and dying. Only a few weeks ago she returned to the Mother House in this city. All that medical skill could do for her was attempted, but her constitution had been worn out in her many arduous and self-sacrificing labors. The solemn service of the good sister was held in the chapel of the community, on Saturday morning last. Rev. Father James Callaghan, S.S., officiated and in the chapel were representatives of the various religious Orders. A large concourse of citizens also attended to pay their respects and offer up a prayer for the soul of the departed sister. Amongst those present were Hon. Justice Curran, Messrs. Michael Burke, President of the "True Witness" Publishing Co., R. Warren, B. Tansy, W. McCormick, of New York, brother-in-law of the deceased and many others. Sister Kavanagh will long be remembered as an exemplary and devoted sister of charity. The good Sisters of the Grey Nunnery, with their manifold works for the relief of suffering humanity, can ill afford to lose the services of such invaluable subjects, as Sister Kavanagh and many others who in the recent past have been called to their eternal reward.

PERSONAL.

Miss Maude Crombie, of New York, is visiting Mrs. E. H. Lemay, of 33 Belmont Street.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGERS CORNER.

The annual meeting of the Hibernian Knights on Thursday evening was largely attended, almost every member of the corps being present.

of the Society and lovers of the grand old language, are requested to be present.

Mr. John Devoy will deliver an address in the Windsor Hall, on the 15th inst. Do not fail to hear the great "Tribune" on Irish unity.

The officers of Branch No. 2, C. M. B. A. Grand Council of Quebec, were installed on Tuesday evening in St. Ann's Hall, by Supreme Deputy Flannery, before a large attendance of members.

Division No. 8, A. O. H., held a rousing meeting on Wednesday evening, President Lavelle presided. The Division will request the County Board at its next monthly meeting to organize a debating club.

The Gaelic classes will re-open on next Tuesday evening, in the Hall of the Hibernian Knights. Members

Hurray for the 15th of January, remember the place, the Hibernian Knights and John Devoy.

ENTERTAINMENT AT ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

On last Friday, the pupils of St. Ann's School Choir, gave a beautiful operetta entitled "Aladdin or the Wonderful Lamp." The hero of this story was born in the city of Tim-can.

costly apparel, and performed their different parts in a manner worthy of the highest admiration.

C. M. B. A. OF CANADA.

The installation of officers in Branches 50, 54 and 74 were held on last Wednesday evening as follows:

D. Coogan, President, Bro. Cornelius O'Brien, 1st Vice President, Bro. G. Pattingle, 2nd Vice-President, Bro. L. B. Glennon, Secretary, Bro. J. McGovern, Fin. Secretary, Bro. J. Coogan, Treasurer, Bro. Thos. McDonnell, Marshal, Bro. T. Manney, Guard, Bro. Ed. Brennan.

A CATHOLIC PHILANTHROPIST.

According to the Catholic Columbian, the great Western cities of the United States cannot compete in a matter of churches, colleges, academies and hospitals, with the older cities of the East.

Grand Deputy Carpenter assisted by Grand Deputy Costigan and Brother McDonagh, installed the officers of Branch 50 at St. Anthony's Young Men's Hall, St. Antonio street.

The officers of Branch 26, will be installed by Grand Deputy Carpenter, at the hall of the Branch, St. Alexander street on next Monday evening.

NEW BANK PREMISES.

For some time past the City and District Savings Bank has found the premises occupied by the Branch at Point St. Charles far too small for the increasing volume of business in this thriving district.

THE LATE MRS. SARAH SMITH

On Christmas morning there passed away at the Hotel Dieu one of the oldest and most respected parishioners of St. Gabriel's Parish, in the person of Mrs. Sarah Smith, widow of the late Michael Smith, and mother of Mrs. Sarah Allen the energetic and devoted Provincial President of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the A.O.H.

LORD STRATHCONA ILL.

The Toronto Telegram's special cable from London says: Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, the Canadian High Commissioner, is somewhat indisposed, and the doctors forbid him even dictating letters.

MADE HIS FORTUNE.

Patrick McGinnis, was a truck driver in Oswego for years and in 1853 went to California. Nothing was heard from him and everybody thought he was dead, but a few days ago, after an absence of forty-six years, he returned and distributed \$15,000 among his relatives as Christmas presents.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Colonial House, Phillips Square.

Important Announcement. THE JANUARY DISCOUNT SALE. At this Great Establishment is now in active operation. Discounts ranging from 10 to 50 percent. are now being offered of the entire stock and Five percent off for Cash.

Children's Invitation and Acceptance Cards, 20 p.c. Stationery, Momo Books, 20 p.c. Toilet Cases and work sets, 20 p.c. Manicure Sets and Necktie Cases, 20 p.c. Glove & Handkerchief Sets, 20 p.c. Photo Boxes, Jewel Cases, 20 p.c. Collar and Cuff Sets, 20 p.c. Photo Frames, Instands, 20 p.c. Porcelain Jewel Cases, 20 p.c. Dressing Cases, 20 p.c. Gold Pens, 25 p.c.

AN IRISH-AMERICAN CENTENARIAN

Coincident with the nineteenth century is the life of Jeremiah Forhan, of Ninety-sixth street and Marine avenue, Fort Hamilton.

DISCOUNTS.

The discounts offered in the various departments on lines to clear will range from 10 and 25 to 50 and 75 per cent.

FOR SALE.

A Solid Brick House No. 16 Fort street, size of lot 25 x 100; situation excellent and attractive.

MCCORMACK'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS and COLDS. PRICE - 25 CENTS. P. MCCORMACK & Co. Cor. McGill and Notre Dame Sts.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Colonial House, Phillips Square.

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M. SHARKEY, 1340 or 1723 Notre Dame St.

THE CRUCIFIX OF BADEN.

A Legend of the Middle Ages.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Suddenly Master Hans advanced before the girls, and taking a key from the huge purse which hung at his belt, he unlocked a casket of cedar wood, and unrolled a carpet of emeralds on a field of glittering gold, before the eyes of the spectators. "How beautiful! how dazzling!" cried the maidens.

"Whence came such splendid jewels, such magnificent stones?" asked Master Sobald. One would think the treasures of the Eastern magicians, of whom crusaders' legends tell were spread before him.

"This," replied Master Hans, plunging his hand into the casket and drawing forth a chain set with emeralds, "is the treasure of the house of Horschheim, to which I have added, by the order of the present lord, some of my rarest stones. The count is about to celebrate the marriage of his daughter, and I desire her dowry of beauty and of castles, he wishes to give her a splendid one of jewels."

"Ah! then beautiful Lady Gertrude is to be married at last," said Mina, with a sigh of relief, for she had not yet forgotten how on the day of the tournament Johann had told her that Otho had received the crown from the hands of the young countess.

"Yes, Demoiselle Mina; and the wedding, they say, takes place in a fortnight, and will be one of the most brilliant ever celebrated in the margravate of Baden."

"But whom doth the countess marry?" asked Johann, who, without knowing why, felt his heart beat painfully.

"If rumor speaks truth, a knight of but moderate fortune, and of a goodly form, large heart, and name of renown. They say 'tis the Baron of Arneck; but of this I am not sure, for I have never seen the count and lady together when they come to the city."

"What! Otho, my pupil?" interrupted Master Sobald. "And why not, old friend? If, as I think, it be he, thou wilt hereafter see him but rarely, for hereafter he will have much else to do besides moulding clay or chiselling statues."

"Ah! I fear me much the brave knight is lost to sculpture," replied Sobald, smiling.

But Johann smiled not. He drew near Mina and followed her movements with looks of anguish. He saw her cheek blanch and a cloud come over her eyes, and fearing lest she should faint, pushed a seat to her. But Mina refused it with a resolute gesture, and without trembling approached the casket.

"Are you sure that it is Otho of Arneck she marries?" asked she in a strange tone, gazing fixedly upon Hans Barthling. "In any event, the bride will be brave in this glittering chain. Ah! if it were I—[if] were rich and possessed castles, and were a countess—think you that I would not be beautiful with those green flashings and diamonds in my hair and about my neck?"

Mina, speaking thus with a bitter laugh, and vacant stare, twined the chain around her neck and through her wavy tresses, and, in doing so, her little fingers moved so fast that none could see how they trembled.

But suddenly her words ceased, her eyes closed, her hands fell by her side, and with a feeble cry she fell upon the chair.

"My daughter! O my daughter! What aillth thee?" cried old Sebald, running to her.

"'Tis naught; a weakness; nothing more," said the goldsmith. "The heat of to-day was indeed, enough to make a young girl faint. Quick, Bertha! Jeanne! bring hither the Queen of Hungary's water and open the windows."

"So said I; so will I do," answered the poor youth, bending on her a look full of emotion.

"Then, Johann, thou canst preserve my greatest happiness, cause my greatest joy. I know that I cannot deceive thee; I noted thy gaze when Hans Barthling spoke of the marriage of Otho and Gertrude. Know then, Johann, that the knight of Arneck is my true—my only love; and now I would know if he hath betrayed me. It is peace of heart I need for my cure, Johann, and not the skill of the leech. Depart then, good Johann, and go to Horschheim. There thou wilt easily learn who is the countess's betrothed. And thou mayest even, without being perceived, see them pass by together, speaking low, walking hand in hand, believing themselves alone. Thou wilt return and tell me all, Johann, and I will gain strength to live until thy return; for it would be too bitter to die if Otho remaineth faithful. Thou wilt go—wilt thou not, my brother—my only friend?"

Johann's only reply was a kiss imprinted on Mina's hand and a silent pressure of her taper fingers, while two great tears rolled from his eyes. Then he departed from the House of the Angel, and, after having called the physician, saddled his horse and left the town that very evening, following the line of the high hills which stretched away toward the Rauhe Alps, at the foot of which was the castle of Horschheim.

CHAPTER VI.

Eight days passed since Johann's departure before the young man again stood at the sculptor's door. Aas! in that silent and gloomy house, the click of the hammer striking the stone, the cutting of the chisel on the marble, the cheerful voice of the pupils, and the pure voice of Mina, singing her love lay in the morning or canticle at eve, were no longer heard. The great window of the atelier, was opaque and black, and no spark of light appeared in the house save where the weak and pale light of a little lamp shone through the window of the young girl's room, at the top of the house, and seemingly shadowed by the angel's wings.

Johann sprang from his horse, tapped lightly at the door, and, throwing aside his travelling cloak, hastened to question the old servant.

"Where is your young lady?" "Above in her room. Her malady hath much increased since last we saw you."

"And Master Sebald?" "At her side. She speaks and weeps in her delirium, and the master desires that we should not approach her."

"But I may enter," said Johann. "Fear nothing, Martha, I will not disturb her—you well know that, when I departed, it was to bear a message for Demoiselle Mina."

Martha allowed the young traveller to pass and ascended the stairs rapidly yet softly, and glided noiselessly into Mina's room, of which the door stood half open.

Beneath the thick curtains of the bed, under a canopy of blue damask the white form of the sculptor's daughter was dimly outlined, indistinct and floating like a shadow, and scarcely perceptible save where the yellow ray of the silver lamp lit up two sparkling, ardent, agitated flames from beneath her dark lashes. How dry and desolate, and even fearful, were those late sweet glances, now glittering with the fires of fever! Tears would bring more gladness to her father's heart than that wild splendor. So thought Johann as he softly entered and hid behind a large arm-chair in his eagerness to escape those burning glances.

By the side of the bed Master Sebald sat gloomy and silent in a high-backed oblong chair. His grief-worn countenance and gray head rested upon a hand which seemed to Johann to have grown, even in the few days of his absence, more yellow and thin. The other hand was stretched toward the bed, and held clasped that of Mina. The old man watched every movement, every look, every sigh of his daughter. A moan from time to time broke from her lips; then she pushed back with her thin fingers the waves of golden hair which fell over her pale forehead, and began to speak in short, gasping tones:

"Wilt thou pardon me, my father?" said she. "Once thou hadst confidence in me and wert happy. Nothing was wanting to thee; neither the grace of God nor the respect of

"I wish thee triumph and glory, my master. But yet, if thou canst do so, remember, when thou art active, diligent, and famous, that thy old pupil Johann, who would not be an artist and became a monk, will never cease to bless thee in his prayers."

So saying, the youth, weeping, kissed old Sebald's hand and left the dwelling, carrying with him the crucifix, his last and only treasure. When he had departed, Sebald Koerner, too, left the studio, after casting a last look on the bas-relief of the balcony, the mouldings, and the statues. He double-locked the door and took away the key, and, issuing from his house, he walked for a long time through the fields. Arriving at length at the side of a deep pool near the foot of the hills, he bent over the tranquil waters and dropped the key therein.

The water splashed and the waves hastened in increasing rings from the spot, and then became even more clear and peaceful than before—still themselves ere the key had touched the bottom. Sebald then again stood erect, with his icy

most crushed. His eyes were swollen, his cheeks pale, his step tottering, and his face covered with tears. "Old Sebald seemed much less changed," a few furrows the more on his brow, a few more white hairs on his head, were the only visible tokens of his grief. His step was as firm, his bearing as proud as before; but a strange, steady glare, glowing and piercing, showing little trace of weariness or tears, shone from his eyes, and it was this look that the master fixed upon his pupil as they entered the atelier that made Johann shudder before its clear and threatening light.

"Johann," said the master, "it is now my turn to ask thee a question. Sawest thou Otho of Arneck when thou wert at the castle of the Countess Gertrude?"

"Ay, master," replied the young man, with flushed face.

"Spokest thou with him?" "Ay, truly."

"Didst say to him that I prayed his presence, or, at least, that he should explain himself? That I was in deepest sorrow, and Mina sick unto death?"

"Yes, truly, my master."

"And what response made he?" "That he, too, was grieved; but that his word was pledged, and that until his marriage he might not leave the castle of the countess. The soft remembrance of youth, he added, mar not, among wise men, the projects of a riper age."

"Tis well, Johann, and I thank thee," replied the sculptor. "I now know what I wished to know, and my resolution is taken."

Then he rose from his arm-chair and threw a gloomy glance around the walls of the studio.

"I return hither no more," he murmured. "Here have I toiled thirty years with upright heart and pure hands. Nothing that I have here completed has been sullied or profaned, I fear and served God. I honored and loved man. I then had a right to give purity to my works, the light of faith to my pupils, the halo of love to my cherubs. But now all is lost—faith, renown, and child. Holy images! I cannot touch you with bruised heart and violent hands; hating and cursing men, I may not mould the august form of the God of love. Therefore, no more will I appear in this retreat; its windows shall remain darkened, its doors closed. I will carry with me only my grief, my memories, and this," he cried, seizing a sculptor's chisel with a short, polished, and keen blade, upon which he gazed with his strange look, as he gripped it with a feverish strength in his hand.

"Speak not so, O my master! clasp not that steel so tightly," cried Johann. "That will bring thee little of consolation or hope. Look for solace for thy sorrows to this," he said, holding an ivory crucifix before his master's eyes. "It was pressed to Mina's dying lips; she hath bequeathed it to us. Recollect thou not, my master, her smile as she gazed on it?"

"Twas because beneath the shadow of the cross even death seems sweet. There is the only refuge, and there will I find shelter. The world hath had but little of joy for me, and I but little love for the world. The prior of the Augustines hath promised me a cell, and I will be happy, there to pass my life, praying or working beneath the poor robe of a monk, and preserving the memory and crucifix of Mina."

"It is well, my son," replied Koerner. "To each one his own savior and light, his own strength and safety. If, thanks to the priest's persuasion, thou findest calm and resignation, may I not seek the encouragement and strength of my sculptor's chisel? Who may say, that, without these walls, I am not destined to achieve some work that will immortalize my name and console my heart? Then, why not leave to a father's grief the hope and glory of triumph, and—this little sculptor's tool?" demanded the old man, with flushed face and sparkling eyes.

"I wish thee triumph and glory, my master. But yet, if thou canst do so, remember, when thou art active, diligent, and famous, that thy old pupil Johann, who would not be an artist and became a monk, will never cease to bless thee in his prayers."

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glance and strange smile, yet gazing the chisel in his hand, and then concealing it in his bosom as if it were a dagger.

INCREASE OF CRIME AND ITS CAUSES.

As the century draws to a close every friend of humanity is sick at heart at the terrible increase of crime. The horrible increase in horrors is the effect of well-defined causes, and as long as they continue to grow, crime will not cease to increase. These causes are infidelity and a pagan system of morals. Infidelity in some shape or other has become fashionable, and the preacher who most minimizes dogma and enunciates the boldest anti-Christian theories, is certain to draw the largest audiences. Ministers of the gospel boldly walk on the brink of atheism and Judas-like, betray their Master. While their hearers admire their audacity they gradually come to look on religion as a sham, and fall into the abyss of unbelief. Hell has no terrors for them, for they do not believe in it. Many become criminals. They have nothing to restrain them but the fear of the laws of man.

But if infidelity leads to crime, the system of morals taught in works of fiction and encouraged by courts of divorce and bankruptcy is the fruitful parent of much of the evil which afflicts society. Our public schools do not pretend to teach morals. They supply a thin veneer of propriety and call it virtue. If parents were willing and able to instruct their sons and daughters in Christian doctrine, they might counteract the evils of defective moral training. Home influences and home training are most powerful for good or evil. When boys and girls leave school the duties of the parent multiply. Long before the Christian era it was said that a father who neglected to give his son a trade or a profession was no better than one who would teach his son to steal, and the truth of that old saying is verified daily in the newspaper reports of the idle youths and young men who wage an endless war on society.

The manner in which some parents bring up their sons is positively unjust and cruel. They give them an education which unfits them for the ranks of honest industry, and they are obliged to live by their wits. This living by one's wits is but another name for dishonesty, and it helps to increase the number of criminals. The only way to stop the increase of crime is to remove the causes, and that can be done only by a return to the old-fashioned and true doctrine of Christianity. The Psalmist says: "Remember thy last end and thou wilt never sin." And if the rising generation are taught that "the fear of the Lord is the beginning," they will not be ashamed to profess their faith in another and better world, and they will neglect all the rights of their fellow-men. Legislation cannot stem the torrent of crime which madly rushes on. The religion of Christ can calm the turbulent waters and thereby save society.—New York Sunday Democrat.

What a splendid type of tireless activity is the sun, as the psalmist describes it, issuing like a bridegroom from his chamber and rejoicing like a strong man to run a race! Every man ought to rise in the morning refreshed by slumber and renewed by rest, eager for the struggle of the day. But how rarely this is so. Most people rise still unfreshed, and dreading the strain of the day's labors. The cause of this is deficient vitality and behind this lies a deficient supply of pure, rich, blood and an inadequate nourishment of the body. There is nothing that will give a man strength and energy, as will Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does this by increasing the quantity of the blood supply. This nourishes the nerves, feeds the brain, builds up mangled organs, and gives that sense of strength and power which makes the struggle of life a joy. The "good feeling" which follows the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" is not due to stimulation as it contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant. It does not brace up the body, but builds it up into a condition of sound health.

Camel races are held regularly in the south of Algeria, where valuable prizes are offered for the encouragement of the breed of racers, and as much interest is taken in their preparation and performance as in that of race horses at Latonia. The racing camels are the result of careful breeding through many generations, and in size, temper, and appearance are so different from the ordinary beast of burden that they might almost be considered a different race of animals. Perhaps the most conspicuous characteristic of the ordinary camel is its extreme slowness. Nothing on earth will ever induce it to hurry. A £5 note will buy a very fair specimen, but for a maelart, or racing camel, five or ten times that sum is required to effect a purchase. The race, however, can be depended

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(To be Continued.)

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The DRINK HABIT CURED.

(From the St. John's News, Nov. 10.)

Many homes have been made bright and cheerful, and many erring sons have been restored to happiness, and many husbands brought back to enjoy the blessings of their promises at the altar by using the "Dixon" cure for the drink habit and the writer was astonished when in the office of the Company, on the 16th Oct., to be shown the many letters from mothers and wives, also men patients who testified that their sons or husbands or men themselves had been entirely cured, and the cost is much less than most cures.

For particulars and price apply to J. B. Lalime, No. 572 St. Denis Street, Montreal, or to Doctor J. M. Mackay of Belmont Retreat, Quebec.

PNEUMONIA

leaves the lungs weak and opens the door for the germs of Consumption. Don't wait until they get in, and you begin to cough. Close the door at once by healing the inflammation.

Scott's Emulsion makes the lungs germ-proof; it heals the inflammation and closes the doors. It builds up and strengthens the entire system with wonderful rapidity.

CHAPTER VIII.

Two days after, when the body of Mina had been deposited at sunset in the cemetery at Baden, Sebald and Johann, the master and pupil, found themselves alone in the atelier. Strange! It was Johann, the younger, that seemed the most afflicted,



Surprise is the name of that kind of Soap.

Every Housekeeper wants pure hard soap that lasts well—lathers freely—is high in quality and low in price.

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.S.

Random Notes For Busy Households.

ABOUT CATCHING COLD.—How to keep from catching cold for a year is a topic which an American physician, Dr. A. T. Wilson, discusses in the following practical and interesting manner:

"It is given only to a few to avoid catching cold for even one season, says Dr. Wilson. People take it as a matter of course that they will have at least several colds each year. They do not realize that by exercising the proper precaution they can avoid a cold just as they would any other disease.

"The frequent changes in temperature are one of the main causes. People wear the same weight of clothing, often the same wraps, on hot and cold days. Then they wonder how they possibly could have caught cold.

"Women put on furs the first cold snap. They wear them every time they go out of doors from that time on. The question of temperature does not enter into the case. Those who have seal-skin jackets wear them on all occasions. I do not mean to be understood as saying that furs are unhealthy. It is the habit of wearing them when the weather does not demand them that is to be condemned. Clothing should be regulated by the weather.

"If I were asked what caused more colds than any other one thing, I should unhesitatingly answer, 'Wet feet.' The importance of keeping well and warmly shod cannot be overestimated. Of all parts of the body the feet should be most carefully protected. It is not enough to wear rubbers when it rains. The soles of the shoes should be thick enough to guard against dampness.

"Some people take cold when others, under the same conditions escape. This is due to one person having more resistance than another. But the fact that we can do an important thing one day with no unpleasant results is no proof that the next time we will not suffer.

"Besides unremitting care, I should recommend exercise both indoors and out of doors, as a safeguard against colds. There is no better preventive. It renders one less susceptible to climatic changes, and supplies the force of resistance necessary to throw off the disease.

"Usually summer colds are attributable to getting overheated and then cooling off too quickly. If a man is out driving and his horse gets very warm, when he comes home he has the groom throw a blanket over the animal and walk him about until he cools off. A man knows how to take care of a horse, but he does not know how to take care of himself. When he gets overheated he takes off his coat, and sits down where he can cool off as soon as possible. Very often he gets in a draught as the best way of expediting the matter. Throughout the warm weather he pursues this plan of cooling off, and then complains that a summer cold is the meanest variety of cold and hangs on forever. He does not realize that all the time he has not only caught cold, but is hanging on to it, by the very habit of what he would doubtless call 'trying to get comfortable.'

"It is, perhaps, a little unfortunate that through the winter houses are kept at a temperature of summer heat. It makes the winter weather outside feel intensely penetrating. The only way to obviate the difficulty is by not wearing too heavy apparel indoors and by adding plenty of warm, heavy wraps on going outdoors. But don't be afraid of fresh air. It is nature's tonic. Go out every day. If properly clad you need not fear any kind of weather.

"Don't make a hot-house plant of yourself. Don't coddle yourself. Take good, sensible precautions to make yourself comfortable.

"There is nothing that will render you so susceptible to cold as to sit all day in overheated rooms. Get out in the open air. Ventilate your house night and day. Don't keep it an oven, and get yourself so tender that you shiver whenever the wind blows on you.

"Above all, wrap up warm, and get out in the sunshine, and if there isn't any sunshine, get out anyway. There is always good, pure air and lots of it. Get out and take it.

"No matter what precautions you take, as long as this climate is what it is, it is impossible to keep from becoming cold in winter and hot in summer. That will not do you any harm. Only exercise care to guard the body as much as possible against changes in temperature. You will not only, in that way, avoid taking cold, but you will be so infinitely much more comfortable that you will feel amply repaid for any trouble you have taken.

"There are five little rules that might be laid down as the means of keeping free from cold. They are so simple that a child could follow them. They require nothing but a little forethought:

- 1. Keep the feet dry and warm.
2. Keep out of draughts.
3. Take plenty of outdoor exercise.
4. Regulate the clothing to suit the weather.
5. Remove all wraps immediately on entering a warm room."

OVER-EATING HABIT.— If it were not for the practice of over-eating there would be broadly speaking nothing for doctors to do, says another medical authority. For over-eating leads not only to disease, but to death. There is hardly a day in the year that I do not learn of a death traceable to this cause.

Now what should be done to remedy this condition? It is well of course in the first place to avoid banquets and too frequent dining out, a practice which so often produces fatal results. Yet it is, after all, only about one per cent. of the population which suffers from banquets. To the great mass of people that daily poisons itself through ignorance and greediness I would say: Study your own system.

Experiment until you discover the minimum of food upon which you can live and work. This will depend on the amount of exercise you take. Do not crowd up that misunderstood engine, your body with fuel which it cannot properly consume, and which you have no opportunity to expend. It is of course, a truism that a man physically active requires more food than one who for instance, sits at his desk all day. When you have discovered the amount of nourishment you literally need to supply you with working energy, with a little margin for reserve, do not exceed it. Otherwise the unassimilated food will fill your system with a poison which will ultimately result in the particular form of disease to which your individual constitution renders you most susceptible.

Avoid alcohol. This statement may be accepted literally. The human system requires no alcohol whatsoever. In this case abstinence is better than temperance.

Avoid too much meat. The average man sins more often here than in any other direction. On the other hand, I would not counsel absolute vegetarianism, admirable though it is, in many respects. Though man was originally a fructivorous and granivorous animal he has through so many centuries accustomed himself to the practice of meat-eating that he could not forsake it suddenly without injury to himself. Therefore it is well to eat a moderate amount of well-cooked meat once a day.

In regard to the proportion of fruits, vegetables, fats, sweets and so forth, which each person can afford to take into his system, that must be scientifically determined in each instance. No general rule may be laid down. It may be added, however, that as mankind is roughly divisible into two temperaments, the rheumatic and the serofulous, or consumptive, the former class should preserve the greater abstinence, and the latter may the more safely indulge itself in food.

In short, eat as little rather than as much as you can.

THE BENEFIT OF TRAVEL.

Nothing is better calculated to open the mind, enlarge our conceptions of life, uproot prejudices, and cause a man to harmonize his views with those of the majority of men, than intercourse with foreign peoples, or travel through other lands. Not only is this true in the case of a private citizen, but equally is it so when some great leader, or ruler is concerned. No better example of this could be found than in the immense change coming over the present Czar of Russia since he has commenced paying visits to other countries and coming in contact with rulers and distinguished citizens of more western nations. A despatch from Berlin dated the 23rd of December, says:

"The Czar has decided to moderate the censorship on the newspapers published in St. Petersburg and Moscow. The new Russian Minister of the Interior has drawn up a scheme under which, in the first instance, greater liberty of criticism on internal affairs of the empire is to be permitted. If this experiment works satisfactorily the liberty of the press will be extended throughout the empire.

"This step toward the light is believed to be due to the impression made on the Czar when last in England by the Prince of Wales, who defended the complete liberty given to the newspapers in England and the United States."

It would be well for the inhabitants of Russia if the Czar were to take an extended trip (incognito, of course) over the United States and Canada. He would then learn lessons, which, were he inclined to put into practice at home, would tend to revolutionize the whole system of

Government in Russia. Sooner or later such a great change must come in the land of the Bear; but the people may yet have to bend for long years under the yoke of oppression, ostracism and, in some cases, slavery, before that transformation takes place. However, the rapidly increasing facilities of communication, the world over, must inevitably bring both Russian rulers and Russian subjects in contact with more modern and more constitutional methods of administration. Gradually will the former begin to perceive, and then to acknowledge, that they are not the sole lords of creation, while the latter, having a taste of real freedom, must come to understand that they are men, and not mere automatons.

We would welcome gladly the hour of such a regeneration in the country of the Czar; but, like all other changes that lapse of years only can vindicate and sanction, this improvement must be awaited with patience.

Toothache stopped in two minutes with Dr Adams' Toothache Gum. 10 cents

SOME TEMPERANCE NOTES.

An American contemporary contains the following on the disastrous character of drinking in the world to-day. There is a great deal of truth and wisdom in the paragraph: "In view of the large amount of liquor consumed in the United States it is difficult to believe that the temperance cause is making much progress, but it is a fact that excessive drinking was never so disreputable

GIRLHOOD advertisement featuring a portrait of a woman and text about Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for women's health.

as it is to-day. Self-respecting men shun the society of the immoderate drinker more than ever before. They don't like to be seen in his company. A young man who is known to drink even moderately is distrusted by his employers and his standing in society suffers a decline. Society frowns more and more upon the drinking habit, and tipping as a fashionable accomplishment is on the decline. Liquor is not as openly presented to guests at private houses as it was twenty-five years ago. An invitation from your entertainer to 'take something' is apt to be communicated by a whisper and a wink, and he leads you to some secluded cupboard. He is ashamed to mention whiskey in the presence of the ladies and children. There is much talk outside of clubs about the dissipation industry in there, but it is generally exaggerated. Excuses are frowned upon among all reputable societies. When drunkenness becomes thoroughly popular it will be confined to the dissolute alone."

Biogenes, being presented at a feast with a large goblet of wine, threw it on the ground. When asked for wasting so much good liquor, he said: "Had I drunk it, I would have been a double waste, as well as the wine would have been lost."

One of the leading daily papers of France, Le Temps, calls for a reduction in the number of saloons in that country.

Health is the working man's capital. Indulgence in strong drink destroys this capital.

"The man who 'can drink or let it alone' is generally one who does not let it alone.

The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, will build you up, and make you fat and healthy. Especially beneficial to those who are 'all run down.' Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY'S PROGRESS. In the Lecture Hall of Ottawa University, Rev. Father Fallon, O.M.I., delivered a most instructive lecture

Bristol's Sarsaparilla advertisement with a list of benefits and contact information for druggists.

John P. O'Leary, Contractor and Builder, 107 St. James Street, Montreal.

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Lawrence Piley, Plasterer, 143 St. James Street, Montreal.

J.P. Conroy, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, 228 Centre Street, Montreal.

C. O'Brien, House, Sign and Decorative Painter, 647 Dorchester Street, Montreal.

Carroll Bros., Registered Practical Sanitarians, Plumbers, Steam Fitters, Metal and Slate Roofers, 185 Craig Street, Montreal.

Thomas O'Connell, Dealer in general Household Hardware, Paints and Oils, 87 McCord Street, Montreal.

Daniel Furlong, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Choice Beef, Mutton, Pork, 54 Prince Arthur Street, Montreal.

Menelly Bell Company, Troy, N.Y., 177 Broadway, New York City.

Professional Cards. J. A. Karch, Architect, Member P.Q.A.A., No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill.

Frank J. Curran, B.A., B.C.L., Advocate, Savings Bank Chambers, 180 St. James Street, Montreal.

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Society Meetings. Ancient Order of Hibernians. 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, Estelle Mack; Secretary, Mary McManis; Treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Miss Lowell; 33 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 Fridays of each month at 8 p.m. President, Michael Lynch; Recording Secretary, Thomas Donohue; 312 Hibernian Street. To whom all communications should be addressed: Patrick Donohue, Financial Secretary, J. J. Colman, 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 Wednesdays of each month at No. 1863 Notre Dame Street, near 4th Street. Officers: President, P. T. McGoldrick; Vice-President, Wm. Rawley; Secretary, 78 Mansfield Street; John Hughes; Financial Secretary, L. Brophy; Treasurer, M. Fennell; Chairman of Standing Committee, Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Keenan, No. 32 Deschamps Ave. Vice President, P. O'Leary; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 35 Kent Street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Comely; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-Arms, D. Mathewson; Sentinel, White; Marshal, Recording Secretary, St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara; G. Sheehan; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello; A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1115 Notre Dame Street.

A.O.H.—Division No. 9. President, H. J. Hummel 28 Visitation Street; Vice-Secretary, W. J. Clarke, 25 Lyndburn Ave., St. Charles; To whom all communications should be addressed: Fin. Secretary, P. T. Doyle, 24 Belmont Street; Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 241 Prince Street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Dismund; Marshal, J. J. Fennell; Delegates to the Second and Fourth Fridays of every month, in the York Chambers, 244 St. Catherine Street, at 8 p.m.

G.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26. (Organized, 18th November, 1893.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Monday of each month at 8 p.m.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized, April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 21 Dugre Street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock, P.M. HALL: St. Patrick's, 28 Brunswick Street; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary, 324 Visitation Street.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society. Organized 1865. Meets in its hall, 167 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Straube, C.S.S.R.; President, James P. Fuszler; Recording Secretary, Alax. Patterson; 197 Ottawa Street.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. Organized 1841. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. J. O'Connell, Rev. President; JOHN WALSH, 1st Vice-President; W. P. DOYLE, Secretary; 24 St. Martin Street; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Walsh; M. Sharkey; J. H. Keagy.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. Organized 1865. Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, P.P. 2nd; JOHN KILFEATHER; Secretary, James Brady, No. 7 Royal Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa Streets at 2:30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. Kilfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Gullen.

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THE COUNTESS OF DESMOND.

E. Owens Blackburne, in his remarkable volume, "Illustrious Irishwomen," tells in graphic language the story of the "Old Countess of Desmond," who lived from the year 1464, to the year 1604; one hundred and forty years. Apart from this attractive narrative, we find in almost all the Irish historians some account of this remarkable lady. It is often a matter of surprise to find large numbers of Irishwomen dying at various ages, from eighty to one hundred years; yet, it would seem as if the race was a long-lived one in almost every generation for centuries back. Of course the Countess of Desmond's case is an exceptional one; but it is not at all wonderful when we scan the statistics of Ireland for three hundred years or more. Not only did she see her own generation pass away but the next, and the next again, and again another, did she see arise, play out their part in life and disappear. Yet she lived on. A wife for half a century, she became a widow at three score and ten; but even at this allotted period, only half of her earthly pilgrimage was accomplished.

For more than a century she beheld the members of her own race in regal magnificence and power, swaying the councils of their sovereigns and acting as their representatives, at home and abroad; and she lived to see the chief of her house an outcast and a wanderer, with a price on his head, finally hunted down like a wild beast and his seignories gone forever.

Lady Katherine Fitzgerald was born in the Castle of Dromana, in the third year of Edward IV., 1464. She was a Geraldine both on her father's and mother's side, being the daughter of Sir John Fitzgerald, and of Ellen, his wife, daughter of the White Knight. In 1488 she married her kinsman, Thomas, third son of Thomas, the eighth Earl of Desmond, and brother of James, the sixth Earl. The Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III., was at her wedding, and danced with the bride, who always described him as being straight and well formed, instead of having the misshapen body which historians give him. They had one daughter, and a son by the Earl's former wife. The Earl was a loyal adherent of the crown, and had it not been that he was surprised by death, he would have aided in the capture of "Silken Thomas," his cousin, who in Dublin Castle, had renounced his allegiance to the King.

When she became a widow she was seventy years old. Her jointure was the manor of Inchiquin, about five miles from Youghal. In the old castle of Inchiquin she lived with her daughter, Sir Walter Raleigh several times makes mention of the "Ladie Cathelyn" the name, needless, by which she was known amongst the people. In his "Historic of the World" he says: "I myself knew the old Countess of Desmond of Inchiquin, of Munster, who lived in the year 1589; and many years since, who was married in Edward the Fourth's time, and held her jointure, from all the Earls of Desmond since then; and that this is true all the noblemen and gentlemen of Munster can witness.

In her very advanced years her lands were seized, and she was reduced to great poverty. All her remonstrances were of no avail. Aged though she was, she crossed the Channel in a sailing boat, from Youghal to Bristol, and proceeded to plead her own case before the Queen. The following account of the journey is to be found in the Irish Collection in the Library of the British Museum. It is all extracted from a "Table Book," of Robert Smyke, second Earl of Leicester, and it runs thus:

"The oldest countess of Desmond was a married woman in Edward IV.'s time, of England, and lived till towards the time of Queen Elizabeth, so as she needs must be 110 years old; she had a new set of teeth not long before her death, and might have lived much longer had she not met with a kind of violent death; for she must needs climb a nut-tree to gather nuts, so falling down she hurt her thigh, which brought a fever, and that fever brought death. This my cousin Walter Fitzwilliam told me. This old lady, Mr. Harriet told me, came to petition the Queen, and landing at Bristol, she came on foot to London; being then so old that her daughter was decrepit, and not able to come with her, but was brought in a little cart, their poverty not allowing them better provision of means. As I remember, Sir Walter Raleigh, in some part of the history, speaks of her, and says he saw her anno, 1539. Her death was as strange and remarkable as her long life was, having seen the deaths of so many descended from her husband's house ruined in the rebellion and wars."

There is a slight error in the above; it was King James that she petitioned to do her justice, and not the Queen, Blackburne says:

"When the Countess of Desmond came to London to petition King James her portrait was painted, and is now in the possession of Colonel Herbert of Muckross. It is done upon canvas, is oval and about three feet long. She is represented as wearing a kind of hood, a lace collar, and her person is enveloped in a fur mantle. If she actually wore a lace collar—and that it has not been introduced by the painter for the sake of effect—it is a very odd guarantee that her worldly circumstances must have greatly improved—Jas. at that period being almost priceless. In one of the portraits of Mary Queen of Scots she is painted as wearing a pair of lace ruffles which she had brought with her from France, and upon which Queen Elizabeth looked with envious eyes for the latter possessed no lace, save a narrow piece of edging which had belonged to Catherine of Arragon; and which that Queen had brought from Spain.

The Countess of Desmond lived during the reigns of Edward IV., during whose reign she was married

—of Edward V., Richard III., Henry VII., Henry VIII., Edward VI., Mary and Elizabeth, and she died in the second year of the reign of James I."

AN EXCITING MOMENT.—Miss Catherine Curtis, aged eighteen, and her sister Martha, aged fourteen, daughters of a Newtown farmer, were driving over the Brookfield road, Conn., from the railroad station last week, when a bull sprang into the road a short distance in front of them, and charged upon them head down, and bellowing.

It was too late to turn back, even if the road at this point had not been too narrow. Calling to her sister to jump if she saw a chance, Catherine took a firmer grip on the reins, and when the bull was a few feet away pulled the horse around sharply, thus saving the horse from being impaled on the beast's horns.

The bull now doubly enraged, turned and charged again, and this time crushed the dashboard.

In the meantime the younger sister faintly. When the bull drove away to prepare for a third charge, Catherine quickly drew her sister into the bottom of the wagon, and lashed the horse with the whip. She was not instant too soon, for the bull's horns tore one of the spokes from the rear wheel as the wagon shot by.

People along the usually quiet country road saw a frightened horse dash madly along, guided by a girl, who was clinging tightly to the reins, her face set with determination, the broken buggy jolting over the uneven places in the frozen roadway, and threatening to hurl her over the wheels. A few rods behind came the bull in angry pursuit. But the chase was too hot, and the bull exhausted abandoned it a quarter of a mile further on.

NOTES OF THE WAR.

Continued from Page One.

Nicholson's Nok after the disaster at that place, on October 28, witnessed a sickening spectacle of dead and wounded, maimed and killed horses, and mules, remains of unfinished mounds, and many other melancholy proofs of the dreadful conflict. The most touching object he met with was lying beside the dead body of an Irish Fusilier. It was a number of pages of a "Preparation for Confession." So affected were the correspondent and his companions (a chaplain named Macpherson and a Catholic Boer) by the pious memento that they shared the leaves between them.—London Universe.

IRISHMEN IN THE WAR.—The number of Irishmen prominent in the war is extraordinary. Lord Lansdowne, the Minister of War is a Kerry man; Mr. Wyndham, the Under-Secretary, is a great grandson of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and his living image; Roberts is a Waterford man, and is proud of the fact. His title is Lord Roberts of Waterford and Kandahar. Kitchener was born on the Kerry coast. White is an Antrim man; Clerly, a Cork man; French a Roscommon man.

Dr. Barth, the German liberal leader, who is one of the most steadfast friends of Great Britain, and America, but who also condemns the present war of Great Britain in South Africa, has given his opinion in an interview. He said in part: "At present it looks as if England would lose the whole of South Africa. I have private information from Africa by way of Holland, according to which the rebellious movement among the Cape Boers has assumed much more serious proportions than the English newspapers admit. There never was a greater piece of political stupidity than that shown by Mr. Chamberlain in provoking war without having made the necessary military preparations. If England had only waited a few years she could have had everything without war."

The London correspondent of the New York "Herald" says: "Another interesting item of news at hand this morning is that the Hamburg steamer Bundesrath has been seized by her Majesty's ship Magicienne in Delagoa Bay, having, it is alleged, three German officers and a number of men on board, who were on the way to fight with the Boers against Great Britain. The Bundesrath had also on board a cargo of what is described as contraband of war, and has been brought to Durban for adjudication by a prize court.

An English correspondent of an American journal thus sums up some of the effects of the war on general business affairs in London. He says: "The effects of the war in various unexpected directions are quite extraordinary.

"Most of the leading medical and surgical specialists here have private hospitals where they treat patients. An eminent surgeon to-day informed the World correspondent that a majority of these hospitals are closed for want of patients, and the specialists are having a ruinously bad time.

"The patients all come from the moneyed class. Many of them are under no urgent necessity for treatment, as is evidenced by the fact that when something occurs to distract their minds the specialists suffer.

"The large body of university tutors who prepare candidates for the bar also have lost their occupation because the War Office is giving commissions freely without examination.

"The theatres, of course, are feeling the war severely, while the publishers' business has come almost to a standstill. Jewellers and fancy-goods merchants seem face to face with absolute ruin.

"Private entertaining is almost suspended and the important branches of business dependent upon it are stagnant beyond all precedent.

"On the other hand, coal is 70 per cent. dearer than at the corresponding time last year, with a prospect of advancing to a still more exorbitant figure, both because of the large demands for the fleet and transports and the scarcity of labor, due to the heavy withdrawal of miners for the army reserve.

"The managers of racetracks anticipate a disastrous season, and a proposal is being considered for reducing the number of fixtures to cut down the inevitable losses.

"Hunting has fallen off extensively and sure bankruptcy stares some of the most noted packs in the face. Numerous orders for commissioning steam and sailing yachts for the Mediterranean season have been cancelled, leaving the large class of yacht sailors on their beam ends.

"Swell establishments are being curtailed or broken up, throwing great numbers of servants and dependents out of work.

"In fact, excepting the industries directly stimulated by the war, such as shipping, provisioning, outfitting, and the manufacture of ammunition, commerce is depressed in all directions. These, moreover, are only the first ripples of a great tidal wave of depression, with all its resultant distress, discontent and social disorder, which every portent indicates is about to sweep over this country as a consequence of this war."

CAUTION.—Beware of substitutes for Pain-Killer. There is nothing "just as good." Unequalled for cuts, sprains and bruises. Internally for all bowel diseases. Avoid substitutes; there is but one pain-killer, Parry-Davis'. 25 cents and 50 cents.

DOMESTIC SERVICE.—Australian women are not spared perplexity over the servant girl problem. They are agitating the advisability of call-

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Jan. 6, 1900.

JANUARY CHEAP SALE

Unrivaled January Sale.

Positive instructions have been issued to the managers of the different departments.

To reduce everything in stock for our January Cheap Sale. No matter what you buy here during all next month the price is sure to be considerably lower than at any ordinary time.

Never before has the management made such an onslaught on prices. New, fashionable, reasonable and reliable merchandise will be sold in many cases at a mere fraction of their former value. This means a big loss to the Company, but

The Stocks Must be Sold

Sweeping reductions will take place throughout every department, so great that they will wash out KU YERS' MISTAKES and clear out thousands of remnants and forgotten things. The power of clearing lies in the prices. Read them.

Ladies' White Underwear.

This January cheap sale of ladies' White Underwear will certainly eclipse any of our former sales. Enormous quantities of beautiful Lingerie will be brought forward at prices that would hardly represent the price of the material.



LADIES' WHITEWEAR.

CORSET COVERS, Ladies' White Cambric Corset Covers, tight fitting, and high neck, worth 15c, Sale price 8 cents.

CHEMISES, Ladies' White Cambric Chemises, cut full with high neck, sizes 30 to 38 inches, worth 20c, Sale price 12 1/2 cents.

DRAWERS, Ladies' White Cambric Drawers, 2 styles, extra value at 20 cents. Sale price 12 1/2 cents.

NIGHT DRESSES, Ladies' Night Dresses of white cambric, yoke front and back, trimmed with lace edging, worth 50 cents. Sale price 38 cents.

WHITE SKIRTS, Ladies' White Skirts, good width, three tucks, and deep hem, yoke band, worth 40c. Sale price, 28 cents.

January Cheap Sale of LINENS, FLANNELS, COTTONS.

A continual Series of bargains in this section will make it the busiest portion of the Big Store during the January Cheap Sale.

LINENS.

TOWELLING—50 pieces Heller Towelling, splendid value at 9 cts. a yard. Sale price 3c.

HUCKABACK TOWELS.—320 dozen Linen Huckaback Towels, red border, fringed ends, worth 6 1/2c each. Sale price 3 1/2 cents.

FLANNELS.

GRAY FLANNEL.—Heavy Gray Flannel, plain or twill weave, worth fully 14c a yard. Sale price 9 cents.

FLANNELLETTE.—Hundreds of pieces of Fancy Flannellette, good value at 6c or 7c a yard. Sale price 3 1/2 cents.

COTTONS.

GRAY COTTON.—14 bales good useful Gray Cotton, the regular 5c a yard kind. Sale price, 2 1/2 cents.

WHITE COTTON.—12 cases White cotton, strong weave; 37 inches wide, usual 7c a yard. Sale price 4 cents.

The S. CARSLY CO. Limited.

1765 to 1788 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

A RECKLESS Cheap Sale!

Before Stock-Taking. A Great Cleaning Out of Stock.

No Closing Down to re-mark goods for our Annual Clearing Sale. Our Cheap Sale will be in full swing, and continues for 10 days.

All Goods Reduced in Price 25 to 50 percent.

And all odd lines clearing out at prices regardless of their original value to clean them completely out. This is the time to get Bargains, and this is the store where you are sure to get them.

Bargains in Men's and Boy's Clothing. Bargains in Men's and Boy's Underwear and Furnishings. Bargains in Men's and Boy's Hats, Fur and Cloth Caps, Etc., Etc.

Read over the list of prices, come early and get your choice, as many of the lots are limited, and the best lines are sure to be picked up first.

Neckwear. 10 dozen BOW TIES, to clear at 8c, were 15c. DERBY AND PARIS TIES, to clear at 8c two for 15c. 20 dozen BOW TIES, regular 25c each, to be sold at 15c, two for 25c. 15 dozen PARIS TIES, to make bows, regular 25c; sale price, two for 25c. 3 dozen DERBYS, or FOUR-IN-HAND, 15c; now two for 15c. 5 dozen PUFF TIES, were 25c; sale price, 15c. WIDE FLOWING ENDS, were 8c, to go at 25c. FINE PUFF TIES, were 50c, to go at 25c. FINE HAND, were 25c, now two for 15c. BEST FOUR-IN-HAND KNOTS and DERBYS, were 60c; choice for 35c.

Collars. Our entire stock to be cleared out (except the W. G. & R. Collars); all other lines, regularly sold at 15c each, to be sold 50c per half dozen. We have nearly all sizes in all shapes, but the big selling sizes, 14, 15 and 16, will be sold out first. There will be lots of the other sizes, 16, 16 1/2, 17 and 17 1/2, and customers requiring these sizes will be sure to get them at this sale. They are FINEST-CLASS G. ODS; Regular Stock Lines.

Gloves. It is just a good time now to buy WINTER GLOVES, and not withstanding our very low prices, and the big advance we will have to pay on these goods now, we will, during this sale, give 20 percent off all lines.

Underwear. Our stock is the best we ever had, and many lines are worth 50 percent more today than what we are asking, but we will still make a reduction during the sale on all lines of 15 percent. You must remember that our prices on these lines are already very low.

Hats. During this sale we will give every Hat for 25c, less than regular price, and as most of our Hats are new, already received for Spring Trade, this is quite a saving and all Hats that we have to buy ourselves will cost on an average 25c each more from the makers.

CAPS—WINTER CAPS, 20 percent off.

Clothing. FOR MEN, YOUTHS AND BOYS, 25 percent off all lines. Some odd lines reduced 25 to 50 percent.

UMBRELLAS AND RUBBER COATS, 20 percent off.

COME IN AND LOOK AROUND AND SEE THE BARGAINS YOU CAN PICK UP HERE.

Advertisement for Allan Craig and Bleury Streets, 2299 St. Catherine Street. Includes logo and address details.

JANUARY DISCOUNT SALE. Everything in our large Carpet warehouses will be offered at discounts of TEN and upwards, with an extra discount of FIVE per cent for cash. Our stock is heavy and all recent openings are offered in this sale, which is an advantageous one to purchasers.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS.

The Event of the Season: OGILVY'S Great Annual Clearing Sale! SPECIALS In Every Department.

FANCY DRESS GOODS that were 75c to \$1.25, now 49c, less 10 per cent off extra for cash.

FANCY DRESS GOODS that were \$1.25 to \$2.25, now 89c, less 10 per cent off extra for cash.

LADIES' JACKETS. Great reductions, 25 to 50 per cent, with an extra 10 per cent off for cash.

MAIL ORDERS FOR REDUCED GOODS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

OGILVY'S, Cor. St. Catherine and Mountain Sts.

WENTHOL D&L PLASTER. We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c. tin boxes and \$1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size.

Every family should have one ready for an emergency. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. Branch of Montreal.