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The Montreal Witness

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

Anniversary Religious Ceremonies in St. Ann's Church.

REV. FATHER STRUBBE'S ELOQUENT SERMON.

The Demonstration Under the Auspices of the A.O.H. at Windsor Hall.

HON. JOHN T. FINERTY DELIVERS A MASTERLY ADDRESS.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians and the Hibernian Knights made a big showing on Sunday afternoon, when they turned out in force for their annual Church parade. They met in Hibernia Hall, 2042 Notre Dame street, wearing regalia and badges, and proceeded, by way of McGill, St. James, Inspector, Notre Dame, Murray, Ottawa and McCord streets, to St. Ann's Church, where service was held in memory of the Manchester Martyrs. At the head of the procession was a band, then, borne aloft, were the two beautiful banners of the Orders represented in the procession, and behind these walked the Hibernian Knights, and following them came the four Divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The band played several Irish airs along the line of route, and the procession was viewed by large crowds of spectators.

The officers of the County Board (Hochelaga) are: President, George Clarke; vice-president, William Rawley; treasurer, Lawrence Breen; secretary, James McIver; whilst the presidents of the Divisions are: No. 1, H. McMurrow; No. 2, A. Dunn; No. 3, B. Wall; No. 4, H. Kearns. The principal officers of the Hibernian Knights are Col. Feeney and Captain F. T. Rawley.

The service opened with the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, after which a VERY ABLE SERMON was preached by Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., who took for his text Maccabees II. chap. viii, verse 21.

The people of God were scattered and thrown into exile, their altars were desecrated, and their laws abolished; their children were massacred, the name of their God blasphemed. Judas Maccabaeus succeeded in calling together 7,000 men of his own nationality and urged them to be reconciled no longer with the enemy of their God and country. "Long enough, said he, have we been shamefully abused; let them trust in their weapons, and in their boldness, we trust in the Almighty God, who at a beck can destroy all who are against us, and the whole world." Then he reminded them how God had helped their forefathers when, with a handful of soldiers, they had destroyed 185,000 of their enemies, under Sennacherib; how in Babylon, with 6,000, they had slain 120,000. With these words they were greatly encouraged, and all enrolled themselves beneath the common standard in the cause of Church, Country and mutual aid or Charity. And they went forth, and the Almighty being their helper, they slew Nicanor's army, Philarch's army, Timotheus' army, Bacchides' army, and they reconquered Jerusalem and the house of God; and what they had ceased to be for many hundred years they again became,

A NATION, RESPECTED BY ALL, and thus they remained as long as they were faithful to God and his laws. Could I, in the present circumstance relate a more appropriate page of the holy Writ? Is it not the history of poor unfortunate Ireland? Elected and chosen like the people of Israel, and entrusted with the holy Mission of diffusing the faith through the world, Ireland, the land of Saints and Sages, has been divided and dishonored. A Henry, an Elizabeth and a Cromwell have left memories which ages cannot wipe out. Three centuries of bigotry and persecution have plundered the homes, desecrated the hearths and butchered the children or sold them into slavery. They have profaned the holy places, proscribed the religion and reviled the faith, and, like the sons of Israel, Ireland saw her best sons banished and dispersed far and wide.

And now, Ireland, they say, is no nation! Will it remain so? I think not. There is a Providence which watches over the destinies of people as well as of individuals. The greatest nation cast not a shadow on heaven; it will be rewarded or punished according to its de-

serts. The prayer of a long suffering and ever-faithful people shall touch the heart of God, and I am confident the present generation shall witness the realization of their undying hopes and receive the reward of their deathless fidelity. Judas Maccabaeus had only 7,000 men and won, by their unflinching faith in God and His Laws, by their indestructible love for their country, and finally by their mutual aid, that made them one in charity with God. You, my dear brethren, you are a hundred times and more 7,000, and on your banner also are written these three words: Church, Country, Charity.

CLOSE IN AROUND THAT BANNER! Let every Irishman join the grand and noble Society of the Hibernians, and God will send you a Judas Maccabaeus to lead you to glory, for victory always perches on the banner that bears as motto: Church, Country, Charity—the three greatest causes on earth.

Love your Church! Ireland and Home have always been bound together in the self-same destiny—Ireland is one of those rare nations that never rebelled against the mother. Whosoever struck the one struck the other. Oh! had Ireland given up her faith, long, long ago she would have, materially speaking, seen better days. Her great struggle was not merely for liberty and country, but, above all, for God. That is why the first word of your Constitution, and, I say, the first motive, the capital reason, and the primary cause of your existence, is the Church. Be worthy descendants of so noble an ancestry and let the bravery of your faith brightly shine in all your workings. Be wise-sons of your fathers' glory, and sooner than Erin should be free from her shackles by the destruction of her ancient faith and the dissolution of the ties of affection, confidence and reverence, which bind together the Irish and their priest—sooner than that, I am sure, every true Hibernian would exclaim: Welcome, chains! Welcome, torments! Welcome, everlasting slavery!"

Have you not been organized as an auxiliary to the Catholic Church? to counteract, as your Constitution says, the evil influence of secret, communistic, socialistic and other irreligious societies of the age, whose tendencies are to social chaos, blasphemous atheism and the overthrow of constituted authority? Again, the first condition of your victory is filial love for the Church!

Love your country! One of the most ardent affections that the Creator has placed in our hearts is love of the land in which we are born. Oh! how sweet it is to remember the places that have witnessed the joyful years of our childhood. It seems to us that there the sky is bluer, the sun brighter, the stars more brilliant, that the rivers are grander and the seas more majestic. And when that native land is Ireland, the emerald isle of the ocean! Oh! then, love it with all the powers of your soul. Her mountains so high, her glens so poetic, her rivers so majestic, her lakes so limpid! Each spot on that island speaks eloquently of

ANCIENT SORROWS AND GLORIES. Drogheda, where Cromwell slew the gallant garrisons, because they knew no surrender! Wexford, where the brutal soldiers massacred the unprotected women who crowded around the great Cross, craving for mercy! Clontarf, where Brian proudly unfurled the flag of "God and Our Lady!" Limerick, where Sarsfield inflicted defeat upon the English army, by a deed unequalled in the history of the world.

Our Lord Jesus Christ loved His country. Although He was God, twice He wept, and, says the great Lacordaire, His blessed tears were shed, not for the salvation of mankind, but for the misfortunes of His native country. Love your country, even unto death! To die for one's country is to die for a sacred cause; it is to die for God; and, therefore, it is but right that we should give them the glorious name of "Martyrs." Love your country, like those noble sons whose memory you are celebrating to-day and in whose behalf you have offered up this morning the Holy Sacrifice of Mass! Hail to you, Allen, Larkin and O'Brien! Impartial history proclaims already that you have committed no crime but the one of having loved your country too much, and, as you know, "IT WAS TREASON TO LOVE HER, AND DEATH TO DEFEND!"

Heroes you are and martyrs! Let the memory of that Saturday morning, Nov. 23, 1867, never be surrendered to oblivion! Keep that scene always before your minds and in your hearts. There they stood, the noble three, upon the scaffold, calm and happy, with their eyes directed upon God, the avenger of the innocent, and their hearts throbbing with love for Ireland, sending up to heaven a prayer that shall forever echo in the breast of every true Irishman.

God save Ireland: Whether on the scaffold high Or the battlefield we die, Oh! What matter when for Erin dear we die!

Love Charity! Your code says "Mutual aid," but, by the explanation given, it means charity in the full sense of the word. That is to say, love for God and love for your neighbors. Love for God by the purity of your morals. Thanks

be to God, there is no purer, no more moral people on the earth than you! Even your greatest enemies must concede it.

There is in Montreal a spot that may rightly be called the Irish quarter, whither all Irish emigrants direct their first steps when landing in this country, sure to receive a hearty welcome! It is this part of the city, called St. Anne's. I boldly defy any one to contradict my assertion, when I say that this quarter is the most moral and the best in many respects in the whole city. Here are no houses where youth is corrupted and ruined; here no places where young women are allured for their degradation and their ruin; here unprotected women may travel day and night from one end of the streets to the other—they will go unharmed even by a rude word. What part of the city may boast of that! Up town they may have for motto, "Woman and Gold"; here they have for motto and practice, "HONOR AND VIRTUE."

Love your neighbors, by kindly bearing each other's weakness, as your Con-

cession was carried out in a manner which reflected great credit upon the organization and the Irish Ministers and other performers. The Irish Ministers have been recently organized from the ranks of the enthusiastic members of St. Ann's Choir, by Prof. P. J. Shea.

The feature of the evening was of course the address of the Hon. John F. Finerty, of Chicago, editor of the *Catholic*. Mr. Finerty proved himself to be a powerful platform speaker, and the masterly manner in which he grouped and marshalled facts and figures in connection with the history of the Old Land awakened the greatest enthusiasm.

The following was the order of the programme, which was under the special direction of Prof. P. J. Shea, of St. Ann's Choir:—

Opening Remarks by the President, Mr. H. McMurrow.
 Irish Airs.
 Opening Chorus—"Let Erin Remember the Days of Old."
 Irish Minstrel.
 Song and Chorus—"The Barlett Shamrock."
 Miss Louise Morrison.



HON. JOHN F. FINERTY.

stitution states; aiding, with your counsel, distressed or erring brothers, and extending a helping hand to the sick or disabled—giving one another, freely and manfully, disinterested advice, but receiving it also with kindness and goodheartedness. Oh! if that latter duty were well understood and acted upon, how powerful indeed would you be! Remember your enemies are counting more upon your divisions than upon their own strength. If you only could be one, you could always present an unbroken front to your enemies, how weak and feeble they would feel in the presence of your cause, for your cause is the cause of Truth and Justice.

THE FAMOUS IRISH BRIGADE had written on its Banner, "*Semper et ubique fidelis!*" True, always and everywhere! Write that motto in your hearts. True, always and everywhere, to your Church! True, always and everywhere, to your fatherland! True, always and everywhere, to one another! You have thousands of examples, both living and dead, before you. Daniel O'Connell, the great patriot, in his last will, said: "I give my soul to God, my heart to Rome, and my body to Ireland!" Do as he did. Give your body, that is, your energies, your talents, your means, to Ireland! Give your heart to Rome, by loving and venerating your Church and your priests; and give your soul to God by the purity of your life and the love of your neighbors; and you will hasten the day, when, as I said, by another Judas Maccabaeus, you will enter Jerusalem of Ireland, then a great nation, free and respected by the whole universe! Amen.

The solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament followed, during the course of which the uniformed Knights, who occupied a place in the Sanctuary, presented a most striking appearance. The musical portion of the services were of a high order, and reflected the greatest credit upon the talented musical director, Prof. P. J. Shea, his able assistant, Mr. W. Murphy, and the members of the Choir. The programme was as follows:—Sanctus, solo and chorus (Mercadante), Mr. Wm. Murphy, soloist. Pro Peccatis (Rossini), Mr. T. O. Emblem. Ave Maria, duo (Reyne), Messrs. Wm. Murphy and Ed. Quinn. Tantum Ergo, grand chorus (Oziani), Choir. Laudate Dominum (Billotti), Choir.

AT THE WINDSOR HALL. The anniversary demonstration in commemoration of the Manchester martyrs—Allen, Larkin and O'Brien—last night, was held at the Windsor Hall, last night, under the auspices of Division No. 1 of the A. O. H., was a magnificent success. There was a large and enthusiastic audience present, and the programme prepared for the

Revolution—"The Manchester Martyrs"..... Mr. Thos. Sullivan.
 Song and Chorus—"The Boys of Wexford"..... Mr. T. G. Rublin.
 Harp Selection—"Memories of Tara"..... Mrs. Parratt.
 Chorus—"The Mistral Boy"..... Irish Minstrel.
 Song with harp accompaniment by Mrs. Parratt, Miss Ella Walker.
 Mandolin and Guitar Selection—"Dreams of Erin"..... Messrs. St. John and Grego.
 Song and Chorus—"Come Back to Erin"..... Mr. Ed. Quinn.
 Dance—Irish Jig..... Misses Bros.
 Song and Chorus—"We'll Have the Land for the People"..... Mr. Ed. Quinn.
 Chorus—"The Last Glance of Erin"..... Irish Minstrel.
 God Save Ireland..... Mr. Ed. Quinn and Minstrel.

The president of the Division, Mr. H. McMurrow, presided in an able manner in opening the proceedings he said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—It is my pleasing duty, on behalf of Division No. 1, A. O. H., to thank you all for your attendance here this evening. Your presence in such very large numbers on this as well as on former occasions is a sufficient guarantee to us that the aims and objects of this organization are fully appreciated by the Irish people of this great City of Montreal. In patronizing this entertainment, ladies and gentlemen, you not only patronize the oldest, but also the most thoroughly Irish National organization in existence to-day. The birth of this Order dates back to the memorable year of 1760, when the Penal laws were in full operation in our beloved motherland, and when it was treason to be a Catholic, and high treason to worship that religion. Unfortunately, we have but very meagre records concerning its early history, for the reason, that if any documents relative to the Order were found in possession of a member, it meant transportation for life to some of the infamous Penal Colonies of England; but it is a well known fact, however, that the motives and desires which prompted its founders was to protect the secret of the unfortunate bishops, priests and teachers on whose heads might fall the fatal results of the infamous treasonable greed. In the dark days, ladies and gentlemen, of Ireland's past history, when no sacred edifice for Catholic worship was allowed to exist, and when the tithes proctor and perjured assassin swarmed over the beautiful Emerald Isle, and when a price was set upon the heads of bishops and priests the same as on the heads of wolves and beasts of the forest, the A. O. H. sprung into existence and came to the front to fight for faith and fatherland. That they struggled against fearful odds, it is true, but with all forces that were arrayed against them, they kept the enemy in check until a more liberal spirit dawned upon the shores of their unfortunate country, and toleration took the place of bigotry. Since then the scope of the Order has changed, for we find that when Catholic emancipation was

granted to our beloved motherland the Order threw aside its physical policy, and adopted the more peaceful one of moral force, and today we announce forth the message of friendship, unity and true Christian charity to its members and peace and good will to all men. This is the doctrine as taught by our organization, the world over to-day. For I can assure you, ladies and gentlemen, there are few places on the face of this earth where there are no Irishmen or their descendants. There does not also exist a Division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The first branch of the Order on this side of the Atlantic was organized in New York in 1830. It was watered thereby the tears of Irish exiles and nurtured and cherished by men whom tyranny and oppression had driven from the land of their fathers. The consequence was it took root and spread to the neighboring states, and today extends to every town and hamlet in every state in the union, as well as to the various Provinces of this broad Dominion, carrying aid and comfort to the sick and helpless, and hope and consolation to the widows and the orphans. This entertainment, ladies and gentlemen, is got up for a two-fold purpose; in the first place, it is got up to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the inception of the Order in this city and province, and in the second place it is got up to commemorate the anniversary of the execution of the Manchester Martyrs, Allen, Larkin and O'Brien.

There have been four Divisions of the Order organized in this city since then all of which, I am proud to state, are a most praiseworthy and flourishing condition, both numerically and financially. There have also been two Divisions of the Ladies' Auxiliary organized, which compare very favorably with their brother Hibernians in advancing the interests of the Order. To those ladies we are indebted in no small way for the material assistance we received at their hands in pushing the sale of tickets and otherwise contributing to make this entertainment a success.

As regards the execution of the Manchester Martyrs, I will say nothing, as you will hear it more eloquently from the lips of that brilliant Irish exile, who has travelled hundreds of miles to address you this evening.

As the programme of this entertainment is a rather lengthy one, and carefully prepared for this occasion by the far-famed Irish National Minstrel, I will detain you no longer, but, in conclusion, let me once more return you the sincere thanks of the officers and members of Division No. 1, and on their behalf, extend to you a hearty and generous Good Night.

Mr. Finerty's Address. MR. FINERTY received an enthusiastic welcome as he advanced to the footlights. After expressing his pleasure at seeing so large an audience assembled to show their devotion to the cause of Ireland, he proceeded to give a rapid but brilliant sketch of the principal events in Irish history which led up to the execution of the present day. There are some well meaning but uninformed people, he said, who think that we ought to be grateful because England conceded to govern Ireland, but unfortunately for this pretention, the average Irishman thinks he is just as good as the average Englishman. (Laughter.) Since the God of Heaven had not stamped any brand of inferiority on our brow or given us diminished intellect or strength, we know of no reason why our British friends should have the right to come into the country that belongs to us and then to oust it, and take to their own enjoyment all the good things therein. It would have done the same thing to the English, they would be up in rebellion every month in the year and they would be right. (Applause.) Ireland is not a colony of England and never was. She existed long before England was ever heard of. When Julius Caesar landed on the shores of England and saw the ancient Britons coming down, clothed in the skins of wild beasts and painted like American Indians, he was so astonished that he fell on the shingles of Sussex and broke his Roman nose. (Laughter.) The Irish nation had existed for 3,600 years. It was a nation when Solomon reigned in Judea, when Caesar led his victorious regions over the Alps into Gaul. It existed long anterior to the Saxon line of the kings of England. When we come to consider the question of antiquity, there is not an O'Brien or McMurrow or a McCarthy in any part of the world who has not older and richer blood in his veins than all the dynasties that ever reigned in England. Let me tell you something. The old Irish of Murphy is McMurrough, and the only drop of Irish blood which

THE PRESENT RULER OF IRELAND has in her veins comes from the marriage of Eva McMurrough with Strongbow; and those people who sound her praises sometimes forget that after all the old lady is only a girl of the Murphys (laughter). Talk about the Tudors and Plantagenets and the Stuarts! Why, since the days of Brian Boru the Irish tribes have won their title, and the O's and Macs are a better patent of nobility than was ever handed by any King or Queen in Europe to Knight or Squire. For five hundred years before 1691 Ireland battled against the Norman. Three times she wrested from England's grasp the possession of Ireland and each time lost it again by faction and misfortune. Under Edward Bruce and Hugh O'Neill and McMurrough and successive chieftains she was victorious. Against the armies of Elizabeth she held her own; before the legions of Cromwell she did not fall. The old flag was struck

down on many a field, but it never fell with dishonor. When the Irish nation drew the sword in the cause of King James the Second, she drew it not because he was King of England or Scotland, but because he upheld the cause of civil and religious liberty, because he gave her in the Parliament of 1689, where Protestants and Catholics had equal representation, the charter of her liberty, and for this charter she fought and fell with honor. And when the Irish troops finally marched out from the well defended walls of Limerick, they only marched out after they had wrung from the representative of William the right of the Roman Catholic to worship God and possess his land in peace—the right to civil and religious liberty. The Irish army marched out of Limerick, not as a beaten army, but with all the honors of war—with drums beating and colors flying. And it was only after they had landed in France, to form the immortal Irish Brigade, that they learned of the shameful and perfidious violation of the treaty.

The Irish Brigade, under Sarsfield and Lord Clere, shook Europe with the martial tramp of its squadrons.

FOREMOST IN EVERY FIGHT, with kings and princes and nobles and generals as their comrades, welcome to every court of Europe, making everywhere an unequal record of daring and brilliancy, this splendid soldiery is to this day a watchword in every martial camp of Europe. Let me take you for a moment with that glorious brigade far beyond the waves of the Atlantic, across the fair fields of France, over the Alps, into the plains of Lombardy, to the town of Treviso, besieged by the Austrians of the Prince Eugene of Savoy, one of the greatest generals that ever drew a sword. The French garrison, under Marshal Villeroi, was off guard and devoting itself to pleasure, and the two Irish regiments of Dillon and Burke, who had fought at Limerick, were on guard. Treason had admitted the Austrians into the city, and but twenty Irish soldiers held the main gate. The Austrian cannoneers called on the Irish to surrender but their reply was a volley, and at the sound the two regiments of Dillon and Burke sprang from their bivouac with only their shirts, muskets and cartridge belts, and unaided as they were, in the cold blast of a northern Italian winter, they faced those mailed squadrons, and drove Prince Eugene and his corps back to Lodi. In recognition of their bravery, raised the pay of those regiments to the footing of his guards, and recognized the citizenship of an Irishman the moment he touched the soil of France. The lecturer then proceeded to give a brilliant word painting of some of the more notable exploits of the Irish brigade and particularly of their great victory at Fontenoy, where they saved the French army from complete defeat as they scattered the English columns by their famous charge to the cry of: "Revenge Limerick!"

But in the meantime what was taking place at home? The very first act of the English Government was to violate the Treaty of Limerick. Irish Catholics were disfranchised; the father was taught to be untrue to his son; and the son was taught to betray his father; the wife was given her husband's property if she apostatized. The same price was placed on the head of a school master as a priest as on a wolf. For a hundred years

AN IRISH CATHOLIC WAS NOT PERMITTED TO BE EDUCATED. The man who dared to educate him was held to be a traitor. No Catholic could vote or sit in Parliament or practice medicine or law or hold a commission in the army. This lasted for a hundred years of English rule in Ireland, from 1692 to 1793. People might ask, what is the use of recalling these things? But if he recalled them, it was not out of enmity to those whom he had to meet on the battle field, but because of the slanders heaped upon us, the caricatures made of us, and the venom shown towards us by historians and publicists, even of this day, who sought to hide England's perfidy, and ill-treatment by calumniating and blackening the Irish character. They taunted us with ignorance, when, as Wendell Phillips said: "When Irish ignorance in the past was spoken of, it was not Ireland that ought to blush for it, but England." In 1780 Ireland had a leader in the illustrious Protestant, Henry Grattan. (Applause.) Grattan believed it was possible for an independent parliament of Ireland to exist side by side with an independent parliament of England. He believed in what he called "the golden link of the Crown." At that time the navigation laws of England forbade Ireland to export anything unless she first dumped her cargoes at an English custom house to be appraised. You could not send a pound of goods out of Ireland anywhere without first paying the Englishmen duty on it. It was pretty hard to do business on such a basis, and Grattan demanded that the shackles should be struck off Ireland's commerce. The lecturer then gave a racy description of the Volunteer movement, and of the meeting of the delegates in the Presbyterian church of Dunganon and Tyrone, and the passage of the famous resolution declaring that the claim of any body of men other than the kings, lords and commons of Ireland to pass laws to bind the kingdom of Ireland, was illegal, unconstitutional, and a grievance. GRATTAN AND HIS VOLUNTEERS demanded the liberty of Ireland and they got it. George the Third signed a

CONCLUDED ON FIFTH PAGE.

GOD IS ALWAYS WITH US

A Blind Man Cured at Lourdes

[From "La Verite," Paris, October, 1897.—Translated for The Catholic Register.]

Mr. Louis COLIN, a member of our editorial staff, sends us from Lourdes the following narrative, written for The Journal, which records all the wonderful cures obtained at the grotto.

It is the simple story of a poor wandering ballad singer who was compelled, owing to the loss of his eyesight, to adopt that means of supporting himself and his young family, and who, after years of ceaseless prayer and acts of resignation, at length obtained a cure.

It is a most touching tale, and should be widely made known, for the glory of Our Lady of Lourdes, who inspires her devout clients, even when they happen to be the poorest of the poor, with such admirable sentiments. How otherwise than by the power and strength of the virtue of faith can we account for the fact that not even the utmost stress of suffering and want can deprive the most wretched of human beings of his boundless confidence, nay his preternatural contentment!

The following is Mr. Colin's most striking narrative:

Alfred Aubert was born at Chailion-Sur-Indre, of a devout Christian family, as he himself tells us. His mother used to tell him often that amidst the trials of life, "Dieu est toujours la"—God is always with us.

When he had reached the proper age he learned the trade of a tanner and leather curer, which trade he would have continued to follow to this day, were it not that at the age of twenty-eight, when in the flower of his manhood and filled with anticipations of future happiness and but recently married, he underwent one of the most awful trials that can befall a man here below.

Tanners make use of vast tanks or vats of water in which they put tanbark, and in order to expedite the operation they add a quantity of nitric acid. Aubert had emptied many a carboy of acid into the vats in his time, but a day came never to be forgotten, when he felt that the glass vessel containing the acid was slipping through the wicker-work cover which he held up the handles. He quickly stooped forward to take hold of the bottle, but was too late; it struck the ground, and the spray penetrated his eyes. The poor fellow at once strove to plunge his head into the water, but the bark floating on the surface rendered this impossible. His attempts to remove the burning fluid, by wiping his eyes with his hands, only made the action of the acid more severe. Both eyes were affected and the young man was plunged into the gloomy darkness of night which was to hold in its grasp for years a once happy family, father and mother and helpless babes. Farewell to the bright sunlight, to beautiful nature and farewell to honest and fruitful toil forever!

This disaster occurred in the year 1883, at Moulin-Eugibert, in the department of Nièvre. Medical aid was promptly secured, but did not restore light to the sightless orbs, the case was entirely hopeless. All that could be done was to soothe and subdue the burning pain. But what was to become of the family? They were poor and depended on the work of their hands for their daily bread. Aubert found himself a burthen on those whom his toil had hitherto supported. In fact he had become almost a burthen to himself.

He decided to take shelter with his own people at Bourdeau-les-Bouches. By this means he ceased to be a charge upon his poor wife, and she had then but her self and her child to provide for. The local oculist, Dr. Guepin, was consulted and declared that nothing more could be done. Medical science cannot restore sight to the blind. And however great the loss may be to the poor patient, science cannot work miracles in his behalf.

Nevertheless, after a close and most careful examination the doctor decided to operate on the eye he considered to have been the least injured. The operation did not succeed. The eye sunk under the scalpel and disappeared wholly beneath the closed lids. The other remained as it was, dull and lightless and lost. In the middle of the pupil was a prominent milky point which evidenced the obnubilation of the orb. The sight was gone, gone forever!

In the course of his long and dreary watchings and the awful solitude in which he was plunged, with his life broken while he was yet in the flower of manhood, a thousand despairing thoughts filled his mind. But after much reflection he determined to go back to his wife, who had by that time removed into L'Allier. It occurred to him that as he knew a few popular songs he might as well try and provide for himself and his family by singing in the streets and on the highways, his wife accompanying him and giving him the help of her arm.

"When I got back to my wife and child," he said, "I made application through the local doctor, for a license as a travelling ballad-singer. My request was at once granted, and I started out on my way."

I had a fairly good voice, and could sing a few popular ballads. At first the work fatigued me greatly, but I soon got accustomed to it. For fourteen years I wandered thus over seven or eight of the Departments, and in particular those of the centre of France—Ardennes, Seine-et-Marne, Marne, Rhone, Loire-et-Cher, etc. I was enabled at last to purchase a donkey and a little covered cart to sleep in at night. For I must tell you, that in the begin-

ning, the first year, we many a time slept out in the snow and wind, under the trees or in the shelter of a few boards, when we had no other shelter.

Here Alfred Aubert wept at the recollection of all these things, and continued as follows: A second child was born to us, and shelter must be found for it, and then it was that with God's help I succeeded in securing a "baby carriage."

But how did you stand the work of singing all day?

When I got tired I used to take to my beads in order to earn the compassion of the public. I cannot describe to you all the persecution brought down upon me by my poor rosary on the part of my fellow-beggars. Some of them displayed their sore or crippled legs or arms; I showed my eyes and my rosary. They used to be furious when the people coming out of church on Sundays would search their pockets before their eyes and then drop the pennies into my hand. Then would they break out in coarse abuse and threats against me. My only answer was to tell them to do as I did: "Pray, pray, as I do, and the alms will come for you too." "But," he said, "I am telling you too much; I promise I would never tell about my life, on account of the sufferings and trials I have had."

"Here, for the second time, Alfred Aubert broke down and sobbed. "You see," he said, "it chokes me to speak of it. The fact is, I should not say anything about it, since I have made my resignation."

"What do you mean by your resignation?"

"Yes, my resignation. That is connected with a circumstance I can never forget, never, as long as I live! I was in the Department of the Rhone, with my donkey, my dog, my poor wife and children. It had been snowing and the cold was intense. My hands stuck to the wheels of the cart when I strove to help the poor beast by pushing as well as I could. In the morning my fortune consisted of two or three cents and a piece of dry bread. I stopped to rest at the chief town of the locality. I have forgotten the name, but it begins with T. It was on a Sunday, just before Mass. I was standing, with my poor little family, half frozen on the public highway, and I had my rosary in my hand, when I was accosted by two gendarmes, who ordered me to move on, saying: 'Begging is forbidden here and throughout the Department; move on at once or we shall lay hands on you.'"

"The parish priest of the locality, who was a witness to the scene, and had noticed my rosary, at once came to my rescue, saying: 'The man is not begging; he is praying, you cannot interfere with him. Thereupon the people who were about to attend Mass, hearing what had been said, gathered around me, and, cent by cent, made up for me a seventeen francs. We were saved for the time.'"

"But my troubles were yet far from being ended. We had to set out once more. On the following day, after several hours of tramping over snow and icy roads, we succeeded in reaching the foot of Mont Sauvage. We were truly then in a sad plight overcome by fatigue; and feeling myself to be alone and forsaken by men, I ardently knelt down on the snow. My wife wept like a Magdalen beside me. She was more overcome than I was. Not knowing how to escape from our woes, I prayed and prayed! And when I had well prayed, I made my resignation."

How was that?

I said to our good God that I left all in His hands, and that He could not forsake me! Then turning to my poor wife, who was sobbing, with her hands covering her face, I said to her: 'Take courage, wife, with patience and suffering we shall get out of our present trouble. My mother always used to say to me: In time of trouble we must pray, God is always with us! Did you not see it for yourself yesterday in front of the Church? Take courage then!'

"The day was far spent when utterly overcome with fatigue and suffering we managed to reach the house of a poor family, who were the instruments of Providence for our rescue. They unharassed our little donkey and put him into the stable, and we ourselves took refuge in the outbuildings. In the morning early the good people comforted us with a drink of hot wine and sent us rejoicing on our way.

But, said I to the poor ballad-singer: You must have had many strange adventures in your wandering life?

"Yes, sir, but I have promised never to narrate them."

Here the poor fellow broke down again and wept at the thought of the terrible days he had gone through; He then went on, in broken accents as follows:

"But Providence did not forsake me nevertheless. Oh, I thank God, I assure you, with all my heart, and I can never sufficiently thank him. One day—long after what I have just told you—I was at Blandy-les-Tours, in Seine-et-Marne. I had then, sir, four children and nothing, not one penny in my pocket to buy them food with. As a last resource we all took to prayer. We said the rosary together and then the memorare. At the close of our prayer, and in fact before it was ended, a priest came to the door of the wagon. He had heard of us praying. I had been at Mass that day also and he had seen us. Holding out his hand he gave me a piece of silver, saying: 'Here, friend, this is the fruit of prayer.' Not satisfied with this he also himself brought us a bottle of wine and some bread. That day the hand of Providence was stretched forth to aid me once more, and has never failed me since."

The reverend gentleman from that time took a deep interest in our welfare. After he had heard something of what I

have told you, he took every possible means to rescue us from our misery. It would be impossible, for me, to tell all the kindness I have received at his hands. He secured for me the countenance and aid of a charitable person, who undertook to help me. I was provided with an humble home, whence I sallied forth from time to time to earn my living. I hardly ever sing now, but I said my beads almost without ceasing.

In many places I became known as "L'arlegui qui prie"—the praying blind man. In the department of Seine-et-Marne, I was known as the "Praying-man of Neuviy."

But how did you manage to come to Lourdes?

Simply through the kindness of my benefactors. One day this summer (1897) when I was at Maubert-Fontaine with my eldest boy I got a letter—for my wife always knew my whereabouts—a letter informing me that I was to go to Lourdes.

"I was told at the same time that I must produce a medical certificate testifying to my blindness. I went to the doctor forthwith. He made a lengthy examination of my left eye and then gave me his certificate. I forwarded the letter to my benefactor, by whom it was to be sent on to Lourdes."

"The day of the national pilgrimage came on, and I was put on the train with the Orleans pilgrims and got here under the care of that gentleman, whom I now see before me, who provided me with all I needed during the journey. He gave me food and drink and assisted me in every manner."

Did you think you would be cured?

Yes, sir, that thought was in my heart. I reached Lourdes on Friday, the 20th August. The day passed without my feeling anything unusual. But it was very different on Saturday, the 21st. I was led to the grotto by Masson (Masson, who always walked beside him, was a lame pilgrim with crutches) and received holy communion about half-past eight o'clock, after which I knelt down on my stick, which I had laid down crosswise. Do you mean that stick alongside your bed?

Yes, sir. It is a very knotty stick and it must be a hard penance to kneel on it!

Quite true, sir, but we must not look for comfort. Suffering is the way to success. I had bent down during the first moments of my thanksgiving. When the knots became too painful under my knees I got up, but continued to pray. I had just reached the Memoire when something like a cloud appeared to me, and in the cloud, or mist, I distinguished, quite close to me, the Blessed Virgin in white. She almost touched my face. I could not tell where I was. I thought I was going to lose my senses.

"What occurred afterwards, until I left the grotto, I could not really say. It seemed to me that I walked a few paces, that I was struck on the arm when the sick arrived, and that a lady put questions to me. Then, when I got back to the Gave, in the midst of the people, I felt as if I was waking out of a dream. The sky, the fields and the river, all seemed to be in motion before me."

"I began to weep, and as you see I cannot help weeping still at the mere telling of what occurred. I had asked the Blessed Virgin that I might be able to go about without help, and now I can see perfectly well; she has granted me far more than I had asked for. When I got as far as the door of the pilgrims' quarters, my companions realized what had happened. They exclaimed: 'You are cured, you are cured!' and I wept with joy and many of them wept with me, and gave thanks to our Lady of Lourdes."

The touching little story of poor Aubert was now nearing its conclusion. He told it with such manifest sincerity and simplicity that I was myself deeply moved. However, before leaving the ballad singer, I put to him a last question: I would publish, I said, the story of your cure. I can do it and give your name and address or without giving either the one or the other. If I give your address kind friends may send you help. But otherwise, no one will think of you. What do you say?

Without a moment's hesitation, he answered:

"No, not my name. I want to stay quietly at home, where I shall find work and provide for my family. Providence did not forsake me when I was blind, it will not be more likely to forsake me now after restoring to me my eyesight. God is always with us!"

Thereupon I parted from the happy recipient of Mary's favors and went to see others who had been equally blest.

I met him again afterwards on the banks of the Gave. He was leading by the arm another blind man. I was informed afterwards that the latter had also obtained a cure, at the last moment. Both of them will now be in a position to enlighten others along the roadway of life, where many are so blind as not to acknowledge the miraculous power of God and see not with the eyes of the soul the name of Jesus Christ written in letters dazzling as the sun over the Grotto of Lourdes.

Louis Colin, before handing in the story of the Aubert cure for publication, took the precaution of writing to Abbé Le Guillon, whose name is mentioned above, in order to secure his testimony in the matter. The Rev. Abbé's reply is so complete and so touching that we must lay it before our readers:

LES LILAS, (Seine),
Sept. 27th, 1897,

DEAR MONS. COLIN,—I am happy to be in a position to reply in the affirmative to all questions you have submitted in relation to Alfred Aubert and to testify to the truth of everything he has told you.

Let me tell you how it was, that I first became acquainted with that worthy citizen and excellent Christian.

It occurred in the last day of October just five years ago, at about half-past eight in the evening. I was then a parish priest of the commune of Blandy-les-Tours in the diocese of Meaux. My presbytery was located at some distance from the church, and I went as usual to see that all the doors were properly closed and fastened. When crossing the little space in front of the church I noticed a small covered cart of the most wretched description which had come to a stand

there. On approaching I heard the voices of a man praying aloud and children's voices responding.

It was impossible for them to know of my presence, and the darkness was such as to prevent my being recognized. It was evidently some family in great distress, but doubtless a family of pious Christians.

On the following morning I went to see them. I found that the father was stone blind. There were three young children (there are now four) all sickly and delicate. The poor mother seemed to me to be in consumption.

My heart was grieved at the sight of such misery. I cannot venture to describe their wretched condition. A wisp of straw was their only bed.

I took immediate steps for the relief of the poor family as far as it was in my power to help them, and I have not abandoned them since. In order to be in a position to assist them more effectually I made them take up their abode in my parish. Many times during the year I used to make them all come to my house, it is so sweet to share a crust with those poorer than ourselves. I was thus, time and again, in a position to know that Aubert was utterly blind, but also found him full of faith and resignation under his affliction to a degree that really edified me. Some of my charitable parishioners, to whom I had appealed in his behalf, are prepared to bear out my statements, and to testify that Aubert was undoubtedly blind.

He earned his bread and that of his family by appealing to public charity. He used to sing from door to door. But his main reliance was in praying openly at the doors of the churches at the various places of pilgrimage, to which he loved to resort. I learned that his fellow beggars used to call him the Prayer.

When I first knew him he told me he had already been blind for nine years. That was five years ago, so that he has been blind for fourteen years.

I succeeded in inducing an excellent and most fervent Christian lady to take an interest in his fate. She went so far as to place at his disposal a small house and garden plot in the commune of Bourdeau-les-Bouches. This most worthy person, whose name is Marie Baudet, is also a resident of that commune. It was that lady and your humble servant who decided that Aubert should perform a pilgrimage to Lourdes, confidently trusting that through the intervention of the Blessed Virgin Mary, our Lady of Lourdes, he would return with his prayer granted and a perfect cure.

We have not been disappointed by the result, and our confidence in the ineffable goodness of Mary Immaculate, the consolation of the afflicted, has not been in vain.

The subject of this miracle, poor Aubert, appeared to you to be in a state of exaltation and emotion, and, in fact, beside himself! But what else could you expect! Fancy recovering your sight after fourteen years of blindness!

He came running to me to tell me of his happiness, and to offer thanks with us to God and to our holy and merciful Mother. He remained five days at my house, and I must say that I never wearied of seeing him and marvelling at the wonderful miracle really operated in his behalf. His eye is clear and limpid and he sees perfectly well. Our Lady of Lourdes has done her work in an admirable manner.

His return to Bourdeau-les-Bouches, where he has been living for a year, and where every one knew him to be blind, direly from Lourdes on recovering his eyesight, was a perfect ovation.

My excellent friend, the parish priest, gave him a public reception and feast, and joined with him in giving public thanks to our Lady of Lourdes. I assure you, on my conscience and before God, of the exact truth of all I have now told you. And I consent, or rather I ask, that you may make use of it as you think best for the honor of our Lady and to promote confidence in her admirable goodness.

Your devoted servant,
LE GUILLON.

A preacher was being shaved by a barber who had evidently become unnerved by the previous night's dissipation. Finally he cut the preacher's chin. The latter looked up at the artist reproachfully, and said:

"You see, my man, what comes of hard drinking."

"Yes, sir," replied the barber, consolingly, "it makes the skin tender."



The raging lion that ravages the earth seeking that which it may devour is a fearsome antagonist to health. It is a stealthier but much more dangerous enemy. It is always easier and better to avoid it than to fight it. It comes in various guises. At first it is usually as a trifling indisposition or a slight attack of biliousness. Then follow loss of appetite, or headache, or nervousness and sleeplessness, or stupor. These are the advance heralds of consumption, malaria, nervous exhaustion and prostration, and a multitude of other ills.

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CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan Issues a Letter in Connection With the London School Board Elections.

In a recent letter, His Eminence Cardinal Vaughan, gives the following clear and concise statement in regard to the question of Catholic education and its administration. The letter was issued in connection with the elections for School Board representatives for London, Eng. His Eminence writes:—

"As you have asked my advice in reference to the School Board Election, I lay before you the following principles, which I think contain sufficient guidance for the present occasion:—

"1. No system of Public Elementary education is acceptable for the training of Catholic children but such as is distinctly and frankly Catholic. The Catholic demand is, Catholic education given by competent Catholic teachers to Catholic children. If the State insists upon educating the children of the country, it is bound at the same time to respect the inalienable natural right of parents and their offspring in the matter of religion.

"2. No instruction in partial Christianity, no form of Christianity other than the Catholic, can be accepted by Catholics for their children. Better a thousand times purely secular instruction, supplemented as best may be elsewhere, than unsound and faulty instruction in the truths of Christianity.

"3. As Catholics are not expected to support the various non-Catholic Missionary Societies that seek to evangelise the heathen, so neither can they be expected to support any of the non-Catholic methods by which it is sought to evangelise the Board schools.

"4. At the same time, Catholics who stand for the liberty of the subject will do wisely to demand that School Boards shall recognize the right of all parents to have their children instructed in their own religion and in no other, and this even during school hours, if it can be so arranged. School Boards are necessary and must be maintained; but they ought not to have the power to override a parental right directly affecting the religion of the children.

"So far as Catholics are concerned, it will be distinctly understood that the limitation of religious education to the mere teaching of a Catechism, either within or without the Board school premises, is a compromise that will never satisfy the Catholic demand for an education that shall be fully and frankly Catholic.

"A compromise, indeed, may sometimes be accepted as the less of two evils, for instance, where no Catholic school is possible; and in such a case a school Board ought not to have power to refuse it.

"5. The main objects before Catholics in sending members to the School Board, and serving upon it themselves, are these:—To protect the interests and rights, especially of the Catholic part of the population, to see that Voluntary

schools be not hindered, injured, or destroyed by the action of the Boards; to secure that the Board schools be conducted with due regard to the rights and liberties of all, to public economy, and to efficiency in secular instruction. "I hope these points may help to decide your course in the coming election."

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CATHOLIC SCHOOLS

The Decision of His Holiness Will Soon Be Announced.

Archbishop Bruchet, interviewed—An Expression of Opinion as to the Main Features of the Pronouncement.

The Roman correspondent of the Freeman's Journal, New York refers to the expected decision of His Holiness, in regard to the Manitoba School question, in the following terms:—

Not merely Canada, but the United States and all countries where the Catholic religion is professed by a minority of the people, will be interested in the coming Papal pronouncement on the Manitoba school question. His Holiness I am informed, has all but completed his letter to the Canadian bishops on the subject, and I shall endeavor to forward a translation of the same to the readers of the Freeman immediately the document appears in print.

Meanwhile it will not be out of place to give the Freeman readers an inkling of how the subject appears to His Grace of Montreal. Mgr. Bruchet has been in Rome for some weeks, has had more than an audience with Pope Leo XIII, and is thoroughly informed on this school question. In an interview given by him to one of my French confreres in Rome he emphasizes the fact that Manitoba entered the Dominion on the express stipulation that it should always be allowed to have its denominational schools. The so-called Laurier Settlement has absolutely repudiated this pact. Neither in its drafting nor its passing into law were the Catholic hierarchy and people consulted or considered. In plain words, it is no settlement at all.

As to the general tenor of the Pope's decision, I think I am perfectly safe in saying that it will be on the lines of the recent encyclical on the Blessed Peter Canisius. Readers of this now famous document will remember that in it His Holiness lays down three vital principles of Catholic education.

CATHOLICS MUST HAVE THEIR OWN SCHOOLS.

In the first place, Catholics must have their own schools. "Men must not allow themselves," says His Holiness, "to be easily persuaded that instruction and piety can be kept separate with impunity. If it is true that no part of life, public or private, can be exempt from the duty of religion, neither is there any age when this duty can be less ignored than that early period when wisdom is lacking, when the mind is fresh, and when the heart is exposed to so many fascinating causes of corruption. To so organize education as to remove from it all points of contact with religion is to corrupt in the soul the very seeds of beauty and virtue, and to bring up, not defenders for the fatherland, but a pest and a scourge for the human race.

Suppress God, and what consideration can be alleged to keep young people to their duty, or call them back to it when they have turned aside from the straight path of virtue and are moving downward toward the abyss of vice?"

Nor is the mere teaching of the principles of religion at specified times sufficient for the ideal education, for "all the rest of the instruction should, as it were, exhale a perfume of Christian piety." In other words, the whole atmosphere of the school in which Catholic youth are being educated must be religious, and "the transmission of the various branches of human knowledge must remain conjoined with the culture of the soul."

It follows that the teachers of Catholic youth must be good Catholics, and that "nobody should exercise such important functions without having been judged fitted thereby by the judgment of the Church and confirmed in office by religious authority."

In brief—Catholic schools, with Catholic teachers, under Catholic control.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Last week Archbishop Corrigan administered confirmation to a large class, consisting of three hundred children and adults. The confirmation was noteworthy in the history of the Paulist Fathers, since the number of adult converts—more than one hundred—to the Church is believed to be the largest ever confirmed at one time in this city. In the ceremony yesterday Rev. John Hughes, C.S.P., who had baptized most of them during the past year, was their sponsor. The converts were the result of the non-Catholic mission of Father Elliott, the Paulist missionary, at the Church of St. Paul the Apostle last January. Missions to non-Catholics had been held before, but Father Elliott, who is the animating spirit of the non-Catholic mission movement, set on foot last year a systematic mission of two weeks for the conversion of non-Catholics in this city.

A NOBLE CHURCH EDIFICE.

St. John's Church, Jersey City Heights, has just been dedicated with impressive ceremonial by Bishop Wigger of the Newark Diocese. Its cost is \$200,000 and the building took five years to complete. It is built of bluestone and dressed granite. Perhaps the principal feature in the

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ABBE COLIN AND THE PRESS

The Distinguished Sulpician Delivering an Interesting Address on the Subject.

Rev. Abbe Colin, the gifted Superior of the Seminary of Montreal, in his recent address on the subject of the Press, showed how thorough had been his study of one of the most important factors in the condition of the modern world. The thoughtful student who reads his utterances will see that the Press as an engine of good or evil is one which ranks among the most important agents in the history of civilization. That Abbe Colin's addresses are always listened to is well known, but it is seldom that the difficult subject which the distinguished Sulpician chose as his thesis fell into such fitting hands.

Rev. Abbe Colin began his address by stating that the choice of the subject had been suggested by the desire to bring about the closest relations between the university and the press. (Cheers.) He then proceeded to refer to the influ-

ence of the press in bringing the different races and countries together, its influence upon the customs of the country and the part it played in the accumulation of wealth by the human race.

In eloquent language the rev. Superior laid before his hearers the open pages of a great metropolitan newspaper bringing to its thousands of readers the news of the important happenings of the world at large, and told how this, going on day after day, and year after year, brought the different peoples of the earth together as one great family.

"The press informs us," he said, "of Spain and her colonial troubles, the never ending quarrels in the Orient, the fishery disputes in the northern Pacific, and, in fact, every event of importance that occurs the wide world over is brought to our notice with the greatest possible regularity and precision. When we learn of the dreadful massacres of Armenia, the awful disaster at the charity bazaar in Paris, and any other occurrence of mournful import, our human hearts are instantly in touch with the sufferings of people in another land, and thus the wonderful solidarity of the human race is established through the powerful medium of the press." (Cheers.)

FOR GOOD MORALS.

The rev. lecturer held that the press when wisely directed was the most powerful auxiliary that Christendom possessed. A wisely directed press also added greatly to the improvement of the public morals and at the same time was one of the greatest agents of civilization the world has ever known; the Rev. Abbe Colin believes that no one can over-estimate the influence of the press, neither can its value be for a moment questioned. The beauty, he said, of true journalism was in giving to the thousands and millions of readers reliable news and a clean newspaper in every feature.

We all know the words of Pascal, who said that public opinion was the queen

of the world, and Abbe Colin declared that it was a fact that public opinion was indeed so powerful that even human reason in setting itself against it, runs the risk of being vanquished. Public opinion is indeed the queen of the world. How great it is then, when fortified by truth and how fatal when conceived in error?

The reverend lecturer also exemplified the power of the press when some thirty years ago the newspapers of the United States so severely criticized the policy of the R-public purchasing the territory of Alaska from Russia that at one time it looked as if the Washington Government would be obliged to discontinue all negotiations to this end. Then on the other hand, came the Klondike fever spread over the world, influenced by the descriptions in the newspapers of this land of gold. The working up of a national feeling of gratitude towards France for the gift of the Statue of Liberty, the refusal of Congress to provide for a pedestal and the splendid success of the fund originated by the New York World, were all alluded to by the gifted Sulpician in order to prove the wonderful influence for good which the press wields for good throughout the land.

Does not everyone desire that the press shall give truthful information to the public? Rev. Father Colin added, "and is not the press itself prompted by this same desire?" (Cheers.) The asking of the question, he held, was to answer it. "God," the speaker said, "frequently speaks through the newspapers sometimes by means of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and also through the bishops, and then he dwelt at considerable length upon the attributes of a good healthy press."

He especially referred to the recent visit of the Montreal pressmen of all creeds and races to the Archbishop of Montreal, who was so deeply touched at this mark of filial respect and devotion.

The part played by the press in contributing to the increase of the nation's riches was then alluded to, and Rev. Father Colin described the merchant, the financier or the statesman taking the daily paper and scanning the market quotations and the rise and fall of stocks. These figures which cover an entire page of the daily paper indicate the state of the world's markets and contribute to the transaction of business and the accumulation of wealth.

Here the Superior turned to the important question of the liberty of the press, and quoted the words of a great man, who said at the beginning of the century, that to restrain the liberty of the press would be absurd. It had been said in certain quarters that the Church had opposed the liberty of the press, but those who made this assertion did not know the doctrines of the Church. There was, however, one word more which he wished to say, and that was to present the press in its finest possible role. The press, he continued, was playing its most noble and beautiful part when it throws its wonderful influence and power in favor of educational and charitable objects, and the Rev. Superior made a particularly fervent appeal for the drawing together of the press and the universities.

AMERICAN IRISH SOCIETY.

The Third Session Held at Boston Last Week.

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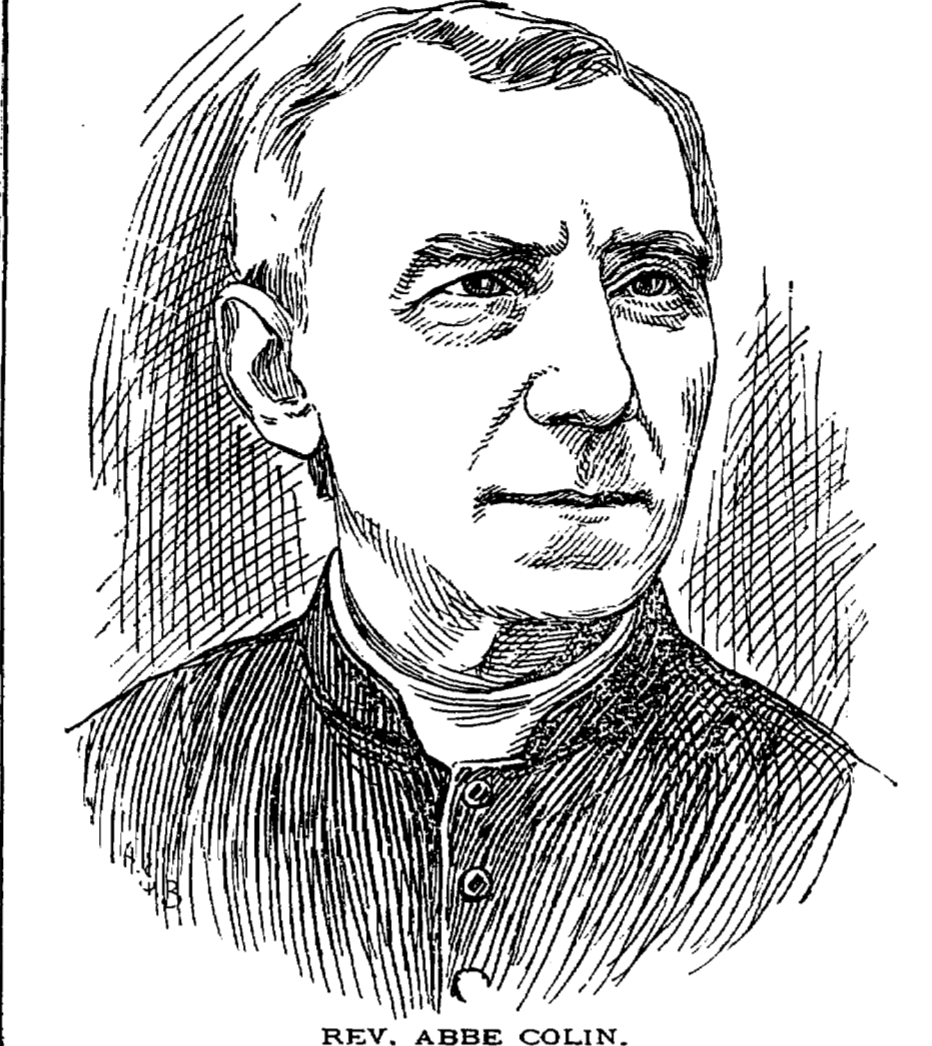
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REV. ABBE COLIN.

Does not everyone desire that the press shall give truthful information to the public? Rev. Father Colin added, "and is not the press itself prompted by this same desire?" (Cheers.) The asking of the question, he held, was to answer it. "God," the speaker said, "frequently speaks through the newspapers sometimes by means of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and also through the bishops, and then he dwelt at considerable length upon the attributes of a good healthy press."

He especially referred to the recent visit of the Montreal pressmen of all creeds and races to the Archbishop of Montreal, who was so deeply touched at this mark of filial respect and devotion.

The part played by the press in contributing to the increase of the nation's riches was then alluded to, and Rev. Father Colin described the merchant, the financier or the statesman taking the daily paper and scanning the market quotations and the rise and fall of stocks. These figures which cover an entire page of the daily paper indicate the state of the world's markets and contribute to the transaction of business and the accumulation of wealth.

Here the Superior turned to the important question of the liberty of the press, and quoted the words of a great man, who said at the beginning of the century, that to restrain the liberty of the press would be absurd. It had been said in certain quarters that the Church had opposed the liberty of the press, but those who made this assertion did not know the doctrines of the Church. There was, however, one word more which he wished to say, and that was to present the press in its finest possible role. The press, he continued, was playing its most noble and beautiful part when it throws its wonderful influence and power in favor of educational and charitable objects, and the Rev. Superior made a particularly fervent appeal for the drawing together of the press and the universities.

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Society Meetings.

Young Men's Societies.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association

Organized, April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875.

Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 19 Duane street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meet every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, JAS. J. McLEAM; Secretary, M. J. POWER; all communications to be addressed to the Hall, Duane street, St. Patrick's League, W. J. Riney, D. Galloway, Jas. McMullon.

Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DIVISION No. 3.

Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel's New Church, corner Centre and Leinster streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 P.M. President, ANDREW HUNN; Recording Secretary, THOS. N. SMITH; G. Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and B. Connaughton.

C. M. B. A. of Canada.

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

(Organized, 13th November, 1883.)

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 Mondays of the month, at 8 P.M.

Applicants for membership or any one desiring information regarding the branch may communicate with the following officers:—

M. SHARKEY, President, 138 Notre Dame St. J. H. FEELEY, Treasurer, 719 Sherbrooke St. G. A. GAHRAIN, Fin. Sec., 511 St. Lawrence St. JAS. J. COSTIGAN, Secretary, 325 St. Urbain St.

C. M. B. A. of Quebec.

GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC

Affiliated with the C.M.B.A. of the United States

Members \$1000

Accumulated Reserve of ... \$300,000

Present Reserve ... 500,000

Branch No. 1 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month. For further particulars, address JOHN LAPPIN, President, 18 Brunswick street; P. C. LAWLER, Recording Secretary, 35 Shaw St.

Catholic Order of Foresters

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F.

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 P.M. Chief Ranger, JAMES F. ROSS; Recording Secretary, ALAN PATTERSON, 66 Elgin street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

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

Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., the second Sunday of each month, at 4:30 P.M. REV. J. A. McCALLLEN, S.S. Rev. President, JOHN WALSH, Sec. Rev. President, W. P. DOYLE, Secretary, 25 St. Martin street, to whom all communications should be addressed. The Committee of Management meets the first Tuesday of each month at 8 P.M. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. John Walsh, J. H. Feeley and William Rawley.

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

ESTABLISHED 1863.

Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN; President, JOHN KILFEAR (HELE); Secretary, THOS. ROGERS, 301 St. Alexander street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner 3rd and Ottawa streets, at 8:30 P.M. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Kilfeather, T. Rogers and J. Sheahan.

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DRESSMAKING

MADE IN

SATTEEN,

RIBBON CLOTH

(Novel and Attractive)

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Finer, Lighter and More Elastic than any other Dress Fabric.

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with an aching Tooth—Stop it in 2 minutes for 10 Cents.

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Patentees and Manufacturers, 2529 St. Catherine St., Montreal, P.Q. Bell Tel. 4762 & 3375.

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When you wish your address changed, write us in time, giving your old address as well as your new one.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

WEDNESDAY.....NOVEMBER 24, 1897

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

At the request of a large number of our subscribers we have decided to change the date of issue to Saturday, instead of Wednesday, as has been our custom in the past. Subscribers in all districts outside of Montreal will receive the paper prior to Saturday, but in the city delivery will only be made on Saturday. It is the intention to make other important changes in order to meet the requirements of our religious and national societies, due notice of which will be given in our next issue.

CAPTAIN NOLAN'S SUCCESSOR.

It was hoped and fully expected that the St. Patrick's League, in accordance with the generally understood object for which it was organized, would exercise, at least, a certain degree of vigilance over the interests of their fellow countrymen, and would make it a special part of their duty to assist and encourage the promotion of those amongst them who happen to be in the service of the Dominion, Province or city, as well as to support the candidature of applicants for admission thereto. Judging, however, from the action, or rather from the inaction, of the members of the League, they would appear to have been creditably with intentions foreign to their purpose. These remarks are suggested by the fact that an Irish Catholic, in every way qualified to succeed the late Captain Nolan, a man of ten years' fire service, with an unblemished record, in and out of the department, has been passed over to make room for one whose success is due to the fact that he has the good fortune to belong to the particular nationality which is allowed to consider itself dominant in our city government, and that the "League" made no effort to forward or press the claims of the Irish Catholic candidate. We do not wish to champion the ideas that nationality outweighs every other consideration in the eyes of either the French or English-speaking rulers of the city, but, certainly, the members of that body who are most interested in keeping down the impression are making no efforts to disabuse the minds of those who entertain it, and they are many. It may be said, indeed, that, on the contrary, they seem to grasp at every opportunity of repudiating the unwritten law which has hitherto obtained in reference to the distribution of civic patronage, and their action, in respect of the appointment under notice, would seem to be a most glaring instance of the fact. Irish Catholics have just reason to feel grieved by the treatment extended to Mr. Carroll. He applied to succeed to a position occupied by one of the few Irish Catholics who held a responsible position in the Fire or, for that matter, in any department of the city's service. He was fully qualified, but the opposing candidate having the sympathy of Chief Benoit, the French Fire Chief, and Chief Benoit having roped in Alderman (Colonel) Stevenson (who is over the age limit and should be retired) the De-carie party in the Council were emboldened to appoint their man in defiance of Irish feeling, opinion or rights. Unless those who represent Irish Catholic interests in the Council, and those who represent them in the out-

side organizations, decide to uphold and advance the cause of their fellow-countrymen in the public employ and elsewhere, like Carroll they will be trodden down, one after another, and once down, they will be kept there. What with diplomatic Frenchmen, canny Scotchmen, popularly-hunting Canadian Englishmen and apathetic friends, Irish Catholic interests were heavily handicapped and badly scored in this matter.

In itself this may be a comparatively small matter, but the principle it involves is as important as if it concerned the highest office in the State; it is one of those little events that indicate the direction of the wind.

CAMBRIDGE HONORS LORD RUSSELL

The honorary degree of LL.D. was recently conferred upon the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Russell, of Killowen, by the University of Cambridge. The occasion was availed of by the Public Orator of the University, after a reference to the unifying Ireland to Great Britain, to add his opinion as to how much England owed to Ireland, which had not only given her able generals and brave soldiers, but also contributed men who were conscientiously to the front in the art of peace; one of whom was about to be honored by the University. He referred to the well deserved prominence His Lordship had achieved at the Bar, in Parliament, and in other public offices.

PRINCIPAL ROBINS AND CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN QUEBEC.

Principal Robins, of McGill Normal School, made a speech in Toronto a few days ago on the subject of education in the Province of Quebec; and in the course of his remarks he said: "There were in the Province of Quebec 100,000 people who could read but not write, and 600,000 who could neither read nor write. Over a large portion of the Province all dispute was hushed; doctrines were taught, not argued. They lived as their fathers had lived, and would die as their fathers had died, one million French-Canadians." Before making these assertions he took care to assure his Toronto hearers that "illiteracy is practically unknown amongst the supporters of the Protestant schools of the Province." We took him to task, as our readers will remember, for having quoted statistics which he could not prove, as well as for the insolent insinuations, conveyed in the words above quoted, that whatever illiteracy exists in this Province exists entirely amongst Catholics, and that the cause of it is the influence exerted upon them by their religion. To our comments Principal Robins makes the following reply: "Sir,—You will find the figures given in my Toronto speech, of which you complain in the last Census of Canada, Vol. IV, Table Q. In my address I gave round numbers. I said the population of Quebec is a million and a half, 800,000 persons can read and write, 600,000 can neither read nor write, and 100,000 cannot write but can read. The official figures are respectively 1,488,535, 608,246 and 94,584. The figures that show 17.5 p. c. of the Protestant population of this province to be in attendance at the several educational institutions which they support, are contained in the last report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Quebec. I said nothing insolent; and I said nothing inaccurate, if the official census and the official educational report are to be trusted. There is much food for thought for you, for your readers and for every lover of his country, in the documents I quoted, and to which I have now directed your attention."

Principal Robins was speaking about the present condition of education in this province, and to support his statements he quoted figures from a census taken nearly eight years ago, omitting to give even the exact statistics contained in that census—altering them, on the contrary, to suit the purpose he evidently had in view—namely, to do an injustice to the Catholics of this province.

As to the present condition of education in this province, both as regards the population taken as a whole and as regards the Catholic and Protestant portions of it, we shall quote a few official figures for the benefit of Principal Robins. According to the latest report published by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, and embodying statistics furnished by the Catholic and the Protestant Committees of the Council of Public Instruction, there were in attendance in the schools of this province in 1895-96, 308,619 pupils. Of this number 265,132 were Catholics, and 37,061 were Protestants of all sects. The significance of these official figures will be apparent, first, when the relative proportion of Protestants and Catholics in our total population is borne in mind, and, secondly, when they are compared with the school statistics of the past. The latest census—that of 1890-1891—shows the population of the province to have been at that time made up of 1,291,709 Catholics and of 168,818 Protestants of all sects. We have no means of ascertaining what the present population of the province is; but it is fair to assume that, though the

total has increased, the proportion of Catholics and Protestants has remained practically the same. Where, then, we ask Principal Robins, is his implied inferiority of the Catholics of this province in educational matters as compared with the Protestants?

As to the rapid progress which is being made in the cause of education in this province, the following official statistics tell their own consoling tale: Number of primary schools in 1867-68, 3907; in 1887-88, 5,822; in 1895-6, 5,903. Number of pupils at each of the three dates given: 212,837, 259,131, 308,619; number of teachers 4,536, 8,172, 9,980; contributions by taxpayers for the schools, \$1,313,149, \$2,022,898, \$2,407,633; contributions by the Government, \$256,762, \$362,220, \$392,760. Other gratifying features in this connection are the increase—sadly needed in both Catholic and Protestant schools—in the salaries of the teachers, and the rapid diminution observable in the number of uncertificated teachers, the figures being: in 1893-4, 1,080; in 1894-5, 891; in 1895-6, 686.

In an able address delivered in the Legislative Council a year ago the Hon. Gedeon Onimet, whom even Principal Robins will admit to be the greatest living authority on the history of education in this Province, made some observations which may, in conclusion, be aptly quoted here: "Somebody has been holding up certain of our poor schools to the admiration of the public. Surprise has been expressed that all the children who ought to be in those distant schools, in poor and sparsely inhabited districts, are not in attendance. But has the distance which separates these children from the schools ever been taken into account? Have inclemency of the weather, the snow storms, the condition of the roads leading to the schools, been taken into consideration? How is it that only the Catholic school have been attacked. Is bigotry at the bottom of it? I do not know; but while paying homage to the condition of the schools controlled by the Protestant Committee, I must say that our Catholic schools are equally prosperous, and that the same drawbacks that exist in the latter also exist in the former."

THE JUDICIARY.

For some years past the question of increasing the salary paid to our judges has occupied public attention. As far back as 1878 the matter was agitated and still the subject is under discussion without any satisfactory conclusion having been reached. Lord Dufferin, in one of his remarkable speeches delivered at Toronto in September, 1878, said: "I should hope that as time goes on, as the importance and extent of their work increases and as the wealth of the country expands, it may be found expedient to attach somewhat higher salaries to those who administer the law. Pure and righteous justice is the very foundation of human happiness, but remember, it is as true of justice as of anything else, you cannot have a first class article without paying for it." It is universally admitted to-day that the salaries of the Superior Court judges in the City of Montreal and Quebec are totally inadequate. The business of the courts has increased by hundreds of folds since the present salaries were established a quarter of a century ago. The cost of living in our great centres has nearly doubled.

In every rank of life, in trade, in banking, in railway and other circles, those filling positions of trust enjoy emoluments to-day that their predecessors a quarter of a century ago would not have dreamed of; in the judiciary alone have things remained stationary in point of emolument. We are blessed with an honorable, upright and learned body of judges, and if the laborer be worthy of his hire, why not pay for the services such men render to their country, and make the Bench a goal to which the highest ambitions of young Canadians may tend as a prize worthy of their greatest efforts. The session of Parliament will soon open at Ottawa, and it is to be hoped this subject will not only occupy the attention of our legislators, but be dealt with in the spirit its importance calls for. The and again the matter has been discussed. Under Sir John Macdonald as well as Sir John Abbott and Sir John Thompson measures were brought forward to do justice to this urgent reform. Yet upon each occasion the bills had to be withdrawn. The whole press of the country has spoken with no uncertain sound, and there is no excuse for delaying a measure of justice which cannot fail to redound to the best interests of the country.

The London correspondent of the New York Post says:—

The alleged letter justifying the condemnation of Christ, from Pontius Pilate to the Secretary of the Emperor Tiberius, produced from the Vatican archives, published in London to-day, is generally condemned as a crude and impudent forgery. Still there are thousands of Catholics who will go into ecstasies over the enterprise of the editors of secular papers.

CATHOLIC AND ENGLISH SCHOOL BOARDS.

It is strange that, although in large English cities like Liverpool and Manchester Catholics obtain their fair share of representation on the School Boards, the opposite is the case in London. Catholic candidates have on every occasion been beaten there. Undaunted at this display of bigotry in the past, however, Father Brown has just come out as a candidate for the division of Southwark, and is making a gallant fight. There are 30,000 Catholic children in the Board Schools of London; and this fact should surely operate to soften the religious asperity which has hitherto been so marked at School Board contests. The elections take place in a few days; and it is an arguery for Father Brown's success that he has received in his candidature the hearty and active support of Mr. Vesey Knox, the Protestant M. P. for Londonderry.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH, of Toronto, who will arrive in this city to-morrow (Thursday) will be a guest at Loyola College.

ONCE two friends undertook to improve each other by noticing and commenting on each other's faults. They don't speak now.

FOURTEEN men were killed in Kentucky during the recent state elections, and yet we are told that the United States is a law-abiding country.

TO MORROW the surviving football players will gather and give thanks for having survived, then lay aside their armor and tell their friends how it happened.

THINGS are coming to a pretty pass in our Canadian militia when the Lieut. Colonel of one of our crack regiments starts in to lecture his commanding officer.

ENGLAND is fast becoming Catholicized. Twenty years ago the church was just recovering from the persecution of ages, but to-day the faith of St. Augustine has become the power in the land.

THROUGH the courtesy of La Presse, we are enabled to publish in this issue the photograph of Rev. Abbe Colin. It is by the well known firm of photographers, Lapres & Lavergne, 360 St. Denis street.

THE manner in which some men will work cheaply is well illustrated by a sign in a leading book store, which reads, "Dickens works here all this week for \$1.50." Now, is that a respectable wage for any man to work for?

THREE are the days when the restive small boy disports himself in numbers with the remnants of a hockey stick and old tins, much to the discomfort of the elderly and staid citizen, and the cheerful "shinney your own side" is an order to be obeyed.

THE Ave Maria says that expenses in connection with the examination of witnesses and the payment of officials, and the judicial processes during the canonization of Saints Zaccaria and Fournier, was 221,850 francs.

THE fate of a little Sherbrooke boy who, playing truant from school the other day, had both legs cut off, is a warning to those little boys of our own schools who think it is jolly to "fox." If young Laurie had remained at his studies he would not be to-day a helpless cripple.

THE celebrated Jesuit orator, Father Gaetano Zocchi, who preached the sermon on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Daniel O'Connell, has published an interesting study of the Liberator, in which he compares him with St. Ambrose, whose anniversary is now being celebrated in Italy.

THROUGH the kindness of Mr. J. C. Hanley, a clever stenographer and typewriter, we have been favored with a full report of the able sermon preached by the Rev. Father Pardow, S.J., at the Gesù on Sunday evening last. Owing to the fact that we received it just as we are going to press, it will only appear in our next issue.

IN our last issue appeared a charming story entitled "A True Story of the Indian Mutiny," from the pen of one of our talented contributors, Mrs. H. E. Hope, of 195 Ottawa street, Montreal, and concerning which we have had a great many complimentary remarks. In inserting the name the prefix "Mrs" was inadvertently substituted for that of "Mr."

BISHOP POTTER, of the Anglican Church, took an active part in the mayoralty campaign in Greater New York in behalf of Seth Low, and he is being called to account in a peculiar way by some local papers. His energetic appeals to his hearers to register their names as voters won the praise of everyone, and his elo-

quence in this regard was looked upon as a source of victory. Also and also, Bishop Potter, who, while pointing the way to others, always remained at the meeting of the road. An inquisitive man, on searching the records, found that Bishop Potter, with all his talk about registering, had neglected to register himself.

THE irrepressible Mr. Stead is out again with another sensational book. Before, the title of his work was blasphemous, now it is diabolical. Stead has evidently constituted himself the moral scavenger of the Anglo-Saxon race.

HIS HOLINESS, it is said, has issued instructions to the Catholics of France, in which he earnestly enjoins them to "accept the Republic frankly, to put aside monarchical aspirations, and to unite for the purpose of influencing legislation in favor of the supreme interests of religion and social order."

OH, yes, about that "professional lacrosse league?" Has the sporting editor realized that this is the hockey season? Now, like a dear little nice young man, please brush the cobwebs off your brain, get a big piece of paper and a supply of pencils, form a committee of one, and figure the matter from a financial basis, and then from a common sense point of view. What's the result, eh?

BLACKPOOL, one of the most important towns in Lancashire, England, for the first time in the annals of its history, has elected a Catholic Mayor. The favored incumbent of this honorable position is Mr. R. B. Mather, J.P., who enjoys the additional distinction of having been the first Catholic gentleman in the Fylde district who was elevated to the magisterial bench, a position quite distinct from that of the Mayor.

OF course it is wrong to say so, but really we are beginning to believe that there is no such land as Cuba. So many lies have been told about it by the yellow journal correspondents, so many thrilling episodes, from the expulsion of Champos to the rescue of the Cisneros, have been recorded, that the reader seems to be living in an atmosphere of romance. What between false dispatches and their correction the yellow journalists are having a really busy time with Cuba.

IT is said that the French Government will devote twenty million dollars for the purpose of the Paris Exhibition at the opening of the next century. One-half of this amount will be expended in the erection of two palaces in the Champs Elysees and those in other places. Several other features, involving an outlay of a million of dollars, each are being considered. That the exhibition will be conducted on a scale of grandeur never before equalled seems to be generally expected.

THE city of Louisville, Ky., for the past four years has been cursed with the domination of the P.P.A. All Catholics were removed from office and everything was done that could prove the bigotry and ignorance of the men who had rode into office on an everescent wave of prejudice. But last week the city redeemed itself. The elections were on again and the P. P. A. and their candidates were levelled with the dust, Louisville, Kentucky, has now a clean administration.

ANOTHER position in the municipal circle has been filched from the Irish Catholics of Montreal. This time it is the position of Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, left vacant by the death of the late Captain Nolan. The new appointed is Decarie, the City Hall engineer, a French Canadian official. Decarie may or may not be entitled by merit to the position, but surely the Irish Catholics who served faithfully and well deserve consideration fully as much as the favorite of the Fire Chief. The result will be no doubt the addition of quite a number of "valuable" patents to the property of the Fire Brigade.

IN connection with the approaching Irish Fair, to be held at Chicago, under the auspices of the A.O.H., The Citizen says:

IN a little over two weeks the Irish-Americans of Chicago will be able to frolic on the genuine "old Irish soil." Thirty-two tons of soil from as many counties of the Emerald Isle are now on their way to Chicago, where during the season the great Irish Fair will be in progress at Battery D and the Second Regiment Armory. The Irish Americans can dance the jigs and reels of their early days on the real old soil.

THERE is one thing that a bicycle rider cannot knock down, and that is one of our Superior Court Judges when he is on the Bench. On Monday Mr. Justice Curran gave judgment in a case of Erakine vs. Desjardins. Erakine was riding a bike to Saint-Au-Recollet and Desjardins was riding in a cart. The latter failed to make way for the former, who, in trying to pass ahead, came to grief. He held that Desjardins was

an obstinate and foolish suit for \$500 for injuries sustained in his failure to pass. Judge Curran took the view that the injuries sustained by Erakine were brought on by his own imprudence and that he could have easily passed had he exercised common judgment.

WE have been informed of a local candidate for public honors who had by his captivating style of kissing babies secured many a vote, but the seeker after office in England is evidently in advance of the fashion here, judging by the following, which we take from an exchange:—

Wonderful are the resources of the English candidate for municipal honors. No rigid conventionalities limit him; none of the incumbrances that could be classified under the headings of Dignity and Propriety impede his progress. The other day at Blackburn an aspirant to membership of the local corporation while engaged in a personal canvass (I read) "informed by a lady voter that she could not go to the poll as there was no one at home to nurse the baby." But the candidate was equal to the occasion. "You go and vote," he said, "and I'll do the nursing." The result of this appeal is thus described by a Manchester contemporary:—"In a moment the infantile obstruction was transferred to the arm of the obliging candidate, and the mother hurried off to record her vote for its temporary nurse."

THERE is likely, says the Westminster Gazette, to be considerable controversy as to the refusal of Bishop Ryle, of Liverpool, to license the Rev. Morley Richards, curate of St. Bartholomew's, Brighton, to the curacy of St. Thomas's, Toxteth Park, a living in Mr. Gladstone's gift, unless he gave a written guarantee not to hear confessions.

THE above is exquisitely funny. The P.P.A.'s ought to take the opportunity of showing their zeal by writing a letter of congratulation to Bishop Ryle. It would comfort him, no doubt, but perhaps in his inmost soul he is already convinced that it is impossible to keep back the waves of the sea.

BLUE CASSECKS FOR ALTAR-BOYS.

DURING Cardinal Vaughan's recent visit to Arles he said Mass at the Church of St. Julien, which enjoys the distinction of having been consecrated by Pope Calixtus II. On that occasion the *enfants-de-chœur*, or as they are called here, the altar-boys, were dressed in azure blue cassecks with cottas, bound round the waist by azure blue cinctures, and wearing on their heads azure blue skull caps to match. It has been suggested, as an outcome probably of this, that the cassecks of altar boys in churches, especially in those dedicated to Our Holy Mother, should be blue, as in this case, blue being regarded as the Blessed Virgin's favorite color.

DEATH OF MR. PATRICK SHEA.

IT is our painful duty to chronicle, to-day, the demise of Mr. Patrick Shea, son of Mr. Jeremiah Shea, of St. Charles street, Point St. Charles, and brother of our esteemed priest, Rev. M. L. Shea, Curate of Our Lady of Good Counsel. About a week ago deceased met with an accident, in which a piece of glass cut one of his fingers over the knuckle. Considering it to be a mere trifle, no attention was paid to it until about three days after, when the pain became so great that he called a doctor, who found that blood poison had set in. Not for a moment however, was it thought that his end was at hand, for, contrary to the expectations of all, his soul took its departure on Tuesday morning, about 9.30 o'clock. With everyone to whom deceased was known, and they were many, he was a great favorite. Ever jovial, good-natured, tender-hearted, there was no sacrifice considered too great to be made in the hour of need. That God may have mercy on his soul, the fervent prayer of all, who knew him but to love him. To his dear father, Rev. brother, brothers and sisters, we extend our sincere heartfelt sympathy.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

MR. F. B. McNAMEE PROVIDES SOUVENIRS FOR THE JACK TARS.

THE last Catholic Sailors' Club concert for the season was held on Thursday night last. It was a pronounced success and was attended by fully five hundred persons, of whom nearly one half were sailors. The programme was a delightful one and fairly won the hearts of the large audience.

EX Ald. Clendenning occupied the chair, and there were present, besides Lady Hingston, Mrs. F. B. McNamee, Mrs. C. F. Smith and others. Lady Hingston presented each sailor with a new broom. This was the result of the thoughtful kindness of Mr. F. B. McNamee, whose interest in the welfare of the Club has been so pronounced. He had learned that it was a common desire among sailors to take home with them on their last trip a new broom, and he accordingly provided two hundred, enough to fill the demand.

MONTREAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

THE Montreal Conservatory of Music will hold its twelfth annual pupil concert in Windsor Hall, on Thursday evening, Thanksgiving Day. It will be under the direction of Mr. O. E. Siefert, the talented principal, and the programme will consist of high grade classical music. Mr. Siefert's success as a musician is a guarantee that the public will be pleased with the entertainment provided.

WE regret to announce the death of Jos. Edgar Devlin, youngest child of Mr. C. R. Devlin, Canadian, Emigration Commissioner at Dublin, Ireland, who with his mother on a visit to Canada.

THE USE OF TEMPERANCE

The Annual Session of the Catholic Organizations.

Rev. Father McCallen's Powerful Sermon—The Laws Governing the Liquor Traffic—Timely Criticism of their Administration.

Nearly thirteen hundred parishioners assisted, Sunday evening, at the annual session of the Catholic Temperance Societies, in St. Patrick's Church.

The number of victims of drink on our public streets, and in our Christian homes, should prove a sufficiently powerful sermon on the evils of intemperance.

Why do men drink to excess? asked the Rev. Father. Why is the habit of drink so universal, and that of gluttony in eating comparatively rare?

Of the saloon, human respect, and the custom of treating. The temperance people of Montreal had interviewed both the Legislature and City Council, and while certain laws had been passed to regulate the sale of liquor, they were, like most laws on this subject, a dead letter.

JUBILEE SMOKE CONSUMERS. OUR AIR WILL BE PURE AND HEALTHY. We are convinced that the public will be happy to learn that our city is soon to be purified of the smoke and dangerous gases which depricate to such an extent certain properties and seriously undermine the most important condition.

AND SLAVISHLY DO WRONG. He had met many such men in his lifetime—men, brave in danger; men, bold and strong enough to meet and vanquish a lion; men, so sensitive that they would feel the slightest insinuation against their character; but men who, when urged to drink and afraid to be laughed at, afraid of being accused of putting on airs or of wishing to pass for better men than were those who drank, joined the drinkers against the best feelings of their own heart, against the cry of heart-broken wives, mothers and sisters, against the strongest convictions of mind and the reproving voice of conscience.

THE LEAST OF THE PRESENTATION

Imposing Ceremonies at the Grand Seminary.

The Priests of the Order Renew their Vows—An Interesting Sketch of the Great Educational Institution.

Sunday last was the feast of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin Mary in the temple of Jerusalem and the patron feast of the priests of the Order of St. Sulpice.

The feast of the Presentation may be called the patron feast of the clergy at large, for it is customary for all priests to renew their clerical vows on that occasion.

Several Bishops and over one hundred priests were present at the celebration of Sunday last. In the absence of Mgr. Bruchet, Metropolitan of Montreal, Archbishop Bégin, of Quebec, officiated and the other Bishops present were Mgr. Lorrain, of Pembroke; Mgr. Larocque, of Sherbrooke, and Mgr. Duceppe, of St. Hyacinthe.

IT DON'T PAY To buy drinks for the boys—it don't pay to buy drinks for yourself. It will pay to quit, but the trouble has been told this. The A. HURTON DIXON cure will absolutely remove all desire for liquor in a couple of days, so you can quit without using any self-denial and nobody need know you are taking the medicine.

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priests have always been known to lead a most simple and humble life, and up to the present date a visit to any of their establishments or residences convinces one that nothing has been changed in the truly sacerdotal methods traced by their pious founder.

B-sides the sums expended by the Seminary as a body for Catholic worship, education and charity in Montreal, numerous members of the Order have been known, at all times, to devote considerable personal wealth for the cause of Christ in our midst.

As regards the Montreal Grand Seminary, it was established in 1840 in the old Montreal College, referred to in our last issue, and in 1857 was transferred to the present spacious buildings on Sherbrooke street.

bill declaring the Irish Parliament perfectly free of allegiance to anything but what was termed the golden link of the crown. He went further. By his act of renunciation he repealed the act requiring an appeal from the Irish law courts to the English House of Lords, and explicitly renounced any control whatever over the laws of Ireland.

Mancheser Martyrs.

Continued from first page.

The rebellion of 1798 was fomented and brought to a head as shown by Lecky and other historians, by the connivance of Pitt and the assistance of Castlereagh of infamous memory.

The lecturer then traced in glowing terms the career of O'Connell and his sad end when he died of a broken heart over his failure to free his people, and then proceeded to give a graphic account of the Young Ireland movement and the Fenian agitation leading up to the arrest and trial of the Manchester Martyrs.

giving a right on the part of all those convicted to a new trial. These men who were hanged met their death like heroes with the prayer of God Save Ireland on their lips.

Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., moved a vote of thanks, seconded by Mr. Devlin.

Our Observer.

He lay on the pier cold and stiff in death. The features we had known so well in life were calm, but they showed unmistakable happiness and surely he had a glimpse into heaven ere death had claimed him.

By the way, if it is necessary to have a Thanksgiving Day, why not have it at a date when we have something to be thankful for?

Query for the telegraph editor? Did you ever see a landslide?

Fashion item from a Chicago paper: "Chrysanthemums are worn only by Saturday night swells."

It is rumored that the Shamrocks are going to have a champion hockey team. Just watch for the dark horses. They are coming all right; just wait.

A new letter receiver at the Post Office. The first thing we'll know there will be a new Post Office.

Our thanks are due to the Street Railway Co. for those wooden steps which they have placed on top of the iron ones on their cars.

Do have some pity on the reporter. Really he isn't a bad sort of chap. He has his good qualities even if he does incline to sensationalism occasionally.

The trouble arises with the editors who demand something out of the ordinary in his reports. An editor, it may be explained, is a tyrant who sits in a big room all by himself with a blue pencil in one hand and a pair of scissors in the other and continually growls for "more copy."

Have you thought of the Christmas presents you are going to send to your friends? About time, isn't it?

The rumor is indignantly denied that the Shamrocks are going to build a bicycle track on Dominion Square. C. J. H.

WELL KNOWN VIOLINIST

Traveled Extensively Throughout the Provinces—Interesting Statements Concerning His Experience.

STELLARTON, N.S.—James R. Murray, a well known violinist, of this place, who has traveled extensively throughout the Provinces, makes this statement: "I was running down in health and my weight fell off from 175 to 150 pounds.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

St. Mary's Bazaar

The drawing for a beautiful Organ, kindly donated to St. Mary's Bazaar, by Willis & Co., will take place in St. Mary's Hall, Craig Street, Thursday evening, 25th inst.

Second Grand Annual Concert.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE ST. MARY'S C. Y. M. SOCIETY, WILL BE HELD IN ST. MARY'S HALL, Cor. Craig and Janet Sts. THURSDAY, November 25th. No Reserved Seats Tickets. Doors open 7:30 p.m. ADULTS, 25 cents. CHILDREN, 15 cents.

A.O.U.E.—Division No. 3. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at Hibernia Hall, No. 242 Notre Dame St. Officers: H. Wall, President; D. Gallery, Vice-President; John Hughes, Financial Secretary; Wm. Rowley, Recording Secretary; W. P. Stanton, Sergeant at Arms; T. Ervine, Chairman of Standing Committee.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS' ADVERTISEMENT.

A TRANSFORMATION

Has taken place in our Whitecourt Department, our old and light summer garments have given place to a large assortment of keeps.

WOMEN

Garments for Ladies, Misses & Children's wear. Everything in this department is a creature of Warmth, Comfort and Protection against cold.

Ladies' Dressing Jackets in exquisite figured and plain styles. An excellent range of well-made Flannellette Undershirts, in light blue, pink and white, good wearing material 7/6.

Ladies' Wrappers. Our selection of Wrappers is complete with the most fashionable made in collective colorings. Ranging in price from \$1.50.

Special Garments Made to Order. Ladies' Flannellette Drawers. A full selection in all the latest shapes.

FOR MAMA'S PET. We have a lovely assortment of elder-down Jackets, nicely trimmed at prices to suit every mother. It's a lovely baby to get old white or other extra values in Children's extra warm garments.

COBNETS.

P.H.—The New Short Waist. Corsets filled with real White flannel. C.P. Corset. E. J. Thompson's Glove Fitting Corsets.

Mail Orders a Specialty.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS

The Largest Exclusive Dry Goods Store in Canada.

St. Catherine & Mountain Sts.

THE Best Yet Offered IN REED ROCKERS \$4.95 Only. regular value \$8.70

We have 5 different patterns equally as good which we will clear out at \$4.95 each. Special values in all lines of Furniture for the balance of this month.

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON,

652 Craig Street.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS.

ST. PATRICK'S COURT TO HOLD A CONCERT AND SOCIAL.

St. Patrick's Court of Foresters will hold a concert and social, this evening, at the Victoria Armory Hall, Cathcart street. A splendid programme of vocal and instrumental music has been prepared for the occasion, and it is certain to be a most successful affair judging by the names of the committee which has charge of the arrangements.

MR. MANFIELD'S NEW VENTURE.

Prominent among the advertisers in the TRUE WITNESS will be found the name of Ed. Mansfield, who has recently taken over the retail boot and shoe business of Short, the shoetier, on St. Lawrence street.

To the majority of our readers Mr. Mansfield needs no introduction. His long connection with Irish affairs in Montreal, particularly the great interest which he has shown in the development of the Shamrock A.A.A., in all its branches, has brought him under the favorable notice of the people on more than one occasion.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The readers of the TRUE WITNESS are respectfully invited to call and inspect my choice assortment of Furs for Ladies and Gentlemen, which consist of Ruffs, Muffs, Capes of all kind, Collars, Bosoms, Gaitlets, Caps, etc.

Our facilities and our 35 years of experience in the Fur business is guaranteed to all who are desirous of having their Fur garments made to order or repaired, unexcelled, at prices not equalled in the city. A visit to our establishment will convince you our goods and prices are right. ARMAND DOW, 1564 Notre Dame Street, Opposite Court House

MY FIANCEE.

I had been telegraph operator at "B Station" some six or eight months, and held communication of a purely business character only with the operator at "D" when there came a change. Death silently removed the old man who had been in charge there so long and a new operator was installed. A message spun along the line one February morning in this wise: "Good morning, B," to which I responded:

"Good morning, D."

Then came the information, "The old man died last night and I have taken his place."

"What is your name?" I asked.

"Nellie Merton. What is yours?" A spirit of mischief prompted my reply:

"Ned Clayborn."

"Thank you," was the concise response. Then a message in real earnest came along the lines and we were obliged to attend to business.

Every day I bade my unseen acquaintance "Good morning" and never closed up at night without a farewell message. A twinge of conscience racked me at times and a "still, small voice" whispered its warning, but the temptation was too great and it was not long before I was sending sly messages containing a good deal "between the lines," to the unseen Nellie. The replies to these messages were guarded but hopeful and I grew bolder. It was no end of fun.

She told me her history. She had run away from home because her parents insisted upon marrying her to a man she detested (and the last word came clicking viciously from my end of the line.) She would never marry him—never. I advised her not to and hinted at an affection deeper and truer than any the "detested fellow" could offer.

"Well, the outcome of it all was that I asked the unseen Nellie to be my wife and even described the little home that was lonesomely awaiting her coming. I was floundering in deep water and could but trust to a kind Providence to pull me out. My "fun" was becoming dead earnest. How I wished the wires stretching between us were telephonic instead of telegraphic, that I could perchance hear some exclamation or gain some token of how my message was received. But this was not to be and I had to possess my soul in patience.

That virtue was almost exhausted when the well-known call fell upon my ears. I flew to the instrument. It was concise and not very complimentary: "Rather than marry that brute I will risk it."

I was in for it now and must, perforce, founder still deeper by sending rapturous messages over the wires. I, Della Brown, was engaged to be married to a young lady I had never seen. This was forcing the question of "woman's rights."

I carried on the "fun" for over three months, and every day it grew decidedly less "funny" until I began to brood over the predicament into which I had giddily led my feet. The time was rapidly approaching when I would have to claim the bride I had won in this novel and romantic manner, and my blood ran cold at the thought of how easy it would be for her to learn of my perfidy, and from all I had seen of her temper I felt sure she would not deal lightly with any one who would dare to play tricks upon her.

At last I could bear it no longer, and one day, just three weeks before I was to travel to D—and claim my bride, I boarded the train with another man, another motive. It was to "kiss and make up," after I had begged her with tears to forgive me, etc., etc.

I found a little house with a little sign in blue and white swinging in the breeze, similar to the little house and the little sign at B—. It was occupied at the time by a young man reading a paper. I looked at him without speaking and he returned the compliment in kind.

"I wish to see Miss Nellie Merton," I said, and as he did not speak I went on to explain. "I am the operator at B—and have an important message which must be delivered to her at once. A moment's delay means—" I paused for a word and he spoke for the first time.

"So you are the operator at B—, and desire to see Miss Merton. I am sorry to disappoint you, but you see, Miss Merton is at home at the present time, while I take her place. The fact is, she is going to be married and is preparing for the great event. She cannot be seen personally, but if you will intrust the message to me I will deliver it immediately, if you will be kind enough to take my place while I run around to her house."

His coolness nearly distracted me. "I must see her," I exclaimed excitedly.

"But you cannot," he said coldly. "I have strict orders not to let anyone know her whereabouts for a day or two, until these extensive preparations are well under way."

I was on the verge of tears and with a choke in my voice I cried out, sinking into a chair and holding up my hands deprecatingly:

"Don't say another word! You will set me wild. If you will not tell me where to find Nellie? I went on in desperation, "will you please tell her this? I have been a bad, wicked girl—and—and there is no such person as Ned Clayborn. It started in fun and—and— Please let me go to her. She will understand me so much better than you can explain it."

"No such person as Ned Clayborn! My dear young lady, I must beg leave to differ with you. That is the name of the young man who in three short weeks is to marry Miss Merton. Surely he is not dead," he added in consternation.

"Oh, will you not understand? It was all a joke at first. I thought it would be great fun, and so I—well I am Ned Clayborn, and after a time we became engaged—all in fun, too," here I laughed hysterically. "I tried to stop, but I was so wicked I could not, and now

Unlike most men, my companion was not in the least disconcerted at sight of my tears, but simply laughed loud and long.

Presently the laughter ceased; then I heard uneasy movements in the chair occupied by my companion; then he got up and paced about restlessly. Pretty soon a light touch fell upon my arm and his voice, very gentle and kind, said: "Nellie is here to receive your confession and forgiveness." I dried my eyes and looked up, but saw no one but the tall young man who was looking at me very earnestly.

"Where is she?" I asked, ready to cry again.

"Here," he said, holding out his hand.

Instinctively I put mine into it and it closed over it firmly.

"I have also a confession to make," he said earnestly. "I thought you were another young fellow like myself, and wishing to relieve the tedium of these long, monotonous days, struck up a flirtation. I intended to meet the young man some day and have it out with him, when you came with your strange confession. In short," he added abruptly, "I am Nellie Merton. And you are Ned Clayborn? Come, dry your eyes, Ned; your Nellie is not heart broken at the turn about of affairs."

After staring at him in silent amazement the truth of the whole matter began to dawn upon my confused brain. My face grew hot with indignation. I snatched my hand from his and sprang to my feet.

"You are a contemptible fellow!" I cried.

He did not reply, but stood looking down at me from his superior height.

"It was a hundred times meaner in you because your object was a woman. I will never forgive you if I live to be a thousand."

"Isn't that rather paradoxical, considering the fact that you thought I was a woman and you were enacting the role of the sterner sex?" he asked.

"You might have known," I answered severely.

"But I did not," he replied.

"Here is my train," I said shortly.

"Good bye," he replied, assisting me on to the train, despite my independence, and lifting his hat as it pulled out. I travelled back to B—a sadder but a wiser woman.

"You are a fool," said I to my reflection in the little mirror as I removed my hat.

A year rolled by. I had entirely recovered from my chagrin, and buried in the darkest chamber of my memory was every thought of the tall, young operator at D—Station.

One morning I was arranging and copying some light messages, when a long shadow fell across my papers. A glance upward told me who it was. The door of that secret and darkened chamber of my memory flew open and I knew that the tall young man at D—Station was not as yet quite consigned to oblivion. Standing with hat in hand, and without any preface of any kind, he said:

"Over a year ago you asked me to marry you and I consented. I have come to-day to ask you will you come or shall I enter a suit for breach of promise?"

"What could I do? And, after all, perhaps he would not have made me a better husband had I met him in the old conventional way and waited for him to propose to me."

CROSSING THE OCEAN.

The Strain of Suspense During the Voyage Described.

A writer in an American exchange says:—

No one who has not crossed the ocean from continent to continent without any possibility of receiving news from home, and with a heart laden with anxiety for some dear one whose fate hungs in the balance, can realize the awful strain of those long drawn out days of suspense and the intense longing yet horrible dread to reach land and hear the news that may either be so heartbreaking or so inexpressibly comforting.

"That whole dreadful voyage was like an awful nightmare!" said a devoted daughter, who had been cabled that her mother was dangerously ill "I felt sure that I should never see her again, and when I saw the tug coming out to meet us, and I knew that one of my brothers would be on board to bring me news, either good or bad, I felt that I could not bear to know the truth; that if I was bereft even of the hope that had been with me since leaving Liverpool I could not stand it. I stood shivering with apprehension while a friend steadied his glass and gazed at the approaching tug."

"I see," he said slowly, as they came within the compass of his strong field-glass. "I see your brother and,—still more slowly, as if to be perfectly sure—" "I think, yes, I am sure, he has on a bright red necktie!" At that I collapsed entirely. The relief was so unexpected, for I tried to prepare myself for the worst. Then I sank down in a steamer chair, half-fainting, and suddenly, the words "bright red necktie" recurring to my mind, and the absolute incongruity of such a startling accessory to the toilet of my decorous and dignified brother, who never by any chance wears anything that is in the least loud, I went off into a fit of weak laughter, ending in tears. But wasn't it dear and thoughtful of him to put on that flaming red tie to convey the good tidings from afar off?"

Impetuous Youth.

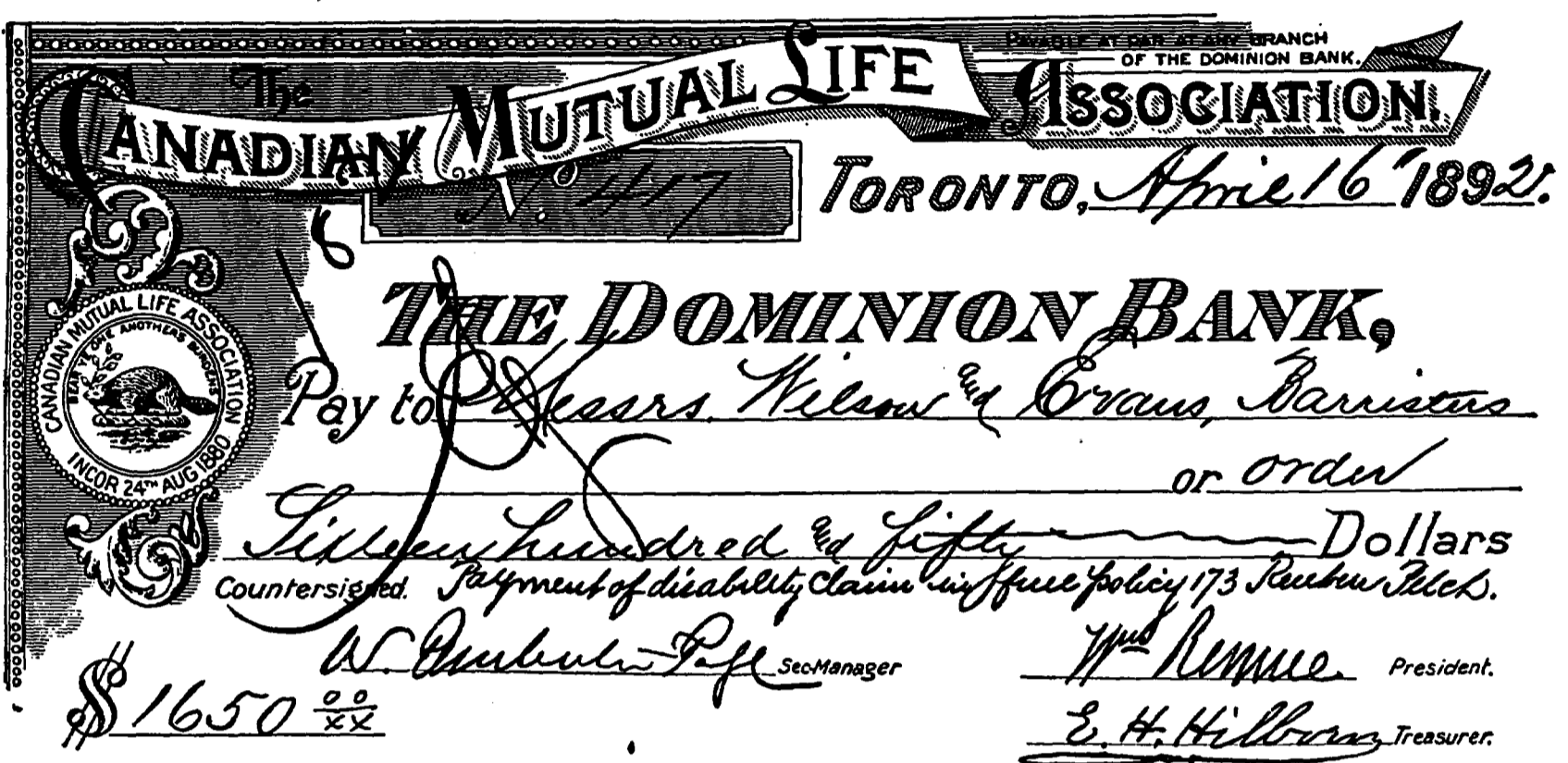
If youth and experience could only go together what an all-conquering conjunction they would make! It is one of the saddest contradictions of this misty world that the power to discriminate and to appreciate is apt to come too late. It is a curious trait in human nature that, although in science, and, for that matter, all other impersonal matter connected with our lives, we are willing to accept the knowledge that has been acquired before our time and draw our deductions from premises that others have evolved, in everything that concerns

THE CURE WAS PERMANENT.

The Story of a Man who Suffered the Agonies of a Living Death.

MEDICAL EXPERTS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE AND HE WAS PAID A LARGE DISABILITY CLAIM.

The Case Probably the Most Wonderful in the History of Medical Science—Brought from Hopeless, Helpless Inactivity to Health and Strength—A Reproduction of the Check by which the Disability Claim was Paid.



No other medicine in the world has ever offered such undoubted proof of merit.

WHAT DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS have done for others they will do for you, if given a fair trial.

From the Mesford, Ont., Monitor.

About two years ago the Monitor procured an interview with Mr. Reuben Petch, of Griersville, in order to ascertain from his own lips if the reports were well founded that he attributed his most astounding return to health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The result of the interview was published in the Monitor under the date of Jan. 17th, 1898. Mr. Petch's case was certainly one of the most extraordinary in the annals of medicine in Canada—if not in the world. He had been ill for five years, and in that time he consulted no less than six of the best physicians he could find, but none could give him the least relief. His limbs and body were puffed and bloated to such an extent that he could not get his clothes on, and for two years he had not dressed. He had lost the use of his limbs entirely. His flesh seemed to be dead, and pins could be stuck into various parts of his body without being felt or creating the slightest sensation. He could not move about, and if he attempted to get up would fall and would have to be lifted up. He was unable to open his mouth sufficiently to take solid food, and had to be fed with a spoon like a child. The doctors said his trouble was spinal sclerosis, and that he could not possibly get better. He was in fact nothing more or less than an animated corpse, so helpless was he. He was a member of the Canadian Mutual Life Association, and was under their rules entitled to disability insurance and made a claim for it. Two doctors, on behalf of the association, were sent to examine him, and they pronounced him incurable and permanently disabled, and in accordance with their report he was paid a disability insurance of \$1,650.00. This was about two years after his sickness began

For three years more he lingered in the condition above noted, utterly helpless, and a burden to himself and friends. He was then advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He did not hope that they would help him, but in his sad condition he was prepared to grasp at anything that afforded the prospect of even a slight relief. The first change noted in his condition after he began the use of the pills was a disposition to sweat freely. Then life began to return to his hitherto dead body, and from that time on his progress towards recovery and activity was steady and certain.

The publication of the interview, containing the facts above noted, created unusual interest, not only in this section, but throughout Canada. That a man, whose limbs and body were all but dead, who had been examined by medical experts and pronounced incurable, and on the strength of their report was paid a large disability claim, should afterwards be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, was looked upon as a marvel. Many were sceptical, not as to the cure, —for the fact that he was actively going about proved this—but they did not believe it would prove permanent. In view of the doubts then expressed, the Monitor determined to watch the case closely, and now, nearly two years after the cure was first published, has again interviewed Mr. Petch with the result that we are in a position to say most emphatically that this remarkable cure has proved permanent.

On being again questioned, Mr. Petch said:—"You see these hands—the skin is now natural and elastic. Once they were hard and without sensation. You could pierce them with a pin and I would not feel it, and what is true of my hands is true of the rest of my body. Perhaps you have observed that I have

now even ceased to use a cane, and can get about my business perfectly well. You may say there is absolutely no doubt as to my cure being permanent. Indeed I am in even better health than when I gave you the first interview."

"Do you still attribute your cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" asked the Monitor.

"Unquestionably I do," was the reply. "Doctors had failed, as had also the numerous remedies recommended by my friends. Nothing I took had the slightest effect upon me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To this wonderful medicine I owe my release from a living death. I have since recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many of my friends, and the verdict is in their favor. I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

The above are the chief statements made by Mr. Petch in this latest interview, and the Monitor may remark, from a long acquaintance with him, that we consider his statements absolutely true and reliable. He has no interest to serve other than a desire to recommend the medicine that has done so much for him, and we feel sure that if any sufferer will write Mr. Petch, enclosing a stamp for reply, he will endorse all the statements made above. We may further add that Mr. Petch's remarkable recovery leaves no doubt of the wonderful curative power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that it seems reasonable to infer that they will do for others what they have done for him—restore health and vitality.

The check at the head of this article is a fac simile of the one by which Mr. Petch's disability claim was paid, and is given in further corroboration of his statements.

ourselves, and is therefore to us the most important, we refuse to be guided or to take warning from the experiences of others. It is one of the many trials of a fond parent that their children think as they know they ought to think, and to see them rush blindly into trouble that might so easily have been avoided if youth would only listen and consult with age. Every mother prophesies to unwilling ears what she knows to be true, but what she cannot get her young people to believe, until through experience—which is often unpleasant—they return to the creeds of the nursery, the unquestioning faith of early childhood, that "mother is always right."—Exchange.

Hard on the American Woman.

(Grace Atherton in The Contemporary Review.)

The fact that 80 per cent of the actions for divorce are brought by women would appear to tell heavily against the men of the country, but, as a matter of fact, a large percentage of these divorces go by default, which implies either collusion or indifference on the part of the delinquent. Many men, it is estimated, permit the offending wife to bring the suit rather than to disgrace her and her children. Nevertheless, the divorce resolution has been brought about and is maintained by women.

The typical woman of the United States to-day is a mental anarchist. The reasons for this are several. She is a composite of all the races of earth, if not in blood in point of view. She is a product of experimental democracy, and, like her country, blindly but fiercely striving for an ideal. She has been thrown largely on her own resources; unlike the women of the Old World, she has done her own thinking. She lives in an electrical atmosphere. She is a spoiled child. She finds herself a component

part of a life that is ever changing, and changes with it. She has come to regard herself as far the most important element in that life. She is a child of the hour of the minute; she does not strike roots. Her independence has begot an abnormal amount of individuality.

It is a matter for wonder that, finding the man she has married unsatisfactory, she tosses him aside and begins life anew? It might be argued that many of the conditions enumerated apply equally to the men; but it must be remembered that the latter have less time to reason and analyze. They are essentially a race of nervous, incessant workers; they seem to be possessed by the idea that if they pause to take breath the imperfect structure of their Republic will fall to pieces. Even the rich men die in harness.

SICK CALLS.

TIMELY ADVICE IN REGARD TO SECURING THE SERVICE OF A PRIEST.

Priests may justly complain, and do, at the unnecessary summoning of them in the long hours of the night to a sick call. Cases of emergency arise, of sudden danger, and the priest readily responds and would censure the interested who do not call upon him, no matter the hour or the inclemency of the season or his state of feeling, so that he was able to go. There are too many among us who never think of the priest but only as an automaton, to be moved about at their own sweet wills, especially in the sick call. Well instructed Catholics, and there is no excuse for there being ignorant ones, should call in the priest at a reasonable hour when sickness of a serious nature manifests itself. Don't wait until the doctor gives his patient up. Most oftentimes then it is too late for the priest to do the good the Church

desires, expects and demands. The clouded mind does not respond. A sick person, reconciled to God through the reception of the sacraments, has a calm mind, and the priest's ministrations go far to effect a cure. Have reason and common sense, and attend to the religious duties promptly and in reasonable hours as far as possible.—Catholic Citizen.

A DUMAS ANECDOTE.

Dumas the elder was not in the habit of counting his money, but did once, leaving it on the chimney-piece while he left the room for a few minutes. When he returned and was giving some instructions to a servant, he mechanically counted the pieces over again, and found a franc missing. "Well," he said, with a sigh, "considering that I never counted my money before, I can't say it pays."—London Figaro.

AN AGREEABLE ARRANGEMENT.

When a certain General was camping on the lower Mississippi, his negro boy, Harry, was one day asked by a friend whether the General was not terribly annoyed by mosquitoes. "No, sah," said Harry; "in the evening Mars' George is so 'toxicated he don't mind the skeeters, and in the mornin' the skeeters is so 'toxicated they don't mind Mars' George."—Argonaut.

INCONSISTENT.

Hammersley—"What's come between you and Pundemon?"

Osgood—"Oh, it was this way. He said to me: 'What's the use talking? Every man has his price, and you know it.' Then I asked him what his was, and he wanted to fight."—Chicago News.

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In Woman's World.

THE FASHIONS.

It seems almost impossible, says the Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Times, to cease writing of velvets in some form or other; they are not only the most conspicuous of fabrics, but have been responsible for a large proportion of the novel effects presented this season. The two most remarkable gowns seen this week are both of velvet, but how vastly different in style of treatment, the one depending on the beauty of the stuff for its effectiveness, and the other on the old arrangement into which the velvet is tortured.

"Velours glazé" is perhaps the most magnificent fabric of the season, and its name hardly suggests its curious texture. The surface is crushed in such a way that the light seems sometimes to roll over it in large waves, and again to appear like a slender snake-like thread running through the stuff. As one shakes out the fold, one effect follows another with marvellous rapidity. It has been admired on millinery and for dress trimmings, and especially in the case of sleeves, but an entire gown of it is a veritable surprise. The color chosen is purple, the reddish shade of purple that fashion has revived this season; very pale yellow satin and magnificent point d'Aleçon constitute the trimmings. The gown is cut with redingote and a large lace collar narrows to four jabot revers, over the satin faced revers of the coat front. The waistcoat is of satin, arranged in many regular, circular folds, that beg a trifle. The skirt drags, as do all elaborate gowns now, and the effect of the redingote falling over the long skirt is not considered at all.

The other velvet dress alluded to is elaborately pleated and corded in a fashion known as *Opévier*, a word meaning a kind of fishnet. It would be tedious and impossible to explain the process, more than to say that the breadths of velvet are sewed together and cut into a large circle, with an opening for the waist. The whole is then pleated and the pleats drawn together at intervals by clusters of cords. The *Comtesse de Castellane* appeared at Longchamps one day recently in a gown of black velvet, with the entire skirt, bodice and sleeves arranged in this manner. This original way is not confined to velvet, although it made its appearance in that material. We see it in silk already, and the couturiers promise it in crepes and mousselines. Dress certainly promises to become a serious item of expense this season, if the present craze for handwork continues.

At present one naturally expects to find the winter modes practically settled, but this general fact can hardly be accepted this year. Lovers of good taste and harmony in dress undoubtedly wish that fashions would stop just where they are, and save one from even the possibility of adopting some of the modes that seem to threaten. It would be futile to deny that there is a threatening not only of the bustle and the ugliest form of the double skirt, but of the "pullback," and some of the gowns shown, if not yet worn, too vividly suggest the modes of the seventies.

FRILLS OF FASHION.

The full bell-shaped sleeves distinguish some of the new coats. They fall over another close-fitted sleeve to the elbow, are lined with satin and edged with fur.

Heavy guipure lace is a feature of trimming on many of the new cloth gowns, where it covers the square neck, so fashionable with the new blouse waists, yokes, revers, epaulets and collars, with good effect.

Bright blue cloth jackets made after the Russian blouse model and trimmed with black braid are worn with black skirts.

Olive-shaped buttons covered with gilt, silver black and colored silks, are one of the fancies in dress trimming and is an old fashion revived. One pretty example of their use is in a collar band of white satin made in two narrow bands, with several rows of machine stitching for a finish, and put together with one row of little gold olives not much more than half an inch long and a little distance apart, forming an open insertion. This collar is shaped to flare out a little from the neck, but it is of the usual width and not at all a high collar.

High collars are quite the correct thing on house gowns as well as coats, and they are sometimes made of fur. The *Midi* collar appears again, and so also does the *Valois*, which is simply a decoration, as it extends across the back only.

Pointe de Venise lace in cream tint on a silk net in various widths is the trimming on many of the silk and satin evening gowns.

Plaid silk is combined with plain cloth in some of the new costumes, when it appears in folds, vest fronts, and yokes and flounces. Three deep plaid flounces entirely covering a black silk skirt are a novelty, indeed, and this is worn with a black silk or satin bodice with plaid blouse vest and epaulets.

Much longer coats than the little short jacket are in the ascendancy of fashion, despite all the prophesies to the contrary. They are made of fur and colored cloths, have damask braided, and are called the "pelisse coats."

The variety in black materials is extensive this season, and the prettiest of all are the bayadere cords in silk and wool. Black poplins and corded silks are very much worn.

"Peau de gan" is a new and supple dress material, which resembles near de soie, made of wool instead of silk.

Guipure lace yokes, edged with three or four gathered frills of narrow Valenciennes lace, are one of the novel features of bodice decoration.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

An old scrap basket that has been thrown aside or a peach basket may be made into a convenient receptacle for sweepings. A maid can readily take it

around with her from room to room to empty into the filled dustpan. The basket should first be lined with glazed paper cambric.

Aluminum paillettes are superseding those of silver, as they are lighter in weight and do not tarnish.

If you have a supply of last season's nuts on hand, let them soak in salt and water for twenty-four hours before using them; it will improve them very much.

Plaid velvets are made into gowns for young ladies, and a little finish of killed silk in some bright color in the plaid on the bodice is the only trimming they require.

The brewing of the tea upon one's teatable is a prevailing custom now, and the beautiful cut glass tea caddy with a screw top of solid silver upon which one's monogram may be engraved is an attractive addition to the many other pretty accessories that belong upon the tea tray.

Chantilly lace shawls are made into evening wraps by cutting them in the centre and draping them over a white satin cape lined with red velvet. Chantilly edging is useful for the finish up the front and red ostrich feathers for the inside of the high collar.

One is often discouraged when the furs that have been put away for a season are unpacked, because they have an unkempt, matted appearance. To remedy this take bran as hot as the hand can bear it, rub it into the fur, beat the fur lightly with a small switch, and then brush the fur with a rather stiff brush. The appearance of the fur will be greatly improved by this treatment.

When it is necessary to keep a meal hot for a belated dinner, do not set the plate holding the food in a hot oven, thus discoloring the china as well as drying the food; instead, place the plate upon the fire over a pan of boiling water, covering the plate with a pan that will just fit over the edge of the plate. The food will keep hot and there will be enough steam from the boiling water in the lower pan to keep the plate moist and prevent its contents becoming dried.

HOUSEKEEPING IN KLONDIKE.

A LADY TELLS OF HER LIFE ON THE YUKON.

"Housekeeping in the Klondike" is the title of a letter to an American exchange, from a lady residing with her husband in Rampart City, on the Yukon. She says:—"The Klondike is a very dirty place, that it is impossible to escape it, and that after a very short residence the pores of the skin become saturated with it. There is some sort of mineral deposit—gold, perhaps—which acts upon the skin and clothing, and grinds into them. Washing does not remove it, but produces a gummy substance, which the strongest soap won't cut. This dirt is the hardest thing I have to endure. I like the country. The air is fine and clear, with glorious sunsets on mountain and river. We have an \$800 log cabin; just a hut with one room, one window, a bunk, and a place for a stovepipe. There are no beds; in the whole town there is but one cot and mattress, and that is ours. Our cabin is situated on a hill, commanding fine views of both ends of the river. There are about four hundred inhabitants here. The newcomers, like our selves, are well provisioned; those who have been here all summer have but little, and poor prospects of more. The situation is alarming. We were aroused, night before last, after midnight, by a summons to go down to the store and attend a meeting for the purpose of preventing a steamer which had just come in, from taking her provisions any farther. Dried fruits, butter, evaporated potatoes, kerosene oil, etc., are a dollar a pound. A stove which sells in Seattle for \$12 brings \$45 here, and is not to be had except occasionally. We have everything, almost, in one form or another, except fresh meats. Eggs and milk we have desiccated and condensed, likewise potatoes and onions; and we have excellent appetites. . . . There are three other ladies in the town. In fact, we are the most unique crowd that ever came to a mining-camp—lawyers, doctors, brokers, teachers, society men—all are here."

WOMEN IN SWITZERLAND.

THEY ARE PROPOSING TO HOLD A CONGRESS TO DISCUSS GRIEVANCES.

The women of Switzerland are hoping to arrange a congress of women from all the cantons, to take place during the exhibition at Geneva next year. They look forward to being able thus to lay a foundation for the formation of a national council of women.

A society now existing in Geneva, with branches in other towns, has much the same spirit and aims as a national council. It is called *L'Union des Femmes*, and has taken up the question of women's wages, of co-operative stores, of technical education, of dress reform and woman's moral elevation. Connected with this union is the *Society for Woman's Legal Rights*, which last year achieved a great step in advance by procuring for married women the right to dispose of their own fortune or wages, as the case may be, and to bank the same under their own name. Louis Bridel, professor of law at the University of Geneva, has been most helpful in this matter, as in all questions relating to women, in which, aided by his wife, he takes the greatest interest.

Feminine education, as every one knows, is far advanced in Switzerland, and the University of Zurich has many women students, most of whom come, however, from other lands. It was here that Dr. Emily Kempin, the first lecturer of the woman's law class of the University of the City of New York, was trained. She had a long and hard struggle before being allowed to practice her calling, but the fight has been a successful one, for she is now not only engaged in active professional work, but is also professor at law at her Alma Mater.

"No man," said Uncle Eben, "kin be puffed. But it's only by trin' ter be so dat mos' ob us kin manage ter keep middlin' respectable."—Washington Star.

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PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the only complete report of patents granted this week by the U.S. and Canadian Governments to Canadian Inventors. This report is especially prepared for this journal by Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and experts, head office 185 St. James street, Temple Building, Montreal:—

AMERICAN PATENTS.

- 593917—Hugh W. Aird et al., Montreal, Can., paint.
- 593564—William Cain, Perth, Can., overcoat for horses.
- 593925—George H. Cooper, New Westminster, Can., air motor.
- 593574—Carpus French, Oshawa, Can., saw set.
- 593671—Oscar Legros, North Bay, Can., fare box register.
- 593275—Mrs. Donat Lambert, Terrebonne, Minn., wash boiler.

CANADIAN PATENTS.

- 57977—Jean Louis P. Houde, Montreal, combined sleigh and carriage.
- 58101—Elbert B. Stevenson, Phillipsburg, P.Q., clothes tongs for removing clothing from wash kettle or boiler.
- 58103—Alfred E. Brown, Hamiota, Man., land scrubber.

The old man who looks out at the world with clear and healthy eyes cannot help feeling great gratification at the thought that his children have inherited from him no weakness nor tendency to disease. The healthy old man is the man who has throughout his life kept his digestion good and his blood pure. Not one in a thousand does it. Germs go through the healthy body without effect. Let them once find lodgment or let them find a weak spot, they will develop by the million and the blood will be full of them. Instead of giving strength to the tissues, it will force upon them nutritive matter, and the man will lose flesh and the more susceptible he is to disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only medicine that absolutely and infallibly cures all blood diseases, and almost all diseases are blood diseases. It is a medicine for some one particular so called disease. It is a medicine for the whole body. It forces out all the germs of disease, and replaces impurities with rich, red blood.

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DIVIDEND No. 64.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A Dividend of Two and One-Half per Cent. for the current half-year has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking-House, in this city, on and after

Wednesday, the 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st of November next, both days inclusive. By order of the Board,
TANCREDE BIENVENU,
General Manager.
Montreal, 1st October, 1897. 17-3

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of THREE PER CENT. for the current half year, being at the rate of Six Per Cent per annum upon the Paid up Capital Stock of this institution, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House in this city on and after

WEDNESDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF DECEMBER NEXT.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 31st day of November next, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.
W. WEIR,
President and General Manager.
Montreal, 19th October, 1897.

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In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of *Woman's World* and *Jennens Miller Monthly*, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive most generous payment for a little study. This object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of *Woman's World* and *Jennens Miller Monthly* to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscribers and receiving more money from advertisers of soap, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add \$50,000 a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been supplied by dashes. To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. We want you to spell out as many words as you can, then send us with 25 cents to pay for a three month subscription to *WOMAN'S WORLD*. For correct lists we shall give \$200.00 in cash. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists in appearance. Also if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful Excelsior Diamond Seal Ring (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is \$2.25. Therefore, by sending your list, you are positively certain of the \$25 prize, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the \$200.00 cash award. The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

- Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. In making your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word:
1. - R - A - I - - A country of South America.
 2. - A - I - I - - Name of the largest body of water.
 3. M - D - E - - A - E - - A sea.
 4. - M - - - O - A large river.
 5. T - A - - S Well known river of Europe.
 6. S - - - A - N - A - City in one of the Southern States.
 7. H - - - - X - A city of Canada.
 8. N - A - A - A Noted for display of water.
 9. - E - E - - E - - One of the United States.
 10. - A - R - I - - A city of Spain.
 11. H - V - - A A city on a well known island.
 12. S - M - E - A well known old fort of the United States.
 13. G - R - R - L - A - Greatest fortification in the world.
 14. S - A - L - E - A great explorer.
 15. G - L - F - - - I - One of the United States.
 16. B - S - M - - K A noted ruler.
 17. - - C - T - O - I - Another noted ruler.
 18. P - R - U - A - Country of Europe.
 19. A - S - T - A - I - A big island.
 20. M - - - I - N - E - Name of the most populous American State.
 21. T - - - A - One of the United States.
 22. J - F - - R - - N Once President of the United States.
 23. - U - - - N A large lake.
 24. E - E - S - N A noted poet.
 25. C - R - A A foreign country, same size as Kansas.
 26. B - R - - O A large island.
 27. W - M - - S - W - R D Popular family magazine.
 28. B - H - I - G A sea.
 29. A - L - N - I - An ocean.
 30. M - D - G - S - A - An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that winners require. The Excelsior Diamond is a perfect imitation of a Real Diamond of large size. We desire to distinguish it from real excelsior in every respect. In every respect it is a perfect imitation of a Genuine Diamond of Pure Quality. It is artistically mounted in a fine gold-plated pin, warranted to wear forever. This piece of jewelry will make a most desirable gift to a friend if you do not need it yourself. At the present time, the regular price of such a piece of jewelry is \$25.00. When your set of answers comes in, we shall send you \$2.25 in gold instead of the Seal or Shawl Pin, to you shall either receive the piece of jewelry or the equivalent in cash, in your interest to your participation in the \$200.00 cash prize. This offer is an honest one, made by a responsible publishing house. We refer to *Woman's World* and *Jennens Miller Monthly*. We will promptly refund money to you if you are dissatisfied. What more can we do? Now study, and exchange bright brain work for cash. With your list of answers send 25 cents to pay for three months subscription to *Woman's World* and *Jennens Miller Monthly*. If you have already subscribed, mention that fact in your letter, and we will extend your subscription from the time the present one expires. To avoid loss in sending silver, wrap money very carefully in paper before placing in your letter. Address: **JAMES H. PLUNMER, Publisher,** 22 & 24 North William Street, New York City, N. Y.

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL INSURANCE CO.
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CAN CONSUMPTION BE CURED?

Chemistry and Science are daily astonishing the world with new wonders, and it is no longer safe to say that anything cannot be achieved. The researches and experiments of the distinguished chemist, T. A. Sloucum, patiently carried on for years, have culminated in results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed for any modern genius or philosopher.

That consumption is a curable disease, Dr. Sloucum has proved beyond a doubt, and there are now on file in his Canadian, American and European laboratories thousands of letters of gratitude from those benefited and cured in all parts of the world.

To make the wonderful merits of his discoveries known, we will send, free, three bottles (all different) of his remedies to any reader of this paper who consumes lung or throat trouble, general decline, loss of flesh, who will send their name, express and post office address. That the reader of this paper may be convinced of the genuineness of our claims, we publish the following Canadian testimonial taken from hundreds in our possession:—
MISSION CITY, B. C., June, 1897.

"I am a man of fifty-two years of age—always healthy until last fall—took terrible pain in lung, and \$7 to \$10 per week. I was in the hospital camp and could not leave my men, therefore kept

at my work until I could not keep around any longer, when I was brought home and the best doctor summoned. After treatment he said that he was called in too late and that he could do no more for me. I kept getting weaker all the time, and resolved to try another doctor from New Westminster. He said my lungs and heart were affected, and that death might occur at any time. He prescribed for me but I kept getting worse, and was by this time confined to the house for three months. I then heard of your medicine and sent for same, as I had no one to whom I could go for advice. The first dose did me good, and before I had completed the use of them I was out of bed. After using a further supply a short time I was able to look after my men again, and within three miles morning and evening. Your medicine has certainly saved my life, and although fifty-two years old I am stronger than ever, and now weigh 240 lbs, which is my old weight. I can use my letter in the interest of suffering humanity.
"JOHN RUTHER WILSON."

Address all communications to the T. A. SLOUCUM CHEMICAL CO. of Toronto, Limited, 196 Adelaide street west, Toronto, Canada, and the free samples will be promptly sent. Persons in Canada seeking Sloucum's advertisement in American papers will please send their communications to Toronto.

If the reader is not a sufferer, but has a friend who is, send friend's name express and postage free, and the remedies will be sent. When writing please mention in the TRUE WITNESS.

SURGEON-DENTISTS
FALSE TEETH WITHOUT PLATE
GOLD and PORCELAIN
Crowns fitted on old roots
Aluminum and Rubber
Plates made by the latest process.
Teeth extracted without pain, by electricity and local anesthesia.
DR. J. G. A. GENDREAU, Surgeon-Dentist
20 St. Lawrence Street,
Hours of consultation:—9 A.M. to 6 P.M. Telephone, BELT, 2815.

DR. BROUSSEAU, L.D.S.
SURGICAL DENTIST,
No. 181 St. Lawrence Street
MONTREAL
Telephone, . . . 6261

Your impression in the morning
Teeth in the afternoon. Elegant full gum sets.
Rose Pearl (fresh colored). Weighted lower set for a shalou jaw. Upper sets for water level gold crown plate and bridge work, painless extracting without charge if sets are inserted. Teeth filed; teeth repaired in 50 minutes; sets in the hour required.

HOME WORK FOR FAMILIES.
We want the services of a number of families to do work for us at home, whole or spare time. The work we send our workers is quickly and easily done, and returned by parcel post as finished. Pay \$2 to \$10 per week. For particulars write to commence send name and address. THE S. A. SUPPLY CO., Box 265, London, Ont.

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AND
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[ADVOCATES]
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11 PLACE D'ARMES.
ROOMS 505 & 507. TELEPHONE 8870

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. . . . No. 2890 . . .
DAME LEA LAMARRE, Plaintiff;
. . . . VS . . .
WILFRED LAMARRE, Defendant.
Notice is hereby given that an action in separation as to property has been taken against Wilfrid Lamarre, Trader, of the City of St. Henri, Montreal, 8th November, 1897.
BRAUDIN, ORDINAL,
LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN,
Attorneys of Plaintiff.

Business Cards.

GEORGE BAILEY,
Dealer in Coal and Wood, Hay, Straw, Oats, Bran, Mould, etc. Pressed Hay always on hand. Orders delivered promptly. Dry Kindling Wood, \$1.50 large load.
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CARROLL BROS.,
Registered Practical Sanitarians,
PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS.
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Drainage and Ventilation a specialty.
Charges moderate. Telephone 1824

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Book and Job Printers,
741 CRAIG STREET,
West Victoria Sq. MONTREAL

The above business is carried on by his Widow and two of her sons.
J. P. CONROY
(Late with Paddon & Nicholson)
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Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam-Fitter,
ELECTRIC and MECHANICAL BELLS, Etc.
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Dealer in general Household Hardware, Paints and Oils,
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PRACTICAL PLUMBER,
GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTER.
Rutland Lining its any Stove, Cheap.
Orders promptly attended to. : Moderate charges. : A trial solicited.

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AUCTIONEER
AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
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(Near McGill Street.) MONTREAL

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

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LIVERY, BOARDING AND SALE STABLES
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Special Attention to Boarding.
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Whitewashing and Tinting. All orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate.
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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
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Special Rates for charitable institutions.
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One Way Weekly Excursions
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CALIFORNIA
And other Pacific Coast
Points.

A Pullman Tourist sleeper leaves Bonaventure Station every Thursday at 10.25 p.m. for the Pacific Coast, all that is required is a second-class ticket and in addition a moderate charge is made for sleeping accommodation. This is a splendid opportunity for families moving West.

For tickets and reservation of berths apply to
187 ST. JAMES STREET,
Or at Bonaventure Station.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
Send a stamp for our beautiful book "How to get a Patent." What possible to invent? and "Foreign Patents." Advice free. Fees moderate.
MARION & MARION EXPERTS,
Temple Building 185 St. James Street, Montreal.
The only firm of Graduate Engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively. Mention this paper.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S
Self-Raising Flour
Is the best and the only genuine article. Housekeepers should ask for it, and see that they get it. All others are imitations.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION
Kindling, \$3.00. Out Maple, \$1.50. Tannage and Stock, \$1.75. Mill Block, \$1.00. \$1.50. A. J. GARDNER & SONS, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941, 943, 945, 947, 949, 951, 953,

OTTAWA NEWS

The Work of Catholic and National Societies

The annual meeting of the Ladies of Charity of St. Patrick's Asylum was held last week and the report of the treasurer showed that the district collections amounted to over five hundred dollars.

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Branch No. 59 and 176. The dissolution of Branch No. 59 and 176 was decided upon when the number of the branch that should be dissolved was drawn. However, the result was accepted in this respect with good nature. The new branch has a bright future in store for it.

C. M. B. A.

ANNUAL NOMINATION OF OFFICERS.

It was pleasant, indeed, to witness the grand rally made by Branch 1, C.M.B.A., Quebec Grand Council, on Monday evening, when some 75 members took their seats and prepared to nominate their officers—good and true men—for the next term of twelve months, President John Lappin presiding.

The Secretary read four applications for membership, and as many more are in preparation. Next meeting on 13th Dec., and the installation of Officers will take place on the 10th January next, when it is expected the Rev. Spiritual Adviser and the Grand President will be present.

F. C. LAWLOR, Sec. Br. 1.

Branch 232.

Branch No. 232, C.M.B.A., Grand Council of Canada, will hold the second of its monthly socials in the Queen's Hall Assembly rooms, on Friday evening next. The inauguration of these monthly socials by this Branch has always proved to be of much good, as it has been the means of bringing the members, with their families and friends, into social intercourse, while at the same time affording them an opportunity of passing a pleasant evening.

Branch 26.

The regular meeting of Branch 26 of the C. M. B. A., which was held at St. Patrick's Hall, St. Alexander Street, on Monday evening, was largely attended. President Michael Sharkey presided. One new member was initiated, and two applications for membership were referred to the Board of Trustees.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

Thanksgiving ... Linens.

The Greatest Linen Sale We Ever Held.

3 cases just put into stock, all to be sold at special prices. This lot was secured from a large manufacturer at clearing out rates: 500 dozen Bleached Table Napkins, in all sizes from 8 x 8-4 to 7-8 x 7-8. Prices from \$1.50 to \$11.50 per dozen.

SPECIAL—Renaissance Hand Made Lace.

A complete assortment in all sizes just put into stock, all new patterns.

Read This To The Children!

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TERMS—CASH

WATERBURY'S SOAP. This soap greatly lessens the work. It's pure soap, lathers freely, rubbing easy does the work. The clothes come out sweet and white without injury to the fabrics. SURPRISE is economical, it wears well.

year was next proceeded with and the following staff of officers were unanimously elected: Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Grand Deputy, Bro. T. P. Tansey; Medical Adviser, Dr. G. H. Merrill, 150 Bleury street, and Dr. Ed. J. O'Connor, 377 St. Antoine street.

deavoring to mislead them with regard to himself and his priests. He had been informed that they were telling the people that the Bishop had given up the Catholic Association and its candidates for the Town Council, and that priests were in favor of their candidates.

OUR IRISH LETTER.

DUBLIN, Nov. 13.—A meeting was held this week in which Archbishop Walsh, a number of the leading Irish Nationalists and others took part, for the purpose of devising ways and means of bringing about a speedy settlement of the Irish University question.

A proposal to convert the old Cabbage garden graveyard into a public park, it is said by a local paper, has been made to the Corporation and other authorities.

The recent fires in public buildings throughout different parts of the continent has been the means of awakening the local municipal authorities to look closely into the arrangements made for the public in these places.

The municipal elections in Belfast are awakening unusual interest now that the final struggle is but two weeks distant, the nominations being fixed for the 16th, and the elections a week later.

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CLERICAL CHANGES IN THE DIOCESE OF CLOUGH.

His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Owens has been pleased to make the following changes among the clergy of the diocese of Clough:—Rev. A. Maguire, Enniskillen, to be C.C., Carrickmacross. Rev. P. Connolly, Threemilehouse, to be C.C., Enniskillen. Rev. W. Doherty, Carrickmacross, to be C.C., Fintona.

DEATH OF AN IRISH BISHOP IN QUEENSLAND.

News has reached New Ross of the death of the Most Rev. Dr. Hutchinson, Bishop of Cookstown, North Queensland, Australia. The sad event took place on Thursday last. Deceased was brother of Mr. James Hutchinson, J.P., Rosbercon Castle, and Mr. Matthew Hutchinson, merchant, New Ross.

Of all the nerve-tonics—

—your doctor will tell you that the Hypophosphites are best understood. So thoroughly related is the nervous system to disease that some physicians prescribe Hypophosphites alone in the early stages of Consumption.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Limited. Shopping by Mail. Out of town customers can shop very easily by mail if they only care to use the advantage of our mail order system. They get the benefit of the best buying experience, and the best money's worth.

Wednesday's Jacket Attractions.

Jacket and Cape attractions extraordinary at The Big Store on Wednesday. Prices have been cut down with the view of bringing you here to see them.

LADIES' JACKET PRICES. Ladies' New Heavy Melton Jackets..... \$ 3.75 Ladies' New Tweed Jackets..... 4.70 Ladies' New Plain Beaver Jackets..... 5.80 Ladies' New B x Beaver J.ackets..... 6.50 Ladies' New Plain Satin Beaver Jackets..... 7.50 Ladies' New Tailor Made Jacket..... 8.25 Ladies' New Plain Cloth Jacket..... 11.00 Ladies' New French Model Jackets..... 12.75 Ladies' New English Walking Jackets..... 15.50 Ladies' New Beaver Jackets, lined silk..... 19.00 Ladies' New Russian Jackets..... 9.75 Ladies' New Cloth Jackets, trimmed Fur..... 18.50 Ladies' New English Walking Jackets..... 21.50 Ladies' New Covert Cloth Jackets..... 12.75 Ladies' New Box Beaver Jackets..... 14.25 Ladies' New Jackets (French Fabric)..... 22.75 Ladies' New Russian Coat Jackets..... 28.00 Ladies' New French Jackets, trimmed with braid and jets..... 32.00

New Dress Goods and Silks.

A late arrival of Rich Dress Robe Lengths, in fancy plaids, with black camels' hair surface, very handsome and entirely new, one only of each shade, the robe length, \$12.60. Stylish Silk and Wool Modera Robe Lengths in beautiful bright colored garments with raised black floral designs, no two alike, \$16.80.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED. The S. CARSLY CO. Limited. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 192 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

novitiate and house of studies at Orlagh from which—since he became its first Prior—young priests have gone forth to labour unselfishly, as did he, in the vineyard of the Lord.

DEATH OF A NOTED PRIEST.

Scarcely has the grave closed upon the popular and esteemed Carmelite Father (Father Hall) than the Order has again to lament for another of its best and most sainted priests, the Very Rev. Father Bennett, whose death took place on Tuesday afternoon at the Carmelite College, St. Joseph's, Terremore.

A most extraordinary surgical operation

was performed a few days ago by several members of the staff of the Eye and Ear Hospital. It was nothing less than the cutting off from a recently deceased pig of an eyelid and the attaching of the same to the eye of a man who needed the appendage. By permission of Mr. Michael Roche the experiment was carried out in the Garden Lane Stores of the old-established bacon curing establishment of Mr. P. Kehoe, Francis street, of which Mr. Roche is proprietor.

was erected which enclosed a chamber open to the direct light from the sky. The pig was stuck in the usual way, and as it poured out its blood at its throat Dr. Maxwell, with a swift stroke of the lance, cut off its eyelid. The patient was at the moment in charge of Drs. Mooney and Large, and a line of the eyelid where the attachment was to be made had been cut. Quick as thought Dr. Maxwell wheeled round, and whilst the little piece of pig was still living, attached it to the man's eyelid. The piece was instantly made fast by stitches. The patient endured the operation bravely. He was detained in Mr. Kehoe's for a little time to recover after the eye was bandaged, and he was then removed back to the hospital.

GOOD TIMES COMING.

Under the use of Scott's Emulsion all the organs and tissues take new life. The mind acts with more vigor, the heart beats stronger and the blood is greatly enriched.

WIN MARIANI (MARIANI WINE) THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC.

An INFALLIBLE REMEDY in all cases of OVERWORK or EXHAUSTION of

Body Brain and Nerves

Delicious in Taste, Immediate and lasting in Effect, no unpleasant reaction.

DOSE.—Wine glass full three times a day, CHILDREN half the quantity.

Sold at Druggists, Fancy Grocers and Wine Merchants. LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO.

BE SURE you get what you want when you ask for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Unequalled in Merit, Sales, Cures. There's no substitute for HOOD'S.