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The True Witness

TESTIS IN COELO FIDELIS

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

VOL. XLII., NO. 14.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1892.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Once more we desire to draw special attention to the fact that new subscribers sending in their subscriptions before the 1st January, 1893, will receive THE TRUE WITNESS free, from the 12th October, 1892, and on then until the 1st January, 1894. This is an offer made by no other weekly on the continent.

In our last issue we returned thanks to the Aldermen to whom we had appealed and by whom we were effectively supported before the Police Committee. By a mere accident the name of Alderman Kennedy was omitted. We regretted the omission, beyond anything, when we noticed it on our first page. To Alderman Kennedy is due the thanks of THE TRUE WITNESS and of all for whom it spoke on the Social question. It was he who moved the Police Committee into giving us the special meeting, and he supported our contentions in a thorough and energetic manner.

We publish elsewhere a letter, which we held over during two weeks or more, and which we now give to our readers at the request of the writer. Moreover, we are about to enter upon this question of our local schools and to sift it as well as our ability will permit. Our columns, as we already announced, are always open to correspondents; but we desire to emphatically state that we do not hold ourselves responsible for either their expressions, tone, or ideas. In this matter of the schools, we have made our own programme, and for our own expressions and opinions alone are we answerable. The letter that we publish to-day criticises our "prudence." It is exactly on that "prudence" we rely for success in any undertaking. So cautious are we that we never make a statement without first holding the evidence to substantiate it, and we never advance opinions without having the facts whereon they are based. A correspondent is only responsible for his own views; we are answerable for the whole tone, course and views of the acknowledged organ of an important element in the country. He can afford to write without prudence; we cannot. As far as the present School Board and its officials are concerned we simply desire to emphasise the fact that the Irish Catholics have no just representation; nothing to correspond to the money they pay and heavy share of the taxes they always meet. A change must be made. We repeat, however, that our columns are open to any one who can offer suggestions, or who has theories to place before the public.

There is talk again about the night schools. They were a boon to the hundreds and it would be a God-send were they to be re-opened. We will merely draw the attention of the Hon. Mr. Hall and the Hon. Mr. Nantel, the principal representatives in the Local Cabinet, from the Montreal district, to the great and important blessing they would confer upon this city were they to urge and succeed in obtaining the re-opening

of these night-schools. We will speak at greater length upon this subject in another issue. It involves the interests of the honest laboring classes, of the poor but willing citizens, of those whose days are occupied in earning their bread, and whose evenings might be dedicated to the acquiring of those rudiments, which later on might serve as stepping-stones to more congenial and higher occupations. It is a subject that must not be lost sight of, and the men, who will be instrumental in procuring such a benefit for the public, must earn the gratitude, confidence and support of all honest-minded citizens.

Very Rev. Dr. Lloyd, of Wolverhampton, England, recently delivered a most interesting lecture upon "Rome as it is to-day." Amongst other things the learned speaker said that "in the Eternal City, the seat of the head of their holy religion on earth, instead of there being peace and tranquillity there was nothing but strife and discord. The Holy Father, instead of being happy and contented, was practically a prisoner; his subjects around him, instead of being contented, were groaning under oppressive taxation; instead of their holy religion having full liberty, it was restricted to the interior of the churches; the monks and nuns, instead of being permitted to go about their holy calling without hindrance, were insulted publicly and even menaced upon the streets." Now, this is a very pretty state of things in the capital of the Catholic world. And yet our non-Catholic conferees of the press seem to open their eyes in wonderment and to laugh aloud at our complaints, if we have the temerity to mention anything about the Pope as a prisoner, or the Roman clergy as the objects of persecution. Let the Quirinal beware: there is a day of bitter reckoning at hand: it inevitably must come: and when it comes, woe to the scoffer and the infidel tyrants!

How beautifully the following incident illustrates the fact that the Mother of God has always and unceasingly been the object of a special devotion in the Church of her Divine Son. Here is an evidence of the inspiration of those words in the *Magnificat*, "henceforth all generations shall call me blessed." The famous archaeologist, Chevalier de Rossi, recently conducted an Oxford professor through the Catacomb of St. Priscilla at Rome. He asked the professor if he could approximate the dates of the paintings found there; the latter said that they were contemporary with Pompei. Then the Chevalier said: "You are right. Here is a monument of the first century, look!" and he threw a light upon a picture representing the Blessed Virgin and the Infant Jesus in her arms. "Do you recognize it?" The Oxford professor said that he did, it was a picture of Mary. Then the Chevalier said: "Three months ago that was covered with sand; it is a memorial of the primitive church, and attests the antiquity of the veneration of the Blessed Virgin." The Professor

paused a moment and then remarked: "*Antiqua superstitionum semina*—old seeds of superstition." Rossi gently retorted: "Say rather with St. Cyprian, *tenebrae sole lucidiores*—darkness more brilliant than the sun."

Often and often have we quoted from the unique, holy and exquisite poems of the late Father Abram J. Ryan, the "Poet Priest of the South." Father Ryan was a hero as well as the bard of the lost cause: he was a missionary of the truest type, as well as the singer of the purest hymns. In the Washington "Evening Star," a Protestant writer, describing the horrors of the cholera in Georgia in the year 1866, eulogises Father Ryan in the following words:

With the first news of the epidemic in Tybee, a Roman Catholic Priest was immediately dispatched to the scene. Father Ryan's arrival was most opportune and during the entire time in those intimate relations which subsist between the priest and the penitent, he never faltered, day or night, in the solemn duty assigned to him. And what a comfort it was for those poor fellows in their extremity! Though equally advised no other Church sent its representative to this pestilential spot. No clergyman bent over the dying Protestant soldier and whispered in his ear the hope of a better life beyond the tide. The writer of this paper is a Protestant and quite familiar with the arguments for and against the celibacy of the priesthood, but he bears willing testimony to this striking instance on the side of the claims of the Catholic Church. Family ties undoubtedly prevented clergymen of other denominations from exposing themselves among the pestilence-stricken troops, while this devoted priest, wedded only to his Church, heard but the cry of her children, and to them

"His tears were as sweet as the dewdrops
That fall on the roses in May;
And his prayers were like perfume from censers
That ascendeth to God night and day."

We have often spoken of the heroism of our Catholic nuns in the hour of a whole nation's peril. Not only on the field of battle, but above all in those days and amongst those scenes when the spectre of some fell plague stalks through the land and spreads desolation and death upon all sides. And even the most deadly opponents of our faith are forced, by circumstances, to admit the courage and devotion of these self-sacrificing women. We are informed that the Senate of Hamburg—which is most anti-Catholic—when the cholera came upon the city, applied to the religious congregations for nurses. The Daughters of St. Vincent de Paul and the Grey Sister of St. Elizabeth at once sent thirty nuns to wrestle with the disease and to soothe the dying or to aid the convalescent. The mother houses at Breslau since doubled the number of the nuns on service at Hamburg. Two of these noble women fell victims to their self-sacrificing devotedness. They really became martyrs to their duty!

The Fifth of November! Guy Fawkes! Gunpowder! Plots! and all that sort of thing will soon startle us into life! We are going to celebrate the Fifth of November this year, and we invite our readers to join in—at least all our Montreal friends. We commence by going, at four o'clock in the afternoon, to Hall and Scott's Rooms, at 2269 St. Catherine Street, and remaining there until half-past six o'clock. There is to be a grand "Afternoon Tea," in aid of the "Free Library." There will be music, both vocal and instrumental, and elegantly prepared refreshments. The tickets are fifty cents,

and for children ten cents. Last year, in the space of eight months, the Catholic Free Library Committee distributed over 5,000 volumes, of the best, purest, most elevating and entertaining Catholic literature. Most of the readers were poor, and of their number many could not afford to purchase books, nor had they friends from whom they could borrow good sound reading matter. It is a noble, a grand, a blessed work that these promoters of the "Free Library" have in hand, and we ask our readers to lend them all the assistance possible. Come and celebrate the Fifth of November in a truly Catholic way: this literature will be worth all the powder Guy Fawkes could collect, to blow into atoms the hideous and abominably dangerous fabric of corruption built up of bad books, dime-novels, and anti-Catholic publications.

It was in the monastery of St. Ignatius de Loyola, at Azpeitia, in the Basque Province of Guipuzcoa, that the election of the new General of the Society of Jesus took place. The choice fell upon Padre Martino, a native of the Province of Burgos, aged forty-four, and who is a learned man, a linguist, and a great orator. It is said that the late Father Anderledy strongly recommended him as his successor. Thus speaks the London *Univers* in an account of the event:

"The Jesuits carried out the preparations for the election of their General so secretly that even the inhabitants of Azpeitia had not noticed the arrival of the twenty-two delegates who had come from different stations, and had all reached the convent by September 27th, the day appointed for beginning. The delegates then retired to separate cells, to which only clerks carrying food had access. All communication among the delegates and with the outer-world was carried on through Father Urraburu, the Prefect of the Convent of Loyola, and the porters at the doors had orders not to let anybody enter the convent, to which workmen and the day scholars had not been admitted since Thursday. On Sunday morning at half-past five, all the Provincials descended into the church, where the sacrament was administered to them. They then proceeded to the library of the convent, with a secretary and an elector accompanying each Provincial. At half-past ten on Sunday morning the election was terminated. All the fathers again descended into the church to sing the *Te Deum*, and Father Urraburu went to Azpeitia to telegraph the news to Rome. The Pope sent his acquiescence and blessing in the evening. This is the first election which has taken place at the monastery of Loyola, but the new General is the fifth Spaniard who has filled the post. The Madrid papers say that the Spanish Government advocated the election of Father Urraburu, the Prefect of the convent, who was supposed to represent the principle of non-intervention in politics, while the new General, Father Martin, is in favour of the Jesuits reserving their liberty of action."

The A. P. A. or Anti-Popery Association, *alias* American Protection Association, is making gigantic efforts, in every strata of society upon the other side of the line, to oust Catholics not only from positions of trust, but even from places wherein they gain an honest livelihood. As the great presidential contest approaches, we find the members of this very unpatriotic, very un-American, very un-Christian society, working like beavers. They seem to have allied themselves with the Republican party; but that is simply because they think that the majority of Catholics are Democrats. They care little for party; their sole aim is to strike down Catholicity and Catholics. The Devil has been at the same work for centuries, and we are confident that "Ancient Nicholas" will hail their efforts with hearty pleasure.

TEMPERANCE.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND'S LECTURE.

"Let the Spirit of Father Mathew be Yours."

(Published by the Temperance Truth Publishing Bureau, and reproduced, with permission of Rev. Father Doyle, the Director.)

The great work of Father Mathew's life began on the tenth of April, 1838, in the city of Cork. He had gathered around him in his humble school-room a group of friends. He spoke to them of the evils wrought by intemperance. "Indeed," he added, "if only one poor soul could be rescued from destruction by what we are now attempting, it would be giving glory to God, and well worth all the trouble we could take. No person in health has any need of intoxicating drinks. My dear friends, you do not require them, nor do I require them—neither do I take them. After much reflection on the subject, I have come to the conviction that there is no necessity for the use of them by any one in good health; and I advise you all to follow my example. I will be the first to sign my name in the book which is on the table, and I hope we shall soon have it full." Father Mathew then approached the table and, taking the pen, said, "Here goes, in the name of God!" and signed as follows: "Rev. Theobald Mathew, C.C., Cove Street, No. 1."

As revealed to us on that memorable April day,

FATHER MATHEW WAS A MAN OF SINGULAR COURAGE.

The tens of thousand of contemporary Irishmen bewailed, as Father Mathew did, the terrible evils wrought around them by intemperance. But the tens of thousands did nothing toward remedying the evils. Why should they? Those evils were of old standing. Moral evil will endure whatever is done. If it is blotted out under one form, it will reappear under another. The use of liquor in itself is not forbidden; to ask people to abstain from it might be bordering on the old African heresy. Enmities, too, would be awakened if action is taken against liquor; brewers, distillers, and publicans should not be rattled in their temper. Besides, he who stirs will be called, even by good and pious men, a fanatic and a fool. By all means let us be quiet, and leave the world to Providence.

NOT SO DID THEOBALD MATHEW ARGUE.

Sin and misery abounded; he felt in his heart that a remedy was nigh, however unusual and unpopular, and he vowed to apply it. He became a Total Abstinence, and he preached Total Abstinence. He stood out alone the moment he had taken the pledge. Many of his associates, when his determination was made public, called him a "madman"; but his solitude revealed his grandeur of soul. He imposed Total Abstinence upon himself, so as to be able to preach it with power to others.

His own words give the key-note of Father Mathew's life and labors. He loved God, and for God's sake he loved the neighbor. Sin through excessive indulgence in drink was rife; souls were rushing into the jaws of hell; family hearth-stones were made desolate; despair and early death circled around the brow of youth, and old age was dishonored. Was he to fold his arms in idleness, and watch unmoved the swift current of destruction? Was he to hesitate before any sacrifice to self, any appeal to others, that might alleviate the sin and the misery? Assuredly not, so long as his heart was fully aglow with the fire of divine love. To spend and to be spent for souls—this is at all times the test and the measure of apostolic zeal.

O FOR A PAUL OF TARSUS!

who cried out that he might be anathema for his brethren; who would never eat meat, or drink wine, if his weakest brother were thereby to be scandalized; who lived and died a martyr of zeal and self-denial! The world is warmer and better for the living of this true hero of divine love, and it is well to gather men closely around one such, that they be permeated with his spirit, and reproduce in themselves his ardors.

Such a man was Theobald Mathew, and hence his force of character, his strong resolve, his fearlessness in presence of criticism, and his perseverance despite impediments and contradictions. That Father Mathew was not mis-

taken in his estimate of the efficiency of Total Abstinence in the eradication of the popular vice, subsequent events gave ample proof. Within a few years he regenerated Ireland, whose people became the most sober among the nations of Christendom, and rose to an unexampled condition of material prosperity and social peace and virtue.

WHEN THE APOSTLE DIED ALL HIS POWER DID NOT GO DOWN INTO THE GRAVE.

His name remained, and it has been fertile in inspirations. A great man never dies among his fellow-men; his activity never ceases. The Total Abstinence movement of the present day in Ireland, in England, in the United States, inscribes upon its banners the name of the "Apostle," feeds itself upon his principles, and lives off his very soul.

The priest of Cove street reigns to-day, and his realm embraces the whole English-speaking world.

THE NAME OF FATHER MATHEW HAS FOR US A DEEP SIGNIFICANCE.

It speaks to us, in accents that will not be stilled, of our own duty. Intemperance is among us, doing fearful harm to bodies and to souls.

The slimy serpent lives, and through all ranks of society it trails its poison-laden length, distilling in all directions its pestilential breathings. Who is there who has not sorrowed over its ravages?

Let me speak as a Catholic. I know I will be blamed for my rashness and credited with unpardonable exaggerations, and maybe, with untruths. But speak I will, and let me be called, as Theobald Mathew was, a fanatic and a madman.

Intemperance to-day is doing Holy Church harm beyond the power of pen to describe, and unless we crush it out Catholicity can make but slow advance in America.

I WOULD SAY, INTEMPERANCE IS OUR ONE MISFORTUNE.

With all other difficulties we can easily cope, and successfully. Intemperance, as nothing else, paralyzes our forces, awakens in the minds of our non-Catholic fellow-citizens violent prejudices against us, and casts over all the priceless treasures of truth and grace which the church carries in her bosom an impenetrable veil of darkness. Need I particularize? Catholics nearly monopolize the liquor-traffic; Catholics loom up before the criminal courts of the land, under the charge of drunkenness and other violations of the law resulting from drunkenness, in undue majorities; poor-houses and asylums are thronged with Catholics, the immediate or mediate victims of drink; and the poverty, the sin, the shame that fall upon our people result almost entirely from drink, and, God knows, those afflictions come upon them thick and heavy! No one would dare assert, so strong the evidence, that the disgrace from liquor-selling and liquor drinking taken from us, the most hateful enemy could throw a stone at us, or that our people would not come out in broad daylight before the country as the purest, the most law-abiding, the most honored element in its population.

STILL—MYSTERY PASSING STRANGE!—THE THEOBALD MATHEW'S ARE FEW.

We philosophize at times, of course, over the evil which we cannot totally conceal from ourselves; but very strange the cogitations by which we excuse our do-nothing policy. In other countries, say we, drinking goes on, and no noise is made about it. Others drink as much as our own people do, and maybe a good deal more than they; and, if they are more temperate than our own people, they have vices more hideous than intemperance, from which ours are free.

Then—who knows?—by opposing intemperance too strongly we might drive men in to Manicheism, and, at any rate, we would offend the generous brewer and the jovial-faced bar-tender, men whose dollars are never held back from the charities of the church. Total Abstinence are moody, dangerous men, hypocrites and misers. The proper remedy for intemperance, if a remedy is needed, should be prayer and the sacraments; but the drunkards will not come to the sacraments, and our obligation toward them ends. Thus do we act, thus do we argue, thus do we joke, and meanwhile the Church of Christ droops her head in shame, legions of poor people rot in sin and misery, and immortal souls are precipitated into hell.

O! FOR A SOLEMN AND ENDURING AWAKENING FROM SLUMBER AND SLOTH

by virtue of the sacred memory of Father Mathew! Why dilly-dally an-

other day with this monster-evil which is desolating the land? Why, when the enemy is upon us, slaying neighbors and friends, and damning souls, lose a moment in idle discussions and heartless pleasantries? For once let us be serious-minded, and zealous and active in well-doing. One decade of years, in earnest warfare—the battle being general throughout the field, instead of being confined to some isolated bands of sharpshooters—and victory brilliant and complete shall be ours.

The task is much easier for us than it was for Father Mathew. Total Abstinence is no longer a novelty; it has made its record and proved its efficiency, and the Church has set her seal upon it. The cry was in Father Mathew's time, and for long years afterwards, that Rome had not recognized Total Abstinence. *Well, Rome has spoken.* "Hence," wrote Leo XIII., "we esteem worthy of all commendation the noble resolve of your pious associations, by which they pledge themselves to abstain totally from every kind of intoxicating drink. Nor can it at all be doubted that this determination is the proper and the truly efficacious remedy for this very great evil."

THERE REMAINS, NOW, NO EXCUSE FOR INDIFFERENCE OR INACTIVITY.

The practices of zeal and self-denial are very few, if there are any, that will give more public edification and bring greater glory to the church than that of Total Abstinence from all intoxicating liquors. Let this truth be pressed upon our Catholics, in season and out of season. Let pastors, in whose keeping primarily souls are placed, teach it by word and example. Let the religious orders in the church, that make of self-denial a chief duty, embracing through love for God fasting and flagellation, take front ranks in the new crusade. Father Mathew was a priest and a religious, and his example comes home with intensified force to priests and religious.

Let the words of Father Mathew reverberate in the seminaries, the monasteries, the presbyteries, and the homes of the land. "Here goes, in the name of God!" The magic persuasiveness of Father Mathew's appeals lays in his own Total-Abstinence pledge. "In hoc signo vincis."

MARRIED IN BOSTON.

MONTREAL'S CITY CLERK JOINED TO MISS LUDUVINE GARCEAU.

The marriage of Mr. L. O. David, City Clerk, to Miss Luduvine Garceau, sister of Dr. Trefle Garceau, of Roxbury, was a very quiet one. The ceremony took place at the French Church of Our Lady of Victories, conducted by the Rev. Elphege Godin. Among those present at the ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. William I. Pelletier, Mrs. S. Pelletier, Dr. George A. Brouillet, Dr. Edgar Garceau, Miss Ruta Garceau, Hon. Boucher de la Bruere, speaker of the Quebec Legislative Council; Mr. John F. Daley and Mrs. Blake. The bride was attired in a becoming fawn-colored travelling costume, trimmed in gold brown velvet, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. She was escorted to the altar by her brother, Mr. Oscar N. Garceau, Mr. W. S. Pelletier, treasurer of the Union Institution for Savings, attended the bridegroom. A family reception took place after the ceremony, then Mr. and Mrs. David left for New York on an extended trip south. On their return to Montreal they will reside at Mr. David's residence on Cherrier street.

The Lucky Shamrock Button.

Mr. D. A. Beauchamp on last Thursday afternoon received a small package at his residence, on City Councillor street, which, on opening, he found it contained a gold-mounted silver medal. On the front were the initials D. A. B., surrounded with gold mountings. On the back were the words, "Presented to D. A. B., in recognition of his services in bringing out the winning button for the Shamrocks."

Mr. Beauchamp is in ignorance of the names of the donors.

An Enterprising Company.

This is an age of "push," of enterprise, of electricity; it is also an age in which that "give and take" style of business, so popular and so justly appreciated, is killing by degrees a narrower spirit in the commercial world. We have many samples, in Montreal, of the really public-spirited business houses, and one

of the brightest is in the "Metropolitan Manufacturing Company." The agent, Mr. T. A. Emmans, has an emporium at 1680 Notre Dame street, second to none on the continent. Anything and everything can be found there, the old saying exemplified of "from a needle to an anchor." Moreover there is to be found, what is an exception too often, a genial and obliging gentleman in the person of Mr. Van Gilder. What he is unable to supply it is useless seeking for in this Province. From cellar to attic he can furnish a house, and in any style, at any cost, and on any reasonable terms that you can mention. This establishment being such a boon to the city we thought proper to give it a well-deserved and unsolicited notice.

An Appreciated Present.

The Hon. Mr. Costigan has just become the recipient of a beautiful and substantial Irish black-thorn stick, sent to him by Messrs. O'Brien, Dillon and Esmonde, M. P's, bearing the following inscription on a silver band: "To the Hon. John Costigan, M. P., Minister of Inland Revenue, Canada, as a small token of appreciation of his powerful influence and services on behalf of Home Rule for Ireland, William O'Brien, John Dillon, T. H. Grattan Esmonde, Bart." On the knob is a silver plate on which is engraved the arms of the City of Cork, and the inscription: "Statio benedice carnis;" and immediately underneath is an Irish harp wreathed in Shamrocks, also in silver. No doubt the honorable gentleman fully appreciates the compliment paid him and the kind thoughtfulness which suggested it.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

THEW AWAY HIS CRUTCHES.

A TRUE ACCOUNT OF A REMARKABLE EVENT. STATEMENT OF MR. MCNEE.

For eight years I was troubled with a sore on my leg which resulted from having broken. The doctors kept me in bed five months trying to heal it up, but all to no purpose. I tried all sorts of salves, liniments, ointments, pills and blood medicines but with no benefit. In 1883 it became so bad that I had to sit on one chair and keep my foot on another for four months. I could not put my foot on the ground or the blood would rush out in a stream and my leg swelled to twice its natural size. Eleven running sores developed on it which reduced me to a living skeleton (I lost 70 lbs. in four months). Friends advised me to go to the Hospital; but I would not, for I knew they would take my leg off. The doctor then wanted to split it open and scrape the bone, but I was too weak to stand the operation. One old lady said it had turned to black erysipelas and could never be cured. I never heard of Burdock Blood Bitters then, but I read of a minister, Rev. Mr. Stout, who had been cured of a severe abscess on the neck by B. B. B., after medical aid had failed, and I thought I would try it. I washed the leg with the Bitters and took them according to directions. After using one bottle I could walk on crutches, after taking three, I threw away my crutches, took a scythe and went to work in the field. At the end of the sixth bottle my leg was entirely healed up; pieces of loose bone had worked out of it and the cords came back to their natural places again. That was nine years ago and it has never broken out since. I can walk five miles to-day as fast as any one, and all this I owe to B. B. B., which certainly saved my leg if not my life. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers. Give B. B. B., a trial, and it will cure you as it did me.

Yours truly, WM. MCNEE, St. Ives P. O., Ont.
Mr. F. C. Sanderson, the druggist of St. Marys, Ont., certifies to the entire truthfulness of the remarkable statement made by Mr. McNeer, and says that several other wonderful cures have been made in his district by this unrivaled remedy for bad blood, dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and all diseases of the stomach, liver bowels and blood.

"What are the wild waves saying?" murmured the woman as she stood on the silver lining of the mighty main. "Nothing, Maria," replied the man hoarsely; "they are like some people we know; they make a great deal of noise, but don't say anything."

"BURNS AND SCALDS."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will [we speak from experience] soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it costs but twenty-five cents for the New big bottle and is sold by all Druggists—ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

"How do you get along with your bicycle?" "Well," replied the truthful young man, "sometimes one way and sometimes another. Sometimes the bicycle rides me and once in a while I ride the bicycle."

Catarrh in the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla to effect a cure.

Dumquizzle—"How would you define the word 'crank,' Skingullet?" Skingullet—"A crank, my dear sir, is a specialist in something that you take no interest in."

Many a Young Man.
When from over-work, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health falls and rest or medical treatment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be employed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Emulsion.

SALLY CAVANAGH,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER II.

We feel prompted to begin this chapter with one or two anecdotes which have little or no business in it. Yet they may help to illustrate—better, perhaps, than a long description—the character of our humble heroine. Perhaps, too, we wish to delay for a little while the sad, sad story of the doom that befel her.

The Protestant clergyman, the Rev. Robert Stephens, was quite an admirer of Sally Cavanagh's. He was wont to tell how, the first Sunday after his arrival in the parish, he was leisurely walking from the glebe to the church, when a young countrywoman tripped lightly by him. He quickened his pace in order to get into conversation with her.

"Good morning," said his reverence.

"Good morning kindly," said the young woman.

"What a musical voice," thought Mr. Stephens; "and, by Jove, that foot might serve as a model for a statuary."

"Why are you, in such a hurry?" he inquired aloud.

"Because I'm afraid I'll be too late for Mass, sir."

"Oh! don't fear that; sure, I'm the priest of the parish."

"I may take my time so, sir," said she, but without slackening her pace.

As they went on in this way, Mr. Stephens called her attention to a very ill-favored old goat lying by the roadside.

"Now, look at that old rascal," said he; "hasn't he the look of a rogue? Wouldn't he remind you of the parson?"

"Oh! sir," said Sally Cavanagh, pushing back the hood of her cloak from one side, and surveying her questioner from head to foot, whole a look of indescribable merriment lighted up her whole face—"oh! sir, don't compare the blessed little baste to the ugly old haythen."

The flash of her white teeth, and the fun that danced in her dark lustrous eye, gave such point to the repartee that the good humored parson went off in an uncontrollable fit of laughter, which exploded again and again, as he attempted to repeat the story to his wife, who overtook him before he reached the church. In fact, the Rev. Robert Stephens had considerable difficulty in assuming a look of decorous gravity as he presented himself for the first time before his new congregation. That was the way Sally Cavanagh first attracted the notice of the parson. And we must say that few among those who knew her were more shocked or more grieved at her misfortunes than the Rev. Mr. Stephens and his kind-hearted lady. We believe, if they had learned the circumstances of her case, in time; they would have endeavored, as far as in them lay, to save her from a fate worse than death.

A widely different but still characteristic incident won her the regard of the priest, Father O'Gorman.

Connor Shea's mother was a helpless invalid for several years before his marriage.

"Wish, Connor," she would say, "is it going to marry that mad thing you are?"

"Wait till you know her better, mother."

"She's a droll crather, Connor, an' 'd make any one get fond of her," the old woman would continue, brightening into good-humor at the recollection of Sally Cavanagh's light hearted disposition, and what Connor used to call "her ways of goin' on."

One morning, a short time after Connor Shea's marriage, his mother was sitting by the fire, propped by pillows which Sally's careful hands had placed around her. Sally noticed the old woman's head fall helplessly to one side, and hurrying with a cry to her assistance, she saw that the hand of death was upon her. The poor young woman clasped her hands together in an agony of grief and terror. "Thank God," she exclaimed as a sudden thought struck her; "the station is at Mr. Reilly's to-day, and may be 'tis not too late yet."

She hurried from the house, and was about running down the narrow by-road, when she caught sight of a horseman, who was just after passing along the public road. She scrambled over the

fence, and crossing a field diagonally, with the speed of a frightened hare, flung herself over another high fence, and stood panting before the astonished horseman.

"My mother-in-law is dying sir," she exclaimed, catching hold of the bridle.

"Well," said Father O'Gorman, who knew from experience how often the priest is hurried away at all hours of the day and night to attend "sick calls," when there is no danger of death—"Well," said he, "the other priest is over at Mr. Reilly's, and it won't take you more than ten minutes to run over by the weir for him."

"It might be too late, sir," she pleaded.

"But I can't go with you, I'm going to celebrate Mass down near the Clodagh, and I have not a moment to lose."

The big tears stood in her eyes as she fixed them on the priest, and though he had gathered up the reins with the intention of pursuing his way to the Clodagh, he hesitated when he saw the effect his words had upon her. She was so stung that her lips moved to supplicate him, she could not utter a word.

"Well, I will go with you," said Father O'Gorman.

He was obliged to put his horse to a smart trot to keep up with her till they reached the house.

"Where is the sick woman?" asked the priest, as he crossed the threshold.

Sally Cavanagh pointed to her mother-in-law in mute amazement. If the old lady was at that moment lying up the chimney, mounted upon the broom, her daughter-in-law's astonishment could scarcely be greater. The priest looked angrily at poor Sally, who kept her eyes steadily fixed upon the old woman all the time, and was hastily striding out of the house, when she flung herself on her knees before him.

"No matter, sir," she said, "what I told you is the truth."

"Are you ill, ma'am?" he inquired of the old woman.

"O-yah-wish! no, your reverence," was her reply; "but that poor old fool'd think I'd be goin' to be off if only a blast o' wind got at me."

"You a very bold woman," exclaimed Father O'Gorman, turning to Sally, and losing all patience. The fact was, old Mrs. Shea was occupied in "mashing" a roasted potato upon upon a plate, while a "print" of butter on a smaller plate showed the priest that she was engaged in making "pandy," with a view to breakfast. Sally Cavanagh drew her breath hard, and clenched her teeth like one preparing for some desperate struggle. Steadily, and almost noiselessly, she closed the door, locked it, and put the key in her pocket. But when she turned round and confronted the justly offended clergyman, he saw by the death-like paleness of her face, how much the daring act had cost her.

"If you saw her awhile ago, sir," she said, "you'd believe me."

The intense earnestness of her voice, and the imploring anguish of her look, subdued the good priest and led him captive again. On looking more closely at the old woman, he saw how really feeble she was.

"Well," said he, "get her into her bed, and in the name of God I will prepare her."

Sally lifting the poor old woman in her arms tenderly as if she were an infant, carried her to her room, and placed her in bed.

"Sally," said Mrs. Shea, throwing her withered arms round her daughter-in-law's neck, "I think, after all, I am going. God's will be done! Send Father O'Gorman in now; and my blessing, and the blessing of Heaven, be with you, Sally, a *vourneen-machree*."

While the priest was administering the last rites of the Church to the old woman, Sally returned to the kitchen and remained upon her knees praying. She hurried into the room the moment the priest came out.

"How do you feel now, mother?"

There was no reply.

She looked closely into her worn features, placed her hand over the open mouth, and as if obeying some sudden impulse, hurried out and laid her hand upon the priest's arm. He was trying to open the door which she had locked, and the good man appeared quite bewildered, not to say frightened, at the idea that she was again going to make a prisoner of him.

"She's dead, sir!"

"What!—dead?" exclaimed the priest, in astonishment. He hastened to the bedside of the old woman, and saw that

she had indeed gone to a better world, apparently the very moment he had administered the last sacrament to her. It was now Father O'Gorman's turn to be agitated, while Sally was quite calm and collected. He stared at her for a moment, as if she were something supernatural, and then holding her by both hands, he said, with visible emotion, "You are a good woman; may God bless you."

She heard her husband's step approaching the house, and hastened out to meet him. There was something wonderfully expressive in Sally Cavanagh's features. They reflected her thoughts as a clear lake reflects the sky.

"My mother is dead," said Connor Shea, before she had time to speak to him.

The poor fellow's heart became as heavy as lead as he sorrowfully remarked: "An' she went unknown to us as long as we wor watchin' her."

"She got the priest, Connor," exclaimed his wife, throwing her arms round his neck, and looking into his face, as if the sight of his grief was agony to her.

"Yes," said Father O'Gorman, "and she is to be thanked for that. You have a good wife, Connor, and I hope you will always love and respect her; for she deserves it. I'll come over and say Mass for you to-morrow morning."

Father O'Gorman had gone several yards away before Connor could call out. "Thank your reverence," after him. Then, as the dark thought that his mother died without the priest was removed from his mind, and his eye met the upturned face of his noble-hearted wife, so full of love and trust and sympathy, Connor Shea's broad chest heaved, and his eye moistened, as, tenderly pressing her head against his heart, he said: "Would I doubt you, Sally?"

That was all Connor Shea said. Would that we could linger over the happy years they spent under the thatched roof of the little white house at the foot of the mountain. But we must not shrink from the task we have undertaken, though its execution will cost us many a sore pang.

To be continued.

IRISH EVICTIONS.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, M. P., SPEAKS.

The *Boston Pilot*, always so thoroughly posted in all that concerns Ireland and her cause, has reproduced the following, from a letter, of Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., to the Manchester (Eng.) *Guardian*. It is a fine exposure of the Tory plan of campaign in Ireland, which is intended to harass the Liberal Government by wholesale evictions. He said:—

I took a recent opportunity of forewarning the British public that the Irish landlords, muzzled for several years past in the interest of Mr. Balfour, would show their teeth the moment Mr. Morley was at the helm. Every day's newspapers already testify to an impudent attempt to disturb the country for the recovery of old arrears which were suffered to accumulate in order to oblige Mr. Balfour and gull the British electorate with the spectacle of a pacified Ireland. What makes the landlords' sudden greed for their arrears the more remarkable is the well-known fact that the present season, owing to the all but complete unsalableness of cattle and the ruinous harvest weather, is the worst that has come upon the Irish farmers since the season of 1886. From the last days' papers alone I take the following items:—

1. County Mayo.—Nine families evicted from their cabins in the frightfully congested district of Bohaun—landlords, Messrs. Mitchell, of Bradford; all for ancient arrears. Public relief works had to be started last year to keep tenants now evicted from starving; people's crops still in the ground; neither food nor shelter available for the winter.

2. County Cork.—District-Inspector Langhorne and thirty armed policemen broke through the roof of the house of a respectable tenant of Mr. R. H. Townshend, J. P., near Skibbereen, and evicted the family while the father and mother were both lying ill and a demented daughter roaming about the scene singing. Three other tenants on the same estate ejected.

3. County Monaghan.—Homestead of John McKenna, on the Anketall Grove Estate, pulled down and razed to the earth, and the furniture broken to pieces by Emergency men; a neighboring ten-

ant sentenced to seven days in jail for digging McKenna a meal of potatoes on his own land. The house of another tenant, Mary McKenna, was also torn down.

4. County Clare—Captain Croker, sub-sheriff, with a force of bailiffs and rillmen, has been engaged all the week in wholesale seizures for rent in various parts of the county; left Ennis at midnight to raid the tenants' cattle on the notorious Bodyke estate of Col. O'Callaghan; angry crowds; milch cows seized; six farms on the estate to be sold by sheriff's auction on Saturday; county greatly excited.

And so on from county to county and from day to day. The object of all this sudden vigor of the landlords is only too brutally plain. If Mr. Morley had not suspended the Coercion Act, any of these landlords might be put upon the plank bed for conduct calculated to provoke a breach of the peace with far more justice than most of Mr. Balfour's thousands of victims were. Under a Tory administration they would have been kept under restraint by "pressure within the law." Early this year I moved the adjournment of the House of Commons to call attention to wholesale evictions pending in Clare Island, where exactly as in the case of the Bohaun evictions, the unfortunate people had only been kept alive by public relief. Within a fortnight Mr. Jackson's private secretary, Mr. Stevenson, was visiting the island and interviewing the land agent, and of course the evictions never took place. I don't know whether a Home Rule Chief Secretary's private secretary could succeed in making private bullying "within the law" quite so effectual, or whether Mr. Morley's advisers can find any legal warrant even dated so far back as King Edward III's law-French for declining to use the public forces for the direct and rascally purpose of stirring up public disturbance. It is, at all events, well to make the people of Great Britain aware that if, notwithstanding our utmost efforts, Ireland should be to any extent disturbed this winter, it is the allies of the late Government who are deliberately organizing trouble of their malice aforethought.

Catarrh in the Head

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood-purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system.

Hood's PILLS act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

To revive the natural color and appearance of the hair, no matter from what cause it may arise, use "Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer" as a toilet dressing. It removes dandruff, cools the scalp, and imparts a beautiful perfume to the head. It is put up in large sized bottles, and sold at 50 cents each. Can be had of all chemists.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no griping; no purging. Try them.

Never spend your money before you have it.

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ACUTE or CHRONIC,
Can be cured by the use of
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of pure Cod Liver Oil, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. A feeble stomach takes kindly to it, and its continued use adds flesh, and makes one feel strong and well.

"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville, N.J. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and \$1.00.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

A MAGNIFICENT SERMON.

Rev. Father James Callaghan's Splendid Address on the Life and Works of the Great Discoverer of America.

"Fear not, for I am with thee, I will bring thy seed from the east and gather thee from the west."—Isaiah, XLIII.

Of all the phenomena that have marked the course and progress of human events, none has left so deep and profound an impress upon the page of history as the discovery of America, four hundred years ago. After a long and searching inquiry into the minutest details of the immortal expedition, the historian is at a loss to decide which is the greater of the two: the conquest which won for the civilized world an entire hemisphere or the hero who planned and executed the stupendous undertaking. America with its then unexplored mines of wealth and its boundless tracts of rich uncultivated vegetation, its deep impenetrable forests, its lofty peaked mountain-ranges; a land as large in extent as the then known world, watered within by majestic lakes and rivers; an isolated and independent continent bathed by the Arctic and the Antarctic Seas to the North and South and lying like a priceless gem between the two continents of Europe and Asia and cut off from either by the Atlantic to the East and the Pacific to the West: a vast country peopled with the remnants of a generation once under the influence of Christian civilization, sunk afterwards in all the horrors of barbarism, susceptible again of the grace of Divine Faith and of ranking among the beloved children of God; Columbus grasping in the palm of his mighty hand one half of the terrestrial globe, lifts it out of the deep waters of oblivion where it lay embedded as a gem concealed from the eye of civilization for centuries and like a modern Atlas bears it aloft on his broad muscular shoulders, as a conqueror his prey while in the meridian height of his glory, grappling with the petty passions of his rival competitors, battling with the vicissitudes of adverse fortune, despoiled in his just rights, he stands out in all the magnitude of his superhuman character and challenges all hostile criticism. Apart from the brilliant pageant which greeted the hero on his first return from America, Spain was exceedingly sparing in her praises of the great Discoverer. His grave seemed to seal in everlasting gloom his remains and his memory. Posterity appears to ignore his very existence till 1892, commemorating the 400th anniversary of his imperishable deed, has awakened throughout the world's expanse an echo of universal gratitude. Columbus is ours, exclaims Leo XIII on the subject. He sounded the keynote in imitation of his illustrious predecessor, Alexander VI., who in 1492 ordered public acts of thanksgiving to God in acknowledgement of the valuable benefits, both spiritual and temporal, consequent upon the discovery. I cannot, dearly beloved brethren, refrain from expressing Ireland's special tribute to his sacred memory. Centuries after 1492, he became an important factor in the destinies of our people by giving to the homeless a home, where her sons and daughters enjoy liberties denied them perseveringly beneath their own native skies, and where by their industry and talent they show their appreciation of the inestimable benefits conferred upon them, rise into prominence in every useful department of life, and pose honorably in the higher grades of professional and legislative importance. We, dearly beloved brethren, rejoice particularly in a cordial fellowship with Columbus, for we proudly recognize in him the scholar and the missionary.

A sailor at fourteen, Columbus, an Italian by birth, silenced in his youthful breast all the promptings of pleasure, and, unlike his companions in age generally, yielded to study and reflection the years of boyhood, which are not unfrequently devoted to the cravings of passion and the allurements of vice. When the night shades rested on the dark billowy ocean-waves, and the young mariner sought in his rude hammock the sweets of repose from his day's toil and excitement, he dreamed of the bright cheerful rays of a morrow's sun, and hoped that they would light up some obscure outlines of a yet undiscovered and unknown territory. Years rolled on. New skies unfolded to his

eyes their ever-changing forms. His conversational powers were interesting beyond description. The customs, manners, usages and looks of the peoples who crossed his path on his voyages formed the topic of universal comment. He had an easy access to the world-renowned libraries, wherein were kept and treasured among other valuable manuscripts the official and authentic reports of all the American discoveries prior to his time. His lengthy correspondences with Paolo Toscanelli and Martin Behaim, testify to his reputation as a scientist of no inconsiderable merit in the art of navigation. His charts and maps of his own voyages are indications of his profound sagacity in assigning them at that remote period to their proper places upon the geography of the world. His exhaustless store of knowledge must indeed have added great weight to his argumentative lore and largely contributed to the moulding of others' opinions according to his views. Had nature but gifted him with a slender fortune of two thousand pounds sterling, how gladly he would have launched out with his crew into the broad deep Ocean and convince the world with the reality of his prophecy:—"I shall discover the Indies in sailing towards the West, and if the Atlantic has any other limit than India, I shall discover it also!"

Alas! he was poor and penniless, and was under the painful necessity of knocking at charity's door. Genoa, his own native Republic, repudiated his solicitations and his offers. Like his divine Original, "he came to his own and his own received him not." As he caught a glimpse of Italy's beautiful sky, he remembered his divine Master's injunction to His Apostles, "Whosoever shall not receive you nor hear your words: going forth out of that house or city, shake off the dust from your feet." St. Matt. x. 14. His mother-country having discontinued and discarded her own child as a visionary and an adventurer, he had no other alternative than to seek from a foreign government what his own home declined him. Portugal's maritime fame led him to her shores. A rival of Genoa at first, she gradually eclipsed the fame of the latter, by opening a through passage into India by sea. This important discovery had been made lately, and in the opinion of the most erudite Portuguese Cosmographers offered a final answer to the all-absorbing nautical question of the day: Which is the easier, less dangerous and more direct road into the rich possessions of the East Indies? Columbus enters upon the arena of polemic discussion. He wrote to King Juan II.: "I have been travelling from my youth. For forty years I have been crossing these seas and closely examining them. I have studied navigation and geometry. I am in a position to report on every town, river, mountain, and locate each one on the map. I have read every book published from time immemorial on Cosmography, history and philosophy. I now feel prepared to undertake the discovery of the Indies, and implore Your Highness to favor my project. I am aware that many will scoff at it, but if Your Highness will just furnish the means to execute it, no obstacle will stop me. I hope to succeed."

Later on, standing before a Royal Commission of Enquiry appointed by Juan II., he congratulated the Portuguese Navigators on their recent maritime discovery, but he concluded that though the trip to India by sea, as contemplated by them possessed many advantages over travelling by land as in the past, yet it must necessarily be accompanied with great inconveniences, as the doubling of the Cape of Good Hope on the way to India entails a considerable loss of time and is fraught with imminent peril. There remained but one solitary solution to the problem: to reach the eastern confines of India by sailing directly to the West. He based his proposition on the sphericity of the Globe. The earth being nearly round, the mariner will reach any given point by sailing East or West. Accordingly, by sailing West as now suggested instead of East as heretofore, he will land upon the Eastern Confines of India without exposing himself to the danger of doubling the much dreaded Cape of Good Hope.

Had Columbus been a Portuguese, his views would have met with a favorable interpretation, but national pride and jealousy kept in check the unbounded enthusiasm of his examiners, and by a most unkindly act His Majesty was in secret conclave with a sea-captain whom he deputed to go in search of the projected voyage of Columbus. The uncer-

taking failed as well as the royal treasury.

God has His great works to perform and selects His own choice to execute them. Columbus was God's own calling and will, with God's grace, triumph over the hostile forces which Satan arrays against the chosen ones of Heaven.

Disowned at Genoa, betrayed at Portugal, the moral power of Columbus, far from waning beneath the pressure of tribulation, waxed stronger and mightier. Like the oak beaten by the cold northern winds, he bent his noble form to the excruciating lashes of adversity, and in the words of our Catholic poet—Aubrey de Vere.

"He was a man whom danger could not daunt,
Nor sophistry perplex, nor pain subdue,
A stoic, reckless of the world's vain taunt,
And steered the path of honor to sublime."

He set sail for the heroic land of chivalrous Spain. At that time her national destinies were ruled by Ferdinand II. and Isabella. The fame of the Catholic Queen had spread over the whole European Continent, and her deeds of valor were recited in prose and sung in verse. If he but succeeded in interesting Her Majesty in his cause, he doubted no longer of its ultimate triumph. Divine Providence paved the way for its child of predilection. One day, pinched with hunger, he, with his son, rapped at the convent door of La Rabida, near Palos, and asked for food. As the prior of the monastery, an humble son of St. Francis of Assisi, was waiting on the two visitors and serving out the meagre food as prescribed by the Order of Penance, the Franciscan Friar was favorably prepossessed with the classic look of the elder stranger, and drawing closer to him entered into conversation with him. Juan Perez de la Marchena, a noted cosmographer, was not slow in perceiving that his guest was no other than Columbus whose theories were a revelation to so many.

At once Juan Perez wrote an introductory letter to Her Majesty, his expeditious, soliciting Isabella to grant an audience to the renowned navigator, and to open an investigation into the case of the would-be-discoverer. His petition was granted in recognition of his past spiritual favors. The interview between Isabella and Columbus at Barcelona had the effect of submitting to the discussion of the University of Salamanca the arguments of the Navigator in favor of the contemplated voyage. The weighty preponderance of this learned Institution may be correctly deduced from the fact that its students numbered 8000 and its professional chairs 73.

Columbus pleads his case as an able lawyer in presence of the erudite Doctors of Salamanca, with the lucid and warmth which characterized him at Portugal. His views are shared in only by a very small majority, among whom appears to advantage the Dominican Diego de Deza, Professor of Theology and afterwards Bishop of Palencia, and though the University generally opposed Columbus in his views, yet the historian Las Casas makes the following statement: "The Catholic Kings owe the Indies to the Dominican Diego de Deza and to St. Stephen's College."

Whatever value may be attached to the opinion of Las Casas, we may safely infer from the general character of Isabella that though considerations like the sympathy of a Juan Perez, the erudition of a Diego de Deza, the patronage of an Apostolic Nuncio, or a Cardinal Mendoza, or the Apology of Saintangel, had great weight in the final determination of Her Majesty, yet they alone without the superior motive of religion would never have found an echo in her magnanimous soul. Great minds like great seas, rise with the tide to great heights. Upon the field of religious thought Isabella and Columbus met and ascended to the same level, and the gifted Queen deposing at the feet of Columbus every weapon of hostility and yielding to the persuasion of divine faith, pledged, if required, the very jewels of her crown to place at his disposal the three historic vessels, the "Santa Maria," "Nina" and "Pinta" and appointed him perpetual and hereditary admiral and viceroy of all the seas and lands which he should discover, together with the tenth of the profits for him and his descendants for ever.

Friday, August the 3rd 1492, Columbus and his crew assisted at Mass to implore God's blessing on his undertaking, and then set sail from the port of Palos. At sea, Columbus was forbearing and as brave as on land. At times an agree-

able and pleasing comparison he whittled away his leisure moments in calming the superstitious fears of the sailors, referred in glowing terms to the land of promise and buoyed up their dejected spirits with the fond hope of a speedy return to their homes. General cordiality prevailed as long as the Canary Islands, the boundary-line of European Discoveries were in sight, but when the fleet distanced them and the seamen were launched out upon the broad Atlantic waves, the storms of angry passion mightier than the ocean-tempest and less controllable began to rage and howl within their breasts and upon their lips. Sighing like the Israelites of old in the desert for the onions of Egypt, they mercilessly denounced their chief as an ambitious adventurer reckless of their lives in the pursuit of his visionary plan and in their shortsightedness viewing within their reach either a watery grave or an immediate sail homeward, they laughingly demanded the execution of the latter. Columbus, like another Moses, holds on with an iron arm to the helm of power and by his stern look and commanding bearing, though at the risk of being cast into the sea, reduced into submission and hushed into silence their rebellious and mutinous natures. How this depressing strain of despondency contrasts with the enraptured refrain of hopefulness on the night of the 11th October! At about ten o'clock Columbus observed in the far off distance a light that came and went. The crew stood on the fore-deck and almost breathless with expectation waited for the dawn of the 12th. The morning sun of that glorious Friday had scarcely broken through the heavy mist that lay upon the water's surface when the tutored eye of a simple sailor peering through space, detected the first glimmerings of the long-looked for reality. Land! Land! he exclaimed. All eyes were at once turned to the sacred spot. The "Te Deum" a hymn of thanksgiving to God was intoned and its echoes resounded upon the hills of America. Columbus cast anchor at the island of Guanahama, one of the Bahama Islands that extend from Florida to San Domingo. Columbus landed first in his official capacity of viceroy, fell on his knees, kissed the virgin soil and placed the Cross in the name of Castile and Arragon and of Christianity. The emblem of man's redemption stands erect in the new world, bathing in its crimson blood Central America at its feet; with its right arm extending southward and its left northward; with its face fronting the East and the West lying in the background; thus consecrating to Christ's own imperishable Church an area of 15,000,000 square miles with a population of 200,000,000 uncivilized souls; while the silver-tongued bell of the Consecration announces near by the mystic oblation of Calvary's victim and the devout worshippers bending low their heads in silent adoration become the veteran pioneers of countless generations of all races and colors, who kneeling before the same Catholic altar, have fulfilled literally the Malachias' Prophecy:—"From the rising of the sun even to the going down, my name is great among the Gentiles, and in every place there is sacrifice and there is offered to my name a clean offering; for my name is great among the Gentiles, saith the Lord of Hosts."

Columbus coasted along the Archipelago and a tourist rather than explorer, he visited and inspected with unusual interest the most balmy and picturesque islands of Cuba and Havana, as far as San Domingo, whence he embarked for Palos, in Spain, where he arrived March 15th, 1493. The immortal conqueror's first official visit was to the Church of Palos to lay at the feet of the King of Kings the glory of his imperishable victory, and his next duty was to repair to Barcelona to give to his earthly Sovereigns an account of his stewardship.

His reception at Barcelona can be favorably compared only with the magnificence and pomp which greeted the Roman Generals on their return to the imperial city after a glorious battle well fought and won. Six Indians, painted and tattooed in the various colors of their respective settlements formed the vanguard. Next in line came liveried courtiers carrying gold crown and gold bracelets, living parrots, stuffed birds and animals of species unknown. Last in order appeared the Hero of America with a body-guard of young Spanish horsemen, superbly mounted on fiery and richly caparisoned chargers. A

platform with steps leading thereto had been erected in the meantime in a large parlor hall of the Casa de la Deputacion and beneath a canopy of gold cloth sat Ferdinand and Isabella with the magnates of the Court. At his approach their Royal Highnesses rose through courtesy, and when the vociferating cheers of the assembled had quieted they made signs to him to be seated and relate his adventure across the Atlantic. After a brilliant oration that brought tears to every eye, the Te Deum was sung in thanksgiving to God who conducted the enterprise to a successful issue through the instrumentality of His devoted servant Columbus.

The golden harvest of souls ripe even to maturity lay scattered broadcast over the entire continent newly discovered. Where were the reapers? Well might Columbus repeat the Master's words: "The harvest indeed is great but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he send laborers into the harvest." With the dazzling sunshine of kingly favor, such as has been the privilege but of few ordinary mortals to enjoy, the Apostolic Missionary sought to center all its rays in the spreading and the diffusing of the light of Christianity. He asks for missionaries. He writes to Pope Alexander VI: "I firmly hope to be able yet, with God's assistance to propagate into far off distances the Most Holy Name of Jesus and His Gospel."

In a joint correspondence to Ferdinand and Isabella, he writes: "May the Lord grant long days to your Highnesses, so that you may pursue this noble enterprise which will procure so many advantages to religion, so much glory to Spain, and such lively consolations to all Christians, for the name of Our Lord will spread throughout these countries." Columbus appeals to the hearts of Catholic nations only. He understood fully that the Catholic Church alone can civilize the unconverted Indian races, for to lift them from their utter state of degradation, needed a mightier lever than any human invention, a divine influence which she alone possesses, and when any government foreign to her religion attempted to moralize the untutored savage, it abandoned without delay the cause as hopeless and sought extermination as a remedy to the evil.

If Columbus in another correspondence to Isabella advises Her Majesty to despatch to the new colony of Havana none but Catholics, the feelings of Protestantism need not be hurt, for at the time of the discovery Luther was a Catholic boy of only eight summers and as yet Henry the Eight was not born.

How shifting the scenes of life are! How uncertain and unreliable earthly honors are! Six years later Columbus stands in the dock before the Court of Spain, not as a conqueror laden with his spoils, but a culprit groaning under the weight of his chains and pleading for his life. Francesco de Bobadilla, with an army of malcontents are his accusers. Columbus is vindicated and blessed God, who "chastises whom He loves." What is gold that has not been purified of its dross by the scorching flame, and similarly what is faith that has not been tried in the fire of persecution? The principle that applies to nations, holds good in parallel cases with individuals. What adds a special lustre to the faith of Irish people is their irresistible and unconquerable resistance to the combined efforts of all the powers of darkness set up against it. The iron-chains of Columbus were wrought of the purest gold of love that drew his great heart nearer to his God. They were signals from above to ward him off the shoals of self-love and pride, on which he stranded and shipwrecked many an experienced mariner in the art of seafaring Christian warfare. They were a sublime warning never to keep his eyes off the port of eternity, where lies a continent boundless in extent and incomparably richer in possessions of gold, diamonds, jewels and other precious stones, than the lands which he or any other navigator can discover here below. These considerations endeared them to his memory. He kept these badges of honor with religious care, as his spotless Spouse preserves Peter's chains and the instruments of Christ's Passion and Death, and when dying imposed the obligation of placing them in his coffin alongside of his mortal remains.

But the greatest of all temporal calamities that could befall him, a more disastrous misfortune than iron-chains or even death, was the dreaded summons to Queen Isabella, his loyal protectress, to

appear before the tribunal of God. She was universally loved and universally regretted by her Spanish subjects. No one felt so keenly her loss as Columbus. All his brilliant prospects of the future rested on her benevolent co-operation for their realization. Had she lived longer, doubtless his diplomacy or his powerful arm, if necessary, would have effaced from the Holy Sanctuaries of Jerusalem the Mussulman domination and handed the city over to the Vicar of Christ. His views on this subject had been clearly expressed on a previous occasion in a letter written by him to Her Majesty: "Gold I want to free the Holy Places from the yoke of the Mussulmans, and if by treaty I do not obtain this, I shall levy out of my salary 50,000 foot and 30,000 horse, and when I shall be master of Jerusalem I shall give over its government to the Pope and be no more than an agent of the Church at the threshold of the tomb where my God reposed." With the death of Isabella, expired all the noble aspirations of his magnanimous soul. No hope of success remained for he was aware of the rapacity of his enemies. The event justified his fears. The solemn treaty ratified prior to the discovery between the king and vassal was arbitrarily nullified.

Neither age could chill nor infirmity dampen the fervor of his devotion to the Pope, and when tottering on the edge of the grave, he penned in his dying well a permanent memorial of his strong Catholic convictions as a noble example to be followed by every soldier of the Pope. It reads thus:

"I order my son or my successor in my rights, in case of a schism arising in God's Church, or any attempt to defraud her of her privileges or wealth, to repair at once to the feet of Peter, under penalty of disinheritance, to put a stop to the schism, to keep the Church from being robbed of her rights, and to place at her disposal their whole strength with their weapons, revenues, rental, and capital if necessary."

His prophetic eye seemed to have caught a passing glimpse of the revolting schism which, as early as the dawn of the following century, raised the war-cry against Christ's indissoluble Church, and a transitory view of the disgraceful usurpations of the Patrimony of Peter in our age by a national government whose name is synonymous with desecration and sacrilege.

Of all the Catholic laymen, whose names figure conspicuously side by side with Columbus in the history of the past four hundred years none rises to a level with him but Daniel O'Connell. Columbus striking off the fetters of idolatry and superstition from the hands of the savage and substituting in the stead the sweet yoke of Christianity, thus, according to all human conjecture, compensating the incalculable losses in the scales of European Catholicity by the Protestant Reformation; O'Connell, breaking the bonds that held his countrymen tied to the pillory of oppression and replacing them by the strong links of mutual dependence and fraternal union; the one honoring his loved Savior by naming his first discovered island "San Salvador"; the other doing him religious honor by raising his hat on every occasion, private or public, when passing before a Catholic Church and by attending Mass every morning; the former paying his homage to the Mother of God by calling one of his ships after her—"Santa Maria"—by singing every evening while on sea the "Salva Regina" (Hail, Queen), and by sending the first American gold to line the ceiling of one of Her most beautiful Churches in Rome, "Saint Mary Major," "Our Lady of Snow"; the latter, looking forward to victory's goal in the cause of his countrymen with his Rosary beads in hand as he strolled along the lobby of Westminster Hall on the eve of the glorious Emancipation of Catholic Ireland; the former bequeathing to Rome the affection of his heart; the latter, the heart of his affection; both recommending to God their immortal souls in foreign lands and expiring away from the homes of their boyhood; the one in Valladolid in Spain; the other in Genoa, the birthplace of Columbus; the former consecrating his hallowed remains to Havana, his great American Settlement, where they now lie enshrined in its grand Cathedral; the latter to Ireland, whose noblest interests he espoused and defended. May Catholic Ireland and Catholic America, dearly beloved, ever honor the sacred relics of two illustrious martyrs of duty to church and country, and kneeling at their graves, learn the all-important lesson that there is no virtue without sacrifice and no crown without thorns. Amen.



AMOS ROBINSON.

Thousands Know Him!

Genial Amos Robinson Speaks
Clearly and Forcibly.

SCORES OF BROCKVILLIANS CAN MAKE
SIMILAR STATEMENTS.

Interesting Facts for the Consideration
of all Canadians!

Brockville, famed for its beautiful situation on the grand and mighty St. Lawrence enjoys a well-earned reputation as a summer resort.

Travellers, seeking for rest and quiet from the hurry and bustle of large cities, and those wishing to get rid of the corroding cares of life, can spend a season in Brockville or its environments with much profit and pleasure.

Chief amongst business men in Brockville, who have assisted in making the town a favorite resort for tourists, is Mr. Amos Robinson, the genial and kind-hearted proprietor of the St. Lawrence Hall.

Mr. Robinson has for many years catered successfully to American and Canadian visitors. His well-managed hotel enjoys a popularity for all true home comforts, and when once visited, is afterwards remembered in a pleasant and kindly way.

Mr. Robinson, though a veteran in the business of hotel keeping, does not remain idle and inactive. Although blessed with good and efficient help in every department, he is continually planning for the comforts of his guests, and ever anxious for their welfare.

When such work is well and efficiently performed it often means neglect of rest, sleep and proper physical exercise. Worry, bustle and over-work to the hotel proprietor, often results in serious and distressing physical troubles.

The keen and progressive business man, unless he is very guarded and careful, will surely suffer from the effects of over-work of body and brain. The common ailments peculiar to such men are: general debility, dyspepsia, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness and headache.

Mr. Robinson had the misfortune last spring to suffer some of the penalties which swiftly come to those who neglect the great principles of health and rest. He was reduced to a very feeble condition; his stomach and digestive organs refused to work properly.

This condition of health Mr. Robinson could not bear; matters assumed a serious aspect, and for a time the future looked gloomy and dark. The cloud of gloom, however, soon passed, and a bright silvery ray of light shone forth in great purity disclosing the talismanic words, "Paine's Celery Compound."

Mr. Robinson had heard his friends speak of nature's great restorer; he had read of wonderful cures effected by it—indeed, some of his best friends had used it with grand results; and now the important question was: "Shall I use it in my present troubles and distresses?"

It did not take long to decide; Mr. Robinson had a strong faith in Paine's Celery Compound, and at once determined to test its curing powers. He was not disappointed; his recovery was quick and sure, and all his friends were agreeably surprised.

This wonderful and effective preparation will produce the same good work for you, suffering reader. It matters not

how obstinate your case is, or how long you have been languishing and suffering. Do not despair of your doctor has pronounced your case as hopeless. We offer you a mightier and stronger hope than any physician can show. Hundreds have been restored who were in a more desperate condition. Will you accept the offered medium of new life?

Read carefully Mr. Robinson's statements, and act with justice to yourself and family. Life is precious and delays are dangerous.

St. Lawrence Hall, Brockville, Ont.,

July 14th, 1892.

Messrs. Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

GENTLEMEN: In the early spring months of the present year, I was reduced to a very feeble state of health, from loss of appetite, consequent upon a run-down condition of general health.

Feeling the importance of taking active measures for recovery, I decided to try the much talked-of remedy, Paine's Celery Compound. I am now pleased to inform you, that by the faithful use of your Compound for a short time, I was wholly restored, as far as general health is concerned.

At present, my stomach is in fine condition, my appetite good, and the taking of my regular meals is no longer a burden.

It gives me pleasure to speak so highly of Paine's Celery Compound, and to recommend it to all my friends.

Yours with respect,

A. ROBINSON.

In previous issues of this paper, it was announced that special arrangements had been made to apply the needs of all who were not in a position to procure Paine's Celery Compound.

In a quiet but effective way, the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound have spread joy and gladness in many homes, where disease and suffering once held sway.

Many a worthy man and woman who could not pay for medicine or the services of a physician, have been restored to new life and health through supplies of the great Compound sent free by the proprietors. This work has given the manufacturers of Paine's Celery Compound more pleasure and satisfaction, than the shipping of a car load to some druggist in the Dominion.

No poor and worthy sufferer need be without this life-giving medicine. A letter from a Clergyman, Mayor, Reeve, Justice of the Peace or Postmaster, testifying to the character of the applicant, will be sufficient evidence to warrant a supply being sent on for the relief of the sufferer.

Address the Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

Personal.

We learn, with regret, that owing to illness, the Rev. Father J. J. Salmon, the much esteemed and able pastor of St. Mary's parish, has found it necessary to resign his position in that parish and to seek, in travel and change, a restoration to strength and health. Long and constant application have fatigued the revered gentleman, and he purposes seeking, in the South, for the winter, that rest and quiet which sedentary work and mental application render at times, so necessary. Father Salmon is well and favorably known in Montreal, where he was born, brought up, educated, and where, during long years, he has devoted himself to the spiritual and temporal welfare of the different parishes over which he has had charge. But to the wear and tear of work and time the human machinery must, like every other organism, finally submit, and repose becomes absolutely necessary, to prevent the over-strain from snapping the chord. We understand that Father Salmon intends sojourning in Florida or some other Southern country during the coming winter. Ad over the neighboring republic he has hosts of friends who will be delighted to see him again, and we hope that he will return strong, healthy and energetic as of old, ready to take up the thread of many a good and praiseworthy undertaking that, for the present, he feels it necessary to drop. We wish him every imaginable success when abroad, and we know that hundreds re-echo the expression.

Another Irish Stick.

Mr. F. R. Latchford has received a splendid backthorn as a gift from the well-known Irish nationalist Wm. O'Brien, it being brought out to him by Mr. C. S. Higgins.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

DUBLIN CHURCHES.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL AND OTHERS.

Steele and Swift—The Spectator—Church Disestablishment—Geraldus Cambrensis—The Duchess of Rutland and Other Historical Personages.

The historic churches of Dublin are in the hands of the Anglican Church. By the generosity of Irish brewers they have been well preserved. This may not be consoling news to the temperance party. The Anglican chides small purveyors with one hand while she warmly shakes with the other a Guinness, keeper of the huge vat, whose pipes drain not alone the money, but the blood of the island. Most visitors know of St. Patrick's and Christ Church. The readers of the vaunted book of our fathers, the Spectator, should know the site of another. You may not find it in the guide book, and the cabby's notions of it are hazy, but here is an extract from its mouldy archives.

"It doth appear by the parish register of the parish of St. Bridget, Dublin, that Richard Steele was baptized March the 12th, 1671, which we certify this 22nd day of March, 1722.

WILLIAM BARRY, Minister.

WILLIAM WALKER, } Churchwardens.
JEROME BREDON, }

Steele left Ireland early in life. At the age of 16 we find him matriculated as a member of Christ Church, Oxford. That Steele was a man of genius, and one of the first to give to the English tongue what we nowadays admire so much and speak of, style, the world has long since admitted. Ireland, however, has little to be proud of. He was one of the many that have been Irish by birth, but English by every sentiment of their heart. By "entreaty and intercession" of Swift he had found employment. As was his wont, he quickly forgot his patron. Swift thereupon wrote to him: "There are solecisms in morals as well as in language, and to which of the virtues you will reconcile your conduct to me, is past my imagination." Steele would not wince, and was ever so bold as to admit that he was not afraid of the Dean, not a handsome boast in those days. In vain did Jonathan remind him that he had once written of him as that "ingenious gentleman who for a long time did thrice a week divert or instruct the kingdom by his papers," and as one "who hath tried the force and compass of our language with so much success." These two Englishmen born in Ireland then parted, each one nursing his wrath for a future occasion. Steele, narrow, unprincipled, and prejudiced, wrote a travesty on history, with the singular title, "An Account of the State of the Roman Catholic Religion Throughout the World." In a letter to Lord Finch he says that it "is only an account of some collateral and contemporary circumstances and secret passages, joined to an account of the ceremony of the last inauguration of saints by his Holiness the Pope." The "secret passages" they understood advertising in those days, was pure fiction supplied in any quantity from the pen of Dick Steele. The book is a rarity had you it, as a curiosity, it would bring a handsome sum. Its sale was then poor, and even its thorough going protestantism and anti-papist attacks could not convince the readers that Dick Steele was one of their ilk. Some would say that had Buddha boiled his pot, Dick would have sung his praise. He died and Londoners shook their heads and muttered "another brilliant Irishman gone." He coveted the name of an Englishman, but the living can call names, and the dead may not object. Swift could not let the death unnoticed. It was not his way, so he sang of

Steele, who own'd what others writ,
And flourish'd by imputed wit,
From perils of a hundred Jails,
Withdrew to starve and die in Wales.

Writers of ecclesiastical history dispute as to the date of the founding of Christ Church. That is their privilege to do so. They agree that it became a beany and chapter-house in 1541. "A long time ago" Mickey justly remarks. It is a handsome structure, the length of the nave and choir being 260 feet long, the transept 110 feet while the extreme breadth of either measures 80 feet. There is in this church a monument of some

interest it purports to be that of Strongbow the invader of Ireland. It is safe to say that the freebooter was really buried here, but as to the exact location there is room for doubts. That he should be honored here is a sufficient guarantee of the Church's loyalty to England. Prior to that piece of justice done to the people by Mr. Gladstone, and known as the disestablishment of the Irish Church, there was a peculiar and debasing custom in connection with this tomb. The peasantry who were required to pay tithes to support an alien church were required to do so at the tomb of Strongbow. I am little of a symbolist, but I do profess to see in the act a yearly impressing of the people that Mr. Strongbow conquered Ireland for John Bull, and that that gentleman still retained possession. There is a smaller tomb, but the warden is dumb about it: he knows that you are an American, full of Republican schemes and wicked designs against England. His big frame and the layers of fat that lie close to it, tell that he is well kept. Home Rule he imagines would mean an end to his position, so he daily prays that the Lord might deliver the good from such a calamity, and continue to give him manna in the shape of 100 pounds paid quarterly by Christ Church. This small tomb is that of young Mr. Strongbow. Unless history is an unvarnished tale, the Strongbrows were not over endowed with family affection. Their affection may be gleaned from the fact that old Strongbow killed young Strongbow. Why Christ Church was made the fit resting place for a murderer is one of those things that even easy cantering historians balk at. What Strongbow did for the Irish other than annexing the island, and planting the mustard seed of misery, which has since grown to be a great tree, I am at a loss to know. If memory is aright that first of war correspondents and most Munchausen of chroniclers, Giraldus relates that he "learnt them (the Irish) to eat cranes, a species of food which they had previously loathed." May not a generous people rejoice in their first burst of enthusiasm, after finding out that the long legged loathed gaunt bird was indeed juicy and nutritious, fit food for a king decreed that the bearer of such news, despite his failings, should lie in sacred ground. Poor Lamb could not have known this, else he would have alluded to it in his celebrated dissertation on "Roast Pig." Christ Church is known to students as the place where one of the numerous kingly imposters was crowned. The quickness of the Irish to receive and crown every imposter hailing from England was a weakness that is hard to explain. Why, they should have carried Lambert Simnel to Christ Church, and crown him, I can only explain in the light that a conquered people will do the most maddening things to harry their victors. Lambert, after being made king, was hoisted on the shoulders of Darcy of Hatten and carried through the streets, the wonder of the populace. His kingdom, if he can be said to have had one, quickly vanished. One of the Henrys took him prisoner, had mercy on him, and sent him to be scullion boy. Thus humbled, he bore no love for those that had exalted him.

Christ Church is the resting place of one of the Irish viceroys—the Duke of Rutland. His wife was one of the most celebrated beauties of the time, and was admired in that dissolute age for the devotion that she bore her husband. An old magazine treating of the different amusements of the great ladies mentions the "Duchess of Rutland, her husband." A picture of the Duchess by Sir Joshua, will easily satisfy the curious that the Duchess was really a beautiful woman, and history states that she was in those times an admirable woman. Under her sway many futile attempts were made to satisfy the Irish people. The little court, under her management, attained its highest point of magnificence. Abuses of previous viceroys were stamped out, but the best efforts only showed her how useless to appease the Irish heart by gaudy toys. Before her coming, the receptions at the Castle were marked by scenes of the most frightful rowdyism. Every male guest brought his manservant along, in order that his death by choking might be made impossible. It was the duty of the servant, when his master succumbing to the influence of Irish toddy, ungracefully tumbled under the table to undo his cravat, and leave him alone in his glory. It was no unusual thing for the ladies to carry off the dishes while their Lords made hoarse music under the tables. These, as a

writer of those times calls slight indiscretions, were in part checked, to appear in the succeeding viceroys' time. A story is often times told of this queen of fashion's jealousy. In her presence the Duke said that the previous day he had accidentally met the most beautiful woman he had ever beheld. This was too much for the Duchess. She never rested until she found the lady, in the person of a Mrs. Dillon, when a glance told her that this lady was not only beautiful but virtuous. "Ashamed of her suspicion" says a society writer, "she frankly told what had brought her, and warmly invited the other to return the visit. This, however, Mrs. Dillon had the good sense and dignity to decline." The death of the Duke was a terrible blow. The Dabblers waked him in royal style. For three nights they smoked and drank over his corpse, and told the most lying tales of his goodness and the quality by his heart. To a supposed sorrowful nation, it was made known that he had died a martyr to duty. I respect that strange compound of mirth and cynicism. Old Barrington, he has a word to say about the Duke, and his words could be applied to Dublin Castle rulers since he penned them in gay Paris. "Duke of Rutland's incessant conveality deprived Ireland of a viceroy, whose government did nothing, or worse than nothing, for the Irish people. With the aristocracy the Duke was singularly popular, and he was not disliked by any class of the community, but his advisers were profligate and his measures were corrupt." The Duchess returned to England and mourned to the end of her life the death of her husband. English misrule jogged along at the usual rate under Buckingham. Ever thus when one slept, another followed the same old rut. Just as the wardens of Christ Church do. How long shall this continue? I asked as I passed out to the quiet street. There was none to make answer.

WALTER LECKEY.

A LEEDS CO. MIRACLE.

A Story Containing a Lesson for Parents.

The Restoration of a Young Girl Whose Condition Finds a Parallel in Thousands of Canadian Homes—Not Through Willful Neglect, but in Ignorance of the Terrible Consequences.

Brockville Times.

The great frequency with which pale, sallow, listless and enfeebled girls are met with now-a-days is cause for genuine alarm. The young girls of the present day are not the healthy, robust, rosy-cheeked lassies their mothers and grandmothers were before them. On all sides one sees girls budding into womanhood, who should be bright of eye, light in step, and joyous in spirits; but, alas, how far from this is their condition. Their complexion is pale, sallow or wax in appearance, they are victims of heart palpitation, ringing noises in the head, cold hands and feet, often fainting spells, racking headaches, backaches, shortness of breath, and often distressing symptoms. All these conditions betoken chlorosis or anaemia—or in other words a watery and impoverished condition of the blood, which is thus unable to perform the functions required of it by nature. When in this condition unless immediate resort is had to those natural remedies which give richness and redness to the blood corpuscles, organic disease and an early grave are the inevitable result. It was in a condition closely resembling the above that a young lady in Addison, Leeds County, was when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to her rescue, and undoubtedly saved her from premature death. This case was recently brought to the notice of The Times by H. S. Mollatt, general merchant and postmaster at Addison, of which family the young lady in question is a member. Mr. Mollatt had read the numerous articles in The Times regarding what are admitted on all sides to be marvellous cures by the use of the popular remedy above named, after all other remedies had failed, and felt it his duty to make public for the benefit of sufferers, the wonderful restoration to health and strength that had taken place in his own household. The young lady in question is his adopted daughter, and is some 16 years of age, a very critical period in the life of all young women

She had been declining in health for some time, and the family became very much alarmed that serious results would ensue. Medical advice was sought, and everything done for her that could be thought of, but without avail, the treatment did her no good and she gradually grew worse and worse. Her face was pale and almost bloodless, she was oppressed by constant headaches, and her appetite completely failed. When her friends had almost despaired of a cure, some person who had purchased Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at Mr. Mollatt's store, and tested their virtues, advised their use in the young lady's case. The advice was acted upon and Mr. Mollatt says the results were marvellous. In a short time after beginning their use a decided improvement was noticed. The color began to return to her cheeks: her appetite was improved, and there was every indication of a marked improvement of the system. After taking a few boxes she was completely cured, and is now as well as ever she was. In his business Mr. Mollatt deals in various kinds of proprietary medicines, but says he has never handled any medicine that has given such universal satisfaction as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The demand is large and is constantly increasing, thus affording the most satisfactory evidence that they are what is claimed for them, a blood builder, nerve tonic and general reconstructor, curing diseases hitherto held to be incurable, and restoring health where all other remedies had failed.

In view of these statements a grave responsibility rests upon parents—upon mothers especially. If your daughters are suffering from any of the troubles indicated above, or from any of the irregularities incident to a critical period in life, do not, as you value their lives, delay in procuring a remedy that will save them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is a remedy that never fails in such cases, and is a certain specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, whether young or old. They act directly upon the blood and nerves and never fail in any case arising from a vitiated condition of the nervous system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Asphalt paint is rapidly coming into favor for ironwork. Its oils are not volatile, as in the case of the various coal-tar products, and it is this permanent character of the material that is the secret of its value.

Australia has begun to ship eggs to the British markets, but as yet the quantity sent is inconsiderable. The eggs are six weeks at least aboard ship between Australia and British ports.

The Australian high-jumping horse record is now six feet six and one-half inches, Spondulix having jumped that height at the Royal Agricultural Show in Melbourne.

An Italian physiologist of repute named Mosso has demonstrated by experiment that thinking causes a rush of blood to the brain, which varies with the nature of the thought.

THE SHAMROCKS HONORED.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT'S GRAND RECEPTION.

The Sticks and Ball Used at the Great Match Auction by Mr. Curran— A Magnificent Banquet— The Bazaar a Success.

It is thus the Gazette describes the scene upon last Wednesday evening, in the Windsor Hall, at the Grand Tombola and Bazaar for the Little Sisters of the Poor:

The scene in the Windsor Hall last night was about as brilliant as could be imagined, and, after all, it could easily be imagined.

The good ladies of Ste. Anne's are to be congratulated not only on their excellent bazaar, but on the good taste which managed last night's testimonial. They were crowded and crushed, but they managed to get along very nicely with those little subscription books. Nobody who had ever been within a few miles of Cork and had a recollection of Biarney castle could stand against the merry twinkle that told you "I'm going to get your name down or you're not human." There is only one case on record in the fair when an undue advantage was taken of one of the ladies.

"Won't you write your name in my book?"

"Why certainly, with pleasure," and down went the name.

"And now, won't you please write your name in my book?" as the reporter took out his note book.

"Oh, you mean thing; you're a reporter, and I wanted ten cents for that signature."

"So do I; I will make those signatures right straight along at ten cents per signature if I can only get somebody to buy them. Now, you are no doubt a charitable young lady and you could help a poverty-stricken and deserving young man by giving up ten cents as fast as I can sign my name."

And strange to say that charming young lady left the reluctant reporter alone for the rest of the evening. Young ladies ought to know enough not to tackle reporters and expect them to buy a two-cent rose for half a dollar. Reporters are a drug on the market just now and salaries don't permit them to wear nose-gays and things.

Talking about flowers, however, the central stand is worthy of mention. Here, amidst a profusion of palms, petunias, and begonias, shaded by a Japanese parasol, Miss M. Curran, Mrs. McCrory, Miss White and Miss Heelan stood as several Floras, and distributed favors that all were proud to wear in their buttonholes.

The Shamrock team entered to the tune of "The Wearing of the Green," and after sitting down at a horse-shoe shaped table, where super was had, the evening's enjoyment began.

Those who sat down to supper had no cause to complain, good fair and fair waiters were their lot, as the following list of those who had charge of the refreshments will show:—Mrs. William Brennan, president of the bazaar; Mrs. John Doherty, assistant; and Miss Minnie Heelan, Miss Maggie Heelan, Miss Bailey, Miss Maggie White, Miss Clancey, Miss Lynch, Miss Hattie Lynch, Miss Johnson, Miss McNally, Mrs. Germain, and the Misses Lesperance.

Flowers are always attractive and the flower stand, where beautiful bouquets were sold, was doubly so on account of the fair vendors, as follows:—Mrs. Joseph McCrory, of Port Henry, N.Y., president; assisted by Miss May Curran, Miss Lulu McNally, Miss Minnie Heelan, Miss Clara Curran, and Miss Tierny, of Plattsburg.

You were importuned on all hands to purchase tickets for the tombola by the following young ladies, who were evidently adepts in the art:—Miss Corroll, Miss May Griffin, Mrs. O'Hearn, Miss Cullen, the Misses Kane, Miss Topp, the Misses McCarter, Miss Mary Hatch, Miss Ann Hatch, Miss O'Rourke and Miss Agnes Brennan.

The lottery table was presided over by Mrs. Prudhomme, assisted by Mrs. Demers, Mrs. Poitras, Mrs. Elbacher and Mrs. Gauthier, while near by the habit of smoking (cigars only) was encouraged by Mrs. B. Levin and Mrs. J. H. Wilson.

Next to this was a fancy goods rattling table where you could take chances on the most artistic model of a ship in solid marble and innumerable other pretty

concoits. Miss Richot was the president, and she was ably assistee by Misses Biron, Primeau, Rivard and Daly.

You did not have to await the result of a lottery to possess yourself of a variety of goods generally classed as toys, but could purchase them at the next stand, presided over by Miss Brennan. Her assistants were Miss Agnes Brennan, Miss Enright, Miss Burns, Miss Martin, Miss O'Rourke and Miss O'Neil.

In the centre of the hall, near flower goddess' stand, was the abode of the goddess of chance, where, by investing a quarter, one could test one's luck on the wheel of fortune and you were tempted to buy by Mrs. Callaghan, Miss Annie Gareau and Mr. John Quinn.

Opposite this on the southern side of the hall was another selling table for fancy goods, presided over by Mrs. Tabb, who had as her assistants Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Justice Mathieu, Mrs. Judge Barry, Miss Meagher and the two little Mascots, Miss Maud Collins and Miss Mable Effe.

Next to this was a table devoted to chances on large fancy articles, of which Miss M. Cullinan was president. The other ladies were Miss Kate O'Hearn, Miss Alice Power, Miss A. McArthur and Miss Katie Cullinan.

Few anglers in river and lake have as good luck as those who cast a line in the "fishpond." The privilege cost you ten cents and one was certain of catching something useful, ornamental or useless, but something nevertheless. Miss Kane was the president of the "fishpond," and she was assisted by Miss Doherty, Miss McGurn and Miss Theresa McGurn.

The Event of the Evening.

Let us now see what the Herald has to say about the auction and presentation.

But it was the popular demonstration of joy over the victory of the boys in green and white. And, in accordance with the chief trait of the Irish character, that celebration took the form of rejoicing joined to charity, for the Little Sisters of the Poor must have gained many dollars from the attendance of the champions of the world at their bazaar in the Windsor hall.

The hall was crowded. The crowd was enthusiastic. The crowd all wore the green and white button, the ladies especially delighting in sporting the colors of the champions, and they all were determined to give the conquerors an ovation. They carried out that determination, for when the conquering team entered the hall, the cheering was of the utmost enthusiastic character. In accordance with previous arrangements, the victors were at once conducted to tasteful arranged tables, where they were served with a good supper. In addition to the team there were present: Hon. president Stafford, president Clarke, Messrs. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Dr. Guerin, E. Guerin, M. Guerin, Judge Doherty and Dr. W. H. Hingston.

When the supper was concluded, the guests made their way as best they could through the vast crowd to the platform, which was occupied by the Ste. Anne's Y.M.S. band and the boys of Brother Arnold's school. They were welcomed by Rev. Father Strabbe, Rev. Brother Arnold and Mrs. W. Brennan, the president of the bazaar. The team and their captain were welcomed and then the program began. Miss McCray, of Port Henry, N. Y., and Miss Tierney, of Plattsburg, sang in such a charming manner as to deserve the hearty applause they received, the latter young lady receiving an encore which was well merited.

Then Mrs. Brennan requested Dr. Hingston to present to the champions the flag which was worked for them by the ladies of Ste. Ann's parish. It was, indeed, a handsome trophy for the world's champions. It bore on one side the words:

WORLD'S CHAMPIONS:

THE SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB.

Then followed in gilt letters, worked between the green bars, the names of each player. The obverse side bore the inscription;

"PRESENTED TO THE SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB, CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD, BY THE LADIES OF STE. ANNE'S PARISH, OCT. 19, 1892."

In making the presentation, Dr. Hingston complimented the young men who had so honestly won the championship, and declared that never had a contest been won with such dexterity, and skill and such honesty as that of Saturday

last. He was, however, sure that a similar compliment was due to the losers on the occasion, for they played a great game, and a victory over them was of much more value than over any other team. The lesson of Saturday, which all should learn, was that the match was won by young men who were temperate, sober and well conditioned. The Shamrock lacrosse team was not only a credit to themselves, but to the city in which they lived, and he hoped they would long continue to hold the flags which they had so gallantly won.

President Clark, who received the flags, made a graceful and modest acknowledgment on behalf of the players, of the captain, of the executive and of the Shamrock Club.

Mr. Ed. Guerin, after a felicitously worded address of congratulation to the players on behalf of the young ladies of Ste. Anne's parish, formally presented Captain Polan with the handsome banner donated by Bro. Arnold and his pupils. This bore a suitable inscription, and was a fitting emblem of Saturday's victory.

The banner was handed over to Capt. Polan, who received an ovation, and in response made a fittingly modest address.

Then came the event of the evening, Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., after making an eloquent address in praise of the champions, which was loudly applauded, proceeded to auction off the lacrosse sticks and the ball, which were stated to have taken part in Saturday's match. Each stick was tastefully decorated with green and white ribbon, and the wood work had been carefully gilded, while the rubber ball was covered with gold paint. The selling of the sticks was attended with considerable excitement and enthusiasm, the mention of each player's name being greeted with hearty cheers. Mr. Curran made an admirable auctioneer. He may not have been so successful as he has been in political brokerages; but that was not his fault. He made the best of his opportunities, and as the result of his efforts and the enthusiasm of the audience the bazaar was over a hundred dollars the richer.

The sale resulted as follows:

Player	Buyer	Price
Moore	P. O'Brien	\$5.00
Dwyer	Dr. Guerin	1.00
McKenna	P. Raftery	5.00
Tucker	Thompson	4.00
Foley	W. Shafoed	2.00
O'Meara	M. Guerin	20.00
Duggan	Guerin	15.00
Bark	A. Gettings	13.00
McVey	J. Scullion	12.00
Kelly	Holland	5.00
Murray	O'Donnell	6.00
Taney	D. Kearns	6.25
Neville	White	5.00
Hinton	Bro. Arnold	5.25
The Ball	P. Raftery	11.00
Total		\$118.50

The sale being concluded, Father Strabbe made a happy little speech of thanks, and then the audience was let free to the mercies of the black-eyed beauties, who extracted many a dollar from the visitors' pockets, for "sweet charity's sake."

IRISH NEWS.

An old woman named Cassells died on Sept. 30, at Warrenpoint, aged 108 years.

Many of the tenants on the Berehaven estate of the late Lord Bantry, have been served with eviction writs.

A new church is to be built in Watergrasshill, Cork, to replace the old one erected in 1806 by Father Prout.

The Irish Land Commission has sanctioned the advance of £10,037 to thirty tenants on the Ponsonby estate, in County Cork, for the purchase of their holdings.

The Royal Humane Society has granted to Patrick Carroll, a fisherman of Wexford, a certificate for his gallantry in saving the life of Mrs. Mary Fallon, at the Crescent quay, last May.

A cruel eviction was perpetrated at Doonmore recently by the Rev. Dr. Bonyonge, of Milltown-Malbay. The home of Mrs. Green was visited during her absence, and her six children were cast out on the roadside.

Cornelius Reilly, while engaged with other laborers in the employ of John Donovan, of Castle Park, in hauling hay at the latter's farm at Old Head, was crushed to death on Sept. 24, by the overturning of the hay beam.

The London financial correspondent of the Daily Independent says: "I understand that a company is at present in course of formation to acquire certain valuable iron mines in the County of Leitrim, which are to be worked upon

new and improved principles. The iron will be known as charcoal iron, and this is the form which commands the very highest price in the market. The reports made upon the property which is to be acquired are most encouraging. I understand that the board will consist of several prominent Irish gentlemen, that the capital will be a moderate one, and that it is intended shortly to begin work. Such works will, no doubt, give very extensive employment in the North west of Ireland."

Since his famous campaign against the tenants of Coolgreany in 1886 and 1887, the notorious emergency agent, Captain E. C. Hamilton, has not been so active in eviction work as he has within a recent period on the Tighe estate in the County Kilkenny, where some exciting scenes have taken place between himself and some of the tenantry. Without any notice or service of any document, he sallies forth in the night and goes from one end of the property to the other, and before the morning he has the pounds filled with the cattle and horses of the Tighe tenants. He did not begin this campaign with any spirit until the new Government was in office. He is accompanied in these raids by a gang of emergency men, the former employees of the Property Defence Association, to which body he was secretary. All his followers are armed with loaded revolvers, and many of them are on horseback. Captain Hamilton is boasting what he will do when the next gale-day comes round, and it is evident that he is doing his level best to "embarrass the Government" as far as he can.

The first batch of the Protestant prisoners of Portadown recently convicted under the Crimes Act, for participating in the Orange riots last July, was released from jail on Sept. 1. In the evening a band of sympathizers turned out to welcome their brethren. A large crowd of the rowdy element followed the musicians and, as usual, indulged in insults to any Catholics whom they chanced to meet. They smashed the windows in the houses of several Catholics, and, taking advantage of a quarter of the town that is badly lighted, they pelted with stones the few police who were told off to superintend their manoeuvres. They stoned the houses of John Gosling, in Mary Street, of Maria Boyle, in John's Street, and of Robert Cullen, who was absent at the time building the Catholic Church in Strabane, and his wife and children were alone when the house was attacked. The crowd, numbering about 300, rushed down Hanover Street, and met Father O'Connor, as he was returning from a sick call, at the opening of Carleton Street into Thomas Street. The crowd hooted him, and as he was going up to his house they threw stones after him.

James and Echlin O'Kane, brothers, and joint tenants on a mountain farm in the townland of Drumrammer, on the estate of C. T. McCausland, of Dreenagh, were evicted for the non-payment of two and a half years' rent on Sept. 27. The house of which they were dispossessed is famous locally. It is about five miles east of Limavady, on the leading road to Ringsend and Garvagh, and is on the top of Drumrammer Mountain. Part of it is in the Barony of Coleraine and part in the Barony of Kenmagh. In this house more than sixty years ago lived Archibald McSparran, the author of "McDonnell and the Norman De Burgos," that beautiful and what must be a very interesting tale to the people of the Counties of Derry, Antrim and Donegal. Drumrammer at that time belonged to the Waterford family, and the O'Kanes of Glenkeen, near Garvagh, were then the tenants. McSparran, who was a native of Flanders, near Dugiven, became a sub-tenant to the O'Kanes, and in this lonely mountain home, a few miles from the place near the old Church of Drumachose, where he lays the scene of the fierce conflict between McQuillan and O'Donnell, he occupied part of his time in writing the well-known story.

Dr. A. T. Slocum's

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have T. gitness of the chest.—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

Many railroads are introducing brake-shoes on both sides of the wheel, the claim being made that the breaking power is thus more efficiently employed.

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

THE TRUE WITNESS

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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RULES FOR CORRESPONDENTS.

- 1st.—All communications must be signed with the writer's name, or at least the name must accompany the manuscript, for purpose of identification.
- 2nd.—All letters, or other communications must be as short as possible, and be written on one side of the sheet only.
- 3rd.—No article or letter that reaches the office later than Saturday will appear in the next issue.
- 4th.—No news items received later than Monday afternoon will be published.
- 5th.—We will not guarantee the returning of any rejected communication unless it is accompanied with sufficient stamps for postage.

WEDNESDAY,.....OCTOBER 26, 1892

FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS.

We knew well, from ten long years of experience, what it is to be a college student; we also are aware how often the young men, in rhetoric or philosophy, whose college days are drawing to a close, and whose battle with the world is rapidly approaching, love to try their pens and to commence what might eventually terminate in a literary career. Also, we are fully aware of the want of encouragement that these young men experience at the hands of the older and more advanced in life. It is true that their professors drill them in all the rules of composition and give them ample opportunities of exercising their talents—if they have any—in that line. But they feel that their efforts deserve more encouragement than being read in class, or at best, on a "commencement day," for their parents. They imagine that if they could only reach the public eye through the medium of the press, they would make giant strides along the path-way to fame and perhaps future emolument. The ambition is a legitimate one, and it deserves encouragement.

Of late years a number of universities and colleges have established magazines wherein the students have a chance of seeking and gaining publicity for their effusions. These are admirable works and they deserve the highest praise and the greatest encouragement. But even the college magazine has a limited circulation and, at best, it only finds its way into certain scholastic circles and amongst the friends of the institution. The young man often likes to have his work—duly credited to himself—obtain a wider field. But then comes the barrier. The daily, even the weekly, press is so much taken up with the hurry of passing events that it finds no space for the student with his more or less profound theories and abstract subjects. On the other hand the student, by the circumstances of his position, is cut off from the outer world and cannot follow at once the course of his studies and the course of daily occurrences. Yet, we think, there should be some open for him in the field of letters.

We do not hereby encourage every boy scribbler to lose his time attempting composition on subjects that he does not understand, or pestering publishers with pages of matter that can be of no possible interest, nor even information to anyone. It is the duty of the professor of Belles-Lettres, for Rhetoric, to see that such-like

effusions remain inside the college. But when it happens, as it does every day, that a young man shows a real talent for writing, that in him the teachers can distinguish the germs of a real literary gift, and that he merely requires training, study, exercise and encouragement, then, we say, let that student have an opportunity of testing his strength. Let the institution be furnished with a good, choice reading-room; let the advanced pupils see the daily and weekly press, the magazines and all solid current literature; let them be advised to study up the burning questions of the day, and if not with the aid of worldly experience, at least with the light of the principles that are taught to them, to place on paper their ideas, views, opinions upon what they have observed. Then, when a young man exhibits a special gift, or the promise even of a talent for writing, let him have a wider range, give him a larger horizon, permit him to publish his essays, to sign them, and to credit his college with being the source whence he drew his draughts of knowledge.

But here the professor is heard to ask: "Where can we find a medium whereby to reach the public? No paper will be bothered, especially in this electric age, with school-boy effusions." Stop a moment! It is exactly on account of all that we stated above; on account of our own experience in the past and our intimate knowledge of the ambitions and failures of young men, that we are about to make an offer to all our Catholic colleges in Canada, and through these institutions to their advanced pupils. Today we publish an essay on "A System of Education," written by a young man, at present a student in the Ottawa University. It is a credit to the writer and also to the institution. Why could not other students, from other colleges, attempt the same?

THE TRUE WITNESS is now published in a magazine form, it is more handy to use and more suitable for preservation; we are making every effort to cut down all uninteresting, uninteresting matter, and to multiply the number of departments: we wish to make our paper a medium of as much good as possible for our readers and our co-religionists. Therefore, are we prepared to accept, and to reserve a column each week for contributions, well-written, upon interesting subjects and in the proper spirit, from the students of the higher forms in any or all of our colleges. Credit will be given to the institution and to the pupil; it will make the names of our houses of education known and it will encourage in a very material way those young aspirants to literary fame.

In thus opening our columns to such contributions, we reserve to ourselves the right to pass a final judgment upon the compositions and to decide whether they are sufficiently short, interesting and well written to occupy the space. In making this offer we would beg of the professors to see that the compositions are written on one page (or side) only of the sheet, that they do not exceed five pages of foolscap (unless they are exceptionally good and interesting), and that they be, as much as possible, upon living subjects—especially Catholic. We believe that THE TRUE WITNESS is the first Catholic paper in this country to make such a suggestion and such an offer; we trust that advantage will be taken of them in the interest of Catholic education and the future of our Catholic young men.

To-morrow the exercises of the Forty Hours will commence at St. Edouard, and on Saturday at St. Francois d'Assise de la L. P.

THE LATE BRO. MAURICE.

On Friday we received a letter of which the following are extracts:

"MT. ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE,
Montreal, Oct. 20th, 1892.

DEAR MR. FORAN:—I would be particularly pleased if you would read the enclosed and see that fair play be given to those concerned. I rely on your genuine Catholic spirit and on your laudable desire to promote good, and feel that your pen will as ever be ready to assist in a just cause. My sincere congratulations on the improvements made in the "TRUE WITNESS." Yours most sincerely,

BRO. MAURICE."

That was, very probably, the last letter ever penned by the writer, the last time he ever signed his name in religion, the last communication that he was ever to send to a fellow man. When the above was written Brother Maurice was in the full flush of health, in all his youthful vigor, with thirty-eight years of life gone past and seemingly as many more ahead of him; when we read these lines, his soul was already with God. Brother Maurice is one whose biography can be traced in a few lines, as far as the world is concerned, but whose life and its grand details would fill many a volume. His family name was Sweeney, and he came originally from Chicago; seventeen years ago he entered the order of the Christian Brothers, and has ever since been one of the busiest and most useful members of that most admirable order. During fourteen years of his religious life he taught in the Brothers' Academy in Quebec, and his name will long live in the memories of both old and young, in that good, quaint and historic city. Two years ago he was removed, by order of his Superiors to Montreal, and for the first year was a teacher and last September, on the re-opening of the Mount St. Louis College, he was appointed Assistant Director of that institution. No more happy choice could have been made. Young and yet experienced, he had all the qualifications requisite for the important position that he was called upon to occupy.

His death: ah! it was a sad stroke for the college, for the order, for his relatives in the world, for the pupils that had learned to love him so ardently; for his Director—Brother Stephen—who, during fourteen years had full opportunity of appreciating his worth; and for everyone—except himself. If ever a man was prepared to go forth, at a second's notice, from the field of mortal existence and to appear, with his thoughts, words and works before the Eternal, that man was Alexander Sweeney, the Brother Maurice of that pious and glorious order. He was apparently in perfect health on Friday morning; at ten o'clock he had taken a ramble down street with one of the pupils; at eleven he taught during his usual hour in the class of Physical Science; at twelve he went to dinner; before the first course was served, he bent over upon the table—and expired.

Such is a brief account of a life and a death, one as holy and calm as the other. Of the deceased what have we to say? He was one of the many who have given up the world to serve God and to devote their years of mortal life to the noble work of training youth and preparing the children of to-day to become the men—the good, the honest, the Catholic men—of the coming generation. All his sacrifices, his labors, his successes, his trials, his triumphs in the arena of education are never to be known to the world,—the day he abandoned all to "take up his cross and follow" Christ, every temporal ambition, honor and reward were resigned, and in humility and obedience the path of duty was to be his only route unto the end. He was, however, to "Learn the luxury of doing good,"—and to reap the reward of the "good and faithful servant." Were he

alive to-day we might fear to shock his retiring spirit by saying all we thought of Brother Maurice; but now that he is gone from this world of vanity and tinsel show, we may be permitted to recall some of his peculiar traits of character. He was generous, good-hearted, pleasant; yet, he was just to all, stern in the exercise of his duty, and unbending as a disciplinarian. He was gifted with many talents, and he had a vast store of knowledge; but what was better than all he had a special power of imparting all he knew to others.

Like Gerald Griffin, the immortal Irish poet and novelist, who donned the garb of a Christian Brother, the deceased hid under that unassuming robe, bright gifts that might one day have led him to places of high distinction had he remained in the world. It was Griffin who wrote that prophetic poem about his own death, and if its words were not realized in his own life they have found their fulfillment in the person of this other member of the same Brotherhood. Read those lines of Gerald Griffin: then think how fittingly they apply to the dead brother whose loss we mourn:

"In the days of my boyhood I had a strange feeling,
That I was to die at the noon of my day;
Not quietly into the silent grave stealing,
But torn, like a blasted oak, sudden away.

That even in the hour when enjoyment was keenest,
My lamp should quench suddenly, hissing in gloom;
That even when my honors were brightest
and greenest,
A blight should rush over and scatter their bloom."

Yes; in the full tide of life, with the blood of youthful energy flashing through his veins, Brother Maurice was summoned—without a moment's warning—and he was ready to obey the call. His was a pure, a noble soul, and its presence was required in the chancel of God's glory; the Angel of Death was ordered to call that spirit away from earth, and with lightning swiftness the mandate was executed. There was nothing to regret or to awaken pity in that death; no lingering illness, no torturing pains, no terrific struggle, no misery,—one flash and all was over. *Nonquam unquam paratus* was his motto, and being ever ready his end was glorious. Without a moment's uneasiness or suffering, he passed from time into eternity, from the field of his labor to his positive reward. In bidding him *adieu* one can only add that fervent prayer, in the words of the Church, *May his soul rest in Peace!*

TEMPERANCE.

Elsewhere, in this issue, we publish a lecture delivered by Archbishop Ireland, upon the spirit and life of Father Matthew. It is published by the "Temperance Publication Bureau," of which Rev. Father A. P. Doyle, of New York, is the director, and by which this elegant, short and effective temperance literature is sent out to the world. We not only are pleased to reproduce these very important documents, but we desire to help, as far as in us lies, the cause that the good Paulists and their friends have in hand. There seems to us no more suitable way of rendering them assistance than by calling the attention of our many readers, especially in the United States, to the workings of that Bureau. If we mistake not the Paulists have given several hundred missions of late, and during the last year have administered the total abstinence pledge to over thirty-six thousand people. It is a glorious work and they are noble workers; but they must not be expected to carry on this crusade against the demon of alcohol without help from the public. We will just mention a few of the objects for which this Publishing Bureau has been established. To use their own words, it has been formed; "to secure the very best writers among both clergy and laity; to have

them give us, in the shape of short papers or tracts, their latest and maturest thoughts; to have these papers printed in a very best style of the printer's art; to send them out periodically; to print them in very large editions, so as to make them as cheap as possible; and to dispose of them at the lowest prices."

It is well known, to-day, that by means of the pen much more can be done than with the voice. It is this great truth, this fact that the press is becoming a mighty pulpit, that has stimulated these zealous promoters of the sacred temperance cause, to seek this way of reaching the hearts of thousands. However, we must not expect that they can carry on this struggle against that dread enemy of the human race without having "the sinews of war." Therefore do they solicit donations from men of means, who desire to do something to save our people and our country from the horrid curse of drink; those donations will constitute a missionary fund to be used to send temperance literature where it can do the most good. The prices at which the papers are sold just cover printing and postage. For one dollar per year you can have 12 copies each month sent to your address. For two dollars, 25 copies; for four dollars, 50 copies; for six dollars, 100 copies per month. Father Doyle's address is 715 West 59th street, New York City. We consider that this notice will serve as an introduction to a regular temperance plan of Campaign.

OUR SCHOOL BOARD.

It is generally acknowledged, in all well regulated establishments, municipal, political, or social, that the representation upon the executive or office-holding boards, should be in proportion to the numerical strength of the people represented. Moreover, it is only just that in accordance with the pecuniary interest of any section of a community should be the representation of the people comprising that section. It is exactly upon these broad and very fair principles that we are about to ask that the Irish Catholic people of this city have, at least, one of their own creed and nationality to voice their interests upon our Roman Catholic School Board. There is in this request such an obvious aspect of justice that no one, unless he be completely devoid of all sense of honesty or fairness, can gain-say it. Let us look at the situation calmly and squarely.

It may be contended that all the members of that Board are Catholics, they are honest men, worthy representatives and that they are ever ready to see justice done to each and every element in the community; even it may be said that they are entirely devoid of all sectional or national prejudices. We will take for granted that all this is exactly the truth. Yet it does not change the unfairness of the present situation. We will suppose a case; let us say that the English-speaking and principally the Irish Catholics formed the two-thirds or even three-fourths of the community, that they had a School Board composed of men of their own nationality, and as an excuse, they gave the French Catholics (who would be then the third, or fourth of the Catholic population) a representative with a French name, but to all intents and purposes, by education, marriage, ideas and social connections a real Irishman; what would our French Catholics say to the arrangement? Would they not be the very first to cry out against the injustice, to demand equality of representation, to detail their claims, to tell of the school taxes they paid and the hundreds of children they sent to the schools, to deny that a purely Irish committee could be really actuated by such a love for their nationality as to grant

them all that they should honestly receive, and that a man of their own element would certainly secure for them? Most undoubtedly they would be justified in demanding, at least, one man of their own nationality; not merely in name, but one actuated by their own sentiments, educated in their own customs and ideas, knowing personally and from experience their requirements, and qualified to speak for them with a certainty of success.

Such is exactly the position of the Irish Catholics of Montreal to-day, upon Catholic School Board. Although they send hundreds of children to the schools, although they pay an immense proportion of school-taxes, although they have the property and make in the city that justly entitle them to a share of representation, still they have not one man upon that all important committee. There have been some very strange shufflings of late with regard to the construction and re-construction of that body; but in no case, and by no chance has it happened that one, of the many thousand Irish Catholic rate-payers, has been able to get a seat at their deliberating table. For some reason or other Mr. Monk retired some time ago to make way for Mr. Bieque; and strangest of all, Mr. Sempale steps down to make way for Mr. Monk's return. Why this jumping about upon the chess-board of our School Committee we don't know; but we do know that we have no one there to-day to look after the interests of our people and to see that they get some value for all that they contribute to the educational fund of Catholic Montreal.

Although we intend to follow out our programme with regard to these local school questions, and to look into the treatment of teachers and pupils, it is absolutely necessary to commence at the foundation of all, and see that the parents have fair play. Consequently we will come back again and again upon this question of equitable representation on the School Board, until those who have the power of naming or un-naming the members of that Committee shall see fit to give us what we ask. It is pretty well conceded now that we don't begin any undertaking without very clearly seeing our way ahead, and without a full determination of going to the end. We hope, however, that a few hints will suffice to awaken some people into action, and that we will be spared the necessity of putting on sword and buckler.

COLUMBUS.

On another page we publish the eloquent and learned sermon, preached by the Rev. James Callaghan, last Sunday, in St. Patrick's, before an immense gathering of leading Catholics and several prominent Protestants of Montreal, upon the subject of Christopher Columbus. We specially invite our readers to carefully peruse that very able and historical effort. It bristles with facts and upon them is based the solid structure of theory regarding the life, motives and works of the great Catholic discoverer. In marked contrast does this powerful sermon appear beside a superficial, illogical, and historically false editorial that came out on the same day and was hawked about the streets. What an example of the difference between the lessons taught in the Church and those sought to be promulgated outside of it. While the faithful were listening to these deep and well-weighed arguments in favor of the great Genoese sailor, illustrating his nobleness of character, and the high ambition to forward the interests of Christianity, that animated him, we find the Sunday prayer book replaced, in the hands of others, by a pro-

fane sheet in the columns of which appeared the very worst type of a religiously bigotted and historical illogical attack upon the memory of the immortal discoverer.

There are pigmies that cannot bear to contemplate any grand being, intellectually or morally. There are spirits-owl-like—that so love the darkness that they hate the light of genius and they ever seek to obscure its rays. We have no intention of wasting time and space with writers of the jaundice-eyed stamp; they are like the birds of prey that pick at the sphinx's face; they might wear out claws and beaks, but the monument of centuries would remain with unchanged features, and with immutable aspect, grand and solitary amongst the sands around its base. No little pens of little men can overturn the colossus of four hundred years, nor snatch from the brow of Columbus the laurel of earthly fame, nor the nimbus of spiritual greatness.

THOSE FIRE ESCAPES.

In the *Gazette* of the 7th October, we find an item headed "Our Fire Escapes," and in which are the following passages: "Chief Benoit spent yesterday inspecting a number of public buildings to ascertain if the law respecting the providing for fire escapes had been complied with." "There is the Mount St. Louis School on Sherbrooke street, there is no protection there. Should there be a fire, the holocaust would be dreadful."

Were these statements concerning the Christian Brothers' magnificent college correct it would be a sufficient reason for parents to withdraw their children from the institution. Before publishing such an item the city editor should make sure of the truth thereof. It is no small matter to inform the public that an institute, that has several hundred pupils within its walls, is unsafe. A few such reports would suffice to ruin the prospects of any college or educational establishment.

The fact is that when the above was written, and when it appeared in the *Gazette*, neither Chief Benoit, nor any one else, in authority, had visited the Mount St. Louis College. And if the Chief of the Fire Department had visited the institution in question on the 6th of October, he would have found exactly what he reported to have found on the 17th of October. In the *Star* of the 18th of October, we find the following: "The Mount St. Louis Institute was inspected yesterday by Chief Benoit of the Fire Department, Assistant-Chief Naud and Assistant-Chief Jackson. They found provisions for fighting fire and means of escape in good condition and very ample. The two dormitories are in the wing extending to the rear of the main building. The larger contains at night two hundred and seventy persons, and the smaller sixty. A wide hall extends through the building with stairs at each end and one flight in the centre. A fire door is to be erected across the hall, and at the rear of the wing a fire escape is to be constructed. The building contains 30 "ever ready" chemical fire extinguishers, a standard pipe with coupling and hose on each floor, an inside alarm box and two watchmen on duty every night. The inspection of other public institutions will be carried out by the Department."

For the sake of these other institutions we hope that no premature, adverse or false report will be made and published about them, as was the case with the Mount St. Louis Institute. It is really too bad that such injustices—intentional or not—should be done our Catholic homes of education. There is no order

in Canada, or in the world to-day, that deserves more encouragement and support than that of the Christian Brothers; there is no institution in Montreal that has risen more rapidly and is attempting to battle with adverse circumstances more nobly than their college on Sherbrooke street; there is no place in Canada where pupils, young and old, are better cared for and their health and safety more attended to than in the Mount St. Louis Institute. We have expressed, time and again, these same facts in these columns, and we base our statements upon personal observation and upon a knowledge of the establishment. It was therefore with deep regret that we read the comments, first above quoted, and it was with a feeling of just indignation that we noticed the uncalled for attack (for it is a hidden attack) upon such a deserving institution. We are not here to stand with folded arms and eyes cast down, with closed mouth and trembling pen, when an injustice is done to those whom we hold high in estimation and admiration, when our Catholic institutions or our Catholic people are either misrepresented, misjudged, or calumniated. We are proud of this opportunity of paying a well deserved tribute to the Brothers of Mount St. Louis and of contradicting the thoughtless report about their college.

A TEST CASE

Last week we gave an account of all that took place before the Police Committee, and how the TRUE WITNESS had carried its case to the point of securing the resolution, authorizing the Chief to act, pushed through and carried into effect. It was somewhat sneeringly remarked, by a daily contemporary, that our meeting was the end of the matter and that no more would be heard about it. What a racket these gentlemen would have made had they, with their daily organs, succeeded in twice the length of time of doing the half of what we did, with our weekly publication! Well, the end has not yet been reached, and our conferees are false prophets.

We have taken up the first item in the resolution and are making a test case of it. It will be remembered that the first means whereby a disorderly house might intrude itself upon the attention of the authorities, is "the complaints of respectable neighbors." We have picked out a case, have procured the written complaints of the respectable neighbors, and have had it placed before the Police authorities, Committee and Chief. On that we demand action. If the resolution that we got passed and that fair complaint don't suffice to bring the case inside the pale of the law, it will take a very short space to have a law passed that will encompass the case. "If the mountain won't come to Mahomet, then Mahomet will go to the mountain." If the authorities act effectively upon this one case, we have a precedent established, and it remains then for all citizens, who claim to be aggrieved by the presence of disorderly resorts, to simply go and make written complaints to the authorities and they will certainly receive satisfaction. The fact is that the TRUE WITNESS took up the matter, fought it through to the end, despite all opposition, and has succeeded in placing an instrument of redress in the hands of the respectable citizens of Montreal. The paper has done its share; it remains for the people, who are bothered with undesirable neighbors, to use that weapon or to let it rust. We cannot be expected to go about, like the Knights errant of old, seeking out every family that wants to be protected against immoral surroundings; we give you all the disinfectant and it is for you to employ it whenever or wherever you may think necessary. Once a precedent established, the ice-barrier around the plague-heap is broken, and with time and the constant current of events, its debris will be carried down stream and away from the homes of the good and respectable.

A SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

A VERY INTERESTING ESSAY.

From the Pen of a Student of the Catholic University of Ottawa.

In our age the question of education is one which is much mooted in the press, as well as debated in public assemblies, and discussed upon the hustings. In fact, with that of labor, it stands foremost in universal interest. The stream of knowledge, gradually widening has now spread itself over the whole broad area of society, and so thirsty has been the soil for its reception, it has penetrated and nourished even the lowest strata. Irrespective of race, creed, or social status men are laying their gifts upon the altar of science.

If we look to the etymology of the word, we find that "education" is derived from "educere." "To educate" would therefore signify nothing else than the drawing out of a man's powers in their totality. In its widest sense, then, an educational system should aim at the development of the physical, moral, and intellectual man. As a survey of so wide a field would be too extensive a theme for our present purpose, we shall confine ourselves to a discussion of the most desirable system to be followed in the intellectual development of a youth, leaving the moral and physical training out of the question for the present.

The system of instruction best calculated to "draw out" man's faculties to the greatest advantage will consequently be that which, in its curriculum, will have due regard to the order of these faculties, training every one according to its value, and at the time of life best suited for its development. At the same time it will necessarily retain a perfect equilibrium among them, and refraining from over-developing one at the expense of another; for otherwise that harmony so essential to beauty would be destroyed. The proper branches for a boy at the early stages of life will doubtless be such as drawing, music, in its primary phases, &c., which will tend to develop the external senses, the rudiments of his native tongue, a survey of the outlines of history, a journey around the world's atlas, &c., which will strengthen the memory and imagination, while the reason, which is slower of maturing than the other faculties, will be nourished upon such simple diet as arithmetic and the lighter mathematical operations dependent upon it. Without doubt all his studies will tend to develop the reason in a greater or lesser degree, but the simpler mathematics especially are conducive to this end.

In a well ordered college course the same work should be performed, but on a broader basis. A youth's external and internal senses are by this time sufficiently matured to render their exercise a pleasant occupation rather than an arduous task; and it is in this course that any special aptitude for this or that particular branch of learning usually becomes manifest. The great essential for one upon entering this course is to have a standard of comparison for the several languages whose study he will be required to pursue, and this standard will be found nowhere else than in a good knowledge of his own tongue. This must be had before the study of dead or foreign languages is begun. For where the rudiments of three or four languages are forced into the youthful mind at once it breeds therein confusion. The student, having no means to judge of relative worth, falls into many errors, loses much valuable time, and has great difficulty in mastering any. We are sorry to note that some educational systems now established in certain Canadian institutions make a grave mistake in this respect. They require the student to begin the study of his native tongue, and of other languages, dead and foreign, at one and the same time. We cannot inveigh too forcibly against this method, which throws a youth out upon the sea of the languages without a star to guide him. On the other hand, should he have a knowledge of his native tongue at the opening of this course, he may compare with this, Latin, Greek, and whatever foreign modern language may be required; and he will not only understand all of them better by the comparison, but will himself be enabled to appreciate the relative value which is given to each in any well arranged educational system. The study of natural history, botany and the simpler sciences will train his powers of observation, and

by the study of the more minute details of history and geography his memory will be cultivated to a higher degree. In this course, Literature will throw open her portals, and admit him to her outer temple, allowing him an insight into the gorgeous interior, and leaving his imagination to picture the multitudinous and varied beauties hidden from his gaze in her inner sanctuaries. The reason has by this time stronger grown, and is now further invigorated by the more violent exercises of algebra and geometry. Thus, after three years of a college course, the University's gilded realms will appear before the youth, and invite him to explore their distant bounds. It would perhaps be more correct to say that this is the custom here in Canada and the United States, where practice seems to have rendered it sacred. It would be far more in keeping with the idea of a university should the course begin where it now ends, namely, at the close of elementary philosophy.

However, it is in the university course that the gems of knowledge will be first unearthed. For the student of scientific inclinations, it will be a veritable paradise. The gradual training of his various faculties will continue, but he will now begin to learn, and glory in his learning. In daily communion with those mighty geniuses of the ancient time, those men who have been the glory of their own age, and are the admiration of ours, whose works are all that remains of a once glorious civilization—the Latin and Greek poets—he will be excited to emulate them, and to strive for a like fame; an acquaintance with the masterpieces of modern literature, will elevate his taste and purify his style; while both will tend to form for him a literary ideal, which will be his guiding star upon any literary voyages he himself may undertake in after life. Hitherto his imagination and heart have lead him whithersoever they would. But now, having gleaned from these great minds sound principles and distinct ideas, upon these shall he depend principally for his guidance in the future, without either repressing the force of his imagery or injuring in any way the delicacy of his feelings. The study of oratory will improve his powers of speech, and give him a self-confidence among his fellow-men, that will stand him in good stead in his future social intercourse. But perhaps the most alluring and interesting branch in the whole curriculum will be history,—the philosophy of history; this the intelligent student will follow with avidity. No more those endless lists of names and dates, together with the tiresome recital of successive unconnected events, which usually compose a dreadful hotch-potch denominated history, shall rise before his wearied brain, but a mighty drama, whose characters will move about upon life's broad stage, each one displaying his peculiar virtues and vices, and each one forming a study in himself, will be enacted before him. The hidden passions of the men of all times will be laid bare, not shown forth, as in literature, by the false light of imagination, or the feeble glimmer of individual experience, but thrown out into bold relief by the noon-day glare of fact. The vigorous growth of human freedom from its inception in the distant past to its present maturity, will be presented to him. And above all, shaping the course of events according to the will of the Omnipotent, he will behold the Hand of Divine Providence. In Natural History, and in the higher sciences of Mineralogy, Geology, &c., he will behold to the very consequences of things. Old earth will reveal to him her hidden treasures, and open her very veins for his enlightenment; and the countless eras in her history shall be to him but moments in the infinite aeons of the Godhead. Political Economy and Social Sciences will give him an idea of the life going on around him. They will open up to him the vista of society, ringing with the din of that never ceasing turmoil,—the struggle for existence. They will, in fine, give an opportunity of knowing better, and studying more deeply than he has yet been able to, the various reforms and changes of history. A mine of treasures, a veritable storehouse of indisputable truths, will be opened up by the study of physics, through whose agency the laws whereby the physical world with all its wondrous and varied phenomena, is governed, will be made known to him. Above all shall he ascend in the realms of the higher mathematics to those lofty heights where material quantity is minimized

almost to spirituality, and through the medium of astronomy, not only will he be enabled to apply all the subtler intricacies of numbers, but the most distant heavens, on the very confines of space, will be accessible to him. It can be easily seen that thus far, throughout the different courses the appeals to the various faculties have been in direct proportion to their responsive potency;—the lower faculties being the special object of culture in the beginning, and the higher ones as they become more pronounced in the youth, and throughout the entire scheme, more and more has been required of the reason, that queen of all the faculties. The youth is now upon the very threshold of the temple of reason; one step farther and we will be within. In philosophy, not only shall he be perfected in the great science of ratiocination, but here he shall be surprized and delighted to discover all those principles, whose consequences he was called upon to know and admire in the various sciences and arts. He has followed the stream of knowledge through all its intricate windings until he has at last arrived at its source.

Thus by a final effort he is enabled to form a complete whole out of the various branches he has studied, and to embrace in a beautiful unity his mass of knowledge. Through the study of the higher sciences his reason has become thoroughly matured, and is now prepared to understand the minutest subtleties of any professional science he may choose. His faculties have been developed and brought to maturity in that *arête* that "proportion" so much beloved by the Greeks; and the *Eudokagathia*, the "beauty and goodness," consequent upon the attainment of perfect proportion is now his.

Among the many systems which are offered for examination and approval to student Canada, there is perhaps none which shows so great a regard for this proportion between the growing faculties and their development at the different stages in a youth's career, as that embodied in the curriculum of Ottawa University as set forth in the calendar of that institution. Whoever will take the trouble to peruse this calendar will be struck by the admirable harmony existing among the courses, and will be perhaps a little surprized to note that therein is contained such a curriculum as few institutions of learning in the land can boast.

J. R. O'CONNOR.



Relieved After the First Dose. X

PALMER, Kan., May 14, 1889.
MISS GRANGER, aged 17 years, had frequent fits, and severe ones, a wild cry, loss of consciousness preceded by sharp report; suffered for several years, fits every week. First effect: prevention of falling fits from first dose on, then gradual disappearance of attacks.

MR. EUSEBIUS HAMMEL, of St. Joseph, Kan., had falling fits every two months. After a short use of Koenig's Nerve Tonic has no attacks any more.

FATHER JAS. CHRISTOPHORY, Rector.

LANCASTER, Grant Co., Wis.
Rev. Father D. Nichols writes Nov. 21, '88:
J. N. O'Sullivan had epileptic fits for 22 years; since he has taken Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic he has had no more attacks and is getting better.

MISS P. ADAMS, who has had the attacks for 7 years, has been relieved after the first dose of the Nerve Tonic.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Warrick, Ind., since 1836, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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HATS.

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HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE NEW AUTUMN BONNET.

The new autumn bonnets have the small, high crowns known as "jampot." These are chiefly in velvet of some bright color, while the brim is in black lace. This last, with black ostrich feather tips, may be called the indispensable trimming. The brims of hats are covered with full plaitings of lace, even when the straw is of the finest and most expensive kind. The craze for "diamond" buckles or pins in hats or bonnets continues, though many of them are subdued by being combined with jet. Though less lavishly used than it was last winter jet still appears on quite a third of the new bonnets. Many of them have crowns of old embroidery, chiefly of a thick and substantial kind, in contrast with the tinsel that has prevailed for some seasons. The sort that is now used resembles that on military uniforms, and is costly enough. It gives employment to skilled workers, and is composed of threads in which there is a certain quantity of real gold. A bonnet with a crown of this kind has a brim of black lace and a garland of deep red roses placed under the brim and resting on the hair. Green is the favorite color for trimming hats, and the Prince of Wales' plume is quite the most fashionable mode of arranging feathers.

WOMAN AND HER HOME.

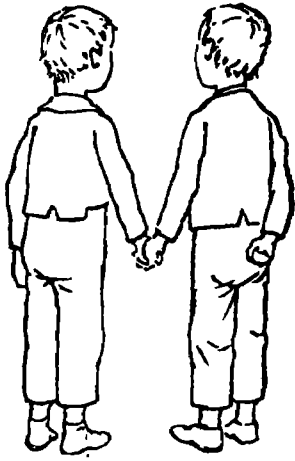
No man ever realizes the genuine love a woman has for her home. Let it be large or small, luxuriant or plain, it is still the one spot in all the world to her, and the little belongings that to others may seem worthless and tawdry are invested in her eyes with a value that would appear ridiculous were she to put it in words. Men go out to fight the world and are witnessing the daily ebb and flow in human affairs, but the woman remains at home and builds up her little world among the inanimate objects that go to make up her home.

The canary bird in its cage is an intimate friend, the flowers in the windows are her companions; the furniture even becomes a very part of her, and, therefore, in the selection of a house it should be the woman that is suited with it, not the man. House hunting nearly always leads to heated arguments. What pleases one is utterly intolerable to the other, yet if the man will only think seriously over the affair and take into consideration that it will be not only his abiding place, but his wife's "home," he will be willing, as a right-minded member of the stronger sex remarked, to take a house on a back street if the little woman was pleased with it. This is, of course, a little strong both in sentiment and language, yet the principle is the right one, and we want to say to the men everywhere that if the wife is willing and anxious to live in a certain house you may rest very certain that she knows how to make it comfortable, and you will never regret her choice, provided always that the rent is within the sum allotted for that purpose. Debt will destroy the home feeling as nothing else in the world, but a home within your means should be of the wife's choosing, for she is the one to live there day in and day out.

A NEW METHOD OF WASHING.

A new method of washing is being extensively adopted in Germany and Belgium. One of its special advantages is that it counteracts the ill effects of soda, which is much used in Europe, upon linen. Two pounds of soda are dissolved in three gallons of water, and to this is added a teaspoonful of turpentine and three of liquid ammonia. When the mixture has been well stirred, the linen is steeped in it for two or three hours. During the operation the vessel is closed as tightly as possible, and afterwards the clothes are washed out and rinsed in the usual manner. The soap and water may be used again with the addition of half a teaspoonful of turpentine and a table-spoonful of ammonia. The process is said to save time, labor and fuel. As there is no necessity for rubbing, the linen scarcely suffers, and its cleanliness and color are perfect. The ammonia evaporates immediately, and the smell of the turpentine is said to disappear entirely during the drying of the clothes. Paraffin has long been used in this country for a similar purpose.

Derangement of the liver, with constipation, injures the complexion, induces pimples, sal-low skin. Remove the cause by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Try them.




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—Pearline and purity. You can't have one without the other. A good housekeeper will have both. *Pearline* cleans anything that dirt can settle on. In the laundry, the bath, and all work about the house, it washes thoroughly, easily, safely, and cheaply. You will find there is nothing else like it. Everybody else is using it.

Beware of cheap imitations. *Pearline* is never peddled. ITS FALSE PEARLINE is never peddled. JAMES PALE, New York.

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YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

STORY FOR VERY LITTLE PEOPLE.

Three very little kittens lapping milk
As happy as pussies can be,
With bright blue eyes and coats of silk—
The fourth is the mother, you see.

A patter is heard of hurrying feet,
A patter that cats cannot bear,
And in there comes from the open street
With bark and frisk and eager stare—

What? Why, see, the terrier Jack,
Who puts in his impudent nose;
He has, if you look, a coat on his back,
Because it is cold, I suppose.

He asks may he sit down beside,
He says he won't bark, neither bite
But such an idea the kittens deride;
They know he will tease and will fight.

No! Master Jack, be pleased to go;
There's not any room for you here;
You're one too many, don't you know?
And the business you're on isn't clear.

Yes! one too many. Child, beware;
Be not an intruder, like Jack,
And very unwisely venture where
The looks you receive will be black.

A CHILD'S INFLUENCE.

At a certain livery stable in this city the men were so loud and profane in their conversation that they were frequently complained of to the "boss" who threatened to discharge them one and all, if they did not reform.

They listened to him respectfully, but went on swearing right and left, quarreling and wrangling among themselves all the time they were grooming customers' horses or harnessing teams within ear-shot of the public.

But of a sudden all this stopped. The man who had been the loudest and most profane swearer went about his work as still as a mouse. All the men spoke pleasantly to each other, and not a loud or violent word disturbed the serene air. It was as if a miracle had happened.

"You men have turned over a new leaf," said the proprietor of the stable, "what has caused the change? You used to swear by the—"

"H-u-s-h, boss," said the man nearest to him, "we don't want her to know."

He looked up and saw a little face at a window—the face of a delicate child, whom he now remembered to have seen playing lately about the stable.

"It's Jim's kid. Her mother is dead, we've taken her to help fetch up for Jim. She's a right nice little thing, and she thinks her pap is just hunky, and we don't 'low her to get wind of any wrong-doing and if enny man uses a swear word before her we'll break his—gosh, I nearly done it. Well we're all just a bustin' with meanness, but it's got to stay there, 'cause, you see, Nelly's a real little lady."

"I see," said the liveryman, good-naturedly, "that Nelly is going to be a missionary round here, and keep all fellows straight."

And the little face at the window smiled down on them, and Nelly was happy because they were "pap's" friends.

FOR VERY LITTLE READERS.

Little Teddy Watson had four funny white mice. He kept them in a nice little cage and took a great deal of pleasure in feeding them and keeping their cage clean and sweet.

One morning Teddy woke up and before dressing went to see how his pets were.

The cage was empty. He looked about the room and no mice were to be found. Under the bed he crept, but they were not there. He began to dress.

As he pulled on his knee-trousers he felt something moving in one of the pockets. He put his hand in and there he found two of his mice nibbling away at a bit of cheese that he had put there for their breakfast.

Instead of waiting to have their breakfast brought to them they had come out and helped themselves.

Where were the other two mice? They were nowhere to be found. Teddy finished dressing and put on one shoe and was just putting his foot into the other when his toe touched something soft and warm.

He looked, and there were the other two mice cuddled up together taking a nap.

He put the mice all back in their cage again and gave them a good breakfast, feeling very glad indeed that his cat, Tom, had not made his morning meal of white mice.

A few days after this the mice were missing, and after searching all over the house they were found in the pantry nibbling away at a piece of cheese.

Again they were found in the pantry nibbling away at a piece of cheese. Again they were caught and placed in their cage and this time they were securely fastened.

The mice did many tricks and curious things, but Teddy thinks the funniest trick they ever played was to get into his pocket.

For **50**

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PERRY DAVIS'

Pain Killer

Has demonstrated its wonderful power of **KILLING EXTERNAL and INTERNAL PAIN.** No wonder then that it is found on

The Surgeon's Shelf
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The Traveler's Valise,
The Soldier's Knapsack
The Sailor's Chest

The Cowboy's Saddle
The Farmer's Stable
The Pioneer's Cabin
The Sportsman's Grip
The Cyclist's Bundle

ASK FOR THE NEW
"BIG 25c. BOTTLE."

The Question of the Day.

Often Asked—Where can I find a home? Where can I make a living? Where can I, with ordinary diligence, prudence and economy, provide my family with the necessities of life, and feel assured that at the end of it I can leave to my children a decent inheritance? To what place can I go, and find good land on terms so reasonable that I may get a portion of it without burdening myself with debt, which I can never hope to pay off? Where can I find such a place on these terms and safe from crop failures, and allow me to devote myself to any special branch of agriculture for which I may feel myself fitted.

Answered in a few words. Get a home in the great Flour State of Minnesota. It never yet had a crop failure—wheat and values are increasing rapidly. Write without delay to the International Land Company, Guaranty Loan Building, Minneapolis, Minn., for all information. They can sell you farms on any terms you may desire so that you will be satisfied.

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Self-Raising Flour

as THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it: all others are imitations.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

A MORAL.

A boy beside his ruined home, Thought over wrongs inflicted, Of pleasures past, of griefs to come, And loved ones now evicted.

But year on year has passed away, Since first the vengeance pledge he swore; Yet each succeeding day on day, Had added wrongs for him to score.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DE PROFUNDIS BELL.

Mr. Editor, I read with pleasure your article on the above subject, and beg to state; in connection with the same; the few following facts for your information:—

The custom of tolling the de Profundis bell, (as it is called here) has been established in this district for years. The bell is tolled every evening, one hour after the ringing of the Angelus, at the Cathedral, at the Providence convent, at the Misericorde, and during all the year, but the custom is not general, however, at all churches.

WHAT ARE THE DUTIES OF SCHOOL INSPECTORS.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—Your replies in the TRUE WITNESS of the 14th, to certain school queries by "Inquirer," were, to my mind, and I can speak with some authority, as I know whereof I speak, rather formal and labored, and without that vim and whole-souled openness, which are characteristic of every word and sentence that drops from your pen.

But Mr. Editor, I must here draw the line for the present. I am wandering from my proposed subject. It strikes me all, that the TRUE WITNESS some time since, asked for enlightenment under the caption of this letter. As none of your numerous correspondents have touched on the matter, to my knowledge, up to the present, I may without egotism, as an old friend and subscriber, break the ice and set the ball rolling.

The once Principal is now so bespangled with orders, ribbons, and cheap university degrees; followed by the greater part of the letters of the alphabet—all obtained without merit, and worn without shame; that nobody is surprised he accepted a University "Chair," that never exalted and delivered lectures on "Social Economy," to the most unsocial of all audiences—empty benches! Well then, this much bedecked man, is popularly known, as Principal and Local Superintendent, than University Lecturer on "Social Economy;" the double title adding dignity to the whilom country lad, and giving a gilded name to the public schools—the dream of P. S. accomplished, until now without an interpreter. To return: The duties of the Gov-

ernment School Inspector are prescribed by the "School Act." Among other things; he is required, when practicable, to make at least two visits to each school in his district during the scholastic year; to report on the attendance; the state of education; the subjects taught; the health of the pupils; the sanitary condition of the school, and its adaptability to educational purposes; the classification and the qualifications of the teacher; to examine the different classes on the subjects taught; to hear the teacher, teaching and examining, so to form a just conception of his or her qualifications for the office of teacher; and to lecture and instruct teachers who never had the benefit of a Normal School training, on the theory and practice of teaching.

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.

A Gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of 14 years standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London S.E., England.

Resolution of Condolence.

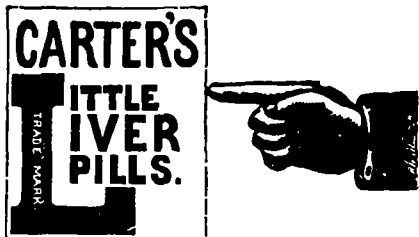
At a meeting of the Cigar Makers Union No. 226, held on the 11th inst the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, through the will of Divine Providence our worthy and respected president, Mr. A. Friedlander has suffered the loss of his aged and respected mother, who died on the 10th inst.

Resolved that we, the members of this Union, tender our heartfelt sympathy to our worthy president in his sad bereavement and irreparable loss.

That copies of this resolution be sent to Mr. Friedlander, and to the press for publication.

JOHN McGRATH, Secretary C. M. U. No. 226.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

LADY CLERK WANTED.

A young lady who has had experience in a general store. One who understands telegraphy preferred. To the right persons permanent employment.

F. J. GILLESPIE, Uptergrove, Ontario Co. Ont.

WANTED.—A young girl of 13 or 14 will find a good home in a Catholic family. Must be willing to help with housework. Address "G." TRUE WITNESS office.

IN A DAY.



LAWRENCE, KANS., U. S. A., Aug. 9, 1888.

George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the blue spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling. C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

OFFICIAL. C. M. B. A.

APPOINTMENT OF QUEBEC DEPUTIES.

The following Deputies for the Province of Quebec have been appointed by Grand President Fraser, of the Grand Council of the C. M. B. A. of Canada.

GRAND DEPUTIES.

M. F. Hackett, M. P. P., Stanstead; Charles D. Hebert, Three Rivers, for the Province of Quebec; and J. E. Mercier, Quebec, for the Archdiocese of Quebec.

DISTRICT DEPUTIES.

P. J. Montreuil, Levis, for the Counties of Montmagny, L'Islet, Kamouraska, Temiscouata, Bonaventure and Gaspé.

A. E. Demers, Lauzon, for Levis, Dorchester and Lotbiniere.

Wilfred Cartrand, Nicolet, for Megantic, Nicolet, Arthabaska and Yamaska.

Charles Dedard, Richmond, for Richmond, Drummond, Wolfe and Beauce.

J. A. Phelan, M. D., for Sherbrooke.

J. L. Dozols, Granby, for Broome.

H. A. Beaugard, St. Hyacinthe, for St. Hyacinthe.

P. A. D'Artois, M. D., Farnham, for Iberville, St. Johns and Missisquoi.

H. A. Trudeau, St. Laurent, for Jacques Cartier.

G. R. Lamarche, St. Vincent de Paul, for Terrebonne and L'Assomption.

J. B. A. Richard, Joliette, for Joliette.

A. H. Spedding, St. Jean Baptiste, for Veaudreuil and Soulanges.

J. P. Grace, Montreal, for Laprairie and Chambly.

P. Doyle, of Montreal, for Diocese of Valleyfield.

M. Galvin, Renfrew, Ont., for Pontiac and Ottawa.

J. E. Morrison, Quebec, for Quebec city.

J. B. Drouyn and Charles Desjardins, for Quebec city and counties of Quebec, Chateaufort, Sagueny, Charlevoix, Montmorency and Portneuf.

J. D. Quinn, J. P. Nugent, J. A. U. Beaudry, C. E. Dr. Moreau, J. E. H. Howison, and C. Daudelin, for the City of Montreal.

THE TRUE WITNESS APPRECIATED.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

SIR,—Permit me, through the columns of your valuable paper, to express the sincere pleasure and happiness it afforded me in beholding the handsome dress of your paper this week.

The transformation is marvellous in its effects upon the reader, and indicative of the courage, enterprise and ability of the present proprietor, who, although only a young man standing upon the bridge which spans the distance between youth and prime of life, is destined to be not alone the medium through which the past and early glorious history of THE TRUE WITNESS is to be revived; but in a brief period, if the Irish Catholics of Montreal discharge a sacred duty they owe to their religion and nationality, he may remove a stain which now rests upon them through not having a daily paper to advocate their cause.

But, while we may dwell upon the many valuable traits of character of the proprietor, what can we say of the great auxiliary power hidden behind the scenes, that active, poetic, little man, daily penning lines which bear the impress of a genius and stamp him as a bright shining light in the journalism of Canada.

That he divides the honor of improving and advancing the prestige of the only Irish Catholic paper in the district of Montreal, and stands alone in the noble task of elevating the educational standard of Irish Catholics, by his scholarly attainments, none will gainsay.

The Irish Catholic people of Montreal have, within late years, suffered much loss by the constantly lowering educational standard of their public representatives either in Parliament, City Council, the press, and other deliberative bodies, with a few noble exceptions, and from this cause and source has sprung the disability and ostracism suffered in certain quarters; and therefore the appearance, tone and attitude of THE TRUE WITNESS during the past months, and your new departure now, is a refreshing indication of a change as well as giving the assurance that the same noble spirit of patriotism, high intellectual attainments, force of conviction, and loyalty to the cause of nationality and religion which characterized the career of our countrymen in other lands, will be your inspiration in educating the masses of the Irish Catholic people of Montreal towards holding a place of distinction in Canada, their adopted home and the birth-place of their offspring.

May your new venture reap the reward it justly deserves, and may the day soon dawn when you will salute the Irish Catholic people through the columns of a daily paper.

SUBSCRIBER.

Forty-six Years a Sister.

Sister Marie de Notre Dame des Sept Douleurs, died last week at the chapel of the Misericorde, of which community she had been one of the oldest members, having entered in 1846. Deceased was born in 1819, and was consequently in her eighty-second year. One of her sisters in Montreal, still living, is aged ninety-two.

A New Pastor.

On last Sunday, at High Mass, it was announced in St. Mary's Church, that the former curate, Rev. Father P. F. O'Donnell, has been appointed Parish priest, and that he immediately enters upon the duties of his office. We heartily congratulate the Rev. Father upon the position to which he has been elevated, and we congratulate the congregation upon the bright prospect before its members under the guidance of such an able, energetic and devoted priest. St. Mary's parish has progressed splendidly of late and we see every sign of increased happiness and success for its good people in the future.



Mr. Geo. W. Turner

Simply Awful

Worst Case of Scrofula the Doctors Ever Saw

Completely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"When I was 4 or 5 years old I had a scrofulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so bad that the doctors cut the finger off, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore healed on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the

Worst Case of Scrofula

they ever saw. It was simply awful! Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, ten dollars! Oh! I think of what a return I got for that investment! A thousand per cent! Yes, many thousand. For the past 3 years I have had no sores.

Work all the Time.

Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Saratoga county, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

A Prize Portrait Rebus.



This young lady has two brothers and a sister; each one of whose picture is concealed in the above portrait. The publishers of the LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY will give a Fine Ladies' Gold Watch to the person who first can make out the faces of the two brothers and sister; to the second a Mantel Clock; to the third a Coin Silver Watch; to the fourth a beautiful pair of Pearl Opera Glasses; to the fifth a Silk Dress Pattern; and a valuable prize will also be given to every person who is able to answer this Picture Rebus correctly, until one hundred prizes have been awarded, if there should be that number answering correctly. Each contestant is to cut out the picture rebus, and make a cross with a lead pencil on the two brothers' and sister's face, and send same to us with five two-cent postage stamps, for two copies of the LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY, our popular illustrated journal. Answer to-day and enclose ten cents and you may win one of the leading prizes. Address, "F" LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY, 192 King St. West, Toronto, Canada.

CABINET REPRESENTATION.

VOICES FROM EAST AND WEST.

In connection with our editorial of last week, in which we spoke very openly and somewhat strongly upon the question of representation in the Federal Cabinet for the Irish-Catholics of this Province, we see that our views harmonize with those of both the liberal and conservative, of Ontario and the Maritime Provinces. As an evidence we clip the following editorial remarks and reproduce them. The Halifax "Mail" says:

"In any case, Mr. Curran's appointment to a portfolio would be received with general approval. He is said to be the most popular member of the house of commons, is a good speaker, and represents an element in the population of Quebec, that has not been represented in the government since the lamented death of McGee."

Then comes the Catholic Record of London, Ont. Its editorial, in the last issue, under the heading "Cabinet Changes," speaks for itself. It reads thus:

"Sir John Caldwell Abbott, Prime Minister of Canada, feeble in health after years of arduous labors, has gone to England, it is stated, for public business, but, no doubt, to consult eminent physicians as well. The probabilities are he shall have to retire from office, and that a new Government will be formed, within a short period of time. All the indications point to Sir John Thompson as the successor to the premiership; in fact, he is the only hope of the present party in power. Dame Rumor is busy already with the names of many gentlemen who are to represent the various interests. A great deal of anxiety is manifested as to whether Mr. Meredith, or some other prominent Protestant, shall or shall not be called upon to represent his class in the forthcoming shuffle. What principally interests us in the representation of our people are to have in the arrangements. We trust we have heard the last of geographical disabilities, and that the best man will be taken from the province where he may be found. It matters little to the Irish Catholics of Ontario whether the representation of their race and creed hails from this Province or any other in the Dominion, provided he be the right man in the right place. We feel called upon to make this statement, as in the past we are aware that one of our best men, Mr. Curran, M. P., has been deprived of promotion on the ground that he represents a Quebec constituency. Such ostracism is unjust and detrimental, and we hope the worthy representative of Montreal Centre may occupy a prominent place in the new Cabinet, and we shall be able to say, 'Palmarum qui meruit ferat.'"

They all agree with THE TRUE WITNESS on the subject, and upon the man.

C. M. B. A.

THEIR GRAND BANQUET.

In our report of the grand banquet tendered the delegates of the C. M. B. A. on the occasion of the fifth biennial convention, we said: "Quite a number of ladies were present, and on this account it was conducted on temperance principles." One or two persons, who must be very sensitive, took exception to the remark on the ground that it was an insinuation to the effect that had the ladies not been present the banquet would have been conducted on non-temperance principles. We are very sorry that there should be people so extra precise. However we can truthfully reverse the phrase and say that "were it not that the ladies were always certain that all the C. M. B. A. banquets are conducted on temperance principles, they would not have been present." It is a fact well-known to the public, all over Canada and the United States, that one of the first conditions of any entertainment given by the C. M. B. A. is that it be thoroughly temperate, exemplary and worthy the high standard of principles taught by the Church. It would require a considerable mental exertion on the part of any reader to construe another meaning out of the report that we made.

The Remenyi Concerts.

The "Windsor Star Course" of entertainments open in the Windsor hall on Thursday and Friday evenings next with the Remenyi concerts. Of this great violinist it is said that whatever may be the claims of other great violinists of the present century to commanding positions as artists it remains an undisputed fact that to Mr. Remenyi alone has fallen the heritage of Mr. Paganini's erratic and brilliant, but masterful genius. The unanimous verdict rendered by the public, and the most eminent critics of the world, warrants the positive assertion that no artist who has appeared in America during the past decade comes with such a divine right to rule the musical public as Remenyi, the Hungarian violinist. We have heard Remenyi on two occasions and will ever feel that an hour passed in his company, when he speaks in music's language from his expressive instrument, is an hour of real and pure delight. He is moreover an exemplary and worthy member of that church which gave to the musical world some of the great geniuses of the past.

USE SURPRISE SOAP ON WASH DAY; AND EVERY DAY.

TOOTHACHE Positively Cured in two minutes, by The Wonderful Remedy, "NERVOL."

ONE APPLICATION ON THE CHEEK OUTSIDE IS SUFFICIENT.

CURES ALSO HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

John T. Lyons, Corner Craig and Bleury Streets, Montreal.

SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Department of Crown Lands.

WOODS AND FOREST.

Quebec, 15th October, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that conformably to sections 134, 135 and 136 of the Consolidated Statutes of the Province of Quebec, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction in the sales' room of the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, on THURSDAY, the 15th DECEMBER next, at HALF-PASTTEN A.M., subject to the conditions mentioned below, namely:

Upper Ottawa Agency.

- North, No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
South, No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
North, No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
South, No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
North, No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
South, No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
North, No. 10, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
South, No. 10, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
North, No. 11, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
South, No. 11, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
North, No. 12, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
South, No. 12, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m.
River Ottawa limits Nos. 572, 31 sq. m.
573, 25 sq. m.
574, 31 sq. m.
575, 25 sq. m.
576, 25 sq. m.
577, 25 sq. m.
578, 25 sq. m.
579, 25 sq. m.
580, 25 sq. m.
581, 25 sq. m.
582, 17 sq. m.
583, 15 sq. m.
584, 22 sq. m.
585, 25 sq. m.
586, 25 sq. m.
587, 25 sq. m.
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591, 25 sq. m.
592, 25 sq. m.
593, 25 sq. m.
594, 25 sq. m.
595, 32 sq. m.
596, 19 sq. m.
600, 22 sq. m.
607, 22 sq. m.
608, 25 sq. m.
609, 21 sq. m.
611, 17 sq. m.
612, 19 sq. m.
Block A, No. 8, 3rd range, 50 sq. m.
Block A, No. 9, 3rd range, 50 sq. m.
River Ottawa limits Nos. 605, 23 sq. m.
606, 23 sq. m.
607, 50 sq. m.
608, 47 sq. m.
609, 40 sq. m.
610, 28 sq. m.
611, 26 sq. m.
River Gatineau Nos. 615, 25 sq. m.
616, 29 sq. m.

Saint Maurice Agency.

- Saint Maurice, No. 13 west, 50 sq. m.
Saint Maurice, No. 14 west, 50 sq. m.
River Pierrie, No. 1 east, 35 sq. m.
River Tronch, No. 2 east, 35 sq. m.
Bostonnais Island, 10 sq. m.
River Bostonnais, No. 4 north, 25 sq. m.
No. 4 south, 20 sq. m.
Rear River Bostonnais, No. 2 south, 40 sq. m.
Rear No. 3 south, 45 sq. m.
Rear No. B south, 25 sq. m.
Rear River Batiscau, No. 7 east, 38 sq. m.
Rear River Bostonnais, No. C south, 20 sq. m.
River Batiscau, No. 7 east, 24 sq. m.

Lake Saint John Agency.

- No. 135, rear Oulatchouan, west, 16 sq. m.
No. 136, rear Oulatchouan, west, 20 sq. m.
No. 139, Lac des Commissaires, south-west, 24 sq. m.
No. 141, west part River Metabetchouan, 20 sq. m.
No. 141, east part River Metabetchouan, 17 sq. m.
No. 142, River Metabetchouan, 25 sq. m.
No. 145, west of Lake Kamamiougouan, 36 sq. m.
No. 141, south, 1, River Metabetchouan, 20 sq. m.
No. 141, north, 3, 20 sq. m.
No. 123, River Petite Peribonka, 50 sq. m.
No. 124, 50 sq. m.
Limit canton Ross, 4 m.
Limit canton Kenogami, No. 1, 7 sq. m.
Limit canton Kenogami No. 2, 8 sq. m.
Limit canton Dalmas, 21 sq. m.
Limit River Marguerite, No. 109, 32 sq. m.

Saguenay Agency.

- River Malbaie, No. 1, 54 sq. m.
No. 3, 34 sq. m.
No. 4, 32 sq. m.
No. 5, 38 sq. m.
No. 6, 45 sq. m.
No. 7, 47 sq. m.
No. 8, 24 sq. m.
No. 9, 58 sq. m.
No. 10, 45 sq. m.
No. 11, 36 sq. m.
No. 12, 42 sq. m.
No. 13, 35 sq. m.
No. 14, 37 sq. m.
No. 15, 50 sq. m.
No. 16, 60 sq. m.
No. 17, 51 sq. m.
No. 18, 49 sq. m.
Limit township Perigny, 21 sq. m.
Limit Lac des Sables, 45 sq. m.
Limit River au Rocher, No. 1, 48 sq. m.
No. 2, 58 sq. m.
No. 3, 48 sq. m.
No. 4, 40 sq. m.
No. 5, 40 sq. m.
No. 6, 28 sq. m.
No. 7, 32 sq. m.
River au Rocher Bras N. O., 20 sq. m.
River Manitou, No. 3 east, 32 sq. m.
No. 3 west, 32 sq. m.
No. 4, 24 sq. m.
River la Chaloupe, 32 sq. m.
River la Trinite, No. 1 east, 50 sq. m.
No. 1 west, 50 sq. m.
No. 2 east, 50 sq. m.
No. 2 west, 50 sq. m.
River Petite Trinite, No. 1 east, 14 sq. m.
No. 1 west, 14 sq. m.
No. 2 east, 14 sq. m.
No. 2 west, 14 sq. m.
River Calumet, No. 1 east, 25 sq. m.
No. 1 west, 25 sq. m.

Montreal Agency.

- River Notre No. 36, 25 sq. m.
No. 58, 13 sq. m.
Limit township Roux, 16 sq. m.
Limit township Rolette, 22 sq. m.
Limit township Montminy, 12 sq. m.

Grande Riviere Agency.

- Limit township Parke, 6 sq. m.
Limit township Pothecariouk, 24 sq. m.
River Boisbousache No. 2, 12 sq. m.

Blanc Sablon Agency.

- Limit township Neigette No. 1, 30 sq. m.
No. 2, 12 sq. m.
Limit township Macpes, 12 sq. m.
Limit township Cabot No. 2, 15 sq. m.
Limit township Malme, 5 sq. m.
Township Lepage No. 1, 1 sq. m.
River Keds-wicks No. 2, 10 m.
River Casupicull, 5 sq. m.
Limit township Dalbabe West, 15 sq. m.
Limit township Grand Meehan, 8 sq. m.
Limit township Dalbabe East, 15 sq. m.
Township Romieux West, 11 sq. m.
Romieux East, 11 sq. m.
Limit rear township Romieux No. 1, 15 sq. m.
Rear township Dalbabe No. 1, 17 sq. m.

Gaspé Agency.

- Limit township Cap Chat East, 28 sq. m.
Limit township Cap Chat West, 58 sq. m.
Limit township Tourelle West, 11 sq. m.
Limit township Tourelle East, 13 sq. m.
Limit township Christie, 46 sq. m.
Limit township Duchesnay West, 33 sq. m.
Limit township Taschereau, 51 sq. m.
Limit township Denoue, 19 sq. m.
River Madeleine No. 1 West, 50 sq. m.
No. 2 west, 50 sq. m.
No. 1 east, 50 sq. m.
No. 1 south, 50 sq. m.
No. 2 south, 50 sq. m.
River Dartmouth, No. 1 north, 19 sq. m.
No. 1 south, 21 sq. m.
Rear No. 1 north, 32 sq. m.
River Sydneyham south, 17 sq. m.
Limit Gaspé north, 12 sq. m.
River Saint Jean south, No. 1, 12 sq. m.
North, 14 sq. m.
Limit township Malbaie No. 2, 8 sq. m.
Gaspé Bay south, 11 sq. m.
Limit township Rameau No. 2, 21 sq. m.

Bonaventure Agency.

- River Patapedia, 31-50 sq. m.
Township Patapedia, No. 1, 8 sq. m.
Petite River Rouge, 5 sq. m.
Limit Millstream No. 3, 12 sq. m.
River Matapedia No. 1, Township Milnik, 13 sq. m.
Limit Assemetquan No. 1 east, 12 sq. m.
No. 1 west, 12 sq. m.
No. A, 9 sq. m.
Clark's Brook, 15 sq. m.
River Ristigouche No. 4, 10 sq. m.
River Esuminauc, 11 sq. m.
Rear River Nouvelle No. 1 west, 10 sq. m.
Township Nouvelle No. 2 west, 9 sq. m.
River Grande Caspédia 35 sq. m.
Limit Joshua Brook, 4 sq. m.
Jonathan Brook 3 sq. m.
River Petite Caspédia Branch East, No. 3 west, 14 sq. m.
No. 3 east, 14 sq. m.
River Patapedia Limit East Branch No. 4, 22 sq. m.
West Branch No. 1 west, 26 sq. m.
West Branch No. 1 east, 20 sq. m.
Patapedia River main Branch, 11 sq. m.
River Andre 6 sq. m.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

The above timber limits at their estimated area, more or less, will be offered at an upset price to be made known on the day of sale, and will be adjudged to the highest bidder.

No limits to be adjudged unless the purchase price be immediately deposited in cash or by cheques accepted by duly incorporated banks.

The commissioner may in any particular case, at the sale, impose as a condition, that any limits sold will have to be worked within a delay of two years under pain of forfeiture of the license.

These timber locations will be subject to the provisions of all timber regulations now in force or which may be enacted hereafter.

Plans of limits offered for sale, will be open for inspection, in the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, and at the offices of the local agents, up to the day of sale.

E. J. FLYNN,

Commissioner of Crown Lands

P. S.—According to law, no newspapers other than those named by order in council, are authorized to publish this notice.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

THROUGH TOURIST CARS

For the accommodation of Holders of SECOND CLASS TICKETS will be run as under.

MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER

Leave Dalhousie Square Station, 8.40 p.m. Every Wednesday.

MONTREAL TO ST. PAUL

Leave Windsor Street Station, 11.45 a.m., Every Saturday.

MONTREAL TO CHICAGO

Leave Windsor Street Station, 9.00 p.m. Every Tuesday.

MONTREAL TO BOSTON

Leave Windsor Street Station, 8.20 p.m. Every Thursday and Friday. And at 9.00 a.m. every Saturday.

TICKET OFFICES,

266 St. James Street, corner McGill, and at Stations.

P. N. Y. PIANO Co.

This Company still leads in fine American

PIANOS and ORGANS.

They are now receiving their full supply of the beautiful

Weber, Decker, Vose and Hale PIANOS.

Fine specimens of which can be seen in the stores,

No. 228 ST. JAMES STREET.

It is a fact not generally known to our readers that this Company sells beautiful new Upright Pianos at \$225. They have also a large number of

Second-hand Pianos at from \$50 upwards.

Our readers should call and examine the stock and prices at N. Y. PIANO CO'S stores.

BURDOCK

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BLOOD

CURES DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEART BURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES

BITTERS

ST. BANOVENTURE'S COLLEGE, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Under the care of the Irish Christian Brother

This College affords, at moderate expense excellent advantages to students. The healthiness of its situation, the equipment of the Schools, and the general furnishing of the establishment, leave nothing to be desired for the comfort and improvement of the pupils.

THREE COURSES: Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation [London University.]

TERMS: Day Pupils, \$12, \$15, etc., per annum, according to class. Boarders—\$160 per annum. Prospectuses and further particulars on application to

G25

J. L. SLATTERY

THE TRUE WITNESS is a first-class advertising medium. Business men using weekly newspapers for their trade announcements will do well to place it on their lists. Write for terms before closing your contract for 1893.

LITTLE LAUGHS.

"What makes you think Wopsy is in love?" "He keeps saying such cynical things about women."

She—I thought you told me Mr. Nixon was a man of regular habits.

He—Well, he has been drinking steadily ever since I knew him.

Mr. Toothandnail—"I can't imagine what we ever got married for; we're totally different at every single point."

Mrs. Toothandnail—"Oh, you flatterer!" Edwin—"Do you think your father approves of me?" Angelina—"Oh, yes! He said he thought that perhaps, after all, I might do worse."

Why should any man in the bosom of his household, reading aloud of the capture of a female pickpocket, look with a hard, hidden, meaning expression at his wife?

On a farm northwest of the city of Beverly, Mass., is found this sign forbidden trespassing:—"Any person ketched on these grounds, or cows or winin will be liable two line itself in a skrape."

Piano

AND ORGAN

Purchasers are invited to the Warerooms of

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill St.)

MONTREAL.

To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs,

KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS

-AND-

BELL ORGANS.

Old Pianos and Organs taken as part Payment and full value allowed.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION

Delivered by Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States on the 17th of March, 1892.

Before an Immense and Very Refined Audience of Seven Different Nationalities.

The eloquent orator electrified his audience, from the commencement of his superb and magnificent discourse. The multitude grew patriotically enthusiastic as the orator waxed passionate in the profound discriminating historical thought of the theme, and wild applause greeted him throughout, as his splendid voice sonorously concluded a passionate appeal to the glory of Ireland or the weird lamentation of her multiplied injustices and national wrongs. It was a unique discourse, and one long to be remembered, as well for its historical quaintness as for the learning of the reverend orator. It was a peerless speech and one to be long recorded; unique and original in its composition, such a discourse should not be left pass by into oblivion. Hence at the urgent request of many friends, the rev. author has reluctantly consented to have this marvellous production of genius impressed in pamphlet form, and thus perpetuated to future generations as an enduring tribute to the genius and eloquence of its renowned author. We hope the public will regard this production in its true light, and give to it the serious contemplation that such a profound production necessarily calls for. The author is not a voluble writer, he swings a trenchant pen; he is not a trivial thinker, but a profound one. Therefore the perusal of this little pamphlet will require more than ordinary intelligence and historical discrimination. That this work may be a source of intellectual pleasure, usefulness to other, and contribute to the glory of God, which the rev. author would feign have it be, is the sincere hope of him who has the distinguished honor of introducing to the public gaze this paragon of historical learning and varied profound erudition, the Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States.

Now Ready in Pamphlet Form

REVD. JOSEPH QUINN'S DISCOURSE

-ON-

"THE FAITH OF THE IRISH NATION,"

Delivered on the 17th March, 1892.

Sanctioned by the Late Vicar General Marechal, and Dedicated to the Archbishop of Montreal.

FOR SALE BY

D. & J. SADLER & CO., and at TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

PRICE, . . . 25 Cents.

LUBY'S

PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 50 cents a Bottle.

PRINCIPAL LABORATORY, RUE VIVIANNE, ROUEN, France.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFYS THE HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP. KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL. IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY.

FOR THE HAIR.

IS A DELIGHTFUL DRESSING FOR LADIE'S HAIR. RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING. IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET. IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR. DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOWSLIPS OR HEAD-DRESS.

R. J. Devins, GENERAL AGENT, MONTREAL.

MONTREAL PAPER MILLS CO.

St. Lawrence Paper Mills,

588 Craig Street, - - - MONTREAL, P. Q.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Book, Toned and News, Prints, Colored Posters.

Bleached and Unbleached Manillas.

Brown and Straw Wrappings.

White and Tinted Flat Writings.

Bill Heads, Note and Memo. Forms.

and General Printers' Supplies.

SAMPLES AND PRICES SENT ON APPLICATION.

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MAMMOTH

PAPER MILLS

HULL, P. Q.

LARGEST - IN - CANADA

Toilet, Tissue, Manilla, Brown Wrapping, News, White Print, Woodboard, Duplex Board, etc.

ASK FOR THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S PAPER

And you will get the best made.

MONTREAL BRANCH (Telephone 1619) 318 ST. JAMES Street.



AMERICAN SELF-RAISING FLOUR,

Prepared with Prof. HORSFORD'S Phosphate of Lime or Cream of Tartar Substitute

This substitute was Patented in the United States several years ago by Prof. Horsford; it is a simple acid, Phosphate of Lime, and restores to the flour the healthful and nutritious Phosphates that are lost with the bran in the process of bolting.

M. HICKEY, 1061 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

THE MONTREAL BREWING CO'S

—CELEBRATED—

ALES - AND - PORTERS

Registered Trade Mark—"RED BULL'S EYE."

INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled.

SAND PORTER.

XXX PALE ALE.

STOUT PORTER.

If your Grocer does not keep our ALES, order direct from the Brewery. Telephone 1168. THE MONTREAL BREWING CO., Brewers and Maltsters, corner Notre Dame and Jacques Cartier Streets.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, Silver Plate, Fine Lamps, Rodgers' Table Cutlery, Spoons and Forks, All quality, Choice Selections and Low Prices.

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED

WATSON & DICKSON,

1791 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter.

[Late 53 St. Sulpice.]

DR. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY FOR



Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Croup, &c.

The successful experience of many years with numerous patients entitles DR. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC to the public confidence.

Numerous testimonials highly extol the merits of this remarkable preparation, but lack of space compels us to publish only a few lines of two of those testimonials.

The Rev. Sister A. Boire, of the St. Boniface (Manitoba) General Hospital, says:

As regards Dr. Ney's Asthma Specific, I believe its value has not been overrated. If it does not always cure, IT NEVER FAILS TO GIVE RELIEF.

St. Boniface, June 8th 1890. SISTER A. BOIRE.

Dr. G. Desrosiers writes Nov. 12th 1890.

Thus used Dr. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC in several cases of Asthma with very good success. I had a particularly bad case of asthma recently. An old man of 72 years of age had been an inveterate asthmatic for the last 12 or 15 years. His sufferings were so severe that he apprehended suffocation. I made him inhale the fumes of Dr. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC and he immediately breathed freely. It is several weeks since this occurred and from what I know he has enjoyed an excellent health from that day. I cannot but congratulate myself upon having tried this most excellent preparation.

St-Felix de Valois. G. DESROSIERES, M. D.

Sold by all Druggists at 50 cts. & \$1.00 per box

Free by mail on receipt of price.

L. ROBITAILLE, CHEMIST, SOLE PROPRIETOR, JOLIETTE, P. Q. Canada.

COVERNTON'S NIPPLE : OIL.

Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To harden the nipples commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S

Syrup of Wild Cherry.

For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents

COVERNTON'S

Pile Ointment.

Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents.

Prepared by C. J. COVERNTON & CO., 121 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

DOHERTY & SICOTTE,

[Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY,]

Advocates : and : Barristers,

180 ST. JAMES STREET,

City and District Bank Building

Job Printing of every description done at this office.

HAZELTON KLANICH & BACH FISCHER DOMINION BERLIN PIANOS

Aolian, Peloubet and Dominion Organs

Largest stock. No Canvassers. One price only and the lowest. Easy Terms. Old instruments taken in exchange. Pianos to rent. Repairing. Second-hand Pianos at all prices

Visits and Correspondence Solicited.

L. N. PRATTE 1676 NOTRE DAME MONTREAL

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.

Wear a pair of our SHELL CORDOVAN BOOTS,

And You WILL NOT HAVE WET FEET.

B. D. JOHNSON & SON, 1855 Notre Dame Street.

RIENDEAU HOTEL, 58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq., MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.

JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.

Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the next session, for an act incorporating "La Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne," for the purpose of making loans to land owners in towns and in rural districts in the Province of Quebec.

TAILLON, BONIN & PAGNUELO, Attorneys for the Petitioner.

MME. BAILEY'S SURE HAIR Grower

is guaranteed to produce a Thick, Soft and Beautiful head of Long, Flowing HAIR in 8 to 12 weeks. A purely vegetable and positively harmless compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1. Sent by mail, pre-paid. Bailey Supply Co., Cooperstown, N. Y.

THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

Heretofore THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY authorized by the LEGISLATURE,

Dates of Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1892: - - - Nov. 2 and 16, Dec. 7 and 21. PRIZES VALUE, \$13,185.00. CAPITAL PRIZE, WORTH \$3,750.00.

LIST OF PRIZES

Table with 2 columns: Prize description and Amount. Includes 1 Prize worth \$3,750.00, 100 Prizes worth \$25.00, etc.

Approximation Prizes

Table with 2 columns: Prize description and Amount. Includes 100 Prizes worth \$25.00, 100 Prizes worth \$75.00, etc.

Total Prizes worth \$13,185.00

TICKETS, - - - 25 CENTS

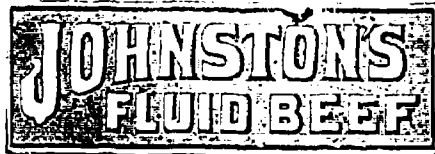
Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m., on the day before the Drawing. Orders received on the day of the drawing are applied to next drawing. Head Office, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada. S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager.

Substantial Nourishment for Children.

They need it, but cannot always digest sufficient solid food to get it.

The great want is

all the virtues of Prime Beef concentrated in an easily-digested form.



supplies the want.

Painting.

J. GRACE, 51 University street, House and Sign Painter and Paper-hanger. All orders promptly attended to. Keeps in stock ASPINALL'S & DEVOIS' ENAMEL PAINTS, as also an assortment of prepared Paints ready for use. Gold and plain Wall Papers, Window Glass, Glue, Paint Brushes, Paris Green, Kalsomine and Varnishes, which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

51 University Street.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, No. 304. DAME JANE BURNS, of the Municipality of Coteau St. Louis, said District, wife of James Peyton, trader of the same place, duly authorized to enter on justice.—Plaintiff, vs. the said James Peyton, Defendant. An action for separation of property has, the second day of last August, been instituted in this cause. LOUIS MASSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully yet soothingly, on the TOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY, and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

Holloway's Ointment.

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, sores and Ulcers

This is an infallible remedy. If actually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt in meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA, for glandular swelling, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism

and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

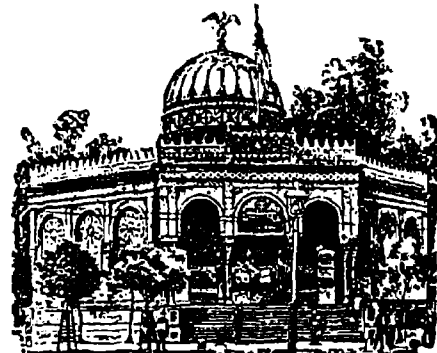
The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Possessions who may keep the American counterfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label of the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 53 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

HARDWARE

HOUSE FURNISHING and BUILDING Hardware Plated-Ware, Cutlery, &c. Prices very low L. A. SURVEYOR'S, 6 St. Lawrence St.

MEXICAN



Moresque Pavilion, City of Mexico, where drawings take place.

LOTTERY OF THE Beneficencia Publica (PUBLIC CHARITY)

ESTABLISHED IN 1878 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO, AND The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government, And in no wise connected with any other Company using the same name.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

WILL BE HELD IN THE Moresque Pavilion in the City of Mexico THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1892.

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING \$60,000 00

By terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme before selling a single ticket, and receive the following official certificate:—I hereby certify that the Bank of London and Mexico has on deposit the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all prizes drawn by the Loteria de la Beneficencia Publica.

APOLINAR CASTILLO, Intervenor. Further, the company is required to distribute fifty-six per cent. of the value of all the tickets in Prizes—larger portion than is given by any other lottery.

PRICE OF TICKETS—U. S. Currency. Wholes, \$4; Halves, \$2; Quarters, \$1;

Table with 2 columns: Prize description and Amount. Includes 1 Capital Prize of \$60,000, 100 Prizes of \$20,000, etc.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

Table with 2 columns: Prize description and Amount. Includes 100 Prizes of \$80, approximating to \$80,000 prize, \$ 6,000, etc.

2,761 Prizes, amounting to \$178,560 All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U.S. Currency. Agents wanted everywhere.

Remit by ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDERS issued by all Express Companies, or New York Exchange. Currency must invariably be sent Registered. Address, U. BASSETI, CITY OF MEXICO, MEXICO.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER ONE-QUARTER OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTE



Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1878, by an overwhelming popular vote.

To Continue Until January 1, 1895.

its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

Attested as follows: We do hereby certify that we supervised the carrying out of the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorized the Company to use this certificate, with the signatures of our signatures attached in its advertisements.

Signatures of J. A. Early and M. A. Seibel, Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. PIERRE JANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank. CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

THE MONTHLY \$5 DRAWING

WILL TAKE PLACE At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1892.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - - - \$75,000

Table with 2 columns: Prize description and Amount. Includes 1 PRIZE OF \$75,000, 1 PRIZE OF \$20,000, etc.

PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole Tickets at \$5; Two-Fifths \$2; One-Fifth \$1; One-Tenth 50c; One-Twentieth 25c.

Club Rates. 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions for \$50. Special rates to agents. Agents wanted everywhere.

IMPORTANT.

Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on TICKETS and LISTS OF PRIZES for forwarded to correspondents.

Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA. Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to AID LOTTERIES, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The Official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF CHARGE.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the Ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is enclosed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CARROLL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

ATTENTION—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, will remain in force UNTIL 1895.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

Castor Fluid Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

W. H. D. YOUNG, L.D.S., D.D.S. Surgeon-Dentist, 1694 Notre Dame Street.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsenla Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapour and Ether. Artificial work guaranteed satisfactory. TELEPHONE 2515. [G-17-'90]

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTH.

WALSH—On Friday, Oct. 21st, 1892, at 282 Shaw street, the wife of James Walsh, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

BENOIT-KELLY—At St. Patrick's Church on 27th of September last, by Rev. Father Quinlivan, P.P., George Benoit, second son of S. J. Benoit, to Miss Kitty Kelly, only daughter of Thomas Kelly, all of this city.

POULIOT-MAYNARD—On October 18th, 1892, at the Sacred Heart Chapel, St. James Church, Jos. Pouliot, of Quebec to Miss Namette Maynard, of this city.

GAFFNEY-BROPHY—Oct. 16, in St. Patrick's Church, Harry Gaffney, second youngest son of Mr. James Gaffney, of St. Canute, P.Q., to Miss Tessie Brophy, youngest daughter of the late Lawrence Brophy.

HARRISON-SMITH—At Toronto, October 12, by His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, assisted by Rev. James Walsh, Arthur B. Harrison, Toronto, to Frances A., daughter of Hon. Frank Smith.

DIED.

FITZPATRICK—At the Hotel Dieu, on the 19th inst., John Fitzpatrick, aged 70 years, native of Queen's county, Ireland.

LACEY—In this city, on the 18th inst., William Lacey, master carter, aged 52 years.

CONROY—On Oct. 18, John Conroy, aged 70 years.

S. P. Q. R.

MOTTO ON THE ROMAN STANDARD.

A subscriber writes to state that he has a picture of "Christ before Pilate," by "Munkacsy," and to inquire the meaning of the words or letters S. P. Q. R. on Pilate's throne; they are the initials of the words Senatus, Populusque Romanus, which mean "The Senate and People of Rome." Such was the motto upon the Standard and arms of Ancient Rome. As Pontius Pilate was a Roman Pro-Consul, or Governor in Judea, his throne was adorned with all the signs and symbols of Rome's supremacy; just as the Governor-General's throne in the Canadian Senate is surmounted with the crown, arms and motto of Great Britain.

Poultry.

Rev. T. S. Brooke, pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Clarksburg, W. Va., U.S.A., says: "I saturated a piece of yeast bread, the size of the end of your thumb, with St. Jacobs Oil, and forced it down the throat of a chicken that was in the last stages of the disease. I repeated the dose immediately, and in half an hour it was eating heartily. The next day I repeated the dose and again on the fourth day. In less than a week it was as well as ever. Finding that all my chickens were affected, I shut them in the henhouse, giving them nothing to eat until 2 p. m. I then mixed up some corn meal dough, and poured into it enough St. Jacobs Oil to make it smell strongly, and giving them nothing but plenty of fresh water, they soon ate it all. I then turned them out. This I repeated every alternate day for a week. I saw no traces of the cholera afterwards, but my flock was in a healthier and generally better condition than it had ever been." All raisers of poultry use it.

Twenty million acres of the land of the United States are held by Englishmen.

It seems necessary to constantly advise the public to be on their guard against substitutes and imitations popular remedies. And yet, notwithstanding these repeated warnings, the business of selling substitutes and imitations flourishes to a greater or less extent in many parts of the country. There is no remedy in Canada to-day so widely advertised as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and none, judging from the very strong endorsements appearing from time to time, more worthy of public confidence. It is a remedy like this that the counterfeiters and imitators attack, in the hope of reaping a benefit from the extensive advertising of the genuine medicine. It may perhaps be well to caution our readers again, and remind them, that the substitute or imitation can never take the place of the original remedy and that the dealer who gives a customer something else than what is asked for, either representing it as the original, or as something "just as good," is guilty of an action very closely akin to fraud. We learn that the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., with a view to protecting their interests and those of the public and honest dealers contemplate securing the services of a clever detective whose business it will be to ferret out frauds of this kind and bring the perpetrators to justice.

Music.—Ready, our cheap edition of Benedicts famous Reception Waltzes, 20c. Also, Leo Sardes Mutilpauz March, the latest Parisian success, played regularly by Gilmores' famous New York band; half price, 25c. W. Street, 29 Bleury.

SATISFACTION Is guaranteed to every consumer of HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. One hundred doses in every bottle. No other does this.

John Murphy & Co's

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Mohagany Tree,

A cosy tea-table is one of the humanizing agencies of life. It is particularly so in the long Fall and Winter evenings. It is brightened by an inner sunshine that is not dependent upon the seasons. "The Mohagany Tree," as Thackeray delighted to call it, ripens the fruit of friendship, and beneath its shadow the cares of the day fold their wings to rest. Its success is not often mainly due to the mere edible luxuries with which it is bespread. It is made beautiful and attractive in many ways. Ladies know best how! The snowy linen and the tea-cosy play an important part, and in such furnishings our stock is unequalled, and merits the attention of the presiding genius of every tea-table.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

FINE TABLE LINENS

Direct From the Best

Scotch and Irish Manufacturers.

Bleached Table Linen, from 40c per yd. Unbleached Table Linens, from 30c per yd. Bleached and unbleached Table Napkins, all sizes. Prices from 40c per dozen.

HEMSTITCHED TABLE LINENS.

Hemstitched Table Cloths. Hemstitched Table Napkins. Hemstitched Tray Cloths. Hemstitched Carvers' Cloths. Hemstitched Doilies. Hemstitched Oyster Cloths. Hemstitched Fish Cloths. Hemstitched Game Cloths. Hemstitched Table Scarfs.

For the largest assortment and the best value in Table Linens come to JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Postal orders filled with care. Samples sent on application.

NEW STAMPED LINENS.

New Stamped Tea Cloths. New Stamped Tray Cloths. New Stamped Carvers' Cloths. New Stamped Fish Cloths. New Stamped Game Cloths. New Stamped Doilies (all sizes). New Stamped Centre Pieces. New Stamped Sideboard Covers. New Stamped Table Scarfs. New Stamped Tea Cosies.

All our Stamped Linens are of the newest designs.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET, And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter St. TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE. Telephone 2193.

CARPETS !!

Carpets for the most cultivated desires in art. Carpets for the thrifty and humble household. Carpets that will look and wear well at moderate prices. Carpeting houses of every description a specialty. Carpeting of Institutions and Public Buildings carefully attended to. Church and office Carpets, special designs. Curtains, Shades and Draperies. Rugs, Mats and Art Squares. Anglo-Indian Bordered Carpets.

Thomas Ligget,

1884 NOTRE DAME ST. GLENORA BUILDING.

LADIES, —We secured three first prizes and diplomas at Montreal, Ottawa and Sherbrooke, 1891, for the extra quality of our manufacture of Silver-Ware and replating old goods equal to new. We supply private families and Hotels direct from our factory. Free delivery to any part of Canada. Samples replated at dozen rate to show work.

THE CANADA PLATING CO'Y, 763 Craig St., Mon'real.

THE SUNBEAM, a monthly paper for Catholic youth; 50 cents a year, send for sample copy. 761 Craig Street, Montreal, P. Q.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour —We quote:— Patent Spring.....\$4.25 @ 4.40 Patent Winter.....3.80 @ 4.15 Straight Roller.....3.60 @ 4.05 Extra.....3.25 @ 3.35 Superfine.....2.90 @ 3.15 Fine.....2.50 @ 2.70 City Strong Bakers.....4.00 @ 4.10 Manitoba Bakers.....3.50 @ 4.00 Ontario bags—extra.....1.50 @ 1.60 Straight Rollers.....1.90 @ 2.00 Superfine.....1.35 @ 1.50 Fine.....1.10 @ 1.15

Oatmeal.—We quote Jobbing lots as follows:—Rolled and granulated, \$1. to \$4. 10; Standard \$2. 00 to \$4. 10. In bags, granulated \$2 to \$2. 05, and standard \$1. 90 to \$1. 95

Mill Feed.—Sales of car lots being reported on track at \$13.50 to \$14. and shorts at \$15.00 to \$16.00, Modifie is quoted at \$17 to \$20.

Wheat.—A lot of 10,000 bushels of 2 hard was offered at 73c about at Fort William, but the shipper here could not work it. No. 3, hard was quoted at 72c to 73c. At points west of Toronto millers are paying 65c to 67c for winter wheat. In Manitoba, buyers are paying 55c to 56 for No. 1.

Corn.—Prices continue nominal at 51c to 52c in bond and 60c to 62c duty paid.

Peas.—Sale was made of a round lot of Ontario peas at 76c per 60 lbs. but it was to fill freight by a certain steamer.

Ons.—The sale of a round quantity of No. 2 is reported at 34c afloat, and we quote 31c in store for No. 2 and 33c for No. 3.

Barley.—Prices are believed to range from 50c to 55c, although it is said the best could not be laid down here under 60c.

Malt.—At 70c to 75c.

Ruckwheat.—We quote 51 to 52c.

Rye.—Sales have been made at 62c to 63c.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:— Canada short cut mess pork per bbl. \$16.50 @ 17.00 Canada clear mess, per bbl. 15.50 @ 16.00 Chicago short cut mess, per bbl. 00.00 @ 00.00 Mess pork, American, new, per bbl. 15.50 @ 15.75 India mess beef, per tierce.....00.00 @ 00.00 Extra Mess beef, per bbl. 11.50 @ 12.50 Hams, city cured, per lb. 11 @ 12c Lard, pure in pails, per lb. 8 @ 9c Lard, com. in pails, per lb. 7 @ 7c Bacon, per lb. 11 @ 12c Shoulders, per lb. 9 @ 10c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote:— Creamery choice fall.....23c to 24c. do good to fine.....22c to 23c. Eastern Township dairy, choice fall.....21c to 22c. do do good to fine.....19c to 20c. Morrisburg & Brockville.....19c to 21c. Western.....17c to 19c. Add 1/2c per lbs for selected single packages.

Cheese.—The Liverpool private cable has advanced another 1s. to 51s. for September. Considerable sales have been made of underpriced goods at 9c to 10c. It is stated as we go to press that 10c would have to be paid for finest Western.

Roll Butter.—Sales are reported at 17c to 19c for Western.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—The market continues firm at 17c to 18c for choice fresh gathered stock, and at 15c to 16c for round lots of the ordinary run of stock.

Beans.—Range of transactions being from \$1.20 to \$1.40 as to quality.

Game.—The last sales being reported at 85c per brace for No. 1.

Hops.—A few small lots have changed hands to tide over immediate wants at 18c to 20c, although some holders now want 22c.

Ashes.—Prices are advancing, as high as \$3.00 being paid for first pots.

Honey.—In comb a few lots of 20 to 50 cases have been sold at \$2.00 per case or 13c per lb. for choice white clover. Other qualities range from 10c to 12c.

Hay.—A number of sales in the country at \$8.50 and \$9.00 laid down here on track for No. 2. No. 1 hay has been bought at \$10.00 to \$10.50 for export to the United States. Straw has sold at \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Dressed Poultry.—Sales of chickens have been made at 8c per lb.

FRUITS.

Apples.—Fall fruit is quoted at \$1.25 to \$2.00 to quality, and winter varieties at \$2.25 to \$2.75. Advices from England are discouraging.

Lemons.—Firm sales have been made at \$1 to \$1.50. Malagas arriving freely and selling at \$3.50 to \$4.

Oranges.—Brazilis selling at \$1.75 per box, while Jamaica bring \$6.50 to \$7 per bbl. A lot of Floridas sold at \$1 to \$1.50 per box.

Grapes.—Choice blues bring from 2c to 3c. Niagara at 3c to 3c, Almeria in kegs \$5.50

Pears.—Baskets sell from 40c to 50c, barrels of Duchess bringing \$4 to \$5.

Sweet Potatoes.—Barrels selling \$3 to \$4, or 2c per lb.

Cocoanuts.—New bugs, of 100 selling from \$4 to 4.50.

Cranberries.—Sales of choice Cape Cod at \$7.50 to \$8 per bbl.

Dried Fruit.—One sale of 50 boxes new evaporated apples at 7c per lb.

Figs.—Sales of large boxes at 10c to 12c per lb., crystallized figs at 15c per lb.

Dates.—New dates meeting with fair demand at 5c to 7c per lb.

Quinces.—Choice baskets selling at 40c, inferior 30c to 35c.

Bananas.—An occasional lot arriving by express selling from \$1.50 to \$1.75 per bunch.

Nuts.—Prices being quoted to the trade as follows:—Pecans 10c to 12c per lb. Tarragona almonds 14c to 15c. Grenoble Walnuts 18c to 19c. Filberts 9c to 10c. Ivica 12c to 13c. Bordenux 9c to 10c. Peanuts No. 1 roasted 9c.

Brazil 11c to 12c. Marbots 11c per lb.

Onions.—Sales of choice Spanish in crates at 80c; good to fine at 60c to 70c. Canadian red and yellow in barrels, from \$1.75 to \$2.25, being a decline of 25c.

Potatoes.—Prince Edward Island potatoes are selling in large double bags at \$1.00 in small lots. Sales of car lots of good Early Rose were made on Wednesday at 65c to 70c per bag. Inferior 40c to 50c.

S CARSLY'S COLUMN.

S. CARSLY'S

FALL AND WINTER

PRICE - LIST.

DRESS GOODS.

Colored Melton Cloths.....13c Navy Dress Serges.....21c German Plaids, 44 in.....24c Costume Tweeds, 44 in.....29c Costume Tweeds, 44 in.....30c Also a full stock of Higher Price Quality.

S. CARSLY.

BLACK GOODS.

49 in Black Meltons.....29c Black All Wool Cashmere.....33c Black All Wool Felt Merino.....38c All Wool Black Serge.....40c Black Cheviots, All Wool.....49c

S. CARSLY.

FLANNELS.

Heavy Canton Flannel.....74c Heavy Gray Flannel.....11c All Wool Red Flannel.....13c Mouton Skirting Flannel.....13c Unshrinkable Skirting Flannel.....23c

S. CARSLY.

BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS.

Large Warm Comforters, each.....\$.60 Large Grey Blankets, pair.....1.40 Large White Blankets, pair.....1.57 White and Colored Quilts, each......30 Large Silk Rugs, each......96

S. CARSLY.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

New Furniture Cottons.....\$.71 Dbl Width Furniture Coverings......40 Nottingham Lace Curtains, pr......45 Roman Stripe Curtains, pr.....1.30 Curtain Poles, with fittings, each......20

S. CARSLY.

GLOVES.

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves.....25c Ladies' Cashmere Mitts.....25c Ladies' Kid Gloves.....35c Children's Wool Gloves.....17c Ladies' Wool Gloves.....47c

S. CARSLY.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Dogskin Driving Gloves.....60c Men's Wool Socks (heavy).....17c Men's Silk Neckties.....25c White Undressed Shirts.....50c Undervests and Drawers, each.....25c

S. CARSLY.

LACE GOODS.

Feather Boas, all shades.....\$2.25 Lace and Chiffon Jabots, from......75 New Colored Veilings, from......25 Reul Torchon Lace......18 New Oriental Lace......6

S. CARSLY.

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

Colored Moss Edgings, yard.....15c Fur Edgings, yard.....25c 4-inch Snow Hare Fur, yard.....55c Jet Mantle Ornaments, each.....10c Colored Silk Trimming.....12c

S. CARSLY.

LADIES' MANTLES.

Ladies' Tweed Ulsters.....\$1.80 Stylish Tweed Pelerines.....6.15 Russian Circular Cloaks.....6.75 Last Season's Coats and Ulsters, at Half Price.

S. CARSLY!

COSTUMES.

Autumn Walking Skirt, with material for Waist.....\$4.50 Wool Cardigans, with sleeves......75 Cardigan Vests......65 Children's Winter Dresses, from......95

S. CARSLY

S. CARSLY.

765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

S. CARSLY'S COLUMN.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1892.

GEN. T. F. MEAGHER.

THE MARCH OF THE SIXTY-NINTH.

An Extract from Michael Cavanagh's Life of the Irish Patriot; Printed in the "Boston Pilot."

Oh! 'twas a gallant day,
In memory still adored,
That day of our sun-bright nuptials,
With the musket and the sword
Shrill rang the fife, and the bugles blared,
And beneath a cloudless heaven
Twinkled a thousand bayonets,
And the swords were thirty-seven.
—Charles G. Halpin.

Of the half million human beings who witnessed the ovation given the Sixty-ninth on their march down Broadway on that memorable 23rd of April, 1861, but few of the survivors have forgotten the thrilling scenes, and least of all those of Irish birth or blood. They alone could comprehend it, for they alone could sympathize with, and share in, the mingled feelings that found expression in the stormy cheers and passionate prayers, the exultant pride, exuberant joy, and rapturous hope of the departing heroes; and the tears and blessings, the regrets, the caresses, and low, moaning wail of the dear ones who sorrowfully and lovingly bade them what might be a last farewell. Mother, wife, sister, sweetheart, all giving free vent to the well-springs of feeling, bubbling fresh and pure from their impulsive, kindly Irish hearts.

Nor were those manifestations of genuine Celtic nature confined to the relatives and near personal friends of the soldiers. How could they, on such an occasion, and with such surroundings? Not a man or woman of their sympathetic race could witness their emotions without being similarly affected. This was observable in the pale of flushed faces, the quivering, compressed lips and misty eyes, of rough, horny-handed toilers who, commiseratingly, looked on in respectful though silent sympathy; and in the unrestrained tears and audible wailings of the maids and matrons who constituted half, at least, of the dense and ever-increasing crowd that surged and swayed about their armed countrymen, during the hours in which the regiment was detained at the junction of Great Jones Street and Broadway, by the delay of the military authorities in furnishing the necessary equipments.

A little before 3 o'clock a loud and prolonged cheer announced the arrival, at the right of the line, of Col. Corcoran—accompanied by Thomas Francis Meagher and Judge Chas. P. Daly. The last-named gentleman, on behalf of his estimable lady, presented the regiment with a handsome silk flag of the Stars and Stripes, which was placed beside the green flag presented a short time previously by the citizens of New York to the Sixty-ninth, in appreciation of its action in declining to parade before the Prince of Wales. Then the long-expected command to march was given, and, under both flags, the regiment wheeled into Broadway, and proceeded down that noble thoroughfare on their way to the boat at pier number four, North River.

Then commenced the culminating scene of that eventful day—a scene the like of which has never been witnessed in New York, or (with, perhaps, one exception) been participated in by the "Children of the Gael"—either at home or abroad.

Michael Doheny, one of the most interested and deeply-affected witnesses of this outburst of genuine Celtic feeling,—whose great, loving, Irish heart throbbed responsive to every emotion which swayed the hearts of the mighty multitude—drew a parallel between it and the exception referred to above—the "Sailing of the Wild Geese," which, he justly observed, "must have surpassed it in the grandeur of its sorrow, but fallen short of it in enthusiasm." Continuing the description, he writes:—

"Every heart bled, every eye was wet, every face was flushed, every bosom palpitated. The highest passions of the Celtic race were stirred to their very depths. Vehemence, ardor, devotion, fidelity; strong, deep, untold love, were in the hearts and acts of all."

Yet, whatever general resemblance there may have been between the picture of Sarfield's veterans parting from wives and children on the quay of Cork, and that presented by the departure of the Sixty-ninth from New York, there was an essential difference in the emotions which swayed the hearts of the principal figures in either of these historical scenes. The "Defenders of Limerick" left country and kindred with hearts filled with blackest hate and an implacable thirst for vengeance on the treacherous foes who, at the last moment, prevented their families from accompanying them into voluntary exile, while utter despair overwhelmed the poor disconsolate victims thus abandoned, and found expression in that agonized, soul-piercing wail, which, in concentrated misery, has never had a parallel on God's earth:—

"Their women's parting cry."

But no trace of despair was perceptible in the impassioned actions or utterances of those Irish women and girls who lined Broadway on that sunny April afternoon, and gave free vent to their emotions as their countrymen swept past,—though "sorrow," "regret" and "pity" found frequent and audible expression, and fears for the safety of son, brother or "friend" were occasionally whispered between sympathetic acquaintances.

But the sentiment which found most frequent expression from old and young was not that of sorrow or regret that their countrymen were going to battle—but that they were not going to battle on another field.

"Oh! what harm if they were going to fight elsewhere?"
"What harm if 'twas to Ireland they were going?"

These and similar expressions were repeated in such fervid and pathetic tones, all along the line of march, as to force sympathetic tears from nearly all who heard them—men, or women, of their warm-hearted race. At the halts along the route,—(and they were frequent and at brief intervals—owing to the difficulty of forcing a passage through the crowded street),—impulsive rushes would be made for the soldiers,—kisses and prayers showered on them by their affectionate, sobbing countrywomen—with a "God bless ye, boys, and send ye safe home!" While a strong grasp of the hand, and a fervid "Remember your country, and keep up its credit, boys!" spoke the feelings of the men. Little cared they—those exiled "Children of the Gael!"—what were their present surroundings, or who witnessed this ebullition of their feelings. They were parting "their own"—perhaps forever; and were oblivious to else in that all-absorbing fact. As "despair" found no expression in the emotions of their loving-hearted sister, so neither had "hatred," or a thirst for revenge, a place in the hearts or thoughts of the brave fellows who were the recipients of their affectionate leave-takings, and who resolutely marched to confront in deadly contest men who, a week before, were their fellow-citizens, but now, through some inconceivable fatality, transformed into enemies of the Constitution and Flag they had pledged their lives to defend. Honest pride in their adopted country; a feeling of gratitude which intensified their sense of duty to that country in its hour of peril, and an abiding hope of being some day—if God spared them—enabled to devote their soldierly experience to the liberation of the land of their birth and first love,—these constituted their actuating motives, and nerved them. And so they wended their way to the boat, far less impressed by the spirit-stirring music of the bands, or the thrilling cheers which from sidewalk to house-top greeted them on their line of march, than by those plaintive, affectionate salutations conveyed in the familiar accents which filled their hearts with tender memories of their old home—in that loved Isle beyond the sea.

Ordinary rubber ink erasers, it is said, will remove rust from polished cutlery without injury.

Many of the explosions in flour mills have been traced to electricity generated by belts.

A BLACKGUARD ATHEIST.

We hear a great deal about Col. Robert Ingersoll, his lectures, his literary refinement, his bright conceptions, his flashes of eloquence, his wonderful magnetism. If a man's conduct is an index of his character, and his words are the expression of his ideas, we have discovered the loudly-vaunted preacher of anti-Christian doctrines to be, both in language and in conduct, a blackguard Atheist. His lectures are tirades against God; his literary refinement consists in vilifying everything sacred, and with a collection of nauseating rubbish, gathered from the very vilest dregs of the history and literature of all ages, insulting millions on millions of citizens, as he did in the Chicago Auditorium the other night; his bright conceptions, consist of openly uttered and outrageously expressed blasphemies against the Almighty; his flashes of eloquence are the spasmodic efforts of a hell-inspired sensationalist; his wonderful magnetism is simply the load-stone of evil that draws the hard steel of heartless humanity to itself and away from all that is good, noble, elevating, spiritual, or divine.

The insults which Ingersoll pours out upon all Christians in the world suffice to prove him to be an Atheist of the worst and vilest stamp; but the ungentlemanly, the deliberate, the wanton insult which he offered to Brother Maurelian at the Grand Pacific Hotel, the other day, is enough to rank him amongst the most prominent blackguards of our age. Brother Maurelian's statement and criticism were published by the Chicago Herald, Inter-Ocean and News Record, and we reproduce a portion of it for the edification of our readers. Brother Maurelian is a member of the order of Christian Brothers, and has been chosen to prepare and oversee the Catholic Educational Exhibit for the World's Fair. We can easily judge of the reverend gentleman's standing in the eyes of the Catholic educated world just read his statements with regard to Ingersoll. It is easy to understand that a man, like Ingersoll, who publicly blasphemes God, ridicules what others hold sacred, and deliberately insults millions of citizens, will have little or no regard for the ordinary rules of polite society that require in every man, at least, the conduct of a gentleman. Let Brother Maurelian tell the story:

"Last Saturday forenoon I called at the Grand Pacific Hotel to inquire if Bishop Spalding had arrived. The clerk whom I accosted replied, 'Yes sir; but he will be engaged until after 12 o'clock.' I then requested that my card be sent, asking at what hour an interview would be convenient. The colored boy returned shortly and informed me that the Bishop was in Room 33, parlor floor, and that he desired me to call at once.

On entering Room 33 I found a number of persons, among whom one of the gentlemen arose, and, after mutual greeting, I asked if Bishop Spalding were in the room, to which he replied: 'No, sir; Bishop Spalding is not here.' I then remarked that there must have been a mistake at the office, for I was told Bishop Spalding awaited me in Room 33. This same gentleman, without giving me a moment's time to excuse myself and leave, then continued: 'But I am a Bishop; I am a Pope; I am Colonel Robert Ingersoll; don't you see the danger into which you have fallen?' And this was said in a loud tone, with all the emphasis and sarcasm possible, and it naturally provoked a laugh at my expense among the ladies and gentlemen present.

I felt intensely mortified, and could easily have convinced the company of their failure in observing the most common proprieties of life under the circumstances; but mindful of the cause I serve, of those whom I represent, and of my own character, I felt that even under such a deliberate and gross insult, coming as it did from persons so very pretentious of elegance, culture, and refinement, I should be superior to the occasion and always act the gentleman. I simply made the remark that I trusted they would excuse the stupid mistake made at the office in directing me to Room No. 33, and without evidencing any perturbation, I politely bowed myself out. Returning to the office I called the same clerk and told him of the stupid mistake made by the colored boy in directing me to Colonel Ingersoll's room instead of that of Bishop Spalding. After consulting one of the bookkeepers, the clerk informed me that the Bishop had not yet arrived.

Concerning the occurrence I have this to say: The insult offered to me personally, and through me, to those I represent, and their cause, is perfectly in keeping with the ridicule, the blasphemy, and the extravagant and gratuitous twaddle, which, in his lectures, Colonel Ingersoll has for years heaped indiscriminately upon the Church and upon every denomination of Christians, as well as upon any of the ideas and teachings of religion and morality, just as he has fancied. I am astonished that a man of his acquirements should prostitute his intellectual faculties and his ability to the base purpose of insulting and trifling with the most sacred rights guaranteed all American citizens by the Constitution of

the United States in their religious belief according to the best of their knowledge and the dictates of their conscience.

From a religious and moral point of view, many of this man's utterances, as they appear in print, are regarded by intelligent and self-respecting people, as the vilest excesses in literature. His lectures consist of a series of illogical statements and incongruous narratives, most of them from unreliable and obscure authors, and with such distortions, suppressions, perversions, and ingenious embellishments as to destroy all their historical accuracy.

Such is the matter which this man uses to blaspheme God, to vilify the Holy Scriptures, and to deride and ridicule Christianity and all relating thereto. Illiterate people no doubt consider him a very learned and a great man; those to whose prejudices and passions he panders regard him as their champion, but those who are in any degree scholarly and those who have even a moderate knowledge of history, cannot do otherwise than to turn away in disgust from his blasphemous utterances and his arrant nonsense.

It is very unfortunate that illiterate, capable, and unthinking people, as well as those of mere superficial knowledge, and those imbued with a morbid craving for whatever is sensational, are carried away by the plausibility and the fanciful utterances of a man who speaks irreverently of Almighty God Himself, and who affects the utmost contempt for all ideas and things and other people hold in most sacred. On the other hand it is a consoling fact that the vast majority of our American citizenry unite with George Washington, the father of our glorious republic, in maintaining that "of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports," and that "National morality can not prevail if religious principles be excluded," and this is why well-informed, self-respecting, and intelligent people are not influenced by Colonel Ingersoll's cant, realizing that mere illogical assertions, ridicule, blasphemy, scurrility, misrepresentation, gross exaggerations, and calling names, are no arguments.

Curiously to see a noted sensationalist and to hear a glib talker are probably the real reasons why large audiences occasionally attend his lectures. Those who go to hear this man do so as people who enjoy the clown in a circus; they do not go to hear anything instructive, solid, or intellectual; they expect from the circus clown silly and foolish utterances, to make them laugh. The circus clown will, however, take care not to outrage other people's most cherished feelings and ideas.

Colonel Ingersoll, by his insulting utterances, places himself far beneath the level of a common circus clown; in his utterances he ridicules and trifles with the feelings, ideas, and most sacred rights of American citizens. We boast of our Christian civilization, and why should not all the self-respecting elements of the United States join with Washington, the Father of our glorious country, in making this monster of infidelity feel "that every man conducting himself as a good citizen, and being accountable to God alone for his religious opinions, ought to be protected in worshipping the Deity according to the dictates of his own conscience."

Finally, I have had practical evidence of the fact that Colonel Ingersoll is not a gentleman, for politeness teaches a man to respect the discomfiture of a stranger in presence of company, especially when that stranger accidentally stands in the attitude of a guest and for the time being deserves at his hands the most ordinary courtesy of life.

The remains of Pius IX. the grand and saintly pontiff, of holy memory, repose in the Basilica of St. Lawrence, a little beyond the walls of Rome, in the old Tiburtine way. Lady Herbert has translated an interesting pamphlet, written by Count Acquaderni, of Bologna, upon the tomb of the great Pope. In it we find the following details, that cannot fail to interest our readers:—

"The Basilica is composed of two distinct churches, anciently leaning against each other, though separated from each other, whilst nowadays they are joined together and form only one church. The fore one, more spacious and higher, was built by holy Pope Sixtus III., from 432 to 440. The aft one, more ancient and lower, was erected by Emperor Constantine the Great, upon the tomb of the martyr saint at the level of the catacombs, and thoroughly prepared, later on, by Pope Pelagius II., from 578 to 590. The central nave of the latter church, now raised much higher up, is to-day the Presbytery; whilst underneath, at the original level of the said church, lies the modern crypt of St. Lawrence and St. Stephen, proto-martyr, which on three sides is flanked by the ancient smaller naves. One of these smaller naves, the transversal one, which closes the further end of the Basilica, and to which Christian Archaeologists give the Greek name of *Narthex*, is the place chosen by the immortal Pontiff Pius IX., to receive his remains, and has been subsequently decorated in the most sumptuous manner, so to form now, around the humble tomb, a magnificent monument, intended to show to posterity the deep veneration of the children for such a Father, and to be in the meantime a perpetual and solemn reparation for the sacrilegious outrages to which his remains were exposed on the night of the 13th of July, 1881."

Grand Bazaar & Tombola

Windsor Hall, Oct. 12th to 26th

In Aid of the Home for the Aged in Charge of the Little Sisters of the Poor.

1	A splendid Cameo set in gold, His Holiness Leo XIII.....	20423	58	Crazywork Quilt, by a Friend.....	4421
2	Heintzman Piano, by W. Lindsay & Co.,.....	27699	59	Painted Pincushion, by a Friend.....	49204
3	Building Lot, by Geo. W. Parent.....	19956	60	A Ribbon Tidy, by a Friend.....	2129
4	Bell Organ, by Willis & Co., Notre Dame street.....	53034	61	A pair Blankets, by a Friend.....	18894
5	Diamond Ring, by Mr. J. Baxter.....	68497	62	A Pair Toilet Bottles, by a friend.....	18212
6	Lot of Land, by Mr. E. Guerin, advocate.....	3664	63	Order good for Man's suit by the Direct Supply Association.....	26601
7	Crayon Portrait (to order), by J. B. Archambault.....	51674	64	A Silver Cruet Stand, by Mrs. M. P. Ryan.....	25169
8	Suit of Clothes (to order), by G. H. Pearson & Co.....	48040	65	Statue, by Mr. Carli.....	23281
9	Dozen White Shirts, by J. & P. Kelly.....	1906	66	Boy's Suit, by L. Blanchet.....	46232
10	Suit of clothes (to order), by Walsh & Bussiere.....	5780	67	Nickle Clock, by A. Beauchamp.....	68881
11	Bonnet or Hat (to order), by Mrs. J. F. Fosbre.....	12952	68	Lady's Work Box, by Nora and Dolly Ellis.....	6557
12	Painting, by Mrs. R. Beullac.....	55589	69	Baby's Robe, by Mrs. James McGinn.....	4495
13	One Crayon (to order) by International Portrait Co.....	23830	70	Hand-made Door-Mat, the work of an old lady past 80.....	56031
14	One Bonnet (to order), by Miss V. Patenaud.....	49202	71	Opera Glass, by S. L. Club.....	7669
15	Box of Artists' Materials, by P. D. Dodd & Co.....	10246	72	Cigar Case, by Mr. Thomas Jones.....	9342
16	"Gem Roller Organ," by Foisey Bros.....	21342	73	One Large Vase, by a friend.....	17843
17	Silver Pickle Cruet, by Simpson, Hall & Co.....	14835	74	Table with Lamp, by Mrs. D. Bennett.....	20405
18	Piano Lamp, by J. L. Cassidy.....	18796	75	An Ottoman, by a friend.....	4904
19	Doz Table Knives, by L. St. Herbert.....	23458	76	Sofa Cushion, by Miss Taillon.....	223
20	Jardiniere, by A. Belanger.....	3501	77	A Picture and Easel, by Mr. Coughlin.....	35508
21	Pair of Candelabras, by C. B. Lanctot.....	8785	78	New Style Coffee Pot, by James Walker.....	21672
22	Lady's Mantle, by Arcand & Freres.....	19013	79	A Fancy Lamp, by J. B. Mathys.....	7560
23	Gas Chandelier trimmed with lustres & globes, by Blouin & Co.....	26672	80	Crimson Satin & Velvet Cushion, by a friend.....	32934
24	Upholstered Easy Chair, by Rolland & Bros.....	27077	81	A Set Handkerchief & Collar Box, by a friend.....	14939
25	Smoking Set, by Cadieux & Derome.....	16216	82	A Pair Lady's Buttoned Boots, by a friend.....	48876
26	Nickel Statue, by Cadieux & Derome.....	57718	83	A pair of Gentleman's Slippers, presented by a Friend.....	15225
27	Pair of Engravings, by Cobban M'fg. Co.....	20567	84	Hat, by P. Cleary.....	4896
28	Fancy Table, by Miss N. Marshal.....	20354	85	Hat, by do.....	68246
29	Fancy Chair, by S. R. Parsons.....	25220	86	Hat, by do.....	6896
30	Chair, by R. E. Painchaud.....	32481	87	Hat, by do.....	10539
31	Easel in Bamboo, by A. P. Labelle.....	3211	88	Hat, by do.....	54330
32	Statue, by Albert Gauthier.....	13231	89	Hat, by do.....	23041
33	Suit of Clothes, (to order), by Gallery Bros.....	42956	90	Opera Glass, by S. L. Club.....	16613
34	Gold Watch, by Rev. Fr. Catulle, C.S.S.R.....	19590	91	Piano Stool, by S. L. Club.....	27158
35	Box of Tea, by Hudon, Hebert & Co.....	6031	92	Tea Set, by Mr. Alex. McDonald.....	30485
36	Piece of Grey Cotton, by J. Grezier & Co.....	24166	93	Chamber Set, by Mr. Alex. McDonald.....	53930
37	Silk Umbrella, by Kelly Bros.....	24821	94	Cooking Range, No. S. C., by Nap. Laporte.....	6404
38	Fancy Rocking Chair, by H. A. Wilder.....	48817	95	Fancy Worked Plush Cushion, by Sisters of Vankleekhill.....	26328
39	Clock, by O. Dauphenais & Co.....	24680	96	One Pair Lady's Shoes, by R. Kieley.....	3178
40	Lady's Dress, by Mrs. Ducoudray.....	16739	97	Pair of Blankets, by L. O. Pare.....	7102
41	1 Dozen Table Spoons, by Drapeau, Lavigne & Co.....	12453	98	Child's Dress, by Mrs. Naud.....	8721
42	Hall Lamp, by Drapeau, Lavigne & Co.....	10164	99	Table Scarf, by Mrs. Naud.....	42936
43	Salad Spoon, by Drapeau, Lavigne & Co.....	14064	100	Wax Cross, under Globe, by Mrs. McMinamen.....	272
44	Lady's Toilet Set, by Joseph Marien.....	13160	101	Christening Cloak, by Miss Maggie O'Neill.....	34072
45	Silver Butter Dish, by Mrs. McAvoy.....	28713	102	Engraved Picture of the "I. C." by a friend.....	24098
46	Cruet-Stand, by Mrs. J. Kannon.....	54322	103	China Tea Set, by a Friend.....	57524
47	Baby Carriage, by Owen McGarvey.....	16503	104	Cruet Stand, by Mrs. Tracey.....	30508
48	Fur Muff, by Lorge & Company.....	11313	105	Ink Stand, by Mr. Sharkey.....	45467
49	Fur Boa, by O. A. Willie.....	13137	106	Cooking Range, by Mr. J. Kane.....	68821
50	Croquet Set, by J. McArar.....	1949	107	Hall Furnace, by E. C. Gurney & Co.....	48175
51	Eiderdown Quilt, by John J. Flynn.....	37953	108	Office Chair, by Mrs. J. Kiloran.....	8839
52	Orient Heater, by E. Tobin.....	24136	109	Hall Stove, by Mr. W. Stafford.....	9008
53	10 lb. Box of Tea, by J. D. Whyte & Co.....	54317	110	Fancy Parlor Clock, by S. L. Club.....	12008
54	Rocking Chair, by Renaud & Poirier.....	15672	111	Mirror, by S. L. Club.....	20881
55	Pickle Cruet, by the Butan, Edington Co.....	7572	112	Gentlem's aDressing Gown, by S. L. Club.....	17509
56	Painted Plush Panel, by a Friend.....	27582	113	Lady's Work Box, by S. L. Club.....	98004
57	Crazy work Cushion, by Miss Taillon.....	1919	114	Manicure Set, by S. L. Club.....	13590

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

115 Full Rigged Ship, by S. L. Club.....	1852	179 Pair of Vases with Pendants, by a friend.....	14
116 Baby's Cradle Quilt, by a friend.....	7949	180 An Irish Harp under Globe, by a friend.....	25
117 Silver Cruet Stand, by M. Cochenthaler.....	68433	181 A Gold Ring, by a friend.....	
118 Hand-Painted Panel, by a friend.....	9276	182 One Piece Grey Cotton, by Thibaudeau Bros.....	30
119 Painted Dust Bags, by S. L. Club.....	49190	183 One Piece Grey Cotton, by Thibaudeau Bros.....	30
120 Statue of St. Patrick by Rev. F. Catulle, C.S.S.R.....	11325	184 One Easel in Bamboo, by Gendron Mfg. Co.....	30
121 Pair of Prayer Beads, Gold, by Rev. F. Thielen, C.S.S.R.....	6342	185 One Easel in Bamboo, by Gendron Mfg. Co.....	20
122 Chinese Shawl, by Mrs. P. Sheridan.....	32784	186 Picture and Easel, by Mr. J. & D. Sadlier.....	1
123 Hand Painted Fan, by J. Palmer & Son.....	6043	187 Speaking Doll, by J. Cantwell.....	5
124 Silver Cake Basket, by M. Cochenthaler.....	48016	188 Half-dozen new Soup Spoons, by Canada Plating Co.....	1
125 Pickle Cruet, by M. Cochenthaler.....	9872	189 Half-dozen new Soup Spoons, by Canada Plating Co.....	
126 Clothes Ringer, by P. Demers.....	17368	190 Barrel Flour, by Mr. M. Clarke.....	4
127 Smokers' Companion, by S. L. C.....	10922	191 One Barrel Flour, by Lake of the Woods Mill. Co.....	5
128 Pocket Book in crocodile, by Rev. Father Capelle.....	1860	192 One Engraving, by Mr. J. McGuire.....	2
129 2 Return Tickets for Toronto, by R. & O. Nav. Co.....	16531	193 Fancy Table Cover, by Miss N. Marshall.....	1
130 Cabin Ticket to Liverpool and return, by Dominion Line.....	82265	194 Pair Hand-painted Jars, by a Friend.....	4
131 Silk Umbrella, by Albert Demers.....	32509	195 Five Pails Preserves, by Michel Lefebvre.....	2
132 Stained Glass Fire Screen, by Mrs. Andrew O'Neill.....	14812	196 Five Pails Preserves, by Michel Lefebvre.....	6
133 Fancy Table, by Miss A. Garceau.....	2326	197 One Engraving, by Johnson & Copping.....	2
134 Piano Lamp, by Miss Mary O'Connor.....	32582	198 One Travelling Trunk, by A Friend.....	3
135 Fancy Table, Miss Maggie O'Connor.....	35766	199 One Crayon Portrait, by A Friend.....	2
136 Cameo Cuff Buttons, by a friend.....	49743	200 One pair Painted Shams, by Mrs. D. Quinn.....	4
137 Keeper Ring, by a friend.....	57298	201 Silver Napkin Ring, by Mrs. Tansey.....	
138 Keeper Ring, by a friend.....	30032	202 Boy's Suit, by J. G. Kennedy.....	1
139 Silver Ring, by a friend.....	14202	203 Table Scarf, by A Friend.....	3
140 Rolled Gold Cuff Buttons, by a friend.....	7534	204 Three Diamond Studs, by M. Guerin.....	5
141 Grandfather's Watch, by a friend.....	53011	205 Ottoman, by a Friend.....	1
142 Diamond Studs, by a friend.....	2428	206 Pair of Boots (to order,) by Ronayne Bros.....	6
143 Silver Watch, by a friend.....	23371	207 Matt, hand made, by a Friend.....	2
144 Gold Chain, by a friend.....	35046	208 Matt, hand made, by a Friend.....	2
145 Piano Stool, by Mary Agnes and Clara Doherty.....	98035	209 Dinner Gong, by a Friend.....	4
146 Hat, by Maurice Curran.....	14520	210 Dinner Gong, by a Friend.....	2
147 Hat, by do.....	17245	211 Hat, by Mrs. Cleary.....	
148 Hat, by do.....	23739	212 Hat, " ".....	1
149 Hat, by do.....	31332	213 Hat, " ".....	
150 Hat, by do.....	46234	214 Merchum Pipe, by a Friend.....	
151 Hat, by do.....	49352	215 Mother of Pearl Pocket Book, by a Friend.....	2
152 Pair Pearl Prayer Beads, by a friend.....	12963	216 Pair of Gentleman's Slippers, by Rev. Father Savard.....	1
153 Silver Snuff Box, by James Lowe.....	57110	217 One Case of Wine, by Mr. M. Dufresne.....	
154 Pair Silk and Wool Curtains, by Mrs. Gallagher.....	18561	218 Painted PinCushion, by a Friend.....	1
155 Pair of Bracelets, by a friend.....	23048	219 Cuckoo Clock, by Mr. M. Cullen.....	2
156 Gold Locket, by a friend.....	8324	220 Parlor Lamp, a Friend.....	1
157 Rolled Plate Chain, by a friend.....	54516	221 Sofa Pillow, Mrs. Foley.....	4
158 Gold-Rimmed Spectacles, by a friend.....	68050	222 Sofa Pillow, by Mrs. Hyland.....	
159 Gold Chain and Seal, by a friend.....	213	223 Sofa Pillow, by Miss O'Neil.....	
160 Silver Butter Dish, by a friend.....	21534	224 Sofa Pillow, by a Friend.....	
161 Lawn Mower, by William Evans.....	23201	225 Fancy Pin Cushion, by Mrs. J. B. Deseve.....	
162 Hand-Painted Screen, by Miss Lane.....	45423	226 Crazy-work Cushion, by Miss A. Taillon.....	
163 New Raymond Machine, by C. Martel.....	83196	227 A Refrigerator, by Mr. George W. Reed.....	4
164 New Williams Machine, by Mr. P. Murphy.....	49943	228 Case of Irons, by Messrs. H. Ives & Co.....	1
165 Fancy Tea Pot, by a friend.....	10901	229 Case of Irons, by Mr. G. Prowse.....	2
166 Gasalier, by D. Ouimet.....	25983	230 Chandelier, by The Keegan's Milne & Co.....	3
167 Child's Rocker, by J. B. Minera.....	49105	231 Japanese Tete-a-tete Set, by Miss Murphy.....	2
168 Handsome Parlor Clock, by Theodore White.....	57060	232 Crayon Portrait of Rev. J. Hogan, by Dominion Portrait Co.....	
169 One Engraving, by Ellie Ducher.....	16927	233 Vase of Flowers, by Miss Brady.....	
170 Gold Cross, by Mr. Gaudesroi.....	14325	234 Fancy Table, by Miss A. McArthur.....	
171 Silver Pickle Cruet, by a Friend.....	5689	235 Silver Individual, by a friend.....	3
172 A handsome Glass Jug, by S. L. Club.....	25333	236 Suit of Clothes to order, by Mr. L. Workman.....	
173 A Bird Cage, by a friend.....	13645	237 Tea Set, by a friend.....	1
174 A Musical Instrument, by a friend.....	22581	238 Half a dozen of Silver Table Spoons, by Mr. E. Cavanagh.....	5
175 A dozen Cups and Saucers, by a friend.....	8395	239 Half a dozen of Silver Tea Spoons, by Mr. E. Cavanagh.....	1
176 A White Quilt, by Mrs. Dinagan.....	10241	240 Chair, by Mr. H. Wilder.....	1
177 A White Quilt, by a friend.....	16120	241 Banjo, by Mr. Mullins.....	1
178 A Knitted Quilt, by Miss Mulcair.....	4470	242 Crazy Cushion, by Miss Gahan.....	2

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A new hall will shortly be added to the museum of the Vatican. It will contain a valuable collection of Assyrian antiquities.

Mr. Charles Koehler, an American actor of some reputation, is leaving the stage to enter the Dominican monastery of Springfield, Kentucky.

Among the recent converts to the Church in England, is Mrs. Labouchere, the wife of the well-known editor of *Truth*, and member of Northampton.

Four Franciscan Fathers were the first priests that came to Quebec, and that was five years before the landing of the "Pilgrim Fathers" at Plymouth, Mass.

On Nov. 5th, Rev. A. M. Garin, O.M.I., pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Lowell, Mass., will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his reception into the Order of Oblates.

The Rev. Father Testeide, the Apostle of the Lepers at the Leper Hospital, Gotemba, Japan, has fallen a victim to the dread disease and died. May he rest in peace.

The cabinet of Gladstone contains two Catholics—the Marquis of Ripon and Sir Charles Russell. This fact must give the Orange Lodges a cold chill on the hottest days.

The Archbishops of Cologne, Munich and Hamburg, and the Bishop of Breslau have started for Rome, where they will confer with the Pope on the political situation in Germany.

In Nazareth, the care of the entire Catholic population is in the hands of the Benedictines, and all the holy spots there recorded are in their charge. The population of Nazareth, which is entirely Catholic, reaches nearly 2,000.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the reception of Sister Charlesetta, Superior of the Sisters of St. Bridget's parochial school, Memphis, Tenn., into the Order of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth, was commemorated on Sunday week.

Fifteen hundred boys, pledged to total abstinence from intoxicating liquors, marching in procession, was a grand, imposing and gratifying spectacle that was recently witnessed at a recent temperance demonstration in San Francisco, Cal.

The splendid church erected in Hull, P.Q., by the Oblate Fathers to take the place of the one destroyed by fire and which cost \$120,000, was consecrated on Sunday two weeks by Archbishop Duhamel, assisted by Bishop Lorrain and about twenty priests.

The following Bishops will celebrate the anniversaries of their ordination this month: Bishops Wigger, Newark; Van de Vyver, Richmond; De Goesbriand, Burlington; Junger, Nesqually; Burke, Cheyenne; Zardetti, St. Cloud, and Matz, of Denver, Col.

The New York Paulists are working hard and successfully in the cause of temperance. In the past twelve months they have preached no less than fifty "temperance missions," and obtained the signatures of 36,000 new abstainers to the temperance pledge.

The Papal nuncio to France says France will shortly possess a powerful constitutional party, and he is convinced at next year's election Republican Catholics will gain a sufficient number of seats to make them a considerable body in the next Parliament.

It is twenty years since Bismarck ordered the expulsion of the Jesuits from Germany, and now the whilom chancellor finds himself shorn of the authority which he then abused, while the Jesuits are expected back before the close of the year, to resume their labors in the Prussian realm.

Misses Helen Grant and Mary Ryan received the habit of the Sisters of St. Joseph, in the convent chapel of the mother-house in Kalamazoo, Mich., on Sunday week. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Walter Elliott, C.S.P., of New York. The young ladies will hereafter be known as Sisters Mary Immaculate and Mary Loretta.

Mgr. O'Connell, rector of the American College, left Rome last Saturday on his way to the United States. He is not expected to return to Rome until next year. It is said that he will accompany Mgr. Satolli on his voyage. This illustrious scholar, who represented the Holy

See at the inauguration of the Catholic University of Washington, has been sent on a special mission by His Holiness, which is likely to occupy him during two years.

NEWS FROM ROME.

(From the London *Universer*).

Cardinal Zigliara becomes a Cardinal-Bishop, His Eminence having been appointed to the suburban see of Frascati, vacant by the death of the lamented Cardinal Howard.

Candidates are to be nominated for two French Cardinal's hats. Sundry names are spoken of, but the claims most seriously entertained are those of the Archbishops of Rouen, Bordeaux and Tours.

The *Squilla*, a Catholic popular journal at Rome, has been sequestered by the Italian Government for having reproduced an article of the *Monde* of Paris, contrary to the taste of said high and mighty Government.

A solemn service was celebrated in the National German Church of Santa Maria dell' Anima at Rome on Tuesday in honour of the name-day of the Emperor Franz Joseph I. The congregation included all the distinguished Austrians and Hungarians in Rome.

Mgr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork, who belongs to the Dominican Order, assisted at the solemn *Triduum* in the Church of St. Dominick and Sixtus at Rome in honour of the Blessed Diana, Cecilia, and Amata, the first spiritual daughters of St. Dominick. The festival was a splendid success.

Mgr. Amalfitano, oppressed at the scandal his recent law-suit caused, has thrown himself at the feet of Cardinal Oreglia, imploring his pardon and promising to be an obedient and devoted servant for the future. The Cardinal spared him all reproaches, lift him up, and embraced him, God be thanked.

Six missionary fathers have left the seminary of St. Calocero in Milan, destined to spread the Gospel in Hong Kong, central Bengal, Hyderabad, and Western Burmah. They are accompanied by the venerable Indian missionary, Father Pietro Carlino, who returns to his post in Hyderabad after a sojourn in his native Italy.

The King of Denmark has made a valuable present to the Pope—no less than an *edition de luxe* of the most important Danish theological work of the middle ages from a manuscript existing in the Royal library of Copenhagen. This volume known as the *Hexameron*, treats in eight thousand and forty hexameters of the whole science of theology. Its author, Andrew Simonis, Archbishop of Lund, died in 1206.

A Chapter General of the Trappists assembled at Rome on the 1st of October, with the object of uniting the members of the Order of different observances in a single congregation. The deliberations are held in the French Seminary. The Abbots and Superiors gathered under the presidency of Cardinal Monaco La Valletta, Protector of the Trappists, amount to seventy.

A young doctor of philosophy and letters, Constantino Maria Christomanos, who recently abjured the Greek schism and entered the Catholic faith, has been received by the Holy Father, who treated him with marked kindness, and conferred on him the Apostolic Benediction. The neophyte is son to an eminent professor of the university of Athens.

An attack of meningitis has carried away one of the most conspicuous Jesuits in Belgium, Father Edward Brabant of Namur, renowned for his rhetoric, erudition, and enthusiasm, and not the less for his humility and piety. He had not yet attained his fiftieth year. The deceased was a son of a former Burgomaster of Namur, who helped to build up Belgian independence, and has left three brothers in the Society of Jesus. R.I.P.

Among recent receptions by the Pope are those of Mgr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork; of Baron von Crailsheim, Foreign Minister of Bavaria, accompanied by Baron Antony de Cetto, Bavarian Envoy to the Holy See; and of Herr von Bulow, Prussian Minister to the Holy See, who presented his credentials and had a private audience of two hours with Leo XIII. Subsequently the Prussian Envoy paid the customary visit to Cardinal Rampolla, the Secretary of State; Mgr. Rossi, Bishop of Luni and Sarzana; Mgr. Crouzet, titular Bishop of Zefirio and

Vicar Apostolic of Abyssinia, and Mgr. Mauri, Bishop of Osaine and Cingoli, have likewise had the honour of audience.

THE ROSARY OF A JESUIT.

A TALE OF THE EARLY PERSECUTIONS.

It was on the 10th of March, 1615, when a religious of the Society of Jesus ascended the scaffold in Glasgow. John Ogilbi was his name, and his great crime consisted in saying that the spiritual power belonged to the Pope and not to the king, who at the time was James I. When he was being led to the scaffold a Protestant minister came up to him, and pretending great affection and concern, spoke thus: "My dear Ogilbi, I feel sorry for you and extremely regret your obstinate resolution to endure such a disgraceful death." Father Ogilbi, pretending fear of the gallows, answered:

"What can I do? I am powerless to prevent it. They declare me guilty of high treason, and therefore I must die."

"High treason! Nothing of the kind," replied the Protestant. "Swear off your Papism and you will at once be pardoned; furthermore you will be overwhelmed with favors."

"You are joking!"
"No; I am in earnest, and have a right to speak thus, since the Protestant archbishop sent me to offer you his daughter in marriage, and for dowry a rich prebend, if you decide to pass into our ranks."

With these words they arrived at the scaffold.

The Protestant insisted that the Jesuit should consent to evil. Father Ogilbi replied that he was willing to do so, if his honor would not be contaminated.

"I told you already," answered the minister, "that you will be loaded with favors and honors."

"Well, then," answered Father Ogilbi, "repeat your promise before the crowd."

"With the greatest pleasure."

"Hear me," shouted Father Ogilbi, turning towards the people; "listen to the proposition made to me." And the Protestant minister spoke in a loud voice:

"I promise to Mr. Olbigi life and the daughter of the archbishop in marriage, with a dowry of a rich prebend, providing he be willing to pass over into our rank."

"Are you inclined," asked Father Ogilbi of the crowd, "to bear witness, if it is necessary, to this proposition that you heard just now?"

"Yes," roared the crowd, and Father Ogilbi made ready to descend from the scaffold.

The Catholics who were present and witnessed the scene endured indescribable agony at the thought of the great scandal which such an apostasy would create in the whole Church.

"In this case, then," continued Father Ogilbi, "I will not be prosecuted for high treason."

"No," roared the crowd.
"My crime is therefore solely and alone my religion?"

"So it is, only your religion."

Father Ogilbi's eyes sparkled with delight; a bright smile played upon his lips. After a momentary silence he said: "Very well, that is more than I asked for. I am sentenced to death only on account of my religion. For my religion I would give a hundred lives if I had them. I have only one—take it, my religion, you shall never tear away from me."

The Catholics on hearing these words rejoiced exceedingly; the whilst the Protestants were frantic with rage. They were caught in their own trap. The order was given to the executioner to complete his task. The executioner, with tears in his eyes, begged pardon of the Martyr, who in return embraced him.

Before his hands were tied Father Ogilbi loosened his rosary and flung it into the crowd. It happened to fall upon the breast of a young Calvinist, who was at that time travelling through Scotland, Baron John Eckelsdorff, afterward governor of Treves, and an intimate friend of Archduke Leopold, brother of Ferdinand III.

Years passed by. The governor of Treves, already a decrepid old man, remarked: "When the rosary of Father Ogilbi struck my breast and the eager Catholics snatched it before I could take hold of it, I certainly had no mind to change my religion; but those beads struck my heart, and from that moment my interior peace was gone, my consci-

ence was troubled, and frequently I asked myself; 'Why did those beads strike me and no other person?' That thought haunted me for many years, and left me no rest until I became a Catholic. I ascribe my conversion to this blessed rosary, which to-day I would buy at any price, and which, once in my possession, I would not part with for anything on earth."

From *La Semaine Religieuse*.

On Thursday last His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, was at Woonsocket. Last Sunday he pontificated at Centerville, Rhode Island, in the French Canadian church, of which Rev. Mr. Gabourg is pastor.

On last Tuesday, Bishop Racine of Sherbrooke celebrated the 18th anniversary of his episcopal consecration.

There was a grand and beautiful festival in Quebec last week to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. Rev. Mr. Cote preached the sermon in the Basilica; in the evening a grand concert was given in the Academy of Music, at which eloquent speeches were made by Hon. Judge Routhier and Mr. Thomas Chapais. In our next number will give some extracts.

A paper in Europe recently said that the Church and her ministers treated Christopher Columbus in a rough way. Father Carlino Alvarez replies, in a master article, with the evidence of Columbus himself, found in a letter of his 21st December 1501. "The bishop of Palenca, since I have been in Spain, have ever favored and defended my honor; it is to him that their Royal Highnesses owe the discovery of America, since he held me back as I was about to leave Spain discouraged."

Mass has recently been celebrated on the top of Mount Viso, 3,800 meters in height. Mount Viso, situated in the Piedmont, is a part of the Alps, and is one of the highest, at the foot of which rises the Po.

General Cialdini died at Leghorn in his eighty first year. For us, the name of General Cialdini is intimately connected with some of the saddest memories in the history of the Papacy, in the attack upon the pontifical troops at Castelfidardo and the bombardment of Ancona. If, as Montaigne says, it be true that there are triumphal defeats more glorious than victories, the honor of that day at Castelfidardo was all on the side of the conquered, unless glory can be claimed for the crushing of right by force of numbers.

A NEW LUNCHEON DISH.

RECIPE FROM THE ORIENT TO TAKE THE PLACE OF SANDWICHES.

One of the daintiest of innovations in the way of a luncheon dish comes from Constantinople. A young woman just returned from a foreign tour, including several months' sojourn in Turkey, gives the following recipe, which is intended to take the place of the time-honored bread and sandwich, to the *New York Herald*. It really forms the most important dish of the lunch there, and is one course. This is the way to prepare it:

Trim a loaf of bread of every particle of crust; cut it into three equal parts. These three pieces cut into two parts, make six pieces of bread about two and a half inches by five.

Then with a sharp, thin knife cut the inner portion of the bread out in the shape of an oblong square, leaving only a thin shell or basket put a layer of nicely prepared chicken or other salad, as preferred, and then fit carefully back the cut pieces of bread.

Have ready a pot of boiling lard, into which put tenderly one by one these little baskets; let them brown to a nicety; lift them out with a wire ladle and drain over a sieve. Then tie daintily with a ribbon. Serve to be eaten with a folk. With the customary olive, this is the piece de resistance for a swell lunch or 5 o'clock tea in the city of the Sultan.

The value of animals imported into Great Britain last year was \$36,081,665, against \$51,800,435 in 1890.

Out of \$163,000,000 paid by the United Kingdom in 1890 for imports of breadstuffs, only \$30,000,000 went to her own colonies, including India.

The apple trade of Nova Scotia is increasing enormously. In 1889 300,000 barrels were exported, and the export of 1890 exceeded 400,000 barrels.