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### LAVAL AND VICTORIA.

The Amalgamation Celebrated by a Grand Ceremony at Notre Dame Church Sunday Morning—The New Faculty Swear Allegiance to the Church.

The amalgamation of the faculties of medicine of Laval and Victoria was celebrated Sunday morning by a brilliant religious pageant and a solemn Pontifical mass at the Church of Notre Dame. Long before the hour for service the church and its surroundings were filled by an immense crowd who afterwards thronged into the sacred precincts to take part in the memorable religious ceremony and to hear the eloquent sermon preached by the beloved Bishop of Sherbrooke. Even the immense seating capacity of the immense church was taxed to its utmost by the large attendance, and the aisles were occupied by those of the faithful unable to find seats. The chancel was a picture. Great streamers of red, white and blue were suspended from the roof; and the sides were white and blue banners bearing suitable mottoes, and the rails were covered with a picturesque cloth of pink and cream alternated. These in addition to the permanent beauties of the edifice, made up a magnificent whole.

**THE ARCHBISHOP'S ENTRANCE.**  
Promptly at 9:30 the members of the faculty met in the Cabinet de Lecture, and soon afterwards a procession was formed thus: Gentlemen of the Seminary, theological students in surplices, Archbishop Fabre, accompanied by his Guards, Bishop Morneau, of St-Hyacinthe, Bishop Racine, of Sherbrooke, Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface, the faculty of theology, the professors of law and the professors of the medical faculty of the amalgamated institution. The procession passed into the church, His Grace Archbishop Fabre gave his blessing to the crowd, who knelt in humble obedience. When arrived in the chancel it was seen that nearly 200 priests and ecclesiastics were present. Archbishop Fabre occupied a seat on the throne, with his brother archbishops at his side, and Rev. Abbe Proulx, vice-rector of Laval, occupied a seat in front of the altar, with the Rev. Abbe De Foville, dean of the faculty of theology, Hon. Dr. Chabreuil, dean of the faculty of law, and Dr. O'Ronnens, the oldest member of the faculty of medicine, around him. Dr. Hingston was prevented from being present on account of illness. His Grace Bishop Morneau celebrated mass, which was fully pontifical, and most solemn in its character, the choir, which included representatives of every religious order in the city, giving a perfect rendition of the beautiful music.

**AN ELOQUENT SERMON.**  
His Grace Bishop Racine preached a most eloquent sermon from the words of the psalmist David: "It is the Lord who has done it, and it is admirable in our eyes." He recalled the prophetic words spoken on the 18th May, 1842, by the Jesuit Father Guilmet to the little colony of Montreal: "This which you see is nothing but a grain of mustard seed, but this grain of mustard seed will produce a large tree." The prophecy has been fulfilled. Afterwards M. Olier founded the Seminary of St. Sulpice. The mention of this name recalled the heroic beginnings of Ville Marie; it recalled Maisonneuve and the sainted Marguerite Bourgeois; it recalled the heroic conduct of Dolac and his sixty companions, who saved the colony at the cost of their lives. When we contemplated from the heights of that mountain—which Cardinal justly called Mount Royal—this beautiful city, with its glorious buildings and its rich institutions, we must bless Providence for having made the little grain of mustard seed into so large a tree, and must repeat the words of the kingly David: "It is the Lord who has done it, and it is admirable in our eyes."

**THE UNION OF THE UNIVERSITIES.**  
To all its glories Montreal has now added the privilege of university instruction. The presence of the reunited faculties that day in that temple of the church loudly proclaimed that man still needed God, that science needed religion. The aim of religion is the enlargement of the kingdom of Jesus Christ on earth. By the study of science and letters God is glorified, religion is better known and better loved, and the proper spirit is developed. What was this university? It is a Catholic and scientific association, instructing the young, but standing always firm in the faith. Although faith was superior to reason there ought not to be any discord between faith and reason, for even the profane sciences drew us near to God. The church is not, therefore, opposed to scientific truths; far from it.

**ADVICE TO THE PROFESSORS.**  
Addressing himself to the professors, the preacher told them they should light the torch which should shine with the divine light, to wage war against ignorance and to instruct men. The erection of Laval university was the crowning act of the sacrifices which were imposed upon our fathers for the propagation of science and letters. All those who love their country hailed with enthusiasm the erection of Laval university. The Holy Father, Leo XIII., in a letter addressed to the clergy of Lower Canada congratulating them upon the sacrifices made by them in order to maintain his power and proclaim his sanctity, had proclaimed that Laval university was the sole Catholic university in Lower Canada. They were not only bound to respect the words of the Holy Father, but all should feel it a duty to co-operate in the great work of Catholic education. The glory of our country depended upon the union of all our forces. Let them, therefore, not give to their separated brethren the sad spectacle of denunciation.

Turning to His Grace Archbishop Fabre, and complimenting him upon the celebration of the success of his labors on this 15th October, the feast of his patron Saint Edward, the preacher concluded with these words: "May you live long, Monseigneur; live for

many years for the good of your people; and bless with your benedictions the city of Montreal and Laval university."

**A SOLEMN CEREMONY.**  
The beautiful hymn, *Veni Creator Spiritus*, having been most impressively sung by all the Seminarians, Archbishop Fabre took his place in front of the altar, with the Archbishop of St. Boniface on his right, Vice-Rector Proulx of Laval next repeated a long and formal declaration of the catholicity of his principles and, by kissing the missal, took the oath to always abide by the principles of the Catholic church, and to see that in the university no doctrine should ever be taught contrary to its principles. Then each member of the faculty came forward in turn and signified his assent to the oath by also kissing the missal, each professor as he advanced being recognized by the Archbishop as taking the oath. His Grace then intoned the *Te Deum*, during which the Seminarians left the church, followed by the various members of the faculty and the bishops, Archbishop Fabre again signifying his blessing on the assembled faithful. In the Seminary congratulations were exchanged, and the celebration ended with a grand dinner to the Archbishop, the Vice-Rector, and the other visiting clergy.

### A PROTESTANT TRIBUTE.

**The Relations of the English and Roman Churches.**  
We find the following bold utterances in our morning contemporary. Coming from the pen of an English churchman they will undoubtedly be read with great interest:—

To the Editor of the Gazette:—  
Sir,—At the late meeting of the Provincial Synod a motion was brought up, and I believe, referred to a committee, embodying a resolution to see what steps can be taken to meet the advancing power of the Roman hierarchy in this province. Now, sir, I am an English churchman, a priest, one who is thoroughly loyal to his church's teaching who loves her, who believes her to be one branch, and the purest branch, of the Catholic church, one to whom, in the face of history, conversion to Rome would be an impossibility; but I want to ask, with all the due respect to such an august and representative body as the Provincial synod, what business have we to meddle with this question? If the Roman church is gaining power in this province, if she does use all her tremendous influence to direct the political power into those channels which will best further her ends; if a rapidly increasing French and Irish population, with additional responsibilities, give her also an increasing ascendancy in the electorate of the country, and she is not to avail herself of this ascendancy, then all I can say, sir, is that she is nobly acting up to her principles, and is doing exactly what any other Christian body similarly circumstanced would do, what our own church, as far as she can, does in England, and what I for one wish she could in Canada. Let us have an end of these perpetual resolutions of mock parliament. Let us like men face the question impartially. That church which represents the largest body of electors has an *a priori* right to have the greatest voice in public affairs. That church which works most energetically, most consistently, and with most unity, who suffers not the magnificent object it has in view, viz: the total subjugation of the world to Christ to be subordinated to personal or party spirit in its ranks, thereby presenting an unbroken front to the enemy, that church, I say, deserves to advance. Furthermore, in Canada, let us Englishmen remember that whereas our church came in in the rear of a martial conquest (a conquest which perhaps the higher gods of honor among nations in our own age might not have allowed to result as it did in the cession of the country), the Church of Rome was on the ground first. She had written her name on the forests and prairies and by the lakes and rivers of the new land in the blood of her martyrs, and on the hearts of the converted savages by the devotion and self-denial of her children. Her coming followed on the wings of pious prayers uttered years before in many a church and chapel in old France. Our coming followed on the roar of cannon and in the wake of an usurping army. Let this thought at least make us gentle in what we say of our sister church.

But there is still another aspect in which the subject may be viewed by an English Churchman. Can any man who really believes from his heart in our prayer book, who believes that an episcopal government and succession in the church is necessary, not simply to its well-being, but to its very existence; who believes that without it, to say the least, doubt is cast on one of the two sacraments which our catechism teaches the youngest children are generally, i.e., universally necessary to salvation; who believes that by virtue of the Holy Ghost given by episcopal ordination, priests have the power of forgiving and retaining sins, and that auricular confession may be practised by and in cases of sickness is to be urged upon church people; who believes that if not by transubstantiation yet in some very real way its Body and Blood are "verily and indeed taken and received by the faithful in the Lord's supper," I can say such a man, (and for my part I cannot see how any honest person can remain in our church and use his prayer book and not be such a man), can such a man be other than rejoiced that the Christianity which is taking firmest hold of a great part of this new continent is a Catholic Christianity, in which the essentials common to the Roman and English churches are preserved? To be sure errors may be and are mixed up with its pure doctrine, but will any rational Anglo-Saxon deny that with infidelity, immorality, and indifference staring us in the face and corrupting our youth on all sides, it is wiser, more Catholic, more Christ-like to

without comment and certainly censure on the work of another and larger and more active branch of the one Catholic Apostolic church. We have our own work to do, and God knows it is far from being done yet. As a nation and as a church we enjoy self-complacency. We love our missionary meetings and we love our synods. We love to meet together and sing hymns in which we describe ourselves as soldiers, as an army, as men whose one object and aim in life is to spread Christ's kingdom. But—but what are the facts? In the face of other and more self-denying communities in the Catholic Church, I almost blush to write them. That a man should be married, as all allow, in the majority of cases adds to his happiness and possibly righteousness; but that marriage is necessary in all cases or that men with great objects before them may frequently, with profit, deny themselves the luxury of a home, no one will gainsay. Taking England, however, as one part of the church, from which we may fairly reason to the whole, what do we find? One hundred pounds will not go far to support, educate and clothe a family in the old country; but, taking into consideration that there are good many unmarried clergy in England, I think we may safely assume that on an average that sum is annually spent by priests on their wives and children, in addition to their own individual expenses. Now, at a low computation, allowing there are twenty-two thousand clergy in England and Wales, we find that the Church of England, in the persons of her ministers, (in the colonies there are widows and orphan's funds in addition) pays out, at the best reckoning, the astounding sum of £2,200,000 for the privilege of clerical marriage. And the same church, with all its missionary meetings, with all its self-complacency, and hymn-singing, pays out to spread Christ's kingdom among the heathen the miserable (comparatively) sum of £480,052. Two millions and more spent to procure luxury and comfort, which, though desirable, are not absolutely necessary, and which multitudes of other Catholics prefer to do without, and less than half a million spent by churchmen, lay and clerical, to procure that end for which the saints of old were willing to shed their blood! Here then is no cause for congratulation nor self-assertion. To be sure we have an absolute right to spend our money as we like, but which do we worship more, the home life or the Christ life?

Already have I trespassed too much upon your space. I will only conclude by urging my fellow-churchmen to be fair and impartial, to be dissatisfied with our present standard and to long to raise it. Our branch of the Catholic church has a grand future before it. She has all the Catholic fundamentals that Rome has, but she is less encumbered with later dogmas, (I would say errors) and the movements of her mind are freer and less in opposition to the thought of the age. If, however, she is to rise to her rightful position, as the grand mediator between Rome and Protestantism, from which latter, constitutionally, she is utterly divergent, so as at some future time to be the means of that long looked for reunion of Christendom, it will not be by blind criticism of others, nor blind self-assertion, nor blind desertion of Catholic principle, but by setting herself before men in the glory of her divine mission constantly, unceasingly and energetically, learning this lesson from and working side by side with the Church of Rome. Let me conclude by submitting two questions to be thoughtfully debated and answered by English churchmen, and let me say that I am fully prepared to receive enlightenment upon them by those who are better favored than myself.

Firstly—Can any one point to a definite instance in which the Church of Rome has used unconstitutional means to obtain her ends in the history of Canada? I hold she has a perfect right to influence the electorate through her clergy, as every Christian body has.

Secondly—Is the activity, self-denial, unworldliness, spirituality and progress of our church, in this province, at present sufficient to justify us in opposing the work of, and in seeking to convert people from other Catholic bodies, and is the progress unmistakable enough to free our self-satisfaction, assumption and laudation from the charge of humbug.

I do not hesitate to subscribe my name.  
F. G. SCOTT  
Drummondville, Que.

### A FIENDISH ACT

Attempt to Murder a Priest by Poisoned Sacramental Wine.

ONEIDA, N.Y., Oct. 9.—The Rev. Father Kelly, of this place, is seriously ill, and the circumstances connected with his illness point to a crime of murderous intent. He celebrated mass in the church yesterday morning and partook of about two teaspoonfuls of the wine, when he was at once seized with great pains and a burning sensation at the stomach, which he regarded as symptoms of poisoning. He quickly retired from the altar, and, making known his situation, sent immediately to a druggist for some antidote. The emetic had the desired effect of relieving his stomach, but none too soon. A physician was summoned, and applied the best known remedies for poison. Father Kelly was deathly sick when conveyed to his home. One of the parishioners yesterday went to Syracuse to have the wine in the bottle analyzed. Several tests were made, each disclosing the presence of arsenic in large quantities. The theory is that some one entered the church by means of a false key on Sunday or Monday night and put the deadly drug in the small bottle of wine left there, as arsenic was found scattered on the altar.

We must never suffer ourselves to doubt that in his government of the Church, the Sovereign Pontiff is guided by an intelligence more than human. Even in secular matters it is ever safe to be on his side, dangerous to be on the side of his enemies.—Cardinal Newman.

### CATHOLIC CULLINGS.

Interesting Items Gleaned from all Quarters of the Globe.

There are 401 Catholic newspapers published in Germany.

Dr. Von Steichel, Catholic Archbishop of Munich, is dead.

Cardinal Schisfioffo has left all his property to the Olivetan Congregation.

Rev. Father De Sere of Anaconda, Montana, is about to build a residence.

St. James College at Vancouver, Washington, Ty., opened recently with 90 pupils.

Rev. Pere Sempo, Superior of the Missioners of Lourdes, died recently after a few hours' illness.

Mother Praxedes, of the House of Providence, at Vancouver, Washington Territory, died September 24.

The Rev. Monsignor Farrelly has been made spiritual director of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, which has now a membership of 1,200.

Rev. Abbe Marcoux, ex-vice-rector of Laval, replaces Rev. Abbe F. N. Chagnon as cure of Champlain, N.Y. during the latter's absence in Europe.

The land for Father Sheehy's Irish Catholic church in Rosario, Argentine Republic, has been bought and paid for. A building fund is being raised.

The Propaganda is making arrangements for the erection of new Vicariates-Apostolic in China, Japan, Persia, and Africa, and for new missions in India.

The Holy Father has raised the feast of his patron, St. Joachim, to the rank of a double of the second class, and made it obligatory for the Universal Church.

Mgr. Savelli, President of the Academy of Noble Ecclesiastics, will represent the Holy Father at the inauguration of the Washington Catholic University.

A telegram from Rome states that on the centennial anniversary of the establishment of the Hierarchy the Holy Father will create five new dioceses in the United States.

Cardinal Anibaldi has just celebrated the golden jubilee of his priesthood. His Eminence, who has quite recovered from his recent illness, is about to publish a work on moral theology.

Bishop Racine, of Sherbrooke, will, on the 17th instant, celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of his consecration. His flock have decided to present him with an address and a purse of gold.

Pauline Maria Widmann, a well-known writer, and the daughter of a prominent and wealthy Protestant journalist, was received into the Church last week at Turgau, in Germany.

Archbishop Corrigan has appointed the Rev. John A. Waters, president of the Archdiocesan Society of the Young Men's Literary Society, to succeed the Rev. M. J. Lavette, rector of the Cathedral.

On his entrance into Jerusalem Mgr. Piate, the new Patriarch, had an enthusiastic reception. The entire city held high festival and the civic authorities encouraged and sympathized with the rejoicings.

Alderman Stuart Kull, J. P., the Vice-President of the Central Council of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, was on Saturday last elected Sheriff of the City of London for the ensuing twelve months.

By direction of the Right Rev. Bishop Knight the priests of the diocese of Sherbrooke have called the attention of the faithful to the importance of the Catholic Truth Society's Conference to be held in Manchester.

The Rev. Father Allen, of Kingsdown, South Africa, has presented to the Borgia Museum at the Propaganda some ornaments of the Kafir-Engko tribe, which have been examined by ethnographers with much curiosity.

The news has been received in Waterford that the Rev. Peter Casey, P.P., Dunzarvan, has been appointed to the vacant Bishopric of that diocese. Father Casey was dignified at the election by the priests.

A new portrait of his Eminence Cardinal Manning, in bronze, is on view at the Spanish Exhibition. The work is by the artist, who also engaged on a portrait of Miss Mary Anderson, a group of Franciscan monks.

A convention between Russia and the Vatican has been signed by M. Lvovskii the Russian representative, and Cardinal Rampolla, the Papal Secretary of State. In accordance with this convention the Propaganda appoints five Russian bishops.

Mgr. Sorreente, Archbishop of Coenza, whilst entering his carriage on the evening of the 25th ult., was wounded in the calf of the right leg by a revolver shot fired by a seminarian. The man was at once arrested. The Archbishop's wound is not dangerous.

A check for several thousand dollars sent to Pope Leo XIII from Newark, N. J., has been returned through the regular channels to the Newark bank on which it was drawn, duly endorsed by the Pope. The handwriting is neat and even. The check will be kept as a souvenir.

It is officially announced that the Very Rev. T. J. McRedmond, D.D., Killaloe, has been appointed Coadjutor-Bishop of Killaloe in succession to the late Most Rev. Dr. Ryan. Dr. McRedmond was dignified at the election by the priests. His appointment will give great satisfaction.

After vespers Sunday afternoon at Notre Dame church, a procession of the Rosary took place around the church. His Grace Archbishop Fabre, His Grace Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface, and Bishops Moreau, of St. Hyacinthe, and Racine, of Sherbrooke, took part in the procession.

The voting of the parish priests of the diocese of Derry for the election of gentlemen to be recommended to the Holy See took place on Wednesday. Rev. J. K. O'Doherty was dignified; Rev. Bernard McLaughlin dignior, and Rev. P. O'Sullivan dignior and Very Rev. J. Kearney, also dignior.

The Capuchin Fathers of Antwerp especially distinguished themselves in helping the wounded and giving victims of the recent catastrophe. Their house was near the factory, and the explosion had no sooner occurred than the Capuchins were hurrying to the spot, where they remained till the long search for the wounded was over.

At a meeting of the 6,000 Bavarian Catholics now assembled in Munich, a resolution was adopted in reference to the position of the Pope to the following effect: "The Catholics of all Bavaria share the sorrow and indignation of all sons of the Catholic Church at the unmeasured insults inflicted on the Holy Father, and are convinced that a situation worthy of the Pope

or the exercise of the Supreme Pastoral office is not to be secured except by restoration of his temporal power."

A correspondent of the *Observatore Romano* says that a body of workmen who were "demonstrating" on the 20th of September, the anniversary of the breach of Porta Pia, meeting Mgr. Stonor, near Frascati, made way for his carriage and respectfully saluted him. The distinguished prelate, observing the correspondent, is greatly esteemed for his beneficence by the people of Frascati.

The sudden death of Cardinal Schisfioffo was made the pretext for an absurd rumor—that he had been poisoned in order to get rid of a "liberal" candidate for the Papacy. The rumor, which was never for a moment believed except in rabidly anti-Catholic circles, has been effectually disposed of by the result of a medical examination showing that the deceased Cardinal died of gastro-enteritis, and had really been ill for some time.

Mgr. Strossmayer's discourse at the consecration of the new Cathedral of Sarajevo has created an excellent impression in Austria and Hungary. He declared that religious intolerance and national feelings could never divide the country in the face of a common danger, and he called upon all alike, Christians, Moslems, and Jews, Germans, Slavs, Magyars, and Turks to stand together like brothers and uphold the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy.

On Sunday the 29th ult. the feast of St. Michael, Colonel and Mrs. Houghton were received into the Catholic Church at Ventnor, Isle of Wight, by Rev. Father Richardson. Colonel Houghton was for twenty years an active soldier in India, and the wonderful contrast between Catholic and Anglican missions first turned his thoughts towards the One True Church. Colonel and Mrs. Houghton were on a visit to the Hon. Mrs. Ellis at the time of their conversion.

The close of the year and the early days of January will see the Beatification of the two French martyrs, Gabriel Perboyre and Pierre Chanel; of Pomplio Pirrotti, priest of the Pious Schools and founder of the *Venerabile Bishop Arcina*. At the ceremony of promulgating the decree concerning Pirrotti, the Superior-General of the Pious Schools, kneeling in thanksgiving before the Pontifical throne, expressed his hope that the honor rendered to this heroic laborer for the good of the young might be fruitful of blessings in their regard. His Holiness replied, speaking with warm feeling of the pressing necessity for Christian education. Another cause in progress is that of Nunzio Sulprizio, a young Neapolitan workman, who died at nineteen, in 1836, after a life of charity and martyrdom.

The Very Rev. Father Thomas Duperron, superior of the Benedictine Monastery of the Sacred Heart, in the Indian Territory, left his mission in the spring to visit the old monasteries of the venerable Benedictine society in Northern France and Flanders. He knelt at the shrine of the founder of the Benedictine Order, at Benevent. He returned last week in the steamship City of Chicago, and had with him the Rev. Father Amadori and eleven youths who are aspirants to become Benedictines at the Monastery of the Sacred Heart. The youths range in age from 14 to 20 years. After they were registered Inspector Grote stopped the postulants in their course through the city. They were, according to the inspector's notion, contract laborers, and would not be bound by a vow to fill the contracts. Assistant Collector McClelland took a different view of the newcomers, and the aspirant Benedictines were allowed to land.

**Is Queen Victoria a Convert.**  
The Paris correspondent of the *Courrier des Etats Unis*, of New York, gives new currency to the repeated rumor of the conversion to Catholicity of Queen Victoria. At all events it has been frequently intimated by those entitled to know that England's Queen was, at the least, remarkably inclined to view the Catholic Church with favor. In case she has at length concluded to take the final and decisive step of becoming a Catholic, it will be kept profoundly secret, because State policy so requires it.

This rumor revivies the rumor confidently asserted to have been true enough, that Alexander I., the Czar of Russia, became a Catholic at the time of his death. The Vatican alone knew the truth of this rumor; and, elsewhere, no one could affirm with any positiveness that the Emperor or all the Russias had renounced the Greek faith for that of the Church of Rome.

As we said, in case Victoria has come over, the fact must be kept a profound secret. If the Queen became publicly a member of the Catholic Church, she would have to abdicate. In England, by her law, "reformed" religion is the religion of the State; and the reigning monarch is the head of the State Church. The people of England—we mean, the majority of course—would never slow her majesty to profess any other than the official religion.

At the same time it may be remarked that the daughter of the Queen of England, Empress Victoria, widow of Frederick III., is entirely free to become a Catholic if she wishes. Nor are there any State interests in the way, no more than that of her mother-in-law, Empress Augusta, who, according to the recent report was about to embrace the Catholic faith.

In England conversions are becoming very frequent among the high personages of the nation. There are to-day at court fifty-three Catholics, holding royal offices. Lord Ripon, was the late Viceroy of India, is a convert, as was Lord Lyons, the late ambassador to Paris. There is without any doubt a powerful movement towards Catholicity in the England of the present day.—*Pittsburgh Catholic*

**St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society.**  
The monthly meeting of this society was held at St. Patrick's presbytery Sunday afternoon. Hon. Edward Murphy presided. The Rev. Father J. A. McCallen opened the meeting with a short address. The pledge of total abstinence was administered, and there were several additions to membership. Resolutions of condolence were passed to Mr. Thos. Finn on account of the recent death of his mother. The auditor's quarterly report was read, and showed the financial standing of the society to be most satisfactory. Considerable routine business was transacted, and the meeting closed with prayer.

Youth should be a savings bank.—Mde. Swetehire.

### THE CONSPIRACY IN CHICAGO.

Fresh and Interesting Developments in the Cronin Case.

CHICAGO, October 12.—Judge Horton today issued an order for a special grand jury to investigate the attempts at jury "fixing" in connection with the Cronin trial. AL Hanks and Mark Salmon, original court bailiffs, are under arrest, charged with packing the Cronin jury.

Three new suspects were arrested here yesterday for alleged complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin. Before they were arrested, Chief of Police Hubbard had a long talk with a prisoner in the jail named Gillivan. The three suspects were taken into the State Attorney's office, and, it is said, made statements. The authorities refuse to say anything about the new prisoners, whose names even have not been made known.

At 11:20 p.m. seven men were in the State Attorney's office, presumably undergoing examination.

CHICAGO, October 13.—Secret conferences and rumors of further arrests tell the story of new developments in the Cronin case tonight. The state's attorney and his associates were in private session. All the lawyers for the defence were generally believed to be in close confab elsewhere. At 11 p.m. it was known that a new arrest had been made and the prisoner taken for confinement to an outlying police station. Two other arrests were expected before midnight. Edward Hoagland, who confessed to having engaged in a plot to fix the Cronin jury, implicated Kavanagh and O'Donnell as the men through whom he was revealed nothing until he was confronted by his mother, who inadvertently admitted his connection with the plot. Hoagland is not under arrest, but is obliged to report to the state's attorney every half hour by telephons.

### A WIDE REACHING PLOT.

CHICAGO, October 14.—The grand jury this afternoon returned indictments against John Graham, clerk in A. S. Trade's law office, for connection with the Cronin jury bribery, also, true bills against the six men arrested Saturday. One of the State Attorney's assistants said today: "Bailliff Solomon and Hanks and Tom Kavanagh have agreed to tell all they know about the plot. We are sure, therefore, of reaching the head and front of the conspiracy." The excitement about the criminal court-building was intense this afternoon that it was necessary to lock and bar the outside doors. John Graham, the indicted clerk, was arrested Sunday night, and has been looked up ever since. He was the man who was to put up the money with which to bribe the jurors, and it is asserted by Judge Longenecker that the evidence against him is very conclusive.

After presenting the indictments the grand jury adjourned for the afternoon. The State Attorney says the case by no means ends with the present indictments, but will be very much more far reaching than the most sanguine can suppose. Other indictments may be expected to follow in short order. When the matter is ripe the State Attorney will give a detailed account of another branch of jury fixing conspiracy. It is the intention of jury fixing authorities to railroad all the men under indictment to prison as fast as possible. Although Chicago has received a good many shocks in the past few years, there never has been a time when the community was so excited, and nothing else is talked of. What sympathy there may have been for the men on trial charged with Cronin's murder is now dissipated.

### THE LEADERS IN THE PLOT.

Kavanaugh, the leader of the corruption business, was a member of the Ogden Group picnic committee, and began to plot against John Kavanagh's partner, Brown, was summoned for the Cronin case as a witness by Bailliff Cole, and the defence had to use a peremptory challenge on him. A neighbor of Brown and an acquaintance of Kavanaugh was also summoned and had to go rid of by another peremptory challenge from Smith, who has been indicted for perjury in Oshkosh, Ills from Connecticut. He seems to have taken great interest in the present Olan-Gaul trial. He has figured as a manufacturer of verdicts for weak juries before now, it is understood. In other words, he is regarded as a jury fixer.

Jerry O'Donnell, the agent of Tom Kavanaugh, is a mere boy—a tool of the Buckley firm, who lives in Camp No. 20, and has tried his hand rather industriously in the fixing of juries. It was only a few days ago that he was appointed a revenue gauger, and it is intimated that he is not the only United States official interested in securing the release of the suspect Cronin murderer. Bailliff Solomon has made a complete confession, but the full details have not been given by the state. He also gave up his list of witnesses, all of whom he had approached. So far the only names made known are George Tschappatt, Louis Alexander, H. C. Maley, R. H. Nicholson, George Schlager and Ed. Brodie. George Tschappatt is the man whose name was first printed in Chappett, and was the first to give notice that he had been approached.

### THE RUSH TO CONFESS.

Luther LaRin Mills, one of the attorneys for the state, said to-night:—"We have had confessions from this very day—from six to ten in number. They are absolute, giving us the whole miserable conspiracy. They reveal a most damnable organization against the law of the land, and conspiracy that will startle the continent when it is thoroughly known—a conspiracy of ramifications, of audacity, revealing spiracy of ramifications that is a surprise to the men who cannot magnify the damnable outrage of this conspiracy. In the taking off of Dr. Cronin and the manner in which it was done the whole world was startled. The second conspiracy will alike startle the whole world."

The indictments returned by the Grand jury this afternoon in a joint bill against John Kavanagh, Mark Salmon, Alexander L. Hanks, and Fred W. Smith. This evening it was learned from the State Attorney that Graham is the supposed prominent citizen whose mysterious confinement gave rise to so many surmises. Graham gave \$10,000 bonds this evening and was released. But little information about him, could be secured at the office of Lawyer Trudel. He had been there for 12 or 14 years. Lawyer Trudel said Graham had never been admitted to the bar.

Hope is one of the three things that abide when prophecies fail, and tongues cease and knowledge passes away.—Frothingham.



HISTORY IN OUR SCHOOLS.

What a School History Should Be and How the Subject Should be Taught—An Interesting Paper.

The following is an account of a speech delivered at the Convention of Leeds Co., Ontario, teachers by Mr. Jas. T. Noonan, Principal of the Brookville R. O. Separate School on the subject of "History in Our Schools."

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—Believing that one of the most important objects of giving papers at Teachers' Conventions, is the discussion of the subject under consideration, in the request of your zealous and respected Secretary I agreed to give a paper on History, such as would be likely to give room for such discussion.

I do not propose to adduce arguments all new and never brought forward before, neither do I intend to give only those which have been reiterated again and again, but I propose to give you my own views on the subject—formed partly from the opinions of others, and partly from my own experiences in dealing with the subject. By the subject of History as a study in our Common School Curriculum—most people understand that the history of the British Empire is meant—though I fail to find in any of our modern school histories anything except a history of England and Canada. Why this should be I do not know. I think that Scotland and Ireland are deserving of just as much attention as England—seeing that the ancestors of the great body of our Canadian children came from those two countries.

Now, in regard to what a school history should be, and how the subject should be taught:—Firstly I would say that a history for public or separate schools should be (1) a history of all the classes of people which go to make up the nation, but most particularly of that class which makes up the bone and sinew of the nation, viz.: the working class of slaves, and not as too many of our school histories are, a mere description of the different Royal Families that have ruled the nation; of their disputes and quarrels; their whims and fancies; and knowing as we do that the great majority of the people of Canada to-day, are the children of ancestors who were forced to leave their native homes in England, Ireland and Scotland on account of an oppressive and selfish aristocracy, and establish for themselves a country and a home in a strange land, where they could enjoy that civil and religious freedom so dear to all, we should be all the more interested in seeing that our Canadian children are taught to respect and revere the memory of those patriots who fought and died for that freedom which we now enjoy, at the same time becoming acquainted with all the sorrows and triumphs, the drawbacks and advances of those toilers, who built up the Great British nation.

(2) It should be a true history entirely free from bigotry and prejudice of any kind. I know that many will say that such a history cannot be written, as a historical fact from all prejudice cannot be found. It is not in the case, then, we should be ashamed of ourselves as a nation; we should forever cease boasting of our great civil and religious liberty; and we should be manly enough to acknowledge the fact that we do not wish the truths of history to be known. But I feel confident that there are numbers of men and women of all religious denominations, who could be manly enough to tell the truth without fear or favor, and who could write us a history which could be safely placed in the hands of any child, without fear of offending the religion to which it belonged.

(3) It should be a work of literary excellence—not childish, light or uninteresting; neither should it be pedantic, dull or dry; but it should be written in language both choice and stirring, such as would be worth remembering, both for the sake of the language, not that I believe in committing a history lesson to memory; but that a child's memory may be constantly increased by words and phrases, and even sometimes sentences, which incidentally find a place in his memory.

Now in regard to the teaching of the subject:—My view is this. (1) The teacher should supplement the books as much as possible by outside reading, and also encourage his pupils to do the same. I know that the time of the teacher is limited, but still he can do a great deal to interest his pupils in the subject, in a very short time.

Before introducing the text-book to the class, the teacher by familiar conversations with his pupils, should lead them to fully understand such terms as monarch, parliament, laws, etc., referring them to the text-book for particulars.

Then when the class has acquired a fairly correct idea of those terms, he can take up such names as Caractacus, Boadicea, Alfred the Great, &c., grouping all the important events of the period to which each belongs around these centres. Some teachers little imagine what an interest can be awakened in pupils, by teaching in this way.

Suppose for instance that we wish to teach a lesson on the Crusades. Begin by having Palestine pointed out on the map, and fully described. The following questions or others similar will suggest themselves to the thoughtful teacher:—Who held possession of Palestine at that time? Why was Jerusalem considered important? What nations were leagued together in these wars? Describe the Saracens? Trace the route of the Crusaders? What were the effects of the Crusades on Britain?

This would form subject matter for one good lesson. Then the following might require the pupils to write out a full account of the Crusades, and examine the class on the next day.

The study of Geography may also be made a valuable auxiliary to the teaching of history in fact one is the twin sister of the other just as in the case of Composition and Grammar. The names of such places as Athens, Cairo, Waterloo, Crimea, &c., have each their accompanying stories, and in this manner not only can the situation of the place be fixed in the pupil's memory, but also all the particulars of the history of the place.

For this reason the map is nearly as indispensable an adjunct to the teaching of History, as it is that of Geography.

The route which Julius Cæsar took on his way to Britain, that of the Crusaders to Palestine, or Napoleon followed by Nelson on water and by Wellington on land, and scores of others, must be carefully and minutely traced out if the event is to be remembered. The character of the period, the customs, civilization, education, and social condition of the people of each period, may then be taught, the teacher by means of stirring tales, anecdotes, poems, &c., fastening the facts upon the pupils' mind, at the same time leading him to think and to form conclusions as he proceeds.

The wars, battles, sieges, &c., may be taught in connection with the names of the leading men of each period and some of the most important dates of history in the same way. For example the story of the Battle of Britain would include that of the 100-year war, and that in turn the Battle of Orléans, Poitiers, Taking of Calais—Agincourt &c.,

and the dates 1346, 1357, 1356, 1415 &c., together with all the great results which followed the death of that brave Prince, and the effect of this great war both on the Country of Britain and on the people. Thus, the whole British history may be divided up into periods, the leading events which may be centered around the name of some great man or of some noted place; and the pupils may thus be led to regard the study as the most interesting, instead of the dull and dreary on the school curriculum.

I can say from experience that I have obtained better results in a six month's course by using this method, than in a three years course with other methods.

No. Ladies and gentlemen, we must not forget that the study of history must be made interesting to the pupils, and especially so to young pupils.

Thanking you heartily for the patient hearing which you have given me, I will close.

THE CENTENARY OF THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC HIERARCHY.

The following Pastoral Letter has been issued by His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons concerning its import and observance:

James Cardinal Gibbons, by the grace of God and favor of the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Baltimore, to the clergy and laity of the archdiocese, health and benediction in the Lord.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN AND CHILDREN IN CHRIST:—On the 6th of November, 1789, His Holiness Pius VI issued a bull creating the hierarchy of the Catholic Church in the United States, and appointing Rev. John Carroll the first Bishop of Baltimore, whose episcopal jurisdiction extended over all the territory then comprised in the Federal Union.

He was consecrated in the chapel of Lulworth Castle, in England, by the venerable Bishop Walmesley, Vicar Apostolic of the London District, on the 16th of August, 1790, and soon afterwards he set out for Baltimore, where he arrived on the 7th of December. After occupying this see for a quarter of a century he died, full of years and merits, December 3, 1815, in the eighty-first year of his age.

On Sunday, the 10th of November next, and on the two days following, the one hundred anniversary of the establishment of the Catholic hierarchy in the United States will be celebrated in Baltimore with appropriate religious and civil festivities. We cannot, dearly beloved brethren, take a retrospective view of that memorable event and of the century now drawing to a close without mingled feelings of gratitude to God for the wonderful things He has wrought through His servants who have gone before us, and rest from their labors, and also of a profound sense of the responsibility that devolves upon us to emulate the virtues of our fathers in the faith.

When Bishop Carroll was consecrated, in 1790, the entire population of the United States was a little less than four millions, freemen and slaves included. The Catholic population was estimated at about forty thousand. A small but heroic band of thirty priests, almost exclusively belonging to the Society of Jesus, ministered to this scattered flock. There was not a single hospital or asylum throughout the land. Churches there were none, unless we designate by that title the few modest houses of worship erected in Catholic settlements, chiefly in Maryland and Pennsylvania. Georgetown College, just then founded, was the only Catholic seat of learning in the country.

Such is a true picture of the past. Little we now glance at the present. Thanks to the blessing of an overruling Providence, and to the beneficent character of our civil and political institutions, the population of the United States has grown within a century from four to sixty-five millions of people, as happy and contented as any that move on the face of the earth.

And thanks to the fruitful influence of the Holy Spirit, and to the liberty we enjoy, the progress of the Church has more than kept pace with the material development of the country. There is now embraced within the territory of the United States a Catholic population of about nine millions. There are thirteen archbishops and seventy-one bishops, 8,000 priests, 10,500 churches and chapels, twenty-seven seminaries exclusively devoted to the training of candidates for the sacred ministry; there are 650 colleges and academies for the higher education of youth of both sexes; and 3,100 hospitals, asylums, and houses of refuge for the aged, infirm and orphaned, and where children of both sexes are reared from spiritual and temporal want, and are reared to become useful and honorable members of society.

But while we rejoice in the numerical strength of the Catholic religion, we rejoice still more that far from betraying any symptoms of religious torpor, still less of decay and dissolution, the Church exhibits an organic vitality, an exuberant spirit, a vigorous activity, and a sturdy growth which afford a well-founded hope of unlimited expansion in the future.

We rejoice also that the episcopate and clergy have not only been greatly multiplied, but that they are bound to one another by the ties of a common faith, hope and charity, having one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all and in us all. (Ephes., iv) And we rejoice, moreover, in the cordial and happy relations which subsist between the clergy and the faithful committed to their charge, that the clergy are ever ready to condescend to the service of their flocks that time and talents are daily administered, and to pour out their life's blood if necessary, that they receive in return the reverence, the affection and the free-will offerings of a grateful and devoted people. If the world understood the sacred and tender ties of charity that bind the pastor to his spiritual children it would never confound filial obedience and respect with servile fear, for 'perfect love casteth out fear.' (1 John, iv, 18). And we are persuaded that the united affection and confidence existing between the clergy and the people is quickened and fostered by the system of voluntary contributions that obtains among us.

But we rejoice in the growth of the Catholic religion not for our own sake only, for that would be a narrow and selfish satisfaction. Our joy rests on broader grounds. We rejoice for our country's sake, firmly believing that the progress of Christian faith will contribute to the stability and perpetuity of the government. In this country the citizen happily enjoys the broadest exercise of personal freedom. But the wider the scope of the law of law and order; she is the upholder of legitimate authority; she is the opponent of anarchy on the one hand and of oppression on the other, and by her conservative spirit she is an element of strength to the nation. Indeed to proclaim loyalty to the government like ours is as it ought to be, a spontaneous act as well as a

duty to all who preach the Gospel. For if, in the days of Nero, the Apostles commanded that the ruler should be honored and prayed for, and that his ordinances should be observed (I Tim., ii; 1 Peter, ii), with what alacrity should we rejoice to respect for the constituted authorities who are the people's own choice, and should we gratefully acknowledge the laws which were framed with the sole view of promoting the welfare and happiness of the community!

"The due observance of the coming centennial requires of us that we should not only thank God for the great things wrought by our fathers, but that we should recognize the obligations incumbent on us in our day and generation. Let us not boastingly say with the Jews: 'We are the seed of Abraham.' If ye are the children of Abraham, says our Lord, 'do ye the works of the same.' (John, viii). It was no external, but rather an aggravation of the crimes of those who crucified our Saviour, that they wanted to be the descendants of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. And our lack of faith and zeal would be all the more reprehensible, since we have before our eyes the examples of a Carroll, a Chaverus, a Flaget, a Hughes, an England, and 'so great a cloud of witnesses. The civic and moral virtues of past generations will not redound to our glory but rather will be reproach to us, if we have no share in their patriotism and piety. In vain we praise their heroic deeds if we do not strive to emulate them; for God will not be content with a vicious fealty. We have indeed the divine assurance that His Church shall never fall; but ordinarily works his wonders through secondary agents, and we should all regard ourselves as included among the providential instruments He has chosen for the fulfillment of His decrees. We have entered into an inheritance not simply to enjoy it, but to cultivate it and enlarge its bounds. And if the Patriarch of the American Church and his small band of pioneers accomplished so much with their limited means after they had emerged from the dark night of bondage, and while they were yet more or less hampered by civil and religious disabilities, how much more should be expected of us with our multiplied numbers and resources, and banking as we are on the noonday sun of liberty. Let us, then, like our forefathers, leave behind us monuments of faith and good works to commemorate the second centennial of our country's history."

"We hail it as an auspicious omen that the new century will be inaugurated by the opening of the Catholic University, just as the closing century was ushered in by the founding of Georgetown College. And as Pius VI gave an impetus to religion in 1789 by the creation of the Catholic hierarchy among us, so does Leo XIII inspire us with renewed hope in 1889 by giving his august sanction to the establishment of our national seat of learning. Thus Pius has planted, Leo has watered, may God give the increase. I Cor., iii, 6."

And we have the firm trust, dearly beloved brethren, that our Lord will deign to ratify the blessing of Leo, as He has abundantly confirmed the blessing of Pius; for those two venerable Pontiffs have spoken as the highest representatives of Him who was made flesh and dwelt among us, whose Name across the chasm of nineteen centuries is a living Power, and who is daily shedding benedictions on the nations that invoke His Name. We take great pleasure in announcing to you that a benevolent interest in the approaching celebration is manifested by the hierarchy and laity of the United States, and even of those in other lands. Seventy-three Archbishops and Bishops have already signified their intention of honoring us by their presence. Nearly every State and Territory of the Union will be represented on the occasion. A large number of Canadian prelates have also promised to attend, among whom I am happy to name His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Quebec, even our sister Republic of Mexico will be represented by two or more prelates.

"In a letter lately received, the Sovereign Pontiff expresses his gracious intention of sending a Church dignitary from Rome to represent the Holy See at the Baltimore and Washington festivities. The archbishop commissioned by the Holy Father is only an eminent divine, but honored with the personal friendship of His Holiness public spirit of Baltimore leaves little doubt on our mind that our fellow-citizens, irrespective of faith, will add to our joy by sharing in it, and that they will welcome those distinguished visitors with that genuine warmth and fellowship for which they are so conspicuous. We are also assured that the clergy and private families will feel honored, as they have on previous occasions, in entertaining the prelates who may accept their hospitality. Let all of us eagerly unite in contributing to the comfort and enjoyment of the visiting prelates and clergy, and the delegates to the Catholic Congress, so that they may return to their homes with pleasant memories of Baltimore and its people, and with edifying impressions of the festive scenes in which they will have participated."

"As an expression of our gratitude to God for past favors and to invoke His merciful benediction on our country for the years to come, the clergy of the archdiocese are directed to recite the Thanksgiving Collect (pro gratiarum actione) during the next month of November, on all days permitted by the Rites. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen. "Given at Baltimore on the 8th day of October, 1888. "JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS, "Archbishop of Baltimore."

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME OF THE CATHOLIC CENTENNIAL, BALTIMORE.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1889. Pontifical Mass at 11 a.m. Celebrant, Most Rev. John J. Williams, D.D., Archbishop of Boston. Sermon by the Most Rev. P. J. Ryan, D.D., Archbishop of Philadelphia. Pontifical Vespers at 7.30 p.m. Celebrant, Most Rev. Michael Heiss, D.D., Archbishop of Milwaukee. Sermon by the Most Rev. John Ireland, D.D., Archbishop of St. Paul.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 11. Meeting of the Catholic Congress in Concordia Hall, First session 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Second session 3 p.m. to 5.40 p.m. Reception to visiting prelates, Concordia Hall, 7.30 m. to 10 p.m. Addresses by the Hon. Charles B. Roberts, of Westminster, Md., and Martin E. Morris, Esq., of Washington, D. C. Response by Most Rev. William H. Elder, D.D. Grand Illumination.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12. Meeting of the Catholic Congress. Third session from 10 a.m. to 12 m. Fourth session from 3 p.m. to 7 p.m. Torchlight procession.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13. Dedication of the Catholic University of America. Ceremony of dedication by His Eminence James Cardinal Gibbons at

10.30 a.m. Pontifical Mass at 11 a.m. Sermon by Rt. Rev. R. Gilmour, Bishop of Cleveland. Opening of the University course at 4 p.m. Oration by Rt. Rev. Dr. Spalding, Bishop of Peoria. Latin poem by Prof. Schroeder. Father McCullen has been invited to take charge of the exercises on the first and last day of the Centennial celebration. He will leave for Baltimore October 29.

Embarrassed by the Cardinal. Mr. Dan A. Rudd, the editor of the American Catholic Tribune, who visited Europe to attend the anti-slavery Congress, tells of his rebuff by Cardinal Lavergne:—"When we were presented to his Eminence Cardinal Lavergne at the Villa Columbia, Lucerne, Switzerland, our reception was indeed a warm one."

"When we presented our letters, they were immediately scanned; then, throwing one arm around the neck of Mr. Ruffin and the other about my neck, the great Cardinal stood for a moment almost overcome with emotion, then, bending (for his Eminence measures more than six feet) he kissed us as a father would kiss his sons who had been for a long while absent; then said:—"Young men, I feel that your presence here will prolong my earthly existence, give new vigor to wearied nature and start anew the current of life."

Your coming from your far-away homes in America, bearing, as you do, words of good cheer from the Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, from the venerable Archbishops of Cincinnati and Boston as well as the sympathies of your great nation must and will give new impetus to the work of civilization among and for the suffering and outraged people of Africa. Long and interesting were the conferences held daily with his Eminence during our stay in Lucerne.

A Noble Client of Mary.

The Lady Margaret, Countess of Richmond and mother of Henry VII. of England, was no less celebrated for her devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary than for her great learning. When she died it was the saintly Bishop Fisher who pronounced her eulogy, and in it we have, in quaint speech, a fine word painting of her piety. "Every day at her uprising," said the holy man, "which commonly was not long after five of the clock, she began certain devotions, and so after them, with one of her gentlewomen, the Maid of Our Lady, which kept her to when she came to her closet, where then with her chaplain she said four Masses of the day, and after that daily heard four or five Masses upon her knees; so continuing in her prayers and devotions unto the hour of dinner, which, of the fasting day, was ten of the clock, and upon the fasting day, eleven. After dinner full truly she would go her stations to the altars daily; daily her dirges and commendations she would say, and her even song before supper, both of the day and of Our Lady, besides many other prayers and Psalms of David throughout the year; and at night before she went to bed she failed not to recite unto her chapel, and there a large quarter of an hour to occupy her devotions. No marvel through all this long time her kneeling was to her painful, and so painful that many a time it caused her back pain and disease. And yet, nevertheless, daily, when she was in health, she failed not to say the Crown of Our Lady, which, after the manner of Rome, consisteth sixty and three Aves, and at every Ave to make a kneeling, etc."

SECOND YOUTH OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

American women generally enjoy that second youth which nature bestows also on a number of French women. At 40 they bloom out into a more majestic beauty. The eyes retain their fire and lustre, the skin does not wrinkle, the hand, neck and arms remain firm and white. It is true that in America the hair turns gray early, but so far from detracting from the woman's charms, it gives her an air of distinction, and is often positively an attraction.—Max O'Rell.

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Miss Highbrow—"Marie, has the Highbrow Monthly come yet?" Marie—"Yes, mum." "What is in it?" "War articles and travels in foreign countries, an astronomy or arithmetic, or something like our 'make out.'"

ANCESTRY AND INCOME.

Philadelphia—"I suppose this Ward McAllister, leader of the New York 400, just about lives on his ancestors, doesn't he?" New Yorker—"Well no; I believe he lives on his wife."

POVERTY ACCOUNTED FOR.

Barber—"I got no mooney ver such foolishness." Wife—"Vy no?" Mrs. Schaver she have von. Mr. Schaver's shop is no bigger than yours, ain't it?" "Mr. Schaver he's got a vine head of hair and gan zill lots of bald tonic ad \$1 a bottle, I gan't say; I'm bald."

WHERE THEY ARE.

Philadelphia Boy—"I wish I could ride on an electric railway." Kind Father—"Well, the first time I have leisure I'll take you out of the city where you can see some."

A UTE FASHION.

She—"Have you heard about the new craze? All the girls whose lovers are away are getting love letters written on \$5 bills. Isn't it cute? Shows the young man can afford to marry, you know?" He—"No; I hadn't heard about it. Very bright idea."

"Isn't it? My friend Clara got one from her lover in San Francisco the other day written on a \$20 bill." "Yes; I was just thinking that the kind I should want to write you when I go off on my Western trip." "I shall miss you awfully. When are you going?" "I can't tell exactly. I have a brother out West who manufactures asphalt paving material, and if the Council should ever call on me to repave the city with asphalt I am going out West to learn how to make it."

NETHER PLEASED.

Mr. De Goode (great politician looking over the head of a newspaper)—"The Worst Scene Yet? Dear me! What stuff the newspapers do print!" Throwing down the paper and goes out. Mrs. De Goode (grabbing up the paper)—"I wonder what that scandal is about. Oh, how I'd like to see it!"

HOW HAWAII WAS TO BE SOLD.

Exposure of the Plot to Gobble Up the Sandwich Islands.

WASHINGTON, October 10.—Some interesting revelations have been made here regarding the present Hawaiian islands discussion and the latest, given below, show that Mr. Blaine, with that "vigorous foreign policy" for which he is yet to become celebrated, made up his mind six years ago to annex the islands to the United States if such a thing were possible. The sugar rings of the Pacific slope are greatly interested in a pecuniary sense in having a development of the Hawaiian islands by American enterprise if they can be directly added to the national domain and their interests, which are the chief concern of the administrators of the Hawaiian Government, happen to coincide with the ambition of the present American political leaders. A gentleman who is conversant with all the negotiations on the matter, said last night he was actively engaged near the close of Mr. Blaine's last tenure of the State Department in a scheme for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States. Claude Spreckels, of San Francisco, was the head of the combination and prepared the Hawaiian side of the project. The King was brought into the scheme by a private arrangement which was to guarantee to him and his immediate circle the means of living in style at Paris independently of the very handsome allowance which it was presumed the Senate would agree to make to him by treaty and House of Representatives by the necessary permanent appropriation for the execution of the treaty obligations of the United States. A majority of votes in the Hawaiian Legislature for the ratification of the proposed treaty of annexation had already been secured. As soon as the necessary "options" on the islands had been obtained the matter cautiously drifted toward and under the observation of the then secretary of state.

BLAINE A READY BUYER.

Mr. Blaine was surprised at and somewhat incredulous at the readiness of the Hawaiian King and Legislature to sell out, but admitted that a question of great public interest would be raised by a suitable presentation of the matter, accompanied by proofs of the ability of the parties to deliver the goods offered. He went so far as to intimate that if the sovereignty of the islands was in the market the United States could afford to pay higher than almost any other power, and that in any event there was no possible middle course between Hawaiian independence and annexation to the United States, as it was not to be thought of for a moment that any European power should be permitted to get possession of the islands. Some little proof of good faith was made to Mr. Blaine and further proof was on the way when he was retired from office by President Arthur. His successor, Mr. Frothingyue, gave an unqualified negative to a guarded suggestion to him, saying that he wished neither to hear the details nor see the evidence, and intimating that nothing short of a direct approach from the Government of Hawaii or formal action of Congress would induce him to take the subject into serious consideration.

HAWAII'S BETTER GOVERNMENT.

People have no adequate conception of the rottenness of the Hawaiian Government and policy; the utter worthlessness of the King as a man and a ruler, the unscrupulousness and shamelessness of the actual rulers of the kingdom, and the habitual use of money from 10 cents to \$10,000 to grease the wheels of administration at every turn. It is impossible that the thing should go on perpetually. The collapse would have come before now except for the jealousy and intrigue that permeates the atmosphere of the foreign commercial establishments and legations. At any moment England, France, Germany and the United States may against their own wish be put into the position of snarling dogs over a coveted bone, and then will be the time when a prompt and resolute attitude by the United States will do humanity a service by averting a great war over a small occasion. I am convinced from my knowledge of the situation that the superior claims of the United States will be recognized if strongly asserted, and I regard the present treaty as an admission by Mr. Blaine to the three European Powers that they must stand off and let the United States conduct the funeral when the inevitable end shall come.

OBJECT OF THE PROPOSED TREATY.

NEW YORK, October 10.—The Herald's Washington special says the ostensible object of the proposed new treaty between the United States and the Hawaiian islands, so far as our own Government is concerned, is to improve the tenure by which the United States holds Pearl River as a naval station. Although the second article of the treaty of 1884, as framed by our Senate and accepted by the Hawaiian Government, is capable of being construed upon its face as a grant of that important station in perpetuity, the language is ambiguous enough to support an opposite view and the contemporary diplomatic correspondence between the two contracting parties results in limiting the grant to the duration of the reciprocity treaty of 1875, which may be terminated by either party after December, 1892. It is the purpose of the Government of the United States, as represented by the present administration, even to give up its possession and control of Pearl River. Those entitled to speak for the administration in its foreign relations held it to be the manifest destiny of the Sandwich Islands to fall to the heritage of the United States. They do not believe that the corrupt and inefficient native government of the islands, which is in reality a mongrel government, wherein first one ring and then another of foreign speculators pull the wires, can either redeem or perpetuate itself, and they argue that the United States has the first and best claim to administer upon the estate whenever the life goes out of the enervated body, and even to hasten the demise in any half decent manner.

Improved Mail Service.

Some time ago an industrially signed petition was forwarded to the Postmaster-General from the residents of Huntington, Ormstown, Hockley, etc., asking for an improvement in the mail service between Montreal and these stations. Under the arrangements that have existed since the opening of the Montreal & Champlain Junction railway the mails for these and other points on the line have been despatched by the afternoon train, closing at Montreal about 3 o'clock. This was found to result in serious inconveniences, business letters being frequently held over in Montreal a day after they were posted. The petitioners desired that a mail bag should also be despatched by the morning train leaving Montreal at present at 6.55 a.m. This is done in the case of the Benares and Valleyfield mails, and the extra service asked for simply extends from St. Martine Junction to Huntington, some twenty miles. The revenue from the offices affected is considerable. The reasonableness of the request has, it is understood, been recognized by the Postmaster-General, and the prospects are that instructions to make the improvement sought-for will soon be given.

JOY DOUBLED.

Two little girls are better than one. Two little boys can double the fun. Two little birds can build a fine nest. Two little arms can love mother best.

Two little ponies must go in a span. Two little pockets have my little man. Two little eyes to open and close. Two little ears and one little nose.

Two little elbows, dimpled and sweet. Two little shoes on two little feet. Two little lips and one little chin. Two little cheeks with roses set in.

Two little shoulders, chubby and strong. Two little legs running all day long. Two little prayers does my darling say. Two little hands she kneel by my side each day.

Two little heads soft folded down. Two little eyelids or cheeks so brown. Two little angels guiding her bed. One at the foot and one at the head.

—American Queen.

TRYING TO GET COMFORTABLE.

First City Man—"Where are you living now?"

Second City Man—"I moved out to the suburbs last week. You live outside, too, I believe?"

"No, I moved in last week."

TOO FRIVOLOUS.

The Professor's Wife—"Lionel, which do you consider of the greatest importance of the final questions of life, the 'have been' or the 'might have been?'"

The Professor (sadly)—"The coal bin."

AN INSULT.

Young Politician—"Mr. Wanamaker, I suppose there will be a number of positions vacant in your department, and I should like to enter my application for one of them."

The Postmaster General—"I am not so sure about 'positions,' but there will, I think, be plenty of chances for work."

Young Politician—(with dignified disgust)—"Work? What's asking for work? Good-day, sir."

HER MISTAKE.

Bride (of a month)—"Oh, dear! I don't know what is to become of me. My husband is so early and unpolite, and why I can't get him to give a civil answer to a simple question."

Sympathetic Mother—"Well, you might have known better than to marry a railroad ticket agent, anyhow."

OUR MARY'S MOTHER.

Miss Westcott—"I saw Mary Anderson's mother to-day."

Mrs. Westcott—"Is she pretty?"

Miss Westcott—"No. She doesn't take after her daughter."

SHE "CHARMED" IT, SURE ENOUGH.

A Saginaw girl who wished to find out something about her lover consulted a fortune-teller. The fortune-teller told the girl to let her wear her \$100 diamond ring for a few days, and she would charm it so that the girl could find out all she wanted to. The girl did so, and the fortune-teller left town; and then it was found that she had carried away a great many other things to "charm."

A BIT OF INFORMATION.

Customer—"Say, waiter, this shad tastes very fishy."

Waiter—"Yes, sah; shads is fish, sah."

NOTHING NEW.

Mrs. Fangle—"Well, this is strange!" Mr. Fangle—"What is it, dear?" "A man in Paris has taught an ape to black his shoes." "Oh, there's nothing remarkable about that, my dear. I've often heard of monkey-shines."—Harper's Bazar.

THEY END AT THE BEGINNING.

City Business Man—"At last I am rich enough to retire from business."

Friend—"What are you going to do?" "I am going to buy the old farm that I ran away from and live on it."

OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.

Tramp—"Please, sir, gimme a penny." Councilman—"If you want money work for it. I don't believe in giving things for nothing."

Millionaire—"Beg pardon, sir, but I'd like a franchise to do what I please with all the streets of the city; won't you pay the city anything for it though?"

WHY BAD WOMEN ESCAPE.

Indicted Murderess—"The evidence is all agin me. Do you think I'll be hanged?" Sharp Lawyer—"Shouldn't wonder if you'd get clear."

A NEEDLESS QUESTION.

Great Lawyer—"I cannot manage a case unless I know all the facts. You must tell me truthfully whether you are guilty or not." Accused Party (nonchalantly)—"D'ya s'pose I'd be concerned fool enough ter want ter hire a high-priced lawyer like you if I was innocent?"

THE REV. DR. HANSON, OF CHICAGO, RECENTLY

lectured at Chautauque, his subject being "Kools." The Rev. Dr. Vincent, who is somewhat of a wag, introduced him thus:—"We are now to have a lecture on fools by one—long pause and loud laughter—"of the wisest men of the country." The lecturer advanced to the desk and responded as follows:—"I am not half so big a fool as Dr. Vincent"—long pause and loud laughter—"would have you

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WEDNESDAY.....OCTOBER 16, 1889

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 16, St. Gall. THURSDAY, Oct. 17, Bl. Margaret Mary. FRIDAY, Oct. 18, St. Luke. SATURDAY, Oct. 19, St. Peter of Alcantara. SUNDAY, Oct. 20, Maternity of B. V. M. MONDAY, Oct. 21, St. Ursula and Comp. TUESDAY, Oct. 22, St. Mello. WEDNESDAY, Oct. 23, St. John Capistran.

An Unfortunate Correspondence.

The question of Irish Catholic representation in the Quebec Cabinet has been treated by us on more than one occasion. We do not intend to open the question again, at the present moment. We may be mistaken in our action, or, more properly speaking, inaction, but we do not wish to have even the appearance of throwing obstacles in the way of the Quebec Premier, and are content to wait patiently for a while longer, in order to give that gentleman an opportunity of doing the right thing.

The correspondence in question was in answer to a query as to why the Irish Catholics are without representation in the Cabinet of Quebec? The writer is a clever and facile, if not very politic young writer, for whom we entertain very kind feelings. We regret more than we wish to express the publication of that correspondence which, from the pen of an Irish Catholic, is calculated to do, and must almost of necessity do, a great deal of harm, weaken the hands of our friends, and give a weapon to those, who are ever ready to seize upon any excuse, however flimsy, to the detriment of just recognition of our position in the community.

Gross Ignorance and Effrontery.

If Montreal's "only religious daily" is published for the purpose of showing the depth of ignorance, hatred and bigotry to which men professing to call themselves public journalists may descend, it is a success; but if it has been established for the nobler and higher purpose of catering to a population of different creeds and nationalities, anyone outside of a limited circle of bigots and anti-Jesuitic megalomaniacs is a most ignominious failure. It possesses none of those sterling principles of Christian charity upon which every well regulated Catholic newspaper is founded, and which strengthen with the onward march of time the bond of love and union which exists between all Catholics and the Church of God.

While deliberately imitating the French Catholics, it makes a bold bid for their support on business and political grounds, well knowing their power in the province; but its hatred of the faith which God in His all-wise bestowal of Heavenly gifts has given them, seems to get the better of its judgment, and nothing, no matter how vile and contemptible, seems to be bad

enough for it to say about Catholics and the Catholic Church. It would accuse Catholics of blindly submitting to the dogmas of the Church without knowing whether they are right or wrong, forgetting, if it ever knew, that they belong to the Church in which Christ Himself permanently dwells, and are, by a divine gift of faith and a full knowledge of the precepts of charity and obedience, as thoroughly conversant with their religion and the Church of Christ as they are with their classes in the college or convent, where the doctrines of the Church are taught them from their infancy.

Besides, as Rev. Father McLaughlin says, this was not their scope. Their sphere was meant to be purely local. Their original framing excluded all idea of organization for wide foreign missionary enterprise—in fact, for missionary enterprise of any kind. They were to be but a phase of the state in which they were to subsist. They were to be under state control, and consequently were to partake of the nature of the constitution whose established religion they were to be.

Lord Macaulay, whose opposition to the Catholic Church is sufficiently known to make it certain that he does not say anything in her praise except what he believes to be true, draws a contrast between her action and that of the Reformed Churches in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. In any case the truth of his statements is patent to all.

He says: "As Catholics in zeal and union had a great advantage over the Protestants, so had they an infinitely superior organization. In truth, Protestantism, for aggressive purposes, had no organization at all. The Reformed Churches were mere National Churches. The Church of England existed in England alone. It was an institution as purely local as the Court of Common Pleas, and was utterly without machinery for foreign operations. The Church of Scotland, in like manner, existed for Scotland alone. The operations of the Catholic Church took in the whole world."

France.

The French Republic has passed, successfully, through the ordeal of the general elections, and the people of that country may now breathe freely for a little while. As against the powers that be, the usual combination of discordant elements and all the disaffected took place, not far from the good government of the country, but with the sole object of defeating the existing executive. Chaos was what many of the opponents desired. As regards the factions, each hoped to seize the reins of power as the result of the common action. The combination was merely temporary, and the spectacle it afforded was really humiliating. Boulanger was a mere figurehead. He has had his day, as a civil and military humbug. He was boomed by a set of unprincipled wire-pullers; the bubble has burst and it is not likely we shall hear much more of the Brave General except as a marvellous example of the style of man a mercurial people will sometimes take hold of and idolize for a time without knowing why. One thing that few

people can understand was the alliance of the monarchists with so wretched an adventurer. The Bourbons by their last move have done themselves irreparable injury. Respectability was their last card, and they have thrown it away, in a manner inconceivable. A Royal house, that is compelled to adopt such tactics, to revive its drooping hopes, may as well give up the game as lost, and it would have been far better for its own reputation, to have kept its skirts clear of the late election, even at the risk of being obliged to proclaim with one of the proud monarchs of their country, *Tout est perdu hors l'honneur*.

The present government of France is a weak one. It does not command by the brains of its membership, and its persecution of Catholicity deprives it of all sympathy. President Carnot, it is true, has written to His Holiness to assure him that in return for the neutrality of the clergy, in the recent contest, the Church will be respected in the future. So far so good, but unfortunately, President Carnot has very little influence in the Council of his ministers, nor over the measures that may be forced upon them by the anti-Catholics. The motto of the majority of the Republicans is: "Clericalism is the enemy" and we may well exclaim, to what depths of degradation has not the country fallen, that was once proud of the title of eldest daughter of the Church. It does not need much political foresight to indicate where such a country will be in a very short time; now, especially, with the figures recently published by the *Full Mail Gazette*, before our eyes, giving the statistics of the divorce courts only recently established. They are simply appalling. With impiety flouting itself shamelessly every where, what natural decadence can be the result? The friends of Old France may well feel despondent over the prospects of a once great nation.

Catholic Montreal.

Montreal is so truly a Catholic city from its very foundation, that it should never lose sight of its old traditions. Its founders were M. Oiler, who also founded the order of Saint Sulpice, M. de la Dauversière, a pious gentleman of Normandy, and we may add Sisters Marguerite Bourgeoys, foundress of the Congregation de N. D., and Melle. Mance, of the Hotel Dieu. The first governor and co-founder of Montreal was not only a Catholic, but one who aspired to high perfection. The city named Villemarie, was consecrated in a special manner to the Holy Family, and very shortly after the first settlement was made there, the three communities of Saint Sulpice the congregation and the hospital nuns began likewise their life of usefulness, being designated by M. Oiler, to honor respectively Jesus, Mary and Joseph.

Previous to the arrival of the first colonists, we read of the Chevalier de Montmagny, Viceroy of New France, who was likewise a devout Catholic and a Knight of Malta, going, in company with the Jesuit Superior at Quebec and others, to examine and pronounce upon the site of the future city. Parkman and other historians give us a graphic description of the first Mass said at Ville Marie, in the May of 1642, by the Jesuit, Pêre Vimont. He at first entoned the Veni Creator, and having said Mass, addressed a few but very impressive words to the little band who stood about, comparing their undertaking to the seed which was to grow into a stately tree.

In the group around him were, the Governor, Paul de Maisonneuve, Melle Mance and Madame de la Peltre, joint foundress with Marie de l'Incarnation of the Ursulines of Quebec. The air is described as soft and balmy. Nature had put forth all its charms, the young verdure was already mantling the hoary sides of Mont Royal, when the spiritual life of Villemarie began. Of course, it would be impossible to glance, even after the most cursory manner, at the varied incidents of those primitive days, all so truly Christian, so truly Catholic. Now the old Bonsecours church, not that of course with which we are familiar, but one occupying the same site, was built mainly through the exertions of Marguerite Bourgeoys and her companions. How the parish church was erected, and how devoted priests, the Jesuits, ministered until the arrival of the Sulpicians, who were designated for the special parterre of Montreal, gave noble examples of zeal and heroism. Of the nuns, too, and their labors. While the settlers were comparatively speaking, a handful, Sister Bourgeoys collected the children of white people and Indians alike in one of those towers, which stand at the gate of the Grand Seminary to-day. The other was a chapel, and under it is buried the remains of an Indian Saint. In the words of the late Thomas D'Aroy McGee:—

But men or angels seldom saw a sight to heaven more dear Than Sister Margaret and her flock upon our hillside here.

A charming incident is recorded during the governorship of M. de Maisonneuve. Floods threatened the very existence of the fort, which not only was the chief means of defence for the straggling settlement, but also contained the provisions and ammunition brought from France. This was Christmas time. M. de Maisonneuve made a vow that if the fort were spared, he would plant a cross on the summit of Mount Royal. The waters advanced to the very threshold, but then subsided. On the Feast of the Epiphany, the governor, accompanied by the principal colonists, carried the heavy wooden cross, and planted it on the mountain, some others carrying the pedestal. A temporary altar was arranged, and Pêre du Perron said mass. The cross became a place of pilgrimage, till it was destroyed by the Iroquois.

One of the most glorious episodes in the history of Montreal was that of Dollard and his sixteen companions going forth to encounter the united force of the Five Nations, who threatened Montreal, Three Rivers and Quebec with destruction. These noble young soldiers, having received Communion, swore before the altar to accept no quarter; but to die for their fellow-countrymen. They were

accompanied by a few Indian allies. They proceeded to the Long Sault, put up a hasty entrenchment and for eight days kept at bay the whole force of five hundred Iroquois. The latter were indeed about retreating, when the treachery of some of their allies revealed the true state of the garrison, and resulted in the death of the hero the seventeenth. But so terrified were the Iroquois at this unexampled valor, that they withdrew, and the French settlements of the north were saved.

The Irish Catholics as a body first assembled in the Bonsecours church in 1817, under the spiritual direction of Father Mohrard, a Sulpician and a convert to the Church. They next took the old Reollet church, with Father Phelan, afterwards first Bishop of Kingston, as pastor. St. Patrick's was built in 1843, Father Connelly officiating. He continued at their head till 1860 when the present venerable incumbent became pastor. For fourteen years previous Father Dowd had ministered to the people. For the twenty-five that followed we find him with Father Toupin, and the younger priests who gradually appeared at St. Patrick's, still toiling on. The remarkable development that followed, the establishment of schools and institutions of charity, are too well known for mention here.

The Bizzars, too, which under the devoted care of many zealous ladies have been a source of revenue to the orphans, have a history all their own. This last and greatest effort in that line is for that old church to which so many generations have belonged. Sunday after Sunday, *ha vieille Charlotte* and her silver-tongued coadjutors called them to the holy offices as she has pealed for their births, their marriages, at last their deaths. So the traditions of the Irish Catholics have become involved with all those traditions, which from the beginning have made this "Queen city of the North," the most Catholic on this continent.

A. T. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Archbishop at Rigaud.

SIR,—His Grace's last visit to Rigaud was an occasion of much interest to us in town and in college. Only a number of the neighboring clergy and laity had come in to welcome His Grace, and to participate in the demonstration which the parish, the college authorities, and students accorded him. Every preparation had been made in the way of tasteful decorations and appropriate devices. The college band, a highly creditable one, was duly on the ground and discoursed excellent music, reflecting much credit on themselves and their trainers. An eloquent address was presented His Grace, to which he made a suitable reply. Among the distinguished visitors present we were glad to notice Rev. Pere Antoine, Prior of N. Dame du Lac, Oka, to whom an address was also presented by the students, which elicited in reply a few appropriate remarks from the good Father Prior.

His Grace administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to a goodly number of boys and girls in the parish church. In view of the recognized importance of the college, a short sketch of it here may not be uninteresting to the general readers of THE TRUE WITNESS. The college buildings are picturesquely situated on a gentle eminence to the south of the thriving town of Rigaud. A beautiful climate, regular hours, wholesome diet, a good, sound systematic course of studies, with a due proportion of recreating exercises—such are briefly the safeguards of health and progress enjoyed by its students. Conducted by the Rev. Fathers of the far-famed Congregation of the Visitors, this institution has now been the benefactor Alma Mater of hundreds of the youth of Canada and the United States for the last quarter of a century. Its educational system founded on the text: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," true education, as a matter of course, is assured within its walls. The triple culture of heart, mind and body is harmoniously developed. In short, the general aim is, not merely to impart a classical and commercial education of a high order, but also to foster and develop the virtuous habits which are the noblest adornments of Christian youth.

To its cultured and gentlemanly president, assisted by the Rev. Dr. E. F. O'Connell, the Prof. of Sacred Theology, Brother Daroch, who superintends the commercial department as well as the best of its staff of able and efficient professors the writer wishes every prosperity—ad multos annos.

B. POLIO.

Mr. Thomas Workman.

Another has been added to the long list of prominent citizens whose loss Montreal has had to mourn within the past few years. Mr. Thomas Workman, head of one of the largest mercantile houses in Canada, director in and councillor of great numbers of the mercantile and financial institutions of the province, and twice returned to Parliament for the first city of the federation, closed a long and successful life yesterday afternoon at the ripe age of 78 years. Mr. Workman was born near Lisburn, County Antrim, Ireland, on the 17th of June, 1813. He came to Canada in 1827, where a serious voyage in which his ship narrowly escaped disaster. On the completion of his education (begun in Ireland) at the old Union school in this city, he entered the store of the late John White, transferring his services in 1824, to the firm of Frothingham & Co., where he took the post of junior clerk. Being admitted a partner in 1848 he soon assumed a chief place in the management. In 1859, on the retirement of Mr. J. Frothingham and his brother, the late William Workman, he became senior partner, the house continuing to progress in influence, wealth and the honorable estimation of the mercantile world. For fifty-five years it has occupied the same premises on St. Paul street, which have been for much of that time the headquarters of the mercantile and financial interests of the province. Besides attending to the interests of this large business, Mr. Workman has also been prominent in the management of many financial institutions in which he had invested his surplus capital. He was for twenty years a director and for many years president of the Montreal bank, president of the Sun Insurance company, and a director of the City and District Savings bank, and of the Canada Shipping company. He also took an active interest in philanthropic work. He was twice president of the Irish Protestant Benevolent society, a life governor of the General hospital and a life governor of the Fraser Institute, to which the Montreal bank, president of the same, and the founders of the Church of the Messiah, of which he was a member. He also gave freely to the cause of education as represented by our chief seats of learning, McGill college. The Montreal Chess club numbered him among its active members. The troubles times of '37-'38 saw Sir W. Workman well on the way to a successful career. He was well-known member of the famous Doric club, an organization which attracted many of the younger men of the English-speaking population. He took part as a volunteer in the fight at St. Eustache, the

movement on St. Benoit and other operations of the campaign, being promoted to a lieutenancy as a reward for his zeal and ability. In politics Mr. Workman was a Liberal, though of late years, like many others, he was less pronounced in his views than formerly. He was twice elected to the House of Commons, in 1867, for Montreal Centre, by acclamation, and again in 1876 for Montreal West, when he defeated Hon. Thomas White in one of the closest contests the constituency ever saw. He travelled much both in the old and new worlds, and on the continent of Europe there were few countries, except Russia, he did not visit at various times. His views were broad and his sentiments liberal. His industry was untiring. When necessity called for it he would work sixteen hours a day and for weeks at a time. To this, his energy, and his determination to maintain the honorable reputation of his house, he owed the success of a career which is in its way a striking example and encouragement to the young generation of business men. His death takes away from Montreal's mercantile life a clear-headed, strong willed, honorable minded man, whom it will not soon forget.

Mr. Workman married, on the 10th September, 1845, Annabella, daughter of the late John Eadie, who died on the 7th of March last. He had no children.—Gazette 10 Oct. 1889.

O. M. B. A.

Through the kind permission of the proprietors of THE TRUE WITNESS we are enabled to lay before its readers some facts in connection with the objects and benefits of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association. This Association was organized at Niagara Falls, New York, in December, 1876, and is now near the end of its 13th year, for the sole purpose of supplying an insurance at the lowest possible cost. From one branch, in 1876, of 20 members, it has extended its work until now it numbers over 24,500 members distributed over many States of the adjoining Republic and Provinces of Canada. The membership at present of the Canadian branches is over 4,200. It has paid in death claims during the last 13 years over two million dollars, and of this large amount two hundred and thirty thousand dollars have been paid this year to October first. There is also a reserve fund in connection with the O. M. B. A., and it has after two years already some \$50,000 in hand; when the amount reaches a certain sum it will be available for cutting down expenses of beneficiaries. Weekly benefits are given, and medical service free, at a small extra cost in many branches, particularly in Montreal. We are anxious to establish O. M. B. A. branches wherever there are 12 members willing to do so. Our object is to place this insurance before our Catholic people. We would, therefore, request that any person reading these notes would, before taking any action, write us for circulars and full information, which will enable him to examine into our workings and to satisfy himself that the O. M. B. A. is what it is represented. For further information apply to J. F. Steacy, District Deputy, (P. O. box 347), 255 St. Martin street, Montreal.

CELTIC LITERATURE.

As several typographical errors occurred in Mr. Kavanagh's Ossianic translation which appeared in our last issue, which quite marred its sense and beauty, we reproduce it this week corrected.

BEN BOLBIN.\*

(A reminiscence, as told by OSSIAN, in his eighties old age, to St. Patrick, written down from the recital of a Shepherd in Mayo, by Mr. Hardiman, a translation of which, with the original text, will be found in his Irish Minstrelsy.)

Thou art sad, oh Ben Bolbin, a cloud's on thy brow,  
And thy calm looks of beauty are changed to gloom;  
In past times, Son of Alphon, 'twas pleasant to me  
On its beath-covered sides, my companions to see.

Groups of dogs and gay hunters met there in the morn'  
To the soul-stirring music of bound and of horn;  
On its top rose a tower where a chieftain once dwelt,  
And his spear in mock combats was often exerted.

In the gloaming the heron was frequently heard,  
Or the whirr of a grouse and the song of a bird;  
Oh, 'twas cheering to hear the sweet bay of the hounds,  
Whilst the endless wild echoes repeated the sounds.

All the heroes of Finn's there prepared for the chase,  
And the fagots were brought by fair maids of our race,  
In the brooks crosses green, o'er the grass flowers grew,  
Blossoms sweet to each sense mixed with fruit of each hue.

There would wander so lovely, with light-wav'ing curls,  
And their voices harmonious, mild beautiful girls,  
We could hear eagles scream from the peaks of the rocks,  
And the growls of the otter and barks of the fox.

And then calmly we'd listen as blackbird and thrush  
Warbled light notes of love from a tree or a bush,  
I can tell thee, O Patrick, this hill was most fair  
When the seven fine bands of our heroes were there.

Thou art sad, oh, Ben Bolbin! a cloud's on thy brow,  
And thine aspects of beauty are changed to gloom,  
Since I'm lonely and hoary and left without  
Tis a sorrowful story—and friends few to-night.

LIBERAL TRIUMPH.

Gladiators Winning on the Bye Elections. LONDON, Oct. 13.—The parliamentary election to fill the vacant seat for North Bucks, which took place yesterday, resulted in the choice of Mr. Verney, Gladstonian, who received 4,955 to 4,847 votes cast for Mr. Fitzhard, his Unionist opponent. The seat was held by a Conservative. The Liberals are exulting over the result of the five parliamentary bye-elections which have taken place since the prorogation of parliament, the last being the contest in the Northern Division of Bucks, where the Gladstonian candidate was elected by a majority of 200, a gain of 289 votes. Of the five elections the Tories have been successful in only one—Sleaford—where Mr. Chaplain went before his constituents on his appointment to a ministerial office, and his return by an overwhelming Conservative constituency was a foregone conclusion, though his majority was reduced to below that expected on his withdrawal, and the figure conceded by his opponent. The Liberal press lauds Mr. Joseph Chamberlain unmercifully on his recent characterization of these elections as a miniature generalization, which would indicate by their results the outcome of the next general appeal to the people, and are disposed to regard him as a wonderfully accurate political prophet. The Radical Club have made arrangements for a grand banquet on the eve of the opening of Parliament to celebrate the Liberal victories at the recent elections.

LORD HOWE'S BODY FOUND

By Laborers Digging for a Sewer at Port Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Port, N. Y., October 10.—A despatch from Ticonderoga to the Morning Telegram says:—While laborers were engaged digging a sewer in one of the principal streets of this village to-day they struck a tombstone. At the bottom of it was found a coffin, containing the bones of a human being. The stone was washed off and found to contain the inscription and date of death of Lord Howe. The skull was intact, but the rest of the bones were disjunct and considerably decayed. As soon as it had been learned about the village an immense crowd of people assembled, and many made desperate efforts to procure pieces of the bones. The coffin, which was of oak, was in a fairly good state of preservation, and it was with great difficulty that people were prevented from cutting it to pieces for relics. Several years ago the street where the remains were found was filled in several feet, which accounts for the depth of the coffin's location. The remains will probably be re-interred at once in the village cemetery.

[Lord Howe, or George Augustus Howe, was born in England, 1724, and was shot in battle at Ticonderoga, on July 8, 1758. He entered the army at a very early age, soon rose to distinction and in 1757 was sent to this country in command of the Sixtyth regiment, arriving at Halifax, N. S., in July of that year. He was transferred to the command of the Fifty fifth infantry and was promoted to be an infantry major. On July 6, 1758, under the Commander-in-chief James Abercrombie, he landed at the outlet of Lake George. Coming suddenly upon the French force two days later at Port Ticonderoga, he fell at the head of his corps in the ensuing skirmish. The general Court of Massachusetts appropriated \$250 for his monument, which was erected in Westminster Abbey.]

IN MEMORIAM.

The Late Mrs. Edward T. Steacy.

The announcement of the unexpected demise of Mrs. Edward Steacy, when made on Thursday evening last, was received with a sorrow that was confined to neither creed nor class, but which might be truly said to be general. It was only three days before her death that Mrs. Steacy exhibited symptoms of the trouble that was coming, and during this short time she failed steadily. That her passing away had been painless might be gleaned from the expression of her features—it was peaceful, tranquil, and happy. All day Friday hundreds of sympathizing friends gathered at the side of the bed and fervently offered up a prayer for her soul's sake. On Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock her remains were tenderly borne from her late residence to St. Mary's Cathedral, where a solemn Mass of Requiem was sung by Rev. Father Kelly. It was an imposing scene and will not soon be forgotten by the vast assemblage of mourning relatives and sympathizing friends. Many a fervent prayer was sent heavenward in her behalf. After the *Liber* the funeral procession proceeded to St. Mary's cemetery. The floral mementoes were numerous, Mrs. Steacy was a sister of the late Isaac Noble, and also of Mrs. Noble, of the post office department, and Mrs. Theobald, of London, Ont. She leaves two small children, one an infant. She was twenty-five years of age, and few ladies have borne such wide spread popularity as she. In a word, she was the type of sensibility, modesty, sociability and devoutness. May her earthly labors receive their just reward.—Kingston Freeman.

[The late Mrs. Steacy was well-known in this city where she had numerous friends, and her bereaved husband will have sincere sympathy in his great loss.]—ED. TRUE WITNESS.

Hymeneal.

Owing to the fact that a few typographical errors appeared in the following article of last week's issue we herewith reproduce the same with the necessary corrections:—A very interesting wedding was performed in St. Patrick's Church on the 8th ult. by Rev. Father Dowd, the occasion being the marriage of Mr. P. Carling to Miss Sarah Murphy, both of this city. The bridesmaid were Miss Murphy, and Miss McDonald and Miss Murphy, the two latter being the very youthful and very beautifully adorned brides and groom respectively. There were also present the tying of the nuptial knot, a large number of the intimate friends of the contracting parties. The wedding presents were as costly as they were beautiful, and proved a pleasing indication of the popularity of the newly wedded couple. After a sumptuous repast, Mr. and Mrs. Carling left on a trip for the West, followed by the best wishes and cheers of a large gathering of friends.

Welcoming the Proscribed M.P.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—Ten thousand people marched in procession in Camborne, Cornwall, yesterday to welcome their representative in Parliament, Mr. Conyngham, who has just been released from the Long Leaze jail. His reception was of a most enthusiastic nature.

The Monks of Old.

A writer in the London Daily News, dealing with the Feast of St. Dominic, gives a short history of the famous order which he founded. One little note is very striking. The monks lived on alms. "This has its inconvenience," says the writer, "for once, when the citizens of London were indignant with the monks for preventing the infliction of vengeance on certain innocent Jews, they deprived them of food for three days." Many a time and oft did the glorious monks in this and other lands suffer at the hands of wicked and brutal mobs, or equally wicked rulers, of the pope, or standing up for the rights of the poor, or the proscribed, or for taking these in high places that the laws of God were to be obeyed rather than their own passions.

Oh! grand and noble were the monks of old! Though to-day upon their memory has been heaped every vile and foul calumny that wickedness could invent, still now and then, even in a hostile press, their crop up facts and incidents of their history that reveal some of its grandeur and nobility. The advocates of liberty, the ministers of charity, the patrons of learning, the friends of the poor; these are the men who, mid a rude and barbarous people, were the very source and promoters of religion, civilization, art, science and literature. Laving examples of the Gospel, they preached, they toiled with hand and brain, bearing magnificent temples, excoiting beautiful paintings, illuminating the Scriptures, contributing to the knowledge of mankind by their scientific discoveries, teaching all the magnificent destiny of man, his rights and his duties, and handing down to future ages all that was best in their own and in the past. Now it is against these that we have the libelers of the day; the "Reformation" historians and the "freethought" chroniclers, poring forth their poisoned darts in vain attempt to hold the monks up to scorn and ridicule, as idle superstitions, ignorant and vicious, but magna est veritas et prevalebit. Time will do for the memory of the monks what it has done for many another great cause, "and many a dead shall walk in pride that long has slept in shame."

HAPHAZARDS.

I take my pen up, Rose, to let you know How little cause there is for great alarm.

That soon a place I'll fill among the dead. Ten francs enclosed were paid me as the price

Of this poor body when my soul has fled; And since I'm ordered off, why should I spare

I've made my offering and am resigned, But still 'tis hard to die so far away!

The courage, Rose! God will the weak assist. We may not hope on earth to meet again

Already I have had to confess my unfitness as a critic of verses, and therefore I shall not venture

I should like to have my correspondent's permission to congratulate her. I know not what sweet name

Let them sneer and turn their noses up to the bridge who think the name of Bridget fit only

I don't know whether the fault occurs in the original French, or whether it crept into the translation,

There can be no doubt, however, that to be thus wounded is quite consistent with the highest bravery.

These were two Canadians in the Pope's Regiment of Zouaves at the battle of Mentana;

Hugh Murray, a sergeant at Mentana, was honored with knighthood and given the grade

I think it is not unfitting at the present time to recall the services of these Canadians in the

By Gregory! It is incredible that the millions of Catholics should tolerate such a condition

It is necessary to say that the court entertains the hope that you will show your regret

Irishmen have furnished notes to every great act of civilization—McGee.

At the inquest on the poisoned candy case at St. John, N.B., witnesses testified that McDonald

Samuel Hitch, a middle aged Englishman, convicted of indecently assaulting a six years old child

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So long as our own Canadian freedom is not threatened, there are only two great causes about which Irish Catholics in Canada need concern themselves—Home Rule for Ireland

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THE PRISONER'S FAREWELL.

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MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY. CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCORFID.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from the best of CUTICURA HERBES, the new Blood Purifier.

Underground electric wires are being agitated in Toronto, and the city authorities are taking action.

There is a deficit in the St. John, N.B., electrical exhibition of \$687 and in the carnival of \$1,463.

James Taylor comes out as a straight Converter of a Middleman, Man, and John Gunn as Independent.

Hon. E. R. Oakes, ex-M. P. for Digby, is dead. He was a member of the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia.

Three delegates from the Winnipeg Board of Trade will be sent to Montreal to the meeting of flour and grain inspectors to fix the grain standards.

At the criminal assizes at Toronto, on Wednesday, true bills were returned against James Smith for manslaughter and against Frank Kane for the manslaughter of Henry Flood at Queen street wharf, July 12.

Hon. Gains Turner, who has been a member without office in the Blair Government, New Brunswick, since it was formed in 1883, has sent in his formal resignation owing to difficulties with his leader.

An order has been issued by the Dominion Government concerning the meeting of the Cabinet council. In future a Cabinet council will be held daily at 2 p. m. This order extends until the opening of Parliament.

The banquet of the alumni of the Ottawa College took place Thursday night. Covers were laid for 500 guests. Speeches were delivered by Cardinal Taschereau, Archbishop Duhamel, Bishop Ryan, of Buffalo, N. Y., and others.

It is claimed by temperance advocates that more than the required names to demand the submission of the local option act in Winnipeg will be secured, and a meeting is to be held Monday to determine what action shall be taken.

The letter carriers of Toronto have organized an association and have decided to petition the Postmaster-General for an increase of salary. They ask that the maximum salary be \$800 per annum, this limit to be reached within five years. At present the maximum is \$600 and the majority of the carriers are getting \$350 and \$400.

"One Hundred Years, Father." A correspondent of the Messenger writes the following:—An interesting and strange fact had been related to me some fifty years ago. At that time I was a young man.

When the priest had recovered from the shock of the awful answer, he asked again: "What do you say? What do you mean?"

"Just one hundred years ago, at the dying pillow of the soldier, when I saw God give the victory to the English I swore I would not serve him any more. He has waited one hundred years for me; I must surrender!"

The priest prepared the old soldier, who died a Christian death.

Now, now was I made sure of the fact? A few years ago old Father J. Carroll, of Chicago—who had just died at the age of ninety-six years—came to New York, and I had a talk with him.

A mild-eyed little Austrian and his gypsy-widow, who were attired somewhat primitively, were called before the New York emigration commission last Tuesday to give an account of themselves.

Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN RED PINE. Labor, whether mental or physical, represents and possesses a certain standard value, and, if properly applied, must at all times meet its reward.

THE TWO BRIDES.

CHAPTER I.

A PATRIARCH'S BIRTHDAY.

"Flowers are lovely; love is flower-like; Friendship is a sheltering tree; Oh! I hope they thus come down shower like, Of friendship, love, and liberty, Ere I was old!"

"We must have water-lilies, Lucy, if we would have a perfect bouquet for dear grand-papa's eightieth birthday. He says that in India the water-lily is the symbol of immortality. And I wish I could make his life to last longer than that of any of the Patriarchs."

"Where will you get water-lilies, Rose?" asked the younger of the two girls, who, at sunrise on a lovely May morning, were sitting from a greenhouse with two-kettles full of the obelisk flowers. "And you know, dear," she continued, "that water-lilies don't keep fresh for more than a few hours. But where on earth are you to get them, Rosette?"

"Oh, I know where there are plenty of them," replied Rose, "and have them I will, before breakfast. I have a lily pond at Fairy Island; and it won't take me much more than an hour to gallop down to the river and back."

"Won't you let me go with you?" exclaimed her companion. "No, no, little one!" was the answer. "I did wrong to let you get up so early, weak as you are."

"Little one, indeed!" pouted Lucy. "And too weak! I don't want to hear you say that, Rose. I am not so weak as you think, nor quite so little, after all, although I am only thirteen, and you are a young lady of sixteen."

"But, dear, you are scarcely recovered from your last attack of tertian fever, and the morning is chilly, and there is still a heavy mist on the river. Besides, I must row across to Fairy Island, for Brother Gaston, you know, is gone to fetch your father and mother for the feast, and I promised him that I should get John Porter, the gardener, to go with me to the Island."

"John, John!" she called out to an old man who was half concealed among some favorite grape-vines not far off; "Oh, John, come here quickly. I want you to do me a kindness. The old man, bent a little by his habit of stooping over, rather than by the weight of his sixty-five years, came promptly at the call of his young mistress, and taking off his hat, bowed respectfully to herself and her companion.

"John," she said, "I must go over immediately to Fairy Island for some water-lilies, and be back before breakfast. Will you saddle my pony and ride my brother's hunter yourself? Now, John, we must be back before the family are up and about."

"And, pray, what do you do with me?" said Lucy to her friend. "John, I insist on going too. So please get me a saddle also."

"Yes," she continued, "I will not be refused, Miss Rose; for, though not a D'Arroy, I intended to get the first lily from the river, seeing that I worship your grandfather almost as much as if I were one of his own."

allowing his eyes to revel in the splendors of daily sunrise and sunset, during nine months of the year. His city residence was far away in the lowlands, where his ancestor had fixed it, in the very infancy of the Carolinian colonies; but his mountain home he called his "heart's rest," because there he had created a great, prosperous, and widely beneficial industry; there he was universally beloved and revered, and there especially he could satisfy all the instincts of his noble nature, in shedding his happiness around him, and in contemplating with the eye of a philosopher and a Christian the greatness and goodness of the invisible Creator, stamped on the visible works of His hands.

With the history of this venerable man, with the members of his large and most interesting family, with that of Lucy Hutchinson, then born to his own old friendship with her neighbor, and with the mansions inhabited by both amid these glorious highlands of the South, we shall become fully acquainted in the course of this story. Fairview Villa, the Hutchinson residence, was but three miles distant, in a straight line, from Fairy Dell; but the winding road that led to it was twice that length. The two mansions, however, were in view of each other across the intervening gulfs of verdure, and from the lofty flag-staffs which stood close by their respective portals, the national flag was alternately hoisted and lowered to exchange friendly greetings on this auspicious morning.

A most lovely morning it was. The great masses of shadow down in the valley of the Telesia (the modern French Broad) and in the adjacent and interlocking vales, were now shifting with every step of the ascending sun, while the mists were fast floating upward, and leaving the far-off crests and shoulders of the Southern and Western mountains enveloped in the peculiar and beautiful blue haze which made the rude pioneers bestow on various groups in the Eastern and Western ranges, the not very poetic names of Blue or Black or Smoky Mountains.

While the family at Fairy Dell and Fairview Villa were busied preparing for breakfast, and for the other festivities of the memorable birthday,--our two maidens have reached the river,--a creek it cannot be called,--which is a principal affluent of the Telesia. Though a turbulent, headlong mountain stream, as it issued from its deep native gorge, it became as smooth as a mill-pond just where Fairy Dell opened its bosom to give its waters a brief respite in their downward course. A lofty and precipitous headland stood right in the path of the stream, forcing it almost to flow back to the shelter of the deep and scarcely less precipitous cover over which the dell opened upwards. This expanse of water looked singularly like a little lake--dark, because overhung on all sides by steep rocks or stupendous wooded heights, and sheltered on its glassy bosom a little islet covered with a dense growth of oaks and chestnuts, and concealing in its very midst a shallow pond all covered with water-lilies.

This islet, christened Fairy Island by the D'Arroys, had ever been a favorite resort of Rose and her grandfather. They had constructed a rustic cottage there, where the old gentleman loved occasionally to spend a few hours in studying his memoirs, while the young folks were devoting themselves to the more congenial occupation of boating on the river, or awaking the marvelous echoes of the place by song or merry laughter, or of exploring the recesses of the shelved rocks along the shores for rare flowers and mosses.

Rose had found the boats moored at the entrance of a sort of cavern, and giving the horses to John, she helped Lucy into a skiff, seized the oars, pushed off from the shore, and showed that she could manage her little craft as thoroughly as her pony. As they flew over the calm bosom of the river, Lucy could not withhold her exclamations of wonder and delight at the enchanted scene around her. The mist drifted slowly in broken patches over the water, impelled by the scarcely perceptible breeze which blew down through the deep dark cleft forming the pathway of the mountain stream. It now hung like a shroud over the river and the inclosing walls of rock, and anon parted asunder, disclosing for a moment the bright blue canopy of sky overhead, or allowing the eye to wander upward along the amphitheater of rugged hills, that rose like billows above the hollow where the lofty summits of the Black Mountains shone far away in the heavens, crowned with all the glories of the morning sunlight.

The islet toward which Rose was steering could not be seen through the deep gloom and the veil of mist that clung to its woods, so that the skiff had almost touched ground ere the spell-bound Lucy perceived they were at Fairy Island.

"You are the fairy queen, Rosette!" she exclaimed, as she sprang out on the smooth sandy beach of the little cove, toward which her companion had steered unerringly through mist and darkness. And I think you have none but obedient subjects in your kingdom; for everything seems to come to pass just as you wish it. See how the fog has lifted all of sudden, to let the morning light greet you on your landing. And see how the white vapors are rushing up along yonder ravines, as if the fairies were urging their flight, so as to afford their mistress a full view of the glories of her kingdom."

"You are the sweetest of fairies yourself, dear Lucy," Rose replied, as she drew up her skirt on the sand, took from it a flower-basket and a life, and led her to the way through the tangled opening in the screen of kalmias and flowering vines. Before them, but invisible from the river was a winding avenue among the stately growth of hickory, chestnut, and oak, which seemed to lead to the lily-pond in the center of this islet. It surely was a spot in which fairies might well delight their whole night long. The whole surface of the pond was covered with the broad leaves of water-lilies of almost every species, native and foreign. Old Mr. D'Arroy had himself brought thither both the root-ticks and seeds of lilies from the Ganges and the Nile, so that, amid the yellow and white flowers of our American species were to be seen the splendid white and blue lotus of Egypt, India, and Ceylon, and even the glorious blue-lily of Australia. There was a flat-bottomed little boat expressly constructed for the purpose, which allowed the girls to approach the flowering clusters. Lucy was permitted to cut the first lily--our own sweet scented nymphaea, and Rose called out from the rare buds of the blue and white lotus all that was needful to her purpose. They then returned without a moment's delay to where John, the gardener, and Ned were waiting for them with their horses; Ned feeling half-ashamed, half-angry at himself, for not being in time to row his young mistress across to the island. This feat, however, Rose never would have permitted him to perform, as she was very choice in her selection of visitors of her little realm.

An hour had now elapsed since they had set out, and it behooved them to lose no time, if they would enter the house quietly, and change their attire before the hour for the morning meal.

"As the mist which enveloped the whole of Fairy Dell when they left the house at sunrise had now disappeared, they took a round-about bridge path through the woods, left their horses near the stables, and stole in, through the shrubbery and the green-house,

In the latter they met Mrs. D'Arroy, Rose's mother (her grandmother had long been dead), who had disposed to chide the girls for their early rising and excursion to the lily-pond. But, as she, even more than her daughter, was a devoted worshiper of the venerable head of the family, she dismissed them to their rooms with a half-murmured word of reproach and a loving motherly caress.

Meanwhile Mrs. D'Arroy had arranged with exquisite taste the garden and greenhouse flowers collected by the two girls in two magnificent Sevres vases on her ample breakfast table, placing the lilies in the center, opposite to old Mr. D'Arroy's chair, in a Japanese vase of silver inlaid with gold, which that gentleman had brought with him from the East.

The breakfast-room itself was one which needed but little adornment to make it thoroughly delightful. It faced the east, commanding from its lofty windows a view of the vast slope of green sward that surrounded the house on three sides, of the entire valley of the Telesia for more than thirty miles, and of the sublime mountain groups that reared their blue forms in the distance, with white masses of mist and cloud still clinging to their shoulders or valling their summits. Beautiful as were both lawn and park, with their wealth of shrub and flower, and lordly forest trees--and their intelligent proprietor had bestowed on their embellishment the loving care and industry of forty years--his own eyes, like that of every guest who sat at his hospitable table, was irresistibly drawn and held by the panorama which opened above; and beyond lawn, park, and woods,--

"Insuperable height of loftiest shade, A sylvan scene, and, as the ranks ascend, Shade above shade, a woody theatre Of steepest view. Yet higher than their tops The verdurous wall of paradise up sprung."

Yes, most truly, on this morning of his eightieth birthday, as on the first morning so many years ago, when he, a pioneer among these wilds, first gazed upon this scene, Francis D'Arroy thought that the supernal paradise alone could offer to the soul of man anything more ravishing than this favored spot, prepared for his earthly home. And never sat he down to his repast in that room, without casting his eyes on the blended magnificences of earth and sky before him, and thanking the divine Author of all good for the fatherly generosity that provides, in the riches and beauties of our present abode, an earnest and a foretaste of the everlasting future.

And such were his feelings as he joined the admiring family group that awaited his coming on the spacious veranda fronting the breakfast-room, and who, familiar as the glorious prospect was to most of them, seemed to feed their souls on the varied splendors of the vast expanse of earth and sky before them.

It is a most fitting place and moment to introduce the Reader to Francis D'Arroy, his family, and his guests. The patriarch figure that stepped out of the rustic cottage there, where the old gentleman loved occasionally to spend a few hours in studying his memoirs, while the young folks were devoting themselves to the more congenial occupation of boating on the river, or awaking the marvelous echoes of the place by song or merry laughter, or of exploring the recesses of the shelved rocks along the shores for rare flowers and mosses.

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An hour had now elapsed since they had set out, and it behooved them to lose no time, if they would enter the house quietly, and change their attire before the hour for the morning meal.

"As the mist which enveloped the whole of Fairy Dell when they left the house at sunrise had now disappeared, they took a round-about bridge path through the woods, left their horses near the stables, and stole in, through the shrubbery and the green-house,

jealous of Mary, nor you, Gertrude. Oh, my children, is it not a foretaste of heaven to love each other as you do! And now, let us all help make it a bright day for the young folk."

"Not till you have kissed me too," said Lucy. "You too here, you mountain-sprite!" said the old gentleman, kissing the girl, suffering face; for Lucy was with him a great favorite.

"I am jealous of Lucy, grandpapa," cried Genevieve, coming forward with her sisters to receive the coveted caresses. "No! my little girls are never jealous of any body," said their grandfather. "There is no jealousy where there is no preference, is there, my little Mary?" he continued, giving a doublet to this youngest and most beautiful of Mrs. D'Arroy's daughters. "I am sure there is no jealousy, father," said Louis D'Arroy; "but I am not quite so sure about there being no preference in Mary's case."

While the gentlemen were shaking hands with the venerable hero of the day, Gaston rode up with Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson, the two latter in their own carriage, the former following on horseback with Frank Hutchinson, Lucy's only brother.

Mr. Hutchinson was a good type of the man of his class, tall, strongly built, with a great head of orderly gray hair, bronzed, hard features, dark, restless eyes, that expressed in quick succession wrath, fierce resolution, and great goodness and kindness. He had a commanding air about him that impressed all beneath him with respect. But with all his natural ferocity and impetuosity, he was more loved than feared by his dependents. He was never known to forsake a friend, to betray a secret, or to go back of his word, or to flinch from the consequence of his own private conduct or political principles. He was wrong in some things, extreme in many, and honest in all. He was an ambitious man, though not one who could ever sacrifice his conscience to his ambition. He neglected his own domestic affairs, the government of his large household, and the management of his estate, to what he called the public welfare--which meant in reality the interests of his party in Congress. For, the clever men who lead in politics always know how to use the honest zeal and conscientious convictions of their followers for their own selfish ends.

WHO CAN GET GOVERNMENT LAND IN DAKOTA? All settlers in taking free government land in Dakota are protected from obligations to the amount of 160 acres of land, and seed, stock, implements and provisions to a reasonable amount; and also, are not liable for obligations incurred in other countries.

TIRED OF KING KALAKAUA. The Hawaiians Anxious to be Annexed to the United States. SAN FRANCISCO, October 8.--There is an increased discontent with the manner in which the affairs of the Hawaiian kingdom are being conducted and a growing feeling in favor of the annexation of Hawaii to the United States. Of course three treaty powers--England, Germany and the United States--are bound by compact not to annex the islands, but Hawaiians argue that there is nothing to prevent them from petitioning the United States to place them under its protection. The fact that British capitalists are heavily interested on the island, owing to fact most of the sugar mills not controlled by Honolulu, would seem to be a stumbling block to this project, but such is not the case. It is only since a reciprocity treaty has been in effect that Englishmen have found it profitable to engage in business enterprises in Hawaii. It has opened up a free market in the United States for sugar and other British goods produced on the islands, and enabled British mill owners to freely import lumber and other raw materials needed on their plantations.

GOVERNMENT LAND IN DAKOTA. Millions of acres of free government land in the Mouse River, Turtle Mountain and Devils Lake regions of Dakota, near the great markets of St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, S. D., are available for sale. For further information, maps, rates, etc., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. P. Minn.

A SURE FUTURE. Scene: Grammar Class. Teacher--"What is the future of our drinker, Johnny (after considerable thought)--"He's drunk."

A BOY'S POINT OF VIEW. Anxious Mother--"Why, what are you crying for, dear?" Little Son (a cash boy)--"Boo, hoo! Just cause I wanted to look at Mary Anderson in the store she got mad, and she kicked me. Boo hoo hoo!"

LESSONS OF EXPERIENCE. American Girl (abroad)--"Father, I have a chance to marry a duke!" Wise Father--"Roughly I think, my dear, it will be cheaper to buy one."

TO OUR FRIENDS WE ARE AS MUCH MORALLY BOUND TO OFFER A PLEASING EXTORATOR, as a smiling face, or a clean, well appointed table. There is no surer sign of a little weak mind than inattention.--Lord Chesterfield.

DROPSY. TREATED FREE. Actively cured with the best medicine. Treatable. Beneficial. Have cured many thousands of cases. Cure pronounced complete by the best physicians. Free of charge. Complete. The only cure. THE FREE BOOK of testimonials. THE FREE CURE. Write for it. DR. H. M. GREEN, 209 N. ATLANTA, GA.

BUCKLEY BELL FOUNDRY. Bell's off... VANDURZEN & TIFF, Cincinnati, O.

480 ACRES FREE. Dakota offers a free claim, a pre-emption and a homestead--in all, 480 acres--free to each settler. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry. reaches the Devils Lake, Turtle Mountain and Mouse River land districts. For further information, maps, rates, etc., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

THE SORT OF TEACHERS WANTED. Mrs. Winks--"Why is it that married women are objected to as school teachers?" Mr. Winks--"Oh, it's one of these new notions which came in with the idea that children need gentleness and moral suasion instead of severity and beating."

IN MEMORIAM. Dear father, thy life's thread broken, Thy earthly troubles are o'er, May God take care of thy affairs, Tho' we must live in thy love and care.

ROUSE YOURSELF. Miss Westcott--"Did you see what you can do for Mrs. Tipple's? She (the tipple is nearly up)." Coachman--"It's a pity, miss, and every foot of it over my shoulder pavements." "Well, I'll have off my hat, so that it won't get smashed against the top of the carriage. Now I'm ready, too!"

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT. Hostess--"Do you see some more of the pudding, Mr. Snibbins? Snibbins--"My dear Mrs. Bunderbush, couldn't I at another mouthful. I've eaten so much already that I can hardly open my mouth. Do try a little more--just a little, only to please me, Mr. Snibbins."--Transcript.

COPPER OUT COPPER. Mrs. Smallpurple--"I shall spend several weeks at the sea shore, of course. Were you ever at the shore?" Mrs. Smallpurple (with an ill-concealed air of triumph)--"Oh, yes. I spent four months there last year. And this year, Mrs. Smallpurple (vindicatively)--February and March, November and December, I presume."

THE RED RIVER VALLEY OF MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA. Has reached the front rank as the most productive grain-raising region on the continent. Soil richer than the valley of the Nile. Single counties raise millions of bushels of grain yearly. Single stations ship from 300,000 to 800,000 bushels of grain each year. Abundant opportunities still open for the settler. For further information, maps, rates, etc., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

COLLEGE OF NOTRE DAME DES NEIGES, MONTREAL. The re-opening of classes at Notre Dame des Neiges for the year 1899-1900, will take place on Tuesday, the 3rd of September next.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. NO. -- DANIEL ELLIOTT vs. JOHN FORDE. FRANCIS XAVIER MARTIN SAU, clerk of the Court. St. Louis, District of Montreal, Defendant. An action in respect to a property has been instituted by the Plaintiff.

DRUNKARDS. Ordinary one bottle is sufficient to exact a positive cure in from three to five days, and a comparatively small cost of medicine and medical attendance. We say it and we mean it. We guarantee the result. For sale by all druggists. The receipt is returned and will forward a half dozen to any part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

SALESMEN WANTED. to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.) Chase Brothers' Co., Colborne, Ont.

Advertisement for Next of Kin. Pursuant to a judgment of the High Court of Justice in Ireland, Chancery Division, made by the Right Honorable the Master of the Rolls, in the matter of the Estate of John Forde, deceased, and in an action wherein John Finlay Mc. Knight is plaintiff and John Elliott and John Taylor are Defendants, and bearing date the 18th day of May, 1898, the persons claiming to be next of kin, or entitled to distribution according to the Statutes for the distribution of Intestate Estates of John Forde, late of Drumshanboonbeg, in the County of Armagh, Farmer, living at the time of his death on the 1st day of January, 1887, (and particularly Mary Anne Forde, a sister of said John Forde, who emigrated to Montreal, Canada, some years since, and whom it is supposed married a man named Elliott and died at Montreal aforesaid, leaving her husband and issue surviving) or to be the legal personal representatives of such of the said next of kin as are now dead, were by their Solicitors, or before the 1st day of November, 1899, to come in and prove their claims as the Co-heirs of the Right Honorable the Master of the Rolls at the Four Courts Lane Quay, in the city of Dublin, and give notice thereof to William E. Carr, Solicitor for the Plaintiff, 41 Lower Sackville street, in said city, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefits of the said judgment. Friday, the 15th day of November, 1899, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the aforesaid Chambers, is appointed for adjudicating on said claims. Dated this 21st day of August, 1899. O'S-28 B. E. WHITESTONE, Chief Clerk.

EVERYBODY. Should keep a box of McGALA'S PILLS in the house. They are carefully prepared from the best materials, and contain nothing injurious. As an Anti-Bilious and Laxative, they cannot be equalled. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE--25 cents per box.

DETECTIVES. We want a man in every locality as a special private Detective. Experience not required. Particulars free. U. S. DETECTIVE BUREAU, Kansas City, Kan.

SALESMEN WANTED. To handle my thoroughly reliable Nursery Stock. I engage men on salary or liberal commission. Permanent employment guaranteed. Outside free; Previous experience not required. Write to O. L. YATES, Nurseryman, Rockport, N.Y. Mention this Paper.

BUCKLEY BELL FOUNDRY. Bell's off... VANDURZEN & TIFF, Cincinnati, O.

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THE SORT OF TEACHERS WANTED. Mrs. Winks--"Why is it that married women are objected to as school teachers?" Mr. Winks--"Oh, it's one of these new notions which came in with the idea that children need gentleness and moral suasion instead of severity and beating."

### FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

An Off-Mixing Quality—Ropes Made of Women's Hair—A Steam-Servant Girl—Cracks in Pretty Lips—Varieties.

#### The Quarrel.

When I loved you, did you say? Answer me a question, May: Since the time I knew you first, As your best and at your worst (For you're not an angel quite), Was there ever any night, Any hour of any day, Any time, grave or gay, When I did not love you, pray?

#### II.

Oh! you cannot tell, you say! Well, another question, May: Was there ever any hour, Any single moment small, Since my soul owned the power Of your beauty in its flower, When you cared for me at all?

#### III.

Ah, you cared—yes, I know— For some things I could bestow: Every queen finds it sweet, Once kneeling at her feet, Slaves that have their being still, But to do her royal will; And beyond the sense of power, And the flattered girl's pride, Was there ever one short hour, When you cared for me, beside?

#### IV.

No reply? Well a-day! Silence is assent, they say: And I have no need in such a word, to learn the truth. Once I thought—absurd as thought! That a woman could be bought; No, indeed, with common self—So you need not flash your eyes In such passionate surprise!

#### V.

Doubtless you appraise yourself, As the manner is with queens, Far beyond my humble means; Still the gold of a true heart Has its value, little they care, When you are in my way, When we two are far apart.

#### VI.

So, farewell. All this will seem Like the shadow of a dream, Or a pretty bubble blown For your pasture, by-and-by Some new lover will atone For its breaking—but not I. I shall go my ways alone; And because we meet no more, As we two have met before, Possibly you may be said, Just for once, a tender word.

#### VII.

No! You turn your head away— Are you crying, May—why, May! What was that I heard you say? Are you a being so for me? Did I send a needless smart To your sweetest little heart— Do you love me, really? O, my darling! O, my May! Life and love are crowned to-day!

—M. J. Bradley in The Eye.

#### Ropes Made of Women's Hair.

Speaking before a meeting of the Methodist ministers yesterday, Bishop Fowler told of a new heathen temple in the northern part of Japan. It was of enormous size, and the timbers for the temple from their mountain homes were hauled up to the temple and put in place by ropes made from the hair of the women of the province. An ancient worth calling for the long hair of the women of the province, and two ropes were made from these—ones 17 inches in circumference and 1,400 feet long, and the other 10 to 11 inches around and 2,000 feet long.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

#### A Steam-Servant Girl.

Mrs. V. A. Coakran, of Shelbyville, Ind., has placed her name on the roll with the great inventors of the world, the result of her genius being a practical dish-washing machine. She began experimenting ten years ago. Her husband left her financially unable for a number of years to complete her undertaking. By the aid of friends, however, she finally succeeded, and has a machine designed to do the work now done by the thousands of girls and women the land over. The machine is wonderful and intricate. It is made in different sizes, for families and hotel purposes. It also made both for hand and steam power, and is capable of washing, scalding, rinsing, and drying from five to twenty dozen dishes of all shapes and sizes in two minutes, the number of courses depending on the size of the machine. Mrs. Coakran has recently disposed of her invention to an Illinois manufacturing firm for a large sum, and will receive a good royalty on all machines sold.—*iz.*

#### An Off-Mixing Quality.

Were I to select the one good quality which is most indispensable to me in an intimate friend, writes Ella Wheeler Wilcox in a recent article, I would without hesitation give sincerity. No matter if she be bright, refined, amiable and witty, full of appreciation and affection, yet an insouciant wall stands between my heart and hers if she be not sincere in small matters and in great. "Come and see me soon," I said to a friend one day, who stepped off a car as I stepped on. "Yes, to-morrow or next day," she replied. In consequence I stayed indoors during both days, mistaking a drive and a luncheon which I declined because I felt that my share in the engagement necessitated my remaining at home during the specified 48 hours. She did not come, nor did she send an apology. She had spoken from the lips only, and she had supposed my invitation was a purely polite one, which would be satisfied with a speedy promise and tardy fulfillment. A sense of honor in these small matters permits no carelessness of invitation or reply. "If I say to a friend in passing, 'Come and see me to-morrow,' it is my duty to remain at home during that day, or to send him word that he is not to be disappointed. It is my duty to go out. We have no right to say those things on impulse, and then to leave the responsibility they incur. It is a sense of moral worthlessness and irresponsibility. I once knew a gentleman who was prone to make cordial speeches to people in whom he really felt no interest. In a public conveyance one Saturday morning he encountered an acquaintance from a neighboring city, who was journeying to another State in company with his wife. Now, my friend had but slight acquaintance with the couple, and really felt no sympathy for them, but with an unbecomingly air he smiled and said, 'What a lovely air you are not obliged to hasten on your way.

We should be delighted to have you stay Sunday with us." To his utter amazement the couple conferred together and accepted his invitation with thanks.

When he arrived home with his embarrassment he found that his wife had given the servant a holiday, and that the presence of the couple would utterly spoil the pleasure of the Sunday dinner to which she had invited a few intimate friends on the day before.

"What on earth made you ask those people to come home with you?" cried the wife in despairing tones. "Because I never dreamed they would accept," explained the husband. "Alas, so many invitations are given because the people are not expected to accept! I wish the expanding minds of children could be inoculated with the vast importance of sincerity of speech and action. I wish they could be indelibly impressed with the idea that to make ever so small a promise, or to give ever so casual an invitation for the sake of creating a pleasant impression upon the recipient, is as reprehensible as passing spurious coin."

#### Varieties.

A recent caller at the White House, a relation of Mrs. Harrison, caught that lady with a towel wrapped about her head and a large kitchen apron pinned to her waist.

Mrs. Langtry has had a good deal of success in the English provinces. It is said that her ambition is to make the English critics acknowledge that she is an actress.

Amanda M. Douglas, the novelist, has, for the past sixteen years, been the chief support of her father and sister, and most of the time of her mother also. During all these years she has written, on an average, two novels a year; in fact, she has been so busy that she has seldom been away from home for a week at a time.

Mrs. E. A. Southworth, who has been made assistant-mystic at Washington, is said to be the first woman to receive an appointment to a scientific post at Washington. Her specialty is fungus growths.

Mrs. Ashton Dilce manages to take care of her household, run a newspaper, discharge her duties as member of the Louisa School Board, and has on hand a volume to defend the laws of certain French legislators.

"A Lady in the Ladies' Home Journal" offers the authority of "a lady physician of extensive practice" for the statement that speaking from its effect upon the globe, it is more injurious to the health of children than coffee in tea.

Mrs. Helen Gladstone has taken to journalism. Miss Gladstone's experience of woman will warrant her writing with authority on their affairs. She has for nearly ten years been closely connected with Newnham College, Cambridge, first as a student, then a secretary to Mrs. S. Digwick, whom she succeeded as Vice-Principal of the College.

#### What a Woman Can Do.

She can say "no" in such a low voice that it means "yes."

She can do more in a minute than a man can do in an hour, and do it better.

Six of them can talk at once and get along first rate, and no two men can do that.

She can sharpen a lead pencil if you give her plenty of time and plenty of pencils.

She can throw a stone with a curve that would be a fortune to a baseball pitcher.

She can safely stick fifty pins in her dress while he is getting one under his thumb nail.

She can go to church and afterward tell you what every woman in the congregation had on.

She can dance all night in a pair of shoes two sizes too small for her and enjoy every minute of the time.

She can come to a conclusion without the slightest trouble of reasoning on it, and no sane man can do that.

She can appreciate a kiss from her husband seventy-five years after the marriage ceremony is performed.

She can walk half the night with a colicky baby in her arms without once expressing the desire of murdering the infant.

She is cool as a cucumber in half a dozen tight dresses and skirts, while a man will sweat and fume and growl in one loose shirt.

She can talk as sweet as pines and excite to the man she hates, while two men would be paunching each other's heads before they had exchanged ten words.

She can drive a man crazy for twenty-four hours, and then bring him to paradise in two seconds by simply tickling him under the chin, and there does not live that mortal son of Adam's misery who can do it.

#### READY CASH.

Business Man (dejectedly)—"My dear, I mortgaged this house to-day."

Wife—"Mortgaged—oh! How much?"

"\$5,000."

"Is that grand? Now you can get me that diamond necklace."

#### ARTISTS IN DEMAND.

First Artist—"What! Do you mean to say that you made money out West?"

Second Artist—"Yes; got rich."

"My, my! Portraits or landscapes?"

"For sale artists."

#### A GOOD SPECULATION.

Paterfamilias—"I am amazed, madam, that you should urge that young man's visits to your daughter."

Materfamilias—"My dear, he has his life insured for \$20,000."

"Huh! He'd better pay for the premiums."

"Just so. They won't be able to keep a girl, and, as our daughter will do the cooking, it won't be long before she dies of dyspepsia and she has the \$20,000."

#### EXPLAINED.

Popejoy (in Boston for the first time)—

"What's that blinding glare of light down the street? Tin shop broke loose?"

Blobson—"Oh, no! That's only a bay of Boston girls coming home from school. You see the sun reflecting from their spectacles."

#### THE LAWYER AT HOME.

"Amelia, be sure and put away at once everything that is of any value, because the thief who has just been acquitted on my eloquent defense is coming to-day to thank me."

#### ART IN THE WEST.

Philadelphia—"What! You never heard of Mrs. Lakeville (of Chicago)?"

Chicago—"No; you see young ladies have no chance to learn anything about art in Chicago. We are not allowed to enter saloons."

#### HOW THEY LOOK.

Stranger (at an Authors' Club)—"Who is that coarse-looking woman?"

Author—"The authoress of the last novel I published."

"Indeed! And who is that delicate, ethereal, shrinking little school-girl in the corner?"

"That is the new poetess of passion."

### DOMAIN OF SCIENCE.

Transmitting Light by Wire—Burgertypes—The Height of Waves.

#### THE HEIGHT OF WAVES.

It is stated by the *Scientific American* that carefully repeated experiments made by an English navigator at Santander, on the north coast of Spain, showing the crest of the sea wave in a prolonged and heavy gale of wind to be forty-two feet high; and allowing for the same for the depth between the waves, would make the height eighty-four feet from crest to base. The length from crest to crest was found to be three hundred and eighty-six feet. Other estimates of the waves in the South Atlantic during great storms give a height of fifty feet for the crests and four hundred feet for length.

#### TRANSMITTING LIGHT BY WIRE.

A Frenchman, M. Courtonne, announces that he will shortly make public a discovery he has made which will enable people to use their eyes in the same way that the telephone adds to the ordinary power of the ear—that is, as the telephone enables us to hear sounds from a long distance, the telephone will enable us to see far off objects. M. Courtonne maintains that his invention will permit of the transmission on a wire of luminous vibrations, through any kind of obstacle, for thousands of miles. The user of the telephoto, it is assumed, can see whatever is visible from the instrument at the other end of the wire as easily as if he were on the spot.

#### DAQUERROTYPES.

Daquerrotypes were costly things at first. In England, where the process had been patented by an enterprising person who stole it from France, the charge was 21-2 guineas (\$12.60) for a daquerrotype only 3 1/4 by 4 1/4 in., and 4 guineas (\$21.16) for one twice that big. In this country the price for the two sizes were at first \$5 and \$10, but eventually, when other processes invaded the field, daquerrotypes came down to 20 and 30 cents, at which there surely could have been no profit in them. The daquerrotype had to be carefully protected from the atmosphere, and even then it was popularly believed to fade out ere long. It is, however, still used by Mr. A. B. Reade and his associates, who have a better right to speak authoritatively of the properly made daquerrotype would not fade out. It would become covered with a film of tartaric acid, which would render the picture quite invisible, but that could be, by chemical means, so cleared off that the picture would stand out as clearly as when first made. This is effected in pictures that had vanished from eight fifteen years before they were put in his hands for treatment.

Imperfect and limited in its uses as the daquerrotype was, it was the parent of the almost divine art of photography and the countless variations upon and applications of it known to-day, and high among the deathless names upon fame's roll of the immortal, deserves to stand that of Louis Jacques Marie Daquerre.

#### AN UNWILLING "HERO."

A Duck Hunter Swept Through the Whirlpool Rapids and Taken out Alive

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., October 9.—A distressing accident occurred here yesterday morning, which will in all probability add another to the long list of the treacherous Niagara's victims. Joseph Percy and Frank Barnett started out early in the morning duck shooting on the river. Several birds had been shot, and they were about to start for home, when Percy detected a large duck a few feet from the shore, and instantly raised his gun and fired. The duck was lost to sight for a moment, when it reappeared, and started floating down the river. Percy called for his dog, but the animal had evidently gone. Determined, however, not to lose the bird, Percy jumped to a small boat and was soon whirling around in the whirlpool, calling lustily for help. His cries were heard by some men at Lewis's restaurant, who hurried down to the water's edge, and after considerable difficulty succeeded in rescuing Percy from his perilous position. He had been thrown out of his boat, and when discovered was hanging on a large piece of amber. His right arm is broken near the elbow, while his head is crushed severely. Dr. Talbot is attending the unfortunate man, and although he is in a most precarious condition it is possible he may pull through.

#### Catholics as Oath-Takers.

In these days of reckless perjuring, when the obligation of an oath rests so lightly on the conscience of many, it is refreshing to read in the *Chicago Tribune* the following little incident: Steve Brodie, of jumping fame, claimed to have gone over the Niagara Falls on the morning of the 7th, and was arrested, in consequence, on a charge of attempting suicide. The magistrates expressed his disbelief in the feat of Brodie, and offered to let him go if he said he did not jump. The *Tribune* continues as follows: "Well then," said Brodie, "I did not go over, and I am off." The magistrate said that was not enough and wrote out an affidavit declaring that Brodie did not go over the falls, and asked him to sign it. Brodie refused, saying he was a Catholic and could not perjure himself. The magistrate then went on with the prosecution. This little incident reveals the mighty power for good, which the Church is silently exerting on the conscience of her sons. "I am a Catholic, therefore I cannot perjure myself," is a saying worthy of remembrance. A religion such as this makes responsible citizens and upright business men.

#### Moral Training.

With all our many appliances for spreading knowledge and disciplining the mind, and our rightful interest in the work, there are few who would not agree that important as it is, the building up of moral character outweighs it in its serious results upon the welfare of the community. A poor education is a thing greatly to be regretted, but a poor character is far more lamentable. That a workman should be unable to read and write in a land like ours is truly deplorable, but that he should be an idler, a drunkard, or a cheat is much worse. Who would not prefer to employ the youth who, with the mere rudiments of learning, was trustworthy, rather than the one who, with talents and education, was lacking in integrity? And what community would not be more happy and prosperous, if the citizens were honorable, law-abiding, and conscientious, than if, without these qualities, they were adepts in all the scholastic attainments of the age? Of course a good education and a good character need not, and ought not, to be separated. Happily they are the united possession of large numbers of our favored citizens in this land of opportunity. But it is readily taken for granted that the former will insure the latter, and this is not the case. There

are too many sorrowful instances of well-educated men and women falling into vicious habits and criminal practices to allow us to cherish any such delusions. Yet, although character-making is thus the most important and that any community can have in view, it is by no means recognized as such, or provided for as it deserves. If intellectual exercises fail to instill it, as they certainly do, it becomes a vital question what means to use to train up the good and conscientious men and women of which our country has such a sore need. How shall we teach the young the lessons of sobriety and honesty, truth and purity, industry and economy, brotherly love and mutual good-will, as successfully and as thoroughly as we now do those of language and of thought? Now questions frequently rise up in the mind of every conscientious teacher, and regret is felt that a complete answer is not forthcoming.—*Et.*

#### MEMORIES.

To-night the dreams of long ago Come rushing back again, And they fill my heart with a longing That is near akin to pain; For the faces of loved ones passed away, Who were dearer far than life, I seem to see them all once more, Far away from this mortal strife.

The throbbings of this lonely heart I try in vain to still, When I think of the friends who have passed away.

While my eyes with sad tears fill, For the days of childhood pure and bright, Had cast a shadow of worldly care, To dim the heart's bright light.

On the banks of old Trout River Where the elm shaded grove, And the Balm of Gilead waved aloft, With the deep grass waving low, Stands an unpretentious mansion, With the ivy climbing o'er it, While beds of pansies and bright flowers In great profusion bloom.

We all dwell here together, From the dawn of childhood's hours— Two brothers and three loving sisters, In sunshine and in showers, Whose hearts were light and joyous, Before parting's gale was known, O, the pain of separation, Had entered the dear old home.

But alas! the golden chain of love Could not long unbroken last; Two dearly loved ones wandered far From the home of the happy past. One sister dear has forsaken all, The joys that earth could give, And her pure young heart she gave to God, In a convent home to live.

Another dear one has left us all And gone to the golden West, In search of pleasures she could not find With the one she heart loved best. So in silent retrospection, I sit while memories come, Dreaming of days forever flown; Of friends, and love, and home.

MARGUERITE.

#### WIT AND HUMOR.

"There's no humbug about these sardines," said Brown, as he helped himself to a third plateful from a newly opened box; "they are the genuine article, and come all the way from the Mediterranean."

"Yes," replied his economical wife, "and if you will only control your appetite they will go a great deal farther."

MIRTH-PROVOKING MATTERS. "What school do medicine boys' blong to, doctah?" "I don't b'long to no school, sah, I'm graduated."

Doctor—"I see little Will has fully recovered. Mother—"Oh, yes, doctor, little Will was cured by your big Bill."

Clerk (calling boy)—"Cash?" Countryman—"Great turps, can't you give me time to get my p'cketbook out? I don't want no credit. I don't! I'm going to pay you cash soon as I can get it!"

TOO MUCH TO ASK. Lady—"Do you guarantee this dog to be sound and good?" Dealer—"Yes, mum."

Mr. Haysend (who went to the inauguration)—"I tell you what, Maier, I've been thinking a good deal lately, and the more I think on it the more I'm sure that this Government is getting to be a sink of corruption—notin' but pools and trusts and conspiracies to rob the people."

More Corruption. Mr. Haysend (who went to the inauguration)—"I tell you what, Maier, I've been thinking a good deal lately, and the more I think on it the more I'm sure that this Government is getting to be a sink of corruption—notin' but pools and trusts and conspiracies to rob the people."

A GIRL SHOULD LEARN. To sew, To cook, To mend, To be genteel, To value time, To be neat, To keep a secret, To be self-reliant, To avoid idleness, To mind the baby, To darn stockings, To respect old age, To make good bread, To dress neatly, To control her temper, To be above gossiping, To make a home happy, To take care of the sick, To humor a cross old man, To marry a man for his worth, To be a helpmate to a husband, To be plenty of advice, To see a mouse without squeaking, To read some books besides novels, To be light-hearted and feet footed, To wear shoes that won't cramp the feet, To be a womanly woman under all circumstances.

CANADIANS IN CAVALIER COUNTY, DAKOTA. The thriving town of Langdon, county seat of Cavalier County, Dakota, is surrounded by thousands of acres of choice government land. Country settled chiefly from Ontario. Secure a farm from the government land. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn. ORA.

CONGRATULATIONS. Parson (to candidate)—"I am so glad to see you here. I have not been christened, my boy." Boy—"Yes, sir." Parson (in three places on my left arm)—"London Punch."

### Domestic Reading.

There is one good rule which will keep us safely wherever we go and whatever we do, and that is always to be kind to everybody.—*Father Faber.*

The Elix with all its waters could not furnish tears enough to weep over the miseries of the distracted Reformation.—*Melancthon, Epist. lib. 2. epa. 202.*

The Blessed Sacrament is the Presence which makes a Catholic church different from every other place in the world; which makes it, as no other place can be, holy.—*[Card. Newman.*

Our Heavenly Father gives us twenty trials in a day; and the more trials we are patient and kind enough to give other people the more trials He will mercifully give to us.—*[Father Faber.*

There is no remedy more powerful in penetrating all the power of the soul and all the parts of the body, for curing, purifying and renewing all than frequent Communion.—*[St. Cyril.*

Who can tell the effects on a pure soul of one single Communion? God only knows the eternal consequences of an invitation refused. He only likewise knows the eternal consequences of its acceptance.—*[Abbe de Brantot.*

Prayer is the beginning, the middle and the end of all good; prayer illumines the soul and enables it to discern good from evil. All those who would be saved if they rightly use their reason, will, before all things, blessed turn themselves unto prayer.—*Wheeler Egidius, O.S.F.*

The Church of Christ makes religion consist in God's unending Revelation; in His continual making it consist in man's ever-quickening opinion. The Church of Christ makes us believe in one definite creed; in Christendom openly and boldly avowed; but the fullness of holding it is many antagonistic opinions as there are many who hold different opinions. Which system has the stronger claim to be judged true?—*Rev. John M. Laughlin.*

HIT OR MISS. What miss is that whose company no one wants? Misfortune. What miss are those whose days are all unclucky? Mis-accident and Mis-happ. What miss is always reaching for the top? Mis-idea. What miss are of very just temper? Mis-give and Mis-treat. What miss occasions a great deal of quarrel? Mis-understanding. What miss is a very bad water-ski? Mis-chance. What miss is very disobedient and disorderly? Mis-rules. What miss can never find a thing when they want it? Mis-lay and Mis-place. What three misses are great born? Mis-represent, Mis-inform and Mis-report. What miss is awkward and rude? Mis-behave.

What miss plays more tricks than a man kept? Mis-child. What two misses should travelers avoid? Mis-guides and Mis-lead. What miss never studied an arithmetic? Mis-reckon. What miss is very extravagant? Mis-spend. What miss will ruin a man? Mis-management. What miss should never attempt to translate? Mis-interpret. What miss should never repeat anything she reads or hears? Mis-quote.

Fireless Sparks. A man doesn't feel the least inflated when blown up by his wife. It is no sign that a hen credits her harm to her owner because she lays for him. Da quietest person on do street don't always do his business in. Do care a livelier don do hors, our no kate's two night so much. Gos—"What's the name of your horse, Dan?" Dan—"I call him Poor John." Gus—"Why?" Dan—"Because a poor joke don't go."

Mrs. Romancing—"And wallo of your p'omise, my dear, brought you the most peacabulary reward?" Husband—"The one I wrote for the patient—'Solve me'."

"I often feel an angry bird," remarked young Fitzpater to Miss So-and-so. "I am sure you are credited with a great deal of ability," remarked the girl, cynic and snobbish.

An English country gentleman, who wished to make an entry at the Agricultural Exhibition, wrote thus to the secretary: "Please put me down on your list of exhibitors for a calf."

He (poor and ill)—"You're just my hand. Can't you reverse your position or I shall do something desperate." (An American who knows he won't be successful)—"Go to work, I suppose."

"I want to attract attention to my new grocery store. What would you give me in advice to employ?" "Put up a placard bearing this inscription: 'Positively fresh! Eggs laid while you wait!'"

A BRIDE WITH A WISE FATHER. There was a Grecian bride who had a wise father. Among his wedding gifts he bestowed upon her a small and exquisitely beautiful golden casket, which he charged her on no account to intrust to other hands. "My dear," said he, "it holds a precious gem against many of the evils that inexperienced and unwary women of the country. You are to keep it by you every morning to the kitchen, the table and the table, and setting it down in each of these places. You will not work otherwise; it has a mysterious connection with the sun. At the end of three years you may open the casket. I shall send you the key on the third anniversary of your wedding day, for light will have done you all the good it can. When opened, its sole contents were a little slip of parchment on which was written: 'The eye of the mistress is worth a hundred pairs of servants' hands,' and he felt that a babe of three years standing might be left to itself.

MISERIES OF TRADE. Druggist (awakened at 2 a.m.)—"What do you wish?" Voice (at the door)—"If you'll let me look in your directory to see how to address this letter I'll buy the postage stamp of you."

PLEASURES OF COAST TRAVEL. Nervous Passenger (to captain on board of an ocean steamer)—"Do you really think there is no danger?" Mate—"Of course there is no danger. The captain has been runned in and gone to sleep, because it is so foggy he can't see anything."

A HOME IN THE WEST. Join the great army of homeseekers and secure 480 acres of government land in the Devils Lake, Tattle Lake or Rose River districts of Dakota. For further information, maps, rates, &c., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

What great importance little things often are, even when in our children, and how much power, both for good or evil, we have over each other's souls.—*Father Faber.*

### Irish Marriages and Deaths.

IRISH MARRIAGES. BRYNE-CASBY—Sept. 16, at the Church of the Three Patrons, Rathgar, Dublin, John F. Bryne, of Grosvenor road, to Mary, only daughter of the late Edward Casby, of Castlewood avenue, Rathmore.

DUNFORD-ENNIS—Sept. 5, at St. Patrick's Church, Rathangan, Patrick Dempsey, of Killinagh, to Mary Ennis, second daughter of Mr. Bryan Ennis, Gidensown, Kethangan.

DOYLE-BRENNAN—Sept. 15, at St. John's Church, Clontarf, Thomas, youngest son of the late Laurence Doyle, Gorey, to Mary, eldest daughter of the late Matthew Brennan, 48 Lower Baggot street, Dublin.

HAMILTON—Sept. 15, at St. Mary's Cathedral, William, only son of W. Claud Hamilton, of Brooklyn, N.Y., to Maggie, daughter of Charles Hayes, Rockmount, Cork.

KENNY-KENNEY—Sept. 11, at the Catholic Church, Ennis, Matthew, fourth son of Joseph Kenny, Cotacore, to Mary, third daughter of the late Matthew Kennedy, Ennis.

MORAN-GALLAGHER—At the Catholic Church, Clane, Patrick, son of the late C. Moran, Clonmacnee, to Bridget, daughter of the late John Gallagher, Stapelstown, county Kildare.

MCCLELLAN-DWYER—Sept. 5, at the Church of Our Most Holy Redeemer, Bray, Willam McClellan, of Grosvenor terrace, to Cecily Johanna, fourth daughter of the late William Dwyer, of Piercetown, Cahel, county Tipperary.

NOLAN-MOYLAN—Sept. 9, at the Catholic Church, Canby, Kilkenny, James Nolan, Killybeg, Kilkenny, to Anne Mary, only daughter of James Moylan, of Jenkinstown, Kilkenny.

ROBINSON-O'NEILL—Sept. 9, at the Church of St. Andrew, Westland row, Dublin, Mr. John Robinson, of Greely, county Wick





This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. No economical...

MR. MERCIER'S ANSWER

Concerning the Jesuit Estates Act and the \$60,000 Grant to Protestants.

He tries to meet the desires of the Lord Bishop and Protestants Generally—Justice to be meted out to the Minority of the Province on every occasion.

QUEBEC, Oct. 10.—The following is the Hon. Mr. Mercier's reply to the resolution of the Protestant Council of Public Instruction...

QUEBEC, October 9, 1889.

My Lord: We have, my colleagues and myself, examined with great care, and a deep sense of responsibility bearing on us, the resolutions of the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction...

I understand also that this acceptance is made on four conditions, viz.: (a) That the Superior education fund in existence before the Jesuit Estates Act be restored...

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday, in which you ask me for certain information respecting the proceedings of the Legislative Assembly on the Bill No. 169...

I have, etc. Louis Delorme, clerk of the Legislative Assembly.

Hon. H. Mercier, Quebec. Mr. C. A. Parisault's certificate after having examined the writing of the amendment made to section 4.

"I declare that the said bill as passed was in the English language and that the amendment was drawn up in English. I further certify that from information obtained in the Department of Public Instruction...

CHAS. A. PARISAULT, Law Clerk. Montreal, 16th July, 1889.

DEAR MR. PREMIER: You asked me a few days since if I recollect the circumstances connected with their clause of the bill introduced by you during the session of 1888, respecting the settlement of the Jesuit Estates...

of the law as it now stands on the statute book. This, I think, is a complete resumé of what occurred at the time.

I need dwell no longer on the subject, my Lord. These documents will be found conclusive no doubt by any intelligent man...

With profound respect for your Lordship, I have the honor to be his most devoted, HONORÉ MIEZICKI, Lord Bishop of Quebec, Quebec, P.Q.

COMMERCIAL. MONTREAL MARKET QUOTATIONS

FLOUR, GRAIN, &c. FLOUR.—The market has ruled very quiet during the week, and prices in some instances have been shaded...

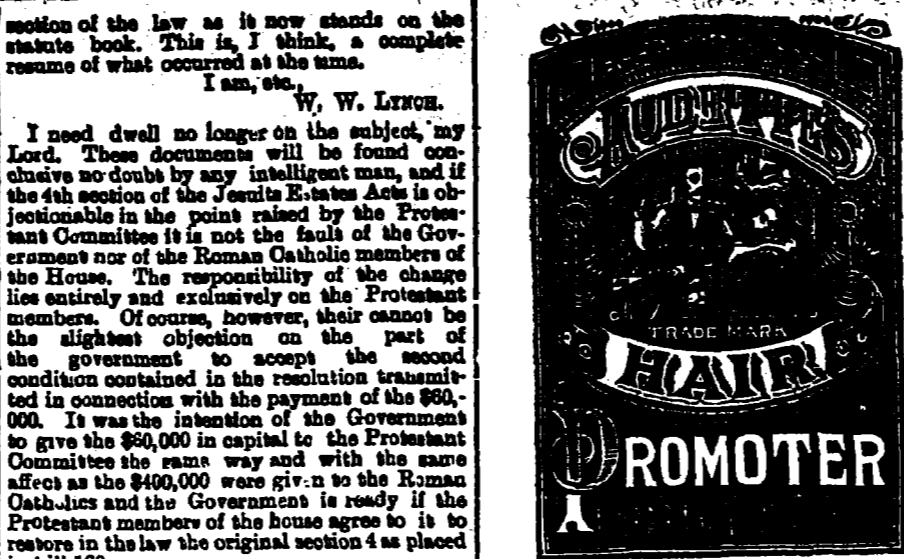
FRUITS, &c. APPLES.—The receipts of fall fruit are now over and winter stock is now coming forward and selling at \$2.75 to \$3.75 in car lots...

GENERAL MARKETS. SUGAR.—The market is quiet and easy at 73c for granulated and 65c to 7c for yellow.

MONTREAL STOCK YARDS. The receipts of live stock for week ending Oct. 12th, 1889, were as follows: Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Calves...

PROVISIONS. BUTTER.—There is a good demand for choice grades of butter, and dairy butter, for the local trade at steady prices.

THE AUDETTES HAIR PROMOTER cleanses the scalp and removes DANDRUFF; it also prevents the hair from falling out and promotes a healthy growth.



Good Hair, Good Health and Good Looks.

S. LACHANCE, sole proprietor, 1538 and 1540 St. Catherine St., Montreal.

last week's quotations. Short cut clear pork has been sold at \$13 50 to \$14, but dealers say they could not lay it down to-day from Chicago...

COUNTRY PRODUCE. EGGS.—The market continues firm under a good demand, with sales of several lots of mixed...

FRUITS, &c. APPLES.—The receipts of fall fruit are now over and winter stock is now coming forward...

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last week, and the prospects for the coming week are very encouraging. We have on hand for sale a few very fine workmen and drivers...

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. No. 804.

MARGUERITE CHARTRAND, Mlle majeure de ses droits, of the Village of Outremont, P. Q., Plaintiff; vs. JOSEPH BRUNET, formerly of the Village of Outremont, P. Q., Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. No. 1574.

DAME MARIE-EUDOXIE CHOUJOT, Plaintiff; vs. JOSEPH EPHREM JACQUES, Defendant.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT. No. 1574.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED. L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY. Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes...

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS For integrity of its Drawings, and Prompt Payment of Prizes.

AGENTS-WANTED. For New Orleans, Baton Rouge, and other locations.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING. CAPITAL PRIZE, \$300,000. 100,000 Tickets at \$20 each.

AGENTS-WANTED. For New Orleans, Baton Rouge, and other locations.

IMPORTANT. Address H. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK. Address Registered Letters containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK.

EPPS'S COCOA. BREAKFAST. An intelligent, middle aged person, as working house keeper, in a priest's house...

WANTED. An intelligent, middle aged person, as working house keeper, in a priest's house...

WATER TAX. Several cases of great suffering through the Corporation harassing people who cannot possibly pay their water rates...

NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS. New Mantles and Jackets. A grand exhibition of New Fall and Winter Mantles...

AT S. CARSLAYS.

NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS. NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS. NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS.

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NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS. NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS. NEW MANTLES AND JACKETS.

SPECIAL NOTICE. SPECIAL SALE OF JACKETS TO COMMENCE ON MONDAY, at 9 a.m.

\$1.90 WALKING JACKETS, worth \$3 00. \$2.50 WALKING JACKETS, worth \$4 00.

\$5.85 WALKING JACKETS, worth \$7 25. \$6.00 WALKING JACKETS, worth \$7 55.

SPECIAL SALE. \$8.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$10 00.

\$9.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$10 75. \$9.50 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$11 00.

\$10.65 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$12 00. \$11.55 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$13 00.

\$12.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$14 00. \$13.50 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$15 00.

\$14.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$16 00. \$15.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$17 00.

\$15.50 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$18 00. \$17.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$19 00.

\$18.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$20 00. \$18.50 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$21 00.

\$19.00 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$22 50. \$19.45 JACKETS WITH FUR, worth \$23 00.

SALE COMMENCES AT 9 a.m. MONDAY.

JACKETS A LA LOUIS XIV. \$ 9.85 WALKING SACQUES, Worth \$13 00.

\$10.65 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 14 00. \$12.00 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 16 00.

\$13.50 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 17 00. \$14.00 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 18 00.

\$15.00 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 19 00. \$15.50 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 20 00.

\$17.00 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 22 00. \$18.00 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 23 00.

\$18.50 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 24 50. \$19.00 WALKING SACQUES, Worth 25 00.

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