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THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE.



MR. CHARLES F. SMITH.

In these days of scientific business methods, keen competition and colossal enterprises, the man who wins his way to the position of sole owner by his capacity, energy and perseverance in an establishment which is one of the leading, if not the leading one of its kind in Canada, has given proof of the possession of what may be termed rare individuality of character. In the case of Mr. Charles F. Smith, to whom we refer, and who has just been elected President of the Montreal Board of Trade by acclamation, the further fact that he occupies a leading position in the Dominion's commercial metropolis because of his breadth of view, his urbanity of disposition, and his well-known integrity, is emphasized by the circumstance that he is an English-speaking Catholic.

Mr. Smith was born in England in 1810 and came to this country in 1861. After working at the wholesale boot and shoe manufacturing business for eleven years he was taken into the large firm founded by Mr. James McCreedy, through whose death our section of the community sustained a heavy loss. Mr. Smith is now sole proprietor of the business of James McCreedy & Co. The "Witness" heartily congratulates him upon his election to the highest office within the gift of the leading business men of Montreal. Mr. Smith has given substantial evidence of his interest in education by subscribing liberally to the building fund of the new Catholic High School, while his general benefactions embrace institutions for the help of the poor and needy of every creed and race.

St. Ann's Gymnasium and Drill Hall Inaugurated.

The herculean efforts which the zealous Redemptorist Fathers, who have charge of St. Ann's Parish, are continually making on behalf of the moral, physical, intellectual advancement of the boys and young men of the parish, were again exemplified on Tuesday evening, the 24th inst., when the new gymnasium and amusement hall were formally inaugurated.

Thanks to the untiring zeal of Rev. Father Strubbe, and his able assistants, also to the continued support of the parishioners and the executive ability of its officers, St. Ann's Young Men's Society is to-day the most flourishing association of its kind in the whole Dominion. At present they possess a fine building devoted to the sole use of the members, which contains a well equipped gymnasium, billiard rooms, library, reading-rooms, ball alley, smoking room, drill and concert hall, and in fact everything that can contribute to the amusement and development of its members; thereby fostering and encouraging a spirit of social, national and religious unity, second to none in Canada.

Desirous of advancing the boys and youths of the parish under eighteen years of age, the Rev. Fathers established two years ago, a junior branch of the young men's society, which possess all the advantages of the senior one; and in addition to a thorough course of military and physical training. The members are known as the St. Ann's Cadets. A file and drum and bugle corps have also been formed and all are under the direction of able instructors.

Owing to the establishing of this

junior branch, and also to the increased membership to the society, larger accommodation was considered necessary, and through the generosity of Father Strubbe and several of the parishioners a new and spacious extension was built as an addition to the present building. The ground floor of the new wing consists of the gymnasium, and is fitted with all the paraphernalia of the latest kind. Attached to the gymnasium are shower-baths for the use of members. The second floor is set apart for an armory and general amusement hall, for the use of the cadets and junior members, and is very nicely finished. The building is 30 x 60 feet, two storeys high, and built of brick at a cost of \$6,000.

A very large number of members and friends of the society were present on Tuesday evening. Among those were noticed: the Rev. Fathers Strubbe, Billeau, Jackman, Scanlan, Flynn and Grogan; Rev. Bros. Prudent and Tobias; M. J. F. Quinn, Q. C., M.P.; J. Morrison, B.C.L.; J. Johnson, Hon. Pres. St. Ann's Y. M. S.; J. Whitty, pres. St. Ann's Y. M. S.; J. Killeather, pres. of St. Ann's T. A. & B. society; M. Shea, Chief Ranger, C. O. F.; J. B. I. Flynn; E. Fitzgerald; A. Jones and R. Whitty. The evening's programme opened with the blessing of the new extension. Rev. Father Strubbe officiated, assisted by Rev. Fathers Billeau and Scanlan. Some gymnastic exercises were then most cleverly executed by the following athletes of St. Ann's Y. M. S.; John Whitty, Patrick O'Brien, John Kanehan, John Hagan, Michael

O'Donnell and Thomas Dillon. One and all of these young men displayed wonderful muscular development and could without doubt compete with some more pretentious associations in our city.

From the gymnasium these present paid a visit to the armory, and then all proceeded to the concert hall where the remainder of the programme was carried out. The St. Ann's Cadets performed marching, formation and manual exercise under the command of their instructor Major Fegan; and although they did not go through the various movements with the most perfect precision, the marked improvement they have made during the last two months is deserving of great praise. The senior officers are as follows:

Captain Fred Hogan; First Lieut., G. Gummerell; Second Lieut., John Mooney; and Color-Sergeant, Thos. Corcoran.

The file, drum and bugle band, under the direction of their instructors, Messrs. J. and M. O'Donnell, then rendered some selections and were much applauded by the audience. This was followed by the boys of St. Ann's School, in dumb-bell, club, and bar-bell exercises. Their performance reflects great credit upon themselves and upon their instructors, the Christian Brothers. Mr. O'Dowd, who presided at the piano during the various movements, did his part most satisfactorily. The Orpheus Male Quartette, which is composed of Messrs. W. Murphy, M. Mullarkey, J. Penfold and Ed. Quinn, with Mr. E. J. Shea, musical director, gave some choice selections including "The Georgia Camp Meeting," "Handicap" and the "Kerry Dance." They were voraciously applauded. Mr. A. Jones, jr., also gave some comic songs which were very well received. A Hymn to St. Ann, by the school choir under the direction of Bro. Tobias, closed the evening's entertainment.

Father Strubbe then rose to speak, and was greeted with loud applause. He thanked all for coming to witness the opening of the new gymnasium and the exhibition of the cadets and complimented the cadets upon their proficiency. He also expressed the hope that next summer they would be able to compete for and win the Duke of Connaught's Flag. He thanked all those who had helped to make the entertainment a success, also the Rev. Fathers for their share in organizing the junior branch of the society. He called the attention of the boys to the many sacrifices that the Rev. Father Billeau had made for them and he hoped that they would continue to show their good will for the parish—depended much upon her boys. In conclusion he said:

"There is not a parish in the whole Dominion that has received so many signal favors. We are not sorry for the sacrifices, so long as we can depend on you. Try to be grateful, that is all we ask."

Mr. M. J. F. Quinn was then introduced. He said it was always a great pleasure for him to come to St. Ann's Hall, as he always found there a first class entertainment, better than any other in the city, and the Rev. Fathers, the Christian Brothers, and the young men were to be congratulated upon the evening's performance. He thought that St. Ann's is undoubtedly the banner parish of the city. He recalled the time when he was a boy and said that the acquirement of such exercises as he had witnessed that evening, then, would necessitate considerable expense. In closing he said, he had not words to express the pride and gratitude he felt in representing such a noble body of young men as there are in St. Ann's Parish.

Father Grogan, Father Billeau, Bro. Prudent and Mr. M. J. Morrison then followed in short speeches. After which all dispersed amidst the strains of "God Save Ireland."

At the annual meeting of the St. Ann's Y. M. S. which was held on Saturday last the President for the year 1898, Mr. John Whitty and the Secretary, Mr. Daniel J. O'Neill, both read their annual reports of the Society for the past year. They are voluminous documents and contain much valuable information which will be of very great service in the future. Mr. Whitty's report makes feeling reference to the death of Mr. Thos. J. Quinlan, one of the founders of the society.

The financial operations during the term just closed are also reviewed in an able and interesting manner.

MGR. BEGIN RECEIVES THE PALLIUM.

Seldom, if ever in the history of the Ancient Capital was such an imposing ceremony held in the Basilica as that which took place on Sunday last, upon the occasion of the investiture of Mgr. Begin, with the Pallium.

The arch-episcopal throne was occupied by His Grace Monseigneur Begin, whose deacon and sub-deacon were Rev. Mr. Rheault, Capitulary Vicar of Three Rivers, and Rev. Father Murphy, of Halifax, representing the Archbishop of that diocese. Mass was sung by His Grace of Ottawa, Archbishop Duhamel, Mgr. Laflamme officiating as arch-priest, and Rev. Messrs. Arsevaux and Fane as deacons of honor. The prother was the Rev. L. A. Paquet, D.D., the doctoret professor of Dogmatic Theology. After the ceremony of High Mass was concluded, the investiture with the Pallium was proceeded with His Grace being assisted by the Rev. Mr. Lindsay, chaplain of the President, and Rev. Mr. Belandier, of the Continental Seminary. After receiving his oath of allegiance to the Catholic Church, Mgr. Begin left his throne and repairing to the foot of the high altar knelt there, remaining some moments in prayer. He was then invested with the Pallium by Mgr. Duhamel, and, after bestowing his benediction upon the assembled multitude, returned to his throne and the proceedings were closed by the singing of the Te Deum.

The pedates present, for whom special seats were reserved in the Sanctuary, were:

Mgr. Cameron of Antigonish; Mgr. Bouché of Montreal; Mgr. La Roche of Sherbrooke; Mgr. Barré of Rimouski; Mgr. Emard, of Valleyfield; Mgr. Gauthier, of Kingston; Mgr. Labrosse, of Chateaufort; and Mgr. Desjardins, of St. Hyacinthe. Special seats were also reserved for the Lieutenant-Governor, Madam and Mademoiselle Desjardins and Major Sheppard, A.D.C., the representatives of the Dominion Government, Hon. Messrs. Tarte and Fitzpatrick; the representatives of the Provincial Government, Hon. Messrs. Marchand, Dufy, Parent, and Dechené, Sir C. A. P. Pelletier, speaker of the Senate; Sir L. N. Casault, C.J.; Justices Routhier, Caron, Pelletier, Larue, Langlois, Lemieux and Chauveau; Recorder Dory, Sir Hector Langevin, Hon. Messrs. Flynn, Charbon, Sharples, and Larue; Messrs. Malouin, M.P., Carbray, M.P.P., Wickenden, etc.

In the afternoon a dinner was tendered to His Grace in the great dining hall of the Seminary and an address in behalf of the clergy of the archdiocese was read by Mgr. Marois, V. G., to which Mgr. Begin replied with his usual felicity.

NEW YORK'S PROTEST AGAINST IMPERIALISM.

In the name of the Continental League, whose avowed object is to protest against the "policy of imperialism and entangling alliances," a meeting was held last night at the Academy of Music. Men of Irish descent made up the larger part of the assembly. As president of the Continental League, William Temple Emmet opened the meeting by introducing as chairman Austin G. Fox, who read letters from Bishop Potter and Grover Cleveland.

Bishop Potter expressed his belief that expansion threatens the moral sense and the essential well-being of the nation and that the arguments of those favoring it are "grotesque and hypocritical."

Mr. Cleveland referred to the movement against which the meeting was directed as "expansion craze now affecting the body politic," and said that he sympathized with any body that was opposed to expansion.

Hon. Bourke Cockran was introduced and said in part:

"Any person who is a Democrat must, by the very elements of his faith, be opposed to the doctrine of imperialism that threatens the very foundations of our country. From a material point of view it is a policy of infamy. The advocates of this policy say that trade follows the flag. Does it? We point to the long preserved colonial policy of England, and ask how it has profited her, except to maintain pampered younger members of the British aristocracy. No conquest has ever helped commerce."

"This nation must not look to military conquest. We must not gro-

Cure of Sister Bernadette At St. Anne de Beaupre.

About the middle of July we received from Rev. Mr. Heryieux, of Tupper Lake, N. Y., a letter respecting the remarkable cure indicated in our title. Among other things it said:

"The sister is now quite well. I know not whether any body has written to you in connection with this miracle, but please speak of it in your Annals."

From that time we have been corresponding with Rev. Mr. Heryieux. He has fully confirmed the first information that he gave us. It therefore seems to us that the cure has come to be made known, this striking proof of St. Anne's goodness. We shall do so by giving all the details that we have received from the sister's sources.

It was on the 22nd of June of this year that Sister Bernadette, a Nun of the convent of St. Joseph, Watertown, N. Y., was mysteriously cured at the shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre.

On that day came the pilgrimage from Ogdensburg, N. Y., a pilgrimage admirable for its piety and beyond contradiction one of the most and most edifying of the season. Among the 5000 pilgrims were several sick persons, Sister Bernadette being of the number.

She is a young girl, twenty-five years old. For two years she had suffered from an internal disease which was extremely painful and dangerous, and had lost the skill of the best physicians of that region. The disease had advanced to such an extent that all hope was lost, and the Sister was warned to prepare for death. She received the last Sacraments, in perfect resignation to God's holy will, and peacefully made the journey of her life.

Nevertheless, the physicians who attended her did not give up hope. They still only wanted to save her from the grave, who was a patient from their reports of all their efforts. Finally they held a consultation and agreed to propose an operation to the sick nun. This was, in their opinion, the only way to save her. Their proposal was not received by the patient as they expected. She was already prepared for death, and did not care to run the risk of a painful operation, the idea of which was repugnant to her. She therefore refused. The physicians spoke to the Superioress, but she was unable to obtain the patient's consent. They went still further and tried to secure the intervention of the ecclesiastical authorities. But Monseigneur Gabriels replied that he could only advise, not order, in such a case.

All seemed lost. On her side Sister Bernadette retained in her heart a secret hope that she would be cured, but her confidence laid in heavenly power, and not in human resources. She sent for the Superioress and said to her: "Reverend Mother, if you really wish another attempt to be made for me, let me go on a pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre. I am sure that the great Saint will cure me." Her request was granted by the good Superioress, and she was allowed to go to St. Anne.

It was under these circumstances that Sister Bernadette started from Watertown. She had to be taken from her bed, and carried to the cars with very many precautions. As may be imagined, the journey was but one long suffering; the slightest jar causing intolerable pain. When landed at St. Anne, after such a journey, she

PUBLIC CHARITY IN ENGLAND.

Charity, as by law established in England, is no new cause of scandal. We are constantly hearing of cases similar to the one which we hope, the Poplar Guardians will be able to compalin away. A septuagenarian named Chas. Elliott has died in Holloway Prison. His son, a laborer, stated at the inquest that

His father was turned out of the Poplar Workhouse on the Thursday before Christmas Day, because he disliked the idea of having his hair cut—"he hadn't much hair, and objected to have it taken off." The son took him in over Christmas, but the father refused to be a burden on him, and was found by a policeman on London Bridge trying to get over the parapet into the water. He was remanded for a week, and died in prison from privation and senile decay.

looked more like a corpse than a living person. She had then to be lifted into a carriage with her head surrounded by cushions to convey her from the boat to the Shrine.

On arrival she was placed in an arm chair at the foot of St. Anne's statue where she remained throughout the pilgrimage. What passed during that time between St. Anne and her? How many acts of confidence and at the same time of resignation were expressed by her heart? No one knows. What we do know, is that one of our Fathers, Reverend Father Lemire, went from time to time to visit Sister Bernadette and make her venerate the Holy Relic.

Meanwhile the pilgrimage drew near to its end. The last exercise took place at 11.30, when it was over, all returned to the steamer. Several of the patient's sister nuns had already left the church, without thinking of a miracle, and yet it was the moment chosen by St. Anne. This is how it was observed.

While the crowd was rapidly dispersing and only about a hundred persons remained in the Basilica, Rev. Father Lemire, passed by the sick nun's chair, to make her venerate the holy relic once more. He what was her astonishment at seeing her come herself as quickly as a person in good health to kneel and venerate the Relic. The Father could not believe his eyes. "What is it, sister?" he asked. "Yes," she replied, "but I am cured!"

"I shall not attempt to depart," the nun said, "until the persons present on seeing the nun who is in a dying condition, and unable to stand when she entered, walk without the ordinary difficulty."

All went with joy. At that moment, the Brother Sacristan took up the cushions, that were no longer needed, and headed a procession singing the Magnificat. All followed him, including her who had been miraculously cured.

The Reverend Father Superior, who was immediately called, was able to see the marvellous change that had taken place in Sister Bernadette's condition. He was all the more struck by it because he himself had helped her to enter the church. To make still more sure that she was cured, he told her to kneel for his blessing. She did so at once without the slightest difficulty, a thing that she was entirely unable to do an hour before.

Thus she was cured! She went to the steamer on foot without support, walking with agility a distance of nearly a mile. She came into the midst of her sister nuns and of the other persons who knew her, exciting the same admiration everywhere. The return was effected without the least suffering. She went back to her convent, and we are told that she is quite well. The two cushions remained at the Shrine.

This fact, which is thoroughly attested is one of the most marvellous that ever occurred at the Shrine of St. Anne. For that reason we have given all the details. It is a proof of the extraordinary power that St. Anne has received from God, and of her goodness in manifesting that power in favor of the unfortunate. Let us thank St. Anne; let us love her and pray to her; and she will always pour her blessings upon us.—From Annals of St. Anne.

The idea of a poor man 70 years being turned out of a workhouse on the eve of Christmas merely because he did not like the idea of being deprived of the few remaining grey hairs that nature had left him is really too much of an outrage on charity to be quietly borne.—London Universe.

THE GREAT IRISH ACTOR.

Some weeks ago it was announced that Joseph Mirphy, of "Kerry Gow" fame, was worth two millions dollars, but an abundance of wealth does not seem to dampen Joe's acting ardor. On Monday he opened a week's engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, Buffalo.—Canadian Freeman, Kingston.

Prince Max of Saxony, who was about to take up his duties of parish priest at Nuremberg, is dangerously sick in Dresden.

LESSONS FOR YOUNG MEN.

Rev. Father MacCorry, C. S. P., delivered the following able address before the Young Men's Institute of St. Francisco, recently. We take the report from the Monitor:—

"Sometimes seated in my study chair close to the border between day and dark, too dim to work by daylight, too early for lamp, I amuse myself with some quaint philosophy, said Father MacCorry. Perhaps, the notion was suggested by the 'Lifters and Leeners' that Miss Wilcox tells us in verse—perhaps otherwise, at any rate once it was twilight, and I caught myself dividing off the world into two great classes—the 'rats' and the 'anti-rats' of life.

When the thought first came to me, I never meant to speak of it to any one, but just treasure it up with two or three other little thoughts that I always keep for my own edification: but when Council 35 pressed me into service for this lecture here to-night, I thought that nothing was too good for them—the very best that is in me, even if that very best is poor indeed.

With the rats of life I classed in my fancy all those who plod along in just the way that all preceding vehicles have passed. They want every one to move along in the same old groove; to have the same old ideas; to think the same old thoughts; to battle for the same old convictions. They are the ultra conservatives—the rats. Anything out of the commonplace affrights them. 'Gracious!' they say, 'how perfectly dreadful. Who ever heard of such a thing as that? My father or grandfather or great grandfather or great great grandfather surely never did.'

And against the rats the anti-rats rebel. They would rather keep clear of the grooves. To be sure they must feel certain that they are on the right road, but they avoid the rats. They look to the terminus rather than to the way of reaching it. They have rough riding, I know, because the rats in which other vehicles have passed are really very smooth. The carriage of the anti-rat sometimes bounces fearfully. Then, too, the rats are sometimes positively malicious. They are apt to throw obstacles in the way. That means jolting for the anti-rats; but never mind, is not jolting good for indigestion? Besides that some times keeping out of the rats even if the road is very rough has its advantages. You are not so apt to get drowsy. A rough road will keep you wide awake and observant of the scenery.

The only thing I do not like about the whole affair is the names. 'Rats' and 'anti-rats' is very prosy. I am afraid the world will not take them as they stand. But never mind — we may find prettier names for those two classes in time. Rats and anti-rats will do very well with which to start.

Now, I need not tell you on which side I stand. My prayers and my sympathies are with the anti-rats of life for ever and ever. Amen.

So let me start, then, by sounding a bugle blast of warning to all those who have not as yet espoused the cause of either party. Avoid the rats! Start in a rut at eighteen and the chances are you will be in a rut at eighty. Once in a regular groove you cannot get out without breaking the shaft or wrenching the tire from the wheel. Sometimes you see a teamster get his wagon wedged in the grooves of a car track, and oh, the struggle to get the wagon out. Start in a rut at eighteen and you will be there at eighty—that is the keynote to all I have to say to-night.

But in all this be not deceived. It means to suffer, to be maligned, to be traduced, to be misinterpreted, to be attributed with sordid motives, to be called fanatic. Let a man once step upward from the ranks of the commonplace and into the open clearing of conviction where he stands alone, and he makes himself the target of devils and of men. Wise saws are then repeated and knowing nods and prophetic winks. The whisperer projects his venom, the slander-monger his forked tongue. Ah, yes, be not deceived; it means to suffer, you and I, plain citizens that we are, know that. Have you not seen it so? Ah, that our memories so soon should fail! Has there not stood one where I stand now; need I speak his name? Who when others prated of "masterful retreats" and "triumphant retrogressions," and "victorious inactivities," stood out and fought the battle of God's Church from this platform, single handed and alone? You know how fierce was the fray, how desperate the struggle, how terrific the death grapple. Ah, that our memories so soon should fail. Society offered her retainers. You know how he despised them. Politics fawned her bribes about his feet. You know how he scorned them. Bigotry besmirched

his name with the foulness of her breath only to recoil defeated to its own destruction. Other men have striven unselfishly in the cause of truth, but he labored with an energy—body, soul, eternity and time. He paid the price. You know what it has cost him; his health, his strength, his tranquility of mind, the final sours in the pockets of his garments that were never over stocked. I need not go on. You know the story more thoroughly than I. I need not have said so much were it not that our memories are so apt to fail.

Grant for the argument of some he made mistakes. Grant for the contention of others he was not always quite judicious. What will they tell us then? Will one error blind us to a million truths? Will one drop of ink obscure the sun? There are some I know who never make mistakes. The dumb, dull sheep that plods hindmost in the flock can never be accused of indiscretion, but the one who, with eyes alert and keen, pioneers to measure pastures, it is he who must bear the judgment if mistake be made.

Oh, yes; there are those who never make mistakes, I know. But let them not be glorified by the distinction. There are pin-headed creatures with two legs who have not brains enough to bestow even a helpful, generous, whole-souled mistake upon the world. Why, the very mistakes of honest men have been triumphant stepping stones in the world's progress. There are men who see no more value in a good, sound, conscientious error than the Indian sees in the gold mine beneath his wigwam. I tell you to confer a mistake candidly, good-naturedly, sincerely upon the world is in itself a notable performance. All that for the sake of the arguments without conceding the facts. But what I am maintaining is that he a man and it means to suffer. Permit me to drive you that conclusion home. Are there not those who under God owe the triumph of their faith on this sunset coast to the power of the lips and the might of the pen of Father Yorke and who now, that immensities of waters defy retort, have projected the slanderous venom and the fang of calumny and the traitor's sting?

Ah, that our memories so should fail! But though every tongue were to revile and sully and besmirch the fairness of his fair name, yet would every board of these old walls shout out his praise triumphant; would rebound the slanderous infamy and drive it back to the reptile teeth from which it hissed, would abash and cover them with shame?

Ah, yes, be not deceived. It means to die. For Joseph a pit, for Daniel a wild beast's den, for David desolation and exile, for John the Baptist a wilder nescand the executioner's ax, for Peter crucifixion, for Paul the Philippian dungeon, for Christ the cross, for the sons and daughters of the King since the world was made, fire and persecution and the sword.

Let me practically apply this thought of individuality now, and I am done. Such men as I have described to-night are required first of all in politics by our country. In public life we need to-day, perhaps more than we ever needed, men who will think for themselves, be above reproach. The science of government has been bedraggled until it reeks with moral turpitude—bribery glides through the council chambers of the nations as softly as a slipped page—its lecherous hands plunged deep in its well filled sack. The machinery of American politics to-day is constructed of a thousand wheels, and the cogs of these thousand wheels play in the cogs of a greater wheel, and the greater center wheel has for its tire a railroad track, and when it moves it sets in motion the other thousand smaller wheels which go to constitute our political mechanism.

Ah, I tell you, our country needs to-day about a dozen men who first and last and all the time hold the cause of country dearer than the cause of life—men like Theodore Roosevelt in New York, who serves his country loyally, disinterestedly, heroically—like in private life, in public office or in the field of blood—a man who in every phase of his eventful career has ever dared to do the clamor of the goddess for the right, standing out bravely grandly, defiant, against the clamor of the goddess for the cause of his country's weal—the first Governor in the history of the Empire State to ascend the chair of power without pledge or oath to party or to friend. Ah, yes, we need the strong vitality of such men as that in the backbone of the American Government to-day. Perhaps not

here—how could I know? I am but a stranger within your gates. They do say that here the cause of justice never wavers; that its sun blazes full orb ever in the sky. They do say that here a public office is ever regarded piously as a public trust. They assure me that the palm of the officeholder here is ever restful—impervious to persuasive consideration or stimulating pelf. They do say and protest much, that the law here in favor of public morality and public weal is religiously and strenuously enforced. 'Brutus was an honorable man; so are they all—all honorable men.' They tell me this—it must be so. Why should they deceive me? Am I not but a trusting stranger within their gates?

But yet I would fain set me grand and lofty ideals for the young men whom I address to-night. In such an hour as you know not the enemy may plant his tares among the wheat. The clouds of political turpitude may one day dispel the halos that now hover so lovingly above the heads of those in public trust. Then in those dark days would I have the young men of this city and association blaze out like stars amid the night—patriots, soldiers, heroes all; honest men in a world of dishonesty; upright citizens in a world of frivolous pretention.

CATHOLIC UNITY IN BELFAST.

At a meeting held in Belfast, Ireland recently, in connection with the municipal elections, Rev. Father O'Boyle, Adm., in referring to the objects of the Catholic Association, said:

Ninety thousand Catholics in Belfast were practically solid with the Catholic Association. They saw its worth and were determined to support it while it seemed that those that opposed it first would not alone not give it any serious opposition in the future, but would assist the association in uniting all the Catholics together in the midst of the enemy for the maintenance of their own interests, and for the advancement of their cause. The association did not intend to be aggressive or unjust to non-Catholics, although they knew that in the past the majority of non-Catholics tramped upon the Catholics and denied them right and justice. When the Catholics could not get equal terms they banded themselves together in the association, determined to stand up in defence of their rights. The association, as was hinted some time ago, was not dominated or bossed by either bishop or priests. The priests were not going to be bosses—he was not going to be one—but they were links of union for the Catholic people. They were at their service to bind them together and to circle round them. The priests were in the association not to advance the interests of the priests, because the Catholic people did that, but they were in the association to advance the interests of the Catholic people, high and low. As priests they were not the masters of the people, but their servants, always ready to be at the people's call, to assist them to unite them together and if called upon to lead them to victory. It was said some time ago that the Catholic Association, would destroy nationality, but he thought that idea had been exploded. The association was not established to destroy Nationality, nor would he (Father O'Boyle) join any association by which Nationality was either secretly or openly to be destroyed, and he never intended to be in any society in which Nationality would be endangered. While the association would maintain and defend and advance Catholic rights, its membership could be of any political shade of opinion they wished, and neither would the association circumscribe or define what Ireland's rights might be as the occasion arose. In conclusion, he said that the Catholic Association would not in the least degree diminish the National sentiment, but would, on the contrary, encourage and nourish and strengthen it.

THE DREYFUS TROUBLE.

(From the Dublin Nation.)

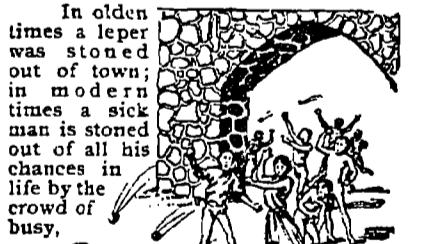
The Dreyfus case has produced many remarkable manifestations and developments but not one more extraordinary than that created by the sudden resignation of the President of the Civil Chamber of the Court of Cassation on Sunday afternoon. M. Quesnay de Beaurepaire has laid down his judicial office because he asserts that he has reason to believe that his colleagues on the Bench of the Court of which he was lately one of the Judges are engaged in a conspiracy of the worst kind. Stated briefly, M. Beaurepaire's allegation is that M. Mazeau, First President of the Court of Cassation, M. Leow, the

President of the Criminal Chamber of the same Court, and M. Lebret, the Minister of Justice, are engaged in a conspiracy to bring about the release of Captain Dreyfus by the promulgation of a dishonest judgment regarding his guilt in the name of the Court of Cassation. We are, unfortunately, compelled to recognize that twenty-eight years of atheistic and revolutionary government in France appears to have rendered nearly any scandal amongst its civil and military officials possible. We cannot however, refrain from saying that woful extreme difficulty in accepting the statement made by M. Beaurepaire, although we recognize that rejection of his charge as unworthy of belief is tantamount to branding him as a dangerous criminal defamer of late colleagues in the administration of justice. On the other hand no words could be too strong with which to brand the infamy which must attach to other judges if M. Beaurepaire's statement is accepted.

In trying to ascertain which way the balance of probability lies as regards the credibility of M. Beaurepaire, it must be borne in mind that while he is ready to assert that the government of the Republic has tampered in the basest manner with the integrity of the Judges, he is himself accused of having acted as he has done in the interests of those who desire to witness the inauguration of a subversive movement on the part of the army against the Republic. It is abundantly evident that the more clearly M. Beaurepaire proves his case against his colleagues, the more certain will be their condemnation by honest men everywhere, while, if he fails to substantiate his charges, he will deservedly rank as one of the basest of mankind. What, however, can be said for a system of government and politics which appears to have given to France in the chief offices of the army, the law, and the State, a number of men whose depravity can scarcely be sufficiently condemned? We say this without for an instant seeking to decide who amongst the various sets of soldiers, lawyers, and politicians who are engaged in malignant encounter are guilty of the crimes which they allege against each other. All that is absolutely clear and incontestable is that one or the other have been responsible for acts that stamp them as wholly unworthy of the confidence or respect of the people of France.

In an address which M. Beaurepaire has issued in explanation of his resignation, we find some words which set out some sound truths, no matter what they may be or views as to the purpose for which they were written. He says: "When a country is sinking in the mire, it must be, at all costs, dragged out. When it is dying of the corrupt state of public morals, it should be saved by high examples, by great acts of courage, and of justice." M. Beaurepaire alleges that all these sound and just principles have been basely set at naught by the judges of the Court of Cassation.

Rarely, if ever, has a more fierce indictment been launched at any group of public functionaries than that which M. Beaurepaire levels at his late colleagues. He declares that he has seen in the Dreyfus affair the same tricks and yielding to pressure as in the Panama, the same cowardice springing from selfishness." He adds—"I am so tired of tortuous



hustling men who have no place and no use for him. A man who has bilious turns and tired feelings and frequent "off-days" might as well go out of business. These things are bad enough in the self-disgust and wretchedness they involve if they do not go any further. But you never know what is going to develop in a half-nourished, bile-poisoned constitution. If a man as soon as he feels that he is not getting the forceful strength and energy out of his food that he ought to, will begin taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, he will soon put himself in the position where he can do a man's work easily and cheerfully.

His appetite will be sharpened; his liver invigorated; his digestion strengthened; an edge put on his whole nutritive organism. Those subtle poisons which debilitate the entire organism and invite consumption and a host of other diseases, will be driven out of the system, and he will gain plenty of pure nourishing red blood, muscle-power and nerve-force. In short he will be a man among men. There are hundreds of delusive temporary stimulants, "malt extracts," sarsaparillas and compounds, which are more or less "boomed" by merely profit-seeking druggists; but an honest druggist will give you the "Golden Medical Discovery" when you ask for it. If well-forgotten, it knows that its sales have steadily increased for thirty years and that it is the invention of an educated, authorized physician who has devoted a lifetime of active practice and profound study to chronic diseases.

USE ONLY Finlayson's Lining Thread. IT IS THE BEST.

paths, of staying between anvil and hammer, of being held back when I want to do my duty, of being disgraced for doing it, I can no longer resign myself to cover the misdeeds of others. My pride revolted and I had to go, but not without the deepest sorrow do I quit the court." M. Beaurepaire, however, has still more to add. He proceeds: "I shall be able now to write without constraint the history of my time. The world shall know at least by my unsparing revelations the secrets of that famous Panama affair which cost me so dear. I shall give each his due after having always been loyal and above reproach, always a victim and a sacrifice. Public opinion needs enlightenment. I shall have it. To-morrow I shall explain what has been called the Bard incident. I shall show the inaccuracy and improbability of the official note of the 6th. All will come out whatever happens. I shall defend the cause of the righteous. I shall blight beforehand the judgment they are preparing. I shall avenge our army and its officers for their silent sufferings. As in 1870, I shall remember the country is in danger." There is somewhat too much of bombast in these words to impress sensible people seriously, but it is abundantly evident that the action of M. Beaurepaire has produced—or exposed—one of the gravest of the many grave scandals which have disgraced the French Republic within recent years.

SOMETHING ABOUT AMBASSADOR CHOATE.

Mr. Joseph H. Choate of New York is to be our next Ambassador to Great Britain. He is the man who said at the dinner of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, on the evening of March 17, 1893.

But, gentlemen, now that you have done so much for America—now that you have made it all your own—what do you propose to do for Ireland? How long do you propose to let her be the political football of England? Poor, downtrodden oppressed Ireland! Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not, who would be free themselves must strike the blow?"

You have learned how to govern by making all the soil of other countries your own. Have you not learned how to govern at home; how to make Ireland a land of Home Rule? There is a cure for Ireland's woes and feebleness to-day. It is a strong measure that I advocate. I propose that you shall all, with your wives and your children and your children's children, with the spoils you have taken from America in your hands, set your faces homeward, land there, and strike the blow!

Think what it would mean for both countries if all the Irishmen of America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific should shoulder their muskets and march to the relief of their native land! Then, indeed, would Ireland be for Irishmen and America for the Americans.

As you landed, the Grand Old Man would come down to receive you with peans of assured victory. As you departed, the Republicans would go down to see you off and bid you a joyful farewell. Think of the song you could raise—"We are coming Father Gladstone, 15,000,000 strong!"

How the British lion would hide his diminished head! For such an array would not only rule Ireland, but all other sections of the British empire. What could stand before you? It would be a terrific blow to us. It would take us a great while to recover. Freshly, imperceptibly, we should look about us and learn for the first time in the seventy-five years how to govern New York without you. But there would be a bond of brotherhood between the two nations. Up from the whole soil of Ireland. Up from the whole soil of America, would rise one pean—Erin go bragh!"

If that courteously expressed wish of Mr. Choate had been gratified, William McKinley, as one of the unwealome Irish in America, would have been sent home to the land of his ancestors and would not have been able to reward Mr. Choate with the distinguished honor now being bestowed on him.

Mr. Choate is a very successful lawyer and a very clever speaker, with an unfortunate penchant for insulting his hosts; but the latter is a falling which he will doubtless overcome

under the soothing influences of British adulation. When really great men like Mr. Lowell, ordinary men like Mr. Phelps, and extraordinary men like Mr. Bayard, have succumbed to the subtle beguilement of the divinity which doth hedge a king, or queen, it is not probable that the New York lawyer will prove an exception to a rule almost general. We call Mr. Bayard extraordinary, for he was the first minister in all history who spoke of his own people, to a foreign audience, as being turbulent and needing a strong hand to govern them.

We do not know, except from his own words, that Mr. Choate hates his fellow citizens of Irish birth or blood. Possibly his expressions of contempt were reserved for them only in his character of an invited guest at one of their most cherished festivals. But we should advise an Irish-American contemplating a visit to the British Isles during his term of office as Ambassador to secure protection papers as a British subject if he has any claim thereto. We fancy that his rights will be safer under such an aegis than under the flag of his adopted country while Mr. Choate represents it.

Windsor Castle will be opened to our new ambassador. He will be given a degree by this or that university before he has time almost to open his mouth. The British press will hail him with fervor as the archangel of Anglo-American Alliance. He will declare oracularly within one month that "blood is thicker than water," and, if necessary, that water is thicker than wind, even though the Alliance is largely based upon wind.

He will faithfully fulfil every demand of his ornamental position and the English Foreign Office will snicker and say privately, "Another Yankee gudgeon hooked!" In the fullness of the time he will come home to find that, like all un-American representatives abroad, he has become a "back number;" for it has ever been the way of our level-headed nation to reward only such Americans as have been patriotic in a high place abroad with higher political honors.

Mr. Choate is elated at his appointment, because he does not recognize with all his clearness that, like the young bears, his troubles are all before him. When they come to be behind him he may feel that, as Artemus Ward said of Jeff Davis, "It would have been five dollars in his pocket if he had never been born."—Boston Pilot.

Cupid breaks his bow at the sight of a face full of pimples. Hollow cheeks, sunken eyes, and a sallow complexion will defy his best intentions. Beauty is more than skin deep. The skin is merely the surface on which is written in plain characters the condition of the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is good for the complexion because it makes the whole body healthy—because it clears and purifies the blood, makes the digestion strong and clears out impurities of all kinds. By increasing the ability to assimilate nutritious food, and by the infusion of its own ingredients it enriches the blood and so makes solid, healthy flesh. It cures diseases of the lungs, liver, stomach, bowels, skin and scalp, simply because all these diseases spring from the same cause—a disordered digestion and consequent impure blood.

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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

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

† PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1899

CANADIAN NATIONAL LIFE.

Canada is now attracting a great deal of attention. In many quarters where our country was ignored, it is now being studied, its institutions are being looked into. Articles now appear in leading periodicals, where only a short time ago, Canada was a "terra incognita." The most hopeful sign for the future of the Dominion, is the deep interest many of our people are evincing in their new nationality. It is always pleasing to read a lecture by Dr. Bourinot, or some one equally competent, of whom unfortunately there are very few. Still there are many, who are doing good work, for the rising generation, though they cannot all rise to the level of the chief expounder of our constitution, its history and its excellencies. It is always gratifying to find due credit given, to those entitled to honorable mention, as the builders of our confederation. It is of the highest importance, that every race in this new country should know and feel proud of the part played, by their kith and kin, in bringing so glorious a fabric to its present proportions. Canadians should be made aware of the noble work, of those whom they love best, and thus will they become more intensely fond of the country, for the building of which, men of their own blood were the architects.

These remarks are made in view of a lecture, on Canadian National life, recently delivered by the Rev. Dr. Bryce of Manitoba College. No one can take exception to the general tone of the lecture, it is ardently patriotic, and is so far as it goes, does justice to the subject. But it does not go far enough. There is great praise for the Hon. Joseph Howe, to which all will subscribe. Howe was a giant in his day and sphere, but at one period of his career, instead of being a nation builder, he came very near wrecking the ship, as she sailed out of the harbor to the high seas of nationhood. At a later period he sought to retrieve his error, and did so, no doubt, at very great sacrifice of personal feeling and popularity. Dr. Bryce does simple justice to Sir John Macdonald, who earned the title of pater patriae. What does seem strange, however, is the scant space given Sir George Cartier, and the total omission of the fact, that without the aid of the French-Canadian hierarchy, who endorsed the scheme, even that powerful statesman, could not have induced his fellow-countrymen to accept the terms of the Union. An equally grave omission is the lack of reference to the Hon. Thomas D'Arcy McGee, or to that other valiant champion of confederation, Archbishop Connolly, of Halifax. Whatever part others may have played in bringing about confederation, no one can rob McGee of the credit, of having popularized the idea, from one end of the country to the other. He was the prophet of the "New Nationality." His matchless eloquence stirred the hearts, and carried conviction to the minds of hundreds of thousands. From the first broaching of the idea of confederation, till the last hour of his life, his splendid abilities were consecrated to Canada, one and indissoluble. Only a few moments before he breathed his last, speaking of Nova Scotia, he said: "We will compel them to come into the Union. We will compel them by our fairness, our kindness, our love, to be one

with us in this common, this great national work."

Again what might not be written of the services of Archbishop Connolly, and of many other Irish Catholics of equal patriotism, if of less prominence! The best way to instill love of Canada and faith in her future, is to neglect no opportunity of causing men of each race to feel, that it has had a share in making the country what it is.

"PREPARING FOR THE STRUGGLE."

Under the heading "A Mandate from Rome," the Daily Witness, of the 24th inst., delivers itself of a most extraordinary pronouncement. The article in question deals with a subject that is by no means ripe for public discussion; it contains certain alleged correspondence that a newspaper man states to have taken place, concerning the Education Bill now before the Quebec Legislature, between the late Lieut.-Governor, the Vatican, the Provincial Premier, Mgr. Bruchesi and others. In the first place the sensational matter contained in the reports which formed the basis of that editorial are of too serious a nature to be treated off hand, and should not be taken for granted, in any consequent discussion until such time as all parties concerned might be in a position to throw full light upon the subject.

However, what we find both characteristic and peculiar in our contemporary's editorial is the fact that it makes use of the following language:

"The Vatican under the guidance of Mgr. Bruchesi, has once more brought up the question of the direct preference of the Pope in the affairs of the Province, and perhaps it might be just as well fought out now as at any other time. We think the people of the Province are now pretty well prepared for the struggle, come when it will, and we have no misgiving as to the result."

If the Witness means anything at all it seeks to convey to its readers the idea that there exists some species of mysterious imposition, on the part of the Catholic Church, which menaces the rights and liberties of Protestants in this province, and that the time is very suitable to have a hand to hand struggle over the same. It designates the Pope as a foreign potentate, and hints broadly at his interference, as such, in the political affairs of Canada, or of Quebec. If such be the idea which the "Witness" desires to express it is entirely mistaken; in fact, its menace is either the effect of a mental disorder in the writer, or else the keynote of a very dangerous and unpatriotic tune. We want no struggle, there is no time for any strife in the great work that all sections of our people are performing; there is no occasion for any animosity or contention. Harmony exists, and we all desire that it should remain undisturbed, for the good of Canada and for the good of all sections of the Canadian people.

The Pope is not a foreign potentate in the sense used by the "Witness." He is not at present a temporal potentate even in his own legitimate dominions. The Holy Father is a spiritual potentate, or leader, or head, as such he is the same to all the world. Over two hundred and fifty million Catholics acknowledge his spiritual supremacy; there is no geographical line in the domain of religion; he is consequently not a foreigner, as far as his position in the Catholic Church is concerned, and as far as that position affects the adherents of the Catholic Faith. As to others, we mean all who are outside the pale of the Church, he is merely a remarkable and powerful, a wise and liberal statesman, in whom the potentates and great ones of the world have unlimited confidence. There is no slightest danger that he will ever seek to impose his views upon the political magnates of Canada or any other country; but he certainly has a right to impress his decisions, in all matters concerning faith and morals, upon the children of his own spiritual household.

The talk of struggle comes with bad grace from the mouth-piece of a minority, whose rights, privileges, and interests are respected and safeguarded in a manner that contrasts very strongly with the situation of Catholic minorities in other provinces.

There is a very emphatic warning in Holy writ to those who are inclined to stir up strife; possibly our contemporary when less excited may find time to "search the scriptures," and to put into practice the precepts therein to which we refer.

HENRY AUSTIN ADAMS, M.A.

The public of Montreal recalls with pleasure the brilliant lectures that Mr. Henry Austin Adams gave in this city two years ago, during the winter course organized by the Montreal Free Library. Mr. Adams is probably the foremost lecturer in the United

States to-day. His wonderful command of language, his vivid word-picturing, his power of condensing thought, will be remembered by those who heard his lectures on "Cardinal Newman" and "the Oxford Movement."

Mr. Adams returns to Montreal on Friday evening, Feb. 3rd, to give his latest successful lecture, "The History of Lying," in St. Mary's Academic Hall, 146 Bleury Street.

The title chosen by Mr. Adams is suggestive, but the subject in the hands of this celebrated speaker will be treated in a masterly manner.

HAVE WE TOO MANY LAWYERS.

A few days ago the Montreal "Gazette" indulged in its annual complaint, that there are too many lawyers amongst us; and it suggested, as a means of diminishing the number, the increase of the examination fee from \$150 to \$200 or \$250. It said:

"At the Bar examinations just held 20 candidates were admitted to study and 11 to practice. The numbers are large when it is remembered that the principal examinations of the year are held at midsummer, when students have completed their college courses and are most likely to present themselves. Last July there were 63 candidates for practice, of whom 46 were admitted; and 75 for admission to study, of whom 47 were accepted, 11 after examination, and 36 in virtue of a degree in arts. Taking the last two examinations together we find there were 86 candidates for practice, of whom 57 were admitted after examination, and 46 as bachelors of arts or letters, 67 in all. It is evident that the profession is increasing at a rate far in excess of the needs of the community."

As we have often said, we would prefer to see our young men adopting the higher branches of mechanics as a career. At the same time, however, we do not agree with our contemporary in regard to the legal profession. The profession is far from being overcrowded as far as young men of our race and creed are concerned; and we are therefore opposed to the imposition of any barrier to their entrance to it. Besides, it is doubtful whether an increased fee would have the restrictive effect. No parent would permit such a fee to act as an obstacle to his son's adoption of law as a profession if he had already concurred in the young man's choice of a career. The "True Witness" favors the removal of barriers to young English-speaking Catholics adopting all higher careers, whether the chosen profession be law, medicine, or engineering.

VIVE LA PIPE.

Some epigrammatic genius once said that, in France, it is the unexpected that happens. It is all very well, to make pungent remarks about our neighbors, but we have the proof of our every day experience, that the unexpected happens outside of France just as frequently as within the borders of the people who are gay and frank, despite those little outbursts, that ruffle the temper of John Bull, who considers it his divine right to have everything his own way, and that right off. Of all places for a day and a half's uninterrupted fun, who would dream of an Anglican synod? Yet, just here, in our city of Montreal, if the reports of the daily press are to be credited, our friends of the Anglican persuasion devoted a whole day and a half to the discussion of the tobacco pipe. It can hardly be said, that this was a theological subject, and to the credit of the synod, he it said, that the luminous display did not originate with one of the ecclesiastical dignitaries. On the contrary, but here comes another surprise, Dr. Davidson, not a doctor of Divinity, but one who practices in courts which wise men avoid; where rather than go into a learned chancellor said: "If a man claimed my coat I would give him my waistcoat into the bargain, rather than go to law with him."

Had the learned doctor inaugurated a crusade against the deadly cigarette, he should have all our sympathy, but Don Quixote never started on a more visionary expedition than the solemn advocate when he attacked the clergy of his church for using the weed. Yet the long debate, which eventually ended, as it did and should, in smoke, was not without its advantages. It served to prove that if the Anglican clergy are in the wrong path theologically, there are some amongst them at least, who have strong human sympathies, and, not a few, who have the gift of humor well developed. If ever a doctor of civil law, was in a tight place, it must have been the learned Davidson, when the Rev. Mr. Clayton fell on him with the hammer and tongs of his good-natured sarcasm. Banish tobacco

indeed because it pollutes the air! Heaven save the mark! and what are you going to do with the man that eats onions? Such was one of the posers propounded to the sapient advocate, by his reverence. But the unkindest cut of all was given by a humorist, belonging to the Church, but outside of the sacred precincts of the synod. During his leisure moments he set to work to compute how much it costs him annually, for the seductive weed, and he arrived at the figure of \$86, which he wrote to His Lordship, the venerable English bishop, he was willing to pay over to him, if any number of the synod would join him and give up the pernicious narcotic, for one calendar year. When the letter was read, to the assembled theologians, not one would accept the challenge. That was the final blow. The curtain fell upon Dr. Davidson's comedy of the "Tobacco Pipe." It is related, however, that in a quarter none would suspect on the evening of the close of the debate, the best elocutionist of the Church was heard to recite Lamb's farewell to tobacco, but no part of it with more unction than the following:

Stinkingest of the stinking kind;
Fifth of the mouth, and fog of the mind.

Africa, that brags her foison,
Breeds no such prodigious poison,
Hembane, nightshade, both together,
Hemlock, aconite

—may rather—
Plant divine of rarest virtue,
Blisters, on the tongue would hurt you.

'Twas but in sport I blamed thee,
None e'er prospered who defamed thee.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC CENSUS CLASSIFICATION.

Instances justifying the claim to a separate classification, in the census of English-speaking Catholics keep cropping up. The annual report of the Montreal jail for 1898, is the latest of them. Here is the peculiar classification adopted:

The number of imprisonment warrants issued was, males 2,393; Roman Catholic females, 632; Protestant females, 101; total, 3,188. The number of prisoners was: Males 2,393; Roman Catholic females, 86; a total of 2,967. During the year 2,325 males were imprisoned once; 299 twice, 22 three times, and 1 six times. Of the Roman Catholic females, 419 were imprisoned once; 60 twice; and six four times. Among the Protestant females, 78 were imprisoned once; 5 twice; 2 four times, and 1 five times, making up the total of 2,455 imprisonments. Clearly, by "males" is here meant Catholic males and no means is afforded of discovering how many of these were French Canadians and how many of these were English-speaking Catholics. This is positive injustice to the English-speaking Catholics. How many of these prisoners, too, were French Canadian Protestants? The Swiss people are continually boasting of making a large number of converts. Let us have an idea as to how many of them find themselves in jail. The religious denomination of prisoners is simply given as follows:

"Baptists, 13; Church of England, 266; Greek, 3; Chinese, 16; Jewish, 12; Lutheran, 20; Methodist, 35; Presbyterian, 114; Roman Catholic, 2,508." The only objection which Mr. George Johnson, the able Dominion statistician says he has to giving English-speaking Catholics a separate classification in the census is that we might suffer by appearing in such a minority. But the very opposite is the case with us. We wish our real numerical strength to be known; for, wisely or not, in this province all public patronage goes according to the estimate proportion of the population.

AID TO PRISONERS.

A deputation recently waited on the Minister of Justice asking him to co-operate with a number of gentlemen who are desirous of the introduction of a branch of the Prisoners' Aid Society into Canada.

Warden Gilmour, of the Central Prison, Toronto, introduced the deputation and made the principal address. He first recalled the meeting between himself and Mr. Cassels and Mr. Mills last March on a similar errand, and said they had not since changed their minds. He did not propose to go into the many reasons for the change, but referred first to the fact that many prisoners go back from prison to society in a spirit of rebellion, and it would be better if they could be brought back to jail without the necessity of going to the expense of another trial. Warden Gilmour then spoke of the spread of the system in the United States, where no less than 26 States had adopted it. Included among these States were the most of those in which civilization was regarded as being at its highest. Among these were Massachusetts, New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Ohio and Illinois. Speaking

of the Central Prison Warden Gilmour said the number of men from Toronto who are sent a second time to the prison was deplorable.

Mr. Mills replied that he had considered the subject to some extent, and his inclination was altogether in favor of the system. He would not have it altogether intermediate, but have a maximum sentence for each prisoner. He had not discussed the matter with his colleagues since the last interview, as many of them had been away either to England or to the High Commission, and the Cabinet had been very little together. Continuing he said: "If you can produce domestic reform you are getting rid of a great deal of it. Domestic life on this continent is to a large extent destroyed. Children are not a great deal with their parents, but are constantly in contact with those of their own age. The whole system is bad, but the question is, how are we to get out of it?"

Warden Gilmour intimated that the condition of maximum sentences coincided with his views. Continuing he advocated a change in the machinery of securing pardons, leaving the matter in the hands of those who knew the prisoner as a reformed man rather than those who only knew the evidence upon which he was sent to jail.

The aim which these gentlemen have in view is excellent, but there whole system is faulty. The Rev. Father Dinahan, O.P., in one of his eloquent sermons delivered in St. Patrick's Church, this city, made some very cogent allusions to some aspects of it.

Justice, he said, must be exercised in order to punish the criminal and prevent the recurrence of crime; but something must be introduced to prevent the tendency to despair and rebellion. And what is that something? It is mercy. It is the mingling of mercy with justice; it is to temper justice with mercy; it is to impose a penalty that is just, but in a merciful form. Justice exercised alone will crush the victim; mercy, on the other hand, will impose no penalty and will compromise justice always, separate these two — justice and mercy — and you have a system of punishment that is dangerous; but mingle mercy with justice, and you have a system of punishing that heals at the very moment it wounds, that consoles at the very moment it inflicts.

"Thus you see, the real elements of a perfect penalty are justice and mercy. A perfect punishment is one that is given justly, but tempered by mercy. You will admit this is in accordance with the mind of God. God does not rule us by His justice alone, nor by His mercy alone, but by a singular commingling of His justice and mercy. Therefore, you will see a perfect punishment is one that is given with justice and mercy; one that is justly given, but administered by mercy."

"But what have our legislators done to stamp out crime? they have picked up, to say the most, one out of every ten that have violated law and order, and flung him within the walls of your prison, and in this he is disgraced. They fling him within the walls of your penitentiaries and reformatories in order to bring back to him a sense of honor, and in this he is dishonored. What more have they done for this criminal? Nothing more. Is crime with him, then, rooted out or nature changed? Is he reformed in any manner? Not at all. He receives an external punishment, but the root of the crime is not reached at all. What constitutes the crime; is it the old exterior? Not at all, it is a power in the interior. The external action is but an instrument under the influence and forces of the internal power. The crime is in the will of a man; for every crime must be first willed, if I can use the expression by the will. And what does human wisdom do, or what has it done, to reach that will and reform it, strengthen it and give it force to control the evil passions that drive the criminal to despair? Nothing more than building a prison or penitentiary and leaving a man there dragging out his weary months or years, planning out and scheming how he will act when the prison doors are open and the walls of the penitentiary are passed.

"There is no reformation there or security for the perpetuation of our society. Crime is restrained for the nonce, held down for a moment, but not eradicated. If we had to trust to human wisdom, we should have but slight guarantee for the perpetuation of our society. But, thanks to Almighty God, He in His wisdom has established on earth an institution that, amongst all penal institutions, can eradicate crime, and reform the criminal so that he is transformed from a sinner into a Christian and a saint. And that is the confessional."

Some have certain commonplaces and themes wherein they are good, and want variety; which kind of poverty is for the most part tedious, and when it is once perceived, ridiculous.—Francis Bacon.

Lenten Regulations

MAY BE MODIFIED.

It is stated on most reliable authority that, owing to the prevalence of "La grippe" in our midst, Archbishop Bruchesi has decided to greatly modify the Lenten regulations this year. Only the Wednesdays and Fridays of Lent as well as the Saturday that falls during Ember week and Holy Saturday will be days of fast and abstinence of obligation. It is expected that the dispensation will be officially promulgated in a few days.

C. M. B. A.

Branch 232.

At the regular meeting of Branch 232, C.M.B.A., which was held on Tuesday evening, Grand Deputy Costigan, assisted by Chancellor Reynolds, installed the following officers:

Spiritual Adviser, the Rev. Father Dauth; medical adviser, Dr. J. A. Macdonald; chancellor, Bro. T. A. Lynch; president, Bro. Thomas Cowan, first vice-president, Bro. T. C. O'Brien; second vice-president, Bro. W. Elliott; secretary, Bro. G. A. Carpenter; assistant secretary, Bro. A. C. Coleman; financial secretary, Bro. R. J. Cherry; treasurer, Bro. W. E. Durack; marshal, Bro. L. R. Raymond guard, Bro. C. B. Pambrum.

After the installation ceremonies, short addresses were made by Chancellor Reynolds, Deputy Costigan, Bro. Lynch and others.

Branch 26.

The annual "At Home" of Branch 26 C. M. B. A., came off on the 18th instant, at Baaman's Hall, and, without doubt was one of the principal events of the social season. Over fifty couples were present, all enjoying themselves dancing or playing cards. The numbers on the programme which seemed to afford most fun and merriment, however, was the cotillon, in which the older half of the company displayed gaiety and agility worthy of a younger generation. The music consisting of a violin, harp, and flute, under Mr. Casey's leadership, was one of the most delectable, while the supper lightful features of the evening's entertainment were served by Mr. Chas. McCorry who was very recherche, and sustained the reputation of that well-known caterer. Among those present were noticed Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McGillis, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McGillis, the Misses McGillis, Mr. and Mrs. Costigan, Mr. and Mrs. B. Tansey, Mrs. Griffin, Mr. J. H. Feeley and Miss Feeley, Mr. and Miss McLaughlin, Mr. and Miss Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Darcy, Mr. and Miss Delaney, Mr. and Mrs. McCullough, Mr. and Mrs. P. Seers, the Misses Reynolds, Mr. and Miss Mulloy.

The following members of the Branch acted as a committee and did the honors of the soiree; Messrs. A. D. McGillis, F. J. Curran, J. H. Maiden, P. J. Darcy, J. H. Feeley, J. P. McDonough, P. Reynolds, J. F. O'Mahlan, J. J. Costigan, T. J. Bvers, T. W. Nicholson, M. Sharkey, and P. T. O'Gorman.

Through some oversight the name of Mr. D. J. McGillis, the President elect of Branch 26, of the C. M. B. A. was omitted from the report of the election of officers, of that organization, which was published in a recent issue. Mr. McGillis is prominent in the commercial circles of Montreal, and we congratulate Branch 26, upon having secured the services of one who is so fully qualified to do honor to the position.

Branch 26, C. M. B. A. will give a progressive Eucene Party at St. Patrick's Hall, Alexander street, on Monday evening, February 13. These affairs under the auspices of this branch have proved most enjoyable, and this coming one will, doubtless, be as pleasant as those in the past have been.

There are a quarter of a million Masses said every morning in the Catholic Churches of the world. What an entrancing spectacle of unity is represented by this fact in these days of crumbling creeds and multiplied dissensions! To bring millions of human hearts, with all their disrupting forces, together, and to set them all attune to the one devotional note, is the master work of the Holy Spirit.

The citizen who is most value to a community is the one who believes thoroughly in his own city, its people and its business and professional men.

If there is one sight on earth which commands interest, respect, and assistance from men, it is that of a good mother who, under the Providence of God, exerts herself for the advancement of her children.

A GLANCE AT EUROPE.

The news of Europe possesses unusual importance this week. Preparations are being actually made for a lengthy session of the British Parliament, which will open with a leaden Liberal Party. The probabilities are that Mr. Campbell-Bannerman will be selected for the position after the session has been opened, but it will be only for a short period, for it is not because he is not well fitted for the post. He is an able man, a good Liberal, and an honest Home Ruler, but is little known to the present generation of Canadians. He was Irish secretary before Mr. Asquith was ever heard of. There is something pathetic in the sight of a great party, like the Liberal Party, in a process of disintegration—for that is its condition now.

A passage from Barney O'Brien's biography of Parnell is specially interesting at the present juncture, as showing the leader's marvellous knowledge of men and things. Of course he regarded all the great English parliamentarians from the point of view of Home Rule, and what they were likely to do for it. That was his test of a public man in the United Kingdom. Mr. O'Brien tells us that one of the last talks he had with Parnell, was about those Liberals who had acted as lieutenants of Mr. Gladstone, and about the progress of the Home Rule cause in England. Of Mr. Gladstone himself, he said:

"Remember that Mr. Gladstone is an old man. He cannot live for ever. I agree that he means to establish some kind of Irish parliament. What kind? That is the question I have always raised. He will be satisfied if he gives us any kind of parliament. He is an old man and he cannot wait. I want a parliament that we shall be able to keep and to work for our own country, and if we don't get it this year or next, I can wait for a half dozen years, but it must be a real Parliament when it comes. I grant all you say about Mr. Gladstone's power and intentions to establish a parliament of some kind, but Home Rule will not come in his time. We have to look to his successors. Who will they be? Name them to me, and I will tell you what I think." His interlocutor named Mr. Morley. "Yes," said Parnell. "Mr. Morley has a good record. I have always said that. But has Mr. Morley any influence in England? Do you think that Mr. Morley has the power to carry Home Rule? Will England follow him? Will the Liberal Party follow him? I do not think that Mr. Morley has any following in the country." Mr. O'Brien said: "Well, there is Asquith. He is a coming man. Some people say he may be the Liberal leader of the future." Parnell replied: "Yes, Mr. Asquith is a coming man, a very clever man; but, he added, looking his companion in the face, "do you think Mr. Asquith is very keen about Home Rule? Do you think he will risk anything for Home Rule? Mr. Asquith, won't trouble about Home Rule, take my word for that."

Mr. O'Brien then suggested the name of Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, who was reported to be a very good fellow and who had made about as good an Irish secretary as any of them. "Yes," returned Parnell with a smile. "I dare say he is a very good fellow. And, as an Irish secretary, he left things alone—a sensible thing for an Irish secretary to do. If they do not know anything, they had better do nothing. But," he went on, "do you think that Campbell-Bannerman has any influence? He is not going to lead the Liberal Party. I think he has no influence." Lord Rosebery was next mentioned. "I know nothing," said Parnell, "about Lord Rosebery. Probably he has influence. But do you think he is going to use it for Home Rule? Do you think he knows anything about Home Rule, or cares anything about it?" Then Mr. O'Brien fell back on Mr. Harcourt. "Ah!" cried Parnell, "now you have come to the point. I have been waiting for that." Turning full around and facing his companion, he continued: "What do you think of Sir William Harcourt? He will be the Liberal leader when Mr. Gladstone goes. Do think he will trouble himself about Home Rule? He will think only of getting his party together, and he will take up any question that will best help him to do that. Mark what I say! Sir William Harcourt will have to be fought again."

Sir William Harcourt was never so sincere a friend of Ireland as John Morley is; and yet both of them have thrown up their position as "official" Liberals. Sir William meddled too much with the Ritualistic question, which has surely nothing to do with politics, and Mr. John Morley is disgusted with the growing Jingoism of his party. He has become therefore an independent Liberal. The

duty of the good Irish Nationalist is to take all he can get for his country from the British parties; and put his trust in none of them. He will get a good Catholic University—unless appearances are deceitful—from the Tories. Let him take it, and try to make it as good as he can, and thank them for it.

Unhappy France is going from bad to worse. She is at the mercy of the Masons on one hand and Israelites on the other. Will this grand nation, with her magnificent past, and her tremendous industrial energy in the past, weather the danger. A few weeks, a few days perhaps will tell.

A stir has been created in Germany by an article in the Grenzboten on "Imperial Finances," by Herr von Kassow, who was apparently inspired from high quarters. He takes pains to expose the baselessness of the rumors reflecting upon Emperor William's monetary resources. The Grenzboten's article was prompted more particularly by recent rumors that His Majesty intended to ask the Prussian Landtag for a note to defray the expenses of his Palestine trip and that he had written to Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, begging for a loan of 12,000,000 gulden (\$6,000,000). In view of these reports, implying that the court finances are embarrassed, it has been deemed advisable to explain that the Prussian crown funds are in a most flourishing condition. Herr von Kassow asserts that, although the maintenance of the Imperial dignity has necessitated large calls upon these funds and while no assistance has been received from the empire, yet other factors have placed the Emperor's finances in a much more favorable position than those of any of his predecessors. Herr von Kassow compares the expenditure of the present Emperor and his predecessors, and concludes:

"The Berlin Court, if anything, is too economical. The Kaiser has expended little on new buildings and lives the greater part of the year at Potsdam on a scale far less pretentious than a wealthy commoner. The number of festivities has been much reduced and foreign potentates are not entertained more frequently than desirable in the interests of the State."

The result of the first elections in Irish cities and towns, under the new Local Government Act, suggest very strongly an important political problem. As yet we have not sufficient details concerning the effects of this novel system to justify us in forming any positive opinion; nor can we expect to be able to judge of the general results of the new Act until the elections in the Irish counties take place next March. However, even the skeleton reports that the cable has transmitted convey sufficient information to awaken a wide interest in the situation and to give ample ground for considerable political speculation.

We find that the Labor element has most emphatically asserted itself on the present occasion, and that it has given evidence of a force and weight that are calculated to constitute it a predominating element in Irish public affairs. When we consider all that our labor organizations have done in Canada for the good of the masses, all they have accomplished for the amelioration of the conditions under which the great majority of our citizens live, we feel confident that the appearance of a strong and wide-spread labor party in Ireland, is indicative of a practical interest, on the part of the people, in the public affairs of the country. On the other hand, we find that the labor element has carried its standard successfully against both Parnellites and Dillonites, in some places; in others it has secured to itself a balance of power between these two political divisions; and in every place it has given evidence of its importance. So much so has it been that it is possible the result may eventually be a cementing of the various Irish political parties. And the labor leaders declare that they are for labor interests first and politics afterwards.

If the introduction of such a powerful influence into Irish public affairs could bring about a union of all the political divisions, it would be an untold blessing—the very boon that Ireland has so long needed. We can understand that these elections are more of a municipal than a political nature, and that they affect the details of home or domestic administration rather than the grand and more general interests of Ireland in regard to legislation. But we may be permitted to here ask if the same emulations are likely to be carried into the great political field. In other words, when a general election for representation at Westminster takes place, will the labor

element constitute a new party differing from the Unionists, the Home Rulers, (be the latter Parnellites or Dillonites), and exercising its influence on one side or the other in such a contest. If so, we honestly believe that there is a grave problem in store for the friends of Irish Home Rule to solve. The danger that appears to our eyes may be only imaginary, yet we cannot help perceiving it, and we think it our duty to indicate it. The Irish people at home assisted by their friends abroad, have for years been contending against terrible odds, and with varied successes, to secure that degree of political autonomy comprised in the expression Home Rule. For this have hundreds suffered, hundreds exercised their pens and voices, hundreds battled with whatever means were at their disposal; it would be a sad ending after so much devotedness on the part of dead and living patriots, were the grand cause of Home Rule to be lost sight of, and its triumph retarded or destroyed by the introduction of municipal, or local issues of any kind. If such were the result, the Unionists could well claim the Local Government Act as their best friend since it would be instrumental in effecting all hope of Home Rule for Ireland. For the present, however, we will watch with deep interest the progress of events in the Old Land.

OBITUARY.

Miss Ada Whelan.

It is our sad and painful duty this week to record the death of Miss Ada Whelan, who has passed to her reward in the full bloom of youth. This event occurred on Sunday last, at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. Monteth, 31 City Councillors St. The deceased was only eighteen years of age, and was the daughter of the late J. D. Whelan. She had been ailing for some several months, and bore her long illness with the most Christian fortitude. Her lively, obliging and genial disposition won for her hosts of friends, who will sincerely regret to learn of her demise. Her cheerful smile will be greatly missed; but it is consoling to know that she is at present in a brighter and better world enjoying the Beatific vision.

The funeral which took place on Tuesday afternoon was largely attended by many sympathizing friends. Among those present were noticed Messrs. John P. Whelan, James Whelan and John McConiff, uncles of the deceased. Rev. Father Kavanagh, S. J., Stephen Tobin, E. Whelan, J. C. McCaffrey, D. M. Quinn and many others.

The "True Witness" joins in offering its deepest sympathy to the sorrowing relatives in this the hour of their sorrow.—R.I.P.

Miss Catherine Chisholm.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to announce this week the sudden death of Miss Catherine Chisholm, daughter of the late John Chisholm of Montreal, which occurred at her nephew's residence, 107 No. 10, 6th Concession of Lancaster, County of Glengarry, Ont., on the 16th inst. At the time of her death the deceas-

ed was seventy-seven years of age, and during her long life has been noted for her amiable and charitable disposition.

Her remains were conveyed to Glen Nevis Cemetery, the family burial place, and were followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends by whom she was much regretted.—R.I.P.

Mr. Thomas Styles.

Some weeks ago we announced that Mr. Thomas Styles, a well-known and valued member of St. Patrick's Church had met with a serious accident which caused a fracture of one of his limbs. It is now our painful task to chronicle his death, which occurred a few days ago, unexpectedly. Mr. Styles was evidently recovering, the injured member had united and the bandage had been removed a few hours prior to his death, but owing to the strain of lying in a recumbent position during a period of three weeks, heart failure was brought on. This was the immediate cause of his death.

Mr. Styles was an earnest and unostentatious worker in the ranks of Irish national and charitable societies, and was highly esteemed for his generous and kindly disposition.

He had retired from business some years ago, although, at the time of his death, he had only reached the prime of life. The funeral which was held at St. Patrick's Church, where he had worshipped so long, was attended by the representatives of the C.M. B.A., and other Catholic organizations.—R.I.P.

Mr. John J. Hunt.

A young man well known in the commercial community, and especially amongst the circle of bookkeepers and accountants of this city, was Mr. John J. Hunt, who passed to his final reward recently. Mr. Hunt was chief clerk for the Montreal Steam Laundry Co., and enjoyed the reputation of being an expert bookkeeper. He was a young man of integrity and very ambitious to succeed in his particular calling, with the result that he overtaxed his energies, and brought on disease which caused his death, at the early age of 29 years. He was a son of Patrick Hunt, of the Health Department, to whom, and family, the "True Witness" offers its sympathy in their sad loss.—R.I.P.

ST. VINCENT'S HOME.

The second grand annual concert in aid of St. Vincent's Home for Immigrant Boys and Girls, took place in the Karn Hall, on Monday evening, January 22nd.

The entertainment was under the personal direction of Mr. John P. Curran and Miss Nellie McAndrew; and they merit great praise for the good taste they displayed in bringing together such a grand array of talent. It is a pity that their efforts in the cause of charity were not appreciated as much as they deserve, for the audience could have been much larger, and the select programme of

vocal and instrumental music richly deserved a crowded hall.

Dr. Edward J. C. Kennedy acted as chairman, and opened the evening's entertainment with a few appropriate remarks concerning the St. Vincent's Home and the noble work therein carried on. It would be useless to attempt to describe the talent. All rank high in their respective classes as will be seen by the following programme:

- First Part.**
Piano Duet—"Radeure".....Gottschalk
MISS M. DONOVAN AND MR. P. J. SHEA.
(Organists St. Anthony and St. Ann's.)
Soprano Solo.....Hamilton Gray
"Dreams of Paradise"
(With Organ Accompaniment)
MISS NELLIE McANDREW.
Ste. Cecilia Orchestra.....
a. Triumphal March.....J. Bellinghi.
b. Carnival Waltz.....J. Bellinghi.
MISS L. TETRAULT, Directress.
Soprano Solo—"Stars may forget".....Grooms
MISS MARIE BLANCHE HOLLINSHEAD.
Violin Selections.....
a. Absence.....G. Hone.
b. Maple Leaf Dance.....G. Hone.
MISS CAMILLE HONE.
Recitation.....
MR. JOHN KAHALA.
Orpheus Vocal Quartette (St. Ann's).....Selections.
(MR. P. J. SHEA, Director.)
Messrs. WM. MURPHY, M. MULLARKY,
J. PENFOLD, ED. QUINN.
Second Part.
Soprano Solo—"Over the Hills".....Jean Carill.
MISS MARIE BLANCHE HOLLINSHEAD.
Violin Solo—"Mazurka".....Musin,
MISS CAMILLE HONE.
Recitation—"Selected".....
MR. JOHN KAHALA.
Bass Solo—"I fear no foe".....Pinsuti.
MR. ED. QUINN.
Ste. Cecilia Orchestra.....
a. Improvisato.
b. The Wang Waltzes.
Song (humorous)—"The Seventh Son".....
Churlitan.
MR. PERCY MOORE.
Orpheus Vocal Quartette (St. Ann's).....
MR. P. J. SHEA, Accompanist.

NEW YORK'S PROTEST AGAINST IMPERIALISM.

[Continued from Page 1]
vel in the pit where England struggles after her ambitions. Our contest is to be the industrial and intellectual conquest of the world. Money invested in munitions of war, in rifles, cannon, in fortifications, is absolutely wasted as if it were thrown into the sea. The question of the Twentieth century will be not of foreign war, but of industrial war, of providing the products of labor equitably among those who produce. If we are busy with the conquest of other countries, how shall we give the whole force of our attention to this problem?
"It is a curious thing, the interest England takes in this question of the Philippines. Why are all the English papers yelling for us to take those islands? One reason is the natural

disinclination to see any other nation superior to itself. The English wish us to be on their own level. To-day as in 1776, they hate and fear us, and they sneer at us. Another reason is that now we are unassailable. But let us annex the Philippines and we cannot maintain our independence in the teeth of England's hostility when she holds the seas, as she does and will for several years yet. To-day she fears us, and is polite, but let us once be in a position where we must truckle to her and see how great the change will be.

"Now, I am not against expansion if it be the right direction. If we expand let it be toward the north. (Cheers and yells). I should be glad to see this union extend up the continent to Baffin's Bay—yes, to the North Pole. It would be a good thing for us, for Canada, and for England herself. But we mustn't accomplish it by force. It wouldn't pay. Coerced, the Canadians would be forever in rebellion. The history of coerced Ireland shows the folly of such action. I'm willing to expand south, too, to take in Mexico several years from now, when American capital shall have expanded that country. In fact, I'm for any expansion on dry land and over white races, but not across seas, where we must have huge navies or place our dependence in the navy of a nation that never did a favor without expecting a tenfold return."
Mr. Cnekran suggested as a settlement of the question, "What shall we do with the Philippines?" that we give them self-government as soon as they could repay us the \$20,000,000 which we have paid to Spain for them; not that we need the money, but to give them a lesson and a start in self-respect."

Paris's City Council is going to give prizes yearly to architects and the constructors of the six handsomest houses erected during the year. The owners will be exempted from half the betterment assessments. Fifty-two sets of plans have been handed in for the first competition, which is for houses built last year.

Good health is worth more than anything else to you, and every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains good health.

FRANK J. CURRAN, B.A., B.C.L.
ADVOCATE.
BANQUE NATIONALE BUILDING,
—CORNER—
St. James Street and St. Lambert Hill,
MONTREAL.

St. Lawrence Skating Rink,

POINT ST. CHARLES,

The Best Covered Ice Space in Montreal.
Open Every Afternoon and Evening.
BAND, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings.

Admission 10c.
Wellington Street Cars pass the main entrance.

To Those About to be Married

We would like to have you take advantage of our January Sale. Our stock was entirely new last fall, so that we have no old stock to sell cheap—but we have the balance of stock in a few particular lines which we do not intend to handle any more; these we are offering at discounts of 25 percent to 33 1/3 percent for cash.

We are giving a discount of 15 percent on our whole stock till February 1st. All goods bought now are stored and insured free till wanted.

Remember that our discounts are all off *New Tasty Furniture*, not off old, shop-worn articles.

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 662 Craig st., near Bleury.

To Real Estate Owners.

If you want to rent your houses quickly, advertise in the "True Witness"—Rates Low. Now is the time.

PERSONALS.

A most delightful tea was given in honor of the Misses Sullivan, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., at which Mrs. J. G. McCarthy, was the hostess. The Misses Sullivan who were educated at the Sacred Heart Convent, made many friends, who were delighted with the opportunity of meeting them again.

Mrs. McCarthy made a charming hostess, and was stylishly gowned in pale grey corded silk, trimmed with white chiffon, and bow-knots of seguin. She was assisted in her hospitable duties by her sister Miss Murphy, and the Misses Monk and MacCallum. The pretty drawing-room looked very dainty, with softly shaded lights and pretty flowers. Among the invited guests were:

Mrs. Cornwallis Monk, the Misses Monk, Mrs. W. LeMessurier, Mrs. Penhallow, the Misses MacCallum, the Misses Roy, Miss Henry of Quebec, Mrs. Dillon, Mrs. Edward Desbarats, Mrs. Black, Mrs. G. C. May, Mrs. J. W. McCarthy, Miss Amy Judah, Mrs. Godfrey Weir, Mrs. J. Findlater, Burnett, Miss Ivy Langlois, Mrs. Warner, Miss Amy Murphy, Mrs. Edward Amos, Miss Hubert, Miss Adele de Beaujeu, and many others.

Mrs. Patrick Buchanan gave a most delightful luncheon at her charming residence, on McGregor street, in honor of Miss Boardman, of Philadelphia, who is on a visit to Mrs. Buchanan. The table with its dainty appointments, glittering silver and pretty flowers, was presided over by Mrs. Buchanan. A very enjoyable time was spent by all present.

The members of Canada Council Knights of Columbus, will entertain

their friends at a progressive Euchre Party, which will be given at the Council chamber, corner Bleury and St. Catherine sts., on Tuesday evening next. An excellent programme has been prepared and, no doubt everyone will spend an enjoyable time.

Mr. Frank Carrel, proprietor of the Quebec Telegraph, spent a few days in the city, a guest at the St. Lawrence Hall.

Miss Edith Murphy, 61a Victoria Street, was married on Wednesday 25th inst. to Mr. W. B. Converse, in St. Patrick's Church.

The many friends of Miss Geofrion, daughter of the Hon. C. A. Geofrion, will regret to learn that she is confined to the house through illness.

A ladies' bicycle club has been formed with a membership of about 25 ladies, which meets daily at the Drill Shed, Craig Street, where they enjoy their favorite pastime in a most agreeable temperature and pleasant surroundings.

The arrangements for the holding of the Charity Ball in the city of Washington, this week, are completed. This event promises to be the most successful held for years.

The "True Witness" will be pleased to receive short articles and items, suitable for publication in any of its departments.

Mrs. Edward Murphy and Miss Amy Murphy, have left for a three weeks' visit to New York.

Mr. F. B. McNamee was appointed one of the visiting governors of the Montreal General Hospital.

IRISH LEADERS IN MANY NATIONS.

Of the dispersed races, the Irish and the Jews have alike made homes and careers in alien lands. The marked divergence in those careers has been emphasized by the war between the United States and Spain. An accidental effect of the project that one hundred thousand representative Irish-Americans revisit their native land in honor of the anniversary of '98. That would have vacated temporarily most of the executive offices in many American cities. But that would have been only an accident. The war, to the student of history, discloses the remarkable fact that never before in the history of the world have so many and so important posts of honor and influence been filled by men of Irish birth and descent, not only in Spain, but in Austria, her natural ally, in Russia, in France, in Great Britain and the United States.

During a period when an Anglo-American alliance has been discussed by the statesmen of Europe as at least a possibility, and has been cordially considered by leaders of opinion among English-speaking people, it was actually true, that were Queen Victoria's Irish-born Generals, admirals, colonial governors and diplomats disposed all at once to rebel they could, for the time being, come very near converting the British Empire into an Irish Empire.

Furthermore, it is true that a lineal descendant of one of the "martyrs of '98" was President of the United States, and that the municipal government of most large American cities was controlled in the main by Irish-born Americans or their sons.

One hundred years of what many Irishmen deem England's oppressive rule have just elapsed. To many Irish-Americans, to most of them indeed, the suggestion of an alliance between the United States and Great Britain is abhorrent. Yet never since the days of the Duke of Wellington has the British military establishment been so conspicuously Milesian in its commanders as now. General Lord Wolseley and General Lord Roberts, the great British Generals of to-day, were born in the County of Dublin and the County of Waterford respectively. Sir Garnet Joseph Wolseley, K.C.B., P.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., D.C.L. and LL.D., who was made a viscount in 1883, about that time he had that terrible fall from a camel's back going up the Nile toward Khartoum, was born June 4, 1833, in Goldenbridge House, County of Dublin.

"Bobs" as Kipling's Tommy Atkins call Baron Roberts, of Candahar, in Afghanistan, and the County of Waterford in Ireland, is now commander-in-chief of the forces in Ireland, and is one year older than his commander, Lord Wolseley. While yet Sir Frederick Sleigh Roberts he had already become a G. C. B., G. C. S.I., V.C., D.C.L., LL.D., and the popular idol of the soldiers in India. But the list that didn't even start with Wellington, who was born in Dublin, April 17, 1769, but which already includes his most eminent successors, is only begun. Readers of the war news from the Indian frontier all through the late rebellion of the Afridis and the Mohmands have become familiar with the name of Col. Sir Bindon Blood, K.C.B., who seems to have had general charge of the British forces. This gallant officer is a son of William Bindon Blood, Esq., of the County of Clare. His laurels were won long ago, for he was chief staff officer on the Chitral relief force. He is now the head of the Royal Engineering Military Works Department in India.

No wonder there are Mulvaneys aplenty under the leadership of a Roberts and a Blood. The army roster will fill out the record almost at will. Gen. Sir John Moran, K.C.B., famous throughout two decades of Hindoostanee wars, comes from Ely House, in the County of Wexford. The gallant Sir Hugh Henry Gough, whose Indian career is a long series of wounds and decorations, is a son of George Gough, of Rathronan House, in Tipperary. Sir Hugh's services in the time of the Mutiny, his gallant conduct at the relief of Lucknow, and on many another bloody field, blaze a red trail of glory, into the British War Office. Scarcely less distinguished at Cawnpore and Lucknow was Gen. Sir Richard Dennis Kelly, K.C.B., who comes from West-on, in the County of Meath. To sum up for India and Ireland, the official commander-in-chief of the forces in India, since 1893, has been Lieut.-Gen. Sir George Stuart White, K.C.B., known all over the peninsula for long and gallant services. He appears on the record as "son of James Robert White, Esq., of Whitehall, County Antrim." Sir Herbert Kitchener, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, the most popular soldier in Great Britain to-day, the man who has avenged

"Chinese" Gordon's atrocious death, and redeemed Hicks Pasha's bloody defeat, is a native of Ireland.

With these Irishmen in command of the British forces in India, in England, in Ireland and in Egypt, the satirical call for an "American army to free Ireland," made several years ago in an Irish weekly, seems ludicrous, even though it was intended to accentuate the fact that the roll-call in American police stations would send a thrill of joy through the bones of the Irish kings. There was, indeed an "army" ready to hand, for at the moment the statement was made chiefs of police and a large share of the force in most of the principal American cities were Irish-born or of Irish descent.

Should such a rebellion as we are supposing spread through the British army, what of the navy? What name rises first to every tongue when the Union Jack is unfurled, even to the mind's eye? Whose indeed but that of Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford? And the Beresfords, too, are Irish. From the same County of Waterford, which gave Roberts to the army, "the fighting Beresfords" came to the navy. Lord William Leslie de la Poer Beresford, V.C., proudly enrolled as the son of Rev. John, fourth Marquis of Waterford, is an even more familiar name to the eyes of Americans, for he married, in 1895, Lily Warren, daughter of Commodore Cicerone Price, of the United States Navy, "and widow of George Charles, eighth Duke of Marlborough." From Admiral Beresford's familiar and commanding name, the list of naval heroes may be scanned with results entirely germane to the proposition.

The army and navy once infected with the spirit of revolt, once claiming another Holy War of the green banner, what would become of the British colonies? In the colony of Victoria the influence of the late prime minister, Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, is yet paramount. In America he is best known as the author of "Young Ireland," and the originator of the "Nation." Sir Cornelius Alfred Moloney, after years of valued service on the Gold Coast, is Governor and Commander-in-chief of British Honduras. Lieut.-Col. Sir John Terence Nicholas O'Brien was rewarded for brilliant actions in the Mutiny and the Oudh campaigns in India, by being made Governor of Newfoundland (1895). Sir Dennis Fitzpatrick, son of Thomas Fitzpatrick, Esq., of Dublin, is Lieut.-Governor of the Punjab. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Lionel Galloway, Governor and Commander-in-chief of Bermuda (1882-8), was the son of Major John Galloway of the Royal Irish Constabulary. The Right Hon. William G. E. Macartney, M.P., who has recently been inspecting the Bermuda and Canadian naval establishments, is Parliamentary and Financial Secretary of the British Admiralty. Sir Jacob Dirk Barry, of that well-known Irish family, is Judge-President of the Court of Eastern Districts and a member of the Court of Appeal of the Cape of Good Hope. Sir George-Maurice O'Rorke, a son of Rev. John O'Rorke, of the County of Galway, has been eminent in New Zealand since 1854, and was a member of the ministry in 1872. He would have great influence in Maori land. The Earl of Belmore, who has been Governor and Commander-in-chief in New South Wales, is Baron Belmore of Castle Coole in the County of Fermanagh.

Of course, instant recourse in such all extraordinary event would be to diplomacy. Sir Nicholas Roderick O'Connor, K.C.B., who is the son of Patrick O'Connor, of Dundermott, Roscommon, would be asked to make proper representations to the court of St. Petersburg, where he is accredited Ambassador to Great Britain. Sir Nicholas was once minister to China, and was not so many years ago Secretary of Legation at Washington (1885-7), but he would find some powerful pro-Irish influences at work in the Winter Palace itself.

Irishmen holding office in Russia? Beyond a doubt. Mother Church, whose influence has induced so many of them to flee from the old dirt since Cromwell's persecutions began in 1629, made the Greek Catholic establishment in Russia seem preferable to the Reformation at home. The O'Bryans in St. Petersburg became the Obrutscheffs; the O'Donnells, the Odontcheffs, and the Scallans, the Skalons. There is no more distinguished soldier in Russia to-day than Obrutscheff, General of Infantry, Aide-de-Camp General, member of the military Household of the Czar and of the Council of the Empire. It is true he has become a Russian of the Russians, and has married a beautiful Frenchwoman, with whom it is his delight to pay yearly visits to Paris. But there he finds many of his former countrymen to congratulate him on having become a noted authority on the military statistics,

a savant as well. Nor is there anywhere in the world an Irish soldier who is not proud of Obrutscheff's triumph over the Turks at Aladja, and Kars, after their defeat of the Russians at Zivine. "Go and vindicate the army," said the Czar, and Obrutscheff went.

General Skalon is Maitre de la Cour at St. Petersburg, with the rank of privy councillor. The gallant Odontcheff is of the same O'Donnells whose names are part and parcel of the history of Spain for two hundred years.

Nor need this curious Russianizing of the names of Milesian heroes excite wonder in the minds of those who have read Vasilii Makroff's story of "A Morning With the Czar," and recognize in the writer Capt. William F. Mason McCarthy, late of Gen. Robert E. Lee's confidential staff and later still confidential aide to the Czar Alexander II. Many another Irishman, engineering, mining, surveying, would be found wearing the Czar's uniform and ready to fight his battles. What are they to do when the supreme conflict comes in the East between the Russian Bear and the British Lion? They have evidently made their choice.

Even so accomplished a diplomat as Sir Nicholas O'Connor might appeal for advice and assistance to "the greatest diplomatist of his time," as Gen. Patrick A. Collins, the American Consul-General to London (1892-6), declared the Marquis of Dufferin to be. And where would the Marquis be found if not at his own home in the County Down, seven miles from Belfast.

Let us suppose the scene of diplomatic representation transferred from St. Petersburg to Vienna. Who is a Privy Councillor to the Emperor of Austria, and most eminent among Austro-Hungarian statesmen? None other than the eleventh Viscount Taffe and Hallymote of Sligo, Edward Francis Joseph, Chamberlain to His Imperial Majesty, Knight of the Golden Fleece, Knight of Malta, Knight of St. John, Grand Cross of the Order of St. Maurice and Lazarus of Italy. The "Peerage of Ireland" regularly enrolls the Taffes, a family so well bestowed on the "ould sod" that plain John Taffe, of Swarnmore Castle, Ardee, in the County of Louth, has five thousand one hundred and forty-seven acres of his own. Baron Hoenning O'Carroll is to-day Secretary of the Austrian Legion in Sofia. The "Flight of the Wild Geese" spread Catholic Irishmen all over Europe after the defeat of King James. But in Spain and Austria they have especially thrived.

There is a wealth of suggestion in the line of the Austrian army register alluding to the promotion of Baron Johann O'Brien "for the affair of the Black Lake, May 13th." Victor O'Leary is an officer of the Forty-eighth; Hayes O'Connell, of the Fifty-ninth, and Johann O'Fannagan, of the Eighty-seventh Infantry. Baron Thos. Brady is an Austrian Major-general. Freiherr McNevin O'Kelly is a captain of militia; Graf O'Kelly von Gallagher was a major-general, and Baron John Macquire won honors a hundred years ago.

The Celt-Iberians, as the earliest of the present race in the Peninsula are called, were undoubtedly akin to the Celt-Iberians. For centuries there were cordial relations between Spain and Ireland, both Catholic countries to the core. The Spaniards settled the coast of Galway, where the coloons to this day are endowed with eyes and tresses Andalusian in their jetty beauty; and when a cry of distress went out from beleaguered Kinsale toward the close of the seventeenth century, a Spanish fleet came promptly to the rescue. The defeat of the allies on that occasion drove Rev. Hugh O'Donnell among others to emigrate and the names of O'Donnell and O'Day became famous in the military annals of the Peninsula. Marshal Leopold O'Donnell helped expel Joseph Bonaparte. General O'Donnell led against the revolt of '48, and afterward became Queen Isabella's Prime Minister, and favorite in unofficial relations. The Leopold O'Donnell who subdued the Riffs, in 1861, was made Duke of Tetuan; and the Duke of Tetuan who, as Prime Minister received our own Minister Woodford at San Sebastian, is his son.

The O'Sullivans and O'Dricolls and Hugh O'Neills, who went to Valladolid and Lisbon soon after the arrival of the O'Donnells in Spain, are still in evidence among the most faithful devotees of those cities. The O'Reilly for whom O'Reilly street in Havana was named, and the O'Higgins and Lynches, for whom Chili named warships, came to America by way of Spain. And, speaking of distant quarters of the globe, there is Sir Robert Hart, an Irishman, at the head of the Imperial Custom Service in China.

In Rome there have been for ages Irish "Princes of the Church." Ferdinand Count O'Gorman, Knight of the Order of Gregory the Great, has been since 1878 Private Chamberlain to Pope Leo XIII. He had fulfilled the same relation to Pope Pius IX., and he is not only a Roman Count, but also "Guardian of the Tombs of the Imperial House of Austria in the Ducal Chapel in Nancy," as well as "Guardian of the Chateaux of Pixerecourt, Choley and Longueux in Lorraine."

Count Russell of Rome is Henry Patrick Marie Russell, male heir to the Russells, Barons of Killough, in the County Down. Edmund James de Poher de la Poer, Gurteen le Poer, in the County of Waterford, was formerly private Chamberlain to the Pope and is now a Count of the Papal States and a Knight of St. John of Jerusalem. Another Count of the Holy Roman Empire is Count Arthur John Moore, of Moorsfort, in the County of Tipperary, and yet another is Count Cecil-Kearney, of Ballinvilla, County Mayo.

The above sketch can do little more than give an idea of the position Irishmen hold at the very helm of many ships of state. And, truly, no one can deny that such a list is remarkable. There are many other important spheres of life in which the Irishmen are leaders, and these must not be neglected.

In London, and especially in the provincial English, press the Irishman is well to the fore. The venerable Justin McCarthy, who has recently finished the last volume of his "History of our Own Times," has for years written the imperial editorials in the London "Daily News," the great Liberal organ. As a journalistic historian he reminds one in his work of Thiers. T. P. O'Connor in the "Sun"; O'Connor Power in the "Speaker"; the leading Liberal weekly; Frank Hugh O'Donnell, and many another free lance, wield trenchant pens.

What of science and the liberal professions? Lord Kelvin—Sir William Thomson—who won his title by practical achievements in electrical science was an Irishman.

Sir William MacCormac, who is described by Burke as "Surgeon-in-chief of Anglo-American Ambulance," and who has been decorated by nearly every government in Europe for his services to humanity, is a native of Belfast. He now holds the post of examiner in surgery at the University of London. Any Londoner can extend the list. The Lord Chief-Justice of England, Baron Russell of Killowen, in the County of Down, was born in Seaford House, Killowen, November 10, 1832.

The chairman of the Midland and Great Western Railways, Sir Ralph Smith Cusack, is "Clerk of the Crown and Hanaper" in Ireland.

In Canada, where four-fifths of the population may be deemed Celts, there have been such eminent Irishmen as Blake, now in Parliament at Westminster; Costigan and Thomas Darcy McGeer. No man better than Blake can call the head-roll of Canadian Celts. None more than he would delight to recall that if Hume and Carlyle were Scotch Celts, the other famous historian Macaulay sprang from the Magawleys, a family of great antiquity in Ireland and descended from no less a personage than the mysterious "Niell of the Nine Hostages."

The growth of the Irish Celt side by side with the French Celt in Canada, is only to be expected from the history of the two countries fraternalized with sword and scapular. The achievements of the Irish in France and under the fleur-de-lis wherever French troops set a foot, are as old as Froissart and are famous alike in history and in Romance. A solitary example may suffice in the Macmahons, who lived with distinction many centuries in Ireland, and, having "risked all for the last of the Stuart Kings," transferred their allegiance to the lilies of France and became generals, marshals and presidents in that congenial soil. Nor is any lover of roses in any clime, likely to forget that other gallant Franco-Irish name of Niel French of the French since, after the Treaty of Limerick, 1691, thirteen thousand Irish soldiers, with drums beating and colors flying, chose to serve a Catholic rather than a Protestant King. All fighting Frenchmen know of the laurels won under the banner of France by the McDonalds, O'Tboles, Williamsons, Careys and Dillons.

Now, when the tide of immigration

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the undeveloped republics far to the south of us are attracting some of Erin's most stalwart sons. This ebb of tide was, in the nature of things, bound to come. The official statistics of the Treasury Department show that three millions six hundred and seventy-five thousand three hundred and eighty-four Irish people arrived at United States ports between Oct. 1st, 1820, and June 30, 1894. Whereas there were seventy-three thousand five hundred and thirteen arrivals from Ireland in the year 1888, the corresponding number in 1894 was only thirty-three thousand nine hundred and four.

These immigrants and their sons began so speedily to take possession of the minor political, especially the municipal, offices of their new homes—they settled mainly in the towns—that an accurate resume made within past five years showed them then to be in control of the municipal machinery of the cities of New York, Boston, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Chicago, Buffalo, Troy, Albany, Pittsburg, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, New Orleans and San Francisco. The history of the Irish in the United States is indeed an important volume in the general history of the Celt abroad.

Gen. Patrick A. Collins, himself an American-Irishman, thus enumerates American-Irish whose names most readily recur to the student of American history:

McKinley, the President, and Bryan, his competitor; Andrew Jackson; James Buchanan, and Chester A. Arthur, the ancestors of all six belonging in the same County in Ireland. In the army and navy the roll includes Montgomery; Wayne; Stark; Knox; Lewis; Conway; Sullivan; Meade; Sheridan; Kearney; Shields; Barry, "the father of the American navy"; Stewart; McDonough; and Mahan. Other great names are:

Patrick Henry, the immortal champion of revolution in Virginia; Ulysses S. Grant, General and President; the fighting McCooks, McLellans, McChermonds, McDonoughs and McDowell in the Union Army, and Stonewall Jackson in the Confederate ranks; John Barry of Wexford, the first ranking officer in the navy, and Capt. John O'Brien.

Under adverse circumstances in most cases, they indeed have become leaders of men, and preserved a strong personal loyalty to the traditions of "the ould dirt."—John Paul Boeck, in the Cosmopolitan.

Those feel poetry most, and write it best, who forget that it is a work of art.

Poetry is the art of substantiating shadows, and of lending existence to nothing.

MARKET REPORTS.

There has been considerable discussion on the Board of Trade lately regarding the price of flour in Montreal as compared with other places. On Thursday morning a member of the Board of Trade, showed export account sales for 700 bbls which they claimed netted a profit of 22½¢ per barrel over what would have been made by selling in Montreal at present prices.

Quotations in store are: Winter wheat patents, \$3.70 to \$4; straight rollers, \$3.50 to \$3.65; straight rollers in bags, \$1.70 to \$1.75; Manitoba patents, \$4.15 to \$4.20; strong bakers, \$3.90 to \$4.

Meal—Demand is mostly for small quantities, as prices are high. Prices are \$8.60 to \$3.70 as to quality for oatmeal in wood, and \$1.75 in bags. Corn meal is now quoted at \$1.05 to \$1.10 for small lots, and jobbing lots at 15¢ less more.

Feed—Business is rather slack owing to high prices.

Quotations are: Ontario winter wheat, bran, \$15.00 a ton; shorts, \$1.6 to \$1.7, according to quality, in bulk. Manitoba bran \$11.50; shorts, \$1.55; middlings, \$16.50; provender \$1.7 to \$1.8; cornmeal, \$19 a ton. All quotations in bulk.

Baled flax—Export continues, but local business is quite dull. Quotations are: No. 1, \$6; No. 2, \$4.75; clover mixture, \$4.50; clover, \$4.

Provisions - The market is steady and quiet. We quote: Canadian pork ... \$14.50 to \$15.50 Pure Canadian lard, in

pails ... 7c to 7½c Compound refined do ... 5c to 5½c Flax meal ... 10c to 11c Bacon ... 10½c to 11c Hogs, light weight ... \$20.00 Hogs, heavy weight ... \$21.00 The receipts to-day were 220 dressed hogs.

Butter.—There is little doing in Montreal and the daily receipts are light. The business doing is of a local jobbing nature and rather slow. We quote: Finest creamery ... 18½c to 19c Townships dairy ... 17c to 18c Western dairy ... 12½c to 13½c Bolls, in barrels ... 11c to 11½c Bolls, in baskets ... 11½c to 12½c The receipts to-day were 391 packages.

Cheese.—Some dealers claim to have enquiry from abroad and it would be hard to buy now and a 10½c. Export business is being done from New York on this basis, but it must be in special lines. The name for finest western is 10c to 10½c. The receipts this morning were 22 boxes.

Eggs.—The market shows some signs of weakening, and lower prices are looked for next week. We quote: New laid ... 21c to 22c No. 1 candled ... 16½c to 17c No. 2 candled ... 18½c to 19c Montreal lined ... 15c to 16c Culls ... 10c to 10½c

Potatoes.—The market is firm at 52 c to 54 c for choice; common to fair are quoted at 40c to 45 per bag in car lots.

Dressed Poultry.—Turkeys are in good demand, if perfectly fresh. Partridges are scarce.

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JUSTIN MCCARTHY'S NEW HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

"The Story of the People of England in the Nineteenth Century," by Justin McCarthy, M.P., will be published at an early date.

Terse, vigorous, compact and abundantly well informed, it is one of the most readable books of the time. It bears no relation to Mr. McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times," and should not be confounded with that work, its purpose, its scope and its method being wholly different.

It is a masterful and rapid presentation of what has happened to England and the English people during the most eventful century of their history, written by one who at the end of that century has played an important part in the making of English history.

And what a century it has been for England! Its early years were filled by the final struggle for the overthrow of Napoleon. Later it brought more peaceful struggles, which have borne even better fruit.

When George III. was King, the king was practically master, even though such men as Burke, Fox, Sheridan and Pitt battled for popular right in Parliament. Now the representatives of the people exercise the only real power that exists in England. Then nothing that we should now call a newspaper existed or was permitted to exist in all the realm. It was many years later even that advertisements were freed from a tax and censorship practically prohibitory. Now the "Fourth Estate" exercises prerogatives that no king could arrogate without abdicating and no parliament could take away without quickly ceasing to be. "Publicity" has been added to the engine of progress, and is the greatest engine of them all.

In 1800 no Catholic, no dissenter, no Jew could sit in Parliament or even be represented there. In our time the very suggestion of intolerant religious disabilities would evoke a revolution. The Catholic, the dissenter, the Jew, have equal place and equal privilege.

Since the century was young the great reform bills have changed the government from an oligarchy into something closely resembling a republic. When the century began the people went hungry under corn laws that taxed bread off their tables in order that the privileged class of landholders might maintain and increase their rent rolls. Now the people of England are privileged—no, not privileged, but justly left free—to buy food without let or hindrance from any country that can sell it cheaper than the British landlord would like to have sold it.

In brief this century has brought to England a revolution greater and more conducive to happiness than any that any war ever wrought, and greater even in the measure of benefit conferred than that wrought also in this century by steam and electricity.

At the beginning of the century England's government was one of the most oppressive in the world. At the end of the century it is one of the freest in the world.

It is to record all this that Mr. McCarthy has written. He records it with admirable directness and broad appreciation. The examples that follow will indicate the charm of his method.

As to the later Napoleonic wars: "To do Napoleon justice, it must be said that he did make overtures to England for the establishing of an honorable and lasting peace. The English Government of the day did not believe that his word could be trusted, or his oath, and they rejected his approaches, or at least they stipulated for impossible preliminary conditions, such as a restoration of the Bourbons by the permission, and we may say the patronage, of Napoleon.

"The result was that the war broke out again with something like redoubled passion, and until the fall of Napoleon at Waterloo it knew no check or stay. It was altogether a question of opposing tendencies rather than opposing forces. The Government were striving, unconsciously no doubt, to fight not merely against Napoleon, but against the whole impulses, principles and tendencies of the French Revolution.

"Napoleon himself could no more have secured a throne in France to a Bourbon sovereign, to the principles of Bourbon sovereignty, than George III. could."

Concerning Pitt's hesitancy to stand for Reform in his later career, Mr. McCarthy says:

"Those later days were cast in the worst of all times for a reforming statesman. The thoughts of the country were absorbed in the war, and the war was sincerely regarded by

many honest, stolid men, like George III. himself, as a calamity directly brought about by the crazy enthusiasm of French Reformers.

"It was part of the creed of every country gentleman who followed Pitt in those days that if the King of France had only refused to listen to any wild talk about liberty and equality, about the abolition of all class prerogatives and the emancipation of public opinion—if he had only refused to listen to such ravings and had ordered his cannoners to do their duty, the Revolution would have been destroyed in its birth and there would have been no occasion for a war with England.

"Therefore, these same country gentlemen who followed Pitt fully believed that every concession made to the demands of reformers in England would be nothing but an invitation for indulged reform to feast its thoughts on revolution."

In another place the author suggestively says: "In truth, the story of England's nineteenth century is the story of the choice which at one time seemed to be imposed on England between revolution and reaction, and of the trials and troubles, the sad confusions, the many mistakes and blunders by the way through which at last she was guided on the road to national prosperity."

Of Charles James Fox Mr. McCarthy says:

"Pitt's great opponent was Charles James Fox. It is a curious fact that in two succeeding generations there should have been in the English parliament a Pitt fighting against a Fox. But though the second Pitt might well challenge comparison with the first, the second Fox was incomparably superior to his father, the elder Fox.

Charles Fox was probably the greatest debater ever known to the House of Commons. He cannot be called the greatest orator while we remember Bolingbroke and the two Pitts and Sheridan, and in a later day Bright and Gladstone. But, bearing all these illustrious names in mind, the present writer still adheres to the opinion that Fox was the greatest of English debaters."

The following passage has timely significance:

"We all know by observation and experience what a semblance of domestic prosperity is caused by a great war in all regions which it affects, except those alone which are made its immediate battlefield. The prosperity is purely artificial and fictitious; there is an immense and apparently inexhaustible demand for all the appliances and the provisions of war; an unnatural and ghastly show of trade and prosperity is conjured up, and those who are not capable of looking even a little way before them are apt to think that the resources of the nation are positively inexhaustible. The State, however, is not creating a vast prosperity, but only pledging its credit for an enormous debt."

Here again we have an utterance reminding us of one of Trevelyan's presented in these columns last Sunday:

"England, in fact had in George III a sort of benevolent despot without the supreme attribute of royal intellect which is commonly understood to be a part of the ideal benevolent despot's outfit for the enterprise of government. It would have been well worth a revolution, could no other means have accomplished the object, for England to get rid of George III's cardinal principle of constitutional government. We shall see in the course of this volume how it fortunately came to pass that the English people were able to secure for themselves a constitutional and representative government without recourse to revolution.

"Let it be remembered that the greatest intellects of the time were with few exceptions, opposed to George III's idea of principle and of policy. The course of action which led to the war with America was condemned to the end by the elder Pitt, the great Lord Chatham, and by Edmund Burke. The policy of conciliation to the Roman Catholics was well known to be the policy of Pitt the younger, and it was only Pitt's unfortunate and almost servile submission to his master's dictatorship which enabled the king to hold his own for the time."

The genius and the work of Talleyrand are thus suggested:

"The name of Talleyrand is one of the three great names which will always belong to the history of the French Revolution, the other two being those of Mirabeau and Napoleon. European statesmanship up to that time took no account of the feelings

or wishes of nationalities and populations when coming to a settlement after a victorious war.

"When a party of gamblers have finished their right of play they simply count up the gains and losses and allocate the coins on the table. It naturally does not occur to them to consider whether the gold and silver pieces themselves have any feeling in the matter, and would prefer to remain with this player or to be handed over to that other."

For terse and graphic summarizing it would be hard to find anywhere a more striking passage than this record of the disappointments that waited upon the work of the Congress of Vienna:

"Few of the novelties set up by the Congress of Vienna held very long together. Austria had to go through a most troublous career—to surrender Lombardy to French arms and Venetia to the arms of Prussia and of Sardinia, Prussia drove Austria, after seven weeks' war, out of the Germanic federation altogether. The elder branch of the Bourbons was ejected from the throne of France; the younger branch, which succeeded, held that throne for only eighteen years; then there was another French Republic, followed by another French Empire, which itself fell under the conquering hand of Prussia, and now once more a republic prevails in France.

"The whole war against Napoleon was undertaken avowedly with the object of restoring the principle of legitimate monarchy to its old place in France, and routing out forever the growth of democracy and republicanism. Little more than half a century had passed before a republic was again set up by the French people, and there does not seem now the slightest chance, come what else there may, of a Bourbon or an Orleans sovereign being thought of again in France."

The book will be published in two volumes, richly illustrated but it is not a long book, while it is certainly a very tempting one to the intelligent reader.—George Cary Eggleston, in the New York World.

CHANGES IN KINGSTON ARCHDIOCESE.

The ties which bind a Catholic pastor and his flock together are so exceptionally tender in their character that a severe wrench is felt on both sides when a severance comes in response to the call of duty. It was with little wonder that we read in a recent issue of the Rideau Recorder that seldom has an announcement from any pulpit caused greater surprise and more sincere regret than did the one made by Rev. Father Stanton, after the service of St. Francis de Sales Church, last Friday morning when he told his congregation that he was about to leave them. The scene was a very touching one, and before he had finished telling of his transfer to Brockville the quivering lip, the moistened eye and broken voice told of the effort it cost to make the announcement. As soon as the full report of it dawned upon the listening audience, the surprise so plainly depicted on every face gave place to sadness which found expression in tears, and a weeping congregation told the regret with which the tie that bound pastor and people would be broken.

Father Stanton's removal was unknown to himself or anyone, although his name had been frequently mentioned in connection with the vacancy in Brockville parish since the late pastor there, Vicar-General Gauthier was made Archbishop. It was known that the Brockville people wanted him, and his parishioners and many others feared that he would be taken, but it was not until Thursday last that he knew the Archbishop had selected him for the place. His Grace telephoned him on Wednesday to go to Kingston, and on Thursday he made the announcement to him of the change. To say that his removal is deeply regretted not only by his own parishioners, but by the citizens generally, is to but feebly express the sense of loss that all feel. There are probably few towns in Canada in which creed distinctions are less marked than they are in Smith's Falls, and there is probably not a community where Protestants and Catholics live on terms of greater friendliness and intimacy. There is no reason why there should be anything but the most cordial relations since all our interests are identical, but there are places where they are not, though, happily, Smith's Falls is not among them. That it is not, is partly due, largely due, we believe we are justified in saying, to Father Stanton. While devoted and loyal to his own Church, he has always shown a kindly disposition and a broad-minded spirit towards those not of his faith, and we think we can say the same of the Protestant clergy and

laity of the town. While Catholics are greatly in the minority of the population they yet have representatives in the Council, on the School Board and on the teaching staff of our school, and in the same schools children of Catholics and Protestants meet and mingle and know nothing of creed distinctions. Of all this harmony and good will Father Stanton has ever been a fostering friend, and the regret that is felt over his going away extends far beyond the bounds of St. Francis de Sales Church—it extends to the entire citizenship of the town.

One severance of the kindly ties which hold a priest and his flock in the golden bonds of affection necessarily involves the breakage of other ties, for the vacancy has to be filled, and the Very Rev. Vicar General Kelly discharged his delicate task with as much tact as was possible in announcing himself as Father Stanton's successor.

The Kingston News says: On Sunday Vicar-General Kelly took services in St. Francis de Sales. In referring to the change whereby Father Stanton had removed and he had become their pastor Father Kelly said he felt a good deal of embarrassment in announcing himself as such, but he thought he could not begin better than by sympathizing with the congregation in the loss of their beloved pastor. He had known him personally for a good many years, and to know him was to honor and respect him in the highest degree. His removal, he knew, would be a distinct loss to the congregation, but at the same time a decided promotion for Father Stanton. It was a high tribute from the Archbishop that he should be singled out from every other priest in the diocese to be his (the Archbishop's) successor. It was an evidence of confidence in their late pastor's ability, in his power as an administrator, and it was a great compliment to Father Stanton and to the whole congregation. Changes, he said, were advantageous sometimes, even though they meant the breaking up of dear associations. They were also a reminder of the great change that would overtake us sooner or later. He then read the Archbishop's letter of appointment, in the absence of Rev. Father Stanton to introduce him.

In conclusion he said he felt it to be a great task to undertake to fill Father Stanton's place, but in all other respects he felt it to be a privilege to take the pastorate of St. Francis de Sales Church. The character of the people of this parish was shown all over the diocese, and he hoped that the pleasant relations that existed between pastor and people for so long would be continued for many years to come. He would be glad to give each and every one every possible assistance and would endeavor to do his duty to the best of his ability.

FAST ATLANTIC SERVICE.

At a complimentary dinner given in his honor at the Garrison Club, Quebec, Sir William Van Horne made the following observations regarding the fast Atlantic steamship service. He said:—

"If I had anything to do with the improving of the Atlantic steamship service I would consider it a ferry service and not an ocean service. I would not be satisfied with the drifters that are now running this service, but I would have as fine boats as there are crossing the ocean. I would not be satisfied with 19½ knots an hour, but would want 22 to 24, or as fast as there were running from other ports. I would turn the tide of travel now leaving American ports towards Canada. Today the Canadian Pacific were carrying more than one-half the business between this continent and China, Japan and Australia, although they had only three boats out of fifteen plying the traffic. I favor Quebec for the summer terminus of the fast Atlantic line of steamers, and Halifax as the winter port. The heavy freighters would go to Montreal and St. John. This service would carry the mails as quick as it is possible to carry them between Canada and Great Britain. A train service from Euston Station to the docks would be the best equipped one in the whole of Europe. The steamship service would be the fastest and most accurate in existence, and the connections in Canada would be complete in every detail. It would be my desire to see the possibility of a man buying a ticket about the size of a street car ticket at Euston station from London to China or Hong Kong, and feel assured that the connections would be just as facile in covering that distance as if he was only going on a short voyage."

With these facilities and with this service, Sir William was of opinion, that there was not the least doubt that travel would turn from its old channels and be diverted to the St. Lawrence route.

NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Jan. 23.
The new convent for the Grey Nuns at Maniwaki, erected by Rev. Father Laporte, is reported to be completed, and the classes are expected to be opened next month.

A letter dated the 9th inst. from a gentleman in Rome, who had just been honored with an audience by His Holiness Pope Leo, says:

"You will be glad to know that our Holy Father is in good health. He will be eighty-nine next March, but it would seem as if the weight of years had ceased to be a burden to his shoulders, and his mind remains unimpaired and as active as ever."

Mr. M. J. Gorman, barrister, delivered a very erudite lecture on a very interesting subject, "The Ancient Breton Laws of Ireland," before the members and friends of the St. Patrick's Literary Society, during the past week. A vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the learned gentleman. A musical programme also formed part of an interesting evening.

The Rev. Father Whelan, pastor of St. Patrick's cannot tolerate late arrival at Mass. On the second Sunday after Epiphany, which was also the Feast of the Holy Name of Jesus, in addition to a sermon at the half-past seven o'clock Mass, he again referred to the subject after he had celebrated the half-past ten Mass. He said it was the custom to criticize the drunkard, who in his cups and under the influence of his unfortunate habit, or the thoughtless boy who in his thoughtlessness profaned the Holy Name, yet, the sleek, easy going individuals who were horrified at such profanity, thought it no harm, no sin, to come into Mass late, Sunday after Sunday. He said that with all responsibility of pastor and minister of the Gospel, he there charged those people with wilful and deliberate irreverence, and they were in a manner worse than the unfortunately drunkard in his cups, or the thoughtless boy in his thoughtlessness. His remarks were the subject of conversation amongst the congregation, and will probably have a deterrent effect on those affected.

What it is hoped is, but the mutual effort of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the St. Patrick's Home—a progressive society—organized in the evening of the 18th inst., and was a great success, resulting in the receipt of about \$300 towards founding a new ward in the Home.

The evening party was held on the first floor of the asylum, where the rooms were prettily decorated and reflected great credit on the ladies who were in charge. Mrs. Batterton, who was on the ladies' executive had made provision for those who were not up in the mysteries of euche by providing for them a room wherein they could play forty-five.

The different rooms were in charge of the following ladies:

Room No. 1, Mrs. M. Kavanagh and Mr. and Mrs. Stiekel; Room No. 2, Mrs. John Gorman and Mrs. Horace King; Room No. 3, Mrs. H. F. Sims and Mrs. John Martin; Room No. 4, the Misses Cassidy, Duff and Whelan. About 11 o'clock refreshments were served in the basement, where the rooms were nicely fitted up. The tables which were bountifully supplied by friends and beautifully decorated were in charge of Mrs. King, Mrs. John O'Reilly, Mrs. Walsh, Mrs. Gauthier, Mrs. Enright, Mrs. Mundy, Miss Baskerville, Mrs. A. Warnock, Mrs. J. Casey, Mrs. Jas. Baxter, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. M. T. Burns, Miss Wade, Miss Watterson, and Miss Enright, who were ably assisted by a number of young lady and gentlemen assistants. The programme presented after the bountiful refreshments had been partaken of, was of a high or-

A CHURCH BURGLAR.

Father H. P. Smyth, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Evanston, caught a burglar recently. Several months ago he conceived the idea of protecting the alms box which stands in the vestibule of the church with a burglar alarm, connected by wire with his residence at Oak Avenue and Lake Street. The capture of a man in the act of emptying the contents of the box \$14, into his pocket, was the result. About 11 o'clock Father Smyth was in his study when the burglar alarm rang. He stepped to the telephone, notified the police, and then hastened to the church, which is close to his residence. As he entered the vestibule he saw a man bending over the open money box. Before the man could offer any resistance Father Smyth seized him by the collar and held him until the police arrived.

A REBUKE.

A chill, dark autumnal morning. A breakfast table with an overcrowded tribe of clamorous children. A wor-

ried mother and an irritable father muttering something about "no decent elbow-room." A small child up-lifts solemn eyes from his plate and says: "Hadn't one of us better die?—The Academy.

It should be stated that at the hour named for the commencement of the evening's entertainment a number of God's own little ones—the fatherless and motherless—stationed on the stairway in the main entrance, sang a chorus of "Welcome."

The arrangement of the programme reflects great credit on Mrs. M. P. Davis, president; and Mrs. E. H. Mara, secretary, of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Home.

As been already stated, the wish was generally expressed that the Ladies' Auxiliary might see their way to a fortnightly, or at least monthly, repetition of the entertainment for the balance of the winter.

At the meeting last week of the St. Joseph's branch of the Catholic Truth Society, Mr. W. L. Scott read a very interesting paper on the "Relics of the True Cross," and the various absurd allegations made on the subject by non-Catholic orators. He proved by the actual enquiries made that so far from those in existence being sufficient to build a battle ship—as was asserted by a reverend Anglican in this city recently, there is not sufficient of the Relic preserved throughout the world to form a cross of the dimensions on which our Lord suffered. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Scott, and in speaking of it, Dr. Fallon adverted to the outrageous oath which the Sovereign is obliged to take at coronation. He urged that an effort should be made to have it abrogated.

President Stanton announced the intention of having Father Fallon's recent sermon on Anglicanism printed in pamphlet form.

Rev. Father Niles, O.M.I., of the university preached on Sunday in the chapel of the Congregation des hommes, Murray Street. "On what the Catholic Church has done for the laboring classes."

The young ladies and gentlemen who assisted the lady-managers of the late evening party at St. Patrick's Home were entertained at supper in the institution on Thursday night.

The pupils of the Grey Nuns in Hull propose giving an entertainment in aid of St. Joseph's Home, Ottawa.

On Thursday evening of last week, the newly formed St. Dominick Society, an organization in connection with the French parish of St. Jean Baptiste, gave an entertainment, literary and musical. His Grace the Archbishop and a number of clergymen were present. The inaugural address was given by the Rev. Father Caouette, O.P., (Dominican), the spiritual director of the society.

A new church at Ottawa East is being talked of, for the accommodation of the residents of that locality who have to come a long distance to Mass in the city churches.

News was received in town on Friday of the destruction the previous afternoon of the Catholic Church at Rockland, Ont. Insurance \$7,375, against a loss of \$15,000. The Blessed Sacrament, sacred vessels and statues were reported saved. The Rev. Father Hudon, the pastor, was in town on Saturday. He has made arrangements for the use of a large hall in the village for church purposes, pending the re-erection of the church, which will be gone on with next spring.

Every day we are most forcibly reminded of the necessity of the Catholic press, and yet many Catholics say that the secular newspapers contain all the Catholic news they wish. These Catholics forget that the secular papers publish most outrageous falsehoods about the Church, which would be never contradicted but for the Catholic press.—The Church News.

"If anyone speaks ill of thee," said Epictetus, "consider whether he hath truth on his side, and, if so, reform thyself, that his censures may not affect thee." When Anaximander was told that the very boys laughed at his singing, "Ah!" said he, "then I must learn to sing better." Plato, being told that he had many enemies that spoke ill of him, said "It is no matter; I shall live so that none shall believe them."

TALKS TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

It's the loneliest house you ever saw,
This big gray house where I stay—
I don't call it living at all, at all—
Since my mother went away.

Four long weeks ago, and it seems a year,
"Gone home," so the preacher said;
An' I ache in my breast with wanting her,
An' my eyes are always red.

I stay out of doors till I'm almost froze,
'Cause every corner and room
Seems empty enough to frighten a boy,
And filled to the doors with gloom.

I hate them to call me in to my meals;
Sometimes I think I can't bear
To swallow a mouthful of anything,
An' her not sitting up there

A-pourin' the tea, an' pussin' the things,
An' laughin' to see me take
Two big lumps of sugar instead of one,
An' more than my share of cake.

I'm too big to be kissed, I used to say,
But somehow I don't feel right
Crawling into bed as still as a mouse
Nobody saying good-night.

An' tucking the clothes up under my chin
An' pushing my hair back, so;
Things a boy makes fun of before his chums
But things that he likes, you know.

There's no one to go to when things go wrong—
She was always so safe and sure,
Why, not a trouble could tackle a boy
That she couldn't up and cure.

There are lots of women, it seems to me,
That wouldn't be missed so much—
Women whose boys are about all grown up,
An' old maid aunties, an' such.

I can't make it out for the life of me
Why she should have to go,
An' her boys left here in this old gray house,
A-needin' an' wanting her so.

I tell you the very loneliest thing
In this great big world to-day,
Is a big boy of ten whose heart is broke
'Cause his mother is gone away.

Self Advancement Among Girls.

In order to advance one's self no unusual amount of intelligence is needed; but rather a disposition to make the most of one's opportunities. There is always room at the top; and a fair average of good sense with a proper amount of application will accomplish everything and enable one to reach the top.

A young woman recently found employment in a dressmaking store. She immediately began a course of study in her leisure moments, upon glassware and china. Then she read some recent works upon the appointment of the table, and in a short time, by applying herself to her business, became the most valuable employe in a large store.

In the millinery establishment the young woman who found time for reading a book or two on colors and their harmonious combination, found her own taste greatly improved, and her ability to please patrons much greater. She was soon a favorite with the employers and customers.

The young woman, who, to earn an honorable living, went into a lady's kitchen and instead of gossiping every evening, found time to read a few books and household papers, was soon too valuable a housekeeper to be kept in a subordinate position in the kitchen. She knew how a table should look for a formal dinner; she knew what dishes were in season; she knew how to serve a meal in its proper courses, and more than that, she knew something about the food value of different dishes.

Therefore girls should be continually desirous of improving themselves especially after they have left school. Thus, accustomed from childhood to profit by their opportunities, they will certainly better their condition in life.

Mother and Boy.

The mother has an extraordinary influence over her boy, and he has a peculiar love for her. It is a fact which must interest every woman, to know that there has scarcely ever been a great man who had not a wise and good mother. Over and over again, in the zenith of her fame, have such men said:

"My mother made me all that I have become; she taught me my duty, she encouraged me in every worthy effort. She believed in my success from the very first."

A mother is always proud to say

"my son," as she looks into the cradle. Of course, boys are troublesome. Even in their cradle they tear their frills, and scream and kick the clothes about as girls never do.

They come in from play with dirty hands and faces and torn clothes, when your sisters have learned to walk along at your side, with due respect to their best flounces and sash ribbons. At night you empty their pockets of a terrible mixture of gingerbread, marbles, fish hooks, earth worms, apple cores, etc.

They tear their buttons off when their sisters have learned to sew them on. They wade in the gutters, and ride behind ice carts, dissect kittens, climb trees, and fight with other boys; but remember they are mere children. You cannot expect your future explorer, who will one day make his way to the North Pole or the Interior of Africa, to abstain from excursions into the city or the woods, even if he loses himself. It is not presumable that the soldier in embryo will refrain from fighting the butcher's boy, at the risk of black eyes and bleeding forehead; or that the sailor of twenty years to come will not paddle in your wash tub; that the naturalist born will not take an interest in snails, crickets, mice, etc.; or the surgeon of the future feel it his duty to investigate the interior arrangement of the family kitten. Bear with them, good mothers, and look forward, for in the future lies the great happiness for the mother of boys.

Breaking Off a Bad Habit.

There are a number of our boys and girls as well as many grown-up people who never cease, swear nor use bad language— they could even resent such an imputation as an insult—and yet those very ones are continually breaking the second commandment of God, by the commonplace and thoughtless use of such exclamations as "O Lord," "My God" and similar interjections. Let us trust that the moral attached to the following little incident recorded in the Young Catholic Messenger, and which illustrates the absurdity of such a habit, will be of profit to some of our readers.

Conrad Weiss was an honest peasant lad, the son of a good father and mother, who had impressed him with a horror of taking the Lord's Name in vain. When his parents died he went to live with a widow who owned a comfortable farm at some distance from her own village.

The faithful lad performed his work so well, and so edified her by his daily conduct that when she began to perceive a growing affection between him and her only daughter, instead of frowning upon it as many would have done, she openly encouraged it, to the wonder and disgust of some of her more worldly neighbors, who thought the pretty Katrina might have made a much better match. From which it will be seen that Frau Widenin was a wise woman. The pair were married and all went well in the pleasant farm-house where all three dwelt together in peace and unity.

There was only one cloud in the sky of Conrad's happiness; one which to the majority of persons would have seemed the merest trifle, but which to the pious young man was a constant source of sorrow and regret.

His mother-in-law was in the habit of using the Lord's name in that too familiar manner, which, although often thoughtlessly acquired, savors an irreverence not always meant by those who employ it.

Katrina accustomed to it all her life, it did not have the same effect, although after she had heard Conrad express his disapproval of it several times when they were by themselves, she also began to feel as her husband did in the matter. However, she was far too timid and amiable ever to signify to her mother that the habit was one which ought to be broken, and at first Conrad, on his part, was too deeply attached to the good woman who had indeed taken him for her son, and in all respects treated him as such to venture on a disapproving word. But after a while it seemed to him that the habit was growing upon her; there was scarcely a sentence in which she did not interject "O Lord!" or "My God!"

At last he could bear it no longer, and began gently to remonstrate with her. She took his interference in very good part, endeavoring to brush it away, and saying it was only a habit by which she meant nothing wrong. A few days later his little son, aged about fifteen months, and just beginning to speak plainly, sat on the floor playing with some wooden soldiers. One of them rolled off beyond his reach; the child leaning over to capture it exclaimed, "O Lord!" At that moment Conrad took a resolution, which he proceeded to carry into effect as soon as possible.

Behind the house was a garden in

which grew a mulberry tree. This was the old woman's favorite spot. There she took her newspaper and her knitting, often sitting under the spreading branches all day long. Conrad had some very choice cabbages growing near, which were being infested with caterpillars. One afternoon when she came to her favorite seat under the tree she found her son-in-law busily engaged in looking for the noxious worms which were destroying his cabbages. She took out her knitting and smiled pleasantly.

At that moment Conrad exclaimed "O dear mother, I have a caterpillar!" Somewhat surprised at this affectionate mode of address the old lady replied:

"Kill it then."

A moment later Conrad cried out, "O dear mother, I have found another caterpillar!"

"Well, kill it," the old lady said once more, at the same time regarding him with curiosity.

Conrad continued, "O, dear mother here is another!"

"Kill them, kill them, she answered impatiently. "Don't bother me with your caterpillars."

Conrad did not look up from his occupation but said in reply, "O, dear mother, I mean no harm, it is only a habit."

Dropping her knitting the good woman looked at him in amazement, beginning to think that her son-in-law was losing his senses. A short pause and again he broke forth. "O dear mother, here are two caterpillars!"

"Conrad, what do you mean?" anxiously inquired the old lady. "Are you crazy?"

"O, dear mother," said the young man "I mean no harm, it is only a habit. You know I am not crazy."

"Well, then, if such be not the case, it is something worse," said his mother-in-law rising from her seat beneath the mulberry tree. "I would almost rather that you should have gone crazy than to have lived to see the day when you, whom I have loved as my own son could turn me into ridicule."

"With these words she turned towards the house, her son-in-law following her as fast as he could, uncertain whether his experiment had been a success or a failure.

As they reached the threshold of the little kitchen, the baby looked up from its play on the floor. "O, dear Lord," it exclaimed. "Grandmamma is crying." At that moment the old woman and the son-in-law exchanged glances and she understood.

"Ah! I see what you have been doing, Conrad," she cried out between smiles and tears.

"You have been trying to break me of a bad habit. But good as your intentions were, I do not think you would have been half so successful as has been this innocent baby here, by whose mouth I stand convicted and ashamed."

Seizing the child in her arms she clasped him to her bosom exclaiming "So help me God, my darling, your grandmother shall never again be guilty of giving you bad example. And Conrad, I wish to make a bargain with you. Bad habits are not broken in a day, and if ever you hear me forget myself, only cry out, "O, dear mother, I have found a caterpillar, and I shall remember."

Conrad promised; the cure was soon effected and peace and happiness once more reigned in this good little family. — T. W.

CHEERFULNESS AND LONGEVITY.

Goldsmith says that one of the happiest persons he ever saw was a slave in the fortifications at Flanders—a man with but one leg, deformed and chained. He was condemned to slavery for life, and had to work from dawn to dark, yet he seemed to see only the bright side of everything. He laughed and sang, and appeared the happiest man in the garrison.

"It is from these enthusiastic fellows," says an admirer, "that you hear—what they fully believe, bless them—that all countries are beautiful, all dinners grand, all pictures superb, all mountains high, all women beautiful. When such a one has come back from his country trip, after a hard year's work, he has always found the costliest of nooks, the cheapest houses, the best of landlords, the finest views, and the best dinners. But with the other these are indeed altered. He has always been robbed, he has positively seen nothing, his landlady was a harpy, his bedroom was unhealthy, and the nuttin was so tough he could not get his teeth through it.

A gentleman in Minneapolis owned a business block that was completely gutted by fire. The misfortune produced a melancholy that bodied ill for his mind. In vain his friends tried to cheer him. Nothin could dispel the impenetrable gloom. He was away from home when the disaster occurred, and received the fol-

lowing letter from his little seven-year old daughter.

Dear Papa,—I went down to see your store that was burned, and it looks very pretty all covered with ice. Love and kisses from LILLIAN.

The father smiled as he read; and the man who had contemplated jumping from the train laughed aloud. The spell that overshadowed him was at last broken by this ray of sunshine.

A cheerful man is pre-eminently a useful man. He does not cramp his mind, nor take half the views of men and things. He knows that there is much misery, but that misery need not be the rule of life. He sees that in every state people may be cheerful, the lambs skip, birds sing and fly joyously, puppies play, kittens are full of joyance, the whole air full of careering and rejoicing insects; that everywhere the good outbalances the bad, and that every evil has its compensating balm.

You must take joy with you, or you will not find it, even in heaven. He who hoards his joys to make them more like the man who said: "I will keep my grain from mice and birds, and neither the ground nor the mill shall have it. What fools are they who throw away upon the earth whole handfulls."—Pushing to the front.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN COUNTY COUNCILS.

Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P., in his weekly contribution to the Dublin Nation, under the caption of "Occasional Notes," has this to say in regard to the proposal to open the doors of the County Councils to women:

In this time of extended franchises and of enlarged ideas regarding popular representation, one cannot be surprised to find that the "Women's Rights" associations are coming to the front, and demanding that women shall be, by law, rendered eligible for election to all representative bodies constituted under local government acts. There has existed for some time an organization having its headquarters in London entitled "The Women's Local Government Society," established for promoting eligibility of women to elect and to serve on all governing bodies. The society is established "on a party basis," its president is the Countess of Aberdeen, and it has for vice-presidents the Lady Frederiek Cavendish, the Right Hon. Leonard Courtney, M. P.; the Lady Frances Balfour, and the Right Hon the Earl of Meath—a strong heading surely. The Society proposes to have an enabling Bill, in the following terms, introduced in the next session of parliament:

A BILL

To Enable Women to be Elected and to Serve on the County Councils.

Enacted by the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty, by and with the consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:—

I. It shall be lawful for women to be elected to and to act upon County Councils as Councillors and Aldermen, in the same manner and on the same conditions as men.

II. This Act may be cited as the County Councils (Qualification of Women) Act, 1899.

Amongst the reasons set forth by the ladies in support of the proposed measure are the following:

That the business of County Councils is administrative, and that women as Poor Law Guardians and members of School Boards have proved their capacity to do valuable administrative work, and that is recognized in the Local Government Act of 1894.

That the co-operation of women as County Councillors is especially to be desired in connection with Lunatic Asylums having female inmates, with Industrial Schools, with Baby Farms (in the County of London), with the Housing of the Working Classes, and with Common Lodging Houses.

There is much force in these arguments; I do not see how they can be controverted. The claim that women may be made aldermen sounds a little odd; why should they not, in like manner, be made Lord Mayors? But "what's in a name?" Why not call them alderwomen and Lady Mayors? That matter could be easily settled. I will vote for such a Bill if it be brought into the House of Commons.

"In order to settle a dispute in regard to eating apples," writes "A Subscriber" from Calgary, "whether it is better the first thing in the morning for the last thing before retiring? Kindly answer through the Globe." The decision should rest with the Department of the Interior.

—Toronto Globe.

A French physician recently reported to the Academie des Sciences the result of his experiments on blind children. Among 204 he found 5 boys and 4 girls who were able to recognize the Rontgen rays. Some saw the X, cathodic, and fluorescent rays, others only the Cathodic and X-rays, and described them as being of reddish color.

PATENT REPORT.

No Chinese Patent Office.

There is no Patent office in China, and no treaty with Canada regarding copyrights, trade-marks and patents; therefore there is nothing to prevent Canadian books being reprinted, Canadian trade-marks copied, and Canadian patent goods reproduced by the Chinese themselves, though if the infringer were a Canadian the case would be tried and decided by the Canada Consul, according to the laws of Canada.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government, through Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents & Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal.

- 62205 Amedee Tetrault, Montreal, P. Q., sewing machine.
- 62208 Robert Anderson Evans, Winnipeg, Man., vehicle wheels.
- 62216 Hargrave & Wyld, Montreal, P. Q., ironing boards.
- 62221 Edmond Parent, Terrebonne, P. Q., sample carriers for commercial travellers.
- 62223 Donnat Quintal, Isle du Pas, P. Q., improvements in carriage wheels.
- 62226 A. W. Ellis, London, England, stopping devices for bottles.
- 62331 Pierre Larange, St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., trimming attachments for pegging machines.
- 62360 Charles A. Prescott, Victoria, B. C., ink wells.

FANCIES OF GREAT MEN.

Hope once saw an arm apparently thrust through a solid wall. When he called out, "Who is that?" he found that he was the victim of an optical illusion.

Dr. Johnson, once declared that he heard his mother calling him, although at the time she was several hundred miles away.

Napoleon pointed to a star that he fancied he saw shining in his room and said:

"It has never deserted me. I see it on every great occurrence urging me onward; it is an unfailling omen of success."

Goethe once saw his own exact likeness advancing to meet himself.

Sir Joshua Reynolds, when taking a walk one night, thought the lamps were trees and the men and women he met bushes agitated by a breeze.

Bostok, the jolly physiologist, was in fancy always surrounded by faces and figures, and there was one face that sometimes followed him for a day at a time.

Oliver Cromwell, tossing sleeplessly upon his bed one night, suddenly saw the curtains part and a gigantic woman appear before him. This apparition informed him that he would one day be the greatest man in England and then disappeared.—New York World.

MR. CARNEGIE'S DONATION.

The donation of \$250,000 by Mr. Andrew Carnegie for a public library building in this city is the cause of much rejoicing among the friends of the free library. The munificent donation was tendered in an informal manner, the donor writing with a pencil on an envelope:

"If Congress will provide a site I will give \$250,000 for a new library building. Andrew Carnegie."

Mr. Carnegie has given much money for libraries, and it was but natural that he should remember the capital city of the Republic, with which his name will ever be closely connected. His influence will probably inspire others, so we may yet have for the use of the masses a library that will compare favorably with the best in the country.—The Church News, Washington.

CARTAGE BUSINESS OF WNE YORK.

In our last issue we reproduced an article from a leading New York daily, dealing with some of the great changes which the proposed New York Auto-Truck Company may bring about in connection with the immense cartage business carried on in our city. Mr. Richard Croker in a recent interview, it is said, expressed the opinion that the city would be benefitted by the new concern, which will, it is thought, give congested thoroughfares a relief from their present crowded condition. Mr. Croker said:—

"As population becomes more dense while the business portions of our communities cannot for obvious reasons, readily be expanded, the public welfare requires a relief from the congestion of the streets, and that every measure possible be taken to aid in

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the sanitation of cities. The substitution of auto-trucks and vehicles for the work-horse, I believe, has been found a great aid in the solution of these vital problems.

"Self-propelling vehicles will allow New York to be one of the most beautiful cities in the world, as the pavement can be asphalt; and the removal of the horse also will obviate wear on the pavement.

"It will greatly facilitate the handling of freight, and relieve the congestion of the streets; it will also create a field for organized labor.

"It will remove the dilapidated buildings now used as stables and ramshackle storage buildings, which will be supplanted by new fire-proof structures.

"We shall give the present truckmen an opportunity to join our new enterprise, and make this a company owned by the people of our city.

"The carting of coal in Greater New York, while representing an annual expenditure of \$7,500,000, is only a small part of the enormous amount expended for the handling of freight and goods."

PULPWOOD INDUSTRY.

Premier Marchand, in the Quebec Legislature said on the pulp question:—

"It is actually painful for me to see how our pulpwood is going out of the country to the advantage of the United States mill owners, and I am ready to take any proper steps to preserve this wealth for our own people, but I think it would be a mistake to come to any hasty decision. We know that the question is before the International Commission. The question is being discussed of removing the duty on pulp going into the United States, and if the duty is removed no measure on our part will be necessary. If the duty is retained, the position of the pulpwood millers will be such that it will be necessary to consider whether it will be necessary to adopt more means of compensating our manufacturers for the advantages which their United States competitors will enjoy over them."

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SYSTEMATIC STOCK-TAKING IN AMERICAN ESTABLISHMENTS.

(From the New York Post.)

"A good stock-taker is more valuable to me than a good salesman," said an old merchant recently. This remark is paralleled by the utterance of a chief of department in one of the metropolitan jobbing houses, when he said:

"If one gets his inventory wrong, his accounts will never come right." Something of the importance of the work recently undertaken by wholesale merchants, may be gleaned from this remark. The inventory time calls for all the labor and ingenuity the employee can bring to bear. For the employer it is an anxious time in more ways than one. In the great stores he does not know, accurately, where he stands in business, except on two occasions—immediately after the inventory of January and immediately after that of July. Even then the statements brought to him show only the condition on the exact day of the inventory. Within two days, if called upon to state the exact amount which he has invested in stock, he would be unable to state within several thousand dollars. If he should fail, it would take the employees of a receiver or an assignee several weeks to find out what his employees discovered in three days. In this, of course, familiarity with the goods under inventory plays an important part.

The approach of the inventory-taking in the big dry-goods jobbing stores comes with the day after New Year's. It is heralded by a phalanx of porters with hand-trucks, who fall on all the boxes and cartons, empty them of their contents and drag them off, like the giants in the fairy tales, to their caves and lairs in the cellars. The goods thus dumped incontinently on the floor are piled up in "lots" on papers. Dress goods and prints and similar bulky goods are assembled in groups of about twenty-five units—pieces are bundles. A less rough method is pursued in the case of the more fragile articles of merchandise. These "lots" are neatly arranged in long double rows with an aisle between every two rows, for the convenience of the inventory takers. These are the young men "in the stock," the class of apprentices, half porters, half salesmen, who arrive in time at the goals of their ambitions, and become "travelling men" or "general salesmen." These are a study in industry during the time the inventory-taking is in progress. There is no time for flippant conversation behind the piles of goods or confidences in the hallways.

It is a long, tedious task that is set before them. They have begun at half-past eight, and, unless they are novices, they know they will be at work until midnight. And every moment of the time, excepting the fleeting half hours given them for meals, must claim their whole attention. They work in pairs, one calling while the other writes. There are printed and consecutively numbered slips in the hands of the writers, squares of yellow paper, upon which the figures must be exact and distinct. One sheet is used for a lot, and the goods are accurately described, the number of pieces or bundles is stated, the make and style are noted upon the slip in most cases the work is verified by assigning the pairs to go over the checks of others after their own "lots" have been scrutinized. When a "lot" is examined, the top piece is set cross-wise on the pile, an indication of completion which strikes the eye at a glance. When the work is done, the head of the department and his assistants take a general survey of the floor and note whether any "lots" have escaped the attention of the recorders. The slips are then collected and arranged numerically. They are passed to the heads of the department, whose hardest labor now begins. Only the description and the amount of the goods are on the slips. The department chief must put opposite each item its actual market value at the time.

This is the point where the department chief's value becomes apparent. If he were to place opposite the goods the cost price of them, his task would be comparatively easy. But certain goods or styles have deteriorated in value, by reason of the shifting of popular taste, so well-known to dry-goods men, or from other causes. Other descriptions of goods have increased in value. Of all these facts the department chief must be quite sure. If there is a question in his mind as to exact values on any particular line of goods, he places the lesser value on it.

"We must not cheat ourselves," said a department chief, in speaking of this detail. "By the time the next inventory time comes we must show that our goods have brought the val-

ue we have placed on them, at least—unless unforeseen trade changes occur to account for any discrepancy. To fail to show a profit through small sales is bad enough for the department men. To fail to show a profit through an overestimate of stock is simply beyond apology."

The slips are now sent to the entry clerks, who go into the multiplication business on a huge scale. Their task is to figure the values on each "lot" by multiplying the amounts by the prices affixed by the chiefs. The slips then show the values by "lots," and they are sent at once to the book-keepers, who vary the arithmetical processes by substituting addition for multiplication. They foot up the "lot values in each department, and make statements showing the partial and general totals. These final inventory sheets go to the members of the firm or the officials of the company, if it is a corporation. Copies of them are sent to the department chiefs, and from them are "posted" the general and department stock-books.

The next morning the young men are re-packing the goods in the cases, which the porters have wheeled back into place. They put the goods as nearly as possible into the boxes or cartons which they once occupied. Then the newly purchased goods are brought by the hundreds of cases, and set in long rows, which, in their entirety, are not removed for six months. During the whole task, the details of the work have been allotted to the men—the labor of each being only that upon which he is deemed to be an expert. The system and organization could not be more perfect. Practically, in most of the departments there is no selling done on these days. Announcement is made to the customers of the firm of the exact date of inventory-taking (it varies seldom), and the buyers have long ago learned that the time is not a propitious one for "shopping" and stay away. Should customers appear, they are welcomed, and the general salesmen attend to their wants, which are generally slight and only necessary goods required by emergencies which come daily to the retailer. Sales at such a time are made by sample, the buyer foregoing the examination of goods in bulk. In some departments there is a continuous inventory-taking in progress for a week previous to the date set. In these departments sales made from "lots" already inventoried are deducted from the totals with great care, and the technical estimate of stock on hand is not impaired.

The foregoing applies to the inventory-taking in the stores. The goods in the warehouses are inventoried without being removed from the packing cases. The fact that the cases contain what their exterior marks proclaim has already been verified on their arrival, and there is, besides, a guarantee from the mill or commission house. So the warehouse men simply transcribe the numbers from the ends of the cases to slips similar to those used in the store, and these slips go through a precisely similar process. To the warehouses the man who first examines the cases puts a short mark in black chalk on the ones he has passed. The verifier puts a cross-mark over this, making a sure record that the case has been correctly recorded.

ANOTHER VIEW OF AMERICAN LIBERTY.

(From the New World, Chicago.)

The Rev. Dr. H. A. Butcher, of East Orange, N. J., recently delivered a sermon or discourse before the National Evangelical Union at Detroit. The reverend gentleman is a Methodist and he is reported to have expressed himself as follows:

"When William McKinley, who is a Methodist, was nominated for the Presidency, the President of the Convention was a Methodist, the man who nominated him was a Methodist, the candidate for the Vice-Presidency was a Methodist and the man who nominated him was a Methodist. The chairman of the platform committee was a Methodist. No question was raised in the country in consequence. Had all these men been Roman Catholics, what a cry would have gone up! And the ticket would never have been elected. These things prove that this is a Protestant country."

The reverend gentleman is right in his premises, but wrong in his conclusion. It is true that if the parties he refers to had been Catholics, instead of Methodists, a great cry would have gone up. And it is also true that such a ticket could not have been elected; but these things do not prove this is a Protestant country.

If the reverend gentleman means by a Protestant country in which the majority of the people are either Protestants or Infidels, then this is certainly a Protestant country, and it needs no such facts as he cites to prove what is a truism. But if he uses the term in its correct sense, this is not a Protestant country any more than it is a Catholic country or Mohammedan country.

The facts which he states and glories in are by no means creditable to the people of this country. They simply prove that the American people, and with all their boasted education and enlightenment, are still largely influenced by a narrow-minded and ignorant bigotry. The sentiment which would inspire the defeat of a Catholic candidate for the Presidency in this country is at the bottom the same sentiment which prompted the Puritans to persecute Catholics in the days that are gone by. It is in its essence the same sentiment as that which would have ensured the defeat of a Christian for any office in Imperial Rome during the first and second centuries. Instead of glorying in such a condition of things, the reverend gentleman ought to be ashamed of it and look forward to the time when more enlightened ideas may prevail.

RELIGIOUS STATISTICS.

The English Catholic Directory for 1898, published by Messrs. Burns & Oates, contains much valuable information.

The Sacred Heart College of Cardinals when complete consists of 6 cardinal bishops, 50 cardinal priests and 14 cardinal deacons. There are at present 57 cardinals and 13 vacancies; 5 of the cardinals now living were created by Pius IX. and 52 by Leo XIII; 123 cardinals have died during the present pontificate. Of the 57 cardinals, 30 are Italian, 9 Austrian, German or Polish, 7 French, 3 British subjects, 4 Spaniards, 2 Portuguese, 1 of the United States and 1 Belgian. Of the 46 cardinal priests, 2 are Patriarchs, 26 are archbishops, and 7 bishops of residential sees, and the 11 others have received episcopal consecration; so that, including the 6 cardinal bishops, 52 cardinals are Patriarchs, archbishops or bishops.

There are in the church 14 Patriarchal sees, 971 residential archiepiscopal and episcopal sees; and the number of patriarchs, primates, archbishops and bishops (including those retired and the archbishops and bishops of titular sees) is set down as 1,281.

In the United Kingdom and its colonies and dependencies there are 28 archiepiscopal and 104 episcopal sees, 28 vicariates-apostolic and 11 prefectures-apostolic, making a total of 171. Besides the 132 residential archiepiscopal and episcopal sees, 21 of the vicariates-apostolic are held by the bishops of titular sees. Including 11 coadjutors and 4 bishops auxiliary, the number of archbishops and bishops now holding office in the British empire is 167.

Occupying these sees, there are in the United Kingdom, In England and Wales, the cardinal archbishop of Westminster; the 15 bishops of the suffragan sees, including the see of Merivria (in Wales), and a bishop coadjutor for Plymouth. In Scotland there are: The archbishop of St. Andrews and Edinburgh, with 3 suffragan bishops, the see of Aberdeen being vacant, and the archbishop of Glasgow with a bishop auxiliary. There are also in England one archbishop and 4 bishops of titular sees not included in the above summary.

Under these there are 3,212 priests of Great Britain, 2,247 are of the secular and 465 of the regular clergy. Of the secular priests, 145 are invalided, retired or unattached. Among the regulars, many are in colleges, novitiates or houses of study. They serve no less than a total of 1,854 churches, chapels and mission stations, which number is exclusive of those not open to the public.

The estimated Catholic population of the United Kingdom is nearly five millions and a half—namely, England, 1,500,000; Scotland, 365,000; Ireland (according to the census of 1891), 3,549,956. Including British America (with a Catholic population of about 2,600,000), Australia, India and all other possessions, the total Catholic population of the British empire is probably about ten millions and a half.

There are 31 Catholics peers, 18 Catholic lords who are not peers, 55 Catholic baronets, 19 Catholic members of the privy council, 3 Catholic members of the House of Commons for England, and 69 for Ireland.

A WONDERFUL CHOR.

In the choir of St. Peter's, at Rome, there is not a female voice, and yet the most difficult oratorios and sacred music written are rendered

in such a manner as to make one think Adelfina Patti is leading. The choir is composed of sixty boys. They are trained for the work from the time they get control of their vocal chords, and some of the best singers are not over nine years old. At the age of seventeen they are dropped from the choir. To say that in that famous edifice, one hears the grandest church music the world has ever known sounds commonplace, so far short does it fall of apt description.

CATHOLICS AND BANKS.

(From the Providence Visitor.)

The Visitor as a Catholic organ has a pleasure in mentioning any event in which the ability and character of the Catholic laity is recognized; and which offers evidence that the feeling which has worked in opposition to their opportunities is being gradually dispelled. Such an event was the appointment of Michael F. Dooley—described as Democrat and a Catholic—as the Secretary and Executive officer of the Union Trust Company of this city.

It is a fact worthy of notice that such an appointment indicates a radical change in bank administration in this vicinity. Heretofore, though the effort has been made it was impossible for a Roman Catholic to obtain employment in such institutions, and while the Catholics as a body have been sought as depositors or borrowers they have been treated with slight consideration and denied equal opportunities with others.

The appointment was a sagacious one, for as depositors and others desire to do business with the persons of a broad and liberal character, there can be no doubt that a great number who have been chilled by the patronizing and yet narrow treatment they received in the past from too many bank officials, will take the advantage of the more congenial condition a liberal bank will establish. We do not wish to have it inferred that the Visitor claims that in the matter of employment or of business one should be employed or obtain business simply because he is a Catholic. The right to either should rest entirely upon character and ability. But we most strenuously do assert that no one should be deprived of employment or business solely because he is a Catholic.

That Catholics have had their opportunities narrowed in this respect solely on account of their religion is well-known, and in no place has it been more apparent than in many of the banks of this city. All of the money of the large numbers of Catholics in the city has been and has to be confided to these banks, and yet not a single Catholic has been elected an officer or employed behind their counters, with one exception. When the individual was chosen because of the financial assistance he could render.

While on this subject it would be well that our readers would consider this matter of banking. A bank is a quasi public corporation as well as a business enterprise; and, as a business enterprise, consists not only of the stock holders but the depositors. The first entitled to the profits and the second to accommodations in the way of loans.

The policy of Rhode Island banking has been to regard the bank and its depositors as a means of assisting and aiding the private business and enterprises of the directors to such an extent that many of the present banks, while ostensibly only in the banking business, are really in the manufacturing or some other business. The result of this narrow selfish management of the banks will appear when we consider that of the twenty-six banks in this city, the stock during the last eight years has fallen immensely in value and in some instances has ceased to have any value while a large number have ceased to pay dividends.

Under these conditions we feel justified in urging our readers to scan the condition of the banks in which they deposit as well as the character of the men conducting them, and to insist that in dealing with them that they be accorded equal opportunities and accommodations.

TOO MUCH EDUCATION.

A young man graduated from college with special honors in surveying and mathematics. Some time ago his father requested him to put up a fence around a certain portion of his farm. "Go out to the place," said he, "and you will find lots of boards. Make the lower part of the fence with these, and put wire at the top. But before you have the post holes dug for the fence, you had better measure the boards, for some of them are 12 feet long and some are 14." The young surveyor listened and departed. He got out on the farm, collected a gang of workmen and set to work. At the close of the day he returned to his father, who asked how he progressed with the job. "Oh,

fine!" said the gifted surveyor. "We dug all the holes and will put up the boards to-morrow. I recollected what you said about the boards and made a calculation and dug the post holes 15 feet apart to even up matters." The father gave him one sorrowful look, and the next day had new holes dug, while the brilliant college graduate was trying to explain how the mistake he made was perfectly natural.—Home Journal and News.

THE HUMOR OF IRISH CARMEN.

The Irish carman—or the "jarvey," as he is styled in his native isle—enjoys a wide celebrity for his humor. He says the quaintest things imaginable without the slightest striving after effect or the least intention of being funny.

A good example of the often audacious humor of the jarveys is found in the following authentic anecdote. A few years ago there was a waiter in one of the hotels in Dublin who was so ill that it was with difficulty he was able to go about. He always made it a point to stand at the door to see visitors off. A commercial traveller remarked to the carman who drove him from the hotel, "That poor waiter looks very ill. I'm afraid he won't last long." "Last long," exclaimed the jarvey, "sure he's dead these two months, only he's too lazy to close his eyes."

A proprietor of a hotel, overheard a car driver in Cork asking an exorbitant fare of an unsuspecting foreigner, expostulated with him on his exaggeration of the tariff, concluding with the reproof, "I wonder you haven't more regard for the truth." "Och, indeed, thin, I've a grate dale more regard for the truth than to be draggin' her out on every paltry occasion," was the reply. The sarcasm of their rhetoric is, as a rule, deprived of its sting by the quaint manner in which it was employed.

The ways in which drivers convey hints to fares are often very laughable. A long car full of passengers was toiling up one of the steep hills in the county of Wicklow. The driver leaped down from his seat in the front and walked by the side of the horse. The poor beast wearily dragged its heavy load, but the passengers were too eagerly engaged in conversation to notice how slow the car progressed. Presently the driver opened the door at the rear of the car and loudly slammed it to again. The "insides" were somewhat startled at first and then thought the driver was only assuring himself the door was securely closed. For the second time the man repeated the same action; he opened the door and slammed it to again with a louder bang. One of the travellers enquired why he did that. "Whist," he whispered, "I'm sure she'll hear us."

"Who's she?" asked the astonished passenger, who began to think the driver must be mad. "The mare, to be sure," he replied. "I'm divin' the creature. Every time she hears the door slammin' that way she thinks one of yez is gettin' down to walk up the hill, and that rises her spirits." The "insides" took the hint.

MONOPOLY OF TRUSTS.

In the course of an address delivered in the House of Representatives against the clause in the laws of Alaska (which was finally stricken out) making it a crime to force, threaten or induce workmen to strike. Mr. Maddox of Georgia said:

"Nearly every business interest of any importance in this country has combined its capital and organized gigantic trusts. If a man or community undertakes to enter the field in competition with them they set to work and drive him out of business or force him into the trusts. If this business increases for the next ten years as it has in the past ten, a man will not be allowed to manufacture a cotton basket without their permission. Now, what is the effect of these trusts? To destroy competition so they can fix their own prices and compel the consumer to pay whatever they demand; to limit the amount of production; to fix the wages of their laborers and compel them to take it, steal or starve, just as they choose, unless they can, by organizing, force their employers to give them living wages in order that they may maintain themselves and families and educate their children, which is the God-given right of every American citizen."

TO PREVENT CONSUMPTION.

Hard to cure; easy to prevent. Scott's Emulsion nourishes the body, keeps all the organs and tissues healthy, and the consumption germs cannot get a foothold.

FIRST CAPITAL PRIZE.

At the Drawing of January 18th, of the Society of Arts of Canada, 1066 Notre Dame Street, the first capital prize was drawn by Mr. H. Thompson, moulder, 57 Rideau st., Ottawa.

THE EXPANSION POLICY.

Mr. Goldwin Smith, in the Weekly Sun, writes:

"If you have an empire you are sure in some form to have an emperor, not, it may be, a crowned head, but an autocrat or arbitrary power of some kind. The President, though devoid of personal force, a mere availability, in fact, nominated because his name was connected with a tariff, evidently exercises more than ordinary, if not more than constitutional power. Enormous sums are voted to him by Congress on his demand, unconditionally and without restriction. Let him or his successor be master of a great army and fleet, with all the military appointments, and he will soon be something more than the first citizen of the United States. Lincoln was dictator during the war, but with the war his dictatorship came to an end. The regime which now appears to be opening will not come to an end."

SALARIES OF FRENCH CLERGY.

The work of restitution in the matter of ecclesiastical salaries, begun in France some months ago, still goes on. The Government has kept its promise. Monsignor Cattaui, Bishop of Lunon, has just received an official notification from the Mayor of La Vendue that all the salaries of the clergy, which had been suppressed in his diocese, would be restored.—Sacred Heart Review.

Society Meetings.

Young Men's Societies.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association.

Organized, April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1876. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 78 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee: President, J. J. O'NEILL; every second and fourth Wednesday of each month, President, RICHARD BURKE; Secretary, M. J. POWELL; all communications to be addressed to the Hall, 78 Dupre street, St. Patrick's League; W. J. Hinley, D. Gallivan, Jas. McMahon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

Organized 1885. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, ADVISOR R. E. STUBBS, C.S.S.; Vice-President, JOHN WHITTY; Secretary, D. J. O'NEILL; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

Ancient Order of Hibernians

DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church; corner Centre and LaPrairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, THOMAS SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and P. Connaughton.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at Hibernia Hall, No. 204 Notre Dame St. Officers: H. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; Wm. Rawley, Rec. Secretary; W. P. Stanton, Treas.; Marshal, JOHN KENNEDY, 170 Centre street; Chairman of Standing Committee, HALL is open every evening (except on the 1st meeting nights) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading news papers on file.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Keenan, No. 32 Delorimier ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlin; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-arms, D. Mathewson, 50 St. John St.; Marshal, P. O'Hara; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, P. O'Hara; Chairman Standing Committee, John Castello, A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1113 Notre Dame street.

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

(Organized, 13th November, 1883.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 95 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m.

Applicants for membership or any other details of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers: MARTIN DUGAN, President, 57 Cadieux St. G. A. GADBOIS, Treasurer, 511 St. Lawrence St. A. B. COSTIGAN, Secretary, 325 St. Urbain St.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

St. Gabriel's Court, 195.

Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and LaPrairie streets.

M. P. MCGOLDRICK, Chief Ranger. M. J. HEALEY, Rec.-Sec'y, 48 LaPrairie St.

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

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday of every month. Officers: M. J. HEALEY, Chief Ranger; JAMES F. FOSSER, Recording Secretary; ALLEN PATTERSON, 197 Ottawa street.

Catholic Benevolent Legion.

Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L.

Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 8 p.m. M. SHEA, President; T. W. LESAGE, Secretary, 447 Berrill Street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

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

ESTABLISHED 1841. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 95 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Officers: Chief Ranger, Rev. President, JOHN WALSH, 115 St. Patrick's St.; W. P. DOYLE, Secretary, 24 St. Maria Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. H. Feeley, M. Sharkoz, J. H. Kelly.

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

ESTABLISHED 1868. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN, P. O. JOHN KILFEATHER, Secretary, JAMES BRADY, 115 Ontario Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8:30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Kilfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Galien.

BARGAINS FOR THE MILLION !!

A Special Winter Clearing Sale at Lorge & Co.'s,

19 to 21 St. Lawrence Street.

One Thousand Caps

Of various styles, for Men and Boys, at prices to suit everyone.

RACCOON COATS and JACKETS, at a small advance on the Cost Price.



One Thousand Muffs

In PERSIAN, LAMB, SEAL, BEAVER, and other Furs.

Must be sold before the end of January to make room for Spring Stock.

The Superiors of Religious Institutions should call and examine our Special Line of Furs

Special Discount given on every sale to Educational and Charitable Institutions.

Remember the Address, 19 and 21 St. Lawrence Street

Brief Notes of News.

The Quebec 'Official Gazette' publishes the decree of Archbishop Bruchesi erecting the new parish of St. Denis, bounded on the north west by the line of the Canadian Pacific Ry., on the north-east by Christopher Columbus avenue, (Amherst street); on the south-east by Mount Royal avenue; and on the south-west by the limit of the lots of Drolet and Sanguinet streets. This parish is in the vicinity of the grounds of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association.

Medals of honor, struck from cannon captured in the Franco-Prussian war, have just been awarded by Emperor William of Germany to Rev. Father John Jutz, S.J., and Rev. Father Alexander Ascheberg, S.J., of the German Catholic Church of the Holy Trinity, Shawmut avenue, Boston, Mass.

Both are well known in Boston and vicinity.

In the Franco-Prussian war, a large band of Catholic priests ministered to the spiritual wants of the soldiers, and on several occasions their bravery was exceptional. Their assistance to the wounded was duly appreciated by Kaiser Wilhelm I., who determined a short time before his death that they should be honored for their efficiency and merit.

For the first time in the history of the nation a woman has presided over a State Legislature in active session, says a correspondent to the Boston Transcript.

To Mrs. Frances S. Lee of Denver belongs the honor, and her record in the chair of the Colorado House of Representatives is one of pride to her sisters of the State. A few days ago a resolution was introduced in the House providing for the employment of many additional clerks and employees. It was considered by the retrenchment faction as a bold grab at the treasury, and speaker Smith was opposed. He glanced about the floor in search of some member on his side of the question to call to the chair. Mrs. Lee met his gaze, and in a moment was on the platform. The speaker handed her the gavel and took his seat on the floor. Then arose a unique situation. Members were at loss to know how to address the presiding officer. Mr. Speaker came from one side, while 'Mrs. President' was heard from another

Gen. John Browning, formerly member of the New York Legislature, compromised on "Mrs. Speaker."

Miss Marie MacNaughton, of Washington, D. C., gets the biggest salary of any woman in government employ. She is a French translator at the Bureau of American Republics and draws from Uncle Sam's coffers \$2,500 per year. She obtained the position about a year ago through competitive examination, far distancing several college men who entered into the race with her.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Bouchet, Vicar General of the Catholic Diocese of Louisville, Ky., was formerly invested with purple and declared a member of the Pope's household at the Cathedral Jan. 11.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C.A. McDonnell
Accountant and Liquidator.
180 St. James st., Montreal.

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

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ALPHONSE VALIQUETTE & CO.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

GREAT JANUARY Clearing Sale

Big Clearing Discounts in all Depts.
Dress Goods Extraordinary.

500 yards of Dress Goods on centre table, consisting of All-wool Tweed, and Cheviots, All-wool Diagonals, Fancy Brocade Cloths and Covert Cloths, regular value from 50c to \$1.25 per yard. Choice of lot at **HALF PRICE.**

50 pieces Finest Silk and Wool Dress Goods, all the latest colorings, choicest designs, worth from \$2 to \$3 per yard. Choice of lot at **HALF PRICE.**

About 75 Fancy Dress Patterns in All-wool, and Silk and Wool, ranging from \$15.00 to \$42.50 per pattern. Choice of lot at **HALF PRICE.**

25 pieces Fancy Black Dress Goods, all fine qualities, choice patterns, regular value from \$1.40 to \$1.60. Choice of this fine lot at **\$1.00 per yard.**

500 yards Broche Cheviot, All-wool, worth \$1.00. Sale price 50 percent or **HALF PRICE.**

Black All-Wool Crepon, 42 inches wide, cheap at 60c. Sale price 30 per cent or **HALF PRICE.**

Black Fancy Crepons, assorted patterns, regular value \$1.50. Clearing sale discount 33 1/3 percent.

Country Orders Filled With Care. Samples Sent on Application.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
2343 St. Catherine Street,
Corner of Metcalfe Street.
TERMS: Cash. **TELEPHONE UP 998.**

LIQUOR AND DRUG HABITS
PERMANENTLY CURED
Without publicity or loss of time from business, by a purely vegetable, harmless home treatment. Immediate results. Normal appetite. Calm sleep and clear brain. No injections or bad after effects. Indisputable testimony sent sealed. Address THE DIXON CURE CO., 40 Park Ave., Montreal.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION
Kindling, \$2.00; Cut Maple, \$2.50; Tamarac Blocks, \$1.75; Mill Blocks, stove lengths, \$1.50.
J. C. McDIARMID, Richmond Square, Phone 8252.

THE STICK FOR CLOSE-FISTED MILLIONAIRES.

A leading American lawyer was the principal speaker at a meeting on Thursday of last week, in the interest of the Berkshire Industrial Farm for Wayward Boys, New York.

He said: "I have heard the remark among young men and boys that they did not have the chance now that their fathers had—that the great corporations are destroying the chances of the young man.

"But no matter what the conditions are there seems to be a percentage of boys who are destined to go wrong. The Berkshire Farm is for such boys.

"All that is needed for the work is money. Do not go to the widely-known givers to charities to interest them in the work. There are many millionaires who never give one penny towards benefiting mankind. It is these people I would like to get after with a stick. Go to them."

It has been said that the world does not know its greatest men, neither, I will add, is it aware of the power and might carried by the words and by the acts of those among its greatest men whom it does know.

The height of ability consists in a thorough knowledge of the real value of things, and of the genius of the age we live in; and it requires no small degree of ability to know when to conceal it.—De La Rochefoucauld.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Notices are inserted for 35c., prepaid.

DEATHS.

BARRY—In this city, on the 22nd inst., Denis Barry, aged 33 years.

KILGALLAN—In this city, on January 22, Mar in Kilgallen, native of Ballalagh, Co Mayo, Ireland.

McMULLEN—On the 21st inst., Rose McEltheron beloved wife of Patrick McMullen, aged 35 years, native of County Armagh, Ireland Newry, Ireland, passers please copy.

JOHNSON—On January 22nd, 1899, Marie Louise Johnson, aged 19 years and 5 months, the only child of John A. Johnson.

SICARD—In this city, on January 22nd, 1899, Marie Helene Robidoux, wife of J. M. J. B. Sicard, aged 30 years and 5 months.

STYLES—On evening of 22nd, Thomas Styles, native of County Wicklow Ireland.

WHELAN—On the 22nd, Miss Ada Whelan, aged 18 years, beloved daughter of the late Joseph Douglas Whelan, brother of John P. Whelan, of the city of Montreal.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,

Colonial House, Montreal.

GREAT JANUARY SALE DISCOUNTS.

These great Reductions ranging from 10 to 50 per cent off the actual price of the goods should be carefully noted by intending purchasers. And the further cash discount of 5 per cent off every purchase should also be fully understood and appreciated.

The public response to this announcement has been crowds of purchasers who appreciate the advantages offered and avail themselves of them freely.

To enumerate many lines is not practicable, but below we append a few of the discounts. During this month there is a straight discount from the regular marked price of every article in the vast stock.

Household Drapery Department.

- Down Quilts, 10 p.c.
- White Quilts, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Blankets, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Elderdown Flannels, 10 to 25 p.c.
- White, Scarlet, Navy and Grey Flannels, 10 p.c.
- French Wrapper Flannels, 10 to 25 p.c.
- Wool and Union Shirting Flannels, 10 to 20 p.c.
- White and Fancy Ceylon Flannels, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Wrapper Flannelettes, Best French Goods, 10 to 33 1/3 p.c.
- Striped and Checked Flannelettes, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Tickings, Cotton Ducks and Drills, 10 p.c.
- Unbleached White and Colored Canton Flannels, 10 p.c.
- White and Unbleached Table Linens, 10 p.c.
- Table Cloths, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Huckaback and Damask Towels, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Sideboard and Bureau Covers, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Doylies, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Kitchen Glass and Roller Linens, 10 p.c.
- Hem-Stitched Linen Goods, 10 to 20 p.c.
- Linen Sheatings and Pillow Linens, 10 p.c.
- Cotton Sheatings and Pillow Cottons, 10 p.c.
- White and Gray Cottons, 10 p.c.

MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE CAREFUL ATTENTION AS USUAL.
HENRY MORGAN & CO.

ONLY A FEW MORE BUSINESS DAYS

TO OBTAIN THE ADVANTAGES OF
JANUARY LIQUIDATION SALE
Of Carpets and House Furnishings at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S, 1884 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.
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