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Reading Room House of Commons 1898



Our Paper

Should be in the hands of every Catholic Family.

Vol. XLVII. No. 46.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

CONFERENCE OF SEMINARY PRESIDENTS.

First Meeting Held at St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, N.Y.

Mgr. Conaty Outlines the Objects to be Attained by the Conference in an Admirable Address—Some of the Important Questions to be Considered by the Leaders in the Cause of Catholic Education.

[FROM THE CHURCH NEWS, OF WASHINGTON, D.C.]

At the annual meeting of the board of trustees of the Catholic University of America, held in Washington in October, 1897, approval was given to the suggestion of Right Rev. Mgr. Conaty for the holding of a conference of seminary presidents, having as purpose the general consideration of seminary education and the particular relation of the seminary to university training. After consultation with many of the seminary presidents an invitation was issued for a meeting, which was held at St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, N.Y., on Wednesday, May 25th. The following seminaries were represented at the conference: Baltimore, St. Mary's Seminary, Very Rev. A. L. Magnien, S.S., D.D.; Boston, St. John's Seminary, Very Rev. John B. Hogan, S.S., D.D.; Brooklyn, St. John's Seminary, Very Rev. J. Sullivan, C.M.; Cincinnati, Mt. St. Mary's Seminary of the West, Very Rev. J. B. Murray, D.D.; Emmitsburg, Md., St. Mary's, Very Rev. W. L. O'Hara, D.D.; New York, St. Joseph's Seminary, Very Rev. Edward R. Dyer, S.S., D.D.; Niagara University, Very Rev. Patrick McHale, C.M.; Philadelphia, St. Charles Seminary, Very Rev. P. J. Garvey, D.D.; San Francisco, Very Rev. A. J. Vuibert, S.S., D.D.; Seton Hall, New Jersey, Very Rev. S. J. Synnot, D.D. Letters of approval were read from Very Rev. J. F. Butler, O.F.M., St. Bonaventure Seminary, Allegany, N.Y.; Very Rev. Athanasius Schmitt, O.S.B., St. Meinrad's Seminary, Indiana; Very Rev. N. A. Moes, D.D., St. Mary's Seminary, Cleveland; Very Rev. Francis V. Nugent, C.M., Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis, and Very Rev. P. R. Heffron, D.D., St. Paul's Seminary, Minnesota. The professors of St. Joseph's Seminary were invited to attend and take part in the conference.

The proceedings opened at 10 o'clock, and continued throughout the day. Right Rev. Mgr. Conaty presided, and Very Rev. W. L. O'Hara, of Mount St. Mary's Seminary, acted as secretary. Mgr. Conaty made the opening address, which the conference unanimously asked to have published. The matter of organization was discussed, and it was voted to form a permanent organization, to be known as "The Educational Conference of Seminary Faculties." Committees were appointed to discuss topics relative to seminary work, as also the relation of the seminaries to the University in the higher education of the clergy. It was felt that this first conference was more in the nature of a preparation for future work. A standing committee, consisting of Very Revs. A. L. Magnien, P. J. Garvey, P. McHale, and J. B. Murray, was appointed to take charge of the work of the next conference, and to invite all seminary faculties to attend and become members.

The Very Rev. L. Colin, Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, Montreal, was present as a guest of the conference, and in his address he emphasized very strongly the importance of such a conference in the proper discussion of educational work, and the importance of proper preparation for the superior education in the University.

Very Rev. E. J. Purbrick, S.J., Provincial of the Jesuits, was also asked to address the conference and gave a most interesting and detailed account of the work of the educational conference in England, in which he had so large a part. He urged very strongly the importance of an educational conference as a means of better acquaintance with one another, and a more perfect systematizing of educational work.

The conference voted to hold the next meeting in Philadelphia, at St. Charles Seminary, the 1st of September, 1899. To this conference seminary professors, as well as the presidents, will be invited.

The members of the conference were entertained by the President and the Faculty of St. Joseph's Seminary, and among the guests present at dinner were the Most Rev. Archbishop Corrigan, Fathers Purbrick, Provincial of the Jesuits; L. Colin, Superior of St. Sulpice Seminary, Montreal; T. J. Campbell, S.J., president of St. John's College, Fordham, New York; and Brother Justin, superior of the Christian Brothers. The conference held several sessions during the day, and adjourned at 8 o'clock p.m., to meet in Philadelphia, September, 1899.

The following is the address of Mgr. Conaty. In calling this meeting to order I cannot help congratulating you upon the

generosity with which the demand for it has been met by those in charge of our seminary education. The presence of so many superiors of theological institutions gives evidence of an earnest interest in all that tends to advancement in the education of the clergy.

This conference is the outgrowth of a feeling, more or less defined, that our educational system calls for an organization in which the leaders of our educational thought may meet to discuss the means and methods by which the best results in education may be attained. Happily we have reached the day when the Church in this country is prepared to give answer to the educational demands of all classes of our people. Schools, colleges, seminaries, and universities are found in various sections of our country, thoroughly equipped in the interest of a profounder and more extensive knowledge. Yet, though many of them are in excellent condition and well prepared for the work which they undertake to do, there is on all sides a consciousness that the work is being done by independent and individual units, without that cohesion as which comes from the unity of purpose and the harmony of parts.

To bring together representatives of those educational agencies, to effect a harmonizing of all parts of the system, cannot be without good results; for at least it will serve to introduce men to one another, open up discussions upon topics of common interest, give an opportunity to compare methods and develop a proper feeling as to the best way of attaining the greatest good in education. Besides all that, there is the need of organization, that we may realize that our different schools are not disjointed elements of a system, but that one hinges upon the other, and that all should be closely bound together, in order the better to move in solid phalanx in the interests of knowledge and religion.

In studying the different phases of our educational life, it occurred to me that a movement toward a conference such as this would be productive of great good. In an experience of twenty five years it has been my privilege to come in contact with all classes of educational work, and it has always seemed to me that there has been lacking a spirit of organization of our different forces, which has interfered with our general success. This thought prompted me to suggest, at the meeting of the trustees of the University last October, the feasibility of an educational conference, first with the directors of seminaries, and afterwards with the rectors of colleges, to discuss the general aims and purposes of education, to consider and compare methods and to study on the question of organization. This suggestion met with the favor of the trustees, and, as a result, you are gathered here.

This conference, as the first of its kind among us, must be more in the nature of preparation for future methodical and systematic work. One of its objects must be to study the necessity and importance, as well as a method of organization, so that we must look forward to subsequent conferences for the results we desire. The most we can do now is to establish the principle of an educational conference, which in the years to come will bear practical fruit.

My relation to this conference is largely that of one who presumes to call men together, and at least set in motion the machinery, by virtue of which a power may be generated which will be productive of substantial educational good. We come together as friends of the higher education of the clergy. Upon us devolves the responsibility of shaping and moulding the future religious leaders of our people; and draw our inspiration from the spirit of work for the greater glory of God and the interests of religion in the United States. Now that the work of education in this country finds its culmination and its crown in the Catholic University, established by the Holy See at the earnest demand of the Bishops in council assembled, it seems proper that a conference of seminary presidents, such as this, may also give careful consideration to the true relations which should exist between the University and the seminary, as well as all the other parts of the system of which the University is the head.

We have reached the time in our Church life when ecclesiastical scholarship, in the true sense of the word, is demanded from us. To effect that scholarship, to make it more general, to place it within the call of our earnest and ambitious young clerics, should be the aim and object of our work, as well as the desire of our hearts, and every branch of the system should be made to contribute, in a perfect form, its portion to the great whole, which should find its complete perfection in the graduate of the University. A two-fold relation presents itself to us; first, the relation of the seminary to the university and the consequent preparation which the seminary should make for university work; and second, the standard of seminary work which the University requirements demand, which latter would lead to a consideration of the programme of studies necessary for such a standard.

The University and the seminary are closely bound to one another; one is built upon the other, and both are built upon the college. The university is not something far away and standing by itself, with pretensions which ignore the existence of other educational agencies. It is an integral part of the system,

closely bound up with the depending upon the other parts. The same blood courses through its veins, the same interests actuate its life, the same aims and purposes bind it to success. It leads to greater heights the men whom the other parts of the system have equipped for the work of climbing. Its students come from college and seminary; its graduates often go back to college and seminary as valuable aids in the work of preparation. It is not independent—indeed it is very dependent. No one among you is without close touch to the public life of the clergy and the laity, and all realize the demands of education, as also the vast increasing needs of the Church—needs that are constantly pressing, especially in our day and generation. As the number of priests increases in our dioceses, the opportunities for wider and deeper study must necessarily present themselves to our talented young ecclesiastics.

The day of so-called pioneer work in the Church, especially in our eastern section, is over; in fact, we may say that the day of material Church building is practically over. We have reached the point where it becomes necessary to develop the intellectual and social qualities of our people, as well as the religious. Our young cleric must be prepared to meet the issues of the hour—issues no longer between the true Church of Christ and the sects, but between revealed religion and all forms of agnosticism and false individualism. He must be equipped to defend science against so-called scientific unbelief, to answer all the questions of intellectual and scientific thought, to maintain the perfect harmony that exists between religion and science, to enter the fields of history and acoustology in defense of the Church, to protect and preserve the word of God in this day of Biblical criticism, against the iconoclasm of sectaries. We must also be prepared to enter into the field of social and economic reform, to take a leading part in prison and reformatory work, and to be an element in all charitable endeavors. The battle of the future is to be a philosophical battle, as well as scientific and historical. It will be a defense of the very foundations of belief.

Scholarship is demanded, in the leaders, who are commissioned to defend the truth. The time has come when the scholarship of the clergy should give to the Church that brilliancy which shone forth in the scholarship of past ages. This scholarship should find expression in polished writing as well as in elegant speech. We need writers as well as preachers. To send forth finished scholars, it is necessary that the ground work be well done; that school and college and seminary train the youth on lines that will furnish proper material for the University finishing.

I may be permitted to state here what appears to the University to be the relations which it holds towards the seminaries. No clearer statement can be made than that which appears in the words of our Holy Father Leo XIII, in his Apostolic letter of March 7, 1889 to the Episcopate of the United States. He said: "We exhort you to endeavor to have your seminaries, colleges and other Catholic institutions of learning affiliated to the University, as is suggested in its statutes, leaving, nevertheless, a perfect freedom of action; omnium tamen liberata salva et incolumi." We see clearly the mind of the Holy Father, that all the different parts of our educational system should be affiliated with and lead to the University. This is expressed in the general constitutions of the University, chapter 8, number 4: "Colleges or seminaries, without losing their independence, may be affiliated to the board of trustees, in which case the diplomas granted by these institutions will entitle the holders of them to admission to the University."

Established as the University has been for the higher education of the clergy and laity, it stands to day prepared to do university work in the true sense of the word. It is neither a seminary nor a college—in this sense at least: That it does not aim to, nor is it prepared to, do the work for which the seminary and the college exist. In the true university sense, it aims to begin where both college and seminary leave off. Unfortunately for good work, the University is often obliged to supply for the defects of both seminary and of college, and thus waste valuable time both of teacher and of scholar. The reason of these defects, in my judgment, may often be found in the imperfect understanding of the relations which the different institutions hold to one another. It cannot be emphasized too strongly that the work of the University is not a repetition, even in a more scholarly way or on a broader scale, of the work done in the seminary or in the college.

A leading idea of the University is specialization, and this has rather to do with the development and specializing of certain branches and the giving of superior training in them. Not all the students of the University are called to be specialists. Only the very few can ever hope to realize that ambition. For the most part, all that the University can be expected to do is to incline men to serious study, and thus fit them for practical work in their dioceses.

We cannot hope to find in the many a taste for special research, but we can and do hope that all will be taught to be accurate in what they know, and thus acquire a certain perfect formation, while a few will be attracted to specialization, and thus become specialists. The

University aims to broaden and develop the spirit of scholarship—in fact, to make scholars—men of research, capable of distinguishing the true from the false, no matter in what disguise falsehood may appear, knowing how to reach the source of information and make accurate every statement. Hence appears the necessity of good general theological culture on the part of those who enter as students of the faculty of theology. This general culture is a necessary basis for serious and successful special studies, whether in the field of theology, history, or of sacred scripture. It is important to have the spirit of scholarship developed in college and seminary training, the love for learning for learning's sake, that taste which goes far toward forming the scholar.

It is not necessary to emphasize the conclusions reached by every one who considers the situation, namely, that the student coming from the seminary to the University should have an excellent training in philosophy, dogma, moral theology, Church history, and a general introduction to sacred scripture. He should be prepared to enter into the workshop of the University, there to be taught how to use to the best advantage the tools with which his seminary life have made him familiar—the tools that will permit him to carve for himself a special place in any of the fields of ecclesiastical sciences. He should be prepared to begin work which will have the stamp of his own individuality, that thus he may begin to fit himself to contribute to the fund of the world's knowledge. He ought to be skilled in the use both of Greek and Latin, and in the elements of Hebrew as these are the languages that contain the original documents of all his studies. He should not be satisfied with what is handed down to him by translation, but as a scholar he should be prepared to study the originals. It is also highly desirable that there should be a knowledge of French and German, because these languages contain what is regarded as the best modern theological literature, most of which has not as yet been translated into English.

The papers for the baccalaureate examination express the conditions which the University considers requisite, in order that an ecclesiastic may matriculate for University degrees. The question has been sometimes discussed as to whether these requirements are beyond the standard reached by the seminaries, and whether a better dovetailing of the work may be made. A conference like this will go far towards answering those questions intelligently.

There is no doubt that the omission of certain studies in seminaries acts as a serious handicap upon a student coming to a university that requires a thoroughness as a foundation for its special work. Every one will realize the difficulty of the student when presenting himself for special studies in Holy Scripture, who has never studied Hebrew in the seminary and forgotten what little Greek he learned in the college. He may be a brilliant student, but with his brilliant talents and satisfactory work what tremendous advantages would be within his reach were he capable of reading the text in the original Hebrew or Greek? The same is true as far as the Greek and Latin are concerned in the study of Church history, while French and German give an entrée to-day, not only to science, but also to the best theological literature. If we are in earnest, then, to lead the clergy of the Church in America to the heights of scholarship we must see to the foundations, as also to the general educational structure upon which scholarship is to be built.

This is the message of the University to the seminaries in this conference. It is a word of encouragement and a word of advice. The University is the highest expression of the Church in education, and to us Americans, our University should be the pride and idol of our hearts. It was a bold step on the part of the Bishops to inaugurate the University; but the educational system was not complete until the University was established.

Like all institutions, the University is of slow growth; that which springs into being in a night often times fades and withers before the morning sun. It has taken many years to develop our seminaries and place them upon the splendid footing of to-day. Like them, the University is not merely for our day and generation, it has been built for the centuries. It is as yet in its youth, and must experience all the difficulties that come with youth. Yet in looking over the nine years that separate us from its first ecclesiastic days, we have no reason to be ashamed of the position it occupies in the higher education of the clergy and the laity. It has not done all that it has wished to do, because, on the one hand, some of the work that came to it for perfection was imperfectly done, and on the other, many of the students could not be spared from their dioceses long enough to give the University time for proper university development. Yet more than two hundred priests have passed through the University; nearly sixty have received their licentiate, and two hold their doctorate. Others could have reached the honors of the University doctorate if they could have been spared from their dioceses, for the years needed to undertake the severe labor which it demands.

It is encouraging to note that there are now three students who are preparing

for their doctorate in theology, which they hope to secure at the end of another year. Among its graduates are found men who are to-day doing glorious work for the Church in different sections of the country, and adding honor to the degrees which the University bestowed upon them.

The time has come now and the University is better prepared than ever to take a step forward to still better work for the clergy and laity of the United States; but it needs the continued cooperation of the seminaries and colleges; it needs the touch that gives ambition for work as well as direction; it needs the friendliness that comes with the kindly word of direction and the conscientious co-operation in the preparation for the work. We should be proud that we have in our country an institution capable of doing as good work as any institution of the kind in the world; that it is no longer necessary that our students go abroad for higher development, but that our own Catholic University stands at our very doors to give us the very best possible scientific training in university lines. Clergymen from our own dioceses, having fitted themselves by the best training in Europe, stand ready to lead our young men to the loftiest heights of ecclesiastical learning.

The University welcomes the day of its deliberation, and rejoices that through its deliberation we may hope for a more uniform standard of seminary training, as well as a more complete development of seminary work on lines that will lead to general theological culture, making our young men not only pious priests and good theologians, but masters of their own language and cultural gentlemen, worthy to be presented to their Bishops as candidates for the highest scholarship thus to become in their day ornaments of the Church, as well as the teachers of the people.

IN MEMORY OF REV. FATHER HOGAN.

A Handsome Monument Erected in the Cemetery of Uptergrove, Ont., by His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto and the Priests and Parishioners.

UPTERGROVE, ONT., June 1, 1898.—A very handsome monument was erected in St. Columbkille's Cemetery here, on Saturday, the 28th May, in honor of the late and esteemed Father Hogan. It is a fitting commemoration of the deceased priest.

Father Hogan came here in 1891, from New York, where he had labored for five years prior to that. Father Hogan was for many years pastor of St. Ann's Parish, Montreal, where, I understand, the reverend gentleman was beloved by his parishioners. The estate of the deceased priest was insignificant, as it was not his policy to hoard up money; hence there were no funds with which to erect a monument to him. But His Grace the Most Reverend John Walsh, of Toronto, aided by a number of his priests, together with the subscriptions of the parishioners here, made up for this, and the result is that a pretty monument has been erected to commemorate the saintly priest, who was beloved by the people of the parish.

Father Hogan was forty years in the sacred ministry, and left behind him a name, a record, an example to emulate. The deceased gentleman had no near relatives in America, he having left Ireland, the land of his birth, for Canada nearly 48 years ago. It was very fitting that such a devoted, learned and God-fearing priest, who left his native land, his relatives and his lovely home, to minister to the wants of humanity in this far-off land, should be suitably recognized. The only regret the parish committee had was that they had not sufficient funds to erect a grander monument to one so worthy.

Ireland has sent many noble priests to Canada, but few to excel the saintly, courteous and dignified Father Hogan. Great credit is due to His Grace Archbishop Walsh, Father Whitney and the local committee for their kind work and handsome contributions.

May the soul of Father Hogan rest in peace. F. J. GILLESPIE.

The Catholic Universe says: An exchange deprecates the wholesale rejection of cigarette fiends by recruiting officers of the army. No better place could be found for these young men than in the front ranks of the vanguard of the invading army, it argues, because they can be better spared than others whom their presence in that position would help to protect. In this way the unwholesome slave of the cigarette habit could be used for a double service to his country.

I have brought myself by long meditation to the conviction that a human being with a settled purpose must accomplish it, and that nothing can resist a will that will stake even existence for its fulfillment.—Benjamin Disraeli.

Senator Allison states that the most trustworthy information he can obtain is to the effect that it will take 375 million dollars to pay the expenses of the war from the present time until July 1, 1899, not taking into account any emergency expenses that may arise at any moment.

NOTES ON CATHOLIC NEWS.

The Vast Financial Operations of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

Princely Legacies for Religion and Education by an English Catholic Woman.

Religious Condition in the Schools of Paris—The German Centre Party—Sad Death of a Catholic Public Man in the Dutch Chamber.

One of the most striking evidences of the vast usefulness of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in charitable work is shown in the financial report of the operations of the organization for the years 1895-6, which appears in the April issue of the Revue Generale. Nearly two millions of dollars have been expended each year. This large amount was divided over the following countries, as appears from the statement showing the disbursements of 1896, as follows: France, \$436,787; Germany, \$143,761; Austria, \$147,718; Spain, \$138,734; Great Britain, \$147,631; Holland, \$232,158; Italy, \$53,762; Canada, \$56,000; United States, \$258,696; Mexico, \$52,976; Belgium, Brazil and other countries, \$377,142.

A Meritorious Work. A committee, composed of men of influence and distinction, has been formed for the purpose of remedying a great evil and performing a great and meritorious work in Paris. The suburbs of the city, that is the parts of it lying outside the walls or boulevards, contain a population of about 2,000,000, only a very small number of whom ever see a priest. The parishes there contain about 60,000 people, served by about four or five priests, with churches capable of holding from four to five hundred people, with hardly any religious houses; whilst the older and richer parishes are served by from 10 to 20 priests each, with several religious houses. Paris and France spend enormous sums on foreign missions and works of luxury, while here at its doors lies a wild and uncultivated vineyard urgently requiring attention. In these suburbs are generated unbelief, immorality, anarchy, and socialism, which flows like electric currents the whole of France by means of such papers as the Transigent and Petite République, whose readers make up the army of anarchy and collectivism. Cardinal Guibert has begun to provide for these people by the erection of small parishes, in which priests can find those who want them and the people find priests to minister to their wants. It is to be hoped that the Government will co-operate in the good work begun by Cardinal Guibert and his zealous co-operators, as the work of converting these irreligious people will also produce wholesome effects, from a social and political point of view.

Legacies to Catholic Schools. We clip the following from the London Universe, which goes to show that there is yet hope that wealthy and well-to-do Catholics will yet come to the rescue of our religious and educational establishments, and emulate, in some measure, the example shown by our Catholics: Under the will of the late Miss Anne Jane Garton, of the Priory, 161 Lord Street, Southampton, the funds of various charities in Southampton and St. Helens will benefit in a very handsome degree. The value of the estate has been sworn at £99,977 12s. 2d. The Rev. John Postlethwaite Airey, of Grange-over-Sands, and Mr. J. Smallshaw, of Southampton, have been appointed executors and trustees, and to each of these gentlemen she has bequeathed £1000 (free of legacy duty). To Kate Foley has been left £50, the amount of a year's wages, and the plate, glass, books, pictures, trinkets, and household effects; Kate Ford, the companion of the deceased lady, will receive £250, and all the accounts will be provided with mourning. A sum of £2000 is left to the trustees upon trust to invest in consols, the dividend to be paid to Kate Foley for life. The other bequests include £1000 to the Christ Church Schools, Southampton; £1000 to the Conventual Hospital for Bathing Infirmary and Dispensary; £1000 to St. Marie's Catholic Schools, Southampton; £1000 to the Southampton and Bickdale Provident Society; £1000 to the Governors' Home, Southampton; £1000 to the Parish Church Schools, St. Helens; £1000 to the Catholic Schools, St. Helens; and £1000 to the St. Helens (Lancashire) Infirmary. The residuary estate is expected to amount to £60,000. This sum will be divided equally between the Southampton Infirmary and Dispensary and the St. Helens (Lancashire) Infirmary, towards and for the purpose of the endowment funds of these institutions. This bequest is entirely separate from the £1000 each already mentioned.

The German Centre Party. The people of Germany, says an exchange, will elect their representatives to the Reichstag on the 16th June for a period of five years. Every man in Germany 25 years of age who has retained his civil rights is a voter. The deputies get no remuneration, except the train

CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE.

FAMINE STRICKEN DISTRICTS OF IRELAND.

Some Pictorial Features of the Terrible Condition of Families.

A Memorial Address to President McKinley.

Two Hundred Thousand People on the West Coast Verging on Starvation—A Sad Picture of the Congested Districts.

For some time past we have been publishing heartrending reports of the famine now doing its ravages in Ireland. We take the following extract from the last issue of the Dublin Freeman, and reproduce the cuts which appeared in connection with the article. The Freeman says:

Nothing could show more graphically the state of misery into which the unfortunate people of the West have been plunged than the accompanying pictures, taken at random from a series of photographs illustrating the distress of the peasantry of the South and South West of Ireland. The repeated denials of the necessities of the starving people count for little in view of the sad story that the sketches plainly but most eloquently tell. We need not go to Cuba for vivid representations of misery and starvation that should appeal to all who have bowels of compassion for the sufferings of the poor. Old and young alike have been truthfully described as being on the brink of famine, and yet the only attempt made by the authorities to cope with the situation is paltry, grudging, and totally inadequate to the needs of the famine-stricken people. Even the cry of the helpless little children has failed to induce Mr. Champagne Balfour and his advisers to take measures that would mitigate their woes. As we have said, the pictures with which we present our readers tell their own tale. It would indeed be difficult, as it surely is unnecessary, to exaggerate the conditions under which the family depicted in the picture are condemned to live. No sketch of a Cuban reconcentrado is more pitiful than that of the child whose face and general appearance betoken the awful ravages which have been made by hunger and want, and we may guess the nature of Mr. Balfour's schemes when we learn that an old and helpless widow is refused for some reason or another any share in the relief to which her circumstances should apparently entitle her at once.

In accordance with the resolution adopted at the great open air demonstration held at Islandeady, near Castlebar, under the auspices of the United Irish League, says the Dublin Freeman, a national memorial to the United States was yesterday signed by the people of

the Islandeady district. It is expected that a similar memorial will be signed in the other districts of Mayo, and it is rumored that all such memorials will be presented to the President of the United States at Washington by Mr. Michael Davitt, M.P., during his visit to America in the early autumn. The following is a copy of the memorial referred to:— "To the President of the United States of America: "We, the people of the parish of Islandeady, in the county of Mayo, Ireland, mindful of the noble love of liberty and hatred of oppression which have ever actuated the American Commonwealth, and of the ties of blood and tradition which unite us with many millions of its citizens, are moved to bring to the knowledge of the President and Congress of the United States the following facts concerning our present suffering condition, and the neglect of our English rulers to provide a remedy for that misery created by their own misgovernment.

"1. That more than two hundred thousand of the population on the western coast of Ireland are at the present moment in a condition of destitution, in which they are only preserved from death by starvation by grants of Indian meal provided by the Dublin Mansion House Fund and other charitable organizations.

"2. That although the English Government in Ireland were many months ago warned of the imminence of this calamity by the Archbishop and Bishops of the Western Province, and have been repeatedly urged in Parliament by the representatives of Ireland to come to the starving people's assistance, the only measure of relief they have proposed is one by which one-fourth of the total costs of the relief works must be paid by the boards of guardians of the distressed districts, the great majority of whose ratepayers are themselves in a condition bordering on starvation, and are already obliged to pay at the rate of £100 a week in outdoor relief to their famishing neighbors.

"3. That every attempt to awaken the English Government in Ireland to a sense of their duty has been met by insults to the suffering people, and attacks upon the charitable organization by which alone thousands of deaths by famine have hitherto been averted, and by renewed coercion for the purpose of enabling the landlords to wring from their starving serfs the charitable funds subscribed for their relief and the remittances of their relatives in the United States.

"4. That the chronic destitution of the West of Ireland is not a consequence of the natural infertility of the soil or of over population, but is the direct result of the system of consolidation of holdings, by which, in this County of Mayo alone, in the famine clearances of the early part of the present generation, 400,000 acres of fertile lands were swept bare of their whole population, and handed over to a few score of foreign graziers, while the remnants of the evicted population who did not perish of famine or had no means of emigration were huddled together upon miserable patches of bog and mountain which were never intended by nature to raise food for human subsistence.

"5. That although the Congested Districts Board, nominated by the Government for the improvement of these districts, have, by a unanimous resolution, declared that the only genuine remedy for these recurring famines in the West is the compulsory purchase of these vast grazing tracts and their redistribution among the disinherited people, the Government have steadily refused to give effect to the demand of their own board, and have this winter met the agitation in Mayo for the enforcement of the Congested Districts Board's remedy by quar-

tering an extra force of armed policemen upon the starving people, and suppressing with an armed hand the right of public meeting.

"That under these circumstances, our poverty and misery cannot be attributed to any Providential design or to any fault of our own, but must be laid at the door of the alien rulers of Ireland who, instead of contributing anything towards the relief of Irish poverty, are now incontestably proved, by the admission of their own Treasury experts, to be exacting an overplus of at least £2,750,000 per annum from this unfortunate country in excessive taxation.

"In consideration of all which we as a last resource invoke the intervention of the President and Congress of the United States in the name of that Ireland whose Parliament voted their sympathies to the authors of the Declaration of Independence in the very crisis of their struggle for liberty, and whose sons have freely given their energies and their blood to the building up of your great Republic, to aid us in putting an end to that blighting foreign rule which

within living memory has deprived Ireland of five millions of her children by famine, emigration and eviction, and has kept her the reproach of the civilized world; and we respectfully entreat the Government of your great country, before entertaining any question of the alliance which England professes herself so eager to contract with your Republic, to consent to no terms which will not include the abandonment of the present hateful system of misgovernment and organized famine in Ireland, and the establishment of that national self government which the people of Scotland, Wales and the North of England have by their votes acknowledged to be inevitable, and which the insolence of the aristocrats, landlords and Jingoes of England alone persists in withholding, to the misery, spoliation and depopulation of our country."

feated. Then we were informed that the monks and Sisters of Manila tried to deceive Admiral Dewey and induce him to place his vessels so they could be easily destroyed by mines. The absurdity of this statement should have deterred even the editors of yellow journals from publishing it. How could the monks and Sisters know the location of submarine mines? How many people in Washington know anything about the mines in the Potomac? These anti-Catholic lies are seldom, if ever, corrected. A few weeks since the announcement was made in nearly all the dailies that the Archbishops had prepared a letter relative to the war to be read on a certain Sunday in every church. Had this announcement alone been made there would have been some excuse for the blunder. When the announcement was followed by the text of a letter which they were said to have written, we have positive proof of a design to misrepresent the hierarchy.

It is not uncommon to hear Catholics speak of the generosity of the secular press because it publishes news of Catholic celebrations, Catholic fairs, and Catholic societies, as though the crime of misrepresentation could be wiped out by printing local Catholic news. The press will publish anything that is or appears to be news, whether it relates to God or the devil. It will publish items that are shocking to the taste of a refined reader by the side of the notice of some solemn celebration. However, we notice that while but little space is given to a sermon by a Catholic priest, and a few lines to Catholic notes, the secular newspapers do not week after week print Catholic sermons in full or give pages from a Sunday school catechism. This favor is reserved for Protestants.

An American journal says: Prince Bismarck laughs at the thin platitudes of Joe Chamberlain about the Anglo-Saxon myth. Why, says the Prince, America is not Anglo-Saxon, but a composite nation made of English, Irish, German, French, Spanish, Scandinavian, Bohemian, Polish, Italian, etc., stock.

This is surely no time to create a false impression regarding the war. We must in the interest of humanity, as well as for our own reputation, end the

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The choir of Westminster Abbey is fine at any time, but for this occasion special preparations had been made and there was a recruiting of the best voices from several other voices of the metropolis. The result was to win general praise for the beauty, harmony and perfection of the music. The selection of hymns for the occasion was according to the tastes of the Grand Old Man himself. It is known

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A LONE WIDOW REFUSED RELIEF.



The Story Teller.

In eastern counties, writers, they have professional story-tellers. It is their art to interest their listeners with tales of love, and marvelous adventures, and hair-breadth escapes, and magic cures. There is a story of a wonderful medicine that has made thousands of cures that seemed almost magical, which every woman should read or hear. To have heard it or to read it, may save a woman her own life or that of her husband.

The medicine is the discovery of Dr. E. V. Pierce, an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and rich, the nerves steady, the brain clear and the body strong. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption and diseases of the air-passages. It cures nervous diseases and is the best medicine for overworked men and women. A woman may save her husband's life by keeping a bottle in the house, and getting him to resort to it when he feels out-of-sorts. All men are heedless about their health. Medicines stores sell it. Doctor Pierce's reputation is worldwide, and his fellow townsmen of Buffalo, N. Y., think so highly of him that they made him their representative in Congress, but his great love for his profession caused him to resign that honorable position that he might devote the remainder of his life to the relief and cure of the sick.

Another good thing to have in the house is a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cure biliousness and constipation and never gripe.

We Do A Good Business In Roofing Because we do good work. We sometimes make mistakes, but when we do we make things right. We'd like you for a customer.

GEO. W. REED & CO., 783 & 785 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

Our Observer.

I was speaking to a person connected with a Department Store the other day, and incidentally I inquired if the amount of business transacted on Bargain Day was greater than on any other.

From out of the window where I sit, I can see into the offices of a big Insurance company, and it is a noticeable fact that every time any one in authority goes out, the staff thereupon begins a mildly hilarious reign of revelry, which goes to prove the truth of the old adage: "When the cat's away the mice will play."

William Curtis, the well known Washington correspondent, writes that the Korean minister will have to shut up his legation at Washington and go home, and all because his government has not paid his salary.

Montrealers have had to pay pretty dearly for the lighting of their streets and houses and this paragraph will hardly add balm to their feelings on the matter.

A Catholic High School has been a necessity for some time, and now it would appear that the object is nearer attainment than at any other time.

Harold Frederick in his latest novel, "Gloria Munda," through one of his characters, calmly informs his readers that "they do not how to cook in Ireland," and furthermore, that Irish people pay no attention to eating at all.

One of their peculiarities is that they are able to live without the troublesome necessity of eating. Of course some of them die, and then others go to countries where they can get something to eat and learn to cook.

Appropos of all that has been said regarding the forms which lacrosse players in the Senior Series are to sign before being permitted to play the game, I spoke to a prominent official of the Amateur Athletic Association of Canada about the matter and pointed out to him certain published statements that the whole affair was "a slap in the face for the A. A. A. of C."

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

The National Flag of the Republic and the Masses.

Some Interesting Notes on the Subject from Many Standpoints.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30, 1898. DURING the whole month of May it has rained in Philadelphia. Morning after morning, the gray sky and the chill damp of February rather than the sunlight and warmth of May; evening after evening, the drizzle, drizzle of approaching storm or the downright pour of a winter's rainy night.

There are some pictures of the flag that are wonderfully beautiful, although both small and cheap. The folds and the slow sway of that moment when it is most majestic, that instant when it hesitates, as it were, to unveil the glorious blending of blood red stripes of struggle and star-brightened blue of the heaven of peace, is most effectively produced in countless colored prints.

A great deal of very foolish "stuff" is undoubtedly written about 'Old Glory,' and there are mock heroic written unmistakably to fill out the measure of the paragraphs, while the uses to which the flag and its representation are so often put as advertisements, and worse, too surely prove that there is, after all, a gross misunderstanding and disregard of what is due to the standard of our country.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

biliousness, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, cleanse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

the glib tongued setting of them forth, and I will not believe nor assume to believe all that I am told. But I love the flag. In the gayest mood and most thoughtless enjoyment of parade or review or celebration, those tattered battle flags that are borne in line bring some thing with them that thrills my very soul, something that overawes the hour, I know not why, and brings a loftiness of spirit that ennobles. No less, the flutter of the 'colors' deepens the blue of heaven and brightens the sunshine, while, always and everywhere there is with the gladness, a remembrance, that, perhaps, accounts for it all.

One morning long ago, I saw that flag float 'union down' from the last mast of a sinking ship. A little child, I was one of a crowded boatfull in the midst of the Atlantic Ocean, and those around me said to each other in lowered tones, that unless the help came for which that signal of distress was raised, and unless it came soon, the wreck must sink with all on board of her.

FAMINE-STRIKEN DISTRICTS OF IRELAND.



INTERIOR OF A CABIN—CARRAROE.—See Page 2.

flutter of their country's flag. It is not wonderful that I can testify to the hold the flag has on the feelings, and the interest that awakens search for knowledge as to its meaning and its symbolism. A thousand memories, a thousand hopes, a thousand beliefs, hover round every tiny rag that bears the 'red, white and blue' for, as it is to me for reasons of my own, so it is to every other American, and as we feel for the 'red, white and blue' of the fair flag the world knows in its broadest sense as the American flag so the men and women of other countries feel for other flags—their own.

And it seems to me a lesson we need to learn here, that so they should feel. It is one of the extravagances and part of the mock heroic sentiment I speak of as written to fill out a paragraph's measure that it is not allowed in the sensational journalism that there should be any flag on the globe save 'Old Glory.' To an American, no! No other to equal it in honors or in affection or in devotion to its cause.

There are Englishmen who are Americans by election and service; there are Irishmen who stand shoulder to shoulder in every rank where there is battle needed for us; there are men of every nation under the sun who are ours by adoption. We know that they are true and faithful; but if there is one among them who is false or will be false in time of trial, it is the man who has trampled on his country's flag in the race for the spoils and the honors that reward the followers of the 'Red, White and Blue.' An adopted son must wear two flags side by side in his heart, if not on it, or he is a traitor to both. This is reason and common sense. As a man must, in the usual course of events, love his mother at least as well as his mother-in-law, so must this other be strong as a two-fold love, or no love at all.

It is Decoration Day in Philadelphia, and the old battle flags have come forth to meet the new. Already men make mention of two Decoration Days in the future. There is great feeling aroused at this season this year. As '98' was memorable for Ireland, so it is to be memorable for us, yet, with a difference! Who can tell the end! A novel of the 'last war'—we called it the 'late war' three months ago!—which I picked up yesterday gives scenes that are lifelike of the Christmas of 1860. They strangely reproduced the holidays of 1897, when no one dreamed of what has come to us—and came in April, 100—as that war came. That novel is worth reading now. It is the work of Mrs. Flora McDonald Williams and is entitled, 'Who Was the Patriot?' It is most true to nature and to the time.

From what we know of ourselves, it is probable beforehand that some amount of jealousy, dislike, rivalry, triumph, or other unworthiness may mingle with our motives, and thus not only vitiate a whole series of actions, but even be superinducing a new habit of uncharitableness, or strengthening an old one, and also hindering all other growths of grace in the soul, so long as this canker is allowed to remain.—Father Faber.

THE CAPITAL OF CANADA.

Strides of Progress Made During Recent Years.

The Part Catholics Have Taken in the Movement—Religious and Educational Praise for Sir Wilfrid Laurier—The Departure of Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

Pursuing my tour through the Dominion, I arrived in Ottawa a few days ago, and in that Capital City of Canada a visitor always sees much to interest him. The political capital of any country naturally has a prestige peculiar to itself, and, besides, Ottawa has many geographical and commercial features that attract the eye of a visitor. Its clean and well kept streets, and fine business and public buildings, denote its

rapid growth and prosperity, while its splendid Catholic churches—its educational and charitable institutions indicate, in a marked degree, that the Irish Catholic element is steadily pushing onward in the path of prosperity. St. Patrick's Church is undergoing alterations and enlargement, which shows that this prominent congregation, under the spiritual guidance of Rev. Father Whelan and his able assistant, Rev. Doctor McNally, has outgrown the capacity of the present church. St. Joseph's and St. Bridget's have also overflowing congregations. The former is now under the pastoral care of Rev. Father Fallon, the learned and eloquent vice rector of Ottawa University, which position, I think, he holds in conjunction with his rectorship of St. Joseph's parish.

The convents in the city are notable for their high standing and educational facilities, and so are the collegiate and educational establishments under the able control of Dr. McCabe, who enjoys the well-earned reputation of ranking among the ablest educationalists in this country. In such headmasters as Mr. Thomas Swift, of St. Patrick's schools, and that of St. Bridget's, and their respective staffs of efficient teachers, Principal McCabe has splendid teaching ability to lean upon.

As the tourist wends his way through the new sections of the Capital he sees evident signs of expansion and improvement on all sides, and in the older and favored residential sections he looks upon homes and grounds that bespeak comfort and elegance within and without. On Metcalf and other streets I saw mansions fit for princes to live in, and I noticed an air of freshness and cleanliness in all the avenues I visited. Of course, in the way of architectural grandeur, the Parliament buildings are the chief objects of attraction; the central block in particular, with its beautiful House of Commons, etc., and its magnificent library of two hundred thousand volumes. It greatly adds to the interest to know that Parliament is in session. The chief topic discussed one of the evenings I attended was the Dominion's tribute to the name and memory of the late Mr. Gladstone. On the first occasion after his death the words of condolence and grief were eloquently uttered by Sir Richard Cartwright on behalf of the Dominion Government, and by Sir Charles Tupper for the Opposition. But at a later date when the formal resolutions touching the great statesman's death were introduced, it remained for Sir Wilfrid Laurier to pay him the most eloquent and most just tribute perhaps ever heard in the parliamentary halls of any land. Certainly it was the finest piece of oratory ever heard within the Ottawa House of Commons. And no wonder that it should be far above the average of ordinary speeches, for it was spoken by Canada's silver tongued Premier and orator, and it depicted the life and career of the greatest and most illustrious statesman of the century. The House was fairly thrilled by the earnest and glowing words of the Premier, and at its conclusion the members cheered again and again, for each one seemed to realize that the subject was worthy of the orator, and that he had fittingly voiced the Nation's grief for the loss of a great Christian statesman whom all the world deplores.

Nor did the speaker fail to dwell upon the great deceased's efforts on behalf of the oppressed Irish people. Lady Aberdeen was present among the vast audience, who listened with wrapt attention to the beautiful description of the labor and life of the man who had just passed away so full of years and honors. It is said that Lord Aberdeen yearned to be a listener also, but it seems that custom precludes the presence of the Governor General at any of the sittings or debates in Parliament.

This exclusion must have been a disappointment to Lord Aberdeen, because he regarded the late Mr. Gladstone as a father and a friend.

The subject most discussed in Ottawa is the impending withdrawal of the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen from their official post in Canada. Lady Aberdeen herself made the announcement the other evening at the meeting of the Women's Council, and the bare thought of a separation from this charming woman provoked tears of regret among the assembly. This is a striking proof of the good influence wrought by this distinguished lady during her residence in Canada, and it proves that goodness of heart and nobility of character will always find their adequate reward in the love and gratitude of a discerning people. Lady Aberdeen is a woman endowed with high mental and natural gifts, and these she exerted to the utmost in furthering the happiness and well being of all creeds and classes in the Dominion, and in her noble husband she has had an exemplary and sympathetic helper in all her beneficent work. Canada has been favored with many very eminent rulers and several favorable examples, the popular Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and many others, but it may be truly said that the noble pair who intend to leave our shores in October or November next deservedly worked their way into the love and affections of the people at large in a way and to an extent unequalled by any other occupants of the viceregal throne.

The time of final departure is yet some days distant, but the official mention of it has caused deep-seated sorrow among the whole people, and it creates a pang of regret among the ladies of the Women's Council as well as among all persons who were admitted to intimate terms with the noble pair who have so kindly moved among the people for these past years, acting always in a manner to win their attachment. When I heard or witnessed the outbreak of regrets at the coming leave-taking, my mind turned back to the scenes enacted at Dublin quay on the day the self same couple left the shores of Ireland.

In poor Erin, where famine and destitution so often visit, there were still greater scope for the exercise of Lady Aberdeen's goodness of mind and soul for she had oftentimes to relieve actual want, and she traveled over the land from Cork to Donegal on her mission of relief works to help the needy peasantry to keep starvation from their doors. And to her benevolence of purpose and business ability the numerous knitting and embroidery factories all over Ireland speak in trumpet tones. And the workers of the ruined Irish Paper Industry will bless her name for she was the instrument that put new life and vigor into that once flourishing trade. It was no wonder then that streams of tears should flow on the quays of Dublin as the grateful peasants saw their best friend and protectress take sad leave of their shores.

From what I could gather in Ottawa it seems that the session is drawing to a close, and surely the legislators may retire to their homes with a full consciousness that they have participated in the labors of a time that has produced many wise enactments that will tend to the good and happiness of the nation.

Almost every man in America has some digestive trouble. When men meet, the greeting usually is, "Well, how are you?" That develops health talk. The man who has no bowel or stomach trouble is almost a curiosity. Trouble is men take no care of themselves. They eat as though they had copper stomachs and bowels of brass. By and by, overworked nature rebels. Then comes headache, nervousness, bad blood, liver and kidney troubles. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets furnish help for constipation and torpid liver, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, sour stomach, loss of appetite, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn" pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Accept no substitute.

FAMINE-STRIKEN DISTRICTS OF IRELAND



A Starving Child—See page 2.

Kaiser Wilhelm is taking a vacation at the castle of Urville in Lorraine and amusing himself in contriving a new mitrailleuse that shall mow down a whole regiment at once.

Let the men who despise religion learn first to know it; let them see it as it is.—the inward happy creeds by which human life is transformed and an issue opened up towards the ideal life. All human development springs from it and ends in it.

Advertisement for Roofing for the Klondike, featuring an illustration of a building and text describing roofing services and products.

Advertisement for Baby Carriages, featuring an illustration of a carriage and text describing the product and the company, Renaud, King & Patterson.

Advertisement for The Wall Paper King, featuring an illustration of a man and text describing wallpaper products and services.

Advertisement for Catholic Nurse Hospital Graduate, featuring text describing the hospital and its services.

Grandpapa's going to lick me. Don't let him, will you, Uncle Johnny? cried a lad down in a little Maine village, years ago, as he winced at a twist of his car given by an irate old gentleman who held him with one hand, flourishing a riding whip in the other.

Uncle Johnny's sympathy, it was evident, were at once enlisted in behalf of his favorite nephew as he asks, "What are you going to whip him for, father?"

"Impudence," answered the stern old man, "impudence; and he must be punished," flourishing the whip.

"Now, let us see," said Uncle Johnny, and he entered with spirit into the case (one of his first), making a strong argument in favor of acquittal. But the judge was obdurate, quoting, "Spare the rod," etc., and it was only by his earnestness and eloquence that "Uncle Johnny" succeeded in arranging a compromise by which he was to take the "licking" instead of the nephew, thinking, of course, that that part of it would be a farce. But he reckoned without his host, and was amazed when he was told to "take off your coat and come into the shed!"

And when next morning the boy was asked what he was laughing at so heartily, he said: "Heel! heel! to see Grandpa lick Uncle Johnny, and to see Uncle Johnny hop."

It is entirely safe to say that "Uncle Johnny" never volunteered to take another thrashing for his nephew. But today he stands ready to "thrash" any one who would give any impudence to Uncle Sam, for he is none other than the Secretary of the Navy—the Hon. John D. Long.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The sunlight falls upon a cloud, and the cloud drinks it in, is warmed by it itself, but lies as black as ever, and sheds out no light. But the sun touches a diamond, and the diamond almost chills itself as it sends out in radiance on every side the light that has fallen upon it.

PURE BLOOD is the foundation of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing and gives and maintains good HEALTH. Our subscribers are particularly requested to note the advertisements in the True Witness, and when making purchases, mention the paper.

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SATURDAY.....JUNE 4, 1898.

DESTITUTION IN THE WEST OF IRELAND.

The bitter cry of destitution continues to reach us from the western shores of Ireland. As will be seen from what we publish on the subject elsewhere, over two hundred thousand of the people on the western coast are at present in a condition bordering upon starvation. Nor is this sad state of affairs traceable to the fault of the victims themselves, or to the infertility of the soil. It is due to the misgovernment of England, which taxes the people \$12,000,000 a year more than they should pay, which allows hundreds of thousands of acres of arable land to be locked up in the possession of the wealthy and unproductive few, to the neglect of the Chief Secretary of the Lord Lieutenant to listen to the solemn representations of the facts of the case which were made to them by the Archbishop of Tuam and the Bishops of the West in their Lenten pastorals, some of which were reproduced in the columns of the True Witness at the time.

At a mass meeting held in the West of Ireland, it was resolved to request Mr. Michael Davitt, M. P., to present to the President of the United States a memorial calling upon him to ask the American people to come to the rescue of the starving peasants of the famine-stricken district. Already, even before the memorial has been presented, help is pouring across the Atlantic. The Boston Pilot has opened a subscription, and has sent across its second instalment. Mayor McGuire, of Syracuse, N. Y., "the boy orator of the United States," has forwarded a thousand dollars to the fund started by that valiant and uncompromising champion of Irish freedom, the Irish World, of New York. Other sources of charity will also be in evidence before long, and there will, we trust, be no lack of assistance once its urgent necessity becomes known to the sons and daughters of the dear old land, and their descendants.

One circumstance in this connection has struck us as being somewhat peculiar. Why is it that the eyes of those who are now in sore distress, and of those who have taken up their cause, should be turned solely on the United States? Certainly that country has bestowed its assistance upon the distressed with a lavish hand in the past. But, has not Canada done its share of the good work, too? Has not its Parliament passed a resolution expressing the sympathy of the Canadian people with Ireland's constitutional struggle for Home Rule? Have not thousands of dollars been sent from the Dominion for the Irish Parliamentary Fund, as well as for the various famine funds the organization of which has unhappily been rendered necessary. We confidently expect that some strong Irish Catholic Association in Montreal—say the A. O. H. or St. Patrick's League, backed up by the other Irish Catholic organizations—will lose no time in taking up a work which is at once so urgent and so meritorious. The celebration of the '98 centennial is fast approaching. What more fitting form could it take than the subscription of a large sum to rescue those two hundred Western Irishmen, Irish women and children from the terrible pangs of want and hunger. The True Witness will be only too happy to give the use of its columns for the purpose of publishing any general appeal that may be issued, and any subscriptions that may be received in response to it.

ST. ANN'S CADETS.

In St. Ann's Parish, it is gratifying to find that the true spirit is alive and that, under wise and energetic guidance by the clergy, not only are the long established associations active and useful, but that new means are being adopted to keep abreast of the time. The latest move, in the right direction, is the organization of the St. Ann's Cadets, a creditable body of youths, drawn from the present and ex-pupils of St. Ann's School. The corps has its chaplain, one of the Rev. Redemptorist Fathers, and its drill instructor, Sergeant Major Fagan, to whom all praise is due. On Tuesday evening last a dramatic

entertainment was given by the St. A. Y. M.'s Club, who presented "Pizarro" in a praiseworthy manner, in aid of the new organization. The hall was crowded, and the enthusiasm manifested showed how popular the corps is and the hold it has taken on the people. On that occasion Rev. Father Lemieux, the new Rector, presided. He was greeted with the hearty acclaim of his flock, who showed that whilst deeply regretting the departure of Rev. Father Catulle, they are devoted to his successor, and hope that he may have a long and successful term of office, aided, as Father Catulle was, by Rev. Father Strubbe and his indefatigable associates.

The organization of the Cadets is an important step. Many of those best qualified to give an opinion are advocates of elementary military training in all our schools and colleges. On more than one occasion the advantage to be derived from drill have been pointed out in these columns. It is unnecessary to insist that it gives boys a manly bearing, accustoms them to habits of discipline, and is free from exposure to the painful and often serious accidents occurring in these games; and above all, it makes the boys feel a pride in their country, whose arms they are bearing, and prepares them for doing their duty as citizen soldiers should the occasion ever present itself. From these Cadets will spring, we hope in this city, at least, one regiment with which the Irish name will be specially identified. There are now the Royal Scots, wearing the Highland uniform, of which the sons of St. Andrew are justly proud, and the Sixty Fifth, a distinctively French-Canadian organization, as well as others that could be mentioned. Our people have no distinctively Irish-Canadian regiment. Our young men serving in the volunteers swell the ranks of many regiments in the city; this is certainly not to be depreciated, since it creates a feeling of brotherhood, amongst the different races, in our own happy Canadian community; but it is desirable that we should have at least one regiment where the Irish-Canadian element will predominate, just as our friends of other races have their special organizations. To have such a military body will be the best evidence of our loyal attachment to our Canadian institutions, and give us our proper status and influence in a very important branch of our government alongside of our fellow citizens of other origin.

CATHOLIC STUDENTS IN PROTESTANT COLLEGES.

In the June number of the Catholic World, Dr. Austin O'Malley, M.D., L.L.D., has an exhaustive as well as a very interesting article on "Catholic Collegiate Education in the United States." It is replete with facts, figures and suggestions which are highly important especially at the present juncture, when this subject is being brought home to us in a variety of ways. Dr. O'Malley tells us that there are 1452 Catholic students in the different State universities and collegiate institutions, there being 300 at Harvard, 201 at the University of Pennsylvania, 120 at the Michigan University of Michigan, 118 at that of Wisconsin, and 115 at Yale. All these institutions are profoundly non-sectarian, and some of them are undisguisedly anti-Catholic. It costs the Catholic parents of these boys, at the lowest computation, \$2,026,000 to keep them at the colleges—within \$127,000 of the total amount appropriated last year by all the states of the Union for the States Universities.

Yet American Catholics pay as much as this, if not more than this, to keep Catholic colleges and universities running in the different States. "What are they getting for the money?" asks Dr. O'Malley. Very little. "We might," he says, "have, and should have, universities like the Pennsylvania, or Harvard, or Yale. I am not finding fault with the noble men who, in poverty and toil, have built up the collegiate institutions we have, without any hope of earthly recompense, without salary, often without proper food and clothing. I am merely drawing attention to our misdirected struggles, to the indifference of our people to all unity of endeavor. We complain about the scantiness of our resources while we are throwing millions of dollars into holes in the ground. Several American Catholics think that their colleges are private institutions, or rather, boarding houses, which are carried on for the money that can be made out of them. The smallness of the cost per student, however, effectually refutes this argument. In the Catholic colleges which are worthy of being so called it appears that there are only 973 students, out of a Catholic population of at least 10,000,000."

On the obvious evils which befall a Catholic student of a non-Catholic college, Dr. O'Malley descants at some length. The results of the lack of discipline, he seems to think, is one of the chief of them. "Human nature," he points out, "in any country, is not fond of discipline, and the youth in the 'free country' of the United States is vehemently

opposed to it. That is another platitude, but a bitter one. We Americans so often tell ourselves that we have a deeper respect for law than is possessed by any nation in existence that we actually take the joke seriously. We really have no respect for parent, priest or governor, unless these persons are morally stronger than we are. When we find a strong man we make orations about the nobility of obedience and we march in line. Love for obedience as such, for its sacredness through the touch of God's will on it, is almost unknown among us. Not boys alone, but men—and not a few of the latter are priests—think the discipline in our Catholic colleges too strict."

"What is the very reason for existence of a Catholic college? If it is only to sharpen a boy's wits, then in the name of common sense why do we not turn the matter over to the State universities and keep over two million dollars of yearly expenditure in our pockets? The Catholic college is intended for the teaching of history that can talk for at least a page without lying, of literature that has the foulness cut out of it; we want 'narrow-minded,' expurgated literature, because we prefer to teach a boy the beauty in literature—he can learn the lechery thereof from the devil without the help of a professor. The Catholic college is also intended to teach the elements of metaphysics and ethics, to replace histories of erroneous systems of philosophy and sneers at scholasticism made by men who, through ignorance of technical terminology, could not understand Catholic philosophy if they honestly tried to study it. It also teaches Christian doctrine; but almost half its work should be devoted to that moral education that is effected by discipline. The end of education is not so much learning as living, and intellectual education alone does not conduce to good living."

AUTHENTIC CATHOLIC NEWS.

New force has been added to our repeated contention in regard to authentic Catholic news by the recent publication, by the Associated Press of the United States, of a document purporting to be a circular letter of the American Hierarchy on the present war. Many Catholic papers published the letter as genuine, because they knew that the authorities of their Church are only too prone to favor the secular press in such matters, to the detriment of Catholic newspapers. As we have several times insisted, it is to the columns of the Catholic journal that a Catholic reader should naturally turn for authentic intelligence on Catholic subjects.

"Unfortunately," as the Visitor of Providence, R.I., says, "the truth is that Catholic news, as such, is rarely given to Catholic papers by those who could give it, who, however much they love the cause of Catholic Journalism at heart, usually prefer to favor the secular papers when their favor would be worth dollars and cents, and better still, authority to their own papers."

There is only one way to stop this; and that is for the conductors of the Catholic press to make joint representations to our Bishops on the subject. This fabricated circular letter on the Spanish-American war could be used as a powerful argument; and it will have served a very useful purpose if it secures the desirable end which the True Witness has so long had in view.

WAS VIRGIL AN IRISHMAN?

That St. Brenden, the intrepid navigator, discovered the American continent over a thousand years ago, is quite within the bounds of possibility. The Celtic original of the Scandinavian Vedas has recently been proved to the satisfaction of eminent Celtic scholars. "We were not, then, unprepared for the suggestion of the Rev. Dr. Starbuck, of Andover, Mass., that Virgil was an Irishman, and that the name of the bard of Mantua was Ferghal. In the Middle Ages, in the case of the Holy Bishop of Salzburg, "Ferghal" was Latinized into "Virgilius." The poet Virgil was confessedly a Cisalpine Gaul who did not receive the full Romish citizenship until he was grown. To be sure, the encyclopedias and other biographical sketches of the poet usually mention his birthplace and give other particular information, which at first reading seems incompatible with the Celtic theory, but do encyclopedias never err? The Rev. Mr. Starbuck points out that there is much in Virgil's style to recommend a belief that, for all Virgil's love of Rome and Roman history and tradition, he was not a Roman. "The witchery of his phrase," we are told, "and the delicacy of his sentiment, and his appreciation of female feeling, are thoroughly Celtic." Dr. Lambert, of the New York Freeman's Journal, to whom this theory is addressed and who no doubt would like to believe it, seems to have been considerably impressed. He modestly affirms that he is not an authority on Celtic "linguistic antiquities," but it appears that he knows a thing or two about ancient Celtic history, which gives support to the theory. He writes: "Lombardy, or Cisalpine Gaul,

the province in which Virgil was born, was inhabited by Celts centuries before his birth. It is reasonable, therefore, to suppose that he was of Celtic origin, and that his name was Ferghal, and that it was Latinized into Virgilius. About two hundred years before the birth of the poet Cisalpine Gaul was conquered and became a part of the Roman Empire. There are many words in the Latin language that are of Celtic origin." One of these, he then says, is the word "semper," which means "without end" in the original Celtic words from which it is derived. "If semper is Celtic," he asks, "why not Virgil?"

Suppose, however, that Virgil did come of Celtic stock of Lombardy, the theory still has little more than speculative interest. Two hundred years, except when viewed in the perspective of history, make up a long time. Would the sons of the families whose ancestors went to America among the colonists of 1698 care to say that they were not Americans, but, for instance, Englishmen, because the immigrating founder of the family emigrated from England two centuries ago? If Virgil was a Celt, the Celtic race gains something; but what do Romans lose? The thoroughly national subject of Virgil's epic and the great historical and antiquarian lore which he dedicated to the glorification of "populi Romani," show that he was such a patriot, whatever the race of his ancestors, as are the Americans of today.

A PRIEST'S THEORY OF THE MAINE DISASTER.

The Rev. Professor McCabe, of the Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, Overbrook, Pa., has sent to President McKinley an exhaustive report on what he is firmly convinced was the actual cause of the fatal disaster that overcame the American battleship Maine in the harbor of Havana. The Rev. Father's theory is rather startling, but it is none the less plausible. After carefully examining all the evidence given at both the American and Spanish Courts of Inquiry, and the reports of each as the cause of the terrible occurrence, Father McCabe arrives at the conclusion that the Maine was destroyed neither by an internal nor an external explosion, but broke asunder as a result of defective construction.

Father McCabe takes as the keynote to his theory the well-known tendency of the Maine to dip her head in the water, and the very words of Naval Constructor Bowles, of the Brooklyn Naval Yard, that the vessel had a tendency "to go down by the head." Mr. Bowles also stated that "at the time she was launched she stuck her nose in the water, but it was hoped that her armament could be so arranged as to remedy this grave defect. It was the immense strain due to this rearrangement of the ship's armor that caused the disaster, according to Father McCabe, who says:

"To have this effect her forward part had, of course, to be comparatively lightened, and her centre of gravity moved further back than was at first intended. Even after this readjustment it was considered desirable to empty her forward coal bunkers first for the purpose of lightening her in that region, as the immense weight of her terrible ram or ram bow, as it is technically called, still tended to draw her head downwards. What an immense strain this arrangement must have caused to the comparatively light portion of her structure intervening between the ram and the forward boilers! A strain increased by the consumption of every ton of coal taken from her forward bunkers. True, her strong frame and powerful keel were able to stand the strain for years, but it must have been constantly exerting its force, and the power of resistance gradually and imperceptibly diminishing, it could only have been a question of time when the crash would come. At last the crash did come, and just about half way between the bow and the forward boilers, immediately in front of the foremost, the mighty keel itself gave way, and following the line of least resistance, necessarily rose and bent like a fishing rod, tearing with it and forcing up the ship's sides, beams, bulkheads, decks, and everything else in its path, till the fore-and-aft parts of the forward section bumped together and the strain was relieved by the bow striking bottom, and the after part crushing down and sinking. We can now understand why the edges of the breaks and cracks in the plates presented so torn and jagged an appearance, the wrinkling and buckling of the vertical keel, decks, etc., and the peculiar character of the dull, muffled, deafening sound or roar first heard, as well as the facts testified to by the spectators on board the City of Washington, which was only 300 feet off to port and stern."

There is a good deal of plausibility in the Rev. Professor's theory; and it is a pity that he did not give publicity to it earlier. As, however, it was not the destruction of the Maine which was the cause of the present war, the interest in the subject dealt with so ably by Father McCabe is purely scientific. If his conclusions come to be generally accepted they will have done a great service in clearing the Spaniards from the suspicion of having been guilty of an act of treachery of which only their worst enemies deem them capable of performing.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

It is heartrending to many of our Protestant friends to be forced to recognize the growing influence of the saintly old man imprisoned in the Vatican. An influence which has withstood the determined attacks of the man of blood and iron, who smashed at his will one of the proudest empires in history, but fell back, battered and shattered, when he dashed himself against the rock on which the Church is built. On the great chess-board of universal politics, whose is the hand of the umpire? Whose is the influence always making for peace and good will to men? The Holy Father's. The "United Italy" which one reads so much about has practically degenerated into a mere name. England, with her usual avidity to crush anything and everything Catholic, lent her moral and financial aid to the formation of this United Italy. The installation of Victor Emmanuel in the Quirinal seemed a blow to the Papacy that could not be overcome, but the events of a quarter of a century have proved conclusively that the Church is greater than mere earthly power.

The words of an eminent English naval officer, Captain Gambier, have a prophetic cadence about them: "Reason as we may, blink facts as much as you like, the Pope, in the silence of his austere furnished room, with his simple fare of pasta and cold water, is a power in shaping the destinies of the world, greater than the Czar of Russia, greater than Emperor William, greater than all the foreign secretaries who fret and fume on the political stage in the length and breadth of Europe."

These are the words of a clear-sighted man, a man who watches the affairs of the world, a student of the tremendous forces the nations find necessary to bring together in order to maintain their integrity. How prophetic were his words may easily be seen at the present time, when this United Italy is torn by internal dissensions, when her pride of arms is humbled in the dust by a dusky Abyssinian monarch that Garibaldi or Victor Emmanuel would have looked on as a mere barbarian; when the absolute putridity of its method of government finds light in the disgrace of investigation commissions; when people clamor for bread, and not for blood; when famine stares the peasant in the face; when banking scandals shock the world; when, in a word, as has been well said, the Italian throne is tottering to its fall; now, when these things are happening, the Vicar of Christ, prisoner though he be, is the real power the nations look to.

Some years ago a close observer of Italian national conditions wrote:—"Italy is in a deplorable condition. A broad and overweening national ambition has saddled a groaning country with an army and a navy of utterly disproportionate size. The monarchy does not feel itself safe. It would never abandon Rome; Rome is a name to conjure by, but a compromise might easily be effected. The Italian Government could cede to the Pope a small portion of Rome on the Vatican side of the Tiber, with a narrow strip of land running to the sea. Italy would lose nothing of moment; the Holy Father would gain the independence he desires. It would make no difference how small the territory was, so long as it was made neutral ground by international agreement." It would be questionable, however, under the present conditions, if such a small concession as this would begin to be acceptable as a measure of restitution for the robbery of the States of the Church.

Caution must have been foreseeing when he warned . . . Victor Emmanuel that interference with Rome would entail untold disaster on his dynasty. How well the warning was justified is being shown every day by the progress of events.

The Belfast Irish Weekly, in referring to the proposed Anglo-Saxon Alliance Scheme, says:—"Mr. Chamberlain wants to see the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack waving together in war. But has it occurred, the Daily News wonders, to Mr. Chamberlain that here, as in so many other things, Ireland may be found to block the way? Mr. Chamberlain now proposes, on the occasion of the demand of Home Rule for Cuba, to seek alliance with the United States. Mr. Davitt asks Mr. McKinley to make Home Rule for Ireland a condition precedent. But the fact remains that the Irish vote is a strong, and often the dominant, factor in the politics of the United States. It is the Irish vote which has been at the bottom of much of the political bitterness in the past between the American Government and the British.

Lord Dufferin, so well known in Canada, in speaking to a representative of an English journal on the same subject, is reported to have said:—"I am sure there is no Englishman who does not earnestly desire the best possible understanding and close amity should exist between the United States and Great Britain, but the question of an alliance, using the term in its diplomatic

and technical sense, is one which involves various issues which for the moment, it seems to me, it would be premature to discuss."

Belgrade's national library, which opened with 40,000 volumes on the shelves, has closed on account of the disappearance of all its books. It was intended to be a circulating library, but the people who took out books never returned them, and on investigation it was found that the books passed from one reader to another till they could be no longer traced.

Those who think that the college girl does not take kindly to matrimony must study their facts a little more closely, says an American authority in the N. Y. Post. At a reunion last week of a certain class of '97 of Vassar, there were seventeen girls present. Of this small number, four announced their engagements.

The New York Herald, in referring to the visit of Sir Louis Davies, Minister of Marine, to Washington, and the appointment of a joint commission to deal with all pending disputes between the United States and Canada, says:

Heretofore many things have stood in the way. The Behring Sea arbitration and the negotiations which followed left behind their grievances and bitter memories. So of the North Atlantic fisheries, and, in a less degree, other controversies. So long as the same agents were concerned in these matters, so long they were likely to remain unsettled. But the British Ambassador conceived the idea of a commission on which new men should be appointed—men in no way mixed up with old troubles. It is a commission of that nature which has now been agreed on in principle. Its members go to London for approval. If approved and if the right men are appointed on both sides there seems no reason why all outstanding questions between Canada and the United States should not be finally settled. A blessed work!

LADY HIBERNIANS.

St. Mary's Parish Holds a Most Successful Social.

The Organization Making Good Progress.

The Ladies' Auxiliary, Division No. 3, of St. Mary's Parish, held a most successful entertainment on Monday, May 20th, in their hall, cor. Craig and Panel streets. This spacious hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and was filled with the friends and supporters of the Auxiliary. Mr. Wm. Rawley, the energetic County President of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, presided as chairman, and outlined the objects for which these ladies are united.

After this, the first part of the programme was proceeded with as follows: Instrumental duet, "Chanson Gazelle," by Misses Street and Price, who made a very favorable impression upon the audience and received much applause; the latter young lady, although not a Montrealer, has gained the esteem of those whom she has met, by her pleasing manners and her ability as a musician. Next came the beautiful Chorus, entitled "Friendship, Love and Song," by the Ladies' Auxiliary, who did full justice to the composition. Miss May Logan, a little girl of tender years, sang "Daddy, I love you," in a manner which pleased all present. Miss Durand followed and as usual received a hearty encore. Owing to the unavoidable absence of Mr. Ed. Quinn, there was a slight change in St. Ann's Quartette, his place being filled by Prof. P. J. Shea. These four gentlemen (Messrs. P. J. Shea, M. Mullarkey, W. Murphy and J. Penfold) sang two pieces in splendid style. Master Polan captivated the audience by singing "I want my Lulu" in a manner which would reflect great credit on one of maturer years. Mr. and Miss Laing next appeared in a vocal duet; though they executed in a pleasing style; which strangers in this city are becoming great favorites in musical circles. Mr. M. Mullarkey, the popular vocalist of St. Ann's, sang a favorite song and received great applause.

Then followed the most important item of the programme, namely, the serving of the ice-cream and cake by twelve young gentlemen and ladies, members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians and Ladies' Auxiliary respectively. The second part of the programme then began with a quartette, by Messrs. McBrien, Palmer, Jeffrey and Caron. Musical selections by Mr. F. Dunn, who is endowed with the talent of executing on several instruments. Mr. O. Leroux held the audience spell-bound with his Leger-main Feats. A banjo duet, by Messrs. Howard and Chambers, was well received, as was also Mr. Wallace's violin solo. The triple Irish jig, by Messrs. Jones, Higginbottom and Kearns, was so well received that they were obliged to respond again and again to the applause of the audience. The grand chorus of God save Ireland terminated the programme.

The Ladies of the Auxiliary wish to thank the gentlemen who comprised the second part of the programme; they are members of the Acme Comedy and Social, and contributed largely to the evening's entertainment; also, Mr. Wm. Rawley, Mr. Humphrey Kearns, St. Ann's Quartette and the members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, who worked so assiduously on that evening, and in fact every one who helped to make the concert a success.

Life is meant to be pleasant, and would be, if it were not for those mistaken ideas of what is pleasant, which make all the mischief. The power to appreciate what is noble and beautiful gives more delight than any quantity of champagne; and the power comes of cultivation; but the discipline is severe. —Sarah Grand.

CHRISTIAN MARRIAGE IN TWO REPUBLICS.

Rev. Father Campbell, S. J., Speaks
Before the Faculty and Students
of a Baptist University.

A Vigorous Characterization of
the Methods in Vogue in France
in regard to Secular Ideals—A
Warning Note—The Results of
Divorce Laws.

THE Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, S. J.,
president of St. John's College, Fordham,
N. Y., opened the second James Course
of the Colgate Divinity School, or Baptist
Establishment, at Hamilton, N. Y.,
before a large audience thoroughly repre-
sentative of the University town, and
with a magnificent discourse on Christian
Marriage.

We take the following extracts from
the deliverance of this well known mem-
ber of the Jesuit Order:

There is a modern instance which per-
haps will illustrate more vividly than
examples of the past. I allude to
France. I know from personal knowl-
edge and long residence among them
that there is a strong element of fervent
Christianity there, but the splendid na-
tion that once gloried in the proud title
of the eldest daughter of the Church,
the nation which has furnished multi-
tudes of the noblest men and women of
modern times, the nation that has been
conspicuous among the peoples of the
world for its intellectual culture and
magnificent examples of sanctity, where
marriage was ever held to be a holy and
God-given thing, and as inviolable as
it was holy, where as nowhere else civil-
ized had idealized woman and was ever read-
y to rush to death to preserve or in-
crease her honor, that nation is no
longer not only not Catholic but not
even Christian. It is governed by
atheists and haters of Christ.

Just one hundred years ago, in 1794,
its National Convention met, and as a
prelude to its proceedings formulated
these three declarations as the voice of
the nation. First, there is no God.
Second, the source of morality is the
people. Third, marriage is a sacrament
of adultery. Mark how, even in the
minds of its enemies, marriage is neces-
sarily connected with belief in God and
the practice of morality.

This declaration has been the keynote
of the nation's history since then.

Marriage, proceeds Father Campbell,
in France was degraded to a civil con-
tract, rescindable like any other, which,
for a Frenchman, was a tearing up by
the roots of the belief of centuries. Suc-
cessive governments, with what looks
like diabolical premeditation, have sys-
tematically and successfully aimed at
the destruction of family life ever since
that awful revolution. Their legislation
on property has put a price on filial
piety, invited childlessness, and ren-
dered it impossible for families to hold
together. Their military conscription
has hung the young men of the
nation into barracks at a time when they
should have been forming households,
and has made them propagators of vice
in all parts of the country after their
term of service. In seven years after
divorce was permitted, a thing undreamt
of since the beginning of its Christian-
ity, there were 10,000 divorces—10,000 house-
holds disrupted and dishonored. When
we add to this that almost half of the
marriageable men were single, and that
a large number of marriages are with-
out issue, we can appreciate the warn-
ing of Jules Simon, one of its ablest
statesmen, that if France has soldiers to
defend it now, in a few years it will
have none. France is without children.
And the glorious nation of soldiers and
saints finds itself in the presence of
national disaster, because of its national
crime, and with an unnameable stigma
upon its once fair name.

What has been its history ever since it
began this war upon family life? We
would willingly draw a veil over it, for
the love we have for its past. But here it
is in a few words. Characteristically
beginning by enthroning a courtesan upon
the very altar of Notre Dame, and inau-
gurating an orgy of blood that is unparal-
leled in the history of modern civiliza-
tion, it has ever since persecuted the name
of Jesus Christ. It periodically breaks out
into its saturnalia of crime. It has murder-
ed the three last Archbishops of its great-
est city, as a culmination of its atrocious
slaughter of multitudes of priests and
nuns and devout Christian laymen; it
has driven the Sister of Charity from the
bedside of the dying, closed up
churches where God was worshipped,
and torn the crucifix from the schools,
to take even from childhood anything that
reminds of Christ. It is a worse per-
secutor in some respects than the old
Pagans, for it has the bitterness and
knowledge of an apostate, and its bit-
terness becomes greater as the nation
becomes more decrepit. And decrepit it
is. Its history during the century has
been a succession of tottering govern-
ments, while the world looks on and
jeers. It counts for less every day in
the councils of Europe. In the possible
cataclysm that may come upon the na-
tions, its only ally is a relentless perse-
cutor of the old faith of France, and
there can be little doubt that as Pagan
Rome fell before the German invader,
this once glorious nation, unless the
prayers of its former saints and the ap-
plication of some of its still faithful
children avert the disaster, will pass
from among the nations. There are no
families: Why should she or how can
she remain a nation?

In the light of all this, is there not a
genial reason for apprehension in our
own country? We are proud of our
strength as a nation, but let us put the
question frankly: Is not the same cause,
that destroyed empires and kingdoms in
the past, at work among us? The official

census declares that between 1886 and
1885 (and things have grown much worse
since), there were not less than 500,000
applications for divorce. Can you esti-
mate what that means? 500,000 families
broken up in twenty years, and what
is most alarming, without the reproach
that rested upon it only a few years
ago. Society no longer shuts its
doors on divorced parties as it
used to do. The divorce laws of the
various States have made marriage a
farce; and the most absurd pretense,
sometimes none at all, are alleged for
separation. Mere children of sixteen or
seventeen, it is said, have been divorced
two, or even three times, and even min-
isters of the Gospel, in face of Christ's in-
junction to the contrary, come into court
with their applications, and, strange to
say, continue the work of the ministry,
after they have flung aside this most
solemn mandate of Him they call their
Master.

Connected with this is another omen
of evil—the absence of families. As far
back as 1870 (and since then the evil has
multiplied a hundredfold), the births
from foreign born parents in one section
of the country—and we take that as a
sample—were 800 in excess of the deaths,
while among the native born, the deaths
exceeded the births by 700. It is impos-
sible to say much upon this delicate
subject, but it is a Cassandra announcing
ruin. Childlessness was formerly con-
sidered a reproach, now the reverse is
the case. Jules Simon's warning should
be heard by America as well as by
France.

WAR ECHOES.

The Movement of the Land Forces De-
layed—General Miles on a Tour
of Inspection.

The correspondent of the New York
Herald at Washington says that the
main invasion of Cuba will be delayed
until an army of 100,000 men is thor-
oughly organized, drilled and equipped.
This is reported to be President McKin-
ley's decision after carefully considering
all the conditions and the difficulties
which the army would encounter in
attacking Spain's stronghold at Havana.
When this army will start is a ques-
tion which has not yet been decided, but
the report of General Miles when he re-
turns from his present tour of inspection
may throw much light on the subject.
It is fully realized by the administration
that the making of an effective army of
100,000 men cannot be accomplished in
a month, even if a considerable propor-
tion of the men have had some training
in the National Guard.

The lack of preparing for the attack
on Havana would have been less diffi-
cult had any considerable number of
regular troops been available for this
service. The progress of events made it
necessary, however, to send expeditions
to Manila, Santiago de Cuba and Porto
Rico in advance of the main expedition
against Havana. For these minor expedi-
tions there was no time to drill raw re-
cruits and the small force of regulars had
to be drawn on very heavily.

MILES TO TAKE THE FIELD.

General Miles upon his return from
his tour of inspection will have a more
clear idea of the condition of the volun-
teers and what can be expected of them
than he could obtain in Washington
from official reports. It is his purpose
at the conclusion of his tour to join the
army in the field in person and devote
himself to its organization and equip-
ment, while General Merritt, General
Shafter and General Brooke are conduct-
ing the operations at Manila, Santiago de
Cuba and Porto Rico.

Mean time the 75,000 men called for in
the President's second call will be com-
ing forward. Fully 50,000 of these men
will be absorbed into the regiments
mustered under the first call. Each
regiment is to be brought up to the
maximum fixed by the army reorganiza-
tion bill. This will mean the addition
of between four and five hundred men to
some of the company regiments which
were accepted under the first call. It is
probable that not more than twenty new
regiments will be mustered in.

REAR ADMIRAL SAMPSON TAKES THE HELM.

Rear Admiral Sampson arrived off
Santiago de Cuba on Wednesday after-
noon, and at once relieved Commodore
Schley in command of the entire force
of vessels operating against Santiago de
Cuba and the Spanish fleet, assigning
that officer to the command of a division
comprising the ships formerly at-
tached to the flying squadron.

Fifteen warships are at Admiral Samp-
son's disposal to pit against the six men-
of-war flying the Spanish flag. They in-
clude the first class battleships Iowa,
Oregon and Massachusetts; second-
class battleship Texas, armored
cruisers New York and Brook-
lyn, protected cruisers New Orleans,
Marblehead and Minneapolis, gunboat
Nashville, torpedo boat destroyer Scor-
pion, dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, torpedo
boat Parter, auxiliary cruisers Harvard
and Yale, and auxiliary gunboat Eagle.

Perfectly Cured

Weak and Low Spirited—Nervous
Prostration—Appetite Poor and
Could Not Rest.

"I take great pleasure in recommending
Hood's Sarsaparilla to others. It has been
the means of restoring my wife to good
health. She was stricken down with an
attack of nervous prostration. She suf-
fered with headaches and her nerves were
under severe strain. She became very
low spirited and so weak she could only
do a little work without resting. Her
appetite was poor, and being so weak
she could not get the proper rest at night.
She decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, as
we had heard it highly praised, and I am
glad to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has
perfectly cured all her ailments." G.
BELLAMY, 321 Hannah St., West, Hamil-
ton, Ontario. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Pur-
ifier. All druggists \$1.50 per box. Get Hood's
Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effec-
tual. All druggists, 25c.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

The National Convention to be Held at
Trenton, N. J.

The Date is Monday, June 27—An
Important Gathering—One National
Administration to be
Elected, which will in Future
Direct the Affairs of the Organ-
izations.

The National Convention of the An-
cient Order of Hibernians will be held
at Trenton, N. J., on Monday, June 27.
Delegates from the Montreal Branches
will attend at the great gathering, which
will embrace representatives from all
parts of the neighboring Republic and
Canada.

Mr. William Rawley, the esteemed
and enthusiastic County President in this
district, will represent the Hibernians of
Montreal, and a better selection could
not have been made, as Mr. Rawley is
not only well fitted for the important
task, but is also one of the most earnest
workers in the good cause for which the
Order is striving.

NOTICE ISSUED.

The following call has been issued:—

"The county and State organizations
throughout the country, having accepted
by harmonious action the provisions of
the decision of the Right Rev. Arbitrator,
it now becomes our duty to call for
mally the accredited delegates to the
national convention, to be held in the
city of Trenton, N. J., which will begin
June 27, 1898, and continue until the
affairs connected therewith shall have
been transacted. As the convention is
held in pursuance of the Right Rev.
Arbitrator's decision, it is to be regu-
lated thereby; and its deliberations will
be modelled upon the suggestions em-
bodied therein. It is hardly necessary
to remind you that the convention will
be of such a nature as to render it one
of the most important ever held in the
history of the Order, and that it is,
therefore, of supreme necessity to re-
member and weigh well your sacred
traditions and aims, so that it may be
characterized by friendship, unity and
Christian charity. In issuing this call,
we may be permitted to express the
hope that the good will and harmony
existing in the Order may be still more
intimately knit together by this national
convention, and that the organization,
with increased strength, courage and in-
fluence, may continue in the path
marked out for it by its noble prin-
ciples.

P. J. O'CONNOR, National President.
E. S. PHILLIPS, National Delegate.
JAMES A. McFAUL, Arbitrator.

The committee of arrangements, com-
posed of representatives of the local
Divisions of the Order in Trenton, has
arranged the following programme of
exercises for the convention:

Monday, June 27, Pontifical Mass, St.
Mary's Cathedral, 10:30 a.m.; Sermon,
National Convention, Taylor Opera
House, at 2 p.m.; address by Right Rev.
Bishop McFaul; address of welcome by
His Honor the Mayor W. G. Sichel;
address of National Officers; reception
of the delegates by the Rt. Rev. Bishop
McFaul, Taylor Opera House, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, June 28, Taylor Opera House,
permanent organization and appoint-
ment of committees.
Wednesday, June 29, grand parade of
State and visiting organizations, leaving
P. R. R. depot, Clinton street, 11 a.m.
Thursday, June 30, Taylor Opera House,
regular work of convention.
Friday, July 1, Taylor Opera House,
completion of business of convention.

THE GRAND PARADE.

The parade on Wednesday, June 29
will be one of the distinguishing features
of the convention, and neighboring cities
and States are specially invited to send
members to participate. As this is the
first national convention of an Irish or-
ganization held in Trenton, the Commit-
tee requests the co-operation of every
member of the Order towards making it
a success. Those desiring information
regarding the making of special arrange-
ments for their accommodation, e. c.,
during the convention, or regarding the
programme of exercises, may address
James Clinton, County President, 110
Girard Avenue, Trenton, N. J. The
headquarters will be the Trenton House,
Room 100. County, State and national
officers are requested to wear the jewels
prescribed for their positions, which can
be obtained through the National Sec-
retary.

One set of new national officers will be
elected to take the place of the two sets
now holding office.

THE '98 CELEBRATION.

Meeting of the Young Irishmen's L. &
B. Association.

The Young Irishmen's Association
had a large attendance at their last
monthly meeting, June 1st; Mr. R.
Barke, the newly elected President, in
the chair. The principal business done
was in connection with the coming cele-
bration of '98.

Mr. Joseph O'Brien, representing the
Association on the Executive Board of
'98, reported progress, and stated that
prominent societies were coming from
Kingston, Sherbrooke, Ottawa, Quebec
and St. Albans; likewise, large excu-
sion parties are being organized from
many other points in Canada and the
United States.

A resolution was moved and carried
which called forth many eloquent
speeches from some members, calling a
public meeting in the Hall on June 8th,
at 8 p.m., to which all young men, re-
gardless of race or religion, are invited,

so that arrangements can be made to co-
operate with the members in the day's
celebration.

It is therefore hoped that all friends of
the cause and of the Association will
attend next Wednesday evening, at the
hall, where all will be made welcome.

A committee of seven, with Mr. W.
Tracy as chairman, was formed, with
full power to carry out all arrangements.
The first act was to invite the St.
Patrick's '98 Club to become for the
time, so to speak, brothers with the As-
sociation, and so, jointly, make as credit-
able a showing from grand old St.
Patrick's parish as possible.

It is certain that every man with any
true Irish blood in his veins will be ex-
pected to turn out with some society or
other on that day. It is, then, the desire
of the Young Irishmen that all their
friends will turn out with them, thus
honoring as much as possible the glori-
ous men of that far off epoch of our his-
tory, '98—men whom it is the proudest
ambition of the Young Irishmen's As-
sociation to honor.

E. H.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

NOTES ON CATHOLIC NEWS.

are from their residence to the capital
in the last Reichstag the Centre party
numbered 99, and possessed a preponder-
ating influence in a House of 397 mem-
bers, composed of several distinct and
opposing sections. The Centre in the
Reichstag is not so much occupied with
purely religious questions as it is in the
Prussian Landtag. Members of the
Catholic Centre occupy the very highest
posts in the empire, the Chancellor
(Prince Hohenlohe), and the Minister
of Justice (Herr Nieberding) being
Catholics; whilst Prince Arenberg (an-
other member of the Centre) was pressed
to accept the post of Secretary to the
Colonies by both the Emperor and Chan-
cellor, but declined, in order to retain
his seat in the Reichstag. This party,
by its unity and cohesion, largely moulds
the politics of the empire, and remains
faithful to the traditions of its great
founders—Windthorst, Malinkrot and
Schorlemer.

A Tragic Scene in the Dutch Chamber.

The news comes from Rotterdam of a
painful scene which occurred in the
Second Chamber on May 13. M. Bahl-
mann, one of the leading Catholic mem-
bers, was speaking against the Com-
pulsory Personal Military Service Bill
introduced by the Government, and ad-
vocated by the Liberals and the Chris-
tian Historical Party. After speaking for
some time he exclaimed: "If the Min-
ister for War wants militia commis-
sioners let him take them from the
Christian Historical Party!" The As-
sembly laughed, and at this very mo-
ment M. Bahlmann swooned, and a few
minutes later died on the floor of the
Chamber. Just before his death one of
the Catholic priests who are members of
the Chamber gave him absolution, while
some Catholic members knelt by the
side of the dying man. M. Gliech-
man, the President, immediately ad-
journed the Chamber.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Michael Ryan

Mr. Michael Ryan, for many years a
prominent member of the executive of
the senior Shamrocks, and also well
known in St. Anthony's parish, died last
week. Deceased was a young man of
excellent character, steady and persever-
ing in his business undertakings. He was
a favorite in the circles of a large
number of citizens of all classes and
creeds, as was evidenced by the concourse
of friends and acquaintances who assist-
ed at the funeral to St. Anthony's Church
on Wednesday morning, where a solemn
Requiem Mass was chanted.

AN IMPORTANT JUDGMENT.—Al Osgoode
Hall, Toronto, on May 28th, on applica-
tion of G. T. Fulford & Co., proprietors of
the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., a
perpetual injunction was granted by
Chancellor Boyd restraining Theodore
Sweet, druggist, of St. Catharines, from
selling a pink colored pill in imitation
of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale
People. It seems necessary to again
impress upon the public the fact that
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can only be
obtained in packages the wrapper
around which bears the full, law-
protected trade-mark, "Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills for Pale People." Pills offer-
ed in any other form, and notwith-
standing anything the dealer may say,
are fraudulent imitations and should
always be refused. The Dr. Williams'
Medicine Co. will be glad to obtain, (in
confidentiality), the name of any dealer
offering for sale any imitation of their
pills, as the company is determined to
protect the public against this species
of fraud.

The Liquor and Drug Habits.

MONTREAL, July 11th, 1897.

Mr. A. HUTTON DIMON:
Dear Sir,—Since using your treatment all
desire for liquor has gone. I have now not
the least craving. I was run down so that my family
were in despair of me. I had often tried hard
to stop drinking of my own accord, but could
not do it. I thought I could never get over the
craving for liquor. But when I took your treat-
ment was the most surprised man you ever
saw. Even with all your strong testimonials
and all I was told by friends about your cure I
could not believe it possible that anything
could have the power to effect such a change in
me as it has done. I now feel just as I did
when I was a boy.

And the change in my home is worth ten
years of my life. Instead of heart-broken and
anxious faces there are now smiles and glad-
ness. I do you no pen can paint the picture so
as to show the difference.

I know there are hundreds of victims who
want to stop drinking and who have squarely
tried many times, as I did, without success. To
all such I would say, "Use the Dixon Cure,"
for it is only by using it faithfully that anyone
can be made to believe what wonderful good it
will do. For any of my family will be glad to
answer any interested enquirer. Wishing you
God-speed in your good work.

Yours very truly,
Rev. Father Strubbe, Vicar of St.
Ann's, Vouches for the Above:

I have been acquainted with the case de-
scribed in the foregoing letter and I testify
sincerely to the contents. E. STRUBBE, O.S.S.R.

OUR JUNIOR WESTERN CORRESPONDENT

Reports a Special Entertainment
at St. John the Evangelist Con-
vent, Point St. Charles.

The Programme and the Names of
the Performers.

On the evening of May 31, a very in-
teresting entertainment was held at St.
John the Evangelist Academy, in honor
of the former students of the institu-
tion. The old saying, "Whatever the
Rev. Sisters do is well done," was fully
verified. The energy with which each
participant performed their part was
sufficient evidence of the success achiev-
ed by the institution. As one of the
students of some years ago, I cannot re-
frain from sending the TRUE WITNESS a
report of this really unique entertain-
ment.

At 8 o'clock sharp the curtain arose,
and the attention of all was riveted upon
the beautiful stage, which was artifi-
cially decorated by the delicate hands of
our dear reverend sisters. While the eye
rested upon this scene the ear was
indulging in the melodious strains of a
duet, "Tramway Galop," after which a
chorus of some sixty voices rendered that
beautiful selection which makes one so
pleasantly at home, "Welcome."

This was followed by the physical drill,
in which some sixteen girls took part.
Although quite young, it must be said
that they held the attention of the large
audience, so beautiful were their move-
ments.

A declamation entitled "Drifted out
to Sea," by Miss Katie O'Byrne, was
given with good effect; as also a charm-
ing contribution of the little tots in their
chorus, "In the Leaf-trees."

Then followed the minuet, which was
highly appreciated, as was Miss Lizzie
Leahy's comic song, "Polly! Polly!"
which was received with much applause.
Miss Annie Turner, in a "Vision of Fair
Women," proved herself worthy of the
confidence placed in her on the occa-
sion, as well as all the young ladies who
appeared as her assistants.

The vocal duet, "Fairy Queen," was
pleasingly rendered and prepared the
spectator for "Daisy's Diplomacy," a
dialogue in which the principal partici-
pants were Misses Mary Brady and Lizzie
Leahy. The latter won the hearts of
her audience by her clever interpretation
of her lines.

This was followed by a recitation, "A
Mortifying Mistake," by Miss Hannah
O'Brien.

Dumb-bell Drill, under the leadership
of Miss Minnie Bihan, was the next
item, which was well received.
Then came the real feat of the even-
ing, the pantomime "The Famine."
Never, we may safely say, was Hibernia
more truly depicted than on this occa-
sion by Miss Lizzie Leahy and her
young lady friends. Miss Leahy is
blessed with a sweet and well cultured
voice, and gives no little promise of
great success in the future.

The "Irish Wreath" and "Good Night
from Our Mother's Shrine" brought the
whole proceedings to a happy close.
May we soon again have the pleasure
of being interviewed by our cherished con-
vent friends.

MABEL C.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The concert at the Catholic Sailors'
Club last evening was attended by its
usual success. Hon. De Guerin, M.L.A.,
for St. Ann's, in taking the chair, ad-
dressed a speech full of good advice to
seamen, and also expressed the admira-
tion for the good work that was being
carried on.

CATCHING A TARTAR.

We all know what the expression, "to
Catch a Tartar," means, but may be in
doubt as to the origin of the phrase.

In war time once an Irish soldier called
to his comrade that he had caught a
"Tartar."
"Bring him here!" shouted the other.
"But he won't come," said Patrick.
"Then, come along yourself!" retorted
the friend.

"But he won't let me!" was the reply.
So when the biter is bitten, or when
one captures a very troublesome enemy,
we say that he has "Caught a Tartar."

After all, for steady companionship,
the young men do prefer an uncentric
girl, a girl who knows the proper thing
and does it, and makes a man feel re-
spectable because he happens to be talk-
ing to her. There are two other kinds of
women, a better kind, perhaps, and a
worse, who have not always the knack of
making a man feel respectable.—Flor-
ence Converse.

Keep thyself pure. Keep yourselves
in the love of God. Present your bodies
a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto
God. Walk in the spirit and ye shall
not fulfill the lusts of the flesh. Keep
thy heart with all diligence. These are
admonitions which every young man
who would live a wholesome life would
do well to write on his heart.

MARRIED.

KANNON-LANE—On June 1st, 1898, at
St. Anthony's Church, by the Rev.
Father Donnelly, P. P., Michael Kannon,
D.V.S., to Margaret (Sis) Lane. Both of
this city.

LARGE SHIPMENTS OF CARPETS OPENING.

See the Novelties Shown at

THOMAS LIGGET'S,

MONTREAL and OTTAWA.

MOST WELCOME WEDDING GIFT.



"Mother's Machine"
With Latest Improvements. Lightest
Running, Easiest Managed.
Greatly aids domestic bliss.
The SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

New Linens.

Choice in Quality, Low in Price,
Extensive in Quantity.

A NOVELTY

In Five o'clock Tea Cloths.

ROUND 5 O'CLOCK TEA CLOTHS, with
Hand Embroidered Edges, Damask
and Plain Linen, assorted prices and
sizes.

NEW LINEN PILLOWSHAMS, Hem-
med-Stitched and Embroidered. All
Hand Work, Choice Patterns. Prices
from \$2.50 per pair.

NEW APPLIQUE PILLOW SHAMS,
300 pairs New Patterns just put into
stock, a manufacturer's stock. Prices
from 75c per pair.

NEW BUREAU AND SIDEBORD
COVERS, over 200 patterns to select
from, all new patterns, a great bargain.
Prices from 40c each.

FINE IRISH TABLE DAMASKS,
Handsome New Patterns, a special cheap
lot. Prices from 75c per yard.

FINE WHITE SUMMER QUILTS, 3
Extra Fine Linen, all laundered, ready
for use. Prices 87c, \$1.15 and \$1.75 each.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

2343 St. Catherine St.

CORNER OF METCALFE STREET.

TELEPHONE NO. 3833. Terms: CASH.

EXCURSIONS

To IRELAND.

IN WOMAN'S WORLD.

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS.

CHIEF among the tendencies of the moment as regards representative New York women, says a preeminent well-informed writer on social topics in the New York Herald, is a most marked idea of economy. Economy in every way, even to the saving of the pennies, let alone the dollars, has come to be a growing enthusiasm. That this is not a theory, but a genuine condition, and that women with the biggest sort of incomes are actually practicing what they preach, can be learned from all the prominent tradesmen, as war is making many of them genuinely blue, for the accounts of many of their best customers are falling decidedly off.

The idea of the day is that the country may sooner or later need money, that at all events scores of new charities and aid societies will probably spring up, and that they themselves should begin to save now in order that they may be prepared when the call for funds comes. That is the feeling among the women of the "sets," and they are showing their willingness to be ready by making all sorts of little sacrifices.

This has not been told in print, for the reason that these women have, naturally, not talked about it, but it is, nevertheless, a fact. The average woman of fashion is having about a third as many new gowns as usual, and she is buying far less in the way of fripperies and novelties. A much smaller quantity of goods is being ordered daily from the butcher, the baker and the grocer, and there are some women who are actually keeping a close watch on the sugar and butter in their pantries, to see that neither of these articles is wasted. This on the part of women who have never done such a thing in all their lives before. Servants are being discharged and establishments quietly reduced.

St. Francis of Sales wrote a little book for those who lived piously and holily in the midst of the world. In it he says: "I venture to state that the longest interval between one Communion and another, for those who wish to lead a devout life, should never exceed the period of one month."

The Catholic Columbian recently contained an article commenting upon the lack of respect which is oftentimes shown by certain classes towards the girl that works. We take the following extract from it:

The girl that works for whom there should be most respect is not the one that takes to typewriting or other outside employment where she is not indispensable, in order to get away from housework at home, where she is much needed. Nor is she the offspring of well-to-do parents who is able to spend all her wages on herself and other extravagances. But she is the virtuous and dutiful girl that gives all that she makes above her own simple wants for the maintenance of her nearest and dearest—to pay the rent, to keep the family together, to educate the younger children, to secure a home for her father and her mother in their old age. High society has no one better than her. Queens might do her reverence. She is one of God's gentiwomen.

All honor to her—the girl that works!

A contributor to an exchange refers to some of the peculiarities of taste of some people in regard to diet. Here is what he says:—

"It seemed to me at one time," said a man who eats carefully, "that I had seen the ill effect of eccentric eating when a man I knew used to make his luncheon regularly on a chocolate éclair and a cup of tea. More surprising than that was another friend of mine who told me that he like better than any breakfast he had ever eaten one that consisted of a piece of blue fish and a glass of ice cream soda. During the World's Fair at Chicago I saw four persons sitting at a table in the best restaurant there. They were eating shad. With it the two men were drinking sherry cobbler, while the women had selected the judicious accompaniment of lemonade. That was, of course, a painful spectacle. But I decided that it was merely Chicago and only sighed. I have learned now that these eccentricities of taste are not local. Lemonade and shad in Chicago can be balanced against bluefish and ice cream soda here with tea and chocolate eclairs as a little phenomenon that is likely to occur anywhere. The last painful sight of this kind that has added to my experience occurred at the last place in the world where such a thing might have been expected. It was in the small café of a French restaurant where the patrons go for the cooking and not to hear the music, see the crowd or do anything but eat. The other night a man sat in a quiet corner eating mussels *à la marinère* and drinking boiled milk. I take off my hat to him. Not only must his digestion be remarkable, but he has also succeeded in devising a most unusual, unappetizing, incongruous and terrifying combination of food and drink. He seemed to be enjoying it. More remarkable still was the fact of his nationality. He was a Frenchman, and as new was he to this country that he could not speak English."

America's greatest medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures when all other preparations fail to do any good whatever.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

"Will the love you are so rich in
Light a fire within the kitchen?
Or the little god of love turn the spit?"

THOUSANDS of mechanics and laborers, says the Rev. F. J. Watzel in his charming book, entitled "A Guide for Girls in the Journey of Life," recently published by B. Herder of St. Louis, Mo., are robbed of the nourishment which is contained in the food they eat, and suffer from insufficient nutrition, because their wives do not understand cooking, have no idea how to use the different materials to the best advantage and how dishes are prepared so as to be tasty and digestible.

But if people, says the same writer, are well off it may be urged that they employ cooks and housemaids to do the work. That is true, but if the mistress of the house understands nothing at all about cooking or housekeeping, if she is obliged to trust entirely to her servants, how will she be regarded by her dependents? How much will be wasted and squandered in the house? How can peace and happiness dwell in the home, when such girls marry and have to manage a household.

"There is nothing more irritable than a cough," says a doctor associated with a public institution. "For some time I had been so fully assured of this that I determined, for one minute at least, to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward in a hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments I succeeded in inducing them to simply hold their breath when tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how some of the children recovered from the disease. Constant coughing is like scratching a wound on the outside of the body. So long as it is done the wound will not heal. Let a person when tempted to cough draw a long breath and hold it until it warms and soothes every air cell, and some benefit will soon be derived from this process. The nitrogen which is thus refined acts as an anodyne to the mucous membrane, allaying the desire to cough, and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal. At the same time a suitable medicine will aid Nature in her effort to recuperate."

The question of what we are eating and drinking is of serious import, says a contributor to a magazine. There have come to light in recent years facts about adulterants of food products which show an extraordinary condition of affairs.

We eat artificial eggs.
We dust powdered black walnut on our food under the impression that it is pepper.

We use cotton seed oil on a salad and think it is olive oil.
We spread oleomargarine fat on our bread believing that it is butter.

We are befooled and befooled on every hand by the purveyors of food and drink until we are never safe from imposition at the table.

It is not so very uncommon a thing in Germany, says an exchange, for a servant girl to remain in the employ of one family for forty years. In such cases, when the fortieth year is reached, the girl gets a golden cross from Empress Augusta Victoria. Last year twelve dozens of these crosses were distributed. Only one went for the mistress as for the maid, when the latter turns forty years in her employ.

Mrs. Rorer, a frequent contributor to the Ladies' Home Journal, under the peculiar title of "Fruits as Foods and Fruits as Poisons," closes a lengthy article to the current number in the following manner:—

If man, then, persists in using or trying to use that for which he has neither power for digestion nor assimilation, he must, without doubt, pay the penalty. To many persons strawberries are such a violent poison that a single dish will produce a rash in less than two hours. The cooking of the fruit seems to destroy this active, irritating principle, but again, here comes our fashion of adding sugar.

Canned or preserved fruits, as well as jams and kindred articles, are to be condemned on account of the mass of sugar used. With the fruits it is more prone to fermentation, and even if the sugar is inverted we have a far greater amount than can be cared for by the liver, and here is the origin of the "torpid liver" we hear so much about. The liver is not torpid at all, it is simply overworked. The given capacity is exhausted.

Fruits as foods are, then, peaches, apricots, nectarines; ripe, mellow apples; dates, figs, fresh and dried; prunes without skins; persimmons, papaws; very ripe or cooked bananas; guavas without seeds—fresh or canned without sugar; pineapples, grated or finely poked, never cut; mangoes, grapes; sweet plums without skins, sugar cherries, and an occasional cooked pear. Bartlett's are excellent when canned without sugar.

The fruits which must be used most sparingly are lemons, oranges, shaddockes, currants, barberries, cranberries and strawberries. This applies most emphatically to those persons who are inclined to uric acid conditions. The rheumatic and gouty should also most rigidly abstain. The tender living of the child's stomach cannot, certainly, bear such fruits any length of time; serious results must follow. The ripe, mellow peach is really the child's fruit.

A SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

There is no such thing. Scott's Emulsion comes the nearest to it, but even that will not cure advanced cases, but taken in time it will cure this disease.

WHIMS OF FASHION.

THE costumes which appeal most directly to young women just at present are, which an American fashion specialist calls, the graduation gowns, especially the particular kind that can be utilized as party gowns later on. In a recent contribution to New York papers, this searcher of the news says:—While organdies and dotted muslins are the most attractive among the cheaper materials for this purpose, as they can be made over white lawn and trimmed with tucks, tiny hemmed ruffles of the muslin, frills of narrow white satin ribbon or inexpensive lace insertion and edging. White India silk is a very pretty material, but white taffeta has the lead among the silks this season. In the first place it should form the petticoat to be worn with the most simple as well as the most elaborate gown. It is as carefully fitted about the

summer, and skirts of gray wigwag, mobair, canvas, étamine, ladies' cloth, and repped silk or wool will very largely take the place of the usual and universal black skirt so long worn with fancy waists and jackets. Some of the smartest toilets worn at the recent fashionable gathering in Paris—on a warmish day, at the horse show, and the like—were made of gray in some striking or elegant combination or wholly of one handsome fabric, with white silk or satin guimpe, and vest-front trimmed with gold or silver braid, or again combined with mauve, red, or Spanish yellow. In evening toilets are some exquisite gowns in gray crêpe de Chine, crépon, nun's-veiling, silk, or silk gauze, or mirlésine de soie, made up over rose-colored or brilliant coquelicot red satin or taffeta.

One of the speakers at the recent Mothers' Congress protested against the abuse of children by the most well-meaning mothers. He spoke against the practice of sending little babies out in carriages all of whose fittings were of dazzling white, and urged his hearers to reflect for a moment how they suffer in a snow landscape, with the sun shining brightly on it. The speaker might have gone on, says a writer in the Post, N. Y., and told of numerous other ways in which mothers sacrifice the comfort of



A PARISIAN COSTUME.

hips as a dress skirt, the upper portion extending only to the knee. Below this are two circular flounces, which gather a little at the top, the lower being attached to the upper about midway, and both are finished on the edges and at the head with narrow pink ruffles of silk, the petticoat, as well as the dress skirt, should be long enough all around to touch the floor, and trail just a little at the back. This lengthening of the skirt is a positive feature of all gowns which make any pretensions to style, while dressy gowns for the house and evening wear have decided trains.

With the white taffeta petticoat for a foundation the organdie gowns with a simple slip of the same muslin underneath hang very prettily. Some of the dress skirts are made with tiny tucks with an inch or two space between them, or lace insertion set in various designs, either in squares, points, diamonds, or battlement form, and edged with a gathered row of narrow white satin baby ribbon. The same designs are repeated in the bodice, which is usually a simple full waist fastened at one side with a frill of lace. Other waists are made with a lace trimmed yoke, and occasionally one is completed with a fichu of the muslin edged with lace frills.

The five-gored skirt and the circular cut are both employed for the thin white gowns, and the apron front with the deep flounce is very much liked, as well as the straight around Spanish flounce. Cut this circular and cover it with narrow lace edged ruffles and you have a very pretty effect, or use the straight breadth, trim with insertion or tucks, and gather it on in the old-fashioned way. Very simple muslin gowns are made with the five-gored skirt trimmed with three four inch ruffles narrowly hemmed, and having three tiny tucks in each, set on with a cord and heading, fully their own width apart. The bodice and sleeves are tucked crosswise, tucked frills trim around the shoulders in the form of a yoke, and white satin ribbon forms the collar band and belt.

Entire costumes of gray in very many different tones will be highly favored all

CHATS TO YOUNG MEN.

The man who has only visions of indolence in some fancy position, says Benedict Bell a regular contributor to the Sacred Heart Review, unfit himself for all kinds of labor, even Government work, for which the petty politicians are always intriguing, and which requires in its capture an amount of wire-pulling, if not corruption, that seldom makes the game worth the candle. The last work I would advise a young man to do would be that of a so-called political character. It presents so many temptations to dishonesty that, unless a young man has a strong will, he is apt to fall into the way of his more disreputable associates. Of course, all citizens should take an interest in the election of proper officials, but eternal hanging around city halls, State houses and similar places in search of a fat salary for little labor is demoralizing. I do not mean to say that for nearly every public salaried position there are a hundred applicants.

The first requisite in a good citizen is to be a good man—honest, industrious, generous and truthful, writes Secretary of the Navy Long in the Christian Register. Not every good man, however, fulfills all the conditions of good citizenship. A good citizen is not only upright in his personal, social and business relations, but he takes an interest in the welfare and government of his country. He gives his attention to the interest of the neighborhood, his town and his State. He first informs himself thoroughly with regard to public questions. He looks at both sides; he avoids prejudice; he votes at every election; he takes part in primary meetings for the nominations of the candidates; he is not discouraged or sour because he is not himself chosen for office, or because he is disappointed at the defeat of his friends; he knows that the government of the people is the government of all the people, and that 'all the people' means all shades and conditions of people; he knows that such a great mass cannot always act with the utmost discretion or wisdom, and that its action, on the whole, is the action of the average intelligence and honesty. If, therefore, things sometimes go wrong, he will only work the harder to make them go right, remembering that in the long run, though with many a twist and turn like Tennyson's brook, things do go right. The good citizen will not confine his public service merely to political matters. He will be alive and enterprising in everything that benefits the community in which he lives; he will not be afraid to stand up for the right sentiment, and to resist the wrong; he will take part in bettering the conditions of those around him by his example, by his charity, and by his participation in whatever makes for the public good; and he will have his reward in the broadening and strengthening of his own life, which will be in proportion to the broadening and strengthening influence he brings upon the life ground around him.

Many young men incline towards the very unmanly practice of prying into the private affairs of their neighbors. A writer in the Baltimore Sun deals with this class in the following manner. He says:—

Like many other qualities, inquisitiveness may be reprehensible or commendable according to the use that is made of it and the tact with which it is employed. Inquisitive people learn a great deal, or at least get much information, and if they confine their inquiries to legitimate topics on which they have a right to be informed, and if, moreover, their inquiries are directed to the obtaining of solid information that will be of use to them, their inquisitiveness serves a good purpose. It is far different with that inquisitiveness which deals only with petty affairs or scandals, and which is directed not to the obtaining of legitimate information, but to prying into other people's affairs. That kind of inquisitiveness is an impertinence which is properly resented. Men have property rights in their thoughts and opinions as real as the property rights in their pocketbooks. To pry into their thoughts against their will is an offence comparable to filching from their pocket.

Another writer refers to the young men who go about retailing little scandals. He writes:—

There are many men who have neither the courage nor the malice to say anything really bad about their acquaintances, but who go about making ill-natured little comments that do as much harm as the most serious accusations.

People are alienated from their best friends by just such stabs in the back. A comment is made, or a speech repeated, which is really not much in itself, not even enough to take cognizance of, but the little rift is made—the rift within

Ruth Ashmore, in the May issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, says:—

I have always maintained that it was the duty of every girl to look her best. She may look her best in a dainty cotton gown which cost but little, and which was made by her own deft fingers; indeed, she may look elegant in the dress, simple as it is, provided it is becoming, adapted to the lady and place, and, most important of all, absolutely neat. Perfect neatness is the keynote to a good appearance. Therefore, the girl who wishes to look well—and that is just as much her duty as that she should do right—must study how to keep her wardrobe in good condition, so that each garment may be ready for wear when it is needed. Untidiness should be an unknown quantity. I have little faith in an untidy girl. She who goes without buttons on her shoes, wearing a torn skirt, a dusty hat and soiled gloves, can never possess real stability of character. The learning how to care for one's belongings is almost as necessary as the learning how to live a good life.

DR. ADAMS' TOOTHACHE GUM is sold by all good druggists. 10 cts. a bottle.

Second Capital Prize.

At the drawing of May 25th of the Society of Arts of Canada, 1636 Notre Dame street, the second capital prize has been drawn by Mr. A. E. Faino, Cigar Store, St. Lawrence Hall.

EVER-READY
ARE YOU OUT OF DRESS STAYS?
If so, insist on having THE SILK STITCHED "EVER-READYS"
Impervious, Thin, Light, Elastic, Durable.
DRESS STAYS

the lute, which, widening slowly, maketh all the music mute." "A dangerous man" is sometimes said of such a person, but society in general rather likes the amusing criticism, and does not trouble itself to find out the truth of such mild aspersions, and hence their danger.

"I wonder why so-and-so is so changed," is a remark frequently heard. "We used to be so friendly, and now we are almost strangers." A state of affairs which is frequently brought about by injudicious speeches by one who is too feeble and colorless to be dignified into being considered an enemy.

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For PANCAKES, MUFFINS, Etc.
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LOSS AND GAIN.

After all, the gains of sharp practice in business are a small percentage of the legitimate gains—as in the case of Andrew Marvel, whose story follows:

ANDREW MARVEL was a merchant to whom his neighbors applied the word 'thrift.' He had been in business for only a few years; yet, in that, he had made a good deal of money. Mainly, the thrift of Andrew Marvel was the result of great shrewdness, industry, and a knowledge of trade. It was also dependent, in part, on his habit of driving close bargains, and getting, whenever it was possible to do so, some advantage in every transaction. So that he gained, he too rarely stopped to consider who lost—that is, he did not stop to consider while in the warmth and eagerness of business. Then his love of gain ruled his actions.

But, in earlier years, Marvel had received instruction from the lips of one who taught him to repeat the Golden Rule, and thus fixed that heavenly precept in his memory. It was, therefore, impossible for him to act with dishonesty, and not, in some after moment, when his cupidities were at rest, feel a sense of disquietude therefor. He could not gain a worldly advantage of this kind, without losing some portion of self-respect, and with that peace of conscience, without which no one can be happy.

In the gains of Mr. Marvel, there was, therefore, a loss, and that a serious one—a loss of which he was too often conscious—a loss that troubled him.

Strong in the love of money, and eager for its accumulation, as a means of happiness, our merchant, in acquiring earthly treasure, was like a man who builds a house, and uses, in its erection, a portion of bad materials, thus making the whole structure defective, and destroying all his pleasure in the use of the building. He was getting rich fast. He was investing money year after year. And yet accompanying his possessions was a feeling of disquietude, a want of self-approval and self-satisfaction. And there were times, when thinking over some of his business deeds, that he felt positively unhappy.

Andrew Marvel, at the time we have introduced him to the reader, was worth over eighty thousand dollars. Forty thousand of this sum was invested in 6 per cent. paying bonds and mortgages, and the remainder was in his business. His family consisted of only himself and wife, and their whole expense of living did not exceed two thousand dollars per annum.

Now the whole amount of this property, acquired by over-reaching in business, did not exceed, if every little item of fraudulent gain had been fairly counted, ten thousand dollars. Had Marvel been strictly honest man with man, in all his business dealings, he would have been worth seventy thousand dollars. But his selfish desire to have more than his own share, led him, for an additional ten thousand, to mar all real enjoyment of the seventy thousand.

Could he have obliterated from his mind the true precepts he had learned as a child—could he have hushed the whispers of conscience, heard in the silence of his heart after he had turned away from the busy world, he might have better enjoyed his wealth. But that was impossible.

One day a gentleman called upon Mr. Marvel and said to him:

'A widow, a friend of mine, has ten shares of stock that she wishes to sell. The income from this stock is too small to be of any value to her, and she is forced to part with it, in order to meet the present and pressing wants of her family. Do you wish to buy?'

'What stock is it?' asked the merchant.

The name of the company was mentioned.

'What does she ask for it?'

'She will sell at the market price.'

'What is that?'

'I saw a broker just now, and he said it was worth eighty dollars.'

'Eighty was the quotation of the previous day. But Marvel knew that an advance had taken place, and the true value of the shares was eighty-five dollars.'

'Very well,' said he, 'with a pleasant feeling at the thought of making fifty dollars by the transaction in consequence of the gentleman's ignorance of the real value of the scrip, I'll take the scrip. When do you want the money?'

'As soon as the transfer can be made.'

'I'll give you a check at any moment,' said Marvel.

So the transfer was made without delay, and the stock became the merchant's.

'That much gained,' said he to himself, as he placed the certificate carefully in his fire-proof. I should like to enter a transaction like this every day. The stock is worth eighty-five. So there are fifty dollars clear. Howard was not so wide awake as usual. But the stock was none of his. It is the poor widow who has to suffer. A nice man, truly, to have the widow's interests in charge.'

There was a sudden depression in the thermometer of Andrew Marvel's feelings at this last mental exclamation. A poor widow had been wronged—in plain words, cheated—out of fifty dollars. Who had done this? Who was guilty of so mean an act of dishonesty? Why, Andrew Marvel! The transaction was a mirror, in which the merchant saw himself reflected, and, with a feeling of shame at his heart, he tried to turn his eyes away from the likeness, so little flattering to the good opinion of himself he so fondly cherished.

'It was a fair business transaction,' he said to himself, in the struggle for self-approval.

But that would not do.

'The stock was offered at eighty dollars, and I bought it. Was there any-

thing wrong in that? It was a good bargain for me, I own; but every man is entitled to the best bargain he can make.

Still, the merchant felt uncomfortable. He had wronged a widow, whose slender income was insufficient for the support of her family, out of fifty dollars. That was the plain truth; and close if over as he would, he could not make it look any better.

Thus stood the account of loss and gain in that matter.

The sleep of Andrew Marvel was not always sound. It too frequently happened that, ere his senses were locked in sweet forgetfulness, there would intrude upon his mind the thought of something that he had done through the day, while absorbed in the sphere of gain, that produced a sense of uneasiness; and, oppressed with this feeling, he would turn upon his uneasy pillow sometimes for hours.

It was so on the night that followed his purchase of the widow's stock. He had lost far more than he had gained, and the trouble of this would not let him rest. At length, after many unhappy hours, nature gave way, and he sank into a troubled slumber. But, the current of his thoughts went on, uncontrolled not by reason and the real things around him. To a certain extent he lived over very many scenes in his life and some of the actors in them were and some of them with him again. By this time he was charged with overreaching in a certain transaction; by that one convicted of falsehood in some business operation, that he might acquire an advantage; and by another pointed at as a specious villain. At length his crowd of accusers passed away, and he was left alone with his own unhappy reflections. Not long ago, however, for the door of the room in which he seemed to be sitting, opened, and a woman, in widow's weeds, came slowly in. Though he had never seen the person from whom he had bought the stock on the previous day, he knew this to be her. By the hand she held two little children, poorly clad. They were weeping. The woman approached and stood before him. For a little while, she looked at him with a fixed expression. Then she said, in a severe tone—

'There were fifty dollars gained, Mr. Marvel—fifty dollars gained from the small remnant left to the widow and orphan. But how much was lost? Have you taken that into the account? Loss of honesty; loss of self-respect; loss of peace, and, worse than all, so much lost of heaven. With whom do you expect to live hereafter, Mr. Marvel? With the loving, unselfish, true-minded angels, or with the overreaching, dishonest, cruel-hearted spirits who cannot enter heaven? It must come to this at last. There were fifty dollars gained, Mr. Marvel, but how much lost? Can you estimate that?'

The merchant heard no more in his dream. Shuddering, he awoke with beads of clammy perspiration on his forehead.

On the next day Marvel enclosed the widow fifty dollars, saying to her in the note accompanying the sum that he found, on inquiry, that her stock was worth just that much more than he paid her for it. To screen himself from being thought by her what he really was—dishonest at heart—he evaded the truth in his act of restitution. But, so far as the act went, it was good. The merchant felt better, therefore; and enjoyed the property he had purchased far more than if his right to it had been vitiated by the right of another therein.

Andrew Marvel could not forget his dream; nor help recurring now and again to the profit and loss account that was posted up in the Book of Memory. And, whenever he looked at this account, he was positively unhappy. For the future, he was wiser, and endeavored to limit his gains within the bounds of strict honesty between man and his fellow-man. But whatever is written in the Book of Memory is a permanent record. He could not forget the past nor obliterate from his mind the consciousness that a portion of the worldly wealth he possessed was at the expense of dishonesty and wrong to others. In several cases he made secret restitution, thus lightening the pressure that was on him. But a portion of the weight could not be removed; and thus the abundance of this world's good things that were gathered around him were but half enjoyed, because a portion was not justly his own.

So much for loss and gain.—Catholic Citizen.

PATENT REPORT.

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

No. 60,053—A. Luustram, Hope, B. C. car lock.

No. 60,055—Aurele Noel, Pointe au Pere, P. Q. car lock.

No. 60,067—William V. Cuiholm, Aspland, N. S., wrench.

No. 60,070—Jos. Cadeux, Montreal, envelope.

No. 60,095—R. B. Stevenson, Victoria, B. C., swimming and life preserver.

WAS WASTING AWAY.

"I could not eat, sleep, walk or sit down for any length of time. I was all ways in pain and was wasting away. I grew very weak and had a bad cough. I tried many different remedies, but did not get relief. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, however, I am able to attend to my business."—MINNIE JACQUES, Oshono, Ont.

Hood's PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The first baby gets its photograph taken every three months; the other babies are lucky to get theirs taken once in three years.

TOOTHACHE STOPPED IN TWO MINUTES, with Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum. 10c.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS OF CANADA, 1866 Notre-Dame Street, Montreal.

Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$2.00 to \$2,000. Tickets 10 cents.

SAVE your SURPRISE SOAP Wrappers. For 25 Surprise Soap Wrappers we give FREE: 1/2 dozen Lead Pencils, 2 of the famous Blandell's Lead Pencils, A choice of a great many beautiful Pictures, A fine selection of the latest novels, 2 sheets of up-to-date Music, A Cook Book. FREE for 50 Surprise Soap Wrappers: A choice of 4 kinds of Jack Knives, 4 kinds of Scissors—long kind—short kind—round point—sharp point and Button Hole Scissors. Beautiful Bound Books of Standard authors—Books of Poems—Leather Purse—Bound Cook Books. For a larger number of Wrappers: Bicycles—Sewing Machines—Book Case—Dictionary—Carpet Sweeper—Clocks—Watches—Silverware. THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

A BUDGET OF ANECDOTES. PROFESSOR HUXLEY'S BUCKWHEAT CAKE. Huxley, the famous English scientist, was as simple and unaffected in his manner as a child, and was frankly interested in America as well as in America.

When he visited this country some years ago, he was entertained at the home of his friend, John Fiske, the historian. At breakfast, when the raised biscuits were passed it was noticed that Huxley took one, eyeing it curiously, and held it carefully beside his plate for further investigation. It was evidently an unknown quantity to him. As soon as he could quietly, without being observed, gain the attention of his host, he lifted the biscuit solemnly, and, holding it out to Professor Fiske in the palm of his hand, said in a whisper: "Is this a buckwheat cake, Fiske?"

GREATER HONORS IN NUMBERS. A very pompous young lawyer, with more title than brains, not long ago called upon Governor B. B. Taylor, of Tennessee. The Governor was much impressed, but requested his visitor to be seated, and, turning for a moment to finish a certain piece of work. This greeting was not a flattery enough for the aspiring lawyer.

Perhaps you do not know who I am, Mr. Governor," he said, in a tone which bespoke that he was vexed at his cold reception. "I am the Hon. J. Blank Brant, Colonel Much Money's son-in-law."

"Oh—ah, excuse me," gushed the Governor in his most persuasive voice: "a thousand pardons: have two seats, Mr. Blank-Brain, have two seats."

MR. BEECHER CLEARS UP A DARK POINT. Henry Ward Beecher was once approached by a young man whom wealth had made a fool and who also was conceited. He considered himself very clever, and did not hesitate to assume a patronizing air to men infinitely his superiors. It was in this sort of spirit that this young fellow met Mr. Beecher, who knew his family.

"Do you know, Mr. Beecher," said he, "I've been thinking that I would settle down, behave myself and join your church. Now, I like your preaching, but when I go to your church and see such men as old S—and others, grasping—killinits and hypocrites to the core, sitting there in full membership, why, the thing is just a little too much for me. And really," he added, "I cannot join."

"Well, you're right," said Mr. Beecher, "every church has such men, and I fancy Plymouth is not free from them. And until you spoke I have wondered why the good Lord permitted it. Now I understand."

"Ah," gurgled the young fellow, drawing himself. "I am glad I have thrown light on the question. What strikes you as the reason, Mr. Beecher?"

"Well," replied the great preacher, looking the young man straight in the eye, "it is permitted in order to keep just such tools as you out of the churches."

EVARTS' IDEA OF WOMAN'S VERSATILITY. Ex-Secretary William M. Evarts was for a long time the most skillful of all public men in polite and pointed repartee. At a reception in Washington he was once drawn into a discussion between two ladies.

Mr. Evarts' said one, 'do you not think I am right in saying that a woman is always the best judge of another woman's character?'

"Madame," replied Mr. Evarts, 'she is not only the best judge, but also the best executioner.'

PROOF THAT HE WAS NOT TWO-FACED. The Rev. Sam Jones, the Georgia evangelist, was holding a series of meetings at a church whose pastor was noted for his lack of good looks.

One evening at a revival service, as he was talking about the sin of hypocrisy and duplicity, he—in a sudden gleam of characteristic humor—turned round to the pastor, sitting in the pulpit behind him, and said, amid a whirlwind of laughter: "Well, John, your congregation can never accuse you of being a two-faced man, can they? For the Lord knows that if you had another face you'd certainly wear it, wouldn't you?"

A HOPELESS INVALID. SUCH WAS THE CONDITION OF MISS RODD, OF BROOKLYN. AN EDITOR RELATES THE STORY OF HER ILLNESS AND HOW A REMARKABLE CHANGE IN HER CONDITION WAS BROUGHT ABOUT. [FROM THE GAZETTE, WHITBY, ONT.] For some five years the editor of this journal has made weekly visits to Brooklyn in search of news. One of his earliest recollections of the village was in noting that Miss Levina Rodd was very ill. Miss Rodd was well known, and as week after week rolled round it was natural to ask how she was getting on, and the reply always came that she was no better. Time went on and it became a settled fact that Miss Rodd was a confirmed invalid and that such she would continue until a kind Providence took mercy on her by allowing death to end her sufferings. None of the villagers anticipated any other ending. Our astonishment can be better imagined than described, therefore, when Mrs. Bert Wells hailed us one morning with "Well, editor, we have some news for you to-day." "What is it?" "Why, Miss Rodd has gone on a visit to Columbus friends." "Why, I thought she was a confirmed invalid?" "So she was," but she has been improving so much lately that she is now able to help herself a good deal, and it was thought a change of scene would do her good."

"That is certainly news," replied the quill-pusher, "and good news too; but what cured her?" "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," replied Mrs. Wells. We then decided to ask Miss Rodd upon her return for an interview, but it was some time before it took place, owing to the limited time at our disposal between trains, and partly owing to a desire to wait and see if the improvement was likely to prove permanent. However, after many put-offs, we finally called at the home of Mrs. Doolittle, a sister of Miss Rodd's, who has carefully cared for her during the long illness. At the request of the editor Miss Rodd made the following statement:—"I am fifty years of age and have lived in Brooklyn ten years. Five years ago I was taken ill with acute rheumatism, and have not done a day's work since. The trouble began with my feet, and the swelling extended to my arms, wrists and shoulders, and finally settled in my neck. I had such pain that I was obliged to use a walking stick to ease me in moving about, and two and a half years ago the stick had to make way for a crutch. At this time I used to get up a little each day, but it was not long before I was denied even this privilege, and the next six months I was perfectly helpless and bed-ridden. I could not even turn my head or put a cup of tea to my mouth. I got completely discouraged after ineffectually being treated by two physicians and trying the different medicines recommended for my ailment. While I was in this helpless condition my niece came in one day and prevailed upon me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes I felt a slight change for the better, so I continued to take them, with the effect that I continued to improve slowly ever since. I now sleep well, have a good appetite and have gained in flesh. I can stand now, walk about and even get in and out of the buggy upon the occasion of my late visit to Columbus. Since that time, too, I feel stronger, and my reason for still using a crutch is on account of my knees being weak and a desire to not overtax my strength. Jubilee Day was the first time in twenty-one months that I was able to put my foot outside the door and I am satisfied had I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the first place instead of the other medicines used, I would have been spared much suffering. I am sure I owe my improvement to these Pills alone." Mrs. Doolittle, who, as we have previously stated, attended her sister through her trying illness, was equally strong in her recommendations as to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills having effected the radical change, and the three of us agreed that it would be only just that this case should be brought to the notice of suffering humanity in the hope that it might prove a blessing to more than Miss Rodd, who still continues to improve and who hopes to again be able to do her full day's work at no distant date.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

TRAINING CHILDREN. A contributor to an Irish exchange, in dealing with the all-important question of training children, says: Children hunger perpetually for new ideas. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem drudgery to learn in books, and even if they have the misfortune of being deprived of many educational advantages, they will grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood the privilege of listening to the conversation of intelligent people. Let them have many opportunities of learning in this way. Be kind to them and don't think it beneath you to answer their little questions, for they proceed from an unspiced faculty, which every true man and woman should take a great delight in gratifying.

THE WEARING OF MOURNING. Here are the views of a doctor about mourning, says an exchange: "Many a woman has been laid in her coffin by the wearing of crape. It is a sin to do or wear anything that hurts the health, and therefore I think it positively sinful for women to wear mourning. Even plain black is not wholesome. It is astonishing that this custom has not been wholly abolished, for women have grown very sensible in the matter of dress. It would have been abolished long ago were it not for the fact that woman cares more for what other people say than she does for herself."

Women claim that mourning is a protection. If one is really grief-stricken one's own feelings are sufficient protection against society, and for my part I believe that crape and other mourning habiliments are often directly responsible for bad complexions, bad eyes, bad digestion and bad temper."

It is a truth, and a sad one, that the girl with the least money is apt to be the most extravagant. The very wealthy girl may not have to care for her own wardrobe, yet each piece belonging to it is made to do full service, and in many instances, if she has a wise mother, the girl herself must superintend the work of the maid. It is said of the daughters of Queen Victoria that each one of them was taught, not only to sew well, but to mend and darn with great neatness, and to make over those gowns which were counted worth it. The girl whose wardrobe is not large makes her first mistake in buying cheap material of a color that is the fancy of the moment. Instead, when only one new gown may be had during the season, it should be of a fabric that will stand wear, that will endure making over, and of a color of which neither the wearer nor the looker-on will soon grow weary. It is an extravagance to have a gown made in the extreme of the fashion, for the extreme soon goes out, and then you have a failure on your hands.

But God in your debt. Every stroke shall be repaid. The longer the payment is withheld, the better for you; for compound interest on compound interest is the rate and usage of the exchequer.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

If you cannot get beef, mutton will answer. You may choose between milk, water, coffee or tea. But there is no second choice for Scott's Emulsion. It is Scott's Emulsion or nothing. When you need the best cod-liver oil, the best hypophosphites, and the best glycerine, all combined in the best possible manner, you have only one choice. It brings prompt results in all cases of wasting, or loss in weight.

All druggists, 50c. and 75c. per bottle. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Young Men's Societies. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 17th, 1875. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 18 Dufferin street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management consists of: President, J. J. O'NEILL; Secretary, M. J. POWELL; all communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. J. Hinchey, D. Galtrey, Jas. McManon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society. Organized 1855. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Monday of each month at 8 p.m. Spiritual Advisor, REV. F. J. O'NEILL; Recording Secretary, JOHN WHITLEY; Secretary, D. J. O'NEILL; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neil and M. Casey.

Ancient Order of Hibernians. DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel's New Church, corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month at 8 o'clock. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, THOS. N. SMITH; 68 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, St. Lynch and B. Cunningham.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at Hibernia Hall, No. 242 Notre-Dame St. Officers: B. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; Wm. Rawley, Recording Secretary; W. B. Stanton, Treas.; Marshall, John Kenney, J. E. Ryan, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except regular meeting nights) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other language conversational.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Keary, No. 22 Delormier Avenue; Vice-President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlin; Treasurer, John Traynor; Assistant-treasurer, D. Mathewson, Central; D. White, Marshall, P. Gordon, Delegates to St. Patrick's League: T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, F. Gordon, Chairman, Standing Committee, John Keary, A. O. H. Division No. 4. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 1113 Notre-Dame street.

C. M. B. A. of Canada. C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 74. Organized March 14th, 1885. Branch 74 meets in the basement of St. Gabriel's New Church, corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. Applications for membership, or any one desiring information regarding the Branch, may communicate with the following officers: Rev. W. P. Doyle, P. P., Spiritual Advisor, Centre street; Rev. Dr. Doyle, President, 157 St. Joseph's; Mayne, M. J., Financial Secretary, 27 Forfar street; J. J. O'Neil, Treasurer, Beaumont street; James Taylor, 141 Prince Arthur street.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26. Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Andrew Street, every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of the month at 8 p.m. Applications for membership, or any one desiring information regarding the Branch, may communicate with the following officers: M. J. O'Neil, President, 27 Cadieux St.; J. J. O'Neil, Treasurer, 1113 Notre-Dame St.; J. J. O'Neil, Spiritual Advisor, 27 Forfar St.

C. M. B. A. of Quebec. GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC. Organized by the C. M. B. A. of the United States and Canada. Meets in its hall, 187 Ottawa Street, on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month, at 8 p.m. M. J. O'Neil, President; T. W. LEE, Secretary, 147 Berri 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 Tuesdays of each month, at 8 p.m. M. J. O'Neil, President; T. W. LEE, Secretary, 147 Berri Street.

Catholic Order of Foresters. St. Gabriel's Court, 185. Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan. 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, corner Centre and Laprairie streets. M. P. McGOOLDRICK, 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 at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, JAMES P. FURBER. Recording Secretary, ALAN PATRICKSON, 190 Ottawa street.

Total Abstinence Societies. ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. Established 1841. The hall is open to the members and their friends every Tuesday evening. The society meets for religious instruction in St. Patrick's Church, the regular meetings being held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. in their hall, 23 St. Alexander street. REV. W. A. McCALLLEN, S.S., Gen. President; JOHN WALSH, 1st Vice-President; W. P. DOYLE, Secretary, 254 St. Martin street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. John Walsh, J. H. Feeley and William Rawley.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. ESTABLISHED 1853. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN; President, JAS. BRADY, 200 Manufacturers 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. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Gullen.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. DISTRICT OF MONTEAL. SUPERIOR COURT, No. 3064. Ulysse Girard and Genevieve D. Girard, both bankrupts of the City of Montreal, and their business as such as co-partners under the firm of Girard, Corrois & Co., Plaintiffs vs. A. Dumbauld, Defendant. In and out of the Province of Quebec, and in parts unknown, Defendant. The Defendant is ordered to appear with in one month, at the Court, on the 15th day of August, 1892. AUG. BERTRAND, Deputy Prothonotary.

BUY Coleman's Salt THE BEST

TOOTHACHE STOPPED IN TWO MINUTES, with Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum. 10c. THE SOCIETY OF ARTS OF CANADA, 1866 Notre-Dame Street, Montreal. Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$2.00 to \$2,000. Tickets 10 cents.

SAVE your SURPRISE SOAP Wrappers. For 25 Surprise Soap Wrappers we give FREE: 1/2 dozen Lead Pencils, 2 of the famous Blandell's Lead Pencils, A choice of a great many beautiful Pictures, A fine selection of the latest novels, 2 sheets of up-to-date Music, A Cook Book. FREE for 50 Surprise Soap Wrappers: A choice of 4 kinds of Jack Knives, 4 kinds of Scissors—long kind—short kind—round point—sharp point and Button Hole Scissors. Beautiful Bound Books of Standard authors—Books of Poems—Leather Purse—Bound Cook Books. For a larger number of Wrappers: Bicycles—Sewing Machines—Book Case—Dictionary—Carpet Sweeper—Clocks—Watches—Silverware. THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Patents Held" and "How you are swindled". We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of all nations, and will secure for you a patent for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT BILL

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., Answers a Letter from the Secretary of an Orange Lodge.

He Gives His Reasons for Supporting the Measure.

The manly letter of Mr. Russell to Mr. Thomas Johnstone, Grand Secretary of the Orange Lodge, Belfast, will be read with much interest by all friends of the Local Government Bill. Mr. Russell does not mince his words, and, after telling the Belfast gentleman some truths, he insinuates that all the brains of the United Kingdom may possibly not be confined to the Grand Lodge. Following is Mr. Russell's letter:

"I am in receipt of your letter in regard to my action on the Local Government Bill. Perhaps I may be allowed to say that in calmly assuming that you represent the views of the Irish Unionist party you assume a great deal too much. Be this as it may, however, I beg to say that I have been pledged to a broad and democratic scheme of local government ever since I entered Parliament. It was made a condition of my first election as candidate in 1886. I placed it in my election addresses in 1892 and 1895, and you simply call upon me to break these deliberate pledges.

Again on hundreds of British platforms and all through the Home Rule controversy I declared that Irish Unionists desired no privileges, and they were content to be governed as England and Scotland were governed. You ask me to repudiate every word I then uttered, and what is it all about? In Belfast you have this identical local government which I am gladly voting to secure for the people of South Tyrone and every other part of Ireland. Why are you so churlish as to refuse to others what you have got for yourselves?

You plead the cause of the Southern Unionists. By whose authority do you act in so doing? I live and all my interests are in the South. Probably no people know less of the people of the South and West than the people of Belfast. It is an unknown country to most of your citizens, the communication between Belfast and Glasgow being much closer than between Belfast and Cork. My own firm belief is that the Southern Unionists are not a bit obliged to you for your violent advocacy of their cause. They are in a minority now, and it is their interest, as I know it to be their desire, to live in amity and at peace with their neighbours. It is not the Southern minority you are thinking of at all. You are against all popular rights. In this I am absolutely opposed to you. I do not consider it good for Ireland that this feud of ages should go on for ever. Men will differ in religion and politics until the crack of doom, but it does not follow that in the administration of the fiscal affairs of the country, in the sanitation of a district, in the case of the poor, the insane, and the afflicted, they should not meet on common ground and work for the common good. Everywhere else it is possible to do this; I refuse to believe that Ulster is the only place where it is impossible for this agreement to take place.

The real difference between us is simple. You and your friends still linger on the banks of the Boyne—I recognize that we are on the verge of the 20th century. You desire to see Ulster separated into hostile parties—I recognize facts as they exist, but I do not acquiesce in them, and where common ground is possible I desire that Irishmen should unite. It is because I believe the Local Government Bill will tend to break down barriers between classes and parties, teaching both sides they have common interests, that I support it, and in doing so I have not received, although I am in daily touch with my constituents, one word against the Bill. You have twelve members for Belfast, Down, and Antrim. You have Orange men sitting for Armagh and other places. Are they all given over to reprobate mind? Are they all, like the member for South Tyrone, bereft of principle, common sense, and reason? There are six hundred and seventy members in the House of Commons. Not a single man of these could be found to vote against the Bill. Had all political wisdom taken refuge in the Grand Orange Lodge? Is it not just possible that the Unionists who support the Bill may be right?

In conclusion, you will permit me to say that I have not either hand, act, or part in what you call the jerry-mandering of Belfast.

Sometimes it seems to weary woman that she must certainly give up. The simplest and easiest work becomes an almost insurmountable task. Nervousness, sleeplessness and pain harass her and life seems hardly worth the living. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was made for her. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was made for her. The former is for illis distinctly feminine, the other for her general system. Together they supply a scientific and successful course of treatment. The "Favorite Prescription" restores healthy, regular action to the organs distinctly feminine. It forces out all impurities, strengthens the tissues, allays inflammation. The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes appetite, helps digestion, promotes assimilation, fills out the hollows in cheeks and neck with good solid flesh and brings back the gladness of girlhood.

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There is a certain limit to be observed even in our amusements; that we do not abandon ourselves too much to a life of pleasure, and, carried away by such a sink into immorality, sport and merriment, are, at times, allowable, but we must enjoy them as we do sleep and other kinds of repose when we have performed our weighty and important duties. — Cicero.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS' ADVERTISEMENT.

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All Wool Canvas Plaid, nice and cool for summer wear, suitable for Children's Dresses or Ladies' Blouses; original prices, 60c yard, to be cleared at 25c per yard.
Tweed Dresses in Handsome Two-toned Effects; value for 40c, to clear at 25c yard.
Handsome Tweed Dress Materials, regularly sold at 76c, we have marked down to 35c yard.

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Children and Boys' Crash Norfolk Jackets; sizes 24 to 32. Just the thing for the hot season; price, \$1.75.
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Youths' All Wool Tweed Suits, with long trousers; regular price, \$7.50; now \$4.75.

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Blouse weather will be here with a vengeance shortly. In Misses' Blouses, for Warm Weather wear we are showing a beautiful line made in Duck, Chamber, Gingham, in White or Fancy Effects, all divided styles, specially imported for our trade, suitable for Misses, 8 to 12 years of age.

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MY FUTURE BROTHER-IN-LAW.

Six months ago I was a bachelor and an unbeliever. I didn't believe in love, and I didn't believe in ghosts, and, being 35, I ought to have been wiser. But I did believe in Bessie Denning. Oh, you needn't begin to smile. Being in love and believing in a person are two distinct things! She was a pretty girl, and had charge of the ribbon counter in the store where I worked. I boarded on the next street to her home, and simply because I am a social fellow it soon became the regular thing for us to walk home together after work was done.

For five months this sort of thing continued, and then—well, grin if you must—I fancied that Bessie was getting fond of my company. I began to dream dreams that made my boarding house a howling wilderness, and I decided to ask Bessie a most important question. The very morning I made this decision I found Bessie talking with Bronson, a fellow who had been in the linen department only two weeks. I hated the youngster, who was a conceited puppy, and seemed to think Bessie admired his style.

When it came time for dinner he waited for Bessie, and as my dinner hour came an hour later I could do nothing to keep him from going with her. It being Saturday we kept open for the evening, and at tea time he went and came with her again.

When 10 o'clock came he hurried after her before my department was covered and asked if she was going his way. I made no attempt to respond when she looked in my direction for an answer, and as I left the store I saw them ahead of me. How I hated that fellow! I hurried to my room, threw off my coat, seated myself by the fire and thought what an insignificant little cad he was. I told myself Bessie was a flirt and tried not to think of her. I must have been sitting there for an hour when the door suddenly opened and in walked a smiling young fellow of about 18. He pulled a chair up to the fire and sat down, asking:

"Are you Jack Harrington?"
I admitted that I was.
Deliberately looking me in the eye, he began: "Well, I just dropped round to tell you that you are the biggest idiot I ever saw."

Sheer astonishment kept my mouth shut and, he continued, "Yes, sir, without exception, you are the biggest fool that I ever met."

That was enough! I wasn't in the mood to stand the insults of a stranger at my own fireside, even if it was a boarding house fire. I seized the tongs and aimed a blow at his head. The stroke would have made me a murderer, if in some mysterious manner he had not evaded it.

Full of fury at my failure, I made a second attempt and fell headlong. Quickly taking advantage, he seated himself across my knees, held my arms down and went on: "As I was saying, you are the biggest idiot I ever met. You think you are in love with Bessie Denning, do you? Rather expected her to stand on the steps and ask you to go home with her, did you? Well, I am glad she has a little common sense left. She doesn't care a straw for that little corner jumper who went home with her. She's at home this very minute, crying over your hateful letter." He asked her to go for a drive.

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LADIES' Light Tan Hand Turned Lace Shoes with bands on each top. Bargain at \$2.50, for..... \$1.50

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CHICKERING

to-morrow and she refused on account of an engagement that I'm sure never existed. If you happen round there to-morrow and ask her to go you may get a chance to spring that proposal that you've been so long wined about. It may interest you to know that I'm Bessie's brother Harold, and I hope you'll lose some of your conceit before you become my brother-in-law!

Here he raised himself and started toward the door, while I got up, feeling rather sheepish. With his hand on the knob he turned and remarked: "Now, I'm off to advise Bessie to go to bed and quit worrying over your hateful letter. Talk! Better go to bed yourself, as it's after midnight, and you ought to take care of yourself for Bessie's sake. Mind you don't tell her I called!"

The door closed with a bang, and I was alone again. Astonished? Well, rather. I was conscious of having made a fool of myself. "Harold," I repeated, "I didn't know Bessie had a brother. Wish I'd given him a more brotherly greeting. I'd no idea I showed her how ugly I felt. Crying! By Jove, I wish I could go to her now!"

I looked at my watch. It was a quarter of one, and I went to bed. Sunday afternoon I hired a team and called for Bessie. We had a very interesting talk about things that concerned nobody but ourselves, and went home perfectly happy.

That evening Bessie remarked: "I dreamed of my brother Harold last night."

"Why didn't you ever tell me that you had a brother," I asked.

"I don't know why I never happened to mention him," replied Bessie. "He was my only brother and he died four years ago, when he was 18."

Do I believe I saw a ghost? Well, sir, I have seen what I have seen. Just let me give you a bit of advice, and if you are green enough to think there's no such thing in this world as love, and that ghosts are seen only in nightmare dreams, just hold your tongue till you are wiser. You'll find it embarrassing when you come to change your mind, as I did after the only visit I ever received from 'My Future Brother-in-Law.'—Boston Post.

The communicating of a man's life to his friend works two contrary effects, for it redoubleth joys and cutteth griefs in half; for there is no man that imparteth his joys to his friend, but he joyeth the more, and no man that imparteth his grief to his friend, but he grieveth the less.—Bacon.

Teacher (showing it his pupils)—Now, Johnny, tell us how the earth is divided.

Johnny (glaciously)—By sea and land.

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... MAIL ORDERS ...

The accuracy of our Mail Order organization during recent years is well known. A blunder occasionally—the means are human—but so seldom that the Department is known as having a model system. Success proves it. We shall lift it this year above its own level, so that what has been good service before—far above the average—will be excellent now.

BLACK GOODS SPECIAL.

The Black Goods Store never was more interesting, and you'll do well to inspect the two specials which the Big Store offers on Monday.

1,500 Yards Black French Crepons, the balance of the makers' stock and not a yard of it worth less than 45 cents; it came to us in a purely commercial way through the influence of ready money. The Big Store offers it on Monday at 29 cents.

1,200 Fancy French Brocaded Crepons, rich raised effects in brilliant black mohair; this belongs to the kind that sells at \$1.25, and are good value at that price. Still the Big Store yields to the spirit of quick selling and offers them at 75c.

COLORED DRESS GOODS.

Indications point to a prompt and vigorous demand for these goods on Monday. The cautious will make their selections early.

FANCY BROCHE DRESS GOODS, in handsome raised effects, in the richest of colorings 80 cents.

NEW MOHAIRS—Special shot effects, smart and graceful styles, new patterns and great favorites, 35 cents.

NEW CREPES—In changeable colors, bright and pleasing to the eye, economical to the purse and satisfactory wear. There's absolute appreciation in every piece. Special, 42 cents.

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SUMMER HOSIERY.

For Ladies and Children some remarkable values are on the catalogue of special events for Monday.

Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, special price 25 cents.

Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, full fashioned, spliced feet, fast dye, special price 25 cents.

Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, Fast Dye, full fashioned and very flexible, 12c.

Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Hose, pretty designs in light colors. Special price 23 cents.

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NEW SHIRT WAISTS.

To see the vast crowds that filled our Shirt Waist Section during the past week, you'd be convinced of the Carlsley leadership in these dainty garments.

Ladies' Muslin Shirt Waists, in green, blue and pink effect, pointed yoke back, full front, detachable collar and cuffs. Special price, 75 cents.

The irrefragable plaid muslin Shirt Waist, in blue and yellow, green and mauve effects, beautifully made, pointed yoke back, full detachable white collar and cuffs. Special price, \$1.15.

Stylish Shirt Waist, from 35 cents.

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SUMMER SKIRTS.

Hundreds of these special skirts were sold, but the Big Store has an inexhaustible supply.

Ladies' Fancy Pique Outing Skirts, cut very full and with wide hem, splendid value at 50 cents.

Ladies' Duck Outing Skirts, in white grounds with small figures and polka dots. Special price, 80 cents.

Ladies' Pure Linen Outing Skirts cut full sweep and very wide hem, splendid value at \$2.25. Special price, \$1.85.

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—FRANK A. MURPHY, at Ottawa, 10th March, 1898.

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Plain Wood Beads, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 90c per doz.

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DIVIDEND No. 65.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two and a half (2 1/2) per cent. for the current six months, equal to a dividend of 5 per cent. per annum, has been declared on the paid-up capital of this institution, and will be payable at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on and after Wednesday, June 1st next.

The transfer books will be closed from May 15th to May 31st inclusive.

The general annual meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on Wednesday, June 16th next, at noon.

By order of the Board of Directors.

TANCREDE RIENVEU.

44-5 General Manager.

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of three per cent. for the current half-year (united total for the year of six per cent) upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this institution has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Montreal Office in this city, and at its Branches, on and after Wednesday, the 1st Day of June next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to 31st of May next, both days inclusive.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at its Head Office on Tuesday, the 21st day of June next, at noon.

By order of the Board,

W. WEIR, President.

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