

September 29, 1900
UNITED.
James Street.
September 29.

The True Witness



Vol. L, No. 18

MONTRÉAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

BISHOP POTTER ON THE BIBLE.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

Last week, at the opening of the annual Protestant Episcopal Diocesan Convention, held in the Church of the Incarnation, in New York city, Bishop Potter delivered a characteristic charge to his clergy, treating principally of the "infallibility of the Bible"—but omitting the infallibility of its interpretation. Amongst other things, the Bishop said—

"If the Reformation had accomplished nothing else, she would have done her greatest work in giving back to men the Bible."

If we are not laboring under a great mistake Bishop Potter has frequently made use of this same sentence; also did Sprague use it many years ago, also did Henry Ward Beecher make use of it about the same time as the London preacher; and above all the notorious Fulton has harped upon it more than once. Consequently, the phrase is quite familiar to us. Moreover, J. Kent Stone once repeated the same words; but when he became Father Fidelis he very quickly refuted them, and he died after the following manner—

After treating in an exhaustive manner of the Inspiration of Scripture, the Sufficiency of Scripture, and the Interpretation of Scripture, the learned writer says—

"O Protestant! you who parade your unmeaning boast of being a Bible Christian, you who dare blindly to charge the Church of God with dishonoring and making void the Word of which she is the sole guardian and witness, will you never rouse yourself to see towards what a gulf of unbelief your Protestantism is leading? Do you not know how it is destroying the faith of men in the very Scripture which it cunningly professes to magnify? Protestants began three centuries ago with a belief in the Inspiration of Holy Writ. Where did they get that faith? From the Catholic Church. It was a Divine

Tradition, which infallibility had rooted in the hearts of men. But Protestantism has torn down the bulwarks of inspiration; and even where men have eagerly hastened to attack it. In Protestant England, a clergyman can consistently and honorably teach that a supernatural theory of inspiration is without foundation. In Protestant Germany, any 'theory' of inspiration at all is laughed to scorn. In Protestant America, the sacred pages have become a butt for the insults of every ribald jester. Whatever of veneration for the written word is still to be found among Protestants is only the lingering of the old Catholic faith. It is the voice of infallibility still distantly sounding in ears which are most unconscious whence the voice proceeds. Protestants little dream of the tribute which they constantly pay to the Catholic Church. Still less do they know that that Church is to-day the only power which saves the Bible from being torn in pieces by the caprice and passion of mankind, and the malice of the powers of darkness. Thank God that against that power no assault can ever prevail. Thank God, too, that an instinctive reverence for their Mother's teaching is yet cherished by some who have long since forgotten their allegiance; that even in the hearts of her wandering children the great Church can still hold her protecting aegis over the treasure committed to her trust."

Will Bishop Potter ever come to see the error of his ways and accept the logical conclusion of history, tradition, and scripture? We know not; but if he were to follow J. Kent Stone's "Invitation Heeded" he would soon cease repeating the silly insinuation that the Church deprived the people of the Bible in the pre-Reformation ages. Next week we purpose dealing with this subject from an entirely different standpoint, and one that possibly never flashed across the prejudiced mind of Bishop Potter.

with the Irish cause, declare, that in their judgment, the United Irish League is worthy of the support of the Irish people, and hereby pledge to the Irish representatives and the United Irish League their heartiest support and assistance.

Resolved. That to that end a branch of the United Irish League, to be known as the Boston Central Branch, be and is hereby established.

This is a practical way to go to work, and should be followed—not only in this city—but in every other centre where there is honest sympathy for the men in the National ranks in Ireland, and the cause for which they are contending.

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Saturday, October 6, 1900.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

3

CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS

in all quarters of the country which celebrates in an impressive manner the canonization of the saint. Order of Christian Brothers, where performed until now, the greater number of men have been amply compensated for their services. On Friday afternoon, ten thousand people, according to the variety, that are under the care of the Christian Brothers, gathered at the cathedral to witness the ceremony. His Grace, Cardinal Gibbons, presided at the ceremony. Mr. LePailler gave a suitable sermon for the day—Saturday was continued in the morning for the benefit of the pupils.

The sermon, which was delivered by Rev. Dr. Luke Gibbons, secretary to His Grace, was well received. It was one of the most eloquent and inspiring sermons ever delivered at the cathedral.

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Brothers teach,

and frequent those

world. The fol-

lowing morning, the

Brothers, 349,

pupils, 349,

schools. Pupils, 349,

456. 220,000

3. 700

15. 3,000

10. 8,100

3. 790

2. 200

2. 320

1. 800

59. 24,000

45. 13,000

42. 2,000

3. 1,000

9. 2,150

7. 2,400

2. 360

16. 3,170

2. 650

3. 960

2. 630

7. 2,210

50. 17,000

106. 25,500

4. 1,410

9. 2,370

3. 1,050

8. 2,950

2. 850

1. 250

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Various Notes....

served. A procession, with a statue of the Blessed Virgin carried under a canopy, was one of the features of the day.

FOR RELIGIOUS LIFE. — Miss Helen Veaer, daughter of Daniel H. Veaer, of New Haven, Conn., has taken the veil in the sisterhood of the Dominican Order of nuns, and will enter the convent in Louisville, Ky., at once.

This announcement caused much surprise in New Haven as Miss Veaer is well known socially. Her father and several elder sisters are High Church Episcopalians.

GREAT CATHOLIC ORDERS. — Mr. Keating, national president of the A.O.H., informed us a few weeks ago that his order is now 100,000 strong. Father Doyle, national secretary of the C.T.A.U., writes:

"At the convention in 1887 the membership of the national organization did not amount to 50,000. Since then it has gone forth by leaps and bounds. In 1895 we ran up to 75,000; to-day we are 81,000; and now we are reaching out for the 100,000 mark."

High Treasurer Callen says that there are 85,300 Fodders.

During his visit this week in Milwaukee, Edward L. Hearn, the highest officer of the Knights of Columbus, stated that his order now had 65,000 members.—Catholic Citizen.

In 1870 he was called to Ecuador to consult with the government in regard to establishing a training school there, and seven years later he organized one at Quito. In 1879 he took charge of St. Mary's Training School, Chicago, and in 1884 of St. Joseph's Industrial School, Glenco, Mo., diocese of St. Louis.

Five years ago he was appointed director of St. Francis' Industrial School, Eddington, Pa., where he remained until five months ago, when his health gave way from constant and earnest work. He was ordered to take an extended trip to Europe. After several months' travel in France and Germany there was no apparent benefit to his health, and he returned and took up his residence at Ammendale. A severe hemorrhage carried him off.

A PLUCKY PRIEST. — Father Byrne, of St. Agnes' Church, South Omaha, Neb., had a thrilling experience recently with two burglars. The priest had occasion to visit the church late at night, and upon his return he noticed two men in one of the upper rooms of the parochial residence. Securing a pistol from his study, Father Byrne ascended the stairs after the strangers, who started for the rear part of the house, but not too quick for their purpose, who headed them toward a large closet, into which they both ran, no doubt thinking it another room.

As soon as they were inside Father Byrne fastened the door and then telephoned for the police, who came on the run. The men tried to break out the closet, and did succeed in breaking the lock, but the energetic clergyman poked the revolver in the partly opened door and declared he would shoot if further attempt to escape was made. The burglars were placed under arrest by Captain Burson.

LOSS AT GALVESTON.—A letter received at the Cathedral, says the Catholic "Standard and Times," of Philadelphia, from Right Rev. W. A. Gallagher, Bishop of Galveston, gives the following estimate of the Catholic loss of life and property in that city in the hurricane of September 8:

More than 1,000 persons, including ten Sisters of Charity and about eighty orphans under their charge, lost their lives. One priest was lost; Rev. T. Keaney was killed at Velasco by a falling hotel.

About 8,000 were made homeless, having lost all, or almost all, their earthly goods and property. Several hundred were injured and crippled.

The property losses in Galveston were: St. Mary's Cathedral, school and Bishop's residence, damaged, \$6,000; St. Joseph's Church destroyed, \$14,000; St. Patrick's Church destroyed, school and residence damaged, \$55,000; Sacred Heart Church destroyed, school wrecked, college damaged, \$65,000; Holy Rosary Church and school damaged, residence sacked, \$2,500; St. Mary's Orphan Asylum totally destroyed, \$45,000; St. Mary's Infirmary almost destroyed, \$80,000; the Ursuline Convent partially destroyed, \$35,000; Sacred Heart Convent damaged, \$3,500; other church property destroyed or damaged, \$20,000; total in the city, \$326,000; outside the city in the diocese, nine frame churches were destroyed, \$35,000; total, \$361,000.

Several other churches and schools were damaged, loss not estimated. As our insurance was against fire only these losses are total.

N. A. GALLAGHER, Bishop of Galveston.

The above estimate is low according to the opinion of some persons. The Jesuit Fathers (Sacred Heart Church) estimate their loss at \$125,000.

N.G.

SOMETIMES FAIR.—The Buffalo "Commercial" says: "It is to be hoped that Archbishop Ryan will use his influence in effort to adjust the difficulties between the miners and the operators. The Roman Catholic priests have a power with the laborers in the mine that cannot be claimed for any other body of Christian ministers."

This brought the following communication from Mr. G. Boone, of Myrtle Villa, The Avenue, Bruce Grove, London, N.Y.:

"Allow me to correct the statement signed 'Catholic' in your issue of Sunday, which witnessed the consecration and participated in the festivities incident to the opening of the new Italian church, Maria S. S. Del Carmine, Sixty-Seventh and Page streets. There were stands for speech-making and tents in which refreshments were

Armagh, when Father Tom Burke, the distinguished Dominican priest, preached, and the offertory amounted to \$37,000, the largest offertory ever collected in the United Kingdom. In all fairness let Australia have the credit of the largest offertory yet made. Perhaps England will exceed Australia at the opening of the new Cathedral at Westminster next year. There will be the opportunity at any rate."

The new Westminster Cathedral will indeed fare well at the hands of Catholics, if this latest record of Australia's is beaten by the mother country on June 29.—London Weekly Register.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A machine was started the other day for the first time in the blast furnace sheds of the Illinois Steel Company's plant at South Chicago which will do work which has heretofore required 250 men. The machine requires but six men to operate it, says the Chicago "Inter-Ocean."

Admission to the plant is denied all who do not work there, and the fact of the existence of the new machine has been guarded as a secret of the enormous steel company. In the manufacture of steel great quantities of pig iron are used. Formerly this pig iron was bought in ingots at the blast furnaces near the iron mining centers and then shipped to Chicago. Later the Illinois Steel Company commenced the construction of a number of blast furnaces with the expectation of manufacturing their own pig iron. This was to be done by bringing the ore to the plant. In the last year the company has had 16 blast furnaces turning out pig iron night and day. This requires a force of 250 men, making the molds for the sand for the ingots and making troughs in the sand molds on the open hearth in front of the furnaces through which the molten iron could run into the molds. Besides the great expense of carrying that number of men on the pay roll there was the additional disadvantage that after a run had been made there was a necessary wait of several hours for the metal to cool. Then each ingot had to be carried by hand to one of the O'Brien brothers.

These patriots, Jeremiah, Gideon, William, John and Joseph, were the sons of Morris O'Brien, who came from Ireland and settled in Machias, Me., where his sons were born. After the news of the battle of Lexington reached Machias the townspeople erected a liberty pole. The British sloop of war Margaretta, commanded by Lieutenant Moore, proceeded there from Boston and ordered the pole taken down. A hurried caucus of the leading citizens was held and for a day the matter was held in abeyance.

On Sunday morning, May 11, 1775, the day after the town meeting, a lumber sloop, commanded by Jeremiah O'Brien, with his brothers and about fifty men, arrived with muskets and pitchforks, left the town and sailed lazily down the bay in the direction of the Margaretta, which lay at anchor two miles away. The sloop drifted down upon and found the Margaretta just as Lieutenant Moore, who had been ashore, reached the vessel, and ordered the new suspected craft to keep clear. It was too late. The guns of the Margaretta were practically useless at these close quarters and the Americans were pouring over the side of the Englishman.

There was a hand-to-hand fight, but it took O'Brien and his men only a short while to make a prize of the Britisher. Lieutenant Moore and ten of his men were killed, the attacking party losing six men. The capture was the first naval engagement of the American revolution, but Jeremiah O'Brien and his brothers, William and John, subsequently received provincial commands and participated in other engagements as commanding officers. Joseph O'Brien, the youngest of the brothers, was but 16 years old at the time of the Margaretta engagement, but was one of the first on the decks of the Englishman. The sword of Lieutenant Moore was recovered and by unanimous accord was turned over to Joseph O'Brien as the baby of the expedition. The sword has been handed down from generation to generation, and was an object of much interest at the launching of the O'Brien.

The O'Brien is 175 feet long, 17 feet beam and draws 4½ feet. She has a guaranteed speed of twenty-six knots an hour.—Milwaukee Citizen.

LARGE CHURCH COLLECTION.

Australia beat her own record in the matter of church offertories on Sunday, when the sum of \$60,000 was taken at the dedication of the new Cathedral at Sydney. It appears that previous to this Australia had the credit for the largest offertory, namely, \$42,500. It happened that the subject was discussed last week by some correspondents in the "Westminster Gazette." The largest offertory was claimed for Ireland by "Catholic," who wrote to the "Westminster" as follows:

"I believe you are in error in stating that the largest recorded offertory was received lately in Australia. The sum, \$42,500, was exceeded at the opening of St. Patrick's Cathedral, Armagh, when Father Burke preached, in 1874. I state this under correction; but the amount then gathered, I think, was nearly or quite \$50,000."

This brought the following communication from Mr. G. Boone, of Myrtle Villa, The Avenue, Bruce Grove, London, N.Y.:

"Allow me to correct the statement signed 'Catholic' in your issue of Sunday, which witnessed the consecration and participated in the festivities incident to the opening of the new Italian church, Maria S. S. Del Carmine, Sixty-Seventh and Page streets. There were stands for speech-making and tents in which refreshments were

considered as being the largest offertory ever received in Australia. The amount was \$60,000, and the date was June 29, 1896. The offertory was received at the opening of the new Cathedral at Westminster, London, on June 29, 1896. The amount was \$42,500."

When you are feeling tired and out of sorts you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.

ITALIAN CATHOLICS.—Five thousand Chicago Italians on recent Sunday witnessed the consecration and participated in the festivities incident to the opening of the new Italian church, Maria S. S. Del Carmine, Sixty-Seventh and Page streets. There were stands for speech-making and tents in which refreshments were

served. A procession, with a statue of the Blessed Virgin carried under a canopy, was one of the features of the day.

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All communications should be addressed to the Managing Director
"True Witness" P. & P. Co., Limited, P. O. Box 1138.

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....OCTOBER 6, 1900.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE ST. ANN'S TOMBOLA.—The ladies of St. Ann's parish are now busily collecting for the coming tombola, the success of which is assured already. It is not always the lot of every good cause to triumph, or every good work to succeed; but rarely does failure attend the undertakings of the ladies of St. Ann's parish. Having both a noble cause and a deserving work to encourage them, we are confident that the public will be as generous as usual and receive them in such a manner that each one of them will feel thoroughly satisfied with herself when the results of her self-imposed labors are counted. We wish them every success and trust that the tombola will realize the most sanguine hopes of its promoters.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
During the past week Montreal has been busy entertaining, in a befitting manner, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

POLICY OF SILENCE.—In an article upon the Federation of Catholic societies, in the "North American Review," Bishop McFaul says: "My experience leads me to the conclusion that a policy of silence has been very detrimental to our interests. There is not the slightest doubt upon this point. A policy of silence means a line of conduct, in public affairs that savors of moral cowardice. To be silent under every injustice; to close one's mouth when some great principle is at stake; to annoy ourselves to madness, with trivial and useless things; all these constitute a grave offense and deserve extreme punishment."

TO A READER.—A correspondent signing "A Reader," sends us a copy of Ingersoll's "Free Thought Magazine," of 1893, and asks us if we can tell him where he can get literature of a nature to offset such dangerous material. He says that he lives in a centre of Protestantism and Free Thought, and that he has only our paper to use in counteracting the evil effects of the bad and anti-Christian books and pamphlets that are circulated around him. We would advise him to address a letter to the secretary of the Catholic Truth Society, Montreal. It is more than probable that he will receive, from that source, all the information he needs. This is certainly a case in point; it proves most eloquently the need of a Catholic paper, especially in sections of the country where anti-Catholic influences govern the community. We have not had time, nor very much inclination to read carefully the magazine which "A Reader" sends. We found, merely, that a certain Dr. Kaye—a clergyman of some denomination or other, undertakes to answer Ingersoll's criticism of the Bible. The preface, written by the editor of the magazine, suffices to show the narrowness of infidelity. It is a long series of abuse of poisonous shafts fired at the Church; but it is not even worthy of a reply. However, we reserve for next week some comments upon Gov. Dr. Kaye's strug-

of doing good and great work have been shamefully neglected. In any case, a few weeks more will tell the story, and we are certain that great surprises will be the lot of many public men in the United States.

IMPERIAL ELECTIONS.—The general elections in the British Isles are in full swing. So far there is nothing very reliable wherein to base an estimate of the probable result. As far as Ireland is concerned, the current of union between the various sections of the Home Rule party seems to be gathering volume. We would call special attention to the speeches delivered in Belfast by Redmond and Dillon. Both addresses have the true ring of patriotism. It is evident that both Mr. Redmond and Mr. Dillon are prepared to undergo any personal sacrifice for the sake of that union so essential to the cause for which they contend with so much energy. The electors of Ireland have now a golden opportunity. They have a chance to prove the sincerity of their desire for self-government.

No matter which political party wins the general elections—Conservative or Liberal—no Government could withstand the pressure that a united and unanimous Irish contingent of members, would bring to bear. The moral force of eighty or more members of Parliament, elected for a certain purpose and uniting upon the one essential issue, would be beyond calculation. The policy under which Ireland has so long suffered is that of division. It has been systematic on the part of her enemies. The wonder is that Irishmen are even as united as they are and as they have been. Every imaginable means has been taken to set them against each other. Certainly the leaders have contributed greatly to this sad result by petty jealousies and foolhardiness in clinging to individual ideas despite the general opinion to the contrary. But the day of these suicidal tactics has gone past, and there is an evident new spirit entering Irish political life. We hope the final result will be all that we have reason to anticipate.

NUNS IN PORTO RICO.—In connection with what we state elsewhere regarding the complaints of the great Catholic body in the United States against the Government and the President, we find a very strong editorial, on the nuns in Porto Rico, in the columns of the "Midland Review." Leaving aside all that is said about other outrages perpetrated under the folds of the "Stars and Stripes," upon our altars and our faithful priests and nuns, we quote the following:

"And now comes the unwarranted turning out of Catholic nuns from their convent in Porto Rico, and its confiscation by brute power. A few weeks ago the Sisters of Charity were driven from their hospital by his free-thought myrmidons at Mayaguez. This is the last straw on the Catholic camel's back. A man who would not resent these things would not resent the dishonor of his sister before his eyes. And when we reflect that during the Spanish-American war over four hundred Sisters of Charity went out and nursed sick and dying American soldiers, the sequel seems especially pathetic. Several gave up their lives in attempt to serve the country of their birth, and this is the reward of their heroism. It is bitter; yet, unless we mistake the temper of the Catholics of America, an administration possessed of such ingratitude will be made to feel that after all we can resent injustice when the hour for casting ballots arrives."

Here is a sample of the attitude, not assumed but forced upon the independent Catholic press of the Republic. These sentiments find an echo on all sides. If the United States be the land of liberty, it is equally a land of terrible bigotry. It would seem to us that making war upon nuns should shock the chivalric sense of even the most prejudiced opponent of Catholicity. Still there appears to exist very little delicacy outside the influence of Catholic practice and Catholic teaching. No matter what sacrifices are made by our nuns or priests, they are taken, by some, as a matter of course—just what should be done—but the moment aught is to be gained by the exercise of black ingratitude towards these religious people all their claims for consideration are flung to the winds. But deeds of this nature are sure to meet with their punishment, not in the next world alone, but even in this one—and often the retribution is not slow in coming.

AN IRISH CENSUS.—Mr. Swift MacNeill, M.P., at a recent meeting in Donegal, after giving some Irish emigration statistics, cried out: "What a shocking subject to contemplate!" Take the following figures, and you will see that Mr. MacNeill was right:

The census in Ireland in 1841 showed the population to be 8,196,597. The population of the country has been reduced to an appalling extent because of the system of tyranny and injustice. Literally, the life-blood of the country had been ebbing out. In Donegal the population in

1841 was 296,418, whilst in 1897 it was 109,655. The population was now less than half a century ago. The flow of emigration was also appalling. The number of emigrants during the fifty years was 109,499, whilst in 1898 2,770 emigratory laborers left Donegal to reap the harvest across the water. This was all due to the system of rackrenting and oppression—a system which the United Irish League was determined to put an end to. In 1841 in Donegal there were 51,339 inhabited houses; in 1884 the number had decreased to 37,679, or, in other words, in those years no fewer than 13,710 human dwellings had been destroyed. What a shocking subject for contemplation these figures suggested! But they were determined to put an end to that."

Poor McGee! When he wrote his poem "The Ancient Race" men smiled, turned over the page, pronounced it fine verse, but all the outpourings of a fevered fancy. Yet he was right in this case, even as history has since his time proven him to have been right in every other one.

"Like cloud on cloud o'er the azure sky,
When winter storms are loud and high,
Their dark ships shadow the Ocean's face,
God, of our persecuted race!"

THE ELECTIONS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

At midnight on Thursday, there were returns showing the total number of elected to be 397, with the relative strength of the parties as follows:

Ministerialists 280
Liberals, including Laborites 72
Nationalists 43

The Conservatives have gained altogether 21 seats and the Liberals, 14.

Yesterday's polling, says one authority, is a tale of increased ministerial and diminished Liberal majorities. The returns from the rural districts may do something to rehabilitate the Liberals, but the results thus far have fully justified Mr. Chamberlain and the party organizers, who are backing the Government in their choice of the moment to dissolve Parliament.

Another despatch says: The workingmen of the country have replied in a very decided voice in favor of the war and of the annexation of the republics. Mr. Andrew Tryburgh Froward who was defeated in the Black Friar's division, had sat for Glasgow in the Liberal interests since 1886, and the Bridgeton division was Sir George Otto Trevelyan's old seat. Both had long been Liberal strongholds. The results in Liverpool and other industrial districts tell a similar story of increased Unionist majorities.

The following was the polling for East Birmingham:

Sir J. Benjamin Stone, Con 4,989
J. V. Stevens, Liberal 2,835

In the Scotland division of Liverpool, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who has represented the constituency since 1885 was re-elected. The polling follows:

T. P. O'Connor, Irish Nationalist 2,044
W. Rutherford, Conservative 1,844

In the other Liverpool boroughs the Conservatives gained largely.

In the Central division of Leeds the result was:

Gerard W. Balfour, Cons. 4,144
Sir S. Montagu, Lib. 3,042

The Conservatives have gained a seat in the East division of Leeds as follows:

H. S. Caulley, Cons. 3,453
J. Rochfort Maguire, Lib. 1,586

W. P. Byles, Labor 1,266

Another Conservative gain has been made at Burnley, where Sir Philip Stanhope has been defeated by Mr. Mitchell, the Conservative candidate, by 600 votes.

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The following was the polling for Richard Knight Gaunton, Lib. 2,893
Sir A. J. Newton, Cons. 2,763

The Ministerialists have gained two seats in Glasgow—the Blackfriars and Bridgeton divisions. In the former Mr. A. Bonar Law received 4,140 votes, against 3,140 cast for his Liberal opponent, Mr. A. D. Froward, and in the latter Mr. C. Scott Dickson received 5,032 as against 4,041 cast for the Liberal candidate, Prof. Murison.

At Portsmouth the Conservatives have also gained two seats, the polling being as follows:

J. A. H. Magendie, Cons. 10,818
Reginald Lucas, Cons. 10,888

T. A. Bramden, Lib. 10,214

Sir John Baker, Lib. 10,081

In Bethnal Green, London, Mr. Ford Ridley, Conservative, has de-

feated by 600 votes Mr. Edward Pickeringill, Liberal, who had represented the division since 1885.

In the Central Division of Edinburgh, Dr. A. Conan Doyle, Conservative, was defeated by Mr. G. M. Brown, Liberal, who received 3,028 votes, as against 2,459 cast for Dr. Doyle.

In Haggerston, London, Mr. W. R. Cremer, Liberal, carried the election receiving 2,204 votes, as against 2,267 cast for his Conservative opponent, Mr. John Lowles.

At Stockport a Liberal and a Conservative were elected, the polling in this "double-barrelled" borough being as follows:

Sir Jos. Leigh, Lib. 5,668
Beresford V. Melville, Con. 5,277

E. Green, Lib. 5,200
Dr. Hillier, Con. 5,095

South Edinburgh was carried as at the election of 1895 by the Liberal-Unionists. In that contest their majority was 97. To-day, Mr. Arthur Dewar, Liberal, who won the seat at the by-election last year was defeated by 111 votes. The polling was as follows:

Sir A. N. Agnew, Liberal-Unionist, 5,766.

Arthur Dewar, Liberal, 5,655.

In the double-barrelled borough of Southampton, the Ministerialists captured one seat, and held the other, the polling being as follows:

T. Chamberlyne, Cons. 6,888

Sir J. S. B. Simeon, Lib-Un. 6,258

Sir Francis H. Evans, Lib. 5,575

C. G. Hyde, Lib. 4,652

In North Camberwell, London, Mr. J. T. MacNamara, Liberal, was elected by 4,820 votes, as against 3,485 cast for his Conservative opponent, Mr. J. R. Diggle.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, Liberal, carried West Leeds by a majority of 521, receiving 7,043 votes, as against 6,522 cast for his Conservative opponent, Col. T. W. Harding.

At Newcastle-under-Lyme, Sir A. F. Haslam, Liberal-Unionist, defeated Mr. William Allen, Liberal, by a vote of 3,750, against 3,658.

The London "Universe" thus sums up the situation in its issue of the 22nd September, shortly after the dissolution of Parliament:

On Monday last the Queen signed a proclamation announcing that the dissolution of Parliament is to take place on Tuesday, September 25th. The proclamation has not come as a surprise. Notwithstanding the arguments of Sir Robert Reid and other leading Liberals, it has for some time been taken for granted throughout the country that the present Parliament would be dissolved before the middle of October at the latest.

The write for the election of a new Parliament will be issued on the day fixed upon for the dissolution. By the end of the first week in October the election—the last, by the way, of the nineteenth century—will be in full swing, and it will be over by the 15th or 16th of the month. The new Parliament will be summoned to its first session on the first day of November.

At the present moment there are Ministerialists and 271 Opposition members. What will be the relative position on November 1st? It will probably be as in 1895 (when the Unionists had a majority of 152), if it will not be worse for the Liberals.

The present Government will certainly return from the polls with a majority, and that a large, if not overwhelming, majority. There will be—in the circumstances there can be—one issue before the country—the "Khaki issue." However regrettable it is, that the minds of the voters should be occupied exclusively by the South African question, and on this question—apart altogether from the fact that their leaders are at sixes and sevens with one another—the Liberals have not the ghost of a chance. They must prepare themselves for as good a drubbing as ever they received in the whole history of their party's life.

But they need not, therefore, fall into despair or even depression. Popularity is notoriously a "fickle jade," and on her fickle side they can find some hope. And, unless we greatly misjudge the situation, they have more satisfactory grounds for keeping up their spirits. The Khaki issue will last for ever. When it comes to an end what will be the position of the Unionist Government? Imperialism is all very well in its way, but the country may get weary of it. Some people think that signs of surfeit are even already beginning to manifest themselves. And there are certain domestic problems of the utmost gravity which have long been crying for solution, and crying in vain—the treatment of the deserving poor, old age pensions on which Mr. Chamberlain used at one time to be remarkably eloquent, the drink question, and the question of overcrowding. What chance have these problems in a Parliament whose hands will be full of South Africa, China, the Colonies, and other Imperial complications? And will the country tamely submit to have these grave problems, which

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Any of the readers who have taken the trouble to follow my weekly observations will recall that a few weeks ago I predicted a likelihood of the Government not bringing on the general elections this autumn. Despite the fact that both parties are doing their utmost to drum up their friends and to inspire them with a faith in certain victory, notwithstanding the active organization going on in both camps, and the political meetings now being held all over the Dominion; all these signs of a coming contest to the contrary, still I cling to the belief that we will be treated to a Provincial general election before that for the Federal House. The death of the late Premier of Quebec will, in my mind, hasten this conclusion. Not that it is at all necessary to hold general elections on the death of a Premier—for his disappearance merely dissolves the Cabinet, not the Legislature—but the situation in Quebec to-day seems to call for an expression of opinion on the part of the electorate.

Without expressing any view concerning the merits or demerits of the two great parties that wrestle for supremacy in the political arena, I feel inclined to say a word about the privilege of franchise, which is too frequently undervalued by those who have the honor of enjoying it. I find amongst our people—I mean the masses—that there exists a guilty carelessness in matters of this nature. We do not seem to appreciate at its true value the right which the constitution gives us of recording our votes. I have frequently met with electors, who are constant grumblers, incorrigible fault finders, who complain, from year's end to year's end, about injustices experienced, political wrongs perpetrated, the evils of ostracism in all cases of patronage, and a score of other like sources of dissatisfaction; yet, these same men, when a general election comes around, fail to even record their votes. They have no preference, as to party, or else they are indifferent as to the candidates, or they have no time to go to the polls; or else they forgot all about it, or they imagine that their votes will not affect, in any material way, the general result. Be the cause or the excuse what it may, we do not vote. They allow the elections to pass without making use of the sovereign power which the law of the land has placed in their hands; and they commence immediately to bawl the result of the election, or to find fault with an absence of recognition which

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OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER ON ELECTIONS.

they expect from every representative of the people. If the wrong man is in, why did they not vote against him? If the party they have most faith in is defeated, why did they not vote for its candidate? One voter frequently affects a whole election, and any one elector may happen to be the person giving that casting vote. In two words: if we are not ready or willing to make use of the advantages which we derive from our citizenship in this land, we have no right afterwards to complain. If we desire to be treated justly, to have our privileges accorded and our rights respected, we must make use of the means placed at our disposal by the constitution under which we live.

These are only broad hints that I am flinging out; but any one can see that they are for the benefit of my fellow-countrymen. There is a class of electors, however, to whom I have a word to say. I refer to those men who do really value their votes—that is to say they value them at one dollar and upwards. It seems to me that to be offered a bribe for one's vote is as great an insult as could be given a man. The one who tells you that he will give you so much per vote, simply informs you that in his estimation, and that of his party, you are a mere chattel, a species of marketable animal. It would be my advice to an elector to vote directly against the party that seeks to purchase his vote. The party that must buy votes, in order to retain, or to gain power, must be very deficient in policy, very poor in arguments, very shaky in principles, very guilty in conscience. The worst of it is that both parties, in certain cases, depend upon the purchase of votes. But if the electorate were educated up to a proper standard—a standard worthy of free institutions—there would be no such political corruption possible. No representative of a party would dare offer to bribe a voter, and if he did the failure of his cause would be thereby assured. If, then, there exists such a thing as bribery and corruption the blame and the shame rests more upon the electorate than upon the politicians. The latter are supposed to have such an interest in their personal or their party success that they lead their scruples behind them; but the former have actually a vital interest in the proper government of the country, and if they "sell that birthright for a mess of pottage" they deserve to be ostracized and to have their future blasted.

AN ELOQUENT TRIBUTE

On the occasion of the solemn obsequies of the late Premier Marchand of Quebec, His Grace, Archbishop Bruchési delivered a short funeral oration. It was brief, as befitting the circumstances of the occasion, but it was all comprehensive. It was eloquent, as might be expected, and it was touchingly grand both as to sentiments expressed and appreciation of the life and characteristics of an eminent public man. The task was a delicate one; the fact of the deceased being so closely identified with the principles and fortunes of a political party, rendered it difficult for a member of the hierarchy to dwell upon his good qualities without crossing the line that divides the political from the national. Yet, His Grace has accomplished the difficult duty with skill and a thoroughness that may be said to be creditable to the sacred orator as worthy of the distinguished dead. The following is a translation of that able summary of a Christian statesman's career, of a practical Catholic's life and death. Mgr. Bruchési spoke thus:—

"The eulogy of the statesman who has passed away has been already made by the people of our province, by his adversaries as well as by his partisans. It will remain a precious heritage for his mourning family. You have heard this eulogy by the side of the domestic hearth and in public assemblies; you have read it in the Protestant press, as well as in the Catholic press, and it may well be permitted me to repeat it in this temple. Mr. Marchand has been a perfectly honest man and a true Christian."

"Invited, as his Archbishop, to speak of him at his obsequies, I know of nothing better or more consoling to say in his praise, and nothing that better interprets the universal sentiment in his regard."

"Assuredly, gentlemen, you do not expect to have from me a study of the political career of the dead Prime Minister. It is a delicate ground upon which it would be neither prudent nor opportune for me to venture, and whatever my estimate of it might be, it would not be possible for all my hearers to endorse it."

"When it is a question of matters freely debated for the Government and prosperity of a nation, who is there that can impose his own opinion and his own policy upon everybody else?"

"It is not surprising, then, that there should be contending parties in the country, above all when we call to mind the part played amongst them by passions and self-interest."

"To hope to see them disappear would be a vain dream, but we may be permitted to desire public men of sufficient independence to know—when the voice of conscience and of justice makes itself heard—how to rise above party, and how, in making the most holy use of their liberty, to respect the rights and prerogatives of the church, to sacrifice everything rather than principle, and finally, if they make mistakes—for

the authority of the Church. This gentlemen, is not an exaggerated portrait, but is that of a sincere and convinced Christian."

"Death is but the echo of life. That of Mr. Marchand was marked by all the sympathy that friendship could call forth, and religion's most abundant consolation. When he understood that his last hours had come and that God had called him, he generously made his sacrifice and gave himself up to His mercy with full confidence."

"Your prayers, gentlemen, the best proof that you can give of your esteem and your affection, will follow him beyond the tomb, and in the light of his example you will so live as to merit the reputation which his memory: an honest man, and a true Christian."

C. M. B. A.

The regular monthly meeting of Branch No. 232, C.M.B.A., Grand Council of Canada, was held on Tuesday evening last, in their hall on St. James street, and a large number of the members were present. President T. G. Cowan occupied the chair.

After the Branch had proceeded with routine business, the president, under the head of "New Business," called the attention of the members to the fact that the Association as body for the district of Montreal intended holding a religious demonstration on Sunday, Oct. 14, 1900, to St. Patrick's Church, and that they were to meet on the Champ-de-Mars at 9:45 a.m. sharp, and he expected every member of Branch 232 to assist on that occasion.

The meeting also decided that owing to the great success which attended their efforts in the "Social" line last season the Branch wouldhold a series of four entertainments during the coming season, these to take the form of "Progressive Euchre Parties and Socials." The first of these entertainments will be held on Friday evening, Oct. 26, 1900, in the Drummond Hall (Beaman's) 79 and 81 Drummond street, which has been entirely renovated and altered during the summer. One very pleasant feature attached to the Drummond Hall this year is the addition of a large well lighted supper room, capable of seating from 225 to 250 persons. This will prove a great boon, as it does away with delays occasioned by the distribution of the refreshments. The hall throughout is lighted with electricity, and everything is bright and cosy. The committee appointed to make all necessary arrangements for the above entertainments intend that the coming season shall be a "ummer," as they wish to eclipse all former efforts of the Branch, and from the enthusiastic manner in which the members of the Branch, as well as the committee are taking hold of it, it seems a certainty that their wishes will be realized. Handsome prizes are to be given for the euchre, and the refreshments will be attended to by Bro. W. J. Shea, confectioner and caterer of St. Catherine street west. The committee this year have decided to limit the tickets for these entertainments.

Branch 26, C.M.B.A., will open its social season by holding a progressive euchre party in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on Wednesday evening 10th inst., the first game beginning at 8 o'clock. The arrangements are in the hands of a capable and energetic committee, and an enjoyable time is promised to those participating. The committee is composed of Bros. Fred. J. Sears, chairman; R. J. M. Dolan, secretary; T. J. Finn, F. J. Curran, J. F. O'Callaghan and P. J. Darcy, from either of whom tickets and any desired information can be obtained. This progressive Branch will celebrate its 17th anniversary on the 13th November next, when a grand combined euchre and social, interspersed with a musical programme, will be given in the Conservatory Hall, corner McGill College Avenue and St. Catherine street.

THE CHINESE SITUATION.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

brings them to the punishment they deserve, that I will regard as an expiation which will satisfy the nations of Christendom.

"If Your Majesty will use your Imperial power for this purpose, accepting to that end the support of all the injured nations, I, for my part, declare myself agreed on that point. I should also gladly welcome the return of Your Majesty to Peking. For this, my general Field Marshal, von Waldersee, will be instructed not only to receive Your Majesty with the honors due your rank, but he will also afford Your Majesty the military protection you may desire, and which you may need against the rebels."

"I also long for peace, which atones for guilt, which makes good wrongs done and which offers to all foreigners in China security for life and property, and above all for the free service of their religion.

(Signed) "WILLIAM I. R."

It seems to me that these two letters about sum up the situation as far as the attitude of Germany is concerned, and that attitude is approved of by the other powers. It remains to be seen whether the Emperor of China will do more than offer libations to his gods.

Russia's proposal to withdraw

troops from Pekin has been agreed to by the United States. Orders have been sent to Gen. Chaffee to withdraw from China, leaving a legion guard, to consist of one regiment of infantry, one squadron of cavalry and a battery of artillery.

China urged that peace negotiations begin at once. Without agreeing to an independent course, the President

has instructed Minister Conger to arrange the preliminaries to a peace conference. He has also recognized Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching as peace commissioners on the part of China.

Germany suggested the advisability of demanding the surrender of guilty Chinese leaders before the beginning of peace negotiations. On the general proposition that those responsible for the outrages on foreigners should be punished, this government is in thorough accord with Germany; that this be done before opening peace negotiations does not meet with approval.

Gen. Chaffee was instructed to retire from Pekin with all his troops except one regiment of cavalry and a battery of artillery. It was determined that this force should be quartered in the legation compound and perform the duties of a legion guard during Minister Conger's stay in Pekin. He will be accompanied by his guard, which should go to any other point to continue negotiations.

Under the instructions of Gen. Chaffee, the legion guard will consist of above 1,800 troops. The order of Admiral Remey directed him to prepare to withdraw the marines from the shore to their respective vessels. They will be transferred to Canton when the guard should go to any other point to continue negotiations.

This reduction of the military force in China leaves on foreign soil but little less than half of Gen. Chaffee's original expedition of 5,000 men. The withdrawal is to be made as rapidly as conditions in China permit, the troops retiring to Tientsin gradually, and from there to Taku, where they will embark on the transports Indiana and Sumner, which have been held in readiness for such service. The supply ships now at Taku will take the bulk of their cargo to Manila, leaving China a supply sufficient to meet the requirements of the legion guard for the winter.

A despatch from Paris says: The Marselles Mission Board has received news of the massacre in South Yunnan of Bishop Fantassat and Father Quirine. The eyes of the Bishop were gouged out and he was impaled on spears. The Chinese poured kerosene oil on Father Quirine, and, setting it on fire, burned him to death. One hundred orphans have disappeared from the orphanage.

The news comes from Taku that Li Hung Chang ordered a proclamation to be posted at Pao-ting-fu and in the principal cities of China calling upon the people and soldiers to exterminate the Boxers. All the Tao-tai, prefects, magistrates and others who abandoned their posts will, according to the proclamation, be arrested and superseded. Military officials must count their troops and report thereon to Li Hung Chang.

BRIEF NOTES OF HAPPENINGS.

TRAVELLING ALONE.—The risks of visiting vacant houses alone are always great, and most particularly to persons who are suffering from some functional trouble. The following case recorded by the New York press is in some respects evidence in this regard:—

An improvised bed in an upper room of a vacant house which he owned at No. 2,012 Fifth avenue, James O. West, a wealthy real estate operator, was found dead from on high Saturday morning.

How he happened to be in the house, which is bare of furniture, and away from his family, who live at No. 61 West Forty-ninth street, is a mystery that none of his relatives could solve. The police at first thought it a case of suicide and that the selection of a vacant house was possibly suggested by the suicide of Robert McCurdy Lord; but, according to Coroner's Physician Weston, who performed the autopsy, death was caused by a rupture of the heart, "superinduced by the extreme agony caused by gall stones."

SEATS IN TRAINS.—Men who reserve seats in railroad trains by leaving baggage in them while they enjoy a cigar in the smoker will be interested in the outcome of a suit, soon to be tried in the Supreme Court of New York, in which George George Kemp, a wealthy wholesale druggist, demands \$1,000 damages from T. Rhys Smith. Mr. Smith is a civil engineer, who has an office at No. 150 Broadway, and lives at Cob Cob, Conn.

Though damages are demanded for assault, the custom of holding a seat with baggage, which is as old as railroads themselves, is responsible for the suit. According to Rufus L. Weaver, who represents the defendant, the question has never been referred to the courts before.

The decision will be of interest to everyone who travels, for hardly a train leaves a terminal station anywhere in the country in which a person looking for a seat does not find several filled with the baggage of others who are comfortably seated somewhere else.

PERILS OF YACHTING.—After clinging for an hour to the capsized sloop yacht Ella, in Great Egg Harbor Bay, Atlantic City, on Wednesday, a party of nine persons, three men, their wives and three children, were all rescued by the Longport life saving crew.

IN THE CLOUDS.—A special cable despatch from Berlin to the New York "Herald" reports that M. Ballan's balloon, which left Paris on Sunday in the long distance competition, descended at Dantzig on Thursday.

This journey of approximately seven hundred and fifty miles, however, falls about fifty-seven miles short of the record made last year by Comte Castillon de Saint Victor. The story of the other aerostats in Sunday's contest dropping down in various countries on the continent gives the sober pedestrian some vague notion of the thrilling fascination of this de siecle sport.

M. Santos Dumont's dirigible bal-

loon, our special cable says, has a new competitor for the Deutz prize in the form of a new contrivance which will be experimented with tomorrow. With so much talent and daring devoted to the solution of the problem the practical navigation of the air should be near at hand.

WAR NOTES.

London, Wednesday.—The following despatch has been received from Lord Roberts:—

Pretoria, Tuesday.—A convoy of twenty-two wagons, escorted by six mounted men, was attacked by Boers on October 1, near De Jager's Drift, while on the way to Vryheid. Twelve of the men escaped. The fate of the others is not known. The Boers derailed a train near Pan yesterday morning. Five Coldstream Guards were killed and nineteen were injured.

Commandant Dirksen, who has been opposing Paget, has surrendered, after a personal visit to Komati Poort, to assure himself that Kruger had gone into Portuguese territory.

A despatch from Johannesburg states that the Military Governor on September 28 informed headquarters that he would be prepared for the return of three thousand to four thousand refugees weekly after October 10.

Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief, in an open letter, asks the public wishing to honor the returning soldiers "to refrain, while extending them a hearty welcome, from offering them intoxicating liquors, as, like all of us, they are open to temptation."

The commander-in-chief also says he trusts the greeting to the brave soldiers will be something better than an incitement to excessive drink.

MADMAN SHOOTS PRIEST.

Rev. Lawrence P. McCarthy, pastor of the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, on London street, East Boston, was shot and seriously wounded by a crank at his residence near the church, last week.

The man who attempted to take Father McCarthy's life is John Gleason, 62 years old, a veteran of the United States army and navy. Gleason is unquestionably insane, and he feels that every clergyman is down on him.

He is dependent upon state aid, receiving \$15 a month. He lives in a room at 65 Fayette street, South end, for which he pays \$1 a week. He cooks his own meals.

Gleason says his reason for shooting Father McCarthy was that for six years the priest has interfered with him in receiving state aid. The charge, of course, is ridiculous.

Four shots in all were fired, and one of them imbedded itself in the priest's back.

The reports of the pistol shots brought the other inmates of the residence to the assistance of the clergyman, who was lying in the office. The injured pastor was assisted to his room and medical aid was at once summoned. Three of the shots were found shortly imbedded in the

REDMOND AND DILLON IN BELFAST.

A monster meeting, under the auspices of the executive of the United League, was held in Belfast recently. The greatest enthusiasm was displayed, judging by the reports which appear in our exchanges received this week from which we take the following extracts of the speeches of Messrs. Redmond and Dillon.

Mr. John Redmond, who was the recipient of an enthusiastic ovation, addressed the meeting. He said: It would be impossible for words to exaggerate the importance which I attach to this meeting to-night, or the value which set upon the kindly welcome which you have given to me. This completes a series of meetings which I have had the honor of addressing in the chief towns of Ireland since the reunion in the Irish Party. These meetings were held in Dublin, Cork, Limerick, Waterford, and now in Belfast, and those meetings showed me conclusively, what indeed I have no doubt about at any time, that the Nationalists of the cities of Ireland thoroughly endorsed the union that had taken place in the re-united Irish Party, were prepared unitedly to support the organization of the United Irish League. This fact speaks well for the patriotism of the Nationalists of these cities and it speaks well also, I think, for their political intelligence. I may say, without evoking any vindictive comparison, that I attach more importance, if possible, to this meeting in Belfast than to any of the meetings in the other cities. Every visit that I have ever paid to Belfast has been a source to me of mingled pleasure and pain. My mind when I came here was always filled with recollection that one hundred years ago this city of Belfast might be said almost to have been the heart and centre of Nationalism in Ireland, and endorsement from the Nationalists of Belfast at this time of our history must always be to a politician a source of pleasure and of pride, because from the days one hundred ago, when this was the cradle of the great Irish movement, as you have been told, and when it was to a large extent the heart of the National movement in this country, down to this moment the Nationalists of Belfast have been the most steadfast and the most loyal to their cause of any set of men in Ireland. But, the conditions have changed, and one is confronted by the fact that this city of Belfast is to-day notwithstanding the devotion and loyalty of its Nationalist citizens, not the heart or the centre of the National movement, but to a huge extent is the one and sole remaining obstacle which stands in the way of Ireland in the achievement of her national rights. That is the reason why I say my heart has always been filled when I visited this city with mingled feelings of pleasure and pain, and I have always asked myself when I visited this city are we the National Party in Ireland, to any extent responsible for the fact that Belfast stands to-day as the obstacle in the path of freedom for Ireland. I am afraid there are some Irish politicians who fall into the delusion that the National cause of Ireland is merely a Catholic cause. The cause to which we are devoted is a National cause, and those are enemies of the National cause who attempt to give it such a tinge or such a complexion as is likely to drive away from it the descendants of the men of one hundred years ago—the Protestant Irishmen who laid down their lives for the liberty of Ireland. The base of this country has been the insane and religious discord which have kept men asunder in this corner of the island. Ah! our idea of an Irish nation is a glorious one and a generous one. It is not the ascendancy or the triumph of any class or of any creed, but it is the regeneration and the freedom of the nation made up of all of her sons, Catholic, Protestant, and Presbyterian, whether in their veins there flows the ancient Celtic blood of the original Irish race, or whether in their veins there flows the blood of those who came from other lands, and mingling with our people became more Irish than the Irish themselves.

These, you, no doubt, might be inclined to say to me are thoughts for the future, and in view of the acute crisis that has arisen in the political life of Ireland to-day you may expect me to direct your attention more closely to matters of actual concern for the moment. What I have to say in that matter is very simple, and, no doubt, it will be open to the charge of refutation, because in speaking on this subject throughout Ireland I have necessarily been obliged to repeat myself. I say in the political condition of Ireland at this moment there is no room amongst honest Nationalists for any discussion. I am one of those who attack no magic whatever to the word "unity." Unity may be a very good thing or it may be a very bad thing, but unity and apathy and indifference is a very bad thing. Unity upon wrong lines or upon false principles is a very bad thing. I say at the present moment there is no difference of opinion, judging by the public declarations of the leaders of the people. There is no difference of opinion as to the objects we have in view or as to the principles we advocate, and further, there is no difference of opinion as to the necessity of the United Irish League as an organization. There is no public man in Ireland to-day who differs from us, or the objects we have in view. There is no public man in Ireland who differs as to our principles, and I have heard no public man in Ireland find fault with the scheme of the organization of the United Irish League. So far as I know no man has denied that the

organization of the United Irish League is thoroughly democratic. No one has denied that in this organization every constituency will be its own master in the selection of its own members, for the control of its own funds within its borders, and for the control of the policy of the organization. No one has denied that. No one, therefore, disagrees with this organization, and, that being so, I say there is no room for discussion in the public life of Ireland to-day. If the principles were at stake, I could understand differences and dissension. Where there is no element even of difference with the principles or formation of the organization I say there is no room in the public life of the country for dissension. There are differences, but they are differences of a purely personal character. There are differences of opinion as to procedure, as to form, and to some extent as to method, and perhaps as to men. But all these things are differences of the most trivial and unimportant character, and I say deliberately that any man who is not in agreement as to the objects, and the principles, and who cannot find substantial fault with the organization, and who still upon this trivial and unimportant issue jeopardizes the unity of the country, jeopardizes the future of our cause, ought not to be tolerated by the people of Ireland.

I have preached toleration in every speech I have made in Ireland since the reunion, and God knows I ought to preach toleration for minorities, because for a long time I was in a small minority, and I say that when the minority separates itself from the majority, not in point of principles, but in point of some personal or trivial issue such as I have described, then I think that the public opinion of the country ought to demand from that minority that it should show some toleration for the views of the overwhelming majority. If Ireland realizes the magnitude of the issues that are at stake, I believe that for once the country would not tolerate any obstacle in the way of the complete reunion of the people. Let the country for a moment consider what these issues are. Without unity and organization in Ireland you can have no powerful popular movement in this country, and everybody knows that without a powerful popular movement in this country you cannot obtain any concession from any English Government. The whole history of the connection between the two countries goes to show that we can hope to get nothing from English benevolence or from good-will towards this country. I don't say that by way of reproach, for all patriotism is to a large extent selfishness, and the masses of the English people have got problems of their own affecting the well-being of their working-classes, of, I might say, almost the entire of Ireland, than the Nationalists of Belfast, because I know of no body of Nationalists in Ireland amongst whom during the past ten years of sorrow and of division in Ireland there was less division and less bitterness in whatever division there was then amongst you here in Belfast. You have labored for unity for years; you have always had that the restoration of unity in the National ranks was a vital essential to the vindication of the liberties of Ireland, and throughout all the years that have rolled over us of discouragement, and in some parts of Ireland almost of despair, the faith of the Nationalists of Belfast in the ultimate re-establishment of that unity has never wavered, and to-night you are rewarded by being present at this meeting and by rejoicing in the consummation of that great desire. I on my part think speaking here-to-night amongst so many old and true friends—and I will say that I do not believe that any political leader has ever had in history true and brave friends than I have had amongst the Nationalists of Belfast. In years of difficulty and of danger when friends were badly needed, and when they were put to trials and to tests unknown in happier times, and therefore it gives to me a peculiar personal pleasure to be here to-night and share in your triumph, and I think I may, speaking for myself, make this claim, that I have kept and faithfully observed, the pledge which I have often given to the Nationalists of Belfast, that if the moment ever arrived when reunion in Ireland in an English Parliament, still I say you may obtain in the next Parliament enormous benefits for the Irish people and for Ireland. As far as one can foresee the future it is pretty certain that the next Parliament will witness the introduction of a compulsory land purchase scheme. The land purchase scheme is inevitable, and it is inevitable by reason of the fact that the two parties concerned in the land question, the tenants on the one side, and the landlords on the other, are utterly dissatisfied with the present system of land laws in this country. The question is one which affects not merely the tenant farmers of the country, but it affects the other classes, also, in a special way, the prosperity of every town in Ireland.

People have criticized the United Irish League, and said it is an agrarian movement, and not for the benefit of the towns. Why, every thoughtful man knows that what is going on at present in Ireland—the ruin of the tenant farmers and steady drain of emigration from this country—must have the effect of steadily diminishing. If emigration goes on as it has been doing of recent years, every town in Ireland will in the end feel the drain upon it, and in the interest of the workers in the towns themselves the worst thing they could do would be to adopt the United Irish League and strengthen

the hands of the Irish members in pushing the compulsory land purchase upon good terms, and thus taking efficacious steps to promote the prosperity of the country. You may take it for granted that the land purchase scheme will be introduced, and the price that will have to be paid for it by the tenant will depend upon the action of Ireland for the next few months or weeks. I would be glad to see a land purchase scheme carried out on such terms as would not injure a single landlord in Ireland. I would not desire to see the extermination of any class in the country, and if England chooses out of her plentiful power to make it easy for the Irish landlords, I have no objection; but what I do say is we must take care that the price to be paid by the tenant farmers is a fair price, and not such a price as will weight them further. These are some of the issues that depend on the action of Ireland during the next few weeks. On the question of Home Rule I am not going to speak here-to-night, except to say this, and I wish my words of protestation could be received and accepted by our Protestant fellow-countrymen of this land. Home Rule as we mean it does not mean the ruin of any class or creed. People of recent days in Ireland sometimes sneer at Thomas Davis's dream of the Irish nation of the future. It may seem far from realization; it may seem a long day from now to the moment when our Protestant fellow-countrymen in the North of Ireland will join hands for our common country, but I, for my part, will never abandon the hope that that day will come. At any rate, that is the ideal that I believe we should hold before our minds—the ideal of a Parliamentary united party, when men of all classes and creeds will join together for the benefit of the common country.

"Start not, Irish born men,
You're to Ireland true;
We heed not race, nor creed,
Nor clan,
We've hearts and hands for you."

It is in this spirit we have to face the general election, and it is in this spirit of broad toleration and broad patriotism that I would appeal to the people of Ulster, without reference to class or creed, to join with their fellow-countrymen to banish for ever and trample under foot those hateful religious animosities which have made our country a byword all the world over, and which of the complete reunion of the people. Let the country for a moment consider what these issues are. Without unity and organization in Ireland you can have no powerful popular movement in this country, and everybody knows that without a powerful popular movement in this country you cannot obtain any concession from any English Government. The whole history of the connection between the two countries goes to show that we can hope to get nothing from English benevolence or from good-will towards this country. I don't say that by way of reproach, for all patriotism is to a large extent selfishness, and the masses of the English people have got problems of their own affecting the well-being of their working-classes, of, I might say, almost the entire of Ireland, than the Nationalists of Belfast, because I know of no body of Nationalists in Ireland amongst whom during the past ten years of sorrow and of division in Ireland there was less division and less bitterness in whatever division there was then amongst you here in Belfast. You have labored for unity for years; you have always had that the restoration of unity in the National ranks was a vital essential to the vindication of the liberties of Ireland, and throughout all the years that have rolled over us of discouragement, and in some parts of Ireland almost of despair, the faith of the Nationalists of Belfast in the ultimate re-establishment of that unity has never wavered, and to-night you are rewarded by being present at this meeting and by rejoicing in the consummation of that great desire. I on my part think speaking here-to-night amongst so many old and true friends—and I will say that I do not believe that any political leader has ever had in history true and brave friends than I have had amongst the Nationalists of Belfast. In years of difficulty and of danger when friends were badly needed, and when they were put to trials and to tests unknown in happier times, and therefore it gives to me a peculiar personal pleasure to be here to-night and share in your triumph, and I think I may, speaking for myself, make this claim, that I have kept and faithfully observed, the pledge which I have often given to the Nationalists of Belfast, that if the moment ever arrived when reunion in Ireland in an English Parliament, still I say you may obtain in the next Parliament enormous benefits for the Irish people and for Ireland. As far as one can foresee the future it is pretty certain that the next Parliament will witness the introduction of a compulsory land purchase scheme. The land purchase scheme is inevitable, and it is inevitable by reason of the fact that the two parties concerned in the land question, the tenants on the one side, and the landlords on the other, are utterly dissatisfied with the present system of land laws in this country. The question is one which affects not merely the tenant farmers of the country, but it affects the other classes, also, in a special way, the prosperity of every town in Ireland.

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the way as an obstacle to the great national object. Well, now, let me go over some few words on a subject which was touched upon at some length in the eloquent and masterly speech to which we have just listened from the Chairman of our party. It is, after all, the subject which has engaged, or ought to engage, us all. We have recommended it, open to all, as recommended it, open to the charge of intolerance. It may be said, and has been said, that there are good Nationalists in Ireland who have not seen their way to accept the United Irish League or the decision of the Convention. Yes, I am free to admit that there may be honest Nationalists in Ireland, and that there are, who have not seen their way to accept the United Irish League and the decisions of the Convention, but so were there honest Nationalists in Ireland in 1878 and 1879 who could not see their way to accept Mr. Parnell's policy and the policy of Joe Biggar. I am old enough in the National fight to remember when we were denounced in 1878 and 1879. We were the young men of the movement in those days. We were denounced and charged with intolerance because we stood in those days to make the support of the advanced party policy of Mr. Parnell and Mr. Biggar and of the National Land League the test of the elections; and it was said, "If you do this you are excluding honest Nationalists who cannot go so far; practise a policy of toleration." I ask, however, with confidence, the Nationalists of Belfast, looking back to the days of 1878 and 1879, if we of those days had listened to that nonsense, if we had allowed the question of the policy of Parnell and Biggar to be pushed into the background and not to be made a test question, what would have been the course of Irish National politics of that day? And yet in those days, as in the days in which we are now living, it was said by great Irishmen and by true Irishmen, by such a great Irishman as Isaac Butt himself it was said, "Where is the difference of principle?" we are all agreed upon principle; So we were; but the difference was not a question of principle, it was a question of method, of tactics, and the difference was vital. We agreed all of us with the principles of the nominal Home Rulers, but we came to the conclusion that the small defect in their plan was that their principles were excellent but their policy was rotten, and that if they went on advocating their principles on the lines which they then were on, they might go on and at the end of a century not make an inch of progress. Precisely the same arguments apply to-day. We are told to practise toleration. We are asked whether there are not good Nationalists as good as we who do not like the United Irish League, and who do not believe in centralized organization, in a general organization, and prefer, perhaps, separate parish organizations, and who did not like the Convention, although they agree with the mass of the Convention—but I say, in my judgment, this question is so vital that it lies at the root of the Irish political situation to-day. What use is it to you or any Nationalist who means business and who is sincere in this question to take up the programme of the Convention and say: I agree with all those principles; I want to know how you are going to carry the principles into effect. I say without a united party and the ending of dissension you cannot make any progress, no matter how good your principles are. Therefore, I say your principles are of no concern if your policy is to assign those principles to eternal forgetfulness. What good is a party with excellent principles if its right arm is paralyzed and traitors are sapping the poison that circulates in its veins? The real question for us to consider in Ireland to-day is, not what is the nature of our platforms and principles, because that matter, as I say, has been thrashed out, and we are all agreed on it. The real question to consider, as practical men, are we sincere in this business? Do we mean to have a united party in the future, and if we do mean, then are we going to take the only means by which we can secure it?

I have accepted those decisions, and I proclaim that if they mean business every man who goes before an Irish constituency should accept them. Yes, all that I ask in the coming election is that a clear issue shall be placed before the constituencies of the country, not only the set of principles which may be merely a catalogue of pious opinions and of desirable reforms without any indications of how those reforms are to be won—not only a set of principles, but a policy that the leaders of the people, or those who claim to represent the people, are prepared to stand by and see that they will carry them out, challenge the verdict of the constituencies on that issue, and if any constituencies decide, and they may decide—I think they will be very few—that they will return men who reject the decisions of the convention and repudiate the United Irish League, let those constituencies

know that their members will not be admitted to the ranks of the Irish Party, and will stand outside to do the work of the enemy of their country, not from within firing into our backs when the enemy is fighting us. But if they object to the National organization and the convention, let them take their stand like men, and outside the ranks of the Party, in the ranks of which they would be spies and traitors—let them take their stand outside that party. It is idle for us at this great crisis in the history of our country to shut our eyes to the dangers and difficulties which beset our path, and to lull ourselves into false security, and to endeavor to believe that in our blindness to those difficulties there lies safety. It is worse than idle to cry peace and toleration if we abstain from taking the only means by which a United Party can be secured for the country, if we deliberately abstain from taking the only means by which we can secure that the Party of the future will be composed of elements which can work together, and will be built on a solid foundation; and I say that that Party will never be achieved by sending into the House of Commons to form one Party men who are opposing each other on the dominant issue of Irish politics. Now, let me say this, in conclusion: The opinions which I have given are those of an individual, and of an Irish Nationalist, who claims no right to speak for any body of men in any section, and who claims no authority for those opinions except such as may be acquired by their innate soundness. They are the opinions of an Irish Nationalist, who claims no right except the right and the duty which lies upon every man in this great crisis of Ireland's history, when he is asked to address his countrymen, to tell them what in his heart he believes to be the truth. And let the country remember this, and this fact should be placarded before the eyes of every man who goes before the ballot box in the next few weeks that are to come—if the country, forewarned by the experience of the past ten years, forewarned by the great Convention, by the organization which has restored peace and order and enthusiasm to the ranks of the Irish Nationalists—if the country with all this knowledge before it deliberately sends in men who are known to be opposed to each other on a vital issue, then, I say, if scandals and divisions break out in the future party the country will have itself, and itself alone to blame.

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QUALITY is the essential element in the make up of SUPPRISE Soap.

QUALITY is the secret of the great success of SUPPRISE Soap.

QUALITY means pure hard soap with remarkable and peculiar qualities for washing clothes.

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BABY BEAUTY.

You always think of a pretty baby as plump and chubby. Scott's Emulsion gives just this plumpness, not too fat, just enough for the dimples to come. Babies like it too.

HIGHER COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.

The School of Commercial and Con- sular Sciences, established in con- nection with the University of Lou- vain, has just completed its third year. The institution was founded to qualify young men for a commercial career, as also for the training of candidates for the Belgian Consular service, and from the recently-published report of its operations during the year 1899-1900 it appears that the results are more gratifying than its promoters had anticipated. In the course of the year excursions are organized to Antwerp, the com- mercial metropolis of the kingdom, and to several of the leading industrial establish- ments in the provinces, when the practical application of the theoretical principles expounded in the lectures is very forcibly brought home to the students. With the same object a visit of a fortnight or three weeks' duration is paid, under the guidance of one of the professors, to one or other University town of Eng- land or Germany in the Long Vac- ation. A museum of commercial and industrial products—an indispensable adjunct to institutions of the kind—is in course of formation, and a begin- ning has also been made of a technical library, embracing works in English, German, Spanish, Rus- sian, Chinese, and Arabic, the lan- guages taught at the school. Cor- respondence Catholic Times.

TO CURE LOW FEVER.—One ounce of the following, properly mixed, good conscience, in a large spoonful of the plant called "other plant,"

distill, and drink.

HOME CRITICS.—Criticism no matter

says an exchange

of one's own

the hardest to bear

to escape, but to

and in its truth lies

Cosmetics and Face-Washes

ARE NEVER USED

by the sensible woman who really values her complexion. The cause of a sallow color, of pimples and of unsightly blotches cannot be removed by caustic bleaches.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

when taken regularly, and as directed, strikes directly at the seat of the trouble. It restores

Our Boys and Girls.

QUEEN RAPID TRANSIT.

How some little ones travel, with their mother, of course, whenever she wishes to go. Is really and truly a laughable thing—The way she takes them, do you know?

Dame Pussy not caring for coaches and such. In her mouth gives her children a ride! But then she really cares not to be seen—

I think it her natural pride!

I've heard Mother Elephant (perhaps you have, too), And it shows quite a good deal of spunk; When her baby she gives the least bit of a ride Pucks him carefully up in her trunk!

Mrs. Hippopotamus, a wise mother indeed:

Has for travel a very bright knack! She paddles away on the face of the stream,

With her baby perched high on her back!

Mrs. Kangaroo, too, of dress very plain, Carrying neither for frill, shoes nor pocket,

She starts for a trip, she hurriedly thrusts

Her baby deep down in her pocket!

But your mamma, dear, how different with her!

To keep you from dangers and harms,

When she goes to see grandma, on foot or by train, carries baby safe clasped in her arms!

—Babyland.

STREET EDUCATION.—Notwithstanding the fact that the schools are now in full swing there are a large number of boys still wandering around the streets from day to day. What are the parents of such children doing? Are they dead to that important duty which imposes on them that they educate and bring up their children in the fear and love of God? No doubt, they will set forth paltry and trivial reasons for such conduct, but in a few years they will see the result of their folly, carelessness and neglect. Shame will cover their brow, dishonor will stare them in the face, and trouble upon trouble will be their lot. It is then that the too late regrets will come.

There is scarcely a worse school on earth for the education of the young than that of the street. It is a melancholy reflection that so many of the rising generation are preparing to graduate into active life, corrupted by the power and extent of the evil influences which are brought to bear upon the minds and hearts of boys who are allowed unrestricted liberty to roam the streets day and night, imbibing the "evil communications" which corrupt good manners, drinking in lessons of blasphemy from their companions.

REAL KNOWLEDGE.—"Why are you in the world?" "Don't know; never studied that!" Yet a great many other things have been studied, and the most important has been neglected. Surely none should be ignorant of the great reason of their existence: why God created them; why they are in the world; what is expected of them; what they must do to please God. To young people we must say, get knowledge. Yes, by all means get knowledge. But get the knowledge that is of the most worth—the knowledge that will be a light to the feet, and a lamp that will illumine the dark places in the earthly pilgrimage. The knowledge that is real and true, that is never useless, but points out our eternal destiny.

THE DUTY OF BEING CHEERFUL.—We speak much of the duty of making others happy. No day should pass, we say, on which we do not put a little cheer into some heart, make the path a little smoother for someone's tired feet, or help one robin into its nest again. But are we not also bound to think of the duty of being happy ourselves. Yet the one duty is taught in the Bible as clearly as the other. Jesus said His disciples should have tribulation in the world, but He said in the same sentence: "Be of good cheer." That is the problem which is set before us as Christians. We are to live cheerful. The fact is, however, that not all Christians are cheerful Christians at all times. Some are scarcely ever cheerful—are habitually uncheerful. Others are cheerful only at times, when the sun shines and all things go well with them. The truth is, there are in the ordinary life a thousand pleasant things to one which is unpleasant.

TO CURE LOW SPIRITS.—Take one ounce of the seeds of resolution, properly mixed with oil of good conscience; infuse into it a large spoonful of the balsam of patience. Distill carefully a composing plant called "others' woes," which

will do this.

Scott's Emulsion

will do this. It strengthens

the lungs and builds up the

entire system. It conquers the inflammation, cures the

cough, and prevents serious

trouble.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Saturday, October 6, 1900

A MYSTERIOUS VOICE.

In an Eastern land lived a wood-cutter who was so poor that he had not even an axe, and was obliged with his wife and daughter to gather the old wood they found lying about. If they obtained sufficient to purchase food for the day, they rejoiced over their frugal fare; but this did not often happen, and their compulsory fasts became so frequent that they languished with hunger. To Nur-Singh and his wife poverty was doubly bitter on account of their daughter. She was of a marriageable age, but who would wed one so poor?

Tulissa, a beautiful maiden, was not without ambition, and often beguiled the weary hours with dreams of future greatness. She would picture a luxurious life, forgot for the time the misery of her present lot. But these dreams were too often interrupted by the necessity of seeking wood in the forest. These wanderings brought her one day to a ruined well, overgrown with grass, around which lay a quantity of wood. She had gathered a large bundle, when she heard a voice, apparently from out the well, calling her name. She turned and listened; no one appeared, yet she distinctly heard the words: "Will you be my wife?"

Terrified, she seized her bundle and fled, resolved never again to visit the haunted spot. But the good price she received for her wood pleased her, and when their last coin was spent, and no wood could be found in all the country round, she again sought the well. The wood, lying in greater quantities than on her former visit, induced her to approach close to the dreaded place. She quickly collected the sticks, hoping to depart undisturbed, when again came the words: "Will you be my wife?"

More terrified than before, she took to flight, never stopping until she reached her home. Here again pressed heavily; her parents sought in vain for wood, and urged Tulissa to try her luck; thereupon she told of the voice that had so alarmed her. Her parents did not consider it so terrible; indeed they bade her revisit the well and if she again heard the voice, refer the unknown suitor to her father.

Tulissa went unwillingly, and was departing with her bundle, when again came that terrible question.

Summoning all her courage, she replied: "That proposal should be addressed to my father."

"Send your father here," sounded the voice.

Glad to escape so easily, Tulissa returned, and told what had occurred. Her father set forth immediately, and to his surprise found the path without trouble. He had not waited long, when from out the depths came the words: "You are poor and wretched; give me your daughter, and you shall be rich and happy; you shall have the finest clothes and daintiest food; your shadow shall grow and your riches increase, for I shall gratify you every wish."

Blinded by these dazzling promises, Nur-Singh immediately consented, the wedding day was fixed, and the wood-cutter returned well pleased. The women were disappointed that he came empty-handed; they were ashamed to appear in ragged garments on a fatal occasion.

A few days before the wedding, the family were astonished to see a hundred baskets travelling through the air. They descended before the hut. Some were filled with choice fruits and confectionery, others contained shawls and every requisite for the female toilet, whilst the whole, in true Oriental fashion, was illuminated with colored lamps. This filled all hearts with joy.

The appointed time found them at the well, but to their surprise no preparations for a wedding. At length the wood-cutter exclaimed: "How can I marry my daughter when no one is here to receive her?"

"We are all here," cried the voice; "place the ring on your daughter's finger and she is mine." The

SAVED THEIR BOY.

HE HAD BEEN WEAK AND AILING FROM INFANCY.

As he grew older his trouble seemed to increase and his parents thought he was doomed to an invalid life. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him when hope had almost departed.

From the *ost Thordor, Ont.*

Mr. James Dabaud and wife are two of the best known residents of the town of Thorold, where they have passed many years. In their family they have a little son, who, although but ten years of age, has experienced much affliction, and his parents expended many a dollar in the search for his renewed health—all in vain, however, until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought into use. A "Post" reporter hearing of the cure called at Mr. Dabaud's cosy home and received full particulars from Mrs. Dabaud. "I am pleased," said Mrs. Dabaud, "to have the public made aware of the facts of my boy's case if it is likely to help some other sufferer. Charley is now ten years of age. In infancy he was a delicate child, but from four to seven he scarcely passed a well day. At four years of age he began to complain of frequent headaches, which later became almost continuous, and soon symptoms of general debility developed. His appetite was poor, and he grew pale and emaciated, and the least exertion caused a severe palpitation and fluttering of the heart, and dizziness. At times there was considerable enlargement of his stomach, a blueness of the lips and a shortness of breath. He would often lie awake at night and rise in the morning haggard and un-

same moment a ring made its appearance.

The wood-cutter obeyed; then, turning around, he saw a tent in which a rich banquet was spread. The three seated themselves to enjoy the sumptuous repast. As they finished, a beautiful sedan chair approached them. Now, for the first time they felt uneasy, and on seating herself in the chair, the bride drew aside the curtains to take one last look at her relatives. Away sped the chair followed by the anxious parents, and passing through a deep ravine, reached an open plain. In the centre stood a magnificent palace, surrounded by a high wall with an iron door, through which the chair disappeared. Satisfied that the bridegroom had fulfilled his promise, they then returned home.

Henceforth they had riches in abundance and no longer needed to work. The neighbors, who before had never troubled about them, now visited them, inquiring eagerly about the change in their fortunes. As Nur-Singh refused to gratify their curiosity they grew envious, went to the King and entreated him to compel the wood-cutter to reveal the secret of his wealth. The King summoned Nur-Singh and questioned him closely. The wood-cutter told how he had married his daughter and the benefits he had received thereby. But the King, not believing his story, ordered him to be hanged. Now that death stared him in the face, the unhappy wood-cutter began to doubt the wisdom of marrying his daughter to a person of whom he knew nothing and bitterly lamented his wretched fate.

The evening before the execution a voice said to the King: "Oh, King, harm not the poor wood-cutter. He has not deceived you; I married his daughter and terribly will I revenge any injury done him."

The King replied: "One day I will spare him to see if you really possess your boasted power, then he must die, for I will not be turned from my purpose by empty threats."

Next morning when the King arose, he and the wood-cutter were the only persons living in the town; the inhabitants lay dead, bitten by snakes. The King now saw he had been betrayed by his own wife.

"Speak not thus," exclaimed the spirit, "ask not what will separate us."

Tulissa tried persuasions, but finding them useless, relinquished her plan for the present. It is probable she would have abandoned it altogether, had not the old woman again visited her, asked had her husband ever told her his name, and persuaded her to require it as proof of his wrath.

The wood-cutter willingly agreed, and, although uncertain if he could, nevertheless, performed his request. In vain his husband strove to show her the foolishness of her wish. At length, losing patience, he said:

"If I tell you, it will be fatal to your happiness. I shall be compelled to part from you, and you will have to return to your former poverty."

Despite the warning, Tulissa persisted in her desire, until finding all treatises in vain, her husband said:

"Well, so be it, but not here," and led her from the palace. Arrived at the banks of a river he stopped, asking:

"Are you still determined to withdraw your request?"

Urged by irresistible curiosity, and regardless of consequences, Tulissa replied: "I will know."

The spirit walked into the water up to his knees, and then repeated his question, entreating her to abandon her wish. Tulissa refused, but even whilst she spoke he sank deeper in the stream, until only his head and shoulders were visible. A third time he repeated his question, assuring her of his love and entreating her to relinquish a wish which, if granted, she would repeat to the last hour of her life. When, however, Tulissa again replied: "I will know," he cried, sorrowfully, "My name is Basnak Dan!" The same moment a serpent's head appeared above the water, shot a withering glance at the obstinate wife, and then sank in the stream, in which her husband had already disappeared.

Tulissa was now alone, and wearing the ragged clothes of bygone days. Vainly she sought her beautiful palace. Every path she took led to the old, ruined hut, and how ruined and squalid did it now appear! Within sat her parents, poor and hungry as of yore. The old life began again, but now it was embittered by her parents' reproaches.

One day as she pursued her weary way a squirrel crossed her path. These little animals were so common she would not have noticed them had not his white stripes reminded her of a squirrel whose life she had saved in the palace garden. Satisfied at having attracted her attention, the animal bounded before her to a place where lay abundance of wood.

It was a lovely spot, and after collecting her bundle she sat down and fell asleep. A soft whispering awoke her, and looking round she saw two squirrels engaged in earnest conversation.

Saying this she departed.

Left alone, Tulissa felt lonely and unhappy. She repeated again and again what she should say to her husband, for she had resolved to follow the stranger's advice. So she left her husband unattended, and when he entered flew towards him begging him so earnestly to sup with her that he consented. Yet he did not seem pleased, and on leaving gave

refreshed. During his illness he was treated by two doctors. Both differed in the diagnosis of his case. One said it was catarrh of the stomach, and while his treatment was persistent in this was no improvement. The second also attended him for some time with no better results. Some time after my attention was attracted by my aunt to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and about September, 1897, I procured the pills and he began to take them. We had long before come to the conclusion he would be an invalid for life, but believing it a duty I owed to my child to procure all means of relief, I was determined to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. The good effects of the first box were apparent, and five boxes were used, which were taken in about six months' time, when he was strong and well, and could attend school, and play and frolic as other healthy boys do. As every symptom of his old trouble had vanished, I consider his cure complete. The pills have certainly done him a world of good, as nearly three years have since passed away and he has not taken a sick day in that length of time. I shall ever feel that we owe our boy's health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and believe that their prompt use would relieve much suffering.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as with adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this treatment, which has no equal for building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be perturbed to try something else said to be "just as good."

A Lucky PICK-UP

In Dongola and Box Calf Boots. We bought them cheap from a hard-up manufacturer, and heartily give our customers the benefit. We have only a small quantity; come quickly if you want a bargain.

Ladies' Dongola Kid Boots, regular \$3.00, for.....	\$1.35
Men's Dongola Boots, regular \$2.00, for.....	1.35
Men's Box Calf Boots, regular \$2.25, for.....	1.75
Boys' " " " \$1.75, "	1.25
Youths' " " " \$1.50, "	1.25
Men's Box Calf, Leather Lined, Goodyear Welt.....	3.00

E. MANSFIELD, 124 St. Lawrence St.,
Corner Langelier Street
Phone Main 849.

yet stricter orders to admit no one to the palace.

Time passed, and Tulissa had almost forgotten the incident, when one day looking from her window she saw an old woman selling antimony. She called her, let down the sheet, and admitted the stranger. After many compliments, the woman asked the same question as the first stranger. Tulissa replied proudly that she had done her that honor. The old woman then asked had he ever chewed betel-nut and given it to her, and on her replying, "Never," persuaded her to demand this token.

Hastening home, she gave her mother the money and started on her journey. After wandering many days, she reached a broad and deep river, apparently full of horrible black snakes.

Here Tulissa made a raft of some reeds and on this, accompanied by the squirrels who had guided her on her journey, reached the opposite shore in safety.

On landing, the squirrels led her to a deep glen, where stood a tree that glittered like an emerald. Beneath it were the humas singing and building their nest, their beauteous plumage preened with golden light.

A few days later the wife laid an egg, and Tulissa taking it laid it in her bosom and followed the squirrels to the Queen's palace. The attendants led her to their mistress. After gazing at Tulissa, she said:

"I never engage servants without first proving their capability. If they fear the trial they can depart, but should they decide to try, nothing serves as an excuse for failure; if they fail, a terrible death awaits them."

Without hesitation Tulissa offered herself for trial. A crystal vase was then handed her; she was led into a courtyard surrounded by high walls, and bidden to collect the perfume from a thousand flowers. No tree, root, or plant could be seen, and Tulissa would have despaired had she not relied on the squirrels' aid.

She was looking for them when a swarm of bees flew over the wall, each carrying a bag of perfume, which they dropped into the vase, and Tulissa laid the vase at the feet of the Queen, whose stern glance softened as she inhaled the sweet perfume.

Returning to her room she found the little squirrel, who apparently much distressed, led her to the forest, where the other squirrels awaited her. Here she learned that the terrible Sarkasukis was approaching, that to prevent his entering the palace she must burn certain herbs, but that this would also prevent the squirrels approaching, and, alas! several days must elapse ere the huma's egg would be hatched.

In sorrow Tulissa burned the herbs, and anxiously waited till the huma emerged from its shell. Then, hiding it in her bosom; she sought the Queen's chamber, where the bird flew forth and pecked out the eyes of the terrible green snake, whose magic power had wrought so much evil.

The Queen uttered a piercing cry, while legions of squirrels led in their rightful monarch, Basnak Dan. Tulissa's garments changed to queenly raiment, the huma placed a glittering crown on her forehead, and she was now a fitting bride for a mighty spirit.

Great was the joy of the good spirits at the fall of Sarkasukis and the wicked Queen, but none rejoiced more than Nur-Singh and his wife, who on Basnak Dan's return to power were raised again from poverty to wealth.

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