

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

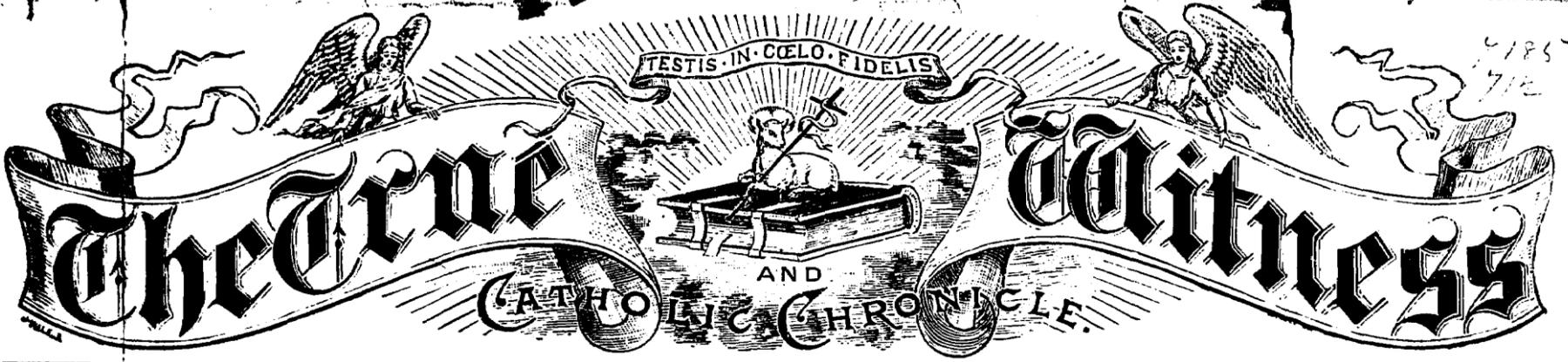
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



VOL. XLII., NO. 12.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1892.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In its new form THE TRUE WITNESS salutes its many readers and expresses the fervent hope that their number may never cease to increase.

We hope that, with time and energetic action, we will be enabled to present our subscribers with one of the most attractive Catholic weekly papers, not only in Canada, but upon this continent. In a few weeks we will issue THE TRUE WITNESS in an ornamental cover.

Again we desire to remind our friends that from this date until the first day of next January, we will send THE TRUE WITNESS free to each new subscriber. Consequently a subscription given in between this and New Year's Day will insure to the subscriber THE TRUE WITNESS, from the 12th October, 1892, till the 1st January, 1894.

Mark Twain once compared the world to a large ball of soap, growing daily smaller, as it is rubbed in the hands of old Father Time. To a certain extent the comparison is very exact. With our steam and electric facilities of communication, time and space are almost annihilated, and we are nearer to London, Paris, or St. Petersburg to-day than, half a century ago, we were to Quebec, Ottawa, or Toronto. The smaller the world grows—in this sense—the more cosmopolitan are the nations becoming. There is a great consolation for the Church in all this change. As rapidly as a train can speed over plains and through mountain passes, as swiftly does it bear the missionary and the light of Faith, that he carries, into new regions. The Church keeps pace with electricity it is her servant.

Joseph Ernest Renan is dead! He was honored with a state funeral by France. He asked that the funeral service should consist of a civil ceremony. He rests in a provisional grave in Montmartre; but when the Chamber of Deputies meets, authority will be asked to have his remains placed in the Pantheon. All this is in due accord with the man, his life, his works, his principles, and with the sombre spirit of cold infidelity that haunts the "Eldest daughter of the Church."

From a purely biographical standpoint a great deal might be written about Renan. We will strive to give a short summary of his career with a few comments. He was born at Tregnier, Cotes-du-Nord, 27th February, 1823. He belonged to the Institute of France: he began his course of studies in Paris. Once he dreamed of studying theology with the object of becoming a priest. His ideas did not agree with those of his teachers, and his principles were rather loose and dangerous, especially in a man of great natural ability. The inevitable consequence followed,—Renan left the seminary and dashed into a course of his own, or rather one traced by the pens of unbelievers. He took the Volney

prize for a memoir on the Semitic languages in 1847. It was a dangerous year, for in 1848 the semi-centennial wave of infidelity and revolution surged over Europe and especially France, and the name of Volney—author of that abomination, "Les Ruines"—was enough to inspire with evil a mind only too open for its reception.

In 1860 Renan was sent to Syria: in 1862 he became a professor of Hebrew; in 1863 he wrote his "Vie de Jesus"; in 1880 he was decorated with the Legion of Honor; in 1889 he published his "History of the People of Israel till the time of David." He married a daughter of Henri Schaffer, the painter, and he died in his sixty-ninth year. Such is a hurried sketch of a long life and an exceptional one. Renan was endowed with extraordinary gifts by the Almighty: he was a linguist, an historian, a man of scientific knowledge beyond the ordinary; he had a facile and an elegant pen; and possessed the French language in all its perfections and beauties of detail. He had glorious opportunities, he had all that man could require to raise and instruct as well as edify and guide his fellow-men. To-night his name is on the page of human history, and his soul is before God to answer for the thoughts, words and deeds of sixty-nine years of life, to render an account of the talents that the Creator had given him in trust.

In the Pantheon, amidst the ashes of dead atheists and departed scoffers—all the victims of the merciless Angel of Death,—Ernest Renan's remains may await the last trumpet; but on earth the seed he sowed will bear fruit for many and many a year. One monument has he left behind, his "Life of Jesus." Like Etna vomiting forth its fiery lava, this volcano of literary blasphemy will not cease to pour out the scoriac streams of its death-dealing sentiments. It is at once the coolest and the most fiery piece of infidel audacity that has, perhaps, ever fallen from the pen of man. It is the coolest,—for one stands against at the confidence of Renan confronting the Almighty and calmly shooting the shafts of his irony, his satire, his ridicule at the figure of our Saviour; it is the most fiery,—for no other work, that we have ever heard of, equals it in the hellish ardor of its attacks upon the Redeemer of mankind. Renan is dead! Neither his atheism, nor his blasphemy, nor his Voltairian cynicism could save him from the doom of all men. He lived sixty-nine years, and, like other mortals, he died. It is not for us to judge him: God's mercy is without limit: Christ saved the penitent thief at the last hour; Renan's soul has gone before the "Jesus" whose life he ridiculed and whose divinity he made little of; Ernest Renan now knows—and for all eternity he will know—either the Infinite Mercy of the Saviour he scoffed, or the Endless Power of the Judge he despised. Would that his works could be burned and buried with his own ashes under the dome of the Pantheon. That temple of

mortality, where sleep those who mistook temporal fame for Immortality, would then hold the dust of the most wicked writings that man, maybe, ever penned, and the remains of the writer.

There is another author who, happily is not yet with the silent majority, one whose life, works and aims have been too often misjudged by the hurried and superficial. With what a glow of delight we read an article, on John Ruskin, in the first of October number of that splendid Catholic weekly magazine, the Ave Maria. Thus speaks the writer:

"The pleasant news comes from England that Ruskin is no worse,—that he is, indeed, enjoying life in a mild sort of way, as befits the last years of so good and great a man. He is pre-eminent, also, in the ranks of the misunderstood. Many who might have heard his message to men would not; many who would have listened were beyond its reach, uncaring because unknowing. It has never altered—that trumpet call to the world to turn away from that which is sordid and debasing and degrading, and to ascend to the purer regions, where each may have, by striving for it, his meed of the happiness which was meant to be his heritage.

Thus continues the same article, and with the quotation of a very characteristic letter:

"Mr Ruskin's strictures require some translation, and are chiefly thought, by the reading people at large, to be the ravings of a seold; but his friends—and the number of them will not lessen as the years pass on—know better. A letter of his which has just come to light, addressed to Joseph Severn so far back as 1843, will prove his steadfastness, and will be of interest not only to those who believe in him, but to those who take pride in an opposite opinion.

"It is not the love of fresco that we want: it is the love of God and His creatures; it is humility and charity and self-denial and fasting and prayer; it is a total change of character. We want more faith and less reasoning, less strength and more trust. You neither want walls, nor plaster, nor colors—*en ne fait rien a l'affaire*.—It is Giotto and Ghirlandajo and Angelico that you want, and you will and must want, until this disgusting nineteenth century has, I can't say breathed, but steamed its last. A pretty way Mr. Eastlake takes to teach our British public a love of the right thing—going and buying a disgusting, rubbishy, good-for-nothing, bad-for-everything Rubens and two brutal Guidos, when we haven't got a Perugino to bless ourselves with! But it doesn't matter, not a straw's balance. I see what the world is coming to. We shall put it into a chain armor of railroad, and then everybody will go everywhere every day until every place is like every other place; and then when they are tired of changing stations and police, they will congregate in knots in great cities, which will consist of club-houses, coffee-houses, and newspaper offices; the churches will be turned into assembly-rooms, and people will eat, sleep, and gamble to their graves."

In conclusion the writer in the Ave Maria says:—

"Mr. Ruskin has a message for the Catholic to listen to; indeed it is the most religious who can comprehend it best. And the writings of a man who has been known to kneel in the street as the Sacred Host was borne along can work no harm to living soul. His earlier writings, to be sure, were infected with the bigotry which was the outcome of his early training; but that he has again and again heartily repudiated."

That we agree entirely and heartily with the author of the foregoing is almost unnecessary to state. However, it cannot be generally known, so we will mention the fact that to John Ruskin we owe a debt of literary gratitude that knows no limit. Times out of number have we heard the works of Ruskin criticised by persons who evidently had never read them, or if they had read them, most decidedly did not understand them. We have listened with indignation and attempted to check the torrent of ridicule and abuse that some, would-be learned, persons deemed proper to pour out over his writings. At one time we were almost convinced that everybody else saw a literary crank in Ruskin, and ego-

tistically sweeping condemnations of every person and every thing, in his writings. Imagine the pleasure with which we read the article above quoted,

John Ruskin is a noble teacher and a grand preacher. Many is the pleasant hour we whiled away in his company. With him we walked upon the "Stones of Venice" and studied all the historic and artistic relics of the "Queen of the Adriatic;" with him we contemplated the frescoes of Munich and Dresden, the models in Madrid, and passed along the galleries of Florence and Rome, pausing before the master-pieces of old, and holding converse with the spirits of the Corregios, Domenichinos, Angelos, and Raphaels; with him we loved to stray into the old temples of Europe and to contemplate the sunlight playing, through the holy twilight of the edifice, upon the images of Madonas and Crucifixions; with him we contemplated the ray of inspiration, passing through the window of the soul, and illumining the genius of some dead artist; with him we beheld the beam of Faith piercing the shadows of unbelief, and, in the language of Art, teaching the lessons of Truth that are as old as time and endless as eternity. Is it any wonder that we loved Ruskin and his books, that we pitied those who misjudged or misunderstood him, that we rejoiced to read that page in the Ave Maria?

Elsewhere we refer to the death of Cardinal Howard, the last of England's cardinals. In connection with the loss which the church sustained in the illness, and final death, of the eminent prelate, the London Daily News has one of the most foolish and ridiculous paragraphs that ever appeared in the press. The Daily News says:

"It may interest your readers to learn that Cardinal Howard was, according to general belief in this country, a Bohemian Jew. He was believed to have been born at Prague, his parents' name being Austerlitz. At the age of twenty he was converted and baptized by Prince Cardinal Schwarzenberg."

The Howards are, as all well-read people know, of an ancient Catholic stock. In order to point out the absurdity of these malicious remarks,—the more so when made about the dead,—we will quote what the London Universe says upon the career of the lamented prelate:—"His Eminence, the late Cardinal Howard, was third on the list of Cardinal Bishops, the Princes of the Church taking precedence of him being La Valetta and Santo Stefano. There is now no English member of the Sacred College. Edward Howard was born at Hainton, in the diocese of Nottingham on the 13th February, 1829, was created and proclaimed by Pius IX. on the 12th of March, 1877, was Bishop of Frascati, Archpriest of the Patriarchal Vatican Basilica, and Prefect of the Holy Congregation of the Reverend Fabric of St. Peter. His diocese of Frascati has long been administered for him by Mgr. Stonor, who will be in all probability the next English Cardinal. The title of the deceased was of SS. John and Paul."

ENCYCLICAL LETTER.

OF HIS HOLINESS LEO XIII., BY DIVINE PROVIDENCE POPE.

To the Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, Bishops, and Other Ordinaries in Peace and Communion with the Apostolic See.

ON THE ROSARY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Venerable Brethren, Greeting and the Apostolic Benediction.

Whenever the occasion has arisen for stimulating amongst the Christian people and increasing love and devotion towards the great Mother of God, We have availed ourselves of it with extraordinary pleasure and joy, feeling that We were dealing with a subject which is not only most excellent in itself, and in many ways most productive of good, but which also harmonises, most happily with the deepest feelings of Our heart.

ON THE MANY AND DIFFERENT DANGEROUS OCCASIONS

which have arisen, We have always had recourse to her, have always looked up to her with eager and wistful eyes; and having laid before her (in sinu ejus) all Our hopes and fears, Our joys and troubles, have assiduously besought her to favour Us as a tender mother at all times, and have begged the boon of being to her a most devoted son.

THEY MAY STRIVE TO OBSERVE THE COMING OCTOBER,

dedicated by the Rosary to our Lady and august Queen, with the more lively piety which Our growing necessities demand. The many and various methods of depravity by which the wickedness of the age treacherously endeavours to weaken and destroy in human souls the Christian faith, and the observance of the divine law, which nourishes that faith and renders it fruitful, is already too well known; and now the field of the Lord is almost everywhere a wilderness, as if through the breath of a horrid pestilence, through ignorance of the faith, errors, and vices.

OFTEN APPEARS TO BE PROMOTED BY THEIR INDOLGENCE OF PATRONAGE.

Hence it is, when such is the case, that We have to deplore the establishment of schools for the training of the mind and the study of the arts in which the name of God is not mentioned or is vituperated; We have to deplore the license—daily growing bolder of laying every-

thing whatsoever before the populace by means of publication, of raising every sort of cry offensive to God and the Church; nor is it less to be deplored that amongst many Catholics there is a remission of duty and an apathy, which if not equivalent to an open abandonment of the faith, tend to terminate in it, since the practices of life are nowise consonant with the faith.

THAT NATIONS ARE GROANING BENEATH THE WEIGHT

of divine punishment, and are kept in a state of alarm through the fear of greater calamities. Now, to appease the offended majesty of God, and to bring about the cure which is needed by those who are so sadly suffering, nothing could be more effective than pious and persevering prayer, provided it be combined with Christian zeal and attention to duty; in both respects our desires can be realized in the fullest measure through devotion to the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin.

BROUGHT RUIN TO MANY PEOPLE,

the Church fought against it and against wicked factions, not with worldly resources and arms, but principally by having recourse to the power of the most holy Rosary, which the Mother of God entrusted to St. Dominic for the purpose of defence; and so splendidly victorious over all, she provided for the safety of her children by a glorious issue, both on that occasion and on others which occurred afterwards.

THE MANY WHO HAVE VOICED HER PRAISES,

she far excels all orders of men, being above all others nearest to Christ. For it is a great thing in any saint when he has as much grace as suffices for the salvation of many; but if we had as much grace as would suffice for the salvation of all men in the world, this would be the greatest; and this is in Christ and in the Blessed Virgin (St. Th. ap. VIII. super salut. anglicam).

HIS OPPROBRIUMS AND HIS TRIUMPHS IN RULING MEN

and aiding them to attain eternal life. But if it graciously pleased Christ to bear in His own person such a likeness to us and to call and prove Himself the Son of Man, and therefore Our brother, in order that His mercy towards Us might be more evident, it behoved Him in all things to be made like unto His brethren that He might become merciful (Heb. ii. 17); so from the fact of Mary being chosen as the Mother of this Our Brother the singular privilege was conferred upon her above all mothers of pouring forth her mercy to us.

nature itself has made the name of mother most sweet, and has, as it were, established it as the exemplar of tender and thoughtful love,

TONGUE CANNOT FULLY TELL,

but the minds of pious Christians truly conceive how great is the flame of benevolent and active charity that burns in the breast of Mary—of her who is to us a mother not humanly speaking, but of Christ. She knows well, and keeps in view all our affairs—the safeguards we need in life, the dangers which are impending publicly and privately; the difficulties by which we are beset, especially how hard is the struggle with most bitter enemies for the salvation of the soul; in these and other trials of life she can do far more for us, and she ardently desires to afford solace, strength, and aid of every kind to her beloved children.

IT IS, ABOVE ALL, BY FAITH THAT MAN GOES DIRECTLY AND SAFELY TO GOD,

and that he learns to revere in heart and soul the infinite majesty of the One God, His empire over all things, His sovereign power, His wisdom, and His providence: For he that cometh to God must believe that He exists, and is a Rewarder of them that seek Him (Hebrews xi. 6). But as the Eternal Son of God has taken our humanity, and as He always shows Himself as the Way, the Truth, and the Life, it is necessary that our faith should also embrace the high mysteries of the August Trinity of divine persons, and of the only Son of God made man.

(To be concluded next week).

CHANGE IS WELCOME.

GENTLEMEN.—For twenty years I have suffered from rheumatism, dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc. and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B. B. I can eat heartily of any food and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made a wonderful change in my health. Mrs. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.

There is no use quarreling with the milkman—he'll make you take water every time.—Elmira Gazette.

RICH PLUM PUDDING.

This delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, bilious troubles and headache. Burdock Blood Bitters is equally well calculated to cure these troubles and has proved its power in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

About the only difference between the girls who gets her education at home and the one who goes away to school is that the home-made girl says "Rats and the other one raises her eye-brows.—Acheson Globe.

WORSE AND WEAKER.

GENTLEMEN.—I suffered for three days very severely from summer complaint and could not get relief but kept getting worse and worse till the pain was almost unbearable and I became very weak. Some friends advised Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and after I had taken the first dose I found much relief and it did not fail to cure me. I do not intend to be without this valuable medicine if I can help it. Wm. T. GLENN, Whitford Ont.

Edward Emmons, the ossified man, is dead. He died hard.—Boston News.

C. M. B. A.

THE GRAND PRESIDENT'S APPOINTMENTS.

The List Not Yet Completed for Quebec, But Will be Published When the Appointments are Made.

The following is the list of Grand and District Deputies of the C. M. B. A. appointed by Grand President Fraser up to date. The list of appointments for Quebec is not yet completed:—

GRAND DEPUTIES.

- Dr. John A. McCabe, Ottawa, Ont., for the Province of Ontario.
D. J. O'Connor, Stratford, Ont., for the Province of Ontario, west and inclusive of the Counties of Durham, Victoria and Simcoe.
R. J. Dowdall, barrister, Almonte, Ont., for the Province of Ontario east and north of the Counties of Durham, Victoria and Simcoe.
P. J. O'Keefe, St. John N. B., for the Provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.
John K. Barret, L.L.D., Winnipeg, Man., for the Province of Manitoba, and British Columbia.
Hon. Justice Rouleau, Calgary, N. W. T., for the North West Territories.

DISTRICT DEPUTIES—ONTARIO.

- Stormont and Glenora—Thomas Cummings, Cornwall.
Dundas—Thos. McDonald, Morrisburg.
Grenville—P. C. Murlock, Prescott.
Leeds—S. J. Geash, Brckville.
Frontenac, Lennox and Addington—J. J. Behan, Kingston.
Hastings—W. J. Pateron, Belleville.
Northumberland—J. J. Swift, Cobourg.
Durham and Victoria—P. J. Hurley, Lindsay.
Ontario—A. A. Post, Pickering.
York and City of Toronto—D. H. Lehane, Toronto.
Halton—John Kerwin, Dundas.
Wentworth and City of Hamilton—John Ronan, Hamilton.
Lincoln—J. H. G. Hurey, Merriton.
Welland—Jas. Quillman, Niagara Falls.
Haldimand—John A. Murphy, Cayuga.
Norfolk—Rev. P. Corcoran, La Salette.
Elgin—P. L. M. Edgan, St. Thomas.
Kent—J. L. Murante, Chatham.
Essex—John Duga, Tecumseh, and Joseph DeGurse, Windsor.
Lambton—James O'Leary, Port Lambton.
Middlesex—Thomas Coffey, London.
Huron—John McQuide, Seaford.
Bruce—A. P. McArthur, Carlsruhe.
Grey—Victor Laing, Neustadt.
Simcoe—R. A. Lynch, Orillia.
Perth—Wm. Quilter, Stratford.
Waterloo—John Noll, St. Agathe.
Oxford—James Omsiskey, Ingersoll.
Brant—Thomas O'Neill, Paris.
Wellington—Thos. P. Coffey, Guelph.
Peel and Dufferin—P. J. Woods, Brampton.
Muskoka, Parry Sound and Haliburton—Dennis Burns, Parry Sound.
Nipissing, Parry Sound and Algoma—Patrick McCool, North Bay.
Peterborough—Thomas J. Doris, Peterborough.
Monck—Rev. E. Crinlon, Dunnville.
Renfrew—Dr. Callaghan, Renfrew.
Lanark—T. W. McDermott, Almonte.
Carleton, Russell and Prescott, and City and County of Ottawa—J. A. Doyon and J. P. McCarthy of Ottawa.
NOVA SCOTIA.
Rev. E. F. Murphy, Halifax, for County and City of Halifax.
Rev. D. J. McIntosh, North Sidney, C. B., for the diocese of Antigonish.
J. C. O'Mullin, Halifax, for the counties of Halifax, Hants, Kings and Lunenburg.
G. V. Cooke, Amherst, for counties of Colchester and Cumberland.
F. J. Comer, for counties of Digby, Annapolis, Yarmouth, Shelbourne and Queens.
NEW BRUNSWICK.
Jon L. Carleton, Barrister, St. John, for City of St. John, and counties of St. John, Kings, Queens, York, Victoria, Sunbury and Charlotte.
L. N. Bourque, M. D., Moncton, for county of Westmoreland.
Hon. Judge Lantry, Dorchester, for Albert County.
Lucien J. Belliveau, M. D., for Kent County.
J. Morrissey, Newcastle, for counties of Restigouche and Northumberland.
James J. Power, Bathurst, for county of Gloucester.
MANITOBA.
Rev. A. A. Chénier, Winnipeg.
Patrick Shea, Winnipeg.

CHAS. J. KICKHAM.

Patriot, Poet and Novelist. A sketch By J. F. Meagher.

"He is dead!" and the heart of the nation
Pulses with passionate pain,
Because of the harp he will waken
Never again.

It is more than "twenty golden years ago" since I first stood upon the crest of Shiab-na-Bhan—a bright, sunshiny day in early autumn, with the yellow corn waving its heavy ears that dropped under the weight of their rich yield, ready for the sickle. Below at my feet nestled the little village of Kilsash, and the "golden veil" stretched away from east to west as far as the eye could scan.

The scene was one worthy of the pencil of Corregio.

And, as I gazed, the historic memories of the old hill flashed back upon my mind. A few centuries past, Cromwell, standing upon its slopes, declared the country to be "worth fighting for," and accordingly Oliver did fight for it, and finally wrested it from the old Celtic race that had their homes beneath its shadow. Its '98 associations came blended with nearer memories of '48—the "time of the hill"—when Thomas Francis Meagher declared himself willing to hold it against all the mercenary hirelings of England.

This bright August day, two thousand men are on its summit in public meeting assembled, all good men and true, educating themselves for the onward march of Irish freedom. As Dr. Campion sang—

Two thousand men for Ireland on splendid
Slievenamon,
Two thousand voices asking Heaven how
Ireland may be won—
Won from the sickening thralldom, from the
serpent's thickening coil
The lying of each slavering tongue its trait
upon the soil.

Ah, me! where are these fine young men to-day? Charles Kickham, Ned Coyne, of Callan, John O'Cavanagh, of Carrick-on-Suir; these, and many more, are in their graves. Captain Finnerty is editing the Chicago Irish Tipperary Advocate, and Michael Heffernan is "doing" the Irish editorials for a New York paper.

With the Clonmel contingent there appeared, for the first time, a very distinguished recruit, and one who, in after times, figured with notorious *éclat* on the swearing-table in Green-street Court-house. The chair was taken by Charles J. Kickham, and Pierce Nagle was elected secretary thereto. Both men met for the first time, (as I believe), certainly no auspicious destiny for either of them. This was my first introduction to the poet of Anner. When we next met our political education was completed, Charles Kickham under-going a four years "stretch in Dartmoor," and the present writer a more limited course of thirteen months in Kilmalham. This, be it known, is your true British mode of "spreading the light."

And now a word or two to the young reader of the present time as to Charles J. Kickham's antecedents.

In the little village of Mullinahone, about the era of Catholic Emancipation, Kickham first saw the light. Educated in the homely schools of the period, Charles from his boyhood had evinced an eager desire for knowledge and a thorough love of native literature. With gun in hand and some interesting volume in his pocket, as he describes so faithfully in "Sally Cavanagh," young Kickham traversed the surrounding country, from "wild Glenavalla to lonely Glenbower." A serious accident, however, brought this pleasant mode of recreation to an end, and with sight and hearing much impaired, he retired more into himself and became entirely devoted to reading and composition. Into the old Tenant Right movement he flung himself with the ardor of a devoted nature, and knowing the condition of the struggling peasantry, more from personal contact than Government statistics, his contributions attracted considerable attention. But Kickham, though a sterling patriot to the heart's core, had nothing of the professional politician in his composition. He saw too clearly that our taskmasters meant to hold Ireland by the sword, and that the nest of governing officials at the Castle were the mere creatures of English statemanship, and utterly devoid of anything like real legislative power. Without for once turning his back on the cause of the people, Kickham held aloof from the beaten track of stormy agitation, to write pathetic ballads of brown-haired daughters of the Anner, wasting their pure young lives far away from green Tipperary glens in the emigrant-thronged cities of the West. He soon gave evidence that

he was not deficient in the poetical faculty, and even in his earliest productions showed that he had not wooed the muse in vain.

The literary halo that enshrined the youthful enthusiasts of '48, and gave to their revolutionary theories no uncertain stamp of genuine creative power, flashed upon the thoughtful boy-poet by the Anner as a revelation from on high; and, though repressive measures, brutally enacted, dispersed that brilliant group of *litterateurs* into what was for many of them a life-long exile, their teachings had at least found a responsive thrill in that young heart, from thence offered up on the shrine of country. From the departure of the last of the Confederate leaders in chains, to the faithful hour a quarter of a century later on, when he stood calmly in the same dock, confronting his foes with a smile of benign good-humor, Kickham, by voice, and pen, and deed, "aided, abetted" the manly doctrine of Irish resistance *à la mort*.

At this time the "old marble town of Kilkenny" was the centre of great literary attraction. Dr. Case had just commenced the *Coll*, a little weekly magazine possessing merits of the highest order, and for years Kickham's pen enriched its pages with ballad, song, story, and essay. Such fine literary work as "Rory of the Hill," "Poor Mary Maher," a touching biography of Edward Walsh, the ill-fated author of *Mo Craobhu Cno*, and many other beautiful lyrics, brought the subject of this memoir into deserved prominence as poet and novelist. The *Irish People* newspaper, which appeared in the early winter of 1864, had much in it of the old fire that had but smouldered under the surface for many a weary year. Gavan Duffy left Ireland a "corpse" on the "dissecting table." The writers of the *Irish People*, of whom none worked with more persistent energy than Kickham, electrified the "remains," and, lo! once again half a million of the blood and bone of Ireland sprang into *armed life* against their ancient foe. It is not at all intended to enter largely into the details of his connection with the Irish revolutionary movement of '64. A bolder pen will delineate that period of our history, and draw from its failure a lesson of hope and earnest resolve. In this cursory glance at Charles J. Kickham's political career, I can find no other measure of the man and his mode of dealing with many-sided Irish questions than what he quoted from Davis, a moment preceding his sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude—

"God of Justice!" I sighed, "send your spirit
down
On these lords, so cruel and proud;
And soften their wrath and relax their frown
Or else," I cried aloud—
"Vouchsafe thy strength to the peasant's hand
To hunt them at length from off the land."

With the spirit of this noble utterance on his lips and in his heart, one of the purest, noblest, and worthiest of the Irishmen of our own day passed from the dock into a convict's cell.

To the broad stream of brilliant verse, evoked by the political whirlwind of '48, Kickham contributed nothing of note. Indeed, he may be said, with perhaps one exception, not to have tuned his lyre until later days, when gloom and desolation overspread the fair face of his beloved Eire. "Corrig-na-clear" may be classed as one of the happiest efforts of Kickham's earlier style, and, as in all his efforts, he confines himself to the well-known scenery of the Anner side, by the foot of Slievenamon.

Oh sweet Slievenamon, you're my darling and
pride,
With your soft-swelling bosom and mien like
a bride!

And he presages the din of freedom's
battle with the hope that

The Saxon might hear
The first shout of the onset from Corrig-na-
Clear.

It is also from this dashing little piece we catch a glimpse of a certain "Mary," the poet's first conception of "love's young dream."

In "Sally Cavanagh" we have a gem of the clearest water, and had Kickham, never penned another line of poetry, his memory as a sweet singer would not die. Alone, all alone, by the wind-swept strand,
My weary spirit sighs;
Oh! my love, oh! my love, shall I see you more?
Oh! my land shall you ever uprise?
And day by day I ever, ever pray,
As wearily the years glide on,
To see your flag unrolled and my true love to
enfold
In that valley near Slievenamon.

Is there not music in each line and heart
in every stave of it?—the wailing of a
strong heart for his country and his love.
The vigorous word-painting in "Rory of
the Hill" needs scant criticism to stamp
it as one of the finest "seditious" ballads

in the language. Davis' "Sack of Baltimore" evinces both power and passion, and his "Fontenoy" as a battle-piece is not inferior to Macaulay's best work in the same line! Savage in "Shane's Head" is fierce and denunciatory over the treachery of the Scots, and curses, as Kehama cursed, the sept of M'Donald root and branch; yet withal, for its masterly power of descriptive narration, the poem of the rebel Rory has never been approached. The mid-night moon is flinging its radiance over the heather-clad slopes of the Fenian-haunted mountain of "fair women," the bold Croppy startles the timorous hare in its "form," as he seeks the rendezvous of his brother-conspirators. Coolly and dispassionately they discuss the desperate chances of an armed struggle, and one war-worn exile brings them happy tidings of succour from beyond the sea. "By my soul! I never doubted them," cried Rory, and he hastened homeward to fling the toothed rake scornfully aside and mount in its stead the gleaming steel.

"Oh, for a hundred thousand of such weapons and such men!" exclaimed the poet, carried along by the power of his own verses; and who amongst us, even now, but will re-echo his prayer?

The "Peasant Girl of the Anner" met with general favor on its appearance, such capable *litterateurs* as Col. Michael Doheny growing warm in its praise; and few will be found to deny it the merit of being the finest rural lyric since Burns' "To Mary in Heaven."

THE IRISH PEASANT GIRL.

She lived beside the Anner,
At the foot of Slievenamon,
A gentle peasant girl,
With mild eyes like the dawn;
Her lips were dewy rosebuds;
Her teeth of pearls rare;
And a snow-drift 'neath a beechen bough
Her neck and nut-brown hair.

How pleasant 'twas to meet her
On Sunday, when the bell
Was ringing with its mellow tones
Lone wood and grassy dell!
And when at eve young maidens
Strayed the river-bank along,
The widow's brown-haired daughter
Was loveliest of the throng.

O brave, brave Irish girls—
We well may call you brave—
Sure the least of all your perils
Is the stormy ocean wave.
When ye leave your quiet valleys,
And cross the Atlantic's foam,
To board your hard-won earnings
For the helpless ones at home.

"Write word to my dear mother—
Say we'll meet with God above;
And tell my little brothers
I send them all my love;
May the angels ever guard them
Is their dying sister's prayer"—
And folded in the letter
Was a braid of nut-brown hair.

Ah, cold and well-nigh callous,
This weary heart has grown,
For thy hapless fate, dear Ireland,
And for sorrows of my own;
Yet a tear my eye will moisten
When by Anner side I stray,
For the lily of "the Mountain-foot"
That withered far away.

It will be at once evident that the same low undertone of sadness runs through all Kickham's work, both in prose and verse; a heart-stilled moan for his country's lost nationhood and the dark fate of her exiled children. And is it any wonder that it should be so, when, in the brief span of fifty years, he saw all the golden valley of his childhood, marked like a graveyard, with the roofless cabins of as fine a race as the hand of God had ever planted in any land under the broad dome of heaven.

But it is as the Irish novelist that Kickham excels. His descriptions of Irish life and character, as portrayed in "Sally Cavanagh," "Knocknagow," and "For the Old Land," the three novels which he has left us in completed form, are as true as anything in print. His simple, pathetic way of depicting the Irish peasant at home, is in marked contrast with the mean specimens of humanity drawn by Lever, Lover, and even Carleton in their caricatures for the English market, and place him first among the story writers who have the spirit of Irish nationality and the true character of the Irish people in their hearts and minds.

THE B. N. A. ACT.

The great British North America act now
adapts is to buy a bottle of B. N. A., and cure
yourself of dyspepsia, constipation, headache,
liver complaint or bad blood, and is an act that
always attains the desired result.

Modest bearing is very commendable
in a man, but it is no recommendation
to a fruit tree.—Lowell Courier.

Dr. A. T. Slocum's
OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD
LIVER OIL. If you have any Throat Trouble
—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents
per bottle.

THE POPE'S FAMILY.

DESCENDED FROM RIENZI, THE LAST ROMAN
TRIBUNUNE.

The Roman papers have recently been recalling some interesting facts as to the family and birthplace of the Holy Father. The Pecci family were originally of Cortona, in Tuscany, whence they moved in the 13th century to Siena. Thence, having taken part with the Medici in the troubles of the period, they were obliged to fly; and under Clement VII. (1378-94) they established themselves at Carpineto, a stronghold in the Volscian Mountains, and in the diocese of Anagni. Leo XIII's mother, Anna Properi, was a descendant of Cola di Rienzi, the last Roman tribune, his son Angelo having escaped to Cori, in the Volscian country, and there founded a family, changing the name from Rienzi to Properi, as appears in a chronicle of Cori, dedicated to the preservers of Rome in 1631 by F. Sante Lauriente: Properi antiquitus vocabantur Rientii ex Nicolas Rientio Rom. pop. Tribune." Before the birth of the expected infant, destined to rule the Holy Church as Leo XIII., his father, Colonel Ludovico Pecci, wrote to Mgr. Tosi, Bishop of Anagni, asking him to stand sponsor, and at the same time requesting permission for the baptism to take place in the family chapel of the Pecci at Carpineto, "because the mountains were still covered with snow." The Bishop of Magni "willingly complied with this most reasonable request;" and for the same cause—the inclement season, which rendered the mountain journey difficult between Anagni and Carpineto—he deputed the Canonico Don Giacinto Caporossi to represent him at the baptismal font, and he himself dictated the names; Vincent, Joachim, Raphael and Aloysius, which were given to the new-born boy on March 4, 1810. The register of baptism is thus drawn up: "Anno Domini 1810, die 4 martii hora 16. Ritus Michael Gatoni can. theologus sacrosanctae basilicæ cathedralis Anagninæ, de mei infra licentia, baptizavit infantem natum undius tertius hora prima noctis ex illis dms Ludovico Pecci et Anna Properi conjugibus hujus parocchie S. Nicolai, cui imposita fuere nomina Vincentius, Joachimus, Raphael, Aloysius. Compadres fuerunt illms et rms dms Joachimus Tosi episcopus Anagninus, ejus nomine de fonte levavit adm. rms dms, Hyacintus cancus Caporossi, ut ex mandato Candida Pecci Caidarozzi, in fidem ecc. Zephyrinus Cima, vicar. cur." The old palace of the Pecci family is situated on a hill and has nothing newer than the 16th century about it. The entrance is from a dark portico at the end of which is the massive door opening upon a broad staircase of stone. On the first floor are the series of spacious rooms on the plan of all Italian palaces; the arge ante-room with the pontifical canopy and coat of arms; the crimson room with ancestral portraits; the long rectangular salon hung with tapestries, and furnished with ancient settees and arm-chairs, and inlaid tables. Rococo mirrors adorn the walls and the Pope's bust in marble stands upon a console at the end. To the left of this salon is the little chapel where the Pope was baptized and where he has several times celebrated mass. The State bedrooms are also on this first floor and one of them is called the "Camera di Monsignore," as it was occupied by his Holiness when a prelate. Returning to the great ante-room there is on the other side another spacious room called the hall of the fireplace, from the fact of its being provided with one. Here there is more ancient furniture, and the portrait of the Pope when Nuncio in Belgium. Next comes the dining-room, from which a flight of stairs leads up to another set of rooms in one of which Leo XIII. was born. A long Latin inscription commemorates the fact. (From "Hacks.")

Three Things to Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most MERIT.
Hood's Sarsaparilla has won unequalled
SUCCESS.
Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes the great-
est CURES.
Is it not the medicine for you?

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.

The man who always has an ax to grind rarely ever uses it in any other way.—Dallas News.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

RULES FOR CORRESPONDENTS.

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

THE CANADA-REVUE.

We have no space, nor time to dwell at any length, in this issue, upon the question of Mr. Marc Sauvalle's religion. But we must reproduce the answer that appeared over his name in the *Canada-Revue* of last Saturday. He states that "he was baptised a Catholic and is and remains one. His children are all girls and they follow the religion of their mother, who is a Protestant." We were not far astray in calling the public attention to these revelations, found in the register of the First French Methodist Church of Montreal. As far as THE TRUE WITNESS is concerned, we simply stated the fact that the items we published were taken from the register of the church in question, and then asked Mr. Sauvalle, editor-in-chief of a supposed Catholic publication, to answer whether or not he is the man whose name so figures in that volume. He admits that he is the person. We have to say nothing about his wife's religion; it has no connection with the matter in question.

We merely ask the Catholic readers, who chance to follow that wicked and dangerous publication, to judge of the spirit, which must necessarily animate it, when the editor-in-chief (who is a baptised Catholic) either knows so little, or cares so little about the principles of his Faith, as to have his children brought up in another religion. We would prefer an out-and-out Protestant any day; we want no defenders and purifiers of Catholicity, who claim to belong to the body and live at variance with the spirit of the Church.

ARCHBISHOP FABRE.

PATRONAL FEAST OF HIS GRACE.

To-morrow, 13th October, will be the patronal feast of His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal. This evening at nine o'clock, Archbishop Fabre will receive the members of the clergy who can come to pay homage to him on that occasion. All the faithful of the archdiocese are requested to pray, upon that day, for their first pastor. The Catholics under his direction will sympathize with him in the sad trials which he is having, and will help to console him by their devotion, fidelity and affection. May he see many a future and happy return of the day.

GONE TO ROME.

Messrs. J. T. McNally, B. A., of Ottawa university, and J. T. Murphy, of St. Dunstan's college, Charlottetown, arrive here on Sunday last from their homes in Prince Edward Island en route for Rome, where they will enter the Canadian college to prosecute their studies for the priesthood. Mr. McNally made a brilliant course at the university, and, as he is the nominee of the archdiocese of Ottawa, it is probable that after his studies are completed, and he is ordained, he will exercise his sacred functions at the Capital. Both young gentlemen left for Montreal yesterday, whence they will embark to-morrow for Liverpool. While in Ottawa they were the guests of Mr. W. C. De Brisay, of the Privy Council office.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

THE DELEGATE APOSTOLIC.

It looks as if Archbishop Satolli's Mission to this country is going to be farther-reaching than originally reported, and the indications are that his labors will not be confined to the gathering of statistical information. It is more than likely

that the Holy Father, who has the utmost confidence in the apostolic delegate—Monsignor Satolli, by the way, hails from Perugia, the Pope's old bishopric—has invested him with ample powers to deal with any ecclesiastical cases that may be submitted to him; and if such be the case the apostolic delegate may be appealed to quite frequently.

When Bishop Conroy, the lamented prelate of Ardagh, Ire., was over here fourteen years ago in the capacity of apostolic ablegate, he was empowered to settle a number of ecclesiastical disputes, and did so in such a quiet and satisfactory manner that Rome was highly pleased with his success. It is quite within the probabilities, consequently, now that more than one ecclesiastical disagreement exists here, that the Pope, mindful of Dr. Conroy's success in this line, has commissioned Monsignor Satolli to adjudicate whatever cases may be submitted to him during his stay in this country.—*Boston Republic.*

OBITUARY.

MR. ROBERT ANDERSON.

With deep regret we chronicle the death of a highly respected and well-known citizen in the person of Mr. Robert Anderson. The sad event occurred on Thursday last, at his residence, and the funeral, a large and imposing one, took place on Sunday, to the Cote des Neiges cemetery. Mr. Anderson was a native of County Antrim, Ireland, where sixty five years ago he was born of Protestant parents. He came to Canada in his youth, and he embraced the Catholic Faith previous to his marriage with his beloved wife, a Miss McDermott. Mr. Anderson's presence will be long missed by his hosts of friends, by his fond relatives, by the members of St. Patrick's congregation, amongst whom he worshipped since his reception into the Church, and by the children of the Catechism class, in whose welfare he took so deep an interest. His son Mr. R. J. Anderson is one of the leading importers of our city and the different members of his family are most highly respected in all the community. With them we sincerely sympathize. By a truly Catholic and noble death—a glorious consolation for all whom he loved—he closed a useful, honorable and upright career. With the Church we can say, and say with the assurance the words are heard, may his soul rest in peace.

Resolution of Condolence.

At a meeting of the officers and members of St. Lawrence Court, No. 263 C.O.F. held on Sept. 14th 1892, evening in their hall. It was resolved, and the resolutions unanimously adopted as follows:

Resolved, That in Consignation of the fact that it pleased Almighty God, in his infinite Wisdom, to summon from this life and to an eternal reward the late Mrs. Fahey, of Quebec, mother of the beloved and honored Chaplain of this Court, and that the bereavement of the Reverend Father Fahey, S.S. is participated in by each and all of the members of this Court and that they desire to express and convey to him their heart-felt sympathy on the occasion of so sorrowful an event; the officers and members of St. Lawrence Court, No. 263 do hereby tender their Reverend Chaplain their expression of their sincere Condolence, and join him in the fervent prayer that God may strengthen the afflicted relatives to bear with Christian and Catholic resignation the sad loss, while granting to the good pious soul of Mrs. Fahey eternal rest.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolution be sent to Reverend Father Fahey, Chaplain of St. Lawrence Ct. No. 263 C.O.F., and that copies be furnished to the press for publication.

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

The regular monthly meeting of this society was held Sunday afternoon. The meeting was opened with religious exercises in St. Patrick's church, the Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., president of the society, preaching a short sermon on temperance, and afterwards prayer, administering the pledge of total abstinence to ten persons. The business meeting was presided over by Hon. Senator Murphy. The reports and minutes were read by the secretary, Mr. J. J. Costigan, and were adopted. The report of the concert committee was read and showed that the concert to be held Tuesday evening in honor of the anniversary of Father Mathew promised to be a success. The chairman made a brief address on matters of interest to the society, in the course of which he referred to the anniversary of Father Mathew, and said he hoped to see every member of the society present on Tuesday evening to do honor to the memory of the great apostle of temperance. Several new members were admitted to the benefit branch of the society. Considerable routine business was transacted, after which the meeting closed with prayers. A meeting of the committee of management of the society was held subsequently, Mr. J. H. Kelly in the chair.

A Solemn Ceremony.

On Sunday evening last, at the Cote des Neiges College, two young men, from Point St. Charles, took the habit in the Order of the Fathers of the Holy Cross. The names of the recipients are Mr. Lee and Mr. Favreau. The reception ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Haudet, S.C.S., assisted by Rev. Father McCarty, S.C.S., of St. Laurent College, and Rev. Father Geoffroy, S.C.S., of Cote des Neiges College. The ceremony was both solemn and imposing. We wish the young religious all the graces and blessings of their holy state.

THE SOCIAL EVIL.

The Committee Meeting Yesterday.

Owing to the meeting of the Police Committee, which was called at the request of the TRUE WITNESS, taking place yesterday afternoon and being prolonged until late in the evening, it is not possible for us to give a report of all that transpired until our next issue. The paper was already on the press before the meeting was over. Next week we will unfold our story in full.

THE DALTON GANG.

THE GREAT COFFEYVILLE TRAGEDY.

Coffeyville, Kas., Oct. 5.—The Dalton gang has been exterminated; wiped off the face of the earth. Caught like cats in a trap they were to-day shot down, but not until four citizens of this place yielded up their lives in the work of extermination. Six of the gang rode into the town this morning and robbed the two banks of the place. Their raid had become known to the officers of the law, and when the bandits attempted to escape they were attacked by the marshal's posse. In the battle which ensued four of the desperadoes were killed outright, and one was so badly wounded that he has since died. The other escaped, but is being hotly pursued. Of the attacking party four were killed, one was fatally and two seriously wounded.

The dead are: Bob Dalton, desperado, shot through the head; Grant Dalton, desperado, shot through the head; Emmet Dalton, desperado, shot through the left side; Joseph Evans, desperado, shot through the head; John Moore (Texas Jack), desperado, shot through the head; T. Connelly, city marshal, shot through the body; L. M. Baldwin, bank clerk, shot through the head; G. W. Cobbin, merchant, shot through the head; G. J. Brown shoemaker, shot through the body.

Thomas G. Ayers, cashier of the First National bank, was shot through the groin and cannot live; T. A. Reynolds of the attacking party has a wound in the right breast, but it is not considered necessarily dangerous. Lais Eetz, another attacking party, was shot in the right side; his wound is a serious one, but not fatal.

It had been rumored a month ago that the Dalton gang were contemplating an immediate raid upon the banks of the city. Arrangements were made to give them a warm reception, and for over a week a patrol was maintained night and day to give warning of the gang's approach. The raid did not take place, and then came the report from Deming, N.M., that United States officers had had a battle with the band in that territory, and three of the bandits had been killed. This report was believed here to have been circulated by the Dalton's themselves, the intention being to divert attention from their real intentions, and to lull the people of the town into a sense of security. The people, however, were not so easily deceived and when the report of the disaster to the gang in New Mexico was denied vigilance was renewed. Still the expected raid was not made. Finally the patrol was withdrawn last Saturday, although every stranger was carefully scrutinized as soon as he appeared on the streets.

It was 9 o'clock this morning when the Daltons rode into town. They came in two squads of three each, and passing through unfrequented streets, all rendezvoused in the alley in rear of the First National Bank. They quickly tied their horses and without losing a moment's time proceeded to the attack upon the banks. Robert Dalton, the notorious leader of the gang, and Emmet, his brother, were those who went to the First National Bank, the other four, under the leadership of Texas Jack or John Moore, going to the private bank of C. M. Congdon & Co.

Coffeyville, Kan., Oct. 7.—The excitement over the tragedy of Wednesday which resulted in the death of four of the Dalton gang and four citizens, defenders of the city continues. Hundreds of visitors arrive on every train to visit the scene.

Trouble was narrowly averted this morning when Sheriff Callahan wanted to move Emmet Dalton to Independence, and had he tried to carry out the plan there would have been war. The citizens are willing that he should receive all the care necessary, but they will not submit to his being moved. However, his hours are numbered. His mother, brothers, Ben and Simon, and sister, Mrs. Whipple, arrived this morning from Kington.

A. Broadwell and E. B. Wilcox, brother and brother-in-law of Dick Broadwell, called "Texas Jack," arrived from Hutchinson. The former is travelling salesman for the Boston Tea Co. of Chicago, the latter a grocer at Hutchinson. Wilcox said: "We were greatly shocked by this occurrence and were entirely ignorant of Dick's being with the gang. We had not heard from him since May. He was not a drinker and gambler, and although a cowboy, we all along thought him to be straight and law abiding."

The funeral of Marshall Connelly took place this morning and was largely attended. The body was taken to Independence, the Missouri Pacific railway furnishing free of charge two coaches for friends.

For the Benefit of the Poor.

The Ladies of Charity of St. Patrick's Church have secured Windsor Hall for their annual oyster supper, to be held on November 15th and 16th. They are preparing a number of novel attractions, among others a concert by the Hand Bell Ringers, games, laughable farces, tableaux, and for the special delectation of the children, Punch and Judy. The proceeds will be devoted to purchasing materials for the poor of the parish. If we are to judge by the experience of the past, the coming oyster supper will prove an occasion of much pleasure and amusement to its patrons, besides bringing comfort to the suffering poor.

Marriage and Celibacy.

We have received the following communication from a reader of the TRUE WITNESS.

"To the Editor TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—A student, well up in a Catholic College in Montreal, once solemnly stated it as being against the law of the Catholic Church to remain single, or in other words, to remain a bachelor or maid. Who is responsible for that theory? Did you ever hear of it and was it ever so, even in early times?"

A READER."

We suppose that the student is responsible for the theory, as we were never aware of any other person having propounded such an un-Christian one. The Scriptures teach that of the two states that of celibacy is the more perfect. The Church considers the state of celibacy superior to that of marriage. While the many are called to a state of marriage, they are the chosen exceptions who are called to a life of virginity. In olden times as to day it has ever been the same.

ED. T. W.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Brokache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

BRITISH POLITICS.

LONDON, October 7.—Mr. Morley's eviction commission will have a balanced representation of landlords and tenants, two delegates for each interest, with four Irish lawyers headed by a judge.

Home Secretary Asquith is visiting Dublin in order to discuss with Mr. Morley the Government's policy with reference to political prisoners. The Government is reluctant to treat the dynamiters in prison as political prisoners. Mr. Asquith wants to release them, probably Morley, who now entirely dominates Irish affairs, will prevail.

Mr. Gladstone will take up his residence in Downing street on October 23, when the Cabinet will actively resume its councils. The completed draft of the Home Rule bill will be considered at a Cabinet council at about the 27th inst. Mr. Gladstone insists that every detail shall be discussed by his colleagues before the measure is introduced in Parliament.

Mr. Schanadhorst recently offered his resignation of the control of the Liberal executive, urging that his increasing deafness makes it difficult for him to ensure such effective management as is desirable. The leaders of the party decline to accept his resignation, but they will relieve him of a portion of his functions, assigning them to his assistant, Mr. Hudson, who will ultimately succeed to the office. Although Mr. Schanadhorst is so deaf that personal intercourse with him is difficult, he has never been mentally more fit to supervise the whole work of the organization.

COMMERCIAL DEPRESSION.

The sensational reports current of the prevalence of severe depression in the commercial and agricultural interests of Great Britain, have caused the Associated Press representative here to make special inquiries at the Labor bureau and in other quarters. The officials of the Labor bureau state that while the prevailing depression is considerable, it is not unprecedented. Taking the returns of the whole of the trades unions, reporting during September, five per cent of the number of workmen are shown to be out of employment. The reports embrace 1,200,000 union workmen. The shipbuilding trade is the worst affected. Next come the cotton, iron and steel industries. No signs of improvement in the shipbuilding trade are likely to be seen in the near future.

Poisoned by Scrofula

Is the sad story of many lives made miserable through no fault of their own. Scrofula is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and for this simple reason: "Arising from impure and insufficient blood, the disease locates itself in the lymphatics, which are composed of white tissues; there is a period of roetal life when the whole body consists of white tissues, and therefore the unborn child is especially susceptible to this dreadful disease. But there is a remedy for scrofula, whether hereditary or acquired. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its powerful effect on the blood, expels all trace of the disease and gives to the vital fluid the quality and color of health. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not accept any substitute.

A Very Timely Pamphlet.

Mr. A. Bellay, the author of a most interesting and instructive work, entitled "History of the St. Jean de Dieu Asylum at Longue-Pointe," has kindly sent us a copy of the work. The writer gives a most minute and historical review of the institution and its career since the day of its foundation. We learn with pleasure that Mr. Bellay purposes writing sketches and studies of our principal houses of charity and benevolence. It is a noble and patriotic work. In the small, but complete volume before us there is evidence of deep research and pains-taking work. If Mr. Bellay is able to complete the task he has had before himself, he will, most assuredly, have contributed to our Canadian literature one of the most necessary and timely additions. Need we say that we congratulate the author upon his pamphlet? It deserves all confidence and encouragement and he deserves all praise and assistance in his meritorious undertaking.

A Montrealer to the Front.

We clip the following from a report of the Cleveland campaign in New York. The description of the club-room contains reference to Mr. P. F. Carmody, once a well and favorably known member of the "Shanrock Lacrosse Club," and former President of St. Mary's Catholic Young Men's Society. We are pleased to learn of his success in New York. "The club house at No. 173 Clinton street is a three-story and basement brownstone front fitted up rather luxuriously. A fine parlor floor contains the portraits of eminent Democrats, Grover Cleveland's picture stands on an easel near a window, and can be seen by pedestrians on Clinton street. It is one of the few perfect likenesses of the ex-President to be found. Portraits of Mayor Boody, Senator Hill, ex-Registrar Kane, Arbitration Commissioner Donovan, Judge William D. Veeder, president of the Sixth Ward Democratic Association; James F. McGee, president of the club; ex-Alderman Dunne, and Thomas J. Cusack are on the walls. All these portraits are the work of an artist member of the club, Mr. P. F. Carmody. The billiard room and the card tables are in the basement, while the top floor is sacred to the uses of the club's steward and those who patronize him.

Confirmation.

Archbishop Fabre administered the sacrament of confirmation to 34 children in the parish of Notre Dame de Grace on Thursday, and presided at a religious profession at the Convent of the Precious Blood in the same parish. The ladies who made their vows were Miss Bergevin de Beauharnois, and Miss Parent of St. Paul de Joliette.

Personal.

Mr. Thomas Coffey, the able and widely known editor of the London, Ont. "Catholic Record," gave us a call yesterday. Mr. Coffey is in town attending the meeting of the C. M. B. A. We were pleased to find him looking well and hearty and evidently enjoying that strength which good, effective and constant literary work imparts.

No Other Sarsaparilla possesses the Combination, Proportion and Process, which make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself.

GUARDIAN ANGEL.

My oldest friend, mine from the hour
When first I drew my breath;
My faithful friend, that shall be mine,
Unfailing, till my death.

Thou hast been ever at my side;
My Maker to thy trust
Consign'd my soul, what time He framed
The infant child of dust.

No beating heart in holy prayer,
No faith, inform'd aright,
Gave me to Joseph's tutelage,
Or Michael's conquering might.

Nor patron saint, nor Mary's love,
The dearest and the best,
Has known my being, as thou has known,
And blest, as thou hast blest.

Thou wast my sponsor at the font,
And thou, each budding year,
Didst whisper elements of truth
Into my childish ear.

And when, ere boyhood yet was gone,
My rebel spirit fell,
Oh! thou didst see, and shudder too,
Yet bear each deed of hell.

And then in time, when judgments came,
And scared me back again,
Thy quick soft breath was near to soothe
And hallow every pain.

Oh! who of all thy toils and cares
Can tell the trile complete,
To place me under Mary's smile,
And Peter's royal feet!

And thou wilt hang about my bed,
When life is ebbing 'ow;
Of doubt, impatience, and of gloom,
The jealous sleepless foe.

Where hate, nor pride, nor fear torments
The transitory guest,
But in the willing agony
He plunges, and is blest.

And as the fainting patriarch gain'd
His needful halt mid-way,
And then refresh'd pursued his path,
Where up the mount it lay.

So pray, that, rescued from the storm
Of heaven's eternal ire,
I may lie down, then rise again,
Safe, and yet saved by fire.

CARDINAL NEWMAN.

IRELAND'S CAUSE.

GLADSTONE EFFECTIVELY ANSWERS ARGYLL.

Extracts From a Sarcastic Analysis of a Most Ungracious Attack.

"A Vindication of Home Rule" is the main title of "a reply to the Duke of Argyll," which the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Prime Minister of England, contributes to the North American Review for October, and which reads as follows:

A PARALLEL THAT DOES NOT HOLD.

In the North American Review for August the Duke of Argyll has contributed an article in which he proposes to show that there is a close analogy or an absolute identity in principle between the gigantic effort of the American people in 1861-5, first to limit the area of negro slavery and then to abolish it altogether, and the present struggle in which he is engaged to rivet upon the people of Ireland a form of government to which they have never constitutionally assented, which they were only compelled to obey by an armed force, in their small island, of more than one hundred and thirty thousand men ("Grattan's Life and Times," V., 31), which the Duke himself knows that they dislike or abhor, and which they declare to be totally unsuitable for the supply of their practical wants in legislation. They support these allegations by returning five-sixths or four-fifths of their Parliamentary representatives to uphold them. We acknowledge their competency as citizens by allowing them the widest household suffrage, with the protection of a most carefully constructed system of secret voting.

Even those who forced on Ireland the Act of Union loudly declared it was to give them an absolute equality of rights and laws with their fellow-citizens in the other kingdoms; whereas every Englishman and every Scotchman knows that the conditions of Irish government, as above briefly and slightly set forth, would neither be attempted by any legislature nor tolerated by either of the peoples of Great Britain.

The task the Duke took in hand was to convert the American people to the opinion that to liberate a race is the same thing as, if not to enslave them, yet to deny them all the rights of communities, historically national and independent, over their own destinies. The execution of this task, not easy in itself, was grievously hampered by the indisputable fact that the sentiments passed by the Duke across the water were in the act of being constitutionally

by his own countrymen, who, before his article could appear, were to choose a Parliament with a majority in direct opposition to his views.

A gentleman, belonging to the Republican party, and in the first rank of public distinction in America, told me before the last presidential election that thirteen million votes would be cast at it, and that, of those thirteen millions twelve and a half would be favorable to the cause of Ireland. Will the arguments of the Duke serve to diminish this enormous phalanx of opinion by the subtraction of a single man?

A TRIBUTE TO IRISH CONSTANCY.

And the argument of the passage is no better than its history. The argument is that thirteen hundred years ago the Celtic Church was divided, and fomented other divisions, therefore the Irish of today, are incompetent to manage their own Irish affairs. But if the discord of thirteen hundred years back was so bad, what are we to say of that extraordinary union in the very same body which has now been maintained for so many centuries, that union which has been proof alike against the sword and the penal laws, and, as in the Balkan Peninsula, has given in the eyes of the people a special consecration to the Church, as the nursing mother, not only of their religious life, but of all their civil hopes and aspirations?

MODERN WITCH-BURNERS.

The anti-Irish imagination feasts itself upon the horrors which an Irish Parliament is to enact, and, on the impotence of the Imperial legislature to prevent them. Let us consider the case presented to us. Thirty-five millions of Britons are to stand by with their arms folded while three millions of Irish nationalists inflict on two other millions (such is the Unionist calculation) every kind of lawless wickedness—and this, while the thirty-five millions have the entire military force of the land and of the Empire in their hands, and while the two millions who, according to the same authorities, possess the main part of the property, the intelligence, and the industry of the country, patiently allow themselves to be led like lambs to the slaughter. How reason with prophets such as these, any more than with an infuriated crowd of other days who have seized an old woman for a witch and are carrying her to the place of burning?

ABSURD AND INSOLENT SUPPOSITIONS.

The case of Ireland is analogous to that of the great self-governing colonies, which in all respects, except those of suffering and wrong, may fairly be compared with her. As to them all alike, these anticipations are preposterous in their absurdity, and cruel in their insolence. But, as it is absurd to suppose that either in the Dominion of Canada, or in any other colony, or in Ireland, a reign of terror could be established, and justice trampled under foot, so it is equally absurd to suppose (and most of all in the case of a country separated from us by only a few score miles of sea) that the Imperial power would view such a state of things with indifference, and become a party to it by a shameful acquiescence.

THE LIBERTY OF THE COLONIES.

The general upshot is that Ireland generously agrees to undergo every restraint which is imposed upon the autonomous colonies, and many other restraints. They retain legislation upon trade, they deal with the question of our defence, they contribute nothing to our charges. Ireland willingly abandons all these powers and consents to bear her equal share of Imperial burdens; and, under these circumstances, such is the astounding force of prejudice, there are to be found men of rank, character, and ability, who denounce such a guarded gift of autonomy to Ireland as a thing monstrous and unheard of in its extent.

A SUBORDINATE PARLIAMENT AND A RESPONSIBLE PARLIAMENT.

My description, however, of the Bill was perfectly accurate. The Parliament of 1782 was in itself sovereign and independent, in the very same sense as the Parliament of Great Britain. The Parliament contemplated in 1886 was at once accepted, on behalf of Irish Nationalism, by Mr. Parnell, as "a subordinate Parliament." But, according to the Duke, the sovereign Parliament had not one-tenth part of the subordinate Parliament. Let us look a little closer into the matter. The Parliament of 1782 had power to act upon peace and war,

upon army, navy, and defence in general, upon commerce, and on every description of taxation, and this power was all of it exclusive power. But the Bill of 1886 kept in imperial hands, *inter alia*, substantially, and I believe in strict legal form, the whole of those great jurisdictions. Here is, indeed, an arithmetical puzzle: Parliament A has every legislative power possessed by Parliament B, and has, in addition, the very highest matters placed within its sphere, and yet, so says the writer of the article, Parliament A has not one-tenth part of the power of Parliament B. Such are the exploits of the *currens calamus*.

It is true, indeed, that neither of the schemes gave to Ireland by law what is called responsible government; while it is also true that such government was not contemplated in 1782, and was contemplated in 1886. And what is this but a bugbear set up by the writer of the article to frighten us out of our seven senses? In 1782, responsible government, that is to say, an executive directly dependent upon the majority of the popular chamber, did not formally exist, even in England. Mr. Pitt, in 1782, did not resign, nor did he at once dissolve, when condemned by the House of Commons, but abated his time, and the majority of the House was undisputedly on the side of his opponents during the interval. Within my own personal recollection, that there was no responsible government in the British Empire, except that at Westminster. But now, wherever a local autonomy has been granted, responsible government waits upon it, and in not one of these instances, perhaps approaching a score in number, has it been found to cause the smallest strain upon the bonds of union between the United Kingdom and the colonies. It is hardly possible to imagine the degree of perverse ingenuity which alone could lead at least one statesman, to the conclusion that at this epoch, when responsible government, in conjunction with local autonomy, has (for us) become universal, and has been discovered to be harmless, the negation of it should be kept alive in the single case of Ireland, as if for no other purpose than to inflict dishonor on that country.

THE IRISH TREATED FAR WORSE THAN NEGRO SLAVES.

The article before me is as full of insults to Ireland as a plum pudding is full of plums. Americans can hardly conceive how completely ingrained in the mental habits of many who boast their support of the Union, is the practice of insulting that country. The Duke of Argyll was a gallant adversary to negro slavery. And in too many ways the negro was dishonored and oppressed. But, the negro never, I believe, met with that particular species of oppression which is termed insult, in the same manner as the Irishman. One statesman, a Prime Minister, classes Irishmen with Hottentots; still we have another, who charitably divides them between knives and dupes. By the completeness of his excommunication of that race from the human pale, the writer of this article and his *currens calamus* have carried the practice to such a height that, as at least we may rest sure, in the future it can never be exceeded.

The Holy Trinity.

This morning, at nine o'clock, a solemn High Mass was celebrated, in the Cathedral chapel, in honor of the Holy Trinity.

Feast of St. Edward.

Next Thursday (to-morrow) being the feast of St. Edward, the patron saint of Archbishop Fabre, His Grace will say the seven o'clock Mass at the Cathedral chapel.

He who gives himself airs of importance exhibits the credentials of impotence.—Lavater.

Doctor—Well, I'll get my money out of old Neverpay this time. Wife—You said you never expected to get a cent for treating him. Doctor—I will this time. His life was insured, and he's dead.—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Youngwife—Oh, Doctor, my husband is worse to-day. Can you give me no encouragement? Doctor—Oh, yes; you will have all his money before to-morrow. He cannot live.—Yonker's Statesman.

Have your Job Printing done at THE TRUE WITNESS, 761 Craig street.

C. M. B. A.

THE GRAND CONVENTION.

As we go to press the splendid reunion of the delegates and members of the different home branches of the C. M. B. A. is taking place. Next week's issue of THE TRUE WITNESS will contain a full report of the reception, parade, banquet, and proceedings of the Convention.

Mgr. O'Bryne.

At High Mass in St. Patrick's, Sunday morning, Mgr. O'Bryne, Household Prelate of the Pope, delivered an eloquent and forcible sermon on the Maternity of the Blessed Virgin. It will be remembered that on the occasion of Cardinal Taschereau's elevation to the rank he now holds in the hierarchy, it was Mgr. O'Bryne who was bearer of the Cardinal's hat from Rome. Mgr. O'Bryne is one of the most distinguished scholars of the present day, he is a powerful speaker, and is an ornament of the Church. His sermon of Sunday left a deep impression on his hearers and was a glowing tribute to the Mother of God.

"ARCADIA."

As usual, this welcome magazine meets us at the beginning of the month, replete with interesting and entertaining matter. The musical department treats of Common-place Music, "Famhausser" at the late Bayreuth Festival, a spicy Rolland for the Oliver of the London Musical Times, letters from London, New York, Boston and Toronto, with full accounts of what is being done in music at home, and a digest of general news under the heading of Notes and Gleanings. In Art there is a thoughtful and interesting article (to be continued) on past painters—Ruskin, Rossetti and Wm. Morris being considered at this time—a brief notice of the old paintings shown at the recent Provincial Exhibition, letters on art from London and Boston, and a column of valuable art notes. The literary portion of the magazine is specially attractive. There are articles on "Edmond Gosse," "English vs. American Spelling," a beautiful short story, "Little Dodo," and a charming essay on "A Minor of Old Salem," under a general heading, "To-day and Other Days." To these must be added a good letter from New York, several short poems—including a sonnet on "Shelley," by Mr. George Martin, of this city, and the usual Causerie and valuable literary notes, thus completing the best number we have yet seen. Undoubtedly, if excellence can win success, Mr. Gould is certain to secure it for his very delightful publication.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. (12-13-e-o-w)

The question of the organization of the Catholics of Italy is to be taken into consideration at the approaching Italian congress which is to be held at Genoa.



Mr. David M. Jordan of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

A Complete Cure by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

Liver and Kidneys

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that I could scarcely walk. I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I ate nothing but gruel. I was badly emaciated and had no more color than a marble statue. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the inflammation of the bladder had subsided, the colic began to return to my face, and I began to feel hungry. After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills. assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

An exhibition of Christian art was held in Mayence in connection with the congress of the Catholics of Germany.

The youngest Doctor of Divinity in the Church in this country is Rev. Wm. McGinnis, D.D., of Brooklyn, a student of the American college, Rome.

Rev. F. P. Rooney, Vicar-General of the diocese of Toronto Canada, has been raised to the dignity of prelate of the Papal Household, with the title of Monsignor.

An attractive album will be offered to the Holy Father, on the occasion of his approaching jubilee, by the children of whole world. It will contain their good wishes.

Mr. Henry M. O'Meara, of the Boston Journal, will write the poem for the Columbus celebration, by the Boston Catholics, on October 21st.

George Parsons Lathrop, LL.D., writes the poem for the Columbus celebration on October 11th, in New York; and Eliza Allan Starr the ode, which is to be set to music and sung on the same occasion.

So certain is the repeal of the law against the admission of religious orders into Germany regarded that Catholics are already negotiating in Berlin for ground on which to erect a Jesuit seminary.

And edifying sight was witnessed in the Catholic Church at Susquehanna, Pa., when Father O'Reilly was buried, and the officers of the Mass were his three brothers, Michael being the celebrant, James the deacon, and E. J. the sub-deacon.

Rev. Father O'Brien, president of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Ohio, has prepared a circular addressed to the societies of the union, suggesting that Columbus memorial exercises be held throughout the State.

The Rev. David Benjamin, of Urmiah, Persia, formerly an assistant in the Archbishop of Canterbury's Mission to the Nestorians, who has been in England for nearly two years, has been received into the Catholic Church.

Mgr. Samassa, Archbishop of Eriau, has published at his own expense a new edition of the Bible in the Hungarian language and made a present of the whole impression, 5,000 copies, to the Society of St. Stephen, to distribute among the people.

The sum of \$45,000 has been allocated to Cardinal Ledochowski from the fund which accumulated in the hands of the Prussian government during the Kulturkampf from the unpaid salaries of suspended ecclesiastics. The Cardinal has assigned the amount to his successor, Archbishop von Stabilewsky.

A grand and imposing ceremony took place at Cullman, Ala., on September 25. It was the solemn inauguration of the new college at the recently erected St. Bernard Abbey by the Benedictine Fathers. Bishops O'Sullivan, of Mobile, and Rademacher, of Nashville, conducted the ceremony, assisted by a great number of priests of Alabama, in the presence of the pupils and of many visitors.

Some of the earliest settlements made in the West were those established under Catholic auspices, and not a few of such settlements are to be found out in Missouri, as their Catholic names testify. One of these places, St. Charles, Mo., now in charge of the Jesuits, is to observe this month the anniversary of its foundation, and the orator of the occasion is to be Rev. Thomas E. Sherman, S.J., a Missourian himself.

Marie Lebranchu, an in-door patient at the Franco-Netherland Hospital, Paris, who was suffering from consumption, is said to have been cured by paying a visit to Lourdes, where she was presented to M. Zola. Dr. Marquezy says: "There is a complete change in the state of the girl's lungs. I fail to detect the same sounds and cavernous condition on auscultation which I did before the visit to Lourdes. We are in the presence of something abnormal, which I cannot account for."

October is the month of the Holy Angels and of the Rosary, the latter devotion having been especially commended to the faithful by the present Sovereign Pontiff in that encyclical on the rosary which he issued in 1884. The particular feast of the rosary falls on the first, and that of the angels is to be observed on the following day. Other notable festivals of the month are those of

St. Francis Assisi, Oct. 4; St. Francis Borgia, 10th; St. Teresa, 15th; Our Lady's Maternity, 16th; St. Luke, 18th; and SS. Simon and Jude, 28th. Bishops Wigger, Newark; Van de Vyver, Richmond; De Goesbriand, Burlington; Junger, Nesqually; Burke, Cheyenne; Zardetti, St. Cloud, and Matz of Denver, have anniversaries of their consecration to observe this month.

Miss Cusack has been writing to the newspapers to say that the oath taken by Catholic Archbishops on receiving the pallium pledges them to persecute heretics. Father Thuston, S. J., has replied in the Times, pointing out that no such oath has been taken by English Bishops in modern times, nor does the clause appear in the oaths of the English Archbishops in old Catholic times given in the collect of Wilkins, the Protestant Church historian.

A Berlin dispatch says that the Roman Catholics of Alsace will hold a conference in Strassburg toward the end of October, and significant declarations as to the attitude of the Vatican Germany and the triple alliance are expected. The authorities in politics of the center say that the Jesuit order will be allowed to return to Germany before New Year's. So certain is the repeal of the law regarding that Catholics are already negotiating in Berlin for ground on which to erect a Jesuit seminary.

The readiness with which Catholic sisters volunteer to serve as nurses in the event of epidemics was illustrated the other day, when the mother-superior of the Sisters of Mercy, resident in Pittsburgh, informed the sanitary authorities of that city that she could furnish them with from 300 to 500 nuns, who would be glad to nurse patients should the cholera put in an appearance in the Smoky city and its environs. Mother McAuley's daughters have a glorious record of self-sacrifice and devotion, already earned in such cases, and they are plainly determined to uphold it.

Received Into the Cloister.

An impressive ceremony took place at the Carmelite Convent at Hochelaga, Thursday last, when Miss Delisca Lemay, of Ste. Rose, a young lady of nineteen, was received into the cloister. The ceremony is always an interesting one at this convent. Mgr. Fabre officiated. Previous to the postulate pronouncing her vows, vespers were chanted, at which she was present. She was, according to the rules of the Order, attired in her finest apparel. These are all removed afterwards, when the new nun appears dressed in the sombre attire of the convent. Several priests and some of her relations witnessed the ceremony.

The Feast of St. Francois d'Assises.

The Feast of St. Francois d'Assises was observed on the 5th at the Church of Notre Dame des Anges. Mgr. Fabre officiated at Low Mass, at which all the members of the Society partook of Holy Communion. Grand Mass was chanted at nine o'clock, after which the Rev. Canon Bruchesi pronounced the eulogy of the Saint. The Archbishop pronounced the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. On Thursday evening the Rev. Abbe Colin, Superior of the Seminary, preached a second sermon. Several new members were initiated into the Society.

Fifty-four Years a Total Abstainer.

The Rev. J. A. McCallen presided at a special meeting of St. Patrick's T.A. & B. Society last week. The Hon. Senator Murphy and Messrs. Jas. Connaughton, E. Ward, P. Connolly, J. Barry, J. Wright, M. King, D. Brown, Jas. Tierney, M. Durcan, John Howard, John Walsh, Michael Sharkey, Tobias Kavanagh, F. Collins, Jas. Milloy, Thomas Latimore, A. Brogan, N. P., John H. Feeley, James J. Costigan, J. J. Ryan, Jas. H. Kelly, David Brown, and others were also present. An address of congratulation was presented to Mr. James Connaughton, on the occasion of his eightieth birthday. Mr. Connaughton has been a total abstainer since 1838, having had the pledge administered him by Father Mathew himself. He has been a member of St. Patrick's T.A. & B. Society for fifty years. Speeches were delivered by the rev. president and the Hon. Senator Murphy, and the address was read by Mr. J. J. Costigan, secretary. The address was accompanied by a gold-headed walking-stick, suitably engraved. Mr. Connaughton replied in suitable terms. Final arrangements were also made that night for the concert to be held on Tuesday in honor of Father Mathew's anniversary.

A LITTLE GIRL'S DANGER.



Mr. Henry Macombe, Leyland St., Blackburn, London, Eng., states that his little girl fell and struck her knee against a curbstone. The knee began to swell, became very painful and terminated in what doctors call "white swelling." She was treated by the best medical men, but grew worse. Finally

ST. JACOBS OIL

was used. The contents of one bottle completely reduced the swelling, killed the pain and cured her. "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

IRISH NEWS.

The Rev. T. Sexton, late of Maynooth, died on Sept. 6, at Ballyclough, Mallow.

The death is announced of the Rev. Peter Barrett, parish priest of Tuosist.

Mr. O'Shaughnessy has resigned the Crown Prosecutorship of the County Meath.

Mr. Allen Lyons, of Hartwell, a tenant of Earl Mayo, was evicted recently. He owed one year's rent, £140.

The famous mart known as the "William O'Brien Arcade," in New Tipperary, has been completely removed.

Mrs. Burns, wife of a prosperous farmer, while driving up a narrow boreen opposite the ferry near Myross, on Sept. 12, was killed by the upsetting of her cart.

The Cork National Society has published, through the medium of Messrs. Guy & Co., the eloquent lecture on "The Influence of the Irish Language on Irish National Character and Literature," which was delivered some time ago in the Assembly Rooms, Cork, by Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M.P.

John Lennon, of Ballintran, aged thirty-two years, who had been confined in the Carlow Lunatic Asylum for about fifteen months, escaped from that institution on Sept. 11. The next morning his body was found hanging to a tree at Rutland, about three miles from Carlow. He had committed suicide.

Among the recipients of medals given by Leo XIII. to soldiers of the late Pontifical Army are Mr. Thornhill, the postmaster of Croom, who fought at Castle Fidarolo, Spoleto and Ancona, and Mr. N. J. Macdonald, Jr., of Style Park, Croom, who was engaged in the Battle of Mentana, where the Pontifical troops were victorious over the Garibaldians, and at the taking of Rome, Sept. 20, 1870, by the superior forces of Victor Emmanuel.

Among those who attended a retreat in Edenberry in May, 1891, given by the Vincentian Fathers, was a non-Catholic, a young lady named Maher, the daughter of a prosperous farmer of Ballygibbon. She was so deeply impressed by the solemn services that she expressed a desire to become converted. Her wish has at last been gratified, as she was received into the Church on Sept. 10, at Clogherinkoe Chapel, by Father O'Leary.

Mr. Edward Dwyer, of Cork, has patented a boring bit for guns, which is claimed to improved the shooting cylinder-bore barrels. It is a small tool, worked from a muzzle by the hand, requiring no lathe or machine. It is on the recess principle, and barrels treated by it have been found to excel for pattern and penetration all choke bores tried against them. Mr. Dwyer has received warm encomiums from some of the leading sportsmen in the county who have tried his invention.

A scene of great disorder took place at Ballygawley fair on Sept. 9. A large crowd of Orange roughs attempted to rescue a cattle dealer, who was arrested for drunkenness. In a short time they closed in upon the police and attacked them with sticks. The officers received some severe blows, and several of the mob are suffering from ugly wounds inflicted in the baton charge. Side-arms had to be used in keeping back the crowd. Four ruffians were arrested, and a large number of summons will be issued. A cowardly attack was made the same evening on an old man named Thomas McCrystal, a Catholic, living at Glencull.

The championship games of the Gaelic Athletic Association were contested in Dublin on Sept. 10. T. F. Keely.

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla has effected such remarkable cures as **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla, of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other blood diseases.

of Carriek-on-Suir, won three shot-putting contests, the 16 lb, with a throw of 38 ft.; 28 lb., 31 ft. 10½ in., and 7 lb., 83 ft. 10 in., besides the running hop, step and jump, distance, 49 ft. 7 in.; the long jump, 21 ft. 7½ in.; the 120-yards hurdle race in 16 45 sec., and the 16-lb hammer throw, distance, 123 feet. Other winners were D. F. Hogan, of Cork, in the 220-yds. race in 23 1-5 sec., and the 440-yds. in 54 sec.; J. T. Magee, of Dublin, 100 yds., 10 2-5 sec.; J. Wall, of Dungarvan, three standing jumps, 35 ft. 4 in.; G. Tingler, of Dublin, 1-mile flat race, 4 min. 36 2-5 sec.; M. Ryan, of Cashel, half-mile, 2 min. 2-5 sec., and raising and striking hurling ball, 226 ft.; and J. Carroll, of Tipperary, 3 mile walk, 23 min. 10 sec.; J. Blackburn, of Tipperary, and J. J. Cahill, of Michaler, tied in the pole vault, with a distance of 10 ft. 5 in.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. J. WALSH.

The funeral of the late Mr. John Walsh, who died in Montreal, took place in Quebec on Tuesday, October 6th. Deceased was a brother of the Deputy Chief of the Quebec police force and the cortege was followed by a large number of mourners, among them Lieut.-Col. Vohl, Chief of Police, and all the policemen of the city off duty, who took precedence after the chief mourners, namely, Deputy Chief Walsh, Mr. Thomas Walsh, of the Militia Store Department, brothers of deceased; Detective Walsh, Councillor Walsh, and several nephews. Mr. Ed. Reynolds, president of both the Irish National League and the St. Patrick's Literary Association; Messrs. Francis Gallagher, Ed. Quinn, representing the Cullers office, Mr. M. Shields and many others. When the funeral procession reached St. Patrick's Church the corpse was met at the entrance by Rev. Father Walsh, C. S. R., the celebrant, Rev. Fathers Maloney and White, C. S. R., who also sang the Mass.

The Forty Hours.

To-morrow the exercises of the Forty Hours will commence at St. Urbain and on next Saturday at Varennes.

Paid Their Respects.

Before the celebration of the solemn High Mass, this morning, in the Cathedral chapel, the members of the clergy present paid their respects to His Grace the Archbishop and congratulated him upon the recurrence of his pastoral feast.

Bonsecours Monument.

Work is progressing actively on the new religious monument on the rear of Bonsecours church. The contractor, Mr. Amedee Chartrand, has finished the foundation, and the Statues of the Virgin and the two angels are ready to be put in position. It is probable the monument will be inaugurated next May.

D'FOWLER'S
EXT. OF
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
* **COLIC** *
CHOLERA
CHOLERA-MORBUS
DIARRHOEA
DYSENTERY
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS
of
CHILDREN or ADULTS
Price 35cts
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

OCTOBER ANNIVERSARIES.

From the Catholic School and Home Magazine

FATHER MATHEW, October 10, 1790—December 8, 1856.—Born at Thomastown, near Cashel, in the County of Tipperary, Oct. 10, 1790, Theobald Mathew offered, in early life little that was remarkable. All that we know of him is that he was the gentlest of boys and the kindest hearted of all his circle. He went to college at Maynooth, the great ecclesiastical school of Ireland, and afterwards joined the Capuchin Friars. In 1814 he was ordained priest and the early years of his priesthood were spent among the poor of Kilkenny and Cork. In his labors in the industrial schools he saw how intemperance caused much, if not all, of the poverty and degradation of the poor and his heart sighed for the work of reformation. A movement had begun in Cork, under a good old Quaker, named Wm. Martin, who saw in Father Mathew a man whom the people loved, one who had a large heart for sympathy, and an eloquent voice with which to rouse the people from evil habits and lead them to virtue and salvation. Father Mathew heard the call of God and though it meant great sacrifice, he was the man for the occasion, and April 10, 1838, he made the sacrifice and by words which are now immortal he consecrated his life to God and humanity by taking the pledge of total abstinence. "Here goes in the name of God," he cried, and Father Mathew began his career as the apostle of total abstinence. God blessed the sacrifice, as he had blessed Abraham of old whose children were multiplied as the sands of the sea. Father Mathew's children were to come from every land and every nation, a people of God, made such by self-denial, rising up and blessing him, as the people of God blessed their Moses who led them out of captivity into the promised land. See his triumphal marches through Great Britain and the United States. Honored everywhere, he was welcomed as a saviour of the people. Cities opened their gates to him, Senates sounded his praises, and millions of men made free from the slavery of intemperance called him their Father and their deliverer. No monarch of ancient or modern times had ever made such conquests; no patriot had ever learned such love from men. Broken in health he returned to die in his beloved Ireland, in 1856, and over his grave the tears of millions fell, who had tasted freedom and salvation because he had lived. He died and yet he lives. His spirit passed among men, and as to-day we see the banners of total abstinence float over our homes and our young men and maidens gather in their thousands as Total Abstinents to honor our country and our religion we must say to all, that Father Mathew has made all these things possible. God bless good Father Mathew, the humble Friar who taught the world the great gospel truth of Total Abstinence. God bless him for all the benefits which have come to us by his fearless noble crusade against the giant evil of Intemperance. God bless him for lifting our good old Irish race out of the disgrace and the degradation which threatened it and may God give in all time, men like him to hold up his banner, which is the purest and noblest banner under which men can be marshalled to fight for God and home and native land.—Editor.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, —Born Dec. 17, 1807—Died Sept. 7, 1892.—The lesson of Whittier's life is that personal qualities are everything, books and surroundings of one's life, little or nothing. Here was a man who achieved greatness in the most difficult of literary lines—poetry—by sheer force of what he had within him, and in the face of obstacles that would long ago have repressed the noble rage of a less heroic soul. Born the humble son of plain Quaker parents, his life and education were both dwarfed so far as meagre externals had power to dwarf them, but in his case it is evident from results that "plain living and high thinking" went together, bearing him as on pinions strong far beyond the precincts of his common day. He was born in an out-of-the-way farmhouse in 1807, near what was then the village of Haverhill, Mass. Lindley Murray's Reader, a metrical but unpoetical life of King David, a few solemn Quaker treatises, the almanac and a stray copy of the weekly newspaper could not furnish much occasion at home for intellectual effort either laborious or exhilarating; and certainly a few odd weeks at school per an-

num could not be expected to encompass the miraculous in rounding out and completing the education of a country boy whose chief business in life was to tend the farm in summer and help to cobble shoes in the winter time. Nor can it be admitted that two years at Haverhill Academy could have advanced him very far along that toilsome way, for which not even Royalty can command or purchase a short cut. To a volume of Burns' poems which he was fortunate enough to secure while yet a mere lad, we may point in all human probability as the one thing in the book line which had most influence over his early education. With the book of nature he was long before in love and nature repaid his worship down to the last line he wrote, by inspirations of kindness and genial sympathy for all things, such as have won for him from thousands of enthusiastic admirers the well merited title of "Poet of Nature." But he has been called the "Poet of Freedom," too, because for something like a quarter of a century he sang songs that helped to strike the shackles from the slave, and make our beloved country free in fact as in name, for black man as for white. It was for his share in the labors of the despised abolitionists that he has expressed himself as wishing to be remembered by his follow-men and not for any mere literary work which he may have done, estimating, perhaps, the value of the former services by the price which he was compelled to pay to indulge them. "For twenty years" said he on one occasion, "my name would have injured the circulation of any of the literary or political journals of the country." Social ostracism, the contempt of men, their insults and sometimes their blows, were part of the price which the abolitionist had at one time to pay; even in Massachusetts, for the privilege of supporting a principle in which his soul believed. But since those regrettable days, men of Massachusetts and of the nation have rendered love's amends to the kindly old man who never hated anything in all his life but what he believed to be wrong. They have vied with one another in adding to his name such endearing titles as "New England's Poet," the "Quaker Poet," the "Gentle Hermit," and united in following him only the other, to "The unknown way from which no step comes back" with such proofs of devotion and love as rarely accompany the mortal remains of earth's brightest and best. In a roll under either title all Americans would be sure to inscribe the name of John Greenleaf Whittier. F.

Worcester, Sept. 16, 1892.

THE YOUNGEST ARCHBISHOP.

Dallas, Texas, which was made a Bishopric two years ago has been raised to an Archbishopric, and the Pope has appointed Bishop Thomas F. Brennan to the rank of Archbishop. When Bishop Brennan was consecrated head of the new diocese of Dallas he was the youngest Bishop in America. It is said that he is the youngest Archbishop in the world. He was born in Ireland in 1855, and he came to this country when very young. He studied the classics in France and pursued his theological studies at Innsbruck. In Rome he received the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Bishop Brennan is in Rome now making his first official visit to the Holy See. His pastorals and letters on public questions are eagerly looked for throughout the United States. He visited Ottawa last summer and charmed everyone who had the pleasure of meeting him. Father Coffey, formerly of Ottawa, is Vicar-General of Dallas and Administrator of the diocese in the absence of the Archbishop elect.

Mr. Spoteash (making the rounds of his dry goods emporium)—is this your entire supply of pocket-handkerchiefs, Mr. Higgins? Head of Handkerchief Department—Yes, sir. Mr. Spoteash (with great severity)—Have you forgotten, sir, that Clara Morris is to play an engagement in town next week? Double the stock at once!—Chicago Tribune.

P. M. Leeg—H'm! I wonder how Shouter's neighbors ever happened to make a Congressman of him? Round de Bout—I suppose they wanted to get him out of town?—Pack.

NO BOGUS testimonials, no bogus Doctors' letters used to sell **HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.** Every one of its advertisements is absolutely true.

SURPRISE SOAP

While the best for all household uses, has peculiar qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes. **READ** the directions on the wrapper.

158 St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

A PRESSING NEED.

AN URGENT APPEAL FOR AID FROM THE WEST OF IRELAND.

The Catholic Sisters of Charity to Open a Hosiery Factory to Give Work to the Indigent.

We would earnestly appeal to our readers to lend a willing ear to an appeal which is just now being made to them by the Sisters of Charity, Ballaghaderreen, for aid in the carrying on of the most notable and useful work to which they have recently set their hands. The work in question is precisely of the character which it is one of the blots on our present system of government that it should be reserved for private bounty and for Catholic self-sacrifice to undertake, while it is one which in a peculiar and most marked degree deserves the support and encouragement of our people.

Struck by the sad want of employment and the total absence of any kind of superior industrial training amongst the poor people with whom their lot was cast, the Sisters of Charity long since opened at Ballaghaderreen a shirt and under-clothing workroom by which they were enabled to find fruitful employment for many poor women and girls who would otherwise have been left in idleness and hunger. After some labor and many difficulties this institution became firmly established; and the work done for shops and private individuals has given much satisfaction. Besides the present monetary gain, the knowledge which the girls acquire of needlework and the use of machines is of great advantage in after life, enabling them to find employment anywhere their lot is likely to be cast. This industry, however, not being sufficient to give the employment required, the Sisters determined on opening a Hosiery Factory, which they had thoroughly organized by experienced hands from the North of Ireland, and placed it under the Factory Act. This last named and more ambitious establishment has just been fitted up with the most modern and perfect machinery, and in it is produced, in the finest form, every description of woollen or knitted hosiery. Naturally, however, the erection of the factory and its proper equipment have imposed on the good nuns a heavy indebtedness which they are now endeavoring to discharge by means of a Bazaar, to be held in Ballaghaderreen, and at which a more than usually valuable collection of prizes will be offered for competition. In the appeal relative to the forthcoming assembly which the Sisters of Charity have sent out they say, speaking of their Factory:

"In it the young girls are carefully taught; and they have already turned out work which gives much satisfaction to well established firms. The industry is one which can be easily worked in a country place. And if the Sisters have the means of carrying it out as required, they hope it will greatly extend, and be carried on to a great extent in the people's homes. Poorer countries than Ireland suffer less from the effects of poverty, because different members of the same family can each earn a little, and so help the common fund. But in Ireland all falls on the poor man, who has to go and harvest in England for work; and if the crops fail, it is a sad prospect for the poor family at home. To meet this difficulty, the Sisters are try-

ing to put a little steady earning in the way of the young people, so as to stem this yearly emigration, which has such an evil effect in weaning husbands and brothers from their homes and families, and already their efforts are producing a beneficial effect in many a home. It is hard and strange to think that nearly all the goods which are required in this country are supplied from the large English factories, while our own poor people are going from shore to shore looking for the work they should get at home. And this work they could do as well, if not better, than other people if the had but a fair chance! A great many are compelled by sheer necessity to emigrate who are not fit for it, and who would rather stay in their own country if they could get something to do; and it is these in particular the Sisters are anxious to provide work for in their factories. The working of these factories is causing the Sisters a great deal of anxiety and debt. Commercial success is by no means their object; but having vowed their lives to the service of their people, they do ambition the getting the management of steady earning, which will bring comfort into the people's homes; and also they aim at training up the young in good business and thrifty habits, which will make them useful members of society and good wives and mothers."

We do not envy the possessor of the Irish heart which does not feel some thrill of admiration for those of our Catholic Sisters who have given themselves to such work as this with no thought save that of God and country. In such labor as theirs is witnessed the highest, holiest, and purest patriotism, and well would it be for those who can honestly boast that in any degree, however small, they have borne a share in it. This can be fairly asserted of all who listen to and respond to the appeal which has now been issued, and who, by buying tickets for the Bazaar, by disposing of them to, or by direct subscriptions, give the Sisters of Charity that help which will make the Ballaghaderreen Hosiery Factory a permanent service to the poorest of Ireland's children.—*Irish Catholic.*

"Great snakes, Tightgrip, what use can you find for such a hard pencil?" "I keep it to lend."—Indianapolis Journal.

Consumption

is oftentimes absolutely cured in its earliest stages by the use of that wonderful

Food Medicine, Scott's Emulsion

which is now in high-repute the world over.

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

THE TRUE WITNESS

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT

No. 761, Craig Street Montreal, Canada.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION

Country.....\$1.00
City.....1.50
If not paid in advance: \$1.50 (Country) and \$2.00 (City) will be charged.

Subscribers, News and Land, \$1.50 a year in advance.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in "THE TRUE WITNESS" at 15¢ per line, first insertion, and 10¢ per line each subsequent insertion. Special rates for contracts on application.

The large and increasing circulation of "THE TRUE WITNESS" ranks it among the best advertising mediums in Canada.

All Business Letters, and Communications intended for publication, should be addressed to D. M. QUINN, Proprietor of THE TRUE WITNESS, No. 761 Craig Street, Montreal, P. Q.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1892

TO OUR READERS.

In our new form we salute you, one and all; we come to you full of gratitude and trust. During forty-two years THE TRUE WITNESS has been the mouthpiece of the Irish-Catholics of this Province; it has had many vicissitudes, has passed into many different hands, has risen and fallen and risen again upon the wave of prosperity, it has danced up on the crest of the billow and has gone down into the trough, but down merely to ascend again to the top. Through all these different changes it has always been the champion of Catholic rights and of national privileges. Different men have different ways of thinking and of expressing their thoughts; no two are exactly in the same groove; but diversified as may have been the ways in which the many editors of the past conveyed their thoughts, still the mission of THE TRUE WITNESS was to defend or assert the principles of the Faith, whenever occasion required. With that past we have nothing to do beyond pointing out that the good old Catholic organ has survived all the shocks and tempests of forty-two years, and to-day is stronger and more successful than ever.

We stated that we commence our first number, in magazine form, with a feeling of gratitude. Yes, we are truly grateful to our readers for their encouragement, to our friends, agents and others, who have secured for us so many new subscribers, to the different societies and institutions that have given us news and assistance, to the press of this country and of the United States for columns of friendly notices, to the Archbishop's organ for its marks of appreciation and approval, to the hierarchy and clergy for their great kindness and warm support, and finally to the chief pastor of the Archdiocese for his many favors and evidences of confidence in our work. We are also animated with a feeling of trust, of hope, of sanguine anticipations. We see the necessity of vigorous action in the cause of our Faith, and we feel certain that our efforts to "fight the good fight" will be seconded by our co-religionists and fellow-countrymen. We want to give you a first-class Catholic paper; first in form, in appearance, in selections, in style, and in originality of matter. The experience of the last eight months suffices to show what can be done, with care, work, and true devotion to a cause. By degrees, week after week, we will improve the appearance of THE TRUE WITNESS, until we succeed in placing it at the topmost round in the ladder of Catholic journalism. All we ask is a continuation of the encouragement which we have received, so generously, during the past summer, and our Catholic readers may rely that we will give them full value for all they give us.

Once more we desire, on the threshold of a new career, to make an open statement as to our course. We will recognize no political party, nor political influence; THE TRUE WITNESS will be, what it has been during the last few months, a completely and entirely Catholic organ. The Church first; our fellow-countrymen next; and all other elements will follow. The man or the party that is most favorable to the interests of the Catholic Faith and the Irish nationality in Canada will have the support of THE TRUE WITNESS. With this stand and these principles we salute you.

IRISH MORALITY.

The week before last we gave some of Dr. Liffingwell's statistics with regard to European morality, and we found that Ireland is at the head of the list, while Austria is at the bottom. Next to Ireland, in morality, comes Russia. This is very significant. Dr. Liffingwell attributes the moral condition of a nation, in a great extent, to their customs and to heredity. We see something more than a mere question of generations of pure and exemplary ancestors in the strange coincidence that Ireland and Russia should be the most healthy nations, from a moral standpoint, in the world. We do not refer to the aristocratic class in Russia; we speak of the people as a whole. In these countries poverty has been widespread for centuries; famine has periodically stalked over the land, blasting the fruits, with its poison-breath; persecution, sorrow, desolation reigned, and still reign, in one as well as in the other; to educate was a crime and to congregate was treason. Both the Irish and the Russians have suffered untold martyrdoms, and yet they are the two most moral peoples of Europe. Can we explain this strange fact? It is due to their religious teachings. An eminent writer on "Morality and Metaphysics," has the following passage; it is general but we will make use of it in its special application to the point at issue. He says: "the morality of the old civilization of Egypt, of India, of Judea, was bound up with their religions. The same may be said of the ancient phase of Hellenic and, more strongly still, of Roman civilization. It is the special glory of Buddhism that it upheld the dominion of the moral law over gods, and men, and the whole of sentient existence. To Christianity the human race owes the supreme enforcement of the autonomy of conscience as the voice of Him whom it is better to obey than man. But now the old ethical conceptions are everywhere falling into discredit. The very principles on which the ideas of right and wrong have hitherto rested are very widely questioned, nay, more than questioned." M. Beaussire referring to Jouffroy's celebrated article. "Comment finissent les dogmes," says:—"No one can deny either the reality or the intensity of the actual crisis in morality. Nor is the crisis confined to questions of casuistry. On the contrary, it extends to the most general rules of conduct, and, through those rules, to the very principles of ethics themselves."

We fully recognize such a crisis today; and we desire to prove by example and fact that the influence of the Catholic Faith is the only real power to protect people, as well as individuals, against the flood of corruption that is surging against the confines of this nineteenth century. No better examples than Ireland and Russia, as the most moral nations on Earth. We hear an objection; Russia is not Catholic, therefore your contention in favor of the moral teachings of your Faith falls to the ground. Mark our reply! Russia is

not Catholic; much less is she Protestant. The Russian's creed is not that of Rome; the head of his church is a patriarch; his ritual is in the Greek. The supremacy of the Sovereign Pontiff he will not admit; but there the difference ends. Dogmatically speaking the Russian's Church is schismatic; morally speaking its teachings and those of the Latin Church are the very same. The Russian peasant—with his Greek priest—and the Irish peasant—with his Soggyarth Aroon, are both taught the same ten commandments and are taught to love, honor, venerate, invoke and hold superior to all creatures of God the Immaculate mother of Christ.

There is the pivot upon which the whole question of European morality turns. Go into the Church of St. Isaac's, upon the Nevsky-Prospekt, in St. Petersburg, and alternating with the pillars of Finland granite, you will find the images of the crucifixion and passion, and the statues of the Holy Mother of the Saviour. Listen to the sermon preached upon the 25th of March, in that temple, and you will hear her virtues told in glowing words, her virginal perfection pictured in most eloquent terms, and her purity held up as a model for all women to follow and all men to respect. Therefore is it that we conclude as follows: the love of the Blessed Virgin, her power with her Divine Son, the prayers that ascend to heaven, asking her assistance, and the belief in her immaculate existence, constitute the protection of the true Catholic, and have been the cause of Ireland occupying the first place and Russia the second one, in the ranks of Christian morality. The other nations are more or less Protestant or Infidel; they don't honor the Mother of God.

LORD TENNYSON DEAD.

One more of the children of Song has disappeared from the field of mortal existence and has entered the unending realms of the great beyond. A year ago Browning departed from the scene and a few weeks ago Whittier vanished from mortal sight. Last week Alfred Baron Tennyson closed his eyes to the light of time and opened them in the glow of eternity. We are yet too near him and his death to calmly criticise his works, or to speak of the effects they have had upon his generation, and still have upon those who are to survive his day. Only a few weeks ago we referred to his last political statement and to his declining strength as a poet; but Tennyson was then in the full flush of health. When time shall have smoothed away the impressions that his actual presence created, it will be more appropriate to review his life, his works and their effects.

As Lord Tennyson the future will know him and will speak of him as one of the laureates of Great Britain; but as simple Alfred Tennyson, the poet, his name shall live as long as those of Shakespeare, Milton, Byron, Macaulay, Dryden, Pope or any of the great ones in English literature. In the vast desert of the nineteenth century there tower aloft many monuments of literary greatness, and amongst them not the least sublime, not the least imperishable is the personality of Alfred Tennyson. There can be no doubt as to the effect that his early and his more mature compositions have had upon the literature of our age. The author of "In Memoriam," "The Idylls of the King," and "Locksley Hall" must forever live in the annals of the muses. His immortality is secured; he even tasted of it before death.

To some men it is given to do great things and to command the admiration

of the future; but rarely do they ever know, during this life, what fame their works will create and what honors will be paid to their names. Tennyson was one of the happy few. He lived far beyond the allotted time of man; he beheld all his contemporaries (Gladstone excepted) go down to the grave; he saw the effects of his best works and read the world's opinion of his master poems; loud and long did the clarion of his fame ring in his ears, and he knew by heart the notes of praise that would be trumpeted down the halls of time; he wore the laurels that he had won and he enjoyed all the emoluments that man could ever reasonably expect for sublime song; in a word he had a full and complete term of earthly existence and he went forth from the world with every reason to bless God for his happy lot in life. That Tennyson was a good man—in every sense of the word—we are convinced; that he was a gifted man, his works alone suffice to establish; that he was a great man, we have no doubt, as far as greatness can be attained in this world of physical and moral imperfections. He has critics who are unjust, because prejudiced against him; he has admirers who are extravagant and fulsome, because dazzled by his brilliancy they cannot see his short comings.

Lord Tennyson's end was like his life, calm and poetical. In the tranquil chamber, where all was hushed, and the moonlight streamed in upon the dying poet, like the way of eternity opening mildly and brilliantly out before him, with the autumn wind singing his dirge amongst the ancestral trees of Aldworth, and the faces of loving ones looking sorrowfully into his, the spirit of the greatest living poet peacefully withdrew from its home of clay, and with its eighty three years of mortal experience, hurried into the unending cycles of immortality. Long ago, when a child, we recited the "Charge of the Light Brigade," we imagined the author of that glorious description of a most glorious event, to be long since amongst the men of the past; in years hence, away down the avenues of the future, school children will repeat with emotion and a glow of enthusiasm the "Charge of the Six Hundred," and they will weave strange images, in their fertile minds, of the man who penned such lines. He might have been a laureate, or a Lord, or anything else in the world of distinction, but for them he will be merely Alfred Tennyson the poet. That is fame; that is immortality! To die and yet to live on, through your verse, in the hearts of the children of each generation, is a reward worth living for; and such is Tennyson's reward.

GERMAN CATHOLICS.

At the German Congress of Catholics in Baden, we are told that upwards of four thousand persons took part in the programme. Baron de Berol Berenberg acted as President. Editor Feize spoke on the religious orders, Dr. Siben, of Diedesheim, on the perils of socialism and scepticism, Brentano, of Offenbach, on the duties of Catholics, and the parish priest of Vacher, on the condition of Catholics in Baden, and the hostility of the Eisenlohr Ministry. The Catholic movement in Germany seems to be growing daily in strength, and the good effects of the recent energetic actions of the representatives of the center are producing wonderful results. The religious orders are looking forward to a speedy restoration to their former privileges and olden rights. While the influence of the Church is augmenting in the extremities of the world and on the confines of civilization, it is reassuring to find that, in the heart of that Protestant empire, where the voice of Luther raised the first note of rebellion a few hundred years ago, there is a reaction setting in that will sway the destinies of another generation.

THE REAL STRUGGLE.

That there is a mighty struggle commencing in the religious world to-day, no one that observes can fail to perceive. Every imaginable weapon of offence and defence is polished and sharpened; from the arsenal of philosophy, science and literature, ammunition of every kind is drawn and placed in convenient spots where it may be at any moment available. But who are the contending parties? who are the giants of intellect that are about to wrestle for supremacy in that arena? Most decidedly one is the Catholic Church; but are we certain that the other is Protestantism? Not at all. We are positive that the end of this century will bring around the wave of revolution that has, almost regularly, every fifty years swept over civilization. The Church of Christ must be, as it ever has been, since the dawn of redemption, the persecuted victim of the envoys of Darkness. But, again, is that struggle, which has already commenced, to be carried on between the spirit of Catholicity and the spirit of Protestantism? We do not believe it.

True it is that men, like Rev. Dr. Kerr, of Glasgow, who delivered his tirade of most intolerant abuse against Catholicity, before the Pan-Presbyterian Council, will pour forth their long pent-up floods of hatred and anti-Christian bigotry against the Church of Christ; but these outbursts merely recoil upon the orators or writers from whom they emanate. When men, calling themselves Christian ministers, advocate from the very pulpit, the persecution of their fellowmen of another faith, the ostracising of their fellow citizens of another belief, their words have merely the contrary effect to that which they seek to produce. When men, like the Rev. John Laing, of Dundas, attempt to point out the way to national glory through the medium of perverting French-Canadians from their Faith, and do it in such a very unsatisfactory manner as he has, we see little danger to the Church in any Protestant denomination, nor in all their denominations combined—were they ever able to combine or unite them. If these men are their "big guns," their musketry must be of the pop-gun caliber.

Anyway, when the Protestant argues against Infidelity he makes use of Catholic doctrines and Catholic reasoning; when he argues against Catholicity, he makes use of Infidel principles and Infidel methods. So that the Protestant is more an observer, a "hurler on the fence," in the present instance—in this great struggle that menaces the peace of the religious world.

The contending parties are none other than the spirit of Catholicity and the spirit of Infidelity. The hydra of Infidelity appears with his numberless heads, each armed with a venomous sting and with eyes that blaze with the light of an inward hell. Indifferentism, Irreligion, Socialism, Radicalism, Illuminism, Revolutionism, anti-Clericalism, Atheism, Materialism—in a word the many-headed monster Modern Infidelity. Mr. William S. Lilly, in his recently published work "On Right and Wrong," has the following striking passage: "Look at France, with its prevailing atheism decreeing injustice as a law; its domestic virtue sapped by its popular literature of lubricity; its high places the prey of the most ignoble demagogues; all classes in antagonism; all social bonds loosened; popular passions—*passions de la cervelle et de l'estomac*—the only effective power left. That is the practical consequence of the substitution of the gospel of Jean-Jacques Rousseau for the Gospel of Jesus Christ; of the elevation of concupiscence—aptly symbolised by the Goddess of Reason—into

the place of conscience; of the 'dumb-buzzard idol' Man in the abstract, and his sophistical 'rights,' into the place of the living God and the duties binding us to Him."

Were certain writers to continue in this country as they have commenced, the day would not be far distant when these words of the eminent convert would apply to Canada. And who are the real apostles of the new gospel of Reason? They are the journalists; as journalists must also be the gladiators to meet them. How do we reason this out? Please follow us for a few short moments.

Chateaubriand once wrote: "Europe is hastening towards Democracy; the symptoms of the social transformation abound; the ancient society is perishing with the social order out of which it has come." Democracy is the dominant fact of modern civilization, all-invading, all-penetrating, remarking the nations by equality of rights and the power of numbers. There are, of course, different types of Democracy, the difference being due, chiefly, to the national temperament and national history. But whatever the varieties of its form, it everywhere means the advent of the masses to political power. To the decision of the numerical majority is the ultimate appeal, whether that appeal be made directly, by *plebiscite*, or indirectly, by means of a general election. To quote the same author: "Demos is King." (he don't mean *Demos* of the *Canada-Review*: he is dethroned), "How will he rule?" The Roman poet says: "Power which wisdom does not guide, falls, overweighted, in ruin to the ground." "Who shall teach the sovereign people in the way of wisdom?" asks Lilly. Who shall guide that sovereign people to understand matters of State, beside which even the utterances of Isaiah are plain and simple? "The Press undertakes that task. Our journals are the guides, philosophers, and either friends or enemies of the masses, teaching them what they suppose themselves to think on well-nigh all subjects." For the majority of men their newspapers—for seldom they read anything else—are the direct sources of those floating opinions which have drifted into their minds, whereby they judge all social, political and even religious problems. The rights of the journalist is the "liberty of the press." To this we will refer next week, when we will point out what difference there is between *liberty* and *license*, as seen in the "Syllabus Errorum."

Novalis says, that "Man consists in Truth." The journalist, of all men, should consist in truth. The author of the "Ethics of Journalism," thus defines the duties of the journalist. "Accurately to state the facts, fairly to comment upon them, correctly to sum them up, and candidly to indicate the conclusions to which they point—such, surely, is the ethical obligation laid upon the newspaper publicist. The masses who look to him for guidance have a right to expect so much from him." Do all journalists keep to that precise standard? But let us not stray from the point! The spirit of Infidelity has engaged a portion of the press, and in its service that section of journalism will make war upon the Church. As the people take their politics to a great extent from the press, this faction of the newspaper world will and does seek to make the people take their religion from it and not from the Church. It forbids the priest to enter the domain of politics, while it does not scruple to intrude, red-handed, upon the sacred domain of the sanctuary. It is this enemy, this mouth-piece of false principles that must be met and crushed; "diamond cuts diamond," so must the Catholic press cross swords with the infidel

and anti-Catholic journalism that is daily becoming bolder in Canada. If we want to save our country from the fate of France, we must save our people from the men of the Voltairian school. It then reduces itself to a struggle, to the end, between the Catholic and anti-Catholic press: between Faith and Infidelity; the Church and anti-clericalism. The *Canada-Review* and its socialistic writers must be taught the lesson that it was upon the Cross these words were written: *in hoc signo vinces!*

UGANDA.

This Uganda business has created quite an amount of discussion both in the old world and in the new. Especially since the recent decision of the Gladstone ministry to abandon Uganda, the question has taken a political as well as a religious aspect. As to the political phase of the issue we have nothing at present to say; but as far as the religious dispute is concerned we desire to cast a little light upon the confusion. To commence at home, and with the best condensed expression of the ultra-Protestant view, we will quote an editorial that appeared in the Daily Witness of the twenty-ninth September last. Thus speaks our contemporary:—

The French Government is hardly justified in making claims upon England for the failure of Captain Lugard to protect the French missionaries of Uganda from injury during the recent disturbances in that province. Captain Lugard implored the French missionaries to place themselves under his protection in the residency during the troubles and while they were there they were protected but they left before the troubles ended and joining Captain Lugard's enemies gave him a great deal of trouble and brought ruin upon themselves. If Captain Lugard had not exercised his powers vigorously both the Protestant and Roman Catholic factions after injuring one another would have been destroyed by the Mohammedans.

We need scarcely say that the Witness is altogether astray, and evidently the writer of the foregoing gleaned his information from Captain Lugard's own report, written to protect himself from the consequences of his questionable conduct. We cannot better explain the real situation than by giving the opinions of men who witnessed the events with their own eyes, and who are consequently eminently qualified to speak upon the question. Listen to the Reverend Kenelm Vaughan, a missionary fresh from South Africa, and from visiting Maison Carree, in Algiers, the headquarters of the White Fathers, the missionaries of Uganda. He declares that he is well up in the Uganda question, and possesses many published and unpublished documents and letters relative to the late troubles there. From a sense of justice his knowledge of an Englishman's love of fair-play, he sent his convictions on the matter, to the Liverpool Catholic Times, as follows:

It is evident that there are two conflicting versions of the origin of Uganda war—one is given by Captain Lugard, who represents the "East Africa Company," the other by Bishop Hirth, who represents the King and the Catholic party.

1. Captain Lugard's version, according to Thursday's Times, is that a Protestant chief was killed by a Catholic chief, whereupon he (Captain Lugard) demanded Mwanga to deliver upon the murderer. The King refused to obey his orders, whereupon he (Captain Lugard) felt himself bound in duty to appeal to arms for the maintenance of justice.

2. Bishop Hirth's version of the origin of the war is as follows: On the night of the 20th of January, 1892, in Mengo, the capital of Uganda, a Protestant chief named Muwanika, with a band of ruffians armed to the teeth, and bearing fire-brands in their hands, attacked the private house of the Catholic chief Mongolaba. Mongolaba, in mere self-defence, fired upon his would-be assassins and killed one of them. Captain Lugard on the same day called upon the king, and ordered him, under threat of war, to deliver up Mongolaba as guilty of murder. This Mwanga refused to do, for he knew that his faithful chief was innocent of murder, having killed the man not out of malice, but in sheer self-defence. This refusal of the King infuriated Captain Lugard and his party, and was the signal for the outbreak of the war. For on the 23rd Katekkire, by order of Captain Lugard, armed 200 men in Fort Kampala with rifles and ammunition, and next day, having put in safety the Protestant missionaries with their cattle, they sallied forth at 2 p.m. and opened a heavy fire upon the king and his Catholic party, having wasted their homes and their church by fire and sword. Then the king and 4,000 of his Catholic subjects fled for refuge to Sese, a small island in Victoria Nyanza Lake. But they were not safe there long. For on the 30th Captain Lugard's army in fifteen armed boats followed them to the island, butchering and massacring until night the defenceless men, women, and

children who, for want of canoes, were unable to make their escape. This attack was uncalculated for, cruel, and contrary to the rights of nation, because it was an attack made upon defenceless men, women and children.

Now which of these two stories of the origin of the Uganda war is correct? It is evident from the following reasons that Bishop Hirth's statement is the true one.

1. In the first place Bishop Hirth's story is clearly told, and is full and circumstantial, and taken from his own diary a copy of which is before me; whereas Captain Lugard's account is vague and laboured. Dates and names are omitted, and certain paramount facts are also omitted, which, if told, would give a very different impression as to the origin of the war.

2. Bishop Hirth is familiar with the natives and their language, and consequently knows all that goes on not by hostile interpreters but by personal knowledge; whereas Captain Lugard, being ignorant of the language, is entirely dependent for news on the reports brought to him by his Mahometan soldiers, who are deceitful and known enemies of the Christian name, and rivals of the native race.

3. Again Bishop Hirth's report is impartial. He has no reason to misrepresent matters, for he bears the British flag, believing that under its protection Catholics will enjoy liberty and justice; whereas Captain Lugard's report leads, as Debats says, like a document carefully and leisurely written by the East Africa Company to relieve its agents of the responsibility for the massacre of January.

4. When in Zanzibar, the headquarters of Central African news, I learned that the political circles and consular authorities there were of one opinion, that Captain Lugard and his party were really the aggressors in this matter.

5. Lastly, the Marquis de Beauchamps, Dr. Moloney, and Mr. Robinson—the only survivors among the whites of the Katanga expedition, and my fellow-passengers on board the homeward bound "Ava"—all assured me that the universal opinion of unbiased men in those parts of Central Africa through which they had travelled is that Captain Lugard and his party are responsible for the Uganda war, and that the English papers have been entirely misled.

I have written this article merely on behalf of truth and justice.

The Liverpool Times comments thus: "Captain Lugard stands accused of various charges—charges so serious that they have been made the subject of diplomatic representations, and are being investigated by an officer dispatched to Uganda for this purpose by the Foreign office. Without waiting for the report of the Commissioner, the Spectator decides from the statement of the person accused, not only that he acted rightly in siding with the Protestants against the Catholics, but that the conduct of the Roman Catholic missionaries has clearly very little to be said for it."

The Spectator is evidently as bad as our Daily Witness.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

To-day the Catholic world in general, and the Catholics of this continent in particular, will hold high jubilee in honor of the 400th Anniversary of the discovery of America, by Christopher Columbus. It is a significant fact that of all the Christian denominations the Catholic Church alone joins the religious to the civil celebration of that great event. And most properly does she do so: for was not Columbus a Catholic, did he not sail under the standard of the Cross, and was it not in the name of God, as well as in that of his sovereign that he took possession of the New World? Last week we published the magnificent letter of Archbishop Fabre of Montreal, upon the great event that we commemorate to-day. It is an eloquent as well as a highly historical and religious document. To-day His Grace chants High Mass in the Cathedral chapel and from our altar, at the foot of Mount Royal, there ascends a sacrifice of thanksgiving, in unison with the different Catholic churches in America, Italy, Spain, and Portugal. From his watch-tower on the seven hills, the Vicar of Christ has looked out upon the world, and he has blessed the celebration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. Lord Macaulay, in one of his famous essays, tells us how the Church of Rome may some day find adherents enough, in the great valleys between the Mississippi and the Gulf of Mexico, to compensate for her losses in the old world. Macaulay was prophetic: his words have come true. But he little expected that even the losses in Europe would be soon repaired and that her days of glory were only dawning. With the Church let us thank God and His Holy Mother for all the blessings bestowed upon the human race through the instrumentality of Christopher Columbus!

BLESSED DE LA SALLE.

To train the mind and fashion, too, the soul,
To take it in the halycon spring of life,
When freed from lustful thoughts and passions,
Ere sin and danger strive for its control,
And lead it, step by step, to its true goal;
To careful till its rich, luxuriant soil,
Allowing God to plant therein the tree
O heavenly virtue; oh! what greater bliss!
What nobler sacrifice on earth than this!
To scorn the world to lead a life of toil
For God. This is the height of chivalry,
Surpassing far the deeds of martial men
Hungry for fame. They battle fearlessly
For something far beyond our mortal ken.

Oh! great La Salle, though humbly thou didst
plod,
And work and strive with earnestness and zeal
To bring the youthful mind to love and feel
And taste the sweetness of the triune God;
Unknown to men thou labored, yet thy deed,
Sublimely great, has wrung from this our age,
Of admiration deep, the highest meed.
Thy sons inherit all thy zeal. Each land
Surprised beholds thy works. Our history's
page
Will chronicle their greatness and their fame.
Men voice their praises, and that loyal band,
And shower blessings on their founder's name,
Who came to aid us in our greatest need.
De La Salle! we thank thee for thy generous
deed.

JOSEPH NOONAN.

—Allegany Seminary, N. Y.

AFRICAN MISSIONS.

FATHER KENELM VAUGHAN'S
SKETCH.

Of the Work Done by the Catholic
Church in South Africa—A Bird's
Eye View of the Transvaal.

Before the *Methren Castle* leaves anchor, and I lose sight of the green hills of the beautiful shores of Natal, allow me through your columns to express my heartfelt thanks to all those who, during my three months "trekking" through South Africa to visit the Catholic missionary stations, have kindly shown me friendly hospitality.

My debt of gratitude is first due to the veteran pioneers in these regions, the Right Reverend Bishop Leonard, Bishop Richards and Bishop Jolivet, and to their colleagues who are treading in their footsteps, the Right Rev. Bishop Gaughran, Bishop Rooney and Bishop Strobino. Besides offering me generous hospitality, and storing me with valuable information regarding their missionary experiences, and the difficulties and perils they encountered in planting the Gospel in these pagan lands, their lordships most kindly facilitated my visiting their chief centres of missionary labors. To the clergy also, whose energy in the cause of God and the salvation of souls I have learnt to know and to admire, is due my heartiest thanks for the brotherly reception they everywhere gave me. During the pleasant days spent in the Clergy House in Cape Town special thanks I owe to Dr. McCarthy, who recalled vividly to my mind the happy day of my ordination long ago, at which ceremony he assisted as a choir lad in the sanctuary of Plymouth Cathedral.

Leaving the Cape I journeyed over the Karoo plains to Kimberly, the home of the diamonds. A few years ago Holy Mass was said there in a wagon, and the priest lived under a tent on the veld. Now in the midst of that busy city there is a flourishing Catholic mission. The popular Father Ogle kindly took me the rounds of the school, the convents, the orphanage, and over the De Beers diamond fields, and showed me the whole process by which they are worked.

My next move was to the captain of the Orange Free State. There, in Bloemfontein, the wisely known missionary, Pere Bonpart, kindly received me as his guest, and greatly entertained me by a thrilling account of his adventurous journey on foot from Durban to Delagoa Bay, where he was sent by the Holy Father on a special mission. If Pere Bonpart ever publishes the romantic history of that wonderful journey, in which he met with peril of all sorts, and hairbreadth escapes from wild native tribes, fever and starvation, his book will be one of the most remarkable, in the missionary line, that has ever been written.

Being determined to visit the Catholic Missions in the pagan country of the great Mosesh, and nothing daunted by an alarming telegram received from the Bishop in Kimberly that there was war in Basutoland, started in the mail coach, for Ladybrand, where Bishop Gaughran's Cape Cart from St. Leo's College awaited me to take me into the land of the Basutos, the Switzerland of South Africa. After leaving Ladybrand we halted at Mesara, where Sir Marshall and Lady Clarke gave me a hearty wel-

come and a refreshing meal. Then after a journey through magnificent and grand rugged scenery, and after a narrow escape of being drowned in attempting to cross the flooded river of the "Little Caledon," we reached next morning the splendid mission of Roma, the central station of the Basuto missions, numbering twelve in all. Here Pere Heltowe, the director of this mission, and Pere Auffrey, who almost lives on horseback, gave me a hearty welcome, and showed me the flourishing convents, schools and industrial school of the mission. The practical results of the system of their labors among the Basutos is most surprising. The convents, even among the royal families of the chiefs, are numerous, and the fervent piety of the converts reminds me of what we read in the faith of the early Christians. Before leaving Lesuto, as the natives call their land, we rode on horseback over a magnificent hilly country to visit the kraals of two of the leading chiefs, Masupo and Maama Letsea, whom I interviewed at length.

From Basutoland my way lay "across the Vaal" river to the hill-girded town of Pretoria, in the Transvaal. The road was rough and lay along bushy veld and high grazing land, with here and there patches of arable land farmed by Boers. My journey for ten days was made after the old pioneering style, in an ox waggon, the monotony of which journey was enlivened by many a stirring incident. One a hungry lion—a stray one probably, for few of such wild animals are to be met now in those parts—attacked us in search of prey, and would have made minced meat of us had not my men scared the animal back into the bushwood by their shouts and shots from their rifles. The finest situated buildings in Pretoria are the Missionary Church and Convent, and like all Bishop Jolivet's architectural designs, they are very artistic and ornamental to the town. Here Pere Treband loaded me with kind attentions, and so did the Rev. Mother Joseph Colahan. From this capital of the Transvaal, the mail coach conveyed me to the Golden City, the Eldorado of the world, Johannesburg, the city of to-day, where Mr. Carr, the most prominent and influential Catholic of the town, kindly received me as his guest. Having shown me the flourishing mission church, schools, convents and City Hospital, of which the nuns have the care, we visited Robinson's gold mine, the largest and most gold-productive of the Transvaal mining companies that are now in working order. We were accompanied by the newly appointed Prefect Apostolic of the Transvaal—a man full of life and energy, the Very Rev. Father Schoch, whose kindness to me could not be surpassed.

Bidding adieu to the Transvaal Republic, the coach brought me to Kroonstad. The train there, after puffing along for a day and a night over a country full of wild and varied scenery, landed me in the eastern province of Cape Colony. There I visited the flourishing missions in Graham's Town, Port Elizabeth and King William's Town. "King," indeed, contains the largest and finest stone-built (Catholic) church in South Africa—the creation of the indefatigable Mgr. Fagan, whose large and warm Irish heart overwhelmed me with kind attentions. From E. St. London, where Father Kelly's hospitality was as generous as it was hearty, the Dane took me up the coast to Durban, where the refreshing sight of the orange groves, the pine apple gardens, the tea and sugar plantations, made me realize that I was in the delightfully tropical country of Natal. As elsewhere, so in Natal a generous hospitality was accorded me—in Durban by the zealous Fathers Bantury and Murray, at Maritzburg by Fathers Barrett and Kelly, at Onkand by Father Mathien (the pioneer amongst the Kaffirs), and at Mariannhill by the Abbot of the Trappist Monastery, who, with his army of 250 monks and 200 missionary nuns, has transformed that heathen country into "the garden of the Lord." There in very deed is being fulfilled these words spoken of our Lord by his Prophet: "He will make her desert as a place of pleasure, and her wilderness as the garden of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of praise." (Is. v. 3)

My sincere thanks are also due to Sir Charles and Lady Mitchell for the kindly way they received me at the Government House in Maritzburg. May God reward with an eternal recompense the kindness of all my South African friends, for which I shall always be deeply sensible and grateful.

My unlooked for visit to South Africa,

which ill health compelled me to undertake, has not been without its use in more ways than one. For besides regarding health and strength, it has opened my eyes. This pagan Kaffir country, which I pictured to myself as dark as the sky on a stormy night, is, I now see, set with many brilliant stars, which are casting their light everywhere and driving away the darkness around. In a word, here and there, throughout these heathen countries of South Africa, Catholic missions, with their churches of the Blessed Sacrament, their Christian schools, convents, seminaries and colleges, are springing up everywhere, conveying the light of the Gospel of Salvation to the black races. And what, I ask myself, is the cause of the wonderful spread of the faith, for there are few laborers in the field—no immigration to augment or form new missions—no flow of money from Europe to depend upon. The secret of the marvelous success of Catholic Missions in South Africa is, it seems to me, the self-sacrificing spirit and high motive of action that fills the heart of the missionary. His love of God, in a word, and his love and thirst for souls! This, and this alone, it is that causes the word of God that falls from his lips to penetrate the heart of the pagan Kaffir, letting into his dark soul the light of God's saving truth which is leading him to heaven.

Would it were in my power to second by personal service the heroic efforts made by my brother priests to dispel the darkness of heathenism from this land and to spread the knowledge and love of our Lord among those who know him not! But as this cannot be, my endeavor will be, on my return to the Old Country, if life, health, strength and opportunity are given me, to make the Vicariates and Prefectures more generally known, and the missionary work that is so successfully carried on in them. For I am sure that a further knowledge of these pagan countries and their missionary wants will arouse the zeal of many at home, and move them to send help to the South African missionaries so as to enable them to increase their staff of men, to open out, new Kaffir mission stations in the interior of Zululand, Bechuanaland, and the Zambesi, and so to spread the light of faith in the heart of those heathen countries where still there are more than two millions of souls sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death.—*South African Catholic Magazine.*

A NOTABLE CONVERSION.

ONE OF ENGLAND'S PROTESTANT PEERS GOES
OVER TO ROME.

LONDON, October 4.—Lord Donington has furnished the religious world here with its second sensation this week. He has abandoned Protestantism and become a member of the Catholic Church. He is one of the richest men in England, and master of the famous castle and estates called Donington Park, Leicestershire. After the death of Lady Loudoun, who was like her husband a rigid Protestant, her son, Lord Loudoun, married a Catholic lady. Lord Donington was furious. He threatened to disinherit the young man unless he left his bride. The young man was obdurate, and in time his father relented sufficiently to receive the young couple in Donington Castle. Now that the old gentleman has also embraced the faith taught in Rome, he seems determined to make the fact impressive by announcing that he will build a cathedral in London for the glory of the Pope and also in honor of the election of a Roman Catholic Lord Mayor of London, which he regards as the greatest triumph Rome has had in a century.

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE OF THE AGE.—There is, probably, no family medicine so favorably and so widely known as DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER. It is extensively used in India, China, Turkey—and, in every civilized country on earth, not only to counteract the climatic influences, but for the cure of bowel troubles, Cholera and Fevers. It is used internally for all diseases of the bowels, and externally for wounds, burns, bruises, &c. Sold by druggists generally. 25 cents for a big bottle.

Giglamp—"Why does Rowley always keep his mouth screwed up in that way?" Surface—"He got into the habit while trying to pronounce his words so that he can get them in edgewise when talking to his wife."

NOTHING tends to affect one's personal appearance more than a few straggling gray hairs. Now, Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer, employed but a few times as an ordinary hair dressing, will restore them to their natural color, and is a most delightful article for the toilet table. It can be had at all druggists, in large-sized bottles, only 50 cents each.

DEATH OF CARDINAL HOWARD.

We regret to record the death on Friday evening at Brighton of Cardinal Howard, whose long illness ended fatally in an attack of pneumonia. He had for some time past lived in almost complete retirement. His Eminence Edward Henry Howard, Cardinal of the Holy Roman Church, and Archbishop of St. Peter's, came of the ducal and illustrious house of Norfolk. He was the eldest son of the late Mr. Edward Gyles Howard, and was born at Nottingham February 13, 1829, and was educated at Oscott College. In his youth he held a commission in the 2nd Life Guards, and it is said that he rode at the head of the military procession on the occasion of the Duke of Wellington's funeral in 1852. Shortly after that date he quitted the army and went to Rome, where he entered holy orders. He attached himself entirely to the service of Pius IX. and speedily gained the confidence and affection of His Holiness. As a proof of the reliance placed upon his diplomatic ability and judgment, he was dispatched to India in order to allay the religious schism which had broken out at Goa. After his return from Goa, the rest of Monsignor Howard's ecclesiastical career was spent in Italy. Visitors to St. Peter's were familiar with the graceful and dignified bearing of the courtly ecclesiastic. In the Basilica of St. Peter's he held for some years the office of arch-priest's vicar. In 1872 Monsignor Howard was consecrated Archbishop of Neo-Cesarea, in *partibus infidelium*. He was also made Coadjutor-Bishop of Frascati, but this appointment he held only for a few weeks.

The Cardinal Howard, ancestor to the lamented ecclesiastic who has just expired, was already famous at Rome, seeing that the first Cardinal of his distinguished race, who was Great Almoner of England, and grandson to Thomas, Earl of Arundel, died in the Eternal City of 1694, and was buried in the Church of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva, where his grave-stone has long been an object of interest to English travellers. The late Cardinal Howard was an accomplished linguist, and one of the few Englishmen who could speak the Arabia and Russian languages fluently.—*London Universe.*

READING.

VERY PERTINENT REMARKS ON THIS IM-
PORTANT SUBJECT.

No one natural influence you can name exercises a greater power in forming the character of the young, than that of reading. Yet, while parents are generally, and very properly anxious about the character of their children's associates, they seldom inquire about the character of the book or paper which the child reads. Surely the parent's oversight ought to extend to books as well as to companions. This is the more necessary when we remember that the habits formed in youth not only exercise a powerful influence on the mind, but become, as it were, a second nature, and unerringly foreshadow the character of the man or woman. Among the healthiest and most beneficial influences of the home is that which gives intelligent direction to the inquisitive mind of youth. Parents who are indifferent to their great responsibility in this matter can hardly hope to be able to give one day a satisfactory account of their stewardship.

How many parents may we not find who, though anxious, we might even say over-anxious, for the bodily health, comfort and worldly prosperity of their children, scarcely ever take trouble to heart over the great and difficult task of planting in the minds of their children correct notions of duty, or of cultivating the affections, and wisely directing or restraining the longings of the young heart. Here, however, is the great work committed into the hands of parents—a work which will bear abundant fruit in time and eternity. One of the most potent agencies that parents may use in prosecuting successfully this difficult work, is furnished by healthy reading. This reading should have its own time in the family circle. Children will judge of its importance and usefulness by the care and solicitude of parents. It should be made pleasure, not a task, and thus children will find in it not only profit but employment.

According to St. Basil, a book may be compared to meat. "It is," he says, "the food of the mind—that is to say, the substance of every book which one reads with pleasure, enters the mind and becomes a part of it, somewhat as the meat which we eat is change into our blood. If the book is good," he goes on, "the correct ideas, the just and laudable sentiments of the writer are communicated to the mind of the reader; is, however, the book is bad, the mind of the reader is impregnated with false principles, impure images, and wrong notions of duty, and this effect is the more readily and certainly produced because there is in the heart of man, even from his very youth, a strong inclination to evil."—*Sacred Heart Review.*

BETTER THAN GOLD.

GENTLEMEN.—I have used Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for bowel complaint and can say there is no other remedy as good. MRS. JAMES DENNISON, Lake Dora, Ont. . .

The terminal facilities of the wasp are not large, but they are ample for their purpose.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

UMBRELLA ETIQUETTE IN TURKEY.

In China ladies are attended by servants who hold umbrellas over their heads. The Chinese and Japanese introduce both the umbrella and parasol into their decorative work and athletic sports. In western Turkey it is necessary to close an umbrella on meeting people of high rank, and a European traveller who was passing one of the palaces of the sultan was nearly run through by the guard before he comprehended that he must put down the open umbrella he carried. Ever one passing the actual residence of the sultan lowers his umbrella as a salutation to "the brother of the sun and the moon."

FASHION NOTES.

The best-dressed women, who elect for the sailor hat, do not permit any sort of elaborate trimming to be put upon it. It may be as chic and jaunty as possible, but under no circumstances is it counted a dress hat, and therefore any garniture save its simple band of ribbon and a few upstanding bows is in bad taste.

A French trimming that will be used for the bottom of skirts of silks or wool is made as follows: Cut three lengths of gray or white wadding into inch-wide strips; cover these with the dress goods, then braid the three strands together loosely, but very evenly. When done, sew fast to the extreme edge of the bell-skirt. The strands are braided exactly as one braids the hair.

Fawn-colored crepon trimmed with guipure lace of the same shade, with a girde of black satin ribbon, is a style of dress seen at nearly all of our fashionable summer resorts. The lace form a Figaro jacket or fichu-like bretelles over the shoulders. Three tiny frills of the ribbon edge the skirt, and sometimes these are veiled with gathered ruffles of lace matching that upon the bodice.

BABY'S EARS.

Few mothers and fewer nurses notice when they lay a baby down whether the soft little ear is crumpled under or lying close back to the head, and they rarely take the trouble when they hold a baby to see that its ears are in the natural position, but will hold it for the longest time with the head pressed against their bosom, and the ear turned forward instead of back. "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined," applies with as much force to the physical as to the moral growth of a child.

THE CRAZE FOR FINE DRESS.

It is to be feared that at the present day women of the upper circle are spending fortunes on their toilet, which good mothers in former times would have saved to endow their children; and that less wealthy women are bringing certain misery to many a home by emulating the classes above them; while those of still humbler rank, rushing eagerly in the same mad race of vanity, exhaust the surplus means that used to be laid by for a marriage portion or a "rainy day." And so the mischievous folly descends.

Mothers should be on the alert to guard against it. Elder sisters should not forget that young eyes are looking at them as examples, and are much more impressed by the living models before them, than by any amount of "good advice."

Not only do over-dressed women induce the wish in their companions to overdress, but if the gratification be denied, "covetousness, envy, hatred and all uncharitableness" are very likely to find birth in hearts that might otherwise be full of better feelings. An undue love of overdress has been only too frequently the cause of ruin, both of body and soul, to multitudes of the "gentler sex."

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.

A Gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of 14 years standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London S.E., England. 30-G

'Did you ever write any 'Beautiful Snow' poetry?' 'I tried it once, but the editor pronounced it beautiful slush.'

A FAMILY FRIEND.

SIRS,—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years and can highly recommend it for summer complaint, diarrhoea, cramps etc. Mrs. Geo. West, Huntsville, Ont.

"Mudge does not look on the wine when it is red any more, does he?" "Look upon the wine when it is red? He won't even look upon the rum when it is bay."—Indianapolis Journal.



Spring is fickle—
Pearline is reliable. You can depend upon it to do your washing and cleaning with less work and more satisfaction than you have ever known before. It is the modern improvement on soap. You can depend upon its harmlessness, its efficiency, and its cheapness. You will depend upon it always, after you have tried it. Never peddled by JAMES PYLE, New York.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by
DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

DELICATE
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
IMPERISHABLE
REFRESHING

PURE SWEET LASTING RICH RARE PUNGENT

FLORIDA WATER

STILL HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE IN POPULAR FAVOR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FRAGRANT

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

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

JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.

DOHERTY & SIGOTTE,
[Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY,]
Advocates: and : Barristers,
180 ST. JAMES STREET,
City and District Bank Building

BOOKS AND MAGAZINE.

THE MESSENGER OF THE SACRED HEART, FOR OCTOBER.

Has for frontpiece the effigy of Columbus in the Havana Cathedral, engraved from the original photograph, and a sketch of the great discoverer by Rev. B. J. Kelly, of New York, with three illustrations. The Rev. Matthew J. Russell, S. J., editor of the *Irish monthly*, analyses, in his genial way, the "Title of the Spiritual Exercises" of St. Ignatius. His analysis and the account of "Some Houses of Retreats in North America," with nine illustrations, throw great light on the General Intention which Holy Father has appointed for this month. "The Silver Medal" is the story of an incident which proves how good Catholic training makes men proof to human respect and sure to influence others for good. Caryl Coleman continues his illustrated series, "The Iconography of the Apostles." St. Urban is the tenth in the sketches of "Boy Saints." The first of a series of studies in the life of Margaret Mary tells "What the Books Says." The Reader is devoted exclusively to some suggestions on the proposal of a movement of prayer for the conversion of the United States.

ARENA FOR OCTOBER.

The October Arena contains the fourth and closing paper in the Brief for the Plaintiff, in the now celebrated Bacon-Shakespeare case. In this paper Mr. Edwin Reed groups in a masterly manner such strong internal evidence in favor of his side. In the November Arena, the Brief for Shakespeare will be opened, Mr. Reed contributing the opening paper. He will be followed by Prof. W. J. Rolfe, the eminent American Shakespearean critic, and by Dr. F. J. Furnivall, of London, and Rev. Dr. A. Nicholson, of Warwickshire, two of the most celebrated Shakespearean scholars of England. Ignatius Donnelly will furnish a brief closing argument for the plaintiff. Among the eminent personages who have already consented to serve as jurors in this most notable literary trial, are Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes, Gov. Wm. E. Russell, of Massachusetts, Joseph Jefferson, Edmund C. Stedman, Appleton Morgan, (President of the New York Shakespeare Society), Rev. J. Minot J. Savage, Prof. A. Dolbear, (of Tufts College), Mary A. Livermore and Rev. C. A. Bartol. The Arena has long since forged its way into the very forefront of the great liberal and progressive reviews. Now it enters the field of literary criticism in such a way as to command the attention of America and Europe. The Bacon-Shakespeare controversy will elicit the attention of more eminent critics than any other purely literary discussion of the year.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

The paper to which most readers will turn first upon opening the pages of the October New England Magazine is Miss Lucy Larcom's "In the Ossipee Glens." This beautiful resort was for many years the favorite haunt of the poet Whitier, and Miss Larcom, who was an intimate friend of Whitier, describes his moods and their associations with his poetry with a truly poetic touch, and a reverent insight into nature. Arthur Wentworth Eaton, who is well known for his lyrics and as an authority upon Nova Scotia history and affairs, describes "The Acadian Province-by-the-Sea," and its legends and traditions, with a great deal of charm and freshness. The article is finely illustrated with pencil and pen sketches by Louis A. Holman, a young Boston artist who has made Annapolis Royal and its environs his sketching ground for many seasons. "Columbus and His Friends" is the subject of a valuable historical essay, by Isaac Bassette Choate, which will find many interested readers at this season of celebration. Everett S. Hubbard's poem, "The Three Ships," which holds the place of honor in the number, is an entertaining supplement to Mr. Choate's paper. Hon. L. G. Power writes on "The Whereabouts of Vinland," and contrives to make this well-worn topic interesting. The revolution in Venezuela gives timeliness to the article on "The Republic of Venezuela," by Don Nleanor Bolet-Paraza, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States. Don Bolet-Paraza gives an account of his country's progress industrially, educationally, socially, and commercially, and his political utterances will have a significance at this time. Walter Blackburn Harte contributes the first paper of a series on "The Philosophical Basis of Fiction." His theories and deductions will interest both the professors and students of creative literature. Charles Edwin Markham writes a fine poem, "A Harvest Song." Richard Marsh has the opening installment of an amusing story, "A Prophet," which shows literary powers of a high order. Madison Cawein, the Kentucky poet, whose several books of verse have been so well received by Mr. Howells and other critics, contributes a strong allegorical poem, "The Ordeal." Stuart Sterne sings sweet and low in "Vespers" and "Matins." It is altogether a varied and interesting number.

POULTRY POINTERS.

A dozen ordinary eggs will weigh a pound and a half.
Tobacco stems are good to keep lice out of hens' nests.
Scatter smaller grain among chaff and the hens will scratch in it instead of in the garden.
Keep account of the eggs you get for awhile. You will be surprised at the number you get.
It costs no more to feed pure bred poultry than it does scrubs and the returns are much larger.
The common puddle ducks are not profitable to keep. If you want to make money with ducks try the Pekins.
To make poultry pay the owner must have eggs to sell when they are wanted, as well as fowls when they are in demand.
Clean out the nest boxes every week during warm weather. Give them a dose of kerosene emulsion and put in fresh straw.
Neither barley nor rye are profitable feed for poultry. They are not equal to wheat or corn, these last being the best in the list.
Do not expect to have your poultry lay very well if you neglect them. They need constant and intelligent care to be of the most profit.
For a burn there is nothing better than the white of an egg. Made into a paste with flour or used alone it excludes the air and stops the pain in a very short time.

Build up.

When the system is run down, a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption and Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed. 11-2

JUST OUT!

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?
THE BIG BOTTLE
PAIN-KILLER



Old Popular 25c. Price.

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

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

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

BITTERS

PERSONAL.—LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK in connection with burglaries, forgeries, blackmailing schemes, mysterious disappearances, and all detective work in criminal and civil business promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service. Offices, Temple Building, Montreal. Office Telephone: 233. Private Telephones: 4653 and 6416. JOHN A. GROSE, Sup't. Commercial Work; SILLAS H. CARPENTER, Sup't. of Field Work.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING MACHINE.

Retail price only \$6.00. Will knit Stockings, Mitts, Scarfs, Leggings, Fancy work and everything required in the household, from home-spun or factory yarn. Simple and easy to operate. Just the machine every family has long wished for. On receipt of \$2.00 I will ship machine, threaded up, with full instructions by express C. O. D. You can pay the balance \$4.00 when the machine is received. Large commission to agents. Circulars and terms free. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address: **CARDON & GEARHAET, Dundas, Ont.** 13-cow Aug 31/92 Mention The True Witness

HARDWARE
HOUSE FURNISHING and BUILDING Hardware. Plated-Ware, Cutlery, &c. Prices very low
L. A. SURVEYOR'S, 8 St. Lawrence St.

GRAND - BAZAAR - AND - TOMBOLA WINDSOR HALL, OCTOBER 12th TO 26th, 1892,

In Aid of the HOME for the Aged in charge of the Little Sisters of the Poor.

1	A splendid Cameo set in gold, His Holiness Leo XIII.....	113	Lady's Work Box, by S. L. Club.....
2	Heintzman Piano, by W. Lindsay & Co.,.....	114	Manicure Set, by S. L. Club.....
3	Building Lot, by Geo. W. Parent.....	115	Full Rigged Ship, by S. L. Club.....
4	Bell Organ, by Willis & Co., Notre Dame street.....	116	Baby's Cradle Quilt, by a friend.....
5	Diamond Ring, by Mr. J. Baxter.....	117	Silver Cruet Stand, by M. Coehenthaler.....
6	Lot of Land, by Mr. E. Guerin, advocate.....	118	Hand-Painted Panel, by a friend.....
7	Crayon Portrait (to order), by J. B. Archambault.....	119	Painted Dust Bags, by S. L. Club.....
8	Suit of Clothes (to order), by G. H. Pearson & Co.....	120	Statue of St. Patrick by Rev. F. Cutulle, C.S.S.R.....
9	Dozen White Shirts, by J. & P. Kelly.....	121	Pair of Prayer Beads, Gold, by Rev. F. Thielen, C.S.S.R.....
10	Suit of clothes (to order), by Walsh & Bussiere.....	122	Chinese Shawl, by Mrs. P. Sheridan.....
11	Bonnet or Hat (to order), by Mrs. J. F. Fosbre.....	123	Hand Painted Fan, by J. Palmer & Son.....
12	Painting, by R. Beullac.....	124	Silver Cake Basket, by M. Coehenthaler.....
13	One Crayon (to order) by International Portrait Co.....	125	Pickle Cruet, by M. Coehenthaler.....
14	One Bonnet (to order), by Miss V. Patenaud.....	126	Clothes Ringer, by P. Demers.....
15	Box of Artists' Materials, by P. D. Dodd & Co.....	127	Smokers' Companion, by S. L. C.....
16	"Gem Roller Organ," by Foisey Bros.....	128	Pocket Book in crocodile, by Father Capelle.....
17	Silver Pickle Cruet, by Simpson, Hall & Co.....	129	2 Return Tickets for Toronto, by R. & O. Nav.Co.....
18	Piano Lamp, by J. L. Cassidy.....	130	Cabin Ticket to Liverpool and return, by Dominion Line.....
19	Doz Table Knives, by L. St. Herbert.....	131	Silk Umbrella, by Albert Demers.....
20	Jardiniere, by A. Belanger.....	132	Stained Glass Fire Screen, by Mrs. Andrew O'Neill.....
21	Pair of Candelabra, by C. B. Lanctot.....	133	Fancy Table, by Miss A. Gareau.....
22	Lady's Mantle, by Arcand & Freres.....	134	Piano Lamp, Miss O'Connor.....
23	Gas Chandelier trimmed with glass figure & globes, by Blouin & Co.....	135	Fancy Table, Miss Maggie O'Connor.....
24	Upholstered Easy Chair, by Rolland & Bros.....	136	Cameo Cuff Buttons, by a friend.....
25	Smoking Set, by Cadieux & Derome.....	137	Keeper Ring, by a friend.....
26	Nickel Statue, by Cadieux & Derome.....	138	Keeper Ring, by a friend.....
27	Pair of Engravings, by Cobban M'fg. Co.....	139	Silver Ring, by a friend.....
28	Fancy Table, by Miss N. Marshal.....	140	Rolled Gold Cuff Buttons, by a friend.....
29	Fancy Chair, by S. R. Parsons.....	141	Grandfather's Watch, by a friend.....
30	Chair, by R. E. Painchaud.....	142	Diamond Studs, by a friend.....
31	Easel in Bamboo, by A. P. Labelle.....	143	Silver Watch, by a friend.....
32	Statue, by Albert Gauthier.....	144	Gold Chain, by a friend.....
33	Suit of Clothes, (to order), by Gallery Bros.....	145	Piano Stool, presented by Mary Agnes and Clara Dolerty.....
34	Gold Watch, by Rev. Fr. Cutulle, C.S.S.R.....	146	Hat, by Maurice Curran.....
35	Box of Tea, by Hudon, Hebert & Co.....	147	Hat, by do.....
36	Piece of Grey Cotton by J. Grenier & Co.....	148	Hat, by do.....
37	Silk Umbrella, by Kelly Bros.....	149	Hat, by do.....
38	Fancy Rocking Chair, by H. A. Wilder.....	150	Hat, by do.....
39	Clock, by O. Dauphenais & Co.....	151	Hat, by do.....
40	Album, by O. Dauphenais & Co.....	152	Pair Pearl Prayer Beads, a friend.....
41	1 Dozen Table Spoons, by Drapeau, Lavigne & Co.....	153	Silver Snuff Box, by James Lowe.....
42	Hall Lamp, by Drapeau, Lavigne & Co.....	154	Pair Silk and Wool Curtains, by Mrs. Gallagher.....
43	Salad Spoon, by Drapeau, Lavigne & Co.....	155	Pair of Bracelets.....
44	Lady's Toilet Set, by Joseph Marien.....	156	Gold Locket.....
45	Silver Butter Dish, by Mrs. McAvoy.....	157	Rolled Plate Chain.....
46	Cruet-stand, by Mrs. J. Kannon.....	158	Gold-Rimmed Spectacles.....
47	Baby Carriage, by Owen McGarvey.....	159	Gold Chain and Seal.....
48	Fur Muff, by Lorge & Company.....	160	Clothes Wringer, by P. Demers.....
49	Fur Boa, by O. A. Willie.....	161	Lawn Mower, by William Evans.....
50	Croquet Set, by J. McArar.....	162	Hand-Painted Screen, by Miss Lane.....
51	Eiderdown Quilt, by John J. Flynn.....	163	New Raymond Machine, by C. Martel.....
52	Orient Heater, by E. Tobin.....	164	New Williams Machine, by Mr. P. Murphy.....
53	10 lb. Box of Tea, by J. D. Whyte & Co.....	165	Fancy Tea Pot, by a friend.....
54	Rocking Chair, by Renaud & Poirier.....	166	Gasalier, by D. Onimet.....
55	Pickle Cruet, by the Rutan, Edington Co.....	167	Child's Rocker, by J. B. Menara.....
56	Painted Plush Panel, by a Friend.....	168	Handsome Parlor Clock, by Theodore White.....
57	Crazy work Cushions, by Miss Taillon.....	169	One Engraving, by Ellie Ducher.....
58	Crazywork Quilt, by a Friend.....	170	Gold Cross, Gaudetfroi.....
59	Painted Pin cushion, by a Friend.....	171	Silver Pickle Cruet, by a Friend.....
60	A Ribbon Tidy, by a Friend.....	172	A handsome Glass Jug, by S. L. Club.....
61	A pair Blankets, by a Friend.....	173	A Bird Cage, by a friend.....
62	A Pair Toilet Bottles, by a friend.....	174	A Musical Instrument, by a friend.....
63	Order good for Man's suit by the Direct Supply Association.....	175	A dozen Cups and Saucers, by a friend.....
64	A Silver Cruet Stand, by Mrs. M. P. Ryan.....	176	A White Quilt, by Mrs. Dinagan.....
65	Statue, by Mrs. Carli.....	177	A White Quilt, by a friend.....
66	Boy's Suit, by L. Blanchet.....	178	A Knitted Quilt, by Miss Muleair.....
67	Nickle Clock, by A. Beauchamp.....	179	Pair of Vases with Pendants, by a friend.....
68	Lady's Work Box, by Nora and Dolly Ellis.....	180	An Irish Harp in Glass Globe, by a friend.....
69	Baby's Robe, by Mrs. James McGinn.....	181	A Gold Ring, by a friend.....
70	Hand-made Door-Mat, the work of an old lady past 80.....	182	One Piece Grey Cotton, by Thibaudeau Bros.....
71	Opera Glass, by S. L. Club.....	183	One Piece Grey Cotton, by Thibaudeau Bros.....
72	Cigar Holder, by Mr. Thomas Jones.....	184	One Easel in Bamboo, by Gendron Mfg. Co.....
73	One Large Vase, by a friend.....	185	One Easel in Bamboo, by Gendron Mfg. Co.....
74	Table with Lamp, by Mrs. D. Bennett.....	186	Picture and Easel, by Mr. Sallier.....
75	An Ottoman, by a friend.....	187	Speaking Doll, by J. Cantwell.....
76	Sofa Cushion, by Miss Taillon.....	188	Half-dozen new Soup Spoons, by Canada Plating Co.....
77	A Picture and Easel, by Mr. Coughlin.....	189	Half-dozen new Soup Spoons, by Canada Plating Co.....
78	New Style Coffee Pot, by James Walker.....	190	Barrel Flour, by Mr. M. Clarke.....
79	A Fancy Lamp, by J. B. Mathys.....	191	One Barrel Flour, by Lake of the Woods Mfg. Co.....
80	Crimson Satin & Velvet Cushion, by a friend.....	192	One Engraving, by Mr. J. McGuire.....
81	A Set Handkerchief & Collar Box, by a friend.....	193	Fancy Table Cover, by Miss N. Marshall.....
82	A Pair Lady's Buttoned Boots, by a friend.....	194	Pair Hand-painted Jars, by a Friend.....
83	A pair of Gentleman's Slippers, presented by a Friend.....	195	Five Pails Preserves, by Michel Lefebvre.....
84	Hat, by P. Cleary.....	196	Five Pails Preserves, by Michel Lefebvre.....
85	Hat, by do.....	197	One Engraving, by Johnson & Copping.....
86	Hat, by do.....	198	One Travelling Trunk, by A Friend.....
87	Hat, by do.....	199	One Crayon Portrait, by A Friend.....
88	Hat, by do.....	200	One pair Painted Shams, by Mrs. D. Quinn.....
89	Hat, by do.....	201	Silver Napkin Ring, by Mrs. Faunsey.....
90	Opera Glass, by S. L. Club.....	202	Boy's Suit, by J. G. Kennedy.....
91	Piano Stool, by S. L. Club.....	203	Table Scarf, by A Friend.....
92	Tea Set, by Mr. Alex. McDonald.....	204	Three Diamond Studs, by M. Guerin.....
93	Chamber S t, by Mr. Alex. McDonald.....	205	Ottoman, by a Friend.....
94	Cooking Range, No. S. C., by Nap. Laporte.....	206	Pair of Boots (to order), by Ronayne Bros.....
95	Fancy Worked Plush Cushion, by Sisters of Vankleekhill.....	207	Matt, hand made, by a Friend.....
96	One Pair Lady's Shoes, by R. Kieley.....	208	Matt, hand made, by a Friend.....
97	Pair of Blankets, by L. O. Pare.....	209	Dinner Gong, by a Friend.....
98	Child's Dress, by Mrs. Naud.....	210	Dinner Gong, by a Friend.....
99	Table Scarf, by Mrs. Naud.....	211	Hat, by Mrs. Cleary.....
100	Wax Cross, under Globe, by Mrs. McMinamen.....	212	Hat.....
101	Christening Cloak, by Miss Maggie O'Neill.....	213	Hat.....
102	Engraved Picture of the "I. C." by a friend.....	214	Merchaum Pipe, by a Friend.....
103	China Tea Set, by Friend.....	215	Mother of Pearl Pocket Book, by a Friend.....
104	Cruet Stand, by Mrs. Tracey.....	216	Pair of Gentleman's Slippers, by a Friend.....
105	Ink Stand, by Mr. Sharkey.....	217	One Case of Wine, by Mr. M. Dufresne.....
106	Cooking Range, by Mr. J. Kane.....	218	Painted Pin Cushion, by a Friend.....
107	Hall Furnace, by E. C. Gurney & Co.....	219	Cuckoo Clock, by Mr. M. Cullen.....
108	Office Chair, by Mrs. J. Kiloran.....	220	Parlor Lamp, a Friend.....
109	Hall Stove, by Mr. W. Stafford.....	221	Sofa Pillow, Mrs. Foley.....
110	Fancy Parlor Clock, by S. L. Club.....	222	Sofa Pillow, by Mrs. Hyland.....
111	Mirror, by S. L. Club.....	223	Sofa Pillow, by Miss O'Neil.....
112	Gentleman's Dressing Gown, by S. L. Club.....	224	Sofa Pillow, by a Friend.....
		225	Fancy Pin Cushion, by J. P. D.....

N.Y. C. PIANO CO.

This Company still leads in fine American

PIANOS and ORGANS.

They are now receiving their full supply of the beautiful

Weber, Becker, Vose and Hale PIANOS.

Fine specimens of which can be seen in the stores,

No. 228 ST. JAMES STREET.

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

Second-hand Pianos at from \$50 upwards.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CHANGE OF TIME.

Commencing Sunday, June 26th, 1892, Trains will run as follows:

For Toronto, Detroit and Chicago—9.30 a.m., 8 p.m. (Sundays included), 10.15 p.m. For Cornwall—5 p.m.

For Ottawa—9 a.m., 4.45 p.m. For Lachine—5.20, 6.30, 8.05 and 9.15 a.m., 12.05, 2.05 (Saturdays only), 5.05, 6.20 and 7.40 p.m.

For St. Anne's—10.15 a.m., 9 p.m. For Vandrevill—1.20 p.m., (except Saturdays and Sundays), 1.55 p.m. (Saturdays only), 6.15 p.m. and 11.20 p.m.

For Dorval—3.30 p.m. For Brockville—12.30 p.m. (Mixed). For St. Laurent—7.40 a.m., 12 noon, 5.25 p.m. EASTBOUND.

For Portland, Quebec and St. Flavie—7.55 a.m.

For Portland—8.45 p.m. For Quebec, St. John and Halifax—11.15 p.m.

For Island Pond—3.55 p.m. For St. Hyacinthe—5.20 p.m. Mixed for Quebec and Island Pond—6.45 a.m.

For St. Hilaire—1.40 p.m. (Saturdays only). SOUTHBOUND.

For Rouse's Point and D. & H. C. Co.—7.15 a.m., 7.20 (Sundays included).

St. Johns and C. V. Ry.—7.30 and 8.30 a.m., 4.30, 7.30 (Sundays included), and 8.35 p.m. (Sundays included).

For Massena Springs—6.45 a.m., 3.45 p.m. Mixed for Rouse's Point—5 a.m.

For St. Lambert—5.00 and 6.45 a.m., 12.10, 2.00, 5.00 and 6.30 p.m.

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars will be run on the day trains and Pullman Sleeping Cars on the night trains in each direction between Montreal, Portland and Old Orchard Beach.

The new trains leaving Montreal at 8.45 p.m. and Portland at 8.15 p.m. will make connections for and from the seaside beaches and islands of Casco Bay.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car, Montreal to Chicago, on 9.30 morning train, arriving at Chicago next afternoon at 4.50.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car on 10.15 night train for Chicago, via Hamilton and London, arriving at Chicago 9.30 next evening.

Pullman Sleeping Car on 8 p.m. train for Toronto.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car on 11.15 p.m. train for Halifax.

Through Parlor Car on 7.55 a.m. train for St. Flavie.



The finest quality of Bells for Churches, Chimes, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, THE VAN DUZEN & TIFF CO., Cincinnati, O.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS & PEALS. PUREST BELL METAL, (COPPER AND TIN). Send for Price and Catalogue. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.



MENEELY & COMPANY, WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS. Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells, also, Chimes and Peals.

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

THE CANADA PLATING CO'Y, 763 Craig St., Montreal.

THE E. B. EDDY CO. MAMMOTH PAPER MILLS

HULL, P.Q.

LARGEST - IN - CANADA

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

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

And you will get the best made.

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



AMERICAN SELF-RAISING FLOUR.

Prepared with PROF. HORSFORD'S Phosphate of Lime or Cream of Tartar Substitute. This substitute was patented in the United States several years ago by Prof. Horsford; it is a simple acid, Phosphate of Lime, and restores to the flour the healthful and nutritious Phosphates that are lost with the bran in the process of bolting.

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

T. CHRISTY,

Plumber, - Steam - and - Gas-fitter,

Importer and Dealer in

ALL KINDS OF

GAS FIXTURES and FANCY SHADES.

No. 135 Bleury Street,

MONTREAL.

House Drainage and Ventilation a specialty. Steam, Hot Water and Combination Furnaces fitted up. All kinds of Roofing attended to. BELL TELEPHONE 93.

WM. H. HODSON,

Architect - and - Valuator,

212 ST. JAMES STREET,

Montreal.

Telephone 3334.

The Question of the Day.

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

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

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.

Wear a pair of our

SHELL CORDOVAN BOOTS,

And You

WILL NOT HAVE WET FEET.

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

Catholic publishing houses will find THE TRUE WITNESS a first-class advertising medium. Fair rates, not the lowest.

THE MONTREAL BREWING CO'S

—CELEBRATED—

ALES - AND - PORTERS

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

INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled. XXX PALE ALE.

SAND PORTER. STOUT PORTER.

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

HAZELTON KLANICH & BACH FISCHER DOMINION BERLIN PIANOS

—AND THE—

Aolian, Peloubet and Dominion Organs.

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

Visits and Correspondence Solicited.

L. N. PRATTE 1676 NOTRE DAME MONTREAL

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

Under the care of the Irish Christian Brothers.

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

THREE COURSES: Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation (London University)

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

25 G J. L. SLATTERY.

DR. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

FOR

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Croup, &c.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Free by mail on receipt of price.

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

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

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

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

Holloway's Ointment.

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

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

This is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas

Gout, Rheumatism

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

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

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

Purchasers should look to the Label of the Pills and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.



CURE

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

SICK

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

HEAD

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

ACHE

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

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

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



Relieved After the First Dose. X

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

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

FATHER JAS. CHRISTOPHORY, Rector.

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

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

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and many patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.

In Montreal by E. LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Street.

RICHIEU & ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO. 1892—SEASON—1892.

The following steamers will run as under and call at the usual intermediate ports:

To QUEBEC—Commencing about 25th April, the Steamers QUEBEC and MONTREAL will leave Montreal daily [Sundays excepted] at 7 p.m.

To TORONTO—Commencing Wednesday, 1st June, leave daily [Sundays excepted], at 10 a.m., from Lachine at 12.30 p.m., from Coteau Landing at 6.30 p.m.

To the SAGUENAY—About 3rd May will leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m., and from 23rd June to 15th September four times a week—Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

To CORNWALL—When canal ready, Str. BOHEMIAN will leave every Tuesday and Friday at noon.

To THREE RIVERS—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m.

To CHAMBLY—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m.

To BOUCHERVILLE, VARENNES, VERCHERES and BOUT DE L'ISLE—Daily [Sundays excepted], per Steamer TERREBONNE at 3.30 p.m., Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.

LONGUEUIL FERRY—From Longueuil 5 a.m. and every subsequent hour. From Montreal commencing at 5.30 a.m. Last trip 8.30 p.m. See time table.

To LAPRAIRIE—From Laprairie—From 18th April to 2nd May, 7 and 10 a.m. From Montreal—8 a.m. and 4 p.m.

EXCURSIONS—Commencing Sunday, May 1st, by Steamer Terrebonne every Saturday at 2.30 p.m. for Vercheres, and Sundays at 7 a.m. for Contrecoeur, returning same evening at about 8 p.m.

For all information apply at Company's Ticket Office, Richieu Pier, Windsor Hotel, Balmoral Hotel.

ALEX. MILLOY, JULIEN CHABOT, Traffic Manager, General Manager.

* STAMINAL *

A Combination of the Vital Principles of **BEEF AND WHEAT**

A Delicious Beverage Relished Both by the Sick and those in Vigorous Health.

Put up in 2, 4, 8 and 16oz. bottles by the **JOHNSTON FLUID BEEF CO'Y** MONTREAL.

MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY. DRAWINGS IN OCTOBER, 1892:—October 5 and 19.

3134 PRIZES WORTH \$52,740.00.

CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.00.

Ticket, - - - - \$1.00
Do - - - - - 25c.

Ask for Circulars.

3134 Prizes worth \$52,740.00

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada

1	Prize worth	\$15,000—\$15,000.00
1	"	5,000—5,000.00
1	"	2,500—2,500.00
1	"	1,250—1,250.00
2	"	500—1,000.00
5	"	250—1,250.00
25	"	50—1,250.00
100	"	25—2,500.00
200	"	15—3,000.00
500	"	10—5,000.00
Approximation Prizes.		
100	"	25—2,500.00
100	"	15—1,500.00
100	"	10—1,000.00
999	"	5—4,995.00
999	"	5—4,995.00

ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION

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

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

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

REVD. JOSEPH QUINN'S DISCOURSE "THE FAITH OF THE IRISH NATION,"

Delivered on the 17th March, 1892. Sanctioned by the Late Vicar General Marechal, and Dedicated to the Archbishop of Montreal. FOR SALE BY D. & J. SADLER & CO., and at TRUE WITNESS OFFICE. PRICE, - - - - 25 Cents.

CARPETS!!

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

Thomas Ligget, 1884 NOTRE DAME ST. GLENORA BUILDING.

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

COVERNTON'S Syrup of Wild Cherry. For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S Pile Ointment. Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents.

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

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION OVER ONE-QUARTER OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTE

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company. Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

To Continue Until January 1, 1895.

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

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

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we are present at the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Let's Acquaintance
J. A. Early
M. A. Seabell
Commissioners.

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

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

THE MONTHLY \$5 DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1892.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - - - \$75,000

100,000 Numbers in the wheel.

1 PRIZE OF	\$75,000	is	\$75,000
1 PRIZE OF	20,000	is	20,000
1 PRIZE OF	10,000	is	10,000
1 PRIZE OF	5,000	is	5,000
2 PRIZES OF	2,500	are	5,000
5 PRIZES OF	1,000	are	5,000
25 PRIZES OF	300	are	7,500
100 PRIZES OF	200	are	20,000
200 PRIZES OF	100	are	20,000
300 PRIZES OF	60	are	18,000
600 PRIZES OF	40	are	20,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Prizes of \$100	are	\$10,000
100 Prizes of 60	are	6,000
100 Prizes of 40	are	4,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.

999 Prizes of \$20	are	19,980
999 Prizes of 20	are	19,980

3,434 Prizes, amounting to \$265,460

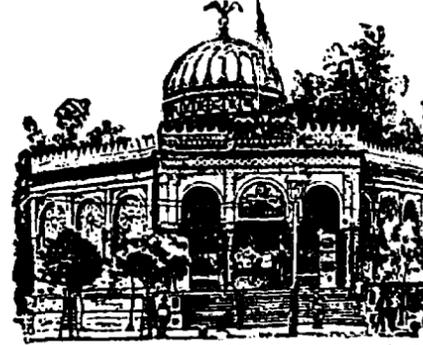
PRICE OF TICKETS: Whole Tickets at \$5; Two-Fifths \$2; One-Fifth \$1; One-Tenth 50c; One-Twentieth 25c.

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

IMPORTANT. Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on TICKETS and LISTS OF PRIZES forwarded to correspondents. Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA. Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL LOTTERIES, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes. The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST. In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the Ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is enclosed with the signatures of General G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CABELL, having also the signature of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters. ATTENTION—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, will remain in force UNTIL 1895. There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

MEXICAN



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

LOTTERY OF THE Beneficencia Publica (PUBLIC CHARITY) ESTABLISHED IN 1878 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO, AND

The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government, and in no wise connected with any other Company using the same name.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING WILL BE HELD IN THE Moresque Pavilion in the City of Mexico THURSDAY, OCT. 20, 1892

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING \$60,000 00

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

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

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

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize of \$80,000	is	\$80,000
1 Capital Prize of 20,000	is	20,000
1 Capital Prize of 10,000	is	10,000
5 Capital Prizes of 1,000	are	5,000
10 Prizes of \$500	are	5,000
25 Prizes of 200	are	5,000
100 Prizes of 100	are	10,000
200 Prizes of 40	are	10,000
400 Prizes of 20	are	9,200

APPROXIMATION PRIZES. 100 Prizes of \$80, approximating to \$80,000 prize, \$ 6,000

100 Prizes of \$40, approximating to \$20,000 prize, 4,000

100 Prizes of \$20, approximating to \$10,000 prize, 2,000

799 Terminals of \$20, decided by \$80,000 prize, 15,980

799 Terminals of \$20, decided by \$20,000 prize, 15,980

2,761 Prizes, amounting to \$178,580

All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U.S. Currency. Agents wanted everywhere.

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

Have your Job Printing done at "The True Witness" Office.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

THROUGH TOURIST CARS

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

MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER

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

MONTREAL TO ST. PAUL

Leave Windsor Street Station, 11.15 a.m. Every Saturday.

MONTREAL TO CHICAGO

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

MONTREAL TO BOSTON

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

TICKET OFFICES,

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, No. 301. DAME JANE BURNS, of the Municipality of Coteau St. Louis, said District, wife of James Peyton, trader of the same place, duly authorized to *ester en Justice*,—Plaintiff, vs. the said James Peyton, Defendant. An action for separation of property has, the second day of last August, been instituted in this cause. LOUIS MASSON, Attorney for Plaintiff. MONTREAL, 20th September, 1892. 9-5

Montreal : : : :

ROOFING

: : : : Company,

GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS

ROOFING

In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel

ROOFS REPAIRED.

Before giving your orders get prices from us. OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane. Telephone—Bell, 130; Federal 1602. Post Office Box 409.

Catalogues, Bill-Heads, Cards, Programmes, Posters, every description of Job work, done at this office.

Painting.

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

51 University Street.

MME. BAILEY'S SURE HAIR Grower

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

HOTEL BALMORAL, MONTREAL—NOW under an entire change of management, is unrivalled by any hotel in Canada. The equipment is most complete, the cuisine is unexcelled and every consideration is given to the comfort of guests. It is in the heart of the city and within a few minutes walk of the R. R. depots and steamboat landings. Terms \$2 to \$3 per day. JAMES SMITH, Proprietor, 22 G

TOOTHACHE

Positively Cured in two minutes, by

The Wonderful Remedy, "NERVOL."

ONE APPLICATION ON THE CHEEK OUTSIDE IS SUFFICIENT.

CURES ALSO HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

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

SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

C. W. LINDSAY,

2270 St. Catherine Street,

MONTREAL.

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

—Sole Representative for—

DECKER BROS.' Pianos, of NEW YORK.

HEINTZMAN & CO. Pianos, of TORONTO.

MORRIS, FIELD & RODGERS Piano Co., LISTOWEL, Ont.

MASON & HAMLIN Organ and Piano Co. of BOSTON.

ERNEST GABLER & BROS. Pianos, of NEW YORK.

W. DOHERTY & CO. Organs, of CLINTON, Ont

PRICES : consistent : with : Quality.

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

Old Pianos and Organs, of all styles and makers, received in part payment, at extra large valuations, during the next ten days.



SEELEY'S HARD-RUBBER TRUSSES
Will retain the most difficult forms of HERNIA or RUPTURE with comfort and safety, thereby completing a radical cure of all curable cases. Impervious to moisture, may be used in bathing; and fitting perfectly to the form of body, are worn without inconvenience by the youngest child, most delicate lady, or the laboring man, avoiding all sour, sweaty, padded unpleasantness, being Light, Cool, Cleanly, and always reliable. The correct and skillful mechanical treatment of HERNIA OR RUPTURE A SPECIALTY. EITHER IN PERSON OR BY MAIL. 25 YEARS REFERENCES:—Prof. S. D. Gross, D. Hayes Agnew, Willard Parker, W. H. Peneast, Dr. Thomas G. Morton, and Surgeon-Generals of the U. S. Army and Navy. Our "Mechanical Treatment of Hernia or Rupture and Price List," with illustrations and directions for self-measurement, mailed on application. I. B. SEELEY & CO., 25 South 11th Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MONTREAL PAPER MILLS CO.

St. Lawrence Paper Mills,

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

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Book, Toned and News, Prints, Colored Posters. Bleached and Unbleached Manillas. Brown and Straw Wrappings. White and Tinted Flat Writings. Bill Heads, Note and Memo. Forms. and General Printers' Supplies.

SAMPLES AND PRICES SENT ON APPLICATION.

TELEPHONE, 2690.

P. O. Box, 1133

MOTHERS!

Ask for and see that you get DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS, the great Worm Remedy. 25 cents per box, at all Druggists. Being in the form of a Chocolate Cream, Children never refuse them.

W. H. D. YOUNG,

L.D.S., D.D.S.

Surgeon-Dentist.

1694 Notre Dame Street.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsenia Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapour and Ether. Artificial work guaranteed satisfactory. TELEPHONE 2515. (G-17-901)

BRODIE & HARVIE'S

Self-Raising Flour

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



World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

The Government of the Dominion of Canada has accepted the invitation of the Government of the United States to take part in the World's Columbian Exposition, to be held in Chicago from 1st May to 31st October, 1893. As it is important that a very full display of Canadian products be made on that occasion, a general invitation is extended to Canadian producers and manufacturers in agriculture, horticulture, products of forests, fisheries, minerals, machinery, manufactures, arts, &c., to assist in bringing together such a display of the natural resources and industrial products of Canada as will be a credit to the country.

An Executive Commissioner for Canada has been appointed, who will have the general charge of the exhibits and the allotment of space, and the several Provincial Governments have been invited to cooperate with the view of making the exhibition as complete and satisfactory as possible.

The Dominion Government will pay the transport of exhibits going and returning, and for the placing of articles sent.

Entries must be made not later than 31st July. The reception of articles at the Exposition buildings will commence 1st November, 1892, and all exhibits, excepting Live Stock, must be in place by 1st April, 1893.

Forms of applications for space and general information can be obtained on applying by letter post free, to the undersigned,

W.M. SAUNDERS, Executive Commissioner for Canada.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, 26th April, 1892.

Piano

AND ORGAN

Purchasers are invited to the Warerooms of

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill St.)

MONTREAL.

To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs,

KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS

—AND—

BELL ORGANS.

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

WEDDING PRESENTS.

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

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

WATSON & DICKSON,

1791 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter.

[Late 53 St. Sulpice.]

