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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CONVERSIONS.

How They Came to Join the Church.

An Episcopalian Who Sought for Objective Truth.

I was brought up in the Episcopal Church, and about the first thing I learned from it was to hate "Popery." I was early taught that the Church of Rome was the "Scarlet Woman" of the Apocalypse, and the Pope "that Man of Sin." Like the Pharisee in the Bible, I thanked God I was not as those poor "papists," ignorant of the Gospel, superstitious and "priest-ridden." I never was frightened, however, by the fanatics and demagogues who were forever sounding the alarm that the liberties of our country were in danger from "Romanism." On the contrary, I was led to believe that "Popery" was in its last days, as harmless as Balaam's toothless giants, and that Pius IX. was probably the last of the Popes. This must have been at the time he was in exile.

When about 28 years of age, under extraordinary excitement of feeling I was confirmed in the Episcopal Church, and for a while went to communion, but soon subsided into a more temperate and normal state of feeling. I was never for a moment taken with high church notions, and had a positive aversion to Ritualists, who, it seemed to me, were simply masquerading, as Mr. Wilfred Ward would say, in "the clothes of Catholicism." My mother, when a girl, had joined the Congregational Church, and although she used to attend the Episcopal Church with my father, she always refused to receive the Episcopal rite of confirmation. She would not, even by this implication, express a doubt as to the valid status of the church of her childhood. I have no doubt that her conduct in this matter and my father's full concurrence, for he was thoroughly up in the theology of the Episcopal Church, greatly influenced my view of the relation of Protestant churches to each other.

Excepting in the matter of ritual I never thought the Episcopal Church essentially different from other "orthodox" Protestant churches, and could not see that it possessed any religious advantages more than they. I have often heard intelligent Protestants express the conviction, which I myself always entertained ever since I began to think about such matters, that if it once be conceded that there is anywhere in existence a church commissioned by Christ to teach with divine authority, binding the conscience in matters of faith and morals, it must be the old historic Roman Catholic Church, whose claim to infallibility is today accepted, as it ever has been, by a majority of the Christian world. But as this was to my mind preposterous, I was quite ready to accept the only logical alternative, and reject altogether the claim of any church to speak with divine authority. Another notion I came to hold as a matter of first principle was that, in religious matters, objective truth was not of much importance, and was perhaps beyond the reach of certainty. The search after truth was, indeed, a healthy exercise, but if one were only honest in the search, it was immaterial what result he reached. From such principles it was entirely rational on my part to eliminate from the religious system in which I was brought up everything but the baldest natural religion. A strong impetus to do this had been given me by the famous Essays and Reviews which I read with intense delight. Thereafter I settled down into an external conformity with the church in which I was born, feeling that I was at perfect liberty to interpret and modify, receive or reject, its articles or formularies, just as I chose, without ceasing to be a good average Episcopalian. But I was conscious of being in good society and very proud of the Protestantism of my church, which I looked upon as the sole and sufficient reason of its existence. Those Episcopalian who disclaimed the name of Protestant as something that they were ashamed of, I regarded as little better than traitors. One of its bishops has lately said of the Episcopal Church that it is "inclusive and not exclusive." I can bear testimony to the truth of this remark. Rationalist and Ritualist are equally at home within its pale. It makes no requisition whatever upon the means of its laity. Its clergy indeed are supposed to accept the Thirty-nine Articles, but are, apparently, at liberty to interpret them as they please. Intellectual laxity or indifference is the condition of its existence as an organization, its strength and its weakness. Disturb this and it would crumble to pieces like a rope of sand.

There came at last a time to me, as it comes, I think, to multitudes of non-Catholics, when I awoke to a terrible consciousness of a want in my spiritual nature for which Protestantism has nothing to offer. The Catholic Church could alone satisfy this want, but it was long before I found this out, for my vision was blinded by Protestant bias, and I could not see the Catholic Church as it is.

A belief in God was about all that was left of my creed, but this was a good beginning for a better faith. The soliloquies of Frothingham and the rhetoric of Adler, to which I listened for a while, (having meanwhile ceased altogether attending the Episcopal Church), were for all practical purposes but "as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal." I became

convinced there was, after all, such a thing as objective truth, and that it was a matter of the utmost importance to find it out and embrace it. Newman's Grammar of Assent, which a Presbyterian friend induced me to read, brushed away a good many cobwebs from my brain. I not only came to look upon revealed religion as altogether probable, but also to expect that it would be confined to a church which could never fail to speak with the present voice of divine authority. The Catholic Church alone so much as claimed to speak with such a voice. It occurred to me that a church so much abused, so hated and feared by infidels and the licentious, (who never seemed to trouble themselves about any Protestant church) must be their natural enemy. It alone seemed to answer the prophecy of our Lord: "Ye shall be despised and hated of all nations for My sake." The definition of papal infallibility, then evoking much controversy, seemed to me the keystone of the Catholic arch, and the rational development of the commission of our Lord to St. Peter. Dr. Shafl's Credo of Christendom, which I found in the library of a Protestant clergyman, enabled me to compare the Catholic credo with the symbols of all other churches, and satisfied my mind of its vast superiority to all of them, and especially to the repulsive Calvinism of the Thirty-nine Articles. But all this only prepared the way. My intellect was convinced; but my will yielded to its assent only after I obeyed the invitation, "come and see."

About the last time I heard Professor Adler, he spoke, in some well-rounded phrase, of our new cathedral as "the beautiful mausoleum of a dead religion." I thought it a very pretty figure. But I did not then suspect, what I soon afterwards learned from personal observation, that this eloquent atheist was speaking at random to an audience presumably as ignorant as himself, and that he apparently knew as little of Catholic life here in New York as he did of what was then transpiring on the farther side of the moon. The scales at last fell from my eyes. The end came about in this way. One Christmas afternoon my wife proposed we should go to St. Francis Xavier's Church, to hear the Vesper music. Her religious experience had been similar to my own, only she had found out sooner than I the hollowness of the Episcopal Church and had bright recollections of school days at a convent of the Visitation. The music was beautiful that Christmas afternoon, but more impressive still was the reality and fervor of worship manifested by that congregation. After that, with increasing frequency, we attended Vespers at first and High Mass at St. Stephen's, drawn by the beautiful music. Then I bought an English missal and we learned what that service was, the Scriptural beauty and simplicity of its ritual and the great central truth of the Sacrifice of the Mass. A very near friend of mine said to me shortly after my conversion: "Ah! you have fallen under the mystic, magic spell of Rome." Well, he was right. But he had no idea what that spell was. My reason was satisfied; but it was, I believe, the silent call of divine love in the Blessed Sacrament, ever present on the altar, which won my heart. This was the only spell. Catholics all feel it. Protestants can never understand it until they also "come and see."

There was no reason why I should any longer hesitate. But, because I realized the vast importance of the step I was about to take, I shrank for a moment from taking it. At last, one Saturday afternoon in January, 1891, at the old Paulist Church, we renounced Protestantism forever—for my wife was with me—and were received into the fold. Since that day no cloud of doubt has thrown a shadow on my path.—*The Monitor.*

MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

Mrs. Langevin Says Roman Catholics Are Not Opposed to a Compromise.

The following despatch, dated Toronto, July 26th, goes to show how much trouble may be created by misrepresentations of public utterances:

A special to the Globe from Winnipeg says: Archbishop Langevin has returned to St. Boniface. In an interview His Grace said the Roman Catholics of Manitoba would not waver in their demands for a recognition of their rights regarding separate schools, "but in the matter of a compromise," said His Grace, "it remains to be seen what that is that may be offered."

Your Grace is reported as saying the policy of the Roman Catholics to be "No surrender" and "No compromise," interrupted the reporter.

"That I most emphatically deny," said the Archbishop. "In an interview with me in Montreal, the reporter of the Star had put phrases into my mouth which I never uttered or thought of. We are far from taking the arrogant tone attributed to us in that phrase. We have not refused to treat in this matter, but we wish to hear the terms proposed. We have no wish to stir up strife or make discord in the country."

"Did Your Grace see Sir Mackenzie Bowell when you were in the East?"

"Not officially, and there is nothing to be made public of any interview with him."

A RELIC OF STE. ANNE.

Friday being the anniversary of St. Anne, services of a special nature were conducted in the Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours. From six o'clock in the morning until sunset a relic of the great Saint, which has been sent from Rome, was exposed to the faithful. At a quarter after seven o'clock in the evening

solemn benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given, preceded by a short address, after which the congregation kissed the relic. The magnificent picture of the Immaculate Conception, by Murillo, was brilliantly illuminated by the occasion.

HIS SEVENTY-SEVENTH BIRTHDAY.

The Hon. Edward Murphy and the Montreal Days of 1836 and Later.

The Hon. Edward Murphy was seventy-seven years old on Friday last, and as a figure in our streets none is more marked. He has had a life of extraordinary activity. He is an Irish gentleman, and in his sparkling eye and kindly smile conveys that which bids so eloquently peace and goodwill to all men. Mr. Murphy's recollections of early Montreal would fill a volume large enough to supply the average school boys of the senior grades with reading matter for the rest of the holidays. In Mr. Murphy's boy days—away back, say in 1836—boys walked miles to school. Mr. Murphy—or rather young Ned Murphy—for that is how the boys knew him in those days—came all the way from the Forsyth farm, where his father lived, to Dr. Esson's school. The Forsyth farm was where the Montreal Gas Works are, in Hochelega Ward. Dr. Esson's school was on Bonsecours street, not far from the Bonsecours market today. According to maps and measurements that is the better part of two miles. As it then was, and especially in winter, it must have seemed many miles. But school must be had; and the Murphy boys went to school and ate their cold lunch between the morning and afternoon sessions, and enjoyed it. Times have changed when boys of today who go half a mile or more to the great schools are provided with hot lunches, if they so desire. In these early days Montreal was small. A creek ran the length and breadth of Craig street. It was about twenty feet wide, which accounts for the present width of the street. This was foresight of nature that has been so kind to Montreal. If nature had not made a natural way for the huge Craig street tunnel, or main sewer, man—admirable man, at least—would never have conceived and carried out such a notion. This creek was called Riviere St. Pierre, and it ran along Craig street, through the street known as little Craig street, and thence into Griffintown, and finally coursed the college grounds which College street is called after, to come slowly out at the Custom House wharf, as it was sometimes called. Craig street was at times fearful with smells when the water in the creek was low. When the cholera broke out in 1832 and 1834 it was desperate agony for hundreds of poor folk. Men went to their work in the morning and to their graves before night. Mr. Murphy has seen faces well known in business circles smile at the young lad on going down to business—their corpses borne away to the cemetery during the afternoon. The order then was 'bury the dead at once—lest the disease should spread.' The Honorable Senator is one of the pioneers of the Father Mathew Temperance Society of St. Patrick's Church. He has had his share of the work for the public, both as an educationist, philanthropist and churchman. It is pleasing to see him go down each day to his business in Frothingham & Workman's with the crisp air of a man of middle-age. It was the late Mr. MacQuisten, Montreal's City Surveyor in the sixties, that reported upon the large drain at or near Colborne avenue, that he did not know how or when it was constructed. Then Mr. Murphy told him he had seen it built in 1830, while passing it each day on his way to school. It was built solidly of heavy stone sidewalks and was roofed with cedar logs. Of many of the incidents and anecdotes of the cholera, which Mr. Murphy can tell is one of a leading merchant, who invited a number of his friends to a dinner of salmon and green peas. They brought the salmon from the Saguenay in schooners in those days. The dinner was much enjoyed, and it was one of the four or five o'clock dinners of the time. On the following evening they had buried the merchant who had bidden them to the feast—then one of the most prominent in Montreal.

It is not certain that the Hon. Mr. Murphy may ever write reminiscences of Montreal. If he ever does, and if they should prove half as interesting as his fine description in words, they will make interesting reading. Those who are fortunate enough to hear Mr. Murphy on this theme always wish him the happiest of long lives, and that he at seventy-seven may prove to be only on the threshold of old age.—*Daily Witness.*

CHURCH OF THE FRANCISCANS.

THE PORTUNICULA; HOURS OF EXERCISES.

Thursday, 1st August, at 2 p.m., Solemn Vespers; at 7.30 p.m., a sermon and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The church will be open until 10 p.m.

Friday, 2nd August, Masses at 5.30, 6 and 7, and Solemn High Mass at 8 o'clock. At 2 p.m. exposition of the Blessed Sacrament and Solemn Vespers. At 7.15 p.m. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and singing of the Te Deum.

From Thursday at 2 p.m. till Friday evening, the faithful may gain a plenary indulgence at each visit made to the church, No. 1222 Dorchester street. The confession and Communion may be made in any church in the city.

The parochial church of Lanonia is being completely restored. Work is being executed under the supervision of Mr. Rho, of Beaucour. The interior will be gilded, while the steeple will be removed. The improvements will cost about \$12,000.

A BRILLIANT ARGUMENT.

REMARKABLE ADDRESS ON THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOL.

MODERN HISTORY QUOTED TO PROVE THAT RELIGION IS THE MAIN PRESERVE OF CIVILIZATION—TRIBUTE TO NOBLE TEACHERS.

The following remarkably pointed and brilliant address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Braun, pastor of St. Agnes' Church, New York, in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on June 27. The occasion was the annual commencement of St. Francis College. Dr. Braun's words addressed to the graduates are worthy the attention of every intelligent person. The able speaker's argument places the friends of Christian education in an impregnable position—a position which the wily infidel will find it impossible to successfully assail. Rev. Dr. Braun said:

"Young Gentlemen: You stand here the product of a system that is bitterly assailed by the enemies of Christianity throughout the world. You are the graduates of a Christian school. Upon that school infidelity, whether it be the result of education or of apostasy, in the press, from the rostrum, from the professor's chair, in the halls of legislation, and even from the pulpit, wages unrelenting and unjustified warfare. Fear and impotency, it is true, limit modern infidel hatred. But it goes as far as it can with impunity. It has the cunning and cowardice as well as the malice of Julian, the apostate (L.), who was afraid to put the Christians of his time to death, but nevertheless excluded them from all civil and military offices and forbade them to teach in the public schools or to establish schools of their own. Denying the divinity of Christ, infidelity, with a hatred so superlatively malicious as to be a proof of the existence of a personal devil, still strives, as it has striven since the crucifixion, to destroy or to propagate His doctrines. Infidelity never builds up. Its purpose is to ruin, and Apollyon, the destroyer, is its idol.

SURPRISING HOSTILITY OF SO-CALLED CHRISTIANS.

"We are not astonished, therefore, at infidel hatred of Christian education; but we are surprised at the hostility of certain so-called Christians. Why should they oppose Christian schools? They believe, as Catholics do, in the inspiration of the Bible, in the divine origin of the Ten Commandments, in the divinity of Christ, in the necessity of Christian faith and morality for the salvation of mankind, as well as for the temporal happiness of the individual and of the family. They know also that national prosperity and stability depend on respect for the laws, for the rights of persons and property and for the sanctity of oaths. If there be a general contempt of the laws of the land anarchy must follow. If there be no respect for individual rights, the worst forms of socialism and communism will ensue; if there be a general disregard for the sanctity of an oath, universal distrust and perjury will attend the destruction of commerce and trade and the impossibility of obtaining justice in the courts of law. But without God and religion how can there be any obligation or sanction to law, to right or to an oath? God is the sole source of this obligation and religion its greatest sanction. How can any Christian, therefore, believe this—as every Christian must—and not favor the inculcation of Christian principles? How can any Christian patriot insist, as so many pretended patriots do, in putting God into the Constitution of the State while putting Him out of the school? Or how can any Christian hold the extraordinary opinion preached even by Christian clergymen, that religious teaching is necessary in the college and university, but unnecessary in the primary school?—as if religion were good for the rich, but useless to the poor—necessary for the classes, but unnecessary for the masses!

"These Christians know that whatever tends to check or diminish crime is a safeguard of the family and the State. They know that no one who believes the doctrines and practices the precepts of Christianity can be a criminal; that crime among Christians is an anomaly, an abuse of free will—the sad result of human passions rebelling against the law, and that the teaching and the influence of the Church are opposed to every species of crime. Why then deprive the growing generation of religion at the most susceptible period of their lives?

CASES IN POINT.

"A few years ago the director-general of the prisons of France said 'that the progress of crime was in direct proportion with that of irreligious education.' Ravachol, who, a few months ago, made Paris tremble with dynamite outrages, when asked by the Judge who tried him if he believed in God, answered: 'If I believed in Him do you think I would do what I have done?' Vaillant, who lately threw the bomb into the halls of the Legislative Assembly of France, refused the services of religion before his execution. Henry, who killed the inmates of the Cafe Terminus, declared that he repudiated the principle of authority as 'an old remnant of faith in a Supreme Being,' and added, 'I recognize only one tribunal—my conscience.' Caserio, the murderer of Carnot, and Lega, the would-be murderer of Crispi, became anarchists and assassins after throwing away their Christian faith. In these and in all

other cases the crimes of infidels are the logical consequence of their infidelity, while the crimes committed by Christians are contrary to their convictions.

"The position, therefore, of any Christian who opposes the Christian school is inexplicable. To oppose it on the ground of patriotism betrays ignorance of Christian teaching and of history. The greatest patriots, the best soldiers and sailors that ever lived were trained in Christian schools. In them they learned the sacred character of duty. In them they were taught that it false to their country they were false to God. Says Men. Savelli, the illustrious and learned delegate of our Holy Father Leo XIII.: 'Religion indeed is precisely the best and surest basis of every civilization. The nations can count on no other basis in the Christian world than the Christian religion, those nations which are the ornaments of every good citizen. The neglect of our Catholic schools are detrimental to the development of a truly national spirit, or at least do not promote it, it simply incurs reprehensible and can only be ascribed to complete ignorance or prejudice against the salutary influence which religion exerts in every sphere of social life. Such a reproach would be doubly intelligible when coming from a Catholic.'

A DESPICABLE LIE.

"Of all the lies born in hell and propagated by the devil, the most malicious in its purpose, the most cowardly in its origin, that most shameless in the face of history, is that lie which charges treason on the Christian school and lack of patriotism in its pupils!

"How despicable a lie it is, young gentlemen, you know; for you know the patriotism of your Church and of your Christian teachers. They do not belong to that class that shouts for 'the flag and an appropriation.' They are loyal to the flag, although they get no appropriation. They represent the convictions of ten millions of our best citizens, who by their unwavering adherence to the cause of Christian education and by their generosity in sustaining it show the difference between true Christianity and its counterfeit. Because they truly love their God and their country and wish to preserve the faith and morals and thus save the souls of their children, they bear the burden of double taxation. The condition of Catholics in this respect in the United States proves that the accidental majority of a republic may be as unjust and as despotic as a Czar or a Sultan.

"Whatever others may say, you know that your teachers are noble Christians and exemplary citizens. They make the greatest sacrifices without the hope of honor or emolument. Bound by sacred vows which shut them off from all the ambitions and pleasures of the world, they spend their lives in the arduous labor of the Christian school-room.

"When they die no marble or granite monuments mark their lowly graves. But the angels are preparing for them thrones, and they shall live forever with God and His saints. 'The just shall be in everlasting remembrance.' Psalm lxxvii, v. 7. The memory of these devoted teachers shall be cherished by you also, young gentlemen, and the older you grow the more you will realize the debt of gratitude you owe to them.

"All honor, therefore, to these noble Brothers of the Christian Schools! They have taught you to be true Christians—men—that is, to be pure, honest, truthful—men of principle and of courage. They have equipped you to be leaders and champions in the old Church that never yields to human respect, to human prejudices or passions, but is always ready to go back to the entombments, if necessary, rather than compromise a dogma or trim a precept of the doctrine of Christ. Stand bravely by her in the battle of truth against error. Soldiers of truth, stand by your flag and guns, and the final victory will be yours, for the 'truth of the Lord remaineth forever.' Psalm cxvii, v. 2."—*Catholic Times.*

ST. JAMES CATHEDRAL.

The interior of the St. James Cathedral has been further beautified by the addition of several marble altars in the north and south aisles. Several interesting relics of the Pontifical Zouaves have also been deposited in the sanctuary. The facade of the cathedral is being ornamented by the addition of a groined roof.

ST. HENRI'S NEW BELLS.

A platform has been erected in front of the St. Henri parochial church, where the four bells lately purchased in France by Abbe Decarie will be deposited so soon as they reach Montreal. The bells are now on their way to this city, and are expected to be landed early next week. They will then be solemnly blessed by His Grace Archbishop Fabre, and installed in their respective places.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.—The annual picnic and games of St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society will be held at Otterburn park on Saturday next. The variety committees in connection with the event have been hard at work for the past few weeks perfecting arrangements, and the affair promises to be a great success. An excellent programme of games has been arranged, for which valuable prizes are offered. There is also a special programme of children's games and races, for which over a hundred prizes will be given. Ratto Bros.' orchestra has been engaged to furnish dancing music. Two special trains have been arranged for and will leave the G.T.R. depot at 9.15 a.m. and 1.30 p.m. respectively.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

REV. DEAN HARRIS AND REV. DR. CONANT SPEAK.

CATHOLIC MISSIONARIES, THEIR AIMS AND METHODS—TWO VERY ABLE ADDRESSES—RELIGION IN THE SCHOOLS—THE PRESENT STATE OF THE CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOLS—OPINIONS.

The most important feature of the meetings of the Pan-American Congress of Sunday and Saturday was the meeting of Sunday afternoon in Massey Music Hall, in Toronto. The topic was missions, and in the course of an able review of the work of the Catholic Church in that direction Very Rev. Dean Harris, of St. Catharines, pressed some strictures upon the educational qualifications and social status of the Protestant missionaries in Quebec that were somewhat remarkable. Rev. Father Ryan, Rector of St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, occupied the chair.

DEAN HARRIS SPEAKS.

Very Rev. Father Harris, Dean of St. Catharines, dealt with the missionary work of the Catholic Church. He spoke first of the vast scale on which the missions of the church have been carried on. He sketched the organization of the church's missionary work in a most interesting manner, telling of the system by which the Sacred Congregation de Propaganda Fide managed the work. It was founded in 1622 by Gregory XV., and richly endowed by Urban VIII., who in 1627 founded the great missionary college which bears his name. He at some detail told of the organization, which he described as being as near to absolute perfection as a human institution could be. He told of the wonderful library of the institution, and its varied information; if, he said, the member of parliament for Algeria or North York wished to find out the boundaries of the Roman Catholic parishes in his constituency, he could write to Rome and receive the information. In the college some 200 or 300 students are at work, and are instructed gratuitously. The course of study lasts for ten years, and when ordained the students return to their native lands. Each missionary sent out must send to Rome every two years a full history of the state of religion in his country or district. The students are from every quarter of the world—are Chinese, Hebrew, Greek, Georgian, Albanian, Coptic, Bulgarian, French, English, etc. In 1870, when he left the college, the graduating orations and compositions were delivered in 44 different languages, while the men came from all conditions of society. The missionaries so trained out go to all countries, and he told of the way in which the whole heathen world is mapped out into 680 districts. Of these 600 are committed to the different religious orders, such as the Franciscans, Dominicans, Augustinians, Redemptorists, Fathers, White Fathers, of the Nile, etc., and all these priests, when ordained, pledge themselves to go to any part of the world to which they are ordered, to lead pure and moral lives, and to own nothing but their clothes and books. The military discipline of the German army was not more effective than the system he had been describing, Dean Harris said. The Congregation of the Propaganda was really what the Methodists would term a Stationing Committee; it appointed the bishops, appointed districts, adjusted differences, and exercised an oversight over the work.

The Dean then told how the missionaries work, how they form a native clergy as soon as possible, and how they use the catechists. He touched lightly on the past achievements of Catholic missions, and claimed for the priests so sent out a high order of intelligence, education and social respectability. They were the equals of any profession, he said, and their services to such sciences as geography had been immense. For instance, all maps of China and Corea are based on the old maps the Jesuit missionaries. Then, these priests were often men of the highest position; Breboul, the martyr among the Iroquois, was the son of a Count, and many others whom Dean Harris named were of equally high birth.

"I dwell at some length on the education and family respectability of the missionaries of the Catholic Church," Dean Harris continued, "that you may appreciate the importance that this Church attaches to the divine commission to teach all nations. And since I have touched on this subject, let me add in passing that some one is gravely responsible for the impression that obtains in parts of Lower Canada touching the education and social respectability of Protestant ministers in general, and of Ontario in particular. If the society established for the conversion of the French Canadians desires to make any impression on the people of the Province of Quebec, they will do well to send missionaries to this benighted race who will be socially and intellectually the peers of the priests educated at Laval University and colleges in affiliation with it. If I were a member of the Ministerial Association of Toronto, and could be heard from one end of the Province to the other, I would lift my voice in protest against the injustice done me and my brother ministers by the missionaries who are supposed to represent in the districts of Quebec the enlightenment, respectability and intelligence of me and my brother ministers in Ontario. If this reference to a rather delicate subject requires an apology, permit me to offer it now and to conclude on sixth page.

House and Household.

USEFUL RECIPES.

TONGUE FRITTERS.

Boil tender a fresh beef tongue, and when cold slice. Make a batter of medium thickness of flour, one egg, a little water or milk. Dip the slices of tongue into the batter, and fry a nice brown in hot beef drippings. Serve hot with a slice of lemon of some crisp, dressed lettuce.

PINEAPPLE PUDDING.

Peel the pineapple, being careful to remove all specks and grate it. Take its weight in sugar and half its weight in flour, rub these to a cream and stir them into the pineapple. Then add five eggs, well beaten, and a cup of cream. Line deep in pie plates with a good crust, or bake in a dish without crust.

PICCALILLI.

One peck of green tomatoes sliced and sprinkled with salt over night. Put on the stove in a kettle to cook, adding one teaspoonful of clove and allspice, one cup of sugar and two-thirds of a cup of vinegar and cook until soft. This is a most excellent recipe.

CHERRY ICE.

Take one quart of cherries, with half the stones pounded in a wedgwood mortar. Two lemons—the juice only—one pint of water, in which dissolve one pint of sugar, one glass of brandy. Squeeze out the bruised cherries and stones in a bag over the sugar, add the water, then the brandy, and freeze. It will require a longer time to freeze than other ices, on account of the brandy.

PALATABLE LAYER CAKE.

One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, six eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and about two cups of flour. Beat butter, sugar and eggs well, add whites and eggs previously whipped, then flour and baking powder. As the success of this cake depends on its lightness, I always try a little first, making it merely stiff enough not to fall.

FANCY SANDWICHES.

In modern days all sorts of fancy meats and pastes are used for sandwiches. Fish sandwiches made from salmon and egg, anchovies and egg, or forcemeat of lobster, should be spread on thin slices of graham bread. Such sandwiches are sometimes served hot and meat is spread on slices of buttered toast, though in that case they are properly called a "canapé" for the true sandwiches is a cold dish.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Housekeepers must not forget that during the heated months thought and care must be given to the cellar. Keep the windows tightly closed during the day. Open them in the evening or at night. This will keep the cellar dry. As the walls are cool, the hot air of the day will condense upon them and cause moisture. In this condition the cellar is scarcely a place for keeping food stuffs, as the dampness causes mold. It is also time to give up using large stoves or ranges and substituting smaller ones which will do the same amount of work with greater comfort. Cooking by gas is so extensively practised that it is scarcely necessary to rehearse the economy and durability of this method. Thousands of gas stoves are in use, and when once placed are in to stay, and with care they are more economical than coal. Persons in the country manufacturing their own gas can use the same stove they have used in the city. Roasting and baking may be done at the same time, thus saving heat and gas. In far country places where it is impossible to use gas the next best thing is an oil stove. The points of danger in these stoves have been greatly removed. Accidents occur only with careless people. This refers strictly to oil, not gasoline stoves. The latter are always more or less dangerous, as this material is highly inflammable and explosive. The four-burner stove containing an oven 14 by 16 is quite large enough to do the cooking for a family of twelve. Sectional saucers should be used for vegetable cooking, or a patent cooker will give you two or three vegetables over a single burner. Waffles and cakes can be baked just as well as over a coal stove.

Frozen cantaloupe makes a tempting last course to a cold luncheon. Wipe the melon, cut in two lengthwise and remove the seeds. Now cut the fruit into long strips. Sprinkle sugar and cinnamon on it—one tablespoonful of cinnamon and six of sugar. Put these strips of fruit in the freezer and leave them there until required for the table.

FASHION AND FANCY.

The midsummer silks are here, and are selling at prices to tempt all woman-kind. There are dainty white tullestuffs, showing a fine colored stripe and a shower of indistinct blossoms; wash Indias, which are cool and refreshing in color and design, and gorgeous plaids in faint shades of lilac and green—the most fetching things for a girl's summer silk wardrobe. In price the silks vary from 40 cents to \$1 a yard. They should be trimmed with fine, white Spanish lace and bows and ends of the silk itself.

The newest veil to capture the heart of the girl is in itself an effective disguise. The secret of its charm is as yet unexplained. It is made of white chiffon thickly sprinkled with black chiffon dots. In length it reaches merely to the chin, and ties in the back with ends which fall over the hair. Another novelty in the way of veiling is dark blue tulle with a tiny edge of yellow valenciennes lace. In this veil the wearer may be recognized.

For outing suits duck is the material most in favor. It is cooler than serge, and the fact that a dip in the wash tub improves it is much in its favor. The very latest duck suits are combined effectively with pique. An imported frock is made of the best quality of white duck,

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with gored skirt and Eton coat. The pointed revers of the coat are lined with pink pique, the full sleeves are finished with a military cuff of the pique, and a band of it adorns the hem of the skirt about two inches from the bottom. A less conspicuous duck suit made in the same design is of brown linen duck, trimmed with white pique. With this frock is worn a white pique vest, fastened with brass buttons. Strapped seams are all the vogue.

The belt buckle is here in all its glory. The latest in the way of an inexpensive buckle is of filigree silver set with imitation turquoise. This, fastened to a belt of white silk, is very fetching. Filigree silver is also used with enamelling. One new buckle shows a deep blue enamel heart framed in filigree silver. The jewelled buckles are works of art. Many of them are large enamelled flowers studded with gems. One given as an engagement present showed a natural-looking wild rose in pink enamel with the curled petals glistening with diamond dew drops. This exquisite flower was fastened to a belt of pink silk. Belt buckles of yellow gold twisted into the form of a coiled snake are considered fashionable. The snake's eyes are precious stones.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

One of the pluckiest things which a man who has travelled all over the world says, in an exchange, that he ever saw, was the act of a woman whom he never spoke to or even saw near enough to know whether she was old or young. It was out in a California canon on a hot summer's afternoon, and he was driving slowly up a steep mountain road. On one side was a wall of rock, and on the other the precipice fell off into a valley perhaps half a mile wide. Across this valley was another road just like the one he was travelling; steep, winding and precipitous, and so narrow that no teams could pass except in carefully prepared spots. On this other road, going slowly up, just as he was, he saw another wagon, the horses driven by a woman, who was alone. As the two wagons crawled slowly up, suddenly the man heard a sharp, quick sound that somehow startled him. He turned, and saw, to his horror, tearing down the steep ascent at full gallop, a pair of powerful horses, attached to a heavy wagon, such as the Mexicans use to draw wood in. Down they came, straight in the path up which the woman was driving. A moment more, and sudden destruction would be upon her.

The gentleman opened his lips to cry out. Half a mile of valley separated him from the woman. He could only sit, frozen with horror and with eyes glued to the opposite hill, awaiting the end. The woman had stopped her team, and sat as if petrified. It was impossible to turn around, or even to turn out. Suddenly, to his unutterable amazement, the watcher saw the woman deliberately rise in her seat, raise her arm, and fire. There was a flash, a puff of smoke, a report, and simultaneously the outer of the two fringed horses stumbled, fell, and pitched headlong, dragging his companion and the wagon over into the gorge below.

All this had passed in a flash. The watcher, stupefied and gasping, sat gazing at the valley, into the depths of which the mad vision had disappeared. Then he looked at the mountain opposite. The narrow road was perfectly free, the air was as still as before, the silence unbroken, and the team with the solitary woman was quietly winding up the road again.

It was a cool and rarely brave act. An instant's indecision, the trembling of a hand, would have been fatal; but both brain and hand were under absolute control. In nine cases out of ten it is not the danger which kills us, but we who—cowardly commanders of ourselves—lay down our arms and succumb without a struggle.

PUSSY'S RAT FRIEND.

Gorley Phelps, a farmer, living two miles east of Fort Niagara, on the shores of Lake Ontario, has an odd pair of pets. They are a cat and a rat. They are the best of friends. They eat together, sleep together, and play together. The cat is a big Maltese tom, with a bushy tail and sharp claws. He is three years old and was raised from a kitten. The rat is eighteen months old.

Last September a year ago Mr. Phelps tore down an old workshop in the rear of his house. In an old boot there he found a nest of rats. The mother of the Maltese tom killed the parent rat, and later ate two of their children. The third baby rat stole into a pocket of Mr. Phelps' coat, where, at the end of three days, Mr. Phelps found it. Mr. Phelps at first intended to kill it, but the rat seemed so tame that he decided to make it a household pet.

The rat grew rapidly on meat and cheese, eating out of its owner's hand. Its life was in constant danger on account of the number of cats about the house. Mr. Phelps put the rat in a small cage, and placed the cage in a large box made of wire screens. The cats made frantic efforts to get at the rat. The Maltese tom, however, merely sniffed at the screen and walked away. This behavior decided Mr. Phelps to try to conciliate Tom and the rat. He put Tom inside the screen. Tom made several half-hearted attempts to get the rat out of the little cage, and then stretched himself out and went to sleep.

Every day for three weeks Mr. Phelps put Tom in the big cage, and the rat, which he named Cheese, into the small cage. Daily each became more accustomed to the other's presence. One day he opened both cages. Tom and Cheese squatted themselves as if for an encounter. Mr. Phelps threw some bits of meat between them. They hesitated, then both began to eat. From that time the two have been warm friends.

They live together in the cage. By day they wander about the house or into the adjoining country store, which Mr. Phelps owns. Each is very jealous of

the other. If any one pets Tom, Cheese runs about squeaking and exasperated. If Cheese is the favored one Tom murmurs his disapproval, and arches his back and bristles his tail. If they are separated they run about hunting here and there until they find each other, when they dance and jump with glee. Mr. Phelps has a large show window in his store. Tom and Cheese spend much of their time in it, and the spectacle of these natural enemies living as friends attracts much attention.—*Catholic Columbian.*

THE FAITHFUL SHEPHERD DOG.

The intelligence of the shepherd dog and his faithfulness to man were demonstrated in a remarkable way in connection with the death of Charles Gillean, a native of New York city, who was killed in Montana two months ago by the discharge of his revolver.

On May 2 he was out on a buying trip and was in the Big Hole country, 110 miles from Butte, City. He had bought a lot of sheep and cattle and was going further into the country to visit other ranches. He usually paid for his purchases with checks, but when he went to ranches so far from business centres he could make better terms for cash, because of the inconvenience of travelling to get checks cashed. He had taken some \$2000 with him on this trip and for protection carried a revolver. Some two miles from the nearest ranch he had occasion to make a stop in the sagebrush. His revolver he had dropped into one of his "chaps," as the hip boots of soft leather worn by riders in that country are called. As he remounted his horse the revolver was discharged. He had dropped the pistol into the "chaps" with muzzle up, and in getting on the horse the hammer hit against the horn of the saddle. A ball was sent up through his groin, and, passing upward through the body, came out behind one of his shoulders. He fell to the ground, but rallied, and, mortally wounded though he was, he once more climbed into the saddle, but could not sit on his horse. Fainting from loss of blood, he tumbled out of the saddle a second time.

When he revived his shepherd dog was over him, acting as though fully aware of the serious nature of what had happened. The dog was one of two which Gillean had trained to herd horses and cattle. Realizing that he was probably mortally wounded, and that prompt assistance must be obtained if the slight chance he had of surviving was to be made the most of, Gillean told the dog to "go to McVey's ranch." This was the nearest ranch, and one from which he might expect help to be sent as soon as they could know of the accident. There were other ranches in the surrounding country, but assistance might be obtained more quickly from this one.

The dog whined and cried, and showed a desire to stay at his master's side, but Gillean scolded, and told the dog to run the horse to McVey's. Finally the dog started the horse ahead of him, and made a bee line for the ranch mentioned. On the way the horse fell in with a band of fifty other horses, but the dog cut him out and ran him at full speed to the ranch.

On arriving in sight of the ranch the dog began barking to attract attention, and when the dog and riderless horse arrived at the place the people knew something had happened Gillean. As soon as the dog saw that the blood on the saddle was noticed he turned and excitedly manifested a desire that the ranchmen should hasten back to where Gillean lay. Horses were quickly mounted, and the horsemen had difficulty in keeping the dog in sight, so great was the animal's haste to return to the side of his wounded master.

Gillean was still alive when his friends reached him.—*Boston Republic.*

ST. PATRICK'S NEW ORGAN.

Messrs. Casavant, of St. Hyacinthe, have about finished placing the new organ in position in St. Patrick's Church, and the instrument will be formally opened in September next. The renovation of the church necessitates a postponement of the voicing of the new instrument, and this will not take place until the end of August. Mr. Frederic Archer, the celebrated English organist, will dedicate the organ with a series of recitals, and the choir of St. Patrick's will materially assist in the musical programme.

The improvements in the church are about finished, and the chancel and sanctuary are now being overlaid and redecorated.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES' KIND ACT.

At Ottawa, on the 23rd inst., an incident occurred after the prorogation of parliament, in which their Excellencies the Governor-General and Countess of Aberdeen were the principals. Having noticed in the press that Sister Phelan, Mother Superior of the Water street hospital, is very ill, their Excellencies, with the military escort, drew up in front of the hospital, and a messenger was sent to inquire as to Sister Phelan's condition. Sir James Grant, who was at the hospital in consultation with Dr. Chabont, went out and informed their Excellencies, in answer to the desired information, and was instructed to convey their regards and best wishes for her ultimate recovery. Before leaving, on command of Her Excellency, the Dragons presented arms.

CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

"My daughter was suffering with catarrh of the stomach, and was treated by the best physicians without benefit. Finally she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped her at once. She has taken fifteen bottles, and she is now able to work all the time."—ANNA MERRILL, Eaton, Que., Canada.

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DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY.

Rev. Abbe Jobin Obtained the Degree in Rome.

Rev. Abbe Fepol Jobin, formerly vicar at the Church of St. Louis de France, Montreal, and now in charge of the L'Assomption Agricultural College, returned yesterday from Europe, where he has made a careful study of all the latest agricultural inventions, and will have several important advices to make to the Government on the matter. He returned to L'Assomption last Thursday, when nearly all the farmers and residents of the locality met him at the station, and escorted him back home. The college was handsomely decorated for the occasion, and during the evening there was a fine display of fireworks in his honor. Among the most intimate friends present at the demonstration were his former conferees, and among these were the Rev. Messrs. Charles Leblanc, of Vermeux; Joseph Picotte, Montreal; Auguste Arbour, of Okak; Clement Robillard, of St. Catharines; Dr. Philippe Dezy, of St. Barthelemy; Napoleon Beau, N.P., Montreal, and others. While at Rome the Rev. Abbe Jobin passed his final examinations and took his degree as Doctor in Philosophy.

MISS CARON'S DEPARTURE.

It Will be Deferred on Advice From Liverpool.

Rev. Sisters Ste. Josephine (nee Miss Caron) and Mary of the Sacred Heart (nee Miss Lawlor), who were to take their departure from the General Hospital in Quebec for Durban, Natal, August 14 next, by the ss. Vancouver, have been obliged to defer their trip, owing to a telegram received from Liverpool, requesting them to await further instructions.

The nuns will be accompanied by three postulants, Miss Murphy, daughter of P. Murphy, of the firm of Sharples & Co.; Miss Venner, daughter of Dr. Venner, dentist; and Miss Begun, of Lewis, who will act as choir nuns in the branch house at Durban.

The missionaries, on arrival at Liverpool, will immediately embark on a merchant steamer for Durban, but may possibly stay over for a few days at the mother house at Dieppe, France.

The voyage between Liverpool and Durban generally lasts about four weeks. Two other nuns from the general hospital left for Durban two years ago. It is more than probable that Sir A. P. Caron, brother of one of the missionaries, will accompany the latter as far as England. Both nuns were granted special permission last week to leave the cloister for one day, and they visited Ste. Anne de Beaufort, and also bade adieu to His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, at St. Joachim. Sister Mary of the Sacred Heart has been in the cloister for twenty-nine years, and Sister Ste. Josephine for ten years.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE.

Rev. Father McGarry has been elected Superior of the St. Laurent College.

Rev. Father Tessier, of the same college, is about to proceed to Washington. Rev. Father Elchever Guertin has been transferred from the Cote des Neiges College to that at St. Laurent.

Rev. Father Choineir is transferred from the Memramook college to that of St. Laurent.

MGR. LANGEVIN AT BOUCHERVILLE.

A cordial reception was on Sunday, the 21st July, tendered to His Grace Archbishop Langevin, who, accompanied by Canon Bruchesi and others, went to Boucherville to pay a visit to Rev. Cure Primeau. Nearly the entire population turned out to salute His Grace and guests as they passed on their way to the parochial church, where Mr. D. Parizeau, M.L.A., one of the church wardens, read an address of welcome to Mgr. Langevin, and presented him with a well filled purse which goes towards

the maintenance of the poor uneducated children of the far West. His Grace delivered an appropriate reply, and said that the generosity of the inhabitants of Boucherville would long be remembered by him and the poor little children of his diocese. The solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was then given by the Archbishop, who was also the recipient of a purse to defray his personal expenses, and a bouquet of natural flowers from the children of the locality.

GUERIN-EVANS.

Mr. Edmund Guerin, of the law firm of Madry & Guerin, was married to Miss Marie Evans, daughter of the late John Evans, of New Orleans, on Wednesday morning, at 7.30, at the Bishop's Palace here, by the Rev. Canon Bruchesi. We wish the happy couple all manner of success through their future.

MR. F. H. MCKENNA'S DEATH.

Mr. F. H. McKenna, whose death took place at Old Orchard on Tuesday of last week, was widely known and respected in the city, where for many years he had carried on a contracting business. He was born near Boston 61 years ago, and came to Canada with his father, first making his home near Longueuil. Later he came to Montreal, where his good-heartedness and business ability made him many friends. Though married he has no children.

A MEDIEVAL CATHOLIC COLLEGE.

In the highly interesting and instructive article that she contributes to the Catholic World for July on "Oxford University," Miss Anna M. Clarke illustrates how the Catholic Church test and promoted the cause of education in years when it had no other allies. After mentioning the establishment at Oxford of a priory dedicated to St. Frideswide, this writer says that around that religious foundation "a settlement of wooden houses, the origin of the historic town, had gathered, and amongst these were probably several monastic houses where the sons of nobles and thames were educated. Possibly the arrival of some wandering teachers from abroad quickened the educational impulse in the cloisters, and the schools gradually increased in number and reputation." Many of



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WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1895.

THE JESUITS EXPOSED.

At last the clever and mysterious Jesuits have been found out in their well-conceived and systematically arranged plans to destroy England, to uproot British power, to dethrone Queen Victoria and to bring universal chaos—political and social—into the Empire. So wonderful are the recent revelations that we are astonished that a member of the order could still be allowed "to go about seeking whom he may devour." It has been reserved for the Rev. Thomas Berney, A.M., a member of the Senate of Cambridge University, and rector of Bracon Ash, near Norwich, to finally expose the terrible plots of these followers of St. Ignatius. Soon, if they are not checked, they will turn all England over to the Pope, and thousands of embryonic Jesuits—boys and girls—are doing the fine part of the work for them. The Irish Catholic of Dublin and sturdy American Catholic organs have become so horrified at the audacity of the enterprise that they have reproduced all of Rev. Mr. Berney's convincing evidence. That reverend gentleman, in his patriotic zeal and religious fervor, has sent an address to each member of the House of Lords and the House of Commons, in which he sets forth all the facts that he has by good fortune discovered. We understand, of course, that he only refers to the Jesuits in the British Isles; but since Canada forms an important section of the Empire, and since the Jesuits here are in league with those in Great Britain, it will be no harm to put our authorities on their guard against them. Of course the Governor-General and the Lieutenant-Governors, being the more direct representatives of the Queen, should be warned of the smouldering volcano beneath their feet. The members of the different administrations—Federal and Provincial—as well as all the representatives of the people, deserve to be told of their impending ruin. Even the gentlemen who do such good service—for themselves at least—in the City Council, must be forewarned in case of a Jesuitical attack upon their exceedingly respectable and very respected body. We, therefore, feel justified in publishing some of Rev. Mr. Berney's terrible facts.

The following is the title of his impressive and highly instructive address—which, by the way, is bound in vivid yellow:

"The Exposure to Parliament of the Jesuit Secret Mission for the Reversion of England, Church and Non-Conformist, to Popery. Resulting in at least a Jesuit enthroned in two vast bishoprics, another a suffragan bishop; in the primate making four Jesuit colonial bishops, one a colonial suffragan bishop and his church a patronage bill. A gigantic fraud, and adapted, in time, to put a crypto-Jesuit in every living in England as it shall become vacant and to alienate the blessing of God!"

Just imagine that for a plot! And think of those crypto-Jesuits, women as well as men, being let loose in the land. While we think of it we might as well inform the proprietors of the monster circus, that exhibited in Montreal last week, that a good speculation would be to secure a couple of Crypto-Jesuits—male and female—to head the street parade. Every person has seen lions, elephants, camels, tigers, and the other specimens of untamed and foreign animals to be found in a menagerie; but we hold a penny that no person, except Rev. Mr. Berney, Jules Verne or Baron Munchausen, has ever come across a live Crypto-Jesuit—a real throne-up-stating, parliament-devouring species of wild man. But to come to the method of training these Crypto-Jesuits. Rev. Mr. Berney knows all about it. The system

is a most elaborate one. Of course Rome is the central school and thence the young Empire-wreckers are sent abroad. Just listen to the gentleman's own statement: it must be very exact since it comes from such high authority and its very exactness makes us shudder. He says:—

"By the Jesuits in the schools of the 'Propaganda Fide,' 2000 boys and 2000 girls, where they were all carefully trained to speak English like natives and to argue upon those points of doctrine that are at issue between the churches of Rome and England. Hence their fluent extempore sermons on such points of doctrine. At 16 years of age they had to pass an examination, when twenty boys are selected and females in the same manner, for 'The Secret Mission.' These are then all sworn to 'The Oath of Secrecy of the Jesuits' (a copy of which I have). They are affiliated to the Jesuits and receive the holy communion; and at midsummer are sent off to England, to London, to the care of Jesuit guardians, by whom they are sent, two and two, to public schools."

This must be true! We have personal experiences that substantiate the theory. About a quarter of a century ago we attended a Protestant public school in this very "Canada of ours," and one of the boys who studied in the same class and played on the same grounds with us, has since become a full-fledged, open, unmasked Jesuit. Only the other day we met him on Bleury street clad in the garb of the Order, and he positively informed us that he has been doing Jesuit missionary work for some years. We cannot vouch that he was ever in Rome, nor that he was a Crypto-Jesuit; but we do know that he attended a non-Catholic school, most likely with sinister designs. As yet we have not met a female Jesuit; but since Rev. Mr. Berney says that they hunt in pairs, it is probable that the other one of the two has died, or been converted. Such was our experience; now listen to Rev. Mr. Berney's:—

"Two of them came to the school at Charter House, when I was present. When questioned in the usual way as to their antecedents, they answered, 'We may not say. All we may say is, we are sent here by a guardian.' When he asked, 'How old are you?' they both answered, 'We are 16 years old.' An exact coincidence; for all other boys came to public school at 14 years old."

The difference between the case we mentioned and that stated by Rev. Mr. Berney is very remarkable. In our case the Crypto-Jesuit became a real Jesuit, an undisguised one; but in his case the young envoy left the school, went to a Protestant University, studied for the Anglican ministry, became a member of that church's clergy, secured a parish, and proceeded to undermine the British Empire, dethrone the Queen, and convert England to Popery, by means of preaching the gospel according to the teachings of the Anglican faith. Rev. Mr. Berney is rather hard upon the honest Anglican ministers and their good wives, for he leaves us to understand that when a minister is a disguised male Jesuit his wife is a female one.

After thus exposing the Jesuits and their plots, this very Christian gentleman proceeds to offer up the following sublime and noble prayer:—

"May the Lord smite every Crypto-Jesuit in the Church of England, and everyone affiliated to the Jesuits, whether male or female, who are working treacherously for the perversion of Great Britain or Ireland to the Papacy; may their heads and necks be wrung round to their left, and their noses point over their left shoulders, or at least at right angles to their central plane; and so to their work with what appetite they may."

A contemporary wisely remarks, concerning this prayer, that if it is heard "it is clear that the secret Jesuits will be soon all identified, and certainly in view of the public service which he (Rev. Mr. Berney) will thus have rendered we fail to see how the members of both Houses of Parliament can possibly refuse to listen to the following pathetic sentence with which his 'address' concludes:—

"Moreover as expenses will be great, and as I am in great pecuniary difficulties, I shall be truly grateful for any donations or subscriptions which may be kindly sent to me, the author."

The same organ suggests that subscriptions be withheld until a couple of specimens of Crypto-Jesuits—male and female—with their heads turned according to the desire of Rev. Mr. Berney, be placed on public exhibition, so that proof positive of their existence and of the influence of such a loving prayer may be had.

It might be profane, vulgar and un-Christian on our part to express our honest conviction on this subject; nevertheless we cannot refrain from thinking that the Rev. Mr. Berney's own erudition must be turned in some very peculiar and eccentric fashion—probably at right angles to his centre of gravity. We do not wish the zealous and able gentleman any harm; we feel that he deserves some mark of public recognition for the exposures he has made, both of the (crypto-) Jesuitical plots and of his own erudition and infallibility; under all these circumstances the Government of England should provide him with a permanent free abode in one of the many asylums that the country supports. Such patriotism and devotedness should not go unrewarded.

A history of the Vatican archives, by Don Gregorie Palmieri, is ready, and

will be published before the end of the year. This volume will be one of great interest and historic value. The labor connected with it must have been enormous. We suppose that it will be soon translated into different European languages.

ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS

While we are ever deeply interested in the advancement and prosperity of all our institutions of education, and are prepared to do anything in our power to aid them, we feel that too little attention is given to our elementary schools. Some months ago we wrote a couple of editorials upon the subject of hygienic requirements and the absolute necessity of great care for the health of the children who frequent those institutions. It is not our intention to repeat what we then stated; but we think it is timely, while yet the vacation is unfinished, to call attention to a few points of vital importance.

It is to the elementary school that the majority of the children are sent, and sent at the age when their constitutions and future lives are most easily influenced. A healthy race of people is a desirable thing and the country is deeply interested in the physical as well as mental development of the coming generation. As a rule, especially in cities, the children sent to the schools go from homes where there is a lack of freshness; they are crowded into small rooms, where they have not regular breathing space; they have no other play-ground than the street, and as a consequence they grew up, or rather vegetate, in a rank atmosphere calculated to empoison their systems for all time. The result may be read in the pale, worn, sallow faces, the stunted growth of body, the unhealthy appearance, and the premature age. All these sad consequences could be easily avoided by care on the part of the teachers and a deeper interest on the part of the authorities. We intend this week to briefly refer to two points; firstly, the location of the school, and secondly, its sanitary requirements.

In a vast city like Montreal, the location of elementary schools should be in accord with the density of population in the various sections of the city. Here we pause. It seems to us that, considering the small number of schools—in proportion to the population—there could be a fairer distribution of them over the city. It is not according to our idea that the children of one section should have three or four schools within a few minutes' walk of their homes, while the children of an equally important section should have to go immense distances, in all kinds of weather, to attend the only school within possible reach of them.

There is no part of Montreal more thickly populated than that which extends east of St. Denis street. It may be said that this is outside our domain; we hold that it is not. We have an interest in every Catholic school in the city, as we will show before long. But we intend to commence with the extreme end and go over the ground fairly. No better illustration of our contention can be had than in that very division.

Every person acquainted with the eastern part of the city knows that within the square formed by St. Denis, Craig, Visitation and Ontario streets there are thousands of children who should frequent the elementary school. It is obvious that these schools should be so distributed over the territory that, in as far as possible, they would all be at central points. What are the facts? Cast your mind's eye upon the map. From St. Denis street to St. Andrew street we have five large schools of the class under consideration. Of these two on Lagache street are within a block of each other. Now, from St. Andrew street to the convent on the corner of Craig and Visitation there is only one school. This one serves for a district as large in area and almost doubly as populated as that which possesses five schools. The one referred to is kept by Mrs. Fournier; the others are those of the Providence, Ste. Croix, the Congregation, Miss Labelle and Mrs. Marchand. We do not claim that any person in particular is to blame for the arrangement, but we are under the impression that one of the schools, at least, on Lagache street would be more serviceable in the vicinity of Montcalm or Beaudry streets.

For the present we will be content with drawing the attention of all whom it may concern to the above-mentioned facts. It seems to us that it is not altogether fair that the pupils of one section should have to travel four and five streets to a school, while those of another section adjoining have four or five schools within easy distance. It may be that it was not possible to provide schools in proportion to the population; it may be that some teachers prefer certain sections, for one reason or another, and have influence sufficient to secure more congenial habitations; but, no matter what the cause, we feel justified in placing these facts squarely before the interested public.

Coming now to the sanitary conditions of schools, we will take this one, on the corner of Amherst and St. Catherine streets, as a starting point. We do not say it is the most perfect, nor that

it is the best, nor even that it is one of the best possible in the city; all we pretend is that if all the schools were arranged and appointed as it is there would be far less likelihood of the dangers from unhealthy surroundings to which we referred in the beginning. In the first place, we examined the certificates from the Health department regarding the drainage and the space accommodations of the rooms, and found them most satisfactory. Moreover, there was no need of looking at the official certificates; a hurried run through the building would suffice to convince us of the perfection of all arrangements. The edifice is three stories in height; its apartments used for school purposes are calculated to contain two hundred and thirty odd pupils. The rooms, for example, that are allowed thirty pupils scarcely ever hold more than twenty or twenty-five. The windows are large and high; the doors are so situated that there is little likelihood of draughts; the lavatories are so arranged that each compartment has a window; in these the floor is of slate in some places and in others of a marble mosaic; the baths apartment equally well ventilated. For winter each room, or section, has its radiator proportionate in size to the space therein. The boys' department is as entirely separated from that of the girls as if they were in different buildings. They have separate entries, recreation halls, class and study rooms.

These are a few of the points that we desire to emphasize. The institution is a credit to whomsoever built it, or selected it for a school. All the fault we find is that it has to serve far too large a district. Perhaps when we come to speak of other schools we may find many of the same qualities. For the present, however, we content ourselves with illustrating the two questions under consideration, by the most apt example we could find. On this subject we have a great deal to say, and there are various other considerations that will find their illustration in other sections of the city. Meanwhile, we beg of all who are actively interested in matters of education, to remember that the elementary schools are of vital importance and that the very first question to be solved concerns the adaptability of the buildings, both in construction and surroundings, to the sanitary requirements of the young.

STORIES OF THE PROMISES.

We always welcome with pleasure any addition to our Catholic Canadian literature, particularly when the work is calculated to raise the standard and to fill a gap. We have before us a neatly, in fact elegantly bound copy of a little book of some two hundred and fifty pages—well printed, on good paper, in large type—entitled "Stories of the Promises." This volume has just come from the press of Messrs. D. & J. Sandler & Co., and is set down at the reasonable figure of one dollar—postage free to any address. Having now stated the title, the appearance and the price of the work, we naturally turn to its contents. The volume consists of a number of short, interesting, ably written, highly instructive and—for younger people—very much needed stories. It would be difficult to analyze or to appreciate each one of these gems; suffice to say that they are all heads of great worth upon a chapel that has been strung in honor of the Sacred Heart. To form an idea of their value you must read them. They are sufficiently long to be of deep interest and sufficiently short to obviate all danger of weariness. It is a book that should be upon every Catholic table, particularly in homes where there are children and young people. The volume may be taken up for an hour, or for ten minutes; it may be opened at any story and found amusing, elevating and refreshing.

As in a rich repast the best things are generally kept for the last, so in this literary feast, we reserved for the close the names of the authors of those admirable "Stories of the Promises." They were written, at various times, by our dear friend, Canada's first Catholic litterateur, Mrs. M. A. Sandler, and by her two talented and universally popular daughters, Miss Anna T. Sandler and Mrs. Chadwick. We need add nothing now; the names of the ladies from whose pens these stories have come impart an *impresario* to the work that should open for it the door of every Catholic household in Canada and America. We will leave the volume to the kind consideration of our readers and of the general public and close with a quotation from the preface, written by Mrs. Sandler:

"The little stories contained in this volume were all written by my daughters and myself as offerings to the Sacred Heart, and first published in the Canadian Messenger during the early years of its existence. They are, therefore, of the simplest kind, without any pretension to literary merit." (Permit us to say that the merit exists despite the modest disclaimer.) "Many of them are based on actual occurrences and all on the experiences of daily life." * * * "Convinced as I am, by the experience of a long life—much of it devoted to literary pursuits—that the more simply and directly the great truths of faith—with the beauty and holiness of those devotions which spring therefrom, age after age—are presented to the people, the larger number of readers will be secured and the greater amount of good attained."

AN EMBODIED SOB.

Last week, in an editorial, we expressed the opinion that verse-making was not necessarily the writing of poetry. It is not every day that we meet with true poetic sentiment combined with harmonious expression. As a rule we are hard to please; but there are times when we meet with a poem that immediately exercises a powerful influence upon us. Such occasions are rare, and are the more precious on that account. The other day our attention was drawn to a poem that a commentator entitled "An Embodied Sob." We read it hurriedly, and as we glanced from line to line, we forgot everything but the sentiment of the verses. They might be unfinished, unpolished, open to steel-cold criticism—but, if so, we knew nothing of their blemishes. All we remember is that before we reached the last stanza a mist came between the eyes that read and the lines that spoke; a sensation of fullness arose in the breast and mounted up to the throat; an involuntary tear fell upon the page. Could the writer—God rest him!—have ever wished for a more natural tribute to his genius and memory? The commentator aforementioned thus prefaces the poem: "In August, 1882, a young Australian poet died in Sydney. His name was Kendale. Had he lived he would have made a great name. Here is one of his poems, on the death of his child—a poem that is an embodied sob."

It is not often that we give editorial space to a poem; but this is an exception, and when our readers shall have perused it they will surely thank us for paying this slight homage to the memory of the man who could have conceived such thoughts and expressed such sentiments. No one can read the simple, off-hand lines without feeling better and nobler. The heartless critic who could stick his pen into a composition like this might be well classed with the creature who, as Wordsworth says:

"Would peep and botanize,
Upon his mother's grave."

The poet speaks to his young wife, who, with him, is obliged to leave the country where their child is buried and to seek a livelihood in some more favorable land.

Take this rose and gently place it on the tender, deep
Mosses where our little darling Araluen
Lies asleep;

Put the blossoms close to baby, kneed
With me, my love, and pray
We must leave the bird we've buried—
Say good-by to her to-day?

In the shadow of our trouble we must go
To other lands,
And the flowers that we have fostered
Will be left to other hands;
Other eyes will watch them growing,
Other feet will softly tread
Where two hearts are nearly breaking,
Where so many tears are shed.

Bitter is the world we live in; life and
Love are mixed with pain—
We will never see the daisies—never
Water them again!
Ah! the saddest thought in leaving baby
In this bush alone
Is that we have not been able on her grave
To place a stone!

We have been too poor to do it; but, my
Darling, never mind,
God is in the gracious heavens, and His
Sun and rain are kind.
They will dress the spot with beauty;
They will make the grasses grow.
Many winds will hush our birdie, many
Suns will come and go.

Here the blue-eyed spring will linger,
Here the shining month will stay,
Like a friend by Araluen, when we two
Are far away.
But, beyond the wild, wide waters, when
We tread another shore,
We will never watch this blossom, never
See it any more.

Girl, whose hand at God's high altar in
The dear dead year I pressed,
Lean your stricken head upon me; this
Is still your lover's breast;
She who sleeps was first and sweetest,
None we have to take her place;
Empty is the little cradle, absent is the
Little face.

Other children may be given, but this
Rose beyond recall,
But this garland of your girlhood will
Be dearest of them all:
None will ever, Araluen, nestle where
You used to be,
In my heart of hearts, you darling, when
The world was new to me.

We were young when you were with us,
Life and love were happy things,
To your father and your mother, ere the
Angels gave you wings;
You that sit along beside me—you upon
Whose golden head
Many rains of many sorrows have from
Day to day been shed—

Who, because your love was noble, faced
With me the lot austere,
Ever pressing with its hardships on the
Man of letters here—
Let me feel that you are near me; lay
Your hand within my own;
You are all I have to live for, now that
We are left alone.

Three there were, but one has vanished,
Sins of mine have made you weep,
But forgive your baby's father, now that
Baby is asleep.
Let us go, for night is falling—leave the
Darling with her flowers;
Other hands will come and tend them,
Other friends in other hours.

Where does poor Kendale sleep? Is
There a stone above his resting-place?
Was the mother of Araluen rich enough
To give the father what they could not
Give the child? We know not. But
Surely no monumental stone could ever
Recall his name or speak his virtues
More truly and more effectively than

does this simple poem. There is "many a flower that's born to bluish unseen," but when some stray traveller happens upon one of those beautiful things he is tempted to pluck it, to preserve it and to cherish it for the future. The world is so cold, so hollow, so utterly selfish, that it can only be stirred into emotion by the jingle of dollars and cents; the rich and rare sentiments that paint life in golden and lovely hues, that give noble ideas to the mind and tender pulsations to the heart, are lost in the dust from the highway where millions of feet rush after the unattainable. When we come upon one of those delightful creations of lofty souls, we feel like carrying it to an oasis in the sandy desert of this age, and there enjoying it to our heart's content. This may be called sentimentality; call it what you like, it is dearer to us than the wealth of Wall Street.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

SINCE 1850 two hundred thousand people have returned to the Catholic Church in Armenia, and sixteen dioceses have been erected there within forty years. These facts go to show that the Church, instead of losing ground, is making steady and potent progress in the East. No wonder that Leo XIII. has undertaken the grand work of uniting the different Oriental sections under the standard of Rome.

THE progress of Catholicity in England is remarkable. Cardinal Vaughan has just received the Anglican clergyman, the Rev. J. Stansfield, rector of Downham, and the Rev. J. Rawport Le Toly, curate of Christ Church, Beckenham, into the fold. Probably Rev. Mr. Berney will say that they were Crypto-Jesuits who have been since the age of sixteen years carrying on their secret mission.

THE Pope's prohibition to take part in the Italian political elections has been pretty well obeyed. In the Province of Bergamo, at the last parliamentary elections, out of 32,072 electors only 9,827 voted. Seventy-three per cent abstained from exercising their franchise. In seventeen electoral districts not a single voter presented himself. And yet it is claimed that the Italian power can destroy the influence of Christ's Vicar.

GRASSHOPPERS have been playing havoc in Colorado; now they are dying by the million. We have had quite a few in Canada; their presence is due to the extremely dry weather. However, we do not think that they are ever likely to become sufficiently numerous to stop our railway traffic. Not on account of grasshoppers, but for the sake of the crops, we hope that the month of August will be somewhat more moist than has been July.

LEO TAXU, the one-time author of the Scarlet Pamphlets and the man whose conversion created such a noise some years ago, attributes the recent entry into the Church of Miss Diana Vaughan, the celebrated Masonic disciple of Paris, to the intercession of Joan of Arc. The days of continental Masonry seem to be numbered. Some of the leading spirits of the order—male and female—have renounced the errors of their ways, braved the threats of their companions in wickedness, and accepted the truths that flashed, by supernatural grace, upon them.

IT is said that the son of the Amir of Afghanistan, who has recently made such an exhibition of his barbaric instincts in England, has fallen in love with a daughter of the Prince of Wales. We think that the sooner the Amir calls his wayward son home the better it will be for the young man's peace of mind (for the success of his negotiations with Great Britain. Much as English royalty may like to please the savage monarch, we expect that the line will be drawn when it comes to a question of individual alliances.

ON FRIDAY, June 21st, the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, assisted by Mr. Gaspari, of the Catholic University of Paris, and Abbe Many, of St. Sulpice, solemnly transferred the remains of the True Cross, given by King Rene, in 1476, to the Celestin Monks of Avignon, to the Richer reliquaries, by special authorization of the Pope. The documents concerning the relics are of a most interesting character, and were sealed up after they were verified. The ceremony was very interesting and the accounts given will add a bright page to the already brilliant history of the Church in France.

PEOPLE go to Florida for their health, and generally return worse than when they went away. Yet this does not prove that people cannot live to a grand old age in that country, but we expect they must be natives. In the Sanchez quarters of Gainesville, Florida, in a small room in one of the little houses, lives an old couple, Uncle Henry Mammol, and Aunt Rachel. Neither knows how old they are, but colored people say that they are about 115 years of age. Uncle Henry was eighteen and Aunt Rachel

sixteen when they were married. Pretty nearly a century of married life. If the colored people of Florida can do nothing else they can, at least live long; and every one else cannot say that much for themselves.

THE Western Watchman says that the Masons have boasted that Dr. Buchanan would never be executed; that no Mason of his rank ever yet paid the death penalty. Yet Dr. Buchanan was executed and Masonry could not save him. Its power must be on the decline. Still in this boast we see an evidence of the moral spirit that governs Masonry. It sets itself up as the defender of crime. If its vault were well founded we could only conclude that in order to perpetrate crime with impunity a man would simply have to become a Mason. The contention, at its best, speaks ill for the order.

The crater of Mount Etna is again pouring forth fire and lava. Mount Vesuvius is also in a state of eruption and is reported to be in a worse condition than Etna. The town of Resina, built over the ruins of Herculaneum, is threatened. The villages all around are in extreme danger. But under Italy rumbles and threatens a still more dangerous volcano than Vesuvius. At any moment the political crater may open and the lava of national destruction roll down upon the constitutional edifices that have been erected upon the supposed ruins of the Church. The Italian authorities, like the people of Resina, seem to be deaf and blind to all warnings.

The A.P.A.ists seem to be still carrying on their struggle against their Catholic fellow-countrymen in the West; but their success is not very encouraging for those advocates of bigotry. The following paragraph indicates the miserable spirit of injustice that animates the association:—

A religious struggle that has been going on for some time in St. Louis terminated by the Board of Managers of the House of Refuge deciding to instruct Sgt. Bristol to allow clergymen of all denominations to hold services in the institution according to the forms of their several creeds. The superintendent some weeks ago refused to permit the Catholic clergy to enter the institution for the purpose of holding services as they had done for fifteen years. The Marquette Club, the leading Catholic organization of the city, took up the cause of the excluded priests, and the A.P.A. organizations defended Bristol.

In its issue of Friday the Daily Witness, in a very fair and just manner, comments upon a recent article in the Hamilton Spectator, in which the Ontario organ declares that extravagance and wastefulness are characteristic of "our good friends in Quebec"—meaning our Catholic friends. The Witness very truly remarks that all who have watched the expenses in Canada have been compelled to confess that the French-Canadian representatives have not been the worst sinners. The Spectator accuses the people of Quebec with trying "to rule the Dominion and dictate school laws to the other provinces." The Witness says that, "as to the school laws, the French fight for what they count as right, exactly as the English do." In that very honest and impartial article we find the following: "If their worst politicians are a little worse than the worst British Canadian politicians, which we doubt, there is as much ground for believing that their best politicians are just a little loftier than the best British politicians." In other words, the Witness contends that there are good, bad

and indifferent in every race, and that no one is justified in firing wholesale accusations at a province, a nationality or a creed. Such an editorial spirit speaks well for the times.

WE received a letter from Hon. J. B. Riley, Consul-General of the United States, at Ottawa, informing us that he has arranged a rate for Montrealers, going to the Summer School at Plattsburgh, of a fare and a third for the round trip. Parties pay full fare going, taking a certificate which entitles them to a return ticket for one-third. This makes the rate from Montreal to Plattsburgh and return \$3.55. It is certainly very cheap and it is almost needless to enlarge upon the advantages of such a trip. Apart from the intellectual sources of enjoyment derived from the lectures and the associations there, the "outing" is one of the most charming in America. All who have gone to the Summer School will recall the pleasant hours spent there and will be glad to go again. Persons who have not been able to visit Plattsburgh during a session of the Summer School will never regret having taken advantage of the opportunities now offered.

THE TRUE WITNESS ABROAD. A Letter From an Old Friend in France. To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

GRIVILLE, FRANCE, July 18, 1895. DEAR SIR,—Into my hands came the other day a copy of your valuable paper; a thrill of joy was the result of renewing my old acquaintance with it, when I was one of your subscribers. I was then in Canada, Principal of the High River Industrial School. I felt the greatest pleasure when I remarked that it would still be possible for me to delight in the reading of it regularly at the rate of \$1.50, besides so many other French publications I receive. Consequently I address for you by mail an international check for one year's subscription from today. I hope your paper will reach me as regularly as circumstances permit. I am, sir, respectfully yours, (Rev.) E. CLAUDE, Cure de Griviller, France.

GRAND UNION PILGRIMAGE. St. MARY'S, ST. ANTHONY'S AND ST. GABRIEL'S PARISHES.

The united pilgrimage, to St. Anne de Beaupre, of St. Mary's, St. Anthony's and St. Gabriel's parishes took place on the 27th of July and proved very successful. A large number of persons from each parish attended under the direction of their respective pastors, Rev. Fathers O'Donnell, Donnelly and O'Meara. Besides these reverend gentlemen there were present also Rev. Father Plante, S.J., and Rev. Father Brady, of St. Lawrence's Church, Hamilton. On the downward trip the exercises were conducted by Rev. Fathers O'Donnell and Donnelly, the instruction being given by Rev. Father Plante. Large numbers of pilgrims remained continually around the shrine on the boat, displaying much fervor and perseverance in their petitions to "Good St. Anne." The shrine was reached at half-past four on the morning of the 27th, and at five the procession set out for the church, where Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father O'Donnell. Large numbers approached the Holy Table. After Mass the pilgrims dispersed for breakfast and employed the time until ten o'clock in visiting the beautiful Scala Sancta, the sanctuary chapel and the cemetery. At ten o'clock the eloquent Jesuit, Rev. Father Plante, preached an earnest and practical instruction on devotion to the great saint whose shrine they were visiting. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed, and then all returned to the boat and set out for home, pleased that they had accomplished their pilgrimage successfully, and yet sorry to leave the spot where so many graces had been granted them.

On the way up the steamer remained for four hours at Quebec, allowing the pilgrims time to make a hurried visit to Canada's ancient Capital, after which it resumed its way to Montreal and arrived early on Monday morning.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

St. HENRI'S NEW SCHOOL.—The new Roman Catholic High School, which is being erected on the block bounded by Notre Dame, St. Antoine and St. Elizabeth streets in St. Henri, by the Catholic School Commissioners of that town, will when completed be one of the finest schools in the district. It will have a depth of 120 feet with a frontage of 55. The front of the building will be built of the finest Montreal cut stone, beautifully chiseled, while the remainder of the school is to be made of the best Montreal brick. The interior of the building will be finished in the best of hardwood beautifully cut and varnished. It will be fitted up with all modern improvements, including a new system of ventilation which Mr. Daoust, the architect, is having patented and which he claims is superior in every way to the systems at present in use. There will be eighteen large class rooms with a splendid convention hall which is to extend all over the top flat without a pillar in it. The residence of the brothers, in charge of the school, will be in the western portion of the building. The school, which will be built on the Renaissance style, will be ready for use by the first of next January and is to cost about \$300,000. The following firms have these different contracts: Stonework, Bray & Guibault; brickwork, A. Leger; woodwork, J. Boucher; plastering, S. Gosselin; roofing, plumbing and heating, etc., J. Giroux; painting and glazing, C. Fortier; ironwork, P. Amesse.

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OBITUARY.

The Late Mrs. E. P. Ronayne.

It is with deep regret that we record the early and somewhat unexpected death of one of Montreal's most popular and highly respected ladies in the person of Mary Willis, beloved wife of our esteemed fellow-citizen Mr. Edward P. Ronayne. The sad event occurred at her husband's residence, Stanley street, on Sunday, the 21st July. The funeral, which was large and most representative, took place on Wednesday morning, at St. Patrick's Church, and thence to Cote des Neiges cemetery. The late Mrs. Ronayne was a sister of Mrs. D. O'Connor of Ottawa, and for many years was one of the most universally admired and esteemed ladies in that city. In extending the expression of our sincere sympathy to her bereaved husband, we feel the more keenly his sorrow in view of the fact that within a few days two lives, dear to him, went out in the shadow of death. The child preceded the mother; and while praying that her soul may rest in peace, we are confident that her little angel awaited her in the land beyond.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

SELLS BROS. COMING.

Many Features Never Before Seen—The Largest Tenting Exhibition on Earth. Sells Brothers' Grand Titanic Tenting Colossus, bigger, greater, better, richer, finer and more sumptuous in every detail than any other aggregation in America. Other shows may come and go, but Sells Brothers' Enormous United Exhibitions, like Tompkins' Brook, seems destined to "go on forever." They have already been under one and the same ownership and management longer than any other similar enterprise now in existence, and their continual increase in size, attractiveness and popularity is a fair sign of health and longevity. The Messrs. Sells Brothers are legitimate, enterprising showmen, and honorable men, with whom it is both pleasurable and profitable to do business. As such, both they and their stupendous and elegant entertainment will be most heartily welcomed at Montreal, for one day only, on Monday, August 12. For their present tour, their wild beast, hippodromatic, circus, spectacular and other resources of instruction and amusement have been largely increased, and they undoubtedly present altogether the biggest and best show of its kind in the world. The Three Colossal Circuses, Fifty-stage Menagerie, Roman Hippodrome Races, Huge Elevated Stages, Australian Animals and Street Parade, contain more than enough strange sights, thrilling races, sensational acts and glowing pageants for a whole carnival week. Nor does mere quantity banish quality from the colossal tent. Such features as Educated Seals and Sea Lions, Rooster Orchestra, the only Riding Penock, Giant Kangaroos, the flock of Ostriches, and the pair of Giant Hippopotami are not to be found elsewhere. The Hippodrome, the performances of which are of the most exciting character, the performances of which are of the most exciting character, the performances of which are of the most exciting character. Make ready for a glorious holiday. Be in town early and see the grand street parade at 10 o'clock a.m. on the day of the exhibition. Seating capacity, 12,000. Excursion rates on all lines of travel.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

A month's mind service was sung in St. Patrick's Church on Monday, at 7 a.m., for the repose of the soul of the late Alderman P. Kennedy.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

Mgr. Fabre, Archbishop of Montreal, returned from his pastoral visitation, occupying some months, at noon Friday. The bells of the various Roman Catholic churches of the city rang a peal of welcome to the distinguished prelate.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

Patriotism is as natural to a man as the love for parents and for children. It is a part of our nature; it is planted by God in the human heart for a purpose.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

What makes selfishness such a deadly sin is that it is such a self-deceiving sin. A thief knows that he is a thief; a liar

A Confidence Game

It may be a surprise to most of our citizens to be told that there is a confidence game of the most cunning kind.

In Full Operation

In our midst, but it is so. The editors of this paper have been aware that for a long time this confidence game has been in existence. There are numbers of successful citizens who are

Bold Operator's

At it every day, the community being rather benefited by it than otherwise, and the confidence game

May be Seen Any Day

By stepping into either stores of J. G. Kennedy & Co., where the confidence is shown by the public in purchasing well made clothing for

Children, Men & Boys

The styles, quality and low prices are most remarkable, together with the large and varied stock to select from.

J. G. KENNEDY & CO., 31 St. Lawrence Street, and 2495 Notre Dame Street.

that he has told falsehoods; but a selfish man does not know he is selfish, hence he never repents of his sin and it grows with its growth and strengthens with his strength.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS HAVE ANOTHER LOT OF REMNANTS FOR THIS WEEK.

Everyone was pleased with last week's bargains, and as many went away disappointed at not being able to secure some of them.

THIS WEEK'S REMNANTS Are Wonderfully Cheap.

All REMNANTS as they accumulate are marked at such low prices to ensure quick sales. But they must go. First loss is the best. Amongst the choicest Dress Goods will be found some of our choicest Dress Stuffs, in lengths from 1 yard to 3 yards as they are marked lower than ever.

REMNANTS. Prints, Satens, Fancy Cambrics and Muslins at less than Half Price.

There are a few more of those beautiful Parisian Pattern Costumes left, suitable for Walking or Travelling Costumes. The regular prices of these Costumes were \$15.00 and \$18.00 each; to clear at \$7.50. 36 in. Reversible Ramapo Cloth for Costumes, worth 25c. for the yard. Also a choice lot of 2 in. Home-run Checks and Diagonal Costume Cloth, worth 10c. for the yard.

BEAUTIFUL CHALLIES.

There is still a choice selection of Challies left over, which are reduced to less than one-half and one-third the original price. Also a choice lot of

BLACK FANCY DRESS STUFFS.

In Crepons, Satens and Wool Grenadines, all greatly reduced.

Attend our GREAT REMOVAL CLEARING SALE NOW GOING ON.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS, Family Linen Drapers and Linen Warehouse 203 to 209 St. Antoine Street. Phone 8225 144 to 150 Mountain Street. BRANCH: St. Catherine Street, corner Buckingham Avenue. Telephone 3225.

Grand Trunk Railway

"DO YOU KNOW"

that the Grand Trunk Railway is now running through Parlor Cars on their fast day trains between Montreal, Portland and Old Orchard Beach? Trains leave Montreal at 7:30 a.m., 8:10 p.m., and 11:10 p.m. daily, except Sunday. Train leaving at 11:10 p.m. on Saturday nights runs only as far as Island Falls.

"DO YOU KNOW"

that the Grand Trunk Railway is now running two trains daily (except Sunday) to Quebec, Cacumina, Little Metis and other sea bathing resorts on the Gulf of St. Lawrence? Train leaving at 7:30 a.m. runs through to St. John's N.S. and Halifax. Train leaving at 11:10 p.m. runs through to Little Metis. 7:30 a.m. train runs to Quebec daily.

"DO YOU KNOW"

that the Grand Trunk Railway, to accommodate business men and others desiring to spend Saturday and Sunday at Cacumina, Little Metis and other intermediate points, is now running a weekly Seaside Express from Montreal every Friday at 8:10 a.m., reaching Cacumina at 2:20 Saturday and Little Metis 11:00 a.m.; returning the train leaves Cacumina every Sunday at 8:00 p.m., Metis 11:25 p.m., and reaches Montreal at 7:15 Monday morning.

For tickets, reservation of berths in Pullman Palace Sleepers, or seats in Parlor Cars, apply at City Ticket Office, 115 St. James Street, or at Montevideo Station.

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S. ADVERTISEMENT.

The Best

IS THE Cheapest

on the beginning, as well as in the end, you buy it in our Hosiery and Underwear Department. Read the following

Stock Reduction Sale Prices!

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, 14c a pair. Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, 18c a pair. Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, 23c a pair. Ladies' Colored Cotton Hose, from 21c pr Ladies' Black Lisle Hose, from 32c pr Ladies' Colored Lisle Hose, from 45c pr Children's Black Cotton Hose, from 10c pr Children's Tan Cotton Hose, from 17c pr Men's Ribbed Drawers, 25c. Men's Ribbed Drawers, 25c. Men's Balbriggan Shirts, 45c. Men's Balbriggan Drawers, 65c. Men's Natural Wool Shirts, 65c. Men's Natural Wool Drawers, 77c.

SPECIAL!

40 Ladies' and Children's Merino Cotton Ribbed Vests, an assorted lot, worth from 10c to 25c each. To clear at 5c each. A lot of Men's Extra Fine Wool Shirts, worth \$1.25. To clear at 75c. Men's Extra Fine Cotton Half Hose, worth 20c a pair. To clear 2 pairs for 25c.

During July and August our Store closes on Saturdays at 1 p.m.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine St. CORNER OF METCALFE STREET TELEPHONE No. 3838.

"Back River" Park.

The most beautiful spot on the Island of Montreal for Summer and Winter Residences.

This Splendid Property

Is alongside of the finest and largest Canadian Convent, the Sacred Heart. Within twenty minutes of Montreal by electric railway. Grand shades, verdure, pure air, water facilities, perfect accommodations and good hygienic services.

DON'T FORGET THIS:

The property is divided into lots, is the only one on the Island of Montreal that is reached at present by the electric cars, and the only tract that extends in proximity to the Convent of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, an institution which, as is well known, rises upon one of the most beautiful sites on the Island of Montreal.

THERE, ALSO, DO THE ELECTRIC CARS STOP.

And it is easily understood how great the advantages are to possess such a terminus. Moreover, this portion of the Island has perfectly macadamized roads, and solid and well-laid sidewalks. It offers, thanks to its situation on the picturesque BACK RIVER, the ideal of HOME, where meet in happy union the charms of country life and all the comforts to be found in the city.

Mr. J. B. Pelouin,

The proprietor of the well-known hotel of the place, conceived a happy idea, when he resolved to transform that large and beautiful tract of land into a pleasure ground and a place of residence that may cause many renowned localities to grow envious.

The "BACK RIVER" has its historical associations as well as its magnificent scenery and is destined to soon become one of the most popular resorts in Canada.

We have Lots for all Classes and Purposes. The Lots are from \$75 to \$1000, according to position.

The conditions are easy: 25 PER CENT CASH and the balance payable in 5 years with an annual interest of 5 per cent., or in monthly payments.

The Electric Cars bring the visitors to the property, where MR. J. B. PELOQUIN'S representative will be always on hand.

APPLICATIONS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO PELOQUIN'S HOTEL, Sault au Recollet, Que.

Cash Carriers.

"LAMSON"

Is the Pioneer Name in Cash Carrying devices. Twenty different styles manufactured. The only route to wealth: Send your cash via a genuine

Lamson Device.

They are in use all over the world. Imitation is sine rest flattery. Correspondence invited.

E. ST. AMOUR, TEMPLE BUILDING, Montreal.

Choicest Nutmeg Melons.

50 SELECTED ONES.

Coming in ripe from the vines this morning. Mail orders promptly and carefully attended to. Remember, every Melon is allowed to ripen on the vine. Remember, every Melon is brand and guaranteed. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

THE PIONEER BRAND GOLD FLAKE CAVENDISH FINE CUT TOBACCO

IN HALF POUND TINS. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

FINE HAVANA CIGARS opening out this morning.

La Estimada, Panetiers, in boxes of 50, \$12.50 per 100. Villar y Villar, Panetiers, in boxes of 25, \$25.00 per 100. Villar y Villar, Panetiers, in boxes of 25, \$25.00 per 100. La Carolina, Panetiers, in boxes of 25, \$25.00 per 100. Diaz y Garcia, Reina Victoria Elegante, in boxes of 100, \$10.00 per 100. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

Choice "Old Brown" and "Old Golden" Sherrys in bottles only.

The "Duke of Magenta" Old Brown Sherry, \$1.25 per bottle, \$12 per dozen. Choice "East India" Old Golden Sherry, \$1.25 per bottle, \$12 per dozen. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

FRASER, VIGER & CO'S PORT WINES: Old Reserve, 400 oldest and choicest, \$2.00 per bottle, \$20.00 per dozen. Private Stock, Tawny, very old, delicate, \$1.75 per bottle, \$17.50 per dozen. Extra Particular Old, \$1.50 per bottle, \$15.00 per dozen. Choice Old Delicate, \$1.25 per bottle, \$12.50 per dozen. Very Superior Rich Old Wine, \$1.00 per bottle, \$10.00 per dozen. Fine Family Wine, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen. Superior Sound Young Port, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen. Tarragona, Genuine Wine, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen.

FRASER, VIGER & CO'S SHERRY WINE: Penant's 450, the very finest, superior rich Pale Sherry, \$2.00 per bottle, \$20.00 per dozen. Old English Gentleman's superior Old Amontillado, \$1.75 per bottle, \$17.50 per dozen. Very Finest, Vin de Paste, \$1.50 per bottle, \$15.00 per dozen. Special Amontillado, extra Dry, \$1.25 per bottle, \$12.50 per dozen. Fine Old Sherry, rich and fruity, \$1.00 per bottle, \$10.00 per dozen. Superior Rich Pale Dinner Sherry, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen. Light Amontillado, very dry, delicate, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen. Table Sherry, full bodied, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen. Pale Sherry, superior, sound, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen. Cooking Wine, \$0.75 per bottle, \$7.50 per dozen.

FRASER, VIGER & CO'S Madeira and Marsala Wines: Crown Madeira, oldest and choicest, \$2.00 per bottle, \$20.00 per dozen. Rainwater, very pale, rich, \$1.75 per bottle, \$17.50 per dozen. Pale, delicate, dry, \$1.50 per bottle, \$15.00 per dozen. Inglish's Marsala, \$1.25 per bottle, \$12.50 per dozen. Woodhouse's Bronte Marsala, \$1.00 per bottle, \$10.00 per dozen.

FRASER, VIGER & CO., 207, 209 and 211 ST. JAMES STREET.



Catarrh in the Head

Is a dangerous disease because it is liable to result in loss of hearing or smell, or develop into consumption. Read the following:

"My wife has been a sufferer from catarrh for the past four years and the disease had gone so far that her eyesight was affected so that for nearly a year she was unable to read for more than five minutes at a time. She suffered severe pains in the head and at times was almost distracted. About Christmas, she commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and since that time has steadily improved. She has taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is on the road to a complete cure. I cannot speak too highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I cheerfully recommend it." W. H. FURZESS, Newmarket, Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only

True Blood Purifier Prominently in the public eye today. Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

ANOTHER FINE SKETCH.

NORTHERN ITALY AND ITS CITIES.

VENICE AND THE GRAND CANAL—THE VARIOUS CHURCHES ALONG ITS BANKS—BOLOGNA AND ITS ATTRACTIVE—FLORENCE, THE CENTRE OF ART AND BEAUTY.

[WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS, BY JOSEPH W. HECKMAN, C. E.]

The Grand Canal was enjoyed immensely one beautiful fine day. Along this canal are followed in rapid succession beautiful palaces and other notable buildings. This canal, the longest and principal one of Venice, is some two miles in length, and from one to two hundred feet in width, the means to get along it being very easy. Innumerable gondoliers are ever ready to take you, or one can use the steam ferry running along it every few minutes. Viewing this magnificent sight of handsome houses and gorgeous palaces under the clear Italian sky from either of these two means of transition, is truly delightful. A detailed description of this main artery of Venice I will not go into, suffice to say, it proved to me a sight of no ordinary interest. One chief noticeable point at which I directed my camera was the Rialto Bridge, a marble arched one, crossing this canal, whose length is 158, width 90, span 74, and height 32 feet.

Along this main thoroughfare are seen some very fine churches, as S. Maria della Salute, S. Vidal, S. Eustachio, Friari, of Gothic style, one of the largest and most beautiful in Venice. Oftentimes I would leave the Grand Canal and wander along its side branches, visiting many churches, all of which are of beautiful design, such as S. Sebastiano, S. Stephano, and the one of the Jesuits. I also saw the noted church of S. Giorgio Maggiore, the interior of which is truly magnificent. The public gardens claimed my attention one fine afternoon, going by boat, and returning on foot. This park was laid out the beginning of the present century by Napoleon. The Via Garibaldi from here to the Piazzetta forms a peculiar sight, its myriads of loungers forming a real motley crowd all along the lagune side.

Before leaving Venice I visited one of the celebrated glass manufactories, which was very interesting, where can be seen articles of various designs, made most ingeniously out of glass, which is a special Venetian sight to the tourist. From Venice, where I spent a very interesting week, seeing, besides the few sights described, very many others. I took the train for Bologna, passing through Padua, a city I would like to have seen, but time prevented my so doing.

Bologna has a population of 142,000, and is one of the ancient and most important Italian towns, its foundation dating some few hundred years before the Christian era. It has some 150 churches and monasteries, the latter comprising ten per cent., besides a celebrated university. This city has quite a military aspect, a large garrison being stationed here. Bologna is given a Cardinal. The first of the two days spent here was as follows: Assisted at a low Mass in the Cathedral, after which viewed, as was my usual custom, the Cathedral, architecture and its decorations; afterwards the churches of Padri di Galliera, San Petronio, a very large one, its original length was to have been 600 feet, but its present one is only some 400 feet. The interior has beautiful proportions and is adorned with numerous sculptures and paintings, each and all of which are historical. The side chapels have magnificent marble screens. In this church I attended a Solemn Mass the following day. The next church was that of S. Domenico, one in the Romanesque style of the 13th century. As soon as I entered it, I saw its beauty. The chapel of S. Domenico claimed my attention no little while. This chapel contains the tomb of the saint. The sarcophagus is of white marble of magnificent workmanship, with beautiful reliefs from the life of the saint. One of the statues, the figure of an angel, is one of the earliest works of Michael Angelo, who also executed Saint Petronius over the sarcophagus with the church in his hand. This piece of work is gorgeous, and before leaving Bologna I had to have a photograph of this piece of art, to assist in my future descriptions. The choir-stalls of this church are something indescribably beautiful. This church was followed by S. Stephano, consisting of seven different churches, occupying the site of a temple of Isis and founded about the 5th century. With the sacristan's aid, I got well posted with each one. The last one of the seven seen has sarcophagi with the remains of the saints. Vitalis and Agricola, of the 4th and 9th centuries respectively. On my way from here to the church of S. Bartolemeo, I noticed the two Leaning Towers, built of brick and given an inclination, their heights being 320 and 163 feet, the former being 4 and the latter 10 feet out of the perpendicular. These towers are not to be compared to the wonderful Pisan one I will hereafter describe. The church of S. Bartolemeo has a handsome colonnade, its ceiling paintings, with modernised interior, very noticeable. The church of S. Francesco, a very old church, and for some time used as a military magazine in 1887, is now being restored to its ancient style for sacred use. Here is seen the tomb of Pope Alexander V., afterwards the church of S. Giovanni in Monte, founded by S. Petronius in 493, and rebuilt in the Gothic style 1600 years later. The paintings here are truly beautiful. Two other prominent churches were seen before the "Ave" hour. The following day, after the Mass before mentioned, I visited the Museo Civico. This museum has a vast collection of antiquities, even to mention their numerous divisions would take too long; suffice to say, all the many rooms contain most interesting studies. One impressive sight to me were the fine old choir books with miniatures, of which class I noticed fine collections in the Vatican, while here is found its equal. The "Accademia delle Belle Arti," with its fine collection of beautiful paintings in its many rooms, is truly grand. Raphael's picture of the beautiful patron saint of music, St. Cecilia, is gorgeous, which wonderfully impresses one, as he views this masterpiece. After visiting the Carmelite church of St. Martino Maggiore and the oratory of St. Cecilia to see some very

fine frescoes, I returned to the hotel, near the Piazza Victor Emmanuel, and prepared leaving for Florence.

The Railway line from Bologna to Florence is most picturesque, giving to the traveller some fine panoramic views from the train, especially as we are upon the height of land, and descending circuitously to the low lands, as the line has been so located for easy grades. After three and a half hours from Bologna, on a direct train, I found myself in Florence.

Hearing always so much of Florence, of course I expected to see a lot, and I may here say, the ten days I gave to this beautiful city, I was more than satisfied with what I saw. Its population comprises some 200,000. This fine city has been so beautifully described by so many writers, that it would be absurd for me even to attempt it. It has been styled by some as the "Flower of cities and city of flowers." This enchanting place is now the principal resort of foreigners, especially the English people, for the season, as one can judge from the numerous occupied beautiful villas. From history we see Florence does not lay claim to any great antiquity, its foundation dating about a century before the Christian era, and as time rolled on, Florence rose rapidly, and about the 12th century, attained the zenith for "fine arts" and "science," its numerous hand noted for their reasoning powers and their pre-eminence in artistic talent, giving to the world their samples of its beautiful work, which are seen in all their splendor at the present day. The beautiful modern Italian language and literature emanated chiefly from Florence. I could go on narrating their past wonderful achievements, but time forbids, and so I will try to take your readers over a part of the area of views I had the pleasure of seeing while there. The first sight to claim my attention was the cathedral. This building was erected about the beginning of the 13th century, and is, indeed, a magnificent one. From its plan we see the nave and aisles are adjoined in place of a transept by an octagonal domed space with three apses. The length is 556, width 342 across the transepts, and height of dome 300 feet. The facade of this church, as seen to-day, is truly gorgeous, made chiefly of black and white marble. Its bronze portals are fine, and their over-arched decorations of mosaic simply in its describable beauty. As soon as I entered this colossal building I saw its massiveness. The interior is somewhat plain, to what I had been accustomed to see, yet it greatly impressed me. The choir is under the dome, having a marble screen. The many fine paintings, statues, and the beautiful stained glass windows, I greatly admired. The bell tower, of great height, richly decorated with coloured marble, and the fine tracery of the large windows and has reliefs found in its ascent, are truly beautiful. In front of the Cathedral, across the street, is the Baptistery, originally the city's cathedral, an octagonal structure, giving to the eye many rare beauties, especially in the architectural line. Its massive bronze doors were particularly noticed and admired. After giving a day to the general survey of the city and having located the points of interest I wished to see, I continued my work.

(To be continued.)

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Continued from first page.

THE PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS.

ask your acceptance of it, and to assure my separated brethren in this audience that I have spoken from a sincere respect for the Protestant ministers of Ontario, many of whom I have the honor to know, and among them are those that I am privileged to call my friends. Dean Harris then briefly touched on the question of results, pointing out the great numbers which have been won by the church in all countries, and concluded with a citation of the noble army of martyrs which the Roman Catholic Church can boast of in North America alone.

FATHER CONATY'S ADDRESS.

The pavilion was filled on Monday morning when the last day's session of the Pan-American congress began. The first speaker was Rev. Father T. J. Conaty, Worcester, Mass., who addressed the meeting on Catholic Schools. He said in opening: "If religion be left out of schools it will not be long before it is left out of homes and out of church." He then mapped out the position which his church takes on the whole question of education, and told his hearers how much the world owed to Catholicism for preserving and developing in the dark ages the light of knowledge. This, he said, was an age of education, but the age did not owe everything to science. There was a great debt of gratitude to the past which could not be forgotten or overlooked. He strongly combated the contention that the Catholic Church was opposed to mental development. History during the past 1000 years had been written with the purpose of proving that the church was despotic, but it had failed. Great moving powers for good in the education of the Catholic Church had been overlooked or had been made light of. The church had stood for education in every age and had ever been the friend of development. For 1500 years the church had governed the world, and had been solely instrumental in preserving the spark of knowledge. Monks taught mankind under the shadow of the church, and thousands drank learning from them in Alexandria and Jerusalem, Odessa and other cities. Ireland and England owed their standing as educational countries in the middle ages to the church, and it was through the efforts of the church that the great universities of Oxford, Paris, Padua, Bologna and others had risen in the arches of monastic teaching. The speaker pointed to the fact that many of the brightest names of medieval literature were names of

PROTECTION from the grip, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It makes PURE BLOOD.

priests of the church. Touching on the question of parochial schools the speaker contended that they were efficient under the direction of Christian Brothers, and that the education received in them was of as high an order as in any other school. The attitude of the church to education was the same as its attitude to all other questions. It must serve to plant the kingdom of God in the heart of man. That must be its first and chiefest object.—The Canadian Freeman.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Many compliments are merely charities. Commonsense never was considered very fashionable.

Watch the public official who considers criticism an insult.

The judgments of some people are very weak because they never give them any exercise.

The nobleness of life depends on its consistency, clearness of purpose, quiet and ceaseless energy.

One cannot calculate the effect of communion less in the life of a Christian.—P. Lacordaire.

Always give good example, teach virtue by word and action; example is more eloquent than any discourse.

It is not what he has, nor even what he does which indirectly expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.

As pure and fresh air gives vigor to the system, so do pure and fresh thoughts tend to invigorate the mind.

A coward boasting of his courage may deceive strangers, but he is a laughing stock to those who know him.

To possess a superior education without natural ability, is to have a quiver full of arrows without a bow.

Take it not to heart when thou art forsaken by a friend, knowing that one time or other we all must part.—Thomas A. Kempis.

The beloved of the Almighty are the rich who have the humility of the poor, and the poor who have the magnanimity of the rich.—Sauli.

The highest wisdom consists in giving oneself up to the practice of good works, watching over oneself, and meditating on the judgments of God.—St. Francis of Assisi.

Cheerfulness strengthens the heart and makes us persevere in a good life; wherefore the servant of God ought always to be in good spirits.—St. Philip Neri.

He who walks through life with an even temper and a gentle patience—patient with himself, patient with others, patient with difficulties and crosses—he has an every day greatness beyond that which is won in battles or chanted in cathedrals.

ARE YOU ONE OF THE UN-FORTUNATES?

Are You Suffering When You Should Be Well?

Paine's Celery Compound will Bestow the Health You Need.

Men and women during the heated term of summer, who have those tired, languid and despondent feelings that indicate depleted blood, and a feeble condition of the nervous system, need Paine's Celery Compound, that remarkable nerve strengthener and flesh builder now so generally prescribed by the best physicians.

Sick headaches, nervous prostration, irritability, languor, sleeplessness, and a general feeling of mental and physical depression are prevalent and common in the hot weather. Life is made miserable, and thousands suffer intense agony.

Paine's Celery Compound quickly and surely repairs the wasted, worn-out, nervous tissues, calms and regulates nervous action, and brings that sweet rest and refreshing sleep that makes recovery easy and quick.

Men and women all over Canada are regularly using Paine's Celery Compound for renewing their systems and storing the nerve centres with strength and energy. The medicine that in the past has done such grand work for others, is certainly what you should use. Paine's Celery Compound cures positively and permanently.

JOHN QUINLAN, General Contractor and Builder. 679a Wellington Street, Mon real. Estimates given for all kind of Cut Stone and Masonry. Jobbing promptly attended to.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

CASTOR FLUID Registered: a de-lightfully 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. 2 cents per bottle. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence street.



Here's a Refrigerator - -

That is built to keep things cool. It's no dry goods box, but a genuine Refrigerator that keeps ice, as well as meats and vegetables. It has the lowest Dry Air temperature, a positive circulation of air; the bottoms flu h with door sill; sides of ice chamber removable, making easy to clean. All Ash, beautifully made and polished; all sizes. Cheap. Talking of Refrigerators reminds us of Gas Stoves. The coolest Stove in use. Come and see our stock.

F. H. BARR, 2373 and 2375 St. Catherine Street.

Advertisement for Radnor Natural Table Waters. Includes text: "Of all Table Waters the most delicious", "Bottled at the Springs, Radnor-in-the-Laurentides, Canada", "Empress of Radnor Natural Table Waters", "To be had of all leading Hotels, Grocers, Restaurants and Clubs", "or from Radnor Water Company, New York Life Building, Montreal."

THE STANDARD DAIRY CO.

Absolutely Pure, and Safe to use for Infants, Invalids, and all Weak Persons generally. Such is the MILK SUPPLIED BY THE STANDARD DAIRY CO., 2502 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. BELL TELEPHONE No. 8040.

The process of Pasteurizing milk, and sending it out in hermetically sealed bottles, which is now being introduced into this city by THE STANDARD DAIRY COMPANY, is pronounced by sanitary experts to be the most satisfactory way of distributing milk.

It is the only safeguard against the many dreadful diseases that so often are propagated by ordinary milk.

Write, or call for sample.

The ELECTION!

Elect to buy your Boots and Shoes from J. ROSTON, 2099 St. Catherine St.,

QUALITY, VALUE AND FIT.

Repairing of all description done while customer waits, with least possible delay. To give idea of prices, we quote:

Table with 2 columns: Men's Boots and Ladies' and Boys' Boots. Rows for Soled and Heeled with prices.

Special Quotations given to Educational and other Institutions.

Advertisement for Durand Fire Extinguisher. Includes text: "The ... DURAND Fire Extinguisher, Manufactured by THE CANADIAN FIRE EXTINGUISHER CO., Limited."

Is pre-eminently the MOST EFFICIENT FIRE EXTINGUISHER ever placed before the public. It will immediately arrest the progress of a severe fire. It is easy to handle and operate; a child can use it as well as a grown-up person, and they should be in every household. The great value of the extinguisher for Manufacturers, public and religious buildings, is already well appreciated, and many such buildings are provided with a number of them.

The Durand Fire Extinguisher

has already demonstrated its efficiency on many occasions when used in an emergency. Among others may be cited the following, where prompt use of DURAND EXTINGUISHERS prevented large conflagrations, and saved much valuable property:

- List of locations where Durand extinguishers were used: Delouin Hotel, Back River; F. X. Dubuc, of Dubuc, Desautels & Co.; Albert Jette, furniture dealer, 1243 Ontario street; B. Boullas, manufacturer of church ornaments, Notre Dame street; J. A. Rousseau, furniture manufacturer, Ste Anne de la Perade; Toussaint Lariviere, Sault au Recollet; Ladies' Benevolent Institution, 31 Berthelot street, Montreal; Rev. G. M. Le Paillieur, curate Maison-neuve; C. Dubois, Sub-Chief, Fire Station, No. 4; C. & N. Vallée, proprietors, St. James Hotel, off Bonaventure Depot; Ferdinand Mailhot, St. Jean Deschaillons.

All of whom gave certificates of their excellent working. By providing your premises with a sufficient number of Durand's Fire Extinguishers you may lower the cost of your insurances. The Company also manufacture Extinguishers of larger size, 2 and 5 gallons, especially for the use of Fire Departments of cities, villages and municipalities, to take the place of hose-cars or other apparatus of that kind. The Montreal Fire Department have already purchased 12 of the 5 gallon size.

Prices of Hand Fire Extinguisher, \$24.00 per dozen. Prices for larger sizes on application.

THE CANADIAN FIRE EXTINGUISHER CO., Limited, OFFICE AND WORKSHOP—7 and 9 St. Peter Street, MONTREAL.

MONTREAL SOUTH

BUILDING Lots. Monthly Payments. M. D. GARROLD, Room 8, - - 16 St. James Street, 48-49

Good Morning!

Have you purchased your Summer Suit yet? If not, you can't do without it any longer. Old Set is blazing his fiery rays upon us, and Light-weight Clothing is now an absolute necessity. I have just received a large assortment of French, English and Scotch Tweeds, in all the latest patterns, suitable for this weather, and I guarantee a perfect fit and thorough satisfaction to my patrons—in quality, style and price. GIVE ME A CALL.

MATT WILLOCK, Late of EDWARDS, DAVISON & Co., Glasgow, Scotland. MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 141a Bleury Street, (Opposite Jesuit Church.)

PETER BROWN, Surgeon Dentist, BIRK'S BUILDING, 14 PHILLIP'S SQUARE, MONTREAL.

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CONTINUOUS GUM WORK A SPECIALTY. Telephone 2842.

J. T. McPHERSON, DENTIST, No. 44 BEAVER HALL HILL. Modern Dentistry in all its Branches. TELEPHONE 3847.

W. H. D. YOUNG, L.D.S., D.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST. Telephone 2515. 1694 NOTRE DAME ST. Painless Extraction by Nitrous Oxide Gas, Vegetable Vapor, Electricity, and all the Improved Methods. Preservation of Natural Teeth. Artificial Work at Reasonable Prices. Consultations Free.

T. FITZPATRICK, L.D.S., DENTIST. Teeth without Plates a Specialty. No. 54 BEAVER HALL HILL, MONTREAL.

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 are 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. It effectually rubs out the neck and chest, and cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Rheumatism.

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

2877 Purchasers should look to the Labels of the Pills and Ointment. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

Have Your SLATE, METAL OR GRAVEL ROOFING, ASPHALT FLOORING, ETC. DONE BY GEO. W. REED, 783 and 785 Craig Street.

IN THE BOOK WORLD.

WALTER LECKY'S VIEWS ON SOME TIMELY TOPICS.

SIDNEY LANIER'S INFLUENCE ON THE POET TABB—JEREMIAH CURTIN'S TALES OF IRELAND—THE SACRIFICE OF CATHOLIC MEN OF LETTERS WHO ARE TRUE TO THEIR FAITH.

It is pleasant, now and then, to have a higher authority agree with your estimate of a man. In my "Down at Caxton's" I had written: "It is easy to trace in Tabb's poetry the influence of Sidney Lanier." This statement was controverted. The London Bookman is on my side of the issue. Here is what it says:

"Father Tabb's 'Poems' is undoubtedly the most successful first book of poetry issued in America for many years. Published just before Christmas, the dainty little volume is already in a third edition. John B. Tabb is fifty years old, and comes of an old Virginian family. For some years he has occupied the chair of English in St. Charles College, Ellicott City, Md., but he still holds the old homestead in Virginia with his sister, where he spends his vacations. Father Tabb was a great friend of Sidney Lanier, to whose memory the poems are dedicated, and whose influence is apparent in much of their lyric quality."

I copy the dedication poem from "Poems" sent by the poet's loving hand to gladden my work:

"Aye! Sidney Lanier, The Time's horizon-line was set, Somewhere in space our spirits met, Then over the starry parapet Came wandering here, And now, flow art gone again Beyond the verge, I haste again (Last echo of a lofter strain) To greet thee there."

In the Cosmopolitan, Andrew Lang, in his chatty review of recent books, thus writes: "In any case, I believe that no absolutely new intellect has dawned on us since I wrote last, unless it be the poet Tabb, and I vainly ask for Mr. Tabb on the sunny and dusty wastes of the midland sea."

We trust that the canny Andrew will see that the little book is in his grip on his next angling expedition. Among his native Scotch heather would be the atmosphere. Every book has, as Bagehot wrote, "its atmosphere."

How pleasant it is, in reading the life of some literary man, to drop on those passages which tell of the influence of some book given as a college present, an influence formative and life-lasting; an exquisite resemblance.

Will our Catholic colleges be persuaded to give such books? It is time that the raw, unbleached trash sold at so much a pound, would give way to books of merit and artistic neatness. What book would make a better beginning than the Poems of John B. Tabb? Among the Catholic poets represented in John Lane's Bodley Head Library, are Francis Thompson, who will in a few weeks publish his second volume entitled "Songs, Wing to Wing"; Poems by Lionel Johnson, the well-known London critic; "Cuckoo Songs" by Katherine Tynan; Poems by Mrs. Maynard; "Verse Tales," by Emily Hickory; "Whisper," by Francis Wynne; Sonnets by Wilfred Scammon Blunt. The Bodley Head, the home of Parnassus in the 19th century, is a little bow-bowed, second-hand book-shop, in Vigo street, off Regent street, in the very heart of fashionable London. The publications of this firm and those of its American are limited editions of the best. It is safe to assert that not a few of the Bodley Head poets will take a permanent place in English song. That place is already in the "Hound of Heaven," assured by Francis Thompson.

Of the new works in fiction, there is a clever and readable book, "A Daughter of the Soil," by M. E. Francis, and a delightful tale of Erin, the "Banshee," by Mrs. Rosa Mulholland. It has been a wonder to me that the sweet pictures of Irish Catholic life, so vividly portrayed by the novelist, have such a limited circulation in our land. Who will say that it is not owing to the vast amount of "translated stuff" and "indigenous stupidity" that the world over should feel a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Jeremiah Curtin, the distinguished philologist, whose various collections of the legendary tales of Ireland, pagan and civilized, are the best extant. To the philologist-historian they are a veritable mine of information in the delineation of the complex Celtic character. Mr. Curtin's manner of handling those strange old tales is admirable. After reading his Heroic Tales, one can say with a recent critic, "And is there anything so preeminently fascinating as the old folk-lore tales told anew, especially tales of fairies and ghosts as can be turned to weird music on the harp of Erin." Yet such tales are unknown to our children. In their place we have "Your Uncle Andy's" library or my "Aunt Nora's Keepsake," a collection of French salad minus the vinegar. I trust the younger Celts will show Mr. Curtin that they are not ungrateful to the wizard who has wrought to our modern eyes the simple, fascinating life of our ancestors in the heyday of their barbaric strength. It is from these collections that the younger school of poets will learn how to use a phrase of that genuine Celt, Douglas Hyde, to de-Angeizise Irish literature.

The work has already begun in the poems of Yeats. What the Grimm Bros. have done for the Fatherland, Mr. Curtin, in a way, is doing for the land of his forefathers. These collections are the best answer to that supercilious sneer that Anglo-Saxon vulgarity assumes to the Celt. A significant defection from the tottering school of Zolaism is Karl Huxmans, one of the five distinguished disciples, and a contributor to the Soirees de Mendon. Mendon is the home of M. Zola.

M. Huxmans' recantation is hardly noticed in the pages of our literary magazines, and the reason is not hard to find. The reviewers are as a general

rule, if not openly, covertly hostile to dogmatic Christianity. The only dogmatic Church is that of Rome, and any writer whose tendencies lie in that direction, is either slurred or beneath their notice. If some Catholic writer, like the poet Thompson, receives notice, it will on full investigation be found that the starters of his fame fall over co-religionists like Coventry Patmore or Katherine Tynan Hinkson. There are exceptions where the brilliancy of genius demand and receive adequate position, but they are few. American criticism at the present time is a mutual admiration society—luscious—by growing in an atmosphere of cant. Howells, Boyesen, Mabie, Garland, Brander Matthews, in one way or another, control the most of the leading monthlies, and their criticisms mostly of each other, with now and then a pat for Tolstoi or Ibsen, are laudatory and unconsciously subtle. They have to their own satisfaction strangled the school of romanticism and rid the public of the glamor of Scott, etc. Their school Realism is triumphant. A sneering public answers them by buying the wares of Haggard, Weyman, Doyle, etc.

What we want to prick this fad and disclose the critical Jackdaws is a review like the English Saturday Review, and a free lance like Henley. There are signs in the air that the time is ripe for rebellion. It can benefit no one more than the Catholic writer. At the present time his work (if he is true to his faith, and does write something that will give suspicion of that faith), stands a tolerably sure chance of rejection. A distinguished writer was lately informed by a magazine editor, that pictures of Catholic life were not to the taste of his miscellaneous and omnivorous readers. How could it be expected that those who brutalize themselves in the stories of George Moore, and revel in the lust atmosphere of Grant Allen's "Woman Who Did," would relish things spiritual. However, if Catholic writers are true to the noble ideals of Manzoni and the great Catholic writers of fiction, they will help to strangle materialism and help in the new birth of the Spirit. In France the struggle is intense. The Decadents are the wreck of Zolaism, but the true conquerors will be those who are guided by the Master's teachings. In England, Lilly, Barry, Patmore, Thompson, Johnson, Dowson, Hinkson, Ward, Blunt, Anstey, Burnand and a host patiently battle. The worth of their work is in the eyes of every cultured Catholic. In our own land we are but beginners, yet earnest. If not to us falls the crown it will to our offspring, and they will in their days of strength remember those who bore the brunt of the battle, and fell in the sight of victory.

Let it be truthfully written of the American Catholic men of letters, that they knew and know how to sacrifice. Brownson cared only for the fair fame of his Church. Gilmory Shea, to tell her glories, was content with poverty. Boyle O'Reilly would have given her joyfully his life-blood. It is better to be poor with Truth, than rich with Falshood, was their motto. It is that of the younger school.—WALTER LECKY, in N. Y. Catholic News.

of our pecuniary responsibilities. This debt was incurred in building a new convent for the Dominican Fathers in Kilkenny. Bishop Browning, of Ossory, has given £35 for the good work.

At the Cathedral, Killarney, on June 23, the Rev. J. Cronin was raised to the dignity of the priesthood. Father Cronin is a son of John Cronin, who holds a large farm at Lackabane, from Lord Kenmare. He completed his ecclesiastical studies at Maynooth, having successfully passed through his preliminary course at St. Brendan's Seminary, Cork.

Hal McDermott, son of the Attorney-General, The McDermott, of Clogher House, Coolavin, was awarded first place at a recent examination for LL.B. in Trinity College, Dublin, beating all competitors by many marks. His essay on "Welsh Disestablishment" was recommended for this year's medal in the University Philosophical Society, and he took first place in metaphysics. We understand Mr. McDermott, who is a splendid athlete and sportsman, will enter the solicitor's profession.

OLDEST MAN IN IRELAND. Near the shores of the beautiful lake of Gougane Barra, near the entrance to Kilmacough Pass, lives Michael Callahan, the oldest man in Ireland. His photograph was recently taken, and the photographer thus tells of the incident in the current number of Black and White.

"Will you take a photograph of Mike Callahan, sir; he is the oldest man in the country, and too weak entirely for a journey to Cork. His grandchildren in America want his picture and he has a great wish to send it to them." Such was the request made of me one evening in June by James Cronin.

"And where does Mike Callahan live?" I inquired. "Only four miles away," was the reply. "We will send a boy over for him in the morning."

On the following day, however, the old man was on the mountains looking after the cows, and consequently he could not come till late in the evening, when his day's work was over. When he did come, arrayed in his Sunday suit, it was but to learn that the picture could not be made before morning. Mike could not speak English, and an interpreter had to translate our talk. With this assistance I ascertained from the old man that he had walked through the Boreen and over the mountain, and that he would go home to return by 9 of the clock. I turned out at 6 to secure a few fish for breakfast. To my surprise I found Mike before the kitchen fire smoking an old black clay pipe. "I had no means of knowing the time," he said, "and got up early." Though he had left not many hours before, he tramped the mountain path a third time, and now he hoped his honor would share with him a glass of mountain dew (2-year-old whiskey) before starting work. On my declining the offer, Mike emptied the dose intended for me into his own tumbler and drained his glass without tempering the spirit with water. Then he walked with a firm step into the open air, where I photographed him. He told me he was born in the year before the great trouble—in other words, the year preceding the rebellion of 1798. And he spoke of the Rapparees and Whiteboys, of the hard times during the famine. For my services the veteran assured me that for the remainder of his life he would pray for me twice a day, and call down upon me every blessing he could imagine, increasing in fervor when one of the spectators told him (without my knowing it) that by looking through the eye of the camera I could see that he would live to over a hundred, strong and active to the end.

MARRIED. GUERIN—EVANS—On Wednesday, the 24th inst., at the Archbishop's Palace, Montreal, by the Rev. Canon Bruchesi, D.D., Edmund Guerin, Advocate, son of the late Thomas Guerin, C.E., to Marie only daughter of the late John Evans.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal, Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

IRISH NEWS ITEMS. Dr. Griffin has been appointed to the Post Office and Inland Revenue, Kilkenny.

Miss Nellie O'Sullivan, of Cork, niece of E. Cream, M.P., died on June 21 at the age of twenty-one years.

Captain O'Driscoll, of Glenville, Monkstown, has been appointed to the Commission of Peace for County Cork.

Acting-Sergeant Wilson, of Limerick, and Acting-Sergeant Martin, of Annacotty, have been promoted to be Sergeants.

Simon Mangan has been appointed Lieutenant for County Meath, in the room of the Marquis of Headfort, deceased.

The scholarship open to boys of Galway County, by the Incorporated Society, was won by Thomas Frazer, of the Ardahan School.

Constable McNaughton, of Camlough, died suddenly on June 27 while doing street duty. He was stationed in Camlough for the past two years.

Michael Fitzgerald, J.P., of Loughbill House, Limerick, died on June 26, the result of a driving accident. Deceased, who was a justice for the county and a governor of the Limerick Lunatic Asylum, was a sincere Nationalist.

The deaths are announced of these Meath people: June 26, at Whitehouse, Walterstown, Michael Langran, aged seventy years. At Gardenvilla, Kells, Ellen Newman, third eldest daughter of the late Henry Newman. June 27, at Rathkenny, John, youngest son of John Weldon, aged twenty-two years.

David Vaughan, ex-Head Constable of Cork, died at Wellington Bridge on the 16th ult. He was taking a walk when he became ill, and expired in a few moments from heart disease. He retired a few years ago on a pension and was fifty-seven years of age. He served in Limerick and Cork cities and counties, and retired in Middleton.

BEST FOR WASH DAY USE SURPRISE SOAP BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

NEVER BUY FURNITURE From a poor Establishment. The largest dealers have the best stock. DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR GOODS.

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 650-652 CRAIG STREET.

Why not try WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT? Doctors highly recommend it to those Who are run down; Who have lost appetite; Who have difficulty after eating; Who suffer from nervous exhaustion; And to Nursing Mothers, as it increases quantity and improves quality of milk.

WALTER KAVANAGH, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. REPRESENTING: SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO. of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND Assets, \$39,109,332.64.

COLIC, Cramps and Cholera, Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Summer Complaints, Cuts, Burns, and Bruises, Bites, Stings, and Sunburn can all be promptly relieved by PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

WHAT IS ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER? It is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray hair its natural color, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparable lustre.

HEALTH FOR THE MOTHER SEX. This is the message of hope to every afflicted and suffering woman in Canada. Miles' (Own) Vegetable Compound is the only specific for all cases peculiar to women which can be done effect completely.

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Are You Nervous? Horsford's Acid Phosphate. Quiet the nerves and induces sleep.

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WEDDING PRESENTS. CHOICE ARTICLES IN—Silverware, Cutlery, Cabinets, Clocks, Saucet Lamps, from \$5.50, and handsome shade Rodgers Cutlery, Knives and Forks, Sterling Silver, Novelties, Jewellery.

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO. 1794 Notre Dame Street, MANUFACTURERS OF STERLING SILVER AND FINE ELECTRO-PLATED WARE.

GEO. R. HEASLEY, PICTURE FRAMER, &c., Pictures, Photo Albums, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Clocks, Wringers, &c.

SAILEY'S REFLECTORS. A new and improved method of lighting Churches, Halls, Schools, etc.

MENEELY BELL COMPANY. CLINTON H. MENEELY, Genl. Manager Troy, N.Y., and New York City.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE. JUST WHAT YOU NEED -- THIS SPRING. The best cure for Debility.

WALTER RYAN, PRACTICAL Plumber, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter! 233 St. Urbain Street.

CENTRAL Millinery Rooms. Latest Novelties in Millinery from Paris, London and New York.

Veterinary Surgeons. M. KANNON, Veterinary Surgeon, OFFICE . 106 Colborne Street, MONTREAL.

The Canadian Artistic Society. OFFICE:—210 St. Lawrence Street, National Monument Building.

The Match of the Season.

YOUNG CAPITAL VS. YOUNG SHAMROCK

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3rd. - S.A.A.A. GROUNDS. Grand Stand, 35c. Admission, 25c.

St. Denis street electric cars pass the entrance to the grounds. Transfers on all lines of the Montreal Street Railway.

THE MODERN PRIEST.

Opinion Expressed by Cardinal Gibbons in Paris.

Cardinal Gibbons, during his recent stay in Paris on route for Rome, received many French visitors. To one of them he said: "It is my opinion that in the modern world we should change our modes of action. To pray and wait in the dimness and silence of churches was sufficient, perhaps, when the sound of bells alone was enough to bring the people to church. But now the people will not come if we remain in the temple. False prophets are in the streets and public places. They even dare to seize upon our grand ideas of charity and social justice in order to deceive the crowd. It is in platters. We, too, must go into the street. In France the clergy are serious, contemplative, and pious; but I think timid. Our country is not one for timid people. It is one for the daring and gallant. Truly, the eight or ten millions of Catholics in the United States have more influence in the midst of a population of sixty millions than the thirty millions of French Catholics have in a country of thirty-six millions. The Catholics of France do not occupy the place that they should have in their Catholic country. They do not speak to the men of this century in the language of the century. They appear to have come from far-off and obscure regions where the changes and fresh needs of humanity had been ignored."

Asked to explain by what means the American clergy had obtained so much influence over the masses, Cardinal Gibbons is stated to have replied: "Simply by mingling with the people and acting with the people, Catholic and Protestant. We go out of our churches, we speak at meetings, in public places and in Protestant schools. Oh! we have absolute liberty! And what a splendid tolerance we meet with on the part of our separated brothers the Protestants!"

ARCHBISHOP FABRE IN ST. LAMBERT.—Archbishop Fabre, accompanied by several priests, paid an official visit to the new parish of St. Lambert, at four o'clock Saturday afternoon. The Roman Catholic citizens of the locality had displayed a large number of flags, and early in the morning everything round the village announced a gala day. After the usual official reception His Grace held a confirmation service, and early in the evening proceeded to the lot of land set aside for the parish cemetery to formally consecrate it as a Roman Catholic burying ground. The Archbishop, on this occasion, was to decide on the site to be chosen for the new church, which is to be built, the temporary chapel having become too small for the rapidly increasing congregation. The parishioners are divided into two camps as to the site of the new church. Some want it on the river side, as in all the parishes along the St. Lawrence river, and others are of opinion that it should be built further up and in the centre of the parish. The Archbishop himself will decide the point. Under the direction of the popular pastor, the Rev. Abbe Rabreau, the young Roman Catholic parish of St. Lambert is progressing very favorably.

TWO CURES.—The cure of a crippled boy and an ailing woman are reported from Ste. Anne de Beaupre, Que. Six thousand pilgrims took communion there yesterday.

A LARGE PILGRIMAGE.—A large pilgrimage, in charge of the Rev. Father Conroy, from New York, passed through the city on Thursday, en route for Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

Mgr. Lafache, of Three Rivers, has gone to the United States, it being his intention to administer confirmation in Waterville, Fairfield and Skobegan, in the State of Maine.

A number of the children of St. Patrick's Orphanage were given a trip to Longueuil by Mr. L. E. Morin, sr., and were entertained in his grounds. The youngsters enjoyed themselves hugely.

How very reasonable is the holy fear of God. Oh! how wise are they who have joined fear and love of God together so that the fire of love has burned the dross of slavishness out of fear, and fear has mingled reverence and humility with love. Alas! that so many should live as if eternal life and death had no meaning for the present hour.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR AND GRAIN. FLOUR.—We quote: Spring Patent \$4.50 to \$4.75. Winter Patent \$4.50 to \$4.75. Straight Roller \$4.15 to \$4.25. City Strong Bakers \$4.20 to \$4.35. Manitoba Bakers \$4.35 to \$4.50. Ontario Bakers \$4.35 to \$4.50. Straight Roller, bags \$2.05 to \$2.10. OATMEAL.—Rolled and granulated \$4.05 to \$4.10; standard \$4.00 to \$4.05. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.35 to \$2.00, and standard at \$1.90 to \$1.95. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls. and \$2.00 in bags, and split peas \$3.50. BRAN, ETC.—We quote \$17 to \$17.50 for Ontario. Shorts are quoted at \$19.50 to \$20.50. Meal \$21.50 to \$23.

WHEAT.—No. 2 red winter wheat that sold at points west of Toronto a day or two ago at 76c is now held at 80c.

CORN.—Prices are nominal at 51c to 52c in bond, and 59c to 60c dry paid. PEAS.—Prices are unchanged at 78c about, that being the last sale reported to us. In the Stratford district they are quoted at 58c per 60 lbs.

OATS.—Sales of single car lots in store have sold at 40c to 41c, it would be difficult to get over 40c for a round quantity.

BARLEY.—Last sales of malting barley were made at 56c to 58c, and feed is quoted at 53c to 54c.

RYE.—Prices remain nominal at 60c to 61c.

WHEAT.—Market quiet at 70c to 80c as to quality and quantity.

PROVISIONS. BACON, LARD, ETC.—Canada short cut pork, per 100 lbs., \$15.50 to \$17.50; Canada 10 lb. mess, per 100 lbs., \$15.00 to \$15.50; Mess pork, American, new, per 100 lbs., \$16 to \$17.50; Hams, per 100 lbs., 10c to 11c; Lard, pure, in pails, per 100 lbs., 9c to 9 1/2c; Lard, compound, in pails, per 100 lbs., 6c to 7c; Bacon, per 100 lbs., 10c to 11c; Shoulders, per 100 lbs., 8c.

DAIRY PRODUCE. BUTTER.—Creamery, finest July, per lb., 17c to 18c; creamery, fair to good, 16c to 17c; Townships, 14c to 16c; Morrisburg, 13c to 15c; Western, 13c to 14c.

CHEESE.—We quote: Finest Ontario, 5c to 5 1/2c; Eastern Townships, 7c to 7 1/2c; French, 7c to 7 1/2c; undergrades, 6c to 7c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE. EGGS.—Candled stock is placed at 11c to 12c and single cases at 12c to 12 1/2c. Exceptional cases occur in which the shrinkages range from 5 to 10 dozen per case.

TALLOW.—Prices nominally quoted at 5c to 6c.

HONEY.—Market quiet at 5c to 5 1/2c as to quality. The crop promises well.

HONEY.—Old extracted 5c to 6c per lb. New 7c to 9c per lb. in this as to quality, Comb honey 10c to 12c.

MILK PRODUCTS.—Sugar is quoted at 6c to 7c, and old 5c to 6c. Syrup at 4c per lb. in wood and at 50c to 60c in tins.

BEANS.—At \$1.65 to \$1.75 for good mediums. Choice hand-picked per bushel \$1.85 to \$2.00. Poorer kinds \$1.25 to \$1.50.

BALED HAY.—No. 2 shipping hay \$10 to \$11.00. No. 1 straight Timothy at \$12. At country points, \$10.00 is quoted for No. 2.

FRUITS. APPLES.—Dried, 5c to 6c per lb.; Evaporated, 6c to 6 1/2c per lb.; Evaporated fancy, 7c to 8c per lb.; Medium, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per barrel; Fine, \$3.50 to \$4.00, 35c to 45c per basket.

ORANGES.—Messina, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per box; Valencia, \$2.00, \$6.50 per case. LEMONS.—\$4.00 to \$5.00 per box.

BANANAS.—Green, \$1 to \$2 per bunch. CALIFORNIA PEACHES.—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per box; Plums, \$1.75 to \$2.50 per carrier; Peas, \$2.50 to \$3.50.

DATES.—3c to 4c per lb. COCONUTS.—Fancy, firsts, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per hundred; seconds, \$3 per hundred.

TOMATOES.—Tennessee, 50c to 60c per box; do., \$1 to \$1.25 per crate. RASPBERRIES.—7c to 9c per box; 65c to 75c per pail.

POTATOES.—New, 60c to 75c per bag; do. \$1.25 to \$1.40 per barrel. ONIONS.—Bermuda, \$2.00 per crate.

FISH AND OILS. FRESH FISH.—Market quiet; cod and haddock 3c to 4c per lb.

SALT FISH.—Dry cod \$4 to \$4.50, and green cod No. 1 \$4 to \$4.50. Labrador herring \$3.75 to \$4, and shore \$3.00 to \$3.50. Salmon \$10 to \$11 for No. 1 small, in bbls, and \$12.50 to \$13.50 for No. 1 large. British Columbia salmon \$10. Sea trout \$7 to \$7.50.

CANNED FISH.—Lobsters \$6.00 to \$6.25, and Mackerel \$3.85 to \$4.00 per case.

OILS.—Seal oil to arrive is quoted at 32c to 33c net cash, and on spot 35c. Newfoundland cod oil is steady at 35c to 36c; with business confined to small lots. Cod liver oil 70c to \$1.00.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

DIED. July 30th, 1895, Willie, youngest son of John Barrow 80 Dominion street, city, aged 3 years and 4 months.

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Our Store close at ONE o'clock on Saturdays during July and August.

S. CARSLY'S July and Final Sale

LADIES' GLOVES.

Ladies' Cream Kid Gloves, 18c pr Ladies' Tan Kid Gloves, 25c pr Ladies' Kid Lacing Gloves, 45c pr Ladies' Do-skin Gloves, 60c pr Ladies' 7 Hook Lacing Gloves, 70c pr Ladies' Novelty Kid Gloves, 75c pr Ladies' Driving Gloves, \$1.10 pr

FABRIC GLOVES.

Ladies' Thread Gloves, 7c pr Ladies' Black Silk Gloves, 20c pr Ladies' Colored Silk Gloves, 25c pr Ladies' Silk Novelty Gloves, 45c pr Children's Cuff Gloves, 13c pr Children's Thread Gloves, 7c pr Children's Silk Gloves, 30c pr

LADIES' DUCK COSTUMES AT JULY PRICES.

Ladies' Pretty Summer Suits, \$1.40 ea Ladies' Very Stylish Suits, \$2.21 ea Ladies' Blazer Suits, \$2.90 ea Ladies' Fancy Duck Suits, \$3.43 ea European Novelties in Duck Suits

LADIES' BLOUSES. JULY PRICES.

Ladies' Colored Cambric Blouses, 23c ea Ladies' Fancy Print Blouses, 30c ea Ladies' Blouses, several styles, 65c ea Ladies' Blouses, extra value, 95c ea Ladies' Dressed Shirts, 50c ea Ladies' Shirt Waists, 65c ea Ladies' Fancy Waistcoats, 60c ea

BOYS' SUMMER SUITS JULY PRICES.

Boys' Navy Serge Suits, 65c ea. Boys' Cotton Shirt Waists, 19c ea Boys' Cotton Sailor Blouses, 45c ea Boys' Fancy Tweed Suits, \$1.22 ea Boys' Halifax Tweed Suits, \$1.76 ea Boys' Velvet Sailor Suits, half price, \$3.75

YOUTHS' SUITS.

Youths' Navy Serge Suits, \$3.15 Youths' Fancy Tweed Suits, \$2.93 Youths' Halifax Tweed Suits, \$1.98 Youths' Navy Blue Jerseys, \$2.21 Youths' White Flannel Pants, \$1.26 Youths' Odd Tweed Pants, 80c Youths' Black Suits, \$4.12

MEN'S SUITS.

Men's Black Lustre Coats, \$1.13 ea Men's Grey Lustre Coats, \$1.26 ea Men's Washing Waistcoats, 75c ea Men's Tweed Reefer Suits, \$4.22, Men's Navy Serge Suits, \$4.12 Men's Halifax Tweed Suits, \$5.90 Men's Tweed Trousers, \$2.07

GOING FOR A SWIM TO-MORROW? Then S. CARSLY is the place to buy your BATHING SUITS.

Boys' Striped Bathing Drawers, 8c pr Men's Striped Bathing Drawers, 15c Men's Bathing Drawers, special, 24c Youths' Bathing Dresses, 36c Men's Bathing Dresses, 45c Men's Combination Bathing Suits, two pieces, special value.

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NEW TAN BOOTS. Ladies' Fine Tan Shoes, \$1.40 Ladies' Tan Dongola Shoes, pointed toes, \$1.90 Men's Fine Tan Shoes, \$1.40 Men's Fine Russia Leather Lace Boots, needle toes, \$3.50

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The correct Suits for Bicycling this summer are Rigby Waterproof Bicycling Suits. Every Wheelman in the Dominion should have one. A complete stock of them in our Men's Clothing Department at very low prices.

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