B. SOCIETY, es—
Rev. Lirector,
n, President, John
stary, James Brastreet. Meets on
y of every month
all, corner Young
ets, at 3.30 p.m.
Patrick's League:
eather, T. Rogers
n.



NK RAILWAY DVAL LIMITED at 9 a m , reaching To-liten 5.40 p m , Londen m (Central time), and morning attached to this train-te at any hour during assengers.

T OFFICES,

he Erne



MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1901.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Monday, the 18th March, the Irish people of Montreal celebrated in a manner befitting the grand occasion, the first anniversary of Ireland's Pa-tron Saint in the twentieth century. An American daily commenting upon the various national emblems, made use of the following timely and striking remarks concerning the Irish race, and the fidelity with which the shamrock is preserved and

"The loyalty with which the nawest, the rarsec extendings his softless white turban for the silk hat of
faris, and the Turk discards his
fez; but the true Irishman never
misses wearing the green' on St.
Patrick's Day and bestowing affection on the shamrock all the year
through. The rose is the national
flower of England, but how many
Englishmen care for the fact, either
in their own land or when they become wanderers and colonists
throughout the world? The Scots
are a little more true to their thistle, and so are the Welshmen to
their leek, but their loyalty to the
badge is of a very cool kind and is
casily put out."

Since the late Queen Victoria or dered that the Irish soldiers should wear the shamrock on the 17th March, and since the present Queen, Alexandra, sent the shamrocks to last, would have naturally thought that every leading commercial establishment in our city was under the direction of an Irishman. English, Scotch and French stores displayed such an amount of green that there Scotch and French stores displayed such an amount of green that there was no mistaking the occasion. When we consider the cold-eyed glances that, in former years, greeted the Irish emblem wherever it was displayed, we cannot but look upon this marvellous change of sentiment as a harbinger of good for the Irish race the world over.

The demonstration of last Monday was equal to any held for years in Montreal, and we might safely say that the enthusiasm displayed was of a deeper, if less reverberat-

was of a deeper, if less reverberating, kind than has always been the ing, kind than has always been the case There was an air of calm, emphatic national pride over all the cremonies—religious and patrictic—that marked the occasion. Possibly as the end of Ireland's long and often fruitless struggle for liberty draws near, the sons of the "Ancient Race" feel a growing sense of the importance that attaches to their position in this new land. They have learned, in the rude school of experience, that works more than have learned, in the rude school of experience, that works more than words are the telling factors in their national progress, and they are aware that much of their future, even in Canada, depends upon the sentiment of respect which it is their duty to create in the bosoms of all by whom they are surrounded and with whom they have to live and labor.

AT THE CHURCH.—This year the religious celebration of St. Patrick's Day assumed a most imposing character. The presence of His Grace, Archbishop Bruchesi, who pontificated at the High Mass in St. Patrick's, imparted an "eclat" the ceremonials that was most highly appreciated by both the clergy and the faithful. And, after all, this sympathetic action on the part of the first pastor of our Church in the first pastor of our Church in this city of Mary, is only in keeping with the generous and kindly sentiments demonstrated by Mgr. Bruchesi towards the Irish Catholic element, ever since his advent to the archiepiscopal See.

Without a doubt St. Patrick's Church, in its removated form, is

Then, O! to hear the sweet old strains of Irish music rise, Like gushing memories of home, be neath far foreign skies, Deneath the spreading calabash, be neath the trellised vine, The bright Italian myrtle bower, or dark Canadian pine,—0 don't these old familiar tones now sad, and now so gay—speak to your very, very hearts—poor exiles far away!"

MARTIN MacDERMOTT.

WEARING OF THE GREEN.—On Monday, the 18th March, the Irish growince. Never before did it tappear more gorgeous than on the decorations were elaborate, appropriate, rich, varied and harmonious resplendent with bannarettes and golden candelabra. On all sides resplendent with bannarettes and solve in the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the decorations were elaborate, appropriate rich, varied and harmonious resplendent with bannarettes and solve in the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the decorations were elaborate, appropriate, rich, varied and harmonious resplendent with bannarettes and solve in the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the decorations were elaborate, appropriate, rich, varied and harmonious resplendent with bannarettes and solve in the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before did it appear more gorgeous than on the province. Never before altar seemed transformed into a gorgeously decorated shrine. The ponderous candle-sticks, the wealth of massive ornaments, the rich and rare laces, the natural flowers—lilies, shamrocks and others—all lent a festive aspect to the solemn sanctuary wherein congregated a vast concourse of priests and guardians of souls.

Amongst other additional embelhments, which the Church has of late received, may be mentioned a new sanctuary carpet. This splen-"The loyalty with which the natives of Erin and their descendants cling to the badge of their race, in whatever part of the world their fortunes or misfortunes may have placed them, is one of the most reparable national characteristics recorded in history. Tattooing and totems rapidly disappear before the wave of civilization, the Chinaman gives up his pig-tail when he accepts the dress and manners of the West, the Parsee exchanges his spotless white turban for the silk hat of less white turban for the silk hat of less white turban for the silk hat of green, each of which is a perfect model of selection. The model of selection. The emblems wrought into the tabric, are the Shamrock, the Maple Leaf, the Rose and the Thistle. Thus at the foot of God's altar, and in presence of the Blessed Sacrament—like the palms of old that strewed the pathway over which the Saviour had to pass—the united emblems of all nation the united emblems of all nationalities peep perpetually in harmony from under the feet of Christ's an

from under the feet of Christ's anointed representatives.

Equally appropriate and attractive were the side altars. The pale
green lamps that flickered, and the
natural flowers that shed their perfume around the altars of the Blessed Virgin and of St. Joseph, gave a
subdued and holy aspect to either
side of the grand sanctuary, and
without drawing the attention from
the great central altar; they corresponded with its attractiveness in a
manner calculated to create one per-Alexandra, sent the shamrocks to adorn the caps of the Irishmen in the army, we can truly look upon the complaint made in the good old song, "The Wearing of the Green," as something belonging to the history of departed times. Decidedly, a stranger passing along the principal streets of Montreal, on Monday last, would have naturally thought! manner calculated to create one per have been in position. But, unhally, that masterpiece of artistic umph was not completed for the oc casion. However, had we not known of its existence, so grand and per-fect were all the appointments, that we would never have missed its pre-

> WITHIN THE SANCTUARY the attendance of the clerical body was very large and very representative Every Irish parish in the city, and many of the French parishes, represented by either their pastors or curates. The Grand Seminary sent its usual contingent of surplicsent its usual contingent of surpliced ecclesiastics—principally young men of Irish parentage, who are preparing for the glorious mission of the priesthood. Ranged in serried lines under the eye of the highest ecclesiastical dignitary in our archdicese, this numerous band of youthful Levites told a story of wonderful triumphs for the Church Militant in the future.

THE LAITY.—As to the attendance of the faithful at the THE LAITY.—As to the attendance of the faithful at the Mass we can say that it was equal in every respect to that of any similar occasion in the past. To say that it was larger would be difficult. since, as long as we can recall, on every St. Patrick's Day the Church was filled to its utmost degree of capacity; and, it being so again this year, it would not be easy to say that the attendance was greater than ever—a church, after all, can only hold a certain number of people, and when it is so thronged that it can hold no more, it is time to cease making statistical comparisons.

THE SERMON .- As usual, one of the leading features of the morning's celebration was the sermon. It was preached by Rev. Father Spellman, of St. Patrick's, and was an man, of St. Patrick's, and was an eloquent and masterly blending of the religious significance, and the national importance of the occasion, Mureover, it was a practical sermon: one that goes to the heart and touches it into sentiments of piety and patriotism, yet one that appealed to the intellect and set before the mind those eternal principles upon which the happiness of a race, as that of individuals, must infallibly ests. In our repart we give a pretty complete summary of that able ef-ort.

THE MUSIC.-No land is richer than Ireland in minstrelsy and song. Music seems to have been an instinct as well as an inspiration for the children of the Gael. Christian-ity superseded Druidism; and though the bards of old were still in favor, the character of their music and song was changed. The hymn of peace took the place of the battle strain; and the truth and beauty of the Faith taught by St. Patrick imparted to the muse a higher and a holier inspiration." The church took it in her warfare against the world.

have prepared of all that transpired on Monday last, and, in doing so, we cannot help recalling a prophetic verse, written in 1798, and realized to-day all over the world:—

"My own, my native Island, where-e'er I chance to roam, Thy lonely hills shall ever be my own beloved home; And brighter days must surely come than those that we have seen. When Erin's sons may boldly sing, 'The Wearing of the Green.'

THE VARIOUS SOCIETIES mus. tered in large numbers at their halls early in the morning, owing to the hour of the solemn High Mass at St. Patrick's having been fixed for 9 o clock-one hour earlier than that song under her protection, and used of former years—in order that the service at the Church and parade So is it that Ireland's religious and national festival would be incomplete were it not that the sweet and memory-haunting melodies of the

We are to describe a light-hearted, gladsome people, living in a land that is wasted and racked by years of oppression. We are to tell of a people beaten down and levelled to the dust, yet looking up to the sun of their hopes with a light of determination darting from their eyes. Then again, it has been been so often and so eloquently treated before that, it seems like presumption for me to speak on it at all. But while I entertain no vain hope to do it justice, while I realize that this great task should be left to one of riper years and maturer judgment, still I must confess that mingled with this ratural misgiving there runs a feeling of genuine pleasure that I am ratural misgiving there runs a feeling of genuine pleasure that I am privileged to give utterance to a few reflections, however simple and imperfect they may be I am buoyed up too with the knowledge that my words are spoken to a people ever faithful to their loving traditions, one of which, for me to-day, is most encouraging for I am to speak as a priest to my people, which is the best of all assurances that I will receive a patient hearing. ceive a patient hearing.

One of the great duties of the Church and to which she has been most faithful is the commemoration of her saints. She would tell her children on earth, though all the world is against them, though friends have become foes, there still remain those better friends who speak for them in the Court of God; that they can bind themselves to each other by the lasting golden chains of love and prayer. She tells them to cherish those friends who are with God, to imitate those and fellow them, to be consoled in their affliction, to be encouraged when failure threatens, for these are the affliction, to be encouraged when failure threatens, for these are the ones to look to, the friends that never fail. These saints are heroes of the Church, and for this reason she honors them; just as the world honors its heroes, records their noble deeds, builds up monuments to perpetuate their name and glory.

We live in an age of hero worship All of us have shared in the spirit of the day. We have rushed with eager haste to welcome back to home and kindred those who have fought for country's weal, we have let our hearts throb in sympa.

fought for country's weal, we have let our hearts throb in sympathetic cadence to the rhythmic lines of poet's or singer's song telling of our country's glory, we have doffed the hat or' bowed the head while standing in the shade of some grand pile reared to speak of noble deeds and grand sacrifices for the public goed. All this we have done. But we felt within us the desire to draw aside the veil and see for ourselves. side the veil and see for ourselves that are the secrets of those, hero souls. We have turned from them of times with blush of shame mantling our cheek, We stood aghast when we saw through that shallow vencer. saw through that shallow veneer. Public deeds and private life are not the same, and though we love their great and chivalrous deeds, we mourn for some stain that we hate to acknowledge. But it is not so with Christ's heroes. Heroism for them means sacrifice, of self, it means grand deeds, without the inspiring strains of motiful music

without the mad rush of impulsive comrades, it means a long, steally life-long strife and not a mere leapt the madening throbing throng are there, not to urge them onwards, but to pull them back. It means perhaps a forbidding exterior, but, oh, a sweet and wholesome inner life, a pure unsullied soul, grand and noble in the eyes of God. We picture those thereoes then as the living and most faithful representatives of Christ Our Lord, of His virtues, His love, His action and His power, so that He lived in them and worked in and through them; so that when we honor a saint we honor not so whe man but Christ on the lived from the later of the blow for their country's safety, and because of their distunction, they became a subject nation under the power of their bitter rivals. Now seemed the golden opportunity. Protestant England was the victor, and she would now inflict her religious views upon her fallen foe.

Erin was told to renounce her Catholic worship, to forget Patrick's teachings and Patrick's name, all signs of her faith must be liked from the later of the protection of the low of their divided counsels. With a weak and diterion and divided counsels. With a weak and diterion and divided counsels. With a weak and diterior and divided counsels. With a weak and diterior and divided counter's and falter of the blow for their country's safety, and because of their divided counter's and divided counter's and falter of the blow for their country's safety, and because of their divided counter's and divided counter's or a saint we honor hot so much the man but Christ who is in him.

one of these heroes, that I would speak of to you tocay. I would tell you the story of his life and of his life's work, knowing well that the oft repeated tale will not seem dull to loving cars. It is the story of him which is always old but ever true. We know that the light of faith had been burning for 300 years ere its been burning for 300 years ere its first rays penetrated to Ireland. In first rays penetrated to Ireland. In many long years persecution had forced the followers of Christ to worship their God in dark and silent places, but soon restraint had been shaken off and they were free to walk openly in the sight of men and to tell the glad tidings of their happiness. It was while the Church was thus enjoying peace, a youthful Christian was taken from his tender home and sent a slave to Ireland. He was of noble birth, of Christian parents, and reared amidst refined surroundings. But his savage captory, Mr. Frank Feron rendered in an artistic manner 'Deus Meus.' be bubois. Prof. Fowler presided at the borgan, and Mr. G. A. Carpenter surroundings. But his savage ors had snatched him from all thi and sent him in chains to Ireland's shores, where he was to pass long weary days tending his master' shores, where he was to pass long weary days tending his master's facks on the dreary mountains of northern Ireland. Borne up by the lively Christian faith within him, his only solace in his weariness, he soon contrived to escape and returned to his native land. One would think that after so many years of suffering and privation he would gladly content himself at his native hearth and end his days in peaceful quiet But no, those long weary watchings on the mountain side had been filled with silent musings, the needs of the Master's people had been seen by the pious servant, the germs of a vocation had been sown, had thrived, had resulted in a course of studies, and he was ordained a priest. As one of God's pioneers he returned.

The erstwhile slave was now the teacher and liberator, he who once carried galling chains now came to strike off shackles not from feet and hands, but from mind and heart. He came to redeem the slaves of false gods, and make them children of Christ. No need to tell you of the effects of his preaching. He planted the seeds of faith in fertile soil, his prayers and fastings made for it a rapid growth and speedy maturity, and then he reaped a plentiful harvest. St. Patrick's success is unparallelled in the history of nations' conversions. No dogged opposition impeded his progress, no threat of persecution, held him in check, his was more of kingly triumph than missionary's labor, and though he preached a doctrine hard for human nature and contrary to their practices still they listened, and finally yielded. He found them a pagan nation he left them Catholics to a tices still they listened, and finally yie'ded. He found them a pagan nation he left them Catholics to a man. Rapid though his success was, still it was not for the moment only. He builded not for the day, but looked to the morrow, his was not a mere cursory teaching of a few doctrines, but he rather delved down deep, and brought them through the whole cycle of Catholic truth. He wished them to be as he was, meek, humble, religious. He taught them to be good Catholics, faithful, obedient and loyal subjects of the Church, beloved followers of Clarist as he was, lovers of Mary. Christ as he was, lovers of Mary tender and trusting children of their great mothers. And this is the lesson I would have you learn.

Though the Irish people have loved their country well, still thanks to blessed Patrick they loved their God and faith more, Read her history, and you can verify my words. When brother was turned against brother when the battle's force was thrown upon themselves, when like the shifting sands they glided from their leader's grasp, when all was dark, and there was no hope left, the battle cry was for God and religion, fraternal strife ceased. Then was the rally great, the attack irresistible, and victory assured, We can see her when her Faith was young and yet untried repelling the hordes of Danes who assailed her shores time after time for hundreds of years, they who would tear down the bright structure of Christian faith and place in its stead their pagan gods, but all their attempts were in vain. A higher hand than man's was holding them in check, was driving them back till at last they were ferced to desist. Peace and tranquility came for a short time after those storms, and she used this respite to good advantage. Once more she became the isle of saints and the home of scholars, the abode of sanctity and refuge of science. But England in her power strove her utmost to subdue her sister isle. Successful, though she was in the end it took nigh, unto four hundred years to conquer a divided people. Frin's sons lacked that united devotion so necessary in a fight for nation's freedom, they fought with divided. Though the Irish people have loved cessary in a fight for nation's free-dom, they fought with divided hearts and divided counsels. With a

ished from the land, no vestige of religion was to remain, no Sacraments, no Mass, no shriving from sin, no image of Christ Jesus, nor was she to call on the Virgin's name or whisper Mother Mary when in sorrow or in trouble, she must cast off the old faith and take on the new. This was the message, these were the instructions from the conqueror to her fallen foe. But oh! what a transformation took place, what a change was there when these words were heard. Divided Ireland words were heard. Divided Ireland rose to a man, old dissensions were forgotten, and they who would not strike a blow for their nation's freeoom fought tooth and nail, poverty, suffering, aye even for their nation's faith. Div for their nation's faith. Divided in many things, they were united in this one alone, for in this union rested their salvation, and from this time came their victory. It is a victory of principle not of arms, of truth over tyranny, of right over might, it is the grand moral victory and successful triumph of God avainst the power of derkness It is egainst the power of darkness. It is the faith of Erin triumphant and the faith of Erin triumphant and glorious, and she has learned her lesson well, she loves and clings to that faith, she watches over it with icalous eye. She bides her time, and that time must surely come for these two are inseparably linked. One is dependent on the other, Erin's faith and Erin's nationhood go hand in hand, and the day when the world will see Erin numbered again amongst the earth's nations, it will see her, one solidified, God fearing and God loving Catholic people.

The world's history makes immor-The world's history makes immor-tal men and the races who have sacrificed themselves for this idea of nationhood. To brave death for country is death for the sacredness of hearth and altar, and death for hearth and altar is the grandest death that man can die. Continued on Pages Four and Five)



REV. JOHN F. SPELLMAN, PREACHER OF THE DAY, 1901.

nation's past blended their soul-stirring strains with the more precise and solemn volumes of the Church's holy ritual of praise. It is always a fact known to the people of Montreal that Professor Fowler presides at the organ when the vaulted roof of the temple is filled with the martial lagian and Rev. Father Labrosse le is filled with the martial laghan and Rev. Father Labrosse notes of "Let Erin Remember" or were the deacons of honor, and Rev

perity and advancement that are share of the various societies and organizations which mustered in such numbers to swell the ranks of the out-door demonstration. The speeches were characteristic of the cccasion. Possibly no other celebration could present the spectacle of the city's Mayor, and his recent opthe city's Mayor, and his recent op ponent, standing side by side on the anie platform, praising each other's fine qualities, and emulating each other's example in doing honor and justice to the day. And the evening's entertainments were of such a ligh character that they, each and all, spoke volumes for the improvement that has been so noticeable of late years in all Irish representations and concerts. Nothing but what might tend to elevate, to chaim and to satisfy the patriotic fervor of the hour, was to be heard. The report which we give will be read with a two-fold pleasure when considered in the light of this marked progress along the way of national amelioration. fine qualities, and emulating each

the temple is filled with the martial notes of "Let Erin Remember," or the more lively and familiar bars of "St. Patrick's Day," or the soft, southing richness of the quaint and ancient melodies such as the "Coolin." or "Savoureen Deelish." Instead of secularizing the religious moments, these olden airs seem to cast a deeper and more fervent devotional sentiment into the blending harmonies of the "Glorias," the "Credos," and the "Sanctus." In another column we tell of the splendid success of the admirable choir of St. Patrick's—not the least important feature in the day's celebration.

THE PROCESSION.—As will be seen by our full report, the procession was worthy of the day, and it left on the mind of the spectator an ineffaceable impression of the prosperity and advancement that are the share of the various societies. nier, P.P., St. James, and many others THE JUBILEE MASS composed

> THE SERMON. Rev. John F. Spellman, of St. Patrick's, was the preacher. said in part ! Friends, it is with the 'eclings of the greatest diffidence that I come to speak before you tothat I come to speak before you to-day. The subject it is my lot to treat is-so broad and comprehensive, it speaks of so many grand and no-ble deeds, it evokes so many differ-ent. emotions of a nation's joys, lopes and gladness. Mingled, there in also are gloom, fears and misgiv-in, s. It tells of a country laughing, yet with sorrow tears in her eyes.

organ, and Mr. wielded the baton.

STORIES AND INCIDENTS OF ERIN'S SONS.

Here are a few stories and incidents, remarks the clever correspondent — R. C. Gleaner — of the 'Catholic Columbian," that may make appropriate reading for the feast of St. Patrick, so dear to the hearts of the sons and daughters of Erin, that land of woe and sorrow; that land of Saints and Doctors Martyrs and Apostles; that land whose sons have ever helped shape the destinies of empires and republics, wherever a sacrifice was needed at the shrine of liberty

"NA BOCKLISH, AVICK."— In a certain town in Ireland in 1850, some enemies of the Church proposed to burn in public a statue of the Blessed Virgin in effigy. When all was ready for the idolatrous fire, the Trish were seen collecting in was ready for the idolatrous fire the Irish were seen collecting in groups of ten and twenty in the pubsquare where the fire was to be started. The people observed that each one of the various groups had ort, thick stick thrust up the of his coat and on asking use they intended to make of a short, thick stick thrust what use they intended to make of these weapons, one man said: "Why. thin, your honor, we were afraid you might not have wood enough to burn the Virgin out and os we brought these few kippeens, asthore, to keep up the blaze."

It is hardly necessary to say that the statue was not burned that day and the Irishmen on returning home were heard saying to one another with a smile—"Na bocklish, avick."

CELTIC NAMES.— The Catholic Union and Times of Buffalo some months ago printed this narrative:

"An impudent tramp, too lazy to work, claiming that the world owed work, claiming that the world owed him a living, was arrested in this city a few days ago. When sentenced to the penitentiary for sixty days he took the matter complacently, declared that McNulty wasn't his real name, and chuckled merrily that in that respect he had fooled the police. This is a sample of what is daily done in our large cities all over the country. When Jonathan Snooks gets arrested for swindling, or Jebadiah Snodgrass is grabbed by the police for burglary, they give an unmistakable Irish name with a unmistakable Irish name with a or an O to it. Even a Jewwhen Mc or an O to it. Even arrested here in Buffalo arrested here in Buffalo some time ago called himself 'Pat Kelly.' And ago called himself 'Pat Kelly.' And thus it comes to pass that so many Irish names appear on our criminal records and that the Irish are sneered at as contributing more than any other race to the filling of our jails and penitentiaries. The Irish have sins enough of their own without carrying those of Yankee swindlers and other deft thieves."

Commenting on this, the "Boston Republic" stated that the reading of the above item recalled to mind one

Republic" stated that the reading of the above item recalled to mind one occasion, when the writer was pre-sent, when a batch of prisoners were

sent, when a batch of prisoners were being registered on their arrival at prison. A prisoner was called:

"What name?" queried the recorder, "Patrick Burke," he answered promptly. "Ever here before?" was the next query. "Yes." "What name did you bear last time?" "Michael Flynn." "Before that time what name did you give?" "Joseph McCarthy." "What is your real name?" "I decline to answer." An attendant who stood near by said in the hearing of the whole assembly: "That man's name is William Emerson, and he came originally Emerson, and he came originally from a New Hampshire town, where I knew him and his people well. He

is straight Yankee."
Every one who has had an experience about prisons and reformatories can recall such incidents. There ought to be some legal way of stopping such an outrage. The great Trish Dominion. stopping such an outrage. The great is the United States and the advance-firsh Dominican orator, Father Burke, used to tell a story along the same line under the name of "Fatty Macginnis." He said: "I was down in Memphis and white there a cabman, driving a cab in the city, stabbed and more than half killed an unfortunate man. When he was arrested he gave the name of "Fatty" Magginnis, and it was in the press and all over the city. Did you hear that 'Fatty' Magginnis killed a man? When I heard it, I said to myself: 'Fatty' must be an Americanism, but surely Magginnis is an Irish name. "Anyios to find out I made and the Government of the United States and the advance-ment of its people. Mr. President, if the names of the men of Great in the coverage the davance-ment of its people. Mr. President, if the names of the men of Great in the Coverage and the advance-ment of its people. Mr. President, if the names of the men of Great in the Coverage and the advance-ment of its people. Mr. President, if the names of the men of Great in the Coverage and the advance-ment of its people. Mr. President, if the names of the men of Great in the Coverage and Cove

an Irish name.

'Anxious to find out, I made some jury and in a few days the truth me out; the man's real name was unce. So these fellows will give preselves this that or the service of the service will give the service of the service will give the service that the service will give the service will give the service of the service will give the servi

A PATHETIC INCIDENT. —Told by his death, we may well cherish the legacy of honest fame and faithing the awful famine days in Ireland, away on the Western Coast, away under the shadow of the great overhanging mountains of the Western LAWS AGAINST DIVORCE. overhanging mountains of the Western Coast, during these dark and dreary days, there lived a woman, who had raised a large and worthy family. The sons and daughters had emigrated to other lands and there was left but one child at home, the youngest of all. The Angel of Death and famine came over the land and the mother came to want. The young child she fed and cared for as long as she could. She begged from her poor neighbors as long as they had a morsel to give her, but when all alike were starving, the child lay down and died upon the bare floor, for there was no bed to lay him upon. He was dead and the mother starving, no bread, no food. She was so weak that she could not go and tell her neighbors that her child

was dead. She lay down by the side of her child, her youngest and darling boy and for two days tasted not food, then came the gnawing agony of death at her poor old Irish heart. The blood in her veins had grown thin and cold, the film of death was upon her eyes, the thirst of death was upon her parched lips.

"But it was Sunday morning and she heard the chapel-bell ringing for

she heard the chapel-bell ringing for Mass. For many and many a year, whether in weal or woe that bell had never called her in vain, the Mass had never commenced without had never called her in vain, the Mass had never commenced without finding her before the altar, waiting to greet her God. And now with a love stronger than death, she rose at the familiar sound from her place near her dead boy and crept on her hands and feet out on the roadside and on towards the chapel. She fainted many times from hunger and weakness and when she came to weakness and when she came to somewhat, she ate of the grass and dock leaves on the roadside that she might receive strength to take her self to the church. At last she cam solf to the church. At last she came within sight of the sacred chapel; her poor, famished neighbors were there too in their misery offering up their Sunday morning prayers. The lights were gleaming on the altar and the priest had commenced the Mass. When the old and dying woman came before the chapel-door and saw the lights on the altar, a look of joy, of heavenly gladness came over her pale, emaciated and haggard face; she forgot her sorrow, forgot her hunger, forgot her weakness and misery and lifting up her trembling hands cried out in a loud voice: "To the Virgin's son be praise and glory," and then fell back upon the road—dead."

DR. CAHILL, another great pul-DR. CAHILL, another great pulpit orator, whose voice was raised in behalf of his native land up and down both continents, once told this incident of the famine days, vouching for its absolute truth. He said:
"Did you ever hear of the Widow Burns? No. Well, in these famine and pestilence days her first boy died of the famine, and her neighbors came and dug the grave very deep, because he had died of the famine fever. When the second boy died the mother carried him on her back and mother carried him on her back and with a common shovel she lifted the with a common shovel she lifted the fresh clay and placed him over the body of the first. The third son died and she carried him and placed him in the grave over the second, and the fourth and fifth died and the last body came near to the surface and finally the poor widow herself died. And when the neighboring men quailed and were afreid to enmen quailed and were afraid to en ter the household, two women cam and they laid the handle of th shovel along her dead body and su shovel along her dead body and sur-rounded it with a few wisps of straw and they carried the poor woman— one taking hold of one end of the shovel and the other the other end, and laid her on top of the corpses of her five sons, until that one grave had six bodies—five sons and the mother—all dead of famine fever."

BAVARD ON O'CONNOR - Ser BAYARD ON O'CONNOR. — Senator Bayard of Delaware on the occasion of the death of O'Connor, a member of Congress from South Carolina, used these words on the floor of the Senate, which are worthy of remembrance:

"Mr. O'Connor, though a natural porn citizen of South Carolina porn

sessed in a marked degree the char acteristics of the race from which h His name and parentage sprung. His name and parentag were Irish, and he was one of th were trish, and he was one of the countless illustrations of worth and character, eloquence and wit and capacity, which that Island of sor-rows has contributed to build up and strengthen the Government of the United States and the advance-

"On that imperishable roll of honor, the declaration of independence,
we find their names and in the prolonged struggle that followed, there
was no battlefield from the St.
Lawrence to the Savannah, but was
enriched with Irish blood shed in the
tause of civil themselves this that or the themselves this that or the same, which is purely Irish, but when you scratch a little below the surface, you will very often find some other nationality. It is mighty convenient to take an Irish name, for, like charity, they make it cover a multitude of sins."

To-day we see them in our thomorad and beloved by their associates and valued, not by their constituents alone but by the entire country. Of this patriotic class was Mr. O'Connor and while we cannot by his death, we may well cherish the legacy of honest fame and faith the legacy

A Washington special correspond ent writes to the New York "Freeman's Journal" of the efforts being to stem the tide of divorce legislation as follows :-

legislation as follows:—
During the closing days of Congress a code was adopted for the District of Columbia. One provision of these laws is of interest to all Catholics. It provides that when potitions for divorces are filled in the proper tribunals that the clerk of the court will immediately notify the District Attorney, and that official will be required to enter his appearance in every such suit as the

advocate of public morals. The District Attorney is required to examine carefully into all the testimony and oppose the breaking of the marriage contract in every case where the evidence leads him to believe that the slightest collusion between the litigants exists, or where he is convinced that the separation of the man and wife would tend to break up a home which otherwise might be saved to society, and the parties compelled to adjust their differences within the marriage contract. advocate of public morals. The Dis-The law then makes many sweep

The law then makes many sweeping amendments of previous practice. Absolute divorces are allowed only for the one cause of proven adultery by one of the parties. Separations from bed and board, with proper provision for the support of the wife, is not permitted on the many trivial grounds heretofore deemed sufficient. The District Attorney is specially charged to investigate all the evidence and complaints and to appear for the public and oppose every petition and separation from bed and board, and, if possible, to convince the court that ation from bed and board, and, if possible, to convince the court that no necessity exists to destroy the threatened home. The causes for a separation from bed and board are minimized, and divorce for the intangible reason of incompatibility of temper will not be permitted hereafter under the statute.

This law has caused a furore in certain quarters, and efforts have been made against its enforcement; but there it stands now on the statute book, and it will be impossible to amend it or begin the process of amendment before next December. In

amendment before next December. In the meantime the flood of divorces pouring into the courts of the Capital has ceased. Courts which were ompelled to devote days and weeks of every term now find themselve free to attend to other and more

THE LAETARE MEDAL.

Hon, W. Bourke Cockran orator and lawyer, has been chosen by the Faculty of the University of Notre Dame this year to receive the Lactare Medal-the highest honor that the institution can confer.

About twenty years ago the Faculty of Notre Dame determined to choose each year, from the ranks of the Catholic laity of the United States, a man or a woman conspi-cuous in furthering the interests of morality, education, citizenship, and to confer on him some tangible mark of honor that should bear witness of of nonor that should bear witness of the approbation and sympathy of Notre Dame. It was settled that the honor should be conferred on Lac-tare Sunday, and that the material symbol should be a gold medal and

day in Lent, takes its name because the Introit of the Mass for that day begins with the words "Laetare Jerusalem." The Faculty chose this particular Sunday in order especial ly to associate the occasion of the presentation in the mind of the representation in the mind of the recipient with a similar usage that has obtained for six centuries in Europe. Early in the thirteenth century the Church inaugurated the custom of giving on Laetare Sunday to one who had performed some marked service in advance of civilization, a Rose blessed by the Pope. Since the purpose to be accomplished in conferring the medal is almost the same as that of giving the Rose, Laetare Sunday was chosen as the Laetare Sunday was chosen as the most fitting time for its presentation. The bar from which the disk tion. The bar from which the disk is suspended is lettered "Laetare Medal," and the face of the disk bears the inscription: "Magna est veritas et pracvalebit" — "Truth is mighty and shall prevail." The reverse has the name of the university and the recipient. The address presented with the medal is painted and printed on silk, and sets forth in each instance the special reasons influencing its bestowal.

John G. Shea, historian, was the first on whom the medal was conferred. The list of subsequent mames numbers some of the most prominent Catholic laics—both mer and women—of the United States Since 1883, the year in which Dr Shea was the recipient, the follow Shea was the recipient, the following men and women have received the honor in the order named: Patrick J. Keeley, architect; Eliza, Allen Starr, art critic; Gen. John Newton, civil engineer; Patrick V. Hickey, editor; Anna Hanson Dorsey, novelist; Wm. J. Onahan, publicist; Daniel Dougherty, orator; Major Henry T. Brownson, soldier and scholar; Patrick Donahue, editor; Augustin Daly, theatrical manager; Gen. Wm. S. Rosencrans, sol-Emmet, physician; Hor Timothy Howard, jurist; Mary Gwendolen Caldwell, philanthropist John A. Creighton, philanthropist

W. Bourke Cockran was born in Ireland, Feb. 28, 1854. He received a good classical education in his native isle, and then spent several years in academic work in France. In 1871 he came to America with a view to studying law. He secured a position as instructor in a preparatory school, and a few years later, was appointed principal in a public school in Westchester County, N. Y. During his years of teaching he read law, and was admitted to the bar in 1876. Wishing to devote his entire time to W. Bourke Cockran was born in Wishing to devote his entire time to

to the bar, Mr. Cockran has taken an active part in politics. His magnificent physique and recognized oratorical ability won for him immediate recognition. In 1888 he was elected to Congress from the Twelfth New York District, and he was reclected in 1890, carrying his district each time by a big majority.

Mr. Cockran has been a devoted Catholic, giving his influence, voice,

and means to aid in upbuilding the Church in America. He delivered a powerful oration at Cooper's Institute, New York, in 1891, directed against the spoliation of the Propaganda. At nearly every Catholic telebration in the vicinity of New York, in which laymen participate, Mr. Cockran has a prominent position. Of every grave question he is invariably found on the side that has the moral arguments in its favor. On the celebration of Archishop Corrigan's Jubilee, in 1898, he gave a large donation to the Seminary Fund. He is a frequent he gave a large donation to the Seminary Fund. He is a frequent contributor to the extensive char-ities of the Church of St. Francis

Xavier.

Mr. Cockran is the youngest of those who have received the Lactare Medal. The formal presentation will be made next month in New York by Archbishop Corrigan. — Notre Dame Scholastic.

THE RELIGIOUS OUTLOOK.

Fully 2,000 Catholics anh a large number of members of other denominations attended the annual lecture and concert given March 3, at the Montauk Theatre, Brooklyn, in aid of the Monastery of the Precious Blood, says the New York "Free man's Journal." Nearly every Catholic family of prominence in Brook lyn was represented. The feature of Rev. Father Morgan M. Sheedy, of Altoona, Pa., whose subject was "The Religious Outlook," as viewed from the standpoint of a Catholic.

Father Sheedy spoke for two hours, and the keynote of his address was that the Catholic Church alone was in a position to save society from the ravages of immoral ity, vicious politics, dishonest business methods, divorce, socialism and infidelity.

Father Sheedy said in part :-

"Much as the world has advanced materially, in the advantages of steam, electricity, and mechanical appliances; sociologically, in the great improvement in the conditions of life; intellectually, in the diffusion of education and the delights of literature and art now brought with erature and art, now brought with in the reach of everybody, there is in the reach of everybody, there is no advance that can compare with that which measures the moral and religious growth of the race. Faith makes the man. "The death of art and progress follows, when the world's hard heart casts out religion. Is it true that men and women of our day have lost faith in God? that 'tis the human brain men worship now, and Heaven, to them. ship now, and Heaven, to them means gain? Has our material pro gress oustripped the moral and spi ritual of the age? In his naswer looked at religious conditions out side the Catholic Church; then he considered conditions from a Catho lic point of view, concluding with certain forecasts of what is likely certain forecasts of what is likely to happen in the religious world dur-ing the present century. Among non-Catholics there are two classes of observers; those who declare that Christianity is disintegrating into lifeless elements; that its creeds are being cast aside: that science has being cast aside; that science has shattered the foundations of faith that modern scholarship has shown the Bible 'to be full of myths and errors; that as a consequence, mand and women no longer believe the old and women no longer believe the old teachings; that many ministers are preaching the principles of skepti-cieu and open infilmity. This say the pessimists, clearly indicates the decline of vital religion.

the pessimists, clearly indicates the decline of vital retugen.

"To this decay of religious faith is ascribed the unhealthy condition of modern society; the gross and sensual materialism; the spirit of comsular materialism; the spirit of companions of vice. mercialism; the prevalence of vice the notable lack of civic virtue; the alarming increase of many scandals and frequently of divorce in what is called 'fashionable life;' in short, the revival of the spirit and doings of Paganism. In support of this view the declaration of Governor Rollins, of New Hampshire, with regard to the marked decline of religard to the marked decline of reingion in that State, was cited; also the charge made by the Methodist Bishop Bowman, against 'our fashionable society' and the 'staggering load of sin it has to bear;' the Chinese Minister Wu's recent criticism of Christianity as seen in the everyday lives of its adherents, was also instanced by those who take a gloomy view 'of present religious conditions.
"But there is another class of charge in the conditions.

"But there is another class of observers; those who hold to the phil-osophy of hope and to what is call-ed 'the religion of progress;' they are quite sanguine and trustful in the future; their faith is that of the

oet s:
"That somehow, good will be the
final goal of ill.' They are ready
with facts and figures to support
their contention that Christianity is at present in a sounder condition than ever before in its history. Con-fining themselves to our own coun-try, they claim 95 per cent. of the population is Christian; that our

events; Catholic emancipation; the Oxford movement and the conversion of John Henry Newman, and the dispersion of the Irish race. O'Connell, who alone secured the emancipation of the Irish and English Catholics, was one of the greatest figures of the last century. Catholics the world over owe this great man a debt of gratitude. If the other day an Irishman and a Catholic, Lord Russell, died fulfilling the highest judicial office in England, it was because his distinguished countryman had in 1829 removed the disabilities under which Catholics suffered.

"The influence of the dispersed Irish has been felt as a powerful element of strength of Catholicity in America, Canada, Australia, India, and South Africa. The strong faith and virtue of this people have left as increas on the church in all these

and virtue of this people have left an impress on the church in all these

an impress on the charter and an impress on the charter aslands.

"In England when Victoria ascended the throne in 1837, the Catholic body was feeble, indeed. There
were few churches, a small number
of priests, and of schools and colleges a great want. In the meantime there has been a great development. In the United States the
church has increased wonderfully;
from 30,000 at the beginning of the church has increased wonderfully; from 30,000 at the beginning of the century to probably 15,000,000 at the end. Figures show the extraordinary recuperative power of Catho licity during the past century, realizing what Macaulay said, that what has been regained to Christianity, since the end of the sixteenth century, has been regained by Catholi-

cism.

"Nor less marked and significant of what is to come is the changed attitude of non-Catholics, especially in this country and in England, toward the church. The old prejudices are fast disappearing. An increased knowledge of Catholicism is helping deep and far-seeing thinkers to look deep and far-seeing thinkers to look deep and far-seeing thinkers to look to the Catholic Church for the only satisfactory solution of such prob-lems as the maintenance of the marriage tie and the preservation of the family; the proper relations between labor and capital; the equitable distribution of wealth; the repression of socialism; the proper guidance of the rising tide of democracy. Leo XIII. tells the world at the opening of the twentieth century that the salvation of society is to be found in the restoration of Christian disposition, and of the virtue of former times; ' in other words, in a reriage tie and the preservation of the

LITERATURE AND SALVATION

mer times; 'in other words, in a re-turn to Catholic faith."

From time to time do we meet often accidentally, with very striking truths coming from most unexpected sources. It may be a passing whom we would never dream of associating philosophical thoughts or theological arguments; or it may be in some long-forgotten volume some old magazine, some old time speech that the words are found which suggest more to the mind than would pages, or whole librar-

In 1865, prior to the terrible tragedy at Ford's theatre in Washington, when John Wilkes Booth was playing at Louisville, Ky., he formed a very close friendship with Claude Mitchel. One evening these two were chatting in the former's room at the hotel, when, suddenly Booth said:—

"I would I were dead and out of this misery. Do you believe there will be peace after death?" Mitchell answered.—"I cannot say. You recall what Hamlet says of dreams?"
"Yes," replied Booth, "it is conti-nually in my mind. But while Shakespeare was a literary genius.

nually in my mind. But while Shakespeare was a literary genius, he was neither an accurate historian, nor a true philosopher, nor a theologian in any sense. His words sound well on the stage—they do for sound well on the stage—they do for mimic life—but when it comes to facing an unalterable eternity, they, after all, are too shallow to guide one into the realms of the unknown. But one teacher can do that, and those teachings are not of man."

conversation, which was the last hat these two friends ever held, for Booth had done his fearful deed before they again met. But what a solemn truth in that remark about Shakespeare! Did Booth refer to the Catholic Church, when he spoke of Catholic Church, when he spoke of the "one teacher?" Probably not. More likely he had the Bible in his mind at that moment. But that does not matter, for it neither adds to, nor takes from the lesson. "Shakespeare was a literary genius His words sound well on the stage—they do for mimic life—but when it comes to facing an unalterable eternity, they, after all, are too shallow to guide one into the realms of the unknown." known."

Here is one of the greatest stud-

try, they claim 95 per cent. of the propulation is Christian; that our laws and institutions are permeated by the spirit of Christianity; that almost all our public officials from President McKinley down to the village postmaster are professing Christians; that the vast body of judges, lawyers, doctors and teachers in our schools and colleges are firm believers in the teachings of Christian teeling on the part of American women kept a Mormon out of Congress, and succeeded in putting the canteen out of the army.

"Whichever view we accept, one thing is certain. It is that there is a profound interest in religion at the present time. Nor is it less evident that profound changes are taking place in the religious world. As a result of these changes there is a result of these changes there is a truer understanding of what religion means. The drift is, I believe, toward Catholicism.

"The enormous gains of the Catholic Church are due chiefly to these did for his own work, as the late

PEREGO.

Merchant Tailor

128 St. Antoine Street. Montreal.

Ignatius Donnelly sought to establish, and claiming that Shakespeare was infallible in everything, and that his knowledge of human nature was such that his writings constiwas such that his writings consti-tute a complete philosophy, as is the case with thousands of English-men. Booth hit the mark exactly. Shakespearean sentiment, theories, and philosophy, suit the stage to perfection—very well for mimic life-but his most thrilling lines are as useless as the ravings of "The Opi-um Eater," when required to serve in matters of eternal importance.

Whether Booth referred to the Bi-ble or to the Church in his last quoted sentence, we repeat, it mat-ters little. We Catholics tave those ters little. We catholics tave those words as applying to our infallible Church, and in them we read the statement of a mighty truth. When it comes to a question of "an uncliit comes to a question of "an terable eternity" how poor all it comes to a question of "an unal-terable eternity" how poor all the grandest productions of the world's most eminent "literate" become! The poet soars aloft on the wings of imagination to circle about amongst stars; but neither epic, nor dramatic, nor lyric, nor de-scriptive poetry can replace, at the last hour, the simple "Credo" and "Confiteor." It is true that the grand conceptions and sublime ex-pressions of the great writers are grand conceptions and sublime expressions of the great writers are an aid in life, and are conducive to a higher and nobler existence on that "unearth; but in presence of that "un-alterable eternity" there is no time and no place for the fancy to play a part. Deeds, good works, constitute the only safe and useful impedi-menta. An humble and abiding faith in all that has been taught by Christ, through His Church, alone can have any weight. can have any weight

The more we reflect upon this passage, taken by accident from a ported conversation between two learned and highly gifted men of the world, the more does its potent truth impress itself upon us. The "quid prodest" of St. Paul comes in with terrible significance every time we seriously dwell upon the inevitable future. We ask ourselves "what use is it?" "To what purpose?" "Wherein is the benefit?" and the answer is invariably of a nature to make us reflect more seriously ported conversation between to make us reflect more seriously upon the vanity of all other triumphs—literary or otherwise—even as it is pictured in the "Imitation."

HIS NINETY-FIRST BIRTHDAY The 91st birthday of His Holiness

Leo XIII. was celebrated with the

usual solemnity at the Vatican. Ac-

cording to the correspondent of the Liverpool "Catholic Times," the Holy Father received the congratulations of the Sacred College and of the members of the Hierarchy and of the Papal Court in the Throne Room, which presented a most picturesque and imposing appearance. being crowded by prelates in their various garbs, Cardinals in flowing robes of purple and ermine, Noble Guards in full uniform, and Swiss soldiers resplendent in armor. The Dean of the Sacred College, Cardi-nal Oreglia di Santo Stefano, read nal Oregiia di Santo Stefano, read a short congratulatory address, ex-pressing the joy which the Sacred College and all Catholics felt at be-ing allowed once more to celebrate the anniversaries of the Venerable Pontiff's birth and coronation. Leo XIII., who, though ev dently much moved, was looking remarkably strong and well for a man in his 92nd year, replied in a dignified and eloquent speech, thanking the Cardi-hals for their sentiments of filial devotion, and humbly expressing the conviction that the longevity which had enabled him to guide the Barque of Peter for nearly a quarter of a century was a striking manifesta-tion of God's merciful leniency rather than an indication of any merit of his own. The Holy Father went on to deplore the ever-growing activity of the enemies of the Church, alluding especially to the machinations of anti-Christian sects, as illustrated just now in a country hitherto celebrated for its pisty and the profoundly religious tendency of its inhabitants. His Holiness then repeated his protest against the unjust spoliation of which the Church has been a victim, adding that the Sovereign Pontiff, even were he so inclined, is not free to renounce those sacred rights of which he is only the depositary and faithful guardian. Leo XIII. concluded his allocution, which was listened to is the most profound silence, by reminding his hearers that he had been induced to publish the last Encyclical on Christian Democracy by the ever-growing necessity of setablishing the reign of peace, order. Encyclical on Christian Democracy by the ever-growing necessity of establishing the reign of peace, order, and mutual aid among the masses, which, unless they obeyed the dictates of religion and justice, must sink even lower than barbarous peoples, in spite of their boasted civilization. His Hollness singled out France as an instance of the dargers to which a systematic persecution of religion may expose even a great and glorious country. Apostolic Benediction, imparted with great solemnity to all present, brought the impressive ceremony to a close, the Pope retiring to his private apartments shortly after twelve.

the "True Witness" for one year to any part of Canada (outside the city), the United States or

Saturday, Mar

OH! SING TH

Oh! maiden, sing 'The harp of Twill drive awa

care.
And youthful j
The radiant hop
Rise softly on
For with fond m
Oh! sing that ai

Oh! sing that

Swell to my 're
Whilst memories
round
In visions soft
And as the twili
Sweet joy shall
Each hope it wil
Oh! sing that

Again I'll see wi
My loved, my n
And youthful :rie
A well remembe
And as each fair
Twill still all
For they were de
Oh' sing that a Yes, maiden, sin

And mingling swe thine
Will join in one
and breathe it

oh! sing that

AT JAMA From our Amer learn of the mag of the National Jamaica, N.Y., w McCallen, S.S., s Montreal, preache

report says :-On Sunday, Mar J. A. McCallen, S giving a mission Church, preached sermon on Ireland during the solemn was celebrated by erald, pastor, as took for his text took for his text:
thousand instruction to many fathers
Jesus. I have bego
the Gospel. Where
ers of me, as I:
Cor. Ch. 4; 15, 1:
He said in par
apostle of nations
wite his beloved Co.

ute his beloved Co Ireland's apostle s of the Irish race. I instructors to br instructors to be bread of heavenly guides to lead you saivation—many of tect you from the mies, who would a could, of your fair fathers. For I, Pt tle, have begotten Gospel. The learn preacher spoke of preacher spoke of of Catholic Faith had received it fro ary, the Catholic ary, the Catholic received the comm it to others, from that Church, in the Celestine. He broom that was it to a nation not cover nearly all them. Europe. He be to a civilized peopturies had had schools, their arts This faith with mysteries, its mor

its evangelical tle, the beautiful tle, the beautiful ted with convents From these latter Irish schools and made Ireland the The Rev. Father n with its four thous Armagh with its spils, and one hund taught science, bot ligious. So nume learned teachers t lagious. So nume learned teachers, they founded simil cation in France, they founded simil cation in France, and even in far of new homes of their their science, and the virtues of their their science, and the virtues of their Arment of their science, and the virtues of their App come followers of been of Christ.

The children of country ought to porthy of their an Catholic Faith and tis teachings, and cally lives the grace. Nothing after would more come than a knowledge the history of a Catypical Irishman, a slanderous carious slanderous carious slanderous carious standerous carious slanderous carious slanderous

the history of a Cathyrical Irishman, it spiral anderous carleature slanderous carleature slanderous carleature of the children of the most come to belie most come to belie most come to belie care what these care them. The sum to the most function of the care to the car

referred to the Bi-hurch in his last we repeat, it mat-atholics tave those atholics tave those ig to our infallible them we read the nighty truth. When estion of "an unalnighty truth. When estion of "an unal-how poor all the tons of the world's literate" become! loft on the wings to circle about but neither epic, ralyric, nor decan replace, at the sand sublime exgreat writers are d are conducive to oler existence on sence of that "un," there is no time the fancy to play a lworks, constitute and useful impedible and abiding has been taught by His Church, alone His Church, alone who is not sent of the conductive to the fancy to play a lworks, constitute and useful impedible and abiding has been taught by His Church, alone His Church, alone ght. ght.

lect upon this pass-cident from a re-cion between two y gifted men of the does its potent elf upon us. The St. Paul comes in ficance every time il upon the inevit-e ask ourselves ""To what pur-s the benefit?" and uriably of a nature tt more seriously of all other tri-r otherwise— even n the "Imitation."

RST BIRTHDAY y of His Holiness lebrated with the t the Vatican. Acrrespondent of the Times," ived the congratu-cred College and the Hierarchy and rt in the Throne ented a most pic-osing appearance, prelates in their rdinals in flowing nd ermine, Noble iform, and Swiss at in armor. The ed College, Cardi-nto Stefano, read atory address, extholics felt at bemore to celebrate
of the Venerable
coronation. Leo
the venerable
to a man in his
in a dignified and
tanking the Carditiments of filial
bly expressing the
leo longevity which
of guide the Barque
of a quarter of a
triking manifestaful leniency rather
of any merit of
regrowing activity.
the Church, alludthe machinations
ects, as illustratcountry hitherto
piety and the protendency of its
fulness then reagainst the unwhich the Church,
adding that the
even were he so
ree to renounce
s of which he is
ry and faithful
I. concluded his
was listened to is
is silence, by reres that he had
ublish the last
restain Democracy

ublish the last ristian Democracy g necessity of earn of peace, order, ong the masses, obeyed the dictional peace of the darkers of the darke to all present, ssive ceremony to be retiring to his shortly after

r we will send ss" for one year lanads (outside nited States or

OH! SING THAT AIR AGAIN.

Saturday, March 23, 1901

Oh! maiden, sing that sweet old air, "The harp of Tara's hall;"
"Twill drive away all thoughts of

care,
And youthful joys recall,
The radiant hopes of early life
Rise softly on that strain,
For with fond memories it is rife
Oh! sing that air again.

I'll listen to that heavenly sound Swell to that neaveny sound
Swell to my 'raptured ear,
Whilst memories of the past glide
round
In visions soft and clear,

And as the twilight shadows fall, Sweet joy shall round me reign, Each hope it will recall — Oh! sing that air again.

Again I'll see with Fancy's eyes
My loved, my native land,
And youthful :riends in love, arise
A well remember'd band;
And as each fair young form I see
Twill still all some of

'Twill still all sense of pain,
For they were dearly loved by me
Oh! sing that air again.

Yes, maiden, sing that loved old Yes, manden, and air!
Those memories of the past
Shall float around as phantoms fair,
Of joys too bright to last;
And mingling sweet each voice with

will join in one refrain,
and breathe it soft as zephyrs oh! sing that air again.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

AT JAMAICA, N. Y.

From our American exchanges we learn of the magnificent celebration of the National festival held at Jamaica, N.Y., where Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., so well known in Montreal, preached the sermon. The report says :-

On Sunday, March 17th, the Rev-J. A. McCallen, S.S., who had been giving a mission at St. Monica's Church, preached a most eloquent sermon on Ireland's Patron Saint, during the solemn High Mass, which was celebrated by the Rev. M. Fitzwas celebrated by the Rev. M. Fitzgerald, pastor, assisted by deacon and subdeacon. Father McCallen took for his text: "If you have ten thousand instructors in Christ, yet not many fathers. For in Christ, Jesus. I have begotten you through the Gespel. Wherefore be ye followers of me, as I am of Christ." (I Cor. Ch. 4; 15, 16). He said in part: As the great apostle of nations was able to salute his beloved Corinthians, so could Ireland's apostle salute the children

ute his beloved Corinthians, so could Ireland's apostle salute the children of the Irish race. You have had many instructors to break to you the bread of heavenly doctrine,— many guides to lead you in the path of salvation—many defenders to protect you from the assaults of enemies, who would rob you, if they could, of your faith—but not many fathers. For I, Patrick, your Apostle, have begotten you through the Gospel. The learned and eloquent preacher spoke of the wonderful gift preacher spoke of the wonderful gift of Catholic Faith, of how Patrick had received it from its old deposithad received it from its old depositary, the Catholic Church, just as he received the commission to preach it to others, from the visble head of that Church, in the person of Pope Celestine. He brought the gift to a nation that was indeed pagan, but to a nation not of barbarians, as were nearly all the nations of modern Europe. He brought the Faith to a civilized people, who for centuries had had their laws, their schools, their arts and sciences, their turies had had their laws, their schools, their arts and sciences, their

chronicles and their music This faith with its doctrine, its This faith with its doctrine, its mysteries, its moral code, and even its evangelical counsels, the Irish People received with such avidity, that even in the lifetime of its Apostle, the beautiful land became dotted with convents and monasteries. From these latter sprang the great Irish schools and universities, which made Ireland the home of scholars. The Rev. Father mentioned Lismore with its four thousand students, and Armagh with its seven thousand pu Armagh with its seven thousand pu-pils, and one hundred lecturers, who laught science, both secular and relaught science, both secular and religious. So numerous were these learned teachers, that going abroad, they founded similar houses of education in France, Germany, Spain, and even in far off Italy. In these new homes of their choice, many of their number were called to the mitre, illuminating the continent with their science, and sanctifying it by the virtues of their beautiful lives. They had evidently answered the prayer of their Apostle, and had become followers of him, as he had been of Christ.

The children of the race in this country ought to prove themselves

come followers of him, as he had been of Christ.

The children of the race in this country ought to prove themselves worthy of their ancestors—love the Catholic Faith and be submissive to its teachings, and manifest in their daily lives the power of Divine grace. Nothing after God's grace would more conduce to this end, than a knowledge of Irish history, the history of a Catholic people. The typical Irishman, as painted by the slanderous caricaturist, and the no cless calumnious stage actor have been so long before our eyes that the children of the race have almost come to believe that the Irish are what these caricatures make them. The sum total of information possessed by most people concerning Ireland and our race may be found in the one sentence: Poor ignorant Irish. Those who read history aright can point to the time, when Ireland was the home of art and science and of scholars, among whom could be found the princes of many a royal house, can point to the time when Ireland was a rich and prosperous

nation. What ruthless hands have caused the change? Let the admirers if there are any, of Henry VIII., Elizabeth, Cromwell, and their successors answer. Let the law-makers of the present English Parliament in this the opening twentieth century, who still retard every movement looking towards the improvement of Catholic education and temporal prosperity, in Ireland, answer. Who robbed the Irish of their land and then taunted them with their poverty? Who tore down or confiscated the monasteries—closed their schools and universities, drove the teachers from the land, set a price upon the head of any Irish Catholic who should teach or be taught, unless in schools which his conscience forbade him to enter, and then taunted the victims of this unrelenting persecution with being poor and illiterate? The Irish illiterate? Yes, under English penal laws—the Irish, poor? Yes, under English confiscation and unjust land laws. But in every country to which the Irish thus persecuted fied, or were banished, they have proved that they love learning, and at great sacrifice have educated their sons and daughters and given and at great sacrifice have educated their sons and daughters and given these the knowledge, the learning and the culture of which they them-selves had been robbed in the cold

Iand

The Irish race has its faults, but it has its grand qualities. Its history, both before and after its acceptance of the Gospel of Christ, is something, of which we, the children of the race, may well be proud. Our fathers have answered the prayer of their apostle, and have indeed walked in his footsteps, and this in spite of hundreds of years of unrelenting persecution, of calumny. unrelenting persecution, of calumny of slander, of contempt from enemier who glory in their own shame. The world, even the world of this fair, free, and so-called liberal America free, and so-called liberal America has not read our history aright. But the ruins of churches, monasteries, and schools in Ireland tell in clear and eloquent language the love of the Irish people for their God and their faith. The chastity of the Irish maiden still bears witness to the wholesome teachings of the Catholic Church. The professional men, who, in this land, with great odds against them, have risen to the

who, in this land, with great odds against them, have risen to the highest positions of trust and honor; who shed the lustre of their genius, their science, their courage and their patriotism, in army and navy, in courts of law, in institution of learning and in the higher walks of social and professional life, are the best answer we can give to the oft repeated calumny that the Irish race is poor and illiterate. The day will, must come, when Irish history will be better known, even by the children of the race. In that history will be better known, even by the children of the race. In that by the children of the race. In that day every Irish child will bless God that he has flowing in his veins the blood of ancestors whose faith, whose honesty, whose pure lives, whose love of learning, whose generosity, patience and patriotism will be to him a strong incentive for joy, exultation and imitation. The day of Ireland's full justification from calumnies so widely spread and long believed, must be near at hand. And therefore. O Erin, beautiful Isle of the sea, land of Faith, purity, generosity and patriotism, ancient home of schools and scholars, lift up thy tearful eyes, and behold the sunburst of thy future giovr. Behold the of schools and scholars, lift up thy tearful eyes, and behold the sunburst of thy future glory. Behold the day of thy justification, which must soon come to Thee; when they who have robbed, and they who have oppressed, and they who have calumniated, shall, their own sun have. muiated, shall, their own sun hav-g set, behold Thee as great, as

SONGS OF THE STAGE IRISHMAN.

glorious, as renowned and as fre

as ever Thou hast been in the brightest day of thy ancient glory

In the letters of the several State and National officers, which appeared in our February issue, many valu able suggestions were made as to what might prove beneficial to our Order in the conduct of social features in Division meetings. None was more more pertinent, however than the following, contained in the letter of Mr. Rossa F. Downing, the State President of the District of Columbia. He said on this import-

Columbia. He said on this important subject:

In this connection, however, let me stop to say that I sincerely hope no Hibernian will ever permit to be produced before an audience under the auspices of our organization any of those ribald doggerels—parodies upon the Irish race—the very mention of which should be an insult to any man having Irish blood in his veins. Yet I have seen Irish audiences applaud and encore these vile effusions in which the intelligence of the Irish people is insulted and their character held up to ridicule and contempt. In my opinion any officer encouraging such performances in his Division should be expelled from the Order. Our Order aims at the highest and best. If our ideals are high, the means to their accomplishment should be free from all taint of the low and vile. If we seek to preserve the pure traditions of our race, let it be those traditions of which any man may be proud—the folk lore, and the ancient songs of the people the authenticit" of which is vouched for by good authority, descriptive of Ireland's past glory and years of patient suffering—but not the miserable productions of the nineteenth century written by some wretch without a drop of Irish blood in his voine, and for the purpose of holding the race up to obloquy and ridicule There is plenty of good Irish comedy. Comic songs, written by authors such as Moore and Davis, which reflect the better qualities of the Irish people from a humorous point of view, and men whom we know do not strive to misrepresent ant subject :

us. Let us trust, therefore, that while making our meetings attractive we will not make them degrad-

while making our meetings attractive we will not make them degrading.

Mr. Downing's words are timely and well put. How any Irishman can contemplate without indignation and disgust the degrading parodies falsely styled 'Trish comics' we are at a loss to understand. And yet in the Division meetings of our Order they are sung and applauded when they should be vigorously denounced and their rendition absolutely prohibited. They constitute nothing more than "asinine disparagement" of our people, attempting to exhibit us before our fellow-citizens in a light of misrepresentation. Division officers should see to it that in all entertainments conducted under A.O.H. auspices, at least that in all entertainments conducted under A.O.H. auspices, at least none of those "vile effusions" which reflect upon our people will be hereafter tolerated. As an organization we must cherish and preserve the purity and sweetness of Ireland's poetry and song and uphold at all times in our gatherings the traditions of our race in all that constitutes the best type of Keltic manhood.

May Mr. Downing's advice sink deep into the hearts of every Hibernian, so that those idiotic and insulting caricatures, the so-called "Irish comics," may never again be heard at an Irish entertainment of any kind.—The National Hibernian.

tutes the best type of Keltic man

THE GATHOLIC JOURNALIST'S LESSON.

A well known scholarly and enthu siastic Catholic journalist, who has gone to his reward, in an interview with a friend shortly before his death, discussed some features of his life-work. Among other things, he said: "The most trying ordeal through which I had to pass was that of listening to the stories. which were recounted to me every week, of the criticism which fell from the lips of Catholic men and women for whose advancement and welfare I had braved many trials and difficulties. Critics there are by the hundreds in the thorny path of Catholic journalism, said he, but there also many pure souls, humble and true, whose voice is never raised except to give expression to the prayer "God Speed to You" when prayer referring to Catholic editors and

or the interest of the many the second of the most of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, to whom I addressed an appeal every morning in my humble little sanctum before entering upon my work, do I attribute tering upon my work, do I attribute the fact that I had the courage and strength to continue my task to the end. The experience of this humble and brave-hearted Catholic journalist is doubtless that of many profession to-day. Such are the ways of many Catholic men and wom all walks of life.

MISSIONS TO NON-CATHOLICS

One of the things that most deeply impresses the missionary who is engaged in giving missions to non-Catholics is the large number people who are ripe for admission into the Church. They have been prepared for conversion by a multi tude of agencies sometimes the most diverse. Last evening the mother of a family was received. She had been instructing her children in the Cath she knew it from cover to cover. She came with her husband to see the missionary and he, her husband, as though he were telling husband, as though he were telling of a meritorious thing, said "that he had never tried to influence her one way or the other." The state of conscience which will permit a man to live with his Protestant wife for many years, and will never try to bring her to the knowledge of the truth will become impressible. wife for many years, and will never try to bring her to the knowledge of the truth will become impossible when the entire Catholic people are awakened to the missionary movement which is now stirring the Church. When the currents of conversions begin to set in more and more strongly towards the Church, they will carry with them all the people whose faces are turned to the light. In Baltimore the other day an entire family of nine were received. In Brooklyn, one priest has received 97 converts during the past year In New York, one of the diocesan priests said that "his entire leisure was spent in instructing converts." In the inquiry class at the Church of the Paulists there are twenty-two on the way to the Church.

Great movements are not started in a day, and the traditional methods of work are not easily changed, yet, it is astonishing what the mon-Catholic mission work has achieved in a few years—give it ten years more of such progress, and it will have transformed the face of things.

Although the non-Catholic mission

things. Although the non-Catholic mission SPECIALTIES OF GRAY'S PHARMACY.

FOR THE HAIR. Castor Fluid ...25 cents FOR THE TEETH. FOR THE SKIN.

White Rose Lanelin Cream ... 25 cents HENRY R. GRAY,

Pharmaceutical Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main Street. N. B.—Physicians' Prescriptions carefully repeared and premptly forwarded to all parts of the city. Physicians and public institution applied with pure Drugs and Chemicals at Pholeade prices.

music and excitement would keep him interested. The little boy, however, was a wide-wake child, and, though he did not understand half that was said, yet words fixed themselves in his and he used often to ponder over when alone.

miliar—the altar with its or ments, the crucifix, the pictures to look into the teachings of the Church, and interview with the missionary and procured from him some books on the subject of the Catholic Church. These he read with so much profit, that he joined an inquiry class, and very soon declared himself a candidate for baptism. He was received into the Church, and is now a good into the Church, and is now a good or any Teach. to look into the teachings Church, and is now a good

there are who would embrace the faith if only they had a knowledge James street, who may also be addressed for the form of Tender.

James street, who may also be addressed for the form of Tender.

The receipt of a sample copy of thispaper s an invitation to subscribe.

over when alone.

The boy's parents were Protestants, and he was brought up by them in their belief, and apparently never thought of any other sort of religion. As he grew to manhood, religion of any sort fell away from him in the stress and excitement of youth. One day, however, he happened to go to a Catholic Church; called there by some business. The interior looked to him strangely familiar—the altar with its ornaments, the crucifix, the pictures on the walls—but he could not tell why it should be so. Suddenly his mind went back to his childhood; he remembered his nurse and the lectures he had attended with her. Soon after that a non-Catholic mission was given in the place, and through curiosity he went to one of the meetings. The intelligent explanation of Catholic doctrines, the considerate and sympathetic answers given to questions, moved him given to questions, moved him strangely, and he felt a great desire

practical Catholic. Such a case illustrates how many

is given for the benefit of grown men and women yet it often happens that thereby children are reached, and the words of the missionary which they hear spoken— though at the time they may make little impression on them—are remembered and bear fruit in after years.

It was in a small town in Western New York that a non-Catholic mission was given some years ago, and among the attendants was a devout young Irish girl who brought a friend with her every evening. The girl was employed as a nurse, and as she could not well leave her little charge behind she brought the title charge behind she brought the child would come to no harm, while the words the series of the pious priest can be better imagined than described. He ights and music and excitement would keep him interested. The little world keep him interested. questioned the woman, found her remarkably well instructed, and the next day she was baptized, receiving God's answer to her many prayers.—Rev. A. P. Doyle, Secretary of the Catholic Missionary Union.

JAS. P. BAMFORD, General Insurance Agent and Broker.

Agent Sun Fire Insurance and American Fire Insurance Cos.

143 ST. JAMES STREET,

MONTREAL Telephone, Main 644,

NOTICE.

Sealed tenders, marked "Tender for Saint Gabriel School," will be received by Mr. U. E. Archambault, Sec.-Treas. of the Commission, Montreal Catholic Schools, up to

ing itself to accept either the lowest or any Tender. The Plans and Specifications may

be examined, at the office of the Architect, Mr. W. E. Doran, 180 St James street, who may also be addressed for the form of Tender.

LAVALLEE, CHAS.



SUCCESSOR TO A. LAVALLEE. 35 St. Lambert Hill. IMPORTER AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Agents for F. BESSON & CO., London, England celebrated Band Instruments. Also PELISSON, GUINOT & CO., of Lyon, France,

A complete stock of Orchestral and Band Instruments at reduced prices. Repairs of all kinds done at short notice.

Ladies' and Artists' Violins made to order. American Mandolins, guaranteed, from 84.00 up.



J. PALMER & SON,

1745 NOTRE DAME. Phone, Main 391.

Artistic Wig Makers

AND Hair Designers.

CHARMING NEW COIFFURES & TRINSFORMATIONS

Made of strictly first quality Hair by Artists.

Ladies are requested to call and inspect; no trouble to show goods. Strictly private. At great expense we have opened our

LADIES' HAIR DRESSING PARLORS Which are, without doubt, the finest in the world and have engaged the services of experts from London and Paris, and can offer to our patrons all the latest inventions in

HAIR TREATMENT, FACIAL MASSAGE AND MANICURING, HAIR BLEACHING AND HAR DYFING. USE PALMER'S HAIR TONIC.



Wm. Dow & Co's Ales and Porter.

28. 30, 32 Vallee Street, MONTREAL.

WM. DOW & CO'S ALES and PORTER are known to be Superior to all others on the Continent of America. Our stock being the largest, the facilities for handling per-

feet, the condition of the article is claimed and acknowledged by the largest dealers to be superior to all, which accounts for the rapid rise in the popular demand in our favor.

Bell Telephone 1754 (Main.) St. Catherine and Mountain Sts.

& CO.

MILLINERY!

Our grand opening of spring Milinery is now in progress! We extend a cordial invitation to the ladies of Montreal to call and inspect our magnificent display of New Head-

NEW ORGANDIE MUSLINS.

300 pieces New Organdie Muslins, all the latest colors and choicest de-signs from London, Paris and New York; all prices from 15c to 50c per

New Fine Scotch Ginghams, a fine collection in all the latest novelties to select from, all warranted fast colors; prices from 15c to 30c per yard.

The Finest English Fast Colored Prints, 500 new patterns to select from, the finest assortment we have ever shown, all free from dressing; prices from 10c per yard.

New White Piques and Bedford Cords. A complete assortment of White Piques in all widths of Cords, also in white Bedford Cords to se-lect from: prices from 20c to 50c per yard

New White Dimity Muslins. Special ine make for dresses; price only 200 per yard.

New Fast Black Dimity Muslins, this make imported for dresses, only 25c and 30c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY & CO. 2343 St. Catherine Street, corner of

Metcalfe Street. TERMS CASH Telephone Up 933

THOMAS KINSELLA,

241 St. Antoine St., Montreal,

AUTHORIZED BOTTLER DOW'S ALES AND PORTER.

Bottled and Packed for Exportation.

REFINED APPLE & CIDER.

Bell Telephone, Up 2539, Personal attention given to shipping

T. KINSELLA, PROPRIETOR.

Geo. R. Heasley

2087 St. Catherine near Bleury

TELEPHONE UP 1315. Pigture Framer and Manufacturer of all

kinds Bamboo Furniture Bamboo work a specialty Orders for Saloon Doors and Screens given prompt attention, and work lone by a Japanese, the only man in the city who can do this kind of work properly

SHEETINGS!

We carry the full range of Canadian Manufactured Sheetings. Bleached and Unbleached, Plain and Twilled, in all the widths made.

We are prepared to fill all orders, small or large.
Our prices on Sheetings as on Linens are extremely moderate.
Widths 7-4, 8-4, 9-4, 10-4.

GOOD BLEACHED SHEETINGS.

8-4 wide, plain, 21c, 23c, 25c, 28c, 30c yard. 8-4 wide, Twilled, 21c, 23c, 27c, 30c, 33c yard . 9-4 wide, Plain, 25c, 27c, 28c, 30c,

35c, 38c yard.

PILLOW COTTONS.

Open and Circular. Open in 40, 2, 44, 46, 48, 50 inch widths Circular in 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52 inch widths.

NEW GOODS IN OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

New Goods arrive in our Dress Goods section daily. To-day we announce a fine assortment of Home-spuns, and a large variety of Golf Cloths, also the newest in Cash-meres. New Cloths for Rainy Day Skirts. Ladies are cordially invited to visit this department and inspect the new arrivals.

Ladies' Blouses in Foulard white and blue effects, were each, now clearing at \$2.00 while they last.

FELT HATS.

SILK BLOUSES.

Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed all shapes and colorings. Were'\$1.00 to \$2.50, now clearing at 25c

OGILVYS'

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

Printed and Published by the True Witness P. & P. Co., Limited, No. 2 Busby Street, Montreal, Canada.

P. O. BOX 1138.

mm SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

CITY OF MONTREAL, Delivered,	\$1.50
OTHER PARTS OF CANADA,	- 1.00
UNITED STATES,	1.00
NEWFOUNDLAND,	- 1.00
GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND and FRANCE,	1.50
BELGIUM, ITALY, GERMANY and AUSTR	ALIA, - 2.00

All communications should be addressed to the Managing Director "True Witness" P. & P. Co., Limited, P. O. Box 1188.

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

men

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY MARCH 23, 1901.

Notes of the Week. charge of the Government rost and telegraph offices. The colony in-

OUR JUDICIARY.-It seems as if at last the Parliament of Canada was about to do justice in the matter of judicial salaries. For years past the press of Canada has been advocating proper treatment for our judiciary. Let us hope that the scale fixed over thirty years ago will be revised immediately, and placed on a footing commensurate with the re quirements of the present enhanced cost of living. Men who work hard and discharge onerous duties should be fairly recompensed. The laborer is worthy of his hire.

A LASTING SOUVENIR. - The numerous friends of Rev. Father James Callaghan, who died on the 7th of last February, will be pleased to learn that a monument is to be erected to his memory in Saint James' Cathedral, The memorial will take the form of a marble sanctuary railing. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi cordially endorses the idea not only in as much as the monument will serve to perpetuate the name of the universally loved and respected priest, but also contribute towards the completion of the Cathedral, of which His Grace is so justly proud. The Rev. Luke Callaghan D.D., Vice-Chancellor, has been appointed to receive the donations that the English-speaking Catholics of the city will send to his address for that purpose.

MENT.-The recent death of Right Rev. Dr. Salvado, O.S.B., Bishop of New Norcia, in Australia, brings back to mind the missionary experiment with the aborigines of Australia. Had it been any other than a Catholic Bishor who performed the wonderful work of Mgr. Salvado, his name and fame would ring round the world, he would be held up to the contemplation of future generations as the greatest civilizer and Christianizer of modern times, and the abundan fruits of his unceasing labors would te considered as surpassing, in vortance, all the discoveries and inventions of the great century that has just expired. The story of his work is simply this :-

In 1846 he founded a monastic settlement at New Norcia, seventy miles from Perth, Western Austra with the object of demonstrat ing that the Aborigines of Australia vere human after all and capable of being civilized to the highest point His experiment was a complete success and is well known among eth nologists and psychologists as 'Bishop Salvado's Experiment' Certain writers, anxious to degrade our common humanity, have written much to try to show that some obscure savage tribes have no no tion of a God, nor even the power ught necessary to count wond ten. Bishop Salvado and Father Serra took the Australian na tives in hand and in one generatio they had a flourishing industrial colwith church and schools, surrounded by a vast cultivated doand native girls capable of taking | Boer war destined to continue

reases and improves every year and will remain a splendid monument to its founder who has for ever dispelled the nonsensical assertions of writers with no real knowledge of the language of the races they tried hard to degrade to the level of monkeys. Bishop Salvado's work will follow him and many a dusky lip will pray that his soul may rest in

THE CORONATION OATH .- What to our mind is one of the most im-rortant despatches of the week. came on Wednesday, and found an obscure corner, on a sixth page, among a lot of advertisements, in our up-to-date daily press. We reproduce the despatch, as an evidence of the effects already produced by the activity of Catholics in seeking to have the insulting and just language of the Coronation Oath removed. We comment upon it in order to impress upon our readers how little consideration is given by the secular press, to subjects of highest importance for Catholics. We have dwelt more than once upon this subject, and yet little attention scems to have been paid to our contentions. In the present instance we will content ourselves with giving all the publicity we can to a piece of information that others do not seem to be over anxious to spread

transubstantiation. He proposed, or behalf of the Government, that committee be appointed to consid the declaration required from t the declaration required the sovereign on his accession, and whe ther its language could be modified advantageously without diminishing its efficiency as security for the ciency as security for the nance of the Protestant suc. The matter will be considermaintenance

The last line is not exact; the iginal despatch reads "the ma will be considered on Thursda There is a difference between a f day and an indefinite period.

THE WORLD'S WAR CLOUDS. In 1842, T. Irwin, the Irish poet who wrote "The Fairies' Child. "The Mountain Forge," "The Art ist's Song," and many other admirable poems and ballads, penned a prophetic ode on "War." In this he foreshadowed a great and universal war, commencing in the Far East. and dragging into the vortex of confict, Russia. France and England last despatches from China which tell of the hostile attitude o Russia and England at Tien-Tsin and the apparent anxiety of France to take a hand in impending conflic over Manchurian possessions, would almost indicate that Irwin h held, with the eye of a poetic seer. down the space of nearly sixty years the very position that the world contemplates to-day. Russia with her main; workshops for different trades riots at home, and England with her

the end, seem anxious to come at each other out in China; and France appears to await a favorable moment to join in the struggle. What the next few weeks will bring about is beyond the power of man to tell but certainly if some understanding is not soon reached, a conflict will be precipitated that will convulse Europe and revolutionize the present state of affairs between the great Powers

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Continued From Page One.

Brave Horatius, who kept the bridge against the fierce legions of Lars Porsena in the Roman history, teautifully voices this truth when, ofering himself to the danger he says to the despondent consul and distracted citizens:—

To every man upon the earth Death cometh soon or late, And how can man die better Than facing fearful odds
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his gods.

li we should but glance at the his If we should but glance at the history of the different peoples from the beginning we would see this sentiment ever present. The three hundred Greeks who repelled the Persian tyrant from that freedom blest land—Switzerland's hero, and Lingary's Kossuth—then the long line of noble men who have fought and bled to keep alive the feith in and bled to keep alive the faith and bled to keep alive the faith in Poland's breast—patriots all, and narryrs too. All these have faced death for the land they loved. And because of this heroic love, history weaves its laurel crown for their brow—calls them heroes— and bids the children of the world not only of to-day, but of to-morrow to keep them enshrined in halls of fame as an hem enshrined in halls of fame as an xample for others to imitate when he hour arrives. If history has done this for other

lands, what should be said of Ire-land, that land in whose bosom sleeps so many brave sons. And if we should ask our Erin with her long dismal past, with her present— though seemingly happier yet not match more encouraging,— if we should speak to that despondent na-tion, that people with the signs of its awful agony still there, if they still cling to those noble ideals, and yet hope for a nation's freedom. Erin will gaze at us pityingly, with sorrowful, though not despairing look, and then point to her grand array of martyrs, patriots, and bid what should be said of Irearray of martyrs, patriots, and bid us speak to them She will. them to answer not in words them to answer not in words, but better and stronger by their deeds. their many sacrifices, and their great sufferings. And the people, what would they answer? Rather what would you answer? For you are of their kind, of their blood. You would say that you too have the red blood of sacrifice in you and the blazing hope that burns undyingly in the Celtic heart, that the Emerald Isle may again be free is as strong in you as in your father's strong in you as in your father's souls thro' the centuries. And you father's ask God to reward your patience and bid the world note what has been in noble things. God reward that patience, will has been in noble things. God will reward that patience, will bless those efforts, and we can tell the world that as she was in the past, so will she be in the future, she has suffered and dared much. She will suffer and dared much. She will suffer and dared more; knowing that her past pains and sorrows have not been in vain, but are preparing her children for greater efforts with full assurance that the hour of triumph must come.

Marshal-in-chief and aides.

Band — Flag.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians.

The Congregation of St. Gabriel.

(Not members of any society.)

The St. Gabriel '98 Literary and Bebating Society. bating Society.
The St. Gabriel Total Abstinence

and Benefit Society Band-Banner. Congregation of St. Anthony The Congregation of St. Mary (Not members of any society.

Band—Banner.

Band—Banner,
Holy Name Society.
Band—Banner.
St. Mary's Young Men's Society.
The Congregation of St. Ann's.
(Not members of any society.)
Band—Banner.
St. Ann's Cadets, in uniform.
Band — Flag.
The St. Ann's Young Men's Society

The St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

Band—Banner.
St Ann's Total Abstinence and
Benefit Society. Band-Banne Congregation of St. Patrick's (Not members of any society. Boys of St. Patrick's Christian I

Boys of St. Patrick's Christian B thers' Schools. Band — Flag.

The Young Irishmen's Literary a Benefit Association.

Band — Flag.

Irish Catholic Benefit Society.

Band—Father Mathew Banner.

St. Patrick's Total Abstinence a Benefit Society.

efit Society. e St. Patrick's Society Mayor and invited guests and the Clergy.

St. Patrick Society's Banquet

That the annual banquet of the members of St. Patrick's Society is

night at the Windsor Hotel. It was a splendid gathering of the representative Irish Catholics of Montreal, there being only a few absentees from illness, prior engagements or other circumstances. No other nationality of the city could have shown so fine an assemblage, either intellectually, or socially; and nearly every phase of society was represented. The speeches were of a high order, being marked by that mental brilliancy which is one of the special gifts of the Irish race.

Three letters regretting the inability of the writers to be present were read. One was from His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, in which he stated that he was sorry that he would not be able to be with them that eivening. The pleasant evening, he said, that he had spent with them last year was still fresh in his memory, and he hoped the friends of Ireland would enjoy themselves on the present occasion. The second letter, was from Mr. E. B. Devlin, B.C.L., from Aylmer, enclosing a note from his physician certifying to his sericus illness.

Mr. W. E. Doran, President of St.

Mr. W. E. Doran, President of St Patrick's Society, occupied the chair; and amongst those also present were: Sir William Hingston M.D., the Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, the Hon. Dr. J. J. Guerin, United States Consul Bittinger, J. X. Perreault, representing the St. Jean Baptiste Society; Col. Gardner, representing St. Andrew's Society; J. Hamilton Ferns, representing the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society: Dr. W. H. Drummond, and A. W. Grant, representing St. George's Society; J. C. Macdiarmid, representing the Caledonian Society; senting the Caledonian Society; Frank J. Curran, vice-president; M. J. Morrison, B.C.L.; F. J. Laverty, J. Morrison, B.C.L.; F. J. Laverty, B.C.L., Captain Loye, Rev. Father Spellman, Robt. H. Craig, F. B. McNamee, John Birmingham, Frank Lungan, John A. Rafter, E. P. Romayne, Thomas Conroy, W. J. Graham, Jon. Quinlan, F. McMann, P. Wright, S. Cross, P. C. Shannon, John P. Curran, Thomas J. J. Curran, M.D., A. J. Hales-Sanders. John P. Curran, Thomas J. J. Curran, M.D., A. J. Hales-Sanders, Principal Catholic High School; H.

O'Brien, K.C., E. Mansfield, G. J. McAnally, Edward J. Quinn, William H. Cox, N.P., Frank E. Dono liam H. Cox, N.P., Frank E. Donovan, E. P. Wright, Daniel J. O Leary, Robt. T. Mullin, B.C.L., Deniel Furlong, C. O'Brien, Thos. W. Wright, Walter J. Shea, M. Eagan, W. T. Shea, Lorne Roger, H. Casey, John O'Leary, James Lonergan, N.P., John Fallon, Alderman D. Tansey, jr., J. C. Walsh, John P. Kavanagh. Wm. Crowe, Jas. MeShane, D. McIntyre, M. FitzGibben, P. F. McCaffrey, Jno. Guerin, F. Greene, D. A. Kearns, E. A. Hewitt, John J. Milloy, H. O. C. FitzGibbon, F. E. Ryan, Wm. Gleason, Berbon, F. E. Ryan, Wm. Gleason, Ber nard Tansey, William MacHugh, J O'Brien, and many others.

The chairman, in proposing the toast of "The King," remarked that such a toast sounded strange on their ears, so accustomed were they to drink the health of the Queen, whose sad death, he was sure, the all sincerely regretted. He coupled with "The King," "Prosperity to

Ireland."
Mr. Doran then proposed the toast of the evening—"Ireland." It needs no words of mine, he said, to ask you to receive it with enthusiasm. you to receive it with enthusiasm. The one great reason for you to receive it with enthusiasm is that it is Ireland. (Cheers). There is a magic in that name to which we are all susceptible, especially on this right. Ireland is more than the geographical land described as the emerald isle. Her sons are in almost every land. To us who are Irish by blood the name revives in us the traditions of the land of our ancestors. There is something in the hisbe the city will send to his address for that purpose.

"In the House of Lords on Tuesday, Lord Salisbury, referring to the question raised by the "no popory oath," taken by the King, said his hop of New Norcia, in Western Australia, brings back to mind the wonderful success that attended his missionary experiment with the aboutingings of Australia. Had it been any other than a Catholic Bishop of New Nortia, in any people, perfectly single proposed.

In Information that others do not seem to be over anxious to spread abroad. The despatch in question of the service, the various societies reformed, in the order given below, on Alexander and Lagauchetier streets, proceeding by way of Radesonde, St. James. Notre Dame, St. Lawrence, St. Catherine and St. Lawrence, St. Catherine and St. Hall, adjoining St. Patrick's Church, where speeches were delivered. "Fin, the tear and the smill lows"—Shall, adjoining St. Patrick's Church, was modified or repealed, a great hough not very wise, would say that such action meant supporting transubstantiation. He proposed, on the service, the various societies reformed, in the order given below, on Alexander and Lagauchetier streets, proceeding by way of Radesonde, St. James. Notre Dame, St. Lawrence, St. Catherine and St. Hall, adjoining St. Patrick's Church, well the corder of the procession was as follows:— Band — Flag.

Marshal-in-chief and aides.

Marshal-in-chief and aides.

Marshal-in-chief and aides.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians.

The Congregation of St. Gabriel.

The Normans conquered other nacions in Europe and assimilated with them. In reland the about the stors. There is something in the histors, the cord. The conclusion of the service, the various societies reformed, in the order given below. Alexander and Lagauchetier sters, proceeding by way of Radeson.

Lawrence, St. Catherine and St. Alawrence, St. Catherine and St. Hall, adjoining St. Patrick's Church, where speeches were delivered. "For the and the appeals to a division of the service, the various societies for more Irish than the Irish themselves It is said that the Irish dwell to much on their past, and think mor of the old land than the lands i which they live. The answer to that is that we are Irish, and we cannot help it. (Cheers). It is sad to think that while the population of other lands emigrated either to conquer or through being too numerous, half the population of Ireland has emigrated during the present century through persecution and famine. That emigration was an incalculable loss to Ireland. Her sons are found fighting the battles of other countries, for they are always true and loyal to the lands of their adonthey are as ready to fight as they have often fought for France and other countries. They are fighting, even for England, as the valor of the Dublin Fusiliers in South Africa last year proved. There is no parallel to the devotion of Irishmen to their native land except that of the people of Israel. The Jews look forward to return to the Holy Land. Very few of us expect to return to Ireland; but we all are true to our faith and fatherland. "Peace hath her victories as well as war." We have all read of the glorious victory of O'Connell through moral force, and later on of the approach to victory of Parnell through peaceful agita-

tion. (Applause). Parnell, indeed, had converted the greatest of 'Englishmen to Home Rule. While the Irish people are united the cause of justice is certain to triumph there. (Cheers). In the coming great :competition of the British Empire, or rather the Anglo-Celtic Empire, or rather the Anglo-Celtic Empire, Ireland will occupy a very prominent part. (Cheers). Ireland's dark night is past, and freedom already dawns for her. It is our duty to subscribe generously to the funds for the support of the Irish members of the British House of Commons who are canying on a peaceful agitation for Ireland's rights. (Applause).

Dr. Drummond, in responding the toast, said that John Boyle O'Reilly's poem "My Own Dear I Land," expressed his own feelings. He read several poetical extracts from a book written by Moila O'Neill, the Irish topographer, as well as an original poem entitled "O Memory take my hand to-day!"

Mr. M. J. Morrison, B.C.L., proposed the toast of "Canada." In doing so, he said that at a dinner given by Irishmen on St. Patrick's night no toast could be more acceptable than that of "Canada our Country." To those born in the old Country." To those born in the old country Canada was endeared, because their children were growing up here. To those born here Canada was doubly dear, because they recognized that this country had been a haven of rest for a great many of their race. (Cheers). The history of Canada was replete with the names of men of noble aims and actions, spreading the light of the tions, spreading the light of the Gospel and of civilization, as well Gospel and of civilization, as well as of men who were heroic warriors. (Cheers). We love Canada's grand scenery, he said. We love her lofty mountains and fine rivers and broad prairies. We love Canada because it is the land of freedom, and has the best constitution on earth. (Cheers). It is because Irishmen love freedom that they love Canada, as the land of freedom and progress. (Cheers). of freedom and progress. (Cheers). Canada has still a great future be-fore it and it is the duty of young Irishmen to take part in bringing on that great future, co-operating with those of other nationalities.

Mr. J. C. Walsh, in repfying, spoke of the domestic virtues of Irishmen and the famed purity of Irishwomen, which were recognized all over the world. It was pathetic to reflect that the beginnings of the history of Irishmen in Canada, started from the immigrants who left Ireland during the terrible famine, and so many of whom died of ship fever at the very gate of the new world. He referred to the Shamrock Amateur Atheletic Association as an organization of which Montreal Irishmen might well be ation as an organization of which Montreal Irishmen might well be proud, because what Irishmen did in the field of atheletics they were able of which well be o achieve also in other arenas (Cheers).

Mr. F. J. Laverty, B.C.L., posed "Our Free Institutions." Scotchmen, he said, were deeply attached to the land of their birth, its peetry, its dialect, its traditions. The French-Canadians cherished love for France. After the defeat of Montcalm the few of his followers who were left were faithful to their institutions, their laws, and their language. They remained also faithful to their religion. They kept it sullied in the new world as they did in the land of their ancestors. It was the same with the descendants of the Irish race, of whose devotion to their religion and their fatherto their religion and their father-land it was unnecessary to speak. Perhaps one of the reasons for this was that the priests and people of Ireland had suffered so much for both. That great Irishman Wellington had stated that the battle of Waterloo was won on the play-grounds of Eton. Many a British victory such as that of the Crimea was won at Donnybrook fair. (Cheere and laughten) was won at Donnybrook fair. (Cheere and laughten). The Irish had had kept the lead in athletics both in lept the lead in athletics both in Ircland and in Canada, and the United States. It was said that an Irishman would rather fight than eat his breakfast. He was glad of that; for it was the fighting men who succeeded in life, and it was the fighting men who ruled. It was said by the opponents of Home Rule for Ireland that Irishmen were not fit to govern themselves. Yet England was continually sending Irishland was continually sending Irishland land was continually sending nen to govern her colonies in different parts of the Empire, and to fight her buttles. Look at "Bobs" in South Africa. (Applause). One of the greatest fathers of Camadian Confederation was D'Arcy McGee. (cheers); and another great Irishman was the late Sir John Thompson.

and emigrations to Ireland.

ighting the battles or tries, for they are always traction. (Applause). Thank God! there is some compensation for the loss the old land suffered through so many of her people being obliged to leave her. A greater Ireland has been built up on this side of the Atlantic particularly in Canada (cheers), where her sons are prominent in civil and social life, and where they reflect credit upon the old land. Their love for the old land never interferes with their loyalty to the land of their adoption, for which land of their adoption, for which have often fought for France and other countries. They are fighting for England, as the valor of Fusiliers in South Africa. There is no parallore in the provided as the valor of Fusiliers in South Africa and social feel proud, after the very were in the front rank of the who governed other countries. By laws were now passed at farmers by ticularly that we farmer to the country that the provided in this Canada of ours. Although the provided in the country was the provided in the provided in the country was the provided in the provid land should feel proud, after all, that, scattered as her sons were they were in the front rank of those who governed other countries. Better laws were now passed for Irish tenant farmers by the British Parliament, particularly that which advanced money to the farmer to enable him to procure the owner of the soil he tilled. He hoped and believed that the triumph of the cause of justice for Ireland was near. (&pplause). It was significant that

the British Parliament was passing legislation to win back the goodwill of the Irish. (Applause).

Sir William Hingston also responded. He had just recovered from an indisposition which had obliged him to give up his practice for a few weeks, and they all knew how seriweeks, and they all knew how sericus it must have been when it made him do that. It touches a chord in my heart, Sir William went on to say, to see so many bright young men around me whose mothers—ay, and whose grandmothers I have professionally attended. Irishmen occupy good positions in this country; but there they seem to stop. They reach a certain point, and they rise no higher; not as high as they night reach. They can find out the cause themselves. Life itself is a struggle against external influences; and as Mr. Laverty has stated, the fighting man, he who fights his way in the social scale, is the man who will succeed. The weapons by which Irishmen should carry on this fight should be uprightness, honesty, virtue, truthfulness and manliness; and every Irishman has these qualities if he will only use them. (Loud applause). ous it must have been when it made plause).

Mr. Frank J. Curran, B.C.L., proposed "Our Guests" in an eloquent speech. He thought it only right that those of other nationalities who had come to help them to celebrate fitly their national anniver-sary should be duly thanked (Cheers). It was fitting that those representatives of other national-ities should be present, for, in this country, where the Irish were in the country, where the Irkh were in the minority numerically and financially, they had received favors which they should not forget. Poor and sick immigrants received the succor they needed in the French-Canadian institutions, and Irishmen should feel gratitude to that race which had given a Lafontaine, a Cartier, and last but not least, a Sir Wilfrid Laurier, (Cheers). Nor should we Laurier. (Cheers). Nor should forget the Scotch Protestants. Nor should had erected splendid institutions which Irish Catholics were free to till more magnificant in or the the Shamrock Association, nor the still more magnificent gift to the Catholic High School by Canada's grand old man whom they all knew best as Sir Donald Smith. (Applause). With the help of the Irish, other nationalities would build up a great nation of this country.

Mr. J. X. Perreault, Mr. J. H. Ferns and the representatives of the other societies responded. Mr. Ferns said he hoped that on all future toast lists of Irish societies there toast lists of Irish societies there would be one to "Our Irish Mothers, God bless them!" He yielded to no one in his allegiance to the King; but the first person in this world to whom he would bend his knee would be his Irish mother. (Loud applause).

The toast of "The Ladies" was proposed in a witty speech by Mr. Robert Mullin, B.C.L., advocate. Leaving the beaten track, he launched out into the debt we owe to the ladies. He spoke of the poets they had inspired. One poet spoke of woman's lips, another of her smile, but the great Irish poet Moore seemed to revel in woman's eyes. Lovely woman! he exclaimed, "you make, you mar, and you marry us." and you mar, and you marry us,'

Doctor Thos. J. J. Curran replied as follows:

Many men have puzzled their brains to account for the fact, that in all programmes of toasts, the Press and the Ladies are invariably at the foot of the list. One explanation is that civilization, and are kept in reserve for the supreme moment. Another reason, which I cannot regard 'as reason, which I cannot regard piausible is, that married men who attend banquets, when they get home late, or rather early in the morning, offer it as an excuse to their wives that they could not possibly tear themselves away until the health of the ladies had been duly honored.

On behalf of the ladies I may say that it is pleasant to find that as civilization reaches a higher plane.

that it is pleasant to find that as civilization reaches a higher plane, this toast is dealt with in a more worthy manner. In the old days it was customary to refer to Mother Eve and the miseries her little sillo, brought upon mankind. All jokes on that subject are now at a discount. Then again, those who desired to air their scholarship, instead of doing their duty manfully to the fair sex, used to refer to Helen of Troy and the sad fate of the unfortunate Prince and his fellow-countrymes Prince and his fellow-countrymen generally. Others favored their hear-

Frince and his fellow-countrymen generally. Others favored their hearers with what they remembered of the victims of Cleopatra, but all that has made room for the utterance of sentiments more worthy.

Meeting, as we now are, around the festive board, to honor the national festival of Old Ireland, it would be strange indeed, if the descendants of that ancient race should not manifest their appreciation of lovely woman, beneath whatever sky the freaks of fortune may have driven them.

"The spirit of a nation never dieth" is a motto we inscribe upon Cur banners, but the best evidence that the spirit of our race is netther dead nor dying, is that we preserve in our hearts that admiration for true womanhood so beautifuly. I may so gloriously exemplified in the lives of Irish women the world over, where their purity of heart and modesty of demeanor is so universally acknowledged as to have become proverbial. One is almost tempted to speak of the types of womanhood, that have figured so prominently in the pages of Irish history, of those who have graced the literature of the Empire from Speranza

and Maria Edge lier and Madam motherhood of What language mother's love of fee? Whatever si in she emobles Go to the hosp ministrations a fering humanity field; there you cors of Floren "Sister of Char most beautiful in, and the lives of those themselves to t Most High, thre in alleviating th human race, we good and true m and love the lad them on whose so weak and in this St. Patrick

Ald. D. Tan "Press" in a new proceedings were

Young Irish

ganization were celebration in ho festival in this the century and they acquit then The programme ly national, and history of the a during its twenty deavor, has been noble acts that h gree served to p ories of the old polis of Canada. tional, where the was crowded gathering. Short pointed hour Mr. zealous and tale zealous and tale dent of the asso proceedings in during the cours ferred to the effo made to enlist young Irish Cane of the organizati the many underti-been successfully varied circumstan varied circumstar advantages to be bership, and to which would be young fellow-com association. servedly applau

The dramatic so ization staged wi Irish drama en ine." It recount story of injusti ment in Ireland, thrilling scenes. or which portr manner this grea our race. The cast of cha Squire Arden, o

Squire Arden, of Jas. H. Reynolds Philip Carroll, er, Mr. M. A. Ph Teddy Creagar Lad, Mr. J. J. M. Owen McShane, Mr. M. J. Power, Maurice Arden, (in love with Ger-Cunningham. Cunningham. Terence Creagar r. Jno. E. Slat Larry Mooney, Robt. J. Love. Mary Carroll. I wronged woman, Norah Maguire heart, Miss Tina Mrs. Bebe, the 3 cr. Miss Alice Jos Geraldine (2nd O'Brien

O'Brien.
Geraldine (10 ye.K. Peacock. Mr. M. J. Power difficult and unpo villain, upheld his tation as a disti

tation as a disti He is most painst and, in conseque great success by a terpretation he great signed to him. M proved himself to occasion. His por acter of Philip of field. Mr. J. J. M. cal son of the "En hearted and free, hearted and free. natural talent in His presentation ted to him was un much amusement. The played his presentation tery played his presentation to his presentation of the real of that won him mar P. Cunningham e vious efforts, and Reynolds and Robe excellent. Of the I cannot be said in forts. Miss Peac rts. Miss Peac e part of Geral the part of Gerald trying stages, was strying stages, was She has a sweet as She has a sweet as tooke, which she to voice, which she to voice, which she to voice, which she to voice, which she to the stage of the

play:—
Song and chorus
Song and chorus
Machree," Mr. J.
Machree," by Miss
larney," by Miss
Pat and His Pipe
E. Slattery: quar
Emmet Guards," J
Morgan, Jas. P. S
McLean: spirited w
McLean: spirited w
Lass I Love."—Song ar
Peacock. Double Ir
Peacock. Double and for
Freedom and for
John McLean: "

arliament was passing win back the goodsh. (Applause).

use them. (Loud ap-

Curran, B.C.L., pro-

ests" in an eloquent

hought it only right

to help them to cele-

ir national anniver-

be duly thanked

as fitting that those

of other national-present, for, in this the Irish were in the

the Irish were in the rically and financialrically and financial-

t least, a Sir Wilfrid s). Nor should we

ch Protestants, who

plendid institution tholics were free to magnificent gift to

magnificent gift to Association, nor the inficent gift to the ichool by Canada's whom they all knew bonald Smith. (Apple help of the Irish, ies would build up a this country.

reault, Mr. J. H.

epresentatives of the

esponded. Mr. Ferns

rish societies there

Our Irish Mothers

"Our Irish Mothers,
" He yielded to no
iance to the King;
son in this world to
bend his knee would
mother. (Loud ap-

'The Ladies' was

witty speech by Mr.

witty speech by Mr.

B.C.L., advocate.

ten track, he launchdebt we owe to the
e of the poets they
e poet spoke of woher of her smile, but
poet Moore seemed
omao's eyes. Lovely
laimed, "you make,
ou marry us," and

J. J. Curran replied

puzzled their brains he fact, that in all basts, the Press and avariably at the foot

explanation is that

are kept in reserve

moment. Another cannot regard 'as

e ladies I may say nt to find that as

es a higher plane,
It with in a more
In the old days it
o refer to Mother
eries her little slip.
nkind. All jokes on
now at a discount.

nkind. All jokes on now at a discount. se who desired to skip, instead of do-anfully to the fair r to Helen of Troy of the unfortunate

fellow-countrymen favored their hear-

, to honor the naf Old Ireland, it
indeed, if the
hat ancient race
fest their appreciaman, beneath whatks of fortune may

a nation never of we inscribe upon the best evidence four race is neing, is that we present the second so beautifuly. With the second so beautifuly women the world purity of heart and nor is so universal as to have become tempted types of womangured so promise of Irish history, a graced the literative from Speranza

ou marry us.

ou.

other nationalities

and Maria Edgeworth to Mrs. Sadlier and Madame Leprohon. But the
motherhood of every land is of kin.
What language can do justice to a
mother's love or a mother's sacrifice? Whatever sphere woman figures
in she emobles and embellishes it.
Go to the hospital and witness her
ministrations at the bedside of suffering humanity. Go to the battlefield; there you will find the emulators of Florence Nightingale. The
"Sister of Charity" inspired the
most beautiful poem of Gerald Griffin, and the quiet unostentatious
lives of those who are devoting
themselves to the service of the
Most High, through their sacrifices,
in alleviating the sufferings of the
human race, will ever inspire all
secol and true men, to honor, revere Hingston also read just recovered from on which had obliged his practice for a few ey all knew how seriwe been when it made It touches a chord in William went on to many bright young the whose mothers—andmothers I have prended. Irishmen occitions in this country Most High, through their sacrines, in alleviating the sufferings of the human race, will ever inspire all good and true men, to honor, revere and love the ladies. Heaven bless them on whose behalf I have made so weak and imperfect a reply on this St. Patrick's night. seem to stop.

a point, and they
as high as in point, and they rise is as high as they hey can find out the rest. Life itself is a set external influences; verty has stated, the he who fights his way acale, is the man who he weapons by which do carry on this fight gitness, honesty, vires and manliness; and a has these qualities use them. (Loud ap-

Ald. D. Tansey proposed the Press" in a next speech, and the receedings were brought to a close.

Young Irishmen's L. & B Association.

The members of this patriotic organization were the first to hold a celebration in honor of the national festival in this the opening year of the century and right loyally did they acquit themselves of the task The programme was characteristically national, and worthy of the past history of the association, which, during its twenty-seven years of endeavor, has been marked by many noble acts that have in no small de gree served to perpetuate the memgree served to perpetuate the memories of the old land in this metropolis of Canada. The Monument National, where the event was held, was crowded by an enthusiastic gathering. Shortly after the appointed hour Mr. M. A. Phelan, the zealous and talented young presidents of the careful of the control of the careful of the dent of the association, opened the edings in an eloquent speech ing the course of which during the course of which he re-ferred to the efforts which have been made to enlist the sympathies of young Irish Canadians in the work of the organization. He dwelt upon the many undertakings which had been successfully carried out under varied circumstances; to the many advantages to be derived from memadvantages to be derived from men o, and to the great results would be attained if his young fellow-countrymen would enassociation. His remarks were

rvedly applauded. The dramatic section of the organ The dramatic section of the organization staged with much skill an Irish drama entitled "My Geraldine." It recounts the oft-repeated story of injustice and misgovernment in Ireland, and abounds in thrilling scenes, pathetic incidents, and is replete with passages of humor which portray in a dignified manner this great characteristic of our race.

our race.
The cast of characters was as fol-Squire Arden, of Ardenmore, Mr.

Jas. H. Reynolds.
Philip Carroll, a well-to-do farmer, Mr. M. A. Phelan.
Teddy Creagan, a light-hearted Lad, Mr. J. J. McLean.
Owen McShane, who plots to ruin, Mr. M. J. Power.
Maurice Arden, the Squire's Son (in love with Geraldine), Mr. J. P. Cuningham.
Terence Creagan, Father to Tester.

Terence Creagan, Father to Teddy, Ir. Jno. E. Slattery. Larry Mooney, the Cripple, Mr.

Robt. J. Love

Robt. J. Love.

Marv Carroll, Phil's Daughter, a
wronged woman, Miss Annie Rowan.
Norah Maguire. Teddy's Sweetheart. Miss Tina Kitts.

Mrs. Bebe, the Squire's housekeeper. Miss Alice Jones.
Geraldine (2nd Act), Miss Gertie
O'Brien.

Mr. M. J. Power, who assumed the difficult and unpopular part of the villain, upheld his well earned reputation as a distinguished amateur. He is most painstaking in his efforts and, in consequence, achieved a great success by the true to life interpretation he gave of the role assigned to him. Mr. M. A. Phelan proved himself to be equal to the occasion. His portrayal of the character of Philip Carroll was dignified. Mr. J. J. McLean was a typical son of the "Emerald Isle," lighthearted and free. He possosses much natural talent in his particular line. His presentation of the part allotted to him was unique, and created much amusement. Mr. John E. Slattery played his part in a manner which surprised his many friends. His make-up was perfect, while in look and action he presented a picture of the real old Irish gentleman that won him many hearts. Mr. J. P. Cunningham excelled his previous efforts, and Messrs. James H. Reynolds and Robert J. Love were excellent. Of the ladies, too much cannot be said in praise of their efforts. Miss Peacock, to whom fell the part of Gerâldine in its most trying stages, was especially good. She has a sweet and well modulated voice, which she uses to great advantage. Miss Tina Kitts was a charming colleen, which she uses to great advantage. Miss Tina Kitts was a charming colleen, while Misses Gertie O'Brien, Annie Rowan and Alice Jones acquitted themselves ably. The following songs, duetts, quartettes and dances were introduced during several of the acts of the play:— Mr. M. J. Power, who assumed the

play:—
Song and chorus, "Ireland Agra Machree," Mr. J. J. McLean, "Killarney," by Miss Gertie O'Brien.

"Pat and His Pipes," by Mr. John E. Slattery; quartette, "Gallant Emmet Guards," Jno. McLean, Geo. Morgan, Jas. P. Slattery and J. J. McLean, spirited waltz song, "The Lass I Love,"—Solo by Miss E. K. McLean, Spirited waltz song, "For Preedom and for Ireland," Mr. John McLean; "The Dear Lattle

Shamrock," by Miss G. Wilson "Kate of Kilkenny," by Miss T. Kitts; "The Meeting of the Waters, by Miss E. K. Peacock.
"All of these numbers were we'rendered. Miss O'Brien fairly cartivated the sudience by the cleve manner in which she gave Killarney. The programme was brought to The programme was brought to a clese by the whole cast singing "God Save Ireland."

St. Ann's Young

Men's Society. The parishioners of St. Ann's men and women, young and old turned out in hundreds on Monday afternoon and evening to assist th patriotic parish organization.- St. Ann's Young Men's Society- in its noble endeavor to honor the nation al festival. The programme, which consisted of an inspiring and spirit ed Irish drama-The Pride of Killar ney—from the pen of that talented young Irishman, Mr. James Martin a member of the parish, and staged and interpreted by young parishion ers in a skilful manner; of Irish na ers in a skifful manner; of Irish national songs, duetts, quartettes and choruses, either composed or arranged by another talented parishioner, Prof. P. J. Shea, and rendered by the sweetest and most tuneful voices that it has been our privilege to have listened to in many years, of Irish national dances executed in a graceful manner by the supple re rising p sentatives of the tion of the parish, was one of which our race, and the parish of St. Ann might justly feel proud. The cast of characters was as fol-

Maurice O'Donnell, "The Pride of Killarney," T. F. Sullivan.
Mr. O'Donnell, "Maurice's Father," P. Kenehan.

"A Warm-Myles O'Shaughnessy, nearted Irishman," Ed. Quinn O'Donnell's Mr. O'Driscon, Friend," R. J. Hiller. Pafforty, "A Killarney

riend,
Barney Rafferty,
Boy," C. Killoran,
Grady, "Barney's Faithful

Barney
Boy." C. Killoran.
Darby Grady, "Barney's Faithful
Friend," J. F. Shannahan.
Adolphus Pennyworth, "An Exquisite," J. J. Gethings.
Felix Harding. "Maurice O'Donnell's Enemy," W. E. Finn.
nell's Enemy," W. E. Gypsy Cap-

ell's Enemy," W. E. Finn. Raymond Vibert, "Gypsy Cap-Raymond Vibert, ain," H. P. Sullivan.
Carlo, Donti and Jocko, "Gypsies," F. J. Hogan, A. Patterson, and Geo. Gummersell.

Mr. Preston, "Magistrate," Robt

Hart.
M. Delaney, "A Farmer," Geo

Officer, P. F. McGrath. Mr. T. F. Sullivan looked and act ed his part with all his wonted vig or and enthusiasm. Every line spoke was shaded in a voice which bore evidence of the early days he spent in the class rooms of the Christian Brothers. Mr. P. Kenehar Christian Brothers. Mr. P. Kenehan assumed the ever difficult role of the venerable and warmhearted old Irish gentleman, and his conception of the needs of his task demonstrated in no uncertain manner that he possesses talent of no mean order. Mr. Ed. Quinn achieved a distinct success by his natural and graceful precess by his natural and graceful presentation of the character of Myles O'Shaughnessy. Mr. J. J. Gethings was entrusted with the lines of a character which called forth special care, and needless to say he was equal to the occasion. Mr. Ed. Finn had a part which, to put it mildly, aroused the ire of his many auditors. He certainly was one of the strong figures in the cast. Messrs. R. J. Hiller, C. Killoran, J. F. Shannahan, H. P. Sullivan, F. J. Hogan, A. Patterson, Geo. Gummersell, Robt. Hart, George Cole, and sentation of the character of Myles sell, Robt. Hart, George Cole, and P. F. McGrath, in their various Norah Maguire. Teddy's Sweetleart. Miss Tina Kitts.

Mrs. Bebe, the Squire's housekeepr. Miss Alice Jones.

Geraldine (2nd Act), Miss Gertie
Brien.

Geraldine (10 years after), Miss E.

P. F. McGrath, in their various roles assisted in a marked manner to render the charming play a source of pride to the enthusiastic and patriotic Irish men and women of St. Ann's parish. We deem it our duty to mention the name of Mr. Robt. Byrne, who was called at short, rolling the principle of the second state of Robt. Byrne, who was called at short notice to fill the place of a

short notice to fill the place of a member of the cast at the afternoon performance. Bob did well.

Previous to the first act of the drama, Mr. Michael Casey, the genial and energetic president of the Society, delivered a neat, opening address. He outlined in a most interesting manner the past work of the Society, and paid a great trihe Society, and paid a great tri-oute to Father Strubbe for the enthusiastic way in which he had in-terested himself in their undertak-

Some idea may be had from the following extracts from the programme, of the dignified character of the vocal and instrumental music, and the dances, which were introduced at the various stages of the progress of the drama.

VOCAL — "The Wearing of the Green," F. Feron, "Ireland A Gra. Ma Chree," Mr. T. C. Emblem, "Come Back to Erin," Mr. M. Mularky; "My Wild Irish Rose," Mr. Wm. Murphy; "The Dear Little Shamrock," Mr. A. Smith; "They're Proud of the Irish Now," Mr. E. Jackson.

Proud of the Irish Now," Mr. E. Jackson.

OUR IRISH REPRESENTATIVE QUARTETTE.— Messrs. Wm. Murphy. M. Mullarky, J. Penfold, A. Hamilton.

DANCES.—"Irish Jigs and Reels," Messrs. J. Pierson and T. Hogan; "Sailors' Hornpipe, Mr. Ed. Watt. OVENTURES.—"St. Patrick's Day," C. Wallace; "Garrett O'Magh," C. Olcott; "Dreams of Childhood," Harry Guid; "Memories of Tara," L. O. DeWitt: "The Day We Celebrate," W. Wiegand. Very few people have the slightest Day We Celebrate," W. Wiegand.

Very few people have the slightest idea of the amount of labor involved in staging a drama. We feel quite sure that the following gentlemen are conversant with all the details of their various departments if we are judge from the results:—

Stage manager, Mr. Ed. Quinn.

Properties, Mr. C. C. Conway.

Costumer, Mr. Jos. Ponton.

Musical director, Mr. P. J. Shea.

Elisewhere in this issue, we refer to a most praiseworthy feature of the declebration; the presentation of a

well-carned testimonial to the en-thusiastic pastor of St. Ann's, Rev. E. Strubbe, C.SS.R. The time was fitting, and the recipient was most

Ancient Order of Hibernians

The members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, whose splendid mar tial bearing evoked much applause in the morning's procession fittingly nonored the evening of the day by holding under the auspices of the County Board a thoroughly Irisis national entertainment in Montreal's aristocratic concert room — Windsor Hall. Long before the County Fresident, Mr. Hugh McMorrow appeared on the platform, hundreds of the members, their wives, sisters and friends, filled the spacious audi and friends, filled the spacious auditorium. Mr. McMorrow, in a spirited and well-worded speech, referred to the grand demonstration which had been held in the morning. He reviewed the progress made by the Order during the past, year, and expressed the earnest hope that the members would continue to work with the same spirit of harmony that characterized their endeavors since the organization of the various that characterized their endeavors since the organization of the various since the organization of the various divisions in Montreal. The programme, which was a varied and interesting one, was carried out with great success. It opened with a ratting overture by the orchestra, which aroused much enthusiasm, Then followed an Irish comedy, "An Irish Engagement," in which many quaint and affecting scenes of Irish life were pictured with much ability by the performers. At the conclusion of the comedy, several clever specialty artists were introduced, who rendered songs and instrumental music and dances, in good style, A much appreciated feature of the catertainment were the sketches by Mr. Alonzo Ryan, son of Mr. Carroll Ryan The last item on the programme was an amusing sketch. programme was an amusing sketch entitled "That Rascal Pat." It pro voked much merriment The ceedings were brought to a close singing "God Save Ireland."

At St. Mary's Parish.

St. Patrick's Day celebration in St. Mary's, though not in any way ostentatious, was none the less rcal. The sentiment that fills hearts of Irishmen throughout world on that National festival was world on that National festival was in evidence in the East End on Sunday and Monday, and green was its color. Unfortunately, no part was taken in the procession this year, but in every other respect, St. Mary's did honor to the day, and showed that patriotism still exists in the hearts of her sons and daughters, to be stirred up at will, and when occasion demands. At the Grand Mass on Sunday, Prof. James Wilson with a full choir, rendered a Wilson with a full choir, rendered specially prepared musical Mass specially prepared musical Mass, which was well executed; and the strains of the lorgan, under the professor's touch, told of melody and harmony that delight the children of Erin and serve to bind them together as a nation. Monday evening was given to the social side of the celebration, which took the form of a concert. Contrary to expectations, the large hall under the Church, was crowded. The main feature of the the large hall under the charles, accorded. The main feature of the programme was a lecture by Rev Jno. P. Kiernan, formerly of St Mary's, the subject being "The Tri-Mary's, the subject being "The Triumph of Ireland." As the Rev. Fa umph of Ireland." As the Rev. Fa-ther appeared on the platform, round after round of applause greeted him, and his discourse was so well received, that it would seem that St. Mary's still held dear the memory of Father Kiernan, loved him as a priest, and revered him as a speaker. a speaker

"St. Patrick's Day." he said. "was ever the same, its memories as green as ever, its associations as beloved as ever, its enthusiasm as enrapturing as ever. The affectionate warmth of the sensitive Irish heart holds fast, and entwines the present with the past. the past. Ever mindful of her com-bat and of her triumph, on the fes-

bat and of her triumph, on the fes-tival of her Patron and Apostle, she gives unrestrained vent to her glad-ness in word and song.
"Ireland's triumphs are the result of the continued exertions of her recople; the independence of the hier-archy, her freedom of Church sup-bort, her emancipation are the fruits of her energy and of her persever-ince.

ance.
"Ireland has gained much, ance.

"Ireland has gained much, sho must continue to combat for her other rights as a nation, as a responsible people, capable of self-government. She must cherish the mcmories of the past, she must revere the names of her patriots and of her missionaries, and be thus prepared for every measure that the world may contribute to the furtherance and security of her social and religious welfare."

During the course of his remarks, the Rev. Speaker referred, in feeling tones, to the memory of the late lamented pastor, Rev. Father O'Donnell, and paid him a glawing tribute, as a priest and a patriot. Mr. Justice Curran, at the close of the lecture, rose to tender the Rev. speaker a vote of thanks, and the enthusiasm that his few remarks stirred up in the hearts of the audience, gave way to a grand and produced.

ce, gave way to a grand and pro the lecture. The programme was continued, and a very pleasant evenin was passed by all who were so for tunate as to attend.

NOTES

The Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association, always to the front on Ireland's great day. made a most creditable turnout. They marched as in days of old.

"Rag-time music" was eliminated from the programmes of the several bands that preceded the various Irish societies which took part in the

The A.O.H. captured the honors of the day in the senior class by the enthusiastic manner in which they

mustered. Their marching was much admired, and created a great deal of

The Hibernian fife and drum band made its first appearance, under the leadership of Professor R. Broder-ick. It is a valuable addition to the patriotic Order.

The members of St. Ann's Young Men's Society made a magniturnout. They marched well, many ways reflected great cretheir parish.

The stalwarts of temperance—St. Patrick's, St. Gabriel's and St. Ann's—were in line as of yore. They did honor to the day with their old-time enthusiasm. More power to them.

Rev. Father Brady, P.P., St. Ma. rather Brady, P.P., St. Ma 1y's Church, and the Rev. Father Fahey, one of his worthy assist ant, were unable to take part in the celebration, owing to an of la Grippe.

St. Anthony's parish was nobly represented in the parade by its patriotic spiritual guides and by the laity. Hurrah for the healthy "baby" of the Irish parishes of real. It is a lively youngster. The Hibernian Knights, forty strong, under command of Lieuten-ant A. J. McCracken, were tendered a hearty reception along the route of parade. Their fancy drill move-

ments were very neatly executed We are unable to present our read-We are unable to present our read-ers with the portrait of the marshal-in-rhief—Mr. J. McCarthy— in this number, owing to an unfortunate ac-cident which occurred while the art-ist was at work. Mr. McCarthy ac-quitted himsef with much ability.

Crowds lined the sidewalks. eed, thousands were up at a nearly hour, seeking for the point of van age along the route, which crowded with well-dressed men women, who had taken holida women, who had taken h witness the celebration of

The streets along the route of the The streets along the route of the procession were lavishly decorated, the prevalent color being green. Among the most remarkable flags noticed, was one on John Murphy & Co.'s building. This was the flag designed at the time of the late Queen's recent visit to Ireland.

Among the guests of St. Patrick's Society was Mayor Prefontaine, who marched beside Mr. W. E. Doran marched beside Mr. W. E. Dorar President of St. Patrick's Society Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, Ald. Bun-bray, Ald. Tansey, Ald. Gallery, M. P., Capt. Geo. O'Farrell. of Quebec, and Mr. Henry O'Sullivan, C.E., of St. Jean Baptiste parish - Irish

St. Jean Baptiste parish — Irish section—had its representative in the person of Rev. Father Casey, the genial priest in charge of the spiritual affairs of our people in that district. Who will dare to say that he did not handle the "ribbons" with artistic hands? His team were beauties?

The celebration of St. Patrick's Day, on Sunday, in St. Ann's Church was, in addition to the euey. Father Delargy, C.S.S.R., made he occasion of the blessing of handsome paintings, one of which is a representation of St. Patrick and the other of St. Bridget. A sp and the other of St. Bridge. A special musical programme was performed by the choir, under the direction of Prof. Shea,

marching and soldiery bearing The marching and soldiery bearing of St. Ann's Cadets created much enthusiasm along the line of march. A well known military official remarked that St. Ann's Cadets would make it very interesting for the several Cadet corps, which are striving for the Duke of Connaught's prize, were they to enter the context. they to enter the contest The Cadets are all pupils of that

Ann's parish, which has always been under the guiding hand of leading members of the Brothers of the Christian schools ever since

The pupils of St. Patrick's School-The pupils of St. Patrick's School-another historic educational establishment of Montreal, and also under the direction of the Brothers of the Christian schools—shared the bonors of the day with the Cadets in the splendid muster they made. They are a credit to their teachers, and the Irish Catholics of Montreal. With two such institutions our race need have no fears regarding race need two such institutions our race need have no fears regarding its future representation in the various walks of life. Bravo teachers and boys of St. Patrick's and St. Ann's schools. You proudly wore the "collars of gold" and the "dear little shamrock."

The "Daily Witness" says: Indeed, the young men who are now found in the procession repre-sent the best elements of our Irish copulation, while the habit of trainng the young lads to a soldierly ocaring was favorably commented

oraring was favorably commented on.

There is design in introducing the voung lads to the ranks of the procession. The fervent sentiment which is still unknown will be felt in all the intensity which comes with maturity, and the thought of the day and what it means—what it stands for nationally and religiously—will the fixed in the breast, not to be dislodged.—It has been said that the cherishing of distinctive customs, which in no way reflected the life or character of this country, is wrong from the point of view of a Canadian sentiment, but it were vain to ask Irishmen to forget the men and the scenes and the events which song and story have made sacred, and which, in the hearts of a generous race, will live for all time. That this feeling is not incompatible with Canadian citizenship is proved by the public record of able Irishmen,

while the interest which Irishmer while the interest which Irishmen everywhere take in municipal affairs shows that they are not neglectful of the matters which concern them practically, however, they are disposed to indulge a sentiment which has no relation to dollars and cents.

IRELAND'S LEADER IN PARLIAMENT.

A few notes by an old friend : Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., the

eader of the Irish Parliamentary Party in the British House of Com-lons, is an interesting personality not only amongst those by whom he

mons, is an interesting personality not only amongst those by whom he has been chosen as chief, but amongst the other members of Parliament. His has been a more chequered career than those are familiar with his name, his speeches and his magazine articles imagine.

His father was member of Parliament for the town of Wexford, and took a deep interest in all that concerned the welfare of that ancient Irish port. In fact, he ruined himself imancially in a noble effort to promote its trade. The reason why the town of Wexford is not a great port is the shallowers of the harbor bar, where many a ship has been wrecked on the treacherous sand the town there is a fine natural harbor; and Mr. John-E. Redmond's father conceived the idea of connecting Wexford with this harbor by a railway. He associated a few other gentlemen with him in the project; but they failed, and Mr. Redmond became a poor man, and died not long afterwards. The people of the town of Wexford, in recognition of his unselfish efforts on their behalf. long afterwards. The people of the town of Wexford, in recognition of his unselfish efforts on their behalf, erected to his memory a life-size statue on a handsome pedestal, which adorns one of the public squares of the town. The history of that projected six-mile railroad is one of the practical arguments in favor of the town. The history of that projected six-mile railroad is one of the practical arguments in favor of Home Rule for Ireland. It is necessary to obtain an act of the British Buildment to build any rail. cessary to obtain an act of the Dri-tish Parliament to build any rail-road in Ireland; and the cost of bringing witnesses to London, pay-ing their expenses while staying oringing witnesses to London, paying their expenses while staying there waiting for the Parliamentary committee to take up the matter, and paying the very large fees of what are known as "Parliamentary lawyers" to promote the bill in committee and to overgone openition. nittee and to overcome opposition f any, often reaches a sum if any, often reaches a sum exceeding what would built a small railroad twice over. With a native Parliament in Dublin all this expense
would be unnecessary.

Mr. John E. Redmond is a gentleman, a scholar, and an orator. Having graduated at Trinity University,
Dublin, be and his brother. William.

bublin, he and his brother, William, wing to the financial reverses which ad overtaken their father, who had now passed away, were obliged to arn their living as best they could The subject of this sketch was a clerk in the voting office of the House of Commons, with a very small salary, when Mr. Parnell, the great Irish leader, was looking around for talented young Irishmen of national convictions. of national convictions to fill Irish seats at his command. He heard of young John Redmond; and at once offered him a seat in liament. Mr. Redmond at

liament. Mr. Redmond at once made his mark as a forcible and earnest speaker, with a cultured intellect; and all who heard him predicted that he would one day be one of the most prominent leaders of the party. Parliament when he delivered a not-able speech in Father (Monsigner) Nugent's Temperance Hall in Liver-

pool. His arguments on total ab-stinence were convincing and origin-al; and the writer remembers that, those present were deep impressed when they heard the young orator declare that he himself had received declare that he himself had received an exhortation from his father, as the latter lay on his death-bed, never to allow intoxicating liquor to nass his lips, Mr. Redmond is, therefore, a total abstainer.

Recognizing his talent as a platform speaker, the late Mr. Parnell send Mr. Redmond to Australia to hiead for contributions to the Irish

plead for contributions to the Irish Parliamentary fund; and as a result of a lengthy tour of much speech-

re-united Irish National Party he has given entire satisfactian, both to the members who choose him and to the Irish people themselves.

PAN CELTIC ASSOCIATION.

Philadelphia has taken the initiative in a movement which has attracted much attention. A meeting was held last Thursday evening to take preliminary steps for the or-ganization of an association to embrace the six different families of the Celtic race-the Irish, Scotch, Highland, Welsh, Manx, Cornish and Bre ton. A temporary organization was

cieties for purposes connected with ple, but we have no association broad enough to bear the whole Celtic people and liberal enough to take up the numerous interests that people—for it is one people—has in

take up the numerous interests that people—for it is one people—has in common.

"Hence the timeliness and the utility of the Celtic Association. We have in common Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Manx, Bretons, an ancient history, an extensive and charming literature, a multitude of monuments and certain mental and spiritual ideals that make us different from the other races of the world. "We have in common a language very old and very beautiful, and very loautiful, and very rich in high and eloquent productions. We have also in common a certain general temperament. I tinink, therefore, that there is broad enough ground for all to stand on." Dr. Shahan suggested that the association have for its immediate object the cultivation of a knowledge of the literatures, monuments, history and achievements of the Celtic peoples. In order to do this effectually the association should have a library, a museum and a gallery: should aim at gathering under one roof all books papers publications.

should aim at gathering under one roof all books, papers, publications and manuscripts that have for this object the life of any or all of the Celtic peoples

He suggested that he would ga-He suggested that he would gather in the museum all maps and to-pographical documents illustrative of the history of the Celts, and pro-duce in fac simile or in photographs all that is in the Irish Museum or classification with all this of the all that is in the Irish Museum or elsewhere to show the old life of the cletic people. In concluding his letter, Dr. Sha-

han says: "I believe that such an institution would stimulate study and research, and our association would get the credit of such results would get the credit of such results. The association would aim at bringing before the cultured public of Philadelphia the best scholars in Celtic literature and history. We could arrange every year for a series of lectures to be given by prominent litteratures and scholars—men known wherever the English language is read—who have the birth. language is read-who have the high est reputation for their works writings on Celtic things. Thus Douglas Hyde, William B. Yeats, Dr. Sigerson, Lionel John

others.
"We would thus gain the main ob-We would thus gain the main object to keep the ideals and attainments of the Celtic people before the world; not to sink away down into the world of pure Anglo-Saxonism, which is very foreign to our souls and our hearts. We shall thereby keep up an annual and high-toney protest against the graying out. ea protest against the growing opin-

ed protest against the growing opinion that every one who speaks English is an Ango-Saxon, so-called, and shares the ideals, political and otherwise of England.

"The association would aim at encouraging our choicest and most intellectual youth to become masters of all that pertains to the past life of the Celtic people. It would found scholarships, give annual subsidies, would encourage the production of would encourage the production of pooks that had for their purpose the objects of the association. In a word, any line of intellectual development that makes better known the spirit, temper, hopes and qualities of the Celtic races would have the sympathy and co-operation of

ities of the Celtic races would have the sympathy and co-operation of the association.

"I have no doubt that we shall thereby gain many a scholarly and earnest mind and lift the movement to a level where it must command the general attention and respect."

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. E. H. KEN-NEDY.—When the truly Christian woman dies, surrounded by all the consolations of religion, carrying with her to eternity a life full of with her to eternity a life full of good works, and leaving behind her the memory of virtues practised in an eminent degree, while sympathy is felt and most properly expressed yet there is a blending of deed and holy satisfaction with the sorrow that the bereaved ones experience. These are the thoughts that flashed upon us, when we learned of the sad news that Johanna Conroy, cherished wife of our fellow-citizen Mr. E. II. Kennedy, and beloved mother of Dr. E. J. C. Kennedy, and Dr. W. making the young member was able to send his chief a very large amount most highly respected Irish Catholic to send his chief a very large amount of money.

With the recent events of Mr. Redmond's career, the readers of the unstant, at the comparatively early age of fifty-eight years, closed her viscolar baselection to the leadership of the large of the selection to the leadership of the large of the selection to the leadership of the large of the selection to the leadership of the large of the lar life, and had been summoned to the perpetual reward promised to "the good and faithful servant." Needless for us to state how sincerely we sympathize with the whole family of the deceased lady in their sad bereavement, nor is it necessary to state that our brief, but heartfelt tribute to the memory of the departed is the echo of the universal sentiment that prevails throughout the whole community. Feeling confident that their great and abiding faith will afford them the consolation which we wish them, we join in their prayers and in those of the Church, for the peaceful and eternal Church, for the peaceful and eternal rest of the good soul that has gone to God.

LENTEN SERMONS AT THE

The Retreat for men, preached by l'ather Gasson, S.J., of Boston College, will open on Monday, the 25th inst, at 8 o'clock p.m., with a sermon on the "Riddle of Life." 25th inst., at a country in a sermon on the "Riddle of Life."
All who desire to prepare for their Easter duty are invited to assist at the exercises, which will be continued throughout the week at the

on Passion Sunday the 24th. in continuation of the regular Lenten course of sermons, Father Gasson will preach on "The Kingship of Christ."

For One Dollar we will send the "True Witness" for one year to any part of Canada (outside ************

THE BEST SERMONS.—We have recently read much nonsense about the best sermons and extempore preaching, says the "Sunday Democrat." Now, as far as our experiance goes, the best sermons are neither read from a book nor repeated, parrot-like, by rote, nor preached extempore; they are carefully prepared and studied, so that, with-lish factor is going to be formidable. recently read much nonsense about preaching, says the "Sunday Democrat." Now, as far as our experience goes, the best sermons are nei ther read from a book nor repeated, parrot-like, by rote, nor preached extempore; they are carefully prepared and studied, so that, without excluding those happy inspirawhich may be compared to the sunlight, the speaker can at any moment, by a glance at his notes or manuscript, recover not only the train of ideas he intended to follow, but also the words which he had selected as most appropriate to convey his meaning. The faculty of preaching extempore is one of the rarest and most enviable of gifts. To extemporize is, to a theologian, what to improvise is to a musician Ask the musician for an impromptu once a week, at a fixed hour; how many of his productions would be worth preservation? An occasional impromptu speech is one thing, a periodical extempore sermon another. Few preachers have this rare faculty, and yet too many act as if they had it. The breakdown comes being inevitable, it is a relief when it comes early.

LENTEN READING .- On this subject the "Catholic Columbian" re marks :-

A little extra spiritual reading would not hurt any of us during this Lenten season. We are afraid that the number of business men that the number of business men who amid the anxieties and perplexities of their various avocations find time to devote to spiritual reading is not large. Indeed, if we all take time to say our prayers in a serious and becoming manner we are disappointing the devil more than we fear most of us do. Now, think for a moment, how can we expect to have our minds and hearts attuned to the society and employment of heaven if we are so stingy of our time in spiritual exercises here? Do we really believe in heaven and hell after all? One implies the other—no hell, no heaven. Oh, yes, we have a vague faith in these great verities of our holy religion. We expect or hope to go to heaven of course, but somehow we do not bring the same good sense and logitime to devote to to spiritual Indeed, if we bring the same good sense and logical principles into our spiritual terests that we adopt in our o torests that we expect to gain a great worldly business. If we expect to gain a great worldly prize we labor and prepare ourselves diligently to secure it. Let us do the same for the prize of heaven.

THE IRISH PARTY .- Discussing the magnificent endeavor of the Irish Parliamentary Party in the British House of Commons, the London 'Universe' says :-

Men of all parties in the House of Commons are wondering at the pre-sent monent at the marked capacity for Parliamentary work displayed by even the youngest recruit in the re-united Irish party. Night after even the youngest recruit in the remainder of the House to the house the night during the last week or ten days the Government found the task of voting away millions of the money of the British taxpayer anything but an easy one. Each separate vote was carefully scrutnized, and whenever the amount demanded

bore their share along with St. Pat-

island to Christianity? There were indeed, and of those not a few. One

was St. Bridget, the most beautiful

woman in all the world, the legend says. She was so zealous and devout that St. Patrick himself gave her a veil, and so wise that he invited her to become a member of his

vited her to become a member of his council. Irresistible was St. Bridget. An attempt was made to defraud her of her inheritance. She contended for her rights and won, as always. "How much land do you want?" the judges asked her. "So much as my cloak will cover," modestly replied the gentle woman saint. This was granted to her, when lo, a miracle! The cloak spread out and spread out like a rubber cloud till it covered the whole county of Kildare, which became her property forthwith, she thence-

rubber cloud till it covered the whole county of Kildare, which became her property forthwith, she thence-forward being known as St. Bridget of Kildare. Thus was woman, though a saint, rewarded for standing up for her rights.

When St. Bridget of Kildare departed this life, she bequeathed to her fair countrywomen of all time her grace, good looks and high, spirit. If you wish to see the most beautiful complexions in the United States go, not to the fashionable drives where the wives and daughters of American millionaires roll by in their carriages, but to Battery

ters of American millionaires roll by in their carriages, but to Battery Park, New York, where the Irish Immigrant girls who have crossed the Atlantic in the first steerage cabin of a great liner are poured out upon the not always tender mercies of this new world. They are so pretty, many of these maidservants, with their dazzling skin, large, bright eyes and animated expression,

IRISH WOMEN IN MANY LANDS.

Were there saintly women who bore their share along with St. Patrick in the conversion of their fair island to Christianity? There were indeed, and of those not a few. One was St. Bridget, the most beautiful woman in all the world, the legend says. She was so zealous and devout that St. Patrick himself gave her a veil, and so wise that he invited her to become a member of his

able

The same writer instanced the wonderful good fortune of the Irish members who, when the time for balwith manding positions wit gard to the three

manding positions with regard to the three divisions of Supply—the Army, the Navy, and the Civil Service Estimates. Mr. Massingham, who, by the way, is a very shrewd observer, is very much struck by the recent growth of Mr. Dillon's influence in the House. He acts (we read) as a kind of link between his own people and English Radicalism. He examines his subjects with care, and often contributes valuable and suggestive points to them. He has dignity, character, and fine appearance; he is loyally supported by his chief, and he has sympathetic relationship

loyally supported by his chief, and he has sympathetic relationship with the English opposition.

Most thoughtful men recognize in all this the plain fact that the Irish hation is at the present moment possessed of a Parliamentary Party of sterling worth, cohesion, and conspicuous ability. It remains to-day for the Irish people at home and abroad to decide whether that party is to be maintained in a state of efficiency in St Stephen's. In all probability sixty out of the eighty Nationalist members are poor men. and consequently unable to their business or profession for nine months of the year without they re ceive some pecuniary assistance Will this help be provided by the We think it will; and, people? for no other reason, because Irish people clearly recognize frish people clearly recognize the fact that they will never obtain the redress of their heavy grievances except through the action of a solid, active, pushful body of representatives in the House of Commons.

MR. BALFOUR REBUKED .- The Liverpool "Catholic Times" thus reports an incident which occurred in the Imperial Parliament :-

So varied are the shades of doctrinal belief among the Parliamentary representatives of the people of this country, that the House of Commons has grown to be one of the very worst places in which to discuss matters of religion. discuss matters of religion. minister can answer a question con-cerning creed without giving offence e member of the House. to some member of the House. So Mr. Balfour found out last week. In replying as to certain alleged illegal practices now carried on here and there in the established Church, the there in the established Church, the leader of the House, in speaking of Confession, called it "a most unfortunate practice." Whereupon Mr. Dillon very properly rebuked him, declaring his speech to be "a very offensive one." Of course, Mr. Balfour excused himself by saying that his words had reference to Confession, only so far as it was practised by ministers of the Anglican Church. But all the same, it is just as well that Mr. Dillon called the attention of the House to the matter. Catholics have been publicly in-

Physically the women of Ireland have rounder figures and smaller hands and feet, with higher instep, than English women. Cultivated Irish women are noted even in Eng-land for their sweet voices. In Lon-

land for their sweet voices. In London itself the saying is common that if you want to hear the best English in the world spoken go and listen to the talk of the ladies of Dublin. Not only have Irish women sweet voices; they have also, whether for love or for hate, the most effective power of tongue of anything in the shape of woman on this planet from Nell Gwynn down to Maud Gonne. To-day among the very cream of the cream of the American "swell" set are two fashion-

erican "swell" set are two fashion-able leaders that owe their success

after their dollars, to the rare so-cial qualities inherited from a jolly

six feet high, towering like a giantess. she had regular, beautiful features and one of the most highly
cultivated human lips. Her knowledge of live stock was so thorough
that she was said to be the best
judge of the weight of a live beef
animal of any one in the New York
market. It was told of her, too,
that in her youth there was not a
colt in all Ireland she could not
break and ride. A lady of distincolt in all Ireland she could not break and ride. A lady of distinguished family and the highest culture, she chose for reasons of her own, which she never explained, to come to the United States and accept the unique place of cattle market reporter.

An Irish-American woman journalist no less distinguished is Miss Ellen A. Ford, of the editorial staff of the "Irish World" and the, "New York Freeman's Journal." Louise Guiney, the poet, is of pure Irish descent, and Kate Field's father was a Dublin Irishman, from whom she

a Dublin Irishman, from whom inherited her trenchant power

inherited her trenchant power of tongue and pen. That Irish element which gives life and sparkle to American journalism is as manifest among our women writers as among the men.

Over the water sweet Ellen Terry, the Irish woman, stands at the head of the dramatic art in England. Edna Lyall, the novelist, is Irish. loving her native land passionately. So is Katherine Tynan, as well known as Mrs. Lyall. Miss Redmond, the sculptress, of Dublin.

as well known as Mrs. Lyall. Miss Redmond, the sculptress, of Dublin, modeled the most acceptable bust of Gladstone, the one now in the British House of Commons.

Finally, if you would behold with your own eyes a gathering of as beautiful women and lovely girls as adorn this fair earth to-day, cross the Irish sea in the season and attend the yacht races in Dublin bay.—Eliza Archard Conner, in the Vermont Catholic. Eliza Archardont Catholic.

PATRICK DONAHOE.

Death of the Veteran Irish Catholic Journalist.

The oldest Irish Catholic journalst and publisher on this continent -Mr. Patrick Donahoe, proprietor of "The Pilot"-passed to his eternal reward one hour after the close of St. Patrick's Day, the ninetieth anniversay of his birthday, in Boston, where he had resided for a period of seventy-five years.

Grouped about his bed-side were his wife, his three sons, J. Frank Donahoe, Patrick M. Donahoe and Joseph V. Donahoe, his daughter, Mrs. N. D. Drummey, and her husband, Father Muller of the Cathedral and Dr. Ryder, the family phy-

The end came most peacefully. Without a tremor or sigh, he closed

his eys and passed away.

Mr Donahoe had been unconscious Mr Donanoe had been unconscious nearly all day. At 5.30 o'clock he rallied slightly and spoke a few encouraging words to the saddened members of his household who so tenderly watched at his side.

He then relapsed into his former condition from which he did not rally.

Patrick Donahoe was born March 17, 1811, in the little town of Mum-mery, in the parish of Kilmore, County Cavan, Ireland. When a lad of 14, in 1825, he came to Boston with his parents. His family was among the first of the Irish families to settle in that, city.

to settle in that city.
In the printing office, where he laid In the printing office, where he and the foundation of his newspaper career he had to withstand persecution because he was Irish. Race feeling ran high, but youog Donahoe held his own, and soon mastered the men who sneered at him.

He made a personal canvass, not only of the New England and the Middle States, but of the then far West and the South. Before very long, he had secured a national circulation, and had expanded his pa-per from a small four-page affair to a large and handsomely printed per from a small four-page affair to a large and handsomely printed eight-page weekly. One of its most effective features was the department of news from Ireland, each week, covering many columns.

Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the "Pilot," in an interview with a representative of the Boston "Post" in referring to the death of the grand old patriot, said:

"I suppose Mr. Donahoe was the best known living Irish-American, not only to the people of his own

not only to the people of his own race, but to all others.

race, but to all others.

"He had been before the public for neasly three-quarters of a century, conspicuously identified with the Irish race and Catholic faith, yet I do not believe that there is a human being, whatever his prejudices, who, having known Patrick Donahoe, was capable of saying an unkind word about that most kind and gentle and good old man.

kind word about that most kind and gentle and good old man.

"I know that he himself has never cherished hatred or ill-will toward any of God's creatures, notwithstanding the fact that he has lived through three periods of proscription and persecution directed against his own people.

"He (punded the "Pilot" sixty-face.

after their dollars, to the rare social qualities inherited from a jolly
old soul of an Irish woman ancestor
who was fond of both her joke and
her tea and who never appeared in
society circles.

Upon every plane in American life
the Irish woman has impressed herself. One whose memory should be
kept green by American journalists
is the late Midy Morgan, for twenty
years live stock market reporter on
the "New York Tribune and Times."
She was so striking a figure that
persons who knew her and thosewho
did not know her alike turned to
look after her upon the street. Over "He founded the "Pilot" sixty-five

dreds of subscribers, is almost of the same age as the "Pilot;" yet in its lifetime it has been under five flags—the Mexican, the Texan, the United States, the Confederate and the "Old Gridiron" again.

"Mr. Donahoe's memory went back of all those events to the time of Andrew Jackson in America and Daniel O'Connell in Ireland, and he had known the leading Americans and Irishmen for much more than half a century past.

"His life has been long and useful. His religion, which has been the ruling influence always, was evidenced in countless deeds and words of charity to all mankind, and the cheerful, sunny disposition with which he was blessed was as much the outward sign of a happy conscience within as it was the Irishman's inheritance to console him for all the ills of life.

"Seldom is it given to any man to attain such a remarkable old age, and of the few who do there are very few indeed who can look back upon such a blameless, upright, honorable life as that with which God bless?d Patrick Donahoe."

May his soul rest in peace

WHY IS THE SHAMROCK SO LOVINGLY CHERISHED.

The following lines, so patriotic and so full of religious sentiment, are from the pen of a lady who now counts seventy-five years of life. It is with exceeding pleasure that we account the property of the period publish them, not only on account of the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, but also because they illustrate the death. lustrate the depth of sentiment and the unchangeable attachment to members of the older genera

Why is the shamrock so lovingly cherished,
By Ireland's true-hearted whereve
they be?
Our glorious St. Patrick saw in it

an emblem, Of the Three Divine Persons in the Trinity. That is the reason we ever shall

cherish s neat little shamrock wherever we be: the true Faith thus taught us ne'er perish
From the hearts of Erin's children
be they bond or free!

It matters not in what clime or what nation.

what ration.
A stem of the shamrock there ever shall be:
"There can ne'er be a change to the color or nature,
Of this little emblem of the Bless'd Trinity!

And is the reason we ever shall cherish

cherish
This neat little shamrock while on
earth we be;
From the heart of Erin's children
the Faith cannot perish;
Although we be far now beyond the

deep sea.
—HONORA HOLMES.

A FATHER'S STORY.

HE TELLS HOW HIS SON REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Had His Spine Injured and for Two Years Was Unable to do Any Works And for Most of the Time Was Confined to the House.

Mr. D. D'Entremont, a well vnown farmer living at West Pubnico, N. S., writes:—'I believe it is only right that I should let you know the benefit your medicine—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—have been to my son, Constant, sixteen years of age. For several years he was almost a conthe men who sneered at him.

He continued in the printing business until he saw the opportunity for establishing a purely Irish paper was a ripe one, and with the earnings he had saved he started the "Pilot." This was in 1836.

He made a personal canvass, not only of the New England and the Middle States, but of the then far West and the South. Before very long, he had secured a national circulation and the decreased the result of an injury to his spine while working with his brothers on the farm. He grew weak and listless, had no appetite, and for two years was unable to work and was for the most of the time confined to the house, and for a part of the time to his bed. He suffered considerably from pains in this back; his legs were weak; and he had frequent headaches. At different times he was attended by had frequent headaches. At different times he was attended by two doctors, but got no benefit from the treatment. Then I procured an electric belt for him, but it was simply money wasted as it did not do him a particle of good. One day while my son was reading a newspaper he came across an article telling of a cure in a somewhat similar case through the use of Dr. Williams? Pink Pills, and he then decided to give them a trial. After the second box was taken there was a marked improvement in his condition. He continued the use of the pills until

improvement in his condition. He continued the use of the pills until he had taken eight boxes, and they have restored him to health. His appetite has returned; the pain has left his back; he has gained flesh; is able to ride a bleycle, enjoy's life and is able to do a day's work as well as any one of his age. This letter is given gladly so that others may learn the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and find a cure if ailing."

ailing."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as the one noted above because they create new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening weak and shattered nerves. They do not purge and weaken like other medicines, but strengthen from the first does to the last. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The "True Witness" is mailed to any address outside the city for One Dollar. Send us your address and we will mail sample copy. No better paper for the Catholic BUTTERICK'S Patterns and Publications on sale at THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street.

SATURDAY, March 28

CARPETS. NEW



New Spring Carpets keep tumbling in on us with a rapidity that's astounding, but the great output keeps pace with the great incoming. Store news to-day treats of New Tapestry and New Brussels Carpets, in such a variety of designs and styles that mark The Big Store as the Carpet Market of Canada Read to-day; you'll buy o-morrow.

New Tapestry Carpets suitable for bedrooms in pretty patterns. Spe-

New Tapestry Carpets for Dining and Sitting Rooms, good quality.

New Tapestry Carpets for Dining and Sitting Rooms, good quality. New Tapestry Carpets for Dining and Strong New Tapestry Carpets with \$ borders to match, for parlors and drawing rooms in all the newest colorings. Special 63c.

New Tapestry Carpets in best quality with \$ borders to match in all the newest and latest patterns. Special 75c.

New Tapestry Hall and Stair Carpets \$\frac{1}{2}\$ wide, 48c, 63c, 75c. 4-1-wide, 80c, 90c, \$1.25.

New Brussels Carpets with \$ borders to match in latest spring col-

orings. Special 89c.

New Brussels Carpets, extra quality, special new designs for parlor, dining rooms and bedrooms, with 4 borders to match. Special 97c.

New Brussels Carpets in best 5 frame quality, they come in handsome Turkish and Persian designs, specially adapted for drawing rooms, libraries and sitting rooms, with 2-4 berders to match. Special \$1.25.

New Brussels Hall and Stair Carpets to match above, 3-4 wide, special \$2.00. cial \$1.25. 4-4 wide, special \$2.00.

NEW WALL PAPERS.

This season's Wall Papers far surpass anything we have ever shown in variety, coloring and newness of design. Prices fully 20 per cent lower than other stores.

Spring Wall Papers. For the Kitchen, hundreds of new, cat and dainty patterns. Prices

from 34c to 7c.

For the Bedroom, very pretty designs in new colorings. Prices from

For the Sitting Room, a host of new and pretty designs in art colors, from 7c to 15c.

For the Hall, exquisite designs, new colorings, special for halls, from 6c to 20c. the Sitting Room, a host of

Bedroom Furniture.

Bureau and Wash Stand Set, made in elm golden finish, white maple and mahogany finish, fitted with 18x20 in. bevel mirror, the set. Special \$10.85.

New Wall Papers.

For the Dining Room, handsome coatterns, in art, gilt borders to match, from 8c to 15c.

For the Drawing Room, new de-

signs, in all the new Spring Color-

ings, from 10c to 32c. For the Hall, exqu

Dressing Tables. Ladies' Dressing Tables in Curly Birch, natural finish, fitted with one drawer, fancy shaped British Bevel Mirror, highly polished and nicely carved. Special \$7.90.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 to 194 St. James Street, Montreal,



BELL TELEPHONE 6474.

DANIEL FURLONG

54 Prince Arthur St., Montreal

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IS

Choice Beef,

Mutton and Pork.

Fruits, Vegetables, Game, Poultry and Fish in Season.

MONTREAL CITY 🔊 DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK

MINESTABLISHED 1846

\$2.000,000 Capital Subscribed - - -Capital paid up - - - - 600,000 Reserve and Undivided Profits - 694,000 Capital paid up 600,000 Number of Depositors 36,000 | Amount of Deposits \$12,000,000

DIRECTORS: Hon. Sir W. H. Hingston, M.D., Senator,

Vice-President. HON. SIR W. H. HINGSTON, M. D.,

R. Bellemarre

HON. JAMES O'BRIEN, SENATOR,
E. J. BARHEAU,
MICHAEL BURKE,
H. MARKLAND MOLSON,
HENRY BARBEAU, Manager.

Vioe-Presider
F. T. JUDOR J. ALD. OUIMBT,
F. T. JUDOR M. K.C.,
CHAS. P. H. MACKAY, Senator,
CHAS. P. HEBBERT.
A. P. LESPBRANCE, ASST. Manager.

HEAD OFFICE, 176 ST. JAMES STREET

BRANCH OFFICES:

Cor. Conde, Grand Trunk and Centre Sts , 656 Notre Dame St. East 1532 St. Catherine Street, 2312 Notre Dame Street West.

The Montreal City and District Savings Bank has for its chief object the receiving and safe investment of the savings, however moderate, of the working and industrial classes, and its Act of Incorporation is so framed as to afford all possible protection to depositors.

The Bank distributes annually among the charitable institutions of the city, the interest on \$180,000 in debentures, which have been put aside for the purpose.

E. & J. BURKE'S_

THREE STAR

The Cream of Ireland's Production.

For sale by all leading Grocers and Wine Merchants.

A slight, girlis and fro to the m an old-fasioned was a pretty pi made, from the neurls crowning he tiny feet pacing swept floor of the But, the sunny slooked out of the eyes, and lurked the delicately-out there. In its place of sadness, out owinsome young fawith an impatient ed away a tear whoung like a drop long, shadowy las But, suddenly, cemotion was merging feeling of astevision had come tand paused upon i was, surely, too he compared to birth. It was the tall and stately, face. She was dreshimmering, pale-med with shining lessend with shining lessend with shining and shining special special survey, yellow hair the same color, deleaming spots of gleaming spots of the droping white ed over its wide to After one starglance at the armade her escape f scattering, in her snowy piles of can near the wheel. The intruder look a moment, with a ry light in her brientered and quietly to await the return

to await the returnand, soon, Eileen, sound, stole softly peeped in, meeting, may, a glance fron eyes of the resplen who beckoned to Much as the girl' this evidently supe-probably, (she the of the fairy real disobey the call; so forward, and sty head, awaiting her "Why did you rus sweet, ringing voice sound, stole softly sweet, ringing voic Eileen dropped a esy as she stammer

"I'm not used to ladyship, and—and— With an amused cause of the girl's made ciear to her,— "How do you kno 'good people?" With an awed, ac into the lovely down over her rich swered: swered:
"Sure it is easy

but one of that so kirtle sprangled ove a feather on her h seem dotted with s

I thought before
of them was no hi
thumb; and you ar Why were you

cane in?"
"Everything has a swered Eileen with in her voice. "Fath bitten to death by cows took sick and O'Connell says Bria Kathleen, the rich mand Brian was myn I was crying why I was crying m
"If a lover is false
of him."

of him."
"But Brian's not me to run away wi ica. But I'll not br him; for, disobedien a deadly sin. I'll ne again unless his mod oso." do so."
"That is the righ

can only carry it o you'll take up with lad, and so punish making the son unh Eileen turned one nant look upon her sale recollected herse ed, humbly:

she recollected hersed, humbly:
ed, humbly:
'I'd not have the that! I'd sooner lithan have Brian thi 'How rich is the you tell me?'
'Oh. he's as rich 'Let me see,'' pausin on her fingers, until herself that she was are six cows and two end of hens and patch of land. Oh! I 'And you—what he'T've just my two more!'' and Eileen I spised members with wards.
'Well if your how.

Well, if your han wouldn't you give a them back again?"
"Yes," said Eileen

"Yes," said Eileen fully.
"So. then, you, to you have them; don' Then, with a glam room, the inquisitiv nued: "Do you live "No: my father is cuttings from the the winter's firing."
Then the lady said "I think you are st I will give you a sor dress with."
Elleen watched her eyes, as she drew from a dainty purse goodly number of co as she could see thr meshee.

meshes,
"Please," she said
"if you've no object
take it for a cow, t
milk for the father's
"But, one gold pie
a cow,"
The eager face clo
sto brighten again at
"Still, as a fairy's

March 23, 1901

ons on sale at LIMITED.

St. James Street AY, March 28

ts keep tumb. rapidity that's

great output

great incoming.

ats of New Taussels Carpets. designs and Big Store as

Canada Read -morrow. retty patterns. Speooms, good quality for parlors and 63c.

48c, 63c, 75c. 4-4-

n latest spring col-

designs for parlor, th. Special 97c, they come in hand-for drawing rooms, th. Special \$1.25, bove, 3-4 wide, spe-

ning we have ever

II Papers. Room, handsomet, gilt borders to to 15c.

new Spring Co. exquisite designs, special for halls,

g Tables.

cy shaped Brighly polished pecial \$7.90.

LIMITED.

s Street, Montreal

L FURLONG

nce Arthur St.,

E AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Montreal

Beef,

and

etables, Game,

som

2.000,000

694,000

President.
Vice-President.
D. OUIMET,

Ay, Senator,

Asst. Manager

STREET

tre Dame St. East Street West.

k has for its chief savings, however, and its Act of ible protection to

ritable institutions, which have been

600,000

sits \$12,000,000

d Fish in Season.

VINGS BANK

ng Tables in Curly inish, fitted with cy shaped British

BY MARY E. MOFFAT.

A slight, girlish form moved to and fro to the monotonous whirr of an old-fasioned spinning-wheel. It was a pretty picture that Eileen made, from the mass of short, dark curls crowning her small head to the tiny feet pacing across the neatly-swept floor of the humble cottage. Swept floor of the making of a knuff for the making of a knuff to work the swept floor the making of a knuff for the making of a knuff for the making of a knuff to work the swept floor the making of a knuff for the making of a knuff for the making of a knuff to work the swept floor the making of a knuff for the making of a knuff

But, suddenly, every thought and emotion was merged into an absorbing feeling of astonishment; for, a vision had come to the open door, and paused upon its threshold, which was, surely, too beautiful and dazzling to belong to one of mortal birth. It was that of a woman—tall and stately, with a fair, proud face. She was dressed in a robe of shimmering, pale-green silk, trimmed with shiming lace; and upon her wavy, yellow hair rested a hat of the same color, dotted over with gleaming spots of gold, as was also the droping white plume which curl-

he droping white plume which curl-d over its wide brim.

After one startled, wondering lance at the apparition. Elleen

glance at the apparition. Elleen made her escape from the room,—scattering, in her hasty flight, the snowy piles of carded wool placed near the wheel.

The intruder looked after her for a moment, with a surprised but merry light in her bright eyes; then she entered and quietly seated herself, to await the return of the fugitive; and, soon. Eileen, not hearing any and, soon, Eileen, not hearing any sound, stole softly to the door and eped in, meeting, to her great disa glance from the great violet of the resplendent being inside, eyes of the resplendent being inside, who beckoned to her to come near. Much as the girl stood in awe of this evidently supernatural visitant—probably, (she thought,) the queen of the fairy realm—she dared not disobey the call; so she came slowly forward, and steod, with bowed head, awaiting her pleasure.

"Why did you run away?" asked a sweet, ringing voice.

sweet, ringing voice. Eileen dropped a frightened court-

esy as she stammered:
"I'm not used to fairy folk, your With an amused smile, — as the ause of the girl's flight was thus ande clear to her,—the visitor said :
"How do you know I belong to the
good people?""

with an awed, admiring look up into the lovely young face, and down over her rich dress, Eileen an-

Sure it is easy to see that. None but one of that sort would wear a kirtle sprangled over with stars, and a feather on her hat whose snows seem dotted with sunshine. Though —I thought before that the tallest of them was no higher than my thumb; and you are as big as I

Why were you crying when I

caffe in?"
"Everything has gone wrong," answered Eileen with a sudden quiver in her voice. "Father's sheep were betten to death by a dog; aur three cows took sick and died; and Brigid O'Connell says Brian shall marry Kathleen, the rich miller's daughter, and Brian was ny lover—thet's— Brian was my lover - that's why I was crying my heart out."
"If a lover is false, one is well rid

them back again?"
"Yes," said Eileen, a little doubtfully,
"So, then, you, too, are rich, since
you have them; don't you see?"
Then, with a glance around the
room, the inquisitive visitor continued: "Do you live here all alone?"
"No: my father is away, getting
cuttings from the bog meadow for
the winter's firing."
"Then the lady said:
"I think you are a good girl; and
I will give you a sovereign to buy a
dress with."
Elleen watched her, with dazzled
eyes, as she drew a shining coin
from a dainty purse which held a
goodly number of companion pieces,
as she could see through its silken
meshes,
"Plense," she said, hesitatingly

aeshee.
"Please." she said, hesitatingly.
"If you've no objections, I'd rather
ake it for a cow; then we'd have
nilk for the father's porridge."
"But, one gold piece will not buy
a cow."

The eager face clouded,—but only brighten again at the next words. "Still, as a fairy's visit would be

d.

As Eileen looked after her, as she stepped lightly across the meadow, she raised her hand to her eyes to shade them from the light and satisfy herself that she saw truly. She had caught a glimpse of a snow-white palfrey, and of a tall figure dressed in dark livery, with yellow facings, decked with gilded buttons and with high top boots reaching to his knees. Bending low, he offered his hand for the tiny foot of his mistress. A light spring, and the next moment horse, rider and attendant were hidden from sight by a sudden bend in the road.

As Eileen returned to her work it was not to be wondered at if, for a time, the yarn played her strange tricks of tangling and breaking. But she cared not. Her mind was too full of what she had seen and heard for her to be impatient; and after a while she succeeded in spinning a

her to be impatient; and after a while she succeeded in spinning a thread so fine and even it would have answered for the clocked hose of royalty.

A few miles from Eileen's home A few miles from Eileen's home stood a fine old castle, the property of the hereditary lord of the soil, from a time dating back far into the past. It had been unoccupied for several years, the present owner being a man who loved scenes of brilliancy and splendor, and so had preferred to reside abroad, leaving his ancestral domain to the care of his steward. Now, however, great, prest, press. steward. Now, however, great pre-parations had been made to celebrate the return of the family. Carbrate the return of the family. Carpenters, masons, and upholsterrs had been in force, at the "Castle," for weeks. But Eileen had been too much engrossed with the trouble and trials of her own little world to leave her cottage for a gossip among the young folk of her acquaintance, and was ignorant of what was an absorbing topic of interest to most of the tenants upon the estate. So, it was in full keeping with the idea she had already conceived of her beautiwas in full keeping with the idea she had already conceived of her beautiful, wandering visitor, when, one morning, at her door appeared the same tall, grave being, in dark uniform, set off by gay facings and bright buttons, who had led up the snow-white palfrey to his mistress, and had assisted her to mount. He handed Eileen a perfumed note, with a monogram, surmounted by a cor-

a monogram, surmounted by a cor-onet, stamped upon one corner, and 'My mistress requests you to be at the castle, at five o'clock, on Wed-

"Is it in the morning or the evening?" asked Eileen, timidly, con-quering her awe of the majestic per

Not holding the key to Not holding the key to her thought that a fairy-ring meeting ought to be at the witching hour of midnight, the man gave her a wondering stare. Then he said:

"My lady would not be apt to re-

ceive company at sunrise. to come in the afternoon." Eileen watched him until he was

"If a lover is false, one is well rid of him."

But Brian's not false. He wants me to run away with him to America. But I'll not bring a curse upon him; for, disobedience to parents is a deadh sin. I'll never speak to him again unless his mother begs me to do so."

That is the right spirit,—if your can only carry it out. I suppose

That is the right spirit,—if you can only carry it out. I suppose you'll take up with some other fine lad, and so punish the mother by making the son unhappy?"

Elleen turned one flashing, indignant look upon her questioner. Then, she recollected herself, and answered, humbly:

"I'd not have the heart to do that! I'd sooner lie down and die than have Brian think me false."

"How rich is the young man? Can you tell me?"

"Oh, he's as rich as—as anything!"

throbbed with almost painful excitement as she thought of it. It was truly an awesome thing to be asked to a fairy queen's festiva!!

She had bought and made the white dress, as commanded; and when she had concluded her simple toilet, using for a mirror a spring of clear water which had widened in to a crystal pond at the rear of the cottage, she hardly recognized the graceful maiden it reflected back to be herself. On her way to the castle she exchanged nods and smiles with many groups of acquaintances bound

nant look upon her questioner. Then, she recollected herself, and answered, humbly:

"I'd not have the heart to do that! I'd sooner lie down and die than have Brian think me false."

"How rich is the young man? Can you tell me?"

"Oh, he's as rich as—as anything! Let me see," pausing, and counting on her fingers, until she had assured herself that she was right. "There are six cows and twelve goats, and no end of hens and chickens, and a patch of land. Oh! Brian is rich!"

"And you—what have you?"

"I've just my two hands—nothing more!" and Elieen held out the despised members with a deprecating gesture, the rosy, dimpled palms upwards.

"Well, if your hands were cut off wouldn't you give a fortune to have them back again?"

"Yes," said Elieen, a little doubtfully.

"So, then, you, too, are rich, since you have them; don't you see?"

Then, with a glance around the room, the inquisitive visitor continued: "Do you live here all alone?"

"No: my father is away; getting cuttings from the bog meadow for the winter's firing."

Then the lady said:

"I'think you are a good girl; and I will give you a sovereign to buy a dress with."

Think you are a good girl; and I will give you a sovereign to buy a dress with."

The guests had all come, from far and ress. with."

period, now, alast so far distant.

The guests had all come, from far and near, and were gathered in the great banqueting hal' of the Castle, when a sudden murmur swelled through the assembled multitude. A stately gentleman had entered, with a young and exquisitely beautiful girl leaning on his arm. She was dressed in a sheeny dress of azure silk, whose trailing folds swept the floor in a long train. Sparkling gems glittered from a rick necklace which clasped her round throat and scintilated from a butterfly ornament quivering in her golden hair. It was Lady Winifred, the youthful lady of the house.

Lady Winifred's heart was brimful of romance, and although her life had been spent amid the frivolities of fashionable society, she was passionately fond and proud of her native land—of "Erin's Green Isle." It was solely to gratify his only child that her father had returned to the Castle; and it was with a face flushed with innocent pleasure that the young girl listened to the enthusiastic greetings of the company.

She had dressed for the occasion with more care than if she had been going to a court-ball, with an instinctive knowledge of the admiration of the rustic class for glistening silks and gleaming jewels; and very fair and flower-like looked the refined young face, as it rose out of the cloud of pale blue, and smiled acknowledgment.

During all this time Eileen had stood as one in a maze — the truth reradually dawning on her that her

During all this time Eileen had stood as one in a maze — the truth gradually dawning on her that her fairy queen was veritable flesh and blood—even the young heiress, Lady Winifred, whom she had fancied to be far away in foreign lands. The truth was that, the very morning after Lady Winifred's arrival, that impulsive young woman had donned her rich riding habit, and accompanied only by a groom, had ridden forth to obtain an idea of the country. Attracted by the picturesque look of a little shelling,—which, almost hidden by roses, stood just on the other side of a meadow—she had dismounted, giving her attendant discretions. the other side of a meadow—she had dismounted, giving her attendant directions to ride on to the shelter of a group of trees, and await her, while she went upon an investigating expedition to the cottage. Elleen's mistake with regard to her identity had so well suited her romantic nature, that she had entered into the part thus allotted to her with keen enjoyment. Now, however with keen enjoyment. Now, however she had another role to enact—that

f peacemaker.

During the evening, Eileen received During the evening. Eileen received a summons to a private interview with Lady Winifred, who received her with a beaming smile, and said: "I have invited you to my festival, according to promise; and now I am going to make your heart light by reconciling you to your lover. Come in; " and Lady Winifred went to the door connecting with another room, and motioned to a party waiting outside. It was Brian and his mother. After they had entered in obedience to the order of the peremptory young lady, the latter said, turning to Bridget O'Connell: "I would like to signalize my com-

ory young lady, the latter said, turning to Bridget O'Connell:

"I would like to signalize my coming home to the dear old Castle by making a pair of true hearts happy. I will give this girl as much live stock as will match what your son has; and I will furnish her house, and give her a store of linen which will mave her the envy of every farmer's wife around. What say you? Shall they make a match?"

"It's a fine offer, and worthy the pretty lips that said it. May you live long, and may your husband be worthy of you!"

Brian's eyes were fixed entreatingly upon Eileen. Her face was averted.

d. He made an impulsive step to-

wards her.
"Eileen, mavourneen!" he whispered, "can you forgive and for-At the sound of his dear voice the

At the sound of his dear voice the blood rose and burned like a crimson rose in each cheek, but still she made no reply.

Then the old mother went to her and laid one skinny hand upon her sleader writer.

slender wrist.
"Do not refuse to make my

"Do not refuse to make my lad happy," she said, humbly. "He's after breaking his heart this many a day for a kind look from the girl he loves: and many's the time I've sorely repented the share I've had in makin' his trouble."

Then Eileen turned to her lover. "Ah," she said, with a bright smile, "if I did not love you so dearly I would make believe a little longer. But I am too glad!"

00000000000000000000

Household Notes. §

needed in the purchase of milk. For cleanliness, only milk that has been run through a separator should be used. This wonderful machine, revolving 6,000 times a minute, removes several pounds of foreign matter per each 1,000 pounds of milk, even after several strainings through muslin. In some dairies, perhaps, where extraordinary precautions are taken, the amount of sediment is not so great, but the statenent is not so great, but the state ment is true of the product o average dairy. Milk so treated the cream entirely separated from the milk, and both are absolutely the milk, and both are absolutely free from dirt. The two may be remixed afterwards, if desired. The separator does not, of course, remove germs, which are likely to be in any milk that is not taken from absolutely healthy cows. The best milk companies exercise great care to prevent the use of ensilage—fermented green cornstalks, leaves, etc., stored in great kats and fed to the cattle during the winter—which, it is now pretty generally asserted.

musty, spore-infected corn into the cow's supply of hay. The responsibility of the corn as the trouble

musty, spore-infected corn into the cow's supply of hay. The responsibility of the corn as the trouble producer seems plainly indicated.

BEEF SUET. — A correspondent contributes to an exchange some uses ful suggestions concerning the use of beef suet for frying. In her family the methods which she recommends in have been in use for twenty-five years. In cold weather, when beet is at its best, twenty-five pounds of suet are bought. This is sliced and packed into kettles, and allowed to met slowly. As it melts it is strained through a fine thin strainer into a stone jar, the amount stated filling a three-gallon crock and providing sufficient fat for a year's use. One day will finish its preparation. For frying, allow the fat to become hot enough to light a match. In this way doughnuts, fish, croquettes, etc., will be absolutely free from any fatty taste, if drained on soft paper, blotting or butchers' paper. After using the quantity of suet for frying, slice into the hot fat—a slice at a time until the surface is covered ed—a raw potato. The slices should this potato to first potato to

trees should be carefully treated in this respect.

It is a fallacy to claim that pruning tree's is working against nature, because there is always a surplus growth of branches that will die for want of nourishment if not lopped away. The remains of a dead limb is a great eyesore on a tree, which could be avoided by timely pruning. The best principle is to begin when the tree is young, giving it light annual pruning, which may be done by the shears. When the tree is allowed to preduce large superfluous branches it suffers a great strain on losing them. Trees well form a handsome them. Threes well form a handsome them dwenty precause there foliage through muslin. In some dairies, perbrough muslin. In some da the shears. When the tree is allowed to produce large superfluous branches it suffers a great strain on losiar them. Trees will form a handsome head when young with but litter oruning, but we nout it tree foliage grows dense and the inside wood dies. The matter of pruning is neglected and improperly done more than anything else pertaining to than anything else pertaining to fruit culture. Every kind of fruit needs a different kind of pruning. Some trees will do with an occasional heading in, while the same treatment applied to many other variations.

would produce a perfect ricties would produce a perfect brush heap.

The Central Experimental Farm have devoted much attention to pruning. A low head, that is, allowing the trunk to be about two feet high, is found to be the best for this part of the country, although in Western Ontario fruit growers

A WARKING TO SMOKERS.

A WARKING TO SMOKERS.

A MARKING TO SMOKERS.

A WARKING TO SMOKERS.

A WARKING TO SMOKERS.

1381 NOTRE DAME STREET.

injures the milk. It is certain that milk produced from ensilage-fed cattle has caused serious intestinal troubles in young children. A case known to the writer was that of a young child attacked with dysenteric trouble while living on the milk of one cow, whose feeding was carefully overlooked. Rigid investigation, however, disclosed the fact that the animal had broken out of her stable and gained access to some fermented corn. The child's trouble promptly disappeared on temporary change of milk, and was not reproduced by a return, later, to the use of the milk from the same cow. Nearly six months afterwards a similar attack in the same child was traced to the carelessness of a new farm hand, who had thrown some musty, spore-infected corn into the cow's supply of hay. The responsibility of the corn as the trouble Professor Macoun recommends

ter using the quantity of suct for frying, slice into the hot fat—a slice at a time until the surface is covered—a raw potato. The slices should be as thin as a knife-blade. Allow this potate to fry brown. Then strain the whole through cheese-cloth or strainer-cloth, and let it stand over night. In the morning scrape the sediment from the bottom of the fat, and the suet is ready to be used again. Treated in this way after frying, the suet can be used many times. This method of clarifying is recommended for any fat. The correspondent further states that the suet as first prepared makes the best sort of pastry, and a kind. too, that a physician asserts "will not hurt a child." The pastry requires a pound of suet and a pound and a quarter of flour. In winter the suet should stand overnight in a kitchen to soften; and in the morning, in a chopping-tray, beat the suet with a fork till it looks like beaten white of eggs. Add two or three teasponnfuls of salt and, little by little, the flour, and it is ready to be used.

NOTES FOR FARMERS, Solution of the Central Experimental frame under cultivations with the object of aiding and intersecting the farming community of Canada. Observations are made to find out how long it takes trees to reach a certain height, the rapidity of growth of each variety, the proper distance apart to plant to get the best results, and their value for breaking the wind off crops grown in their vicinity. During each year the height of a large number of trees in this belt is taken, which data will furnish valuable information when the time arrives to reforest Ontario, which is thought by the horticulturist to be not far distant. It has been found that much depends on the way in which trees are planted and the proportion of thick and thin foliaged kinds there are in the belts. For instance if a farmer plants a few acres of ash, expecting to reap a large crop in 25 or 30 years, it is likely he will have to expend a great amount of labor to bring them to perfection, because the ash is a thin foliag

d all over Canada a vigorous move ment towards securing from the gov Although pruning trees may be successfully done at any time of year, says the Ottawa 'Free Press,' the present month seems to be the best season, for several reasons. When the wood is frozen there is no danger of pruning, and the growth of a tree is enhanced by trimming it when in a dormant state. On the other hand, when a tree is in full foliage any interference has a weak-mate to an important degree for other hand, when a tree is in full foliage any interference has a weakening effect. Summer pruning causes fruit production at the expense of the wood growth and should be resorted to only in the case of large, old trees, and then great caution should be exercised. Whenever trees are cut the healing never takes place are cut the healing never takes place until June, and when large branches are cut the healing never takes place until June, and when large branches are removed there should be a portion left on the trunk, or the cut well coated with paint. All branches over an inch in diameter should be treated thus to prevent decay. Old trees should be carefully treated in this respect.

It is a fallacy to claim that prun-

Association it was shown by an apple grower that the never suffered an off crop in his orchard. He used a great wind mill to water his trees regularly. The same thing could be accomplished by surrounding our orchard with trees in abundance.

A WARNING TO SMOKERS.

A medical penetitioner in the United States thus melancholy pictures the sad results of indulgence of the weed. He says:—

Drivers for

Weddings,

Christenings,

Phone, Main 1674.

Drives, etc.

-so that if smoking is long continued, without the use of stimulants, the deadening effect on the brain and nervous system is apparent, as the smoke is condensed and absorbed by the saliva.

Even when frequent expectoration takes place the blood is more or less

takes place the blood is more or less poisoned, and the brain, which should, under normal conditions, be consoned in the partially restored by a stimulant containing phosphates.

Such stimulant is frequently taken by men at a convivial party by taking some wine or spirits, which counteract the depressing effects of the nicotine of tobacco.

I am of the opinion that the effects of tobacco and cigarette smok-

ects of tobacco and cigaret ing are far more serious during the last thirty-five years of one's life than during any previous period

LADY OF PITY.

Founded to assist and protect the poor Homeless Boys of Cincinnati, Ohio. Material aid only 25 cents year. The spiritual benefits are very great. On application, each member receives gratis a Canon Crozier Beads with 500 days' indulgences, also indulgenced Cross.

Address, The Boys' Home, 526 Sycamore street, Cincinnati, O.



Ask the girl who has tested it.

Ask any one who has used Surprise Soap if it is not, a pure hard soap; the most satisfactory soap and most economical.

Those who try Surprise always continue to use it. SURPRISE is a pure hard Soap.

One Dollar

If you will send us ONE DOLLAR we will send the " True Witness" for one year to any part of Canada (outside the city), the United States or Newfoundland.

...OUR REQUEST ...

Every friend of the True Witness can do something to assist us; all have a few friends or neighbors they might easily approach and who would subscribe if asked to do so.

One Dollar

C. A. McDONNELL,

Accountant and Liquidator 180 ST. JAMES STRELT,

.. Montreal ..

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

TELEPHONE 1182

's Production. hants.

HALPIN & VINCENT ********** First-Class Coaches With Well Posted and Competent **********

To Father Strubbe.

When, on Monday night, Monument National, Mr. M. J. F Quinn, K.C., as an honorary mem ber of St. Ann's Young Men's So ciety, read a warm and elegant address to the Rev. Father Strubbe C.SS.R., the tribute of Thomas Francis Meagher to the chivalry of the Belgian priesthood, and his eloquent declaration of love, respect and veneration for Belgium and its people: came back most forcibly upon us. The address was on behalf of the parishioners of St. Ann's, and was accompanied by a purse taining nearly two thousand dollars. This most pleasant incident took place between the second and third acts of the drama, and was one of the happiest inter-acts that

could possibly be imagined.

Long before the Redemptorist Father took charge of St. Ann's parish, the parishioners were familiar with the grand work, as missionaries, that they constantly carry on. But since their advent as pastors spiritual directors of the par ish, it may be said, as of the Geraldines, that "they have become more Irish than the Irish them-" The monuments which they have either built completed, or deve loped in the district of St. Ann's are there forever, to tell of all the sacrifices made, privations endured and labors undergone for the sake of the people they have been directwell as spiritual welfare they have especially at heart. By the wording of the address it will be seen that the progress made in the parish has been phenomenal, and that a greater share of all these prosperous undertakings must be given to Father Strubbe. The following is the text of the address-which was signed by over three thousand parishioners Rev. E. Strubbe, C.SS.R.,

Parish Priest,

St. Ann's, Montreal.

Rev. and Dear Father,-Love for our pastor is the strongest sentiment in our hearts on this, the feast of our Patron Saint. Gra titude for the many blessings which through Divine Providence you and your co-workers have obtained for our parish during the sixteen years of ministry prompts us to fecilitate you on this one great national fes-

We do not forget that coming us over sixteen years ago, foreigners, you quickly won your way to our hearts and became as strongly Irish in your sentiments as we are.

During the comparatively short time that you have been with us. our church has been enlarged and embellished by an expenditure of fifty thousand dollars, our St. Ann's School has been improved to the extent of thirty thousand dollars, St. Ann's Academy has been re-built and enlarged, our St. Ann's Young Men's Society, springing into existence under your fostering care, has become a numerous and powerful and emolument in the commercial in stitutions of our city, and the society is established in a flourishing condition in a home valued at thirty thousand dollars; our school of the Holy Angels has been considerably enlarged, and our St. Alphon-School has been constructed Added to those, our church still possesses, through your labor, vest ments and altar plate unequalled for rare beauty, richness and value by parishes having much greater pre tensions to wealth and importance. And yet, we are proud to say that you have accomplished all these good works without levying any spe cial tax on us, and almost without our feeling that we have contribut-

Not only has our parish benefitted firm of the city bless you for the share you had in establishing the Little Sisters of the Poor in Mont-

Our St. Vincent de Paul Societ has become an active and energetic organization distributing regularly amongst the poor of our parish the just as God willed it. money supplied through your exertions by our people

Our religious societies, the St Ann's Ladies' Society, the Children of Mary, the Men's Sodality and the League of the Sacred Heart, having membership numbering three thousand persons, all owe their present prosperous condition to your efforts By your unremitting zeal, the cause

parish. We bless you for the religious instruction afforded us by the egular course of sermons provided for us by your wisdom and thought, and we feel that we testify by the enormous increase in the number of our communicants appreciation of your own and your rev. colleagues' labors.

We, the poor, pray for you for the tender solicitude that you have always shown us, and we ask Almighty God the grace that you will be long spared to us as our pastor, and when, in his Divine Will, you are called to Him, we hope that your body will find its last resting place under the altar of St. Ann's, where we may offer up our prayers for your eternal welfare.

Montreal, 17th March, 1901.

FATHER STRUBBE'S REPLY. While there is no more eloquent and effective speaker in Montreal, still, on this occasion the Rev. Father was so deeply moved that the most he left to the imaginations of his auditors.

In opening the Rev. Father that his kind friends should be aware that there is a secret about the workings of religious orders. No matter how much an individual member may be esteemed by the public-and he is esteemed in proportion still the real dynamo of action, the mainspring of everything, may not be recognized at all. It is frequently a fact that the one who is most scen by the people is only an instru ment of his superiors in carrying out that which they desire to have ed to guide and whose temporal as fected. We see the wheels of a clock, but were it not for the invisible spring behind, these wheels would remain stationary. So it is that in a religious order there is no individualizing, but all the good done beto the community. In regard to St. Ann's parish, for years that power-engendering spring was the late Father Catulle, and of recent years, the active and zealous Vice-Frovincial, Father Lemieux.

> The address, he said, refers to love and gratitude, the two grand characteristics of the Irish people, especially in regard to their clergy. He dwelt at considerable length upon these delightful national qualities instancing the loving memory with which, even to this day, the name of Father Hogan is kept as a house hold word in the homes of the people. Proud of their priests, the sen timent is reciprocated, and the priests are proud of their flock, and with admiration have the Fathers ever noted the spirit of devotion that marks even the humblest mem ber of the congregation. Much of the good work done amongst them may be traced to many priests now gone from their midst, such as Fathers Caron, Capel and Savard; much of the zeal and labors of such priests give expression to any wish on the as Fathers Flynn, Fortier and Saucier and others, whose names are familiar in the parish. Referring to the portion of the ad-

diess that speaks of his love for the Irish people, he could assure them that if by the accident of birth he was not Irish, at least in heart he body, many of its members occupying was a son of St. Patrick and a ing positions of trust, confidence child of Erin. Illustrating this sentiment he recalled an incident of the morning, when the pupils of the Academy-the young girls, under the care of the good Sisters of the Con gregation de Notre Dame-sent him a bunch of shamrocks with words :- "Father, wear this over your heart, you have the right to it by conquest." Then, turning to more practical question, the Rev Father dwelt upon the material, as well as the moral progress made in the parish, and he said that the fu ture was secure since the younger generation was being trained such schools as those over which preside the talented and worthy Mother Alphonsus and the indefatigable Brother Prudent. They had ex-pressed the hope that he might end his days in their midst, and sleep by your industry, the aged and in- his last sleep 'neath the altar of their Church. "God grant it!" his prayer; but, in this as in every other case, all depended upon his superiors to whom, as a religious he owed obedience, and at whose command he was prepared to go or stay just as they thought well and

Vouchsafe, O Jesus, during the whole course of my life, and especially at the awful moment of my death, to open for me a secure asylum in the wound of Thy Sacred Heart. The amiable Heart of Jesus has an infinite desire to be known and loved by Its creatures, in which It wishes to establish Its reign as the source of every good, in order to provide:

we hope soon the name of St. Ann's parish will be synonymous throughout the city with sobriety and temperance.

We boast that there is no room for immorality or debauchery in our state of the immoral king of Ages and live only for Him. O my God, how great a consolation do I find in the assurence that my heart shall be eternally absorbed in loving the Heart of Jesus!

AN HOUR

With Irish Authors.

During the course of last week a nost delightful entertainment, honor of Ireland's Patron Feast. was given by the Reading Circle, and pupils generally of St. Patrick's Academy, under the direction of the good Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame. The chair was occupied by the Rev. Father McGrath, and amongst the guests of the occasion were His Honor, Mr. Justice Curran Mr. M. Eagan, Mr. C. A. McDonnell, and Mr. A. J. Hales-Saunders. Principal of the Catholic High School. The programme, which we give, is in itself an eloquent tribute to the care with which the pupils of that time-honored institution are trained for the world's battle. Truly, there is patriotism of the practical and the effective kind.

Take alone the title of the programme: "An Hour with Favorite We have read of Irish Authors." "Half-hours with the Poets," and such like entertainments that prevail in Protestant circles. But this is the first time that we find an institution in our city inviting the public to spend an hour with Irish authors. We know of no more effective means of instilling into young rainds a knowledge of and an admiration for all that is best, grandest, and most to be cherished in the story of the Irish race. We have here the younger generation setting an example to the older ones. And we do not believe that any more lasting or more glorious monument could be erected to the honor and nemory of the great poets of Ireland, than to have their names their lives and their works stamped upon the hearts of the young.

it will be seen by the programm that Moore, Griffin, McGee and Boyle O'Reilly are the four Irish authors selected for the occasion. A better and more appropriate choice could never have been made. Griffin belongs to a school peculiarly Moore holds most unique position in the annals of Irish literature. He sang his way into the hearts of Erin's enemies He penetrated with his music into circles where anything Irish could find no place before his time, and he made known the wrongs of the land. And, for Irish Canadians, the poems of McGee have a special interest. While the greater part of his wonderful work was done in the cause of the Old Land, still the closing years of his life were specially dedicated to Canada, and his muse sang most lovingly of this new land. The revival of his noble poems is a tribute to his memory that he would to-day's success is to be traced to have most prized were he able to

> What applies to McGee, in Canada has also its application to Boyle O'Reilly in the United States. He. was a many-sided genius, wonderfully patriotic worker, and one whose renown shall last as long as his poems are read and appreciated by the Irish race.

Thus it is that Irish poets, and Irish-Canadian, and Irish-American bards are honored to-day. And this good Sisters of St. Patrick's Academy to awaken sentiments of national pride and religious fervor in the breasts of the young children placed under their care. The programme now speaks for itself.

PROGRAMME.

Music-St. Patrick's Day, welcome

Prologue—From "Boyle O'Reilly."
Minutes—The Secretary. ROLL CALL.

Quotations from Irish authors. Paper.—Biographical sketch of Loyle O'Reilly interspersed with songs and recitations, the literature

Song and Chorus— "There's Where

Paper.—''McGee.'' a member. Lullaby.—The choir. Paper.—''Moore,'' a member. Finale.—Double chorus.

Rev. Father McGrath, in bringing the proceedings to a close, said was delighted with the manner in which the programme had been carried out, and that it was a source of very much pleasure, for assist at the splendid entertainment and witness the excellent efforts of the pupils of the Academy. He ther called upon Hon. Mr. Justice Cur-

Hon, Mr. Justice Curran delivered an earnest address to the young ladies. He said he wished to com pliment, not to flatter them. Compliment had been defined a pleasan truth, flattery, a pleasant untruth He spoke pothing but the truth

when he stated that this was the most interesting entertainment he had ever had the pleasure of being present at, in a convent school. No dramatic performance could be compared with it, and the usual exercises, for such occasions, could not produce such results, as must flow from so ennobling, so inspiring, so instructive an exhibition, as they had just given. The plan adopted by this reading circle was admirable. The selections they had made from Griffin, Moore, McGee and Boyle O'Rielly, evinced taste and culture: the and the practice of committing thos gems to memory, would enable them to carry through life, precious thoughts felicitously expressed, sentiments that would raise both mind and heart, and make them appreciate how sweet it is to do one's whole duty to God, to country and to home. They had done well; their success was due to earnest toil. Nothing worth realizing, could achieved without hard study. So far they had peeped into the works of a lew great sons of the old race, from which they had the honor to be de-They must push forward and in a few years, they would know what an inexhaustible mine, of all that is pure and true and elevating. lics in the poems and prose writings of the sons and daughters of Ireland. Their circle would fill a long felt want. They could supply that want by adhering to the circle after the close of their school days. By keeping up those studies and criti cisms they would not only improve

ory either in the land of his birth. or in that of his adoption. By a study of his works as they were do ing, they were erecting in their afduring than one of metal or of stone. They would perpetuate his fame, and the name he was so anxious to have "remembered in Ireland" would thus live in Irish hearts, not only there, but in the greater Ireland be yond the seas. Speaking of the difficulties, under which the children of Irish parents had labored, until very recently, in our schools and colleges the learned judge stated, that the ob stacles to the appreciation of the beauties and excellencies of Irish authors who had embellished the English language were being remov ed. Irish history was now being taught, after having been a closed book for years and years. One fea ture of the entertainment he wished to refer to. The selections of Irish music had been rendered, not merely with fine and precise but with that sympathy that gives it life'and arouses in those who en terance. He would not speak to them of the charms of Irish music, nor of the superiority of its strains over the ephemeral productions of the day. They must cultivate doubt the highest grades of the works of the great composers of every land, to become thoroughly every land, to become thore proficient, but there was at one irresistible reason why should cherish and practise the mortal airs of fatherland. They all nearly all realized, that it by dint of great sacrifices that their parents were procuring for them the benefits of a sound and higher edu-cation. When they returned to their homes at the end of the scholastic year, could they but look into the nearts of their devoted and self-sa-crificing fathers and mothers, and

their minds by forming them on ex-

cellent models, but they would do

an act of justice to, at least, one

orator and historian as well. Mc-

who was, not only a poet, but

crificing fathers and mothers,

sce there the pleasure it gave them to find their daughters able to ren-

der effectively the soul stirring mel-odies of the old land, they would

Children's.....from 25c Misses'..... " 30c Ladies'..... " 35c Boys' " 40c Men's " 50c

RONAYNE'S, 2027 Notra Dame Street,

ROOFERS **ASPHALTERS**

Luxfer Prisms and Expanded Metal Work, Hot Blast Heating, etc. GEO. W. REID & CO., 783-785 Craig Street.

Mr. C. A. McDonnell was next called upon to address a few words to the members of the Reading Circle. After having feelingly referred to the tender associations, the grand old educational establishment in which they were assembled, recalled to his mind, he paid a tribute to teachers and pupils for the high standard of

patriotism and culture they had displayed in selecting the works of such noble Irish authors as Moore, Griffin, McGee and Boyle O'Reilly, as subjects of their study.

subjects of their study.

The complimented the members of the circle upon the talented manner in which they had performed their allotted parts, and closed by expressing his admiration of the artistic and skilful way in which they had interpreted the sweet music of Gid Erin.

Making Room & New Goods.

Lot Ladies' Boots and Shoes, were \$150 to \$250 for \$1.00 Oxford Ties, - were \$1.25 and \$1.50 for .75 Children's and Girls' Laced and Button Boots - - - for \$1.00

Men's Dongola Boots, were \$1.75 - - - for \$1.25

Box Calf, "Goodyear." were \$3.50 and \$3 00, for \$2.25

Boys' Box Calf, were \$2.00 - - - for \$1.50

These must be cleared out; so come quickly, as we have not many of each size

E. MANSFIEI

124 St. Lawrence Street

Corner Lagauchetiere.

PIANO

Chance for High-Class Piano Bargains.

\$265 for \$500 Mahogany Cabinet Grand NORD-HEINER Piano, in about good as new playing condition. Some few slight scratches on the case, otherwise like new. Terms \$7 monthly.

\$200 for a next Walnut HEINTZMAN & CO, 71/3 Octave Upright Piano. A very desirable instrument for use of pupils. Terms \$6 monthly. \$250 for a \$350 HOWARD Piano, only used a few

times at Concerts, 3 pedals. Mandolin attachment. Terms \$6 monthly. \$315 for a \$700 New York DECKER BROS. Maho-

gany Upright. A most artistic Piano, like new. \$10 monthly. Also an unusually choice stock of STEINWAY, HAZEL-

TON, NORDHEIMER, HEINTZMAN and HOWARD Pianos. Prices made the lowest in the city for cash; terms or exchange. Also special arrangement for rental of pianos on terms of \$4 and \$5 monthly with option of purchase. Call or address.

Lindsay-Nordheimer Co

2366 ST. CATHERINE STREET. Inst Fnd Branch :

1622 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

108 BANK STREET.

THOMAS LIGGET'S REMOVAL SALE OF CARPETS

Presents exceptional advantages to purchasers. For one week mor before taking possession of new premises,—Nos. 2274 and 2276 St. Catherine street, Empire Building,—everything in our two warehouses at removal discounts and terms. Rugs, Curtains, Mats,

THOMAS LIGGET, 1884 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

The FIRST Piano of Canada. A Piano used and endorsed by some of Canada's LEADING musicians; an instrument that costs a little more than the ordinary piano, on account of the materials used and care taken in constructing, but a piano that will last a lifetime. Before deciding elsewhere, call in and inspect our fine stock.

D. W. KARN CO., Limited,

Karn Hall Building, St. Catherine Street. SOLE AGENTS FOR THE WORLD-FAMOUS CHICKERING PIANOF.

Having before sketches of the l

Saturday, Mar

the Irish Cathol knowing that th carefully prepare giving more tha thought I wou some of the mos graphs in each, one treatise. As St. Patrick's Da know of no sub ate for the prese per. In the follo tend to any ori do I deem it nec upon the extrac any remarks the would serve to ther than to emi a word, here and cessary in order gaps formed by be omitted. I will venture t scarcely any epis world that cour

men than does Ireland to-day. ing a bishop is p man must be pos ordinary talents for more than or this sense every l this sense every is an eminent pe have more occasis display the gifts has favored them cially the case in r bishops and bisho Our of a numbe. I have selected for purpose; they are purpose; they are Walsh, Archbisho Primate of Irelan Primate of Irelan
MacEvilly, Archb
Most Rev. Dr. Cr
Gashel; and Most
Bishop of Limeric
Frpm Tuam's a
North, to Cashel
in the South, fro
Shannon—Dublin
Limerick in the W
Ireland is represe Ireland is represe members of the land. I would, that the portions which I am fo much more num as important, as tain. We will con great Archbishop also Primate of I

The Most Re and the unhesitati great talent to th of Dublin entitled amongst the great The steadfast de which he has striv spiritual condition to elevate the int of his country, as has brought to be ment of these en the wonder and as who have watched

Dr. Walsh was be 1841, and received tion at the Semin rence O'Toole in this school he paelic University when the country in august 1841. recently inaugurateman, where he soon high talent and maintaining the
was already his w
later he entered;
in order to prosec
the sacred priesth
tic career could sc
more brilliant, fe
excel in every bre
which he applied
Theology, Physica
ern Languages. Ev
the Irish tongue;
mastered his subje
hesitate to compe
from the Western;
known and spoker
uage from their ch
carried off the firs
In 1878 Dr. Wal
vice-president of In
Soon after he set
task of soliciting t
the principals of th
in Ireland for the
ine the best means
fullest possible be
termediate Educati
purpose he sought
the bishops of Irela
freence in Maynoo'
was warmly approv
gested conference
which Dr. Drake,
Cashel and Emly p
In this first publ
ture Archbishop o
olic education in I
said to have strue
note of that might
career. The questi,
one with which th
Walsh will be inset
as long as the strue
color on the righ
cation continues to

ted the members of the talented manner ad performed their and closed by ex-niration of the artway in which the sweet music

ngan, in an enthusi-ogized the literary pils, and spoke in caise of the musical programme.

tuneful voices of Caffrey, F. E. Don-Crowe were heard age at St. Patrick's

Goods.

o \$2.50 for \$1.00 d \$1.50 for .75 nd Button for \$1.00

for \$1.25 \$3 00, for \$2.25 for \$1.50

t many of each size.

rner Lagauchetiere.

ass

and NORDnew playing ches on the 7 monthly.

& CO, 71/3

desirable inused a few dolin attach-

ROS. Mahono, like new.

OWARD for cash; for rental

er Co.

ortion of

ranch:

STREET.

GARPETS 4 and 2276 St. our two ware-curtains, Mats,

.. Montreal.

ano used s a little in con-

lifetime. imited,

Street. ERING PIANOF.

THE MITRED HIERARCHY OF IRELAND. ng before me some very able matters was a flagrant in institute.

cessary in order to close up the gaps formed by matter which must be omitted.

I will venture to say that there is scarcely any episcopal body in the world that counts more eminent men than does the episcopacy of Ireland to-day. The very fact of being a bishop is proof positive that a man must be possessed of more than ordinary talents and be 'remarkable for more than ordinary virtue; in this sense every bishop in the world is an eminent personage. But some

is an eminent personage. But some have more occasion than others to display the gifts with which God has favored them, and this is specially the case in regard to the archbishops and bishops of Ireland.

Our of a number of these sketches I have selected four for my present purpose; they are the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin and Primate of Ireland; Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam:
Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Gashel; and Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Gashel: and Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer,

Gashel; and Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick.
From Tuam's ancient See, in the North, to Cashel's historic diocese, in the South from the Lifty to the Shannon-Dublin in the East and Limerick in the West—the whole of Ireland is represented by these four members of the hierarchy of the land. I would, however, remark that the portions of these sketches which I am forced to omit are much more numerous and equally which I am force to olint are much more numerous and equally as important, as those which I retain. We will commence with the great Archbishop of Dublin, who is also Primate of Ireland.

The Wost Rev. Dr. Walsh

If the greatness of a man depends on the ardor and energy with which the devotes himself to a worthy cause he devotes himself to a worthy cause and the unhesitating consecration of great talent to the purpose of his life, then, indeed, is the Archbishop of Dublin entitled to a high position amongst the great men of our time. The steadfast determination with which he has striven to improve the spiritual condition of his people and to elevate the intellectual standard of his country, and the genius he has brought to bear on the achievement of these ends has challenged the wonder and admiration of those d admiration of those who have watched his career.

who have watched his career.

Dr. Walsh was born in Dublin in 1841, and received his early education at the Seminary of St. Laurence O'Toole in that city. From this school he passed to the Catholic University which had then been recently inaugurated by Dr. Newman, where he soon gave evidence of high talent, and powerful montal. elic University which had then been recently inaugurated by Dr. Newman, where he soon gave evidence of high talent and powerful mental ability. He had no difficulty in maintaining the reputation which was already his when a few years later he entered Maynooth College in order to prosecute his studies for the sacred priesthood. His scholastic career could scarcely have been more brilliant, for he seemed to excel in every branch of study to which he applied himself, whether Theology, Physical Science or Modern Languages. Even in the study of the Irish tongue he so completely mastered his subject that he did not hesitate to compete with students from the Western provinces who had known and spoken the native language from their childhood, when he carried off the first prize.

In 1878 Dr. Walsh was appointed vice-president of Maynooth College. Soon after he set before himself the task of soliciting the co-operation of the principals of the Catholic schools in Ireland for the purpose of devising the best means of deriving the fullest possible benefit from the Intermediate Education Act. For this purpose he sought the sanction of the bishops of Ireland to hold a conference in Maynooth. His project was warmly approved of and theisuggested conference took place, at which Dr. Drake, Archbishop of Cashel and Emly presided.

In this first public effort of the future Archbishop on behalf of Catholic education in Ireland, he may be said to have struck the dominant note of that mighty chord that has vibrated throughout his whole career. The question of education is one with which the name of Dr. Walsh will be inseparably connected as long as the struggle of the Irish people for the rights of higher education continues to be told. That Catholics and Frotestants had not equal advantages in educational

Lee XIII, who invited the Archbishop elect to proceed to Rome for his consecration. This ceremony was performed in the historic Church of St. Agatha, the National Church of Ireland in the Eternal City, and on that auspicious occasion the Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney who had lately filled the See of Ossory, acted lately filled the See of Ossory, acted as consecrating Prelate. The arrival of the new Archbishop in Dublin was made the occasion of an enthusiastic outburst of popular veneration and welcome, showing beyond doubt that the choice of the Holy Father had been also the choice of the Irish Na-

During the year '95, a series of articles on the law in its relation to religious interests and the legal position of charitable bequests in Ireland appeared over his name in several successive numbers of the 'Irish Ecclesiastical Record.' Cases had Ecclesiastical Record." Cases nau occurred in the author's own expe-occurred in the serious losses had occurred in the author's own experience in which serious losses had been sustained by religious institutions as a result of wills having been drawn up either with inadvertence to or ignorance of points of practical importance involved in them.

These lucid articles have since been accepted as standard authorities on

accepted as standard authorities on the points discussed, being judged superior to works written on the same subject by the most eminent

same subject by the most eminent legal practitioners of the day. Dr. Walsh has also compiled a treatise on bimetalism, one of the most explicit works on the subject which has yet been contributed to the literature of political economy.

Bearing on the educational claims of Ireland—of which, as we have already stated, he has ever been the foremost champion—he has prefaced, in a most able manner, a compilation of his own speeches and various statements made from time to ous statements made from time to time by members of the Irish Epistime by members of the Irish Episcopal body. This valuable work also includes important pronouncements of English statesmen and other public men on the same engrossing subject, regarding which it constitutes a most valuable reference.

The limits of this sketch preclude our dwelling as extensively as wo

our dwelling as extensively as we might wish on the many-sidedness of the artist's pencil.

The Most Rev. Dr. MacEvilly.

The ancient archiepiscopal See of Tuam owes its foundation to St Jarlath a disciple of St. Patrick Jarlath a disciple of St. Patrick, and the present prelate is a direct descendant of that distinguished and holy man, who also established at Cluainfois (Cloonfush), two miles west of the town, a famous school, which for centuries rivalled the other educational establishments of that age. In the long roll of Tuam's bishops were many men of international fame all of them illustrious and worthy followers of the sainted and erudite founder.

and worthy followers of the sainted and erudite founder.

John MacEvilly was, in April, a.d. 1817, born at Louisburgh, in the County of Mayo, a small picturesque village not far distant from Westport, and within a few miles of the famous mountain, Croagh Patrick. Going to St. Jarlath's College, at Tuam, John MacEvilly went thence to Maynooth, and after a distinguished collegiate course there, he was ordained on the Dumboyne establishment in 1840. On his return to his native diocese he was appointed, first as a professor, and next as president, of St. Jarlath's College. While there, in 1854, he attended, with quasi-episcopal powers (so far as voting and taking part in the deliberations) the Synod of Thurles. In 1857 Dr. MacEvilly was appointed, by the Holy See Bishop of Galway, and subsequently, in 1866, Apostolic Delegate for Kilmacduagh and Kilfenora, at that time a separate See, but now annexed to, and forming part of, the diocese of Galway. In 1876 the Bishop of Galway was selected by the Tuam priests and appointed by Rome Coadjutor to Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, "with right of succession." and on the death of that prelate, in 1881, he became his successor.

successor.

Dr. MacEvilly stands first among living Churchmen who write in English as a profound, prolific and scholarly writer. All through his long and active life he made the

place in the recollections of Irishmen as the great Archbishop of Cashel. In saying so we must not be understood as perhaps speaking in a past sense of the illustrious subject of this sketch for we yield to none in sharing the anxious prayer and longings of Irishmen that he may be with us not only to welcome the dawn of the coming era, but that he may be spared for many decades of its years to guide devoted. It is may be spared for many decades of its years to guide devoted. It is may be spared for many decades of its years to guide devoted. It is may be spared for many decades of its years to guide devoted. It is may be spared for many decades of its years to guide devoted. It is easily the set of the Irish Church and the Irish people. But it seems to us the personality of Dr. Croke has become so axed a portrait in the hearts and homes of his countrymen that it must remain focussed within a cert and prevential amministrative capacity as well as great activity.

Through the death of the Most Rev. Dr. Lealy in 1875, the Archiefsteon of the interteenth century. When the history of that period comes to be important, in Ireland, alike from its proving the foreground of the historian's sakem on its stage are justly estimated, no more noble character, we venture to assert, than the Archbishop of Cashel will be found in the service of his faith and country the fore yeight and action to the Archbishop of the vacant. See, and by the special desire of His Holiness to principally under the care of the Jesus and actions of those who played the principally under the care of the Jesus and actions of those who played the principally under the care of the Jesus and actions of those who played the principal parts—for Ireland's sake—on its stage are justly estimated, no more noble character, we venture to assert, than the Archbishop of the vacant See, and by the Special desire of His Holiness to principally under the city passed on its stage are justly estimated, no more noble character, we venture to assert, than the Archbishop Having before me some very able ketches of the leading members of the Irish Catholic hierarchy, and mowing that the length of these carefully prepared papers precludes all possibility of the "True Witness" giving more than one at a time, J. thought I would weave together some of the most important paragraphs in each, and present them as one treatise. As the atmosphere of St. Patrick's Day is still with us, I know of no subject more appropriate for the present issue of the paper. In the following I do not pretend to any originality; not even do I deem it necessary to comment upon the extracts given. In fact, any remarks that I could make would serve to mar the work retter than to embellish it. However, a word, here and there, will be necessary in order to close up the least of the present to the death of the Eternal City, and on that auspicious occasion the Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney who had lattey filled the Eternal City, and on the dath of the Eternal City, and on the cases of the papers of the present issue of the paper. In the following I will be necessary to comment upon the extracts given. In fact, any remarks that I could make would serve to mar the work rettend that the most of the Cardinal Archbishop of Sydney who had lately filled the Secretary and preserverance of his charting as it is to his great and leading who is more thoroughly familiar with them. The record of his written and published labors and learnest study and there is no stud



MR. JOHN F REDMOND, MP CHAIRMAN IRISH PARLIAMENTARY PARTY, 1901. (SEE PAGE 5)

proof of their value and popularity | lord of the soil, where classes and proof of their value and popularity and of the soil, where classes and and of the demand which they have by their merits created. His, it may be stated, is the only full Catholic commentary in the English language on the entire New Testament except the Apocalypse. Detached portions of it have been ably treated by some learned ecclesiastics, but these alone the countries and and entered the Irish College at Paris and In the year 1844 he left Paris and Interested to the Year 1845 he left Paris and Interested to the Yea

Bishop, dating his years from his consecration. He attended the Sy-nod of Thurles, and is the only livng Irish Churchman who took part

nod of Thurles, and is the only living Irish Churchman who took part in its deliberations. He attended the Vatican Council, and is now the only Irish Bishop alive who was there at its opening. He not only attended that historic conclave, but spoke on the Dogma, and his speech on the occasion, delivered in polished and classic Latin, was considered by judges a marvel of close reasoning and vast learning. He has been for many years one of the governing body of Maynooth College, and one of the most constant attendants at its board's meetings.

Dr. MacEvilly is, and always throughout his long career was a great advocate and encourager of temperance, and he practically carried out its principles by being himself for forty years a total abstainer, and by endeavoring to recommend its practice by inducing children in thousands at Confirmation to take the pledge. It may be mentioned that, with the exception of Dr. Vaughan, Bishop of Plymouth, Dr. MacEvilly, who is his junior by only two years, is the oldest bishop in the British Empire, and despite his eighty-two years he is to-day one of the most intellectually and physically active men in the Episcopate.

The Most Rev. Dr. Croke.

When this generation shall have crossed the threshold of the twentieth century and looking back reviews the seenes of the eventful drama on which the curtain of time has fallen, few characters will be found to possess so remarkable a

it have been ably treated by some learned ecclesiastics, but these alone treat of the entire in the English language.

Few prelates in a Church, especially remarkable for its self-sacrificing and untiring workers, have led so active a life as Dr. MacEvilly. We have seen what he has done as an author and an administrator, but his vigor in the management of probably. in extent of area, the largest diocese in Ireland is marvellous.

Dr. MacEvilly is the oldest Irish Bishop. dating his years from his At the close of 1845 he left Bel-

At the close of 1845 he left Belgium for the Eternal City, in order to secure the manifold advantages of ecclesiastical education and of ecclesiastical education and science attainable in the great centre of Catholic unity. Here the future prelate remained for about three years, attending lectures at the Roman University and reading Theology under the distinguished Jesuit Fathers Peronne and Passaglia. Fathers Peronne and Passaglia. Whatever may have been the undisputed excellence of the Jesuit facul ty of arts in every department, it is no exaggeration to say that in the sphere of sacred science they then surpassed themselves.

Under such advantageous circum-stances, no stimulus was needed on stances, no stimulus was needed on the part of our young Irish student to urge him on to attaining in sacred science the degree of excellence reached by him in letters and philosophy. He won many high distinctions; in the year 1846 he was a Gold Medallist of the Roman University, and closed his brilliant scholastic career by obtaining the degree of Doctor of Divinity. In the same year Dr. Croke was ordained priest, afterwards returning to Ireland.

land.

During the first twenty years of his priesthood, the efficiency with which this zealous priest performed the varied and diverse duties that fell to his lot marked him out for a still higher position in the realm of the Church of which he was so bright an ornament. Foreign travel, profound study and wide experience had tended to develop those powers of organization and capacity for administrative work which were prominent traits of his character.

Dr. Croke had probably hoped to

of a Catholic organization on practical basis was necessary and a practical basis was necessary and a drain of Auckland lay, had to be cleared of artasks which required powerful administrative capacity as well as great activity.

Rev. br. 1 feed of the Measure of the Catholic Senior of the Measure piezopal See of Cashel fell vacant. This archdicese is one of the most important in Ireland, alie from its important in Ireland, alie from its the Cope he personally attended in the Archishelp of the vacant See, and by the special desire of His Hollmest Herbert of the Participant of the William which was ground in Consist on the Participant of the William of the William of the William which was ground in Consist of the William of the William which was ground in Consist of the William of the William which was ground in Consist of the William of the William which was ground the Participant of the William which was ground the Participant of the William of the William which was ground to the William which was ground the William which was ground to the William which was ground the William which was ground to the William which was ground to the William which was ground to the William which was ground the William which was groun

est in the affairs and pursuits of the outer world From his early education in foreign countries and his later residence in New Zealand, as well as his intimate associations with his own country, the Archbishop possesses a certain degree of cosmopolitanism which must ever be attractive and particularly when attractive and particularly when combined with his genial, hospitable combined with his genial, hospitable temperament, which is so peculiarly Irish. He has filled every-position in the Catholic Church, from curate to archbishop, often discharging duties more educational than ecclesiastical, which must have endowed him with a wealth of experience of inestimable value in the exercise of the onerous duties of his exalted position.

temperament, which is so peculiarly trish. He has filled every position in the Catholic Church, from curate to archbishop, often discharging duties more educational than ecclesiastical, which must have endowed him with a wealth of experience of interimable value in the exercise of the onerous duties of his exalted position.

The Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer.

Thirteen years ago when the pastors of Limerick met together to elect a new bishop to fill the vacant See they departed from the usual custom in choosing not one who, so to speak, had ranked among the elders of their diocese, but by the almost unanimous nomination of Father O'Dwyer, then curate of St. Michael's, Limerick, as worthiest to fill the episcopal See of St. Munchin. Though in later centuries this procedure has had but few precedents in the history of the Irish Church, the choice of the clergy of Limerick received the approval of the Holy See, and Father O'Dwyer was consecrated bishop in the Cathedral of St. John on June 29, 1886. The solemn function was marked by a display of enthusiasm, which showed the approach of the episcopal throne of St. Munchin. patron and first Bishop of Limerick.

I cannot forget that the crozier which you wield descends to you through a long line of predecessors. It comes from Cormac, patriot and scholar, prince and pontiff. It dropped from the hand of O'Hurly only when he had sealed with his blood the testament of fidelity to faith and country which he has left to his successors. In your hand, My Lord Archbishop, it has lost none of the hallowed associations which cling to it."

Though now advanced in years. Dr. Croke is still full of physical vitality and takes the greatest interest in the affairs and pursuits of the outer world From his early education in foreign countries and his later residence in New Zealand, as well as his intimate associations.

the endowed Hospital of St. John's — an institution which for many years was vested under the control of a non-Catholic Board of Governors and patrons. A community of nuns at present administer to the spiritual and temporal wants of those who seek admission within its walls. In addition to all these eminent-

NOTES ON IRISH LITERATURE

"THE BELL FOUNDER."

(BY A SPECIAL CONTRIBUTOR.)

CONCLUDED

Saturday, Mari

BY OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER.

As I stand, these Sundays, upon | I am told, now hang in a back bedbers of various parishes perform the jubilee, in processional form, are worthy the ages of Faith. To see so many crowding after each other as they proceed from shrine to shrine, is something well calculated to make a person feel proud of being a Catholic. There is an external display of inward devotion in each and all of these pilgrimages. I can call them by no other name—for such they are.
It is evident, when Holy Church
opens up fresh and extraordinary
fountains of grace for the faithful, that they are to be counted by the that they are to be counted by the tens of thousand, whose cagerness to take advantage of such a boon of priceless worth. I love those respectful, quiet, public ways of demonstrating the faith that is in us. They tend to make domestic life happier, and citizenship more dignified in the eyes of the sole Ruler of the universe.

This open and edifying adherence to a practice prescribed by the Church or the occasion is an evi-Church for the occasion is an evidence that our people are as truly Catholic at heart as were their fore-fathers for generations back. But, while giving them full credit for their devout display of religious fervor. and without detracting one jota vor, and without detracting one iota from the general effects of such demonstrations, I would like to call attention to the regrettable signs of departure from some time-honored customs that the years, as they roll away, make more and more emphatic. Out of a number of these characteristic practices, so widespread in days gone past, I will dwell upon one in particular-I refer to the classes of pictures that used to adorn the walls of our houses.

Time was, and not long ago, when every Catholic home, and especially every Irish Catholic home, had a number of pictures that were universally in use. In almost every house you found a crucifix, a picture of the Blessed Virgin, and then one of St. Joseph, or some other patron saint. In Irish homes invariably did you meet with a St. Patrick, especially in the act of chasing reptiles out of the land, an Emmet, a Lord Edthe land, an Emmet, a Lord Ed-ward, and other religious and patriotic emblems. Even coming down to more modern times you found pic tures of Meagher, Smith O'Brien ound pic-O'Brien, tures of Meagher, Smith O'Brien, McManus, O'Gorman, Duffy, Davis, Dillon, and all the great patriots of their day. O'Connell and Father Matthew found their places there; Father Tom Burke, and possibly Tom Moore, were to be seen upon the walls. Whether it be that these inspiring efficies of Ireland's great and distinguished sons are now looked upon as too common-place, or whether the spirit of the race is dying out, is more than I can tell.

and meaningless style. There were a couple of cheap landscapes, that couple of cheap landscapes, that meant nothing represented no place in particular, and were not worth the frames around them. These were set off by a half dozen of chromos, principally of that class that denotes advertisement pictures. Some ten years ago I stood in the same room: I had gone there on business with the father of the present proprietor, where to-day hangs a senseprietor, where to-day hangs a sense less and most unartistic water-fall-more like a toboggan slide that else--there was a large picture of St. Patrick; near it was one St. Erendan on the ocean; and little piece apart from these was an a certain degree, of the sad Immaculate Conception. These three, tion of things depicted by the

P. F. Brannan, of the Catholic Mis-

sionary Union, tells of some very

another appointment.

"The night before I was to leave I got a document challenging me to meet-him in debate. I read the challenge to the audience, and told them that I would stay over Monday night especially to accommodate the preacher, who thought I would have to go next day and could not meet him. He was holding services in his

As I stand, these Sundays, upon the Curbstone and watch the throngs of pious. silent, and devout citizens go past, I am strongly impressed with the grand evidences of a living Faith that arise upon all sides. The extension of the grand jubilee, and of its privileges, by His Holiness, to the entire world, outside of Rome, is bearing fruit such as the Holy Father anticipated. The fidelity and perseverance with which the members of various parishes perform the for lack of information, but I do know that there is nothing conspi younger generation of their race, they came. Ireland, like fabled they came. Ireland, had lantis, might have disappea the world's map, as far as they are concerned, and as far as they seem to care. All this is more significant to me than I could easily tell.

> I will just state what I saw in I will just state what I saw in a somewhat wealthy Irish Catholic home in this city. Having a few moments there to wait while the persons I had called to see were getting ready to come to the parlor. I noticed two magnificent Irish scenes: one a mountain in the County of Tipperary, the other a picture of the horses hauling empty coal boats along the River Suir. In the dinning row mot the same house hung George Washington, William Smith O'Brien, Thomas Francis Meagher, Terrence Bellew McManus, Thomas Davis, Richard O'Gorman, John Mitchell, John Martin, and Gavan Duffy. Those surrounded a very elegant country of the same hung day and the surrounded a very elegant country. Davis, Richard O'Gorman, John Mitchell, John Martin, and Gavar Duffy. These surrounded a very cle gant crucifix. My very first impres sion was favorable. And the words of Moore, I know not why, kept flashing—like shuttle—backwards and forwards in my mind:

"And I said, 'if there's peace to be found in this world,'
For the heart that is humble it surely is here

Ah! the olden customs! the older Al! the olden customs! the olden manners! the olden spirit! They are rapidly going down into that yawning abyss which has swallowed up the long line of Ireland's great ones. I was proud of our race last Monday, when I beheld the peaceful and ably conducted pilgrimage of St. Ann's moving from one spirie to the other. ducted pilgrimage of St. Ann's moving from one shrine to the other; again did I experience a like sentiment on Monday as I contemplated the splendid national demonstration that marked the first St. Patrick's Day of the century. Yet, under all those evidences of patriotic activity, I felt that there was a lack of something. I would like to see the spirit so bravely displayed in public carried, in a practical manner, into the quiet of private life. Others may not see things as I do; but I am a free citizen, and have an equal free citizen, and have an equal right to my own views, and opinions. It does not suffice that we ions. It does not suffice that we should be enthusiastically patriotic for one day in the year, if that day's overflowing of sentiment is to do duty for the ordinary rational, and unostentatious love of country and of Faith which becomes apparent even in the most ordinary actions of life.

or whether the spirit of the race is dying out, is more than I can tell. But if it be the latter cause there is ample room for regret and pity for the coning generation; while if it be the former cause, I can only say that the artistic world will never be shaken by the sense of the appropriate displayed.

The other day I visited the house of a fellow-countryman and co-religionist, and I found that his parlor was decorated in a most untasteful and meaningless style. There were a long of the control of the forced separation from her betrothed. And under the picture I read a few lines, from a poem by Richard Dalton Williams. The picture was entitled "An Invitation," and the lines ran thus:— In another home, not many months 'Come with me to Ohio,

Or to the vines of Indiana; Or where the greater waters flow; 'Midst gorgeous plumes and vast

banana;
Desert a land of corpse and slave.

Of pauper woe and tinsel splendor,—
Poor Erie now is all a grave,
And gone the few who dare defend
her."

I seems to me that in these last four lines do we find a reason whe ditions gradually vanish, while in the indifference too frequently displayed do we perceive the cause

"Well, what subject do you choose?"
"Confession," he said.
"Very well, I have the opening and conclusion, you know, having the affirmative of the proposition." He acquiesced. "We will use no book except the Protestant Bible," said I. "He assented, of course. Next. morning I had several hundred handbills printed announcing the debate,

FATHER BRANNAN AND THE METHODIST MINISTER

In his report of last month, Rev. own church, it being Sunday night, so I sent him an acceptance of his clionary Union, tells of some very trange and even amusing adventures that he has had in the course any subject he wished, and I would not him the next him the next him the next him the next him.

of his missions to Protestants, along the Rio Grande. One of these accounts is too rich to be allowed to go by unreproduced. Speaking of Del Rio, he said:

"At this place I had a great audience every night. The Methodist minister was out every night except when I lectured on confession. I had borrowed his wife's Bible, his own being at his church. Everything was so enthusiastic for the work that the Methodist preacher thought something must be done. I stated that I would have to leave on Monday for another appointment.

"The night before I was to leave the Methodist of the work of excitement. I greeted him pleasantly and told him to sit down. I said:

"Well, what subject at 10 o'clock as any subject he wished, and I would any subject he wished, and I would neet him the next night, staying over specially to accommodate him, and that we would use no book except, the Protestant Bible. He is a young man about thirty years of age. He wrote an answer stating he would call to see me next morning on his wheel. I met him at the door. He was pale, and in a tremor of excitement. I greeted him pleasantly, and told him to sit down. I said:

"Well, what subject at 10 o'clock any subject he wished, and I would any expectantly staying over specially to accommodate him, and that we would use no book expecting met him the next night, staying over specially to accommodate him, and that we would use no book expection. The protestant Bible. He is a young man about thirty years of age. He wrote an answer stating he would call to see me next morning on his wheel. I met him at the door. He was pale, and in a tremor of excitement. I greeted him pleasantly and told him to sit down. I said:

"Well, what subject he wished, and I would use no book expectantly years of age. He wrote an answer stating he would call to see me next morning on his wheel in the next night, staying over specially to accommodate him, and that we would use no book expectantly and that ye would call to see me next morning on his wheel in the next night, and that we

had them scattered all over town, and sent a number of them to Mexico. There never was such a crowd in that court house before. Every English-speaking person from the neighboring city in Mexico was there, as well as every adult white person in Eagle Pass. The courthouse was filled an hour before the time for our meeting. I was there first. The minister arrived fitten minutes after the appointed time. The crowd made way for him, and when he came forward he extended his hand, which I accepted as a pre-liminary to the coming battle. It is said: "There is nothing new under the sun." But to engage in controversy with no weapon but the Bible of your antagonist's wife, I am constrained to think, is a novel proceeding under the solar luminary.

"When I arose all was as silent as feath was exhausted and he sat down. I had only an hour and to time to throw and I was at adown. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an hour and no time to throw and I he sat down. I had only an down the heaviest artillery in the armory of Catholic truth.

"After the firing had continued about ten minutes, I saw that I had mortally wounded a man behind me. It was the old Baptist preacher. He could stand it no longer. When he could stand it n

"When I arose all was as silent as death. We were to have an hour and a quarter each. I opened the argument in about fifteen minutes, having given him in the morning having given him in the morning all my Scriptural authorities to be When I was through used at night. When I was through, my preacher friend arose and began his talk in a tremulous tone. He twarmed up later and did very well from his standpoint. I saw he was about to conclude after he had been speaking fifty-five minutes, so I said: "You have twenty minutes more;" with another priest."

Owing to the great length of Mc-Carthy's poem, "The Bell Found-

er"-the first part of which appeared

in last week's issue-we will combine the second and third parts in this

contribution. In order to save space

we will forego comments; all explanations are to be found in the "True Witness' of the 30th September

Even as in the commencement of his

story, so when beginning the second

"Oh. Erin! thou broad-spreading val-

ley, Thou well-watered land of fresh

streams,
When I gaze on thy hills greenly sloping,
Where the light of such loveliness beams;

When I pause by the rim of thy fourtains, Or stray where thy streams disem-

bogue, think that the angels have brought

me To dwell in the bright Tir-na-

nogue.

But when in the face of thy children I look, and behold the big tears
Still stream down the grief-eaten channels,

That widen and deepen with years; I think that some blight yet may

come, Fore'er on thy harvests of peace, And that, like to thy lakes and by

rivers, Thy sorrows must ever increase.

'Oh! land which the heavens made for joy, But where wretchedness buildeth a

hast thou not heirs of thine

Oh! prodigal spendthrift of sorrow,

Thus to lavish thy sons' only por-

tion, And bring one sad claimant the

more, From the sweet, sunny land of the

South,
To thy crowded and desolate shore.
For that vessel which cleaveth thy

waters,
She is not a curragh of thine,
And the broad-swelling sails that
hang o'er her
Are dyed with the juice of the vine.
Not thine is that flag backward float

guide; Nor the old man that stands at the

Back to Italy we are now taken to

'Feuds fell like a plague upon Flor-

And rage from without and within eace turned her mild eyes from the

Peace turned her mild eyes from the havoc,
And Mercy grew deaf in the din.
Fear strengthened the dove-wings of happiness,
Tremblingly borne on the gale;
And the Angel Security vanished

As the war demon swept o'er the

vale. Accursed be the monster who selfish-

Draweth his sword from the sheath;

Furies,
And the Upas tree furnish the
wreath!
May his garland be twined by the
Furies,
And the Upas tree furnish the
wreath!
May the blood he has spilt flow

May the blood he has sput how around him,
Through the length of Eternity's years,
And the anguish-wrung screams of the mourners
Forever resound in his ears.
For all that makes life worth pos-

sessing
Must sink to his self-seeking lust;
He tramples on peace and on homes.
As his war-horse tramples the dust.

'In the struggle that came to fair Florence, In the midst of that terrible night, His sons, his children, snatched from

him, Were slain in the thick of the fight. Heart-broken, his darling Francesca, Went seeking her sons through the gloom, And there full of sorrow and trouble,

continue the thread of the story.

And go

ing, the olive-cheeked seamen that

gazes so listlessly over the

part, the poet addresses Erin.

peated showers of applause, and the old man subsided, taking his medicine quietly to the end. It takes an artist to tell about his triumphal achievements without disgusting s others, and as I am not an artist I will simply say that it took me a half hour to receive the congratula-

In its depth and its stillness pro-

We will pass over the several stan-

zas of reflection and meditation in which the sentiments of the old man

his last and eventful journey

Tiber, He taketh his desolate way,

And in many a shady basilica, Lingers to listen and pray. He prays for the dear ones snatched

He prays for the dear ones snatched from him;
Nor vainly, nor hopelessly prays,
For the faith in a union hereafter,
Like a light on his cold bosom plays.
He sees not the blue waves of Boeia,
Nor Ischia's summits of brown;
He sees but the tall campanile,
That rise o'er each far-gleaming town.
Thus restlessly onward he rambles,
On aimless and sorrowful way,
'Til he comes to the Eden of waters
That sparkle in Napoli's Bay.

Then comes a description of his coyage to San Iago, in Spain. When

voyage to San Iago, in Spain. When this shrine was reached, and his bells were not yet found, the poet tells

'A bark bound for Erin was wait-

ing; He entered, like one in a dream: Strong winds and the full purple

Brought him soon to the Shan non's broad stream.

To fling her wondrous enchant-ments

ments
Over the wave and tide,
And to smooth the worn heart of the
old man,
Who looked from the dark vessel's
side.

"Borne on the current, that vessel Glides slowly and smoothly away; Past Carragholt, and past many A green-sloping headland and bay, Twixt Cratloe's blue hills and green

woods, And the soft, sunny shores of Tir-

hill,

He listened again, as of old,

And now the fair city of Limerick Spreads out on the broad ban below.

"Nearer, and nearer approaching,
The mariners look o'er the town;
The old man sees naught but St.
Mary's square tower,
With its battlements brown.
For a time all the air is silent,
But now with a sudden surprise,
A rich peal of melody bursts from
that tower,
Through the clear evening skies.
One note is enough; his eye moistens;
The heart in his bosom out-swells;
He has found them—the sons of his
labor—
His musical, magical bells.
At each note the bright past returneth;

eth;
Around him the sweet Arno shines;
His home, his darling Francesca,
His purple-clad trelis of vines,
He pauses, he listens, and he hears,
So clear in that wonderful strain,
The voices of children loud calling—
'Oh! leave us not father again!'

'Tis granted; he smiles; his eye closes;
The breath from his white lips has fled:

The father is gone to his children-The old Camparero is dead!"

LEASING CONVICTS IN FLORIDA

According to American exchanges the Administration of Florida is not waiting for the Legislature to con vene to settle the convict-lease sys The Legislature will meet in April, but the convicts will be leas ed for the four years beginning January 1, 1902, during the last week of March. No bids for their lease will be received after noon on March

The new administration is making radical changes in the system. The Laid down by their side in the tomb.

Wife, children, and home swept away,
From a heart once so burning and bold,
As the sparks of the furnace that yanish convicts now are only netting the State about \$27,000 per annum. They are leased by middlemen for speculative purposes and again subleased. The State loses the vanish,
When the white-glowing metal grows cold,
And the bells he had loved to devotion,
From the Church of Our Lady were torn,
And away from the shrine where they rang.
By the red hand of sacrilege borne.
"He missed not the sound of his bells while the death-wails were loud in his ears:
He missed not the tower where they is missed not the tower where they is missed not the tower where they is missed not the tower where they vanish, the white-glowing metal torn, And away from the shrine where they his ears:
He missed not the tower where they to bids from those persons to bids from those persons or cor-porations who will work the con-victs direct, and not lease them for the purpose of speculation. Some of the other regulations for the new system follow:

Parties bidding may bid for all or a part of the convicts or may bid hung,
While his old eyes were blinded with tears.
But the calmness of grief coming

found,
He listened again, as of old,
For the joy-bearing, love-wakening must make their bid upon the basis must make their ble appearing all of the lessee or lessees bearing all expenses of the convict, from the expenses of the court to the When, at last, he felt they had vanwhen, at last, he felt they had vanished,
One thought then flashed through his brain;
One feeling that made his heart beat annew
With a throbbing it could not retain.

Twas to wander away from fair Florence,
Its memory and dream-haunted dells.

Expenses of the convict, from the time of sentence by the court to the camp or works, and all expenses of guard, physicians, board, clothing, etc., the State to be in no way taxed with any of the expenses and custody of the prisoner or prisoners during the term of lease. The contract will retain to the State through its officers and agents full supervision of the convicts, from the time of sentence by the court to the camp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the time of sentence by the court to the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the time of sentence by the court to the tamp or works, and all expenses of the camp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the time of sentence by the court to the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the time of sentence by the court to the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the time of sentence by the court to the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict, from the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the camp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the tamp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the tamp of the camp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the tamp of the camp or works, and all expenses of the convict of the tamp of the camp or works, and all expenses of the camp or works, and all expense ished,
One thought then flashed through
his brain;
One feeling that made his heart beat sion of the convicts, and all And to seek up and down through the world For the sound of his magical bells. must be made upon the theory of taking all classes and kinds of con victs as they come, no distribution or picking of men to be considered in any way.

> MRS. WM. BISHOP, Authorized Bottler

"Thus wandering on through fair Italy,

Now by the Adrian sea,
In the shrine of Loretto he bendeth WILLIAM DOW & CO.'S
CELEB ATED
ALES and PORTERS. His travel-tired, suppliant knee; And now by the brown, troubled Bottled and put up with the greatest care. An immense stock always on hand

Office, 53 Dorchester Street

Telephone, East 43-Montreal

P. A. MILLOY, Manufacturer of A'L AERATED WATERS.

STONE GINGER BEER

A SPECIALTY 119 & 121 St. Andre St., Montreal.

Telephone, East 378

J. D. O'CONNOR. Glasgow Fish and Game Market.

Fish, Oysters. Lobsters. Game, Poultry

Telephone orders receive prompt attentio J. D. O'CONNOR.

2565 St. Catherine Street.

"Twas an evening that Florence might envy,
So rich was the lemon-hued air,
As it lay on lone Scattery's island,
Or lit the green mountains of Clarc.
The broad-spreading, old, giant river Rolled its waters as smooth and as still,
As if Una, with all her bright nymphs,
Had come down from the far fairy hill, KING'S. CITY EXPRESS AND STORAGE

Office, 380 St. James Street, PIANOS, FURNITURE & HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

Teams Furnished for Pleasure Parties

Teas. 200 SCULLION'S, 29 McCord street

WILLIAM H. DUNN. GROCERY COMMISSION MERCHANT.

394 and 396 St. Paul Street. Montreal.

Agents for "Enameline" Stove Polish, "1776" Soap Powder, Knows Gelatine. "Beaver" Hams and Bacon, Cottam's Bird Seed, Cooney's Blue, etc.

relephone Main 804.

JOHN CROWE & SONS. Blacksmiths, Machinists & Locksmiths

Il St George Street [Near Craig.]

MONTREAL

Fire Escapes and Vault Doors made to order.

P. McCRORY.

Anthracite and Bituminous COALS,

173 Duke Street. Telephone 1005. Coal Docks, No. 2 Basin, Canal.

P. PEGNEM

Fresh & Pickled Fish. Fresh Salmon, Lobsters Stalls Nos. 3 & 4 St. Ann's Market.

All orders promptly attended to. Hetels, Steamboats and Boarding Houses supplied at reduced prices.

GALLERY BROS.

PLAIN AND FANCY

BREAD BAKERS,

Young and William Streets

MONTREAL.

SPRING HATS. ALL THE BEST MAKERS REPRESENTED. AND PRICES RIGHT.

ROBERTSON & CO.,

233 St. James Street. MONTREAL.

John H. Beely,

6191 Lagauchetiere and 2 Duffcrin Sq. Manufacturer and Electroplater of all kinds of Tableware such as Knives, Forks, Spoons, Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Butter Spoons, Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Butter Dishes, etc., etc. Special attention is given to replating all kinds of old goods, also to Cleaning and Lacquering of all kinds of Brass and Silver-plated goods, which saves labor and prolongs the wear. I solicit a trial and assure my friends that the prices and quality will be right.

MILLINERY.

EARLY SPRING OPENING.

My Show-room is now replete with the latest designs in

PATTERN BONNETS & HATS From Paris, London and New York. MISS L. DWER,

2174 ST. CATHERINE STREET. [Art Building, opposite Morgan's.]

May the 1st will remove to larger premises 2280 St. Catherine street, near McGill College av-ESTABLISHED 1840.

Joseph C. WRA Undertaker -

and Practical Embalmer. 123 ST. DOMINIQUE STREET

Caskets, Coffins and first-class Hears's Every essential, personal supervision-doderate charges. AMBULANCE HEADQUARTERS. Bell Telephone, East 117.

O'KEEFE BREWING CO., Toronto

Have established a reputation for their output that is not excelled by any other firm in the Dominon. MR. JOHN J. RYAN, Montreal,

Is the firm's REPRESENTATIVE for Province of Quebec.

The convent wh is in the southern

remotely far from habitations of m gloomy structure its eastern over to the use the pupils, while t comprises the cen in the western willibraries, art-room firmaries. Apart but facing it, is chapel, and beyon is the cottage occ dent priest.
I had been quite

dent priest.

I had been quitting my convalesce my great sorrow dear godfather, Rheinhardt. I betonce, but I was the infirmary, and come to me. Thu ded, during which grew steadily mor loved and revered to me more than like piety, his won his gentle kindness day I was taken changed he was! accord me was a feeble hand pressus blessing, while I land wept.

That night I wa profound slumber sense of exquisite to grasp the mear spiritual ecstasy—was, I knew it couemotion,—and the still to listen. Upc lence came sounds

lence came sounds tiful, that my ver with the rapture of up and ran to the might was dark; no sky nor a light invent, save the tall dimly in the sick. As I stood there mysterious music, began to encircle as it brightened, it sweeter. Intoxicate tiful, that my ver sweeter. Intoxicate and heard, I was to reality again by tolling the midnigh morning I learn Rheinhardt had die

Rheinhardt had die
After this my fev
month later I was
the infirmary. On
wakeful and nervo
about on my pillo
I arose and threw
chair by the wind
upon the lawn. To
I saw that some
I saw that some I saw that some is ond story of the were brilliantly lig struck me as pecu that Father Burkethat Father Burke-priest—had gone as at sunset, and wou the following day. Still he might he than he had been theart stopped its perceived that t rooms were in dar lighted chambers w ly occupied by Fa Ever since his death

Ever since his death been closed and be were open, and t was so bright that was so bright that the rooms was plaid I stood there, lost amazement, the fig priest suddenly app dow of his bed-root gazed carnestly at then passing into topened his private searching among sean hour I knelt the high the strange and ing the strange app to those divine cho harps, and to the massen angels' wing faded, the music ce After that for me

the same wonderful ways, when the dered at his window at to me I felt that with an earnest ap tified, bewildered. I prehend why I alon hese wonderful this curious prudence w ulge my secret to r fear; on the contrar ly happy. I seemed that brief midnight heard that heaver such music! Since ened to earth's sub yet in my heart I yet in my heart I they are when com sic of my vision; for was the measure of difference of things

one day there can the famous priest-pl Sebastian. He felt tioned me briefly,

ly:

"There is somethic my child; what is it I looked up at his a voice in my hear I hesitate no longe would believe me." I listened to me with then said: n said: You have done v

You have done we your confidence. It was to you to night: tog you have you had not long to you in Father Rheinbart to emit a faint rad

morning I learned that Fath

STORY OF A CHILD'S VISION

MH. DUNN. MISSION MERCHANT 6 St. Paul Street.

ay, March 23, 1901

'Enameline' Stove 6" Soap Powder, ne. 'Beaver' Hams ottam's Bird Seed, s, etc.

OWE & SONS. chinists & Locksmiths

orge Street ear Craig.] ITREAL

s and Vault Doors

CRORY. and Bituminous ALS, ke Street.

GNEM

rs, No. 2 Basin, Canal.

h. Fresh Salmon, Lobsters 4 St. Ann's Market tly attended to. Hetels,

LERY 05.

BAKERS,

William Streets TREAL.

G HATS. AKERS REPRESENTED. ICES RIGHT. SON & CO.,

ames Street. TREAL.

H. Teely. bre and 2 Dufferin Sq.
d Electroplater of all such as Knives, Forks,
Ice Pitchers, Butter

pecial attention is given ds of old goods, also to uering of all kinds of ated goods, which saves the wear. I solicita friends that the prices

is now replete with the NNETS & HATS ndon and New York. . DWER,

PRING OPENING.

ERINE STREET. pposite Morgan's.] l remove to larger t. Catherine street, ege av-

SHED 1840. WRAY taker

cal Embalmer, NIQUE STREET and first-class Hearses personal supervision.

EADQUARTERS.

NG CO., Toronto

YAN, Montreal,

st 117.

The convent where I was educated is in the southern part of Kentucky, remotely far from the haunts and pabitations of man. It is a vast, gloomy structure of irregular outline; its eastern wings are given ds in the southern part of Kentucky, remotely far from the haunts and habitations of man. It is a vast, gloomy structure of irregular outits eastern wings are given over to the use and occupation of the pupils, while the convent proper prises the central portion, and

omprises the central management of the western wing are the great libraries, art-rooms, and various infirmaries. Apart from the convent, but facing it, is a beautiful Gothic chapel, and beyond, across the lawn, is the cottage occupied by the resient priest.

I had been quite ill, and now, dur-

like a halo, began to lengthen and throw out transverse bars of light, forming thus a vast cross of flaming gold that stood out in relief against the darkness of the night, its foot upon the earth, its crest on the sky, and its branching arms above the cottage. Then began again that divine chorus. No words can tell, no mind can conceive its beauty. It awed while, it enchanted. It drowned one's humanity in an overwhelming sense of joy in the possession of a soul. It was sublime. As it swelled in volume, we could hear the clear chords of golden harps, and the air was full of the rhythmic movements of unseen wings.

"Look!" I whispered, as I saw the figure of the dead priest appear at his window. He raised his hand, beckoned to us three times, then he passed into the next room, and began again searching the papers on his desk. Father Sebastian rose quietly from his knees, grasped me by the hand, hurried me from the room, down dark, winding stairs, through long, narrow corridors, and the lawn I glanced back and saw that the entire convent was in darkness, and its long, irregular line loomed up against the shadowy background like a heavy bank of cloud. As we entered the band of light that formed the base of that mysterious cross, I became conscious of a supreme ecstasy, and I stretched out my little childish arms, in vain linging to clasp to my heart some of the radiant beings that I knew were about me in that beautiful light: but Father Sebastian hurried me into the house, and we paused not till we stood on the threshold of Eather Rheinhard's little study. I had been quite ill, and now, during my convalescence, I learned to my great sorrow of the illness of my dear godfather, the aged Father Rheinhardt. I begged to see him at once, but I was too weak to leave the infirmary, and he was too ill to come to me. Thus many days passed, during which the dear old man grew steadily more feeble. How I loved and revered him! He seemed to me more than man in his saintlike piety, his wonderful intelligence, his gentle kindness. At length, one day I was taken to him; but how changed he was! All that he could accord me was a faint smile, a feeble hand pressure, a whispered blessing, while I knelt at his side and wept. That night I was awakened from profound slumber by a surprising sense of exquisite happiness. I tried sense of exquisite happiness. I tried to grasp the meaning of this pure spiritual ecstasy—for, child as I was. I knew it could be no ordinary emotion,—and then my heart stood still to listen. Upon the midnight silence came sounds so sweet, so beautiful, that my very soul was filled with the rapture of melody. I sprang the still represent the window. The

light: but Father Sebastian hurried me into the house, and we paused not till we stood on the threshold of Father Rheinhardt's little study.

The quiet figure of the dead priest did not stir at our entrance, and he seemed absorbed in the papers that rustled crisply beneath his nerveless touch. I noticed that he wore his old black cassock, and withal he seemed so natural, so lifelike, that I could readily have believed him a creature of flesh and blood, nad it not been for a weirdness of appearance which suddenly became visible. Although he was a distant, a perfect reality, yet up and ran to the window. The night was dark; not a star in the sky nor a light in the gloomy con-vent, save the taper that burned sky nor a light in the gloomy convent, save the taper that burned dimly in the sick priest's chamber. As I stood there listening to the mysterious music, a faint radiance began to encircle the cottage, and as it brightened, the music became sweeter. Intoxicated by what I saw and heard I was abruptly recalled and heard, I was abruptly recalled to reality again by the convent bell tolling the midnight hour. The next was a distant, a perfect reality, yet he was absolutely transparent, and I saw, through his body, the papers within his long, white forces of Father

Reinhardt had died at midnight.

After this my fever returned and a month later I was still confined to the infirmary. One night I was wakeful and nervous. After tossing about on my pillow for some time. I arose and threw myself in an armobair by the window that opened upon the lawn. To my astonishment I saw that some rooms in the second story of the priest's cottage were brilliantly lighted, and this struck me as peculiar, for I knew that Father Burke—our new resident priest—had gone away on a sick call at sunset, and would not return till the following day.

Still he might have come earlier than he had been expected. My heart stopped its throbbing when I perceived that the new priest's rooms were in darkness, while the lighted chambers were those formerly occupied by Father Rheinhardt. I was I had expected to wonderful it was I had expected to winkled and seamed; instead, it held the freshness of eternal youth, and was dazzling with the beauty of one who has looked on God. He arose, stood by us, and with his hand on my head, spoke to us—in a voice whose music I will never forget—of many things that I am not permitted to reveal. Then he told us that his death had prevented his attending to some important legal matters for his brother's children, whose guardian he had been, whose guardian he had been, whose guardian he had been closed and barred; now they were open, and the light within was so bright that the interior of the reown was bright that the interior of the rown was a strained to the paper with the paper. "Father Sebastian's within his long, white fingers. "Father Sebastian's within his long, white f

with a touch that was both a caress and a blessing, he vanished from
our sight. I cried out to him to return, to take me with him: but for
answer came a burst of melody so
sublime, to which in comparison, all
earthly music seems but direct discord. In the fading of that celestial
vision, we walked slowly back to the
convent. faded, the music ceased, and all was still.

After that for many nights I saw the same wonderful things, and always, when the dead priest appeared at his window and looked across to me I felt that his eyes burned with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewildered. I could not comprehend why I alone saw and heard these wonderful things, and yet a curious prudence warned me to divulge my secret to no one. I felt no fear, on the contrary, I was strangely happy. I seemed to live only for that brief midnight hour when I heard that heavenly music — ah, such music! Since then I have listened to carth's sublimest melodies, yet in my heart I know how poor they are when compared to the music of my vision; for between them was the measure of the infinite, the difference of things human and divine.

One day there came to my bedside

went to D— and at once made his way to Mrs. Rheinard's home he was blakered into her probable with the patholox of the patholo FROM THE OTHER WORLD.

prejudices to himself. Being a steady, honest, hard-working fellow, he succeeded, after a time, in saving some money, and he opened a store such as is usually found in our country towns. He described himself on his cards as Ironworks. cards as Ironmonger, Grocer and Provision Merchant. When his busi-Provision Merchant. When his business had prospered, the thought of marriage came into his head, and he paid marked attention to little Jeanie Mahoney, who, with her parents, had come from the south of Ireland. To her he confided that he had no ill-will against the Papists—as he called Catholics—that he approved of many of their beliefs and practices, and—well, if she consented to be his wife, she could have her way in religious matters, and he way in religious matters, and he would have his. Jeanie had been would have his. Jeanie had been somewhat careless as a Catholic, and she became more so after she had met Maccartney. There was no priest resident in the little township. It was part of a vast district which one priest had to look after and Mass was said in this particular place only about once a month. The priest advised Jeanie, but though she made fair promises she did not fulfill them. Others were lavish of advice, too, but it was often given with little discretion and only made matters worse. At last, Jeanie scandalized the good Catholics of the district by getting married to the storekeeper in a Presbyterian church.

heart stopped its throbbing when I perceived that the new priest's rooms were in darkness, while the lighted-chambers were those formerly occupied by Father Rheinhardt. Ever since his death these rooms had been closed and barred; now they were open, and the light within was so bright that the interior of the rooms was plainly revealed. As I stood there, lost in wonder and amazement, the figure of the dead priest suddenly appeared at the window of his bed-room. I felt that he gazed earnestly at me a moment, then passing into the next room, he opened his private desk and began searching among some papers. For an hour I knelt there, alone, watching the strange apparition, listening to those divine chords from golden harps, and to the soft futtering of winseen angels' wings; then the vision faded, the music ceased, and all was still.

After that for many nights I saw the same wonderful to the soft futtering of the district by getting married to the storekeeper in a Presbyterian church.

After that his death had prevented that been that his attending to some important legal matters for his brother's chill attending to some important legal matters for his brother's chill attending to some important legal matters for his brother's chill attending to some important legal matters for his brother's chill matter for his path and been dath and been in dath the ledesk yonder that in consequence, they were on the desk yonder that in consequence, they were certain documents on the desk yonder at the tribule. He put into Father Sebastian of the constant legal matters for his brother's chill matter for his path and some inheritance: however, certain documents on the desk yonder at the tribule of the district by getting married to the tork store with the store where s

same wooderfully nights I saw which same wooderfully subject to which in comparison, all activity music seems but direct discussion of the things and yet a curious prudient in the was and heart with the wood not comprehend with an carriest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an carriest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an carriest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with an earnest appeal. I was mystified, bewindered. I could not comprehend with a comprehend wi

right. Hugh. She could not stand your bigotry and your bullying any longer,"

"Such language I won't allow you to address me. I have always been kind to my wife."

"You did not beat her, I admit. but you threatened and bullied her as I say: and now she has left you and you'll never see her again."

"If you had spoken to me like that another day I'd have struck you; but to-day my heart is sore, and you may say what you please."

He staggered toward a bench by the wall. sat down, and buried his face in his hands. His religion and prejudices notwithstanding, he had the tender-heartedness of an Irishman. O'Neill was moved to pity. He had spoken in a harsh manner in order to open the other's eyes, but he really meant to benefit him. He now said in a kindly tone:

"Forgive me, Hugh, for the way in which I have spoken to a transmit."

a relief to him to know that he could still retain his politics, and that his bush neighbors would not persecute him for having become a persecute him for having become Catholic.—Australian Messenger.

When "Bob" Taylor was Governor "Forgive me, Hugh, for the way in which I have spoken to you; but wait until I have finished this job, and then I have something to tell you."

His words brought a gleam of hope to Hugh's mind. The latter had still his face buried in his hands. His trouble had now made him see a good deal of his wrongdoing, and tears flowed from his eyes. "Forgive me, Hugh, for the way of Tennessee, he was noted for being a tender-hearted as a woman, and the way he pardoned out convicts was something awful. He was waited upon by a committee of the Legislature, who very flatly and in no uncertain way told him that this "wholesale pardoning must stop." "Gov'nor Bob" looked at the committee, tapped a bell, asked for his pardon clerk, and when he came said: "Make out pardons for every man in the penitentiary." The clerk howed and withdrew. Then the Goving a tender-hearted as a woman eyes.

The hammering of the smith ceasman in the penitentiary." The cler bowed and withdrew. Then the Gov bowed and withdrew. Then the Governor looked at the committee, who were staring as if they thought he was going mad. "Gentlemen," he said finally. "I am Governor of Tennessee, and if this committee or any other ever again seeks to interfere with my constitutional right to pardon, I'll sign every one of those pardons which the clerk is making out. Good morning." "I have been often anxious," said O'Neill. "to have a serious conversation with you, but I've never had the opportunity. I am an older man, and have been longer in this country than you, and you have a good deal to learn yet. I am far from gaying that these is no biggers.

INVENTOR'S WORK.

you and I saw in the County Antrim does not exist here. Has it ever occurred to you to find out what Catholics really have got to say for themselves? You must listen to me now. Cheer up, man; Jeanie has not drowned herself;—in fact, the chances of your ever seeing her and the haby. List of Canadian patents recently granted:— 70,505—Sidney G. Brown, London.

Eng., relays for use on telegraph cables and other lines. 70,514-William Jennings, Monteal P.Q., tire fastener. 70,520—Charles Desjardins, St.

of your ever seeing her and the baby again will greatly depend upon how you take in what I am now going to say to you. But you are trembling all over. Sally! Sally " 70,520—Charles Desjardins, St. Pierre, Man., grain drill, 70.521—William Baines, London, Eng., exhaust silencer and vaporizer for internal combustion engine, 70.522—David M. Bredin, Picton, Ont., self-closing faucets, 70.542—James G. Clark, Moneton, N.B., car coupler. -addressing his wife-"make us some tea. I may as well tell you that the missus knows more about I should not be surprised to learn that she has taken the baby to Swagman's Gully, where the mission is being held, in order to have it christened."

"Impossible!" said Hugh. "Why the place is close on twenty miles off. Besides, is not the minister's baptism all right?"

O'Neill's reply led to a controver.

HARPER'S DURE **F**ORK Sausages

Are Unexcelled. Also Thistle

on both sides. O'Neill produced some well-thumbed manuals of Catholic doctrine, and Maccartney Lad many texts of Scripture ready by which, he was convinced, he could casily show the folly of Popery. Hugh had to admit that he never before heard the claims of Catholics put forward in such a light; and though he did not acknowledge himself beaten; he felt quite staggered in his own belief, as he admitted afterward. Brand Hams and Bacon partaken of, O'Neill had to hurry off to his forge. Then Mrs. O'Neill had something further to say to Hugh by way of advice, and suggested to him a simple and easy way of making amends for the past.

Meanwhile, how had Jeanie fared?

With her babe in her arms, she
made an early start. She struck in-James Harper

Pork Packer,

Stalls: Nos. 25, 26 and 27

With her babe in her arms, she made an early start. She struck into a bush-track, shaded by the wattles down by the creek.

When she had reached Swagman's

Stalls: Nos. 25, 26 and 27

St. LAWRENCE MARKET

Wholesale—18 St. Phillip Street.



BEFORE THE CURE.

saying that there is no bigotry this country, but bigotry sucl you and I saw in the County

O'Neill's reply led to a controversial duel, hard fought and stubborn

After tea had been brought in and partaken of, O'Neill had to hurry off

sides.

both

afterward.

Can be taken anywhere, without pain, danger, publicity or detention from business.

Chil and se our long list of testimonials—or write for our upplied giving particulars. Address: J. B. LALIME, Agent "Dixon Cure"

572 ST. DENIS, ST., MONTREAL, Of Dr. MACKAY, Belmont Retreat, Quebed, All communication stricts confidential. AFTER THE CURE.

province and a second

219 St. James Street.

CAKES AND PASTRY

FRESH DAILY.

ANNO

CANDIES.

BON BONS.

AND CHOCOLATES

Our Own Manufacture.

ound

Family Parties Supplied Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Orders from the country carefully attended to.

LUNCHEON AND DINING TROOMS.

OPEN FROM 7 A.M. TO 7 P.M. CHAS. M ALEXANDER

MONTREAL.

KEEGAN, MILNE CO.,

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS. CONTRACTORS

Agents for CROMPTON & CO Ltd.

London and Chelmsford, Eng.

Estimates of any magnitude furnished on application.

606B Sanguinet Street MONTREAL

BE SURE TO ORDER ROWAN'S

Belfast Ginger Ale, Soda Water, Apple Nectar, Kola, Gream Soda, etc. Note our "Trade Mark" on every bottle: "The Schamood." Agents and Bottlers of the "Beaver Frand" a LiEDONIA WATER, Kewwan Ersh. & Co., "Phone, Main 718

Montreal Tent, Awning Are Tarpaulin Company,

Awnings, Tents. Tarpaulins. Horse and Wagon Covers. Plags of all Nations, to any design, Coal Bags, etc. 249-251 Commissioners St.

Roman Catholic Bibles.

AND Prayer Books.

THE LARGEST STOCK

Bibles, Prayer Books.

IN THE CITY

F.E. PHELAN 2331 St. Catherine Street.

ST.; ELMO: RESTAURANT.

McGill and Recollet Sts.

Best 25c. Dinner in the City. Prompt service, polite attention. Call solicited

Montreal Carpet Beating Co., 623 Lagauchetiere S reet,

Largest and Best Equipped Establish ne t in

Telephone. Main 716.

Society Directory.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. AS. SOCIATION, organized April, 1874 Incorporated, Dec. 1875.—Regular monthly meeting held in its hall 19 Dupre street, first Wednesday of

cevery month, at 8 o'clock, p.m.
Committee of Management meets
every second and fourth Wednesday
of each month. President, M. A.
Phelan; Secretary-Treasurer, M. J.
Power, All communications to be
addressed to the Hall. Delegates to
St. Patrick's League, W. J. He

St. Patrick's League, W. J. H. phy, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.— Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, or St. Control of Street, or St. Control of Street, or St. Control of Street, or Str

Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, of the first Sunday, at 4 p.m., and third Thursday, at 8 p.m., of each month. President, Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Straia Mack; Financial Secretary, Mac McMahan; treasurer, Mary O'Prien; Recording Secretary, Lizzie Howlatt, 383 Wellington street. Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

dressed: Peter Doyle, Financial cretary; E. J. Colfer, Treasur Delegates to St. Patrick's Leagu

A.O.H., DIVISION NO. 3 .- Meets

on the first and third Wednesday o

each month, at No. 1863 Notr Dame street, near McGill. Officers

Jame street, near McGill. Ollicers. Ald. D. Gallery, president; T. McCarthy, vice-president; F. J. Devlin, recording-secretary, 1635 Ontario street; John Hughes, financial-secretary; L. Brophy, treasurer; M. Fennel, chairman of Standing Committee; marshal, M. Stafford.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY
organized 1885.—Meets in its hal,
157 Ottawa street, on the first
Sunday of each month, at 2.30 pm.
Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe
C.SS.R.; President, D. J. O'Neil;
Secretary, J. Murray; Delegates
to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty,
D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

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

Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediate-ly after Vespers. Committee of Man-

agement meets in same hall the first

Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Father McGrath, Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; Jno. P. Gunning, Secretary, 414a St. Antoine street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.

—(Organized, 15th November, 1883.)— Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander

ratricks a fall, 92 St. Alexander street, on every Monday of each month: The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Branch

may communicate with the following officers: Frank J. Curran, B. C.L.; President; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary; Robt. Warron, Financial Secretary; Jno. H. Feeley, jr., Treasurer.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1863. — Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, President, John Killfeather; Secretary, James Brady, No. 97 Rosel street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 3.30 pm. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

Professional Cards.

J. A. KARCH,

THE ST. PATRICK'S CROSS.

Gome, raise me up, alannah! Lift me up a little more, And let the sunshine touch my bed and stream upon the floor; Braw back the curtain farther yet— let enter every ray And make the place look cheerful, child, for this is Fatrick's Day.

Once more I bid it welcome — 'tis the last for me, I fear, I've had a long, long journey, but the end is drawing near; Thank God, I've seen my share of years, but somehow, child, to-day, My heart grows warm and youthful,

You know my old brown chest, as-thore; go now and lift the lid And bring me what you'll find there, in the bottom corner hid, A little colored pasteboard cross tis faded, quaint and old, And yet I prize it dearer far than if 'twere solid gold.

Long years ago I carried it, across the rolling see,
And Time, with all its changes, has
not stolen it from me,
Just as you read the other day —
and I believe it true,
That with the way was mander. God's

That ev'rywhere we wander God's cross will follow, too.

And there are twined around it child, what you can't under

stand;
Old memories of other days — of youth and native land;
As dry and withered rose leaves speak of summers past and gone So life's bright early spring time in this little cross lives on.

It tells me of the first time that I wore it long ago,
Pinned here upon my shoulder, ah!

but sure you'll never know How grand I felt that morning, with cross and ribbon green Ged and country bonded together, was prouder than a queen

How light and gay my spirits, we children climbed the hill To seek for four-leaved shamrocks whilst the dew was sparkling still, Whilst the blackbird sung his wel-

come-the primrose showed her And violets were nodding from each

My little cross, around you, oh, how many mem'ries cling! how many mem'ries cling!

Old times, old scenes, old faces to
my mind this day you hring;

Come, pin it on my shoulder, child,
in spite of age and pain,

For Ireland and St. Patrick let me

wear it once again.

The weight of years may go and come, but my soul will ever pray May God be with the good old land, and bless her honored Day, And around the Cross entwined, may

her shamrocks e'er be met. That as she bore the burden she may share the triumph yet.

-E. A. SUTTON.

MONKS OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

The Very Rev. P. J. Garrigan, D. D., the vice-rector of the Catholic University, at Washington, D. C. was the lecturer at the Montauk Theatre, Brooklyn, recently, before members of the Knights of Columbus. It was the fourth lecture of the fourth series of the lyceum course. The subject of the lecture was "The Monks of the Middle Ages." Dr. Garrigan spoke in part as follows :

The study of the middle ages, like the rest, has become more and more general, serious, scientific and popular. Illustrious adversaries of Catholicism, like Guizot, Villemain, in our day, Sabatier, Clarke, of Edinburgh, and Eckenstein, have popularized periods, races and personages which the last century had condemned to scorn and oblivion.

The term middle ages is used to define the intermediate period between ancient and modern, civilization.

define the intermediate period between ancient and modern civilization, the period beginning with the close of the fifth century of the Christian era and ending with the Afteenth, or, as some say, the thirteenth century during which a profound darkness followed the brilliant light that had previously radiated over the world from Rome and Athens.

Toward the end of the fifth century Rome met her doom—her light and her life were simultaneously extinguished. Rome, the mistress of the world! Roma Immortalis! Eterand her lite were simultaneously extinguished. Rome, the mistress of the world! Roma Immortalis! Eternal Rome! having conquered Assyria, Persia, Greece, Macedonia, became drunk with her victories, weakened by jealousjes and enfeebled through luxury and excessive wealth, was herself, like iniquitous Babylon and Jerusalem, brought before the remembrance of God, conquered and beaten flat to the ground by those who were her vassals and her servants. The barbarians who conquered Rome had brought to it the germs of a newer and nobler world. They had a moral force and energy, a rude hardinood and power of endurance, which the Romans had wholly lost through self-indulgence and wealth. But they had not knowledge, nor true civilization. They came for plunder and to despoil, and they so plundered and the spoiled that the cities became a waste and the land a desert.

The interval between the fall of the Roman Empire and its re-establishment in Charlemagne, the beginning of the ninth century. Was emphatically one of revolution and rapine, of lawless passion and of brute force. Europe was given over to rapacious and bloodthirsty hordes who recognized no law, no authority and reveled in lust and violence amid the ruins and putrefaction of

pagan civilization. It was one great battlefield. No schools, no laws, no government but what came from the solitary imperishable Christian Church and the monastery.

There were three elements struggling for the mastery in the general confusion and darkness which reigned throughout Europe from the fifth to the ninth century, the reign of Charlemagne, the seed time of new Europe, barbarism, paganism and Christianity. Pagan and barbarian influences could not of themselves save nor reconstruct society on a secure and permanent basis. The remains of Roman civilization, its laws, its literature, its art, were a help, as they are to-day, in education and in reorganization; but the tion and in reorganization; but the barbarian did not know their use or appreciate their value, and the Roman had already failed to preserve the great social organization which he created. It was the Gospel of Christ, the message of God to man, the doctrine of the Man-God, Christianity alone that had, and still has, in itself, a perfect measure, the power to enlighten and sanctify man, to recreate and save society. Guizot says on this point: "I think, then, humanly speaking, that it is not too much to aver that in the fourth and fifth centuries it was the Christian Church, with its institutions, its magistrates, its authorbarbarian did not know their us the Christian Church, with its insti-tutions, its magistrates, its author-ity, which struggled so vigorously to prevent the interior dissolution of the Empire, which struggled against the barbarian, it was this Church, I say, that became the great connecting link, the principle of civilization, between the Roman and the barbarian world.

The teaching church in those early days consisted of the Papacy and in good part the monastic orders. The Papacy and the monks were sowers of divine truth in the field of the world, the bearers of the divine message to man, who fearlessly preached the Gospel to every creature. There was no other form of religion in the Western world than

that of the Apostolic Church.
The word "monk" is from
Greek word "monos" (alone, Greek word "monos" (alone, single), which expresses the idea of Eastern monasticism, and which has been applied less appropriately in more modern times to the four great orders of the church. Indeed, the monastic life, from the days of Benedict, had never a contemplative nor solitary character; on the contrary, it was social and active, it formed a nucleus of intellectual development, and served as an instrument for the fermentation and propagation of ideas. The distinctive characteristics are supplied to the served as an instrument for the fermentation and propagation of ideas. The distinctive characteristics are supplied to the served as an instrument for the fermentation and propagation of ideas. The distinctive characteristics are supplied to the served as an instrument for the fermentation and propagation of ideas. The distinctive characteristics are supplied to the served as an instrument for the fermentation and propagation of ideas.

tion of ideas. The distinctive characteristic which shines from the society of monastic creations in ty of monastic creations in exist-ence is moral force, that strength which is a cardinal virtue, which overcomes the world like courage and sacrifice. "I do not hesitate to affirm," says Montalembert, "that the true monks of the great ages of the Church were the representative of manhood under its most pure, energetic and intellectual forms of manhood, protesting against all manhood, protesting against vulgarity and baseness, and demning themselves to greater nore sustained efforts than are denanded by any worldly career.

Modern society is indebted to the monks for the first lessons in Christian civilization—industry, arts and agriculture, and also for the preservation of the classic texts, which are picked up here and there and saved from burning schools, libraries and devastated cities. The classics which have exercized the greatest influence on modern education, as models and masterpieces of literature, have been preserved, transcribed and transmitted to posterity by the monks of ted to posterity by the monks of the Middle Ages. This, I think, will not be disputed by the most austere savant or classical critic, because savant or classical critic, because the manuscripts themselves are found in the libraries of the monasteries even to this day, and dated from the eighth to the tenth centuries. They are, however, in the handwriting of the monks. The preservation of the Latin language in a new form as the language of the Church, for centuries the language of courts and of laws, must be traced to a monk of the fourth and fifth ed to a monk of the fourth and fifth centuries (St. Jerome). This is one of the greatest achievements of the human mind, ranking in merit and importance with St. Augustine's "City of God," and greater than Dante's "Inferno," both immortal products of the Middle Ages

Dante's "Inferno," both immortal products of the Middle Ages.

The principles of Roman law and procedure were compiled in the sixth century, after the triumph of Christianity, and in the reign of Justinian. The Justinian Code, the Pandect, the Institutes of the Novellae, are the classics of the law schools of Europe and America. to this day. What the monks did for Roman land and language they did pagan art and architecture. When the Church came out of the Catacombs and was granted legal tolerance, the genius of Christianity showed itself in the basilicas of Constantine and Theodosia. Through the monks of the Middle Ages the seeds of right education were sown, the old molds were recast and the ideas and principles began to germinate which afterward found their full expression in the splendid architectural piles that covered the face of Christian Europe.

Such were the monks in the Middle Ages. They were ages of revolution and of evolution, ages during which a deluge of barbarism swept over Europe and engulfed paganism, although developed and polished for centuries by the genius and refinement of ancient Rome and Greece. In that deluge all was lost, except it was saved in the ark of the Church. The Church had survived, and was like the beacon light shining over the lurid troubled waters and beckoning all to a haven of safety. She thus fulfilled her divine mission in the world of enlightening and sanctifying men, and teaching them and governing them to the attainment of their eternal destiny. This she did by virtue of her divine commission and divine power entrusted to her by the Incarnate Son of God, and the monks of the Mid-

dle Ages were her ministers in the preservation of European civiliza-tion, as her hierarchy is in the pre-servation and perfection of human society throughout the world to-

Queen's Hotel

MONTREAL. The only Fire-Proof Hotel in the city

Fuchs and Raymond, Props. GEO, D. FUCHS. - D. RAYMOND.

THE IRISH NATIONAL STORE.

ESTABLISHED 1877.

Importer of Books, Pictures, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Wall Paper. Baby Carriages, etc. The place where you can find the best selection of Irish Catholic publications. Souverin Cards and Badges in memory of Ireland's past, 10 and 15c. Shamrocks, Flags and Decorations at low prices. Twenty of Old Ireland's Songs and complete Story, 15c, 5 cents extra by mail. Address,

JAS, McARAN, Bookseller. 28 Chaboillez Square, Montreal.

Business Established in 1843.

J. Sloan & Sons.



FOOTWEAR

Long and practical experience enables them to buy with every care as to style, fit and quality. The business has their constant personal attention. Customers are assured of prompt and courteous treatment. Prices will be found to be the lowest in the market—quality considered. All goods guaranteed as represented. Spring goods new arriving have been selected with great care.

Men's Box Calf Boots,

Goodyear welt, from ... \$3 00 up Men's Working Boots, Solid Leather, from.... \$1.00 up

Ladies' and Misses' Goods in special value. Children's Spring Heel work

School Boots, solid leather, strong

and neat, for Boys and Girls, from 75c. up. CORNER

St. Antoine and Mountain Sts. Bell Telephone, Up 2417.



Horses for hire. *pecial attention given t Boarders -:- 63 and 69 St Alexander street Montreal. Bell Telephone 1528. D. McDONNELL, Proprietor.

G. J. LUNN & CO.,

Machinists, Toolmakers & Blacksmiths

487 ST. JAMES STREET.

Lunn's Laminated Hockey Skates, &c.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

Is the right machine to buy if you want to get a Sewing Machine th t will give PERFECT SATISFACTION at all times and on all sort of work. It is the most derrible Sewing Machine in the market, and the only BIGHE GRADE Machine made and sold in Canada to day. CENTRAL RETAIL STORE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal.
SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Marie Hymne Gagnon of the City and District of Montreal wife of Elzear Martel, of the City and District of Montreal, duly authorized a ester en justice.

Vs.
The said Elzear Martel, Defendant.

An action in separation of pro-perty has been instituted in this cause, the sixteenth day of March,

Montreal, March 6th, 1901, DEVLIN & BRISSET, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that at the next session of the Parliament at Ottawa, the company called "Le Credit Foncier du Bas-Canada," incorporated by the Act 36 Vict. Ch. 102, will apply for amendments to its charter for the purpose of changing its capital stock and board of management; of providing for a change in its place of business; of regulating shares, securities (lettres de gage), loans, deposits, and the keeping of accounts; of amending and making new by-laws and for other purposes.

urposes.

LE CREDIT FONCIER DU
RAS-CANADA.

Montreal, 19th. February, 1901.
GEOFFRION & CUSSON,
Attorneys for l'etitioners.

EVERY CATHOLIC

.. Young Man ..

Should possess a copy of "The Catholic Student's Manual of Instructions and Prayers." For all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. Compiled by a Religious, under the immediate supervision of Rev. H. Rouxel, P. S. S., Professor of Moral Theology, Grand Seminary, Montreal, Canada.

Canada.

It contains Liturgical Prayers.

Devotions and Pious Indulgences, Devotions and Pious Exercises for every occasion, and for all seasons of the Ecclesiasti-

718 pages, four full-page Illus-trations, flexible cloth, round cor-PRICE 75 cents

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.

..1669. Notre Dame Street, Montreal

SAVE VOUR EMPTY BAGS.

Users of BRODIE'S "XXX"
Self-Rasion Flour who preserve the empty bags and return them to us will receive the
following premiums: For 12 six pound bags se
leautiful colored picture in salendid gilt frame
12 inches x 16 inches. For 24 six pound bags, a
larger picture in fine gilt frame la inches x 20
inches. Two three pound bags may be sent in
place of one six pound bag. BRODIE &
HARVIE.10 & 12 Shoury St., Toutreel

W. GEO. KENNEDY.

...Dentist ...

No. 758 PALACE STREET, Two Doors West of Beaver

COWANS Hygienic COCOA

Royal Navy CHOCOLATE are the favorites with most people my COWAN'S, the best and purest.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

SUPERIOR COURT. No. 438.

Dame Marjory B. Mowatt, of the Town of Westmount, in the District of Mon-treal, wife of Charles R. McDowell, of the same place, Merchant, Plaintif;

The said Charles R. McDowell, Defendant

An action in separation of property has been this day instituted between the bove parties.

Montreal, March 6th, 1901.

SMITH.

MARKEY & MONTGOMERY, Attorneys for Plaintiff

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY The INTERNATIONAL LIMITED

Leaves Montreal daily at 9 a m., reaching Toronto at 4 40 \(\nu\) m., Hamilton 5.40 \(\nu\) m., London 7 3\(\nu\) p. m., Detroit 9 40 \(\nu\) m. (Central time), and Chicago at 7.20 following morning.

A Cafe Parlor Car is attached to this train, serving luncheon a la carte at any hour during the day convenient to passengers.

FAST SERVICE Between MONTREAL
AND OTTAWA.
Fast trains leave Montreal daily, except Sun-

day, at 9 50 a m and 4 10 p.m. arriving at Ottawa at 12.15 noon and 6 35 p m.

Local trains for all C. A. R. points to Ottawa eave Montreal at 7 40 a m daily, except Sunday

CITY TICKET OFFICES,

1756 St. Oatherine Street.

The Unly Society Incorporated and Offering Solid Guarantees.

CAPITAL, - \$30,000.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

From Birthto 5 Years......\$1.00 Per Year " 5 Years to 80 Years..... 72e " 88 " to 68 " 280 SPECIAL TERMS FOR PERSONS OVER 65 YEARS OF AGE,

First-class Private Funerals at Moderate Prices. W. A. WAYLAND BELL TEL. East 1235. MERCH. TEL. 563, GENERAL MANAGER.

Business Cards.

TELEPHONE 3833.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.— Established March 6th, 1856, incorporated 1863, revised 1864. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. President, Wm. E. Doran; 1st Vice, P. C. Shannon; 2nd Vice, T. J. O'Neill; Treasurer, John O'Leary; Corresponding-Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording-Secretary, 8. Cross, residence 55 Cathcart street. THOMAS O'CONNELL

Dealer in General Household Hardware, Paints and Oils. 137 McCORD Street, cor. Ottawa PRACTICAL PLUMBER

GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTER. CHEAP, Orders promptly attended to. :-: Moderate harges .-: A trial solicited.

RESIDENCE - TELEPHONE, EAST 445.

JOHN P. O'LEARY,

[Late Building Inspector C.P.Ry.] Contractor and Builder RESIDENCE: 3 Prince Arthur St., MONTREAL. Estimates given out Valuations Mad-

J. P. CONROY,

(Late with Paddon & Nicholson 228 Centre Street. Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

> Telephone, Main, 3552 ESTABLISHED 1864.

Electric and Mechanical Bells, etc.

G. O'BRIEN,

House, Sign and Decorative Painter A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 2.— Meeta in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, John Cavanagh, 885 St. Catherine street; Medical Adviser, Dr. Hugh Lennon, 255 Centre street, telephone Main 2239. Recording-Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernian street, — to whom all communications should be addressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Secretaries. PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER-HANGER

Whitewashing and Tinting. Orderspromptly stended to. Terms moderate. Residence 645, Office 647, Dorchester street. ast of Bleury street. Montreal. Bell Telephone, Main, 1405.

GARROLL BROS., Registered Practical Sanitarians

Plumbers, Steam Fitters, Metal and Slate Roofers. 795 CRAIG STREET, near St. Antoine Street Drainage and Ventilation a specialty. CHARGES MODERATE. Telephone 1834

DANIEL FURLONG,

CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON and PORK 54 Prince Artbur Street. Special rates for Charitable Institutions

> TELEPHONE, EAST 47. M. SHARKEY,

Fire Insurance Agent-Valuations made. Personal supervision given to all business. 1340 and 1723 Notre Dame street. Telephone Main 771.

TEL. MAIN 3090. T. F. TRIHEY, REAL ESTATE.

Money to Lend on City Property and Improve

Room 33, Imperial Building 107 ST. JAMES STREET.

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTBERDE,
Successor to John Riley. Stabilished 1860
Plainand Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimate fornished. Postal order attended to. 15 Paris
Sfreed. Postal 44. Otherdea.

CARTER'S OURES IN A DAY. P. McCORMACK & CO., Agests, Cor. McGill and Notre Damests.

NOTICE.

The Montreal and Southern Counties Railway Company will apply to the Parlia-ment of Canada, at the present session, for an Act extending the d-lay fixed for the construction of the Railway; granting it the power to connect with other Railways and making arrangements for the use of other Railways lines; to construct, maintain and operate vessels and power vehicles, elevators, warehouses, docks, wharves and other buildings, and power to dispose of same; and for other necessary powers.

A. J. CORRIVEAU.

Managing Director.

Managing Director Montreal, 12th February, 1901. 32-9

Architect. MEMBER P.Q.A.A. No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill.

FRANK J.CURRAN, B. A., B.C.L. AUVOCATE. SAVINGS BANK CHARBERS,

> 180 St. James Street, MONTREAL.



MENBELY BELL COMPANY

TROY, N.Y., and ROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY Manufacture Superior Church Bells

OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OFFIRE APPLIES OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OFFIRE APPLIES OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OFFIRE APPLIES OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU OF LAKE SUPPRIOR THOU

The following in His Holiness Leo pen of "Vox Urbis respondent of the man's Journal' :-

Twenty-three ye 1878—one of the in the history of concluded. Many their shoulders disappointment with made known, and the newspapers wiparing a likely lis cardinals in order cardinals in order the biography of or were left in the telegraph flashed choice of the conclustration of the conclustration of the twivers of that motoid some of his return from Rome elected a splendid was afraid he wou. was afraid he woulded to the Eternal the new occupant of was a fragile old m

The Cardinal's fe The Cardinal's fe far from being jus score of years lates was talking of the ity of Lee XIII. D few years almost e raised His Holiness in the list of long average length of a ing the last ninete been about six year. been about six year less than a dozen l for more than a sec five of these have cide of the twen their Papacy, as Le to-day. There was man of the Colonna elected the ninety-e Feb. 9, 772, and d Day, 795. He was ter's, side by side we Great, under an epfection and reverence composed by Alcuin Charlemagne. ive of these have cr

A thousand years the election of Adrie fore his reign was su tion by that of anot V1. who ascended the ast the two hun seventh Pope on Feloccupied it until Aughed in exile, but his ported to Rome as feter's where Carstatue of him now a statue of him now a fession. Then began the longest Pontificatory of the Papacy. Pius VII—Napoleon's two hundred and fif on March 1, 1800 stormy yoyage as pid Peter Street was supported to the street of the serious vision vi stormy voyage as pi of Peter died on Aug too, was buried in S XJI. Pius VIII. am occupied the Apostol the next twenty-one ineteenth century.

dred and sixty-second 16, 1846, he was tol 16, 1846, he was tol 16. Thou shalt not see Peter." Nor did he, I Peter." Nor did he, I was Bishop of Rome Leriod than the Princ tles. According to truter was Bishop of Rome years, two mondays, while Pius IX. one years, seven montays, while Pius IX. The was to this long and glorio that the Vatican Chaing the baldachino trated statue of St. above it a mosaic point. "Who alone equiparted in the Roman as the inscription has even Pius IX." reign the words of the ritus St. Peter's episcopate that at Rome the Principles.

When Pius IX. beca

FIVE MINUTES

THE PROTESTANT leading New York se a lengthy editorial, the evident change that place in the influence embers of the vario tional ministries. Of co not remark that all th lutely no connection w olic Church, or refer Catholic clergy. But, given for the decline in ence are exactly the log of the principles of P Here is a very bold pro one which if made by would be attributed to ignorance of the situation in the principle of the situation in the property of other churches comes from a genuine source:—