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TESTIS IN COELO FIDELIS

# The True Witness

AND  
CARTOONING

VOL. XLII., NO. 23.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1892.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to all: may 1893 bring you health, strength, prosperity and every blessing desirable.

SINCE the death of the late Mr. J. J. Daley, immigrant agent at this port, rumor has it that there are several applicants for the position. Amongst them and foremost in right, by title of promotion, past services and all other circumstances, is Mr. John Hoolahan, who for the past ten years has been actively connected with that department. The influentially and numerously signed petition on his behalf, that has been sent to Ottawa, should, of itself, suffice to testify to Mr. Hoolahan's worthiness, his requisite qualifications, the esteem in which he is held by the community, and the pleasure with which his appointment would be universally received. Moreover, Mr. Hoolahan is an Irish Catholic, as was the late incumbent; besides he is the next in rank, and his services, so faithfully performed during ten years, should entitle him to the place in all justice. The majority of immigrants from beyond the Atlantic come from the British Isles; a great proportion of these hail from Ireland; and it is an encouragement for the poor stranger to meet with a fellow-countryman, above all one of Mr. Hoolahan's large sympathies and kindly nature, when landing in a new country. Moreover, Mr. Hoolahan is equally conversant with French and English, he is thoroughly up in the work of the department, and we hope sincerely that, in fairness and justice, he will find no difficulty in securing the promotion so richly deserved.

THE Philadelphia Catholic Times, speaking of "red hot telegraph wires," tells in a humorous way of the great things the wire is doing. Thus speaks our confrere: "Those who have been watching its work during the past fortnight have seen how those who feed it with news have made Cardinals and Archbishops in Rome without consulting with the constituted authorities; have told of the mission of Archbishop Satolli in a way that must have astonished that eminent Church dignitary; have made Bishops for the Church in America as well as elsewhere without even a thought as to the usual preliminaries necessary in matters of the kind; have converted James G. Blaine to the Catholic Church, even detailing with minuteness the baptismal ceremony as performed by Cardinal Gibbons, assisted by Father Ducey; have, in short, told so much that was proved absurd almost as soon as telegraphed, that the wires have, it is to be feared, attained a stage of warmth that dangerously verges upon the red hot."

ACCORDING to the Ottawa Journal, a new association has come into existence in Ontario; it is the P. P. S., or Protestant Protective Society. Before this last offshoot of bigotry goes to any expense in the way of organization, halls,

regalia, and so forth, it might profit by a few moments reflection upon the ill-success of the defunct A.P.A.

THE Madrid authorities claim to have found a code of Anarchist laws. Some of them read thus:

"The first duty of a companion is absolute disregard for life. He must recognize no law but that of the social revolution, and no enemies but capital and Bourgeoisie."

"No Anarchist can refuse to carry out any mission that may be entrusted to him, except in the case of physical impossibility."

"No Anarchist can exercise a public function without the authority of the Assembly; neither can he take part in any manifestation foreign to the cause."

If that is not slavery of the most abject kind, we know not how to characterize it. It is Liberty with a vengeance. But here comes the lowest and most despicable of all the rules:

"No Anarchist can belong to any group unless with the object of discovering secrets in the interests of Anarchism, or unmasking the manoeuvres of a false companion. The latter will be considered as the most important service rendered to the cause. All Anarchists accept the revolution with all its consequences, and bringing to bear on the propagation of their ideas all their intelligence, courage and energy."

There is an organization for a freeman to join! The meanness of the informer, the sneak and the spy, is at a premium there.

As was generally expected, there was no opposition to the Hon. Mr. Curran in Montreal Centre. Had it been otherwise we would be in the midst of an election—despite the cold—to-day. It was a gracious course on the part of the Irish Catholic Liberals, to allow the Solicitor-General to go back unopposed. A contest would have been useless, and any opposition would have been vexatious. When there is no principle at stake, and when no possible good can be the result, it is always the wisest and most honorable course to refrain from putting a fellow-countryman to unnecessary trouble and expense. Were the positions ever actually reversed we would hope to see the compliment returned. Meanwhile, we heartily congratulate Hon. Mr. Curran, and wishing him a Happy New Year, we also may add "many returns of last Wednesday's kind."

WE are often asked why it is that there are not young men qualified to take part in our civic representation, or why it is that we are obliged, year in and year out, to stand by and see such notorious misrepresentation, and be unable to rectify the sad state of affairs. We can easily answer both questions. In the first place there are scores of clever, intelligent, energetic, honest and willing men, both young and middle-aged, who only require to be made feel that the people want them, in order to step in and rescue our civic credit and name from

the abyss that is daily widening beneath them. But these men do not wish to impose themselves upon the electors and the tax-payers are too careless about their own interests to look to the securing of competent municipal representations.

PERHAPS someone will ask us where these eligible men are to be found. We are not able to select them; it is the business of the rate-payers to do so. But we could find one in nearly every street, if it were our business to look for them. Perhaps we are about to take an unwarranted liberty. However, the names we are going to mention we have just taken at hap-hazard, and merely make use of them to serve as illustrations of the fact that the city abounds in good, honest, capable men. These men will understand our motives and excuse the liberty.

LET us take a walk through St. Ann's ward. There is Mr. Michael Joseph McGrail, who is engaged with his father in a business of thirty years standing. He is a member of the Board of Trade and Corn Exchange, and at the last annual election was nominated for a position in the Council of the Board of Trade; although he did not receive the requisite number of votes to secure his election, the result was, nevertheless, a splendid tribute to him as a young man, from the leading commercial men of the city. He has just entered that decade which leads to what is called the prime of life. He is a young citizen of scholarly attainments and integrity. What is to prevent the people having a man of that stamp in the Council? Here comes Mr. Thomas Mulcair, a member of the well-known firm of Mulcair Brothers, on Notre Dame street. He is one who has unquestionably served his period of probation in promoting the cause of our creed and nationality in this city. He was one of the organizers of the Young Irishmen's Literary & Benefit Association in this city some years ago, and has always been one of its leading lights. He has, in a great measure, helped to place it where it stands to-day, as one of the foremost Irish National Societies on this continent. He has been its President and Treasurer on several occasions. He is a successful business man, and enjoys the respect and esteem of a large section of the people of this city. But we said that they are to be counted by the score. There goes Mr. William McNally, who is well-known as a leading young Irish Catholic, holding a prominent and honorable place in the business circles of Montreal. He enjoys a well-earned reputation in the community and by his untiring energy and fine talents has succeeded in placing himself in a position of well-merited distinction among the prosperous commercial classes.

WE don't say that any one of these gentlemen would accept were they approached by their fellow-citizens with a view to securing their services as representatives. But there they are and dozens

of others like them. Don't tell us that Montreal cannot furnish any improvement upon the present civic legislators. Go into St. Lawrence Ward. There is Mr. R. J. Anderson, one of St. Patrick's parishioners, a member of the firm of Doyle & Anderson, the leading importers of their section. A native of the ward, a real estate owner, holding a high rank in commercial circles, a trained debater, through long connection with literary associations, what better or more able man could a division require? Or, there again is Mr. F. Hart—one of the most prominent men of the ward, and whose real estate interests are very large. There are a number of men of that caliber in St. Lawrence ward. Perhaps some of them, if properly asked, might be induced to help in purifying the civic atmosphere.

WHAT about St. Mary's Ward? Well, since we are upon our rounds, let us proceed. The first man we meet along Notre Dame street East, is Mr. P. Wright. A man engaged in business for a quarter of a century, he has ever been one of the leading spirits in religious and national movements. He has been exceptionally successful in business, he has large interests in the ward, and he possesses every qualification of heart and brain to render him, perhaps, one of the most worthy representatives that we ever had in the Council.

WE insist upon this subject, because our civic representation is far from what it should be, and the month of February will bring an opportunity for the rate-payers to raise their voices and ask where their money has been going to of late? Please read our editorial of this week, upon "Civic Representation." The gentlemen aforementioned will pardon the use made of their names; we do so in order to accentuate our statement that we have dozens of good and able men, and that no individual or body of individuals can lay claim to a monopoly of municipal honors.

WE learn from the Liverpool Times that the Court of the General Synod, of the Irish Episcopal body, has decreed that the Cross erected in St. Bartholomew's Church, Clyde road, Dublin, must be removed as an idolatrous and superstitious emblem. In England, on the other hand, the Protestants hold the cross in reverence. It is passing strange that men who claim to believe in Jesus Christ, to look upon him as the fountain head of their religion, who profess to love, honor, serve and adore Him, should so abominate the representation that is intended to recall His Divine Figure to the mind of the adorer; still stranger is it that the same men revere, honor, bow down in veneration before a statue of the Queen, a picture of King William or even a facsimile of Mr. Balfour. They look with awe upon the Mace and are proud to contemplate it, even with uncovered heads, from a distance, for it is the emblem of royal authority and recalls to mind the Queen. Still they despise the Cross, which is the emblem of redemption and recalls to mind the Son of God and the Sovereign of all Sovereigns. Truly the ways of Protestantism are inexplicable.

## BIRTHDAY GEMS.

The Story of the Stones, the Months and the Sentiments Connected Therewith.

A modern enthusiast has clothed the old superstition in metrical garb and retold the story of the gems :

By her who in this month is born  
No gems save garnets should be worn;  
They will insure her constancy,  
True friendship and fidelity.

The February born shall find  
Sincerity and peace of mind,  
Freedom from passion and from care  
If they the amethyst will wear.

Who on this world of ours their eyes  
In March first open shall be wise,  
In days of peril firm and brave,  
And wear a bloodstone to their grave.

She who from April dates her years  
Diamonds should wear, lest bitter tears  
For vain repentance flow; this stone,  
Emblem of innocence, is known.

Who first beholds the light of day  
In spring's sweet flowery month of May,  
And wears an emerald all her life,  
Shall be a loved and happy wife.

Who comes with summer to this earth,  
And owes to June her hour of birth,  
With ring of opal on her hand  
Can health, wealth and long life command.

The glowing ruby shall adorn  
Those who in warm July are born;  
Then will they be exempt and free  
From love's doubts and anxiety.

Wear a sardonyx, or for thee  
No conjugal felicity;  
The August born without this stone,  
'Tis said, must live unloved and lone.

A maiden born, when autumn leaves  
Are rustling in September's breeze,  
A sapphire on her brow should bind—  
'Twill cure diseases of the mind,

October's child is born for woe,  
And life's vicissitudes must know;  
But lay an opal on her breast;  
And hope will lull those words to rest.

Who first comes to this world below  
With drear November's fog and snow  
Should prize the topaz's amber hue,  
Emblem of friends and lovers true.

If cold December gave you birth—  
She month of snow and ice and mirth.  
Places on your hand a turquoise blue—  
Success will bless whatever you do.

## "THE ANCIENT RACE."

## ANTIQUITY AND EXPANSIVENESS OF THE CELTIC RACE.

An Interesting Historical Sketch that Should be Read by all Irishmen.

The Irish is undoubtedly one of the most ancient, if not the most ancient, nationality in Western Europe; and an eminent writer, not an Irishman, Theband, goes so far as to say that the race preceded that of every nation now on the earth, with the exception of China. However, if we are in point of time behind the Celestials, it is certain we are far ahead of all modern European nations. All these date their origin from various periods between the fifth and twelfth centuries, but not even the most confirmed sceptic can doubt that at the time of the introduction of Christianity, Ireland had reached a very high standard of pagan civilization; that she was governed by institutions similar in nature, but much more perfect, to those Caesar found in Gaul, and that her literature had attained a height of undoubted merit. That all these had long obtained is equally certain, and that the treasures of the Royal Irish Academy prove beyond doubt that real objects of art in gold and precious metals adorned the dwellings of the Irish chiefs ere yet the Latin tribes had gathered on the Alban hills, and while Greece was wrestling with her heroic barbarism.

Apart from internal evidence as to the antiquity of the race, there is very early and very curious mention of Ireland amongst the ancient writers of geography. Strabo, having described the Irish as both cannibals and savages, very naively admits that he knew nothing whatever of the country. Ptolemy knew no other country lying further north and west. Pomponius Mela says that the "Irish grass is so sweet that the cattle quite fill themselves during the early hours of the day, and unless they are stopped they eat till they burst"—a statement from which we might infer that that ancient geographer's powers of swallow were little inferior to his voracious Irish cattle. Solinus, writing somewhat later than Mela, mentions a very curious thing, namely, that Irish children were wont to be fed from the point of the sword. Upon this particular, later writers throw much doubt, but perhaps there was then, as now, a tribe of fire-

eaters in Ulster, which might account for the fact of the sword being used to convey the nutritive embers to the sucking babes. Tacitus speaks of the harbors of Ireland being much more frequented than those of Britain, and tells how his son-in-law, Agricola, in speaking, often said he would be able to conquer and hold Ireland with a single legion. That he never attempted it with all his legions is proof positive that Agricola must have been only chaffing his father-in-law. However, to give them their credit, the Irish didn't wait to be attacked. Like their descendants the world over, they were always on the look-out for a bit of excitement, so when the Romans did not come to the Irish, it follows, as a matter of course, that the Irish went for the Romans; henceforth their dreaded valor secured them ample mention from subsequent writers. Yet though there is a paucity of foreign historical evidence, the researches of antiquaries are every day bringing to light evidence which goes to prove that pre-Christian Ireland enjoyed a material civilization inferior but to that of Greece and Rome.

Every age and every branch of the great Celtic family have been distinguished by one broad characteristic of expansiveness. In early Europe we find them occupying Spain, Gaul and Northern Italy. Little is known of the various immigrations by which they colonized these extensive lands, but later on we became acquainted with their unconquerable valor. Under Brennus we first hear of them bursting the barriers which separated them from the Italian States. One by one the Etruscan cities gave way before his onset; Torquatus, Munius, and Camillus make no headway against him. Rome itself is taken and sacked; her senators captured in the forum. Again we learn of a great army collected in Pannonia, on the borders of the Danube, erecting their operations against Greece. Thrace and Macedonia were quickly overrun; Thessaly nor Thermopylae could not stay the impetuosity of their attack, and already the shrines of Delphi were within sight of the brave Celtic bands when, we are told, that the gods came to the assistance of their beloved Hellas and threw confusion midst the ranks which mortal arms might not withstand. Nor was this character of expansiveness wanting to their Irish kindred. The Scots were the terror of the Roman Britons—"The ocean sea was foaming with their hostile prow" (Claudian.) The rapidity of their descents and the impetuosity of their attack sorely taxed the energies of the legions. Under Kenneth McAlpine they established themselves in Scotland, beat back the no less redoubtable Picts, and gave a dynasty to Scotland. Dathi, the last of the pagan monarchs, led his warrior bands to the foot of the Alps. Iceland, the Faroe and the Western Isles were early colonized by the Irish, and long ere the Scandinavian Viking steered from the frozen fastnesses of his mountain home, Irish literature and Irish civilization flourished in the twilight fields of Iceland. Yet, though the Celtic were pre-eminently a wandering race, and though a love of adventure was ever their most prominent characteristic, none of the nations which that great family comprises ever possessed a collective navy. Amongst the Gauls the Veneti alone contested with Caesar the supremacy of the seas. During the protracted struggle with the Danes, Ireland never seems to have questioned the invader on the seas. Once, and only, do the Irish records tell of the existence of an Irish fleet, to wit, the celebrated one under Falvey Finn, Admiral of Prince Logan; but even this is disputed, and is considered one of those romances with which Keating, who alone mentions it, loved to inweave his history. Though individual adventure is common amongst the Irish, theirs was not the genius to organize a systematic scheme of plunder. The Irish fought for the sake of fighting—the Norsemen for the plunder. And the reason of this seems to have been that instinctive love of home which ever accompanied them, and which they could never get rid of, but which increased rather in proportion to their distance from their native land. Their tendency to expand was always counteracted and confined by that inconquerable feeling which ever compelled them to their hearts to "Green Erin of streams." Hence their incursions seldom led to permanent settlement. When within the precincts of their narrow island, from some inexplicable causes, they became bluemouldy, possibly from want of a beating, they be-

took themselves to outside lands, and having duly aired themselves (and others) returned, till again compelled to wander forth by an attack of that chronic disease.

Under the divine influence of Christianity pagan expansiveness and pagan love of adventure were converted into the zeal and indomitable ardor which characterized the missionary of Christ. Scarce fifty years since Patrick breathed his last, and Ireland was a missionary nation. With all the impetuosity of her nature she threw herself into this Christian work. Bands of pious missionaries unceasingly left her shores. They have left their mark in almost every land of Europe. Mid the frozen crags of Norway and Iceland, by the fatal shores of Trebbia, in the gorges of the Apennines, and on the plains of Lombardy, neath the summit of Mount Jura, and by the waters of Lake Constance, among the Alemannic tribes by the borders of the Rhine, and in the depths of Saxon forests, the Irish monastery arose, the Irish monk was heard to chant, and the rules of Columbkille and Columbanus were observed. Celtic ardor revived the world; and it seemed as if Celtic genius were to rule it. Her learned men were eagerly sought after in the schools of Europe, and Europe in turn flocked to the Universities Darrow and Armagh.—*Wexford (Ire.) People.*

## IRISH NEWS.

A new Catholic Church is to be built in Clouse Stewartstown.

Captain Hugh Maguire is to succeed himself as Mayor of Wexford.

Alderman Branigan, a Nationalist, has been re-elected Mayor of Drogheda.

At the meeting of the Belfast Corporation on Dec. 1, the Lord Mayor, Sir Daniel Dixon, was re-elected for another term.

The Corporation of Kilkenny, on Dec. 1, chose by a unanimous vote Mr. Cornelius Quinn, a Nationalist, as the next mayor of the city.

James Hill Lonergan, Nationalist Alderman, was unanimously chosen Mayor of Clonmel on Dec. 1. He succeeds Mayor James Byrne.

Bishop McRedmond, of Killaloe, has promoted Father Michael Courtney from the curacy of O'Callaghan's Mills to the pastorate of Kilamena.

At the meeting of the Corporation of Sligo on Dec. 2, Mr. Thomas Scanlon, of Eagle Lodge, was unanimously elected Mayor for the coming year.

The parishioners of Ballinasloe are soon to present a suitable testimonial to the Rev. P. O'Farrell on the occasion of his promotion to the pastorate of Duniry.

Alderman Augustine Roche, Remondite, has been chosen to the Mayoralty of Cork for the coming year, in succession to Mayor Horgan. He defeated Mr. P. F. Dunn, Nationalist, by eight votes.

A fuel famine is threatened in Ballinasloe and the poor people will suffer greatly, in consequence, during the coming winter. The turf of most of the farmers around the town is on the bog and is rain-soaked and unfit for burning.

Miss M. Murphy, daughter of Mr. P. Murphy, of Castletownbere, and niece of Father Jeremiah Harrington, professor in St. Thomas Aquinas' Seminary, St. Paul, Minn., made her solemn profession at the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, Mt. St. Ann's, Milltown, Dublin, on Nov. 29. She will be known in religion as Mrs. Mary Mathias.

Mr. Patrick Mooney, only son of the late Wm. Mooney, of Clonacasson, Rathangan, was married to Miss Bridget Mary Anderson, youngest daughter of the late Roger Anderson, of Knockdrin, at the parish church, Ballinabrackey, on Nov. 21. The officiating priest was the Rev. G. Duffy, cousin of the bride, who was assisted by the Rev. N. McLaughlin, P.P.

Miss McSherry, in religion Sister Mary Berchmans, sister of the Rev. H. McSherry, of Ardee, and Miss Kate McKenna, in religion Sister Mary Gabriel, daughter of Mr. John McKenna, of Belfast, received the black veil at St. Paul's Convent of Mercy, Belfast, on Dec. 1. Bishop McAlister, of Down and Connor, officiated, and was assisted by the Very Rev. H. Henry, D.D., V.G., and the Rev. Henry Lavery.

Mrs. Gallagher, a tenant, who had been evicted from Lord Dillon's property, and who was prosecuted at the petty sessions

at Ballaghaderin some time ago at the instance of Lord Dillon's bailiff, for trespass, was conveyed to Sligo jail on Dec. 2, in default of the payment of a fine of 10s. inflicted upon her. This is the second term of imprisonment which Mrs. Gallagher shall have undergone for being found on the land from which she was evicted.

Sister Mary John Jennings, of the Convent of Poor Clares, Newry, died on Nov. 28. She had been a religious fifty years. Her funeral took place on Nov. 30, the Solemn Mass of Requiem being celebrated in the convent chapel. The celebrant of the Mass was the Rev. John Rooney; deacon, the Rev. F. Magennis; subdeacon, the Rev. Thomas B. Rooney; master of ceremonies, the Rev. James Carlin. Bishop McGivern occupied the throne. The remains were interred in the cemetery attached to the convent.

The Corporation of Limerick met on Dec. 1 to elect a mayor for the coming year to succeed the present incumbent, D. F. McNamara. After a stormy session the voting began. Each candidate, Mr. Thomas McMahon Creagan, Nationalist, and Mr. Bryan O'Donnell, Redmondite, received 18 votes. Mayor McNamara, acting on the advice of a lawyer, said that the deciding alderman should throw the deciding vote. Alderman Riordan, the senior member, and who had proposed the name of Mr. O'Donnell, cast his vote for that gentleman. Mr. O'Donnell was thereby declared elected.

Recently, by order of G. L. Taylor, seizures were made on the cattle and goods of two tenants, of Ballintekin, on the estate of Maj. C. R. W. Tottenham, of which he is agent. The victims were Mrs. Maddock and John Nolan, the seizures were for old arrears due. The animals were driven into New Ross, where they were impounded, and a sale called for Nov. 29. There were no bidders at the auction except Daly and his wife. The sale was adjourned to Dec. 1. Again, there was no one to buy. The bailiff, Daly, made an offer of £7 for some of the animals, which was refused, and before evening and tenants succeeded in having their cattle released, on some arrangement being made for the payment of a share of arrears due.

Nov. 28 was fixed for the opening of an eviction campaign in the Kilgeever district, Lord Sligo's Mayo property. Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., was on the scene of operations. The first victim selected was Michael Wallace. The party on entering the house were informed by Mrs. Wallace that four of her children were in bed stricken with fever, and that her husband had gone to Louisburgh to procure a medical certificate as to their condition. After some time Mr. Wallace returned with the intelligence that the doctor was not at home. The sheriff's representative seemed undecided how to act, and, after displaying a considerable amount of indecision, at length left without carrying out the eviction, and, to the general surprise, returned to Louisburgh without visiting any other threatened families.

Six points, out of many, where Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better than other pills:

1. They're the smallest, and easiest to take—little sugar-coated granules that every child takes readily.
2. They're perfectly easy in their action—no gripping, no disturbance.
3. Their effects last. There's no reaction afterward. They regulate or cleanse the system, according to size of dose.
4. They're the cheapest, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.
5. Put up in glass—are always fresh.
6. They cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

"Snagg: "Miss Blunder, tells me she is reviving her German again. Scragg: "Well, I don't see how it's possible when she murdered it so horribly."

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by inaction of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

Ethel: "Do you know, dear, I always make it a point to learn something new every day." Maggie: "Then, dear, you aren't as old as I thought you were."

For headache, toothache, and all other aches, St. Jacobs Oil has no equal.

The Hon. Eclat Jones (orator of the Jay): "Feller citizens, it has been said dat I writes many orations. I denounce de 'cusation as false and slanderous. Feller citizens, I kain't write."

LOVE CAME TO ME.

Love came to me one morning gray,  
And begged that I would let him stay  
And warm his little hands and feet,  
Beside my fire. He smiled so sweet,  
How could I tell the baby "nay?"

How could I send the child away  
Forth through the wintry wind to stray  
When from the cold and cheerless street  
Love came to me?

Ah, No! I warmed the frosty fay,  
But while against my breast he lay,  
With twinkling eyes, the little cheat  
Sent through my heart an arrow fleet.  
And yet,—think you I rue the day  
Love came to me?

—Gertrude Morton, in December Lippincott's.

THE CONFESSIONAL.

A Timely Tract Published by the Catholic Truth Society, London Eng.

How does Confession affect the moral of those who practise it?

It is generally admitted that the virtue which most clearly marks the moral condition of a nation the virtue which shows most distinctly the restraint of moral and religious principles upon the home life of a nation, is female chastity. Where this is held in honour, the passions and impulses of both sexes are held in check; where it is not held in honour, the result becomes apparent in the large proportion which illegitimate births bear to those which are legitimate.

Let us apply the test of the moral condition of a people to Catholic and Protestant nations.

Roughly speaking, we may call Teutonic nations Protestant, and Latin nations Catholic; and in a study on the moral condition of Europe, Dr. Fonsagrives of Montpellier says:

"It is proved that there is in Europe an average illegitimacy of fifteen to every hundred births. I thought it would be an interesting study to compare the extent of legitimacy amongst the European nations of Teutonic and Latin origin, and I found it 15 per cent. with the former, and only 6 per cent. with the latter."

In other words, the proportion of illegitimacy is nearly three times greater among Protestant than it is among Catholic nations. But we can get more definite statistics than these. Though perhaps no country can be quite strictly designated as purely Catholic, we are sufficiently accurate if we say, for instance, that Sweden and Prussia are Protestant, and Spain and Italy Catholic.

In Spain and Italy then, the great majority of women practise Confession, and are influenced by it, whereas in Sweden and Prussia it is practically unknown. Applying our test, we find the averages thus given by Mulhall:

Sweden	110 illegitimate per 1,000 births.
Prussia	80 " " "
Italy	66 " " "
Spain	55 " " "

Moreover, in one and the same country, where there are Catholic and Protestant districts, the excessive ratio is always in the Protestant districts. For example, in Germany, the Rhine Provinces are mainly Catholic, whereas Prussian Pomerania is Protestant: the proportions in these two districts are:

Pomerania	9.95 illegitimate per 1,000,
Rhine Prov.	2.79 " " "

Coming nearer home, we find the same results in the United Kingdom, classifying England and Scotland as Protestant and Ireland as Catholic. The same authority gives these figures:

Scotland	90 illegitimate per 1,000 births.
England	45 " " "
Ireland	23 " " "

In Wigtownshire, in Scotland, the proportion rises to 180 per 1,000, and in Norfolk to 85, whereas in Ireland, we find the same phenomenon as in the Catholic and Protestant districts of Germany. Dr. Forbes, a Protestant, says:

"It is curious to remark how strikingly the results here conveyed correspond with the Confessional theory: the proportion of illegitimate children coinciding almost exactly with the relative proportions of the two religions (i. e., Catholic and Protestant) in each province, being large where the Protestant element is large, and small where it is small. In Cornaught, where the proportion of Protestant to Catholic is only as 1 to 6.45, the proportion of illegitimate children to legitimate is only 1 in 23, but in Ulster, where the propor-

tion of Protestants to Catholics is as 1.42 to 1 (nearly equal) the proportion of illegitimate to legitimate children is 1 in 7."

Thus coming to details, we find Dr. Fonsagrives' proportion of 3 illegitimate Protestant births to 1 Catholic verified with singular persistence. Now what is the explanation of this uniform result? Let us quote another passage from Dr. Forbes.

"The result of all my enquiries is that.....this instrument of confession is, among the Irish of the humbler classes, a direct preservative against certain forms of immorality.....So far from corruption resulting from the Confessional, it is the general belief in Ireland—a belief expressed to me by many trustworthy men in all parts of the country, and by Protestants as well as Catholics—that the singular purity of female life among the lower classes there is, in a considerable degree, dependent on this very circumstance," viz., that they practise Confession.

A like result points to a similar cause. In countries where Confession is practised, statistics show that there is greater purity of life, and there is also a marked absence of that crime so common in England and Scotland, namely, infanticide. Mr. James Anthony Froude, in a lecture delivered in New York in 1872 (see *Times*, Nov. 16, 1872), says: "In the last hundred years at least, impurity has been almost unknown in Ireland. This absence of vulgar crime, and this exceptional delicacy and modesty of character is due, to their everlasting honour, to the influence of the Catholic clergy." An influence, we must add, exercised through the much abused Confessional.

In the plan of Divine Providence, Confession was intended as a preventive of sin. Confession of sin is not a new idea. In Numbers v. 6, we read: "When a man or woman shall commit any sin that men commit.....then shall they confess their sin which they have done," and when St. John the Baptist was preaching in the desert, the Jews came out to be baptized by him "confessing their sins" (St. Matt. iii. 6). Just as our Lord took the ancient ceremony of pouring water in the sign of spiritual cleansing, and endowed the ceremony with grace-giving power in His new Sacrament of Baptism, so he took the ancient practice of confession of sin, and raised the informal practice into the grace-giving Sacrament of Penance. When did He do this? When He breathed on His Apostles, and said to them: "As my Father has sent Me, even so send I you.....Receive ye the Holy Ghost; whose-soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them, and whose-soever sins ye retain, they are retained" (St. John xx. 22, 23).

Here a twofold power is given, the power to remit, and the power to retain. These powers are not to be exercised anyhow, but with judgment and discretion. Therefore, judgment is to be exercised upon sin. But the majority of sins are known only to the person who commits them, and how can these be known, so that judgment may be passed on them, in order to their remission—"whose sins ye remit"—unless they are made known by Confession? The Apostles, the Bishops and priests of the Church, as ministers of Christ, can only exercise a ministerial power; they cannot forgive or retain sin according to their own pleasure, but must use their judgment. Hence the minister of Christ must know the sins of the person seeking forgiveness, and this knowledge can be obtained only by Confession.

Pope Leo Approves the Plan.

Miss Eliza Allan Starr, of the Queen Isabella Society has received from Cardinal Rampolla a letter acknowledging the receipt by Pope Leo XIII. of a communication informing him of the society's plans for the erection of a statue of Queen Isabella. Cardinal Rampolla says:—

It gratifies me to announce to you that the Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII., has received with great satisfaction the information conveyed to him through your ladyship's missive that a numerous association of ladies has been formed which has taken the name of "The Queen Isabella Association," and that it has in view to honor that illustrious patron of Columbus, by erecting a statue of bronze in Chicago near the place of the Exposition. The Holy Father, justly appreciating the noble mind and the piety of that exalted woman and the merits she acquired toward religion and the entire

human race by seconding the great discoverer in his designs, cannot but approve the purpose of the association over which you preside, and it is therefore in rendering to you (whom he paternally blesses) and to all the associates the merited praise he wishes with all his great heart that their enterprise may have a splendid and happy success.

In conveyed to your ladyship the above sentiments of the Holy Father, I rejoice to express the sentiments of my own esteem, with which I am your ladyship's most devoted.

M. CARD. RAMPOLLA.

MAGAZINE NOTICES.


DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE for December contains Mr. Gladstone's paper on Home Rule from the North American Review; and an interesting one on "Hon. Edward Blake in Boston," with a portrait. The opening article, "The opening of the Columbian Celebration," by the Rev. Joseph V. O'Connor, is both timely and interesting and should be read attentively. A Christmas story for the elder readers, a very jolly little Christmas romance for the youngsters, and other matter appropriate to the season, make this an excellent holiday number. (Boston: Patrick Donahoe.)

THE ILLUSTRATED CATHOLIC FAMILY ANNUAL for 1893 is now ready to assume its place on the tables and desks of Catholics ready for consultation and for reading. It contains a biography of Cardinal Manning, by the Rev. John Talbot Smith, and of Daniel Dougherty, by Mr. Charles A. Gillespie, with memoirs of the other distinguished dead of the year. Brother Azarias contributes a paper on Blessed John Baptist de la Salle, and Dr. Maurice F. Egan a poem in memory of the late John Gilmary Shea, but these are only the beginning of the book. The "Annual" shows a very pleasing superiority to the "year books" issued by the various Protestant denominations. (New York: Catholic Publication Society.)

CURRENT LITERATURE makes up a very admirable Christmas number with a page from this holiday book, and a bright passage from that and pictures from all, and adds to these a great quantity of unusual material. This magazine is making some noteworthy offers to story writers. (New York.)

The CALIFORNIAN has a pretty Christmas cover in brown and cream color, with a spray of the pepper tree printed upon it in gold. The table of contents is uncommonly good. "Some Heads of Napoleon," by Dr. P. C. Remondino, by a happy arrangement of portraits and masks, gives one a very vivid idea of the Corsican and "A Passionate Pilgrimage," by Miss Grace Ellery Channing, contains many interesting touches. It is an account of a journey to Shelly's grave and is accompanied by a portrait. "California Wild Flowers," by Bertha P. Herrick, has some charming illustrations. "Payable to Bearer," by Miss Marion Hill, is a rather fine story. "Early California Millionaires," by Mr. George Hamlin, is illustrated with portraits which seem, as one looks at them, to explain the State, and the same thing might be said of an

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if you're a suffering woman. The chronic weaknesses, painful disorders, and delicate derangements that come to woman only have a positive remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you'll faithfully use it, every disturbance and irregularity can be permanently cured. It's a legitimate medicine for woman, carefully adapted to her delicate organization. It builds up and invigorates the entire system, regulates and promotes all the proper functions, and restores health and strength. "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for woman's ills that's guaranteed. If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.



Which is the best to try, if you have Catarrh—a medicine that claims to have cured others, or a medicine that is backed by money to cure you? The proprietors of Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy agree to cure your Catarrh, perfectly and permanently, or they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

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[Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY,]  
Advocates: and : Barristers,  
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illustrated paper on "Methodism in California." Mr. Thomas Crawford Johnston continues his papers on the possible discovery of America by the Phoenicians, and very interesting they are. There are ten or twelve other articles, all good but one, "Two Great Jews," which seems rather out of place in a Christmas number. (San Francisco.)

The lists of contributors to the Christmas number of THE CATHOLIC WORLD includes some of the best-known and most highly esteemed names among Catholic writers. "How to Solve a great Problem" urges broader and more practical methods in our convent schools. Christian Reid gives in her Mexican sketches a charming description of the city of Zatecas. This article is beautifully illustrated. The question of the canonization of Bishop Neumann of Philadelphia, is demanding considerable attention. Father Wust, a brother Redemptorist, gives a sketch of his life, and testifies to his personal sanctity. George McDermot, in a closely reasoned article on "Ulster Taxation under Home Rule" disarms its enemies and turns their weapons on themselves. The stories and lighter portions of the number are very readable. All together make up a Christmas number of uncommon interest.

The holiday number of the CENTURY, besides a special cover in olive and gold, gives full-page engravings of works by Americans on religious subjects; other Christmas stories by Thomas N. Page and other writers, with poems relative to the season; stories by Edward Eggleston and Hopkinson Smith; Mrs. Harrison's second part of "Sweet Bells Out of Tune"; chapters from the autobiography of Salvini; a paper on Browning by Stopford A. Brooke, one on Jenny Lind by Ronald J. McNeill, a contribution from Archibald Forbes, and Mrs. Van Rensselaer's "Picturesque New York," which is the leading paper of the month and to many readers will be the most charming of all.

The twenty-fifth issue of the ILLUSTRATED CATHOLIC FAMILY ANNUAL abounds in historic and biographical sketches. The sketches of Bishop Loughlin, Dr. Shea, Daniel Dougherty, Cardinal Manning and Bishop Wandnams, are full of valuable historical information.

It is now conceded by all who use it that Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer possesses the real properties of restoring gray hair to its natural color without any injurious effect whatever. A few applications as an ordinary dressing, after which once a week will suffice. In large bottles, fifty cents. For sale by all chemists.

"Stumble seems to be gaining strength very rapidly since his illness." "Have you seen him?" "No, but his wife says he is now able to hold his temper for a little time."

To be free from sick headache, biliousness, constipation, etc., use Carter's Little Liver Pills. Strictly vegetable. They gently stimulate the liver and free the stomach from bile.

A father recently wrote to a university: "What are your terms for a year? And does it cost anything extra if my son wants to learn to read and write as well as row a boat?"

You hardly realized that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Liver Pills: they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

"Does poetry pay?" asked the young man. "Yes," replied the editor. "You see most poets send stamps for the return of rejected manuscript." "Of course." "Well, I keep the stamps."

PAIN-KILLER is a purely Vegetable preparation, safe to keep and to use in every family. The simplicity attending its use, together with the great variety of diseases that may be entirely eradicated by it, and the great amount of pain and suffering that can be alleviated through its use, make it imperative upon every person to supply themselves with this valuable remedy, and keep it always near at hand. Ask for the New Big 25c. Bottle.

"Does your wife take much exercise?" asked Fenderson of Fogg, whose wife is at the seaside. "Exercise!" exclaimed Fogg, "I should think so. She changes her dress six times every day."

"I suppose you visited some of the most famous galleries when you were abroad?" Mrs. Quickrick: "Yes, an' here is some tintypes me an' Ezra had took at one of 'em."

C. M. B. A.

OFFICIAL.

Office of the Grand President.  
Brockville, Dec. 26, 1892.

To the Members of the C. M. B. A. in Canada:

BROTHERS,—I notice in the last issue of the C.M.B.A. Journal that a report is in circulation that "a compromise has been reached which will allow of two Grand Councils in Quebec."

Let me assure you that there is not a particle of truth in such report. No compromise of any character whatever has been made with any Council or person in reference to this matter, and no such compromise as suggested can or will be made. There is no authority vested in any person or persons to make such a compromise.

It is also said in the same article that statements are being made by Supreme Deputies and others favorable to a Grand Council for the Province of Quebec, that a charter has been granted, and a telegram just received by me from Supreme President McCarthy confirms that statement. The matter has now been brought to a focus by this breach of our agreement by the Supreme President, and it now remains for us to settle the difficulty in a court of law.

This charter has been granted in direct opposition to the expressed wish of the vast majority of the membership and branches in the Province of Quebec—in opposition to the protests of this Grand Council—in contravention of the terms of our agreement with the Supreme Council—contrary to the advice of the Supreme Solicitor given in his letter to me, and repeated by him to the Supreme President and Trustees at Rochester this month—contrary to the opinion of the Supreme Committee on Laws—contrary to the advice and opinion of every member of the Committee of lawyers appointed by the Grand Council of Canada to deal with this question—and in breach of the promise made by the Supreme President to me at Rochester that he would not grant such a charter on the petitions already presented and that in any event no charter would be granted until after 31st. December instant.

Such being the case the duty of the executive of the Grand Council of Canada is quite clear. We have no doubts whatever as to take every step necessary to protect the interests of this Grand Council and the majority of the Quebec membership who have loyally stood by their votes at Hamilton, and their determination to preserve the unity of the Canadian brotherhood. The majority of members in Quebec who have expressed their desire to remain with the Grand Council can rest assured that no effort will be spared to prevent breach of our compact with the Supreme Council and the attempt to rule a majority with a minority. Those branches which have decided to remain with us cannot be compelled to enter a Grand Council so formed. The Grand Council of Canada, will see to it that their rights are preserved to them.

Fraternally and faithfully yours,  
O. K. FRASER.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

Christmas Examinations and Announcement of Promotions.

On Friday afternoon there was a grand time at Brother Arnold's school. After the four months of the scholastic year just elapsed, the boys naturally looked forward to some recognition, in the usual way of their successes during that period. As may well be imagined, Brother Arnold did not disappoint them. It is always a pleasure to visit St. Ann's school, but above all at the approach of the festive season, the joy then pictured upon the faces of the boys is an index of the thorough happiness which reigns and the bonds of mutual affection between them and their teachers. It is almost superfluous to speak Brother Arnold's praises, the echoes of our Canadian Catholic Educational sphere are alive with them, and to the ears of all they are as familiar as the notes of a Christmas hymn. As to his able and untiring assistants we can but say that they are worthy of their Director, and participate in his every success; the goodness and experience of Brother Arnold, the ability and prudence of Brother Prudent, and the musical gifts of Brother Austin, combine to elevate St. Ann's school to one of the first boys' educational establishments in the country.

On Friday afternoon the large hall was filled with parents of the pupils, and the

Rev. Father Catulle presided. The programme, given below, was most admirably carried out, and the Christmas tree, at the close, was a novel and amusing feature. All the little urchins asleep awaiting Santa Claus: the old man's arrival; the Christmas tree; the filling of the stockings; and the distribution of the good things to the little ones, all created great amusement.

PROGRAMME.

1. Ochorus—Christmas Hymn..... 5th class
2. Concert Speaking—"King Bruce,"..... 5th class
3. Notes..... 7th, 6th, 5th classes
4. Violin-Piano Duett—Germania Waltz, T. Donnelly, H. Hartford
5. Recitation—"One of the Little Ones,"..... A. O'Leary
6. Notes..... 4th, 3rd, 2nd classes
7. Chorus—"In the Starlight,"..... J. O'Hara
8. Recitation—"Seminole's Defiance,"..... J. O'Hara
9. Notes..... 1st class
10. Santa Claus and Christmas Tree.....

We will now give the names of the boys who occupied the places of distinction for the four months just elapsed. We might remark that the leader of the school, this year, is evidently young Mr. O. Tansey, who, although only fourteen years of age, is certainly as far advanced as many a young man of eighteen or twenty might be expected to be. An evidence of the training received from the good Brothers, and the kind of work done, in the education of youth, by Brother Arnold.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

1st Class—O. Tansey, R. Belanger, A. McGuire, J. Connor, J. Leahy, T. Gleason, J. Manning, J. O'Hara, T. Donnelly, J. Symth, J. McKeown, T. Lafontaine, J. Kenahan, O. Leblanc, H. Galoin, M. Martin, J. Supple, M. Mullins, G. St. Denis, H. Gervais, M. Murray.

2nd Class—G. Lennon, J. Clarke, F. Keough, J. Phelan, G. Parker, M. Murphy, J. Mooney, T. Corcoran, J. Driscoll, F. Flood, J. Mahone, M. Kavanagh, J. Brown, J. Cloran, W. Ryan, M. Mullins, F. Tolan, J. McNamara, J. Tobin, F. Burns.

3rd Class—R. Hart, J. Cherry, G. Brennan, A. Hartford, J. Murray, J. Daze, G. Leblanc, N. Renaud, J. Boyd, J. Scullion.

4th Class—G. Harsgrave, J. Healy, T. Murphy, C. Mulvey, J. Scott, B. Anderson, J. Taylor, W. Walsh, M. Murphy.

5th Class. W. McIntyre, W. Smyth, A. Morin, F. Daze, J. McLaughlin, E. Hall, G. Myers, L. Creamer, A. McCoy, P. Black.

6th Class. E. Kennedy, J. McCarren, H. Hartford, O. O'Neill, J. Murphy, W. Healy, R. Love, W. Morris, J. Benoit, J. Nolan.

7th Class. W. Bailey, J. Barry, L. Benoit, M. McMahon, B. Healy, W. Beaudry, J. Driscoll, T. Parker, T. Dundan, E. Cassidy.

AT THE GRAND SEMINARY.

A Long List of Ordinations by the Archbishop of Montreal.

The following ordinations were made by Mgr. Fabre at the Grand Seminary on Saturday, 17th inst: Tonsure—Messrs. Dosithee Charles Lalanne, Montreal; Charles William McDonald, Antigonish; James Patrick O'Neill, Burlington; Francois Xavier Belanger, Providence; Wilfrid Joseph Jubinville, St. Boniface; George Keenan, Montreal.

Minor orders—Messrs. Joseph Nazaire Dupuis, Thomas Francis Heffernan, Montreal; Duncan McDonald, Alexandria; Thomas Stephen Bannan, Belleville; Edw. Joseph Jungblut, Dubuque; Moise Louis Prud'homme, Grand Rapids; Rudolph Charles Lehmann, John Matthew Mahony, Hamilton; Patrick O'Brien, Kingston; Urgel Joseph Sevigny, Manchester; Albert Louis Gladu, Nicolet; Francis Lawrence French, Pontiac; Charles William Collins, John William Houlihan, Thomas Joseph Nelligan, Portland; Joseph Eugene Hughes, Providence; Alban Joseph Robichaud, St. John, N. B.; Henry Joseph Connery, Thomas Albert McGovern, John Thomas Reynolds, Joseph John Rice, Springfield; Nazaire Joseph Bourbonnais, Valleyfield; Daniel Hughes, Winona.

Sub-deacons: Messrs. Jules Alcibiade Bourassa, Gustave Louis Melancon, Montreal; Donald Mary MacAdam, Antigonish; George Patrick Murphy, Hamilton; John Vincent Jobin, London; Edmond Jean Baptiste Decelles, Misael Louis Letourneau, St. Hyacinthe; Patrick Henry Boland, Springfield; Armand Jules Foucher, Edouard Leblanc, Montreal; Hercule Joseph Touchette, Ottawa; Hilaire Chabotte, Phileas Hamel, Hector Charles Tetrault, St.

Hyacinthe; Adolphe Joseph Hudon, William Henry Coudon, Congregation de Ste. Croix.

Deacons: Messrs. Arthur Joseph Currotte, Albert Abundius Dequoy, Charles Gervais Descarries, Napoleon Louis Dubuc, Alphonse Joseph Jacques, Charles Joseph Lamarche, Emile Joseph Roy, Montreal; Joseph McDonald, Neil McDonald, Antigonish; Edward James Hopkins, Brooklyn; Wm. E. Young, Halifax; J. Thomas, Idaho; Denis Joseph Downey, Daniel Forster, London; Arthur Joseph Beliveau, St. Boniface; Timothy Matthew Donovan, George Francis Flynn, Springfield; Andrew Joseph O'Malley, Toronto; Avila Joseph Beauchamp, Francois Xavier Labonte, Joseph Picotte, Joseph Therrien, Montreal.

Priesthood: Messrs. Alexandre Joseph Champoux, George Alexandre Fonrouge, Joseph Vincent Piette, Omer Joseph Valois, Montreal; Roderick McNeil, Antigonish; William Arthur Banfield, George William Clark, Edward John Dougherty, Edmund Lawrence Dullard, Dubuque; Michael Patrick McCarthy, Hartford; Albert Joseph Loiselle, London; Leopold Honore Comeau, Nicolet; Alexander Francis Kelly, Peterborough; John Patrick Donovan, Pontiac; Alfred Carrier, Hugh Bernard Harrold, Bernard Francis Redihan, Providence; James Jerome Barry, Michael James Leonard, Daniel Joseph Sheehan, Springfield; Gustave Paul Berneche, Henry Martel, Montreal.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE.

A grand Dramatic and Literary Entertainment in Honor of the Good Director's Patronal Day.

On St. Stephen's Day, in the old country, the boys hunted the wren in the hedges, and then went to the "hedge-school" to hunt that other bird of good omen, an education. In our day, and in our country, the youths of the land celebrate the feast of St. Stephen in another way. They seek for the education, not in hedge schools, but in magnificent institutions, and they honor, in one particular establishment—the Mount St. Louis College—that great feast in an especial manner. It is the patronal festival of the able, energetic and good director of that home of learning, Rev. Brother Stephen.

On Tuesday afternoon, at three o'clock, the beautiful hall of the college was gaily decorated, the festive season was apparent in the happiness that filled the air, and the Christmas merriment blended with the New Year's congratulations, as the students presented the subjoined musical, literary and dramatic programme to an audience of several hundred.

As the celebration is scarcely over as our forms go to press, we have but scant time to do justice to each item of the splendidly executed programme. While wishing Brother Stephen many happy New Years and long life and strength to carry on his noble work for the youth of the country, we can but add that each participant in the celebration deserves congratulations for the success of the entertainment.

PROGRAMME.

- Le vaillant Guerrier—P. Clodomir.....Fanfare
- LOS NEGROS CATEDRATICOS.....
- L. More—S. More—A. Gonzalez—A. Artez.
- ACT I.—THE REVOLT.
- Saint Michael's Saved—Declamation.....
- E. Nelligan
- ACT II.—THE SHIPWRECKED.
- La Palme Doree—Van Perch..... Fanfare
- Monologue Espagnol..... M. More
- ACT III.—THE PRAYER.
- Birds of Spring—Duch.....A. Orsall and H. Harrington
- The Night's Toast—Declamation.....Fitzgibbon
- ACT IV.—THE BOND.
- Le Marche—Auber.....Chœur
- ACT V.—JUSTICE.
- Captain Nemo—J. Rollinson.....Fanfare

"LA PRIERE DES NAUFRAGES."

Drama in 5 Acts.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

- Carlos, adventurer, in 3d act marquis d'Antas
- E. McDonald
- Raoul de Lasours, cap. of the Uranie.....
- E. Cadieux
- Robert (5 years) son of Raoul; later on Ogarito
- E. Gingras and H. Giguere
- Bablas, sailor on the Uranie.....H. Parizeau
- Georges de Laval.....G. Bachand
- Horace de Brionne.....G. Giguere
- Le Comte, father of Raoul.....H. Prenoveau
- Lucien, another son of Raoul.....P. Leduc
- Meloc, master carpenter.....E. Lessard
- Pacome, sailor.....E. Latour
- Jacques.....J. Papineau
- Jean.....M. Gauthier
- The Second.....L. Bellisle
- An Officer.....G. Beausoleil
- A Secretary.....A. Mackay
- An Intendant.....A. Forcheron
- A Domestic.....F. Naud
- Lords, Sailors and Police.

The scene takes place about 1705, in the two first acts, and ten years later in the other three.

BLAKE FOR LEADER.

He "is the Only Living Irishman Who Can Claim Parnell's Shoes."

The London Chronicle has the following on Mr. Blake and the Irish leaders: In Mr. McCarthy the majority finds a titular chieftain of blameless character and of attractive temper. But no one is more keenly aware than Mr. McCarthy himself of the deficiencies which make it impossible for him to guide a great movement over the most critical passages in its history. Moreover, Mr. McCarthy is faced, in the person of Mr. Redmond, by a guerilla leader of singular power, of remarkable eloquence, and with something of his leader's capacity for intervening at striking parliamentary moments. How is a party thus led and thus divided likely to go through the deadly passages of arms which lie before it? We confess we do not feel too confident in the matter. The question remains whether there is not a solution at hand.

We cannot but wish that Mr. Blake appeared as the actual leader of the Irish party. Mr. Blake is the only living Irishman who can claim to stand in Mr. Parnell's shoes, and who, in position, in experience, and in personal attraction, suggests the kind of champion of which a great country stands in need. Moreover, his presence in Mr. Parnell's place will excite none of the animosities which even Mr. McCarthy's gentle character arouses. He had no share in the troubles of Committee Room No. 15, nor in the stormy campaign which followed them. He came into Irish politics at a time when every true patriot was longing for a movement of reconciliation. We do not see, therefore, why his name should not be received by Parnellites, as well as anti-Parnellites as a sufficient pledge of the continued progress of the Nationalist movement in Parliament. Still, better would it be, we think, if Mr. Blake could reunite the Irish Parliamentary Party by formally including the Parnellite section. As a preliminary to this movement of reunion, why should not Mr. Redmond take service under Mr. Blake very much as Mr. Healy acted under Mr. Parnell? Mr. Healy could, of course, prevent such a reunion if he chose, but we have better hopes of his patriotism and good sense. A reunited Irish party would be of enormous value to the Home Rule movement.

A Christmas Spread.

We have the pleasant duty of congratulating Bernard Tansey, Esq., on his usual energy and his great success in securing a splendid Christmas dinner for the poor, the orphans and the widowed. During the last twenty-six years, as certainly as Christmas time came around, Mr. Tansey bestirred himself to procure turkeys and all the other necessities to make up a grand dinner for the inmates of St. Patrick's Orphanage and St. Bridget's House of Refuge. Until two years ago he was ably assisted by the late Mr. Joseph Cloran and Mr. Michael Feron. During the last two years Mr. Tansey kept up the good work single handed, and with phenomenal success. This year he collected 86 turkeys and the spread was a glorious success. Mr. Tansey desires to return his sincere thanks to all the good people who contributed to this real work of charity, and in the name of the young and old, whose hearts were made happy on that occasion, he sends each and all of those kind friends a hearty and grateful Christmas and New Year's greeting.

Let Others Do Likewise.

MR. J. K. FORAN, Editor TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—Your correspondent, having been at the General Hospital, Mattawa, Ont., visiting a dear friend, was very much disappointed in not seeing your very valuable paper there. It is my prayer that such ornaments of our religion may be appreciated, for they are doing the good work of their Master. Please find one dollar enclosed for subscription for the Mattawa General Hospital.

Yours, &c.,  
JAMES SAVAGE.

When one buys an electrical publication he wants to be sure that it is the current issue.

THE MIDNIGHT MASS.

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT THE CHRISTMAS EVE SERVICES.

Splendid and Solemn Music at Notre Dame—Professor Fowler's Mass at St. Patrick's—Other Services.

From Monday's *Gazette* we clip the following graphic account of the midnight Masses:—

And the people flocked from the North, the South and the West and followed the example of the wise men who journeyed many days from the East. The guiding star of Bethlehem may not have been visible; the shepherds heard not the carolling of the angelic choirs; no divine infant was seen in the flesh wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger; no sight of the sanctified woman destined to crush the serpent's head was possible; but the faith of the multitude converged to a point where simple religion could exalt its devotion in a heartfelt "Gloria in Excelsis Deo" and where the joyous peal of "peace to men of good will" was mysteriously potent enough to touch some chords in human nature that long lie dormant and seem only susceptible to feeling of some extraordinary period. And such a period is the Saviour's natal day. None of the sombre funereal aspects of the Tenebrae; all of joyousness, light and happiness; and none of the spirit that works men ill, but an innate grasping of the words "peace on earth" that makes a man forgive his enemies. And so the people flocked to Midnight Mass on Christmas eve and reverently bowed their heads while majestic music wafted heavenward in homage to the newborn babe.

All the churches were most brilliantly decorated, special attention had been paid to the musical accompaniments of the ceremonies, and many other than Catholics attended and were obviously impressed with the magnificence of the ritual.

AT NOTRE DAME CHURCH.

Long before midnight the church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and late comers filled all the aisles. The grand altar was one blaze of light, myriads of incandescent lamps, whose effulgence was apparently increased by perfect arrangement, made the vast edifice seem brighter than day after emerging from the darkness of the night. The music added greatly to the impressiveness of the occasion. The Mass alone, with only organ accompaniment, would have sufficed, but with the addition of a really good orchestra it was grand. It is true at the end of the "Gloria" there seemed a little difference of opinion regarding the tempo between the orchestra and the singers, and the same might be said about the *Benedictus*, but on the whole the Mass was splendidly rendered. As will always be the case in male choirs, the sopranos and altos are bound to be, to a certain extent, lost sight of, and it would require a phenomenal voice in a boy to adequately fill such an edifice as Notre Dame. A notable exception to this, however, was the singing of the second solo of "Et Incarnatus Est." It seemed a pity that the familiar "Pastores" had not an orchestral accompaniment. In fact, taken with the rest of the musical part of the service this seemed the weak spot. At the Communion a violin solo by Mr. Prume was so exquisite in its rendering that it must have somewhat distracted people from their devotions. The full musical programme has already been published.

CHURCH OF THE GESU.

As usual the music at the church of the Gesu was of the most elaborate kind. Gounod's "Messe Solennelle" was sung by a choir numbering over a hundred voices, assisted by twenty instrumentalists. The choir was under the leadership of Prof. Clerk, and Gounod's grand work was performed in a most worthy manner. The system adopted of issuing admission tickets to the seating capacity of the church worked well. Mr. Saucier, Prof. Ducharme's pupil, presided at the organ and Master A. Audette's voice was heard to great advantage in the soprano solos.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The musical and choral portion of the Midnight Mass and the Sunday Vespers at St. Patrick's church was of a high order and in keeping with that degree of splendor and beauty which characterized the altar and sanctuary decorations,

such as has hardly been seen since the erection of the sacred edifice. The main altar was richly draped and lit up with a hundred incandescent lights and tapers. As the procession of sanctuary assistants and priests entered the church, the ever beautiful *Adeste Fideles* was rendered by the choir, the solo parts being given by A. Hainault and W. J. Crowe. The Mass performed by the choir was a recent composition by the talented director and organist, Prof. J. A. Fowler, comprising Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus and Agnus Dei in four parts. The chorus, numbering 60 voices, gave evidence of careful training and was even and powerful, especially during the Gloria and Credo. The solo parts, which are numerous, were distributed with much judgment among the following members; Tenors, J. J. Rowan, A. Hainault; baritone, J. J. Hammil, R. Bissonette; bass, H. Bolger, F. Feron. During the Offertory *Casta's* celebrated "Pastores" was rendered by F. Feron with choral accompaniment. Among the orchestra, which were entirely composed of string instruments, were Mr. Gruenwald and Rev. M. Callaghan. P. F. McCaffrey proved himself to be an efficient leader. Prof. Fowler is to be congratulated upon the measure of success which has attended the initial performance of his contribution to the repertoire of church music, as well as for the manner in which the choir over which he presides performed its duty.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH.

On Christmas eve and Sunday this church was packed to the doors. In fact, on Christmas eve numbers had to be turned away. The music was excellent, and this, no doubt, was partly the cause of the large congregation, as St. Anthony's choir has a first class reputation. Last Easter it was pointed out that the choir would have to be materially strengthened to keep up to the mark, and this advice has evidently been followed, as in its Christmas performance it would, indeed, be hard to beat. The Mass chosen was "Legals." It was its first rendition in the city and proved a pleasing work, having, however, strong reminiscences of other composer's work. "Et Incarnatus Est" was a strong solo excellently sung by Mr. Plamondon, and the *Benedictus* trio by Messrs. T. Foley, McGuirk and Plamondon was another choice extract. The orchestra, though small, was very good. Such artists as R. J. McGuirk, R. Cavallo, Charbonneau, Plamondon, and others in it. The addition of the piano to the orchestra was a great feature, and Mr. A. Phelan played his accompaniments excellently. Rev. J. E. Donnelly wished his parishioners a happy Xmas in the morning and thanked the choir for their services in a few well chosen words. Mr. A. P. McGuirk was the musical director.

CHURCH OF ST. JAMES.

At St. James church, St. Denis street, both the Midnight and the Day High Mass were attended by an exceedingly large congregation. Perrault's Mass and the old Christmas hymns were rendered with rare perfection. All the soloists, and particularly Mr. A. Giroux, distinguished themselves.

AT MILE END.

The Church of Jesus, Mile End, celebrated Christmas with particular solemnity. The choir, under the direction of Mr. J. B. Morache, sang the Kyrie and Gloria from Hadyn's First Mass, the Credo and the Sanctus from Eykens' Mass, and the Agnus from the Mass of Niccon-Choron. The soloists were Messrs. J. B. Durocher, A. Godon, J. Chalifoux and A. Morache. The church was beautifully decorated.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

Midnight Mass was celebrated at St. Ann's church, when Lambillotte's popular mass in E was sung. The choir was under the able direction of Mr. J. Morgan, and he was assisted by several well known vocalists, the result being that the rendition was of the most meritorious character.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

A musical event was given at Midnight Mass in St. Mary's church. Millard's Mass was sung with the Credo from Stern's Mass. The opening organ solo, "Noel," was played by Prof. Wilson and the *Adeste Fideles* was sung by Mr. C. Smith. The other soloists were Messrs. C. Hamlin, Brennan, Butler, Ransome, Kennedy, Kearns, Malone, Harkins and Murray. At the Offertory one of Prof. Wilson's compositions, the "Ave Verum," was sung by Mr. Charles Hamlin. The Vesper service consisted

of the Gregorian harmonized psalms. Leonard's "Tantum Ergo," was sung by Mr. C. Smith, and Lambillotte's duet, "Ave Maria," by C. Smith and C. Hamlin. The Rev. Father McGarry officiated, assisted by Rev. Father O'Donnell and Rev. M. S. Shea. At the morning services the above programme was repeated.

REV. P. F. O'DONNELL.

Celebration of the 10th Anniversary of His Ordination at St. Mary's.

Thursday, the 22nd inst., was an eventful day in the annals of St. Mary's parish, the occasion being the 10th anniversary of the worthy rector's ordination to the sacred priesthood. Towards 2 p.m. a delegation of young ladies from the Convent of Our Lady of Good Counsel, waited on the reverend gentleman and requested him to accompany them to the Convent, where was met by Mother St. Egbert and other Sisters of the house, who conducted him to the Hall. On ascending the last flight of stairs leading to the above apartment, the sound of a piano and the chant of youthful voices from the Hall struck the ear; the Hall door was ajar, and we entered. There stood the Sister in charge surrounded by a group of 200 children, all bearing bannerettes, and who were chanting a song of welcome to their beloved pastor. There was something exceedingly thrilling in the voices of those children singing. Though their music was unskilful, it found its way to the heart with wonderful celerity. Voices of cherubs were they for they breathed of Paradise; clear, liquid tones that flowed from pure lips and innocent hearts, like the sweetest notes of a flute. When the chant was finished a selected quartette was beautifully rendered by Misses Street, Kendall, Singleton, Lawlor, O'Dea, Chambers, Clarke and Lamarche, accompanied by Miss Edith Pearse, of Peterborough, Ont., on the violin. The address was then read by Miss Jane Street, on behalf of the pupils, and terminated as follows:—

Ten years, dearest Father, to-day  
Look back from the past where they've  
    Down,  
Each one, with beneficent ray  
Lighted up from the Heavenly throne.  
They shine o'er thy future so bright;  
They tell of God's mercy and love.  
They would wish to return for one night,  
But only can call from above.  
With the burden and labor they bore,  
They thought themselves heavy and sad;  
But hardly had entered the door,  
To the Past, when at once they were glad.  
For clouds had deceived them while yet  
Thro' the Present they passed, and they  
    fumed  
Such mists as to make them forget  
The weight of their pains was assumed.  
Earth's Past, they have found and they say  
Is God's Ever-Present, and bright,  
As its joys could e'er be, and as gay  
Becomes e'en its grief in that Light.  
So, they shine o'er thy future and sing,  
Take courage, good Father, to-night,  
One ten and a five will soon ring  
Thy silvery Jubilee bright.  
We join their glad choirs and sing  
Yes, Father, good courage to-night,  
One ten and a five cannot gray  
Many hairs, howe'er hard thou may'st fight.  
Moreover, we mean to do all  
Can lighten thy task and console,  
Prevent whatever could pall,  
That thy years may e'er peacefully roll.  
So, we'll softly, persuasively sing  
Stay with us, kind Father, so dear,  
Till Time's Calendar all of us ring  
To thy Golden Jubilee's Year.

Father O'Donnell replied in a very feeling manner, thanking them very kindly for their many good wishes, and said he would always remember the good children for their unexpected kindness. He furthermore urged the pupils to continue under the direction of the good Sisters, who sacrifice themselves for them, and whose greatest delight is that they should be able to do what other schools are doing in the city. The children of the Boys' Schools remembering the many acts of kindness and words of encouragement from their esteemed pastor were bound not to be behind showing their appreciation of the same, decided to present him with an address and a gold headed cane.

Neither could the Children of Mary allow the occasion to pass without testifying and showing their appreciation of his noble qualities and the many acts of kindness and his desire to support heartily, even at personal sacrifice to himself, anything gotten up or tending to further the interests of the Sodality, and the good will and harmony that has ever existed between him and its members. Miss Street, president of C. M. Solidarity,

read the address and presented a very substantial offering, in the form of a well filled purse, on behalf of the Children of Mary.

To Rev. P. F. O'Donnell, P. P., Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel, Craig St.

DEARLY BELOVED PASTOR—Our younger Sisters have preceded us in manifestation of respect and grateful love, and ere the sweet echoes of their youthful voices die away, and the impressions of their joy-lit countenances vanish from your mind, we your children likewise, and not less favoured than they in marks of paternal care and solicitude, gather around you on this blessed and holy anniversary to offer you our wishes, numerous, affectionate and sincere.

Ten years of happy priesthood buried in the past! Ten years of zealous labors recorded in the Book of Life! Oh! how bright the record, and how consoling the thought of the love lavished on you in return by the master whom you so fondly serve. May decade after decade of your years thus speed peacefully on. May your career as Parish Priest so happily begun be as happily continued. May that confidence which God has given you a special grace to inspire never fall to find its way into the hearts of all those conduced to your care; and may our privileged society, which owes to your late efforts its recent development ever prove one of the sources of comfort which your heart has a right to crave.

With our little material gift, which, we trust, you will deign to accept, Beloved Pastor, we join our soul offering of prayers and petitions which we will lay at the feet of Mary, Our Mother of Good Counsel begging that she may preserve you in health and happiness to celebrate with your parishioners of St. Mary's the joyous event of your Silver, yes, your Golden Jubilee.

The Members of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Our Lady of Good Counsel, Dec. 22nd 1892.

The Rev. Gentleman, with evident signs of grateful emotions, then replied as follows:—

My dear friends, I find it somewhat difficult to respond to such an elaborate address. However, I must say, your presence here on the occasion to offer me, your humble pastor, your heartfelt congratulations at this attainment of the tenth anniversary of my ordination, is an event that fills my heart with joy. It should indeed be ever a source of deep gratification, as well as a cause of true pleasure to the mind of the priest, after his first decade of years spent in the service of God, to learn, from his children and people, that his works have been appreciated and that his ministrations of curate and pastor have not been altogether void of good results. The Rev. Gentleman concluded his reply, which was listened to with devout attention, by assuring the young ladies of the Sodality, with all the sincerity of his heart, that he would ever remember their reception on the eve of his 10th anniversary, and in return for their good wishes would pray God to shower down upon them his choicest blessings and make them true and devoted Children of Our Lady of Good Counsel.—ROSALINE.

Numismatic and Antiquarian.

The annual meeting of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society was held at the residence of the Hon. Justice Baby, at which there was a full attendance of members. There was an animated discussion on the custom of re-striking medals out of use, which was denounced, as was also the practice of manufacturing new coins, to be imposed at high prices on collectors. A resolution was passed requesting Mr. R. W. McLachlan to write an article for the *Antiquarian*, describing these new frauds, so that collectors may not be further deceived in purchasing them at high prices. A number of rare documents were shown, among which may be mentioned an old English will of 1546, an order, dated 1775, from General Benedict Arnold to a citizen of Point Levis, to prevent provisions being sent to Quebec, also the judgment of the court convicting of treason the man on whose person the order was found. The latter two were presented to the society.

The following were elected officers for 1893: President, the Hon. Justice Baby; 1st vice-president, the Hon. Edward Murphy; 2nd vice-president, J. B. Learmont; secretary, A. C. Macdonald; treasurer, J. S. Shearer; curator, Charles Branchaud; Council, de Lery Macdonald, Henry Mott, R. W. McLachlan, M. de Beaujeu, L. W. Sicotte; editing committee, H. Mott, R. W. McLachlan, Dr. Beaudry, M. de Beaujeu and J. C. Adams.

The golden anniversary of Notre Dame University, Notre Dame, Ind., was celebrated on Nov. 27. Archbishop Riordan of San Francisco, Cal., celebrated the Pontifical High Mass. He was a member of the class of '58. The sermon was delivered by Rev. F. O'Sullivan, of Cummings, Ill., of the same class.

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

## IRISH LITERATURE.

## THREE CONTEMPORANEOUS CLASSES.

Sources of the National Literary Outbreak of 1848: writing for the English Public: Pope Hennessy's Opinion; The Occasion is the Stago.

There runs a story of an Irish Bishop who once delivered a lecture remarkable for brevity and truth. This lecture was entitled "Snakes in Ireland." The title tickled the people's fancy and as on such occasions they flocked to hear him. How disappointed they must have been when the scholarly and pious man finished his lecture in one sentence "There are no snakes in Ireland." Irish literature as a title whets the appetite, makes one pull the chair closer to the rostrum. What uneasiness and feet shuffling when we become as brief as the Bishop? Ladies and gentlemen Ireland has no contemporary literature. The Irish peasant recognizes three kinds of wearing material; silk for his masters, homespun that so admirably fits himself, and shoddy that through no fault of his has been so often his garment. These three divisions admirably answers my purpose in dealing with

## IRISH LITERATURE.

By the first fabric we may represent such writings as emanate from Dowden, Mahaffay, Brooke, Alexander, Lecky and a numerous coterie who principally reside in the land of fogs—and find their inspiration in all things English. They are after their model Wellington whose only infirmity, ever as a slouth-hound on his martial track, was, that he had been born in Ireland. Such men may produce a literature, full dear to the scholar's heart, and may be recompensed by closet affection, even if their nation has cast them off as so many Ishmaelites. Of the second class and by far the most noble, a literature to breathe love for the poor and laughter for the lonely, such as we find in the ballads of Burns, and some of the poems of that fellow-loving man Hood, there is no out-put. Griffin's morbid despondency paralyzed a hand that might have drawn from the lyre the power to cheer the dreary peasant's life. He thought fit to waste his genius on trifles, that were dead before the little graveyard of the Brethren received the ashes of their author. Davis, sole desire was to belong to this class, a class whose aim is to find in their own that inspiration which creates a literature. I am well aware, and under the first class have admitted that there is such a thing as literature drawn from inspiration that has nothing in common with one's country, but the difference is at once apparent. Burns can be read by all Scotchmen, he appeals to them in all climes and times, he is one of them, while Thomson's seasons, are only for a certain brand of Scots, and even then, they require a mood. That odd phrase of Fletcher's of Saltoun "let me make the bulls of a nation and I care not who makes the laws" must be a truth to the creator of the

## SECOND CLASS OF LITERATURE.

Since the death of Davis there has arisen in the whole range of Irish literature but three names that one can in any way associate with this literature. Allingham, who touched the national heart in a few of his ballads, notably "Lovely Mary Donnelly." He left his chosen path to sing of roses and nightingales, and was lost in the huge forest of minor warblers, whose songs, bearing no message to man, die with the voice of the singer. T. D. Sullivan, whose spirit is very willing, but whose song is limited to a few notes reminding one of the chaffinch's unvarying strain, though often repeated, ever pleasant; and the youngest and best minstrel, Percival Graves, who has caught those kodax glimpses of the Irish peasant, and in a few graphic dainty touches places before us the real peasant, cheerful in his poverty, faithful in his trusts, confiding in his friends, hating generously his enemies. In the midst of his mirth and melody the harsh discord of sadness. He portrays the nation's life, and in doing so helps in the making of an Irish national literature. With due respect to Sir Charles, this must be done by such men as Graves. It is a grave mistake to

write of it as the outcome of stock capital and lyceums. It was neither Sir Charles nor the Nation that gave us that national literary outbreak of '48, but the struggle that begot these. Of the third class, producers of shoddy, they are found in every Irish town, their lucubrations, if they ornament the rural press, must surely dement the editors. They consist of poems, sonnets, rondeaux, essays on Round Towers, and bulky volumes of history, mostly issued from rural presses, and often dead on the day of their publication. Some may make a few days noise, on account of the interest of the subject, or

## THE SENSELESS FLATTERY

of a few critics, as in the case of a swarm of ill-written volumes called Kenmare Publications. Had these critics known that they were using the tactics of the mythic gods, making a cloistered lady mad in order that she would come out from her holy calm to this troubled and cruel world to destroy herself, I feel that their Celtic chivalry would have warned them to desist. Sad to say this shoddy, that has no excuse for being, is one of the drawbacks to genuine Irish literature. It is foisted on the public with page after page of eminent recommendations, it is lauded by newspapers, and why? Not for its merit; but solely from a pecuniary standpoint. A thousand copies sold will net so many pounds and pence, and pounds and pence are desirable things to have in the Emerald Isle. To those who take the slightest interest in the subject it may be interesting to know these same wearisome Kenmare books had, in ten years, a circulation of more than two hundred thousand copies, while Diveres' volumes of classic verse, attained a circulation of a few hundred copies. I once had the pleasure of staying a few days in Venice with an Irish scholar. To my asking him regarding the absence of a literature, he replied that it was due to agitation. "The people are so busy agitating that they have no time for literature." To this I objected on the ground that former agitations produced a crop of literature. "It is true," he continued, "that former movements gave the nucleus of distinct national literature, but you will note that these movements depended on physical force, and this had to be kept alive by stirring odes and burning addresses, while that of Mr. Parnell is one of moral suasion, and can jog along without these valuable accessories." To my mind there is a truer explanation. Ireland is not a reading country, and Irish writers, bread-earners cannot afford to devote their talents to their country.

## THEY GO TO LONDON,

and writing for an English public, they must learn to rid themselves of everything Irish. If some of them now and then sing of their country it is like Prout and Maginn a burlesque on their countrymen, or a satire on a land that gave them birth, but no bread. Some of the most brilliant of London magazine writers are young Irishmen. These men are not devoid of patriotism. One of them, who has done in spare hours a noble work in collecting,

"And gleaned the gray legend that long had been sleeping  
Where oblivion's dull mist o'er its beauty was creeping"

told the present writer that this band of young exiles "were ready to aid in any Irish literary movement, provided that the Irish public would support them. That time has not as yet arrived, though we hope to see it in our time. A few years ago the upper class were the only readers, of late years education has become more widespread among the people, and reading has perceptibly increased. This increase has been noticed by that acute writer Pope Hennessy. In an article in the Nineteenth Century he writes. "Irishmen who return to their country after a few years absence can not fail to see, as one of the most noticeable changes, an extension of popular literature; a great increase in the number of readers, not however, in the upper or middle classes, but in the lower classes—that is lower as far as the possession of pounds, shillings and pence is concerned." It is consoling to know that the reading class increases yet I find that this increase is small compared with England and Scotland. In the city of Dublin there is not a single magazine of any importance. Publishers will tell you that there is no public to support such an undertaking and Mr. Yeats will tell you that these same publishers have told him, "that no book is bought in Dublin unless it be the text-book for

some examination, that alone among the great cities of the United Kingdom,

## DUBLIN IS DEAF

to the voice of genius—deafened by the roar of politics on the one hand and lulled into the deadly sleep of scholasticism upon the other." It may be strange news, but I can vouch for its truth when this competent critic writes: "I know poor clerks in London who read the best books with entire delight and devotion, while here in Dublin countless numbers of fairly-leisured and well-to-do men and women hardly know the very names of the great writers of the day." Amid such difficulties the Irish literary man is like a once noted peddler who, finding no purchasers for his wares, carries them to another country where they are eagerly sought after. It is not to be believed that he will care much for the country that condemned him to trudge along the highway with an unopened pack. That there is some reading in Ireland I admit, but I cannot debase literature by putting it under that head. Let Sir Charles, surely a just judge, tell us. "I have made enquiries, and I am assured that the books chiefly read by the young in Ireland are detective and other sensational stories from England and America, and vile translations from the French of vile originals. It is for the moralist and indeed all of us who have loved Ireland, to consider whether the virtues for which our people were distinguished—purity, piety, and simplicity are not seriously endangered by such intellectual diet." If this reading is the increase noted by Sir John Pope Hennessy after years of colonial life, I should pity the prospects of the new movement recently inaugurated to supply the people with wholesome Irish literature. Let us trust that the increase is of a better class, and that that noble land of Young Irishmen led by the gallant old literary warrior Sir Charles, dream no empty dreams in their proposals to give us lives of representative Irishmen, such as Sarsfield, Roger O'More, Luke Wadding, Grattan, Curran, Emmet and O'Connell. With these names

## THE OUTLOOK BRIGHTENS.

If they are written, not skeleton like, but flesh and blood as they lived, men with all their Celtic traits prominently drawn, and their environments boldly sketched they will and must command an Irish public, if not in Ireland, in that greater land where the impress of the Celt has been so strongly felt. Stories of a race even in dull books interest, history not dry annals, nor weary puppet drawing but figures that live and breathe, compelling us to be their friends or foes, nor poems not of green-flags and broken harps, nor wild yells and meaningless allusions to the mythic ages of Ireland, but songs that touch the heart, that have their life there, songs that bring hope to the dispirited and sunshine to the gloomy hearted, songs that teach of manliness and duties of man, songs that make one feel proud of the hands that struck them from the lyre.

It may be demanded; where are the writers to supply these captivating books? And here let us avail ourselves of that strange Irish method of solving one question by asking another. Sir Charles is speaking "Let me ask, where in 1840 were the writers who were exciting universal enthusiasm in 1843? Like them the men of the future are consciously or unconsciously, preparing for their task; they are awaiting the occasion—occasion which is the stage where alone great achievements are performed. I could name, if it were needful, a few writers not unworthy to succeed the men of '43." Occasion that is the word, the key to the situation. Ireland has not had the occasion to show us what she can accomplish in

## THE DOMAIN OF LETTERS.

Her life has been given to agitation, and the rest necessary to the cultivation of literature denied to her children. That occasion will soon come and Ireland will sadly disappoint her faithful friends in many lands if she will not prove her ability to grasp the occasion, and give us a literature that its intrinsic worth will stand alone and command attention. A little more than a quarter of a century ago Englishmen derisively asked "Who reads American books?" What critic would ask such an absurd question now-a-days? Who reads Irish books they are asking. Shall the do so in a quarter of a century from now? Sir Charles and his band say no; far be it from a henchman, although a foreigner, to say yes. Brander

Matthews says happily that "a man's intellectual development may owe much to the happy accident of a pregnant and stimulating book assimilated at the right moment." I think that a man's intellectual development may owe much to some great far-reaching movement in his own time. The German struggle of '48 produced a crop of literary men, whose impress is still felt. Such a movement hovers over the Irish sky in the shape of Home Rule. May it not be the "occasion" that Sir Charles Gavin Duffy has in mind. If so *caed mille failte*.

WALTER LECKY.

## Sanctioned Programme.

We have received from the central executive commission for the festival of the Pope's Episcopal Jubilee the following statement of the principal features of the programme sanctioned by the approval of Cardinal Parocchi, their president:

1. *Triduum* of inauguration at the close of December in the Church of the Gesu, with sermon by Father Zocchi, the Jesuit.
2. Audience accorded by the Pope on the Epiphany to the children of Catholic families, accompanied by their parents, for the homage of the gifts of innocence to be made to the Vicar of Christ.
3. Arrival of the Italian pilgrimage on the 19th of February.
4. On the same day, the fiftieth anniversary of the episcopal consecration of the Pope, His Holiness will celebrate Mass in the Vatican Basilica.
5. A solemn academic *scance* will be held in the Church of the Holy Twelve Apostles, with music directed by the Commander Mustafa.
6. During Passion Week spiritual exhortations will be preached to the people in the four churches of Rome.
7. The commission will give a repast to one hundred of the poor who, on the occasion, will be clothed with fresh garments and prepared to approach the Holy Table in the basilica of St. Lorenzo, in Panisperna, where the Pope was consecrated a Bishop.
8. In the same church a *Triduum* of thanksgiving will be celebrated.
9. On the 19th of February the Pope will receive the permanent commission of the Italian Congresses, the central executive commission of the Jubilee *feles*, and the commission of the Roman ladies.
10. The foreign pilgrimages will take place until the end of next year, the Holy Father having decided that the Jubilee will last to the close of 1893.—*London Universe*.

## DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.

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

Visitor: "Is this an old homestead or a modern imitation of antiquity? Tenant: "Oh, it's new—brand new. The roof leaks in forty places."

## ABOUT ANNEXATION.

When dyspepsia invades your system and bad blood occupies a stronghold in your body the way out of the trouble is to annex a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, the best remedy for dyspepsia and bad blood, and the only one that cures to stay cured.

"I see villain in your face," said a judge to a prisoner. "May it please your honour," said the latter, "that is a personal reflection."

## FOR SWELLINGS AND FELONS.

GENTLEMEN.—My little girl, aged 8, had a large swelling on her neck. I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil on it and it disappeared in a short time. It also cured a felon I was troubled with. MRS. C. E. WENDOWER, Mans, Man..

"Name your boy John after yourself, Mr. Barrows?" "No, Mrs. Tomson. We have named him James after a prolonged family row."

## PREPARE FOR CHOLERA.

Cleanliness, care and courage are the resources of civilization against cholera. Keep the body scrupulously clean. Eat hot food. Take Burdock Blood Bitters to maintain regular digestion and ensure pure blood which is the very best safeguard against cholera or any other epidemic.

Buyer: "Is this suit all wool?" Mozinsky: "I won't lie to you, my friend, for it is not; de buttons was made of silk."

**MONKS AND NUNS.**

**OFTEN SLANDERED AND INSULTED BY WRITERS AND SPEAKERS.**

**Secret Hostility Against a Life Which Surpasses Their Own—The Real Animosity Against These Servants of God.**

In the works of Cardinal Manning is found the following interesting essay:

If there be a subject against which public writers, public speakers and public talkers are perpetually declaiming, it is what is called the religious life—the life of monks and nuns. The whole literature of countries that are not Catholic is full of all manner of tales, calumnies, slanders, fables, fiction and absurdities on the subject of monks and nuns.

Now, why should men trouble themselves so much about it? Why cannot they leave peaceful people to use their own liberty?

No man or woman is compelled to be monk or nun; and if by perversion of light, if by idiocy, as the world calls it, any should be found who desire to live the life of a monk or nun, why should public opinion trouble itself so much about the matter?

Men may become Mormons; they may settle down at Salt Lake; they may join the sect; they may adopt any practices which do not bring them under the hands of the police, and the public opinion of this country does not trouble itself about them.

What, then, is the reason why it troubles itself of the religious life?

Because it is a life of perfection; because it is a life which is a rebuke to the world, direct and diametrical contradiction of the axioms and maxims by which the world governs itself. The world is therefore conscious of the rebuke, and uneasy under the consciousness.

When the Son of God came into the world, all men turned against Him, except the few whom He called to be His disciples. Even a heathen philosopher has recorded his belief that if a perfectly just man were ever to be seen on earth, he would be out of place and a wonder; or as we may say a monster among men. And why? Because, in the universal injustice of mankind, he would stand alone, and his life would be a rebuke. In holy scripture this is described, as it were, with a pencil light. In the book of Wisdom, the man of this world says:

"Let us lie in wait for the just; because he is not for our turn, and he is contrary to our doings, and upbraided us with transgressions of the law, and divulgeth against us the sins of our way of life. . . he abstaineth from our ways as from filthiness, and he prefereth the latter end of the just. . . he is grievous unto us even to behold."

The finger of the Holy Spirit has traced the real analysis of the animosity against the religious life.

Some years ago I remember reading a paper upon "The Extinct Virtues," and what were they? Obedience, chastity, voluntary poverty. If so, then the eight beatitudes are extinct. I do not suppose the world would accept this. They would count me a severe and an unjust accuser if I were to say that disorder, unchastity and the love of riches are the ascendant virtues of modern society. But if obedience, chastity and voluntary poverty are extinct, the opposites must be in the ascendant. Of this I am sure that the prevalent spirit amongst men at this day is to feel a secret hostility against a life which surpasses their own, and therefore it is that we hear tales, fables, slanders and fictions about monks and nuns.—*Facts.*

**Cardinal Lavignerie's Funeral.**

Grandiose funeral honours have been rendered to the late Cardinal Lavignerie, not only in presence of his remains but at Rome, in Paris, and Brussels, and many other places where his work was known and appreciated. Mgr. Combes, the Bishop of Constantine, officiated at the obsequies in Algiers, which were conducted with official sumptuousness. The Governor-General and the civil and military authorities were present, the ships in the harbour had their flags at half-mast high, and four salutes of twelve guns each were fired at successive periods of the sombre ceremony. The body has been conveyed by a ship of

State to Carthage, where a mausoleum was already in existence in the cathedral by the fore-thought of the deceased, who had it executed by the sculptor, Anderlini, of Rome. The following inscription composed by His Eminence himself is to be set above his sepulchre:

In spem infinitae misericordiae requiescit  
**KAROLUS MARTIALIS ALEXAND LAVIGNERIE**  
 Olliv.  
 S. R. E. Presbyter Cardinalis  
 Archiepiscopus,  
 Carthaginensis et Algeriensis  
 Nunc cinis.  
 Orate pro eo.  
*London Universe.*

**YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.**

**THE FRIENDSHIP A CHILD.**

I love the little ones of earth,  
 So innocent and free;  
 They dream not of the storms of life  
 In their wild, sportive glee.  
 I'd fain partake their playful sports  
 And join their laughter wild,  
 For, oh! how fondly do I love  
 The friendship of a child,

I'd gain their tender, loving hearts  
 And deem them no small prize;  
 I'd pity all their little griefs  
 And wipe their tearful eyes;  
 And when by kind words comforted  
 They look on me and smile,  
 I'd thank my Father for that boon,  
 The friendship of a child.

I love, when danger threatens them,  
 To have them run to me;  
 I would not have them fear my gaze,  
 Nor from my presence flee.  
 I'd guide their little steps aright,  
 But lead by influence mild,  
 And thus I'd gain that precious gem,  
 The friendship of a child.

I love to have their lips meet mine  
 To give affection's kiss;  
 My bosom thrills—Oh! where I ask,  
 Is sweeter joy than this?  
 When from those lips a simple prayer  
 Is whispered—so undefiled—  
 I, too, would humbly pray, "Give me  
 The friendship of a child."

Their flashing eyes have joy for me  
 That is not found elsewhere,  
 Because I know no cold deceit  
 Is ever lurking there.  
 Oh! if before me earthly gems,  
 Were like a mountain piled,  
 I'd turn them o'er until I found  
 The friendship of a child.

Laugh, ye who will! but I have learned  
 All friendships are not true:  
 We sometimes meet a kindred heart,  
 But, oh! such friends are few.  
 And when 'mong those of tender years—  
 Life's spring-time sometimes styled—  
 I gain a heart, 'tis never false,  
 The friendship of a child.

—Anon

**A TEST OF WORTH.**

There was once a king who lived in a far-away Eastern land, and he needed a trustworthy man to put into a position of great responsibility; but he could not find anyone of whose worth he felt assured; so he devised a means of trying those who applied for the position. He gave notice that he wanted a day's work done and many applicants came, some of them having a large number of letters signed by men in high position.

The king chose two of the applicants and set them to work filling a basket with water from the neighboring well. After putting in a few bucketfuls, one of the men because disgusted and stopped working, saying that he would not waste his time on such foolish work. The other continued, saying: "The master has hired me for wages, and the use of the work is his business, not mine. I will work faithfully until he comes."

All day long he carried buckets of water from the well to the basket, out of which it leaked almost as soon as it was put in. About sundown the well was nearly dry, and looking down he saw something shining on the bottom. The next time he let down the bucket he drew up a very precious diamond ring.

"Now I see the use of pouring the water in the basket," said he. "If the ring had been drawn up before the well was dry I should not have seen it in the bucket, but it would have been found in the basket. Now I see that the day's work was thrown away, though it seemed so useless."

Still he did not know the reason why he had been given this task. At this moment the king returned, as he bade the man keep the ring which he had drawn from the well he said: "Because thou hast been faithful in a small thing I see that I can trust thee in a greater. Henceforward thou shalt stand at my right hand."

Thus did this wise king succeed in finding a servant worthy of his confidence; and thus was the faithful obedience and patient industry of the servant rewarded.

Not a few of us have just such tasks given us to do. The daily duties of life seem often irksome and disgusting, and we are tempted to ask many a time,

"What's the use?" It will comfort us then to think of this little story and to remember that even if the work we are doing is really useless—and it is hardly likely to be so—the fact that we are doing it in obedience and from a pure motives gives it great worth in the sight of God who will one day say to us:

"Well done, good and faithful servant. Because thou hast been faithful in few things, I will place thee over many. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."



Oft in the still night,  
 When Cholera Morbus found me,  
 "Pain Killer" fixed me right,  
 Nor wakened those around me.

Most OLD PEOPLE are friends of

**Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER**

and often its very best friends, because for many years they have found it a friend in need. It is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. To get rid of any such pains before they become aches, use PAIN KILLER.

Buy it right now. Keep it near you. Use it promptly.

For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.



**A Happy Orphan. XI**

St. JOHN'S ASYLUM, KENTON, KY., Oct. 9, 1890.  
 In our orphan asylum here there is a 15-year-old child that had been suffering for years from nervousness to such an extent that she oftentimes in the night got up, and with fear depleted on every feature and in a delirious condition, would seek protection among the older people from an imaginary pursuer and could only with great difficulty be again put to bed. Last year Father Koenig while on a visit here happened to observe the child and advised the use of Koenig's Nerve Tonic and kindly furnished us several bottles of it. The first bottle showed a marked improvement and after using the second bottle and up to the present time the child is a happy and contented being. All those suffering from nervousness should seek refuge in Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic.

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

**KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.**

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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**HEADS OF FAMILIES**

BUY YOUR FUR CAPS for the Girls at our Removal Sale. Commencing to-day. AT ALEX. NELSON & CO. 21-8 25 Percent Discount.

**RELIGIOUS NEWS.**

Cardinal Gibbons has promised to write an article about "The Life of a Sister of Charity."

Abbe Benedictine Smith, who was well known in America, has died of pneumonia in Rome.

A temperance society composed of 200 students has been organized at Notre Dame University.

Father Isaac T. Hecker, of the Paulist Order, was a grandson of a Prussian and Lutheran brewer.

Rev. J. P. Ryan, of St. Mary's Church, Davenport, Ia., celebrated his silver jubilee on Christmas Day.

The French Government proposes to erect a stately monument to the late Cardinal Lavignerie in his cathedral at Carthage.

A beautiful monument to the memory of the Archbishop Heiss is being erected in the chapel in St. Francis' Seminary, Milwaukee, Wis.

Bishop Mnogue, of Sacramento, dedicated a church in Galt, Cal., a few Sundays ago. Father Hunt is pastor of the church, which was started about eight years ago.

St. Joseph's Church, New Orleans, La., which has been in process of erection for 25 years, will be dedicated on the 18th inst. Father Hickey, of the congregation of the mission, is pastor.

Scotland is at last to have as Lord Rector of one of the universities a Catholic, say the Catholic News, of Preston, England—the Marquis of Bute—who is virtually appointed to the honored position in St. Andrew's University.

The Dominican Sisters have recently scored a signal triumph over in Dublin, where one of their graduates, Miss Kathleen Murphy, carried off in a competitive examination the highest prize in the gift of the Royal Irish University.

The group of the Catholic Centre in the German Reichstag has received to submit a proposition tending to abrogate the law regarding the Jesuits. It is sincerely to be hoped it may be favorably received. Germany is strong enough to be just.

The Papal Nuncio in Vienna, Mgr. Galimberti, says that "Rome has never recognized marriages contracted before the civil authorities, and will never hold them as valid. In that direction all efforts are useless."

The Centre party in Germany seems to be as vigorous as in the palmiest days of Windthorst. Just now the church party holds the balance of power, and their aid is very much sought after to assist in the passage of the military bill.

Rev. Thomas R. Moran, of St. Paul's Church, Princeton, N. J., has been elevated to the dignity of Monsignor, which title gives him somewhat of a precedence over the other priests of the diocese. Father Moran is one of the oldest priests in the diocese of Trenton.

The painter of "The Angelus" has been honored with a grand monument, which was lately unveiled at Cherbourg. The pedestal is of granite and is surmounted by an oak crowned bust of marble. A peasant mother and child are at the base, and the child is represented as offering a victor's palm to the great Christian artist.

Bishop Chatard of Vincennes is now named in connection with the St. Louis coadjutorship, but it is probable that a younger man will be selected. Monsignor O'Connell is also mentioned, but as his services will be needed by Monsignor Satolli during that dignity's delay in this country, the chances are that he will have to wait longer for the mitre which, it is generally admitted, he is destined one day to wear.

A penitential pilgrimage to Jerusalem is being organized at Bordeaux, France, where the members of the Committee of the Holy Land and former pilgrims recently held an important meeting, under the presidency of Father Picard. The cure of St. Ferdinand read a report relative to the labors of the Bordeaux committee since 1887, 25,000 having been already expended by it on the Holy Land. The Archbishop of Bordeaux wrote, expressing his warmest congratulations.

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The curative influence of the pine in lung diseases is everywhere admitted, and when with other effective pectoral remedies as in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup the effect is doubly beneficial. No case of cough, cold, asthma, bronchitis or hoarseness can resist the healing powers of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25 and 50c. druggists.



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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY...DECEMBER 28, 1892

## NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

The good year 1892 is drawing to a close; the next issue of our paper will appear in 1893. It is but proper that we should pause at this particular period of time, and before wishing our readers the usual Happy New Year, take a hurried glance at the year that is passing away. The midnight chimes, two days hence, will ring the old year out and the new year in; but before the stranger, 1893, comes to us in its infant robes of snowy spotlessness, before we wrap the cold white shroud around the remains of poor departing 1892, before we close its eyes and bid it an eternal *adieu*, let us recall a few of the smiles and tears that twelve months have brought, the joys and sorrows that space has left, and the blessings, particular and general, for which we must be all grateful to God.

Individually speaking THE TRUE WITNESS has much to be thankful for; its forty-second year of existence has witnessed an extraordinary change in its prospects; the elixir of life, that the Rosicrucians were supposed to have found, most certainly has infused a new life and a fresh vigor into the good old organ of Catholic truth. Not only has the spirit of the paper been changed, but even its outward form has been improved and beautified. Much of all this is due to the generous encouragement received at the hands of our subscribers, patrons and friends. It is well to recall these facts in order to give more force to our heartfelt gratitude, and to the assurance that we will leave no stone unturned in our efforts to make THE TRUE WITNESS, during the year 1893, rise to a point of excellence which it has never before—in all its course—attained.

The year that expires on Saturday night next has been a most remarkable one in world-important events. Toward the close of the last century the corresponding year was one of tumult, unrest, social turmoil, political chaos, and universal insecurity. The year 1792 was potent with mighty events; the thrones rocked upon their foundations, the crowned-heads grasped for their sceptres, the billows of revolution surged and dashed against the ramparts of social stability, the Zudger Zee of Anarchy pressed against the Holland barriers that surrounded the domain of legalized authority; red meteors shot along the horizon of expectancy, and as the "Little Corsican" appeared upon the scene, "coming events cast their shadows before."

The year 1892, in the last decade of the most wonderful century of time, has been pregnant with mighty signs and extraordinary events. But order has reigned supreme; the demon of war did not rush down upon the world, "the red eye of battle" was closed indeed; the nations contested, not upon the field of

strife but in the arena of diplomacy; their leaders aimed at emancipation rather than slavery; a glorious contrast to the twilight gloom that o'erhung the same period—one hundred years ago. 1892 has been a year of jubilees, golden and silver: and first amongst them has been that of the immortal Pontiff, Leo XIII., who holds the keys of St. Peter and with marvelous genius governs the Church and arbitrates for the nations. May His Holiness be spared to see many more New Year's suns dawn upon his life, that he may be enabled to carry to successful termination all his mighty projects for the temporal good of the peoples and for the spiritual welfare of the human race.

In the sphere of politics—or rather of national struggles—the most glowing achievement of 1892 has been, beyond all doubt, the wonderful stride taken by the advocates of Irish Home Rule. The stupendous effort of the Grand Old Man, by which he overturned the Tory administration of the antocratic Salisbury, and placed himself and his followers within speaking distance of an effective and successful solution of the most difficult of British political problems; the return of Hon. Mr. Gladstone to power, and the consequent impetus given to the nationalist cause in Ireland, should alone suffice to stamp the brow of 1892 with an indelible seal.

As the departing year has been the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, it has been a period of jubilee in America, Spain, Italy, and generally throughout the nations of Christendom. We have not space to recall all the mighty projects that have been initiated during 1892, all the remarkable events commemorated, all the national, political, and religious moves upon the chess-board of the world. What with the statesman-like and inspired encyclicals of Leo XIII., the loss of a Jesuit general and the election of a successor, the change in the prospects of American political parties, the formation of a new administration in our own country, and the thousand other events of importance, we could fill a volume instead of a column.

But, as in every other year, the Angel of Death has hovered in the skies and has narrowed his circles over many a home—both rich and poor, just and unjust alike—and in the shadow of his wing the spirit of many a great and noble, as well as many a miserable and unfortunate being, has gone to swell the numbers of that "silent majority."

In the Church, the new year will not shine upon the grand figures of England's great Cardinal, nor Africa's slave deliverer, Princes of the Church, Manning and Lavigerie; 1893 will not hear its praises sung by the venerable Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier, nor shall its dawn be greeted by the laureate Tennyson—their harps are broken and their spirits have fled, and the cypress leaves are twined in the roses, by the hands of those who loved them, to form the garlands for their marble brows. The snows of 1892 cover the remains of Renan, the blasphemer, and of Gould, the millionaire—one died, morally speaking, the most dreaded and most despised man of his century, for he had no God, and had sowed seeds of infidelity with lavish hand; the other died, commercially speaking, the most hated and most unwept man of his generation, for he made millions on the ruin of others, and his God was Mammon.

In wishing a Happy New Year to all, we pray that 1892 may leave no stings of lasting pain behind, that all its memories may be holy and fond, the recollection of joys and successes a future

blessing, and of its sorrows and reverses so many crosses that shall claim their crowns. May 1893 be a happy and prosperous year for each and every one; may the shadow of the dread spectre, with the keen scythe and gaunt figure, be cast far from the habitations of all our friends; may national success and glory be the portion of our young Dominion; may the aspirations of the long suffering "Isle of the West" be realized; may the sunburst of legislative freedom flash its splendors upon her hill-tops ere another year rolls past; may the cause of our holy Faith be ever more and more triumphant; in fine, may the year 1893 be one of universal peace, of individual happiness, of national glory, of personal graces and blessings, that when its evening shall come and the knell of its days shall be rung, we will all be as happy and as hopeful as we are to-night. A happy New Year to all—young and old—and many, many happy returns of the season.

## CIVIC REPRESENTATION.

With a Royal Commission, appointed to investigate into certain alleged civic irregularities on the one hand, and the inevitable municipal elections in the coming month of February, on the other, perhaps it would be no harm to stop at the threshold of a New Year, and to say a few words about the prevailing method of choosing candidates for municipal honors, and the lack of energy in impressing the chosen ones with a proper sense of their responsibility to the people. It is a very significant fact that, in presence of the insinuations and accusations daily repeated by the press and under the odium of which our civic representatives are silent, that not one man has yet stood up in the Council and demanded an investigation. It seems to us that there must be some of our aldermen who are innocent of the wholesale charges made and repeated, in the press, upon the street and elsewhere. If so, why does not some one of them take an independent stand? He would have the whole city at his back were he to step forward and say that, feeling himself innocent of all or any of the said charges, he felt it his duty to demand a thorough investigation with a view to the exposure and punishment of the guilty parties—if there are any—and a vindication of the honest men who serve, to the best of their ability, the interest of their people. Until such a course is adopted by some alderman, the public cannot be blamed if each and every one of our civic fathers is put down in the black books.

But to return to the questions in hand! How are our municipal legislators generally chosen? A sample case will suffice by way of illustration. A dozen or less men, of varied importance and influence, meet in some hotel or back-room of a restaurant and there undertake to settle the future of their particular ward. An election is at hand; a candidate is required. Over their cigars it seems to a couple that one of their number—Tom Jones let us say—would be a good man. What about Tom? Yes; all agree. Tom, hesitates, for a moment, expresses his gratification, dreads the responsibility but will patriotically shoulder the burden for the good of mankind in general and the well-being of his surrounding friends in particular. Tom is the man. The next day the press announced that Tom Jones has been approached by the great body of the electors in such a ward, and that he has reluctantly consented to stand for aldermanic honors. Eight tenths of the electors know nothing at all about the said Jones, and six-tenths of them never heard his name, until they read it in the papers, announcing his candidature.

The election comes on, the majority of

the ratepayers are indifferent, and the property-holders and real voters, in large numbers, go about their business, and are represented at the polling booth by some persons or other. To make a long story short, the independent and disinterested Tom is returned. Next morning the leading men of the ward read of it in the daily press, and they ask themselves "who is this Tom Jones?" and echo answers "who?" Very probably, with the exception of the few friends who met on the eve of the election and nominated that civic legislator, no one in the city has any reason to recall the fact that such an alderman exists. What he does, or what he does not, during the term of his representation, apparently is nobody's business, and consequently nobody bothers his head about Tom Jones, and he keeps on "the even tenor of his way," until the world—or rather, the city—is startled some fine morning by an article upon "Aldermanic Booblers," or some kindred subject, and people awaken to a knowledge of the fact that Alderman Tom Jones has actually been doing something.

Where is the remedy? In the first place this careless and indiscriminate way of choosing candidates must be frowned down and the rate-payers must display some more active interest in the matter of selecting men who are destined to make their by-laws and take charge of their city funds. Electoral clubs should be established in every ward in the city; these clubs should be composed of the leading citizens, the real estate owners, the rising merchants, the men of stake in the community, men who pay the bulk of the taxes and have an interest in having public accounts rendered. Let the members of these clubs be as numerous as practicable; let them select the candidates and see to the carrying out of the elections. Under such a system Tom Jones would find that when he came to ask for votes, he would be met with the question, "who asked you to come out?" They could say to him; "we did not select you, let those who did so vote for you." In that case the ambitious Tom would probably not secure more than a baker's dozen.

And even after the election of their men, the duty of the clubs would not cease. They should have their representatives whose business it would be to keep track of all great public questions, of city contracts, of the collection of public money and the use to which it would be put. They should keep the electors posted in all matters of general interest, attend the meetings of the council, from time to time, when questions of vital issue are on the *tapis*, and let the Aldermen feel that their electors are watching them, and that they have accounts of their stewardship to render. By such a system the whole municipal atmosphere would be purified, no Royal Commissions would be necessary, and our civic government would cease to be a by-word throughout the Dominion.

## CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

We notice by the report of the proceedings of the Irish Protestant Benevolent society that the usual Christmas charity distribution took place last week, and that several of the applicants for relief were subjected to the usual questions before receiving the help solicited. We also notice that the Rev. Mr. McManus catechised one poor creature in a very peculiar manner—at least, a manner peculiar for a Christian minister who claims to distribute Christian charity. The woman happened to have conserved a goodly amount of her native accent, and the Rev. gentlemen expressed the fear that she was an "R. C." The po-

very stricken woman protested that she was a good Protestant and could recite the Bible. "Can you recite the Hail Mary?" asked the Rev. dispenser of relief. No she could not. However, a generous lady, Mrs. Armstrong, said that whether the miserable woman were Catholic or not, she would give her what she asked. The woman quoted a passage for the Rev. gentleman, that should have struck home: "ask and you shall receive."

We are thoroughly aware that the Irish Protestant Benevolent society cannot be expected to give relief to the indigent who belong to other nationalities or to the Catholic Church. But there is Charity and Charity; "Charity is Love;" the One who is the Fountain of all Charity gave, of His abundant love, to Jew and Gentile, to Christian and Pagan. It seems to us that Charity should know no limits, that it should not be circumscribed by any possible lines. In the case in question, even if the woman were an "R. C.," her abject poverty must have been unbearable, when it drove her to seek relief at the hands of those who professed to distribute charity to the needy, and who were not of her creed. But perhaps we don't see these things with other people's glasses and each one has a right to his own opinion.

Still this is a very striking instance of how very suspicious certain Irishmen are of all who preserve the accent of their native county. Evidently the *brogue* is an index of Catholicity in the estimation of many. Terrence Bellew McManus, who stood in the Clonmel dock, in 1848, side by side with Smith O'Brien and Thomas Francis Meagher, used to express his pleasure that he had a more Irish accent than the patriotic orator of the "Sword Speech." But as Scott says: "Old times are changed, old manners gone." The charity of those in Ireland had the "ring of the metal" about it.

#### ULSTER KING-AT-ARMS.

A pious, true-hearted, patriotic Catholic gentleman has passed away, in the person of Sir Bernard Burke, of Dublin, the Ulster King-at-Arms. The *Irish Catholic*, speaking of his death, says: "Holding, as he did, an important position in connection with the Vice-regal Court and the Order of St. Patrick, Sir Bernard's was a prominent and well known figure at every state or castle function. Although he took no public part in political matters, it had somehow come to be known that 'Ulster' was a sincere and earnest Irishman and a warm believer in the right of his country to self-government." He has written a great many works, of which the most important are, "History of the Landed Gentry," "Dormant and Extinct Peerage," "General Armory," "Visitation of Seats and Arms," "Heraldic Illustrations," "The Roll of Battle Abbey," "Report on the French Record System," "The Patrician," "The History of the Royal Families," "Royal Descents and Pedigrees of Founder's Kin," "Romance of the Aristocracy," "Family Romance," "Romantic Records," "History of the Different Orders of Knighthood," "The Historic Lords of England," together with six volumes of "The Patrician."

In 1854 he received the honor of knighthood; in 1856 he married Miss McEvoy, sister of the present M.P. for Meath; 1862 he was made Doctor of Laws by the University of Dublin; and in 1868 he was raised to the dignity of a Companion of the Bath. It is rumored that Sir Bernard will be succeeded by his son, who is Deputy Ulster King-at-Arms. The Irish press seems to indicate that the appointment would best accord with public desire.

#### LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

Owing to the number of pressing subjects on hand it is somewhat difficult to continue a series upon such an important question as the "Liberty of the Press," without necessarily having many interruptions. The last article under this heading closed at a point where we were considering the effects of the two extreme types of continental journalism. On the one hand, the extravagance, the madness, of the anti-religious organs of European *free thought* require but little if any comment to prove to any reasoning mind how evil must have been the results of such unreasonable and unprincipled methods. On the other hand, we quoted from a most eminent Catholic author, Mr. William Samuel Lilly, author of "On Right and Wrong," to show how dangerous were the weapons used by the ultra-religious journalists, of whom the gifted and now immortal Louis Veuillot was the leader. In so doing we merely chose the renowned editor of *l'Univers* as being the embodiment of the most uncompromising of Ultramontane ideas, and as the most able, most powerful, most implacable, and most fervent advocate of that party. That Veuillot has rendered more lasting services to the cause of our religion than any other layman, in his or any other day, no one will deny; that in every style he excelled and every subject he touched became grander and truer beneath the magic of his genius, no person will gainsay; that he fought the battles of the Church with an energy, a daring—and a chivalry worthy of the knights of crusading armies, is beyond dispute. On the other hand, we must admit that he was nurtured in Voltairian principles, and while his great soul felt the need of some more solid faith, he carried through life no small amount of the impetuosity, the sarcasm and the hot-headedness of his early master. Therefore, while giving him—and his disciples in after life—full credit for the lofty motives that guided his fiery pen, we cannot but admit that, at a period when a terrible danger menaced the Church in France, his methods were ill-calculated to carry conviction to the hearts of the irreligious and were more apt to lash the enemies of the Faith into the frenzy which actually took possession of them—even in his day.

Let us take a simple illustration. Remember we don't speak of Veuillot alone, but of the school of journalists which he led. You have a neighbor whose property is higher up than yours; he is a dangerous character, has the reputation of being an uncompromising disturber in the community; you are obliged, by circumstances, to live under him; he has the power, whenever he chooses to exercise it, of making life unbearable for you; by having nothing to do with him, or at least by quiet resistance, you can secure at least peace for your household. Would it be a wise policy on your part to tantalize that man, to abuse him, to so act that for simple revenge he would use his power and render your life miserable, your home a scene of confusion and your family existence unbearable? Yet in the vast household of the Church in France, that was exactly the methods of Louis Veuillot and the imitators of the *Univers*.

Upon this point we will take the liberty of reproducing from the *Philadelphia Catholic Times* a few words, by the now justly famous Catholic controversialist, the slayer of Ingersoll, Reverend Father Lambert. "Some of our ultra-conservative journals seem to imagine that the sole mission and office of the Church of Christ in the world and in society is to play the

brakeman; and that she is the chronic incarnation of—'Don't.' The Puritanic Catholic ought to know that as the mission of the Church is to teach and direct society, her place is at the engine or in the pilot house, to direct the movements of the social train or ship, and prevent it from being derailed or running on the breakers, not by obstruction but by direction. \* \* \* \* "We have an excellent illustration of this in the difference in policy of the Irish clergy in relation to the aspirations of the people of Ireland, and the conduct of the French clergy immediately prior to the revolution that began with the execution of Louis XVI." \* \* \* "Thus the detestable modern methods of Nihilism, Socialism and dynamite, never obtained a permanent foothold in Ireland. This remarkable fact must be attributed to the influence of the Irish clergy, an influence that was acquired by being in constant touch with the people and in sympathy with their patriotic aspirations.

"The French clergy drew their salaries from the State and were therefore a part of the State machinery; they were quasi State officials. It requires extraordinary grace not to be in sympathy with the source of supplies. \* \* \* \* Receiving their pay from the Government, the motives of their ultra-conservatism were unsuspected. Their advice was unheeded by a Government which looked upon them as its paid employees. For the poor suffering people they had no counsel but patience, resignation, submission, submission! When the Government and dynasty were swept away in the cyclone of popular wrath, they fell with it. Had they, like the Irish clergy, stood with the people and sympathized with them in their desire for a betterment of their condition, they could have directed the storm and led it on other lines, and history would not have had the Reign of Terror. So much for ultra-Conservatism. The revolution was directly against the old political regime, and indirectly against religion as a part of its machinery. Had the clergy been with the people the revolution would have run its course on political lines, and France would have come out of it Christian. We must make a clear distinction between the Catholic Church and the French clergy. The Church is indifferent to forms of government, whether royal, imperial or republic. \* \* \* \* It is unwise to represent the Church as the embodiment of fanatical ultra-conservatism. She is not that. She is rather the balance wheel of social progress, now retarding at a down grade, now urging forward as the train strives slowly on the upward slope; now curbing rash enthusiasm, now arousing servile listlessness."

We close for this week with these powerful words of one of the Church's most able advocates alive. Had Veuillot curbed his rash enthusiasm the revolution would have run on political lines and France might be Christian and even Catholic to-day.

#### SCHOOL PUNISHMENTS.

*The Owl*, the Ottawa University magazine—one of the brightest and most interesting publications of its kind—has favored us with a three column criticism on our editorial, "Our School Boys." The writer in *The Owl* is evidently a professor and perhaps some of our remarks may have, all unwittingly on our part, struck home. However, his article savors more of the teacher than the journalist. He tells us that we do not know what we are talking about, that we do not strike at the root of the evil, that we have not sufficient experience in the

matter of educational training, that the "abuse and not the use" of corporal punishments is to be condemned, and that we wish to go back to the old times and re-establish the "whipping master."

Quite a lengthy indictment, and on nearly every count we agree with *The Owl*. It is wise to agree with the bird of wisdom. Let us take these different points and state how it comes that we are in perfect harmony with our grey-winged friend of the old *Alma Mater*. We do not know what we are talking about, because we cry *fire* when there is none. Perhaps the punishments described by us are not in vogue in Ottawa College, but there are no less than a dozen institutions, within a few hours ride from our office, to which most of our remarks applied. We do not strike at the root of the evil, because we should strike at the teacher who misuses his authority and not his right to punish. That is exactly what we did do. If *The Owl* would carefully read our editorials it would find that we have done as it recommends—therefore we agree with the sage bird on that score. We have not sufficient experience as a teacher; on this point our friend is right again, for we have no experience at all as a teacher; but we had ten years experience as a pupil, and three years experience in the study of our school system in Quebec. *The Owl* next says that the abuse and not the use of a right to punish should be condemned. We agree again; it is the "abuse" of that right that we have been striking at so strongly. By no possible effort of ingenuity can any professor twist our articles into anything other than so many attacks upon the "abuse." As to the "whipping master," it is *The Owl* that suggests the idea; it never once flashed upon our mind. There is a vast difference between the "whipping master" of the olden times and the director or superior of a college, in our day. To send a boy to the superior does not necessarily imply that he is sent to receive a whipping. It is to save the child against the very "abuse of the right to punish" on the part of a special class of teachers.

We may as well say that we agree *in toto* with *The Owl*, because it is exactly at the vestiges of those old fashioned cruelties that we are directing our every line. We are thankful to *The Owl* for its kindly notice and we can assure the editor that our ideas are identical, but couched in different terms. In the newspaper world we have not the same leisure as the editor of a *College Monthly* to choose our words and measure our phrases, therefore our language may not be as exact and our style as scholastic, but our views agree.

In wishing *The Owl*, a Happy New Year, we would draw the attention of the editor to the fact that this is THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, and that for forty years *The Witness* has been the ultra-Protestant organ of Canada, and the term "the *Witness* man" has been applied for a whole generation to the late Mr. Dougal, and has been inherited as an heirloom by his son. We pass these remarks because *The Owl* has repeatedly in this last number and in others, called us *The Witness*, and our editor, "the *Witness* man." Evidently *The Owl* broods more in the teacher's sphere than in the journalistic world.

As soon as the new military laws shall have come into full effect the German army will comprise 5,000,000 men; the French 4,350,000; the Russian, 4,000,000; the Italian, 2,236,000; the Austrian, 1,900,000; the Swiss, 489,000, and the Belgian 258,000. Altogether Europe will be able to dispose of not less than 22,000,000 soldiers, or fifteen million more than she had in 1869.

## NOEL.

I.  
Star-dust and vaporous light—  
The mist of worlds unborn—  
A shuddering in the awful night  
Of winds that brings the morn.

II.  
Now comes the dawn—the circling earth,  
Creatures that fly and crawl;  
And man, that last imperial birth,  
And Christ the flower of all.

—R. W. Gildor, in the Century

## ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL.

Distribution of Rewards and Reading of Notes.

On Thursday afternoon last, a large number of the parents of the pupils attending the St. Patrick's Christian Brothers' school assembled in the C. Y. M. S. hall, on St. Alexander street, to listen to the notes for the past four months that the boys had merited, and to witness the distribution of prizes. Quite a number of clergymen and prominent citizens were present. Rev. Father Quinlivan occupied the chair, and beside him were Rev. Father James Callaghan, Rev. Bro. Arnold, and several of the Christian Brothers. Mr. McKay, Mr. Tansey, Mr. Foran, Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS, and others, occupied front seats. The programme, as given below, was most creditably carried out, and as the lads came up for their rewards it was curious and amusing to notice the expectancy, hope, or disappointment upon the boys' faces as they came up to receive promotion or to be lowered on the list.

A beautiful address was read to the Rev. Pastor, and he replied in most happy terms. He congratulated the boys, the parents and the good brothers, and he spoke words of encouragement for those who had not succeeded in securing prizes. Great credit is due to Brother James for his success with his large number of boys. No words of ours can add to the merits of that able and energetic trainer of youth, and knowing his own dislike to praise, we will leave him what the poet Goldsmith calls to "The luxury of doing good."

The following are the programme and the names of the pupils who deserve special mention:—

## PROGRAMME.

1. Song—"Sweet Chiming Bells".....Choir
2. Rewards to Pupils of 7th and 8th classes.
3. Recitation—"The Acorn and the Gourd" J. Stevens
4. Rewards to Pupils of 3rd and 4th classes.
5. Song—"Happy Hours at Home".....Choir
6. Rewards to Pupils of 3rd class..... Results of competition to same.
7. Recitation—"The African Chief"..... J. Heagerty.
8. Rewards and Results of Competition to Pupils of 2nd class.
9. Recitation—"Seminole's Defiance"..... C. Fleming.
10. Rewards and Results of Competition to Pupils of 1st class.
11. Address.....C. Fleming

The pupils who distinguished themselves, 1st class:—Thos. Whelan, Michl. Casey, Urban Mulligan, Chas. Fleming, Wm. Walsh, Thos. Scullion, John Heagerty, A. Laperle, Orval Mulligan, Frank Casey, Henry Charlebois, Ernest Schmidt, Nicholas Chambers, George Boisvert, Jas. Arnold, Wm. Meek, Ludger Renois.

Second Class—Sam. McFee, Tom McElgott, Alex. McMillan, Edw. Byrnes, Wm. Higgin, Chas. O'Brien, Jas. Blanchfield, Tom Braham, Wm. Dunlop, Edw. Puriell, Peter Leady, Geo. Stevens.

Third Class—Alph. Byrnes, Michl. Fitzgibbons, Thomas Power, Nicholas Butler, Jos. Braham, Jos. Quelch, Thos. Whelan, Jno. Nolan, Richard Lynch, John Ouellette.

Fourth Class—Eugene Buckley, Moses Cochrane, Jno. Stevens, Frank O'Callaghan, Patk. Moran, Bernard Tansey, Patk. Mitchell.

Fifth Class—David Herron, J. Howard, Bern. O'Reilly, Richard Green, James Gaffney, Wm. McHugh, Frank Palmer, Jno. O'Neill, Henry Knox, Jos. Brown.

Sixth Class—Jos. O'Reilly, Arthur Herbert, Jas. McLaughlin, Herbert Buchanan, Dan. Drew.

Seventh Class—Esdraas Emery, Peter Ruhon, Alex. Mann, Eug. O'Reilly.

## PROVED BEYOND DISPUTE.

No one now doubts that Burdock Blood Bitters will cure dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headache or bad blood. The proof is so thorough and overwhelming that the doubters have been silenced and B. B. B. is secured in its place as the best purifying tonic and regulator extant. BYRON HOLT, Princeton, Ont.

Archbishop Walsh says the question under deliberation by the Monetary Conference at Brussels is at the very root of the difficulties of the Irish land question. He advocates bimetalism, which he says

is a matter of imperative necessity, if the agricultural tenants of Ireland are not to be driven to inevitable ruin. The main cause of the ruinous fall in agricultural prices, he thinks, is the continual and still unfinished rise in the value of gold. Archbishop Walsh says this presents a ruinous prospect for Irish tenants with judicial rents fixed for fifteen years, and for tenant purchasers with annual payments to the Government fixed for forty-nine years. Under these circumstances the land purchase scheme will be a source of widespread disaster. He regrets that bimetalism has been unfortunately absolutely left out of calculation in Ireland.

## HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

## Useful Receipts.

## LEMON OR ORANGE ESSENCE.

Essence of lemon or orange is made by rubbing the rinds of ripe lemons or oranges with loaf sugar until all is rubbed off. Mix the sugar and rind together, and pack closely in little jars or glasses. It is used for flavoring drinks and desserts.

## MILK ICING FOR CAKES.

Stir one cupful of granulated sugar and a quarter of a cupful of milk together over the fire until it comes to a boil, and then boil five minutes without stirring. Stand it in a pan of cold water and stir till it becomes creamy, and when cold spread on the cake.

## SPICED GRAPES.

Spiced grapes make a welcome relish. Ten pounds of grapes, six pounds of granulated sugar five heaping teaspoons of powdered cloves, six heaping teaspoons of powdered cinnamon and one full quart of vinegar. Slip the pulp from the skin and boil it until the seeds are cooked out, then strain through the potato sieve. At the same time have the skins boiling in a second kettle and the vinegar, sugar and spice in a third and when the pulp is strained and the skins soft, add both to the hot syrup. Boil about an hour or until the whole has reached the consistency of catsup.

## DELICIOUS ICED PUDDING.

Here is a recipe for a delicious iced pudding: One and one half cupfuls of milk, one and one half cupfuls of sugar, yolks of twelve eggs, a quarter of a pound of crystallized fruits, three tablespoonfuls of brandy, one small wine-glass of wine; mix well together the yolks of the eggs, cream and milk, put it into a saucepan over boiling water, and stir constantly until the mixture coats the spoon. Remove from the fire and stir into the sugar; let it stand until cold. Pour into the freezer, and when it freezes into a thick batter, turn in the fruit, which has been prepared in the following way: Pour over it a little boiling water and drain at once, then cut the fruit into small pieces, throw over it the wine and brandy, then stir all into the freezer mixture. Turn until stiff enough to mould. Wet a mould in cold water, stick some of the crystallized fruit around the sides and bottom of the mould, then work in the frozen mixture, being careful to pack evenly and firmly. Pack the mould in ice, and in a couple of hours it will be ready to serve.

## HOW THEY DO IT.

How do women kill time? The guileless man who asked this foolish question got his answer from a woman who, with her husband, two children and two servants, lived in a house with nine rooms. Having kept a statistical account for one year she gave the results as follows: Number of lunches put up, 1,157; meals ordered, 968; desserts made, 172; lamps filled, 328; room dusted, 2,259; times dressed children, 786; visits received, 879; visits paid, 167; books read, 88; papers read, 558; stories read aloud, 234; games played, 329; church services at-

## A LITTLE GIRL'S DANGER.



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

## ST. JACOBS OIL

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

tended, 125; articles mended, 1,236; articles of clothing made, 120; fancy articles made, 56; letters written, 429; hours in music, 204; hours in Sunday school work, 208; hours in gardening, 49; sick days, 44; amusements attended, 10; Besides the above I nursed two children through measles, twice cleaned every nook and corner of my house, put up seventy-five jars of pickles and preserves, made seven seven-trips to the dentist's dyed Easter eggs, polished silver and spent seven days in helping to nurse a sick friend who was ill, besides the thousand and one duties too small to be mentioned yet taking time to perform.

## WOMAN'S POWER.

At what age under the old regime a woman was considered *passée* it would be dangerous to say—presumably soon after she had quitted her teens. Swift wrote with cruel candor of Stella's fading charms, and sent her as a birthday gift a rhymed "Receipt To Restore Her Lost Youth," at a period that we should consider the prime of life. The caustic dean of St. Patrick's wondering "How angels look at 36" proves a sharp contrast to a more modern writer, Professor Lewes, who, in his "Life of Goethe," speaks of 33 as a fascinating period of a woman's life, being that in which he considered her to have reached the full development of her powers of mind body.

Such a sentiment would once have been considered rank heresy, yet 33 was the age at which Frau von Stein proved dangerous to the heart of the poet who had survived the more youthful charms of a Gretchen, a Charlotte and a Lili, remarks a writer in Harper's Bazaar.

Professor Lewes' view seems to be based on the old French idea of each age having its distinct and honorable position and limitations. No people, perhaps, appreciate more perfectly the innocent flower-like beauty of adolescence than the French. Like the loveliness of childhood, it is to them a joy and delight to be made much of while it lasts, and like that period it is expected to have its definite limits.

The line between *jeune fille* and *vieille fille* is in that polite land drawn with a sharper and more merciless hand than in our own; yet it is the glory of that French life, with its clear and practical limitations and its adoration of youthful beauty, to have presented the finest flower of courtesy that the world has ever known, to women who had lost the charms of early youth and ruled the minds and even the hearts of men by their wit and their wisdom, their vivacity and grace.

It is impossible to read any description of salon life in Paris without realizing the immense power that such women as Mme. de Rambouillet, Mme. deffand, who could tolerate anything but the commonplace, Mme. Necker, her brilliant daughter, Mme. de Stael, and her cherished friend, Mme. d'Houdetot, exercised in literary and political as well as in social matters.

## FOUR DOSES CURE A COUGH.

GENTLEMEN,—My little boy was troubled with a very bad cough, and a lady friend advised me to try Haggard's Pectoral Balsam. I got it at once and can truly say I did not give more than three or four doses until his cough was gone. I have never been without it since, as I find it the best for troublesome coughs. Mrs. J. S. RUDDY, Glen Williams, Ont.

## MME. BAILEY'S SURE HAIR GROWER

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

## Walker's Pure Candy

In every walk of life men seek to excel, for this is an electric age, one of keen competition and a time when only the energetic can hope for success. "The World," says Mark Twain "is like a huge ball of soap, growing smaller and smaller as it is rolled in the hands of Father Time." The American will be right; for with our railways, telegraph, phonograph, telephone, and every other nineteenth century means of communication, cities are drawn closer together and men live as it were in one vast centre. It is consequently necessary that each one, in his particular branch, trade or profession, should keep abreast of the times, or he will surely be left by the way side. It is the Christmas season, the time of festive enjoyment, of happy greeting, of presents, of toys, of candies and all the accidents and elements that go to make up the happiest period of all the year. Kris Kringle, or old Santa Clause, surely needs abundant supplies of pure, wholesome, reliable candies for the children. Just let him drop in to Mr. Walker's palace candy store, at 231 St. James street, or its branch at 237 St. Catherine street. There he will find large and fresh stocks of "Walker's Pure Candy." This is not a mere catch title. For fully eighteen years has this candy been on the market, and from Atlantic to Pacific, from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, this candy and its great merits are known. Evidence of this fact is ample in the rapidly increasing demand all over the continent. Be it remarked that Mr. Walker sells no imported candies. All his stock is manufactured under his own immediate supervision, and even the flavorings are pure juices of his own fabrication. Call upon that firm for your supply. 22-2

## A SIGHT Worth Seeing

—: IS :—

## WALTER PAUL'S Grocery Establishment, THE LARGEST RETAIL GROCERY STORE IN THE DOMINION.

Stocked with as many fine Groceries, Fruits and Provisions of all kinds as would fill ten first class stores.

Everybody knows that his goods are all of the very best quality, and his prices during the Christmas Season will be found wonderfully low.

Arrangements are now complete to meet the great rush of extra business during the Holidays.

Come and give your orders early and have them delivered in good time.

The public generally are invited to call and see the store and examine the stock.

—: 1000 :—

## WALTER PAUL, Family Grocer, Cor. Metcalfe and St. Catherine Streets. TELEPHONE 4237.

## Notice

Is hereby given that at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec application will be made for a bill to incorporate "L'Alliance Nationale," as a benevolent society.

BEAUDIN & CARDINAL.

Attorneys for applicants.

Montreal, December 20, 1892.

22 6

## MONTREAL City and District Savings Bank.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of eight dollar per share on the capital stock of this institution has been declared, and the same will be payable at its Banking House in this city on and after TUESDAY, the 3rd JANUARY, 1893.

The transfer books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December next, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.

H. BARBEAU, Manager.

Montreal, Nov. 30th, 1892.

21-8

LEO'S INDEPENDENCE.

THE HEAD OF THE CHURCH'S LIBERTY OF ACTION.

Archbishop Vaughan's Able Discourse—The Unrepealed Treaty of Vienna—The Pope's Great Work in Germany and France—The Three Positions Open to the Holy Father.

The following article is taken from a sermon recently delivered by Most Rev. Herbert Vaughan, D.D., in the pro-cathedral, London. The learned archbishop of Westminster treated most ably of the position past and present of the Holy Father. He spoke as follows:

It was the custom of my eminent and venerated predecessor on the first Sunday in October to address his flock upon the conditions in which the church, and especially the Vicar of Christ, are found in the present day. It is therefore not unfitting that I should bring before you some thoughts connected with the independence of the Holy See. It will be my endeavor to attempt a modest answer to some of the objections which are not unfrequently heard, not merely among non-Catholics, but sometimes among Catholics themselves, to the position which has been taken up by the Holy Father in relation to the kingdom of Italy. Surely, it is said, the Pope never exercised a greater influence than at the present day. In years past, when he possessed a temporal sovereignty, his influence was not so widely felt as it has been during the pontificate of Leo XIII. The Pope is now without a vestige of temporal power, and yet he has been requested to undertake the office of arbitrator between Germany and Spain in the matter of the Caroline Islands. The world has watched his efforts during the Kulturkampf, by which he has established a more peaceful state of things in the German Empire than has existed for many years. The Holy Father has gone far to unite the divided elements of French Catholicity so as to enable them to exercise their full rights of political influence and to bring about a better state of things in that country. The Pope, it is urged, is free from the coercion of any power, and has acted on his own initiative. But the answer is that if the Pope seems to be free in the line which he has taken, it is not because he has not been reconciled to the kingdom of Italy, because he has not been content to act as chaplain of the king, or as the subject of a great foreign power. On the contrary, he has been in opposition—in practical hostility to the existing order of things. Freedom is the first necessary condition for the use of influence and authority. Now, there are

THREE POSITIONS

in one or other of which the Holy Father might stand in relation to other powers. The first is of independent sovereignty. The treaty of Vienna in 1815 declared that the Papacy was a power of the first order in Europe, and temporal power was, by the action of Great Britain and the other powers, restored to the Popes after they had suffered exile and imprisonment, because it was seen to be for the benefit of Christendom. The Papacy was looked upon as belonging not to the people in Italy, but to the whole of Christendom. Up to the present time the great powers have not declared against the treaty of Vienna. The second possible condition is that of spoliation, in which the Holy Father is now placed. He has retired to his castle, for his territories have been invaded, and he has made himself a voluntary prisoner. He has refused to enter into negotiations with the spoiler, whose offers of wealth and protection he has declined, and, as a sovereign, entitled to the exercise of his proper functions, he has been engaged in vindicating his rights, which are those of Christendom. He has been careful to free himself from the imputation of being merely the chaplain or subject of the King of Italy. The attitude has not been maintained without immense personal sacrifices and privations which tended to impair his health and to shorten his days. A third conceivable attitude for the Holy Father is that he should be reconciled to the King of Italy and accept accomplished facts. But what would be the real meaning translated into English of such an attitude? Suppose an archbishop so placed were called upon by a German Emperor to arbitrate a matter which seemed likely to cause a war between two such nations as Germany and Spain. What would be the comment in Germany? Why, it would

be said that the English Government had brought its weight in his counsels so as to make the decision favorable to British ambition and interests. Again, suppose it was a question affecting the interests of French Catholicity upon which the archbishop was called upon to arbitrate, would it not be suspected that the decision was biased by hatred to the Bourbons, it might be, of jealousy of the Napoleons? That would be

THE POSITION OF THE POPE,

if he were to be reconciled to the King of Italy and accept the King's protection and emoluments. The great international position of the Holy Father would be annihilated if he were to accept such a destiny. The conclusion is inevitable—either the Pope must live in a condition of perpetual hostility to the kingdom and government of Italy, and so make it clear that he is not the subject of any great power, or he must be restored to the position of an independent sovereign. There is another line of objection taken to the course adopted by the Holy Father—Why does not the Pope, it is urged, or the Catholics of Italy, form a strong Catholic parliamentary party? I will ask—Would such a course be likely to succeed? I have some experiences to go back upon, for the Parliament at Rome was not the first Italian Parliament with whose history we are acquainted. There was the Piedmontese Parliament before the invasion of the states of the Church. In that Parliament there was a strong Catholic party, which numbered many honorable public men. But that party failed to curb the revolution and the dominant forces of the Parliament. Again, there was a Parliament in Florence which included a large number of Catholics devoted to the Holy See, but they were no match for the duplicity and the wickedness of the revolutionary elements. In France an attempt of the same kind has been made. But has it produced any great and noble results? It has not been able to secure freedom to priests or religion or even to protect those orders of charity who gave themselves up to the welfare and happiness of the people. On the other hand, look at Germany, which has had a strong Catholic parliamentary party. That party has done much—in a great measure it has put an end to the Kulturkampf. But in Germany the Church has had to deal with a Christian Government—Protestant it may be, but the Government of Berlin is a Christian Government, actuated not by the practice and tenets of the revolutionary school, but by Christian principles. That is not the case in Italy and France. It will not, therefore, be safe or right for the Holy Father to

ENTRUST HIS CAUSE

to such a keeping as to imperil his independence by placing it in the hands of a political party. Moreover, who are they who most desired that the Pope should form a political party? Why, it is those who make up the present Italian dynasty. The Kings of Piedmont have made use of the powers of the revolution to consolidate in their own hands the seven different Italian crowns which once existed, and they are afraid that the same force which has made them may swallow them up, and they desire that the Catholics of Italy shall come to their rescue and firmly establish their precarious dynasty. Why should Italian Catholics assent to defend the power which has come into existence by the breach of solemn contracts and covenants and by every form of injustice and usurpation? Why should they form a party which may have to act with, and will be in danger of confusion and amalgamation with, the party of the revolution? Can the Pope consent to be the leader of such a party? That can in no circumstances be the course taken by the Vicar of Christ. The present condition of affairs lasted some twenty-one or twenty-three years. The Papacy represents a great principle—let them hold to that principle and work it to its legitimate ends. There is a great tendency to confuse the infallibility of the Holy See with its practical policy and administrative authority. But the two are absolutely distinct, and the doctrine of infallibility is concerned only with the dogma of the faith. In the domain of administrative authority the question of infallibility does not enter, and the Pope in that domain makes no claim to infallibility. But in that domain it is the duty of all Catholics to co-operate that the Holy Father may enjoy all that liberty of action which is necessary for the beneficent office in the Christian world.

NEWS FROM ROME.

(Gleaned from the London Universe.)

Mr. MacClean, of London, has visited the Vatican Observatory, and presented the authorities there with a delicate stellar spectroscope, which was most gratefully accepted.

The Holy Father has named the Rev. Domenico Parodi of Genoa a private Chamberlain supernumerary, an appointment which is regarded as a great honour to the press as the priest so favoured is director of the *Eco d'Italia*.

Another French *religieuse* has been decorated. The Minister of the Interior has decreed the presentation of a bronze medal of honour to Sister Marie-Hypolite a nurse at Roybon in the Isere, for the zeal and devotedness she displayed during the epidemics of diphtheria which raged in the parish in the years '90, '91, and '92.

A rumour—only a rumour, mind—is set going that the Holy Father objects to the General of the Jesuits transferring his residence from Fiesole to Rome. Irresponsible newsmongers, who are not troubled with scruples, think they are bound to invent something when it does not exist to fill out their space with.

The new Leonine Library, called sometimes the library of consultation—the gift, by the way, of the Pope—has been formally inaugurated by Cardinal Capelatro, librarian of the Holy Roman Church, in presence of the learned dignitaries of the Vatican and the representatives of foreign scientific institutes.

The *Agence Havas* now states that the Consistory has been definitely fixed for the first fortnight of January. Mgr. Dusserre will be, proconized Archbishop of Algeria. The Primatial See of Carthage will be filled later. Ten Cardinals will be created, but we have given the names of those who are probably to be elevated more than once in these columns.

The fairy tales circulated by Protestant papers with correspondents at Rome should be accepted with due caution. The Pope has been actively occupied for some months past with Eastern questions, but from that to preparing an Encyclical inviting them to recognize the supremacy and proposing a European Conference to discuss disarmament and consider the Alsace-Lorraine and the Bulgarian difficulties is a long cry.

The Pontiff has made a present to Mgr. Morgadez y Gill, Bishop of Vich, of a superb mosaic painting of the Virgin of Ripoll, destined for that celebrated shrine in the Pyrenes. The original produced by the Spanish artist, Serra, is so good that His Holiness reserved it for himself. Leo XIII. hoped that his gifts would be agreeable to Catholic Spaniards. "The Madonna, dear brother," he said, "smiles as if she were rejoiced at the veneration of which she is the object in Spain; and the Infant Jesus, whom she carries in her arms, does He not look as if He were blessing your flock?" The aged Bishop was profoundly touched, and protested that Spain was ever faithful to the Holy See, and esteemed whatever it received from the hands of the Pope as a most precious relic. At parting the Holy Father embraced him twice in sign of peace and amity and said, "You see I am a prisoner here, but tell the faithful in your land to visit me and console me in my captivity, and they shall be welcomed with the affection I bear them."

In Reply to Oft Repeated Questions.

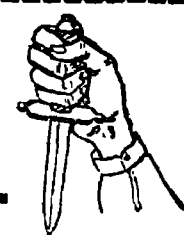
It may be well to state, Scott's Emulsion acts as a food as well as a medicine, building up the wasted tissues and restoring perfect health after wasting fever.

Father: "Why haven't you been promoted to a higher grade long before this?" Little Tommy: "I guess it's 'cause the teacher I've had so long doesn't want to lose me."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The Hour of Danger.—Disease commonly comes on with symptoms which, when neglected, increase in extent, and gradually grows dangerous—a condition which betrays the grosser remissness—when these Pills, taken in accordance with their accompanying directions, would not only have checked, but conquered the incipient disorder. Patients daily forward details of the most remarkable and instructive cases in which timely attention to Holloway's advice has undoubtedly saved them from severe illness. These Pills act primarily on the digestive organs, which they stimulate when slow and imperfect; and, secondly, upon the blood, which is thoroughly purified by them, whence is derived the general tone they impart, and their power of subjugating hypochondriacism, dyspepsia, and nervous complaints.

An auctioneer does as he is bid, a postman as he is directed.

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Kill it by feeding it with Scott's Emulsion. It is remarkable how

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites will stop a Cough, cure a Cold, and check Consumption in its earlier stages. It is also a powerful remedy for Wasting Diseases, Scrophulous and Bronchitis. It is almost infallible in its action.

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**L. N. PRATTE**

1676

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

**BITTERS**

**Kelly's Songster No. 46**

CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING SONGS:

Not the Only One (new topical).  
I'm Another—Comic all the rage.  
The Last Words Mother Said.  
You Gave Me Your Love.  
He Saver Car's to Wander From His Home.  
Tip Your Hat to Nellie.  
Such a Nice Girl, Too.  
Fannie and Joe—Companion to Mary and John.  
These Wore a No Shakespear's Wrote (parody).  
Jays—Rubes and Marks—Rube Song.  
Between Love and Duty (parody).  
The Picture Turned Toward the Wall (parody).  
My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon (parody).  
Oh, Ta-ra-ra (Lament on Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay).  
He is an Angel Now (comic).  
He Got Me by the Heart.  
The Dago Banana Peddler.  
She's a Pain No 15, O.  
The Night We Lost the Bells.

All the above songs and a column of the latest end-men songs, jokes and conundrums, to be had at all news-dealers, or mailed on receipt of two three-cent stamps. P. Kelly, Song Publisher, 154 St. Antoine street, Montreal, Que.

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

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Dr. Douglas and his strictures.

The following letter has been sent to *The Daily Witness* for publication. Whether produced or not it certainly is too timely to risk its non-appearance in the press.

MONTREAL, Dec. 26th 1892.

To the Editor of *The Witness* :-

Your issue of Saturday contains an other philippic against Sir John Thompson and, while admiring the trenchant style of criticism, I have to regret that such an able man as Doctor Douglas, professing the utmost liberality, should at the same moment express himself in a manner which stamps upon the face of his strictures manifest intolerance.

Dr. Douglas, in his appreciation of criticism, speaks of the "reptilia of the viper class" and in the next breath refers to the "style Hibernian decorated by the vituperative elegancies of a Timothy Healy &c., &c." I trust that these remarks have become part of the interview from the imagination of your reporter, else we must consider that the Reverend Doctor has fallen into the same category as those to whom he refers.

Doctor Douglas grudgingly allows the Premier some ability. He states that Sir John was raised to the Supreme Court in his early thirties above many equally gifted and more senior competitors, attributing this evident well deserved appointment to the "gigantic forces at work to elevate this man." What must we think of his abilities when at the request of the late Sir John A. Macdonald he left the Bench with its positive remuneration for the uncertain tenure of the political position which he might assume? Is it just that the Reverend Doctor should overlook unselfishness and patriotism which is manifest to all unbiased thinkers, and attribute Sir John's action in leaving the Bench to mercenary motives?

All through the article there burns an intense fire of discontent that a Catholic should be Premier, that so many Catholics should be in the Government, that certain positions in the Civil Service in Montreal should be occupied by Catholics, forgetting that in connection with the appointments which he quotes that the principle of promotion was invoked in every case. He mentioned the case of the late Mr. Lewis, who so ably filled the position of Surveyor of the Port of Montreal. On the superannuation of the late Mr. DeLisle, Mr. Lewis was not appointed to succeed, the position of Collector being filled by the appointment of an English Protestant, the late Mr. Simpson. Why does Dr. Douglas make it apparent in his interviews that the Collectors of Montreal has always been held by a Catholic when such is not the case? The late Messrs. Lewis, Crispo and Moir were succeeded by gentlemen who had served under them for years and whom, may I ask, were more entitled to the emoluments of the position than those who had labored well and ably as lieutenants of the gentlemen I have named? Are we to judge that Dr. Douglas takes exception to the commendable principle of protection?

May I ask Dr. Douglas, appealing to him as an impartial critic, what he thinks of Toronto? When did they have a Catholic Mayor? What official positions are held by Catholics in the Municipal or Federal service?—and they are no small moiety of the population. Had he stopped for a moment's reflection during this renowned diatribe, it would have been forcibly impressed upon him that what he claimed here "That no Protestant need apply" was as fully and forcibly, if not more so, exemplified in that Protestant City of Toronto, where apparently "No Catholic need apply." I merely mention this as a comparison, not that I hold that either, if religion is the basis upon which appointments are made, are right or wrong, but I hold that when Doctor Douglas fired his guns his great mind should not permit him to be in his remarks narrowed down to those who are of a different belief when the same apparent cause for criticism exists among those of his own creed.

The Reverend Doctor admits that it is not alone because Sir John Thompson "bears the brand of apostate from Protestantism on his brow." His very language in this remark convicts him of intolerance, and from a remembrance of his famous Tilsonburgh speech, which was very bitter on this point of apostasy, it would take more than a mere assertion

on his part to remove the impression created on his listeners and the readers of his speech, that this was not the only cause. Bitter invectives and scorching sarcasms are not the weapons of the tolerant, nor extravagant language of the moderate man. He says he has ever stood for the widest intolerance and refers to the Gladstone Cabinet; Morley, the Atheist and Trevelyan the agnostic. Yes, it must be admitted that the Reverend Doctor, so long as the Catholic creed is not in question, will give the widest tolerance and accept without criticism men of all shades of opinions beliefs save and except a Catholic.

If the Doctor is tolerant why clothe his opinion in language of intolerance? Why blame the French Catholics for defeating the Hon. Mr. Joly when the English Protestant conservatives in Montreal would not vote for him? It is evident to an attentive observer of public matters in this Province that religion is no super-inducing power in elections, vide: the defeat of Mr. Mercier,—that great bugbear of all Protestants,—by the very members of the Church for which to his mind he has done so much.

The growing Province of Manitoba may be his Hyperion of Hope and in the remote future to quote his own words: "tremble with the tread of free millions" I join with him in the grand future that may be the lot of this Dominion of ours, but I can assure him now, without regard to the decision of the Privy Council, that the Catholic portion of these unborn millions will be steadfast to their Faith, strengthened and tutored by Catholic teachers in Catholic schools. What spirit of tolerance is shown in forcing upon a considerable portion of a community schools which are objectionable to their religious belief? What spirit of justice is shown in taxing a portion of the population for schools to which they will not send their children? We ask in the other provinces of the Dominion that which we are glad to see accorded to the minority of the Province of Quebec; we will accept nothing less; but if accorded only what Doctor Douglas is willing that we should have, then we shall fall back on our system of private academies and schools which attract at the present time so many of the youth of the neighboring Republic, not only of the Catholic Faith, but those of other persuasions.

Before closing I would ask that the Reverend Doctor should not apprehend to the view of the public a too direful result of a Government under, as he terms him, a man of a Jesuitical spirit; let him allow to the gentlemen of every creed and every nationality who are associated with him in the Cabinet that they will look strictly after the religious and civil liberty which every Briton so much values.

Intolerant ideas are only ephemeral; they do not touch the heart of the people; they float for a moment on the surface and in the wind and then disappear. "In the deep bosom of the Ocean buried."  
NOSREDNAIR.

St. Patrick's Church Renovation — A Suggestion.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—I find by a circular letter to my address that a fund is to be raised to renovate the interior of St. Patrick's Church. It is a happy conception, and the means to be employed are so simple and easy that the poorest man or woman in the parish can contribute his or her mite without feeling the pinch. That noble edifice is grand in the interior. Its proportions are faultless, but their beauty and magnificence are lost in sombre and eye-sore shades. Anticipating the renovation of the interior, and the bringing out of the fine hidden lines and fair proportions of this noble structure, might I offer a suggestion to the gentlemen who conceived the idea.

To many people the exterior of St. Patrick's church and its commanding site are all that could be required. But the steeple! What shall I say of the steeple? No person with an eye to beauty or fair proportions will admire the steeple of St. Patrick's church. It is simply hideous in its whole contour. My suggestion then is that the fund to be raised—"St. Patrick's Church Renovation Fund"—be continued long enough after the interior renovation has been effected, to place sufficient means in the hands of the proper authorities for the razing of the hideous old steeple and the erecting of one in its place of fair and stately proportions—one in harmony with the grand old house and in

keeping with its superb interior. To my mind's eye the base of the present steeple is out of all proportion in its amplitude with the height. Supposing a new steeple to be erected on fair and proportionate lines, could not space be found at that part of the base fronting Palace street for two grand memorial statues—place for the contemplated one to the late venerated pastor, Father Dowd, and place for one in the future to some one of his venerated and worthy successors? Perhaps these few hints would set some one thinking the subject over, and pave the way for a steeple that would be an ornament to St. Patrick's church and an honor to the liberality of her congregation.

K.

Montreal, 19th Dec., 1892,  
Anniversary of Father Dowd's death.

C. M. B. A.

Grand Council of Quebec.

The convention to organize a Grand Council of the C. M. B. A. in the Province of Quebec will take place on Saturday next 31st December, 1892. The Delegates and Montreal members of the C. M. B. A. will meet at the Seminary Hall, Notre Dame street, at 8 a. m., and proceed in a body to the Notre Dame Chapel of the Sacred Heart, where a Solemn High Mass will be sung, after which the Delegates will return to the Seminary Hall, where they will be received by the Mayor of Montreal, and the proceedings will then go on regularly.  
—Com.

## THE CATHOLIC EXHIBIT.

Archbishops Commend It To Catholic Zeal.

The following letter from the Most Reverend Archbishops at their recent meeting in New York city, is worthy of the attention of all interested in Catholic education:

NEW YORK CITY, Nov. 18, '92.

To the Clergy and Catholic Laity of the United States.

Rev. Fathers: Dear Brethren:—The Superiors and Directors of our schools have begun the preparatory work for holding a Catholic Educational Exhibit at the Columbian Exposition, and we have received assurance from them, that ample material will be provided to illustrate our educational work and methods. The holding of this Educational Exhibit involves a considerable outlay of money. The various institutions, which take part in the exhibit, will, it is true, bear a portion of the expense, but if the project is to be entirely successful, we must have a fund upon which we may draw to provide whatever may be necessary to make the exhibit worthy of our zeal and labors in the cause of Christian education. The secretary and manager must receive pay for his work, a bureau of information, with salaried clerks, must be kept; circulars, pamphlets and catalogues of the exhibits must be published and distributed, and the rooms in which the exhibit will be placed must be adorned and made attractive. It is also the intention to make a complete collection of all books written in English by Catholic authors, and to publish a souvenir volume, giving a history of Catholic education in the United States. In fact, the managers are anxious to make this exhibit as complete and so interesting, that it will become and remain a memorable event in the history of American education.

But to do this, they must have sufficient means at their disposal, and since this is a private enterprise, they are compelled to appeal to the Catholic clergy and laity, to come to their aid. The Holy Father has sent his apostolic blessing to all who take part in the work, and we feel confident that arguments are not needed to induce the Catholic clergy and laity to contribute what will be amply sufficient to make our Catholic Educational Exhibit, which will be the only distinctively Catholic feature in the World's Fair, one of its most important and valuable departments.

Not in our day shall we again have such an opportunity to bring our educational work, which is so intimately associated with all our highest interests as Catholics and Americans, to public attention and inspection. For multitudes, this exhibit will be the standard, whereby they will measure the worth and efficiency of our system and methods. Let no one remain indifferent where such interests are involved. If the exhibit is

what we have reason to believe it will be, it will awaken new zeal, and give a fresh impulse to the cause of Catholic education in the United States.

We confidently believe that this appeal will meet with a generous response from rich and poor, and that multitudes of the faithful shall have the satisfaction to know that they have part in this work.

Contributions may be sent to Right Rev. J. L. Spalding, President Catholic Educational Exhibit, N. E. corner 35th street, and Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

† JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS,  
† MICHAEL A. CORRIGAN,  
† WILLIAM HENRY ELDER,  
† PATRICK A. FEEHAN,  
† WM. H. GROSS,  
† JOHN IRELAND,  
† FRANCIS JANSSENS,  
† F. X. KATZER,  
† P. RICHARD KENRICK,  
† PATRICK W. ROIRDAN,  
† PATRICK J. RYAN,  
† JOHN P. SALPOINTE,  
† JOHN JOS. WILLIAMS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN will find a choice assortment of Perfumes these holiday times at the well known house of Lavolette and Nelson, 1605 Notre Dame street.

John Murphy &amp; Co.'s

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOW FOR BARGAINS.

To conclude appropriately what has proved an exceptionally good business season, we have determined to make sweeping reductions in every Department for the balance of the year. Our stock is so large and varied that it is utterly impossible to convey an adequate impression of what we mean by any list we might present.

"COME AND SEE"

Is the old way, and the only way, to form an accurate idea of the sacrifices we intend to make. New Year presents at bargain prices will be the rulling feature on every floor for the next few days at

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO'S.

New Year's Gifts

Gent's Furnishings.

BARGAIN LIST for NEW YEAR'S

Gent's Silk Ties, all the latest colors and designs to choose from, prices 25c.

Gent's Silk Mufflers, in large variety, from 75c upwards.

Gent's Linen Handkerchiefs, in all sizes, from 15c upwards.

Gent's White Shirts, all sizes, price 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Gent's Kid Gloves, in all colors, from 75c upwards.

Gent's Umbrellas, in silk and fine serges, with Gold and Silver Handles, prices from \$3.

Gent's Smoking Jackets in Fancy Tweeds, price from \$5.

Gent's Silk Dressing Gowns, all the latest novelties to choose from.

For all kinds of Gent's Furnishings the best place is

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

The Great Gift of the Season is

A Melissa Coat

It is always in season.

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And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter st.  
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A Teacher to teach in School Section No. 5, in the Township of Montegale, County of Hastings, Ontario; one holding a third class certificate. State salary.

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**A ST. CATHARINES MIRACLE**

**AN OLD AND ESTEEMED CITIZEN RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.**

Mr. C. W. Hellem, Sr., Relates the Particulars of His Sufferings and Relief to a Standard Reporter—Advice to Other Sufferers.

[St. Catharines Standard.]

Casually, the other day, the Standard learned that M. C. W. Hellem, sen., one of the oldest and most respected citizens of St. Catharines, had been restored to health after years of suffering, in a manner bordering on the miraculous. The editor of the paper had known Mr. Hellem for years, and he was anxious to hear from him the story of his wonderful recovery. He had not seen Mr. Hellem for some months, but met with a very warm welcome when he told the errand upon which he had come. Mr. Hellem's home is on the corner of St. Paul and Court streets, and he is well-known to all our older residents as a citizen of the highest integrity, having lived in this city since 1833.

"I have had rheumatism," said Mr. Hellem, "more or less for the past twenty years, which often got so painful that I could not get about at all. I had been to all the doctors here and to some in Toronto and Buffalo, but I could get no relief worth speaking about. Five years ago I went to Welland and took a vapor bath, and felt so much relieved that I took two more. The relief, however was only temporary, and four and a half years ago the lameness and pains came on again and so completely used me up that I could hardly do anything. I applied to a number of doctors for treatment and two of them treated me, but without relief. My age they said was against me; that if I were a younger man there might be some hope for me. I was 84 last October. I then discontinued the doctors' treatment and about a year ago got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and used them without feeling any benefit and quit. This spring I used another box without any effect and again stopped. You see I expected too much and seemed to think that a box of Pink Pills ought to do what years of doctoring did not do. In July I read about the case of Mr. Condor, of Oakville, who had used, I think, eighteen boxes. When I read that he was so fully cured that he was able to work again, and even play base ball, I took courage and saw that I had not before given the pills a fair trial. I then got half a dozen boxes and was on the fifth before I felt any beneficial effects. I had run down so low and my appetite had left me. I now began to feel my appetite returning and my knees and ankles began to gain strength. From that out continued to improve until the time of the country fair, when I went down there in company with others and went the rounds seeing the stock and other exhibits. I tried to keep up with them and walked so much that day that I felt some bad effects afterwards. But I now knew where to look for relief and continued using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and ever since have felt a steady improvement. My legs have gained strength wonderfully, and the doctors tell me that if I was a younger man I would be still more benefited. My general health has also improved very much. About six weeks ago I was in Toronto and walked fully five miles that day, something I could not have done before. In fact I feel so much better that I have taken a two-year old mustang colt to break it in." At this point Mrs. Hellem, the life partner of the venerable gentleman, who had come into the room while Mr. Hellem was relating his story, said that a friend, when he heard that Mr. Hellem had taken a colt to break, said he was going to commence using Pink Pills too. Then the lady noting the Standard man writing at the table asked Mr. Hellem if all this was to be published.

"Yes," said Mr. Hellem, "if there are any other poor creatures who are suffering as I have done I would be glad to have them know the great good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me, and be benefited in the same way. I am glad to have my experience published for the benefit it may do to others, and I cannot too strongly recommend these great pills." In reply to an enquiry Mr. Hellem said he had taken three half

dozen boxes since he began to take them regularly and was now using the fourth half dozen.

The Standard reporter called upon Mr. A. J. Greenwood, the east end druggist, whose store is only a few doors from the residence of Mr. Hellem, to enquire how the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stood in regard to other proprietary medicines, and incidentally to enquire what he thought of their effect in Mr. Hellem's case. "Pink Pills for Pale People have a great sale," said Mr. Greenwood, "and I am continually asked for them. With regard to Mr. Hellem's case I knew that for years he had suffered from rheumatism and other diseases and that he was thoroughly run down. He now speaks very highly of Pink Pills though at first he did not think they were doing him any good, but that may be accounted for by the hold the disease had on his system. He now feels like a young man and is able to attend the various animals, horses, etc. After he had taken about a dozen boxes he came into the store one day and started to dance around like a school boy. "What's the matter," I exclaimed, perfectly astonished, and with happiness ringing in every tone of his voice, he called out 'O, I'm young again; I'm young again.' He ascribed as the reason for this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had performed the miracle. He has frequently told me that he had tried doctors without number, besides other patent medicines, but without any avail. My sales of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are constantly increasing, and all agree that these excellent little pills are beyond praise. There are many people in this district who have cause to be thankful they tried Pink Pills."

The reporter called upon Mr. W. W. Greenwood and Mr. Harry Southcott, the well known druggists, and both spoke highly of Pink Pills, saying that they are the most popular remedy in the stores, and that those using them are loud in their praises of the results.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

**Father Moyna's Bazaar.**

Already have we spoken of the efforts made by Rev. Father Moyna to carry on the holy work of religion in the new and comparatively poor country where his lot has been cast. Tickets for his now famous Bazaar have been scattered all over the Dominion, and we desire to announce that on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 3d, 4th and 5th of January next, the drawing of prizes will take place. We will publish later on, for the benefit of our subscribers, the list of winning numbers.

After all the best amateur actor is the one who pretends to enjoy a piano recital. "Anything new on foot?" "Yes." "What is it?" "Our baby. He's just learned."

**DR. WOOD'S**



**Norway Pine Syrup.**

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.


**A PERFECT CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**

Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obstinate coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant play syrup.

PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**HUNDREDS OF MUFFS TO CHOOSE FROM AT ALEX. NELSON & CO.'S REMOVAL SALE. 25 Per Cent Discount.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**



**CURE SICK HEADACHE**

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

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

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

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

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

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

**Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.**

**HUNDREDS OF FUR CAPS TO CHOOSE FROM AT Alex. Nelson & Co's Removal Sale.**



**The Great Muscle-former.**

The NUTRITIOUS ELEMENTS of BEEF that make MUSCLE, SINEW, and give STRENGTH, are supplied by

**Johnston's Fluid Beef.**

Largely used by ATHLETES when training.

**THE MONTREAL BREWING CO'S**

—CELEBRATED—

**ALES - AND - PORTERS**

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**INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled. SAND PORTER. XXX PALE ALE. STOUT PORTER**

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**CHRISTMAS**

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FARE AND ONE-THIRD. Dec. 23, 24, 25 and 26, 1892, good to return until Jan 3rd, 1893.

**NEW YEAR'S**

SINGLE FARE. Dec. 31, 1892, and Jan. 1 and 2, 1893, good to return until Jan. 3, 1893.

**FARE AND ONE-THIRD.**

Dec. 30, 1892, good to return until Jan. 3, 1893.

**STUDENTS AND TEACHERS.**

FARE AND ONE-THIRD on presentation of standard certificate, signed by the Principal, good going December 9th to 31st, valid for return until January 31st, 1893.

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## SALLY CAVANAGH,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Don't suppose, Mrs. Evans, that I allude to any peculiarities of pronunciation or phraseology, which indeed are common to both my respected parents. No; I refer solely to sublimity. What is a woman without sublimity? And if my mother possessed the smallest particle of sublimity, why talk of the fat one? Is not talking of the fat one utterly incompatible with sublimity?" Mr. Mooney struck the table, and paused for a reply. Taking silence for assent, he continued: "To be called an *omadhavn*—to be desired to have *sine*, Tom Mooney—to be contemptuously recommended not to be 'the first fool of the family.' All this and more I could have borne. But the fat one, my dear Mrs. Evans, the fat one was too much for me."

"Miss Baker?"

"Not Miss Baker, you know. But the fat one."

"And what did they say about her?"

"Say about her," exclaims Mr. Mooney, with his hair standing on end, "why, they have the match made, and I must marry the fat one."

"Oh, yes," says Mrs. Evans.

Mr. Mooney relieved his feelings by swallowing a second glass of wine, and trying to look through the ceiling.

"It was not her beauty," he began again, "no, it was not her beauty, my dear Mrs. Evans, it was the sublimity of her disposition. And now tell me, you are the mother of that most sublime young lady—you who are not deficient in sublimity yourself, like my importunate parent—tell me, would there be a hope for me, the slightest hope, if I should rebel against parental tyranny?"

"I fear not, Mr. Mooney," replied Mrs. Evans, her pique against her daughter getting the better of her generalship; "for I believe my daughter's affections are already engaged."

"I thought so," said Mr. Mooney; "and just what I said to my mother when she proposed the fat one; 'mother,' says I, 'my affections are already engaged.' But what can you expect from a mother without sublimity? And now," said Mr. Mooney, standing up and looking at his boots and buckskin breeches, "farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness; 'Othello's occupation's gone.' But remember, my dear Mrs. Evans, partly out of curiosity and partly to change the subject; 'you said something about a misunderstanding between Mr. Grindem and some person?'"

"A misunderstanding," said Mr. Mooney, "a jolly row, very nearly."

"How did it occur?"

"Why, you see, Grindem rode round to Thubbermore, thinking the fox would go that way as usual. He was in a jolly passion, and on passing Purcell's house, just as the hounds were drawn off, he accused Purcell of driving away the fox. The fellow paid no attention to him; he was paying a lot of laborers at the time. This set Grindem wild, and he rode up to Purcell, and charged him again with driving the fox away. Purcell said it was untrue, and Grindem raised his whip to strike him. Purcell advanced a step towards him, when a fellow named Durphy made at Grindem with a spade. In fact, only for Dawson there'd be open murder. Purcell insisted that Grindem should apologize, and of course he did; for what else could he do surrounded by such a lot of wild savages? Then Tim Croak came up and told the most extraordinary story about the fox, and so the matter ended; but I'm thinking Grindem will meet Purcell for it yet."

Mrs. Evans held a candle to a bronze timepiece on a sidetable, and remarked that it was near eleven o'clock. Mr. Mooney took the hint. "Good night, Mrs. Evans," said Mr. Mooney; "it is all over; 'my lips are now forbid to speak that once familiar word;' but do me the justice to remember that it was not her beauty—for what is beauty? No, Mrs. Evans, it was the sublimity of her disposition." Having said this, with his eyes turned devoutly to the ceiling, Mr. Mooney bowed low and withdrew.

"I really think," said Mrs. Evans to herself, "that I am troubling myself without cause. Jane is not such a fool



as not to have forgotten that girlish attachment long ago. I wish to Heaven she were married.

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## CHAPTER XIII.

During the foregoing conversation, the young lady, whose sublimity was so often referred to, sat alone in her chamber. She took up the old scrap book again, and commenced to read the school-master's story where she had left off.

"It was necessary to have the name and age of each pupil on the roll. When I wrote down the name of Rose Mulvany, I turned to her to inquire what was her age. I hardly knew why, but I could not ask the question, and put up the book without putting down her age. The next I got two or three 'new scholars,' and when asking their ages I took courage and said, 'And how old are you, Rose?' she looked up and smiling bashfully, replied: 'I believe I'm seventeen and a bit, sir, and then bending her head she shook down her wavy auburn hair to hide her blushes. She found out a low seat, and always sat upon it, in order, as I saw, to make herself look small among the other girls. I remarked, too, that she always wore her cloak, for the purpose, as I guessed, of concealing her well-developed figure. All this reserve, however was thrown aside when I was not present. How often did I watch her from the window during play hours, bounding like a wild fawn among the children. All the children loved her; and it was so interesting to see some little creature explaining the lesson to poor Rose, who would take her tiny instructress up in her arms and kiss her as a reward for her trouble. But after a few months Rose Mulvany could read and write pretty well, and, in fact, knew as much as most girls of her age and class. Every day I felt more and more interested in her; but I was pained to observe that she became more reserved, and even appeared to stand almost in awe of me. She would check herself suddenly in the midst of her wildest glee on seeing me approach, and shake down her tresses to hide her face. I used to stand by sometimes and encourage the boys and girls at their games in the play ground; but the moment I appeared, Rose would put on her cloak hastily and steal away."

"After awhile I began to call at her father's house on Sunday evenings. How glad the kind old couple were to see me! And Rose, too, was less reserved on these occasions than at school, but she was still very timid. The thought often occurred to me that she disliked me; but I believe now the contrary was the case. It was very foolish in me to torment myself as I did; for, I afterwards remembered, her face always lighted up on seeing me; and while I stayed, though she generally remained silent, she looked perfectly happy. I wished very much that my dear mother should see her, but I was quite afraid lest she should feel prejudiced against her. For I noticed that my mother was quite jealous of every one who she imagined might make too deep an impression on me. I believe she thought no one good enough for me."

"So matters stood, when one day John Mulvany came into the school and handed me a letter to read. I read it, and my heart died within me. A relative had paid his daughter's passage to America. Rose had an elder sister, a quiet, good, industrious girl. Her father called Rose, and told her to come home with him. She did not know what was in the letter,

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but I believe she guessed it, for as she went out she looked at me, and turning round her head, kept her eyes fixed upon me till her father closed the door. I never saw her look directly at me before while I was looking at her.

"One midsummer's day she came with her father and mother to take leave of the scholars. I shall never forget the scene. The children clung to her, most of them crying passionately. Several of the boys were obliged to brush the tears from their eyes as they looked at her. For the first time the poor girl was well dressed; and, surely a creature more radiantly beautiful was never seen. When they had gone, I went mechanically through the business of the day. I locked the school-room as usual, and turned my steps homeward. Before going into my little cottage, I walked for an hour by the river. I asked myself should I declare my affection for her, and ask her to stay and be my wife. But what reason had I to hope that she cared for me? And what would my dear mother think? Was I even sure that Rose's parents would consent? For, with all their respect for me, I thought it quite possible that they would not consider a fit match for their daughter. The school-master is thought so little of in this country. No, I had not the courage to ask Rose Mulvany to be my wife."

"In the evening I went down to the bridge, where the people were assembled round a bonfire. There was a dance, too. The sisters were there, with their arms twined round each other's waists. There was something touchingly sorrowful in their faces. I thought my heart would burst as I looked at Rose. She was so sad, and oh! how lovely! You, Mr. Purcell, were there. A young girl asked you to dance. After dancing with her, you looked round to chose a partner, as is custom. You asked Rose Mulvany to dance. I saw her eyes flash with pleasure. All gloom was gone in an instant. Surely the pang I felt at that moment was not caused by jealousy! But I did feel a pang; and immediately a gloomy foreboding took possession of my heart. I moved to the side of Rose's sister."

"Mary," said I, 'take care of Rose.' "She looked at her sister and then at me. She took my hand and pressed it without speaking. I knew she understood me."

"I accompanied them home. Oh! the grief of that poor father and mother! For awhile it made me forget my own. I bade farewell to Mary, and kissed her. I could not do more than take Rose's hand. Her head dropped and her lips parted as I did so. As I let go her cold hand she fell senseless in my arms. Oh, fool, fool! why did I not save her then?"

"Mary died of fever on the voyage. Her sister landed in New York. And—oh, my God! how can I write the words? Rose Mulvany, the beautiful, the innocent, the pure, is a lost, polluted thing. My life, since I learned her fate, has been one dream of agony. I have endeavored, but in vain, to tear her from my heart. I know she is lost to me forever. But the thought that she is lost to virtue and to God—leading a life of sin, and dragging souls to hell—is wearing away my life."

"My dear, good mother is gone to rest. I have laid her beside my father. I leave Ireland to-morrow. I go to save Rose Mulvany. If it be God's will that I succeed, you will hear from me. Good-by, my true friend, and may you be happy!" Jane Evans closed the book.

"And has been happy?" she murmured. She opened the window again, and watched the stars going down. And the gray dawn was creeping up the eastern sky when Jane Evans laid her head upon her pillow.

To be Continued.

MONTREAL, 29th February 1892. J. G. Laviolette Esq., M. D., No. 217 Commissioners Street, St.—I suffered for 22 years, from a severe bronchitis and oppression which I had caught during the Franco-Prussian war. I made use in France and Canada of many important remedies, but unavailingly. I am now completely cured after having used 4 bottles of your Syrup of Turpentine. I am happy to give you this testimonial and hope, for the good of humanity, your syrup may become known everywhere. AUGUSTE BOVESKNI, Advertising Agent for "Le National."

MONTREAL, 15th December 1890. I, the undersigned, do certify that Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine, which I am using for some time, is the only remedy that has given me a notable relief from "Asthma," a disease from which I have been a sufferer for many years and which had become so very serious as to require my dispensation from occupation of any kind. I have been treated by several physicians abroad, but without the slightest result; and do here state that the progressive improvement which is daily taking place in my health by the use of this Syrup, gives me entire confidence in a radical cure. SISTER OCTAVIEN, Sister of Charity of the Providence, corner of Fullum and St. Catherine Sts.



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In Velvet, Plush, Carpet, Russia Calf, Alligator and Kid, in the Latest Styles.

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25 PERCENT DISCOUNT OFF ALL OUR Ladies' Seal Muffs. Removal Sale commences to-day, Dec. 5th, 1892. ALEX. NELSON, 197 and 109 Bleury street. 21-3

EASY TO TAKE	SAFE	INFALLIBLE
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21-3 Commencing Dec. 5th, 1892.

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

Attested as follows:

We do hereby certify that we supervised the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company...

John H. Connors

J. T. Early

Mrs. Labadie

Commissioners.

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

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. JNO. H. CONNOR, Pres. State National Bank.

THE MONTHLY \$5 DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1893.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - \$75,000 100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

Table with columns for Prize Amount and Number of Prizes. Includes categories like 'PRIZES OF \$75,000', 'PRIZES OF \$10,000', etc.

Table with columns for Prize Amount and Number of Prizes. Includes categories like 'APPROXIMATION PRIZES', 'TERMINAL PRIZES'.

3,434 Prizes, amounting to \$225,460

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

Club Rates. 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions for \$50.

Special rates to agents. Agents wanted everywhere.

IMPORTANT. Send Money by Express at our Expense in Sums not less than Five Dollars.

Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails for all Lotteries, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The Official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST.

ATTENTION-The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, will remain in force UNTIL 1895.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the Ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable at New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BRAUNARD, J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CARROLL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

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

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THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

Heretofore The Province of Quebec Lottery authorized by the Legislature, Dates of Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1893: - - - Jan. 7 and 18. PRIZES VALUE, \$13,185.00. CAPITAL PRIZE, WORTH \$3,750.00

LIST OF PRIZES table with columns for Prize Description, Amount, and Total Value. Includes categories like '1 Prize worth \$3,750.00', '2 Prizes worth \$125.00', etc.

TICKETS, - - - - 25 CENTS TICKETS, - - - - 10 CENTS Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m., on the day before the Drawing.

Grand Trunk Railway Co.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAYS.

Return tickets will be issued between all stations of this Company, Detroit, Port Huron, and the East at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, On December 24th, 25th and 26th, valid for return until December 27th and on December, 31st and January 1st and 2nd, valid for return until January 3rd, 1893.

FIRST-CLASS FARE & ONE-THIRD On December 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th, and 30th valid for return until January 3rd, 1893.

STUDENTS AND TEACHERS. On presentation of standard form of certificate, signed by the Principal, good going December 9th to 31st, valid for return until January 31st, 1893.

Also, reduced fares to points on other Canadian Railways on dates named. For tickets and all information apply to any of the Company's Agents, 143 St. James street, or at Bonaventure Station.

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, by the Roman Catholic School Commissioners, of the City of Montreal, to obtain an act ratifying the sale consented of lot 815 on the official plan and book of reference of St. James Ward, in the City of Montreal, by Dame Ann Maria Devins to said Commissioners and declaring the said immovable to be free of all substitution.

BEIQUÉ, LAFONTAINE, TURGEON & ROBERTSON. Attorneys ad litem of said Commissioners. Montreal, 14th December, 1892. 22-5

SUPERIOR COURT, MONTREAL

No. 1164. Dame Olive Galarneau, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Joseph Pelletier, heretofore grocer, of the same place, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband.

Montreal, 30th November, 1892. N. DURAND, Attorney for Plaintiff.

La Banque du Peuple.

The Branches of LA BANQUE DU PEUPLE in this City, St. Catherine Street East, and Notre Dame Street West, (Cor. Aqueduc St.) will take

DEPOSITS FROM \$1 00 UP And will pay interest at the rate of

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Notice of Application to the Legislature

The Testamentary Executors and the Heirs of the late Francois Xavier Beaudry, in his lifetime a citizen of the City of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of this Province, at its next session, for the passing of an act authorizing the said Testamentary Executors to separate the administration of the goods willed by the Testator for benevolent purposes, from those left to his heirs, and to associate with themselves, for the purpose of such administration of the goods of the heirs, other Testamentary Executors, chosen from the family, and even to hand over to them an irrevocable administration, if they so deem proper. 22 6

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Holloway's Ointment. Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

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

This is an infallible remedy. If exactly rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures HOARSE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA for glandular swellings, abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

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A Magnificent Oration and a Glowing  
Tribute to the G. O. M.

The following is the speech of Hon. Edward Blake, at the occasion of the presentation of the portrait of Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone to the National Liberal Club. After expressing his regret at the absence of Mr. Wilfred Laurier, M.P., the popular leader of the Canadian Liberal party, he said that he remembered some years ago that Lord Roseberry enriched the English literature with a new word borrowed from the American—namely, that of "mugwump." He confessed that he was a bit of a "mugwump" himself with regard to Canadian Liberal politics. He rejoiced, however, that his dissent in judgment had not prevented his old friends from intrusting him the duty of making this presentation. It was his duty in the first instance to ask that club, which was the social home and one of the principal embodiments of National Liberalism in the metropolis, to accept at the hands of their Canadian brethren the portrait of that great leader of Liberal thought and action, whom it was their proud privilege to call their own leader, but whose name and fame extended far beyond these isles, far beyond the great English-speaking Republic, even to the ends of the earth. His name was known and revered wherever there had been an oppressed people to be freed, an ancient wrong to be redressed, a political evil to be remedied, or a public good to be accomplished. At no time in the history of the world had it been possible for so many of the nations of the world to know the aims and objects, the ideas and aspirations, the plans and methods of a living statesman, as it was at present. (Here the curtain in front of Mr. Gladstone's portrait was withdrawn amid loud cheers.) Mr. Blake resuming his speech said that at no time had it been possible for so many men amongst the nations of the world to form upon data, more or less precise, a judgment upon the career of a living statesman as was the case at the present moment. In no former instance had the length of the career, the vastness of the staging, the multiplicity of the interests, the variety, the brilliancy and the splendour of the gifts, the many-sidedness of the character of a statesman been present to give materials for the formation of a judgment as to that career, as was the case with regard to Mr. Gladstone. No man had so triumphantly stood the test and had been received and marked by such general acclaim amongst the Liberal leaders as Mr. Gladstone, the foremost of the English race and the first of men. Canadian Liberals were bound to the English and to this kingdom by many ties, in the case of most of them by blood and of all by allegiance, and they were bound by the still stronger ties of affection and gratitude for just consideration of their interests and for liberal concession of their rights. Canadian Liberals on the other side of the Atlantic were free from the difficulty of trying to reconcile the principles of Democracy with Monarchy, and therefore they were free to exercise the maximum of liberty with the minimum of restraint. As a democratic portion of a very democratic community they naturally sympathized with the British Liberal party, and those sympathies had increased in these latter days, during which they had seen that party freed

from some elements which, however much they might have added to its weight and stability, certainly did impede its onward march. Most of all had Canadians sympathized with the attitude and movement of Mr. Gladstone from the time he undertook the solution of the Irish problem. They sympathized with its glorious aim of redressing wrong, of restoring peace, and of substituting for shame, weakness and discord, honor, strength and unity. They sympathized also with the principle of Home Rule as conducive to contentment, prosperity, and good government amongst the people to which it had been applied, and as a promotive not merely of local good fortune, but also of national patriotism and unity. The Canadians for whom he spoke felt the greatest admiration of the powers of the aged statesman who at a time of life far beyond that allotted to the great majority of the human race had undertaken a task from which the boldest of them in the fullest vigor of their lives might well have shrunk dismayed. Undaunted by the magnitude of the labor, regardless of the schism in the ranks of the Liberal party, undismayed by the timidity of some, and undeterred by the not unnatural desire of many to place domestic reforms in the forefront of legislation, the right honorable gentleman had, with firm and unwavering hand, pressed forward the Home Rule Bill, which he had introduced in 1886. Having received once more his great commission he had entered upon his fourth campaign with every prospect of success. The broad principles which the honorable gentleman had laid down in the earliest days of his first Home Rule Bill had stood the test of time and argument, and had been accepted by the great majority of the Irish people as the foundation of a great measure of reconciliation on which the unity of the Empire might well be based. Of course, the rights of the minority should be fully safeguarded. But the main principle of the new Bill undoubtedly would be that, while common and Imperial interests should be controlled by a common and an Imperial Parliament, Irish local affairs should be managed by an Irish local Parliament. He hoped that in the new measure the old Home Rule Bill would be amended in many important respects. If the democracy of Great Britain held their faith and pledge to the Irish people the Irish democracy in turn would support the democracy of Great Britain in enforcing their legitimate demands. (Hear, hear.) In conclusion he asked the National Liberal Club to accept the very admirable and striking picture which he was deputed to present to them in the name of the Liberals of Canada.

It isn't the flighty poet who is responsible for all the fugitive verses.

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