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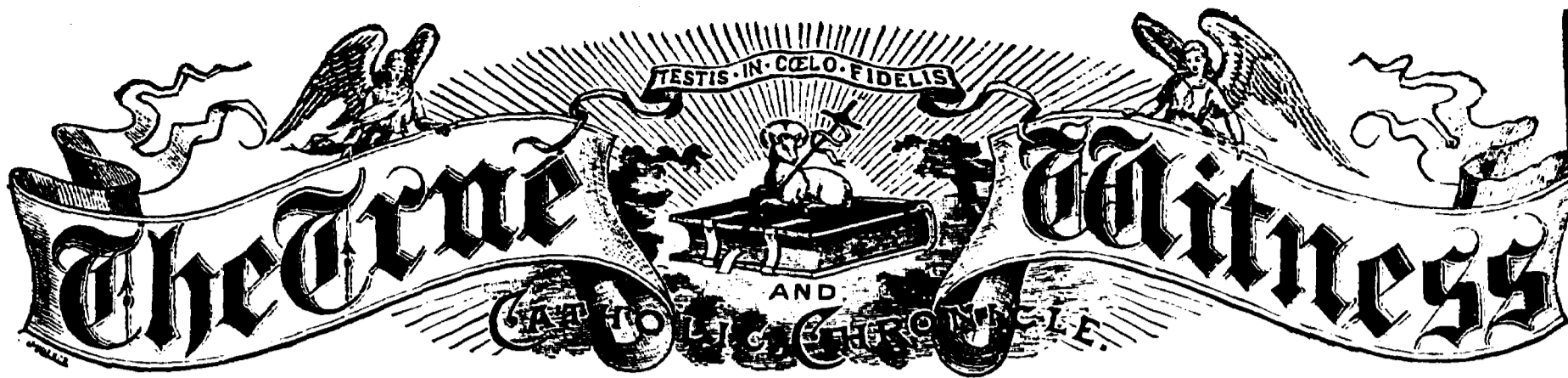
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

THERE are three great feasts that fall in the month of March; according to their dates they are that of St. Thomas Aquinas, on the 7th, that of St. Patrick, on the 17th, and that of St. Joseph on the 19th of the month. As to the feast of St. Patrick we purpose issuing a special number that will contain not only the celebrations of the day, but also choice selections historical and literary, that will prove of interest to our many readers. We will refer to the feast of St. Thomas in another editorial note. As to the feast of St. Joseph we desire to specially call the attention of our faithful Catholic friends that while the 19th of the month is specially set aside to honor the patron of the Church and of our Province in particular, the whole of March is consecrated to the glory of good St. Joseph. He, who had the honor of being the foster father of our Divine Lord, and who was the special guardian of His Holy Mother, whose humble life was dedicated to the duty of earning—as a poor carpenter—the bread that was to feed the Holy Family, he, who was privileged to such a high degree, is to-day one of the most powerful advocates that our human race possesses in heaven. In honoring St. Joseph we honor the Blessed Virgin and, above all, we pay homage to Christ Himself. The Almighty had chosen this lowly man of Nazareth to fulfil one of the grandest missions ever given to a creature of the Eternal to perform. Faithfully and grandly did he walk the path which the finger of God had traced for him and he has left us a life-example that it should be the duty of every true Catholic to imitate to the best of his ability. Never has anyone had recourse to St. Joseph who asked in vain, and during this, his own month, we should redouble our exertions in paying homage and veneration to him and in begging of him to intercede for us before the great Throne, also to watch over the Church and the Holy Father, especially during his jubilee year.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, was born in 1226 and died in 1274. In the forty-eight years of his life he performed miracles of work in the cause of God, and added to the philosophy and theology of our religion, more than any other man that ever lived—especially considering the short lease of life that he was granted. He was educated in a monastery at Monte Cassino. He entered the Dominican order, at Naples, in 1243. He was sent to Cologne, where he became a pupil of the illustrious Albertus Magnus. While a student he was so silent that he was called "the dumb ox." Albertus one day said: "You call Thomas a dumb ox, but he will yet bellow out his learning so loudly that the whole universe will hear him." He went to Paris in 1248. At the age of twenty-two he became a professor at Cologne. He subsequently taught theology in Paris and in 1258 he immortalized himself by his decision on

the Blessed Eucharist, which he delivered before the University of Paris. He is admired by the present Pope to such a degree that he has recommended the works of St. Thomas as the text-books for the great theological schools. He has been called the "Angelic Doctor" on account of the heavenly mildness of his character, and has been styled "the Doctor of the Schools" on account of his immense learning and the important works on philosophy and theology that he has left to the scholastic world. His feast is that of the class of philosophy in all our colleges. On his way to the Council of Lyons, in 1274, he was called from his labors by the Almighty and died in the odor of sanctity.

WE HAD OCCASION several times to refer to the idea of the Free Catholic Library and the great benefits to be derived from the realization of the plan. In connection with this vital question we would ask our readers to carefully read the following from the *Liverpool Catholic Times*:

"Few religious undertakings have been more happily conceived than the scheme promulgated by Cardinal Vaughan in his Pastoral, of establishing church libraries in every church in the diocese. It is a feature of the new plan that the books are to be kept, not in the schoolroom or some out-of-the-way cupboard, but in the church itself; and this for the all-sufficient reason that many people will read gladly a book that is put into their hands, though they would not take the trouble to seek out a library for themselves. We sincerely hope that the Cardinal's scheme will be a striking success, and that it will be taken up in other dioceses. We trust also that the demand for books which these libraries must create will lead to an increase of Catholic literature of a popular character at a moderate cost. We want historical works, books of devotion, of biography, and of theology, midway between the great and learned treatises, which are unknown even by name to the bulk of Catholics, and the cheap publications of the Catholic Truth Society. We Catholics are sometimes too apt to fancy that because we know the chief articles of the faith we have no more to learn. Hitherto the want of opportunity to read has stood in the way of an increase of knowledge; but when every church has a collection of books proportioned to the size of the congregation, we may look for a great increase, not only of religious intelligence, but of practical devotion."

LET US CONTRAST the expressions of two members of the British House of Commons,—the one an insignificant, unheard-of Unionist, the other a prominent and distinguished member of the English Bar. There are a number, a great number, of voting-machines in the British Parliament. They would remain forever unknown were it not that their names are, from time to time, called out in a division and recorded in the lists of the House. Sometimes, at rare intervals however, one of these no-bodies does actually catch the speaker's eye, and rises to express either a very meaningless platitude or else to make a regular jackass of himself, by braying out some grotesque or eccentric remark. Of this class the world has suddenly learned that there is one called Dane. Very probably a descendant of that barbarous and robber tribe, that under the standard of its black and ill-omened raven, came down upon the coast of Ireland many hundreds of years ago. This Dane arose the other night to inform the House of Commons that he had "never listened to such an insane proposal as that sketched by the Prime Minister." It is well known that all madmen believe everyone and every-

thing except themselves to be crazy or insane. After this very wise remark, the said Dane proceeded to give his explanations, which consisted in the announcement that it was the "fixed determination of the loyalists of Ireland to have "nothing to do with an Irish Parliament"—the Bill virtually asked them to set "up a Popish Parliament and the ascendancy of the Church of Rome." Having said all this Mr. Dane sank back into the obscurity out of which he had just popped up and the waters of rational debate flowed over him and covered up his personality forever. Sir Edward Clarke, a bright light in the realm of British jurisprudence, yet a bitter opponent of Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule, in opening his speech against the measure said:

"During the last seven years the world had seen with admiration the unflagging enthusiasm with which Mr. Gladstone had devoted himself to this cause, and there would be but one sentiment among members of all parties—that of congratulation that the right honourable gentleman had been spared to give the House so splendid an example of physical and intellectual power as they had just witnessed."

There are samples of two opponents of the Irish cause: one an educated gentleman of mark, whose opposition is dictated by conviction, the other a petty tool of an orange faction whose narrow mind cannot conceive anything good in an opponent.

ELSEWHERE we give a notice of an entertainment to be given by the St. Ann's Young Men's Society on St. Patrick's night, which will consist of a five-act drama, entitled "Lamb Dearg Aboo," or "The Red Hand Forever," which was written by a member of the society, Mr. James Martin. It is not often that we have the pleasure of commenting upon an addition to real Irish literature from the pen of a Canadian of our race and creed. Consequently we deem it but proper to say a word about this historical drama—the scenes of which took place during the Irish rebellion of 1641, when Owen Roe O'Neill figured as a leader of men—and to express as concisely as we can our humble opinion upon the merits of the work. After its reproduction on the stage we will be in a position to comment upon it as to its theatrical success. Speaking, now, from a purely literary standpoint, we must say that the grouping of the prominent personages of that day is very complete, and the ever-increasing interest, sustained admirably throughout, marks the work as far above the ordinary, and gives evidence of the writer's real dramatic ability in the line of authorship. The numerous incidents, brought in for the purpose of relieving a lengthy drama of all the weight that must necessarily fatigue the most interested audience during five long acts, are of a genuine character, and noteworthy on account of all absence of low caricature of the Irishman. In fact, there is something elevating in the whole play, for the very wit and humor parts are of a class to show to the world how the Irishman can be funny without being vulgar. The weaving of imaginary

scenes into the historical threads is very ingenious, and presents a finished piece of literary workmanship. It would be difficult to enter into a study of the play unless we were prepared to write a full criticism; but we can honestly say that the piece is a credit to the young author, a gauge of great future success should he continue to write, and is an honor to the society for which it was written, and to all Irish-Canadians in general. We anxiously await its production upon the stage. We may add that it is out of the old beaten track, very different from the usual Irish dramas that have been for years past given to the public. This soars into the elevated region of a glorious history, and brings us face to face with the immortal deeds of immortal characters on the page of Ireland's good-bye.

NEARLY every day we hear of new and extraordinary outrages upon social order and justice perpetrated by the Masonic bodies of Italy and other laudative are daily informed of some prominent member of the Secret Societies, and especially of the Masonic one, returning to the Church. In the *Catholic Standard of Philadelphia* we read the following:

"Freemasonry appears to have no unrequited career in Spain. Some heedlessly join that pestiferous league, but from time to time announcements are made of those who have seen the error of their ways, and have made an edifying retraction of their past views, returning penitently to their Mother Church. *El Patriota*, of San Sebastian, states that Senor Roja Armas, recalled to a sound mind by the infirmities of his body, has recently asserted before witnesses, and being in full possession of his intellectual faculties, that he formerly became a Freemason for political motives, but that for some time past he had recognized the evils of that sect, and desired to be reconciled to the Catholic Church."

This not to be wondered at when the Society has for its chief spirit, Adriano Lemmi, the fellow who spent a year in the Marseilles prison for common robbery in his younger days.

"AND still there are converts and still they come," once remarked a venerable priest of our acquaintance. He was right. The last one of prominence to join the church is a former New York Episcopal Minister, the Rev. Mr. Locke. Up to last December he was an assistant at St. John's Church, New York City, the chapel which has stood in Varick street since 1809. He sailed for England on the tenth of last December. He was a High Churchman, but no one ever suspected that he intended leaving the Church of England. On reaching England, he began to study at Oxford. His correspondence with New York friends told of his progress in studies, but gave no hint of his intended change of faith. At last Dr. Brown, received a letter dated tenth of February in which the writer said that he had after long consideration felt that his proper sphere of labor was in the Catholic Church. He is now in Rome. Mr. Locke is one more of the many who came over to the truth after careful and conscientious study.

THE CHURCH IN 1893.

The Glorious Position Occupied by the Holy Father.

We have entered upon a new year, which is fraught with deepest interest to the Church—a year which, more than others, may be teeming with blessings, burdens, hopes and fears. As those undertaking a voyage bless the ship at starting, so may we ask God's providence to watch over us at the threshold of this twelvemonth. We are warranted in the confidence of the Divine protection, but, come what may, welcome be the will of the Creator. Only do we trust from our heart of hearts that 1893 may neither be the potent *Annus Mirabilis* of Dryden nor the awful *Anno Terribile* of the French poet.

Truly, it is marked out as a grand, a momentous, mayhap an epoch-marking, period for Catholicity. In it occurs the Episcopal Jubilee of the Holy Father, when Rome will assume some of those features of animation and magnificence which characterized her in her pulmy material prime before the stranger lorded it within her gates, and when the Pontiff gave his benediction *urbi et orbi* from the loggia of St. Peter's to the salute of his own artillery from the Castle of San Angelo.

But if Rome has fallen away from her temporal greatness she is still spiritual mistress of the world, and the spiritual festivals at hand will be commemorated with befitting pomp and devotion, amid the joy of the congregated faithful and with the customary precision and splendor of the triumphant ecclesiastical ritual. Indeed, the *fete* has been already inaugurated by a *Triduum* in the gorgeous Church of the Gesù, where the Romans, the trusty native Romans of the ancient stock, testified their affection for the person of their benign Chief Pastor. Anthems pealed exultingly; the rosary, *il novo labaro della Chiesa*, as it is termed, the new war-banner of the Church, was recited; and the Most Holy Sacrament was elevated on the first evening by the Pope's Maestro di Camera, on the second by his Maggiordomo, and on the third by Cardinal Rampolla; and knees were bent in humility, and souls upraised in petition to the Throne of the Almighty that He might preserve Leo XIII. *ad multos annos* to conduct His Church along the path of peace and security. The eloquent Father Zocchi preached three sermons on the mission of the Papacy, the sweetener and strengthener of the universe, on the inseparable glory of Italy and the Papacy, and on the actual Pontiff, who is first among Italians.

And that he is the first there can be no doubt, not merely by his exalted position, but by his virtues and talents. That fragile, gray-haired old man, with sagacious eyes, the brow of wisdom, and the plastic lips of eloquence, would be one to be noted in a multitude did he never enjoy the august dignity of Christ's Vicar on earth, which lifts him to such a giddy attitude above his contemporaries. Gifted with foresight and prudence beyond the common, yet bold and energetic, broadly experienced, clement, and bounteous, he has the scholarship and character united to the amiability and knowledge of men, which impart such a powerful influence to an individual apart from the prestige of rank. We do not allude to his abstemiousness, his industry, nor his polish, no more than we do to the charm and accuracy of his divagations into Latin verse; these are but the accidentals of his Pontificate. The qualities which count for statesmanship, and the prudent guidance of the marvellous machine under his control, are those which appeal to us, at the moment, and which awake our unstinted praise and admiration.

Guizot, said in a conversation with Victor Hugo, he esteemed Pio Nono because he invited and appreciated advice. But if His Holiness asked the opinions of others he judged rationally for himself afterwards. His wish was to do what was right; he sought it, and he often discovered it. Gracefully, and with a good will he conceded what was just, but he also he also knew how to say, "I will never do that." In fact, he was gentleness and firmness. Thus Guizot, who was a Protestant.

Hugo, an anythingarian, a Hugolatre—if we must assign him a school or belief—agreed that if Pio Nono chose he might become the most powerful sovereign in Europe. "No one," he said, "realizes what a Pope might become."

A Pope who would follow the drift of his times might govern and might move

the world. He has so enormous a lever—faith, the conscience, the mind. Every soul is a mine ready to be fired by the spark which would flash from the Pope. What a conflagration, if it pleased him! What a coruscation, if he so willed it!

Without seeking to institute comparisons between the two last occupants of Peter's Chair, it seems to us that Leo XIII. comes near to the Frenchmen's ideal, as expressed in the last work from his pen, "Choses Vues." He marches a breast of the age. His vision is as extensive as some beacon, high-raised, which casts its beams of light over long levels of land and sea.

He is the foe of the abominable slave-trade in Africa, endeavoring to put it down by honest, sincere zeal, not by extended over-grown territories, or giving to commercial syndicates the power of nations. His Holiness is not like those who loudly talk of spreading the light of progress and the Gospel, whilst sedulously pushing the sale of quick-killing rum by the persuasive means of quick-firing guns.

In the United States we find a delegate of the Holy Father mediating between the hierarchy and the priesthood, acting by mild methods of counsel and conciliation, and sensitive of offending the native jealousy of the Republic.

In France, where the Republic has now existed for over twenty-two years, the same discreet course is adopted. The interests of the Church are to be considered foremost and are to be safeguarded; but those of the State are to be respected. Frenchmen are recommended to be good Republicans, and the intrigues of Bonapartists, Legitimists, Orleansists, Boulangists, or whatever the factions are called which are sapping the established rule, are frowned down at the Vatican.

In Spain the Holy Father is equally severe on conspirators, although those conspirators profess to be among the most ardent adherents of the faith. In Italy the curse of Masonry is inveighed against, not that Masonry, which may be often an innocuous convivial tomfoolery in England, but the secret organization whose morals may be gathered from the circumstance that its Grand Master, Adriano Lemmi, was condemned in his youth to a year's imprisonment for theft at Marseilles. In Russia the train of events with the Holy See runs in much smoother grooves, than before, and in Germany no longer prevails the unreasoningness of Bismarck's arrogant Kulturkampf, but the young Emperor exhibits tolerance and exchanges compliments with the Holy Father. With the exception of China and Hungary, the policy of Rome is without dangerous enemies, and even there the troubles which beset the Church will in every likelihood be appeased in the year which has just begun.—*London Universe*.

A VALUABLE HINT.

When you are attacked by cough or cold do not delay but commence at once to use Huggard's Pectoral Balsam. This old standard remedy removes all irritation, loosens the phlegm, and heals the mucous surfaces, curing coughs and colds of all kinds.

It is sad to see persons who might enjoy much of happiness in the world, hunting their surroundings for some dark, forbidding and unpleasant thing to be groused over, instead of living in the sunlight, and gathering pleasant things in the garden of observation and experience. The present is a dark time in the nation, yet there are many pleasant things to contemplate in connection with it, and now. The following thoughts are well timed, and may be profitably treasured up! Look on the bright side of things. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no worse.—*Selected by the Monitor*.

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He who does not think of the benefits he receives from God in this life, and on those greater ones His mercy has prepared in that other life of bliss, does not nourish love to God, but chills and freezes it.

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IRISH NEWS.

Mr. Pratt, the United States Consul at Cork, has been transferred to Dublin.

The very Rev. Patrick White, V.G., of Nenagh, has formed a Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society in his parish.

Father Bowe, lately a curate at Gowran, has been appointed parish priest of Erlingford by Bishop Brownrigg, of Ossory.

The Clontarf Township Commissioners, at a special meeting on Feb. 7, passed a resolution in favor of obtaining a loan for the erection of a town hall.

Francis J. Graham, of Drumgoone County Fermanagh, has been sworn in High Sheriff of County Galway; and John Redington, of Barfield, has been sworn in as Under Sheriff.

At the opening of the Commission of Oyer and Terminer, Dublin, recently, Justice Holmes expressed his satisfaction at finding County Dublin entirely free from any serious crime.

Miss Teresa McNicholl, daughter of Mr. J. McNicholl, of Mighera, County Derry, received the white veil on the 7th ult., at the convent chapel of the Faithful Companions of Jesus, Newtownbarry. Bishop Browne, of Ferns, officiated.

Dr. Joseph William Gallagher, R. N., Killybegs, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for County Donegal. On Feb. 4, at Dungloe, Mr. James O'Donnell, of Kincasslagh, was sworn in as Justice of the Peace for this county.

Miss Delia Josephine Cahir, daughter of Mr. Patrick Cahir, of Drumnacree House, Kilfenora, County Clare, received the white veil at the Presentation Convent of St. Joseph, Oranmore, on Feb. 1. Bishop McCormack officiated, and was assisted by the Revs. James Kean and M. Walsh.

The death occurred recently at the Convent of Mercy, Nenagh, of Sister Mary Clare. She was known in the world as Elen Asmella Gleeson, and was the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Gleeson, of Ivy House, Nenagh. She received the white veil on Jan. 1, 1880, and made her final vows on Sept. 26, 1882.

All the National League branches in West Clare have condemned the meeting of the Clare magistrates, recently held at Ennis, presided over by Lord Inchiquin, at which the necessity for a renewed of the Crimes Act was forcibly impressed upon the Government as essential to the peace of the county.

An alarming accident happened at the conclusion of the wedding in the Independent Church, Donegal Street, Belfast, of Miss McMurtry and Mr. Hugh Davidson, on Feb. 8. The church was crowded, and during the crush one of the stairways gave way, carrying a number of people with it. Several were injured and four women were removed to a hospital.

Before Judge Miller in the Bankruptcy Court, on Feb. 7, an application was in the list to dismiss a debtor's summons against Mr. William O'Brien M. P., at the suit of the trustees of Mr. George Bolton, who recovered a judgment several years ago against Mr. O'Brien for over £3,000 in an action for libel. In order to enable further affidavits to be filed, the matter was adjourned for a fortnight.

An accident of a shocking character occurred on Feb. 4, at Drumnacreeze, the residence of Mr. Bush, J. P., four miles from Lurgan. Mr. McAlister, Mr. Bush's steward, was about to shoot a horse affected with lockjaw, and placed a loaded gun against the stable door. Whilst the horse was being led out the gun was accidentally discharged, Mr. McAlister being instantly killed.

It is stated that Mrs. King-Harman, of Rockingham, Boyle, has ordered that all the evicted tenants on her estate be reinstated. Some of the evicted dates as far back as 1879. Some of the tenants are in a destitute condition by reason of their being deprived of their means of livelihood by the late Colonel King-Harman. It is also said that Mrs. King-Harman has expressed her willingness to conform with the views of the Evicted Tenants' Commission when they are made public.

The death occurred, on Feb. 9, of Canon Brock, pastor of St. Paul's Church, Dublin. After serving as a curate in Rush, and later for a long period in Rathmines, he was in 1866 appointed parish priest of St. Paul's. By his un-

tiring exertions commodious schools were erected in different parts of the parish. The handsome Church of the Holy Family, Angurim street, is a monumental witness to his zealous solicitude for the spiritual interests of his flock, and to his love for the beauty of God's house.

The Chapter of the Irish Province of the Franciscan Capuchin Order of Ireland recently assembled at the Friary, Charlotte quay, Cork, for the purpose of electing Superiors to replace the Fathers whose terms of office had expired. The following is the result of the election: Provincial, the Very Rev. Father Mathew; Definitors, the Very Rev. Fathers Nicholas, Peter, Fidelis and Francis; Custods, the Very Rev. Fathers Columbus and Paul. The religious appointed Superiors for the different houses are: At Cork—The Very Rev. Father Peter, guardian; the Very Rev. Father Bernard, lector of moral theology. At Dublin—The Very Rev. Father Francis, guardian. At Kilkenny—The Very Rev. Father Fidelis, guardian. At Rochestown—The Very Rev. Father Anthony, guardian; the Very Rev. Father Paul, ex-provincial, master of novices.

SOREL, 11th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, have used *Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine* for bronchitis, from which I was suffering for over a year. This syrup not only cured me of bronchitis, but also of gravel and calculus of the kidneys, which had caused me intense suffering for over 3 years and from which I was very near dying 2 years ago. I am now in perfect health, all symptoms of those diseases having completely disappeared for over three months. J. B. ROUILLARD, Inspector-General of Mines for the Province of Quebec.

MONTREAL, 18th February 1892. I, the undersigned, certify to my little boy, seven years old, having been cured by *Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine*. He caught "la grippe" last winter, and took several remedies unavailingly. His cough was most violent and very painful for us to hear. Towards the month of July last, when the cough was at its worst, he made use of this marvellous syrup and was completely cured by two bottles. He has never coughed since, and I consider his lungs much strengthened by this wonderful remedy. J. A. DESROSIERS, No. 111 St. Christophe Street. (Agent of Estate Skelly), 1598 Notre Dame Street.

BIRTH.

SCHULTZ.—On the 1st March, at 193 Malson-neuve street, the wife of H. J. Schultz of a daughter. 831

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ROMAN NEWS.

(From the Washington News.)

The solemn beatification of venerable Francesco Saverio Bianchi, professed priest of the Congregation of Regular Clerks of St. Paul, known as Barnabites, was solemnized on a recent Sunday in the Sala della Loggia of the Vatican. The ceremony, although announced for 3 o'clock, did not commence until after 4. The Sala della Loggia, where the beatification took place, was beautifully decorated and illuminated, and the attendance very numerous. His Holiness entered the hall, accompanied by the full ecclesiastical court, for the customary veneration of the newly-beatified, and at the termination of the ceremony accepted a handsome reliquary, some flowers, and a number of volumes treating of the life of the saint, from the Procurator of the Order.

On the Feast of the Virgin Martyr St. Agnes the Holy Father received from the Chapter of the Lateran Archbasilica two white lambs, adorned with flowers and ribbons, annual tribute due to that reverend chapter from the Church and Canons of the Basilica of St. Agnes, without the Walls, and destined to furnish the wool for the confection of the Sacred Pallia for the use of the Sovereign Pontiff himself, the Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, and by special privilege some few Bishops. These lambs had been previously solemnly blessed with the ceremonies of rite, after the Pontifical High Mass that morning in the Basilica of St. Agnes, above mentioned, in presence of the first master of ceremonies of the Lateran Archbasilica, by whom, together with a mace-bearer and a maitre d'hotel of the same archbasilica, they were conveyed to the Vatican Palace for presentation to His Holiness by the two Camerlenghi of the Lateran Chapter, and were finally, through intermediary of the dean of the Sacred Rota, consigned to the care of the nuns of the Benedictine Monastery of St. Cecilia, in Trastevere, until the time of shearing for the preparations of the Pallia in question.

There were three scenes in the bestowal of the Cardinalate, each of which I had the privilege of witnessing, says a Roman correspondent to the Liverpool Catholic Times. First scene: The English College. There was a goodly gathering in the large passage on the first floor outside the Archbishop's room, consisting almost entirely of English Catholics, awaiting the arrival of the messenger from the Vatican. The Archbishop received the message that he had been appointed a Cardinal standing outside his reception room, and after a few words in Italian he delivered an address in English, in which he spoke much of the devotion of the English people for a thousand years to the See of St. Peter, and then of the wrong done to the Vicar of Christ by placing him in his present crippled position. One seemed in one part of the address, to be catching the echoes of the last words, or nearly so, of St. Thomas of Canterbury, who lodged on the very spot where we then stood—I mean his answer to his murderer's question. "Of whom do you hold your Bishopric?" "In spirituals of God, and of the lord Pope—in temporals, of the king." The Archbishop who addressed us has no "temporals" for which to thank the sovereign; but, like St. Thomas, he holds his "spiritualities" of God and the lord Pope. Second scene: The Throne-room. I was fortunate enough to be present, with but few others, at the second and most interesting stage—the giving of the biretta. I was standing close to the throne, and could watch the features of the Pope and Cardinal. Each Cardinal comes up to the throne and receives the red biretta from the hands of the Pope himself, who places it on the head of the Cardinal as he kneels before His Holiness. There was no mistaking the special affection with which the Holy Father saluted Cardinal Vaughan, as he placed his hands on his shoulders after placing the biretta on his head. But the most wonderful thing was the allocution which the Holy Father delivered after giving the biretta to each of the Cardinals. It has never been my lot to witness anything similar. I heard Pio Nino deliver a short address on the "Finding in the Temple," but beautiful as that was it could not be compared with this. The aged Pontiff on this occasion stretched out his hands, moved them to and fro and backwards, as he spoke, rose in his seat and sank back,

and then returned, as it were, to his task. His eyes spoke, his thin, pale face seemed perfectly illuminated, and his whole being appeared on fire. He spoke in Latin. A German close by me remarked: "It is like a miracle." Third scene: The Sala Regia. This, of course, was the most imposing, though not so deeply interesting as the second stage. As the Pope was borne in on his sedia gestatoria he seemed to me far more vigorous than on a similar occasion last year. It was interesting to see him on the throne with Cardinal Vaughan kneeling before him, and the hat, which will one day hang on his bier and never used again, I believe, until then, now suspended over his head, which was covered with his hood, and then the head uncovered and the hat laid by, and the Cardinal, full-blown, sweep back to his place. It was a beautiful sight to see his fine figure bending to each Cardinal in turn to receive and give the kiss of peace; and England thereupon took her place in the Sacred College.

BUSINESS MAXIMS.

The elder Baron Rothschild had the walls of his bank placarded with the following curious maxims: Carefully examine every detail of your business. Be prompt in everything. Take time to consider, and then decide quickly. Dare to go forward. Bear troubles patiently. Be brave in the struggle of life. Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing. Never tell business lies. Make no useless acquaintances. Never try to appear something more than you are. Pay your debts promptly. Learn how to risk your money at the right moment. Shun strong liquor. Employ your time well. Do not reckon upon chance. Be polite to everybody. Never be discouraged. Then work hard and you will be certain to succeed!

JETSAM.

BY PATRICK J. COLEMAN.

Last night along the sodden coast
The wild wind wandered up and down;
Shrill shrieked the tempest as a ghost,
Or like doomed mariners that drown.

Now soft and sweet the waters smile,
The seagull dips a snowy wing;
And gem-like glows the distant isle
Upon the blue horizon's ring.

And from the fisher's open door
With happy laughter children run,
And patter barefoot on the shore,
Where shines the ripple in the sun.

Last night they saw their father's sail
Sink seaward neath a stormy moon.
They reeked not of the rising gale,
Nor of the billows' boding croon.

Now might they know why sad at home
Their mother sobs with eyelids wet!
Or what is floating in the foam,
Where hardy fishers haul the net!

Oh! might they know what jetsam dire
The cruel sea hath cast ashore—
The sea, that gives to them a sire,
To her a husband, nevermore.

And earth is green and sea serene,
For light this golden summer morn
And blithe and gay the children play,
In orphan innocence forlorn.

And in the village one is glad
For lover safe at home on shore,
And one in widowed youth is sad
And sorrowful for evermore!



IT ISN'T IN THE ORDINARY WAY that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription comes to the weak and suffering woman who needs it. It's guaranteed. Not with words merely; any medicine can make claims and promises. What is done with the "Favorite Prescription" is this: if it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, your money is returned. Can you ask any better proof that a medicine will do what it promises?

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nerve, and a certain remedy for the ills and ailments that beset a woman. In "female complaint" of every kind, periodical pains, internal inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down sensations, and all chronic weaknesses and irregularities, it is a positive and complete cure.

To every tired, overworked woman, and to every weak, nervous, and ailing one, it is guaranteed to bring health and strength.

HEROINES

IN REALITY AND IN ROMANCE.

Judith, Joan of Arc, Elizabeth of Hungary, Marguerite Bourgeoys, and Others, in Contrast with Ideal Heroines.

In this age of cheap literature there are few of us who could conscientiously plead not guilty to the charge of novel reading, and there are few amongst habitual novel readers who have not their own particular ideal heroine.

Heroines abound on every side. There is the gentle heroine, the haughty heroine, the wilful heroine, the helpless heroine, whose principal emotion is grief over the uselessness of her "little white hands," which compels her to leave disagreeable duties to her plain elder sister; and the wonderfully noble and exalted heroine, whose sublimated views are rather above the ordinary comprehension. Greatly as they differ in character, all are surprisingly lovely, and their surroundings are surprisingly similar in nearly every case. Luxurious mansions, profuse wealth, Parisian robes, French maids, and numerous lovers; while their chief occupations usually consist of balls, operas, garden parties and private theatricals, diversified by visiting, dressing, dining, novel reading, and—if the author has qualms of conscience—a little picturesque visiting of the clean and preternaturally tidy poor. And we are asked to believe that in the midst of those enervating surroundings and this continual whirl of dissipation all the womanly virtues take root and blossom and bear admirable fruit. There must surely be a mistake somewhere, for if we glance at the influences that developed the flesh and blood heroines of history we will find them in sharp contrast to those that would the heroines of romance of the present day. Judith, the vanquished of the powerful enemy of Israel, did not prepare for her mission or find her dauntless courage in the midst of revels and dissipation, but in fasting and humiliation in the solitude of the temple. Joan of Arc, the poor uncultured peasant girl, spent her early years in the unromantic occupation of herding sheep. We do not read that she was distinguished for the contempt she had for menial employment, or for ambitious desires to shine in her little circle. Yet, in after days all Europe stood aghast at the sound of her name.

Elizabeth of Hungary, the queen and the saint, whose name is synonymous for tenderness, sweetness and every gentle womanly grace, found the atmosphere of a court so opposed to the growth of the virtues she cherished, that she withdrew from it as much as possible, and rejoiced greatly when her enemies relieved her of the duties of royalty altogether. Marguerite Bourgeoys, whose name will be loved and revered while Canadian history is written, spent her youth amid the commonplace duties of housekeeping. No balls, no fetes, no fashionable dissipation, broke the unromantic monotony of her life. It is doubtful if she ever possessed a Parisian gown though living in France. Yet, which of the high-strung heroines of modern novels would do and dare what she did? Florence Nightingale, of whom England is justly proud, did not go from the midst of luxurious idleness into the Crimean slaughter, but from the wards of French and English hospitals where she had been serving suffering humanity in its least attractive form for many a day.

Would any of those woman, or of those countless others, whose names shine on every page of history, have attained to the height of nobility and heroism they did, had their lives been spent in dissipation and thoughtlessness until the crucial moment arrived? We think not.

This is one of the dangers of current literature—false reasoning. History and experience prove that luxury and dissipation are the hot beds of idleness, selfishness, sloth and all other unlovely things; and if a woman desires to be what her Creator meant her to be, she must shun them, or suffer moral depreciation for not doing so.

Nobility and heroism are not exotic plants, as many are apt to think, forced into life under the presence of sudden and unlooked-for circumstances. They have their roots deep down in the practical common-sense and habitual self-control, which have been the distinguish-

ing traits of celebrated women in every age. It may be argued that many delicately nurtured women have performed heroic actions in sudden crises, and it would be true; nevertheless, it will usually be found upon examination that they were either women of unusual strength of character, upon whom surroundings make little impression; or else of the emotional type that is capable of a sustained effort of any kind, especially of unselfishness.

To say that the creations of a novelist's fancy are only imaginary after all and should not be treated seriously, does not do away with the fact that they are harmful, especially to the very young, whose experience of life is limited. To imbibe continually the principle that luxury and dissipation are the chief ends of life, and that they are in no manner inimical to the existence of every virtue in the one who pursues them, is obviously dangerous and likely to result in evil sooner or later, for that principle, logically carried out—and human nature is often unconsciously logical—strikes directly at the root of Christianity as well as at the foundation of social order, and leads directly to the evils that overturned the ancient civilizations of Greece and Rome, and at the present day threaten our vaunted modern civilization. This may sound exaggerated or overstrained, but we must acknowledge that there is much of truth in it if we study the cause of our dissatisfaction at sometimes finding the hero and heroine of a novel left in poverty, or with some sorrow unalleviated, in the last chapter. Unconsciously we have made up our minds that they cannot be happy unless in the possession of boundless wealth and unclouded prosperity; with nothing before them but an endless vista of amusement, and a rose-strewn path free from the crosses and trials that are the lot of all mortals. We have been cherishing a false principle; for happiness is no, in reality, dependent upon wealth, and centuries have proved that unclouded prosperity is rarely good for either soul or body.

Even in fiction the underlying principles should be sound, though the superstructure of fancy and poetical imagination be airy and attractive, and sufficiently novel to furnish the relaxation and amusement that novel readers seek.

KATHARINE ALLAN.

"ROBIN ADAIR."

Robert Adair was a young Irishman known in London, in the early part of the last century, as "the fashionable Irishman." He was brought up as a surgeon, but at an early period went to England to push his fortune. Near Holyhead, perceiving a carriage overturned, he ran to render assistance. The occupant of the carriage was a lady of fashion, who, on hearing that Adair was a surgeon, invited him to accompany her to London. On arriving at her house she gave Adair a fee of one hundred guineas and a general invitation to call. It was during one of these visits that he met Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle and of Lady Anne Lennox, daughter of the first Duke of Richmond. Lady Caroline, at the first sight of the Irish surgeon, fell desperately in love with him, and her emotions were so violent and so sudden as to attract the attention of the whole company. Everything was done to divert her mind from her lover—travels, suitors, and amusements of all kinds—but in vain. Finally the parents, seeing their daughter's health yielding to the strain, consented to the marriage. When Lady Caroline was taken from London to Bath, that she might be separated from her lover, she wrote, it is said, the song of "Robin Adair," and set it to a plaintive Irish tune she had heard him sing. Her married life was short, but happy; she died of consumption after giving birth to three children. On her deathbed she requested Adair to wear mourning as long as he scrupulously did so, except on the King's and Queen's birthdays, when his duty to his sovereign required him to appear at court in full dress. He never married again, though he had many offers.

"I have half a notion to quit wearing kid gloves," said Mrs. Figg's caller. "I just learned to-day that the poor little kids are skinned alive." "Skinnin' a kid alive don't hurt 'im much," volunteered Tommy. "I git skinnin' alive from paw every day or so."—Indianapolis Journal.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S

Literary and Benefit Society.

POWERFUL PRODUCTION

—OF THE—

Inschavogue;

—OR THE—

WEARIN' o' the GREEN

A STORY OF THE DAYS OF '98.

By the Dramatic Section of the Society

—IN THE—

EMPIRE THEATRE,

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A Few Doors East of St. Lawrence Street.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1893.

MATINEE at 2.30. No Seats Reserved.
General Admission, 50c, Gallery, 25c

EVENING at 8 O'clock; Reserved Seats,
75c; General Admission, 50c;
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Tickets on sale at MULLAIG BROS., 1942
Notre Dame street.

J. J. CALLAGHAN,

Recording Secretary.

GOD SAVE IRELAND.

GLADSTONE'S BILL.

Last week we referred to the declaration of opposition to Gladstone's Bill in the address issued by the Irish National League of America, and in a few words strove to point out how unjust towards the Irish people at home any obstruction to the Bill, at this juncture, would prove. Thus closes that untimely and extremist address:

"Irishmen, we again ask you not to be deceived by this Home Rule measure. It is absolutely unworthy of the traditions and the genius of our people. Let us then not be entrapped into serfdom, but rather not allowing the dead to bury their dead, not casting aside recollections of bygone evils, let us go on with the struggle until Ireland's national aspirations are satisfied to the full. A sovereign Parliament in Ireland, with complete control over her own affairs and not subject to the caprice of English parties, should alone be acceptable to the Irish people."

These gentlemen are very patriotic, but their zeal seems to run off with their wisdom, and they are apparently reckless of consequences provided they give expression to the ultra radical views, on the subject, that they entertain. They can afford to be so, since the loss of this Bill—the first step towards meeting Ireland midway—would in no way affect their individual interests. They live in America, under free institutions, and they have all the liberty that a constitution can grant; they earn their livelihood and raise their families; they educate their children and leave them an inheritance. But they don't reflect that the failure of Gladstone's Bill would in no way affect these conditions in their life's and aspirations, while it would shut the door of hope upon the Irish people at home for fully one hundred years to come. Never before had the Irish people a better chance of proving what they can do, of disarming all opposition to their legislative autonomy, by showing how wisely they can be united and how ably they can regulate their own affairs when granted a legislature. The passage of this Bill will be the first step upon the stairway to all that Mr. Sutton and his co-Leaguers could desire. But they want the Irish people to refuse taking that first step, which can be rapidly followed up until the summit is reached; they desire to see the genius of Irish nationhood attempt to jump from the foot to the top of the stairs without ever touching foot to the steps: an impossible feat and one that would strain every nerve and distort every joint, leaving the nationality a prematurely shattered form instead of its naturally robust body.

On this subject we could not do better than quote some extracts from an admirable article that appeared in the

Dublin *Irish Catholic*, of Saturday 18th February, entitled "The Home Rule Bill." Let our readers peruse these remarks of the great Irish organ and then reflect upon the difference between the words of reason from the calm and patriotic Home Ruler, who is upon the ground and immediately interested, with the bombastic flourish of trumpets from the equally patriotic, but far less conversant, cool-headed, and interested gentlemen of the League. The writer in the *Irish Catholic* wants as much as do the members of the Irish National League of America, but he knows just now much could be expected and asked, and he knows how to accept all that is offered, and make use of that as a stone upon which to stand when reaching for more.

"The splendid and worthy effort which Mr. Gladstone has entered upon in fulfillment of his pledges and undertakings to this country has already and rightly secured, in the form in which he described it, the appreciation and adhesion of the entire of the Nationalist representatives of Ireland. It has equally deserved and equally secured the approval and acceptance of our people. In saying so much as this we have no intention of denying that there may be points and stipulations embodied in the actual draft of the Bill which is about to be laid before the House of Commons upon which the opinion of Ireland, as well as that of other portions of the United Kingdom, should be freely expressed. In the honest discussion of the details of the measure—discussion not entered upon for the purpose of obstruction—will be the best hope of its being moulded into a practical and working constitution for Ireland. To suppose that, either as laid on the table of the House or as it will leave that assembly, the Home Rule Bill can be so complete and well-balanced in all its details and stipulations as to be absolutely safe from adverse criticism or comment, would be to suppose an impossibility. The probability indeed is that the wider, nobler, and more generous the measure finally proves to be, precisely the more scope will be afforded for the expression of the lugubrious doubts and fears of the partisan critic and the professional cavalier."

There is common sense; there is reason. The gentlemen of the Irish National League of America seem to have either expected that Gladstone would draw up a Bill of dismemberment of the Empire, in as far as Ireland is concerned, or else that his present offer is useless or worse, a something that should not be accepted even conditionally. Listen again to an Irish organ, the mouthpiece of the most interested of all Home Rulers, the very men whose future is at stake.

"It was never hoped that Mr. Gladstone would succeed in drawing up, in the case of Ireland, a constitution of such an ideally perfect character as not one of the States of Europe or America possesses. Whole volumes of hostile and ingenious reasoning have been devoted to the delineation of the defects and inconsistencies of every national constitution in the world. The much-vaunted English Constitution is even now being threatened with amendments of a dozen different kinds, and it may with absolute propriety be asserted that no such characteristics as would justify claim for inviolability from the attacks of a vigilant criticism have been admitted in the case of the constitution of any of the leading nations of the world. Was it, then, to be supposed that Mr. Gladstone was to lay before the House of Commons a constitution for Ireland, endowed with a perfectibility which the experience of well-nigh a thousand years has not been sufficient to give to that of England? The suggestion is an absurd one, but it does not seem impossible that its mere mention may afford ground for that reasonable survey of existing facts which may yet lead to the growth of a wise and tolerant spirit in the House of Commons and outside it.

Politics, even of the highest and noblest kind, may be defined as being the hopes, ambitions, and needs of a section of humanity, as expressed through the voice of the whole or portion of a given nation. Looking back over the history of the world the student will find it difficult to discover the people or the land whose constitutional arrangements have not undergone many changes during the varying course of their history, and in obedience to such political influence. It is precisely because of the fact that Europe has no knowledge of any such absolutely perfect constitution that most sensible people will refrain from making demands and pushing criticisms which can only have their origin amongst those who hate the idea of Irish autonomy, and who grudge the greatest of English statesmen the honour of concluding with success the splendid task which he has made pre-eminently his own."

It is not probable that the writer of the above ever dreamed of any opponents of Gladstone's Bill other than the sworn enemies of Ireland's cause, the blue-blooded Tories, the Orange Ulstermen, or the uncompromising Unionists; but little did he suspect that the same would apply greatly to some of the most zealous advocates of Irish rights.

Despite the length of the quotation, we will give a couple of other extracts from this admirable article. Our Irish Catholic readers can have no better words of advice and our humble pen

could never trace as exactly, nor record as elegantly the course which reason dictates should be adopted.

"Take the case of the Constitution which is at present maintained in England, Scotland and Ireland. If it were a perfect one there would not be, for example, any such questioning as now exists as to what course the House of Lords will be likely to take in the event of Mr. Gladstone's proposals being adopted by the House of Commons. Admirers, defenders, and supporters of the British Constitution, as it now exists, have no right to pose as entirely irreconcilable enemies of the stipulations embodied in the Bill introduced by the aged Premier, for the simple reason that there is not even a single fault which the most jealous imagination may discover, or fancy it discovers, in the Bill which is shortly to be printed which cannot be capped or surpassed by inconsistencies, difficulties, and contradictions a thousand times more harassing and more dangerous which are to be found in the existing politico-legal arrangements and regulations of these countries. If this were not the fact, if the people of England were not more than sufficiently acquainted with it, it would be possible to understand the attacks made on Mr. Gladstone's proposals because they have not reached an ideal but unattainable perfection. If, again, the people of the present day know that the Constitutional or Parliamentary system of England is—as men judge—no more perfect now than it appeared in 1800, 1830, or 1860, to their predecessors in political investigation, they should be the less ready to carp and cavil at a measure which claims their tolerance, their sympathy, and their respect, as the outcome of loyal and earnest effort to end a deplorable period of national hatred and national animosity.

We would fain hope that not only in this country but in England, men of all parties and of all creeds will be found ready to enter upon the discussion and controversy now before them with minds open and tolerant. It cannot, after all, be good for either England or Ireland that a fierce enmity should ever prevail between the two countries. We do not think so badly of any class or section in either land as to suppose that they can really desire any such result—a result which can only, however, be avoided by the concession to this country, in whatever degree and whatever form may be decided on, of that recognition of her nationhood and capacity for self-government which is not only demanded by the practically unanimous voice of her people but which a bitter experience has shown to be absolutely essential in her welfare and prosperity are to be ensured. The present is not the time in which it is either necessary or useful to plead facts which are patent to every Irishman who has given thought to the history of his country. Our duty now is chiefly to appeal to the common-sense and worldly wisdom of the avowed political and parliamentary enemies of Ireland. To such as these we turn to-day asking them to remember that not for the first time, but for the second the greatest of English Ministers has recognised the right of Ireland to a separate legislature from that of the neighbouring kingdom, and, speaking as the responsible adviser of the Queen and Empress of the most noble of modern empires, has proclaimed the need which exists for ending a system perpetually provocative of ill will and warfare between two peoples whose natural mission it is to act as friends and allies. No political propaganda which has been lifted to the position in which Mr. Gladstone has now placed Home Rule can be or ever has been defeated. The mere fact that the question has twice been made the subject of test at General Elections in the three kingdoms is sufficient to mark it out as one of those which, as surely as the repeal of the Corn Laws or the Reform of Parliament, is certain to find its completion in the Statute Book."

ST. ANN'S Y. M. S.

Lamb Dearg Abou.

The various Irish societies of the city are making special efforts this year towards rendering the celebration of Ireland's National Festival one of the most successful that has taken place in Montreal. There will be several entertainments held in the evening, among which that of the St. Ann's Young Men's Society will be in the front rank. This Society made its mark long ago and is noted for the original and characteristic nature of its entertainments. With their accustomed energy the members resolved some time since to make preparations for their usual celebration of the seventeenth, and decided that it should take the shape of a dramatic performance, and for this purpose they secured the Queen's Theatre. The play selected for the occasion bears the somewhat startling title of "Lamb Dearg Abou," which, as all our Celtic friends know, is Irish for "The Red Hand For Ever." The drama, which is a five act one, has been specially written for the occasion by Mr. James Martin, a member of the Society, and is said to be intensely interesting and full of dramatic incidents. It deals with the time of the Revolution of 1641, in which Owen Roe O'Neill took a leading part. All the principal heroes of the time are introduced into the play, which, by the way, is interspersed with many brilliant passages of Irish wit and drollery, several popular ballads, as well as dances, being also effectively worked in. The dramatic section of the Society has enjoyed the reputation for some years of being the leading amateur dramatic club of the city, and we have no doubt that they will again carry off the honors of the day in the coming celebration. There will also be a Matinee performance at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of St. Patrick's Day.

Rev. Father Catulle, C.S.S.R.

It has been learned that the Rev. Father Catulle, the well-beloved and esteemed superior of the Redemptorist Fathers in St. Ann's parish, is about to leave for Rome in a couple of weeks. We give in another column a beautiful picture of the ceremonies of the beatification of the Venerable Brother Gerard Majella, of the Redemptorist order; the feast of the newly beatified will take place in the end of April, at which Rev. Father Catulle will be present. A meeting of the parishioners was held on Sunday night, in St. Ann's Hall, at which over one hundred persons were present. Mr. Kane occupied the chair, Mr. J. J. Gethings was appointed secretary, and Mr. Wm. Daly acted as treasurer. It was decided to present Rev. Father Catulle with an address, accompanied with a purse, on Sunday, the 19th March, after High Mass. No man ever deserved better any compliment or token of esteem that could be offered by the parishioners of St. Ann's than Father Catulle. We will furnish an account of the interesting event when it takes place and join in with the members of his flock in wishing the good father a prosperous voyage and (we hope) a speedy and safe return to his countless friends in Montreal.

CORNELIUS J. O'KEEFE.

Mr. O'Keefe, a seminarian of the Diocese of Chatham, departed this life, at the Hotel Dieu, Montreal, on Feb 25th, 1893.

It is now, when the last rites have been performed, and the grave has closed over the mortal remains of our friend, that we are able, without fear of wounding his sensitive soul, to discourse on those traits in his character which so endeared him to all with whom he came in contact. Mr. O'Keefe entered the seminary of Philosophy at the beginning of this scholastic year, and from the first was a source of edification to all about him. Like all men of purpose, he first set for himself an end to be obtained, and immediately commenced to search for means by which to attain it. Early in life he had convinced himself of the vanity of worldly things, and the transitory nature of life, and he determined to renounce all; to choose the better part, by consecrating himself to God in the Holy Priesthood. From the moment in which this resolution was taken, he began the work of self-sanctification. It was then that he laid the foundation of that piety, of that modesty, that charity, and that zeal which were such dominant traits in his character during his seminary life. It was all for Jesus. Whether he was engaged in duties of a serious nature, or in those which are in themselves agreeable, it mattered not, all were sanctified by their consecration to God, thus our comrade lived a life of continual prayer.

It was not on first acquaintance that the sterling worth of Mr. O'Keefe was learned. For his exercises of piety he ever sought the secluded nook, and under the garb of silence, he endeavored, but in vain, to conceal the talents which he possessed to an eminent degree. It was only by constant association and study that one learned his true worth. He saw in his fellow-man the impress of his Saviour, and could entertain towards him none but feelings of love. Knowing that a vast number of his brethren were still outside the fold, he prayed ardently that the darkness might be expelled from before them, and that they might see to walk in the way of Truth. For this he offered up his young life, and the sacrifice was accepted. That he was not permitted to reach the priesthood was no personal disappointment to him. He lived but for his God. Not my will, O Lord! but thine be done. This was his constant ejaculation. To us, his fellow seminarians, he has left a precious legacy. He has left the example of his life. A life so pure, so holy, that, imitating it, we cannot fail to attain salvation. He has taught us golden lessons: lessons in piety, in modesty, in charity, and in zeal. May he rest in peace.—SEMINARIAN.

IN MEMORIAM.

Cornelius J. O'Keefe. Died at the Hotel Dieu Feb. 25th, an ecclesiastic of the Grand Seminary, native of Chatham, New Brunswick.

CONSUMMATUS IN BREVI EXPLEVIT TEMPORA MULA.

We are sad with a sorrow no tongue can tell,
For we miss a comrade we loved full well.

We miss the charm of his converse sweet
And his look with a holy love replete.

So short since we've seen him in youthful bloom,
Yet now he is claimed by the silent tomb.

He was young, and the aim of his life was high,
His standard the cross and his goal the sky.

And we hoped that the Lord unto him would give
Full many a day in our midst to live.

But we've seen him kneel near the sacred shrine
Where the heart of a God with love doth pine.

With love for the souls that are pure like his,
Which the joys of the world may not appease.

And we've seen the light on his features glow
As he talked to Thee, Jesus, in accents low.

Now far be it from us that we complain
Oh Lord, if Thy child to Thy heart Thou'st taken.

We know that he bowed to Thy Will Divine,
His thoughts and his labors, all were Thine.

For him Thou didst portion no further strife
'Gainst the powers of ill on the field of life.

Short were his days but his merits great,
He approached full-handed the Heavenly Gate.

And before the Eternal Throne knelt down
To receive his reward, the Heavenly crown.

SLIEVE-NA-MON.

"LAMB DEARG ABOO."
 St. Patrick's Day, Mar. 17, '93.
GRAND
Dramatic Entertainment!
 —IN THE—
QUEEN'S THEATRE.
 UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE
St Ann's Young Men's Society.

First production of a new historical Irish Drama, in Five Acts, specially written for the occasion by Mr. JAMES MARTIN, (a member of the Society), entitled,

LAMB DEARG ABOO!

(THE RED HAND FOREVER.)
 The DRAMATIC SECTION of the ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY are admittedly the leading Amateurs in their line in this city, and the Society claims that its Entertainment will be the MOST ARTISTIC, MOST THOROUGHLY NATIONAL and MOST ENJOYABLE one held on that day.

TWO PERFORMANCES.
 MATINEE at 3 P. M. EVENING at 8 o'clock.
 Reserved Seats secured at New York Piano Co., No. 225 St. James Street, and Sheppard's Music Store, No. 274 St. Catherine Street.
 33-2 GOD SAVE IRELAND.

LA BANQUE DU PEUPLE.

Very Satisfactory Proceedings at the Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of La Banque du Peuple was held on Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, in the bank premises. The president, Mr. Jacques Grenier, occupied the chair, and among those present were Messrs. G. S. Brush, vice-president; A. Leclaire, M. Branchaud, Wm. Francis, A. Prevost, J. Y. Gilmour, John Morrison, M. Bourque, Whitman, P. P. Martin, W. S. Evans, L. Armstrong, Nolan de Lisle, S. Bailey, E. Desjardins and J. Tasker.

Mr. Grenier presided and Mr. J. S. Bousquet discharged the duties of secretary. The President read the report of the Directors as under:—

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS.

to be submitted to the shareholders at the general meeting, to be held in conformity with the sixteenth clause of our act of incorporation, at our office in Montreal, on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1893, at 3 o'clock p.m.

The Directors have pleasure in reporting to the shareholders the result of the operations of the Bank for the past year.

The gross profit of the year, after making provision for bad and doubtful debts, and after having paid all expenses, leaves a net profit of \$155,220.72; to this must be added the balance from the previous year's account at the credit of Profit and Loss, \$12,411.21, making the amount available \$167,661.93.

Out of this sum we have paid dividends at the rate of 6 per cent per annum amounting to \$72,000, and we have carried to the Reserve fund \$70,000, leaving to be carried forward \$25,661.93.

An Agency of this Bank was opened in May last on Notre Dame street west. The large amount of business and the various industries now progressing in that section of the city lead us to believe that a profitable banking could be carried on. A Savings department has also been attached to that Agency and the success realized so far has reached our expectations.

We have also decided to open an Agency in the city of St. Hyacinthe, feeling confident that a large amount of business can be had, for this city is very progressive in its various industries and its surrounding districts are rich in agricultural resources.

We have thought advisable to decide the closing up of our Coaticook Agency; returns being derived from it were not deemed satisfactory enough to warrant its maintenance.

We beg to acknowledge to the share-

holders the good services rendered to our administration by the fidelity and attentive work of our officers.

The whole respectfully submitted.
 J. GRENIER,
 President.

Montreal, 1st March, 1893.

The Cashier submitted the following financial statement:

STATEMENT OF PROFITS FOR THE YEAR ENDING 1ST MARCH, 1893.

Debtor.	
Dividend, 3 per cent., paid Sept. 1st 1892	\$30,000 00
Dividend, 3 per cent., payable March 6th, 1893	36,000 00
Amount carried to reserve fund	70,000 00
Balance of profit and loss carried forward	25,661 93
Total	\$167,661 93
Creditor.	
Balance of profit and loss account 28th February, 1892	\$12,411 21
Net profits of the year after paying expenses and providing for all bad and doubtful debts	155,220 72
	\$167,661 93

GENERAL STATEMENT CLOSE OF BUSINESS, 28TH FEBRUARY, 1892.

Dr.	
To Circulation	\$752,448 00
To Deposits not bearing interest	1,537,383 27
To Deposits bearing interest	3,825,383 10
To amount due to other banks	37,224 99
To Capital paid up	\$1,200,000 00
To Reserve Fund	550,000 00
To profit and loss	25,661 93
To Dividend No. 94, payable 6th March, 1893	36,000 00
To Unclaimed Dividends	1,942 42
	\$1,816,604 35
	\$7,969,041 71
Cr.	
By specie	\$ 106,539 03
By Dominion Notes	288,430 09
By Circulation Redemption Fund	38,570 42
By Notes and cheques on other Banks	160,912 60
By Balances due by other Banks	67,835 05
By call and short loans on stocks and Bonds	1,230,304 04
Immediately available	1,892,591 13
By Loans and discounts current	5,793,932 33
By Notes and Bills overdue, secured	33,037 10
By Notes and Bills overdue, unsecured	16,436 22
By Mortgages and hypothecques	83,206 75
By Real Estate	85,077 68
By Bank premises	60,700 44
	\$7,969,041 71

J. S. BOUSQUET,
 Cashier.

In comparing all the important items of our statement this year, we find that since the balance sheet was presented at last year's meeting our deposits have increased by upwards \$1,360,000.00, and it gives me pleasure to state that this increase is not made up of any particularly large sums, but of comparatively small amounts and to a large extent in current accounts, which shall result in a considerable increase in the Bank's business connection.

In fact, so large has been the growth of our business that, as the President has just said a few minutes ago, we have bought the adjoining properties and a building suitable to the advancing dignity of this Bank is to be erected on them, which, doubtlessly, besides proving a profitable investment of the funds, will attract business by increasing the confidence and respect of the public.

Consumption of almost every article of merchandise has been large; the grocery trade in nearly all its branches, has likewise enjoyed a good share of activity with fairly remunerative prices ruling.

The dry goods trade of the country generally has not been in as good condition for years as it is now, after a very successful season.

The distribution of goods has not only been large, but they have passed into the hands of consumers, been paid for and remittances made to manufacturers; hence collection has been good.

This increased activity and improvement in values has been quiet marked in manufactured goods, led by the great cotton goods industry in all its branches, the shoe trade and woollen manufactures.

Lumber, hardware and metals have also experienced a year of activity, and in all the minor branches of trade there has been a noticeable increase in the volume of transactions.

As to agricultural producers, the growers of live stock, and especially beef cattle, have not had a phenomenally good year.

Wheat raisers have suffered from extreme low prices, but their losses have been made up in part by their profits on other crops.

The hay crop in 1892 was a large one in the Province of Quebec and of fine quality; fortunately, owing to a poor crop in Great Britain, the demand for it was good, and there has been an amount

of money made in shipping hay to the English market, where our Canadian hay is giving great satisfaction.

Our dairy products, chiefly our cheese, under the very important work done by the Dominion Agricultural Department through the experimental farms and their directors and professors, and also with the aid given by the Province on the same line, is certainly assuming greater and greater importance every year, and I am happy to state that there has been a great and rapid advance in the dairy industry amongst farmers of this province. Our fellow-countrymen seem to have awakened and worked to improve their system, so much so, that only the very best of Ontario and Eastern Townships can hold its own against them. They are determined even to improve on the good quality.

The total value of cheese shipped from this port during the past season was over \$11,000,000 and the production has been larger than in 1891; according to returns the total export figures indicate 1,651,798 boxes for 1892 as against 1,351,670 boxes in 1891, showing the large increase of 300,000 boxes.

Business as a whole has been made with satisfactory profit to the producers, and everything indicates that England would absorb any amount of cheese that we could produce, as long as we send fine cheese.

There are no reasons why our farmers cannot also excel in butter, although, unfortunately, we regret to admit that so far the very large proportion of butter ranks below the *finest*, although some of the butter exported is of splendid quality. Butter, especially, might easily be improved as a whole, and if a better quality could be produced this article would find just as easy a market as our cheese, and great profits could be derived from it by the farming community. No farmer need fear about the sale of his butter, and at a good price, if it is first rate.

The pork producing business is one of the most important in our agriculture, and it is hoped that before long a great many in this province will enter on this trade and will produce enough to supply our local wants which are now provided for by Ontario farmers.

Therefore, in conclusion, I may say that the mercantile and agricultural classes, as well as the industrial, have had a good year and are in good shape; the demand for foreign countries for all our produce is good and the Banks of the country have ample funds for the necessities and new development in trade, and lacking no confidence in the future business in any section, either agricultural, commercial or industrial, of the Dominion.

Mr. John Morrison spoke of the excellence of the report, which was one of the best he had ever put into his hands, and he did not think there was any other similar institution in the city which had shown any such profit for a number of years.

After a statement by Mr. Nolan de Lisle of the work done by the auditors during the year, the President moved:

That the report of the directors, as well as the report of the auditors, be received, and adopted.

Mr. G. S. Brush seconded, and the motion was unanimously concurred in.

Mr. J. Y. Gilmour moved, seconded by Mr. John Morrison, and it was unanimously agreed to

That Messrs. P. P. Martin, Nolan de Lisle and Louis Armstrong be appointed auditors for the coming year.

Mr. S. Bailey moved:

That the thanks of the Shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the president, directors, cashier and officers for the satisfactory manner in which they have managed the affairs of the bank.

This was seconded by Mr. E. Desjardins, and carried unanimously.

Mr. Bousquet returned thanks on behalf of himself and staff, paying a compliment to the latter for the conscientious and painstaking way in which they discharged their duties.

The president replied on behalf of the directors, and said a good word concerning the bank staff, which was efficient.

On the motion of Mr. John Morrison, a vote of thanks was accorded the president for conducting the business of the meeting.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

IRISH MEMBERS OF C. M. B. A. AND C. O. F.

On Monday night, the monthly meeting of the St. Patrick's Society was held, at which it was resolved to invite, through the press, the Irish members of

the different Courts of the Catholic Order of Foresters and Branches of the C.M.B.A. to walk with the St. Patrick's Society on the seventeenth.

The object of this move is to swell the proportions of the procession and to demonstrate that, when occasion arises for it, the Irishmen of Montreal can show themselves in goodly numbers. It is desired that the Societies will bestir themselves to make this year's procession as grand as possible. By St. Patrick's Day the fate of the Home Rule Bill, as far as the House of Commons is concerned, will be known; for if it passes the second reading on the 13th instant, it is almost sure to pass the third reading. In anticipation of that our people, in this great city of Montreal, should give expression to their feelings and with no uncertain sound since the end so fondly hoped for is about to take place. Let us trust that this happy suggestion will be acted upon by the Irish members of the different courts and branches of the societies above mentioned.

St. Patrick's Society and the C. Y. M. S.

On the night of the 17th it is expected that the Windsor Hall will be crowded to listen to one of the finest Irish literary and musical entertainments that for years has been presented to the people of Montreal. The programme is most elaborate and choice. The St. Patrick's Society has joined the Catholic Young Men's Society in preparing this splendid united concert. Address will be delivered by Hon. J. J. Curran, Solicitor-General, and president of St. Patrick's Society and by Mr. J. J. Ryan, president of the C. Y. M. S. But the grand feature of the evening will be a lecture by the Rev. A. P. Doyle, of New York, the famous Paulist preacher whose eloquence is known of all over the continent and especially in Montreal where he conducted the ever-to-be-remembered retreat of last Lent. We may also state that Canada's coming prima donna, Miss Bertha O'Reilly, of Ottawa, will give some choice selections. Miss O'Reilly is a graduate of the Boston conservatory of Music, and has charge of the musical instruction in Lord Stanley's family. Next week we will publish the programme in full. A plan of the hall may be seen in Nordheimer's Music store, 233 St. James Street, or at the Windsor Hall, on the night of the entertainment. The tickets are \$1.00, 75c and 50c. This will probably be the most complete concert that a union of Irish societies ever gave in this city.

The Young Irishmen's Society.

After numberless difficulties that, for one cause or another, arose in their path, and which, by good patience and perseverance, they have succeeded in overcoming, the officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Society find their Association in a most flourishing condition. Under the spiritual direction of the Rev. Father Quinlan, the beloved pastor of St. Patrick's, and the efficient management of the energetic president and his associates, the Young Irishmen enter upon an era of prosperity. This year they purpose celebrating the National day by a grand concert, a literary and musical entertainment, to be given in the magnificent new Empire Theatre. There will also be a Matinee in the afternoon.

The programme, which will be found in next week's True Witness, is a most attractive one, and will worthy of the great event to be commemorated and of this year of hope and bright anticipation. The new Empire Hall is one of the finest in Montreal, elegantly fitted up and completely transformed from the old Lyceum. The best talent that could be found has been secured to give to the programme a fine and thoroughly Irish tone, and we are confident that who-soever attends the Young Irishmen's Concert will go away happy and pleased with the manner in which he kept the feast of Ireland's patron saint.

Catholic Truth Society.

At a meeting held on Monday evening, by the Montreal branch of the Catholic Truth Society, in the hall under the Gesù Church, it was resolved to inaugurate a movement in the interest of the Catholic sailors coming to Montreal. It is the intention of the society to appeal to the public for funds to carry out their laudable object. It is proposed to secure an institute for the purpose of entertaining Catholic sailors, where they will find books, papers, periodicals, and all the amusements that may tend to draw them away from the dangers that lurk about the wharves, the saloons and places of evil resort. The special object of the society is to look after the religious instruction of the sailors, to furnish them with full information regarding the churches, the hours of Masses and other services, and to induce them to attend to their religious duties. This seems to us a most praiseworthy undertaking, and one that should commend itself to all good Catholics as a work worthy of hearty support.

VILLA MARIA.

THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME.

The splendid exhibit to be sent to the Chicago World's Fair. An account of the material collected, and of the courses of study

It would be impossible, in the space of an ordinary news paper article, to do justice at once to such an institution as the Villa Maria convent and to such an exhibit as the sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame are about to forward to the World's Fair. Consequently we will leave to some subsequent issue the account that we purpose giving of the institution above mentioned, and confine ourselves, for this week, to the more immediate subject of the grand collection of materials taken from the works of pupils in different houses of the Order and forwarded as educational samples to the great Exhibition.

However, for the information of those readers who may not be intimately acquainted with the origin and history of the Congregation of Notre Dame, we will preface our remarks with a few details upon the subject. In 1653 the Venerable Marguerite Bourgeoys came to Canada, under the protection of Governor de Maisonneuve, the founder of Montreal. During four years she went about instructing the Indian children and the little ones belonging to the few white colonists. In 1657 M. de Maisonneuve gave her possession of a stable, or shed, adjoining his residence and in that lowly abode—how like the Mother of God in the supreme moment at Bethlehem—the venerable and energetic woman commenced the work of instruction, of giving birth, as it were, to the light of Christian truth in the souls of many a dusky child of the forest. In 1658 she founded the order, which she called the Congregation of Our Lady, by associating with her, in the glorious work, a handful of the devoted daughters of the pioneer settlers. In those days Alexander VII was on the throne of St. Peter; Mgr. Laval de Montmorenci was first Bishop of the colony, and the renowned Father Olier assumed the protection of the newly founded order.

Since then time has marched two centuries and a third, and civilization and Christianity keep pace with time. We cannot enter into a detailed history of the Order, from then till our day, for such would be the story of two hundred and fifty years of Montreal's and of Canada's progress. Let us leap the expanse of so many years and stand for a moment at the door of Monklands, the residence of our Canadian governors of half a century ago. Up on the slopes that undulate and swell into the beautiful western side of Mount Royal, there stand the two magnificent structures, the Villa Maria Convent and the Mother House of the Congregation of Notre Dame. What a mighty change! Yonder, as we look down upon the glorious landscape, are scenes once haunted, in the days of primal wildness, by the Indian children, and frequented by Marguerite Bourgeoys and her companions: here beside us is a glorious institution with its bright spires and grey walls, the outcome of so much labor and sacrifice.

Villa Maria is the Mother House of over one hundred institutions of female education, all under the direction of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, and scattered over Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and the States of Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York and Illinois. In these are to be found about 24,336 pupils. And from thirteen of these houses, in Canada, comes the splendid exhibit which is now being sent to Chicago, and which we had the pleasure of inspecting on Friday last.

All the work to which we are about to hurriedly refer has been collected since last July, and consists of samples of what the pupils in different Canadian convents, under the direction of the Congregation of Notre Dame, have performed in the ordinary course of their classes. It is wonderful how compactly so much has been arranged, and apparently the task of choosing samples was no easy one, for certainly there was an *embarras de richesses*.

In the first place there are samples of

the daily work prepared in a number of small copy-books conveniently united with slight steel chains. The whole curriculum, in these as in the larger volumes, is represented. From the child of seven years, writing a letter, to the graduate penning an essay on some scientific subject, there is something from each class, grade and establishment. We might remark that the sisters follow, in their system, no cast-iron rules: they accommodate the studies to the requirements of the locality, the province, or country in which each particular house is situated, and they follow, as much as possible, the trend of modern ideas, and the necessities of the age.

Of the larger volumes there are thirteen in all. They contained the classified work of the pupils, as above mentioned. In the preface to each volume we find different marks, in red ink, made by the teachers. These correspond with similar marks throughout the book. One denotes faulty construction, another bad spelling, a third omissions, and so on. Thus the compositions remain to be examined exactly as they have been written, giving an idea of the pupil's progress and knowledge, as well as an idea of the teacher's capacity in correcting. These compositions represent all the subjects taught by the community. A few of which are general mathematics, geometry, algebra, trigonometry, astronomy, chemistry, physics, hygiene, philosophy, zoology, botany, mineralogy, geology, stenography, typewriting, Latin, German, French, and English literature, rhetoric, moral philosophy, domestic economy and many other branches, more or less, the off-shoots of the above. There are also samples of freehand drawing, pen and ink and Indian ink sketches of birds, fishes, etc., illustrative of essays on these subjects. We might also add special articles on politeness.

Turning from those splendid specimens of the writing and studies of the pupils, we find ourselves in presence of the plain sewing and fancy work. Here we find some pure Canadian wool and the articles of wear made from it. The wool is from sheep kept by the Sisters, it is carded and spun by hand in the convent in the olden way, then it is used to make the clothing for the members of the community, and also in the fabrication of ornamental and other objects of most delicate texture. The samples of crocheting and knitting are varied and most beautiful, giving an idea of the different kinds of stitches taught. There is an exquisite piece of hair work, one that certainly surpasses anything we have seen for many a day. Hair work is some what antiquated in our time, but, as poor Keates says, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." More especially were we attracted by the plain sewing. There will be sent one set—a trousseau complete for a girl of twelve years—every stitch of which is done by hand. The tucks in the robe are so fine that the work seems almost microscopic.

Here we might incidentally remark that there is a set of sacerdotal robes, the painting and workmanship of which challenge the admiration of the keenest critic, and all done by an aged sister of the community. There is also a nun—now in her eighty-fourth year—who is working a carpet for the new chapel. It is composed of every piece of rag that can be picked up, but so delicately tinted or dyed and so deftly woven that the squares present a series of most admirable bouquets and fruit clusters. When completed it will vie with a real piece of mosaic. All this, however, is outside the exhibits for the World's Fair. We only refer to these things incidentally as showing the cleverness and industry even of the oldest members of the community.

We now cross the corridor and enter the room of art. There is an immense portfolio, or scrap-book, if we can so call it, which contains the drawing and painting exhibit. As in all other cases samples are sent from the pupils of the different houses. Each sample is accompanied by the rules taught. The theory, as expressed on these pages, is the work of the teachers; the application of that theory is the work of the pupils. The convents and academies have no special class of painting: it is only taught when required by the pupils. But as soon as a girl has reached a certain class she is always taught linear drawing, which is considered almost as requisite as penmanship. The samples to be sent commence with free-hand drawing, then

drawing with instruments, followed by perspective, shading and so on upward. In crayon, as well as painting in water-colors and oil, the pieces commence with copies from engravings, reliefs, nature dead and animate, landscape, human figures and thus from the most elementary up to the most complete application of the theories taught. These are followed by samples of architectural drawing. Flowers, fruit, foliage, landscape, animal life, human features, from nature and from imagination, thus does the series run. This vast copy-book—so to call it—affords the judge or observer a chance of seeing the work and understanding the methods of teaching in a very condensed way and in a most complete manner.

It would take volumes to do justice to the exhibit, and each volume would have to be supplemented with several hundred pages to tell the story of the work that has been done during two and a half centuries by the daughters of the Venerable Marguerite Bourgeoys, of the immense good that has been performed in our midst by the present splendid institutions of education under their guidance, in fact, of the details of what is being done in any one house of the order. Needless to say that we wish the sisters, of the Congregation of Notre Dame, all imaginable success with their exhibits at Chicago. The approval that they must meet with will reflect upon the country and redound to the glory of our holy religion. We will come again, in the near future, with a history of Villa Maria in particular, its system of instruction, its successes in the past and the prospects, so bright and glowing, that the future shall certainly bring. Meanwhile we wish the good sisters and their Congregation the choicest of blessings and the success they so well deserve: from the fulness of our heart we say to the Congregation of Notre Dame, *esto perpetua*, may your temporal crown of prosperity and encouragement be only surpassed by the eternal crown of happiness and reward that awaits each individual member in the realms of eternity.

Mother of exiles! Driven from home and country, flying by night, biding in a strange land and among strangers! Is there comfort in that thought for those of us who know, alas, too well, the sorrow of exile? We have heard the wailing cry of those who part from friends and country; we have, perhaps, ourselves, shared in the bitter grief of those who go and those who stay. Have we never thought that Jesus was himself an exile, and that His Mother, Mary, may well be invoked as the Mother of exiles by those who know the bitterness of her sorrow.

Mrs. New Lee Wed: You are a failure, John. You've never had any luck.
Mr. New Lee Wed: Yes, once; I was born single.—*Brooklyn Life*.

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ST. PATRICK'S DAY

SOUVENIRS, 1893.

—20—

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DOMESTIC READING.

Very cunning people are like a pin, sharp at the point and small at the head.

The misfortunes which would be the hardest to bear are those which never come.

The rarest feeling that ever lights a human face is the contentment of a loving soul.

Is it not a gift, exceeding all other gifts, that God shall call man His child, and man shall call God his father?—*St. Leo*.

Heaven sometimes hedges a rare character about with ungainliness and odium, as the burr that protects the fruit.—*Emerson*.

Sin is like giving a note at a high rate of interest. It is so easy to spend the money you received from the note, and so hard to pay it back.

A friend is more apt to believe in a bad story about you than an enemy. In hoping it is true an enemy fears it is not, but a friend hoping it is not, believes it is.

When one person casts off the responsibility of life it always falls on the shoulders of somebody else. Responsibility never lie as a cast-off burden by the wayside.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Ministerial Association.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—I read occasionally in our city papers reports of the "Ministerial Association of Montreal," giving an account of the deliberations and resolutions of their meetings, and, of course, the names of the speakers, for the worthy members are awfully anxious that their names should appear in print, and that the outside world should know what they said.

To know exactly what may be the value and weight of the resolutions passed, the composition of the association must be inquired into.

The members of the association are the ministers of the different Protestant sects of the city, united on the one only practical ground on which Protestants can ever form a religious union; they agree to differ—so that, side by side sit Anglicans, Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, etc., etc., all professing the most contradicting, opposite and various doctrines imaginable—some believing in one or two sacraments, others in none; again, some admitting the Trinity, another rejecting it—most believing in Christ, another denying him, for a Jewish rabbi has been admitted a member of the association; those are only some of the main points; what if I were to enter into an exposition of minor points—oh! what a medley—truly the association should be called "The Babelic Association of Montreal." Now, then, in a doctrinal point of view, what can be the value of the decisions of this Babel? Answer: Nil, Nihil.

Can a man be saved, no matter what Protestant sect he belongs to, or must an Anglican become a Baptist, or a Presbyterian a Methodist, etc., etc.; which of all the numerous sects is the true one, or are they all true, although professing fundamentally different doctrines. Catholics are perfectly united in doctrine. Unity is the characteristic of Catholicity, whereas diversity is the nature of Protestantism. Those are questions which must strike any sensible man when the Ministerial Association is brought into question.

The fact is, this association is merely a social place of meeting for Protestant ministers for a quiet talk. Of course they will at times discuss certain matters on which every one agrees as a principle—temperance, sabbath keeping, etc., but no one would think of converting his neighbor. Oh! no. They are too broad and liberal-minded to do so. However, there is a line mark, and that is this: Believe this or don't believe that, reject this and admit that—all right—but beware of one thing, i.e., let nothing be Roman Catholic in your words, acts, etc., for then comes in the tug of war. They are ready to embrace everything and everybody, but charity and free thought forbid they should anything Catholic. There are hundreds of different Protestant roads to Heaven, according to the number of sects. But the Catholic road—Oh! it reaches not Paradise.

Such is an outline of this Ministerial Association.

Enough for to-day—begging permission to return to the subject on a future occasion.

J. A. J.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The Idaho legislature has passed a bill enfranchising Mormons. It is believed the governor will sign it.

It is thought that Henry S. Ives, operating for a syndicate, has captured the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus railroad.

The Alabama legislature has passed an election law that will disfranchise illiterate colored voters to the number of about 40,000.

Rev. Stephen V. Ryan, Bishop of Buffalo, has consented to act as treasurer of the funds for the procuring of an official residence for the Apostolic delegation.

Hugh O'Donnell, leader of the Homestead strikers, was found not guilty of the crime of murder. There is still a charge of inciting to riot and treason against him, in connection with the Homestead troubles.

The Lenten pastoral of Most Rev. William Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, denounces in no ambiguous terms the proselytizing efforts of Dublin's Protestant Guardians of the Poor. He says their intolerance is born of the miseries

"THE smith a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands,
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands."

Sinewy hands and muscles, like iron bands, are what athletes are trying to develop.

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JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

when training, and acknowledge it to be the best muscle-forming and strength giving food.

of those whom they should, by reason of their office, treat with the charity that at least should be a portion of their efforts as guardians of the poor and homeless.

Now it is hinted that the Apostolic Delegate may take up his permanent residence at Buffalo. The chances are that he will remain in the National Capital, however, and that, after all, is the best place for his residence.

The normal class of colored teachers of Atlantic Ga., adopted resolutions thanking Hoke Smith for his interest in the education of colored children, and congratulating him upon his selection by Mr. Cleveland as Secretary of the Interior.

Bishop Phelan hopes to avoid a repetition of the scandal that has arisen out of the contest over Father Mollinger's will by enacting a law that all rectors of churches shall place in the diocesan chancery their last wills and testaments upon entering on their charge.

Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago, has purchased a tract of fifty acres south of the city of Hammond, Ind. The consideration was \$22,500. The land will be made the site of a seminary for the education of young men to the priesthood. The buildings will cover several acres in extent.

The Liverpool Catholic Times says there are rumors of the coming downfall of Count Caprivi. Amongst the names mentioned as his probable successor in the chancellorship of the German Empire is that of a Catholic, namely, General von Loe, now in command of a corps d'armee.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland, the wife of the President-elect, it is said, does not approve of the introduction of the crinoline. She told several ladies who called upon her at Lakewood that she was satisfied with the present style of dress, and saw no reason why there should be a change. None of her inaugural dresses are to be made to be worn with a crinoline.

The first trial of the pneumatic tube for mail transit in America was made at Philadelphia Saturday. The tube was a little over half a mile in length and the test was declared a success. A Bible wrapped in an American flag was the first article sent through and reached its destination in one minute and three seconds, or at the rate of forty-five feet per second, with a pressure of six pounds to the square inch.

The replies which the Pope received in answer to the invitation which he addressed to the American prelates early in the year, asking them to give their views on the educational question, appear to have been satisfactory to His Holiness, since it was announced from Rome the other day that in consequence of the character of those replies the Sovereign Pontiff has reaffirmed the scholastic propositions which the Apostolic Delegate submitted to the archbishops.

Father Thomas Adams, of Brooklyn, N. Y., the suspended priest who achieved considerable celebrity by cures of sick and disabled people which he claimed to affect by the use of holy relics, was recently restored to the priesthood with full faculties by Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn. It was made a condition by the Bishop that Father Adams, before being restored to the priesthood, should do penance for a short time in some religious institution or other quiet place outside of Brooklyn. Father Adams complied with this requirement by spending ten days in seclusion at the monastery in Hoboken.

As Old as Antiquity.

Either by acquired talent or heredity, those old foes Scrofula and Consumption must be faced generation after generation; but you may meet them with the odds in your favor by the help of Scott's Emulsion.

THE GORT CONVENT OF MERCY

Mr. Joseph A. Glynn writes regarding the Industries at the Gort Convent of Mercy, County Galway: It is now thirty-six years since the Sisters of Mercy founded a house of their Order at Gort. Their schools are under the National Board, and attended by the children of the traders and poorer people of the locality. It was always a matter of grave concern to the Sisters that only a very small proportion of the girls on leaving school had anything to turn to to earn their living save service or emigration. It was not till the year 1881 that the Sisters found the opportunity so long wished for, and in June of that year eight looms gave work to a small number of the scores of willing hands which desired employment. By the generous aid of the Most Rev. Dr. McCormack, of Lord Ashdown, and of a lady well known to the poor of Ireland, the necessary capital for the purchase of the looms was raised and the work soon started. But the Sisters had no further capital for the purpose, and all future expenses had to be borne out of their slender means. In all there are twenty girls employed in the various arts, which consist of linen weaving, embroidery, plain needlework, knitting, and the making of all ecclesiastical vestments, etc. From the looms are turned out cambric handkerchiefs, dress lawn linens of all descriptions, towels, etc., all of which can be supplied at as low a price and as good a quality as similar articles in the best shops. It does not speak well for the encouragement of Irish industries that the larger portion of the orders come from England. Orders to church-linen, and, in fact, for all articles produced, come with fair regularity from England, but not ten percent from Ireland. It cannot be supposed that such industries can succeed unless well supported by home consumers. Surely it is not too much to ask some small support for an industry which with a little aid is capable in a small town of keeping nearly fifty young women at home and enabling them to earn their living. Mr. Glynn adds that the Sisters require a little additional capital, which, it is hoped, will soon be forthcoming.—Catholic Standard.

"The Blood is the Life."

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is putrid and kept in good condition by the use of Blood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

The Annals of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

A beautiful magazine comes to us from White town, N. Y., and it is called "The Annals of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart." It is one of these publications that should be found in every Catholic family. Taking the January number for this year we find a fair good sample of what it generally presents for the instruction and edification of its readers. There is a splendid cut of Columbus as a frontispiece. Maurice F. Egan's "Lanterne poem," "Light of all Lights," is the first piece on its literary pages. Then comes an able article by Virginia Mesherby, on the "Worldwide Honor of Columbus," Miss Eleanor C. Donnelly contributes a poem on "Our Lady of the Sacred Heart," which is preceded by a magnificent engraving of "Rest During the Flight Into Egypt." In fact, all the illustrations are in keeping with the high excellence of the publication. The sum of the matter is varied and attractive. It is this that little work, "Annals of St. Anne de Beaupre," speaks of it: "Of deserving works there is no dearth in our midst, but one has been brought to our notice which, because of its great aim, claims a special mention at the Christmas season. This is St. Joseph's Apostolic School, a good work of whose existence and objects perhaps many of our readers may be unaware. And yet there is none more important in the whole field of the Church, since its end is to afford young men who are called to the priesthood, but have not the means to pay for the necessary training, an opportunity to fulfil their vocation. Outside of the little the students can pay, the Missionaries of the Sacred Heart depend for the support of the institution on the charitable faithfulness. What nobler and more meritorious work than to give priests to God's Church! And yet all can have a share in it by purchasing a copy of the "Apostolic School Number" of the Annals of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. This special number will appear just before Christmas, and will be sold for the benefit of the Apostolic School at 25 cents a copy. We learn from the Director that it will be a very fine issue and will contain stories, poems, etc., by such well known writers as Maurice F. Egan, Eleanor C. Donnelly, Rev. Father Edmund C. P., E. L. Dorsey, Sara Trainer Smith, Marlon Ames Turgart, Henry Coyle, and others, and beautiful halftone illustrations. A certificate entitling the holder to the spiritual advantages of Benefactors will accompany each copy; 25 cents could not be better expended than by ordering a copy. Address Rev. F. Derlethmont, M. S. H., St. Joseph's Apostolic School, Watertown, N. Y." [Subscriptions may be sent to this office if desired.—Ed. T. W.]

FROM THE FAR NORTH

In northern climates people are very subject to colds, but the natural remedy is also produced in the same climate. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine syrup cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c. and 50c.

At Its True Value.

The Manager of the Dominion Railway Advertising Agency, Mr. Alfred Roberts, 79 King St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I desire to testify to the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil as a sure remedy for sprains, bruises, rheumatism, &c., having had occasion to use it in my family for some time past. In fact I would not be without a bottle of the Oil in my house for the double the amount charged." Well worth it.

PRIZE REBUS



A PRIZE FOR EVERY CORRECT ANSWER

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep and can't tell where to find it. The publishers of Our Young People will give \$150 in Gold to the first person who can find the sheep in the above rebus. \$50 in Cash to the second, \$25 in Cash to the third, a Gold Watch, most moveable, to the fourth, a fine Gold Silver Watch to the next three, a pair of handsome Pearl Opera Glasses to the next, a handsome Gold Scarf Pin to the next two.

To the last correct answer received will be given a fine Gold Watch. To the next three correct answers from the last will be given each a pair of Gold Brooch with a silver name engraved on them and for every other correct answer a handsome prize will be given.

CONDITIONS: Each contestant is to cut out the names, make a cross with pencil or ink on the top and send solutions with thirty-five cents in stamps or thirty-five cents in silver for one year's subscription to Our Young People, one of the best monthly magazines for the young published in Canada. It is a large, popular 16 page journal, handsomely illustrated. We make this event especially bright new subscribers to Our Young People.

Every prize given away advertises our splendid journal. We can afford to spend the money to do it. Remember that for 25 cents you get this excellent paper one year, and a handsome prize also, and if you are the first you are sure of one of the prizes. We guarantee satisfaction, and do just as we advertise.

We give below the names and addresses of the leading prize-winners in our last competition:

- Mr. P. Coats, 107 Peter St., Toronto, \$100 in cash; May Applezoth, 20 James St. N., Hamilton, Ont., Gold Watch; Ada Kinnear, 125 Crawford St., Toronto, Silver Watch; Chas. Acheson, 21 Maria St., Ottawa, Ont.; Five o'clock Tea Set; Miss M. Ross, 309 Niagara St., Ottawa, Ont., Music Box; Adelaide, 52 Champlain St., Quebec, Que.; Simplex Typewriter; Thos. Lloyd, 310 Thames St., London, Ont., Gold Ring; Miss H. Tait, 84 St. Denis St., Montreal, Que.; Gold Ring; W. Boleau, box 310, Fredericton, N. B., \$5 in Gold; Olive Elmslie, care of J. Thistle, Lachine Locks, Que., \$5 in Gold; Mrs. Wm. Bauden, 925 Dorchester St., Montreal, Que., Gold Brooch; Archie Hill, Y. M. C. A. Rooms, St. Thomas, Ont., Gold Brooch; Gerald E. Bullock, Coaticook, Que., Gold Brooch; Leo Egan, 223 Smith St., Winnipeg, Man., Gold Brooch; Mes. Capt. Marshall, Albert St., Kingston, Ont., Gold Brooch; Edith Moyer, box 55, Berlin, Ont., Gold Brooch; Minnie Nicholson, Plinaceo St., Belleville, Ont., Gold Brooch; M. McCowan, 55 Courcel St., Montreal, Que., Gold Brooch; Mrs. M. R. Burlingham, box 203, Picton, Ont., Gold Brooch; Ed. Draudon, care of Jno. Stokes, Carleton Place, N. W. T., Gold Brooch. And the following 20 names have each been awarded a beautiful Souvenir Spoon: Laura Campbell, 830 King St. W., Toronto; Minnie Hayward, box 135, Ingersoll, Ont.; Lily Strang, Goderich, Ont.; Mrs. W. Smith, 8 College St., Port Hope, Ont.; Maggie Spiers, 69 Murray St., Brampton, Ont.; Lizzie A. Joy, Petrolia, Ont.; H. E. Groves, Annapolis, Ont.; Lillie Coulson, box 525, Guelph, Ont.; Florence Hoople, Learnington, Ont.; Duncan McAlpine, Alvinston, Ont.; E. W. McQuay, Owen Sound, Ont.; Alice M. Proutt, Bowmanville, Ont.; Bert Archer, Hawkesville, Ont.; Geo. Whitcombe, box 401, Woodstock, Ont.; Mrs. Thos. Lynn, box 109, Orangeville, Ont.; J. F. Mason, Woodbridge, Ont.; Ethel Westcott, box 231, Dresden, Ont.; Thomas Semple, Tiverton, Ont.; James Edwards, Concession St., Galt, Ont.; Hattie Hingrose, Whitlington, Ont. One hundred other special prizes were given away. For want of space we are unable to give the names. Answer to-day, and enclose thirty-five cents, and you may win one of the leading prizes. Address:

OUR YOUNG PEOPLE, King Street West, Toronto, Can.

ERIN-GO-BRAGH!

GRAND UNITED CONCERT

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ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY

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CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY,

—IN—

WINDSOR HALL,

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT,

March 17th, 1893.

Grand Gallery (Reserved), \$1.00; Floor of Hall (Reserved), 75c; General Admission, 50c.

GOD SAVE IRELAND.

WEDNESDAY.....MARCH 8, 1893

ULSTER LOYALISTS.

So the great anti Home Rule meeting of March 2 has taken place, and the 'loyal' Orangemen of Ulster have most emphatically protested against legislative autonomy being granted to Ireland. Yes; even a prominent member of parliament advocated sedition and treason rather than submit to the country being governed in a constitutional manner by its own representatives. Yea, more; one notorious character—a good and fervent Papist-hater, an honest and sterling believer in King Billy and his parent-betraying wife, a real detester of "Pope and Popery, wooden shoes and brass money"—had the hardihood to call God to witness to the sincerity of his act, and he swore upon a Bible that he would die rather than submit to a government of the country by the country's representatives; he vowed, upon the volume of Holy Writ, to resist every measure of local self government, even to the death. We imagined that there was a law against unnecessary oaths, and that the very Bible, upon which this rabid political mountebank swore, forbids all swearing, especially of that nature. This is, indeed, too bad; to think that men who are "pious" and "loyal," should take oath to resist the very power that they had sworn in their allegiance to sustain. It must be a sad shock to the nerves of these holy and truly British subjects to find out that a statesman of the Empire had dared to propose the preposterous proposition of giving the Irish a right to manage their own affairs. You see the awful danger lies in the fact that these Catholics might by some mysterious means succeed in setting certain "Jesuitical" "occult forces" into motion, and thereby transferring the See of St. Peter to the Hill of Tara, or, perhaps, replacing Mr. Johnston, of Ballykillbeg, with the Cardinal Prefect of some Roman congregation. In a word, this Home Rule might turn into Rome Rule, and we would eventually behold the fearful reality of an Irish parliament dictating equitable laws for the country, regulating the internal affairs of a long-suffering nation, cheering the spirit of a down-trodden race, and (worst of all) dealing out even-handed justice to the great Orange faction of the north. Not only all these things might come to pass, but even the horrible fact would be revealed that the British Empire had been more firmly cemented by this act of tardy

justice, that the Imperial Parliament had been relieved of a mass of domestic legislation for Ireland that only clogged the machinery of government, and that the Island, so long a prey to famines and misfortunes, had been turned into a garden of prosperity.

It would be terrible to know and feel that all these results should follow the granting of Home Rule; and why? Simply because the establishment of a native legislature for Ireland would be the death knell of Orangeism; but not in the sense in which these gentlemen of "loyal" persuasion would expect, because the freedom to be then enjoyed by Catholic and Protestant, Nationalist and Unionist alike, would be so great, so triumphant that the Orange order would have no further excuse for existence; it would cease to have any *raison d'être*. Its old enemy, the Irish Catholic body, would have so defeated its every pretension or excuse for bigotry and hatred that the spirit of manhood left to the gentlemen of the North would force them to tear their lilies from their breasts and their detestation from their hearts. This is the real reason of so much determined opposition to Home Rule on the part of the Ulster extremists. To use the Gazette's expression, "this is the kernel of the Irish question."

The Gazette, usually exact and logical in its editorials, made a grave mistake on last Thursday, when it published that article on "The Kernel of the Irish Question." After telling its readers, speaking of the Home Rule Bill, that "the framer of the measure has also taken care to eliminate from the list of matters over which the Irish Legislature will have control those that are connected with religion," it has the hardihood to argue that "the kernel of the question" is danger from the influence of the Catholic clergy in matters political, as foreshadowed by their efforts in present day election, long before the time when they will have no reason for exercising self-restraint. How can the clergy of the Catholic Church, any more than the clergy of Protestant churches, have any power for over due exercise of influence to the detriment of each other, when the Bill establishing the Legislature "eliminates from the list of matters over which it has control those that are connected with religion?" Let us have frank criticism, straight opposition, fair attacks, but spare us such illogical contentions, especially when supported by a couple of detached expressions from the remarks of Judge O'Brien, phrases that are given without their context, and one of which—if it means what the Gazette would have its readers suppose it means—is a positive falsehood. That one line attributed to the priest at Clonard, "I will mark them and make it hot for them on the highways and the byways and at the communion rails, and I will put fire to their heels and toes." We do not possess all the remainder of the remarks from which the above was taken, but we are positive that no Catholic priest ever used these expressions exactly as conveyed in that article. The fact of Mr. Justice O'Brien being a Catholic by no means changes the fact that he is a nominee of a Tory government and the paid servant of the most bitter Unionists. We are surprised at the Gazette's article, and we can only explain it by supposing that the writer got his hand into a bag of nuts, he tried to crack the softest, but found the kernel rotten!

Monsignor Fabre has ordained the following reverend gentleman: Tonsure—Arthur Desautels. Sub-deaconate—Placide Desrosiers, Hormidas Ferron, S.J., and Brother Angele Maria, of the Order of Minors. Deaconate—Alexandre Perron. Later Messrs. Placide Desrosiers and Hormidas Ferron, S.J., were elevated to the deaconate, and Rev. Alexander Perron to the priesthood.

THE HUMAN SOUL.

In the London *Tablet*, of February 11, appeared a letter signed "A. D." in which the writer asks a somewhat ticklish question with regard to the Origin of the Human Soul. The letter has called forth a reply, from a Rev. Father David, O.S.F., in the *Tablet* of February 18; both are quite short. We will reproduce sufficient of the first one to indicate the point at issue, and all that is necessary of the second one to give the principal argument in explanation or reply. We may as well state, at the outset, that the author of the first letter merely asks his question for the purpose of receiving opinions and information as to the teaching of theologians; that with the writer of the second letter we do not entirely agree on one point and we do not consider his explanations as sufficiently ample; and that whatsoever we express upon this subject comes from the editor of this paper and from no person else. The last statement is made in order that the whole responsibility of our reasoning may rest upon our own shoulders: if there is any merit in our articles, it is all ours; if there are errors, of fact or logic, they belong to ourselves: our editorials are uninspired and unaided from any outside source. This may seem an unnecessary statement, but having had several of our editorials attributed to certain reverend and learned gentlemen of this city, we desire to emphatically state that no person other than the editor, either directly or indirectly, has ever penned or dictated an editorial line for this paper since January 1892. After so much preface, *revenons a nos moutons!*

The first letter contains the following: "If the soul be an entity external to the body in its origin, and created by God now, at any given moment, can we think it possible that God brings it into being in a state of enmity with Himself? If it be a separate entity infused at a given time into the embryonic body, having no connection with the soul of Adam, how shall we account for the transmission to it of the taint of original sin, a taint due to the united action of Adam's soul and body? As I cannot conceive it possible that God created souls in a state of sin, and as I believe that this state of sin is a real one, I am inclined to say that as we derive our bodies from Adam, so in some mysterious manner the human soul is evolved from generation, and is not, as it were, fashioned by God for each given body, when the necessary degree of development has been attained by the latter. Unless, therefore, we believe that God created souls in a condition of sin to fit each individual body—or at least created them in a state outside His favour, I feel disposed to think that the soul of man is derived, together with his body, from his first ancestor." * * * *

So much for the first letter: now let us turn to Father David's opinion. * * * * * Leaving aside material traducianism and other grotesque theories of a materialistic tendency, it is not allowable to any loyal Catholic to hold spiritual traducianism or generationism. Though it has not been formally defined by the Church that the soul of each human being is immediately created and infused by God, it is not an *open* question. It is, to say the least, an absolutely certain theological conclusion, unmistakably conveyed to us on various occasions, notably in the case of Frohschammer, by the authority of the Church. It is not allowable to put forward any kind of spiritual generationism, *even as probable*. As to the teaching of the Church concerning the nature and propagation of original sin,

it does not require or even favour any theory of this kind." After speaking of our theologians not agreeing as to the deterioration of the *natural* gifts having been brought about by original sin, as such, Father David closes by saying, "there is not the shadow of a shade of necessity, fitness, congruity, or reasonableness arising from the teachings of the Church concerning original sin demanding any form of spiritual generationism."

To put matters in a nutshell we will repeat in our own words the question propounded by the writer "A. D." "How can you account for original sin in a soul created pure by God, and not evolved from the soul of Adam?" The difficulty seems to be to show how God could create a soul in enmity with Himself; or if He did not so create it so, how it became affected by original sin; was it from Adam? In reply to this apparently puzzling question, Father David states that although "not formally defined by the Church that the soul of each human being is immediately created and infused by God, it is not an *open* question." To this we feel obliged to partly demur. He then states that the teaching of the Church on the subject does not require or even favour any theory of the evolutionary kind. He tells us it is heretical to hold that God could not create man as he is born at present; also that the essence of original sin is the privation of the gifts which God was not bound to bestow upon man. All this we do not think sufficient. In undertaking to reply to such a question, or rather solve such a problem, we should have thought the writer would have given us something more tangible and more complete.

In the first place, we cannot agree with the statement that what has not been defined by the Church is *not* an *open* question. There is a very elementary axiom that all theologians are supposed to have learned—"in dubitas libertas," in all questions where doubt exists there is liberty of belief: even the most reasonable of dogma, the Immaculate Conception, the Infallibility and others, while yet undefined as such, were *open* questions. Even the mitred heads of the hierarchy were raised against the promulgation of many undefined dogma, but the moment they were proclaimed *ex cathedra* the opponents of these articles of faith were the first to bow before the decision of the Church. Although we agree with Father David as to the fact of the immediate creation and infusion of the soul by God, being a certain theological conclusion, as far as authorities go; yet as long as it is not "formally defined," we think that it is a virtually *open* question—or else the principle above quoted is taught in vain by our theologians.

Coming to the second part of his reply, Father David merely asserts that the teaching of the Church is contrary to all theory of spiritual evolution from Adam, and to original sin demanding any form of spiritual generationism; but he does not give any reason why the Church so teaches. Suppose "A. D." were an infidel who wont accept the Church's teaching, we will try to convince him that God does not create the soul in a state of enmity to Himself, and that original sin is not transmitted by spiritual generationism? God gave Adam a nature that the Almighty was no more obliged to give Him than He was to create him. He gave Adam supernatural and preternatural gifts to which Adam had no right. By original sin man lost the supernatural grace, but God left him the means (through the sacraments) of regaining it. Baptism in the case of original sin; Penance in

the case of subsequent sins. But Adam, by his sin, lost the preternatural gifts that God—of His own bounty—gave him. Some of these are freedom from death, from sickness, work, and "all the ills that flesh is heir to." Although the sin may be forgiven, still these penalties (the loss of these preternatural gifts) are not remitted. All men have inherited these penalties, and they shall go on till the end of time. It is believed by some theologians that even had Adam never committed the original sin, every other human being would have been subjected to a similar temptation. Original sin is a state, not a taint exactly. The being is brought into the world in the state of original sin; but the soul has come pure from the hand of God. Had God created the soul and allowed it to remain a pure spiritual entity, like an angel, that soul would remain in a state of supernatural grace. But it is the contact of the soul with the corrupt body that causes the state of sin. Therefore, it is not from God but from the flesh that the soul enters a state of original sin. It is not from the Divine but from the Human that the sin comes. It is the consequence of Adam's fall and not of God's creative act.

In his "Handbook of the Christian Religion," Rev. Father W. Wilmers, S.J., gives a very clear corroboration of our contention, in the chapter on "Effects of Original Sin." After explaining the essential elements of sin, the learned Jesuit says: "Hence we can understand why, if God had created him without sanctifying grace, man's state would not have been a state of sin. It became a state of sin by its relation to the sin of our first parent. For the same reason our souls at present are not created precisely as under the curse of sin. They are created, it is true, without sanctifying grace. But it is only by their union with the body, which, however, takes place at the moment of creation, that they become the souls of the children of Adam, and, consequently, of sinners. Thus the state of privation of sanctifying grace, in which we enter this world, is a state of sin; for in the person of Adam we have forfeited that grace which God intended we should possess."

Had we space we could give scores of authorities proving that the soul does not come into being otherwise than by direct creation, and that God does not create the soul in a state of sin.

WORKINGMEN'S WAGES.

"The Ministerial Association" has been making several moves on the chess-board of morality, and have been making many suggestions for the continuation of the game between vice and virtue. The Chief of Police's report for 1892, tells of the enormous, the alarming percentage of criminals who can neither read nor write. This is apparently a sad reflection upon the condition of our people and the intellectual state of the middle and lower classes. To us it seems a reflection upon the administration of the city's affairs: perchance, in the midst of so many suggestions, we might be permitted to advance a few mild expressions of opinion. Bold as the proposition may appear, we think we can prove, to the satisfaction of the reflecting, that a great deal of the ignorance to be found in the class of people who come under the notice of the authorities is traceable to the want of real public spirit in the representatives of the people in the Council and to the lack of adequate wages for the working classes. Please follow our reasoning and we think that we can connect the different links in the chain that joins the conclusion to the premises.

In the first place the workingmen here, employed in any public job, either mu-

nicipal or from Government, never receive per day more than from one dollar and ten to one dollar and twenty or twenty-five cents, at the utmost. We hold that no workingman should get less than one dollar and fifty cents per day. The municipality and the government are both well able to afford it, and such a sum would make all the difference in the world to the laborer, while it would serve to increase the city's revenue and diminish ignorance and immorality.

How can you expect a poor man to support a family of two, three, and more children, and to educate them upon a sum barely sufficient to pay for the necessities of life? If the parents are Catholic, they will strive to keep little boys or girls at school until after their first Communion; then they must turn out and work. The lad gets into rough company, and with scarcely any knowledge of the world, with no education, no moral principles, he is ushered into the society of older and more vicious persons with whom he struggles for bread. The girl goes to a factory and without a mother's care, without a guiding hand, without a thorough knowledge of her religious principles, often without being able to distinguish right from wrong, she meets with wickedness, and she fails in its presence. We need not dwell to any further extent upon this phase of the question. But suppose the parents were able to earn wages sufficient to keep their children at school until they would be well instructed, until their principles would be formed, until they had the necessary equipment to face the world, would not the standard of morality be raised? would not the numbers of those upon whom the Chief of Police reports be vastly diminished? would not the percentage of the illiterate be lowered to a great degree? It seems to us that the reasoning is clear that no development is necessary.

And this change in the wages of the workingmen, this raising of the labor-hire to an elevated and reasonable standard, would be in the interest of the city. The honest toilers, the worthy workmen from all quarters would turn their faces toward Montreal. This would be the city of fair wages, the place where the workmen could live, the locality where the public works are paid for by municipal fathers who can set value upon the "sweat of the poor man's brow." The population, the laboring useful population, would augment, the city revenue would be greater, all branches of trade would benefit, and the ignorant children, and consequently illiterate members of the next generation, would be few and far between. If it were a question involving a few thousand dollars, that a representative of the people might get a couple of hundred dollars for working up, you would hear the streets re-echoing the loud speeches and the desk hammerings of the worthy and energetic mouth-piece of the people; but when it is a small matter of a mere twenty-five cents addition to the wages of the workingman, these busy gentlemen have no time to reflect upon the matter, much less to act with regard to it. It is the heap of bank bills that sets the wheels of municipal as well as legislative activity into motion: a petty fifty cents would merely clog the action of the great machinery. And yet that fifty, or that twenty-five cents is of more consequence to the poor man than the thousands are to the city. If our City Council and the Government would take a real interest in the progress of Montreal, if they would elevate the standard of morality, if they would diminish the number of illiterates, let them fix a reasonably high figure below which the wages of the workingmen will never be allowed to drop, and we predict a per-

ceptible change in the future reports of the Chief of Police, and in the necessity for ministerial or other moral-enforcing associations.

THAT DISORDERLY HOUSE CASE.

In October last the TRUE WITNESS referred the "Social Evil," and more particularly the "Disorderly House" phase of the question. We need not recapitulate all that we did in the matter, our readers will recall it readily.

The Police Committee in July last promised a deputation of citizens that steps would be taken to root out such places, and a sub-committee was appointed to frame police regulations applicable to such cases.

A prompt remedy was promised to complaining citizens; the Chief was authorized to take action on the well-grounded or well-founded reports of responsible citizens that such nuisances existed in their neighbourhood.

The first citizen and taxpayer who had the courage (for he has since learned that it requires that element when certain disorderly houses are in question) to test the sincerity of our City Fathers, met with very cavalier treatment, to put it mildly, on filing his complaint. He was absolutely jeered at by certain members of the Police Committee.

One member of the Police Committee openly stated what was a deliberate falsehood, that the complainant had a speculative interest in ousting the woman from the premises. This gentleman is now an ex-City Father. The same statement was made by another member of the committee to a neighbor who complained of the nuisance verbally to him, and the fact remains that he was returned by acclamation in the recent elections and warmly endorsed by the "Citizens' League" in his candidature, although as a matter of fact this very case was undertaken on the solicitation of that body. It is reasonable to assume that they were not aware of the views of their candidate on the subject of disorderly houses, however sound he may have been on other questions. Still another member of the committee spoke in a similar sense. He was elected to stay at home in the recent elections, and we can tell him that his treatment of the case in committee helped to defeat him. Briefly, the complainant was told to take his complaint elsewhere; the Police Committee were not empowered to deal with matters of the kind, and the Chief emphasized the announcement by adding that the dame complained of stated that she kept a respectable house. That settled it, but not without a vigorous protest from Alderman Kennedy as to the change of front on the part of the committee. The case was taken to the Recorder. After a very full and impartial hearing of both sides, the woman was fined, on the Tuesday, \$100 and costs or three months imprisonment, with a warning that if she did not leave the neighborhood in a reasonably short time a further fine of \$200 and six months imprisonment would be inflicted. The Recorder complimented the prosecutor on the straightforward manner in which the case was stated by him. Every effort was made to break down the evidence of his principal witness, Mr. Eugene Flynn, by the defence, and His Honor animadverted strongly on the tactics resorted to in doing so. Mr. Flynn was a Government officer in Quebec for over ten years, and his standing and character are vouched for by such men as Messrs. Ahern, Murphy and the Hon. Mr. Flynn. His evidence was given in the clearest and most concise manner, and stolidly withstood all at-

tempts to injure his reputation by witnesses brought from Quebec by the woman's lawyer. The evidence of Messrs. McLachlan, King, Carpenter and Chevalier on behalf of the prosecution was also valuable. The case was ably prosecuted by Mr. Joseph Duhamel, Q.C., and Mr. R. C. Smith for the complainant. It had been before the public for three months, and much sensational evidence was expected to have been given as it was a well known fact that the defendant had a very influential backing, who, however, kept behind the scenes; that some of them have not been forced conspicuously to the front is owing entirely to the prosecutor's desire not to create any public scandal; had they been made to toe, the mark they would have richly deserved all the odium which would have inevitably followed.

And now the questions uppermost in the mind of every law-abiding member of the community are these: must he, in order to be rid of a nuisance of the kind, go through the farce of appealing to the Chief of Police, or to the Police Committee, only to be scoffed at? What is a Police Committee for? What are the duties of the Chief of Police, or is he subordinate to the committee? Failing relief in this quarter, must he undertake the expense, time, trouble and consequent worry of going to court to obtain protection from such a nuisance? He already pays taxes to obtain this protection. If he fails to secure a conviction in court he lays himself open to damages for defaming what such a class of offenders have not got. It is not every citizen who cares to undertake a prosecution of this particular kind. We draw attention to these points, these questions and these facts by way of a supplement to our articles of last year, and as illustrative of how much need there was for the vigorous action we took in the matter, and how almost insurmountable were the obstacles. It would require a vast amount of ready cash, of time and of patient work to accomplish any tangible good under such adverse circumstances. Another good reason to regret the decision of the Legislature in the matter of our municipal general election.

AN ANGLICAN clergyman of London England, recommends the following form of prayer to his people: "That it may please Thee to grant growth in grace to the blessed dead at rest in Paradise, especially to the soul of (here mention the one for whom you pray)." This, to say the least, is a peculiar form of prayer. It is wonderful how inconsistent the clergymen of the Church of England are upon the question of a third state in the next world. Their own Article of Faith repudiates the idea of Purgatory; yet some hold that there is a Purgatory, without admitting the pains therein, therefore, confounding it with Paradise; others claim that Purgatory is a milder Hell, but still a place of perpetual punishment. They teach and pretend to believe everything or anything except the Catholic doctrine of Purgatory. This it would be a crime to admit, yet they skim about it, shave it on all sides, and still claim that they have the Truth.

On Saturday morning Monseigneur Fabre presided at a religious profession at the convent of the Ladies of the Congregation of Ville Maria. Those taking the vows were Misses E. Pelletier, A. Blouin, A. de Repentigny, A. Robillard, J. Delisle, C. McLellan and A. McComber. Those who took the veil were Misses Gauthier, McDonnell, McGrath, Heurant, Duperré, Saucier, Plante, Cormier, Noel, McCann, Potvin, Grandpré, Lesage, Richard, Francoeur, Desy, Trudeau, Delisle, Dionne and Martel. A large number of the friends and relations of the new sisters were present at the ceremonies.

Chronic Coughs

Persons afflicted with these or any throat or lung troubles should resort to that

Most Excellent Remedy,

Scott's Emulsion

of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other preparation effects such cures.

CAUTION.—Beware of imitations. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, 50c. and \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

SALLY CAVANAGE,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued

"Brian," said she, "come here."

He went towards her, and saw that Fanny O'Gorman had fainted.

"I hope you're not hurt," Kate asked anxiously.

"No," said he, "not in the least."

"You have frightened the life out of her."

He looked into the sweet face which rested all unconscious on his sister's bosom. The truth dawned upon him. He knew it all now. As if by magic, all the love of that true heart was revealed to him in an instant. And his own heart opened, and love rushed into it in such a flood, that he could scarcely restrain the impulse he felt to clasp the unconscious little maiden to his breast, as a mother might a child whom she suddenly discovers to be her own. He moved the hair back from her cheek, and was stooping down to press his lips to it, but Kate kept him back.

"Don't," said she, "unless—"

He understood her look, and said: "I do, Kate."

Kate bent a glad, fond look on little Fanny's face, and kissed her herself.

"Hold her," said she, "till I get some water." And she laid little Fanny's head against the breast which she hoped would be its pillow for evermore in this world, and perhaps in the next too. All this happened in less than a minute. She dipped her handkerchief among the water-cresses in the stream that crept under the whitethorn hedge; and sprinkled Fanny's face. After a little Fanny heaved a deep sigh, and opened her eyes. On seeing the blood rush to her face, and crimson even her neck, Kate took her from Brian's arms, and beckoned to him to go away.

"What a little fool you are," said Kate, beginning to close Fanny's dress, which she had loosened to give her air. "Is he hurt, Kate?"

"No; can you not hear him running after his horse through the trees?"

But Fanny would not look up for the world; she felt she had betrayed herself. And oh, what would she not give to be a hundred miles away at that moment!

"Were you not frightened at all, Kate?" she asked.

"I was indeed, but then I'm not a little coward like you."

Fanny looked timidly at her, and Kate was almost tempted to tell her what she had just discovered; but the fear of a mistake that might make matters worse, kept her silent.

"Come," said she, "here is Brian."

Brian delayed at the gate to put on the stirrup; but, instead of waiting as usual to descend the hill with her arm in his, Fanny hurried away as if she had quite forgotten him.

As Brian followed them slowly towards the house, an unpleasant doubt got into his mind. Fanny was their guest, he thought, and evidently her father or her aunt had not the remotest suspicion that she cherished a warmer feeling than friendship for him. Then

her father was rich, and his favoring Mr. M.'s suit showed that he was ambitious too. She was young and inexperienced, and came among them as his sister's friend. All these things considered, would it be honorable for him to speak to Fanny O'Gorman of love? He longed to hold her to his heart, and ask her to be his—his own sweet wife—for evermore. But after due reflection he felt it would be wrong. With a smile of mingled bitterness and sadness, he said to himself:

"It must not be,—at least not now. There appears to be a fatality hanging over me."

We are not quite pleased with Mr. Brian Purcell. His honorable scruples would have been all very well, if Fanny O'Gorman's happiness was not concerned. But here is our good friend Father Paul driving up the avenue, and in him we put our trust.

The good priest was much troubled for his friends at Ballycorrig, who saw the "notice to quit" looming in the instance. This made him more anxious to see his niece married to Brian Purcell. Her father, he knew, would then get them over all difficulties,—for what cannot money do? Brian's mother was Father O'Gorman's idol. She did such a world of good among the poor, and did it so quietly, without making a noise about it. And her son inherited her goodness. Therefore he was the man for his dear little Fanny.

But seeing them all so gloomy, Father Paul said to himself one day:

"Well, well, this will never do. We'll have no falling in love at this rate. What's this Tom Moore says?"

'Even though to smiles it may first owe its birth, All the soul of its sweetness is drawn out by tears.'

Faith, it must be borne first, at any rate. Leave the soul of its sweetness for some other time. But how are we to get the 'smiles.'

"I have it," exclaimed Father Paul, as a bright idea struck him. "I'll bring Fanny home with me,—make her lady of the house, and give a party. That's what will settle it, and put every one in good humour. We all want something to cheer us these dull times."

So thought Father Paul. But he little suspected what a rash experiment he was about trying. Woe to the parish priest who ventures upon it; for every soul who is not invited becomes his enemy thence forward and forever. And one half of the people invited are sure to be mortally offended because the other half were invited too. We shudder for Father Paul, particularly when we think of the rich, the "firand"—though not the "sublime"—Mrs. Mooney, and, in fancy, see the grocer's wife, coolly taking the place next her at the supper table. For Mrs. Mooney is utterly oblivious of the time when she sold brogues of her father's manufacture. Well, we cannot be hard upon Mrs. Mooney, for among all classes of which we have any knowledge, there are any people who look down on other people.

"Tea parties," or as they were sometimes called, "benefit parties," were in vogue in Father O'Gorman's parish about this time. Some poor widow, pinched by poverty, or a poor girl finding herself short a pound after saving her earnings to pay her passage to America, would be encouraged by her friends to "give a benefit party," and tickets written on slips of copy paper (envelopes were not dreamt of) would be sent round to the young men and women of the neighborhood. We ourselves had been honored more than once by "getting a ticket." The last one we received is now before us, and we are tempted to describe it for the benefit of the uninitiated:—

"Norry Delany expects the pleasure of Mr.—To a tea party on Sunday night gentlemen one shilling ladies ten pence."

By the same token, we met Brian Purcell at Norry Delany's tea-party and it was there we first became personally acquainted with Josh Reddy, whose "collection" on the occasion amounted to 17s. 4d. In fact, Norry Delany's tea-party was so great a success, that she was not only able to go with two brothers to America (they had just been ejected from their little "spot of ground") but actually purchased a new cloak and bonnet out of the proceeds,—not to mention a stuff gown and a blue flannel petticoat. We are proud to remember having accepted the invitation to Norry Delany's party.

But we have alluded to this particular "benefit party," for the purpose of illus-

trating a remark we have made by an example.

The absence of Miss Loyd, the bonnet-maker—who was a new comer in the village—was noticed by several persons; and it came out that her absence was owing to the interference of Bob Harkins, the policeman, who was an avowed admirer of hers.

"As a friend, I advise you, Miss Loyd," said Bob Harkins, "not to go to that party. For if you do," added Bob Harkins, feeling with his hand, lest a single rib of hair on his well-greased poll should have strayed from its proper place, "for if you do, you'll meet the scruff of society there!"

"Come, Fanny," said Father O'Gorman, "get yourself ready. I am going to take you home with me."

Fanny was dreadfully scared. She thought her secret could be read in her face, that it was visible to all men, and that her uncle saw it, and was angry with her! But Father Paul's beaming smile soon dissipated that foolish notion, and Fanny was glad to go. She hurried to her room to get herself ready for the drive, devoutly hoping she could get away without meeting Brian.

Father Paul gave a hint of his project to Kate, and told her that the party was to be that day week, and that Fanny would write the invitations the very next day. Whereupon Kate reproached him laughingly for not having given her earlier notice of the important event, as if he had done so, she would certainly have got a new dress; but as it was, she was determined to send for a wreath to C—, which she was sure Father Paul would admire.

"And that reminds me," said Kate, "that Fanny may want gloves, or something. I'll go and ask her. I never knew her to lose so much time putting on her cloak and bonnet before."

Kate found little Fanny standing by the window.

"What's delaying you, Fanny?" she asked.

"Is Uncle Paul ready?" said Fanny, all of a tremble.

"Yes, he is waiting for you," said Kate. "But I came to ask you if you want gloves or anything, as Brian is going to the fair to-morrow."

"No," Fanny replied, in some surprise, looking at the gloves she had on.

"Oh, but I mean white gloves."

Fanny opened her eyes so wide that Kate could not help laughing.

"I forgot," said she, "you have not heard about it yet. So I'll send for the gloves."

Fanny looked more bewildered than ever, and became quite pale and then very red.

"Do, Kate, tell me what you mean," said she, pressing her hand to her forehead. "I believe my mind is not right."

"You little fool! it is only Father Paul who is going to give us a great 'blow out,' as certain friends of ours would say, and that is the reason he is bringing you home with him. So don't keep him waiting any longer." And Kate put her arm around little Fanny and kissed her.

"Wait till he's ready, Kate," said Fanny, holding back. Kate understood her. She went down and whispered Brian to go out of the way.

"Brian is gone out," said she, on returning to the room, "so I can't tell him about the things he has to buy for us until he comes in. But I won't forget telling him, you may be sure. Your uncle is getting impatient, though he has mamma with him."

Fanny was in a great hurry now.

"For goodness' sake, don't keep her long from us," said Mrs. Purcell. "I don't know how we can live without her when she goes home; so leave her to us as long as you can, while she remains in the country."

"What do you say to that, Fanny?" Father Paul asked; "they can't live without you."

To which Fanny replied by putting her handkerchief to her eyes to try to keep back a great shower of tears. But the tears would come, and Fanny ran into Mrs. Purcell's arms and hid her face. Her heart was full, and then her nerves had been so shaken by the accident to Brian, she could not help it.

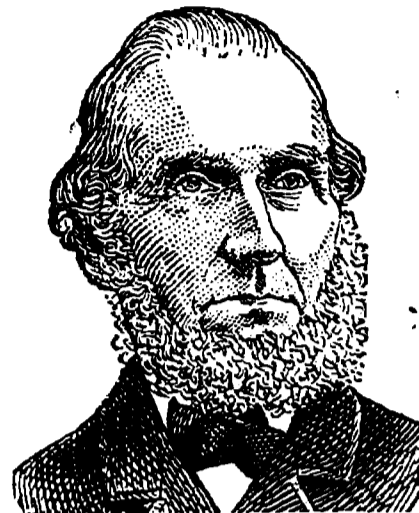
"What's all this about?" exclaimed Father Paul; "why ye're all bewitched here. And if I don't hurry away, I don't know that I'd be safe myself. Bring her out, Kate." And Father Paul rushed out of the room.

When Fanny saw her uncle climbing into his old gig, as if he were pursued by

an enemy, she found it as impossible to keep from laughing as it was to keep from crying a moment before. And in this mood Fanny O'Gorman took her place in the old gig, and was driven away from Ballycorrig as fast as "Brown Jack" could, or would—carry her.

But that is not saying much for the speed of her journey to "the priest's house."

(To be continued.)



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

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

A Complete Cure by HOOD'S
SARSAPARILLA.

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

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


Liver and Kidneys

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

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

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

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For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Br. u. chills, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

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Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents.

Prepared by C. J. COVERNTON & CO., 12 Bleary street, corner of Dorchester street.

Advertise in THE TRUE WITNESS, and your trade will increase.

VENERABLE GERARD MAJELLA,

A REDEMPTORIST LAY BROTHER.

The Ceremony of His Beatification, and Subsequent Veneration of the Relics.

(Specially written for THE TRUE WITNESS by a Lady in Rome.)

Some friends long experienced in great Church functions in the Eternal City had told me that if we wished to get a good place we must be at the Portone di Bronzo before half-past eight, although there would be no admission until long after. Accordingly, we stood waiting on the top step with great patience and expectation for more than an hour. A strange medley we were. Nuns in varied garbs as ready to push for places as any one else; students of various colleges, who in most cases used their superior strength to hustle the inferior but not unresisting sex; priests who knew how to hold their own, and any number of seculars in swallow tail-coats and white ties or black dresses and lace veils. When the Swiss guards—whose resplendent livery of yellow, red and black, not less than their grand figures, render them conspicuous—intimated that we could enter, everyone in that crush literally took to their heels and ran up the grand Scala Regia. Disappointment was great when it was found that there was a check at the foot of the flight of stairs that leads immediately into the Sala Regia. But there was no help for it. There we had to wait for at least half an hour more. At last we were free, and passing through the Sala Regia and up a few steps, were in the Loggia, over the vestibule of St. Peter's, which has only been fitted up and used for these ceremonies a few years. It is a very long room. The windows on one side look into the Piazza; those on the other into the Church itself. The white and gold of its decorations were made more festive-like by the hundreds of candles in crystal chandeliers that hung round. The coat-of-arms of Leo XIII. adorned the panels. The ten tribunes on either side of the hall were festooned with crimson velvet fringed with gold. At the other end from the entrance was the altar, and above it the veiled picture of the saint of the day in an oval surrounded by clouds, cherubs' heads, stars on a blue ground and coronas of candles. We took our places—very good places they were—and had again to practise the negative virtue of patience. We were rewarded when the function began. After the entrance of the Cardinals, the Chapter of St. Peter's, Bishops, Religious and others, who were to occupy the Sanctuary, the Decree of Beatification of the Ven. Gerard Majella, a lay brother of the Redemptorists, who died in 1755 at the age of 29, was read from a temporary pulpit by the Papal Master of Ceremonies. At its conclusion the *Te Deum* burst forth, the picture was unveiled, the bells pealed joyously. It was a glorious act of faith. All that homage and enthusiasm had for its object a humble lay brother whose position in the world had been that of a tailor and in religion that of a server of his brethren. During the *Te Deum* lives and pictures of the newly beatified were presented to the Cardinals and others, and I noticed that Father Howell, C.S.S.R., performed this part of the ceremony. Compendiums of the life had been given to each of us, as we entered, by a Redemptorist lay brother, who no doubt felt his heart glow as he distributed them. Pontifical Mass, sung by Monsignor de Necker, followed the solemn rite of Beatification. It was from the Common of Confessors and was accompanied by the singing of Capella Giulia, under the direction of the Maestro Comm. Meluzzi. It was a touching sight to see the Swiss present arms at the Elevation, for it was done with all the devotion and reverence of soldiers towards their General. Numerous Redemptorists had assembled to witness the glory of their brother in religion, and amongst others there were present four Redemptorist Bishops—one, the Bishop of Aberdeen—the Provincials of Italy, Bavaria, America and England. It was midday when the morning function was over, and after looking at four pictures representing miracles worked by the Blessed Gerard and painted by Gagliardi, we betook ourselves to a restaurant in the Piazza for our dinner, not having the fervour of those who never

left the precincts of the Vatican between the ceremonies of the morning and afternoon. By one o'clock we were back again waiting as in the morning, but the crowd was very much greater and much rougher. At one point the press was so great that some ladies began to scream, and it was wonderful that no greater harm was done than the smashing of a barricade, the tearing of dresses and veils and great danger of suffocation. A French woman, having got safely up some steps, turned round to shout from her position of safety that it was all those "brutes of Italians;" another lady, an Englishwoman, I fear, from her Italian, took the trouble to inform the guards on her way out of the worst part of the crowd, that the people were behaving "come diavoli;" and really it is to be feared that many corroborated these statements. People appear to lose all sense of decorum at such times and seem bereft of all reverence for the place or the coming function. A little management would put all this, which is almost inevitable now, quite right, and it seems a pity that something should not be done before the commencement of the Jubilee ceremonies.

The Beatification was over with the morning; and the afternoon function was the veneration of the newly beatified by the Holy Father. The candles had not all been lighted when we entered the Loggia, and soon we were startled by some cries and a general movement. Looking up we saw that the ladder, on which a man stood to light those round the picture above the altar, had been insecurely placed. It fell with a loud crash and we beheld the unfortunate lighter in the air. Almost before we realized it, he had fallen apparently on his head. From many hearts, doubtless, there went up fervent aspirations that the Saint of the day would save his life, for the height from which he fell was nearly 40 feet. Happily the fall was broken by the improvised organ loft, the lattice screen of which was smashed. The guards, who rushed up, assured us when they returned that the poor fellow was not badly hurt, and later we found he had escaped without any injury. A Protestant near me remarked that surely this would be a miracle for the canonization. But she knew little of the cautiousness of the Church in such matters.

A short time after this accident the Pope entered, preceded by the Swiss; the noble guards in their uniform of blue with gold epaulettes and gilt helmets; by the *Cameriere* in white ruffs, doublets and hose of black velvet and satin, and cuffs of real old point; and the crimson damask arrayed footmen. Behind His Holiness walked the Cardinals in purple—for it was Septuagesima Sunday—but distinguished by their red calottes, and then came the Prelates and Bishops. They all passed up through the lines of the Palatine Guards. The Holy Father was vested in white soutane, lace rochet, and the crimson, ermine tipped mozzetta, which threw out the ivory white ascetic face, with its determined mouth, piercing yet kindly eyes, noble forehead and silver hair. To right and left he turned, raising his hand in blessing, and the roof echoed with the cry *Viva il Papa Re*. It was as the voice of many waters. When he reached the Sanctuary, a third part of the Rosary was recited, and many must have felt a thrill of joy at the thought that they were saying it with the Vicar of Christ. Benediction followed, and all, from the Father of the Faithful down to his last child there present, bent to receive the blessing. A reliquary containing a relic of Blessed Gerard, his life beautifully bound and the customary huge bouquet of artificial flowers were presented to the Pope, who afterwards left the Hall amidst the same acclamations as had greeted him on entering. Gradually the spectators cleared off, and the thought uppermost in every heart must have been: *Nimis honorati sunt amici tui Deus.*

A. B.

Holloway's Pills are admirably adapted for the cure of diseases incidental to females. At different periods of life women are subject to complaints which require a peculiar medicine, and it is now an indisputable fact that there is none so suitable for such complaints as Holloway's Pills. They are invaluable to females of all ages, young or old, married or single. They purify the blood, regulate the secretions, correct all suspended functions, give tone to the stomach, and clear the complexion. The first approach of disordered action should be met with appropriate doses of these Pills; whilst taking them no restriction need be placed over the patient. They contain nothing which can possibly prove injurious to the system. They act by purifying the blood and regulating every organ.

A STORY

From a Toronto Post Office Clerk!

**SCORES IN THE QUEEN CITY
Know It Is True!**

A Prominent Toronto Druggist Acquainted With The Facts.

Interesting stories and facts often come to the public from the Post Office Department and its officials.

To-day we are permitted to make public a most interesting statement, made by a Toronto Post Office clerk, Mr. Alfred H. Monkman, who resides at 204 Bellwoods Avenue.

Mr. Monkman's story refers to his personal escape from danger and death. The story tells of the work—the plan that was adopted to banish the danger and defeat the grave.



ALFRED H. MONKMAN.

Mr. Monkman's brief narrative read as follows:—

"Some time ago my niece, Mrs. James-Currie, of 289 Delaware Ave., noticed how pale I was getting, and advised me to try your celebrated medical discovery, Paine's Celery Compound, which had done her so much good.

"To please her I got three bottles, and I assure you the Compound has caused a great improvement in my health. For a couple of years I suffered a great deal for want of sleep, and also through nervousness. I became so weak and miserable that I was almost unable to attend to my duties in the Winnipeg Post Office, and afterwards in the Post Office of this city. Indeed I was so bad at times that I was incapable of doing any work.

"This is to certify that since taking the three bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, which preparation was strongly recommended to me, I can now sleep well, and I am not nearly so nervous as I was before taking it.

"Mr. Jas. H. Hutt, druggist, corner of Yonge and Broadbalt Streets, of this city, will testify to the truthfulness of what I have here written. You can use this testimonial as you feel disposed.

"ALF. H. MONKMAN,
"Post Office Clerk."

F. KELLY,

Ruling, Binding and Embossing

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MONTREAL.

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WEDDING PRESENTS.

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

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WATSON & DICKSON,

1781 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter.

[Late 53 St. Sulpice.]

WONDER IN WELLAND!

A Representative Farmer Speaks.



MR. C. C. HAUN.

The following remarkable facts are fully certified to as being undeniably correct in every particular. Mr. Haun is well known in the vicinity, having resided here over fifty years, and is highly respected as a man of the strictest honor, whose word is as good as his bond.

As will be seen from his letter, four physicians had attended him, and it was only after he had given up hope of cure that he decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters on the recommendation of a neighbor who had been cured of a similar disease by its use. Mr. Haun writes as follows:

"Dear Sirs,—I think I have seen one of the worst sufferers you have yet heard of, having been six years in the hands of four of our best doctors without obtaining permanent relief, but continually growing worse, until almost beyond hope of recovery. I tried your Bitters and got relief in a few days. Every organ of my body was deranged, the liver enlarged, hardened and torpid, the heart and digestive organs seriously deranged, a large abscess in my back, followed by paralysis of the right leg, in fact the lower half of my body was entirely useless. After using Burdock Blood Bitters for a few days the abscess burst, discharging fully five quarts of pus in two hours. I felt as if I had received a shock from a powerful battery. My recovery after this was steady and the cure permanent, seeing that for the four years since I have had as good health as ever I had. I still take an occasional bottle, not that I need it but because I wish to keep my system in perfect working order. I can think of no more remarkable case than what I have myself passed through, and no words can express my thankfulness for such perfect recovery.

C. C. HAUN,
Welland P.O.

In this connection the following letter from T. Camines, Esq., a leading druggist of Welland, Ont., speaks for itself:—

Mr. Jas. H. Hutt, druggist, corner of Yonge and Broadbalt Streets, of this city, will testify to the truthfulness of what I have here written. You can use this testimonial as you feel disposed.

Yours truly,
THOMAS CAMINES,
Welland, Ont.

The steadily increasing sale of B. B. B., the length of time it has been before the people, and the fact that it cures to stay cured, attest the sterling merit of this monarch of medicines, the people's favorite blood purifier, tonic and regulator.

MOTHERS!

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

JOB PRINTING—If you are thinking of having any job printing done, please call at this office before placing your order.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

A CROW STORY.

A gentleman tells the following story about a tame crow. It was almost too strange to be true, but it is nevertheless very interesting. No doubt many of our young folks would like to such a pet:

"When I was living at the foot of Plinxtor Peak I had a tame crow that was worth considerable to me. The way I came to get the crow was a little singular. One of my boys was flying his kite early in the summer, and when it had sailed high up over a piece of woods on my place the string broke and the kite lodged in the top of a hemlock tree. The boy bawled about the loss of his kite, and I had to climb the tree to get it for him. A crow flew off her nest near the top of the tree while I was climbing up, and when I reached the nest I found one egg in it. After I had unloosened the kite and let it drop I placed the crow's egg in my mouth and kept it there until I had backed down the tree, and then I ran to the barn and put the egg under a hen that had been setting a day or so. The old hen offered no objections, and several days before she came off with her chickens she hatched the liveliest little crow I ever saw. We began to raise the baby crow in the house. When he was big enough to run around on the floor I named him Kite. He learned to say a good many words by the time he was a year old, and one morning that summer I heard him yelling down the unused chimney at a lot of swallows that were nesting in it. The swallows were making a great racket and Kite was singing out: 'Hold your tongue!' as loud as he could yell. Kite could tell the time of the day by the clock, and when the weather was cloudy I used to send him to the house from the field to see what time it was. Instead of asking my wife, the crow would look at the clock without saying a word to her, and then sail back to the lot and sing it out to me. When the sky was clear I could tell by the sun within ten minutes what time it was, and the crow got so that he could guess almost as close as I could. One sunshiny afternoon I told Kite to fly to the house and bring me the time. The crow cocked his head to one side, glanced up at the sun and said: 'It's five minutes to 11, John!' I told him it was later than that, and he flew to the house and back and said: 'It's two minutes to 11!' and he was right. The crow got feeble the winter after he was five years old. He couldn't stand the cold, and I kept him in a box half full of shavings behind the stove. He lost his appetite soon after New Year's, and one night when I got ready to go to bed he called me to him and said: 'John, Kite'll be dead in the morning.' I fussed over him, and told him he was good for another year, but I couldn't make him believe it. My bed was near the stove, and in the night the crow crawled out of the box and asked me to take him in bed with me. 'Kite's almost gone,' he whispered, and when I awoke he lay dead on my breast."

FOR FIVE CENTS.

Lily was going to her aunt's house, which was a mile away, and her mother gave her money to pay her fare in the horse-cars, so that she might ride home; but it was so late in the afternoon when she returned that her mother asked:

"Why were you gone so long Lily; did you walk home?"

"Yes, mamma, I did," said Lily.

"Why did you do that? I gave you money for your fare. Did you lose it?"

"No, mamma, I spent it."

"Spent it, Lily? And what did you buy with three cents?"

"I bought—why, I didn't 'zactly buy anything. Oh, I bought some music, I guess."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I met an old ragged soldierman, grinding a hand-organ," explained Lily, "and his hands were stiff with cold and he was so tired he could only grind a little at a time, and he had a torn coat on and a patch on his knee that was coming off, and I said to him: 'Mr. Soldierman, I'll give you all my money if you'll let me grind your organ and make the music myself.' And so, while he rested, I turned the crank, you know, and such pretty tunes came bubbling out, just like the gurgling of brooks and birds. Everybody stopped to listen and I held out my hand and everybody put something in; and when I got dreadful tired I poured the silver pieces



A tea-kettle

of hot water

Gives enough hot water to do the entire wash when **SURPRISE SOAP** is used.

There's no wash boiler required.

There's none of that hot

steam about the house on wash day.

This is a simple easy way of washing the clothes without boiling or scalding them. It gives the sweetest, cleanest clothes, and the whitest.

SURPRISE SOAP does it.

145

READ the directions on the wrapper

into the old soldierman's pocket and he laughed all over his face and said I'd made him a chance for a happy New Year's for his little grandchildren. And then, mamma, I had to walk home. That's all I bought.

That is all Lily thought she bought, but sometime in the dim future she will learn of the gladness her words brought to her mother's heart, the courage and confidence in God that came to the old soldier's despairing heart, the blessings that it brought to herself—when she comes face to face with all these things she will understand that it was not the music only she bought that day.

A BOY TO A FREETHINKER.

Not long ago a Catholic boy was travelling in a train between Brussels and Namur. In the same train was an infidel school inspector. On passing before a Catholic church the boy uncovered his head in honor of the Blessed Sacrament, which he knew was kept in the church.

The inspector, who up to this time had been reading a newspaper, on seeing the reverence paid by the boy to the house of God, began to laugh, and the following dialogue ensued:

"To be sure, my little friend, you must be an altar-boy?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, "and I am just preparing for my first communion."

"And would you please tell me what the curate teaches you?"

"Well, he is just instructing me in the mysteries of religion."

"And, please, what are those mysteries? I have forgotten all about those mysteries this long time ago, and in a couple of years it will be the same with you."

"No, sir; I will never forget the mysteries of the Holy Trinity, of the Incarnation and of the Redemption."

"What do you mean by the Holy Trinity?"

"One God in three Persons."

"Do you understand that now, my little friend?"

"Where there is a question of mystery, three things are to be distinguished: to know, to believe, to understand. We will understand only in heaven."

"These are idle stories; I believe only what I understand."

"Well, sir, if you believe only what you understand, will you tell me this: How is it that you can move your finger at will?"

"My finger is moved because my will impresses a motion to the muscles of my finger."

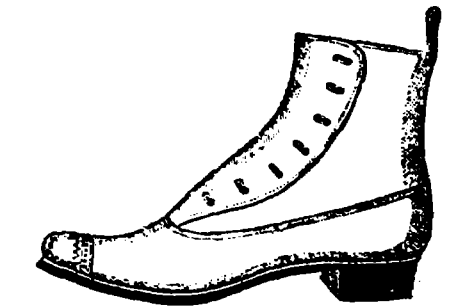
"But do you understand how this is?"

"Oh, yes; I understand it."

"Very well, if you understand it, then tell me why your will can move your finger and not, as in the case of a donkey, your ear?"

That was too much for the learned school-inspector. He made a sorry face, coughed, and muttered between his teeth: "Let me alone, little fellow; you are far too young to teach me a lesson." He resumed reading his newspaper, and never took his eyes from it until his unpleasant little travelling companion had stepped off at the next station and disappeared from sight.

Now your blood should be purified. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and blood purifier.



T. C. O'BRIEN,

231 ST. LAWRENCE ST.,

(Near St. Catherine.)

Have just received my New Stock of the best lines of Shoes, including

Ladies', Children's and Men's Wear.
GREAT BARGAINS. GOOD VALUE.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act to revive "An Act to Incorporate the Equity Insurance Company," being Chapter 163 of 50 and 51 Victoria; and to amend the same by changing the name thereof to "The St. Lawrence Insurance Company."

Montreal, 10th January, 1893.

A. W. GRENIER,

Solicitor for Applicants.

CANADA, }
Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT,
District of Montreal, } No. 162.

Dame Della Vinn, wife of Mederic Barbeau, farmer, of the parish of St. Constant, District of Montreal, duly authorized to *ester en justice*, Plaintiff, vs. the said Mederic Barbeau, farmer, of the same place, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been returned into Court, in this case, on the 13th February last.

Montreal, 2nd March, 1893.

J. LANCTOT,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
District of Montreal, } No. 162.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Della Marlin, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Adelard Lanther, latter, has this day instituted an action *en separation de biens* against her said husband.

Montreal, 7th February, 1893.

BEAUDIN & CARDINAL,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT
of Montreal, Superior Court, No.

127. Dame M. S. Josephine Brosseau, of Montreal, authorized to *ester en justice*, Plaintiff, vs. Pierre Thomas Brosseau, of Montreal, Defendant, and Octave Dumontel, of Laprairie, Tiers-Saisi. An action for separation as to property has been instituted.

Montreal, 26th January, 1893.

L. CONRAD PELLETIER,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT
of Montreal, Superior Court, No.

132. Dame Annie Beauchamp, of Montreal, authorized to *ester en justice*, Plaintiff, vs. Adonis Danseure, of Montreal, Confectionner, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted.

Montreal, 26th January, 1893.

L. CONRAD PELLETIER,
Attorney for Plaintiff.



Special Trains

FOR

Colonists and their Effect

WILL LEAVE

Carleton Junction 9.00 p.m. Tuesdays
March 14, 21, 28.

April 4, 11, 18 & 25, 1893.

Provided sufficient colonists and their effects offer.

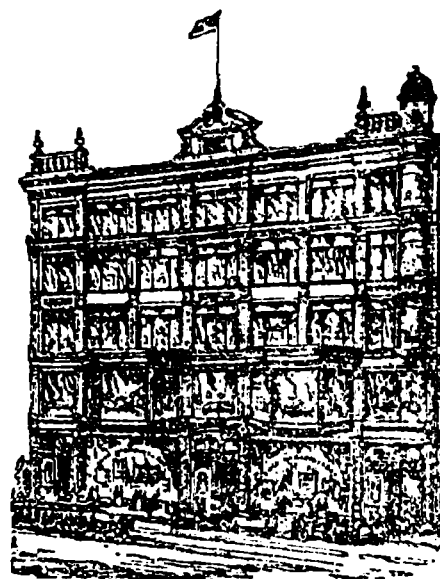
These combination trains are run for the express purpose of affording intending settlers the privilege of accompanying their stock and effects.

For intending settlers without effects trains leave Montreal 8.40 p.m. every week day with colonist cars attached.

For further particulars read the pamphlet **FREE FACTS, FARMS & SLEEPERS**, which will be furnished free on application to nearest railroad ticket agent, or apply to

MONTREAL TICKET OFFICES:

266 St. James Street and at Stations.



SPECIAL NOTICE!

We call attention to the large additions of fine Parlor, Library, Dining Room and Bed Room Suites just finished and now in stock in our New Warehouses, which has been acknowledged by all, without exception, who have closely examined our Goods and Show Rooms, to be the very finest and largest assortment, and decidedly the Cheapest yet offered, quality considered.

We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Beveled Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22. All our own make.

We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods.

As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we cannot guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line, and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son:

Large Sales and Small Profits.

OWEN M'GARVEY & SON,
1849, 1851 & 1853
NOTRE DAME STREET.

NEW AND POPULAR SONGS.

Christofa Columbus—Polly O'Neil.
I've Heard from the Man in the Moon.
Right Smart Sort of a Girl.
They Are—I Don't Think.
I'm in Love with the Man in the Moon.
The Very Best Girl I Know.
I Loved You Better than You Know.
The Girl Next Door to Me.
Oh Mamma, It's Just Like Love.
She's Got You By the End of the Nose.
The Old Brass Knucker on the Door.
The Sun's My Only Boy.
He Must be a Man of Decent Height.
The Mermald's in Love With Me.
Johnny's Got the Shutters Up.
Fraume Mother's Picture.
Parodies on the following songs: My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon, Sally in our Alley, Marguerite. Recitations on Mother's Own Baking and Only Willie, Column of End Men's Gags, Jokes and Conundrums. The above Songs and Parodies are to be had in KELLY'S SONGSTER, No. 48. For sale at all Newsdealers, or Mailed on receipt of Two Three Cent Stamps. (Mention this paper).
P. Kelly, Song Publisher, Box 926
Montreal, Can.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Seven Roman churches are named after St. Lawrence.

Abbe Fonard is preparing a new work on the life writings of St. Paul.

The membership of the American Catholic Historical Society now numbers 2,500.

At the recent Brazilian elections several priests were returned as members of the Republican Congress.

The late General Butler appointed the first Catholic to a judicial office in the person of Hon. M. J. McCaffery.

The Silesian Fathers of Turin, Italy, have established their first foundation in Mexico, in the suburbs of the capital.

The *New Home* states that the true figures for Chicago are: churches in the city, 100; Catholics in the city, 450,000.

Rt. Rev. Nicholas C. Matz, Bishop of Denver, has issued a lengthy Pastoral on "The Trials and Triumphs of the Papacy."

The fourteen new creations, with the two reserved Cardinals, give the Sacred College a membership of 66, or within six of its full number.

The gift of the nobles of Bohemia to the Holy Father on the occasion of his Jubilee will take the form of a casket, enclosing a million dollars in Austrian gold.

The Catholic schools of Chicago have been allowed 3,000 square feet in the mechanics' building at the World's Fair, when the educational exhibit will take place.

The Little Sisters of the Poor have established a third home for the aged poor in Chicago, where they can accommodate twenty-five old men and twenty-five old women.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Howley, of St. George's, Newfoundland, during his recent stay in Boston was presented by many of his friends with a handsome gold watch.

The Catholics of Rochester are preparing to celebrate the silver Episcopal jubilee of Bishop McQuaid, who was consecrated July 12, 1868, the first ordinary of the see.

When the Armenian Patriarch will go to Rome to be present at the Holy Father's Golden Jubilee, he will carry with him a very costly gold snuff box, a gift from the Sultan to the Pope.

The election of Hon. W. N. Roach as United States Senator from North Dakota, brings another Catholic to the Senate. Never before has that body contained so many members of the Catholic faith.

The mosaics and documents to be sent by the Vatican to the World's fair in Chicago, are regarded as so precious that two of the cruiser Newark's crew will guard them night and day during the voyage to New York.

The Pope has created something of a stir in Church and Government circles in Rome by cancelling an order, which has been long in vogue, prohibiting Italian army officers in uniform from visiting the observatory at the Vatican.

Archbishop Satolli, on March 9, will take up his temporary residence at St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and give a series of lectures to the seminarians and clergy, besides assuming spiritual charge of the Catholics Italians resident in that city.

Among the manuscripts of the Borgin museum, copies of which will be sent to Chicago, is a letter of Nicholas V. to two Irish bishops in regard to sending missionaries to Greenland. This letter was written in 1448, 44 years before the discovery of America.

Ten thousand temperance cards were distributed in the cathedral, New York, at the different masses last Sunday, urging everyone, whether in the habit of drinking or not, to take the pledge against drink for the Lenten season, and to secure as many as possible to take the same pledge.

The Catholic Workingmen of Paris are making decided efforts to compel the recall of the sisters to the hospitals. They say the sick are badly cared for, insulted, beaten and treated like animals. Already the movement has assumed such proportion as to demand immediate attention from the authorities.

A grand nephew of Leo XIII., Monsignor Coletti, D. D., is a priest in the Australian diocese of Melbourne, but he is now en route for Rome to congratulate

the Sovereign Pontiff on the completion of his fiftieth episcopal year. Monsignor Coletti was in Chicago last week, and intended proceeding thence to Washington, to pay his respects to Monsignor Satolli, with whom he is well acquainted.

Mr. George Land, vice-chancellor of the Primrose League, England, is a convert. Few men have ever made so great a pecuniary sacrifice for conscience sake as this gentleman has. Upon joining the Catholic Church he was disinherited of a fortune of \$200,000 a year.

The Baron Sarachana, a pious Spaniard who has been living for over twenty years at Parayle-Monial where he has had built a splendid edifice as an Eucharistic Museum, is proceeding to Rome with a model in relief of the structure and a volume, entitled "Festi Eucharistici," both of which he means to present to the Holy Father.

The Czar has given permission to the Catholics of Russia in communion with Rome to sign jubilee addresses to the Sovereign Pontiff and hold collections for a gift to His Holiness, but the Crown reserves to itself the right of sending the addresses and the present to Rome. Hitherto, even this limited amount of freedom has not been granted.

A few years ago a pious French lady, emulous of the Christian women mentioned in the Gospel, established on the Boulevard Longchamps, in Marseilles, a lodging house for travelling missionaries. Since its foundation 11 years ago, the house, known as Bethany, has given hospitality to 81 prelates and over 3,000 priests, belonging to 23 different congregations, and bound for all quarters of the globe.

The Detroit council committee on charter have caused to be inserted in the new charter a clause making all church and parochial school property taxable. This would prove the rankest kind of injustice to the Catholics of Detroit who by their present parochial school system save the taxpayers of the city upwards of \$300,000 annually. A vigorous protest will be made against the proposed amendment.

Monsignor Satolli has proven quite a success, it seems, in social circles at Washington, and he now occupies a distinct prominence in the national capital. This fact may not be pleasing to the fanatics who wish to see Catholics ostracized everywhere, but it is undeniable, nevertheless, and goes to show what little influence the anti-Catholic agitators and their allies actually have in this country.

The diocesan synod that was held at Pittsburg recently, appears to have attracted more than ordinary attention and to have been very largely attended. The reunion of the two sees of Pittsburg and Allegheny, a fact accomplished a couple of years or so ago, doubtless necessitated the consideration of a good number of important matters by this ecclesiastical body from which, no doubt, good results will ensue to the churches that are subject to Bishop Phelan's episcopal jurisdiction.

Letters from China gives details of the State reception of the new English Ambassador by the Emperor lately. The Ambassador is a Catholic, Mr. Nicholas Roderick O'Connor, C.B., of Dundermott, Ireland, Diplomatic service by his conduct in the very difficult post he occupied at Sofia. The appointment of a Catholic to the Embassy at Peking has made a great impression among the Chinese converts, who now see the two chief Powers of the west represented by Catholic Ambassadors.

BAD BLOOD CURED.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for bad blood and find it, without exception, the best purifying tonic in use. A short time ago two very large and painful boils came on the back of my neck, B. B. B. completely drove them away. SAMUEL BLAIN, Toronto Junction.

A health officer recently received the following note from one of the residents of his district: "Dear sir, I beg to tell you that my child, aged eight months, is suffering of measles as required by Act of Parliament."—*Tit-Bits.*

FORSPRAINS AND BRUISES.

No other remedy cures sprains, bruises, cuts, wounds, chilblains, sore throat, rheumatism, etc., so promptly as Haggard's Yellow Oil. It is an old standard remedy that has given perfect satisfaction for 30 years.

There is no man whom fortune does not visit once in his life; but when she does not find him ready to receive her, she walks in at the door and flies out at the window.—*Cardinal Imperiali.*

JUDGE M. DOHERTY,
Consulting Counsel,
SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS
Montreal.

Why
you take
Cold
and
Cough.

Generally caused by exposure to cold, wet feet, sitting in a draught, coming from hot and crowded places, in thin dress, or wearing damp clothes, stockings, or any other cause tending to check suddenly the perspiration. The result produces inflammation of the lining membrane of the lungs or throat, and this causes phlegm or matter, which nature tries to throw off by expectoration. In many cases she is unable to do so without assistance, and this is

Why
you use
Allen's
Lung
Balsam.

Three Size Bottles,
25c., 50c., \$1.00

KEEP
YOUR FEET
DRY.

Wear a pair of our

SHELL
CORDOVAN
BOOTS,

And You

WILL NOT
HAVE
WET FEET.

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

PERSONAL.—LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK in connection with burglaries, forgeries, blackmailing schemes, mysterious disappearances, and all detective work in criminal and civil business promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service. Offices, Temple Building, Montreal. Office Telephone: 216. Private Telephones: 4653 and 6049. JOHN A. GROSE, Supt. Commercial Work; SILAS B. CARPENTER, Supt. Criminal Work.

THE SUNBEAM, a monthly paper for Catholic youth; 50 cents a year, send for sample copy. 761 Craig Street Montreal, P. Q.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, ETC.

Flour.—Prices are quoted as follows:—
Patent Spring, \$4.25 @ 4.35
Patent Winter, \$4.10 @ 4.20
Straight Roller, \$3.50 @ 3.75
Extra, \$3.40 @ 3.55
Superfine, \$2.70 @ 2.90
Fine, \$2.35 @ 2.50
City Strong Bakers, \$4.00 @ 4.25
Manitoba Bakers, \$3.50 @ 4.15
Ontario Bakers—Extra, \$3.50 @ 4.15
Straight Rollers, \$3.50 @ 4.15
Superfine, \$2.70 @ 2.90
Fine, \$2.35 @ 2.50

Outmeal.—We quote prices for jobbing lots as follows:—Rolled and granulated, \$4.05 to \$4.15; Standard \$3.90 to \$4.05. 16 weeks, granulated and rolled \$2.00 to \$2.10, and standard \$1.90 to \$2.00.

Mill Feed.—To-day's market is quoted at \$17.00 to \$17.50. Shorts at \$18.00 to \$18.50 in round lots. Meal is quoted all the way from \$19.00 to \$21.00 to grade.

Wheat.—No. 2 hard Manitoba wheat sold at North Bay at 84c. and No. 1 at 85c. at 75c to 77c. Here prices are purely nominal.

Corn.—At 6c to 6 1/2c in bond.

Oats.—It is said that about 2,000 bushels of No. 2 white oats have been sold in the West for May shipment at equal for all grades.

Barley.—We quote malting grades as to do and feed but only 4c to 4 1/2c.

Malt.—We quote 6c to 7c as to quality and size of lot.

Eggs.—Prices nominal at 6c to 6 1/2c.

Butter.—Prices are nominal at 20c to 22c per 4 lbs.

Seeds.—Canada No. 1 timothy is quoted at \$2.00 per bushel, 10 lbs. and West is quoted at \$2.20 per bushel. Red clover is quoted at \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bushel, and alfalfa is quoted at \$2.75 per bushel. Hay sold strictly at \$1.00 to \$1.25 per bushel.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard, &c.—We quote:—
Canned short cut pork, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Canned ham, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Lard, American, new, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Canned beef, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Extra Mess beef, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Worms, dry cured, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Lard, pure in cans, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
Lard, com. in cans, per barrel, \$2.00 @ 2.10
 Bacon, per lb., \$0.10 @ 0.12
 Shoulders, per lb., \$0.10 @ 0.12

Dressed Hogs.—At \$8.75 to \$8.75, smaller lots at \$8.80 to \$9.00.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote:—
Creamery choice full, \$22.00 @ 23c.
do good to fine, \$21.00 @ 22c.
Eastern Township dairy, choice full, \$21.00 @ 22c.
do do good to fine, \$20.00 @ 21c.
Morningside & Brockville, \$20.00 @ 22c.
Western, \$18.00 @ 20c.

About 1c to 2c may be added to above prices for choice selections of single tubs.

Roll Butter.—We quote 20c to 21c. In boxes and cases sold at 19c.

Cheese.—The Liverpool cable was down 1d yesterday to 55c. Here prices are purely nominal at 11c to 11 1/2c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—The Toronto market is easy and lower, with sales of fresh at 26c.

Beans.—Choice hand picked selling at \$1.35 to \$1.50 as to quantity, with good ordinary at \$1.10 to \$1.20. A lot of poor beans sold at \$1.

Honey.—We quote 10c to 12c as to quality and quantity.

Hops.—We quote 19c to 20c as to quality.

Hay.—Pressed hay is easy at \$7.50 to \$8.25 at country points. In this market we quote \$8.50 to \$9 for No. 2 and \$10.50 to \$11.00 for No. 1.

Ashes.—Quoted at \$1.50 to \$1.55, and seconds at \$1.30. Pearls quiet at \$5.35.

FRUITS.

Oranges.—We quote Florida, \$1.75 to \$1.90. Valencia \$3.75 to \$4.00, Messina \$2.25, Mandarines and Tangerines \$2.50 to \$4.00 as to kind and quality. Bitter Oranges \$3.00 to \$4.00 per case.

Lemons.—We quote Fancy Messina, \$2.00 to \$2.00 per case; common to good, \$1.25 to \$2.00.

Dried Fruit.—Dried apples, 5c. to 6c.; evaporated, 8c. to 10c.; evaporated peaches, 20c to 21c; apricots, 19c to 21c.

Figs.—At from 10c. to 12c as to quality.

Dates.—We quote 5c. to 5 1/2c. per lb. as to kind and quality.

Grape Fruit.—At from \$2.50 to \$3.50.

Coconuts.—The market remains firm at \$4.00 to \$4.50 per bags of 100.

Cranberries.—We quote \$5.00 to \$7.00 per bbl as to quality.

Pineapples.—Are selling at from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per dozen and at 15c to 20c a piece.

Apples.—White red and yellow in barrels bring \$2.50 to \$2.75.

Potatoes.—At from 95c to \$1.00 per bag of 100 lbs. In ear lots a few lots having been sold at 90c.

FISH AND OIL.

Oils.—Cod oil is quiet but steady at 40c to 41c for Newfoundland and at 38c for Gaspe. Cod liver oil is steady at 65c to 75c as to quality.

Pickled Fish.—Labrador quoted at \$4.25 to \$4.50 but there are very few of this description to be had. Green cod is steady at \$6.50 to \$7.00 for No. 1 and \$7.50 for large. Dry cod is quiet but steady at \$4.50, case cod selling at \$4.75 to \$5.00. There has been a good demand for most kinds of fish during the week.


Frozen Fish.—Tommy cods are quoted at \$1.75 to \$1.90 per bbl. Dore 7c to 7 1/2c, and haddock 8c to 8 1/2c.

Smoked Fish.—Yarmouth bloaters \$1.2 per box of 60; smoked herring 12c per box boneless cod fish 5c to 7c, and fish 3c to 4c.

A CURE FOR HEADACHE.

Headache arises from constipation, bad blood, dyspepsia or liver complaint. As B. B. B. cures all these complaints it is naturally the most successful headache cure existing. Once the cause is removed the headache vanishes.

Cleaned out, as well as in—everything that is cleaned with *Pearline*. Nothing does its work as well, as easily, as quickly, or as cheaply. It divides the labor with you, and doubles the result. With it, you can wash the finest clothes harmlessly; without it, you will want to do the roughest housework carelessly. Never peddled. 25 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.



BANKERS & B
STOCKS
VERMONT

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

SOME USEFUL HINTS.

Sift a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar over the top of two crust pies baking, and see how delicious it makes them.

A gargle of salt and water used before retiring at night will strengthen the throat and keep off bronchial attacks.

When meat is broiling it will cook more quickly if a frying pan is turned over it. Frying may be hastened in the same way.

Powdered flint glass ground to an impalpable powder and mixed with the white of an egg makes one of the strongest cements known.

If your hand is broad don't wear rings on the little finger, says an authority, as this accentuates the width, and if your hands are long, no matter how white, don't load them with jewels; this will add to the horny look. It is better to keep them ringless.

Mahogany brown of a rich red shade is just at present a popular color for the handsomest dresses for dinners and receptions. Striped velvet, and bengaline, Russian velours, camel's hair, plain velvet and circled silk come in this dark, brilliant tint.

Among the luxuries of this winter is a man who comes once a month to clear out all bath pipes and set-bowl drains; and also the other man who lifts out the heater "registers" from the wall, wipes them out and replaces them carefully. These two officials cost less than doctor's bills.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Clear black coffee, diluted with water and containing a little ammonia, will cleanse and restore black clothes.

Instead of toasting bread for pups, roast until crisp in the oven, putting it into dice before putting into the oven.

A large slice of raw potato in the fat when frying doughnuts will prevent the black specks from appearing on their surface.

Whalebones which have become bent and misshapen can be made "as good as new" by soaking them a few hours in water and then drying them.


Of Course You Read

The testimonials frequently published in this paper relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are from reliable people, state simple facts, and show beyond a doubt that HOOD'S CURES. Why don't you try this medicine? Be sure to get Hood's.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's PILLS. Unequaled as a dinner pill.

M. Emmanuel - Champigneulle
PARIS. BAR LE DUC. FRANCE.
FIGURE WINDOWS STATUARY FOR CHURCHES.
Approved by His Holiness Pope Pius IX., Brief 1865. Gold Medals at all the Universal Expositions. Grand Prix d'Honneur, Rome, 1870.
AGENTS IN AMERICA:
CASTLE & SON.
20 UNIVERSITY ST., - MONTREAL.
Also for JOHN TAYLOR & CO., England, BELL FOUNDERS.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura



HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and daily effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c; SOAP 35c; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases."

27 Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP. 28

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIS PLASTER. 30c.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Trains Leave Bonaventure as follows:

WEST.

9:30 a.m. - For Toronto, Chicago, &c.
8:00 p.m. - " " " " " "
10:55 p.m. - "Limited" for Toronto, (9 hours) Chicago, (23 hours), &c.
9:00 a.m. - For Ottawa and C.A. Ry. points.
4:15 p.m. - " " " " " "
5:00 p.m. - For Cornwall.

EAST.

7:55 a.m. - For Portland, Point Levi, (Quebec), St. John and Halifax.
3:55 p.m. - For Sherbrooke and Island Pond.
5:35 p.m. - For St. Hyacinthe.
10:15 p.m. - For Portland and Point Levi, (Quebec).

SOUTH.

7:00 a.m. - For New York via St. Lawrence & Adirondack Ry.
8:25 a.m. - For Boston, New York via Central Vermont Ry.
8:40 a.m. - For New York via Delaware & Hudson Ry.
5:45 p.m. - For Hemmingford, Massena Springs and Valleyfield.
4:55 p.m. - For New York via St. Lawrence & Adirondack Ry.
5:30 p.m. - For New York & Boston via Central Vermont Ry.
5:40 p.m. - For New York via Delaware & Hudson Ry.
8:40 p.m. - For New York and Boston via Central Vermont Ry.
*Daily, all other trains daily, except Sunday.

TICKET OFFICES.
113 St. James Street and Bonaventure Station.

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 B. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

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

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

Holloway's Ointment.

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of **Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers**

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

Gout, Rheumatism

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

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at **533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,** and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

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

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

Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF PORTLAND, MAINE.
ESTABLISHED 1848. JOHN E. DeWITT, President.

Assets December 1892.....\$6,429,927.22
Surplus according to 4 1/2 per cent. Canadian Standard..... 705,000.00
Deposit with Canadian Government for security of Canadian Policyholders 456,000.00

The Union Mutual Life Insurance Co. is the only Company whose policies are governed by the statutes of the celebrated MAINE NON-FORFEITURE LAW, which law protects policies from lapsing after they have been in force for three years. For further particulars apply to WALTER I. JOSEPH, Manager, 30 St. Francois Xavier St., Montreal.

WANTED two or three Special Agents for Montreal and district. To men who can command business, very liberal Contracts will be offered.

DRUNKENNESS.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS OR THE MORPHINE HABIT?

Have you a Husband, Brother, Son or friend who is addicted to strong drink? If so we can cure him. For fullest information address THOS. LINDSAY, Secretary, Double Chloride of Gold Cure Co., 16 Hanover Street, Montreal. TELEPHONE 3043.

THE E. B. EDDY CO.
MAMMOTH PAPER MILLS
HULL, P.Q.
LARGEST - IN - CANADA

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

ASK FOR THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S PAPER
And you will get the best made.

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

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal

REPRESENTING:

SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
Assets, \$30,109,332.64.

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH, ENGLAND.
Capital, \$5,000,000.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., OF HALIFAX N.S.
Capital, \$1,000,000.

RIENDEAU HOTEL,
58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.
MONTREAL.
The cheapest first-class house in Montreal.
European and American Plans.
JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.

W. H. D. YOUNG,
L.D.S., D.D.S.
Surgeon-Dentist
1694 Notre Dame Street.
Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsen's Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapour and Ether. Artificial work guaranteed satisfactory.
TELEPHONE 2515. (G-17-'90)

BRODIE & HARVIE'S Self-Raising Flour

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

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

TRUSSES, ABDOMINAL BELTS, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, &c.
P. McCORMACK & CO.,
Druggists.
COR. MCGILL and NOTRE DAME STS.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION
OVER ONE-QUARTER OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED



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

To Continue Until January 1, 1895.
Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING take place semi-annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

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

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

Ed. Beaudry
J. A. Enly
W. A. Labels
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. WALSH, Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
J. O. HENNO, Pres. State National Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.
CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

THE MONTHLY \$5 DRAWING

WILL TAKE PLACE
At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
TUESDAY, MARCH 14, 1893.

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

LIST OF PRIZES.		
1 PRIZE OF \$75,000 is	\$75,000
1 PRIZE OF 20,000 is	20,000
1 PRIZE OF 10,000 is	10,000
1 PRIZE OF 5,000 is	5,000
2 PRIZES OF 2,500 are	5,000
5 PRIZES OF 1,000 are	5,000
25 PRIZES OF 200 are	5,000
100 PRIZES OF 100 are	10,000
200 PRIZES OF 50 are	10,000
500 PRIZES OF 20 are	10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of \$100 are	\$10,000
100 Prizes of 50 are	5,000
100 Prizes of 20 are	2,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 Prizes of \$20 are	19,980
999 Prizes of 10 are	9,980
3,424 Prizes, amounting to.....		\$265,400

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

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

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

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to sell 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 in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEANSBARD, J. A. EARLE, and W. L. CASSELL, 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

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cacao, Mr. Epps has provided our Breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."
"Civil Service Gazette."
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.
10-1300W-91

THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY. MEXICAN

Heretofore The Province of Quebec Lottery authorized by the Legislature,
Next Drawings : March 1 and 15.
PRIZES VALUE, \$13,185.00. CAPITAL PRIZE, WORTH \$3,750.00.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 Prize worth	\$3,750.00	\$3,750.00
1 do	1,250.50	1,250.50
1 do	625.00	625.00
1 do	312.50	312.50
2 Prizes worth	125.00	250.00
5 do	62.50	312.50
25 do	12.50	312.50
100 do	6.25	625.00
200 do	3.75	750.00
Approximation Prizes			
100 do	6.25	625.00
100 do	3.75	375.00
100 do	2.50	250.00
500 do	2.50	1,250.00
999 do	1.25	1,248.75
999 do	1.25	1,248.75
3134 Prizes worth.....	\$13,185.00	

TICKETS, 25 CENTS
Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m. on the day before the Drawing. Orders received on the day of the drawing are applied to next drawing.
Head Office, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada. - S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager.

CHAMPION EVAPORATOR
For MAPLE, CORNISH, CIDER, and FRUIT JELLIES.
Constructed in one firebox, doubling boiling capacity.



Small interchangeable syrup pans (connected by siphons) easily handled for cleaning and storing, and a Perfect Automatic Regulator. The Champion is as great an improvement over the Cook Pan as the latter was over the old iron kettle, hung on a fence rail. Catalogues mailed free on application.
THE G. H. GRIMM MFG. CO., Montreal, Que., Hudson, Ohio, and Rutland, Vt.
(29-8-ew)

Do you cough? Are you troubled with Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, etc.?

Read what the
DOCTORS

SAY

And you will know what you should use to cure yourself!

"I certify that I have prescribed the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR for affections of the throat and lungs and that I am perfectly satisfied with its use. I recommend it therefore cordially to Physicians for diseases of the respiratory organs."
V. J. E. BROUILLET, M. D., V.C.M.
Kamouraska, June 10th 1885.

"I can recommend PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, the composition of which has been made known to me, as an excellent remedy for Pulmonary Catarrh, Bronchitis or Colds with no fever."
L. J. V. CLAIROUX, M. D.
Montreal, March 27th 1889.

L. ROBITAILLE, Esq. Chemist.
Sir,
"Having been made acquainted with the composition of PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, I think it my duty to recommend it as an excellent remedy for Lung Affections in general."
N. FAFARD, M. D.
Prof. of chemistry at Laval University,
Montreal, March 27th 1889.

"I have used your ELIXIR and find it excellent for BRONCHIAL DISEASES. I intend employing it in my practice in preference to all other preparations, because it always gives perfect satisfaction."
Dr. J. ETHIER.
L'Epiphanie, February 8th 1889.

"I have used with success the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR in the different cases for which it is recommended and it is with pleasure that I recommend it to the public."
Z. LAROCHE, M. D.
Montreal, March 27th 1889.

Lack of space obliges us to omit several other flattering testimonials from well known physicians.

For sale everywhere in 25 and 50 cts. bottles.

THE MONTREAL BREWING CO'S
—CELEBRATED—
ALES - AND - PORTERS
Registered Trade Mark—"RED BULL'S EYE."

INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled. SAND PORTER.
XXX PALE ALE. STOUT PORTER.
If your Grocer does not keep our ALES, order direct from the Brewery. Telephone 1168. THE MONTREAL BREWING CO., Brewers and Maltsters, corner Notre Dame and Jacques Cartier Streets.



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

LOTTERY
OF THE
Benificencia Publica
(PUBLIC CHARITY)

ESTABLISHED IN 1858 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO, AND The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government, and its nowise connected with any other Company using the same name.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING
WILL BE HELD IN THE
Morisque Pavilion in the City of Mexico
THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1893.

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING
\$60,000 00

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

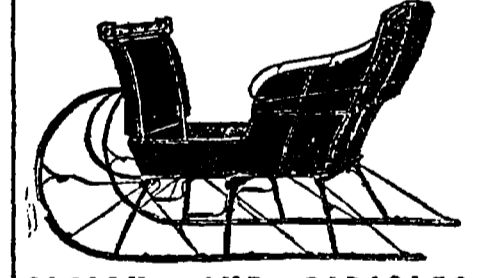
APOLINAR CASTILLO, Intervenor.
Further, the company is required to distribute six per cent. of the value of all the tickets in Prizes larger portion than is given by any other lottery.

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

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize of \$80,000	\$80,000
1 Capital Prize of 20,000	20,000
1 Capital Prize of 10,000	10,000
5 Capital Prizes of 1,000	5,000
10 Prizes of \$500	5,000
25 Prizes of 200	5,000
100 Prizes of 100	10,000
200 Prizes of 50	10,000
400 Prizes of 20	8,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of \$80,	approximating to \$80,000 prize,	\$ 8,000
100 Prizes of \$40,	approximating to \$20,000 prize,	4,000
100 Prizes of \$20,	approximating to \$10,000 prize,	2,000
100 Terminals of \$20,	decided by \$80,000 prize,	15,000
799 Terminals of \$20,	decided by \$20,000 prize,	15,980
1,761 Prizes,.....	Amounting to.....	\$176,500

All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U S Currency. Agents wanted everywhere.
Remit by ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDERS issued by all Express Companies, or New York Exchange.
Currency must invariably be sent Registered.
Address, U. BASSETI, CITY OF MEXICO MEXICO



SLEIGHS AND CARIOLES

Of all kinds. Pony Sleighs of all sizes. Speeding Sleighs. Very Light Driving Sleighs, Family Sleighs, Express and Delivery Sleighs, Farmers' Sleighs. Hundreds to choose from. Modern Styles, nicely finished. Comfortable, good, cheap. Special discounts to Cash buyers, customers at a distance and on all mail orders.

It Will Pay You to Remember the Place

LATIMER,
592, 594, 596 St. Paul St.
MONTREAL.

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, prepaid. Bailey Supply Co., Cooperstown, N. Y.

McGALE'S

FOR . . .

BUTTERNUT

= PILLS =

25 cents per box.

By Mail on Receipt of Price.

B. E. McGALE,
CHEMIST &c.,
2123 NOTRE DAME ST.,
MONTREAL.

**Sick Headache,
Foul Stomach,
Biliousness,
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.**

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

S. CARSLY'S COLUMN

NEXT WEEK'S

ATTRACTIONS!

All the latest and most recherche styles in

JACKETS AND CAPES

For Spring 1893

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

NEW WATERPROOFS.

Latest styles in

Rigby Waterproof Cloaks
Cravenette Waterproof Cloaks
English Tweed Waterproof Cloaks

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

NEW CAPES.

Several more Novelties in New Capes just received.

HENRY II. CAPE

The most stylish garment of the season, made in all colors.

HELMSDALE CAPE

Made of new materials and very handsomely trimmed.

POLICEMAN CAPE

Stylishly trimmed with Lace and other suitable materials.

Capes with Cascaded Silk Fronts.

NEW PELERINES

In all latest European Styles.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

NEW SILK BLOUSES.**PARISIAN NOVELTIES**

Silk Tartan Plaid Blouses.
Fancy Silk Plaid Blouses.
Stylish Colorings. Newest Patterns.

For Evening Wear.

For Street Wear.

For Indoor Wear.

Plaid Silk Blouses in all new colors.

Silk and Wool Effect Blouses.

In a large variety of new colors.

Everything new in Silk Blouses for the coming seasons at

S. CARSLY'S,

Notre Dame Street.

NEW LINENS.**S. CARSLY'S FOR LINENS,**

The largest and best stock of Table Damasks and Napery in the Dominion to select from.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

A full and complete stock of Boys' and Youth's Spring Suits.

Boys' Sack Suits.

Boys' Reefer Suits.

Boys' Spring Coats.

Youths' Sack Suits.

Youths' Reefer Suits.

Youths' Spring Coats.

Boy's Serge Man-o-War Suits.

Youths' Tweed Business Suits.

Rigby Waterproof Coats in all sizes.

Rubber Coats in all sizes.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

NEW LINENS.

Hand Loom Table Cloths, in all sizes.
Half Bleached Table Cloths, in all sizes.
Snow White Table Cloths, in all sizes.
Silver Bleached Table Cloths, in all sizes.
Double Damask Table Cloths, in all sizes.
Hemstitched Table Cloths, in all sizes.
Hand drawn and Fringed Table Cloths, in all sizes.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

FOR YOUNG MEN.

In addition to Boys' and Youths' Clothing, we now carry a stock of clothing in Young Men's sizes.

Numbers of gentlemen bought their Winter Overcoats and other garments in our Clothing Department last Fall and were much pleased with them, saving as they did a large amount of money compared with what they had previously paid.

S. CARSLY.**MEN'S FURNISHINGS.**

Just received a very extensive stock of New Neck Ties, in all latest shapes.

Ties in New Designs.

Ties in New Colors.

English Linen Collars,

In all Latest London Shapes.

Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs.

White Cambric Handkerchiefs.

Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs.

Hemstitched and Initialed.

S. CARSLY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL.

HOW THE ROBBERS WERE FOILED.

A tragical story is told of an adventure that happened to the Monks of St. Bernard, when the breed of their celebrated dogs was at its full perfection. No less than thirty robbers, to whom the supposed possession of the monastery offered a rich booty, had by degrees introduced themselves into the retreat, arriving in parties at intervals, and were always received in the most friendly manner. As soon as the whole band was assembled they threw off their concealment and summoned the abbot to produce the keys-of the treasure. The monk was a man of resolute character, and did not lose his presence of mind. He observed to them mildly that their conduct was unworthy and an ill-return for the hospitable attention they had received. The robbers, as may be supposed, were deaf to the appeal and continued their demand. 'If it must be so,' said the superior, 'as we have no means of defending ourselves, I must submit; follow me, therefore, to the spot where our treasure is kept.' He led the way and was tumultuously attended by the eager band. He placed his hand on a door, but before he turned the key he turned back and made another appeal. He was answered with execrations, and no choice being left him he threw the door wide open. It was the den in which the dogs were kept; he raised his voice, to which a loud yell responded, then gave a rapid signal and in an instant the powerful animals bounded forth upon their prey, tearing some, strangling others, and sending the few of the robbers who escaped their attack flying for their lives headlong down the mountain in frantic terror, to be dashed to pieces over the precipices which yawned beneath their feet.

Before engaging in your private devotions, perform those which obedience and your duty toward your neighbor impose on you, in such a manner as to make an abnegation of self.—*Ven. L. De Blois*

Book Agent (at the door): I should like to see the head of the house.

Servant: Please, sir, there isn't any. This house is run on Bellamy principles. *Vogue.*

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

John Murphy & Co's

ADVERTISEMENT.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT!

= GRAND =

Spring Opening

BOSTON claims to be the "hub" of the universe by reason of its culture. England claims to lead the world of manufacture by reason of its skill and craftsmanship. France has annexed the domain of taste and fashion, and Germany, the great re-awakened giant, combining the practical and the ideal, is bidding fair as the years go by to outstrip all others in the race for industrial supremacy.

The Manager of our Mantle Department has just returned from a winter sojourn on the Continent of Europe. While there, he saw and examined all the latest and finest styles of garments for the coming spring which the aforementioned countries can produce. His selections (in part at least) are now on view in our Mantle Show Room, and await the inspection of our numerous patrons, and of the ladies of the city generally. The prices, as usual, are moderate.

Nothing to equal them for fit.

Nothing to equal them for finish.

Nothing to equal them for style.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET

And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter st

TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE

Telephone 2103.

SCARED THE ORANGEMEN.

How Archbishop Ireland Intimidated William O'Brien's Enemies.

Archbishop Ireland tells the following story in the Chicago Post:

"In 1887," said the archbishop, "I was a passenger on the ship Umbria, which carried William O'Brien to America. You remember that visit; how O'Brien was mobbed on his way to Montreal, and all that? Well, aboard the ship was an Irish lawyer named Fox, an Orangeman, and a pugnacious creature generally. Of course he didn't like O'Brien, and by the time the ship was two days out from Queenstown he had organized a party of passengers who hissed O'Brien every time he came on deck or into the saloon.

"This wasn't pleasant for the rest of us, but we didn't say a word until one day O'Brien slipped as he was leaning over the railing contemplating (in imagination) the beats of the sea, and near-

ly fell overboard. Fox stood in the centre of a group not far away, and he and the rest of them commenced to hoot and make other disagreeable noises. That aroused my Irish, and walking over to them, I said in my most sonorous and commanding voice:

"See here, you ruffians, this disgraceful business has gone far enough, and I won't stand it any longer. Listen—if you don't quit it and get down into your staterooms in just two minutes, and leave Mr. O'Brien alone the rest of the voyage, I'll take the matter into my hands."

"And with that I took out my watch, opened it and began to count the seconds. You ought to have seen the expression on Fox's face. It would have gladdened the heart of the painter who drew the sneering devil.

"Oh, ho," said he, 'he's going to launch the fulminating curse of Rome against us. Oh, ho! But where's his bell, book and candle?'

"Don't you believe it," says I, still looking at the watch. "Don't you believe it. I wouldn't waste a good, valuable curse on a beggar like you. But I'll fix you in spite of that," says I. 'I'll go down into the steerage and bring up a troop of those husky Irish lads,' says I, 'and I'll tell 'em to sweep you off the deck and tie you down on your berths. You've only half a minute left, and I advise you to start pretty soon.'

"There wasn't one of them in sight in thirty seconds, and Fox was the first to go.

"They didn't bother O'Brien after that," added the archbishop; "but the news got about in the steerage, and next day I received a deputation from that quarter of the ship expressing the sincere sorrow they felt down there because they didn't get a chance to wallup the dirty blackguards."

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