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EDITORIAL NOTES.

ONE of the most widely known and most charming Catholic writers of America is, without a doubt, Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, of Notre Dame University, Indiana. His name is a household word in every Catholic family on the continent. As a poet, essayist, novelist and general contributor to the press and literature of the day, Dr. Egan has excelled in every branch. It is always a treat to meet with his able articles, his beautiful sonnets, or his interesting stories. The *Av. Maria*, that charming publication of Notre Dame, teems with brilliant effusions from his facile pen. It is with no small degree of pleasure that we learned of Dr. Egan's intention to visit Canada during the coming autumn. We are positive that the presence of such a distinguished gentleman in our midst will be a piece of welcomed news to many of our readers. We are also informed that Dr. Egan will deliver a couple of lectures at St. Laurent College, during his stay in Canada. This is a program that we fervently hope will be carried out, as it would be a great treat to hear the author of so many splendid Catholic works. We may state that the Reverend Fathers of St. Laurent are of the same great teaching order as that which controls the rising University of Notre Dame. There is consequently an affinity between the two admirable institutions, and we might say that Dr. Egan will, for the time being, form a living connecting link between Canada's College and Indiana's University. At all events our readers may rest assured that Canada, and especially Catholicity in this country, will be the gainers by the proposed visit of Dr. Egan.

IN LAST WEEK'S issue we published a letter that appeared in the Memphis Catholic Journal on the School exhibit of our Province, at the World's Fair. This week we give our readers another article—this time from the Chicago Inter Ocean—on the same subject. If ever our system of Education, (we speak for the Catholics) received a thorough vindication against the attacks that some of our would be learned ones are making upon it, that vindication most decidedly lies in the fact that our exhibits at the World's Fair are attracting the attention of all America and Europe. The success that attends the efforts of our Catholic Commissioners from Quebec is really phenomenal. Thousands of visitors throng the aisles of the department wherein the evidences of the work done in our colleges, convents and religious schools is on exhibition, and the thousands pause, study, and are astonished. All Canadians who have come back from Chicago speak in terms of unmeasured enthusiasm on the subject. As may be seen by the articles we reproduce, the great organs of American public opinion find no language exaggerated that may serve to lavish praise upon our institutions and the results that flow from them. High above any-

thing in Canada and superior, we believe, to all outside competitors, rises our Educational System of Quebec. Let the cynic sneer, the disturber boast, and the incredulous scoff; but there are the patent facts, laid before the most impartial and universal jury on earth, and these facts cry out, with no uncertain sound, and proclaim the glory and perfection of our Catholic System of Education in this Province. Deep and hearty thanks for such an honor are due to the institutions of the land and to the worthy Commissioner who has brought them before the eyes of the world.

THE long and tedious process of passing the Home Rule Bill through the Committee of the House of Commons, is now over; the Bill, as amended has been voted upon clause by clause and adopted in Committee. In August the report will be made to the House and then the final vote will be taken, the result of which is a forgone conclusion. The next step will be to send the measure up to the Lords. The Committee arose on Thursday night, after the last clause was passed, and arose amidst considerable confusion. If we are to trust the despatches sent out there was a regular "set to," between members on either side. However, making full allowance for the inevitable exaggerations, we may say that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain succeeded in securing himself the unenviable title of "Judas;" Mr. Saunderson, the pugnacious Unionist, got a fair opportunity of displaying his prowess and the only advantage he took of it was to secure a black-eye; the poor chairman of the committee must have thanked his stars when Speaker Peel to the chair and relieved him of further obligations regarding the management of the House; and, cheers and howls were the order of the day. This little *seance* at the closing of the Committee's labors gives a pretty fair evidence of the vexation and wrath of the Tory party. Disappointed rage, and impotent desires for vengeance, have combined to set the poor fellows wild. They see with horror the steady and certain approach of Legislative independence for Ireland and they strive by all means, fair or foul, to frighten away the "Phantom of the Threshold." The gaze of the world, so long centered upon the House of Commons, will now be fixed upon the House of Lords. The general opinion is that the Lords will reject the bill; we have grave doubts on that score.

SNUFF is a splendid thing in its way; it is very good for severe headaches, if not indulged in too freely. Before smoking became so common it was almost universal as a habit. Amongst the wealthy, a century ago, it was not the snuff that attracted half so much as the fashion of carrying a snuff-box. In the salons of the high-toned, in the parlors of monarchs even, a gentleman seemed out of place if he had not his elegant snuff box, and was ever ready to offer a "pinch" to his neighbor. It was much

less injurious than the present custom of treating; yet it was somewhat expensive in a way. So great became the craze that hundreds of pounds were often spent on an elaborate snuff-box. These things may sound very like fables in the ears of our modern men of the world; yet there is no exaggeration in the fact that most costly jewels have been purchased to adorn the snuff-boxes of great men, princes, commanders, kings. Ladies, in the olden time, often spent all their "pin-money" on beautiful snuff-boxes for their chivalrous admirers or defenders. Of the olden customs there ever linger, amongst a few, certain remnants, and it is so with the snuff box. We were upon the mountain the other evening and Dame Rumor was abroad, and in the whisperings of the breeze she gently hinted that she had heard a strange story about a not unrecient revival of the olden habit of ladies presenting most elaborate snuff-boxes to gallant knights. In fact she heard—and yet she may have been deceived—that a prominent jeweller of Montreal, received an order from a certain class of ladies, for a gold snuff-box, ornamented with rubies and diamonds. These ladies (?) paid him \$150 for the said box; and then presented it to a most prominent gentleman, in recognition of great services rendered, in the way of protection. Now Dame Rumor may have only been in a gossiping mood, and thus invented the story; however, from an historical standpoint it is most interesting, and shows that "old customs die hard."

WE NOTICE that a couple of our American confreres speak very sneeringly of the "Catholic" Lord Mayor of London. We have not the honor of a personal acquaintance with that gentleman and cannot vouch for his pronunciation; but we do know, that, no matter what his political leanings may be, what party he follows, or what kind of accent he affects, he is beyond all doubt a sterling Catholic. When asked if, according to custom, he would attend the services in the Anglican church, he had the firmness to say "no"; when a public occasion arose, on which he was called upon to give expression to his believe in the supremacy of the Roman Pontiff, in matters spiritual, he did not hesitate to give Leo XIII the preference of honor over even the Queen of the realm. We also know that he is an honor to the high post of responsibility to which he has been raised, and that he has set more than one example, that might be very profitably taken to heart and acted upon by numerous Catholics moving in far inferior circles. We respect and honor the man who has the courage of his convictions.

WE ARE informed that an award of \$50 falls to the share of the person who detects or arrests or causes to be arrested any one found sounding a false fire-alarm. There is a story told of a strange incident to which this very just regulation gave rise some time ago in Montreal. The story would be funny if it had not a

very serious side. A high official drove along with a friend through the East End. For purposes of his own he got out of the cab and sounded a false alarm. An Irish policeman at the corner stepped up and arrested both official and companion. The former proclaimed his identity and said that it was in the course of his duty he was giving the alarm. The policeman said that it was in the exercise of his duty that he arrested them, and forthwith he did arrest them. The \$50 award was fully won and was received. Of course no more was said about the matter. But very soon the policeman got his "walking-ticket" for having performed his duty.

THE Daily Witness speaks as follows of the Catholic Sailors' Club, one of the youngest and already most popular institutions in Montreal:—

"The Catholic Sailors' Club, established in May last, is now in full swing. Situated in the midst of the many dram shops which thrive on the indiscretions of poor 'Jack,' this club is battling nobly with the sailor's great enemy on its own grounds. The large number of sailors present on Thursday night sat at the regular weekly concert is a proof of the successful work the club is doing. A long programme of songs, choruses and instrumental music was gone through and was thoroughly enjoyed by those present. Mr. P. J. Gordon, chairman of the entertainment committee, occupied the chair, and at the close of the programme Mr. J. F. Feeley, the president, delivered an address on the work and aims of the society. The meetings are held on Thursday evening so as not to clash with the Sailor's Institute, which holds its concert on Friday night. Thus the sailors are kept out of the grog shops on the last two and most important evenings that they are in port. The rooms are open from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. every day. There is a good supply of papers, magazines and books for free use. The club is supported entirely by the Catholic citizens of Montreal and not a cent is required from the sailors."

IN referring to the A.P.A. attempts to antagonize Protestants and Catholics in the United States, the New York Catholic Review points how many of their neighbors, whom the A.P.A.ists expect to have on their side are really opposed to them, and it quotes from the Christian Register, which says:—

"The cultivation of the perpetuation of race prejudice is both un-American and un-Christian, and, withal, bad policy. We are all, by birth or descent, foreigners on American soil. We or our ancestors, every one, have gone through the processes of mental and moral acclimation. For those who seem now to us to be foreign the process of Americanization may be helped or hindered by the influence of the social conditions which we provide for new comers. If we meet them with hatred, regard them as obtrusive strangers, we can indefinitely postpone their amalgamation and acceptance of American citizenship; but given welcome, fair play and good treatment, new comers will at once take pride in their new home, and their children will rejoice in becoming more American than Americans." And there are many more patriotic papers that are on the same road as the Register and that will antagonize any secret treasonable organization that is laboring against the widest possible civil and religious liberty."

CANADIAN EDUCATION.

THE DOMINION'S DISPLAY AT THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR.

Montreal and Quebec—An Exhibit which will Attract Attention—What the Historic St. Lawrence Can Do.

A special copy of the Chicago Inter-Ocean has been sent us, with the following admirable article indicated:—

Canada's provinces have some very interesting exhibits in each of the great industrial palaces, but none show the real advancement of the people so clearly as their educational displays. The Dominion's notable exhibit has been and is under the charge of Mr. McIntosh, who is the commissioner appointed by the Government for the entire exposition of Canada's interests. Very Rev. Canon Bruchesi, of Montreal, has been chosen to have the care and supervision of the section devoted to education in the province of Quebec.

The work planned and accomplished by these distinguished gentlemen has been very large and comprehensive and is deserving of more than passing attention. The splendid display of Canada's agricultural exhibit has already been fully described and illustrated in the columns of The Inter-Ocean and there remains now only to speak of the educational features.

LIBERAL EDUCATIONAL POLICY.

The educational exhibit of the Province of Quebec is in charge of two gentlemen who have made their department a very attractive one. These devoted teachers are Brother Andrew, of Montreal, and Brother Pelernius, of Quebec. Under the liberal and enlightened policy Archbishop Fabre, of Montreal, the educational work of his important field has long been given special attention. This is more particularly the case in reference to the schools for the young, while the institutions for the more advanced have also been given constant supervision and encouragement. Archbishop Fabre is a prelate greatly honored by his people, and one to whom they naturally look for guidance and direction in these respects. Cardinal Taschereau, of Quebec, has been very zealous also, and his name is associated with all educational movements in his jurisdiction.

The exhibit under the charge of Brothers Andrew and Pelernius represents some 200 schools in the Province of Quebec. Both Protestant and Catholic schools are represented in this exhibit, which is located in the west gallery of the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building. The booths occupied by these displays are cheerful, accessible, and furnished with much taste. The Christian Brothers, to whom Rev. Brothers Andrew and Pelernius belong, have thirty-five schools under their control, and theirs is the most important and imposing of all those who have made displays here. Their schools are to be found in the leading cities and towns of the province of Quebec. They are graded as follows: Elementary course, which corresponds to the primary grades in the United States graded schools; the intermediate course, or grammar grade; the superior course, resembling our high schools, and the special course, which is for pupils of more advanced years and attainments, and which embraces studies of a practical and business nature. The class room work of these several grades is installed with much care and intelligence. The work is for the past scholastic year, and embraces the various branches of school work conducted by the Christian Brothers in their schools.

PROFICIENCY IN WORK.

The pupils show neatness, aptness and general proficiency in the samples of their exercises that are here on exhibition. The evidences of their carefulness are shown by the score and hundred; in fact it is difficult for the uninitiated to choose from the mass of materials any particular work or exercise or sample more deserving of mention than another. The average of the work seems high, and that standard tells the story better than a detailed description.

The drawing of this section is specially noticeable. The walls of this pavilion are covered with specimens of many kinds of drawing. It is noticeable, in passing, that architectural and mechanical drawing is a considerable feature. Drawing is taught in the various grades,

but of course reaches its highest proficiency in the superior and special courses. The ornamental drawing has reached a high degree of excellence. A part of the educational work which is here displayed partakes of a semi-post-graduate character. An association exists which is called the La Salle Circle. Its members are persons who have been pupils in the schools and who continue their work voluntarily in their several communities after their regular school course is ended. This course is continued in the evenings, and those who are members of these circles are young men generally who are engaged in various kinds of business, just as though the commercial colleges were to continue the relation with their graduates after those former pupils had gone out into the world of commerce and business. The ornamental pen work which adorns the walls of this section is largely the work of these former pupils.

VARIOUS EDUCATIONAL ORDERS.

The work which comes next in importance in this section is that of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. This beneficent order has some one hundred houses in America, one of which is in Chicago. They take high rank among the orders, and their display is a notable one in this section. Their pupils, who are girls, show themselves adepts in many charming accomplishments. They devote much attention to fine needle-work, their displays of embroideries, etc., being very attractive. They have covered many departments, and in the arts are to be greatly commended. Their exhibit has been installed with taste, and the show-cases which contain the varied products of head and hand are replete.

The other religious orders which have shown what the province of Quebec can do are numerous.

The institutions for the blind and for the deaf and dumb, which are both in Montreal, are well represented in several respects. They are carefully installed exhibits from the Brothers of Christian Doctrine, of the Sacred Heart, of Maristes, the Sisters of Jesu Marie, of Quebec; the Sisters of the Assumption and of the Good Shepherd, of Montreal; of St. Anne, of Lachine; of the Ursulines of Quebec, and of Three Rivers and others.

All these occupy the well-appointed space on the east side of the pavilion devoted to the province's educational exhibit, while on the west side are the displays of the colleges and schools conducted by lay teachers and by private beneficence. The name of Laval is found all through these alcoves and sections and works, showing the educational progress of the province. It is the revered name of one of the distinguished prelates of the Catholic Church of Canada, who did much to mould and shape the policy and work there. There are several relief maps which may be placed side by side with the fine pen-and-ink ornamental work that adorns the walls, shewing the Thousand Isles, Montreal, Niagara, etc. The visitor to this display is courteously escorted through the intricacies of the exhibit by the reverend brothers, and it is explained and described to any who may feel interested in the work from that early highway to the Mississippi—the historic St. Lawrence.

A Second Father Damien.

Dom Souton, of the Benedictine monastery of Liguge, is now pursuing certain studies in the Paris hospitals. He wears secular dress, and enjoys the title of doctor, having studied in these hospitals and obtained his diploma from the medical faculty of Paris before entering upon his novitiate at the Benedictine Abbey of Solesmes. All this is for a purpose. The true monk is there, and the missionary, and perhaps a hero after the pattern of the heroic Father Damien. His life is to be spent as an apostle among the lepers, and as a doctor also armed with the latest discoveries of medical science. Hence his reappearance in the Paris hospitals. He speaks with enthusiasm of Father Damien, and also of an American lady, Miss Kate Marsden, who recently went to Siberia to tend lepers there who, driven from every civilized centre, had sought refuge in woods. "I will," he says, "with God's help do what this hero has done and what this heroine is doing; but I will go out to the lepers as a doctor as well as a missionary." Don Souton has received the Papal blessing on his work and indulgence accrediting him to the ecclesiastical

authorities of the centre world. He leaves France accompanied by his brother, now vicar of Nogent-le-Rotou.

From him we learn that leprosy is not as extinct in France as is generally supposed. There are at the present time some leper patients at the Paris hospital of Saint Louis.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Yellow fever is decreasing at Port Limon, Costa Rica.

In Spain only one-fourth of the population can read and write.

A tornado caused great destruction of life and property in Piedmont.

Twelve men were drowned in the Iron Gates of the Danube last Tuesday.

Friheer von Moltzohn, secretary of the German Imperial Treasury, has resigned.

What appears to be an extensive system of pension frauds in New Mexico is now being investigated.

Emperor William, accompanied by the Empress Augusta, sailed from Kiel Monday for a visit to Sweden.

Another revolt has broken out in Nicaragua, and the President and Foreign Minister were made prisoners.

A syndicate of capitalists will loan the Mexican government \$5,000,000 to tide over the present financial crisis.

Corapolis Oil Works, near Pittsburg, were destroyed. A slight explosion caused the fire. Several tanks were burned.

Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses, Chief of the Sioux Nation, dropped dead last Friday. The chieftainship falls to Little Wound.

A crusade against the Jews has broken out in Yalta in the Crimea, and many people have been killed and their houses plundered and wrecked.

Queen Victoria has expressed her gratification at the address of congratulation adopted by the House of Commons upon the Duke of York's marriage.

The Treasury Department has objected to army surgeons from Governor's Island making a report about unsanitary conditions at the Statue of Liberty.

Manuel Herrich, the would-be desperado who attempted to hold up a train at Guthrie, June 29, has been sent to the insane asylum at Jacksonville, Ills.

A petrified whale 216 feet long has been discovered in Costa Rica in a rift between two mountain peaks some distance from St. Jose, and 3,300 feet above the level of the sea.

The library collected in Goettingen by the Orientalist, Layards, now dead, has been bought for the University of the City of New York. The library contains many rare volumes.

Howard Mutchler of Easton, was nominated by the Democrats of the eighth congressional district of Pennsylvania to fill the unexpired term of his father, the late William Mutchler.

The reports of those who surveyed lines for a railway system which would connect North and South America show that there is no insurmountable engineering difficulties in the way.

The total wealth in the possession of the people of the United States and of foreigners owning property in the territorial limits was estimated in the year 1890 to be about \$63,000,000,000.

Russel Sage is the defendant in the Court of Commons Pleas in a suit which Della Keegan, sister of a former cook of Mr. Sage's, has brought against him for breach of promise twenty-five years ago.

W. C. P. Breckinridge, the silver-tongued and silver-haired member of Congress from the Blue Grass district of Kentucky, was married in Louisville at 6 o'clock Tuesday afternoon to Mrs. Louise Scott Wing.

The Hamburg-American Steamship Company, in order to assist in keeping out of Germany Russian and Polish emigrants, has closed all its agencies in the cities, towns, and villages along the Russo-German frontier.

In the court-martial of the officers of the Victoria, at Valetta, Flag-Lieutenant Gillford and Staff-Commander Hawkins-Smith testified that Admiral Tryon admitted after the collision that he was responsible for the disaster.

Suicides: At Milwaukee, W. G. Cressy, druggist, took poison. At Marion, Ind., Edna Custer, servant, took Morphine. At Willaboro, Ills., Mrs. James Beling took poison. At Winona, Minn., L. Fos-

ter, a traveling man, while despondent from drink, took chloral. At Juliet Mrs. Frederick Ryebing's body was found in the river, into which she is supposed to have jumped.

Nearly all the passengers on the tramp steamer, Red Sea, were allowed to land, bonds having been given by the Hebrew Society that they would not become a public charge. The passengers tell terrible stories about their cruel and inhuman treatment on the voyage.

General Edward Jardine died last Sunday, in the 65th year of his age. He fought in the Civil War, and participated in the battles of Big Bethel, Fort Clark, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Camden, N. C., Roanoke Island, Elizabeth City, Suffolk and other hard fights. He received many wounds. He returned from the war a lieutenant-colonel in 1863, but he soon found work near home. When the draft riots broke out in this city he took a most active part in quelling them, and it was here that he received the wounds which ultimately caused his death. He was buried in Greenwood Cemetery.

Great Pacific Tea Co., 215 St. James street, near G. T. R. Station, invite you to call and sample our Tea for yourself.

Among the exhibits at the World's Fair are two beautiful sets of vestments, specimens of the Turbotston school of cottage industry, organized by and carried on under the superintendance of the Misses Dease, near the village of Coole, in the Co. Westmeath. The work executed there consists of colored silk embroidery in artistic designs, of great variety, some resembling the patterns of old brocade, others those of modern decorative art needlework. The perfection of the workmanship is astonishing when it is remembered that it is done by fingers accustomed to much rougher tasks, and that the best Oriental embroideries are equalled here in such ornamental articles as cushions, doilies, bed spreads, and bassinette quilts, as well as ecclesiastical furniture, wrought by the hands of Irish peasant girls. As all the machinery of management is supplied as a labor of love, the entire price paid goes to remunerate the workers, while purchasers are, for the same reason, charged much less than by purely commercial establishments; such articles as a perambulator coverlet, or tea cloth, embroidered on silk and beautifully finished, being supplied for a guinea, and larger or smaller pieces at the same rate.—London Tablet.

THE WORST FORM.

DEAR SIRS.—About three years ago I was troubled with dyspepsia in its worst form, neither food nor medicine would stay on my stomach, and it seemed impossible to get relief. Finally I took one bottle of B. B. B. and one box of Burdock Pills, and they cured me completely. Mrs. S. E. SMITH, Elmsdale, Ont.

A SUPERIOR BEING.—Policeman to person posting posters on wall: I say, guv'nor, you'd better stop that if you don't want to get into trouble. Can't you see the notice there—"Billstickers will be prosecuted?" The Person suave-ly: My friend, if you'll do me the honour to take my card, you'll see that I am Mr. Binkinsopp, displayer and exhibitor of announcements and advertisements. And I'll thank you not to have the confounded cheek to confound me with any confounded billstickers.

FROM INDIA'S CORAL STRAND.

DEAR SIRS.—I have much pleasure in certifying that after suffering severely for 15 months from diarrhoea, which came on after childbirth, previous to which I had suffered from dysentery for some months, I was cured by Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. ANNIE M. GRISON, Brillpatam, India.

SHORT-SIGHTED gentleman chooses a pair of spectacles. "These glasses," he says, "are not strong enough for me." "But, sir, they are No. 2." "What have you next to No. 2?" "No. 1." "And after that?" "After No. 1, sir you will want a dog."

THE BEST REMEDY.

DEAR SIRS.—I was greatly troubled with weakness, loss of appetite, restlessness and sleeplessness, and found B. B. B. the most strengthening and beneficial medicine I have taken. MISS HENSLIP, 84 Huntly St. Toronto, Ont.

NOT LIKELY.—"Look here, now, when are you going to pay me the hundred marks I lent you six weeks ago?" "How can I tell? Do you take me for a prophet?"

THE HOME RULE BILL.

CHAMBERLAIN COMPARED TO THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE.

The Parnellite Amendment to the Financial Clauses Defeated—A Fierce Attack by Chamberlain—Mr. Gladstone's Witty Reply—A Retort from Balfour—The End Reached of the Committee Stage.

LONDON, July 26.—There was a scene in the House of Commons last night, when Mr. Gladstone, in a heated outbreak, declared that Joseph Chamberlain's attitude towards the Home Rule Bill was comparable with the proverbial attitude of the devil's advocate, whose function it was, he said, to seize upon every human failing and to misconstrue everything capable of misconstruction.

The House of Commons was sitting as a committee of the whole, and continued the discussion of the financial proposals of the Home Rule Bill. John Redmond, leader of the Parnellites, moved an amendment to the effect that the Irish Legislature should receive immediate control of Irish taxes, as was proposed originally by Mr. Gladstone, instead of being forced to leave the taxes in British hands for six years, as was stipulated in the new financial scheme. Mr. Gladstone could not accept the amendment. Mr. Balfour supported the Government. Thos. Sexton, anti-Parnellite, thought the burden of tax-gathering was one which the Irish Legislature might well be spared in the first years of inexperience. Sexton appealed to Redmond not to push the amendment. But the Parnellites had their way, and the motion was lost. The anti-Parnellites voted against it. Many Unionists abstained from voting.

Joseph Chamberlain moved to make permanent the provisional arrangement, that Irish taxes should be collected for six years by the Imperial Government. In speaking to his motion, Mr. Chamberlain denounced the Government for trusting to the Nationalists. They, he said, would be masters of the situation after six years and would be able to do pretty much as they pleased they would conduct Irish Government and would then conduct Irish finances so as to give a good pretext for wringing still more favorable terms from the Imperial Government. The financial plan, as represented now by the Government, put a premium on extravagance in administration under the Irish Legislature.

The House filled rapidly during Mr. Chamberlain's speech, as it was known that Mr. Gladstone would reply at length. When the Premier arose few seats were vacant. His fling at Mr. Chamberlain in which he likened him to the devil's advocate pleased the Irish members immensely, and they greeted it with loud cheering.

After repelling the charges that the Irish might eventually do as they pleased under the provisions of the bill and that it settled nothing, the Premier turned toward Mr. Chamberlain and in a voice of anger and indignation said: "The right honorable gentleman has brought into public life one of the most mischievous practices, the practice of continually and deliberately, with the utmost confidence in his own infallibility, ascribing to men who have the right to stand on the same level with him, who were at one time his colleagues and were supposed to be his friends—motives for their acts which they indignantly disclaim. (Prolonged cheering.) By what gift of infallibility is the right hon. gentleman enabled to pronounce on the state of things in Ireland six years hence? The Irish members in the House now number 103, yet nobody will contend that they are omnipotent. (A loud Oh! from Lord Randolph Churchill.) They will return in diminished numbers after the passing of the bill, yet we hear the argument that they will prevail against 570 English and Scotch members." (Cheers.)

After describing Mr. Chamberlain's exaggeration of facts as "gross and habitual," Mr. Gladstone closed his speech with the declaration that the Govern-

ment felt satisfied their proposals would have the approval of the taxpayers of the country.

As soon as the cheering and counter-cheering subsided, Mr. Balfour rose to the defence of Mr. Chamberlain and his speech. Another man in the House, he said, would not have been permitted to diverge from the subject as the Prime Minister had done. The term "settled," in reference to the provisions of the bill, was hardly appropriate. The normal course in the House was to debate and divide on a measure. The Prime Minister had seen fit, however, to omit the first of these processes. (Derisive Irish cheers.) The office of the "Devil's advocate," to which the Prime Minister referred, was performed only in relation to the defunct. Did the Prime Minister wish the House to understand that the Home Rule Bill was defunct? (Cheers and laughter.) If so, Mr. Balfour said, in conclusion, he himself was quite ready to take any part its authors desired in its canonization. (Laughter.) The committee rose shortly after Mr. Balfour's speech.

CATHOLIC NEWS ITEMS.

Mgr. Ajuti, the new Nuncio Apostolic to Bavaria, has just left Rome for Munich.

Sister Lamartine, of Naples, Italy, has been elected Superior-General of the Sisters of Charity.

The fund for the erection of a suitable residence for Mgr. Satolli at Washington, D.C., now amounts to 7,923.17.

Archbishop Walsh has given £100 to the fund raised for the renovation and repairing of St. Nicholas' Church, Dublin.

Rev. Dr. McGlynn delivered an address last Sunday, before a large audience at Port Richmond, Staten Island, N.Y.

Mgr. Satolli celebrated Mass in open air in the presence of nearly 12,000 people at Butte, Montana, on Sunday last.

Mgr. Veccia has just taken up the duties of the post of Secretary to the Propaganda for Affairs of the Oriental Rite.

The silver jubilee of Rev. James McCaffery of St. Patrick's Church, St. Louis, Mo., was appropriately commemorated on July 4.

The representatives of the Catholic negroes in the United States are to hold their next congress in Chicago on September 4.

A Home for Incurables will be established in Louisville, Ky., in the near future. It will probably be located in Clifton under the care of the Sisters of Mercy.

St. Raphael's Church, San Rafael, Cal., which recently underwent considerable repairs and improvements, was re-dedicated a few Sundays ago by Archbishop Riordan.

It is said that the Very Rev. Dr. Burtzell will either be restored to his church, the Epiphany, in New York city or given another parish equally as good in the city.

Right Rev. Joseph Rademacher, Bishop of Nashville, has been appointed to the

vacant See of Fort Wayne, Indiana. The new appointee was formerly a priest of that diocese.

Representatives of twenty-nine Catholic associations were present at the dedication of the new Church of San Sebastian in Berlin the other day. Cardinal Kopp officiated.

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The Little Sisters of the Poor, of Ninth and Warren Streets, Newark, have received a legacy of \$2,554.75, a bequest under the will of Mr. Pelagie Ridel of 202 Littleton Avenue.

The exhibit of the University of Notre Dame at the World's Fair has been draped in mourning out of respect to the memory of Very Rev. Father Walsh, the president of the institution.

Mgr. Ducellier, Archbishop of Besancon, died Thursday, the 29th ult. He was born at Soldiers, Calvados, in 1832. He became Bishop of Bayonne in 1878, and in 1887 he was translated to Besancon.

Brother Clementian, the visitor of the Christian Brothers in the United States, is about to begin his official round of visits to the three hundred schools conducted by his order throughout the country.

The Church of St. Maria a Montici, Florence, was struck by lightning the other day and badly damaged. There was a full congregation in the building at the time, but fortunately none were injured.

Abbe de Maubeuge, attached to the church of Notre Dame des Victoires, Paris, some weeks ago paid to the government in the name of an unknown person, as a restitution, the sum of 45,000 francs. Confession did it.

The Baltimore News is authority for the statement that there is now on the way to Rome a letter from President Cleveland to the Pope congratulating him upon the fiftieth anniversary of his elevation to the episcopacy.

Sister Philomena, a daughter of St. Vincent de Paul, who, for forty-six years has attended the sick in a hospital at Amiens, has been awarded a gold medal. She showed remarkable courage and devotion during the cholera visitations.

The Bishops of Campania, at a conference held under the presidency of Cardinal Sanfelice, decided to send a protest to the Italian Senate and Chamber against the bill giving the civil marriage ceremony precedence over the religious.

Thieves recently forced an entrance into St. Mary's Church in Fort Scott, Kan., with the intention of purloining the gold and silver sacramental vessels, but were frightened away. They also robbed the Missouri Pacific ticket office of \$60.

A congregation of priests, the object of which is to promote religious instruction amongst the people of Tuscany by means of missions and spiritual exercises, has just been founded in commemoration of the Holy Father's episcopal jubilee. The statutes have been approved of by His Holiness.

A very amusing feature of the La Rabida Convent collection of Columbus pictures at the World's Fair is one noted by many Western visitors and laughingly commented on. The Cogoleto portrait, though painted no less than 300 years ago, is an exact likeness of Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul.

A STARTLING BOOK.

A Freethinking Woman Teaching Catholic Doctrine.

The publication of "Pages Rouges," by Madame Severine, the well-known Paris journalist, brings into light a daring, though not an interesting feminine personality. Madame Severine is a person apart. She is a revolutionist, a socialist, a freethinker, almost, if not quite, an anarchist, running counter to what have been lately the cherished opinions of civilized people. All this is not strange, but what is strange is that Catholics should almost receive her with open arms, and look over her faults as they would those of a spoilt child. Not long ago she had a long audience with the Pope and knelt at his feet and received his blessing. Now, we find Catholic journals coming forward and, in a friendly spirit, reviewing her and her work. The secret of this is not difficult

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to find. While "Severine" in her writings is neither immoral nor aggressively irreligious, as are many of the feminine freethinking clan, she is on the other hand moved by a pity and a tenderness large enough to swell the heart of a Catholic saint. This widespread sympathy, this genuine pity for the suffering and disinherited of society constituted no doubt the point of contact between her and Leo XIII., as it constituted the ground on which she and philanthropic Catholics meet in common aims and views. The Catholics are tolerant of her errors, thinking that she ought to belong to them and that her charity is of the Gospel spirit. "Pages Rouges" is a selection from articles contributed by Madame Severine to Paris journals during the last five years. The volume has already been described as a battle scene of fire and blood, and in a sense it is so; but the author is animated by no sanguinary spirit, although, according to her, the millennium that she believes in can only be arrived at after a period of universal anarchy. The book is full of vivid pictures, often displaying in the same touch virile power and feminine grace, for "Severine" remains a woman in spite of her journalistic propensities. Hence, no doubt, something of her charm. She is, moreover, a fascinating woman, worshipping heroes she has never seen. Among these is Cardinal Manning, whose portrait is in her drawing room, together with that of Leo XIII., and other celebrities who, when alive, would not have cared for the companionship of churchmen.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

"Did Smiggs marry his wife for her money?" "No, it was for her father's."

WHAT kind of a table should everybody take with him when he is travelling? A table-lamp.

THE RIGHT SORT.—A: May I offer you a cigar? B: No thanks I smoke very seldom. A: Then help yourself with this particular brand; you will break off the habit altogether.

MUST SAY SOMETHING.—"Do you know, people are always making the most absurd mistake about my age. Why, some men guess me to be no older than some of the chits of silly girls one meets." "Ah, that's when you talk."

TEACHER: I'm glad to see you working so diligently at your writing lesson. Little Boy: Yes'm; I want to get so that I can write my own excuses.

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and "used-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work. And, with a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you're an easy prey to all sorts of ailments.

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For every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

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Castor Fluid Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY B. GRAY, Chemist, 123 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

GOTHE ON IRELAND.

The week before last, in our article on "The Pall Mall Magazine" we stated that we would refer later on to an article signed "Karl Blind," in which the writer seeks to make a point against Ireland and Home Rule, by bringing the great German writer Goethe upon the scene and quoting him as an authority. We remarked that this "Karl Blind," whose prejudice would furnish an excuse for calling him "Blind Karl," has succeeded in exposing the ignorance of the creator of Faust, on the subject of Ireland and the Irish people. This we purpose proving from the very quotations brought to bear and gleaned carefully from thousands of pages that owe existence to the poet, dramatist, philosopher and master of the German language.

To strengthen his case Dr. Blind tells his readers that "Goethe often received the visits of travelling Englishmen;" a very peculiar reason why he should be an impartial authority on Irish affairs. Decidedly if the learned German ever learned anything from English travellers and absentee landlords, it was certainly something most anti-Irish. But listen to Goethe himself: "For fifty years past I have occupied myself with the English language and literature, and hence am well acquainted with your writers, as well as with the life and the political institutions of your country. If I were to go to England I should not feel as a stranger there." We wonder if he would have felt at home in Ireland were he to have visited that country.

All this is a species of preface to prepare the reader's mind for the terrible avalanche of anti-Home Rule evidence in the opinions of the wonderful man, who immortalized himself and German letters by the effusions of his pen, but who gleaned his knowledge of Irish affairs from reading the opinions of English statesmen and conversing with travelling Englishmen. In 1829, when the Irish question took the shape of Catholic Emancipation, the writer tells us, that Goethe foresaw the passage of the Bill; but he was anxious that England should be protected from peril. At the same time, he was convinced that, whatever measures of precaution were taken, "the Papal See has interests of which we scarcely think, and that it has means of promoting them in secret of which we have no idea." Now this is a strange person to be cited as an impartial authority on matters pertaining to Ireland and Irish Catholics. Here comes that wonderful quotation, that dynamite bomb of conclusive evidence against the reasonableness and justice of the Irish cause. Remember it is Karl Blind's authority, the famous Goethe, the genius in his own country and in the realms of German letters, but the man who bases his opinions on Irish questions upon the stories of English travellers.

"It is difficult to view Irish affairs with clearness," says Goethe; "the state of things is rather a complicated one. But this much can be seen; that the country suffers from evils which cannot be removed by any means whatever, not even by Emancipation." Quite a confused idea must be that of Goethe, when he acknowledges the difficulty he experiences in trying to form an opinion on the subject. But listen to this; "If it was a misfortune, until now, that Ireland had to bear her evils alone, the misfortune at present is that England is drawn into them as well. That is the point at issue." Surely these are not the words of a philosopher or an impartial judge. Goethe laments that poor England should be drawn into the evils that her misgovernment, her cruelty,

her barbaric treatment of Ireland inflicted upon that suffering land. He dismisses this important phase of the question with the simple statement "that is the point at issue." Either Goethe was completely ignorant of Irish history, or the history of English rule in Ireland; or else he was as prejudiced against the nationality as he was bigotted against the Faith of the majority.

Imagine the audacity of this Teutonic intellectual giant, who never set foot in Ireland, who learned all he knew about the country from the bitterest enemies of the Celtic race, making use of the following language: "As to the Catholics (Irish), you cannot put any trust in them." Why? Just read his reply, ye who know aught of Irish history. Goethe says: "One sees what a sad position the two millions of Irish Protestants have hitherto been in, against the superior force of five millions of Catholics; and how—to give an instance—poor Protestant farmers in Ireland, who were surrounded by Catholic neighbors have been oppressed, chicaned and tormented."

In the name of all reason, did any one ever read such a complete turning upside-down of facts? Is it possible that a sane man, pretending to such a knowledge of history as Goethe is supposed to have had, could make such statements or advance such reasons, in the face of a hundred years of persecution the most cruel that the annals of the world present? Two millions of Irish Protestants with all the power of the government on their side, with the army, the police, the magistrates, the whole vast machinery of the law to back them, driving the unfortunate Catholics from house and home, slaying without mercy and despite the cries of age and childhood, hunting the priests like wolves of the mountain, robbing the rich and torturing to death, by famine, sword, gun and bayonet, the poverty-stricken peasants, reducing the land to one vast cemetery over which the black flag of tyranny floated and the crimson bird of persecution, with blood-dripping wings, long screeched and hovered; two millions of Protestants, with the statutes of the Pale in one hand and the Gospel of Christ in the other, straining every nerve to usurp the property of the Catholic people, and colonizing ignorance wherever it was possible. The school, the church, the magistracy, the bar, the bench, all offices of trust, were forbidden to Catholics, and if they murmured the yeomanry shot them down like dogs. And yet this German freethinker, this prejudiced detester of Rome, this narrow-minded and cold-hearted student of history, has the presumption to express opinions upon a subject that he admits he does not understand, and to state as facts what every child knows to be the perversion of history. On these questions we would respectfully refer our readers to our articles on the "Act of the Union." Goethe as a German poet is inimitable, as a deep thinker he is admittedly one of the greatest that his country has produced, but as a fair-minded and honest student of contemporaneous history he is anything but a credit to his fatherland. As to Dr. Karl Blind, who can secure no better evidence than what we have quoted to prove the unreasonableness of the Home Rule cause, and who is obliged to go to Germany and to the beginning of the century to find arguments against the movement that is holding the attention of civilization to-day, he is decidedly not worth the powder and shot that might be used in combatting his views. Were it not that his article appeared in that professedly Anti-Irish publication, the Pall Mall Magazine, and that he sought

to make capital out of the ravings of an over-vain genius like Goethe, we certainly would not have troubled our mind with him. We are no hero-worshippers, although we admire genius and appreciate merit; but we cannot bow down before Goethe and believe him infallible simply because hundreds of great men worship at his shrine.

Continued from first page.
EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE WOULD respectfully call the attention of our readers to the series of articles, under the heading, "Act of the Union," which we are publishing. They will find in them the result of a much and varied patient research on the subject of Ireland's industries, trade, and commerce, before and since the Union. Quite a number of new subscribers have commenced to take THE TRUE WITNESS beginning with the number in which the first of these articles appeared last June. We purpose continuing them until the question is completely exhausted. It will also be noticed that our interesting and learned correspondent, Walter Lecky, has again been sending us some of his admirable sketches. Everything is being done to make the paper both original and instructive.

WE LEARN with regret that La Verite of Quebec announces that, unless its patrons put forth greater efforts during the coming year, the proprietor will be obliged, for want of due encouragement, to close up that organ. We have had little to do with La Verite beyond replying to a severe criticism that appeared in its columns some time ago, and one of our references to the effects of Louis Veillot's journalistic work in France. To be just to La Verite we must say that, from a careful study of one phase of the question then at issue, we have learned since that we were more mistaken than our esteemed contemporary, and that its views were far more exact than we then believed. We would be very sorry to see the most reliably Catholic French paper of our province fail in its mission for want of support. If we are rightly informed Mr. Tardivel is fighting his battle almost single-handed, and so devoted is he to the sacred cause he champions that even members of his own household are obliged to assist in the mechanical work of his paper. We would beg of all our readers who understand French to give La Verite all the encouragement in their power, and we ask of our French Canadian Catholics to see that so brave a soldier in the ranks of journalism be not allowed to fail in his mission for want of support.

WE CLIP the following from the Ottawa Evening Journal of the 22nd July: "The great "Engineering Congress" in connection with the World's Columbian Exhibition opens at Chicago on the 31st inst. By the official list 60 papers will be presented to the Civil Engineering Section of the Congress. These papers, classified by countries, are from—The United States, 16; Germany, 15; Mexico, 5; Great Britain, 4; Portugal, 4; Holland, 3; France, 2; Canada, 2; Italy, 1; Australia, 1; and seven whose nationalities are not given or not distinguishable. The papers by Canadian contributors are—"Bridge substructure and foundations in Nova Scotia," by Martin Murphy, D. Sc., C. E., etc.; and "The calculating of railroad bridge stresses," by John L. P. O'Hanly, M. Am. Soc. C. E. Mr. O'Hanly's paper is, as its title implies, a very important one." We see something more than the mere fact of Canada having two papers at the great engineering congress of the World's Fair; were it not for two Irishmen this Dominion would have no expression whatever on that occasion. Yet there is not a land, on the whole globe, whose

history of twenty five years past, presents more wonderful feats of engineering than does Canada. In particular is it so regarding railway construction and bridge building. Mr. O'Hanly's paper is one that touches with master strokes a subject of the most vital importance, and the Dominion owes him a debt of gratitude for the manner in which he acquitted himself of a real labor of love. For sometime past there has been a controversy on the modes of calculating railroad bridge stresses. The old method was by average uniform load per lineal foot of span; but the loads on railroad bridges are concentrated wheel loads. The subject is one fraught with great interest, and we repeat that we are proud to know that an Irishman from Canada was the author of that important paper.

THE American press is full of reports of Count Mercier's erratic career in the New England States. We fail to see what the ex-Premier can have in view, unless it be to secure notoriety at the expense of Canada, and to gain popularity in another quarter after his ignominious failure in his own country. His hearers must know that he is talking nonsense. The Globe speaking on the subject says:

"It is equally absurd to contend that the grievances which Mr. Mercier speaks of would be removed by independence. British influence had nothing to do with the abolition of official French and separate schools in Manitoba, nor would these institutions be restored by the withdrawal of Britain from Canada. French-Canadians might choose to make their restoration a condition of continuing in partnership but they would be met by a flat refusal, and if neither party yielded independent Canada would be impossible. An agitation for independence carried on in the United States and supported by such reasoning is doomed to failure. The only effect it can have is to produce discontent among French-Canadians and hinder a cordial union of the races."

DEALING with the question of the Church's progress in the New England States, and referring to the future probabilities, the Church News says:

"When we consider that among the converts are very many of the most intellectual men in the country, and that not a few of them were led to become Catholics by making investigations with a view of attacking the old Church, we can only wonder that even more have not cut adrift from heresy and entered the communion of the only Church which reconciles the condition of men with the teachings of truth. While non-Catholics complain because man is so surrounded with trials and misfortunes, the Church shows that his suffering in this world is often his greatest blessing; and while the disciple of the founders of the various creeds are drifting aimlessly and almost hopelessly on the sea of doubt, the children of the Church go on their way gladly, heroically, full of faith in the infallibility of their Mother, to whom they look as hopefully and as lovingly as does the child to his parent. The sects may be compared to a lost child who vainly cries for its mother's protecting hand, and not feeling its gentle pressure, knows not which way to turn to find its home. The Catholic is always at home, because no doubt, no uncertainty, no unsatisfied feeling finds lodgment in his heart."

Let us add to this the opinion of the Herald, and we think there are signs of a grand future for the Catholic Church, even in the home of Puritanism:

"That the growth of the Roman Church is to be even more rapid in the future than it has been in New England is apparent from the fact that while the Roman churches are filled to overflowing, Protestant church attendance all through New England, and particularly in the country districts, is constantly falling off. Many Protestant church buildings, like many New England farms, are practically abandoned."

THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL.

It Deals With the Labor Question.

NEW YORK, August 1.—The World publishes a special from Rome containing a translation of Pope Leo's forthcoming encyclical upon the labor question, of which this is an abstract: "Constitutions and laws have their foundations in character and the traditions of nations and peoples. They are the work of God through the centuries, as the history of every country shows. But no law which wanders from religion or tends to subvert it, can be otherwise than defective, and in time must come to naught. Society is not a human invention, but a divine inspiration, for the real social contract is not merely a right between man and man, but between man and God. Where the individual fulfils his duty to God, he cannot fail in performing his duty to society.

"Property is an essential element to social order for the preservation and development of human life, and the Divine law has declared

PROPERTY SACRED AND INVIOLEABLE.

'Cursed be he who removeth his neighbors landmark.' But the poor have, nevertheless, a right to be assisted by the rich; not by indiscriminate almsgiving, but by preparing such employment for them as will be useful. 'If a man will not work neither shall he eat;' but if he have no work it is plainly the duty of those who can do so to provide it for him. This legitimizes property.

"No so-called right has any sanction, if not sanctioned by God, and no usurpation of others' rights can expect the blessing of Heaven. Atheism and a departure from the Christian faith are the great aids and stimulants of Anarchy alone in the bulwark of social order. Where Christian institutions and customs are not maintained in a state there must be disorder, bewilderment and decay. At this moment Europe is in the throes of an immense upheaval of society, in which one violent struggle succeeds another unceasingly. In many cases the reason is to be found in the fact that legislation has not been duly enacted, for every person should have his legitimate part in the benefits of society according to the order of Providence. This state of unrest is not confined to the working classes, properly so called. It has taken root and is bearing nefarious fruit in the more cultivated part of society. The masses who do not perceive the niceties of light and shade, seeing those moving in a superior condition of life, adherents of the principles of socialism, allow themselves to be

BLINDLY LED BY AGITATORS

who have no real interest in the cause they so loudly uphold beyond a sordid or a selfish one. And this is why strikes are so unproductive of beneficial results. Placed on a basis more social than economic, being more of a struggle than a pacification, more of aggression than defence, the strike loses its natural aspect and hides its essence. A strike can be justified only as a means of defence, when an individual's interest is attacked. Never can it be so justified as a collective arm of aggression. Man has a natural right to live and to work. As a means of procuring a living, he has a right to remove every obstacle to his work and get the value of his labor. And, therefore when his labor is neither productive nor remunerative, he has a right to refuse to continue it. But an individual right cannot be transformed into a collective right; nor can an arm of defense be changed into an arm of aggression, to cause a means of good to degenerate into a source of harm. An aggressive strike is not reciprocal between operative and operative, but an instrument of attack upon the proprietor and property. The operator on a strike is a passive and dominate instrument, not an intelligent and free being. While his action lessens the capital of the employer, it puts no money into his own pocket. The right of protecting the operative, whether in a factory or in a field, should be admitted, and for this purpose the maximum of labor, as well as the maximum of salary, should be fixed. The hours of labor should be arranged, giving due attention to days of rest and abstention from labor."

A Successful Pilgrimage.

The ladies' Pilgrimage, from St. Ann's parish of Montreal, to the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre, was a grand success. Fully 600 persons attended. They left

Montreal at four o'clock on Saturday evening last and reached home at seven o'clock on Monday morning. The Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., the indefatigable and zealous priest, had charge of the pilgrimage. On the boat Father Strubbe preached a very eloquent sermon on the "Existence of Miracles in the Roman Catholic Church." At the shrine of Ste. Anne the Rev. Father Flynn delivered an impressive sermon on "Confidence in St. Ann." The Pilgrimage was fruitful of even more than the spiritual graces received; Miss Egan, of the East End, who attended, had the consolation of recovering completely her sight. This event added greatly to the pleasant souvenirs of the great occasion.

On Monday, the fourth of September next—Labor Day—the Rev. Father Strubbe will hold another pilgrimage—for men and women—to the Trappist home at Oka. This is expected to be crowned with a success at least equal, if not surpassing, that of any other pilgrimage of the season.

Ste. Anne de Varennes Pilgrimage.

Rev. Father Martin Callaghan of St. Patrick's has issued neatly printed circulars containing a full report of his Ste. Anne de Varennes Pilgrimage, August the 9th. According to his instructions, the "Three Rivers" will steam out from the Jacques Cartier wharf at 9.30 a. m., and reach Varennes at 10.30. Rev. Arthur Barcelo, D. D., will celebrate Mass and distribute Holy Communion. Rev. James Callaghan will deliver a discourse on the "Providential Mission of St. Ann." Rev. M. Callaghan will preside over the Veneration of the Relic of St. Ann and the pious journey to the "miraculous shrine." Rev. Luke Callaghan will direct the Congregational Chant. At noon the Steamer will leave the Varennes wharf for a prolonged trip down the St. Lawrence as far as Lanoraie, which health-inspiring trip being accomplished, the "Three Rivers" will reverse steam and reach Montreal at 6 p. m., the same day. Ladies and gentlemen also are free to take part in this day's outing. The following committees have been appointed:—Tickets (adults, 50c; children, 25c) and staterooms, Miss Isabella McCurragh. Refreshments, etc., Miss Annie Cassidy. Religious articles, D. & J. Sandler & Co. Secure your staterooms at once, and your tickets also. Rev. Martin Callaghan, Director.

OBITUARY.

Rev. Father Capellen, C. S. S. R.

It is with regret that we announce the death of a good, holy and zealous priest, in the person of the Rev. Father Capellen of the Redemptorist Order, of St. Ann's Parish, Montreal. The sad event took place on Tuesday morning the 1st of August instant. Father Capellen was born at Zepperen, in Belgium, on the 25th of December, 1825 and after a successful course of studies left the world to enter the Order of the Redemptorists. He pronounced his final vows on the 15th of October 1846, and was ordained priest on the 22nd of March 1862. After spending several years in his native country he was sent to Canada as a missionary and arrived in this country on the 15th of August 1879. He became connected with the St. Ann's Church in Montreal in September 1884. Since that date he has been one of the most devoted and beloved priests in the city. Yesterday morning, in peace with man and in the grace of God, he passed to his eternal reward. The funeral will take place to-morrow, Thursday, morning at 9 o'clock, in the Church of St. Ann's Parish and the burial will also take place in the same sacred edifice. The prayers of the faithful are requested for the repose of the good priest's soul, and the clergy and laity are respectfully invited to attend the solemn obsequies. R. I. P.

St. Anthony's New Bell.

Montreal is fairly well blessed with some good peals of bells already, viz., with those of St. James the Apostle, the Cathedral, St. Ann's and Notre Dame, which latter has the honor of possessing the largest bell on the continent, and now the last Roman Catholic parish, St. Anthony's, has been presented with a bell, which the parishioners fondly hope will have its companions in the near future.

The bell, which is from the celebrated foundry of John Taylor, Lonsborough,

Eng., is the generous donation of Mr. D. Ford, and Sunday was an important occasion in the annals of St. Anthony's parish, viz., that of blessing it. At three o'clock in the afternoon the edifice was crowded with the parishioners. In front of the high altar stood the bell, beautifully surmounted with tropical plants and ribbons of green and white silk attached to the clapper. The ceremony commenced with the entrance of Archbishop Fabre from the west door, attended by a crucifer and acolytes, and followed by Canon Vaillant, Father Leclerc, of St. Joseph's; O'Donnell, of St. Mary's; O'Meara, of St. Gabriel; O'Connell, of the Grey Nunnery, and others. After all were seated the Rev. J. E. Donnelly, the parish priest, in the absence of Rev. Father O'Bryan, S. J., gave the sermon. The learned preacher told his hearers the uses of bells, how from the earliest ages they had become lessons to teach people to go to church, to teach them that the mass was still being performed when they were unable to go, and at the last to teach them that their fellowmen were departing from this world, and that all ought to be prepared accordingly. The eloquent preacher also mentioned that, though perhaps St. Anthony's bell might be a nuisance to their Protestant neighbors at first, he was quite sure that even they would be equally glad to learn the lesson which church bells ever give. On concluding Father Donnelly asked those present to pray and bless the generous givers of the bell, which was to be named "Margaret Mary." At the close of the sermon the impressive ceremony commenced by the blessing of the bell by Archbishop Fabre, assisted by Father O'Meara as deacon, Father O'Donnell as sub-deacon and Canon Vaillant as master of ceremonies. When this function was finished the parishioners marched up and each solemnly tolled the bell and at the same time dropped a contribution towards the new organ, and at the close it was found that a handsome amount had been realized. The new church is now approaching completion, and promises to be one of the handsomest churches in the city.

ROMAN NEWS.

(From the London Universe.)

Cardinal Mocenni, most loyal among the servants of the Holy Father, has entered into residence on the second storey of the Vatican.

The Encyclical which the Holy Father was stated to be preparing on democracy now resolves itself into a letter to the National Swiss Councillor Decurtins.

Dr. Mierts, of Louvain, the celebrated theologian, has been named President of the Grand Seminary of that city and Honorary Canon of the Metropolitan Church. M. de Weert, Professor of Moral Theology, has also been named a Canon.

It is stated in Rome that Mgr. Stonor's mission to London is partly official, as His Grace the titular Archbishop of Trebizond was charged not only to felicitate the Duke of York on his marriage in the name of the Pontiff but to continue the negotiations relative to Uganda.

Mgr. Rinaldini, the new substitute of the Secretary of State to the Pope, has taken possession of his post. He has been successively secretary at the Hague, secretary and auditor at Brussels, and lately Internuncio at the Hague. Mild, modest, and experienced, he will be a valuable and devoted assistant to Cardinal Rampolla.

The apostle of charity, St. Vincent de Paul, at last has his church at Rome. Its site is at the foot of Mount Aventine, and quite near to the hospital and house of the Sisters of Charity. The facade is of the style familiar at Rome, that of the third century, and the interior is modelled on the plan of the basilicas which go back to the times of Constantine.

By telegram from Malta we learn that a Requiem Mass had been celebrated in the church of St. Paul, Valetta, for the Catholics who went down with the Victoria.

The sacred edifice was hung with black draperies, and in the centre was erected an imposing catafalque, covered with numerous wreaths sent by the families and friends of the deceased, each wreath bearing the name of one of the victims. Large wax candles were burning on either side of the catafalque. The vocal music of the Mass was exe-

cutd by a choir of ninety singers, while the organ was supplemented by a full orchestra, all the performers giving their services gratuitously. Among those present were Vice-Admiral Tracey, superintendent of the dockyard, most of the survivors of the Victoria, and many officers with their wives. The flags over the Governor's palace, the foreign Consulates, and the men-of-war in the harbour were flying at half-mast until noon, and the business houses and shops were partially closed.

That collision in the Levant has spread a pall of woe over the beautiful island. More than a hundred Maltese were engulfed in the waters, and yet the Maltese are strong swimmers, but ocean is relentless. God rest their souls.

OUR FIRESIDES.

Education is wanted to give us not only the means of livelihood, but the means of life.

To be perfectly just is an attribute of the Divine nature; to be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of man.

It ordinarily happens that God permits those who judge others to fall into the same, or even greater faults.—St. Vincent Ferrer.

Wouldst thou know what thou art? Thou art that to which thy heart turns most frequently.—Ven. Bartholomew.

When one flies from the world, he escapes from three different enemies—his eyes, ears and tongue.—St. Francis of Assisi

Grief is a bad habit. If it were natural Nature would be contracted in one brow of woe, for death and disaster are universal.

Wear a necklace of pearls if you will, but when you have put it on remember that Jesus wore the rope and a heavy chain about His neck.

Putting the opinion of the world aside, what is gold? what is silver? A little yellow or white dust that owes its value to the foolish ideas or prejudices of men.—Ven. Louis of Grenada.

He that can define, he that can answer a question so as to admit of no further answer is the best man. This was the meaning of the story of the sphinx.—Emerson.

He that lends an easy and credulous ear to calumny is either a man of very ill morals or has no more sense and understanding than a child.—Menander.



Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others

Rev. Mr. Williams Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

"I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit

and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

Nervous Headache

for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have no hesitation in endorsing its merits. A. A. WILLIAMS.

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J. SANSFIELD CASSIDY,

THE DONEGAL POET AND ESSAYIST.

A Sketch of an Irish Boy's Efforts in the Field of Letters—The Guide-book Poem—The Borrowed Bride—The Young Journalist—The Celtic Monthly.

An Irish guide book, if issued from the provincial press, and with an eye to Yankee travellers, is, to say the least, a wondrous production. It aims at wit, wisdom, and that peculiar style of writing called American humor. As is to be expected, the composite is after the manner of Stead's Gladstone cabinet "something queer to be sure." As men will travel, wit and wisdom survive, and how could American humor perish housed in such a cold storage house as Twain & Co.; the authors of these freaks may sing:

"But out again I come and show
My face, nor care a stiver;
For trades are brisk and trades are slow,
But mine goes on forever."

I was delighted to find in a little Donegal inn, a guide book, modest and unassuming. The proprietor asked two shilling shillings. At first, having in my mind the line of freaks that masquerade as guide-books, I was cautious, and asked, as the dialect-writer would say, "to peep under the kivers." A peep, and I willingly parted with the shining bit. The book was a sketch of those romantic glens and highlands of Duffy's dark Donegal. The descriptions were well written, relieved here and there by the songs of bards, who had caught their notes from the wild scenery of those far-famed hills. "That," said the proprietor, pointing to an impassioned piece of verse, "is by a boy from our place; don't you think that's pretty smart of the youngster?" The little poem told of a chieftain, one of those whom boyhood loves to fashion—a Bayard sans peur et sans reproche. His death was romantic, while the pageantry of his funeral was told with a trace of Scott. The poem showed a wonderful knowledge of the legends of his native place. There was there a few lines, so dear to Irish hearts, telling that the author was a Donegal boy, and that his name was P. S. Cassidy. The Cassidys are a trifle well preserved, if one may judge from the number to be met with

ON A FAIR DAY

in a Donegal town. But in the tribe, it would have been easy to have known their bard, by the quick intelligence and the amount of information stowed away in his big rounded Celtic skull. To-day as I sit in my den, memories of his land, and his poem, and the green-clad little guide-book come to me. Lying on my desk is a sumptuous volume, bound in green, and in golden letters, "The Borrowed Bride," a tale of Donegal, a tale heard long ago around the blazing peat-fires, fashioned by his hand for all those who can read the tattered memories of that strange old land whose only destiny has been sorrow. The author of the little poem that sparkles in the guide-book, and the more pretentious one that lies on my desk was born on the Donegal sea-board a few miles from the quiet little hamlet of Donegal. His early years were passed in his native place under such school-masters as the place afforded. His bent was for a literary life and seeing no prospects of fulfilling his desires at home, his young mind turned to that other land, whose hospitable shores has given welcome to so many gifted Irishmen. Arriving in New York City he found a position as reporter. It was his first introduction to the life he has led ever since, that, of a busy, wide-awake American journalist. As a reporter he was a success. Allan Forman, the genial editor of the Journalist, relates, how he once circumvented justice, die immortales, Jersey justice at that. The edict had gone forth that during the hanging of a certain criminal in that state, reporters should be excluded. Your reporter, whose life as one of them told me in the days when I was one of them, "a sea of trouble," are not to be put out, by such minor things as a sheriff's order, went their way. Among them was Cassidy determined to witness that execution or as he put it, "perish." His ingenuity saved him from such a dire calamity. The perishing

MIGHT HAVE BEEN GLORIOUS,

but imagine the findings of the Coroner's Jury in that prosaic Jersey town. "He

finds that Sansfield Cassidy, late of New York, met his death as the victim of unbridled curiosity." Such things were not to be. A huge board fence surrounded the Jail-yard, Cassidy procured an augur, bored a few holes in the board opposite the execution, took his notes, hurried off, making in newspaper parlance a scoop. It was in those days that he wrote for an Irish-American Journal a picturesque tale of his native hills. The new edition of this tale was swept away by the destruction of Mr. Donohoe's publishing-house—a great loss to the young writer. One of his earliest and pet schemes was the foundation of a monthly, whose pages should be a mirror of Irish thought and feeling in this country. The Celtic Monthly came in being to carry out the scheme. Could patience and pluck keep it floating, it were alive to-day.

It was an experience, one that taught him that the ordinary Irish-American, while cherishing the home of his fathers, feels but little interest in the circumscribed patriotism of most Irish writers. The epoch of ode and song-making, in honor of mythical kings, broken harps, and imaginary historical situations have had their day, and a magazine to live must browse on other herbage than a dubious past. Irish-Americans cannot enter, say a few befogged writers, into the spirit of Irish history and poetry. This is simply an argument of men who fail. The greater Ireland can and will understand works on Ireland if written in a competent manner. But when you ask us to believe meaningless lies for grand historic facts, and to relish the garb of pot-poets, who claim to have received the mantles of Moore and Davis, as

WINGED WORDS OF WISDOM,

or "the everlasting reason of man," etc., a due regard for our sanity will make us object. The writings of such authors as Zeats, Hyde, Tynan, Mulholland, etc., are trusted and understood in many an Irish-American household, and, not without reason for they constitute literature. This much cannot be said of the bulky volumes of the befogged critics, whose wails are the only amusement that their little souls can cherish. The fruit of this experience is to be seen in the "Borrowed Bride," a tale well conceived and executed with much taste. The tale opens in his native mountains, in the Rorses, a romantically wild district in the barony of Boylagh—land of O'Boyle." Nor could a poet choose a more fitting atmosphere for an historic poem. "The scenery of the Rorses, with its gloomy moors and mountain tarns; its dreamy glens, musical with their many streams, filled with trout little acquainted with the fly; its azure peaks, Alpine in their aspect, and in the absence of all verdure, with their crowns of huge boulders thrown together in fantastic shape, impresses the visitor as by a weird spell of mingled admiration and awe." The poet sings of a maiden, carried to fairy land, fairy-land so real to the peasantry of Donegal, the search by a scion of the house of O'Boyle, the final rescue and the peace that came.

"A spray of purple heather bells,
That grew in pure and tender air."

While the plot is simple, it affords play for the poet's wonderful knowledge of the Irish peasant, his loves and fears. Without burdening the poem, he has managed to teach the reader the wild and often pathetically beautiful legends of his land. If the pencil fails, a rare thing indeed, the artist's brush succeeds, for this book from the first to the last page is an artistic production of

POET'S PEN AND PAINTER'S BRUSH.

It has nothing in common with sunburst poetry; it is free from wails, false smiles, jaded metaphors and other extravagancies so commonly met with in the songs of Irish bards. It is true that it is the work of a busy N. Y. journalist, but a journalist who is an artist to his very finger tips. As an illustration of this let us take a few extracts from the volume, and let these extracts be of a kind where an unartistic hand would founder in pathos. He is describing the birds that haunt the rocky coasts of Donegal.

"There the speckled northern diver
Puffed its red throat to the breeze,
Proud as when it charged the billows
On its surging natal seas.
There the fierce-eyed yellow gannet
Matched the shag, in glossy green,
While the long-winged, black sea-parrot
Raised its orange bill between."

"This is a picture of the lady's dress as she quietly gazes on her henchmen from the golden chariot."

"Samite cloak of softest weaving
O'er a robe of silken fold;

Brooch with rays of many colors,
Set in bars of beamy gold;
Whilst bronze her little sandals,
Studded round with many a gem;
Tantle of the changing purple,
Golden fringed at side and hem."

You may scorn to be told of fairies. I pity you, if your soul has bartered the old beautiful world of romance for the hum of wheels and the smoke of engines, but, will it not interest you as the novelists say from a psychological point of view that there are people, untouched by the blighting scepticism of the century, for whom dear Fairy-land is as real as books and pictures are to you. "Do you think," says Zeats, "the Irish peasant would be so full of poetry if he had not his fairies? Do you think

THE PEASANT GIRLS OF DONEGAL,

when they are going to service inland, would kneel down as they do and kiss the sea with their lips, if both sea and land were not made lovable to them by beautiful legends and wild sad stories?"

I confess—it may be stupid to do so—that what these peasant girls tell about the fairies that haunt their native glades is more interesting to me than Bismarck's last word, or what the Kaiser said to his Brandenburgers. Sad, you say—perhaps, but:

"If for taking to water you praise a duck,
For taking to beer why a man upbraid."

The poet will tell you how these girls have seen the fairies dance under the rowan-trees.

"Swinging round and round the ring,
Backward, forward, jig and fling;
Stately step and gallip gay,
Thus they launch the revelry—
Dance, parade, and minstrelsy!
Tiny maids with tender eyes,
Angle for a sweetheart's prize;
Elfin knights, with bows and smiles,
Practice all the lover's wiles,
Just as mortals do when they
Melt to mirth's and music's sway."

These extracts may whet the reader's appetite; he may desire to have more of the beautiful legends of Erin in dainty setting, and this desire may be accomplished by procuring the "Borrowed Bride" from Holt Co., New York city. Mr. Cassidy's publishers.

WALTER LECKY.

A MULTITUDE OF WITNESSES

Tributes From Protestant Writers Compiled by "Sacred Heart Review."

[From the Western Watchman]

Quite a respectable number of the most eminent Protestants, preachers, writers, historians, etc., thus speak of the Catholic Church:

1. I must accept the Church of Rome for a true Church. There is in the Church of Rome the profession of all the faith necessary for salvation.—*Thron-dyrke Epil.*

2. It is acknowledged on all hands that the Church of Rome was Apostolical and pure, and, even at the present day, it has persevered in all the fundamental doctrines of the true and Christian faith. And the sacraments ordained by the Gospel are here administered by a priesthood which derives its appointment by an uninterrupted succession from the Apostles, and it derives its authority from our great Master.—*Davis.*

3. The Church government maintained by the Church of Rome has been traced without a single break in the chain up to the immediate succession of the Apostles.—*British Critic.*

4. If that Church is to be called schismatical because others would not stay in it, then to change is to be constant, and to run away is to stand still.—*Cressy.*

5. They who separate from the Church of Rome as being idolatrous are thereby schismatics before God.

6. After all, we have no other ground for this conceit (calling Roman Catholics idolaters) than the crude and rash assertions of some popular divines who have no other measures of truth or zeal except hatred.—*Bishop Parker*, in "Reasons for Abolishing Test."

7. The writings of the most ancient Fathers of the Church are the authentic testimonies of the Christian world during the first ages. Now, this faith is still that of the Catholic Church. And if men had retained any shadow of respect for what Christ and his Apostles taught, which they cannot without inconsistency refuse them, it is certain that all the advantage is on the side of this Church.—*Starke.*

8. That the Church of Rome hath

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apostatized from the true faith, no man of our profession thinketh any such thing.—*Fleld.*

9. The foundations of faith stand secure among the Roman Catholics.—*Taylor.*

10. I do freely profess that I find no position necessary for salvation prohibited; none destructive of salvation enjoined to be believed by the Church of Rome.—*Thorndyke.*

11. The Church of Rome has the foundation of true faith, and the advantage of discipline modeled after the Apostolic practice. For which reasons I cannot agree with those who in an intemperate zeal have, as uncharitably as absurdly, stated that the Church of Rome is an anti-Christian power.—*Wiz.*

12. The Church of Rome is acknowledged by the Church of England to be a true and Apostolic Church.

13. The Catholic Church was founded by the Apostles, with the promise that "the gates of hell should not prevail against it." It has continued on with honorable line of successors of St. Peter, tyrants, traitors, pagans, and heretics in vain wrestling and raging. All the General Councils have approved and honored it; God hath miraculously blest it... In all other opposite churches there are inward dissensions, contrariety, and change of opinions... in the Catholic Church is an undivided unity and the most heavenly order.—*Sir C. Sandys.*

14. How am I struck with admiration when I consider this venerable Roman Church, its vast extent, magnificence, stability, discipline, impotence of its enemies, notwithstanding all their sophisticated invectives and calumnies, the dignity, virtues, and talents of its apologists, the dishonesty of its assailants, and their variation on points of doctrine.—*Fitzwilliam*, "Letters of Atticus"

15. You certainly existed before we did, since your origin is coeval with the Apostles. If the Ireneuses, the Gregories, the Athanasiuses, the Chrysostomes, were now again to return to the earth it would be in the Church of Rome alone that society of which once they had been the members.—*Memorial of French Reformed Church, 1750.*

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ACT OF THE UNION.

WHAT BEFEL THE IRISH TRADE AND INDUSTRIES.

Fifty Per Cent on Tea and Sugar—The Shipping—Timber Trade Monopolies—The English Corn Market—Law and Landed Monopolies—A Choice of Evils.

In our last article on Ireland, we made a few local charges against the Imperial Legislature, in all conscience weighty indictments; in this we shall glance at some of a more general description.

Firstly—By obliging Ireland to pay upwards of fifty per cent for teas (an article of prime necessity) more than is paid by the people of any country in Europe or America (exclusive of the high duties), merely for the purpose of supporting the hideous monopoly of the East India Company—the worse than eastern despotism of their twenty-four "Majesties of Leadenhall street"—and for perpetuating the misery and degradation of one hundred millions of people in another hemisphere.

Secondly—By paying fifty per cent more for sugar (another article of prime necessity), the produce of our West India Islands, for no other purpose than that of upholding the West India monopoly, and perpetuating the infamous traffic in human blood.

Thirdly—For paying to support the shipping and North American monopolies in the timber trade, and thus being obliged to pay for American lumber considerably more than Baltic lumber could be procured for—a loss which operated in a two-fold manner—first, in the price, and secondly, in paying more for an inferior article than a good one could be procured for—for no other purpose than to clear, in a shorter time than would be required in the ordinary course, the wilds of Canada and other places; to enable them, as soon as they extracted a few millions more, to complete their canals, bridges, roads and fortifications, from the unbounded generosity of Great Britain, to form, on something like equal terms, an independent portion of that mighty Federal Republic in their immediate neighborhood.

Will any man, even the editor of the Times, have the hardihood to say, that being obliged to support these local and general monopolies is not paying, and with a vengeance, for the share which Irish landlords have in the monopoly of the English corn market? But Ireland has given another and a much greater equivalent for this more than problematical advantage; she has given every vestige of her manufactures. The operations of the Corn Bill, a free intercourse with England, have been to carry off, by one fell swoop, the manufactures of Ireland.

To make this more clearly appear, we shall, at the risk of becoming tedious and dull, take a short retrospect of the manufactures of Ireland; and we must be greatly mistaken, indeed, if it shall not clearly appear, that what could not be effected by the most severe and unjust laws, on the part of England, for centuries, was silently and effectually accomplished by the "Corn Law Monopoly" which we are threatened to be deprived of, if we shall dare to petition humbly for a restoration of our constitutional rights, without even a word about making restitution for the infinite robberies and treasuries committed against our people in the name of the British Legislature. In calling the attention of a fair-minded public to those acts of unmitigated injustice committed against the people of Ireland for so many centuries, we have no wish to excite resentment, or to revive ancient animosities,—we are simply fulfilling a public duty to the best of our lights, in deference to a question, or rather a series of questions, proposed by a gentleman, for solution to an evening contemporary, but declined by that organ. Every man, anxious to promote the best interests of Great Britain and Ireland, should endeavor to bury resentment and animosity in the grave of oblivion; and no one is justified in dragging them from their tombs, corrupted and festered as they are, except for the sole purpose of holding up the system on which they were formed to the contempt and execration of mankind, and as a warning example to Governments and Legislatures, and to such law breakers as Salisbury, Balfour, and the gangs of miscreants calling them-

selves Orangemen, whose rise and infamous history we gave in THE TRUE WITNESS, of July, 12th instant. Neither do we mean to say, or insinuate, (we are speaking of a period mid-way between the Union and the year 1898, when all that was good and bad in that event had ample time for development), that that barbarous policy, so long acted upon to the ruin of Ireland, if not to the injury of England, influences in the slightest degree the general measure of the Government of the present day. No over zeal to support the cause which we conscientiously believe to be a just one, shall ever induce us to make unfounded charges against the general Government, which we sincerely believe, with some exceptions, have been since the Union acting with impartiality toward Ireland. The Landed Monopoly, to which we attribute so much loss and injury, is not partial; it is a measure of the most disastrous impartiality. Its like is nowhere to be found in the civilized world—not even in "Kaiserized" Russia. It is simply an anomaly in Christendom. If it has already swept away the manufactures and trade of Ireland, and reduced the agricultural population to the lowest ebb of human existence, its effects will be equally certain on the manufactures, trade and agriculture of England. Every interest must be crushed under its weight. It is a mere question of time; it may be fifty—it may be a hundred years—it may be much less; but in the present increasing state both of the old and new world, if the industry of England be not relieved from the incubus of this monopoly, and food given to the people as cheap, or nearly as cheap, as in other countries, there is nothing more certain, (if we may be allowed to compare small things with great—the humble and departed manufactures of Ireland with the mighty and extensive manufactures of England,) than that Birmingham and Manchester will be as desolate as Bandon and Carrick-on-Suir are at present, two of the seats of Ireland's former humble domestic manufactures. In our view of the former state of Irish manufactures, we shall avail ourselves of the assistances of a small but able pamphlet, entitled, "THE CHOICE OF EVILS," published in 1875, during the period of the discussion on Orde's celebrated Commercial Propositions. We shall quote from this pamphlet without reserve; and regret in consequence of its being anonymous, that we cannot name the author, definitely, although, it has been variously ascribed to the pen of Lord Clare, and the Right Hon. John Foster, Speaker of the Irish House of Commons. Whoever the author was, he evidently understood the interest and sympathized with the oppressed and degraded state of Ireland. Speaking in allusion to the jealousy on the part of England, he used the following words:

"This jealousy rises to a degree of phrenzy in traders and mechanics whenever their speculations take a higher flight than the immediate interest of their shops and warehouses. Two petitions were presented from Folkestone and Aldborough, stating what a singular grievance they suffered from Ireland, by the Irish catching herrings at Waterford; and it is not long since the Cotton Weavers of England petitioned the present Minister to 'suppress that manufacture in Ireland.'"

The same writer makes a claim on the part of Ireland for being a manufacturing country from the earliest period:—

"My aim in this pamphlet is to inform the understanding, without either amusing the fancy or inflaming the passions. Upon this principle, I must observe, that an egregious misrepresentation is introduced in the foregoing Address of the House of Commons, (Vide Address next No. T. W.) viz.,—that Ireland had of late applied itself to the woollen manufacture. The Irish are described in the earliest histories of them, by the English, as clothed in their own manufactures; but, lest such authorities should go for nothing, be it remembered, that, by the 50th of Edward III., chap. 8th, no alnage is to be paid of frieze-wares which are made in Ireland, when imported to England; and by a statute of Edward IV., all woollen cloths are excluded from England, upon pain of forfeiture, except clothes made in Wales or Ireland; and before the Rebellion of 1641, woollens to the amount of seventy thousand pounds (£70,000) and upwards were exported. The woollen manufacture always was the great staple of Ireland, before the above restrictions, and ever

"should be, for the interests of the Empire at large. It is a mistake, also, and pretty general one even among ourselves that the linen is a new manufacture in Ireland; for, whence came the vast number of yards of linen, dyed with saffron, which all the Irish gentry wore in old times? From Ireland—It was a manufacture peculiar to the country, the widest of which did not exceed fourteen inches. But here stands the case: As soon as Lord Strafford meditated the suppression of the woollen trade, he introduced the more general practice of weaving linens of a yard wide, as we see them at this day. When the Earl of Tyrone warred with success against Queen Elizabeth, she prohibited the exportation of linen, yarn, and flax, from Ireland, as she found his resources arose principally from these articles. Documents are not wanting to evidence that Ireland was in possession of still more curious manufactures at a very early period. One of the 'Coll-claneas de rebus Hibernicis' preserves an Italian poem, in which the lover promises his mistress a garment of Irish silk."

We conclude this week's article by a reiteration and quotation:—"Yes, manufacture, trade, and commerce, developed to a greater extent in ten years of native rule than they had done in the previous hundred under English mastery, and in a much greater proportion than they have developed in the ninety three years of subsequent Union Legislation."

We have certainly given sufficient for this week, and we trust that our readers are interested in these scraps of history which we attempt to rescue from oblivion. Our next, we trust, will be more interesting still.—ED. TRUE WITNESS.

FETE AT VARENNES.

BAD WEATHER INTERFERED WITH THE CELEBRATION.

Great Crowds Attended From Many Points—An Appropriate Sermon by Rev. Cure Lepailleur, of Maisonneuve.

Bright and early Wednesday morning last the residents of Varennes were about in anticipation of the glorious celebration which was to take place during the day. Expressions of regret were heard on all sides on account of the inclemency of the weather. All morning the rain poured down on the devoted heads of the parishioners who were bent on celebrating the 200th anniversary of Varennes and honoring St. Anne, their patron saint.

The Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company's steamer Cultivateur, which arrived from Montreal early in the morning brought many visitors, as did also the Terr-bonne, which reached Varennes in the afternoon. Several other steamers from Sorel and neighboring points arrived at different times throughout the day and evening and helped to swell the number of visitors. The streets were thronged whenever the weather would permit and Varennes may be said to have celebrated her anniversary day with éclat and ostentation in spite of the weather.

The parish church was thronged in the morning when High Mass was celebrated, Rev. Cure Berard, Choquette and Picotte officiating. Father Theberge made the opening remarks. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Cure Lepailleur, of Maisonneuve, on the text of *Gratu Plena*. He said this text was the smile of Heaven, and showed the reconciliation between God and man. Ste. Anne, the patron saint, was full of grace, for the glory of the child was reflected on the patient. Ste. Anne was born near Mount Carmel, and the hermits had a vision concerning her. At her birth, four golden letters were placed on her breast, and this was deemed miraculous. Ste. Anne was full of grace, loving and serving God, helping her neighbors and practicing virtue. Many of the women of Varennes, both of the past and present, had emulated her noble example and he hoped they would ever continue to do so.

The remainder of the morning and afternoon was spent as best pleased the tastes of the various residents and visitors, nothing of an official character being on the program. In the evening a Roman benediction service was celebrated in the church, Rev. Cure Theberge officiating, assisted by the Rev. Cure

Peltier and Carrotte. The ceremony was unusually impressive. The choir was under the charge of Charles Lussier, who presided at the organ, and his brother, Joseph Lussier. The soloists were Mr. Labelle, of the Jesuits' choir; Mr. Langlois, of Varennes; Charles Lucelle and N. Duseault.

SOMETHING ABOUT VARENNES.

Varennes in its name perpetuates the memory of its founder. Gauthier de Varennes was an officer in the distinguished Carignan-Solieres regiment, and upon its disbandment about two hundred years ago he received the concession of a seignory, nine miles square, from Intendant Talon, covering the site of the present parish. Other officers of this regiment were also granted seignories, which still bear their names. As Hunter picturesquely puts it, these titles of the old fighters of colonial days are "picketed around the ancient rendezvous at the confluence of the Richelieu and St. Lawrence, as though still guarding the Iroquois River gate. Starting with Varennes there are Berthier, Lavaltrie, Boucher, Contrecoeur and Vercheres, the latter town being fresh in every French memory because of Mde. Vercheres's gallant exploits." August 26th, 1698, was the date of actual settlement. In the early days it was known mostly, because of its admirable anchorage facilities, about one mile below the present town at Cape St. Michael, and sailing steamers always stopped there.

About the time of the war of 1812, Bouchette spoke of Varennes as "a little fief of good fertile land, nearly all in cultivation, and pleasantly watered by two or three little streams." He mentioned the church, which has three conspicuous spires visible from Montreal, and added that the whole seignory was then the property of Paul Lussier. It may be mentioned that Messrs. Massue and Lussier are the names of the present owners of the seignory. The settlement seems to have grown slowly, because of early difficulties with the Iroquois. Early in 1700 there were not over 100 people in Varennes. Fifty years afterwards, when peace was assured, the population quickly increased to 500. In 1858 the population was 1000. In 1864, including the parish, there were nearly 3,000 souls. In 1891 there were 3,375, or thereabouts.

Among the distinguished men whom Varennes has given to Canada, may be included Senator Robitaille, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec; Mr. Massue, ex-M.P.; Hon. Felix Geoffron, M.P.; Hon. Mr. Girard, ex-Premier of Manitoba; Mr. A. DeMartigny, manager of the Jacques Cartier Bank; the Hon. Senator Senecal; Hon. M. Geoffron, Minister of the late Federal Government, and at the present time, member of the Dominion Parliament; Rev. Father Jodoin, Superior of the Oblats; Father Geoffron, of Cote des Neiges, and the Rev. Mr. Theberge.

The venerable foundress of the Grey Nuns, Miss de la Jemmerais (Sister d'Youville) was born here; Sister Beauchamp, Superioress of the Hotel Dieu, and also two Sisters Brodeur, who were superioresses of convents in Indiana and New Orleans, came from this part of the country. Sir George Cartier for many years represented Varennes in Parliament. Mr. E. E. Lussier, of Varennes, at present represents Vercheres in the Quebec Legislature. His father, Paul Lussier, was long a member of the old Parliament of Canada.

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WEDNESDAY.....AUGUST 2, 1898

UNITY.

From Tuckerton, N. J., we received the advance sheets of a book, entitled, "The United Church of Jesus Christ," by Rev. Jos. H. Bradley, which consists of "a call to unity," "a plain command," "the basis of union," "the hopes of union," and an apologetic chapter. We are asked to give a notice of this volume. Rarely have we ever met with a work that we notice with greater pleasure. The book is an appeal, strong and comprehensive, for unity in Christianity. It calls upon the different sects to lay aside their divisions, to rise above the confusion of fruitless discussions, to obey the command of the Holy Spirit, and to become one in principle. In concluding the writer says: "Manifestly the way to unite is to unite. The various denominations should put themselves squarely and unequivocally on the straight road to an undelayed union and follow that road to the end."

Nothing could be more admirable than the object this reverend gentleman has in view. It is the same that has caused the divines of England to meet in the Grindewald; the same that has inspired the founder of the Christian Endeavor to unite the different denominations in a mighty effort to check the ever increasing divisions of Protestantism and to save the shattered creed from impending doom. We are with the promoters of any scheme that may tend toward the ultimate union of all the fragments of Christianity, called sects. Where, however, we differ is in the manner and form of that unity. The Protestant hopes to know the truth some day; we feel that we do know it now; he expects to receive it in heaven; we expect to comprehend it more perfectly in heaven; he is looking for it; we possess it; he cries out, "give us unity;" we reply, "here it is for you, come and accept it."

They seek to bring all the denominations together; but they except from their list the Roman Catholic Church. We want to bring all the denominations together, but in the fold of the Roman Catholic Church. They ask for a cementing of creeds, which is an impossibility as long as they deny the supreme and infallible authority of Christ as represented in His Vicar, and as long as they foster the source of all division—individual interpretation. As long as each individual claims the right and power to read and interpret the law of God, by his own lights and according to his fallible reason, so long will there be as many divisions of Christianity as there are Christian individuals outside the Church of Rome.

For the purpose of helping Rev. Mr. Bradley in his grand work of uniting the

sects, we desire to point out to him a short road to that unity, and that road runs toward Rome.

In the Rev. J. K. Stone's admirable work on "The Invitation Heeded," we find this great truth laid down: "The loftiest of ancient philosophers confessed the incompetence of reason to determine spiritual truth, and looked forward, with an instinct of prophetic anticipation, to the advent of a God who might remove uncertainty by the word of Divine authority." "The Catholic Church," says the same learned writer, "is the great incubus which is perpetually haunting and troubling the dreams of the world. Men try to ignore it, but it intrudes itself upon their unwilling notice. They would fain remand it to a place among the effete superstitions of the past; but when they think the spectre is laid, it returns unbidden, and casts its vast shadow over the present. In that shadow the world lies uneasily; and consciously or unconsciously, it betrays its dissatisfaction. In every great political and social movement, in the literature of the day, nay, in every magazine and newspaper which drops from the teeming press, the influence may be more or less distinctly discerned of the mysterious presence of this great spiritual organization. The world has always been puzzled to account for this influence. Protestantism it can understand—there is nothing unearthly or mysterious about that; but in the life and progress of the Catholic Church there is something that defies every attempt at rational and systematic explanation."

It is that mysterious unity of purpose, unity of action, unity of principle; that extraordinary ubiquity and sameness; that astonishing unchangeableness of the Church of Rome that the world cannot comprehend. The same to-day as she was in the Middle Ages; the same then as she was in the Catacombs; the same even as in Jerusalem after the last act in Redemption's dread drama; the same in all parts of the earth; speaking the same language in her ritual, using the same ceremonies; preaching the same doctrine. A unity beyond the comprehension of man, because being of God no finite mind can fathom the deep but positive mystery of her wondrous existence. Can we explain even the Priesthood of Rome? Is it in the discipline of the Church that its immortality has its source? We must remember that Christ's kingdom was not of this world; no more can His church be of this world. All that is human in the Church, like all that was human in Christ, can die; but the Divinity, the soul, the mysterious part is imperishable. The author above quoted says, in another place, when speaking of the Priesthood—which includes the hierarchy and the Pope—"Men do not turn hypocrites in order to spend their years in prayer and fasting; neither do they voluntarily elect to become the passive tools of a sordid despotism, to be rewarded only by a life of sacrifice and toil. Indeed the world does not believe in its own slanders. And now and then, when some periodic gust of persecution assails the Church, and not a martyr flinches; or when pestilence goes through the land, and faithful seekers of souls follow quickly in the trail of the destroyer, and the places of those who fall are instantly and noiselessly filled; or when tidings come that a score or more of missionaries and a few thousand converts have been massacred in some hitherto unheard of province in China; the world, conscience smitten, holds its peace and pays to the kingdom which is 'not of this world,' the tribute of a sullen, if not respectful silence."

Is it unity that the denominations

seek? The late Cardinal Manning in his "Religio Viatoris" points out in a most admirable and striking manner the unity of the Catholic Church which drew him to her bosom. We have not space to quote nor go fully into the subject, but we invite Rev. Mr. Bradley to read the Book of Acts, which opens with Pentecost and the Advent of the Spirit of Truth. History, as well as Acts and the Epistles, shows that the Apostles executed their missions in Greece, Rome, Spain, Egypt, Ethiopia and other lands. The Apostolic mission therefore founded a Church of all nations. "The Church thus founded interpenetrated all nations and held them in a unity which is not only natural but supernatural: a unity in which there is neither Jew nor Greek, barbarian or Scythian, bond or free." Look at the world to-day; where is the other Church that interpenetrates all nations; that knows no nationality, and in matters of salvation ignores all national distinctions? The Catholic Church "is not one of two Churches, both claiming universality, much less one of many; but sole, exclusive, self-evident. There was never any world-wide Christian Church before it, or beside it." "Its own documents, statutes, acts run up to the date and origin which it claims and assigns for itself." The annals of the world bear witness to these facts; and if history be not sufficient to prove these, history can prove nothing.

The Church is a living being, with head and members like a person. It ministers to itself, it grows in stature and maturity and is called the "one Body, one Spirit." Its life is in it, but not of it. That life comes from its Head. The organization is human because formed of men, but joined by a supernatural union to its Divine Head; "its life is imperishable and its unity indissoluble, because both are derived from a Divine Person who is inseparably joined to it as to His mystical body." The Church then has a human element and a Divine element. "The former is by nature subject to sin and death; but by union with the Divine it is regenerate and imperishable. Every member of the mystical body is liable to fall back under the power of sin and death; but though it is certain that all members, taken singly, may so fall, it is also certain that all—that is the body as a whole—can never fall from its Head."

Were we to continue we might be tempted to fill a small volume; but we will return to this unfinished subject. Meanwhile we invite Rev. Mr. Bradley to study carefully the wonderful unity in doctrine, in sacraments, and in Founder of the Catholic Church, and we promise him that, with an honest desire to secure that unity for which he prays, he will find it in that one Church and in that alone.

SCHOOL INSPECTORSHIP.

Having given our readers a slight idea of how important for the Board, the teachers and the pupils, it is to have an officer such as we described in an early article appointed to inspect our English-speaking schools and classes, we will now turn to the phase of this question in relation to the parents of the children—the tax-payers of the city. It seems to us almost superfluous to point out how deeply interested each one of the rate-payers must be in this matter; the mere indication of it should suffice.

To begin with, no person in the world can possibly be more interested in the progress and future of a boy or girl than the father. He has, without a doubt, every desire to see his child reap all the advantages possible from the system under which that young one is being trained. Consequently if the appointment of a thorough inspector is as useful

to the child's future as we briefly indicated last week, the parent must have a keen desire to see such an appointment made. The same reasoning stands good in the case of the teacher—for the more competent, the more adapted to the class, the better equipped the teacher, the greater is the certainty of the pupil's success and consequently of the parent's satisfaction. And when we return to the question of the members of the Board themselves, and to the necessity there is for them to have good, reliable and solid information whereby to guide themselves in all reports and dealings regarding the schools, it simply comes down to a matter of business for the rate-payer.

Many and many parents are obliged to make considerable sacrifices for the sake of their children's education. They desire to give those young beings opportunities that, perhaps, they were deprived of in their early days. They are often obliged to make great sacrifices for the purpose of paying for their children's instruction and to meet the school taxes imposed upon them. This means nothing else than hard-earned money invested in the prospects of the coming generation; and, as in all other investments, and business transactions, be that amount great or small, they want to know that it is spent to the best advantage possible and for the greater benefit of those for whom it is paid out. It then becomes as clear as day that to have perfect satisfaction, a perfect organized system is a necessity of the Board is desirous of making the best and most profitable use of the funds that come from the pockets of the rate-payers, a competent officer is required; one upon whose reports every action may be based and in whose experience and knowledge all confidence may be placed. Looking at the subject from this stand-point all sentiment is crushed beneath an imperative business demand; and the appointment of a competent and trained man to act as English-speaking inspector, becomes a matter of dollars and cents for the parents of the pupils. The more thorough the inspection, the more frequent the visits of the appointed officer, the more perfect the classification of teachers and pupils, the more certain is each man, who pays a dollar of school taxes or a dollar for the education of his child, that the greatest possible amount of benefit will accrue to the school, therefore to the pupil, and the greater will be the satisfaction he shall receive for all what he contributes.

Taking the subject from this stand-point, and viewing it in this light, we are positive that each rate payer in the district must clearly see that it is his own individual interests we have at heart and his welfare that we advocate when thus strongly and persistently urging the appointment of an English speaking school inspector for our district. We have gone over, during the month of July, in our different issues, many—but not all—of the reasons why, for the benefit of the School Board, for the good of the teachers, for the future success of the pupils and for the material interest of the parents, such an officer should be named. Without ceasing to advocate the matter in the columns of our paper, we intend to consecrate the month of August to the putting into practice all the plans and means we have indicated. Of course such an appointment must be made by the Government of the Province, and we have already the assurance that the members of that important body are willing to take into favorable consideration anything of the kind that can be shown to be to the interests of the public and of the will of the people. It may be that before long

we shall require an expression, on the part of the parents, the payers of school-taxes, of their desires in this matter and should we call upon them, we ask that they carefully take into consideration the last argument made use of, and which touches their own business interests as well as their deepest sentiments of love and ambition for their children.

Recollect this; you are the persons called upon to pay the expenses of education for the rising generation, and whether you pay one dollar or one hundred dollars, it is your own, well-earned money; and as a matter of business, you should receive—through the schools and through the success of the pupils—all the benefits possible, all the return for your outlay that could be reasonably expected. By carefully studying the situation it must be obvious to every reasoning man that one of the best securities possible would be the accomplishment of our object, the appointment of a competent, and reliable English-speaking inspector. Such an officer is as necessary as would be a thoroughly good foreman in any business.

THE DECLINE OF MARRIAGE.

Some weeks ago we gave our readers a few articles upon the causes which lead up to the decline of marriage amongst the people of our day, and we pointed out a few of the reasons why the young men, on the one hand, and the young women on the other, are greatly to blame. This week we come back to our subject and this time for the purpose of indicating another great social danger, the result of which is often, not only the prevention of marriage, but also the shattering of the marriage bond and the most flagrant disregard of the marriage vows. In a word we refer to the light and sensational literature that, in the form of attractive novels, is spread broadcast all over the country. This is an enemy the more to be guarded against and the more to be feared, because it is so magnetic in its influence and so ubiquitous in its operations. In our advanced age of modern inventions, of hurry and of all absorbing passion for the sensational, the press of the world is flinging out daily immense heaps of cheap literature that is calculated to attract, and to satisfy every craving of our over-excited public. Solid reading is left to the few or is relegated to the shelves of the library; the newspapers of the day seem to vie with each other in sensationalism; and the enterprising publishers are devising every imaginable means of attracting the light, giddy, or thoughtless readers of the hour.

Not satisfied with the blood-curdling dime novel to excite the fevered imagination of youth, we must have the fashionable society romance, with its impossible or improbable detective adventures, its heroes and heroines whose lives are a continued breach of all laws, religious, social and moral. Again are we treated to translations of the most immoral and demoralizing works of a certain French school of infidel and pagan tendencies. No young man considers himself well read unless he has gloated over the abominations from Dumas, Paul de Koc, Balzac, Zola and kindred soul-killers; no young woman feels herself at ease in society unless she is able to converse, with some degree of knowledge upon the respective merits of these and similar writers. In the parlor, on the train, in the bedroom, on the steamer, up in the park, down by the shore, on the veranda, in the hammock, go where you will, look on any side you like, and you are confronted by a fashionable lady with her sensational novel upon her

knees or under her arm. We don't mean that all young men and young women are stricken with this craze; but unfortunately the greater number have cultivated an appetite that can only be compared, in its insatiety and evil effects, to that of opium or strong drink. Common sense flies out the window when sensationalism comes in at the door.

But were the evil effects of this poisonous literature merely confined to the young and unmarried, we might say that there was still a hope; by degrees, with years and broader experience of life, all these Spanish castles and "Will-o'-the-Wisp" delusions might vanish. But unfortunately the enemy crawls into the Eden of domestic happiness, and with the serpent's cunning and the serpent's venom, stings and poisons its victims. The young mother begins her career of sensational novel-reading, and, almost at once, the child is neglected, the husband is no longer the idol of her life, domestic affairs become a bore, and the charms and joys of the family circle and the fire-side vanish. She lives in another world; she weeps over miseries that never existed, while miseries untold and real are crowding in at her own doorstep; she grows enthusiastic over heroes that have lived only in the fertile brain of the writer, and she grows cold to the heroic efforts that a devoted husband is making to supply the necessaries and even luxuries of life for her and her children; she weeps over the fate of fictitious orphans, while her own conduct is paving the way to worse than orphanage for the offspring of her own being. Mark the result! The husband, finding no longer the loving welcome and endearing attachment at home that he was accustomed to meet with, gradually becomes reserved, distant, cold, and finally turns to seek elsewhere the pleasure and enjoyment which in the first anti-novel-reading days he found at home. In a word the family's peace and happiness are to be counted with the past.

Meanwhile the young man of the world has been reading similar works, absorbing into his very being the poison so deadly. He grows skeptical, he sees nothing grand or beautiful, noble or pure in womanhood; he begins to weigh the possible consequences of a marriage, the wife being alienated from him, his children neglected, and all the woes of which he has read. He throws down the novel and vows never to be taken in by any woman. He thus reasons with himself: "what is the use of binding myself hand and foot to a wife whom I cannot honestly trust, who may turn out like this heroine, whose life will be given more to the flatterer than the lover? why not enjoy the freedom of bachelorhood, and if I want female society, to enjoy it in the company of other men's wives?" He thus concludes and forthwith acts upon his conclusion. He goes abroad to seek a lady who may be desirous of playing the part of a romantic heroine, of having her lover, of possessing a little secret that her husband must not know, and the young Lothario proceeds to the lady above described. She is only too ready to meet his advances; both have drunk deep at the same fountain of bad literature; both are animated with the same evil spirit; a *liaison* begins; a young man's future is blasted; a woman's happiness ruined; a family circle is broken; a husband sent to misfortune; children to degradation; and all through the influence of immoral or light sensational literature. It is a demon in disguise!

The world owes everybody a living, if he works for it.

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise.

THE "ETNA'S" RECEPTION.

Considerable talk has been made about the action of Mayor Desjardins in declining to act officially, as head of the Civic Reception Committee, on the occasion of the arrival of the Italian man-of-war "Etna." Mayor Desjardins did not thereby refuse to allow others in office to extend the hospitality of Montreal to the visitors: he merely declined to act personally, on account of the antagonism existing between the Italian royal family as well as the Italian Government and the Vatican. We hold that the Mayor acted properly and consistently.

A nation's man-of-war is, to all intents and purposes, a portion of that nation's territory. Under that nation's flag, the man who walks her deck walks the nation's soil. If the Pope himself could not receive, without compromise of his rights, the Catholic princes who called upon Italian Royalty, how could he sanction a Catholic magistrate paying homage to the same Italian power—a power that exists upon usurpation and is fostered on the spoliation of Papal rights? To acknowledge the "Etna," is to acknowledge the claims and prerogatives of the existing government of Italy. The "Etna" herself was built, manned, and is kept in order at the expense of revenues that legitimately belong to the Vicar of Christ. She is sent abroad to assert, peaceably if possible, forcibly if necessary, the claims of the Italian Kingdom to the temporal States of the Pope, and she is an iron-tongued protest against Papal privileges and rights.

The fact is that Mayor Desjardins has read the history of Italy; he knows what has taken place during the last fifty years in and about Rome: he is aware that it was the power which that vessel is bound to uphold, that robbed the Church, in the days of Pius IX., of her possessions—possessions which she had acquired by every law of prescription and by every rule of rightful succession; the power that drove the venerable Vicar of Christ into exile; that stabbed Rossi; that shot Palma; that later on bombarded the Porta Pia; that has rioted upon the patrimony of the poor; that has held Leo XIII. a prisoner inside the walls of the Vatican; that has seized upon the hospitals of Rome, closed the convents, desecrated the churches; that grasped the stipend for Masses, both for the living and the dead, in the church of Loretto; that fostered and encouraged the Secret Societies to undermine the Institution of Ages; and all for one purpose, that of keeping and squandering the legitimate revenues of the Papal States. Knowing all this, Mayor Desjardins, as a Catholic—yes, as an honest citizen respecting justice and abhorring spoliation—could not possibly recognize the mouth-piece, the war-instrument of that power. In so doing he would be simply acknowledging the right of the Italian Government to the possession of the temporal States of the Pope, and would be openly denying the rectitude of the grand attitude taken by the successor of St. Peter.

The Pope, as custodian, in the name of the universal Church, in that of his predecessors and successors, has no right to abandon, nor will he ever abandon, the Papal claim to Papal property. And no Catholic—especially one exercising public functions—can be justified in countenancing the instrument of the Italian political banditti, called the Government of Italy, nor in honoring that instrument which might to-morrow be turned against the battlements of Papal rights.

The Daily Witness says that Italy is the friend of England. For the time being perhaps; and natural is the sympathy of England, in her Anti-Papal establish-

ment, with the arch-enemy of Papal rights. "The King can do no wrong," and on that principle we are bound as subjects to "honor the King," no matter what his personal failings may be; but are we thereby bound to honor his companions in wickedness, should he ever sink to the level of choosing evil associates in private? Not at all. They say "what have we to do with events of forty years ago?" We say those events exist in their fruits to-day. If you wish to wipe them out, restore what you have unlawfully taken. The very money that belongs to the Catholic poor and religious of Italy is spent to support and keep afloat the "Etna" and the whole fleet. To-morrow the cannon that peaceably points to Mount Royal might be belching its fire on the Vatican.

We repeat that we consider Mayor Desjardins has acted consistently and properly. He encouraged the Reception Committee to make the time pleasant for the Italian visitors, but merely asked to be relieved from personal participation in the ceremonies. His own words are plain and forcible, and we here reproduce them from the columns of La Minerve. The Mayor said:—

"For the past twenty-five years I have taken part with the Catholic population of Montreal in all the movements which have been started to defend or vindicate the rights of the Pope to his temporal domains against the Italian Government. I have applauded, encouraged by every means within my power my fellow Catholics, and specially that group of young men who went to defend by the force of arms the rights of the Sovereign Pontiff to those properties which we consider as the common inheritance of the head and of all the members of the Catholic family. You may easily understand, therefore, why, even, while laying aside all other considerations, I could hardly consider myself as a *persona grata* to welcome our estimable and distinguished visitors, when that step must necessarily be considered as intended for the government which they represent. Again, I regret to be obliged to write those things and to offend, perhaps, the sentiment which Italians naturally entertain for their native land. We Canadians of French origin, we love France so much that we gladly shut our eyes to anything wrong she may have done, and consequently we can well understand the feelings of the Italian colony. But if these fellow-citizens are offended by my action, let them remember that, believing what we believe, we cannot help resenting the treatment inflicted by the Government of Italy to the head of Christianity."

As a Catholic no other course was open to him; as an honest citizen recognizing the enormity of the robbery perpetrated by the Italian Government, and the fact that the "Etna's" mission is to support that power, he could not have done otherwise. Like London's Lord Mayor, Hon. Mr. Desjardins has the courage of his convictions.

If ever humanity and civilization were disgraced it decidedly has been in the abominable and guilty outrages known as "lynchings," that have become so alarmingly frequent of late in the United States. It is a puzzle to us why the press of the country does not cry out long and effectively against these barbaric deeds. A curse, fearful and inevitable, must surely follow such murders. "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord;" and if God has given organized human tribunals the right of life and death over criminals, He has positively never delegated that right to the mob. No feelings of resentment no cries for vengeance, no deep and cruel wrongs inflicted, no outrages against what men hold most sacred and dear, can, under any circumstance, excuse the crime of "lynching." It is murder multiplied—if we can so express it—for, in the eyes of God, each one who participates in the deed, is a murderer and vengeance will be yet visited upon him by the Most High. Has not the American Republic any arm strong enough to crush the lynch fiend?

A GOOD PRIEST DEAD.

VERY REV. THOMAS EDWARD WALSH,
C. S. C.

The President of Notre Dame University Called to His Reward—"Measured by Deeds, not Years"

—A Beautiful Life Completed.

Although in our last issue we gave a short notice of the sad event which robbed one of the finest Universities in America of its President, and the Church Militant of one of its truest soldiers, still we deem it proper to give our readers a somewhat lengthier account of the life and works of a Canadian born priest, whose great merits and high qualities of heart and mind have been so well recognized abroad.

For some time past Father Walsh had been suffering from Bright's disease and it was this with other complications that caused his death. Immediately after the commencement exercises last month Father Walsh went to Waukesha, Wis., hoping that the waters there would be of benefit to him, but as he did not improve he entered St. Mary's hospital, Milwaukee, where death relieved him of his pain. With him, during his last hours were Brother Paul, Rev. Father Spillard, of South Bend, Ind.; Rev. Father Condon, Watertown, Wis., and Rev. Father McGarry of Canada, one of the friends of his boyhood.

Very Rev. Father Walsh was born at Lacolle, near Montreal, Canada, May 15, 1858. He was one of a family of eight children. Father Walsh began his education when very young, and at the age of 14 years entered the College of the Holy Cross at St. Laurent, near Montreal. Here his studies were pursued with that energy which characterized the man all through later life and the foundations of a generous and noble manhood were strongly imbedded and carefully constructed to bear the burdens, which then unseen, came in following years.

In 1872, at the age of 20 years, he entered the Congregation of the Holy Cross. His mind already rich in knowledge, hungered for further stimulant and the following year he went to Paris, where he entered Notre Dame de Ste. Croix, at Neuilly. His early education embraced French, which he thoroughly acquired and which has given that genuine polish, so noticeable in his conversation, during his three years' residence in the French capital. His studies were pursued at Neuilly unceasingly during the three years and the schooling in Canada was broadened and rounded until 1875 when Very Rev. Father Sorin, founder of the University of Notre Dame, called him to Notre Dame.

Here he continued his studies. On August 28, 1877, he was ordained to the priesthood by the late Bp. Dwenger, of Fort Wayne. Within less than a year he was appointed a vice-president of the university, of which Very Rev. Father Corby was then president and in 1881 he succeeded Father Corby. At that time he was the youngest college president in the United States.

Under Father Walsh's careful guidance the good work begun by Father Corby was continued with never ceasing labor, attaining the glorious result indicated better by the large institution itself than by mere words. From a forest it sprang up like a fresh young flower guided by the steady hand of Very Rev. Edward Sorin; then cut down by fire as by a scythe, the seed was saved by Father Corby and planted in fertile soil to be nourished and multiplied by the man whose spirit has passed to a peaceful realm.

In 1886 Father Walsh was made second assistant to Father Sorin, the superior general of the Order of the Holy Cross and since that time he has aided Rev. Father Corby, the first assistant, in relieving the venerable superior of many of his arduous duties.

The life of Father Walsh was a busy one. Truly it may be said that he lived to labor for the good of his fellow men; to lift them from the ordinary plane of life to a higher sense of the duties of man both as pertaining to this and to the life to come. From childhood, almost, he had labored with this sacred object in view and how well he carried out his object is told in the life which has just gone out. Nothing was too great for him to undertake; nothing too

small to be beneath his notice. He worked for all. It was this that endeared him to the hearts of every one with whom he came in touch.

Under the care and guidance of Father Walsh the great university prospered. Placed on its feet, so to speak, after the great fire of 1879 by Very Rev. Father Corby, the preceding president, the new president took hold of it with all the energy and strength he commanded and succeeded in making it better known in every country until to-day the University of Notre Dame ranks as one of the leading educational institutions of the world. Its graduates are in every quarter of the globe and many have attained to positions of national prominence. The presidency of Father Walsh was a remarkable one and under him the university thrived and received an impetus that has placed it where it is.

Very Rev. Father Walsh was a man of varied and deep learning. His life had really been given up almost entirely to study. Latin and Greek being required by the Church he made a careful study of both and was regarded as one of the best scholars in those languages at the university. He was also a fluent speaker of French and a master of English. His delights were literature, theology and mathematics. He was ably qualified to fill any chair at the university, but confined himself mainly to teaching literature. He was a student and deep thinker and from his pen have come many bright thoughts clothed in most beautiful language. As an orator he had few equals. When he consented to speak all were anxious to hear him, for what he said was invariably worth listening to and framed in language the most choice.

The high esteem in which he was held was well phrased by one of his co-workers: "He was a man who can be succeeded, but cannot be replaced." Incessant work was the proximate cause of his death. In addition to his onerous duties as president he personally superintended all the numerous building operations at the university and his enormous labors in connection with the new science hall, the institute of technology and Washington Hall fairly prostrated him. Fr. Walsh passed away full of honors, one of the youngest of the noted educators of the day. He had been made a doctor of divinity only a day or two before his death by Mount St. Mary's, Emmetsburg.

The funeral took place from the Church of the Sacred Heart, Wednesday morning. Pontifical Mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock, by Bishop Rademacher, and Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, preached the sermon. The front of the university and the interior of the church were heavily draped. Father Walsh's remains were interred in the community cemetery, near the church.

May the soul of Father Walsh rest in eternal peace. Amen.

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THE TRUTH ABOUT ULSTER.

There is a belief current on both sides of the Atlantic, a belief fostered by the opponents of Home Rule, that Ulster is incomparably superior to the other three provinces of Ireland in all the elements of civilization. It is asserted by the Unionist, and, hitherto, the assertion has generally been allowed to pass uncontradicted, that Ulster is distinguished for education, for sexual purity, for prosperity and wealth. That not one of these statements is well founded is proved, with the help of official statistics, by Mr. J. G. Colclough, in the Contemporary Review.

If Ulster's prosperity were phenomenal, as compared with that of the rest of Ireland, her inhabitants would be less eager to emigrate. As a matter of fact, her population by the last census was 1,619,814, showing a decrease of over 750,000 in the last fifty years. The decrease has been as decided and persistent as that which has taken place within the same period in the centre and south of Ireland. The City of Belfast has unquestionably grown. Nevertheless, the

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total population of the two counties in which it is situated is smaller by nearly thirty thousand than it was half a century ago. Some of the counties of Ulster which show the most striking decline in the number of inhabitants are those in which Protestants are most numerous. Protestant Down, for instance, has decreased in population faster than Catholic Donegal.

Then again, as regards the housing of her people, Mr. Colclough shows that Ulster is behind Leinster, and only on a par with Munster with respect to the percentage of first-class houses; behind both Leinster and Munster as to second-class; while she has a larger proportion of third-class dwellings than the two provinces just named. She is ahead of the provinces in only the small percentage of the lowest, or fourth-class tenements. If all the Irish counties are set down in the order of their first-class house accommodations, it will be found that counties outside of Ulster head the list. Upon the whole, it is indisputable that the people of Ulster are less comfortably housed than those of Leinster and Munster.

With a view to ascertain the distribution of agricultural wealth, Mr. Colclough examines the official statistics on which the rates of local taxes are based, and demonstrates that, while the ratable value of Leinster is \$21.70 per head of population, and that of Munster is \$14.87, the ratable value of Ulster is only \$13.84. If the provinces are disregarded, and the thirty-two counties of Ireland are arranged in the order of their rating per head of population, Meath will be observed to head the list, while Down, the first Ulster county, comes in only the thirteenth place. The valuation of the City of Dublin is a dollar more per head of the population than is that of Belfast.

But surely it will be said Ulster must be superior to the other provinces in respect of the income derived from trade. This, also, is a misconception of the facts. If we consider the amount of income returned from trade, per head of population, we find it to be in Leinster \$52.44; in Munster \$4.62, while in Ulster it is only \$30.58. Thus, as regards incomes from trade, as well as agricultural wealth, the utmost that can be said for Ulster is that it is more prosperous than Connaught.

Let us glance now at the diffusion of education. The official returns show that the proportion of inhabitants that can read and write is in Leinster 74.6; in Munster 71.7, while in Ulster it is 70.7. Here again, Ulster comes out third. With respect to sexual purity, we note that while the percentage of illegitimate births in Ulster is 4, in Leinster it is only 2.5, in Munster 2.2, and in Connaught but 0.8. It seems, then, that, as a matter of incontrovertible figures, Ulster is neither richer, better educated, nor more moral than the rest of Ireland.

As to the further assertion that Ulster is Protestant and Unionist, a few words will suffice. Of her total population 46 per cent. are Catholics, and in five out of the nine counties Catholics are in the majority. It is true that, in the present Parliament, out of the thirty-three Ulster representatives nineteen are Unionists. But a change of six hundred votes from one side to the other at the last election would have placed the Home Rulers in a majority. As a matter of fact, Ulster did return seventeen Nationalists to Parliament at the general elections in 1885 and 1886, and would have done so again last year but for the split in the Nationalist party.—N. Y. Sun.

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TEACHERS WANTED.—WANTED FOR schools Nos. 1 and 2, Calumet Island, two R. C. teachers, holding first-class diplomas for English and French; no other need apply. Duties to commence: school No. 1 or village school, September 1st, 1898, and school No. 2 the 15th August and no later. Address the undersigned, stating salary expected, JOHN HONAN, Sec.-Treas. School Commissioners, Coulouge P. O., Quebec. Coulouge, 25th July, 1898. 2-4

SCHOOL MISTRESSES WANTED.—THE School Commissioners of Masson, in the municipality of Notre Dame des Neiges, Province of Quebec, require the services of two school mistresses holding diplomas for the teaching of English and French—in elementary schools—and offer good salaries according to the grade of certificates. Applications should be made before the 5th August instant. Address: F. X. Baulne, Esq., Sec.-Treas., Masson Post Office, Que. 2-1

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P. W. LEEHY, Sec.-Treas.

LORD KILGOBBIN.

By CHARLES LEVER.

Author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Jack Hinton the Guardsman," "Charles O'Malley the Irish Dragoon," etc., etc.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

The old servant thus addressed had gone about the room with the air of one not fully decided to whom to speak, and at last he leaned over Miss Kearney's shoulder and whispered a few words in her ear. "Of course not, Mat!" said she; and then turning to her father: "Mat has such an opinion of my medical skill, he wants me to see Mr. Walpole, who, it seems, has got up, and evidently increased his pain by it."

"Oh, but is there no doctor near us?" asked Nina, eagerly.

"I'd go at once," said Kate, frankly, "but my skill does not extend to surgery."

"I have some little knowledge in that way; I studied and walked the hospitals for a couple of years," broke out Joe. "Shall I go up to him?"

"By all means," cried several together, and Joe arose and followed Mathew upstairs.

"Oh, are you a medical man?" cried Lockwood, as the other entered.

"After a fashion, I may say I am. At least I can tell you where my skill will come to its limit, and that is something."

"Look here, then, he would insist on getting up, and I fear he has displaced the position of the bones. You must be very gentle, for the pain is terrific."

"No; there's no great mischief done—the fractured parts are in a proper position. It is the mere pain of disturbance. Cover it all over with the ice again, and—here he felt his pulse—"let him have some weak brandy-and-water."

"That's sensible advice—I feel it. I am shivering all over," said Walpole.

"I'll go and make a brew for you," cried Joe, "and you shall have it as hot as you can drink it."

He had scarcely left the room, when he returned with the smoking compound.

"You're such a jolly doctor," said Walpole, "I feel sure you'd not refuse me a cigar?"

"Certainly not."

"Only think! that old barbarian who was here this morning said I was to have nothing but weak tea or iced lemonade."

Lockwood selected a mild-looking weed and handed it to his friend, and was about to offer one to Atlee, when he said:

"But we have taken you from your dinner—pray go back again."

"No we were at dessert. I'll stay here and have a smoke, if you will let me. Will it bore you, though?"

"On the contrary," said Walpole, "your company will be a great boon to us; and as for myself, you have done me good already."

"What would you say, Major Lockwood, to taking my place below-stairs? They are just sitting over their wine—some very pleasant claret and the young ladies, I perceive here, give half an hour of their company before leaving the dining-room."

"Here goes, then," said Lockwood. "Now that you remind me of it, I do want a glass of wine."

Lockwood found the party below-stairs eagerly discussing Joe Atlee's medical qualifications, and doubting whether, if it was a knowledge of civil engineering or marine gunnery had been required, he would not have been equally ready to offer himself for the emergency.

"I'll lay my life on it, if the real doctor arrives, Joe will take the lead in the consultation," cried Dick: "he is the most unabashable villain in Europe."

"Well, he has put Cecil all right," said Lockwood; "he has settled the arm most comfortably on the pillow, the pain is decreasing every moment, and by his pleasant and jolly talk he is making Walpole even forget it at all times."

This was exactly what Atlee was doing. Watching carefully the sick man's face, he plied him with just that amount of amusement he could bear without fatigue. He told him the absurd versions that had got abroad of the incident in the press; and cautiously feeling his way, went on to tell how Dick Kearney had started from town full of the most fiery intentions toward that visitor whom the newspapers called a "noted profligate" of London celebrity.

"If you have not been shot before, we were to have managed it for you now," said he.

"Surely these fellows who wrote this had never heard of me."

"Of course they had not, farther than that you were on the viceroy's staff; but is not that ample warranty for profligacy? Besides, the real intention was not to assail you, but the people here who admitted you." Thus talking, he led Walpole to own that he had no acquaintanceship with the Kearneys, that a mere passing curiosity to see the interesting house had provoked his request, to which the answer, coming from an old friend, led to his visit. Through this channel Atlee drew him out on the subject of the Greek girl and her parentage. As Walpole sketched the society of Rome, Atlee, who had cultivated the gift of listening fully as much as that of talking, knew where to seem interested by the views of life thrown out, and where to show a racy enjoyment of the little humorous bits of description which the other was rather proud of his skill in deploying; and as Atlee always appeared so conversant with the family history of the people they were discussing, Walpole spoke with unbounded freedom and openness.

"You must have been astonished to meet the 'Titian girl' in Ireland?" said Joe, at last, for he had caught up the epithet dropped accidentally in the other's narrative, and kept it for use.

"Was I not! but, if my memory had been clearer, I should have remembered she had Irish connections. I had heard of Lord Kilgobbin on the other side of the Alps."

"I don't doubt that the title would meet a readier acceptance there than here."

"Ah, you think so!" cried Walpole. "What is the meaning of a rank that people acknowledge or deny at pleasure? Is this peculiar to Ireland?"

"If you had asked whether persons anywhere else would like to maintain such a strange pretension, I might perhaps have answered you."

"For the few minutes of his visit to me, I liked him; he seemed frank, hearty, and genial."

"I suppose he is, and I suspect this folly of the lordship is no fancy of his own."

"Nor the daughter's, then, I'll be bound."

"No; the son, I take it, has all the ambition of the house."

"Do you know them well?"

"No; never saw them till yesterday. The son and I are chums; we live together, and have done so these three years."

"You like your visit here, however?"

"Yes. It's rather good fun on the whole. I was afraid of the in-door life when I was coming down, but it's pleasanter than I looked for."

"When I asked you the question, it was not out of idle curiosity. I had a strong personal interest in your answer. In fact, it was another way of inquiring whether it would be a great sacrifice to tear yourself away from this."

"No, inasmuch as the tearing away process must take place in a couple of days—three, at farthest."

"That makes what I have to propose all the easier. Is a matter of great urgency for me to reach Dublin at once. This unlucky incident has been so represented by the newspapers as to give considerable uneasiness to the government, and they are even threatened with a discussion on it in the House. Now I'd start to-morrow if I thought I could travel with safety. You have so impressed me with your skill, that if I dared, I'd ask you to convoy me up. Of course I mean as my physician."

"But I'm not one, nor ever intend to be."

"You studied, however?"

"As I have done scores of things. I know a little bit of criminal law—have done some ship-building—rode *haute école* in Cooke's Circus—and, after M. Dumas, I am considered the best amateur macaroni-maker in Europe."

"And which of these careers do you intend to abide by?"

"None, not one of them. 'Financing' is the only pursuit that pays largely. I intend to go in for money."

"I should like to hear your ideas on that subject."

"So, you shall, as we travel up to town."

"You accept my offer, then?"

"Of course I do. I am delighted to have so many hours in your company. I believe I can safely say I have that amount of skill to be of service to you. One begins his medical experience with

fractures. They are the pot-hooks and hangers of surgery, and I have gone that far. Now what are your plans?"

"My plans are to leave this early to-morrow, so as to rest during the hot hours of the day, and reach Dublin by nightfall. Why do you smile?"

"I smile at your notion of climate; but I never knew any man who had been once in Italy able to disabuse himself of the idea that there were three or four hours summer day to be passed with close shutters and iced drinks."

"Well, I believe I was thinking of a fiercer sun and a hotter soil than these. To return to my project: we can find means of posting, carriage and horses, in the village. I forget its name."

"I'll take care of all that. At what hour will you start?"

"I should say by six or seven. I shall not sleep; and I shall be all impatience till we are away."

"Well, is there anything else to be thought of?"

"There is—that is, I have something on my mind, and I am debating with myself how far, on a half-hour's acquaintance, I can make you a partner in it."

"I cannot help you by my advice. I can only say, if you like to trust me, I'll know how to respect the confidence."

Walpole looked steadily and steadfastly at him, and the examination seemed to satisfy him, for he said: "I will trust you: not that the matter is a secret in any sense that involves consequences; but it is a thing that needs a little tact and discretion, a slight exercise of a light hand, which is what my friend Lockwood fails in. Now, you could do it."

"If I can, I will. What is it?"

"Well, the matter is this. I have written a few lines here, very illegibly and badly, as you may believe, for they were with my left hand; and besides having the letter conveyed to its address, I need a few words of explanation."

"The Titian girl," muttered Joe, as though thinking aloud.

"Why do you say so?"

"Oh, it was easy enough to see her greater anxiety and uneasiness about you. There was an actual flash of jealousy across her features when Miss Kearney proposed coming up to see you."

"And was this remarked, think you?"

"Only by me. I saw, and let her see I saw it, and we understood each other from that moment."

"I mustn't let you mistake me. You are not to suppose that there is anything between Mademoiselle Kostalergi and myself. I knew a good deal about her father, and there were family circumstances in which I was once able to be of use; and I wished to let her know that if at any time she desired to communicate with me, I could procure an address, under which she could write with freedom."

"As for instance: 'J. Atlee, 48 Old Square, Trinity College, Dublin.'"

"Well, I did not think of that at the moment," said Walpole, smiling. "Now," continued he, "though I have written all this, it is so blotted and disgraceful generally—done with the left hand, and while in great pain—that I think it would be as well not to send the letter, but simply a message—"

Atlee nodded, and Walpole went on: "A message to say that I was wishing to write, but unable; and that if I had her permission, so soon as my fingers could hold a pen, to finish—yes, to finish that communication I had already begun, and if she felt there was no inconvenience in writing to me, under cover to your care, I should pledge myself to devote all my zeal and my best services to her interests."

"In fact, I am to lead her to suppose she ought to have the most implicit confidence in you, and to believe in me, because I say so."

"I do not exactly see that these are my instructions to you."

"Well, you certainly want to write to her?"

"I don't know that I do."

"At all events, you want her to write to you?"

"You are nearer the mark now."

"That ought not to be very difficult to arrange. I'll go down now and have a cup of tea, and I may, I hope, come up and see you again before bed-time?"

"Wait one moment," cried Walpole, as the other was about to leave the room. "Do you see a small tray on that table yonder, with some trinkets? Yes, that is it. Well, will you do me the favor to choose something among them

as your fee? Come, come, you know you are my doctor now, and I insist on this. There's nothing of any value there, and you will have no misgivings." "Am I to take it hap-hazard?" asked Atlee.

"Whatever you like," said the other, indolently.

"I have selected a ring," said Atlee, as he drew it on his finger.

"Not an opal?"

"Yes, it is an opal with brilliants round it."

"I'd rather you'd taken all the rest than that. Not that I ever wear it, but somehow it has a bit of memory attached to it."

"Do you know," said Atlee, gravely, "you are adding immensely to the value I desired to see in it? I wanted something as a souvenir of you—what the Germans call a Denkmal, and here is evidently what has some secret clew to your affections. It was an old love-token?"

"No; or I should certainly not part it."

"It did not belong to a friend no more?"

"Nor that either," said he, smiling at the other's persistent curiosity.

"Then, if it be neither the gift of an old love nor a lost friend, I'll not relinquish it," cried Joe.

"Be it so," said Walpole, half carelessly. "Mine was a mere caprice, after all. It is linked with a reminiscence—there's the whole of it; but if you care for it, pray keep it."

"I do care for it, and I will keep it."

It was a very peculiar smile that curled Walpole's lip as he heard this speech, and there was an expression in his eyes that seemed to say, what manner of man is this, what sort of nature, new and strange to me, is he made of?

"By-bye," said Atlee, carelessly; and he strolled away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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LIVING IN SUNSHINE.

I think the superb health of my family is to a great extent due to the habit we have of almost living in sunshine. Every bright day all of the shutters are open, and the entire house gets the benefit of the sunlight. It drives away dampness, mould, microbes and blue devils, and puts us all in good humor and health. I cannot imagine good sanitary conditions and darkness. Even my cellar is as light as I can possibly make it, and whatever fruit and delicacies need to be shut away from light I put in close cupboards or covered boxes. I have sheets of canvas that can be thrown over them before they are put away, and always take pains so to arrange my stores that nothing will be injured by an abundance of light. People who live in badly-lighted apartments have little color and less health. I for one do not intend to spend my days in an atmosphere of gloom.

TEACH THE BOYS TO SWIM.

Parents should teach their boys to swim. It is an accomplishment of which every boy and girl in the nation should be possessed. It would reduce more than anything else the number of reports of harrowing deaths by drowning to be found in the news columns daily after the opening of summer.

A NEW USE FOR ORANGES.

The housewives of Florida have found a new use for oranges. They scrub the floor with them. Go into almost any town in the orange-growing districts and you will see the women use the luscious fruit exactly as our housekeepers use soap. They cut the oranges in halves, and rub the flat exposed pulp upon the floor. The acid in the orange doubtless does the cleansing, but at any rate the boards are as white as snow after the application. I have often thought that lemons would be better than oranges for this purpose because of the additional acidity, but have never seen them tried.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SCHOOL INSPECTORSHIP.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS: DEAR SIR.—I was much pleased to find by THE TRUE WITNESS, of the 26th inst. that one of my own sex had the courage to speak out plainly on the all absorbing question of "School Inspectorship," and thus set out an example to her sister teachers (however prudent), worthy of imitation. For my own part, I fully endorse every statement and point made in "Norah's" letter, and I am safe in adding, from casual conversations held with lady conferees on the subject, that she has expressed in the clearest manner, the feelings of one and all on this more than interesting feature of education. Hoping, to hear from "Norah" again, and others of our sex, as deeply interested in the question at issue, and as ardent advocates for the fulfilment of a long felt want as she is.

MARIE.

Montreal, 29th July, 1898.

SCHOOL INSPECTORSHIP.

MR. EDITOR.—I crave the benefit of a small space in the columns of THE TRUE WITNESS, for reasons that will become apparent as you advance in the discussion on the School Inspectorship. I do not wish for the moment to touch on those points which have been so ably and lucidly handled by yourself and correspondents in former issues, as to the duties and acquirements of an Inspector of Schools. On these points we are all agreed, and doubtless, the same may be anticipated of all other points to be yet discussed in this connection.

At all events, we are agreed on the Cardinal point, viz., the absolute neces-

sity of the Government appointing an English Inspector of English Schools. This is the Cardinal point, and when conceded out of respect for our just demands, no doubt, a man can be found to give general satisfaction, and to practically meet the requirements of the position in scholarship and scholastic attainments. But, Mr. Editor, there are still a few points, or rather important links, missing in your chain of argument, which must be supplied—not implied, before it can be accepted as definite.

An Inspector on entering a school on one of his regular visits, should carefully examine the programme of studies and the school time-table: if, he finds anything redundant or wanting in either, he should at once report to the proper authorities, with a view to having the necessary changes made, and his recommendations carried out on the shortest possible notice.

In all counties having a regularly organized system of education, the Inspector is the link connecting all the arteries with the trunk. He it is, who brings them into touch with each other. His reports are succinct histories of each and all schools, teachers, and classes in his district. On his reports and suggestions the central authorities move and act. It will thus be seen, that being the chief medium between the trunk and its branches, his reports must necessarily carry great weight, and his suggestions command careful attention. He should also, be independent, and not easily influenced; strictly impartial in the discharge of his duties and permit no tampering with his position.

Thus, to the teacher and pupils the Inspector's report is invaluable, while, to the Commissioners or Trustees, it is a *vade mecum* of what they should know of the schools committed to their care and under their control. But, as this point has been so fully developed in THE TRUE WITNESS of a recent date, it might seem presumptuous and discourteous to the Editor for me to pursue it at greater length.

There are one or two other points at which I might glance with reference to the course of study, in which the Inspector should occupy a prominent place. For instance, he may find, if he takes the trouble to examine the "Course of studies," laid down by many schools and colleges, all *overcharged* with subjects and matters, never taught, never spoken of to the pupils in class. Now, here would be a rare chance for the Inspector to interpose his powers, by exposing to the proper authorities the mistake of schools and colleges advertising subjects never mentioned in the classroom, much less taught, just as the quack advertises his drugs. Again, the Inspector, from a survey of the locality, should be able to point out the dozen or more qualifications that a public school building, to be erected in a large and densely populated city should possess: 1, as to light and air; 2, as to the number of floors for class-rooms; 3, the number of square feet of floor area to each pupil; 4, as to window-space and height of windows, and the distance of the most remote desk from the window; 5,—the height of the class-room; 6,—the provisions for ventilation; Number of Cubic feet of fresh air per minute for each person in a class-room, amount to be introduced and thoroughly distributed without creating unpleasant draughts or causing any two parts of the room to differ in temperature more than—degrees F.; 7,—as to the velocity of the incoming air at any point where it is liable to strike on the person; 8,—as to the heating of the incoming fresh air, its continuity, distribution, and removal; 9—as to where the fresh air should be introduced, where and how the foul air should be removed; 10—as to W. C. their position, number, &c; 11—as to space occupied by the building compared with the size of the lot; 12, as to the other chief sanitary requirements in a city school-house.

From this it will be seen that the Inspector should be thoroughly conversant with the laws of school hygiene. He should direct his knowledge of the subject to heating and ventilation. The latter is still an unsolved problem, but, for this very reason, it should exercise his thinking powers, and if he cannot arrive at a correct solution, he has such guides to fall back upon, as the American, French, German, and, perhaps, the best of all, the Belgian system.

In concluding this letter, which has run to a degree beyond my anticipations, I shall merely add that the Inspector

should insist on the teaching of algebra and geometry in every school in his district, where the pupils are capable of receiving the first impressions of those most important subjects. This will form the basis of my next letter.

RESARTUS.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

SIR.—I see by your last issue that the Rev. Mr. Hoyt has been addressing the people of Hamilton on his way home from the convention, and that he not only condoned "Karmarker" but misrepresented events that took place here. That is nothing new amongst men of his class, for they can accommodate themselves to all circumstances. The language used in Montreal would not suit a Hamilton audience. The Protestant Clergy of this city do not preach such sermons as they do in other parts of Canada, simply because their congregations would not tolerate them. It is not the style here to abuse or misrepresent Catholics, because they are in such a majority, and so many of our separated brethren are engaged in the different lines of trade amongst us and do not wish to injure their business, but let one of their ministers leave here and go for instance to Toronto, all at once we find him a changed man. He attends all the Orange Parades and is sure to make a speech that will take well with the "boys," while here he might have been so mild that the Catholics might have expressed regret at his departure. Their positions were never better depicted than in the following lines which I once clipped from the New York Mercury:

THE WILL OF HEAVEN.

"Beloved flock" the parson said, then paused and wiped his eyes,
"As pastor and as people we must sever tender ties,
I've a call to go to Blanktown, and to be their chosen pastor,
A call so loud to disobey, I fear would grieve the master."

"Replied the spokesman of the flock though loud the call may be,
We'll call you louder to remain, an X for every Y,
Those Blanktown people offer you, we'll give to keep you here,
We trust you'll hear a voice divine, our calls so loud and clear."

With sobbing voice the parson said, "my duty's clearer now,
I'll stay with you beloved ones, to heaven's will I bow,
So let us sing, "Blest be the Tie" and sing it clear and strong,
To leave you when you call so loud would be exceeding wrong."

Then in his study he sat down a letter to indite,
Unto the Church at Blanktown, thus did the parson write,
I've wrestled o'er your call with prayer, the Lord bids me to stay,
And consecrated to his work, I dare not disobey.

K. A. R. MARKER.

Montreal, July 22nd, 1898.

IRISH NEWS.

Sir John H. Scott, J.P., a Unionist, has been elected a member of the Harbor Commissioners of Cork.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed Owen J. Kelly, Esq., of Mountain View, Blackrock, to the Commission of the Peace for County Louth.

Lord Mayor Shanks, of Dublin, was nominated for a second term of office on July 3. The Council was unanimous in making the declaration.

At the nomination of the candidates for the councillorship of the South Centre Ward of Cork, rendered vacant by the death of Mr. P. F. Dunn on July 1, Mr. Maugerton Arnott, was returned unopposed.

The Public Lending Library of Cork was opened on July 1, by Alderman Horgan. The portion of the building devoted to the newsroom has been in use six months. At the second ceremony the Mayor presided, but the library was declared open by Alderman Horgan, during whose Mayoralty last year the project was started.

Father Anderson, O. S. C. A., arrived in Cork from America on July 1. He returned via the United States from Australia, where he has been making a collection for the past eighteen months for the National Church of St. Patrick at Rome. On the voyage to the Antipodes Father Anderson visited Arabi Pasha at Ceylon.

Bishop Nulty met with a further proof of the deep regard entertained for him by the sterling Nationalists of Meath, who do not forget how brave a part their venerable Bishop played in darker days in defending the Irish cause. At Donore, where he had gone to administer

Confirmation on July 4, he received an enthusiastic welcome. An eloquent address was presented, which fittingly touched upon his past services at a time when Ireland's friends were not so many as now, and when those who dared to champion her rights had to face dangers that are at present fortunately almost unknown.

Mr. Colven, Superintendent of the Protestant Orphanage of Tralee, was drowned at Spanish Point on July 1. While bathing he seemed to faint, and Constable Porter swam to his assistance. The sea running very high, he was unable to rescue Colven, and in the attempt almost lost his own life. The body floated in a few minutes and was washed ashore.

At a meeting of the Corporation of Cork, on the 7th inst., a letter was read from the Limerick Amnesty Association, enclosing a copy of a resolution asking for a sworn impartial inquiry into the cases of John Daly and other political prisoners. The resolution was unanimously adopted and ordered to be forwarded to the Government and the members of Parliament for the city.

In the list of successful students at the recent Royal University examinations at Dublin for the degree of LL. B., was the name of Mr. John F. McAllister. Mr. McAllister, who is a son of Mr. James McAllister, T. C., of Ballymena, had a distinguished university career. He is an alumnus of St. Malachy's College, where he pursued his early university studies. Some time ago, having determined to enter on the legal profession, he became a solicitor's apprentice in the office of Mr. Alexander Caruth, Sr., solicitor, Ballymena, and we understand his period of probation will shortly expire.

John Murphy & Co's

ADVERTISEMENT.

AN EASY WAY

To Make Money

—IS TO—

Buy all your Dry Goods at JOHN MURPHY & CO'S Great Midsummer Removal Sale.

You will save a big percentage on every dollar spent.

AND REMEMBER,

'A dollar saved is a dollar earned.'

Discounts range from 10 to 75 per cent.

The least discount given is 10 per cent off.

You can purchase serviceable Dress Goods at

10 CENTS A YARD.

You can purchase a nice Ladies' Jacket for the small sum of

\$1.00

These are only straws that show how the wind blows.

In every Department, and on every Floor, bargains equally low priced abound.

BE SURE AND VISIT US

AND

You Will Save Both Time and Money.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781 & 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET.

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

Terms Cash and only one price.

Telephone 2108.

GLADSTONE ON FREEMASONRY.

Mr. Gladstone has given mortal offence to the Freemasons. One would suppose at first sight, that Home Rule and Freemasonry had not much to do with each other. But some of the Tories decided that it was necessary to safeguard the Freemasons of Ireland from oppression at the hands of the Catholics, and accordingly on Thursday of last week Mr. Cochrane moved, on behalf of Lord Randolph Churchill, an amendment prohibiting the Irish Legislature from making any law "whereby any voluntary institution, association, or society, lawfully constituted according to the laws the United Kingdom, in force for the time being was prejudicially affected." Though the terms of the amendment were general, Mr. Cochrane explained that its object was to prevent interference with the Freemasons.

Assuming, Mr. Gladstone said, that Mr. Cochrane's amendment was in conformity with his speech, and that they were discussing the case of the Freemasons—as he understood it—that society had been denounced by the Papal authorities. For his own part, though he had been accustomed to hear of them all his life, there was no man who could speak with complete impartiality about them. He knew nothing about their constitution or proceedings, and having been otherwise employed, he had never any desire to know them. They had, he knew, been denounced in terms of unlimited vehemence, and he presumed that those who had so denounced them had conscientious grounds for their action.

Those who denounced the Freemasons, he said, might be right and they might be wrong. He had not the smallest idea whether there was any ground or not, and he supposed nineteen twentieths of the House were in the same position. They were strictly spiritual denunciations, and being strictly spiritual and ecclesiastical, they were the affair of those alone who thought fit to submit to them. As for the suggestion that an Irish Legislature would try to enforce such spiritual denunciations by temporal penalties and persecution, he refused to accept such a supposition as a basis for legislation. He had sat for sixty years in that House, and he had known nobody of members. The Government would therefore oppose the amendment, saying that he was not a Mason himself, and could look at the matter as impartially as Mr. Gladstone. An attempt to prolong the debate was stopped by Mr. Morley promptly moving the closure. It was carried by a majority of 34, and a majority of one more rejected the amendment.—*Catholic Columbian.*

"All human history attests that happiness for man,—the hungry sinner!— Since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner."

And a good liver is absolutely essential for appreciating a good dinner. Lord Byron knew that as well as anybody. One of his greatest regrets was for his weak stomach. "Glad, man!" his lordship would say, "why don't one of these infernal doctors invent a liver medicine?"

Byron would never have asked that question were he now living. Why? Because he would have been using Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, an absolutely sure cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of liver, stomach and bowels. There is no griping or violence about these pills, and they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is refunded. Don't live with the stomach weak, when the cure is within your reach for 25 cts.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its \$500 reward for an incurable case.

MRS HARRIS, newspaper in hand: A movement is on foot to make medicine cheaper. Harris: Good! That will bring sickness within reach of all.

WHAT SAY THEY!

In popularity increasing. In reliability the standard. In merit the first. In fact, the best remedy for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera infantum, etc., is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. All medicine dealers sell it.

AMBIGUOUS.—Young authoress, reading manuscript aloud: But perhaps I weary you? Enthusiastic friend: Oh no; I long to hear the end of your story.

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REPRESENTING:

SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
Assets, \$39,109,332.64.

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

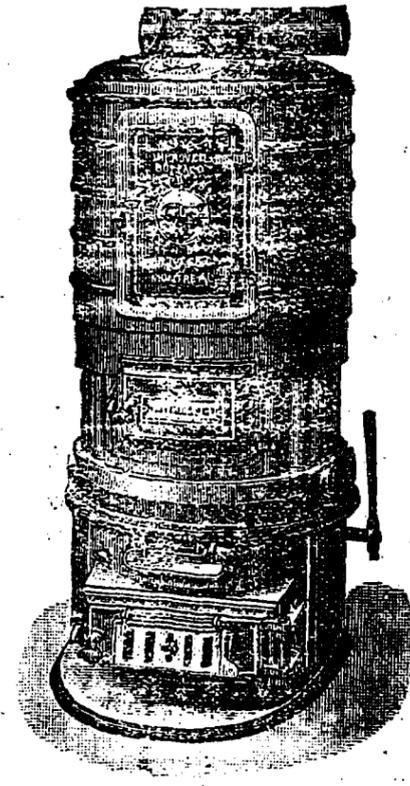
EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF HALIFAX N.S.
Capital, \$1,000,000.

PAILS of fibre and Pails of Wood, reliable, strong and good; for Pickles, lard, jam or sap, for use at the well or the tap.

AND

TUBS of the finest materials made for your household, your farm or your trade, for every contingency ready and pails made by E. B. EDDY.

The E. B. EDDY Co.,
MAMMOTH WORKS, Hull, Canada.



HE HAD THEM TESTED.

You are in want of a Thoroughly Reliable Hot Water Boiler

PLEASE EXAMINE THE

BUFFALO,

Manufactured by H. R. IVES & CO.,

Queen Street, Montreal, Que

For Economy of Fuel, For Steadiness of Heat.

For Ease of Management.

For Design and Workmanship, it Leads All Others.

Read what a well-known large property holder writes us regarding the Buffalo Hot Water Boiler.

MONTREAL, June 23, 1888.

Messrs H. R. IVES & Co., Montreal.

DEAR SIR:—I have had tested the qualities of the Buffalo Hot Water Boiler and find it equal to any boiler I have had in use. It is all that you claim for it and the test resulted in my placing three of them in my houses

Yours truly,

(Signed) GEORGE BISHOP,
The Geo. Bishop Eng. & Ptg Co
Catalogue and Price List on Application.

Carpets.

The place to get them right, and fullest selection, is at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Curtains,

Shades, Portieres and Window Mountings—new, pretty, and splendid value, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Oilcloths,

Cork Flooring, Linoleums and Inlaid Tile Cork, well seasoned and from celebrated makers, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Mats,

Matting, Rugs and Parquet Carpetings, immense quantities to select from, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

1884 Notre Dame Street,
And 53 and 55 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

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.

Great Pease Tea Co., 218 St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—We quote prices nominal as follows:—
Patent Spring.....\$4.00 @ 4.15
Patent Winter..... 3.40 @ 3.80
Straight Roller..... 3.10 @ 3.30
Extra..... 2.90 @ 3.05
Superfine..... 2.50 @ 2.80
Fine..... 2.25 @ 2.40
City Strong Bakers..... 3.75 @ 4.00
Manitoba Bakers..... 3.40 @ 3.80
Ontario bags—extra..... 1.40 @ 1.50
Straight Rollers..... 1.50 @ 1.70
Superfine..... 1.25 @ 1.40
Fine..... 1.10 @ 1.20

Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.85 to \$4.60, Standard \$4.00 to \$4.15. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.10 to \$2.20, and standard \$1.95 to \$2.10.

Feed.—Sales have transpired in the West \$11.25 to \$11.50 f.o.b. Shorts are quiet but steady at \$16.50, to \$17.00, and mouline at \$20 \$21.50.

Wheat.—West Manitoba No. 2 hard quoted at 79c to 80c No. 2 Upper Canada red and winter wheat 70c to 75c, No. 2 spring 68c to 70c.

Corn.—Prices here in bond are nominal at 46c to 47c, and duty paid 56c to 57c.

Peas.—78c to 74c per 60 lbs. may be considered a fair range of values in store.

Oats.—No. 2 white being obtainable at 40c per 34 lbs. afloat, and No. 2 mixed at 39c afloat.

Barley.—At 42c to 45c for feed, and 48c to 55c for malting.

Rye.—Is offered at 60c, without finding buyers.

Buckwheat.—Is not wanted, and prices are quoted at 57c to 59c.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:—
Canada short cut pork per bbl. \$20.75 @ 21.50
Canada clear mess, per bbl. 20.00 @ 20.50
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl. 00.00 @ 00.00
Mess pork, American, new, per bbl. 23.50 @ 00.00
India mess beef, per tierce..... 00.00 @ 00.00
Extra mess beef, per bbl..... 14.00 @ 15.50
Hams, city cured, per lb..... 12 @ 14c
Lard, pure in pails, per lb..... 12 @ 12½c
Lard, com. in pails, per lb..... 11 @ 11½c
Bacon, per lb..... 11 @ 12½c
Shoulders, per lb..... 10½ @ 11c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote:—
Creamery..... 21c to 21½c
Eastern Townships..... 18c to 20c
Western..... 18½c to 18c.

Cheese.—We quote prices here as follows:—
Finest Western colored..... 9½c to 9½c
Finest Western white..... 9c to 9½c
Finest Quebec..... 9c to 9½c
Underpiced..... 8½c to 8½c
Liverpool cable white..... 45s ud
Liverpool cable colored..... 45s 0d

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Ordinary run of stock at 11½c in round lots, strictly choice in single case lots selling at 12c to 12½c, with culls at 10c. One or two shipments of fresh stock have been made from Montreal.

Beans.—We quote hand picked at \$1.40 to \$1.50 per bushel, ordinary to good \$1.25 to \$1.30, and inferior 95c to \$1.10.

Honey.—Extracted is slow sale, 0½c to 8c, as to quality and quantity. New comb is quoted at 12c to 13c.

Hops.—We quote good to choice 18c to 20c; yearlings 15c to 16½c; and old 8c to 10c.

Maple Products.—Syrup is reported quiet at 4½c to 5c in wood, and 50c to 6c in tins. Sugar is dull at 6c to 7c per lb.

Baled Hay.—There have been sales during the past week of No. 2 at \$18.50 to \$14.50.

FRUITS, Etc.

Apples.—Southern apples are still arriving in small quantities, sales of which have been made at \$4 per bbl. A lot of apples from the West arrived yesterday and sold at 75c per basket. Since the time of writing, a car lot was received yesterday, and selling from \$4.75 to \$6.00 per bbl. Sales good.

Lemons.—Prices remaining steady and unchanged at \$2.75 to \$3.50 for choice, and \$1.25 to \$2.50 for common to good.

Oranges.—Quotable at from \$2.50 to \$4, for boxes, \$1.50 to \$1.85 for half boxes, and bloods ranging from \$2 to \$5 as to quality.

Raspberries.—At 7c to 9c per box, while pails bring 75c.

Peaches.—Peaches sold at auction on Wednesday at \$1.75 to \$2, there was a fair attendance of buyers.

Pears.—We quote \$1.95 to \$2 per box.

Apricots.—Demand fair and quoted at 75c to \$1.

Plums.—Prices ranging from \$2.25 to \$2.75 per carrier.

Gooseberries.—Are selling at 70c to 75c per basket.

Bananas.—We quote 50c to 90c per bunch, but as we go in press the market is a little stiffer \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Currants.—Red and white are quoted at 6½c to 7c per box, demand fair.

Pine Apples.—Quoted at 15½c to 18c a piece as to size and quality.

Cherries.—At from 75c to \$1.25 per basket as to quality.

Melons.—Prices ranging from 25c to 35c as to size and quality. Musk are selling freely in crates at from \$1.30 to \$1.50.

Blueberries.—At 70c to 75c per pail.

Peasants.—Fresh arrivals of 100 lb sacks are quoted at 8½c to 9c per lb.

Tomatoes.—At 80c to 85c per carrier.

Onions.—We quote Egyptian at 2½c to 3c per pound.

Potatoes.—New potatoes are coming in freely, the demand being equal to the supply, which are quoted at \$1.75 to \$2 per barrel.

FISH AND OIL.

Fish Oil.—Among the sales of the past week or ten days were two lots of steam refined seal oil at 4½c to 4c, which shows a decline from former quotations. Newfoundland cod oil is quoted at 8c to 8½c, Gaspe, 8c, and Halifax 8c to 8½c, good liver oil 65c to 70c.

A MONTREAL MIRACLE.

FACTS PROVED TO BE STRANQER THAN FICTION.

The Remarkable Cure of a Long-Time Sufferer—Rheumatism of Ten Years' Standing Permanently Cured—A Story Full of Interest to all Other Sufferers.

Sunday Morning News, Montreal.

Impressed with the persistency with which the most astonishing accounts of cures effected through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in almost all the newspapers of Canada and the United States, a reporter for The Sunday Morning News, to satisfy himself generally of the genuineness of these cures, determined to investigate a case for himself, which had recently been brought to his notice, where the cure was claimed to be due entirely to the efficacy of this medicine. Aware that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had been tried in the case of a gentleman residing at 709 Sherbrooke street, in the City of Montreal, who had for years been afflicted periodically with rheumatism, the reporter set out on a journey of inquiry to ascertain what the result had been. Arriving at the home of Mr. Granville, the gentleman referred to, he found him apparently enjoying perfect health.

"You don't look as though you had been suffering a great deal lately, Mr. Granville, said the reporter, accepting the invitation of his host to be seated.

"Well, no, you would scarcely suppose from my present appearance and activity that I had just recovered from a most acute attack of chronic rheumatism, which kept me in bed for over two weeks. You see," continued Mr. Granville, "I am an habitual sufferer from rheumatism, or at least I have been for ten years past, and although I have tried almost every remedy it has only been since recently that I have found anything to do me good. It is now about ten years since I first became afflicted with this painful disease, and when it began to come on, having never experienced it before, I was at a complete loss to understand what it was. It was in Chicago that I had my first attack, and I remember the circumstances very well. While walking on the street I was suddenly seized with a violent pain in my left knee, which continued to grow worse until I could walk no longer, and was compelled to call a cab and be driven home. Once there I took to my bed and did not leave it for ten days, being totally unable to move my leg without experiencing the most excruciating pain, which nothing I could get seemed to relieve."

"Did you not have a doctor?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes; but he didn't seem to do me much good. He wrapped the limb in flannels and gave me some decoction of salicylic acid to swallow. But it was of no avail. Each year as winter passes into spring I have been seized with this painful disease and laid out for some weeks, nor have I been able until lately to obtain anything which would even help me a little. You would not believe it if I were to recount the various patent remedies which I have taken both externally and internally during all that time in an endeavor to obtain relief. I must have tried a hundred so-called cures, and never experienced any beneficial results until I came across Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I must frankly confess that at the outset I had no great faith in the pills. I had tried so many medicines, all to no purpose, but I was willing to give them a trial anyway, so I sent out to the drug store on the corner and got a supply. I followed the directions carefully and soon experienced relief, and before I had been taking the Pink Pills long I was able to get out of bed, and although I was still a little stiff, the pain had almost completely disappeared. I am still taking the pills, and shall keep on taking them for some time, and furthermore I don't intend to be without them in future."

"Then you ascribe your relief entirely to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," suggested the reporter.

"I most certainly do, and Mr. Curtis, the druggist, on Bleury street, will verify what I have said."

The reporter next visited Mr. H. H. Curtis, the druggist referred to, whose

place of business is at 291 Bleury street, and interrogated him with reference to the case. Mr. Curtis stated that he knew of Mr. Granville's ailment and that he had suffered for years, and he had no doubt Pink Pills did all Mr. Granville said. He further said that Pink Pills had a very large sale, and gave universal satisfaction. The reporter then withdrew, quite satisfied with the result of his investigation.

The Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., a firm of unquestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analysis of their properties show that these pills are an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or from an impairment of the nervous system, such as loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anæmia, chlorosis or green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, sciatica, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, the after effects of la grippe, all diseases depending upon a vitiated condition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain only life giving properties and nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying to the blood its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood becoming 'built up' and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulates them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus to eliminate disease from the system.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink). Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Basket Fine Japan Teas, For-mosa, Oolong Teas, Best value in the City. Great Pacific Tea Co., 215 St. James street, near G. L. R. Station.

A SIMPLE WAY TO HELP POOR CATHOLIC MISSIONS.

Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammonton, New Jersey, U.S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanations a nice Souvenir of Hammonton Missions.

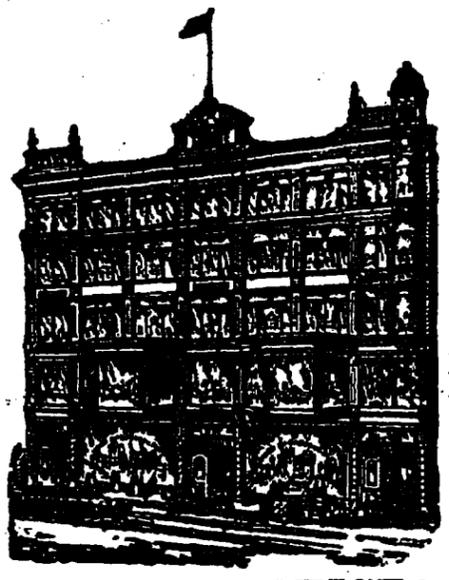
THE SHAMBRO LIGHTHOUSE
Is at Sambro, N.S., whence Mr. R. E. Hartt writes as follows:—"Without a doubt Burdock Blood Bitters has done me a lot of good. I was sick and weak and had no appetite, but B. B. B. made me feel smart and strong. Were its virtues more widely known many lives would be saved."

The Greatest Song Ever Published, "AFTER THE BALL,"

10,000 copies sold during last month, and it is just beginning to get popular. The words and music of this great song can be had at Kelly's Music Store, price 10 cents, equal to the 50 cent edition. Send for a copy, to

KELLY'S Music Store,
Cor. St. Antoine and Inspector Streets
Don't fall to get a Copy.

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN
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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 Bevel-edge 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 can not 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:

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Iron Staircases at Custom House, St. John, N.B.," will be received at this office until Friday, 11th August, for the several works required in providing and erecting Iron Staircases. Specifications and drawings can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of W. J. McCordock, Esq., St. John, N.B., on and after Friday, 21st July, and tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers. An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 5 per cent of amount of tender, must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, **E. F. E. ROY,** Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 10th July, 1893. 582

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DOMESTIC READING-

What a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a double against a wedge of pure gold.

Were we to recognize how important and how necessary to us is charity towards our neighbor, we should devote ourselves to nothing else.

Tell me your associates and I will tell you what you are; tell me what you busy yourself about, and I will tell you what may be expected of you.

God metes out the recompense according to the fervor applied, the difficulty overcome, the weariness endured the small satisfaction.

If you wish to see the person that you love really joyful, do all in your power to persuade her that you are happy and that you owe your happiness to her.

Idle is our labor, worthless our toil, ashes is our fruit, corruption is our reward, unless we begin our undertakings in faith and prayer, and sanctify them by purity of life.

Of what are you thinking? a friend inquired of a servant who, on his death-bed, had become reconciled to God. He replied: "I am thinking that hell is full of talent and heaven of virtue."

It is true that the Christian should keep his body pure by fervent prayers, frequent fasts and mortifications; but he must also watch carefully over his thoughts, so that the abode he is preparing in his heart for the Supreme King may contain nothing hideous or disorderly.

Every man that deserves to be called Christian acknowledges the duty of self-denial. You have the opportunity in your daily life of denying your own will—denying yourself for the sake of others; giving up your will to theirs; giving them the first place; exacting nothing for what costs you most; doing it in silence and never speaking of what you have done.

Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. It is not sufficient to banish hatred from our hearts, we must also efface every painful recollection. O my God! What happiness is it if Thou wilt forgive me as I forgive. I have been offended by words; I forget. By omissions; I forget it. By unkind thoughts. I forget. I also have offended Thee in all these ways. O my God and Thou hast forgiven and forgotten all—help me also to forgive and forget.

Whilst we are in the midst of spiritual and temporal peace, in the quiet of our homes circle, having made our weekly confession, and with our hearts and minds happy in the anticipation of the following morning's communion, let us for a moment transport ourselves in thought to one of the large churches of the metropolis or elsewhere, and resting our mind's eye on the crowds around the confessionals, let us ask ourselves if the prayer of fervent souls is not well employed in supplicating graces for that multitude, in order that every confession may be a good one—notwithstanding, in many cases, all sorts of opposing influences.

MOTHERS AND NURSES.

All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera infantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adults.

A YOUNG woman once said to a friend "I should like to marry an engineer." "A civil engineer?" asked her friend. "Oh, it would not matter much, I would soon make him civil," was the reply.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS—In general debility, mental depression, and nervous irritability there is no medicine which operates so like a charm as these famous Pills. They purify the blood, soothe and strengthen the nerves and system, give tone to the stomach, elevate the spirits, and, in fact, make the patient sensible of a total and most delightful revolution in his whole system. They may be commended most unreservedly as the very best family medicine in existence. Though so powerfully efficacious, they are singularly mild in their operation, and might be given with perfect confidence to delicate women and young children. They contain not a grain of mercury, or any other noxious substance, and cannot do harm. Delicate females and all persons of sedentary habits will find these Pills a blessing.

A QUESTION OF DIET.—Judge: You are sentenced for vagrancy to seven days' imprisonment. Vagrant: Might I ask your Worship to have me put on better fare, and lengthen the term a couple of days to make up for it?

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WHAT IS

ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER

It is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray hair its natural color, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparable lustre. ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER is far superior to ordinary hair dyes, for it does not stain the skin and is most easily applied. One of its most remarkable qualities is the property it possesses of preventing the falling out of the hair, promoting its growth and preserving its vitality. — Numerous and very flattering testimonials from well known PHYSICIANS and other citizens of good standing testify to the marvelous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER. Lack of space allows us to reproduce only the two following:

Testimony of Dr. D. Marsolais, Lavaltrie.

I have used several bottles of Robson's Hair Restorer, and I cannot do otherwise than highly praise the merits of this excellent preparation. Owing to its use, the hair preserves its original color and in addition acquires an incomparable pliancy and lustre. What pleases me most in this Restorer is a smooth, oleaginous substance, eminently calculated to impart nourishment to the hair, preserve its vigor, and stimulate its growth, a substance which replaces the water used by the manufacturers of the greater part of the Restorers of the day from an economical point of view. This is a proof that the manufacturer of Robson's Restorer is above all anxious to produce an article of real value, regardless of the expense necessary to attain this end. It is with pleasure that I recommend Robson's Restorer in preference to all other preparations of that nature.

D. MARSOLAIS, M. D.
Lavaltrie, December 24th. 1885.

Testimony of Dr. G. Desrosiers, St. Félix de Valois.

I know several persons who have for some years used Robson's Hair Restorer and are very well satisfied with this preparation, which preserves the original color of the hair, as it was in youth, makes it surpassingly soft and glossy, and stimulates at the same time its growth. Knowing the principle ingredients of Robson's Restorer, I understand perfectly why this preparation is so superior to other similar preparations. In fact the substance to which I allude is known to exercise in a high degree an emollient and softening influence on the hair. It is also highly nutritive for the hair, adapted to promote its growth, and to greatly prolong its vitality. I therefore confidently recommend the use of Robson's Hair Restorer to those persons whose hair is prematurely gray and who wish to remove this sign of approaching old age.

G. DESROSIERS, M. D.
St-Félix de Valois, January, 15th 1886.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

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

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

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

Gout, Rheumatism

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

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at 588 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.

