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LORD STRATHCONA'S GIFT TO THE CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL.



LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL.

The following, which we quote from the Montreal Gazette, is an item of cheering news for the English-speaking Catholics of Montreal, and, we may add, of Canada in general:

"Hon. Mr. Justice Curran was the recipient yesterday morning of a cheque for \$5,000, from Lord Strathcona, in aid of the new Catholic High School, now in the course of erection at Belmont Park. In His Lordship's letter, enclosing the cheque he says, 'Whilst I am personally more immediately connected with the Protestant Church and institutions of the country, not the less have I a warm feeling for my fellow-citizens of other denominations, including the Catholics, both English and French-speaking, and I would gladly, as far as possible, aid them in their efforts for higher education.'"

What the honorable judge handed Lord Strathcona's generous gift to Rev. Father Quinlivan, P.P., of St. Patrick's who is in charge of the erection of the new Catholic High School, he fervently said "May God bless and prosper Lord Strathcona."

Lord Strathcona, more familiarly known as Sir Donald Smith, ranks foremost amongst the philanthropists of Canada. This is not the only instance which might be cited of the broadmindedness which characterizes his generosity. It recalls the time when he donated the sum of \$1,000 to the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, the leading Protestant Athletic body in the Province of Quebec, and a like sum to the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association, the leading Catholic organization of a similar character in the Dominion. Other donations to good objects followed; and this New Year's gift sent to Rev. Father Quinlivan, through Mr. Justice Curran, is a crowning act of patriotic and public-spirited citizenship on his part, so far as the Catholics of Montreal are concerned. They are grateful to him not only for these donations, but also for the broad and generous spirit which he has always manifested towards them in commercial, social and political matters.

This gift of \$5,000 to the Catholic High School fund ought to serve as an example to English-speaking Catholics, and particularly to Irish Catholics throughout Canada, who ought to display a little self-sacrifice by contributing to institutions which go to make them a strong factor in the community.

It will also, we have no doubt, do much towards uniting all good and true men belonging to the various sections of the community.

We have more than once given a biographical sketch, in these columns of Lord Strathcona, giving prominence to his noble generosity in furtherance of the cause of education, in the erection of institutions for the sick and the suffering, in supporting organizations for relief of the poor, and in encouraging young men's associations, without regard to creed or nationality. The "True Witness" hopes that the sturdy pioneer, this great and good Canadian, may long be spared to continue his career of usefulness and beneficence.

GERALD BALFOUR AND HOME RULE.

Mr. Gerald Balfour in a recent speech at Meighly, referred to the Irish Local Government Bill, in the passing of which he had some share. Some Radicals, he remarked had said that the financial clauses of the Act offered a flagitious bribe to the landlords of Ireland. He was bound to say this small section of Radicals met with no sort of countenance either from the recognized leaders of the party or from the bulk of the Irish members. He was somewhat surprised, therefore, to find that in a recent speech Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who might be, for aught he knew, when Parliament next met the leader of the Liberal party in the House of Commons—(laughter)—repeated these criticisms, and asked what business the Chancellor of the Exchequer had with a bill that professed to deal with the local government. He thought Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman was a good deal less ignorant than he professed to be. It was rather late in the day for a gentleman in his position to offer an objection of that kind. It was well known from the time the Bill was introduced and from the time that the

policy of the Bill was announced a year previously that the financial provisions of the Bill formed an essential part of it, and that if these financial provisions were defeated the Bill itself must also go. Why did not Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman vote against the second reading of the Bill? How is it that, following the example of Sir Wm. Harcourt and Mr. Morley, he absented himself during the whole of the discussion in the Committee stage of the Bill from his place in the House of Commons? Far from accepting these criticisms he (G. W. Balfour) maintained that the government in acting as they did had the wit to perceive and the courage to seize an opportunity which perhaps would never have recurred for the settlement of what was known to be one of the most difficult problems in connection with Irish Government.

Proceeding he asked, what was the position in reference to the agricultural grant in 1896? An Act was passed assigning an agricultural grant in relief of agricultural land in England, Scotland and Ireland received at the same time what was known as an equivalent grant proportionate to the respective contributions of the three countries to Imperial revenue. But Ireland was not satisfied with this equivalent grant

and claimed for herself that she should receive the additional advantage that she would gain if the principle of the English Act was applied to Ireland also. The Government never admitted that that claim could be put forward absolutely as a claim of right. At the same time he thought that nobody would deny that it was a very natural and not altogether unreasonable claim. The matter came up for discussion in the House of Commons, and, if he mistook not, the entire Liberal party, and he believed Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman amongst them, voted for making this concession to the Irish demand—that was to say, he voted, or the Liberal party at all events voted, in favor of giving to Ireland the money which Ireland actually received under the Bill passed this year, and he did not understand how any gentleman who held the opinions which Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman held with regard to Home Rule could have quarrelled with the distribution of that money, when the distribution of that money was finally accepted by the Irish members. (Cheers.) The Unionist party, while adhering to the policy of popularizing local government in Ireland, had not ceased to believe that some sort of safeguard was still necessary for the minority. What safeguard was to be introduced? Here came in the unique opportunity. On

the one hand there was the reasonable claim of Ireland to be treated in respect to agricultural land in the way that England had been treated. On the other hand, there was the establishment of local government on a democratic basis. They united the two policies. They divided the agricultural grants between the tenants on the one hand, and the landlords on the other, giving to the tenants the larger share, and to the landlords the smaller share; but they so contrived that the shares of the landlords should be applied in a way that made it possible to reorganize the entire rating system of Ireland, to provide for the landlords those safeguards which they considered they were entitled to against danger of fiscal oppression which they dreaded from this great change in the local government of the country. It had been complained by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman that in this Act the principle of Home Rule had been accepted, but the Unionists had always declared that the local government of Ireland should be put on a more popular basis; the two policies of Home Rule and extended local government were alternative policies.

The distinction between Home Rule and local government he said, was not merely a distinction of degree, but a distinction of kind. To establish a Parliament in Dublin, would be to establish a Parliament in Ireland with legislative powers, but local administrations in England did not legislate. If Home Rule and local government were practically the same, why was it necessary for Mr. Gladstone to destroy his party and keep the country in a turmoil all these years and interrupt useful legislation by bringing forward and keeping before the country schemes of Home Rule, when, according to these criticisms, it was open to him with the consent of all parties to bring in a scheme of local government? Sir H. Fowler had admitted that the Local Government Act for Ireland must be fully tried before it was possible for the Liberal party to take into consideration any further change with regard to local government. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman said that to introduce another Home Rule Bill would be, under existing circumstances, kicking against a stone wall. Home Rule with Sir H. Fowler and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman had become a pious opinion which meant an opinion on which you did not mean to act. Mr. Morley had nailed Home Rule to the ground. Sir William Harcourt clung to it with or without conviction. With others, as he had said, it was a pious opinion not to be acted upon. Was it wonderful, in those circumstances that the Liberal party was in its present position? But Home Rule was not dead, and it would not die while Ireland sent eighty members to Parliament. The demand for Home Rule was likely to survive for many years after the removal even of the genuine grievances on which it was fed. The danger was present still. The Unionist party who had saved the country from a great disaster, must not dream of disarming or of disbanding their forces, or even of relaxing for a single instant, until the task which called them into existence as a united party had been fully and finally accomplished.

A CATHOLIC MAYOR FOR KINGSTON.

Dr. Edward Ryan was on Monday elected Mayor of Kingston, says our esteemed contemporary The Canadian Freeman, from which we take the following sketch:

Dr. Ryan is the second Catholic Mayor Kingston has ever had, Hon. Senator Sullivan being honored with a double term nearly a quarter of a century ago. The Mayor elect is a townshipp of Loughboro boy, where his father now resides. He carried off honors in Queen's University, has been an excellent member of the Council Board for seven years, and will undoubtedly make a capable Chief Magistrate for this historic city. His remark in his nomination speech that if elected he would be "no man's man," was evidently remembered by electors who desired to see the Mayor have a free hand in everything pertaining to the city's business. The Mayor elect may have some interesting civic problems to solve during his term of office, but with his experience as an alderman, and endowed as he is with talents of a high order, these matters will be ably dealt with to the city's benefit.

MUNICIPAL REPRESENTATION IN BELFAST.

The manner in which the Catholics of Belfast, Ireland, are striving to maintain the Catholicity they have secured in regard to representation in municipal affairs is worthy of great praise. Priests and laymen are united in the struggle, as may be seen from the following report, which we take from the Irish News, of a meeting of a section of the Catholic Association, which has been held under the immediate guidance of His Lordship Bishop Henry.

Rev. H. O'Boyle, Adm. presided, and in opening the proceedings said: They wished that they should be in a state of preparedness for any contingency that might turn up with regard to the municipal elections. He thought that they were scarcely aware that St. Paul's had already commenced to prepare—in fact, that in that locality they were prepared. For the last five weeks they had been meeting every week. Their streets were well captured, and their men were being marshalled. They did not know whether there would be a contest, but as he had told them before, if they wished peace the best way to ensure peace was to prepare for war. They did not wish war, and they did not court it. Last week there was a sort of inter-accusatory strife with those who should have been their brothers, and whom they called their brothers, and when they called their brothers, they were aware of their own real enemies. Keen as they were aware, had been in town recently, and everything appearing to be quiet and Popery was to be driven out of Protestant Belfast, and there was evidence from which they had not yet been driven, and that was the Falls, in their own Church they did not think that everything was completely anti-Catholic, there were some elements they did not like. The audience were aware of the manner in which the Protestant Bishop had been treated, and how even the members of Christianity had been treated from a political point of view. He was honored by his own people, and they were prepared to try and do better, but in the future with Dr. Henry they would have the men of the Falls to contend with. He said, by their fees that at the thought of this contest they were overjoyed. He would be delighted and willing to try a fight with the real enemies. If opposition came from those who opposed them last year they would feel sorry for them, but there could be no matter of doubt of the overwhelming majority for Mr. Carr.

Last year there was a great cry against Mr. Carr, which took for its aim the honest people. But Mr. Carr's course of action since he became their representative had so pleased those who opposed him that the majority of those who voted against him last year were now prepared to vote for him. Even at the close of the poll last year many of them would have recorded their votes for Mr. Carr after they had seen men being driven on cars from the neighborhood of Sandy Row into a Catholic district to cause the Pope and Catholic Bishops, and in particular their own Bishop. He thought the Catholics of Belfast had a right to be faithful to their Bishop for the manner in which he worked for them. In times past it could not be realized that Catholics could have such a standing as they had in Belfast today, and the Catholic people of Belfast knew that this was due in a great measure to the manly and unselfish action of Dr. Henry on their behalf. He might have remained in his palace not bothering about the

temporal welfare of the people, and being content to merely look after their spiritual welfare. But he had not been satisfied with attending to their spiritual welfare; he had also taken to heart their temporal welfare. Every day he gained a greater hold upon the Catholics of Belfast, and even those who opposed him before, although they did not like to openly give in, in the least of hearts felt he had adopted the right course. And even looking at this matter outside the Catholic standpoint Dr. Henry's action had benefited Nationality, because those who were opposed to the National rights of the Irish people pointed to the North of Ireland, and Belfast especially, as being opposed to the National cause, and now if the Protestant people of Belfast—or the majority of them—had their way there was no doubt that by degrees the Catholics would be rooted out of Belfast and then there would be no National spirit in Belfast. Dr. Henry was trying to keep the Catholic people of Belfast together, and for this reason, and many others, no public man, or representative leader in the country, should in any way countenance those who oppose him. The Rev. chairman then called upon Mr. Carr to address the meeting.

Mr. James Carr, T.C., said, as they were aware he would forward for election on the 16th of January next. He hoped that there would not be a contest, but if there was he was not afraid of the result. Division in Belfast, in any shape or form, would be disastrous to them. They could not afford to quarrel among themselves. The Catholic Association numbered such an organization was platform was broad enough for all Catholics. The constitution was democratic and broad and liberal, and every Catholic arrived at the use of power in Belfast should be a member of the association.

The necessity for a Catholic Association was of a thing of today, or yesterday, for as far back as he could remember, during the riots of 1857 there was a Catholic association formed to defend Catholic rights and rebuke Catholic wrongs, in 1872 a Catholic Association was formed for the same purpose, and in 1886 when the National political power in Belfast was strongest there was a Catholic Association. And now there was a Catholic Association founded by the Lord Bishop, supported by the Catholics of Belfast, and prepared to fight for Catholic and National interests.

That Association had done a vast amount of good. His Lordship, that wise, that good and just prelate had called into existence the two wards of Smithfield and the Falls and given Catholics for the first time in the history of Belfast the power to elect Catholic representatives for the 50,000 Catholics of Belfast. And they, the Catholic representatives, pledged themselves to do all in their power for the Catholics of Belfast, and for himself and his colleagues he would say that not a single promise was made that was not faithfully kept.

He had every confidence in appealing to them for a continuance of their support. He had been faithful to his bishop, faithful to the electors of the Falls Ward who returned him. If he should be rejected there would be one glorious recollection in his mind—the recollection of the voting at the Falls, when the manhood and the womanhood returned them against terrible odds, with the enthusiasm and devotion to their Bishop that was never surpassed in any electoral contest in Ireland.

RETIREMENT OF SIR HENRY HAWKINS.

The news of the retirement of Sir Henry Hawkins from the English Bench followed hard upon that of this marvellous activity at the Kent Assizes, commented upon in this column only two weeks ago. But for the activity it would not have caused any surprise for Sir Henry had completed his eighty-first year in September last. Few Judges would at that age have sat for thirteen hours with only twenty minutes' intermission. But this was not the only remarkable thing about that famous jurist; for probably the number of members of the bench who decline promotion on the ground of love of their work, is fewer still.

This Sir Henry Hawkins did, however, and though he had been in his day perhaps the most brilliant member of the English Bar—having been leading counsel for the crown in many

famous cases, including that most noted of all criminal trials, the prosecution for perjury of Orton, the Tichborne claimant—he remained to the day of his retirement a simple nisi prius Judge.

A few months ago it was announced that this remarkable man, having applied his keen judicial mind to that most momentous of all enquiries that engage the human intellect—the discovery of the true religion amid the host of rival claimants—came to the conclusion reached by so many of the most brilliant and most able of his countrymen within the past half century or more; and following whither divine grace led, made his submission to the Catholic Church.—The Casket, Antigonish.

Some of the petrified wood found in Arizona, it is said, is so hard that steel tools will not work it, the petrifications being only three degrees less in hardness than a diamond.

FATHER DELUREY, O.S.A., TALKS TO CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN.

Extracts From a Sermon Delivered at the Cathedral,
Philadelphia, Recently.

The present age demands men of sound, uncompromising, sterling principles—men who fully understand the difference between right and wrong, and who do what is right because it is the mind of God. All this we expect from you because we presume you are practical Catholics. Practical Catholicity means considerably more than the performance of formal religious obligations. There are many duties secondary, yes but by no means unimportant. We detest narrowness of mind and spirit in religious matters. Those who make it a principle to do what they are bound to do frequently fail to do that much. We must not be lukewarm lest we be cast aside and forever. God is bounteous and loves the cheerful giver. He has been generous towards us and expects gratitude in return. Does he expect more from you, Catholic young men, than from the majority of mankind? Yes, He has enlightened your minds to a greater extent than many others. His sacraments have been the fountains at which you have drunk His grace. He has empowered you to fight the battle always raging in your midst—the battle which requires all your energy, the battle between Christ and the creature, between mind and matter, between religion and rationalism.

Young men, you must equip yourselves for this battle. Do you say you cannot? Do you say we are asking too much? If so, you do not understand your position among men, you do not appreciate your powers, the free and generous gift of God. To equip yourselves you must become men of experience, experience which you will not gain in your everyday business life. You must study your opponent, never undervaluing his powers and resources, his means of reinforcement. You must profit by the example of your seniors. You must study their method of conducting themselves. You must make yourselves acquainted with their history. You will then have become men of wide experience, men capable of doing this war. You will become men of thought, men of literature.

Thus you will use that divinely constituted faculty, reason, by the exercise of which you can look backward and forward. You can transcend matter and examine the spiritual. You can leave the visible world and penetrate the invisible. You can make the ancients your fellow-men. You can, in a word, become exponents of a religion which leads to God and raises man to his proper sphere in life. In this way alone will you be prepared to defend your practice against so many and malicious opponents. You will be prepared to give an account of the faith that is in you. Then you need not hold down your head in shame when you are told that your church is opposed to liberty science and education, Christ your model and leader, laid the foundations of true liberty. Christ is the author of truth hence of science. Christ by His coming dispelled darkness from the world and told man his destiny. God, Christ taught man the value of his soul. Christ, therefore, was a true educator.

You are members of Christ. You are His members when you follow the teachings of your church. You are defenders of liberty. You are true friends of science. You are practical educators. When, therefore, you will be confronted with the variety of objections you must be prepared to meet them. You must have your minds stored with knowledge of all kinds. You must hold yourselves always in readiness to give an account of your principles. Now, if we answer the accusations brought against us from the various sources, we will be forced to search in many directions for solutions. We do not look for inspiration in our day. Literature in a wide sense is the source from which we must draw our forces. We must keep abreast of the times. Papers, magazines, periodicals, books treating upon all subjects, giving all sides and different views of all questions of moment, political scientific or religious, are within the reach of all, and nearly all take advantage of this facility of becoming acquainted with the progress and onward march of education in all its forms. Be not disturbed by the thought that to answer all questions would be an impossibility. We give at least sufficient knowledge to give an intelligent answer and to defend the truth when assailed. In your workshops, in your offices, in the counting house, at the bar you hear monstrous accusations against truth and religion. You must have your answer ready or be imputed ignorant, an unbearable opprobrium in these days of enlightenment. Now, when you have your mind well developed, there is another great work to do.

The age calls for combined organized forces. Everywhere we read and hear about combinations, trust associations, labor unions, etc. The direct results for good from organized forces have long since been realized. Since the Catholic congress in Baltimore, there has been a fresh impetus to organizing the young Catholic laymen, that their united forces may meet and vanquish the allied forces of the world, the flesh and the devil. Organize, therefore, in all directions and for all purposes. Establish literary and debating societies, clubs for amusement, benevolent unions, and especially for strengthening of your faith and the abolition of wrong doing. Remember, too, that for societies to gain their full share of success there must be efficient leaders. While nearly all men can

govern themselves, few are found capable of leading the many. Large armies without an intelligent leader or commander could accomplish little—just as a most accomplished commander without his army would be only a simple citizen.

Besides our duties to God we have others that demand our attention and second only to God. There are our duties as citizens. We have obligations in political matters which we fear too many do not recognize. As Catholic citizens we have much more to do than those who are not of our faith. On every side we hear ringing in our ears the cry, "Corruption in politics." The thought now in your minds is does he intend that we should attempt to prevent that? This is precisely what I intend to show you. You are perhaps inclined to ridicule the advice; you perhaps know from personal experience or have it on good authority that to enter into politics means to become infected by them. This is a deplorable state of affairs and must be changed. We know that the term politician is synonymous with deceit, bribery and corruption. Shall we stand idly by and permit this to continue? Shall we not rather marshal our forces against it? Where shall we begin, do you ask? Begin by exercising those rights that have been bequeathed to you by the fathers of the nation. Begin at the ballot.

A pure ballot will make good and competent public officials. All this lies in the hands of the people and the people are accountable for the results. Ah! if every citizen would

ties are necessary. One is a prevention to the other's work, and the private citizen must exercise a careful supervision over both. We want pure, high-minded, just, courageous men in all things—religion and politics. Such men will leave the stamp of their nobility upon the nation. Such men constitute the ideal Catholic and American. Serve your God and you will serve well your country. Morality in your private life will make itself felt in public actions. Have strong faith in God and confidence in your fellow-man. Love and protect that religion sealed by the blood of Jesus Christ, that liberty sealed by the blood of your fathers and be pleased to see it enjoyed by others. Love God and keep His commandments.

TENANT HOLDINGS IN IRELAND AND SCOTLAND.

Mr. William O'Brien speaking recently at Monivea near Athlone, county Galway on the work of the United Irish League, pointed out the difference in the condition of the people in Scotland and Ireland. He said:—

"But I defy any human power to travel through this very district in which we are assembled without going home absolutely convinced that the programme of the United Irish League is an irresistibly just one, and that the present state of things is opposed to every law of God and nature. Between this and Athlone, and away again towards Clare, Galway and Headford, there are square miles after square miles of the most fertile lands as depopulated as the Sahara desert, inhabited only by the shepherds and their dogs, and in the county where you have all this glori-

his sentence was built about fifty years ago. Designed originally as a place of detention for prisoners awaiting their trial, it has recently been appropriated for definite terms of imprisonment. At the period at which it was constructed it was considered a model prison. To-day, no doubt, it is not up to the last improvements, but, nevertheless, it is superior to the majority of prisons in Switzerland and in many other countries. The prisoners in L'Veche pass the night in cells built on three floors and opening on to inside galleries. During the day they work together in the workshops.

Lucchini will be subjected to the treatment common to all prisoners condemned to penal servitude for life. His cell, like all the other cells, will be about three and a half metres in length, two metres in width and two and a half in height. The daylight enters by a longitudinal opening protected by iron bars and a slanting shutter, which allow him only to see the sky. His furniture will consist of a bed composed of a straw mattress, sheet and coverlet and a table and stool; he will be allowed to make himself a bracket, and to decorate his walls with any pictures he may happen to acquire. In winter he will get up before daylight and will go to bed at nightfall. There are no lights in the cells. During the night his clothes will be removed from his cell to prevent any attempt at escape. During the day he will work in the workshops, unless he prefers to work in his cell which he will be permitted to do. He will work at carpentry, bookbinding, making boots or wooden shoes, sorting coffee grains, etc., according to the attitude he may show, but without speaking a word to anyone, except to his jailer when his work requires it. He will receive a small portion of what is gained by his work.

His meals will consist of coffee and milk in the morning, a vegetable with boiled potatoes in the middle of the day, soup in the evening, with 645 grammes of bread a day. On

curates who have been graduates of Oxford and Cambridge have been compelled by sheer want to enter the workhouse. Masters of workhouses were interviewed, and it was found that in nearly every instance Anglican curates had been inmates of the houses under their charge. A workhouse in Cumberland had sheltered four—one of them an Oxford M. A., and another an LL.D., of Dublin. Fourteen curates are officers of the Salvation Army. A curate it is stated usually looks for a reduction of his stipend after thirty-five when his market value begins to decline steadily. And occasionally curates of mature years are dismissed from the posts because the ladies insist on the appointment of younger men. It is a disgrace to the wealthy Church of England that some of her ministers should be men of wealth whilst others are starving.—Catholic Times.

EMPIRE OF THE PAPACY.

We talk of great Empires—of England, with her drum taps following each other round the orb of the earth. We talk of Russia; of Germany; of France. May I point out to my readers that the Empire of the Papacy is much greater than any of these? What hold has the English Sovereign over Russia or over Germany? What hold has the Czar, except for occasional political alliances and fantasies, over France? What hold has any of these powers—what hold have all of them combined—over the great republic of America? Except as a matter of news in the daily papers, the people of the United States do not care three straws about what England and France and Germany and Russia are doing. But the Papacy is an influence everywhere and it has to look after everything. Its dominions are seated in the consciences of men—of its followers to be sure, but then its followers are everywhere.

The empire of the Pope is not mere-

NOTES FROM CONTINENTAL DISTRICTS.

In one of our recent issues we reproduced a spirited speech of Paul de Cassagnac, in support of the free religious educational institutes in France. Now comes a contribution from the pen of Francis Coppée, in which he discusses with vigor the same subject.

Mr. Coppée says:— "As to the Catholics, it is their bounden duty in this hour of danger to unite, to band themselves together closer than ever, to raise a barrier against the maniacs who wish to make France a people without God, and defend with the utmost energy that clergy of France, full of honor and of dignity, who show such admirable patience under calumnies and injuries. Alas! I say it, in order to put an end to the evil, and with profound sorrow, if in modern society the priest or the religious is least so much passion and hate" it is because they are, by their virtues, a public and standing condemnation of our vices and moral decadence. As is voluntarily poor now, when the tyranny of gold was never heavier, he is pure amidst the prevalence of material reveries; above all he practices self-denial and submits to a severe discipline, whilst there reigns around him a ferocious individualism, which enkindles in all desperados a longing thirst for revolt and crime.

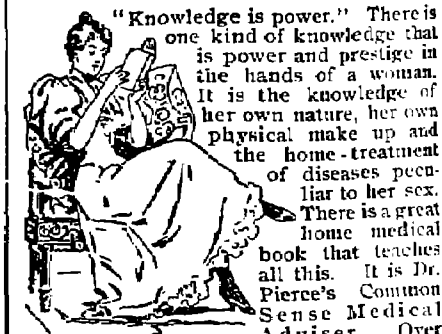
What an example is the life of that man, in face of our covetousness, our debaucheries, our violent and fruitless quarrels. For the priest—who is for the greater number—the lesson is intolerable, and they revile the priest. But their hearts are filled with rage in thinking that their outrages bring forth no retaliation, and that at the same time they receive pardons and prayers for them. They then seek a better means of inflicting pain on him, and they strike at him in a more sensitive part—in his heart, in his charity. Like his divine Master, the priest calls to himself the little children.

They seek to drive him out of the school, so that he can no longer sweetly instill into their hearts the law of hope and love! Disciple of Him who taught on the Mount the little and lowly, the priest loves them and wishes to comfort them. By means of falsehoods and slanders, he is rendered odious to the people, he is calumniated in presence of the poor and miserable, and he is pained to find he is hated by them—he who, after having touched Jesus Christ in the Sacred Host, hopes also to touch Him in the person of the poor.

Shall we ever see an end to this base and cowardly wrong-doing? At all events we should—not only we Christians, but all men of upright hearts and good-will—we should oppose with all our strength any new attempts of this kind, and if we successfully vindicate liberty of teaching we shall have rendered one more service to the Republic in preventing it from disgracing itself and betraying one of its fundamental principles."

Once again the Centre Party has shown its power as the governing element in German politics by the election of a Catholic to the office of President in the Reichstag, says the Catholic Times of Liverpool. Count Hallestrom, a prominent member of the Party, has been chosen by the Catholic members of the Centre for this important post. The influence wielded by the President of foreign legislative assemblies is extremely great, and we cordially congratulate our German co-religionists on the choice their representatives have just made. Indeed, since the famous Falk Laws, German Catholics have looked to the Church as well as to the world the importance of Catholics standing together in defence of their religious rights, and defending them by means of a solid phalanx of Catholic politicians. Some day, we hope it may be possible in this country to imitate the example of our co-religionists who are subjects of the Kaiser.

Among the 780,000 persons employed in Russia's factories about 200,000 are women.

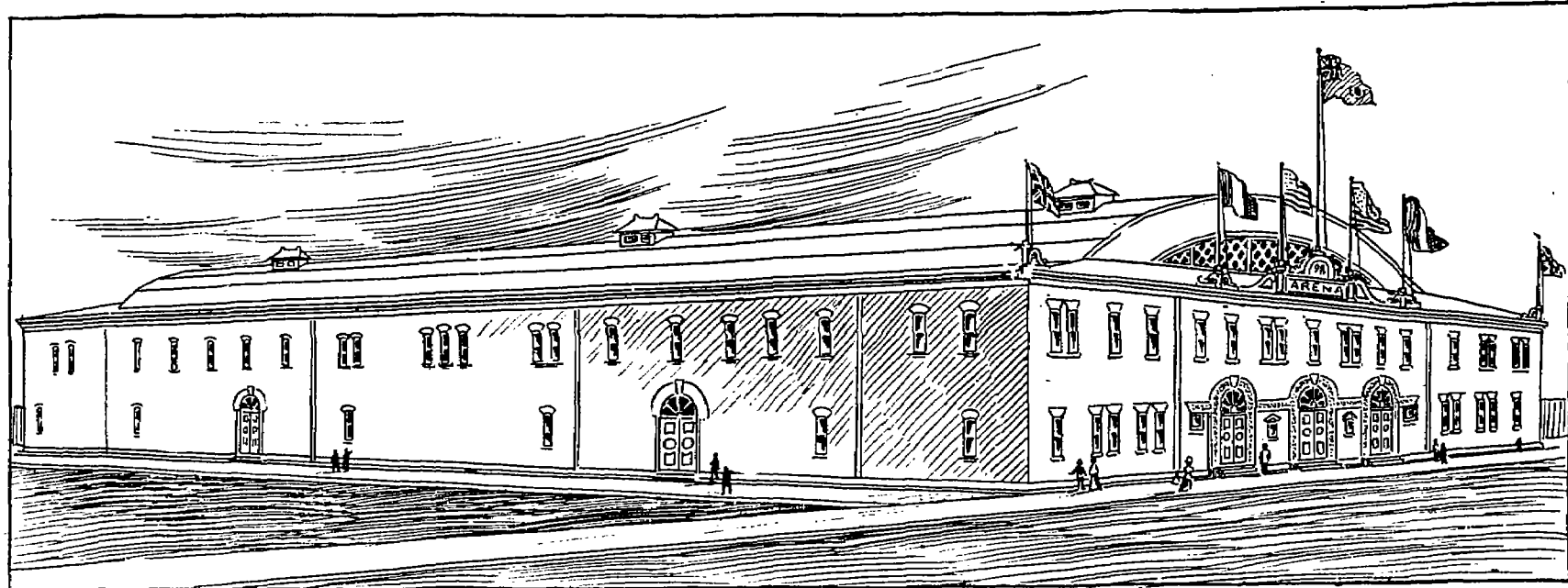


"Knowledge is power." There is one kind of knowledge that lives and grows in the hands of a woman. It is the knowledge of her own nature, her own physical make up and the home-treatment of diseases peculiar to her sex. There is a great home medical book that teaches all this. It is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice.

200,000 American homes contain copies of this work. It costs \$1.50; now it is free. For a paper covered copy send 5-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.; French cloth binding, 50 stamps. This great book tells all about a medicine that is an unfailing cure for all weakness and disease of the delicate organs distinctly feminine. That medicine is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. During the past thirty years many thousands of women have used it with marvelous results, and imparts health, vigor, youthfulness and elasticity to the organs that bear the burdens of motherhood. Taken during the period of gestation, it makes the coming of baby easy and almost painless. It completely banishes the pain and misery that are the result of a woman's neglecting her own health. An honest medicine dealer will give you what you ask for, and do not try to persuade you to take some inferior substitute for the little added profit he may make thereon.

Mrs. Jas. Schaeffer, of Freeburg, Northampton Co., Pa., writes: "It is with pleasure that I write to let you know that I have received from your medicines and the local self-treatment at home. I was troubled with female weakness, had pains in my back all the time, sometimes so severe that I could not lie in bed at night. I tried different doctors but they could not help me. Then my husband got Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice, and taking six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I feel like a new woman."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."



THE ARENA SKATING RINK.

The national winter game of Canada despite the prophecies of a few people is increasing in popularity every year. That this is evident may be seen from the efforts made by the supporters of the various clubs this year which has resulted in the erection of a special rink.

The above illustration shows the new hockey rink known as the 'Arena' in connection with the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association will play the championship matches with other clubs during the present

season. It is situated near the grounds formerly occupied by the Shamrocks as a lacrosse grounds, and the front faces on St. Catherine st. The building will not be an eyesore to the people of Westmount, as was at first anticipated, as the front and side running along Wood avenue will be brick-faced, with buff brick trimmings. The length of the whole building is 293 feet by 141 feet, and the exact size of the sheet of ice will be 200 feet by 85 feet. The three front entrances open into a spacious passage, which is newly plastered,

but not elaborately, and at each end of the passage there is a broad stairway leading into the arena. Upstairs there are private dressing rooms for the senior clubs, fitted with boxes. On the same flat there is a fine shower-bath and private and public lavatories. At the head of the east stairway is situated the secretary's office and directors' board room. Off the rink on the first floor is a large waiting-room for ladies. There are also wash, check and ring rooms on this floor, together with two ticket offices.

The seating capacity for hockey matches is four thousand five hundred, and in the summer eight thousand persons can be seated. Off the main hall is the entrance to the 36 boxes, which are placed on either side of the rink. The front portion of the building is heated. The inside of the rink is of wood, and the principal supports are of iron work. In case of fire there are four large stairways leading from the rink to eight exits. The seats are in amphitheatre style. The cost of the structure is \$28,000.

only realize the dignity and power of his vote! We would not see public offices turned over to the highest bidder. Our system of government depends upon our free ballot and will have only that security and stability given to it by a free ballot.

"The man who will dispose of his vote for money or for preferment and against the dictates of his conscience commits a wrong, a moral wrong and ought to be punished. He studies himself and instead of acting as a rational creature becomes a tool in the hands of the 'bosses.' He receives the condition of society existing at the coming of our Lord, the Vigil of the commemoration of which we are now keeping. When Christ came he found society in a deplorable condition. The State was absolute, the citizen was a slave and had no right outside the mind of his master. From the very inception of the Church established by Jesus Christ a change came over the face of the political world. She taught and defended the truth that man had rights which the State could not control. Her influence was exerted with all who came in contact with her, even barbarian hordes from all points of the compass. She has ever stood for this. The coming of Christ and the spread of His doctrine displayed to the world the dignity of man and his proper place in creation. The dignity of man is the basis of our constitution, for the protection of which there are dangers which must be avoided. The chief danger arises from a decrease of integrity in public and private life. Too many have occupied positions of trust and confidence which have proved unfaithful. Some of them have been made to taste the effect of their infidelity.

"A carelessness to prevent the establishment of false social and moral principles is another danger in the standing of our country. There is danger that a wrong code of morality may creep unnoticed into our system of government; that less blame will be cast upon the man who violates the trust confided him, who will misappropriate the goods at his disposal, for being discovered in his work than for the work itself. We need more of God and virtue in our public officials, in our political issues.

It makes no difference to what party you give your allegiance. Par-

tious land going to waste you had even within the present year at least 25,000 people depending upon the charity of the world to save them from starvation. In God's name, are we a race of mice, and not of men, that we should lie down simply because an ignorant foreign law for the moment sanctions a state of things of that kind? (Cheers). To fear walking for something utterly revolutionary, diabolical and impossible. Why have you only to take up any blue book of the Scotch land commission and you will read as one of their common-places, everyday proceedings that the tenants of a congested district come in, as you might do here, and say, "Our holdings are too small to live on, and here is a sheep farm or a deer forest of 2,000 or 3,000 acres in the neighborhood that would give us ample holdings," and immediately the land commission take up the deer forests or the sheep farm without the leave of the landlord or the grazier, and parcel it out among the people. What brand of inferiority is there on the people of Ireland that they should lie down and in a land of plenty any more than they do in Scotland? (Loud cheering). We don't propose to deprive any man of his honestly got property, whether he be landlord or grazier."

PRISON LIFE IN SWITZERLAND.

Various accounts have appeared in continental and British journals of the treatment which Lucchini, the cowardly murderer of the Empress of Austria, will receive in prison at Geneva. According to one statement, he was to be immured in a damp subterranean vault, where the light of day could not penetrate, he was to have no change, no exercise, and the barest possible diet. But such stories have no foundation in fact. The following description of the prison and prison treatment may be taken as correct, inasmuch as it was written by M. de Meuron, a member of the Grand Council and of the committee which regularly visits the prisoner.

"The prison of L'Veche at Geneva, in which Lucchini is now undergoing

Thursdays and Sundays the vegetable will be replaced by 250 grammes of meat. After each meal the prisoners have half an hour's exercise in the courtyard, marching in single file one after the other, the same as in every other prison. In winter he will be dressed in jacket and trousers and cap of gray cloth with yellow stripes. On Sundays he can get books from the prison library and can write if he wishes. He is allowed to receive during the year six visitors in the parlour, and in the presence of a jailer, but to receive or send letters only with the permission of the director of the prison, who examines their contents.

"The fact that Lucchini is condemned to penal servitude for life does not involve any special treatment. In the prison of L'Veche he will find the same punishment as himself, and their lives will be identical. It will be only some act of insubordination or rebellion, or a single breach of discipline, that will cause him to be more severely treated, such as being put in a dungeon, given a bread-and-water diet, or some other modification of his ordinary treatment with us. We make it a point of honor not to contribute to the degradation of the unfortunate creatures, and, as whom society has to defend itself, we also try to keep our prison regime as humane as is consistent with the prevention of crime and the safety of prisoners. Nowhere with us do we condemn our prisoners to such labor as they are made to perform in England, as, for example, the treadmill. The work of a beast of burden degrades a human being, whereas intelligent work makes him worthy of the name of man. The obligation imposed on the State of Geneva to support a criminal all his life will never give it the right to be inhuman, even in the case of Lucchini."

AMERICAN CURATES IN DISTRESS.

The story told by a writer in "To-day," under the heading "Pauper Curates of England," is almost past belief. But he supports his statement by elaborate details. There are, it appears, quite a large number of most pitiable cases in which Anglican curates have been literally driven mad by poverty and starvation. Many

ly greater than all the other empires. It holds in all the empires and all the monarchies and all the republics of the world. From this point of view, even if we were to regard it from none other, it will be seen what a vast jurisdiction is that which falls to the lot of the Pope to administer. The Pope must take account of every movement in modern thought and modern society. He must sense the conflicting forces; he must have a keen eye for the struggles which are breaking out every day in the civilized world. Pope Leo the Thirteenth has been careful, beyond almost any of his predecessors, not to let anything escape him which concerns the interest of human beings all over the world.

There is a fine phrase of Mr. Gladstone's, which came from him once when conversing with the writer of this book, about Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish Nationalist leader, whom Mr. Gladstone had known well in his younger parliamentary days. Being asked what he considered O'Connell's most striking characteristic, Mr. Gladstone paused for a moment and then said: "His most striking characteristic seemed to me to be a passion of philanthropy." The words would apply with absolute accuracy to Pope Leo the Thirteenth. Philanthropy indeed, appears to be with him a passion. There have been political Popes and theological Popes, but Leo the Thirteenth is above all things a philanthropic Pope. Some of the great social movements which came up during his time, might well have intimidated a less heroic spirit.—Justin McCarthy.

DEATH OF MRS. WILLIAM FARRELL.

The many friends of Mr. William Farrell, one of the leading Irish-Catholic business men of Montreal, will regret to learn of the death of his wife, which sad event occurred last week, after a long and painful illness. Deceased had only reached her 56th year, and was highly esteemed by all classes of the community.

It is proposed to erect in Paris a monument to the Roman Emperor Julian.

THE FIRST YEAR OF A CENTURY.

In spite of all that has been written on the subject, there is still apparently a difference of opinion as to which year is the first of a century, remarks the well-informed editor of the interesting department of "Old and New," in the Montreal "Gazette."

STATISTICS OF DISASTERS In the United States.

According to statistics compiled by the Chicago Tribune, the loss of life from various disasters in the United States between January 1 and the morning of December 31, 1898, was 7,313.

The loss of life by railroad accidents of various kinds was 3,590 in 1898, as compared with 2,764 in 1897.

Notwithstanding the war between the United States and Spain, the loss of life upon the battlefield of the world in 1898 was smaller than for several years past. The total roughly estimated was but about 65,000 as compared with 103,451 in 1897.

The loss of life by epidemics and famine shows a gratifying decrease. Famine in the province of Kansu, China, swept away 10,000 victims.

The list of marine disasters shows that 3,655 lives were lost upon the ocean and 75 upon inland waters, a total of 3,730 as compared with 2,426 in 1897.

The total number of persons who have committed suicide in the United States during 1898, as reported by mail and telegraph to the Tribune, is 5,920, as compared with 6,600 in 1897.

The total number of murders committed in 1898 shows a gratifying decrease, a phenomenon often witnessed in a war year, being 7,840, as compared with 9,620 in 1897, 10,625 in 1896, 18,500 in 1895.

The losses by fire in the United States in 1898, aggregate \$133,139,467, as compared with \$129,001,737 in 1897.

The lynchings in the various states and territories aggregated 127, 122 males and 5 females being killed. They were as follows:—

Arkansas 17, South Carolina 14, Georgia 12, Missouri 6, Kentucky 6, Louisiana 6, Texas 3, Maryland 2, Oklahoma 1, Washington 1, Wyoming 3, Illinois 1, Indiana 1, Mississippi 1, Indian Territory 3, New Mexico 1, Alabama 12, North Carolina 4, Tennessee 6, Virginia 4, West Virginia 1, Florida 1, Alaska 1, Kansas 1, Montana 1. Of the total number 102 were negroes, 23 whites, and 2 Indians.

The record of embezzling, forgery, defaulting, and bank wreckage for 1898 shows a material and gratifying decrease, being but \$5,851,263, as compared with \$11,248,084 in 1897, being also much the smallest total since 1888.

The record of charity for 1898 keeps well up to the record of former years. The gifts amount to \$28,

984,900, as compared with \$33,612,614 in 1897. Of the total amount stated above there has been given to colleges \$13,086,150, to charities \$6,230,300, to church \$2,029,950, to museums and art galleries, \$1,470,000, to libraries \$1,106,500.

AMERICAN LIBERTY.

Criticism of American conditions is easy, but it becomes patriotic only when it seeks out the causes of the indicated evils with a view to eliminating them. As we approach the last year of the century, we behold these facts—great American fortunes aggregating millions crossing the ocean to remain the accompaniment of foreign marriages; our principal cities the spoil of harpy gangs of avaricious thieves; our states the corrupted chattels of unscrupulous and mercenary bosses; our national legislature the plaything, the scorn and amusement of trusts; our best citizens, forced to refrain from participating in public affairs by unlicensed journalistic slander and abuse. What is the remedy for this state of affairs? To use the old expression, "Whither are we drifting?"

Within a few short months we have seen one United States Senator indicted for alleged complicity in the wrecking of a national bank; we have seen another under indictment for conniving in the misapplication of state funds; we have seen at the same time a discredited political boss return from race track jockeying abroad and without an effort resume control of the first American city; we have seen one of the above-mentioned United States Senators manipulate his party, nominate a candidate for governor, and have that candidate elected; we have seen Wall Street "played up and down" with war "news;" we see the cormorant trusts and octopus syndicates already gathering on the shores of happy Cuba, to seize street railway franchises, railroad concessions, gas and electric light monopolies,—in fact, everywhere in national, state and municipal governments a regime not only of petty "picking and stealing," but of wholesale plunder in the barter and sale and giving of franchises worth millions and billions of money properly belonging to the people.

Now goes up the cry for a large standing army. Why? To protect our foreign possessions? By no means! Simply to awe the discontented populace which, oppressed and robbed, insulted and disfranchised, has become the prey of the harpy bosses who, having gained control of both parties by machine methods and liberal patronage, stand together to defeat the popular will when in either party it attempts to assert itself. Elections have become a farce. The boss in each party, by manipulating the primaries, makes the nominations. If the independent voter in the Democratic party revolts from the creatures nominated on his ticket and turns to the Republican ticket for relief, what does he find there but the tools of the Republican boss? If the Republican independent voter desires to rebuke the unfit nominees of his own party and turns to the Democratic ticket for relief, what does he behold there but the servile chattels of the Democratic boss? If an independent man of either party, by any chance, secures a nomination, the "gang" element in his own party, will knife him at the polls and defeat him if they can. Where, then, is there "liberty" in the United States, or, rather, where are the blessings of such liberty as we "enjoy?"

The remedy for these evils is very difficult of attainment. No wonder many Americans are leaving this country in disgust and seeking in other lands relief from conditions that seem for the moment as irremediable as they are intolerable! What a shame it is to read in reputable newspapers describing the wind-up of the proceedings in the Board of Aldermen that these worthies had "a very prosperous" year, with all that that implies!

What we need in the United States is a few more Carter Harrisons, who will take public thieves and thugs by the throat, or rather by the neck, and give them and the scoundrels who buy them a reminder that if the law has become a tool and shield of the trusts, the people, who are higher than the law, which is their creature, still have the power and, what is more, the determination, to assert their rights!—Catholic Union and Times, Buffalo.

The People's Faith

Firmly Grounded Upon Real Merit—They Know Hood's Sarsaparilla Absolutely and Permanently Cures When All Others Fail.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not merely a simple preparation of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and a little Iodide of Potassium. Besides these excellent alternatives, it also contains those great anti-bilious and liver remedies, Mandrake and Dandelion. It also contains those great kidney remedies, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, and Pipsissewa.

Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion.

MRS. A. SCOTT.

She Publishes This Letter So That Others Suffering From Female Weakness Can Benefit by Her Experience—A Story Telling Things All Women Ought to Know.

Have you ever noticed how quickly a woman loses her good looks and attractiveness? She will have a fair face, beautiful complexion and well-rounded figure. Before you know it, she is all run-down, pale and weak. Her skin will have an ugly yellow appearance. Then there will be pimples and blotches on her face. The flesh will shrink upon the bones, and the whole system will be racked with aches and pains. The cause is hidden, but everybody knows what it is. Female weakness is the cause. Women who are on the down-grade hill of diseases peculiar to their sex ought to read the following letter. It is published for their benefit. Read every word of it, and remember it is true—

Mrs. A. Scott, Chard, Ont., writes to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Montreal, Canada: "I am sending you \$5 for one dozen boxes of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. They have cured me, but I want to take a few boxes more, and the rest are for my friends. I was suffering from female weakness and was very weak. I had backache, headache and terrible headache. My sister-in-law recommended the Red Pills to me. After taking the second box I felt much relieved. I am recommending them to a great many of my friends, who know how sick I was and how much better I am now. My brother is a merchant here and is going to keep your pills in stock all the time. I do not object to the publishing of this letter, because I will be glad if it will induce sick women to cure themselves by taking Dr. Coderre's Red Pills." (Signed.) Mrs. A. Scott, Chard, Ont.



Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women are a medicine for women and girls alone. It is not meant for men. It is a medicine that puts the feminine organs in a strong, healthy condition. It cures headache and all other aches. It cures leucorrhoea and prolapsus. It regulates the digestion and whets up the appetite. It soothes the nerves by stopping the pains that cause nervousness. It enriches the blood and makes plenty of it to circulate through the veins, and thus cures cold hands and feet. It makes the wife

and mother well and strong. It helps the girl go through the narrow gate of womanhood in perfect safety. Nothing equals it for prospective mothers. It makes the ordeal of child-bearing free of dread and almost painless.

Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are a scientific certainty. They are the prescription of one of the greatest specialists of Paris. The number of women cured by them are numbered by the thousand.

Some druggists put up worthless pills and give them a red color. When a customer asks for Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, these dealers say their red pills are "just as good" or "just the same" as Dr. Coderre's. Do not believe it. It is false. Instead of curing Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, for they are sure to cure you. They are sold in boxes of fifty red pills for 50 cents, or six boxes for \$2.50. Get them at honest druggists, or send the price to us in stamps, or by registered letter, money order, or express order. We send them all over the world; do duty to pay. A 50-cent box lasts longer and does far more good than a 10-cent medicine selling at \$1.

Women can consult our French specialists by mail free of cost. Write us all about your sickness, and a valuable letter of advice will be sent you free. For personal treatment and consultation, call at our dispensary, 274 St. Denis street, Montreal, Canada.

If you will send your name and address, we will mail you a free copy of our famous doctor book, "Pale and Weak Women." Address all letters to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Medical Dept., Montreal, Canada.

NOTES ON AMERICAN CATHOLIC NEWS.

The news comes from Baltimore that a circular has been issued by his Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, to the pastors of the churches in the Archdiocese of Baltimore, notifying them that henceforth they will be required to pay a stipulated assessment towards the education of priests for this archdiocese.

Henceforth it has been the custom to send to the different parishes an urgent appeal to impress upon their various congregations the necessity of making generous contributions for this purpose, but notwithstanding these appeals the amount raised has steadily decreased until it became almost necessary to adopt some plan for raising a larger amount of money.

The collections have, it is said, been falling off for the past five years, with the result that the colleges and St. Mary's Seminary, the institutions at which the young men of this archdiocese are prepared for the priesthood. Realizing that this debt has fast been reaching a figure at which it may become burdensome to the archdiocese, the Cardinal determined to make an effort to pay it off.

The will of the late Archbishop Gross, of Oregon, is an interesting document, says the Standard and Times, Phila. It would appear that he died penniless, since the only moneys mentioned in the document are sums that became available only on his death—viz., life insurance. That the saintly prelate was without other financial possessions is indicated by the following words of the third clause of the will:—"I hereby declare that, except as hereinafter designated, I have no property or effects whatever to be accounted for by my executors."

The effects "hereinafter designated" are "two chalices, my episcopal jewelry and my policies of life insurance; one policy in the Catholic Knights of America for \$2,000 and one policy for \$1,000 in the Equitable Life Insurance Society of the United States."

BROTHERS MEET AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

There are many strange and affecting incidents associated with the work of Catholic missions. The following is related by a writer in the "Wilkesbarre Times":—"Rev. Father Gillespie, one of the three Jesuit Fathers who conducted the mission in St. Leo's Church, Ashley, which closed on Sunday, is a brother of Thomas Gillespie, the well-known section foreman on the Leigh Valley Railroad. While the men's mission was in progress in Ashley last week, the two brothers met for the first time in over thirty years.

The meeting was a memorable one for the two men, and the scene was of a very affecting nature. Neither was able to recognize the other until each made himself known, as they had not met since they were boys in Ireland. Father Gillespie left his home in Derry, Ireland, when he was sixteen years of age—over thirty years ago. He came to New York City, where he secured employment in a commission house. It was always his ambition from early boyhood to enter the priesthood, and during the time he worked in the commission business, a period of six years, he saved sufficient money to enable him to go to college. He was given the thorough theological education for which the Jesuits are world-famous, and on the completion of his college course he was ordained in Washington, D.C., as a priest of that order, in which he has remained ever since.

At the time his brother left Ireland, Thomas was a boy of ten years of age. About seventeen years ago he came to this country, and has resided in this section the greater part of the time since his immigration. Al-

PROTESTANT TOLERATION.

The present is not usually called one of the "Dark Ages," but readers of the Leighton Burial Board will not find it has some claim to the title. The facts are given by Father Bolly in the "Leighton Herald" (the "Standard")

"I imagine that most of your readers, in common with the bulk of Englishmen everywhere, are under the impression that the battle of religious liberty had been fought and won in England. At any rate, a certain class of Englishmen are always preaching toleration, but do some of their actions show that the spirit of the Test Act, the Corporation Act, and the Five Mile Act still survives? How else is one to judge of the arbitrary action of the Leighton Burial Board, in scrupling to allow a Catholic inscription over a Catholic grave? I lost my mother in October of last year, and about a month ago my father arranged for the erection of a stone over the spot where she lies. The stone was prepared, and the inscription lettered and cut, when just as the mason is ready to complete the work and send in the usual notice to the burial board we are told that certain of the members object to the wording on the stone.

The offending inscription is none other than the usual Catholic appeal to pray for the soul of the departed, concluding with St. Ambrose's tender and beautiful words: "We have loved her in life, let us not forget her after death."

For our heinous offence of selecting for a tombstone the words of a saint the work of erection has been delayed and we (my father and I) have been kept for weeks on the tenter-hooks of suspense as to the Burial Board's final action. We ask, is such irritating and bigoted treatment as this calculated to promote good feeling between Catholic and Protestant? Is it English, is it just? We hear at certain convenient seasons very much about the Protestant conscience—Conformist and Nonconformist. Cannot these people give Catholics the credit of possessing consciences also? At any rate we strongly resent the tyrannical action of the Leighton Burial Board, as an unwarrantable interference with the sacred rights of conscience and the privileges of English citizenship. Such treatment is the more monstrous from the fact that the place of sepulture is a public cemetery maintained by the rates towards which Catholics pay. Our readers will see that a vital principle was at stake—a principle dear to all who loathe the Tudor spirit of ranking disabilities and bigoted persecutions. If the Burial Board had not given way we were prepared to carry the case to a higher tribunal in vindication of what we regard as the alienable right of Catholics with their fellow citizens, Protestant or Jew, to use their own religious formulas over the graves of their loved ones.—Liverpool Catholic Times.

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Difficulties of the civil service examinations are multiplied ten-fold in the requirements set down by law of applicants for positions in the mail service in China.

In the first place an applicant must have strength and courage. To acquire these he goes through a very queer course of training. He wanders through mountains and valleys, forests and caves. The next time to be occupied in a trip is fixed by law and a heavy fine is imposed for unnecessary delay. He must repeat these trips at night, and if he stumbles the bad spirit and thereby fails to appear at the required time at a certain place he is sure to lose his rights to a position.

This is not all. He is obliged to carry an enormous weight for many miles and return with it within a given time. No allowance is made for his inability to defend himself against thieves and highwaymen, his road usually leading through a district thick with bandits.

In training the candidate eats very little—though he is used to this—and he tries every straining exercise. Then comes his real examination, under the direction of government officials. He is taken into a long room where suspended from a high beam with strong ropes are very heavy sacks filled with rocks.

The candidate must give a swinging motion to all these sacks and then run to and fro between them, carefully guarding against a blow by one of the heavy weights.

NERVES must be fed on pure, rich blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best nerve tonic. By enriching the blood it makes the nerves STRONG.

BOARDING SCHOOL AND ACADEMY.

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INTERNATIONAL Business College

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SCHOOL BOOKS.

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PUBLIC NOTICE

It is hereby given that, at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, application will be made for the incorporation of the "CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL OF MONTREAL."

The nature and object of such application are to give a perpetual succession and a common seal to the applicants and their successors, for the purpose of establishing a school in the City of Montreal to be known as the "Catholic High School of Montreal," as well as its branches thereof in the City of Montreal and elsewhere, and to give therein a course of instruction of Religion, of English and French, Latin, Greek and other languages; of Reading, Arithmetic, Mathematics, History, Literature and Arts, including Fine Arts, Sculpture, Drawing, Modelling in clay or otherwise, Architecture and Mechanical Arts and Trades generally, and all other branches of the Sciences and of education generally which may be deemed advisable to be introduced from time to time with power of addition to any University, College or School, should it be deemed advisable; with power, under the name of the "Catholic High School of Montreal," for the applicant to purchase, acquire, receive, and possess and inherit for themselves and their successors for the purposes of the said corporation every kind of movable or immovable property; with power to sell, alienate and dispose of the same, and to purchase, acquire and possess any other property in their place for the purposes herein mentioned; with power to borrow money and to issue notes, negotiable paper and debentures, upon its own credit, and to contract and obligate itself for the purchase of real or movable property for all matters concerning the successful prosecution of the objects for which this incorporation is sought; with power to build schools and other houses; with power under said name to sue and to be sued, in all courts of law or equity in the same manner as any body politic incorporated to establish said Province; and with power and authority to establish all rules, regulations and ordinances which may not be contrary to the laws of this country for the government of the said corporation and of its affairs and property as well as for the admission, dismissal or suspension of all members of said corporation as for all other purposes tending to promote the welfare and interest of the said corporation, and also with power to amend, change or abrogate from time to time the said rules, regulations and ordinances in such manner as the corporation may deem necessary and expedient, and generally to transact all its business incidents to the objects of such corporation in its corporate name with all the rights incidental thereto, and without any personal responsibility devolving upon any member thereof for the debts, engagements or obligations of said corporation.

Montreal, 6th December, 1898. MADORE, GUERIN & FERRON, 21-5 Attorneys for Petitioners

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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1899

THE ARCHBISHOP INTERDICTS BAZAARS.

Amongst the many letters addressed by his Grace Archbishop Bruchesi to the clergy and laity of his diocese that which was dated December 27th, 1898, was one of the most important. After alluding to several other matters, his Grace says:—

"After mature reflection I have thought fit to take a step which may seem a severe one, but which for the moment seems necessary. I interdict in the diocese, until further orders, all bazaars organized for any cause whatsoever. I do not think it necessary to give the reasons which have induced me to come to this decision, but they are grave and numerous. I make an exception, however, in regard to bazaars already authorized, and preparations for which have already been commenced. But in these few cases a new permission will have to be sought from me in writing, giving the date, the duration, and the objects of the bazaars in question. At charity dinners I permit the use of light wines only. For these banquets permission will also have to be obtained from me in writing."

"It will, perhaps, be said that the prohibition will deprive several of our charitable institutions of a previous help. I have thought of this before issuing these prohibitions and I am confident that God will bless them. Charity is ingenious. It will find another means of doing its work. It will be all the more Christian disinterested and natural. People will give as generously as in the past, but they will give for the sake of the poor themselves for the maintenance of our asylums and our hospitals, and to further the prosperity of our parochial works, without thinking of the advantages or enjoyments which they might receive from such alms."

RECENT EVENTS IN EUROPE.

A pleasant item of old world news is that which informs us that Sir Henry Hawkins, the distinguished octogenarian judge who retired from the Bench last week, and who was raised to the peerage on New Year's Day, has presented Cardinal Vaughan with \$15,000 for his new Cathedral. The sacred edifice is fast approaching completion. In Ireland the topic of the hour is, of course, the council elections under the new Local Government Act. The view is gaining ground that almost all the new councils will be controlled by good and capable Nationalists, and that the business which will come before them will be transacted with ability and success.

From Berlin comes a rumor, unconfirmed, that a cabinet crisis is imminent. For some time, states the correspondent who has started the rumor, there have been serious differences of opinion between Emperor William and the Imperial Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe. In two instances, the question of the highest military court and the Lippe-Detmold succession case, His Majesty yielded, to some extent, to the views of Prince Hohenlohe. This, however, was done more because of the Emperor's affection for the aged Chancellor, whom he calls "Uncle" in private conversation and addresses by the affectionate du (thou), than because Prince Hohenlohe's view convinced him.

In several other equally important matters the Prince's views and intentions have been overridden by the

Emperor and part of the Cabinet, more especially by Dr. Miquel, the Vice-president of the Council of Ministers of Finance. The Anti-strike bill, the refusal to sanction the bill to extend the right of political associations and the expulsion of Danes and Austrians from Germany are instances of this, Prince Hohenlohe particularly disapproved of the expulsion of Danes from North Schleswig as barbarous, impolitic and useless, but they were approved by the Emperor, and the Chancellor, although he has taken pains not to show approval of these ruthless measures, has yielded thus far to his Majesty's views.

The results of these ceaseless expulsions, which were continued last week, have been to greatly embarrass him, especially in the matter of German relations with Austria, and induced the Chancellor to address the Emperor a long autograph letter, setting forth in detail why he disapproves of the expulsions, and why, if the home and foreign policy he has hitherto followed in agreement with Emperor William is to be pursued, it will be necessary to discontinue the expulsions.

France is still in a fever over the case before the Cour de Cassation; and the situation there is so complicated and dangerous, owing to the lack of one strong leader, to whom the nation could look with confidence and whose personal influence could silence the voices of faction and intrigue, that any day may bring to us the intelligence that the third republic has met the fate of its predecessors. In no other European country could such a crisis spring from such a cause.

REDEMPTION IN POSTAGE RATES.

Postmaster-General Mulock deserves credit for his conduct in reducing the postage rates on letters to be delivered throughout Canada and the United States as well as on letters addressed to the United Kingdom and to the colonies which have adopted the imperial penny rate. The reduction on the domestic rate will, of course, involve a loss of revenue at first, but, if the experience of the past is to be repeated in the present and in the future, this immediate loss will be more than compensated for by a subsequent increase. To parody a couplet from the bard of Twickenham, it may safely be predicted in regard to letter writing that henceforth

"Those will write who never wrote before,
 And those who always wrote will write the more."

It is to be hoped that Mr. Mulock will not long hesitate to take the further step which is the logical sequence of those he took on Christmas Day and New Year's Day respectively—namely, to reduce the city drop letter rate to one cent. The reasons by which the reduction of the domestic rate are decided would apply with no less force to this reform.

BANKING AND INVESTING MONEY

A recent issue of the Toronto Globe contained the following lesson in economics:—

"Money deposited in banks is often regarded as idle, and those who invest in that way as neglecting the duty to give employment."

"An economic writer in the North American Review falls into a similar error regarding investments in stocks or negotiable securities. These he regards as avenues for securing interest from savings without impairment, as in some sense additional to industrial and commercial investments. Investments cannot really bear interest unless they add to the productive power of labor either in industrial or commercial lines. The intervention of the park or of the company promoter merely enables the investor to lend or invest by proxy. The joint stock company gathers together the savings of many individuals, but can do so profitably and can pay interest only when the same can be used to facilitate labor or commerce—to increase the productiveness of effort. The promoter cannot create an opening for investment. The opening must exist in an economic demand for capital to augment the power of human effort, otherwise the buyers of stock can receive no dividends nor interest on their savings. Every investment that produces economic interest must be a useful investment, whether it be a deposit in a bank, the purchase of securities or the payment of wages in a manufacturing establishment."

A glance at the latest Government report of the conditions of the chartered banks of the Dominion shows that the interest-bearing deposits in the banks of this province was, at the close of the month of November, \$66,329,245. A large proportion of this money is held by Catholics. It has always seemed strange to us that in a great Catholic city like Montreal, there is no distinctively English-speaking Catholic bank for the trans-

action of general business. The necessary capital and deposits are at hand, but nobody seems inclined to take the initiative in organizing such an institution. English-speaking Catholics have won eminence and success in other secular spheres of action. Why do they not start a commercial bank. It is one of the most important auxiliaries in temporal affairs, and many are the successful Protestant merchants in Montreal who could bear testimony to the fact.

SOME THINGS THAT TORONTO NEEDS.

Some people in this city are in the habit of holding up Toronto to Montreal as a pattern of everything that is perfect in municipal organization and management. Yet the leading men of Toronto admit that in many respects it is far behind this city. Asked to express his views on "Some things Toronto needs," Judge McDougall said:—

"One of the things we most require, is a new and thoroughly up-to-date hotel. If Toronto is ever going to amount to anything as a convention city and as an attractive home for summer visitors, we ought to have an improved hotel run on modern lines. I doubt somewhat if such an hotel would be a paying investment for the first few years of its existence, but ultimately it would be a very profitable investment. I think Montreal went through the same experience with regard to the Windsor; that is to say, for the first few years of its existence it didn't pay, but now it is a very profitable enterprise. I think the Windsor's chief difficulty was largely due to the remoteness of the district and the support it got had to be educated to go to that part of the town. And then the Canadian Pacific Railway helped it very much. This hotel is said to be by all odds the most popular and best run institution in the Dominion and a credit to the country. American visitors have told me it is as good as any that they can find in their own country outside of New York."

As to education the Judge again pointed to Montreal as an example to be followed by Toronto. He said:— "I think that Toronto needs a few philanthropic citizens to aid by private munificence the state in extending and enlarging our educational institutions. I think Montreal sets us a noble example of what a few wealthy citizens can do to endow public institutions. We have some citizens who have the means, but they do not seem to have the disposition. In the last four or five years six or seven people have departed this life, leaving very considerable estates, without giving any heed to our public institutions, except a few grants to our hospitals and minor bequests of that kind."

Other prominent Toronto citizens declare that more policemen, better roads, more street railway lines, better shipping facilities, and a great, direct railroad to the north, are needed; while one reasons in this way:—

"As for James Bay being a source of income to Toronto, I cannot believe in that. You must cross the C. P. R. and the Barry Sound roads to get to Toronto, and both roads will carry the trade east, not south. You are not going to change the geographical conditions of Toronto. We are not in the line of travel between the Northwest and the ocean, and we had better reconcile ourselves to that."

There is another thing that Toronto needs, and that none of these prominent citizens touched; and that is the expulsion from their midst of the spirit of anti-Catholic bigotry.

THANKS OF ST. PATRICK'S ORPHANS.

The Sisters of St. Patrick's Asylum desire to thank the following kind friends for donats to the Orphans for Xmas and New Year. The ladies and kind friends who furnished the Xmas tree. The ladies who gave the Xmas party to the children.

Mrs. Owen McGarvey, case oranges; Mrs. Dr. McDonald, 1 bri apples; Mr. B. Tansey and friends, 15 geese and 15 turkeys; Mr. Michael Burke, 2 turkeys; Croil & McDougall, cream; Mr. M. J. McKeena, 1 turkey; Mr. P. Lavery, raisins; Mr. P. Milloy, ginger ale and cider; Kearney Bros., raisins; Mr. Betlens, candy.

THE DECLINE IN RATES OF INTEREST.

New York Capitalists are beginning to feel keenly the effects of the diminishing rate of interest on mortgages on first class real estate in that city. According to one of the leading local dailies, large sums of money varying from \$2,000,000 to \$10,000,000 have been placed in the hands of mortgage brokers for investment on first class city property at three and a half per cent. This must be a portentous fact for the great financial

institutions, the insurance companies and their affiliated trust companies and banks. Their capital is heavily invested in mortgages on real estate and when the year 1898 opened, 4½ to 5 per cent. was the ruling rate. A general reduction of from 1 to 1½ per cent. in the interest rate in this class of securities, which are the very best in the market means a corresponding general reduction in the gross income and net profit of these institutions.

The extent of this reduction may be gathered from a few figures:—

The assets of the three leading insurance companies which are the pillars of the mortgage loan market, because of their enormous holdings of real estate securities are stated as follows on the latest official reports:

The Mutual	\$234,744,148
The Equitable	213,456,186
The New York	186,176,400

Total assets \$637,376,690

Identified by the influence of mutual directors with these three companies are trust companies and national banks, with a total of \$177,000,000.

These figures are taken from the latest official returns, and they show that the three great insurance companies named and their six affiliated trust companies and banks have an aggregate capital to be affected by a reduction of the rate of interest on loans amounting in round figures to \$14,000,000. A drop of 1 per cent. in the ruling rate of interest on bonded mortgages would be felt on loans of all characters. It would involve on the vast aggregate of capital just named a shrinkage of over \$8,000,000 a year in income. And this reduction of the earning power of money loaned on bonded mortgages would affect every insurance and trust company as well as every bank in the country.

That this lowering of interest on first class city mortgages is not confined to New York, is shown not only by the rates now ruling in Chicago and Boston, but by those quoted in Montreal. About fifteen years ago loan companies here charged as high a rate of interest on first class city property as eight per cent. In fact, they made one believe that they were granting a favor by lending money on first class property at that rate. Now the same class of property will be accepted as security at from 4½ to 5 per cent. Cases where a high rate of interest is charged are very rare. And there is reason to believe that during the course of the next ten years the rate will be still lower. One result of this will be that greater courage will be infused into a number of Catholics who now seem to be content with placing their money at a low rate of interest in what they consider to be solid institutions, and that they will look around for other and more profitable sources of revenue. We shall welcome the advent of that day.

A CATHOLIC INSURANCE COMPANY.

Elsewhere we refer to the feasibility and advisability of establishing an English-speaking Catholic bank. The same remarks apply to the insurance business. A vast amount of property owned by English-speaking Catholics in this city is insured in Protestant companies, most of whom have their head offices on the other side of the Atlantic. A Catholic insurance company was recently started in Cologne, Germany; and the Archbishop has sent a circular to the parish priests of his diocese instructing them to pay no more premiums to Protestant insurance companies, when the time for renewal of policies comes but to insure all church property in future in the Catholic insurance company. In England there are two or three Protestant insurance companies which devote themselves entirely to the underwriting of Protestant Church property, and which realize handsome profits from the business. Canadian Methodists are ahead of us in this direction, as will be seen from the following, which we take from the official Canada Gazette:—

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, by "The Methodist Trust Fire Insurance Company," for an Act to amend its Act of incorporation (60 and 61 Victoria, chapter 77) as far as the same has reference to dividends to be declared and paid by the Company, and to extend the duration of the said Act, and for other purposes.

Alfred W. Briggs,
 Solicitor for Company.

Wesley Buildings, 33 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Toronto, 10th November, 1898.

We trust that this new year will not be allowed to pass before an English-speaking Catholic insurance company is founded in Montreal.

In Abyssinia it is the law that the murderer be turned over to the relatives of the dead person, they, if they please, to put him to death in the same manner in which the murdered person was removed.

OUR OBSERVER

In Musical Circles.

Within recent years the choral organizations of the five Irish parishes of Montreal have been striving very earnestly to increase their efficiency in various ways.

The directors are all musicians of much talent and experience and have made enviable reputations for themselves in their profession. In our last issue we referred to the new Mass composed by the senior organist in the Catholic circles of this city, Prof. J. A. Fowler, which was rendered at Patrick's Church at Midnight Mass for the first time. At intervals we have spoken of the work of Prof. Jas. Wilson, organist of St. Mary's Church who is the author of a beautiful mass which was sung by his very efficient choir last year. We have also directed attention to the many efforts of Mr. Ed. P. Casey, director of St. Anthony's choir, as well as to the enthusiasm displayed by Mr. John S. Shea, in his desire to place St. Gabriel's choir in the front rank. Taking all things into consideration, however, it may be safely said that among the choir directors and organists there is hardly one who has given stronger proofs of his ability as a musician than the energetic and enthusiastic head of St. Ann's Church choral organization, Prof. P. J. Shea.

There was a striking evidence of this fact given at the service on New Year's Day, when Prof. Shea's most effective combination rendered Mercadante's Mass. From the opening bars of the "Kyrie" until the final note in the "Agnus Dei" (the choruses of which were rendered by boys and men to the number of fifty), there was a marked evidence of intelligence which reflected the greatest credit upon the singers and the director. The work which Mercadante in his mass demands of the chorus requires very well trained voices to interpret. It bristles with passages that would tax the skill of professionals, yet under the able direction of Prof. Shea, the choir of St. Ann's give such an interpretation of this beautiful composition as has been but seldom equalled among the choirs of this city. The solos in the hands of Messrs W. Murphy, M. Mullarky, E. Quinn, and Ed. Finn, were given with fine effect. These young men are all well-known in Montreal, and enjoy the reputation of being amongst the foremost amateurs in musical circles.

At the Offertory, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., rendered with fine effect Novello's ever popular "Adeste Fidelis." The representative of St. Ann's Division possesses a tuneful baritone voice, which he uses with all the judgment of a skilled vocalist. He was never heard to better advantage than upon this occasion, when his powerful and well modulated tones filled every part of the church.

Mr. Frank McCrory, par excellence the boy soprano of Montreal, sang Adam's "Cantique de Noel" in a manner which served to emphasize the fact that he is fairly entitled to lay claim to the title of being the ablest boy soprano of this city.

The work of St. Ann's choir upon this occasion was very much appreciated by a large number of strangers who assisted at the service, and many of the parishioners who follow the work of the chorists closely expressed their appreciation of it at the close of the Mass.

The thought has often occurred to the writer of this column that it is very strange, that with such an array of talent in the five Irish parishes of Montreal, some well directed effort has not been made by the leaders in these choirs to unite in forming a Philharmonic Society upon somewhat similar lines to that which has been organized by the singers of other Churches of Montreal.

In St. Patrick's parish there is Prof. J. A. Fowler, the organist and musical director, Mr. Geo. A. Carpenter, conductor, and Mr. John J. Rowan, a tenor of the highest order. In St. Ann's parish we can point to Prof. P. J. Shea, organist, whose services have been utilized by societies in connection with the presentation of operas and special concert programmes. Mr. Wm. Murphy, leader of the choir and Messrs. Ed. Quinn, M. Mullarky, J. Penfold, whose recent work as members of the Orpheus Quartette has won for them special recognition.

Turning to St. Mary's Church there is an abundance of talent under the guidance of Prof. James Wilson, who has shown upon many occasions that he is a musician of no mean order. Whether seated before the manuals or occupying the post of director of an orchestra, or interpreting some beautiful theme on the violin, he has achieved a great success.

At St. Gabriel's we have Mr. John S. Shea, and his talented son, as well as Miss M. Byrne, the organist, all of whom have done signal service in the endeavor to promote a love for the divine art in that prosperous parish. The music produced is in keeping

with magnificence of the Church. In the "Baby" parish, St. Anthony's, there is Ed. F. Casey, director, and Miss M. Donovan, organist, both of whom are musicians of more than ordinary talent. The "Baby" is a most promising one in a musical way, and will grow rapidly.

Some people are bold enough to say that there would be so much jealousy manifested in such an organization that it would be impossible to make it a success. We do not think so. There is a wealth of musical talent emerging from our Catholic educational establishments every year and some of the choir-masters and organists above referred to should make an effort to utilize it.

RECENT DEATHS IN MONTREAL.

Among the deaths which it is our melancholy duty to chronicle this week is that of Mrs. Bernard McNally, one of the oldest and most respected members of St. Patrick's Church, which occurred at her late residence, on Hutchison street, on Wednesday morning.

Mrs. McNally was a remarkable woman and a perfect type of Christian motherhood. She came from the Old Land nearly a half a century ago, at a time when this city was in the first stages of its prosperity. She beheld its progress, and with all that keen perception so characteristic of the fathers and mothers of that generation which is so swiftly and so sadly passing away, she labored zealously and unselfishly to give her sons and daughters every facility that would enable them to face the battles in life. Deceased was a woman of more than the average intelligence. Her home circle was a model one in every respect and although her declining years were marked by much suffering, she was blessed with all the rewards both spiritual and temporal that follow a well spent life.

Mrs. McNally had reached the ripe age of 70 years, and to a woman of such deep motherly pride and ambition it must have been a source of great happiness to her to behold her sons achieve distinction in the commercial circles of the leading cities in Canada.

She was a true friend of Catholic education, and an enthusiastic worker generally in the cause of charity. She leaves six sons, and one daughter wife of Mr. C. F. Smith of Messrs. James McCready & Co.—to mourn her loss.

The "True Witness" offers its most respectful condolences to the family in their bereavement.—R.I.P.

The funeral of the late Mr. Andrew Phean took place on Wednesday last from his late residence 135 Dorchester street, to St. Mary's Church, where a solemn Requiem Mass was chanted at which Rev. Father O'Donnell, P.P., officiated. After the service the remains were transferred to the Cote de Neiges cemetery for interment.

Amongst those who assisted at the funeral were several of the members of the Order of the Christian Brothers, John Phelan, William Phelan, J. Hoolahan, W. McLaughlin, Brothers-in-law; John J. Hoolahan, Andrew Hoolahan, Masters Denis and George Hoolahan, Mr. John McLaughlin and Master William Phelan.—R. I. P.

There was a general feeling of regret expressed among the parishioners of St. Mary's parish when it was reported that Mrs. J. Tisdale had passed to her reward on Tuesday morning after only one hour of illness. She leaves to mourn her loss a husband and two children. Mrs. Tisdale was highly respected in St. Mary's parish, where she had lived for many years. She was up to the time of her death, an earnest worker in the ranks of the various charitable organizations associated with the parish.

To the afflicted husband and children, and to the sister of the deceased, Rev. Sister St. Agnes of the Angels, of the Order of the Congregation of Notre Dame, the "True Witness" tenders its sympathy in their great sorrow.—R.I.P.

MR. C. F. SMITH NOMINATED FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE BOARD OF TRADE.

Mr. Charles F. Smith, one of the leading English-speaking Catholics of Montreal, and head of the well-known firm of James McCready & Co., was nominated for the office of president of the Board of Trade on Thursday last. Mr. Smith has been associated with the Council of the Board for many years and at present occupies the office of vice-president.

MR. THOMAS STYLES MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT.

Mr. Thomas Styles a prominent member of St. Patrick's Church, met with a serious accident on Wednesday evening. While walking on Hutchison street, he fell and broke one of his legs. He was promptly removed to his home, where Sir William Hingston, M.D., and Dr. Thomas J. Curran set the fractured limb.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

The purity of the home circle, the almost sacred respect that is due to womanhood, the natural instinct of chastity for which the Irish people have always been celebrated, even among their enemies and calumniators was recalled to mind a few days ago, in an unexpected way by Recorder Goff, of New York.

The incident in question showed one of two things; either that a lawyer may consider himself justified in being unscrupulous in the interest of his client, or that the fact of having Irishmen on a jury would simply mean that the offender against the peace of the home had simply justice to expect and not mercy. The defendant had an able lawyer, the District Attorney was also an able man; one of the jurors examined as to his qualifications was called Patrick McGuire. His answers to the questions put showed him to be a man of above the average intelligence and, by the way, he had honorably served in the United States navy. He was accepted immediately by the Aistrict Attorney, which necessitated the lawyer for the defence challenging peremptorily, and the latter could not refrain from sneeringly remarking, that the District Attorney wanted the man as a juror because of his name. This is just where Recorder Goff rebuked the insinuating impertinence so often noticeable in the lower class of alleged advocates, whose stock in trade very much resembles the blustering vapors of Sergeant Buzfuzz and other inflated legal lights in their methods of procedure. He said that "in the trial of a man charged with such an offence no higher tribute could be paid to the juror, than his rejection because he comes of a race noted above all things else for safe-guarding the purity of the home."

Well done, Recorder Goff. There is not a Canadian who is not proud of Mr. Blake; there is not a real Irishman that does not love him. Now the attitude he has taken in the National question stamps him as a man of even greater ability, greater self-sacrifice, greater patriotism, than when he left the leadership of the Liberal Party to take a comparatively unimportant seat in the British Parliament. Here in Canada, during the heat of political discussion, many men have said and written many things about Edward Blake, that they knew in their souls were only justifiable by political exigencies. Nobody ever dreamt of impugning his ability, his parliamentary experience, or his spotless integrity.

Nobody ever reached the stage of familiarity with him sufficient to extract a joke, or even find out that of his many sides there was a humorous one. The reason why, was that everybody looked at Blake as afar off, admired him for the stubbornness of his fighting qualities, and respected him for the respect he himself held for everything he deemed that was right. It is scarcely to be wondered at that at first Mr. Blake's work in Westminster was look at askance. His method of work was not aggressive like that of Dillon or Healy; it carried not with it the quick repartee of T. P. O'Connor; it lacked the magnetism of Parnell; it had not the stirring eloquence of the Sullivans, but it had the calm, deliberative parliamentary ability that strikes, not as a flash of lightning, but which grows upon one and makes its power felt when experience instead of impulse is the teacher.

Mr. Blake in his late speech in Glasgow showed what careful consideration he had given to the study of immediate Irish politics. He urged the masculine, logical eloquence of which he is capable, the desirability of fighting out on strictly Nationalist grounds the County Council and District elections. With the Unionists Mr. Blake had no sympathy. He knew there was a fight coming, that it must be fought bitterly to the end, and the temporary sympathy got from the Unionists, through any give and take measure would not make for the advantage of Home Rule for Ireland. He admires no half measures; he cares little as to what the ulterior objects of English politicians may be, he wants no lopping here or pruning there; he wants a complete measure, and to accomplish this wished for aid, he prays for unity among all Irish parties.

The circular sent out by the committee, appointed some time ago to raise a fund for the widow and children of the late Harold Frederic the journalist, contains this description of the family's condition. It is a striking commentary of the many ups and downs in the lives of those who adopt journalism as a means of a livelihood—

The death of Mr. Harold Frederic the distinguished novelist whose early and tragic end cut short a career of considerable fulfillment and even

greater promise, has left his widow and four children entirely without resources, and has thus rendered necessary this appeal to his friends and the public on their behalf. Of the four children, two are boys, aged respectively 10 and 12, for whose education it is desired to make provision; and two are girls, aged 17 and 20, for whom it is hoped some occupation may shortly be found. Meanwhile, the need of the widow is urgent. By the terms of Mr. Frederic's will the English royalties and copyrights of his works are left to his widow, but this possible source of revenue is so heavily mortgaged that it must be some considerable time before any income, however small, can be looked for from this direction."

Three of the highest salaried preachers in this city, says the Western Watchman, of St. Louis, Mo., have sent in their resignations; one is a Presbyterian, another is a Unitarian and the third an Episcopalian. The day of big salaries in the Protestant churches has gone forever. Cheap newspapers are followed by cheap preachers. Another proof that the world has grown tired of Protestantism. The "Ram's Horn" says that ten pulpits, before which the wealth and culture of Chicago kneel (?) are now vacant.

Can human imagination ever possibly lower itself to appreciate the fact that a certain number of people usually designating themselves as civilized Christians should for a moment give thought to such a thing as the celebration of a Cromwellian tercentenary. More than this, there are said to be still in England some people unregenerate enough to wax enthusiastic over the proposal.

Think of Cromwell's record in Ireland; think of the famous blast that followed in his wake; think of the wrecked altars and ruined homes; think of the murders and treachery; then think of the blood of Irish soldiers which has been shed even in the ranks of British regiments, and then perhaps one will be able to in some measure comprehend the sublime audacity that permits a section of men to join in the glorification of such a man.

The Universe, London, Eng., in referring to the proposal says:—

Englishmen at one time believed in Cromwell, and followed him. It was in the hour of his success, and after he had—we may use the phrase—cut his royal master's throat. When Oliver was dead, and the monarchy restored, the English people gathered up the regicide's ashes and scattered them to the winds. The pendulum gives another lurch, and lo! Englishmen exhibit their consistency in sticking up in the Central Hall of Parliament an ugly edifice of the monster who butchered women and children in Ireland. Whatever else we may think of the Legitimist Club, they are well within the bounds of reason in protesting against the indecent proposal to publicly celebrate the tercentenary of the birth of the "arch-traitor and regicide, Oliver Cromwell, the murderer whose hands were stained with the blood of thousands of loyal Englishmen."

The Vienna correspondent of the Chicago Record, in a cable despatch says:—

Martinus Sieveking, the Dutch composer who was arrested at Ischl, the fashionable Austrian summer resort, a few months ago, for failing to remove his hat in the presence of a priest, bearing the Host to a dying man, is now undergoing his sentence of three days' imprisonment at Moedling, a suburb of Vienna. The sentence was confirmed by the supreme court, and the emperor refused to pardon the composer.

Rev. A. P. Doyle, of the Paulist Fathers writes to the New York Freeman's Journal as follows:—

In Dr. Barry's account of "Father Hecker," published in your last issue, he speaks of "M. Maignen, a Sulpician priest," as the author of the libelous attack on Father Hecker and the American hierarchy. Not so. The Sulpicians are all worthy Christian gentlemen. The culprit is "Rev. Charles Maignen, a priest of the Brothers of St. Vincent de Paul." Please also note that the Brothers of St. Vincent de Paul are not the Lazarists.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

The late Canon Madden, who died at Arichat on Tuesday, Dec. 20th, was the eldest son of Dr. Andrew Madden, of Droimore, Co., Down, Ireland, and Anne Jackman, a native of Halifax. Dr. Madden came to this country in 1817, and for about 40 years practised his profession in Arichat. Canon Madden was born at Arichat in September, 1824. He studied at St. Mary's College, Halifax,

and at Arras, France, where he completed his studies for the priesthood. He was ordained in March, 1847, by Bishop (afterwards Archbishop) Walsh of Halifax. After his ordination he was a professor for some time in St. Mary's College. Then he was appointed to the parish of Church Point, Digby Co., now the seat of St. Ann's College, so successfully conducted by the Eudist Fathers. Ill health then compelled him to seek a change of climate and he went to the United States, where he remained for about four years, first in the capacity of assistant priest at the pro-Cathedral, N.J., then as pastor of Poughkeepsie, on the Hudson. Returning to Nova Scotia, he was appointed chaplain to the forces in Bermuda, where he remained for about three years. He was also for a time parish priest of Minudie, Cumberland Co. Subsequently he had charge of the parish of Chezzetcook 14 years. He was then appointed Canon of St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax, and in the year 1888 succeeded the Rev. Fr. Danaher as pastor of St. Joseph's Church Halifax. In April, 1893, owing to declining health, he gave up his charge at St. Joseph's and came to live with his sisters in Arichat, where he spent the few remaining years of his life.—Gasket, Antigonish, N. S.

Senator Michael Adams, one of the most prominent Irishmen in the East died at Newcastle, N. B., on the 3rd inst., after a lingering illness. He was well-known in Montreal and highly esteemed.

Michael Adams was of Irish descent and was born in Newcastle on August 13th, 1815. He was educated at Douglastown. He was first married in 1869 to Catherine L. Patterson and secondly to Miss Nealis in 1882. He was called to the Bar of New Brunswick in 1868, and was appointed Queen's Counsel in 1891. He was Surveyor-General of New Brunswick, and also a member of the Executive Council from July, 1878, until February, 1882. He held a seat in the Legislative Assembly from 1870 to 1871 and also from 1878 to 1887, when he resigned to run for the House of Commons, but was defeated. He was elected to the House, however, in 1891, for Northumberland, defeating Hon. Peter Mitchell, and continued to sit until January, 1896, when he was called to the Senate.

LORD STRATHCONA TO FATHER QUINLIVAN.

Rev. Father Quinlivan having addressed a letter to Lord Strathcona, thanking him for his generous contribution of \$5,000 towards the building fund of the Catholic High School has received the following characteristic reply from Canada's grand old philanthropist:—

Received and Dear Father,—Allow me to thank you very sincerely for the kind expression conveyed in your letter in reference to the contribution I was glad to be able to make for the purpose of your proposed High School through my friend the Hon. Mr. Justice Curran.

It was a pleasure to me to aid in securing for your people the advantages of a High School education, conducted in the manner most acceptable to yourselves, and I trust your efforts in this respect may be entirely successful.

All your good wishes I warmly appreciate and reciprocate.

Believe me to be, Rev. and Dear Father Quinlivan,
Very truly yours,
(Signed) STRATHCONA.
Rev. J. Quinlivan, S.S.,
St. Patrick's Presbytery,
Montreal.

C. M. B. A. ELECT OFFICERS.

Branch No. 2.
The officers of Branch No. 2, Grand Council of Quebec C.M.B.A., were installed by Supreme Deputy P. Flannery, assisted by Grand Deputy Jas. Meek and Chancellor Maxwell, on Tuesday evening as follows: President, M. Shea; first vice-president, J. Fitzpatrick; second vice-president, Wm. Howarth; recording secretary, H. E. Flannery; financial secretary, H. E. Howarth; treasurer, M. J. Ryan; marshal, J. Bean; guard, P. Donnelly; trustees, L. McDonald, Robert Doran, John Killoran, M. C. Clark and M. J. Ryan; spiritual adviser, Rev. Father Strahbe. This branch is in a flourishing condition.

Branch No. 10.
The following officers of Branch No. 10, Grand Council of Quebec, C.M.B.A., were installed last evening by Grand Deputy James Meek, assisted by Chancellor Walsh; president, Thos. F. Mace; first vice-president, P. Morninge; second vice-president, R. Bishop; recording secretary, J. McEvoy; treasurer, C. J. Flanagan; assisting recording secretary, J. E. Holland; financial secretary, A. Duggan; marshal, J. Corbett; guard, J. Dwyer; trustees, J. Morgan, M. Barry, M. Lynch, M. J. Walsh and J. Holland; representatives to advisory board, A. Duggan, Thos. F. Mace and P. Morninge; spiritual adviser, Rev. Father John E. Donnelly.

There is appearance of an approaching flood down at the harbor. The wateratnoon on Thursday was within two feet five inches of the street level. There was a tremendous shove during Wednesday night.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES.

Justice James Fitzgerald, the newly-elected member of the Supreme Court Bench, of New York, entered upon his duties on Tuesday.

There are few jurists better known than Justice Fitzgerald, says the N. Y. World. Until yesterday he was a judge of the Court of General Sessions. Since election day Justice Fitzgerald has had many honors heaped upon him by his friends and admirers. Receptions have been given him by organizations, by the Judges of the Court of General Sessions and by the attaches of the District-Attorney's office.

James Fitzgerald was born at Limerick, Ireland, forty-seven years ago. When he was in his fourth year his parents came to this country, bringing with them their large family, and settled in the east side of the city. Young Fitzgerald received his early education in the public schools of this city, and while a mere youth expressed his determination to make his way in the world. He attended the De La Salle Institute for more advanced studies connected with that institution, and at the early age of sixteen was fully embarked in mercantile business.

So great was his aptitude for business and so high did he stand in the estimation of his employers that ere he had yet attained his majority he was installed in the important position of credit clerk in one of the best known clothing establishments in the United States. His active business life did not, however, prevent him from improving his mind, and for years he was an attentive student of the Cooper Union, where he received a valuable supplementary education.

With that ambition which has characterized his whole life, he determined to identify himself with politics, as the more likely method of securing recognition and advancement. The opportunity presented itself in the old Sixteenth Assembly District, and while still a very young man he made his bow in the political world as the member of the Assembly from that district. In the Legislature he made his mark speedily, and participated in all the important debates of the session. He was subsequently honored by being elected to the State Senate, and in that body he served with distinction and honor. He was a member of many important committees, and his championship of measures connected with the public schools, the National Guard and labor earned for him the gratitude of thousands of his fellow-citizens.

He was one of the best parliamentarians in the Senate, and as a speaker had few equals among his associates. He scored many brilliant victories for his party, and added greatly to his own personal popularity. His retirement from the Senate was regretted almost as much by his Republican opponents as by his Democratic associates.

At the close of his legislative career ex-Senator Fitzgerald while a clerk in the County Clerk's office, utilized his leisure time by studying law. After being graduated from Columbia College Law School he began the practice of law. His retirement from public life was, however, of short duration. In the fall of 1888, Peter B. Cheney, who had just been appointed District-Attorney by Governor Cleveland to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John McKeon, asked ex-Senator Fitzgerald to accept the position of Deputy Assistant District-Attorney. Although conscious of his lack of experience in criminal matters, Mr. Fitzgerald was forced by his friends to accept.

He rapidly took place in the front rank among criminal pleaders and astonished the veteran prosecutors of the District-Attorney's office by the ease with which he adapted himself to his new surroundings.

The next year saw him made a full Assistant District-Attorney a position which he filled with ability under District-Attorneys Marline and Fellows. He prosecuted in innumerable cases many of them of great importance and continued to win legal triumphs.

In 1890 Judge Fitzgerald was elected a judge of the Court of General Sessions, running on the anti-Tammany ticket.

Last fall, when he had yet five years to serve as a judge of the Court, he became a candidate for Supreme Court Justice, and was elected, running ahead of his ticket.

Justice Smyth, who administered the oath of office to Judge Fitzgerald, as Assistant District-Attorney, as a judge of the Court of General Sessions, also administered to him the oath as Justice of the Supreme Court.

A BANK MANAGER'S STORY.

"There isn't a great deal of romance in my business," remarked a prominent Chicago banker, "but now and then something turns up out of the ordinary, and makes us wonder at the peculiarities of those who have dealings with us. I recall an instance just now which is as yet not explained, and will never be, I fancy, as the chief actor in it was killed some time ago in a railway accident. I never knew the man personally, but he was a depositor in our bank, whose account was a personal one to the extent of \$10,000. He carried that much as a rule, and the few checks that he made against it never indicated what his business was. He was about 50 years of age, and very rarely came to the bank. Naturally I never gave him a thought, for \$10,000 is not a large deposit in Chicago, and beyond his deposit I had no interest in him.

"It happened, therefore, that when one day I received a personal letter from our depositor I was a bit surprised, and was still more so when I had read it. I do not recall the exact wording, but it was to the effect that within a day or two a young woman presented a check drawn by him for \$5,000, and that as she was unknown, he wished me to see that she received the money without trouble, and that she would bring with her her means of identification in the person of a little girl, who would answer correctly the questions I must ask her, as directed in his letter, with the answers as he gave them. These questions were simple enough, being only the child's full name, her age to the month, where born, the full name of her mother and her father, and of a little brother who was dead. Five thousand dollars was a good deal of money to let go on that kind of evidence, but that was all I had, and the depositor was in California, so that I could not see him personally. "The next day the paying teller came to me with his eyes bulging, saying that about as hard a looking case of boy or

woman as he had ever seen was at his window with a check drawn to the order of Mrs. Blank by Mr. —, and that as he did not know the woman and the woman did not know how she was to get the money, he had come to ask me about it. I sent for her to come into my private office, which she did, bringing a little girl with her, who was no less a picture of abject poverty than the mother was. All she could say was that she had received the check by mail from a man whose name was not familiar to her, with instructions to present it at the bank and the money would be paid to her if she would take her little girl with her. I asked the child the questions I had been requested to ask and she answered correctly each one, and I ordered the check to be cashed. The woman did not seem to be greatly overcome by her good fortune, and as I could tell her nothing of the man who had given the money to her, she didn't seem to have any further use for me and went back to the paying teller's window. She asked for the money in \$20 bills, and wrapping it up in an old newspaper, went out of the bank without a word to anybody. "She was no longer at the address she gave when I sent a messenger there to make inquiries, and her benefactor I never saw again, for he met his death on his way east from California. I fancy he would not have told me the story of his life, but I shall always wonder if the name we carried on our books was the one he had written in his youth."

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

A STORY TOLD BY A WELL-KNOWN SALVATION ARMY CAPTAIN.

HIS BODY RACKED FROM HEAD TO FOOT WITH RHEUMATIC AND NEURALGIC PAINS—WOULD PREFER DEATH TO UNDERGOING SUCH SUFFERING AGAIN.

From the Post, Lindsay, Ont.

It is the lot of but a limited number of people to enjoy the confidence of such an exceedingly large circle of friends and comrades as does Capt. John A. Brokenshire, who was recently interviewed by a Post reporter at the home of his parents at Rosedale, a pretty hamlet situated at the head of Balsam river in Victoria county, where the elder Mr. Brokenshire, who has reached the three-score years and ten, has held the position of bookmaster for the past twenty-two years. Capt. Brokenshire, the subject of this article, is 31 years of age, is well-known and highly respected throughout many of the leading cities and towns of Ontario, where, during his seven years' service in Salvation Army work he has come in contact with a large number of people. He has been stationed at Toronto, Montreal, Peterboro, Ottawa, Morrisburg and minor places, and at one time was a member of a S. A. string band. The following is Capt. Brokenshire's own statement:—"I had been slightly troubled with rheumatic pains for several years, and had to give up the Army work on different occasions on account of my trouble. When stationed at Morrisburg, four years ago, I became completely unfitted for work, as I suffered terribly with pains in the back of my neck, down my shoulders and arms and through my body. In fact, I had pains of a stinging muscular nature from the back of my head to my my toes. I could not bend my head forward if I got the whole of Canada to do so, and when in bed the only slight rest I got was with a large pillow under my shoulder, thus letting my head hang backwards. I could not get up, but had to roll or twist myself out of bed, as my spine seemed to be affected. My medical adviser pronounced my trouble to be neuralgia and rheumatism combined, which he said had gone through my whole system. He prescribed for me but the medicine gave me no relief. I tried various other remedies but they were of no avail. Believing my case to be hopeless I determined to start for my home in Rosedale, but the jarring of the train caused such terrible agony I was compelled to abandon the trip at Peterboro, where I was laid up for three weeks, when I finally made a herculean effort and reached home. As my mother says, "I looked like an old man of ninety years of age when she saw me struggling with the aid of two heavy canes to walk from the carriage to the house." At home I received every possible attention and all the treatments that kind friends suggested, but I was constantly going from bad to worse. In January, 1896, after many months of untold agony, I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, having read so much in the newspapers of the great benefits received by others from their use. To make sure of getting the genuine article I sent direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., at Brockville, for the pills. After taking two boxes I noticed a slight improvement in my condition which gave me some encouragement and I kept on until I had taken 12 boxes, although before I got through with the sixth I could go to bed and enjoy a good night's rest such as I had not done for years. I never at any time enjoyed better health than I am doing at present. Since my recovery I have induced several friends to take Pink Pills for various troubles and in each case they have effected cures.

The above statement is a voluntary and correct statement of the facts of my case and I trust that many others may by reading this receive the blessing that I have. If necessary I would make an affidavit to the above facts at any time.

Do not look on trials of life only with the eyes of the world. Reflect how poor and minute a segment, in the vast circle of eternity, existence is at the best. Its sorrow and its shame are but moments. Always in my brightest and youngest hours I have wrapped my heart in the contemplation of an august futurity.

It is semi-officially announced at St. Petersburg, that the Minister of Finance considers it impossible to entertain the proposals of American bankers to place a Russian loan in the United States.

JOHN MURPHY & CO. GREAT CLEARING SALE!

JANUARY is the great Clearing Month of the year, and our intention is, if genuine Bargains will do it, to make the present January a record month in this respect. The discounts offering in the various departments on lines to clear, will range

From 10 and 25 to 50 percent.

and in some instances to 75 percent.

Prudent Shoppers will keep their eye on our advertising columns for January. We are busily engaged preparing "Surprises" in every section.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine Street, Corner of Metcalfe Street.

TERMS: Cash. TELEPHONE NO. 392

DISCOUNTED BY MONTREAL, No. 2984. SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Annie Beben Barker, of Chambly Canton, in the District of Montreal, has this day instituted an action as to separation of property against her husband, James Gibson, Book-keeper, of the same place, and his Curator ad hoc William J. Pearson, of the City and District of Montreal, Merchant.

Montreal, 30th December, 1896.

SICOTTE & BARNARD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS

Great Annual Clearing Sale

Now in Full Swings

Shoppers who visit our establishment on the inauguration day of this great event, were surprised at the liberal reductions we have made, from 10 to 50 Percent.

And in many cases we have made greater reductions to effect speedy clearances. And in addition to the above liberal reductions, we offer 10 Percent Off for Cash.

The reductions are great, the quality of the goods the best, and the most magnificent and wonderful values now being offered.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

MAD'S WASH CAPS—Odd Lines in Maids' Wash Caps, from 12 1/2 to 45 each; your choice 2 each.

DOROTHY CAPS that were 10c each, now 4 for 25c, 12c each, now 3 for 25c, 15c each, now 2 for 25c.

MOE CAPS that were 7c each, now 4 for 25c. WASH CAPS that were 9c each, now 3 for 25c. All the above subject to our 10 percent discount for cash.

SILKS—Fancy Bayadere Stripes, reduced from 75 to 60c.

Less 10 Percent for Cash. GENTS' INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS—Gent's White Silk Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, 50c line for 35c, 45c line for 25c. Initials in stock—C. P. O. Y. R. T. W. G. D. K. L. M. N. H. S. X; less 10 percent for cash. CARPETS—10 percent Discount off all Carpets for cash.

CURTAINS—All Chenille Curtains and Table Covers, 20 percent Discount, with an additional 10 percent for cash.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS, The Largest Exclusive Dry Goods Store in Canada. CORNER ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STREETS.

The illness of the body usually brings out a latent power and philosophy of the soul, which health never knows; and God has mercifully ordained it, as the customary lot of nature, that in proportion as we decline into the grave, the sloping path is made smooth and easy to our feet; and every day, as the films of clay are removed from our eyes, Death loses the false aspect of the spectre, and we fall at last into its arms as a wearied child upon the bosom of its mother.

We may talk of the fidelity of books, but no man ever wrote even his own biography without being compelled to omit at least nine-tenths of the most important materials. What are these—what six volumes? We live six volumes in a day! Thought, emotion, joy, sorrow, hope, fear—how prolific they would be if they might each tell their hourly tale!

RANDOM NOTES FOR BUSY HOUSEHOLDS.

The problem of higher education for women is being agitated in Germany in a rather surprising form.

The daughters of the poorer classes in France and of the bourgeoisie are usually famous cooks, and make a science of marketing.

Cooking schools have multiplied in the United States during the last few years. Comparatively few girls receive any systematic training in household matters either in their homes or in their schools.

My readers, says Emily Rayner in the Irish World, may not agree with me in classing laundry work among the arts.

This plan answers equally well for all woolen garments, shawls, blankets, etc., and the work is easy.

Medical men in London, Eng., in particular, have never, as a whole, taken so much interest in the study of consumption as now.

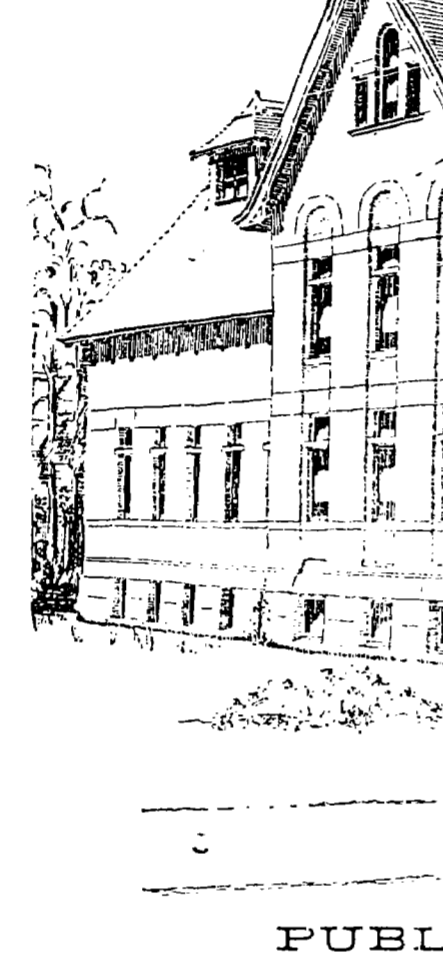
The way for a young man to proceed to find out what is his groove, says a well-known contributor to magazines, is to do everything which

THINK about your health. Do not allow scrofula taints to develop in your blood. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now and keep yourself WELL.

he undertakes with might and main—be it blacking boots, cleaning the sidewalks, or keeping accounts.

To the advice of a New York health board official that in these days of the prevalence of grip one should keep warm, dry, and clean might be added a further caution against reckless eating.

The first and most efficacious measure when a preliminary sneeze or other



PUBLIC BUILDINGS AT WESTMOUNT.

"The Emerald" in referring to the question of Irish national organizations providing suitable homes for themselves in leading cities on this continent, makes the following pertinent remark:

They refer particularly to the A. O. H., which in the United States and in Canada is making great strides of progress.

"One quality lacking in the Ancient Order of Hibernians is the desire to have buildings of their own in which to meet in. To our knowledge there is but one division in New Hampshire that has a building that can be called their own and that is the division in Somersworth.

Sometime ago the C. M. B. A., a powerful quasi-insurance organization, which has taken a strong hold

er symptom warns the victim that a cold is impending, should be "Science Siftings," to restore the quick warm blood through every vein and so by heat instantly contract the little chill.

At last, then, women have a reason to give the oculi to who have been preaching for seasons against these veils.

The account in American newspapers recently of the death of a woman while shopping is easily credited by one who has shopped recently, says an American authority.

A physician who makes a specialty of nervous diseases says that he hears over and over again from the lips of patients who come to him in the first stages of nervous prostration the statement that the confusion at shops affects them seriously. The

humorists still make their jokes about the ambition of every woman to spend her hours on a shopping tour, but the actual truth of the matter is that the majority of women could do it unspcakably and plan for it as a railroad trip, conserving energy and time against its serious drawbacks.

The Treasury bureau of statistics at Washington, issued a report on Saturday, which shows that the American people are becoming a nation of coffee drinkers.

During the last fiscal year the United States bought more than 800,000,000 pounds of coffee from foreign countries, or about eleven pounds per capita.

The United States now uses more than double the quantity of the berry used by all of continental Europe, and buys more than half the coffee grown.

The first and most efficacious measure when a preliminary sneeze or other

are durable and safe if treated with proper care. When they are filled, if set in a pan containing a little warm water boiling water may be poured into them without cracking, and if the water is allowed to run over the cork will suck tight in its place with no fear of leakage.

The dressmaker in Paris, is not, except in rare cases an artist; he is a business man employing artists and trained artisans on a large scale, engaged in a commerce that returns a very profitable per cent.

A PLUNGE AMONG ICE CAKES.

There are various classes of "cranks" in the world. Some there are who sleep in a room with windows open when the temperature is below zero; but none amongst them can compare with the one who hails from the land of the Russian Bear.

His usual hour for bathing is between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning. He goes to the river bank, and, standing on the snow and ice in his bare feet, begins to undress. Under his clothes he wears a pair of bathing trunks. His clothes off, he walks

DEATH OF CHARLES RYAN OF GEORGETOWN.

Mr. Charles Ryan, Collector of Customs, died suddenly at his home on John street, Georgetown, recently.

He had been in his room reading, and about 8 p.m., his daughter went to his room and noticed that his head had fallen back as if in a sleep. She called him, and receiving no answer she became alarmed, and, calling in a neighbor, it was found that he was dead.

Charles Ryan was born in the county of Wexford, Ireland, in 1830. About the year 1848, he came to Canada and settled at Napanee, where he taught school for about three years. From there he went to Belleville, where he learned telegraphing. When the G. T. R. was constructed he was appointed to the position of operator at Guelph. In 1859 he was appointed in charge of the Georgetown station, in which position he remained until 1896—37 years.

For twenty years he was a member of the local School Board and did much to elevate the educational standard in his district. A life-long member of the Roman Catholic Church here, his influence and support will be missed for some time to come. The tribute offered his remains by his fellow-townsmen today, was in keeping with the high esteem in which he was held while living. A large concourse of people followed the hearse to St. Joseph's church, where a very eloquent and instructive sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Feeny.

MODERN IAGOS.

There are many Iagos at the present day, said Mr. Jos. Macaulay, in a lecture before the Catholic Club, of Belfast, whom one may meet with everywhere engaged in diligent efforts to advance themselves in life by trading upon the weaknesses of men more honest.

It is said that ball bearings were invented by John Wyatt, an Englishman in the year 1760.

MADE ON HONOR.

Advertisement for Singer Sewing Machines, featuring the Singer logo and text: "SINGER SEWING MACHINES. SIMPLE STRONG. SILENT. SPEEDY. 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AND GUARANTEE OF EVERY PART."

DR. FR. DE SALES PREVOY, SPECIALIST. Diseases of the Eyes, Ears and Nose. CONSULTATIONS—9.00 a.m. to 12 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 8 p.m., at 2499 Notre Dame street. 1 a.m. to 4 p.m., at 402 Sherbrooke street.

mount. Not only will the public have access to a splendid collection of reading books, but the reading-rooms will be supplied with all up-to-date daily papers and magazines.

In close proximity to this building is being erected the public hall, which has been a long felt want. Mr. Findlay is the architect for this also. The building is to cost \$25,000 and it is to be used as a concert hall, also for lodge and literary purposes.

What has been achieved in the rising little Town of Westmount through the courageous action of the Council, and at such a small outlay, is well worthy of emulation by our forty or more of English-speaking Catholic organizations.

Hot-water bags of rubber are invaluable, but few homes boast of more than one, or possibly two. In sickness it frequently happens that the patient is chilly and needs warmth in more than one place at a time, or a bed needs a thorough and quick heating.

TWO WARNINGS.

Losing flesh is one, and a hacking cough is another. If they come together the meaning is a loud and hard one. Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work in some of these cases. It prevents consumption.

Several attempts have been made recently to assassinate ex-King Milan, of Servia. The population of England has increased from 4,000,000 in the Elizabethan era to 29,000,000 to-day.

Advertisement for Coleman's Salt, featuring the logo and text: "BUY Coleman's Salt THE BEST."

BOYS AND GIRLS

A BOY'S WIT.

One of the parish sent, one morn—
A farmer kind and able,—
A nice fat turkey, raised on corn,
To grace the pastor's table.

The farmer's lad went with the fowl,
And thus addressed the pastor:
"Dear me, if I ain't tired, here is
A gobler from my master."

The pastor said: "Thou shouldst not
thus

Present the fowl to me;
Come, take my chair, and for me act,
And I will act for thee."

The preacher's chair received the boy,
The fowl the pastor took—
Went out with it, and then came in
With pleasant smile and look.

And to the young pro tem he said:
"Dear sir, my honored master
Presents this turkey, and his best
Respects to you, his pastor."

"Good!" said the boy; "your mas-
ter is
A gentleman and a scholar!
My thanks to him, and for yourself
Here is a half a dollar."

The pastor felt around his mouth
A most peculiar twitching;
And to the gobler holding fast,
He bellowed for the kitchen.

He gave the turkey to the cook,
And came back in a minute,
Then took the youngster's hand, and
left
A half a dollar in it.

Santa Claus has again made his an-
nual visit through the chimney to the
homes of our young folks, and the
looks of pleasure and smiles of joy
on their faces are sufficient evidence
that he has at least been this year as
generously as formerly, if not more so.
Others who are too old to be remem-
bered by him, have been gladdened by
the nice presents they have received
from their parents and friends who,
while commemorating the offerings of
the Magi to the Infant King of Beth-
lehem, are at the same time, desirous
of preserving that spirit of peace and
good will among men.

We earnestly hope that our young
readers, have acquired this spirit as
well as their elders, and also that
they have enjoyed themselves thor-
oughly during the two weeks' Christ-
mas vacation which is now coming
to a close. Skates and sleighs which
for the past few weeks have been up-
permost in the minds of every boy and
girl who has not had the "grippe"
will now have to give place to books
and lessons.

It is really an indulgence to have
any holidays at Christmas; for many
grown up people can remember when
they were school children no vaca-
tions were allowed except in mid-
summer; and then they had a few
weeks instead of months. So young
folks can consider themselves very
fortunate that educational matters
are making great strides, in this
direction as well as in others.

We therefore expect that all, by
studying with renewed ardor, will
show how to appreciate the thought-
fulness and kindness of their teach-
ers who have allowed them to sus-
pend their studies at this time in or-
der that all might pass this festive
season at home in the company of
the other members of their family.
They should from the very beginning
of the new year put into practice
their good resolutions and prove
their grit by redoubling their dili-
gence. If they do so they will not
regret their efforts when the summer
vacation is at hand.

THE STUDENT WHO WINS

Is a plodder.
Has high ideals.
Is always on time.
Is frank and manly.
Takes plenty of sleep.
Lays broad foundations.
Is thoroughly in earnest.
Is loyal to his instructors.
Believes in the golden rule.
Does his level best every day.
Is not in too much of a hurry.
Plans his work and works his plan.
Takes a due measure of physical ex-
ercise.
Is willing to have his weak spots
pointed out.
Is patient in the presence of the great-
est difficulties.

The following incident which ap-
pears in an exchange has, I think,
often been duplicated in our own
city and presents a lesson to young
men:
A few years ago, in one of the
growing cities of New York State,
there was a home into which the
great sorrow of a father's death had
entered. The sons, of whom there
were several, were of a nervous tem-
perament, full of animation, and ex-
posed to many temptations which en-
danger the youth in large cities.
The widowed mother realized the

Clearing Sale

Of Skating and Felt Boots,

In Chocolate and Black, \$1.25
to \$2.00. Worth \$1.50 to
\$3.00.

German Felt Slippers and
Boots, in all styles, 20c. to
\$1.50.

Ladies' Evening Slippers, in
White, Black, and Choco-
late, 75c to \$3.00.

E. MANSFIELD,

THE SHOEIST,

124 St. Lawrence St.,

Cor. Lagachetiere Street.

PHONE Main 849.

vast importance of her responsibil-
ity, and many a time did she look
upward toward the heavenly Father
for divine aid in the guidance of her
fatherless boys. She made it a rule
never to retire for rest at night until
all her sons were at home.

But as the boys grew older, this be-
came a severe tax on her time and
health, often keeping the faithful mo-
ther watching until the midnight hour.

One of her boys displayed a talent
for music, and became a skilled vi-
olinist. He drifted among the wrong
class of people, and was soon at balls
and parties that seldom dispersed un-
til the early hours of day. Upon one
occasion it was nearly seven o'clock
in the morning before he went to his
home. Entering the house, and open-
ing the door of the sitting-room, he
saw a sight that can never be effaced
from his memory.

In the old rocking-chair sat his
aged mother, fast asleep, but evident-
ly she had been weeping. Her frilled
cap, as white as snow, covered her
gray hair; the knitting had fallen
from her hands, while the tallow of
the candle had run over the candle-
stick and down her dress.

Going up to her, the young man ex-
claimed:

"Why, mother! What are you doing
here?"

His voice startled her, and, upon
the question being repeated, she at-
tempted to rise, and piteously, but
oh so tenderly! looking up into his
face, said: "I am waiting for my
boy."

The sad look and these words, so
expressive of that long night's anxie-
ty, quite overcame the lad, and
throwing her arms around her, he
said:

"Dear mother, you shall never wait
again like this for me."

That resolution has never been
broken. But since then that mother
has passed into the world beyond,
where she still watches and waits,
but not in sorrow, for her boy.

Some years ago a clergyman, visit-
ing a ragged school in London, asked
a class of bright, mischievous ur-
chins, all of whom had been gathered
from the streets: "How many bad
boys does it take to make a good
one?" A little fellow immediately re-
plied: "Only one, sir, if you treat
him well."

"Generally speaking," said Sydney
Smith, "the life of all truly great men
has been a life of intense and incess-
ant labor. They have commonly pass-
ed the first half of life in utter dark-
ness—overlooked, mistreated, con-
demned by weaker men.—thinking
while others slept, reading while
others rioted, feeling on their own
in them they should not always be
kept down among the dregs of the
world. And then, when their time
has come, and some little accident
has given them their first occasion,
they have burst out into the light
and glory of public life, rich with
spoils of time, and mighty in all the
labors and struggles of the mind."
"Whoever is resolved to excel in
painting, or, indeed, in any other
art," said Reynolds, "must bring all

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Jan. 7, 1899.

Chiefly About Shopping by Mail and the Winter Catalogue.



The good health and rapid progress of
this Business is shown by the tremendous
increase in its Mail orders. The Company's
system of dealing with mail orders is prob-
ably the largest and most elaborate in
Canada, but with all the encouragement
the firm is constantly impressed with the
conviction that only a limited portion of
the people of Canada comprehend the great
facilities of this Store, hence the issuing of a
comprehensive and useful catalogue, twice
every year, which will be sent to any ad-
dress in Canada, post paid, on application
to our Mail Order Department. A Postal
Card does it. The Best Talent the Store
possesses is placed at your disposal and
every order is attended to the same day as
received. The best aid in ordering goods
is a copy of our Winter Catalogue.

January Cheap Sale of Dress Goods and Silks!

Winter Dress Goods.

FANCY STRIPED Dress Materials,
coloured grounds and contrasting
stripes, worth 15c. Sale 10c.
(LAN AND FANCY Tartan Dress
Goods, all the latest combination,
worth 20c a yard. Sale 12c.
FANCY CHECKED Dress Materials,
in a splendid variety of small and
medium checks, worth 25c. Sale 18c.
POMPADOUR PATTERN Dress
Goods, very stylish design, all fashion-
able colours, worth 30c. Sale 19c.
FANCY DRESS MATERIALS, Hun-
dreds of beautiful patterns, any one of
them worth 35c a yard. Sale 22c.
THE S. CARSLY CO., LIMITED.

A Sale of Silks.

CLAN TARTANS—Cross Stripes—
and small check patterns, pretty Silks
that usually sold for 39c and 45c a
yard. Sale 29c.
A BEAUTIFUL LINE of Pure Silk
in pretty Evening Shades with white
raised crêpe stripe, good value at 55c a
yard. Sale price 37c.
FIRST QUALITY Chinese Silk, 27
inches wide pretty Light shades.
Special value at \$1.20. Sale price 79c.
BLACK TWILL SATIN, 12 pieces of
Black Twill satin, good Brilliant
Black, splendid value at 55c a yard.
Sale price 35c.
THE S. CARSLY CO., LIMITED.

January Cheap Sale of

Ladies' White Underwear!

This January cheap sale of Ladies' White Underwear will cer-
tainly eclipse any of our former sales. Enormous quantities of
beautiful Lingerie will be brought forward at prices that would
hardly represent the price of the material.

Ladies' Whitewear.

CORSET COVERS—Ladies' White
Cambric Corset Covers, Tight fitting
and high neck, worth 15c. Sale 9c.
CHEMISES—Ladies' White Cambric
Chemises, cut full with high neck,
sleeves, 20 to 33 inches, worth 20c. Sale
12c.
DRAWERS—Ladies' White Cambric
Drawers, 2 styles, extra value at 20c,
size 26 inches. Sale 12c.
NIGHT DRESSES—Ladies' Night
Dresses of White Cambric, Yoke Front
and Back, trimmed with Lace Edging,
worth 50c. Sale price 35c.
WHITE SKIRTS—Ladies' White
Skirts, good width, three trims and
deep hem, Yoke Band, worth 40c. Sale
price 28c.

Great Fur Sale.

BLACK FUR MUFFS—Ladies' Black
Russian Fur Muffs, good full fur worth
\$1.00. Sale price 59c.
WHITE COON CAPS—White Coon
Fur Caps Lined Saxeen with Fur Laps
worth 65c. Sale price 45c.
MINK RUFFS—Ladies' Dark
Natural Mink Fur Ruffs, with perfec-
Head, Eyes and Tail, worth \$1.60
Sale price \$1.19.
WATER MINK RUFFS—Pure Dark
Fur ornamented with 2 Heads and 8
Tails worth \$6.00. Sale price \$3.95.
FUR COLLARETTES—Electric Seal
Fur, 22 inches Long in Front, High
Collar full sweep, worth \$7.50. Sale
\$4.45.

Write for the Winter Catalogue; Containing 176 large Quarto
Pages, beautifully illustrated.

The S. CARSLY CO. Limited.

1765 to 1788 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

LIQUIDATION SALE

Of Carpets, Curtains and all descriptions of Floor Coverings,
Window Draperies, Etc.

Owing to large quantities of our Fall Carpets arriving too late for fall busi-
ness and very generous allowances by manufacturers for late deliveries I have
decided to make January a liquidation month and give my customers and public
generally the advantage of my enormously large stock of Carpets, as contained
in three stores, amounting over \$150,000 of the newest, cheapest and most
desirable goods ever offered the purchasing powers of this country. This sale
will be conducted on the uniform discount plan, and every purchaser will be
able to calculate the savings of this month's purchases at any of our three stores.

THOMAS LIGGET,

1884 NOTRE DAME ST., 2446 ST. CATHERINE ST.,
MONTREAL.

175 to 179 SPARK ST., - OTTAWA.

his mind to bear on that one object
from the moment that he rises till he
goes to bed."

"Those who are resolved to excel
must go to their work, willing or
unwilling, morning noon and
night," said Reynolds; "they will
find it no play, but very hard labor."
"I have no secret but hard work,"
said Turner, the painter.

"Are your discoveries of brilliant
intuitions?" asked a reporter of T.
A. Edison. "Do they come to you
while you are lying awake at night?"
"I never did anything worth doing
by accident," was the reply, "nor
any of my inventions come indirectly
through accident, except the phono-
graph. No; when I have fully de-
cided that a result is worth getting,
I go ahead on it, and make trial af-
ter trial, until it comes!"

Noah Webster spent thirty-six years
on his dictionary. What a sublime
patience he showed in devoting a life
to the collection and definition of

words! George Bancroft spent twenty-
six years on his "History of the
United States." Newton re-wrote his
"Chronology of Ancient Nations"
fifteen times. George Stevenson was
fifteen years perfecting his loco-
motive; Watt, twenty years on his con-
densing engine. Harvey labored
eight long years before he published
his discovery of the circulation of the
blood. He was then called a crack-
brained impostor by his fellow physi-
cians. Amid abuse and ridicule, he
waited twenty-five years before his
great discovery was recognized by
the profession.

These opinions of eminent men—
leaders in their respective profes-
sions, present food for serious thought
and at the same time are encouraging
to the young man. They prove that
labor overcomes all obstacles and
that every one can advance their po-
sition if they profit by their opportu-
nities. As Bulwer aptly says: "In
the lexicon of youth, which Fate re-
serves for a bright manhood, there is
no such word as fail."— T. W.

Her Imperial Majesty, Empress Marie Feodorowna of Russia



To Mr. Mariani, Paris, France:

Anitchkoff Palace, St. Petersburg, December 6, 1894

"Her Majesty, Empress Marie
Feodorowna, finding great benefit from
the use of your tonic-wine, requests that
a case of 50 bottles Vin Mariani be sent
immediately, addressed to Her Majesty,
the Empress."

NEVER HAS ANYTHING BEEN SO HIGHLY and so JUSTLY PRAISED as

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE, the Famous French Tonic for Body, Nerves and Brain
FOR OVERWORKED MEN, DELICATE WOMEN, SICK CHILDREN.

Vin Mariani is endorsed by the medical faculty all
over the world. It is specially recommended for Nervous
Troubles, Throat and Lung Diseases, Dyspepsia, Con-
sumption, General Debility, Malaria, Wasting Diseases and
La Grippe.

Sold by all Druggists. Refuse Substitutions

Vin Mariani Gives Strength.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA:

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., 87, St. James st., Montreal

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,

Colonial House, Montreal.

GREAT JANUARY SALE

NOW GOING ON.

The magnitude of this sale and the unparalleled discounts given need
no further comment than the detailed list of prices, with the
discounts in each department attached.

LIST OF DISCOUNTS.

SILK DEPARTMENT,
Great Reductions in 24 in. Plain Silks,
6c. less 50 per cent.
Stripe Washing Silks, 40c. less 33 1/2 per
cent.
Handsome Broche Satins, 3 1/2 per cent.
Special line of Black Broadcloth Satin,
\$1.50 per yard, less 20 per cent.
Ladies' Fur and Silk Lined Capes, 20
per cent.
Less 5 per cent. for cash.

WRAPPERS AND DRESSING JACKETS.
Ladies' Opera Flannel Wrappers, 20 per
cent.
Ladies' Velourine Wrappers, 25 per cent.
Ladies' Opera Flannel Dressing Jackets,
20 per cent.
Ladies' Velourine Dressing Jackets, 20
per cent.

SPECIAL LINES.
Ladies' Velvet Capes, 50 per cent.
Ladies' and Misses' Cloth Costumes, 50
per cent.
Ladies' and Misses' Ulsters, 50 per cent.
Ladies' Length Cloth Jackets, 38 1/2 per
cent.
Ladies' Japanese Quilted Silk Dressing
Gowns, 33 1/2 per cent.

COLORED DRESS GOODS
10 per cent. to 50 per cent. discounts.
Note Special Lines laid out on Counters
and Tables.
Fancy Dress Goods and Suitings, 20 per
cent. to 25 per cent., 33 1/2 per cent. and 50
per cent. off.
Press Patterns 33 1/2 per cent. and 50 per
cent. off.

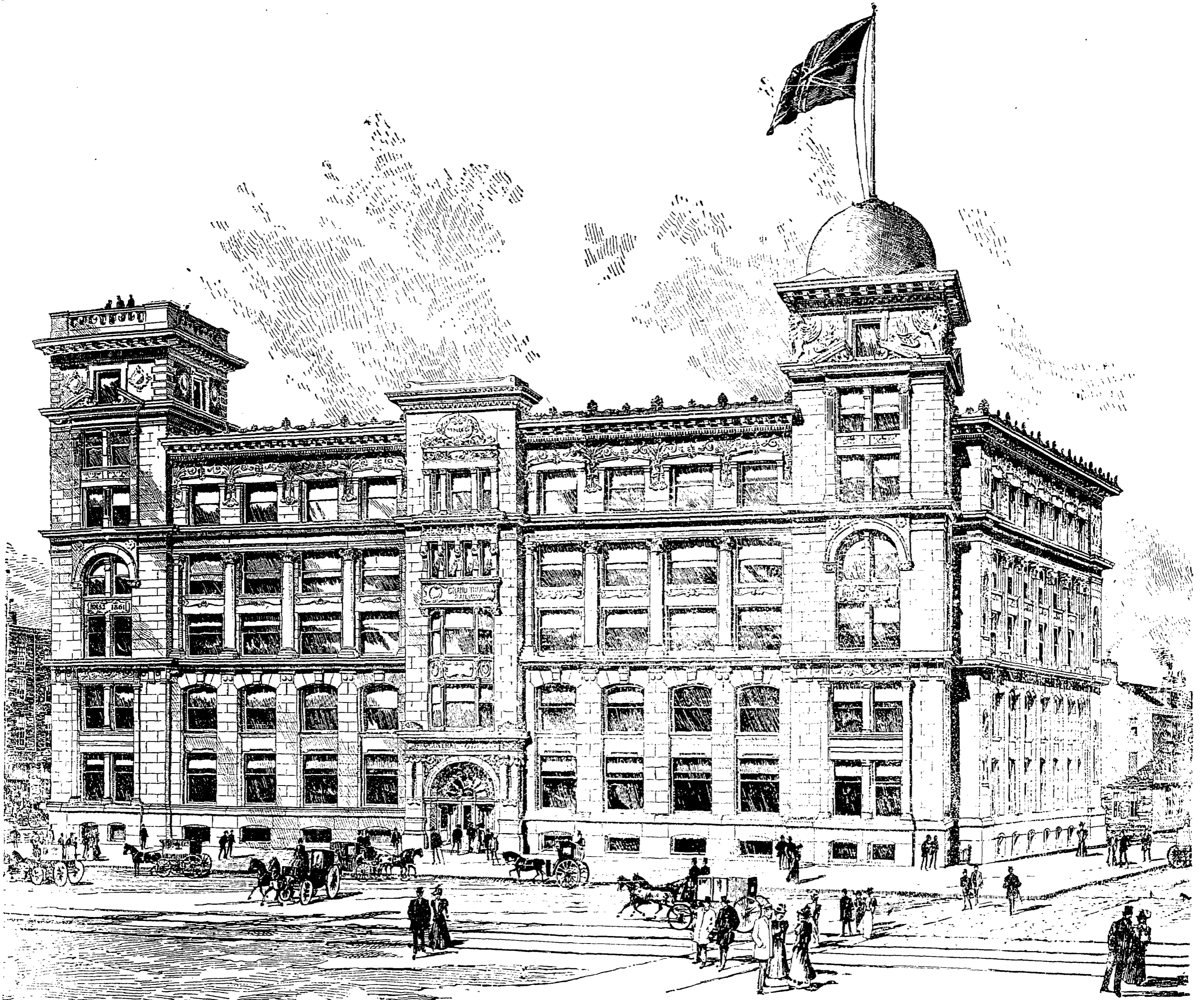
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Butterick's Patterns and Publications.
We have a limited number of The
Metropolitan Fashion Book in stock,
which will be sold at the low price of 10
cents during the January Sale. We can-
not guarantee to fill orders, but it will be
first come, first served as long as they
last. Mailed extra.

MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE CAREFUL ATTENTION AS USUAL.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.

The best service that Irish men and Irish women can render to
the True Witness is to patronize our advertisers and to mention
the name of the True Witness when making a purchase.

MONTREAL, JANUARY 7, 1899.



THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY'S NEW OFFICES.

As will be readily understood by a glance at the accompanying illustration, the new Grand Trunk General offices will, when completed, present an exceedingly imposing and impressive appearance. Indeed, the building, which will cover an area of thirty thousand feet, will probably be the finest of its kind in Canada. It has been hinted that after glancing at the plans which had been submitted some of the directors in London were doubtful if Montreal was worthy, from the point of view of architecture and business interests, of such a building; but Mr. Hays was fully determined that the character which had been impressed upon the original design, and which looked to the future as well as to the present, should be maintained in its integrity, and Mr. Hays carried his point.

The site of the building, as is well known, is bounded by McGill street,

Longueuil lane, and William street. The building itself will occupy the whole of the old block, which is now in process of demolition. It will face St. Ann's Market, which will be turned into a square, when the new offices will receive an enormous enhancement in material and aesthetic value. The basement will run the entire length of the building. Of the space here sixteen thousand feet will be used for storage. Large retiring rooms have been planned for the basement after the best sanitary models; while the boiler, engine and coal rooms will be completely cut off, each occupying a separate compartment. The ground floor will be devoted to the treasurer, paymaster and auditor. This arrangement was made advisedly, as the first consideration was the accommodation of the public, and these officials have always large dealings with business men and others. The

space devoted to each office and department is most liberal, as it was part of Mr. Waite's idea to permit of the growth of business and the increasing expansion of clerical labor. The first floor will be devoted to the general purchasing agent, divisional freight agent, general freight claims agent, and also auditor. The second floor has been reserved for the board room, general manager and staff, assistant manager, general passenger agent, and general solicitors. The third floor will be given up to the chief engineer, general superintendent, car agent, car service, telephone and telegraph department; while the fourth floor will contain a large assembly room, the superannuated and medical department (in connection with the assurance association), station agent, and express auditor.

The internal appointments will be

of the very best and late description. Mr. Waite, the architect, has won many commissions for the beautiful as well as impressive manner in which he has worked out his idea, having thought out the minutest detail making for convenience, comfort and the despatch of business. The wood-work will be Canadian oak. All main floors and corridors will be laid in mosaic while the walls will be wainscotted in marble. All the offices will be large and airy, the light from all sides will be abundant. The heating of the building will be carried out by the latest example of the high pressure vacuum system.

The style of architecture is Neo-Greek—not a servile copy, but an adaptation to the requirements of the case. The entire building will be of stone, the quality and character of which has not yet been determined

on. Local contracts will be let about the beginning of the year, and work will commence in March. Everything connected with the building will be Canadian, as far as may be. A wonderful variety of samples of stone has been submitted to Mr. Waite, all from Canada, and the best examples from our own province. In this regard it was in the nature of a revelation to those associated with the work to note the wealth of material which the Dominion possessed—in marble, granite, sand and limestone.

Figures are not given as to the total cost, but it may be safely asserted that the new offices will cost half a million dollars before they are completed. This new building means the recovery and redemption of old McGill street. It will be a pioneer in the work of modernization. The whole complexion of the street on

both sides is to be changed in the near future. Certain individuals and syndicates have simply been waiting the first move in the direction of reconstruction. Congestion is already felt in the district between the post office and Victoria square on St. James and Notre Dame streets—a district which has been largely avoided for the erection of modern offices, and in connection with which there has been an enormous enhancement of real estate values during the past decade. A freer space has been desired for some time past, and McGill street has been thought of, as serving the purpose of expansion, while offering in many features the most desirable centre in the city. It is certain that with the advent of the Grand Trunk offices the erection of a series of great buildings will be commenced.

SOME NOTES ON TRADE.

The reports brought in by travelers the past ten days of business condition in the country are most encouraging says the Toronto Globe. Many retailers are now busy stockpiling, and have not been able to accurately make comparisons of this year's business with that for last year, but the general opinion is that the results will show very large gains for 1898. The retail trade of the country was never in better shape for a spring season than at present. Already considerable money remittances have been received by the wholesale men, and it is expected that during the first of the year remittances will be even more satisfactory. The country merchants have turned their stocks into cash the past few weeks, and have reaped good profits, and they are generally well supplied with money to enter on another season's campaign, which promises to be even more successful than that just closed. There have been very few failures with the approach of the end of the year, and the business of the country generally is now on a solid, healthy

basis. In former years good times such as are now being exaggerated would have encouraged competition and over-speculation in business. There is little or no such disposition shown now. There are several reasons for it. The wholesale trade now refuse to give any encouragement to people proposing to engage in business who are not well equipped for it. More capital is required. That is recognized by all. If a trader has nothing but capital to depend on it is more than likely he will soon exchange it for experience, and experience without capital is about as disastrous as capital without experience is in the long long run. The wholesale people recognize the fact that it is to their interest to safeguard as far as possible the old-fashioned retailers in the country against undue competition, and the result is that the men with capital who are looking about for a business opening are disposed to invest their funds in a way in which returns are not likely to be interfered with by excessive competition, as is likely to be the case if they engage in a field of enterprise, which is already filled or perhaps overcrowded.

"Bank clearings, which usually furnish a trustworthy index to a country's trade, says the New York Sun, are the heaviest known, in the United States. Estimates favoring a total for seventy-seven cities for the calendar year in excess of \$68,500,000,000, 20 per cent. in excess of last year, 34 per cent. larger than in 1896, 51 per cent. larger than in 1894, which marked low water in the country's trade of recent years, and nearly 10 per cent. larger than in 1892, which hitherto has furnished the basis for maximum clearings comparisons.

"Sales of stocks at the New York Stock Exchange in 1898 aggregate, approximately, 112,000,000 shares, against 76,000,000 in 1897 and 86,000,000 in 1891, hitherto the highest record. The bond sales in 1898, are \$887,000,000, compared with \$394,000,000 last year and \$501,000,000 in 1892 the largest previous year."

Bradstreet's estimates the number of failures in the year at 11,638. Says Dun's review:—"Failures in the year 1898, have been 12,192 in number, with liabilities amounting to \$148,684,251 against \$132,581,771 in 1897. \$276,-

\$14,975 in 1896, \$192,906,270 in 1895, and \$198,658,891 in 1894. In this statement banking failures are included with liabilities of \$18,795,580 against \$23,249,700 last year and \$50,718,915 in 1896. The commercial failures were 12,112 in number and \$129,984,251 in amount, against \$154,332,071 last year and \$98,463,851 in 1896, and trading were \$61,886,943, against \$74,499,908 last year and \$109,046,620 in 1896. The ratio of defaults to solvent payments is only \$1.89 against \$2.69 last year, and \$4.37 in 1896. The number of failures, 1.06 per cent. of the firms reported in business, though smaller than in any other year since 1892, is somewhat swelled by the multitude of small traders who start without adequate capital, so that the average liabilities per failure is smaller than in any other year of the twenty-four for which full records exist.

The announcement of the two-cent rate of letter postage to points in Canada and the United States was welcomed by business men in this city.

There were 128,830,000 letters

posted in Canada during the year ending June 30, 1897, and 26,140,000 postcards. An estimate of the effect of the change may be gathered from the following mail statistics of the principal cities of the Dominion during the same period.

City	Letters		Post Cards	
	Other	Canada	Letters	Post Cards
Toronto	3,284,014	8,288,972	3,290,856	21,918,296
Montreal	3,231,399	4,588,720	1,422,871	12,701,231
Hamilton	521,012	1,467,163	563,164	3,367,536
Quebec	471,523	1,555,011	401,411	3,824,783
Ottawa	458,210	2,282,701	371,354	3,611,917
London	290,770	1,171,875	411,197	2,798,370
Winnipeg	341,380	701,916	17,474	2,072,302
St. John	205,502	733,849	27,885	2,751,770
Kingston	168,943	6,634	185,418	1,477,434

Consul-General Patterson, at Calcutta, has submitted a report to the Washington authorities, on wages and cost of food in India, showing that, with the possible exception of China, the laborer in India is paid less than in any civilized or partly civilized country. He says:—"It would hardly seem possible that the wages received would enable the laborers to more than exist; but a majority of them by their frugal living, not only support their families but save money."

Wages in India are paid in rupees, and this report is based on the exchange value of the rupee at thirty-three cents. All laborers in India pay for their own food. The wages given are the ones prevailing in Madras (the lowest paid), Bengal and Bombay the latter paying the highest wages, and the rates vary only a few cents a month.

In Bombay an able-bodied agricultural laborer is paid \$2.50 a month; a skilled cotton mill laborer, \$5.50; unskilled, \$2.50; household servants, \$3; masons, carpenters and blacksmiths, \$7.50; horse keepers, \$2.50; railway laborers skilled, \$4.40; unskilled, \$2.12, and coolie laborers, \$2.25.

Food grains make up the food of the laborers, and the quantity consumed by each person is about 1 1/2 pounds a day, costing an average of two and one-half to three cents. With this food—rarely with meat of any kind—the laborers of India, especially the coolies who do the hardest kind of manual labor, are remarkably healthy, with muscles well developed and their endurance in carrying heavy loads long distances is something wonderful.

THE OPEN DOOR TO THE PHILIPPINES.

According to the Washington correspondent of the New York World, a cabinet minister, in defining the 'open-door' policy with reference to the Philippines, said:—

"The exact meaning of an 'open-door' policy, which we propose to adopt in the Philippines, is not generally understood. I notice that some of the most prominent and influential journals of the country are viewing the 'open-door' policy with alarm, basing their fear upon misapprehension.

"An 'open-door' does not mean free trade. It does not mean that we propose to throw the ports of the Philippines open to the commerce of the world, permitting cargoes to enter without the payment of a substantial duty.

"Open door' means equality of trade. It means that the products of Germany, France, England, Russia—the world—can enter the Philippine ports at the same rate of duty as will be imposed upon American products.

"In deciding upon a policy of trade equality, the Administration did so only after giving the most careful and deliberate thought to the matter. We believe we can send American products to the Philippines and compete successfully with the products of other nations. We have but one ocean to cross; other great manufacturing nations have two.

"We are producing to-day more manufactured articles than are required for home consumption. Seven-eighths of the cotton of the world is grown in the United States, and the larger part of this is shipped to England and other foreign countries. When I say shipped, I mean that it is exported in a raw state. When it is delivered to the consignee in England, Germany or France, it is there transformed into wearing apparel, etc., and sent into the markets of the world.

"If England can manufacture goods out of cotton bought in the United States, why can't we keep our raw material, make it up and send it into the eastern markets, just as England and many other foreign countries are doing to-day?"

"Great progress will be made in a few years in opening the markets of the Far East. Having the Philippines as a base of commercial operations in the East we will be in a position to bid for the trade of China, England, France, Germany and Russia, having joined in the game of grab-bag in China, are alert to the wonderful possibilities promised by the opening of the Chinese Empire and have secured points of commercial advantage and are prepared to rush their products into the empire. Having possession of the Philippine archipelago we will be in proximity to the Chinese ports and can therefore compete for the trade of China.

"China, with its 400,000,000 population, will in the course of a few years develop wonderful markets for foreign goods. After remaining in peaceful isolation for centuries, the Chinese are at last breaking down the wall of ignorance and barbarism and are now peeping over at the dawn of civilization. And while the Chinese are not now great consumers of foreign goods they must be made to see that it is to their advantage to trade with the outside world.

"By adopting the 'open-door' policy in the Philippines we will be enabled to ask for an open door in China. In short, we will give equality of trade and expect the same in return."

NOTES OF INTEREST.

An English vicar just sent to jail for forgery had published a book entitled, "Resist Not Evil."

Dried bananas are now being exported to Queensland. They are intended as a substitute for raisins in British puddings.

France is burdened with 400,000 public officials, costing the State 615,000,000 francs a year, according to the estimate of Le Temps.

Warm suppers will be provided for the German Army after New Year's Day. The increase of cost for pork and sausage for the Berlin garrison alone will be \$200,000 a year.

In Germany 45,251 persons under 18 years of age were convicted of crime or misdemeanor in 1897. Of these 22,514 were sentenced for theft, 7,537 for violence to the person and 3,667 for fraud.

Paris in 1897 was visited by 890,000 visitors, Berlin by 517,000 and Vienna by 864,000. Thirteen years ago the figures for the three cities were: Paris, 684,000; Berlin, 268,000; and Vienna 184,000. In thirteen years Paris hotels have entertained 8,500,000 guests, those of Berlin 4,

500,000, and those of Vienna 3,000,000. It would be difficult to obtain accurate figures for New York and London owing to the lack of police supervision of hotel registers.

A cargo of parrots that arrived in Leith, Scotland, was bought up at once by a firm of whiskey manufacturers. The birds were taught to cry "Drink Black's whiskey," and were then distributed in gilt cages to Liverpool saloon keepers.

Five new operas brought out so far this season in Italy have achieved at least local success. They are Giordano's "Fedora," Mascagni's "Iris," Giannini's "Vo-Lta o di Cremona," De Nardis's "Stella," and Anzuetti's "La Morte di Mozart."

Poker has been declared a game of chance by the Vienna Supreme Court and is forbidden in Austria-Hungary as coming under the law passed in 1871 against games of hazard. The judges, before arriving at their decision, discussed the intellectual element in bluffing.

A London plumber is under arrest for scaling two houses. He was two months at work tearing them down and taking away the material without anyone interfering with him. It was only when the owner went to look at the houses himself that he found that they were gone.

A sweeping press law has been proclaimed for China by the Dowager Empress. "Since newspapers only serve to stir up the masses," she decrees, "and to overthrow the existing order of things, and since newspaper writers are the dogs of the literary class, the continuance of such dangerous instruments can result in no good. We hereby order, therefore, the complete suppression and cessation of all newspapers that have hitherto appeared in the empire; all publishers and editors will be arrested and punished with the utmost severity of the law." The decree affected fifty-six Chinese newspapers.

German science announces that everything needed to make a man weigh 150 pounds can be found in the whites and yolks of 1,200 hen's eggs. Reduced to a fluid the average man would yield ninety-eight cubic metres of illuminating gas and hydrogen enough to fill a balloon capable of lifting 155 pounds. The normal human body has in it the iron needed to make several large nails, the fat for fourteen pounds of candies, the carbon for sixty-five gross of crayons and phosphorus enough for \$200,000 matches. Out of it can be obtained, besides twenty coffee spoons of salt, fifty pounds of sugar and forty-two litres of water.

Don Lorenzo Perosi, the priest composer whose sacred music has made a sensation in Italy, is only 26 years of age and for four years past has been director of the choir at St. Mark's in Venice. His oratorio, "The Resurrection of Christ," has just been performed in the church dei Santi Apostoli at Rome under his own direction, with a large choir and orchestra with brilliant success. Most of the Cardinals and Ambassadors to the Vatican were present.

A JUVENILE HERO.

Joseph Brady, sixteen years old, is in the Flower Hospital, New York, in a critical condition after having saved six lives from death by fire. His father, Louis Brady, was in his baker shop 37 East Ninety-ninth St., at work last week when the fire broke out in his apartments overhead.

A clothes horse by the fire started it and the flames ran rapidly through the rooms. Joseph's mother and 5 children became paralyzed with fright, and, unable to move, clung screaming together in a back room. Young Joseph dragged his mother, half choked by the blinding smoke, to a rear window and hoisted her out. He carried the children one by one, and dropped them through the window, which was one story high. Then he went through the smoke and flames once more, perhaps not sure that all were out. When he turned to retreat he found the way barred by flames.

Running through to the front of the house, he reached the plate-glass door that opened upon the stairs that led to the street. The door was locked so he smashed it with his fist. The jagged glass tore his wrist and the blood spouted out from the severed artery. When he reached the street he was almost helpless from his exertions and loss of blood. The police had arrived by this time and Joseph was hurried to the hospital. He may recover.

INTENSE HEAT IN AUSTRALIA.

New South Wales perspiring, groaning and gritting its teeth under a succession of violent hot sandstorms. Reports from forty-eight places show temperatures ranging

from 105 to 123 degrees in the shade. This heat is withering the grass and killing the sheep by hundreds of thousands. At Sydney, with the thermometer registering 109 degrees, a duststorm swept through the city, the wind blowing forty miles an hour. The entire population were compelled to shut themselves up in their houses. In many parts of the country rivers have dried up and in their beds are the bodies of animals that went there to drink, and, finding no water, laid themselves in the mud and died.

STRANGE NOTFS.

Absent-mindedness seems to be a common failing among great men. An amusing story is told of the late Louis Pasteur, who so distinguished himself by his discoveries in regard to bacteria. While dining at his son-in-law's one evening, it was noticed that he dipped his cherries in his glass of water and then carefully wiped them before eating them. As this caused some amusement, he held forth at length on the dangers of the microbes with which the cherries were covered. Then he leaned back in his chair, wiped his forehead, and, unconsciously picking up his glass, drank of the contents, microbes and all.

Another instance of absent-mindedness, is related by a friend who called upon Peter Burrowes, a celebrated Irish barrister, one morning in his dressing-room, found him shaving himself with his face to the wall, and asked him why he chose so strange an attitude. The answer was, "To look in the glass." "Why, there is no glass there," said the friend. "Bless me!" exclaimed Burrowes. "I did not notice that before." Then, ringing the bell, he called the servant and questioned him respecting the missing glass which had been hanging on the wall. "Oh, sir," said the servant, it was broken six weeks ago."

Another case is that of a learned professor of Cambridge. A friend of his had been seriously ill. When he was convalescent the professor used to send him jellies and other delicacies. One day he took him a fine bunch of hot-house grapes. The old friends were very pleased to see each other, and were soon deep in a discussion. The professor, becoming interested, began absent-mindedly picking the grapes, taking one at a time till they were all gone. On going out of the door he called back to his friend, "Now, mind you eat these grapes; they will do you all the good in the world."

It is said that Sheridan Knowles the dramatist, who was also called for his absence of mind. As he was walking down the Strand one day with a friend he stooped to greet a gentleman, who, however, received him very coldly. "Do you know," said he to Knowles, "that you owe me an apology?" "Apology? what for?" asked the dramatist. "For not keeping that dinner engagement you had with me last Thursday. I had a number of people to meet you, and you never came or even sent an explanation of your absence." "Oh, I'm so sorry," exclaimed Knowles. "I've such a memory that I forgot all about the affair; forgive me and invite me to another dinner." It was then arranged that he should dine with the gentleman on the following Wednesday, and in order to secure against the engagement being again forgotten he there and then recorded it in his diary. On rejoining his friend he told him the story of his lapse of memory. "Who is the gentleman?" asked the friend. "Well, I'm blest," cried Sheridan Knowles. "I have forgotten his name." "That's funny," said the friend, "but you can easily find it out by referring to the directory. You know his address, of course." "No, no even that," roared the unhappy dramatist.

The late Mr. Justice Keogh was in the latest years of his eventful career afflicted with this unpleasant failing of memory. On the occasion of a "bar-dinner" at his house he went upstairs to dress, but did not reappear. The company sat patiently for some time, till at length—just as their hunger was getting the better of their manners, and an emissary was being despatched to hunt up the missing judge—his 13rdship appeared and explained with many apologies that, imagining he was retiring for the night, he had undressed and got into bed. After an hour's sleep he awoke when it suddenly struck him that he had not yet dined, on which he hurried down to his guests. He once attended a representation of "Macbeth" in the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin. It will be remembered that the witches, in reply to the Thane's inquiry what they were doing, declared they were doing "a deed without a name." Catching the sounds of the words, and no doubt imagining he was on the bench in the Four Courts, Keogh exclaimed, to the astonishment of the audience, "A deed without a name! Why, it's not worth sixpence!"

Brief Notes of News.

The Misses Clouston, daughters of Mr. E. S. Clouston, General Manager of the Bank of Montreal, are at present pursuing their studies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, the oldest and most aristocratic educational establishment in Paris, patronized by the French noblesse. Mrs. Clouston, accompanied by Miss Marion Miller, has a charming suite of apartments at the Hotel Bristol.

Patrick Haggerty, probably the oldest man in New York State, died last week. Mr. Haggerty would have been 109 years old on March 17th next. For many years he resided with James Donovan, his son-in-law, a few miles south of Potsdam. Only a few days ago he detailed many incidents of his childhood to friends, and was always able to read the finest type without glasses. He was regular in his habits and an early riser.

The Marchioness of Donegal is an inmate of the Holloway Workhouse, London, Eng. She is the wife of George Augustus Hamilton Chichester, who sits in the House of Lords as Baron Fisherwick of England, and is the Marquis of Donegal. She drove to the workhouse in a cab Tuesday morning and was admitted to the infirmary. She was miserably clad, ill and in abject destitution. She has been separated from her husband for several years. The Marquis of Donegal became a bankrupt recently with the enormous amount of two millions five hundred thousand dollars' liabilities. The Marquis is connected by marriage with the Duke of Hamilton, the Earl of Shaftesbury, Earl Ferrers and the Earl of Mar and Kellie.

In the memory of the men of '98, the Irish society of New York, at the request of the Irishmen of England, placed a wreath on Saturday on the grave of Samuel Nelson, originator of the society of United Irishmen, whose body is interred in the Rural Cemetery of Poughkeepsie and also upon the grave of Martha Wolfe Foxe Wilson, wife of The Earl Wolf Foxe, founder of the Society of United Irishmen, whose body with that of her son, is buried in Greenwood Cemetery. The grave of Dr. William James MacNiven, one of the founders of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of New York, whose body is in the Riker private burying ground at Newton, L. I., was also decorated, as well as the monument erected to his memory by the citizens of New York in St. Paul's Church yard.

Being unable to find the exact burial place of Thomas Addis Emmet, a wreath was placed upon his monument in St. Paul's Church yard. The last resting place of the Pollock family being unknown, a wreath was placed upon the grave of St. Claire Pollock, a nephew of Joseph Pollock, one of the original members of the Society of the United Irishmen. His grave is situated directly opposite the Grant monument at Claremont.

A number of New York presidents and financiers whose wealth aggregates many millions of dollars have formed themselves into a class over in Brooklyn to undergo a course in physical culture. These august personages who handle such great sums of money and control the destiny of so many enterprises, put aside their dignity twice a week and go through their lesson and obey their teacher like so many schoolboys.

M. Deibler, the public executioner in France for thirty-eight years, retired from the office on Saturday last, after he had guillotined Vaucher at Bourgen-Bresse. Deibler got a salary of \$1,200 a year, but in addition was granted an annual allowance of \$2,000 to keep the guillotine in order. Besides, his travelling expenses were paid, which, taking one year with another, cost the Treasury \$12,500 altogether. Each execution costs the state about \$5,000.

Sir William Broadbent, physician to the Prince of Wales, speaking at a meeting of the National Society for the Prevention of Consumption, said that consumption is not hereditary but a contagious disease, and is therefore curable by a treatment which will destroy the germs and build up the system.

The correspondent of the Cape Times at Johannesburg telegraphs that signs are fast multiplying that the Uitlanders have been once more aroused to demand justice from the Boer Government. The feeling of discontent, the despatch says, is now nearing a point where an outbreak may be expected.

General W. A. Olmstead, a distinguished officer of the Civil War, was ordained to the priesthood last week at Notre Dame University, and celebrated his first mass Christmas morning. General Olmstead is a convert to the faith. He joined the order of the Holy Cross a few years ago at Notre Dame, where he has been preparing since for ordination. He is a

member of the Notre Dame council of the G. A. R., and was a conspicuous figure at the recent Cincinnati encampment of the general organization.

Father Olmstead will not be the only member of the Catholic American priesthood recruited from the ranks of military eminence. The sacred ministry has attracted many leaders of note in other fields; successful men of affairs as well as professional, artistic and scientific celebrities.—Catholic Universe.

The steamers Victoria and Yamaguchi Maru have arrived, Victoria, B. C., with news from the Orient to Dec. 15.

Another serious calamity has befallen the unfortunate town of Hankow. About 1,000 if not many more, of the inhabitants have met death by drowning.

About noon on Dec. 3 half a street of houses extending along the edge of the River Han suddenly broke away and tumbled into the water on tops of all the boats there.

Houses and boats, with all the people in them disappeared in a moment. About one hundred buildings and the same number of boats are gone.

The "Michigan Catholic," of Detroit announces the suspension of publication of the "Catholic Witness." It says:—

We notice our esteemed contemporary, the Catholic Witness, has discontinued publication. The determination of its managers is only a new evidence of the theory we have always held to that there would be more profit in directing Catholic energy and effort in each community to the maintenance of a single good, successful paper rather than attempt to maintain more than one in a field where there is not always even a good living for the one. The result of the continuance of the Witness could not have failed to be continued financial loss, and the gentlemen who invested in it showed good sense in giving up the battle.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS IN GERMANY.

In Germany, of course, not in Italy, I quite forget whether I mentioned in my last letter an interesting note which came under my notice in the Vera Roma. Here it is, anyway:— "Readers will remember the furious campaign, 'Culturkampf,' of the Iron Chancellor, who proclaimed at the top of his voice in the German parliament: 'We will not go to Canossa!' Well, the Iron Chancellor before retiring from the political world did go to Canossa on his knees and in a few brief years Germany has seen the resurrection of those Catholic institutions which Bismarck wanted destroyed.

Abbeys, monasteries, convents, are once more opening their doors throughout the greater part of Germany. A month does not pass without the announcement of the opening of a religious house. Since the beginning of the year now closing the Benedictine and Cistercian abbeys, the Dominican, Redemptorist and Franciscan monasteries that have either been founded or re-established are almost beyond counting. In Rhenish Prussia religious houses are being reopened which were closed since the days of the French Revolution—among them the ancient Benedictine Abbey of Kuechtelen and the Dominican Priory of Cologne. So also in the Palatinate and in Alsace.

"Only two German States continue to resist the movement—Württemberg and Baden, although the population of the former is two-fifths and of the latter two-thirds Catholic. The Governments of these two states have hitherto refused permission for the re-establishment of the monasteries for men, though they have not opposed the foundation of religious houses for women.

"But they, too, sooner or later, must go to Canossa!"—Roman Correspondence, Freeman's Journal, N. Y.

GOOD ADVICE TO PARENTS.

"Whatever you wish your child to be," says a distinguished writer, "be it yourself. If you wish it to be happy, sober, truthful, affectionate, honest and godly, be yourself all these." Children are such imitative beings that they often act unconsciously as mirrors to us older people. We see in them our faults produced again and again, and we lose heart, for we know what a battle is to be fought. We see, too, in happier moments, our virtues and perhaps our graces reflected in our little ones, and we take courage.

But most of us expect our children to be improved editions rather than exact copies of ourselves. We want them to be a great deal more healthy, handsomer and even more affectionate, honest and truthful than their parents. We have spent perhaps twenty-five

or thirty years in acquiring these, and I think the demands make upon the little men and women who have just begun the journey of life is sometimes out of all proportion to their tender years. Indeed, I see parents exact an amount of control and an unflinching obedience from their children which I think they would find difficult to practise themselves.

Virtue is not the growth of a but the outcome of years of discipline and experience. And to preach to a child is, as everybody knows who has tried it, a great deal easier, but nearly so effectual, as to practice.

Children imitate our manners, our little tricks of speech. They quite as readily our virtues or vices.

If we are selfish and grasping, have no right to expect our children to be models of generosity. If we are impatient and irritable, ought not to be surprised if our children's tempers are also somewhat uncertain. To a mother belongs a double duty—not only of training a child in the way he should go, but training herself likewise, a task which requires quite as much patience and wisdom.

To rule one's household wisely is not an art that comes by intuition; it demands our most serious thought and best energies. A little tact and ingenuity is much more effectual than a stick, and a great saving to a temper.

There are times, no doubt, in the history of every family when a father and its consequences must be emphasized by some sort of punishment. But don't point your moral with your slipper. Let the punishment come as nearly as possible in line with the fault. Make it a logical consequence, not an arbitrary one for these little people reason quite clearly as we do from cause to effect and appreciate quite as readily the force of a striking argument. After all, it is not rules and regulations although they be of the best, which develop the character of the child; it is the mental and moral atmosphere in which he lives.

A VICTIM OF INSOMNIA.

One might search the world over and not find a more curiously affected person than the late Edward Van der Kenosha millionaire wagon manufacturer whose recent death at Pasadena, Cal., terminated an extraordinary existence.

Bain in his time caused a revolution in the manufacture of farm wagons. In so doing he robbed himself of sleep when he might have slept. The when he retired from active business he found that he could not sleep.

Bain was known as "the man who never sleeps," and it is a fact that for nearly sixteen years he had not slept an hour in his bed. All the time was spent in seeking amusement and diversion. He traveled about aimlessly, trying to forget that he had to sleep.

It was no dissipation, for he was absolutely temperate. In order to relieve himself from the terrible strain under which he had labored for years, some sixteen years ago he relinquished the active management of the great Kenosha institution to a capable superintendent. He had labored very often until daylight in the morning following that on which he had risen. He had done so too long, for when he gave up work he couldn't sleep at all.

For ten years he made daily trips to Chicago, and for no other purpose than to ride on the street cars. He would take a drive early in the morning, have breakfast, take the 6 A. M. train for the big Illinois town, where he would board one of the south side cars, on which he would remain until the end of the line was reached, and then proceed back to town for luncheon, and later would go to the theatre.

He was very fond of the theatre, not because he enjoyed the performance as others do, for he never witnessed the performance, paradoxical as that statement may seem. As soon as the orchestra would strike up the overture he would settle back into the seat for a semi-sleep, if the term is permissible, and would remain in a partially unconscious condition until the conclusion of the play.

After that he would take his attendant and proceed to a billiard hall, where he would again seek a sort of repose. The attendant would either engage one of the attendants in a game of billiards or would idly shoot the balls about the table. After that he would return home to resume his ceaseless round of diversion, at the break of day.

Bain's life was a peculiarly active and energetic one. He was born in Columbia county, N. Y., in 1823. He was bound over to a hardware merchant at the age of sixteen, and then left New York State for the West. Then he had scarcely a penny. When he died he left a fortune of \$4,000,000, it is estimated.—New York Herald.

SHAMROCK COUNCIL.

At a special meeting of Shamrock Council, No. 320 Catholic Benevolent Legion, held in St. Ann's Hall, Ottawa street, on the 30th December, '98. The following officers were elected for the coming year:— President, Com. Joseph McGuire; vice-president, Com. J. A. Flood; orator, Com. W. Cullen, chanceller, Com. M. Shea; secretary, Com. T. W. Le Sage; collector and treasurer, Com. T. B. Curran; marshal, Com. P. Galvin; guard, Com. P. Corbett; trustees, Comrades G. W. Crossen, M. Bardet and John Kavanagh.

IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS SOUL.

By FRANK W. GREY, in the Canadian Messenger of the Sacred Heart.

"The air is full of forewells to the dying."

—Longfellow.

New Year's eve in the old town of Edinburgh, and old Angus Ferguson lay dying. Dying, amid the din of revelry, of drunken cries, of clanging bells; dying with the old year. The priest had been summoned, for the old man was resolved to pass — if God pleased — to the Great Assize, as his Catholic forbears had done, "fortified with the rites of the Holy Church." Meanwhile, there was one last farewell to take of his son Donald.

"Laddie," he said, faintly, breathing with difficulty, for the end was very near, "my ain laddie, kiss your father farewell, for I maun be gangin' sune."

The young man bent over the bed and kissed the damp, pallid forehead, reverently and tenderly, but could find no words to say.

"Listen," said the old man, still in the same labored whisper, "when ye have seen me laid to rest, ye'll gang to my brither James, in London."

"Ye're brither?" Donald exclaimed, in astonishment. "I didna ken ye had a brither."

"God kens I wadna judge him," returned the father, "but he grew shamed, in yon vast city, first o' his faith and then o' his Scot's kindred, and, sae, I aye deemed it better ye suldna ken I had a brither; but noo," he continued, "noo, that I canna bide wi ye, my laddie, ye maun e'en gang to him. He wadna close his heart against his dead brither's bairn. Death mends a'! But oh! my ain laddie," he added earnestly, "dinna ye grow ashamed of your faith nor of your Scotch birth; dinna forget your father and mither, and they winna forget you."

"God kens I winna," was the answer; it seemed to satisfy the dying man. Donald meant it, then. How could he answer otherwise than sincerely in the presence of death?

There was a sound of footsteps, coming up the lodging-house stairs, a knock at the door, and the priest entered, bearing the Bread of Life to the Pilgrim about to set out on that strange, dark journey we must all make some day. Donald knelt, reverently, for a moment, then left the room while his father made his last confession. Presently the priest opened the door and signed him to enter.

It was over, at last, and as Donald gazed at the dead face, on which rested the peace "which passeth all understanding," he knelt, seeking to give utterance to the grief that seemed too great for endurance. Then, as by an irresistible impulse, the words burst from him, "Faither! Mither! pray for your bairn!" Was it that he felt himself unworthy to ask other intercession? If so, would not the dear ones who had, surely, entered into rest — so, at least, he felt convinced — plead for him to God and to His Blessed Mother?

That was how Donald Ferguson began his New Year, by the bedside of his dead father, vowing never to forget him, never to forget his faith, never to be ashamed of his Scotch birth. Ashamed? How could he be? Had not both father and mother lived and died loyal to the faith and to Scotland? In the great new world of London, to which, as his dying father had bidden him, he must journey, when his dear one had been laid to rest, what temptations could possibly shake his loyalty? That he was sincere who can doubt? But he was over confident of his own strength, too sure that he could resist where others had failed.

After the funeral, the priest asked him, kindly, what he meant to do.

"My father bade me go to his brither James, in London," answered Donald, forgetting that his father, his thoughts full of his approaching end, had omitted to say where in the great city his brother was to be found.

"His brother James," returned the priest, in surprise, "not, surely, James Ferguson, the atheist lecturer and bookseller?"

"God kens," said Donald, sadly, "he just bade me seek his brither James. 'I doot,' he continued thoughtfully, "it maun be the man ye say, father."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because my father never tauld me he had a brither till just — his voice broke with a sob he could not repress."

"Just before the end?" suggested the priest, with genuine sympathy for the young man, whose heart seemed nigh breaking.

Aye, Donald mastered his emotion by an effort. Then, more calmly added, "He said he wadna judge him, but he had grown ashamed o'

his faith and o' his Scot's kindred. I doot, it maun be he."

"I am afraid," the priest spoke sadly. How was a lad of nineteen, but lately come with his father from his Highland glen, to stand against James Ferguson, the atheist? And yet, what was to be done? The lad must, of course, do what his dying father had bidden him. Who could tell what God might bring out of it? "God help you," he said earnestly, "our Lady pray for you."

"Faither and mither will," returned Donald quietly. The priest was struck by the expression. "Do you doubt that our Lady will?" he asked, and waited anxiously for the answer.

"Doot? Na, I dinna doot," replied Donald; but I doot I'm no worthy she suld think of me," he said, sadly.

"Is there anything?" began the priest, but Donald interrupted him, respectfully, though hastily, with, "Muckie, father, muckie; but I canna explain noo. Maybe," he added, still in the same sad tone, "I'll tell you ane day; pray for me," the young man added pleadingly; "I ken well I need your prayers."

"That will I," said the priest, earnestly. Then they shook hands and parted.

"And so you are my nephew?" The voice was cold, like eyes and face, but not altogether unkindly. Donald looked at the face that was so like his father's, yet so unlike — why, he found out after awhile, though in the truth the reason was not hard to guess. It was the soul of each man that left its impress on his face; what wonder there should be such difference?

"I cannot deny my kindred," James Ferguson continued, "so I bid you welcome. Janet!" he called, "come here."

"Yes, father!" a sweet voice, as Donald could not help thinking; a sweeter face, as the girl entered the room.

"Janet," said the bookseller, "this is your Cousin Donald." The cold voice grew soft as he spoke to the girl he loved so dearly.

"Welcome, Cousin Donald," said Janet, holding out her hand and smiling in the cozily fashion.

Donald took the little, slim hand that was held out to him. This was a welcome worth having indeed.

Atheist as he was, the old bookseller could not, as he said to himself, deny his kindred. Moreover, as he had no son his nephew's coming was, in truth, rather a relief to him. Here was a young man who, if properly trained — that is, in accordance with his (James Ferguson's) ideas — could succeed to the business. It would be no wrong to his step daughter Janet that his own kith and kin should succeed him. Besides they would marry; that was the destiny all true men and women were bound to fulfil in his estimation. But the young man must be trained first.

It proved an easier task than James Ferguson had expected. There were no open attacks on the young man's faith; the old bookseller was too wise for that. He gave his nephew a free run of his library and left the rest, as he would have expressed it, "to time and reason."

The very atmosphere of the house and shop was, in fact, deadly to faith, especially to faith which, already weakened by secret sins, by neglect of the sacraments, had, in great measure, lost its hold on Donald's heart and life. The end came all too soon. First he ceased to go to mass, then, uninvited, went to hear his uncle lecture.

But with the death of his faith — as it seemed to him to be — came a lesson he could never have expected. "Cousin Donald," said Janet, gravely, after supper that Sunday evening on which he had been to the Free Thought Hall to hear his uncle speak. "I was sorry to see you at the hall this afternoon."

"Sorry!" exclaimed Donald, in utter astonishment; "why?"

"You are a Catholic, are you not?" enquired Janet in return.

"I was," he said, indifferently, almost as if he were confessing a folly of which he felt ashamed.

"You were, then," she rejoiced gravely, "and you are now?"

"A free-thinker, like your father," he said, with evident self-satisfaction.

Janet was silent for several moments. Then, all at once: "Cousin Donald," she said, "were you ever lost in mist on the hills of Glen Erquhart, where you used to live?"

"Often," he said, wondering what her meaning could be.

"And did you ever pass," she continued, "out of the mist and cold into a warm lighted room, into the presence of those who you loved?"

dering more than ever what her questions meant.

"One more question," she said, with a gentle persistence he had never observed in her before. "Did you ever pass from such a warm, lighted room, from the presence of those you love, into the mist and cold of the hillsides?"

"Often," replied Donald for the third time. "Why do you ask?" he added, unable to restrain his curiosity any longer.

"Because that is what you have done now," returned Janet, almost sadly.

"What do you mean?" he asked almost sharply. "What could she mean?" he wondered.

"As a Catholic," she rejoined, still speaking with a quiet gravity that was new to him, "you believed in heaven, in God, in the saints? Believed that you would meet your dear ones, after the dark and cold of death?"

"Some foolishness of that sort," he said, with a scornful indifference that hurt her, which gentle as she was she found it hard to forgive. "Yes, and then?"

"You have passed out of the light and warmth of home," she answered, "into the mist and cold."

"And you?" the retort was almost involuntary, but it evidently pained her.

"I never had any home to go to," she replied, with inexpressible sadness. "I have lived in the mist and cold, the utter emptiness, all my life."

"Let me live there with you, Janet," he said, with a lightness that shocked her. "I shall be quite content to do so, for I love you dearly."

"Do you?" she answered, still sadly.

"You know I do," he rejoined, speaking more earnestly. Can you not love me in return?" he added pleadingly.

"How can I, seeing that I cannot trust you?" said Janet, more gravely than ever.

"Why not?" demanded Donald, in surprise.

"How can I trust one who is not loyal?" she returned and Donald, in spite of himself, understood what her reproach meant, and said nothing. "Perhaps," added Janet, as she rose to leave the room, "perhaps . . . who can find the home that you have left?"

And Donald could not answer her. The weeks lengthened into months, and the months into years, and Donald's training, so his uncle thought, was not quite complete.

The young man had proved an apt and experienced teacher. He was the only teacher he needed now. Meanwhile the business prospered, and Donald was taken into formal partnership. He was to be paid the full price for his soul — such as it was.

He had begun to lecture at the Free Thought Hall, with all the acrid fervor of an apostate, to win over — a worthy conquest truly! — the callow boys and self-conscious lawyer's clerks who thought it manly to "shake off the trammels of effete superstition." Donald, in fact, spoke so very candidly concerning "the powers that be," that the said powers, indifferent to his attacks on all things sacred — so long as he did not assail them — threatened to persecute him for seditious speaking. It was a martyrdom he would have gloried in; his uncle, however, counselled prudence, and Donald was constrained to submit. If what he said was true, why not say it, in spite of any consequences that might follow? That was the question he put to his uncle.

"Because," the old man answered, "you must teach people truth, by degrees, as the priests teach their false creeds, bit by bit."

It was the first allusion Donald had ever heard him make to the faith they had both denied, and he wondered why he should have made it now. His uncle has accepted his first attendance at the Free Thought Hall, and then his offer to lecture, as a matter of course. Was it some lingering memory of his dead brother that had kept the old man from openly attempting his nephew's "conversion?" Who can say?

"I suppose so," Donald was burning for martyrdom; possibly because he wished to convince Janet of his sincerity. Janet, to her father's surprise had ceased to attend the Free Thought Hall from the day that Donald first began to lecture there. Her father could not understand it, but, from a reluctance which he, himself, failed to understand, he refrained from questioning her. Consistent, even in his atheism, he reasoned that adherence to truth or to error was a matter of free choice; a liberty not to be tampered with by any one.

Donald, who had missed his "Imitation" out of his room might, had he cared to think about it, have found a clue to Janet's cessation from her attendance at the Free Thought Hall. That phrase of hers, "Perhaps, who knows? I may find the home that you've left," might have given him

cause for reflection, had he been in a mood for doing so; had he watched her, he might have discovered that she was, already, groping her way through the mist and cold, towards the home of which she had spoken.

Janet, in fact, had begun to go to mass every morning. It was an evidence of the thoroughness and earnestness of her character that she should have begun there; she knew that Catholics went to mass; she would go, too; perhaps she would come to understand it some day. Then she began to read the "Imitation" which she found in Donald's room, covered with dust; the "Imitation," and then the Missal. And, in the Missal, she, being a good Latin scholar read, chiefly, three things, the "Stabat Mater," the "Lauda Sion, Salvatorem," and the "Dies Irae."

The first spoke of a mother's love such as she had not known since she was a little child; of love and sorrow such as she could dimly realize; of home ties such as — she felt sadly — Donald had broken so lightly. The wonderful reasoning of the "Lauda Sion" appealed to her intellect; if Christ were indeed God, surely, she thought this must be true. The "Dies Irae," with its pleadings for mercy; for those who had passed — into nothingness, as she had been taught; surely not! — spoke to her once more of the warm, lighted home where dear ones dwelt; beyond the dread Throne of Judgment; the home which Donald had left. She was in good faith, even in her atheism: —

"God, by a way they have not known,
Shall lead His own."

God was leading her to the home she longed for; leading her by the way that He had chosen. It was a short way; such as she did not take long to find in passing from the mist of doubt into the clear light of the City of God. The priest to whom she presented herself for instruction soon realized that this was, indeed, one of God's chosen, "a child of God and of Mary." She had, as he learned, never been baptized; in due course he administered that holy rite, and Janet, whose thoughts had been definitely turned in this direction by the shock of Donald's apostasy, crossed — with what joy who can tell? — the threshold of that Home that he had left so lightly.

One morning as she returned from mass and was passing her stepfather's door, she heard, as she thought, a low moan from within the room. Receiving no answer to her knock, she entered hastily, to find him lying in a strangely contorted position, half in and half out of the bed. Her quick mind grasped the truth in a moment — he was paralyzed.

The doctor, on arriving, confirmed her fears. He told her more — that James Ferguson could live, at most, a few days, would probably never recover consciousness. Then it was that, in all the fervor of her new found faith, she knelt by the bedside of him who had indeed, been a father to her, and vowed to give her whole life to the service of Christ's poor, if he would only grant her dear one the grace of a Christian death. Mother of God! she prayed, "My Mother! plead for him, and plead for me." Then went and consulted her friend, the priest who had received her.

How many masses, how many prayers, were offered for the conversion of James Ferguson, the atheist. He only knows to whom they were addressed. Two days had passed, but the sick man had not recovered consciousness, and the doctor said he might die at any moment.

Then, all at once, James Ferguson opened his eyes, and seeing Janet, strove to speak, but could not. There was a look in his face as of one who yearns for something; Janet wondered what it could be.

Was it an inspiration? She always felt that it was, hers being that faith "as of a little child," which we all need, which so few of us attain to. She never reasoned it out; she simply held up her crucifix.

The longing in the sick man's eyes grew more intense, but a smile stole about the lips that could not utter nor articulate sound. But he held out the one hand that was not wholly paralyzed and clasped the crucifix which Janet placed there.

"A priest?" she asked, almost breathless with emotion. Her father's eyes sought the crucifix and then her face. She left the room for a moment, and ran to find the servant, "Mary," she said hurriedly, "do you know where Father Thompson lives?"

The girl stared at her in amazement. "Yes, miss," she managed to say, "why?"

"Never mind why," was the answer "go and get him as quickly as you can."

Father Thompson came at once, and Janet explained what had occurred.

"I understand," he said, and entered the sick room.

In a little while he came out and beckoned to her. "I thought you said he could not speak," he said, and there was awe in his voice.

"Can he?" she exclaimed, yet almost as one who hears news that she has expected. You see, she had real faith.

"He has made his confession," was the quiet answer, "and wishes to bid you farewell."

Janet entered the room, but the lips that had framed that last confession were silent, this time, forever. With the crucifix in his hand, with a smile of peace unalterable on his face, James Ferguson had passed to the judgment of Him whom he had owned at last, and Janet thought of the words: —

To latronem receptisti
Mihique spem dedisti.

A miracle? Yes, if you will; but it is not written: "The prayer of faith shall save the sick?" That is just it; the "prayer of faith."

This, then, was what Donald Ferguson had gained in exchange for his soul. He was his uncle's heir, as next of kin; James Ferguson taking it for granted that Donald and Janet would marry; had made a new will, leaving his business and the bulk of his savings to his nephew, Janet, who had a small income, inherited from her mother, would, so he reasoned, share his property as Donald's wife.

But Janet had, as Donald phrased it, lapsed into superstition and was no fit mate for a prominent Free Thought leader. Of his uncle's death-bed repentance he affected to make light, but he had honor enough — if it can be called honor — to ask Janet formally, but coldly, to be his wife. It was his duty, and he did it as such.

"I cannot marry you," she answered quietly. She might have loved him as, she knew, he might have loved her. But God had heard her vow, and she must keep it.

"No?" he returned; his pride made him speak far more differently than he felt. He, too, knew that they might have loved each other, but for his "enfranchisement," as he chose to term it.

"No," she replied, still very quickly. "I am going to be a Sister of Charity."

"As you please," it was all that he would say; and she left him, sadly, knowing that she would see his face no more.

But the price he had paid for his "enfranchisement" did not deter him from remaining free; it only made him proclaim his "freedom," more emphatically, to the callow apprentices and lawyer's clerks, who thronged the hall to his lectures, which grew more blasphemous from week to week.

They reached a climax at last. He had announced his intention of lecturing on "Christian Superstition;" the announcement by God's providence — which men called chance — reached the ears of a Sister of Charity, once known as Janet Robinson, the step-daughter of James Ferguson the atheist. A youth who had heard Donald's announcement was run over in the street the next day and was taken to a hospital in charge of the Sisters of Charity. He called himself a Free Thinker, but owned that he had been a Catholic. Janet was told to take care of him.

"You are a Catholic?" she said gently, after dressing his hurts.

"I was," he answered, sulkily, "but I am a Free Thinker now."

This proudly, as if well satisfied with himself.

"So was I," she rejoined, still speaking gently, "but I am a Catholic now."

"Were you?" He seemed surprised; then, as by association of ideas, "so was our leader."

"Who is he?" she asked, knowing, yet fearing, the answer.

"Donald Ferguson," he replied; "he is to lecture on 'Christian Superstition' next Sunday. I wish I could hear him!" He really seemed to consider it a hardship that he could not.

But, next day, hearing that he could not recover he changed his mind. His Free Thought was not of the kind that faces death.

"So do I," she said gravely, which appeared to surprise him, coming from a Sister of Charity.

Then she spoke, first to her superior, afterwards, with her permission to the chaplain, no other than Father Thompson. The priest listened; then promised, readily, to do as she asked him.

The Free Thought Hall was crowded the following Sunday, to hear Donald Ferguson's lecture on "Christian Superstition." What the lecture was, like, may be fancied, but can hardly be described; such blasphemies are passed over in silence.

Outside the hall he was accosted by one whom he could never have dreamed of seeing there, of all places — a Catholic priest?

"May I speak to you for five minutes?" said Father Thompson, for it was he.

"Certainly," was Donald's answer, given politely enough, if not exactly cordially. "Won't you step inside the hall, it is empty now," he added.

Father Thompson followed, as he was bidden. Once inside, he said, quietly: "You have been lecturing on 'Christian Superstition,' I believe?"

"Yes," almost curtly, this time Donald felt like resenting the other's "interference." Then remembered, just in time, that it does not become a philosopher to lose his temper.

"This was your mother's crucifix," returned Father Thompson, holding it up for Donald to look at, "was her reverence for its 'superstition'?"

Donald gazed at the crucifix, like a man in a dream. Then, involuntarily — in spite of himself, as it seemed to him — remembered how he had taken it from his dead father's hand; how his father had taken it from the cold fingers of his wife, Donald's mother. He Donald, had kissed it, with tears in his eyes, by the deathbed of each of his dear ones; had vowed never to forget them. Had they forgotten him? Had He whose Image it was? Was it his mother that held it out to him. "Superstition?" How could he dare to say it? For answer he flung himself on his knees before the sacred symbol, and, in the Scot's tongue, which he had discarded, along with his faith, cried out, with a burst of tears: "Faither! Mither! I canna! I canna!"

Then, after a while, Father Thompson heard his confession, and gave him back his crucifix.

"Thank God and our Lady, sister," he said to Janet, on his return to her, "your prayer has been answered."

"Say, rather, the prayers of his father and mother," she returned humbly, "what could mine avail if they had forgotten him?"

And Father Thompson, thinking of the prayer of Monica, knew that she was right.

The Free Thought Hall was crowded again on the following Sunday, for Donald announced that he would lecture on "Christian Idolatry." He came on to the platform, pale but collected. He might not have it without suffering bodily injury. If so, let God's will be done.

"Friends," he began, quickly, "I am going to say something you may not approve of. Will you give me a fair hearing?"

"Yes, yes," came from various parts of the hall. The callow apprentices, the "enlightened" lawyers, clerks, the socialistic artisans, looked at each other in surprise. What could he have to say?

Then Donald, remembering Janet's parable, told them how, as a boy, he had been lost in the mist on the hillsides; how, after long, almost needless wandering, he had found the house at last; had passed from the mist and cold and loneliness, into the warm lighted room, into the presence of those he loved. "What would you have thought of me," he asked, "if I had passed, of my own free choice, out into the mist and cold again?"

"That you were a fool!" said a sharp voice, at which there was a laugh, instantly hushed again, however.

"That what you and I have done, though," Donald continued, speaking with an earnestness that was new to his hearers. He spoke of the faith of Christians, of Catholics, of God, our Lady, of the saints; of our dear ones who were gone home, of heaven — of the emptiness, the loneliness of unbelief. They gave him a fair hearing; they could not help themselves. He spoke like one inspired. "I was to speak on 'Christian Idolatry,'" he said, at last; "this crucifix," — holding it up — "my father took it from my dead mother's hand, and I from his. Dare any of you — his voice rang like a challenge to battle — "call this idolatry?" and, as he spoke, he bent on his knees, reverently, and kissed the crucifix before them all.

There was a storm of cries, of cheers of hisses. Then a big burly German, once a Lutheran, pushed his way through the crowd, on to the platform. Donald wondered what was coming. "Boys," said the man, "he has courage. Let him be what he will, three cheers for the man that dares speak his convictions!" Then the cheers drowned the hisses, and, presently, the audience dispersed, to think of what had occurred according to the bent of each individual. Donald had "witnessed a good confession."

The Free Thought Hall is now a Catholic Club; many of Donald's hearers belong to it; many come here to listen to lectures on the evidences of Catholic Christianity.

"What shall a man give in exchange for his soul? What, if it be not the prayers of those who love him; of our Lady and of the saints? What, if it be not all that a man dare to confess Christ, even at the risk of martyrdom? Truly, as is said in the Hooker's Job: 'All that a man hath will he give for his life.'"

May I speak to you for five minutes?" said Father Thompson, for it was he.