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ROME AND GOVERNMENTS.

Not long since we had occasion to criticise the methods and prevailing ideas of the New York Sun's Roman correspondent "Innominate." There is no doubt that this writer is a keen observer of events. It is true that we cannot always accept his conclusions, but we never fail to respect his opinions. At all events, his recent letter—dated Rome, September 1st,—on "Rome and Governments," is a remarkable piece of correspondence and deserves very serious consideration. That his facts are correct we have no reason to doubt; and if they are exact, his deductions are true. He treats of a commission of Cardinals appointed by Leo XIII., to study democracy. We would have been pleased had he suggested the purpose of this commission; but we conclude that it must be the intention of Rome to adopt the most acceptable principles of democracy as a guidance in dealing with the many old and new democratic countries.

"Innominate" claims that in forming this commission the Vatican yields nothing to its opponents: he says that the well-planned march of the Papacy goes on without interruption, despite the many apparent—but always insignificant—clashings with the principles of modern democracy.

We have rarely read anything more exact from the pen of a Roman correspondent—especially in a non-Catholic organ—than the contents of the two following paragraphs from that letter. It would be well for critics of Rome and of the Papal

Policy to firmly grasp the meaning of these remarks: "The democratic policy of the Holy See is not merely a collection of doctrines of which the encyclical *Reverentium Novorum* is the authentic exponent; it marks a doctrinal and practical direction which nothing will modify, neither the interests of some nor the faults of others, nor the passions of all. Supposing even that in some country, some democrat or some group oversteps due measure and gives grounds for criticism, such backsliding or imprudence will have no effect on the march of Roman ideas and instructions.

"They will be meaningless incidents in the usual cases where the moderating power may pay any attention to them. To criticise a given author, to place a book in the *Index Expurgatorius*, to disapprove the exaggerated statement of a democrat; all this is of no importance. What is essential, fundamental and immutable is the orientation, the general line of policy, and this orientation, this line of policy is distinctly progressive and democratic."

In order to comprehend the spirit of Roman action it is absolutely necessary to understand this great distinction. In studying the trend, or policy of such a gigantic institution as the Catholic Church, it is of first importance to contemplate the grand lines of that policy. All minor facts, all individual cases, all petty considerations fall into insignificance in presence of a movement that is marked by centuries in its progress, and that is universal in its application.

LESSONS IN IRISH LITERATURE.

Of all the poems which the national political spirit of the "forties" has produced in Ireland, possibly not one is more significant than Dennis Florence McCarthy's "Foray of O'Donnell." It is at once a beautiful legend, an historical illustration, a powerful lesson, and a magnificent poem. Yet so little is it known, that we did not find even a mention of it, not to say a quotation from it, in any one of sixteen collections of Irish poems and ballads that we have examined. It is one of these strange facts that defy explanation, but which often occur in the literary history of various countries. Insignificant, and comparatively useless productions survive, while most important and meritorious effusions are consigned to oblivion.

The scene is in Donegal; two great chieftains are at war with each other; but finally peace is restored, and for years they have lived on apparent terms of mutual regard. One chieftain is of the house of O'Donnell, the other is Mac John, of an equally proud and powerful clan. The poet thus opens:

"Brightly the summer sunbeams fall Upon the hills of Donegal;
Softly the summer moonbeams play Upon the shores of Inver Bay;
Grand and fair Lough Erse expands To Rossapenna's silvery sands,
And quiet reigns o'er all thy fields, Clandallagh of the Golden Shields."

A hard, a harper, a kind of wandering minstrel comes to the castle of the chief of O'Donnell. A banquet is given, and the musician awakens the wild enthusiasm of the clan by praising the chief—the matchless steed—of his chief; then he sings the praises of his bound; finally he reaches the climax when he chants the praises of the beautiful and peerless wife of the renowned leader. All this is told in a style that not even Scott's "Lost Minstrel" could surpass. The banquet continues; the goblet is passed and repassed; wild enjoyment is at its height, when the bard commences another song. In this one he tells how MacJohn has a swifter steed, a trustier hound, and a more lovely wife than those that formed the theme of his first recitation.

As the unconscious bard proceeds, the anger of the guests and of the leader grows stronger and fiercer; until, as the old minstrel ceases, one general shout of defiance arises, and the chieftain swears "to go at once to the castle of MacJohn and sack it, slay its master, and carry off all his belongings. No sooner suggested than acted upon. Gray morning finds

the foray commenced. Down upon the domain and castle of the unsuspecting chieftain sweep the spearsmen of O'Donnell. The castle is taken, the herds are driven away, the steed, the hound and wife are carried off, and the disconsolate MacJohn is left to weep over the ruins of his happiness and his power.

It is here that the skill of the poet comes in. All are flushed with the questionable victory as they return homeward in triumph—all except the chieftain. His brow is sad and his thoughts are serious. He thinks of his own home, his children, his wife, and all his precious treasures, and he asks himself how would he feel were he to have been the victim of such a foray. Nobler and more generous sentiments arise; he orders his men to turn back. In an hour he is marching again towards the castle of MacJohn, but this time for the purpose of making honorable restitution.

Meanwhile MacJohn has collected his scattered clan and is coming down in hot pursuit. They meet on the confines of their respective domains. For a moment the fierce chieftains eye each other, and then MacJohn detects the change in the expression of O'Donnell. The latter advances alone. In words of the loftiest eloquence he pleads his excuse, and asked MacJohn to take back all he had snatched from him. He claims that the deserved praise of his steed, hound, and wife, had awakened jealousy, and that any man should be proud to own a steed, a hound and a wife so valuable, so true, so beautiful, and that his unwarranted jealousy was the highest tribute that could be paid to their worth. For the sake of Ireland's future, and as a lesson to leaders of coming ages, he wished to show the suicidal folly of such jealousy and the necessity of reconciliation. In doing so O'Donnell pronounced an appeal that should go down the centuries, from generation to generation of Irishmen. It was thus he spoke:

"MacJohn, I stretch to yours and you,
This hand beneath God's blessed sun;
And for the wrong that I MIGHT do,
Forgive the wrong that I HAVE done."

And the poet adds his lesson, to be drawn from the beautiful story thus told in splendid verse:

"And thus should every chief and son,
Of Erin old, acknowledge right;
Deeds of forgiveness nobly done,
Must help to make them all unite."

BISHOP HORSMAN SPEAKS TO CATHOLIC KNIGHTS.

Extracts from an address delivered by His Lordship at the recent Convention held in Delaware:

"I wish to address you, gentlemen, in the name of good, departed Bishop Watterson, who I feel, were he here, would give a cordial welcome to the diocese of Columbus. I hope that your meeting here will be one of harmony, benefit, peace, and for the future good of the organization. Whatever is done should be done very slowly and you should profit from the experience of other organizations and from your own; let candid consideration of all your actions precede

the action that comes up before you. One great object in your joining together is independent of your own self-interest. It is that Catholic men should become acquainted with each other and be united in Catholic interests. I look over the world and see that the Catholic men in Europe, England, Germany and Canada, are seeing the necessity of being united. There are the Catholics of England; see what they have done. Their Catholic Tract Society is enough for any society to be proud of. We little realize what influence the press has but those outside of the Church do.

They realize this fully. But what is the Catholic press of to-day? You can hardly, I was going to say get a pennyworth circulation for the very best Catholic paper published. Is not that something for you to take up? I hate resolutions. Be practical. For instance you should take this up and see that every member of your order is a subscriber to a Catholic newspaper; that would be doing something. At one time there were only eight Catholic papers in Germany; to-day there are two hundred and eighty; and as a result of that is the constant upholding of Catholic interests and uniting the Catholics in general.

"Oh, what a crown of glory there must be in heaven for that quartet in Germany—Windthorst, Mallin-

trott, and the two Reichenspergers. Why those four men brought Bismarck with all his blood and iron down to their feet. They stirred up all Germany; and you know to-day that King William had to hold out his hand to the Catholic Centre or otherwise he cannot hold his power. They thought the last election would settle it, but the Catholics sent back not only their own power but increased it by ten. They have now a surplus of one hundred and thirteen and nothing can be done without their consent. That is what united Catholic Germany can do. If Catholics in France would drop their envy and all unite together they would have full control of everything in spite of Masonry and Liberalism. Here we are simply because a man is a Catholic he has no chance in public office. Now where is your union?"

TWO PEN PICTURES OF THE IRISH AT HOME.

I. Extracts from the correspondence of Rev. J. F. McGee to the *Church News*, Wash.

"I said in the beginning of my letter that to know Ireland and the Irish people is to love them. The Irish people are as lovable as the Irish scenery is beautiful. To see the Irish people at their best you must meet them in their own country, on their farms, in their villages, towns, and cities; you must visit them in their homes, and you must visit them and talk with them around their firesides. And if you meet with them under these circumstances you will certainly love them, for they possess all those qualities that call for love, viz., intelligence, cleverness, wit, kindness, affability, and gratitude. No one doubts their intelligence or their native ability to acquire knowledge, but some may call in question their willingness to avail themselves of the opportunities presented to them. But those who do make a great mistake. The Irish appreciate the value of knowledge as fully as the people of any other nation, and they are quick to avail themselves of the opportunity of acquiring it. And if education is not as widespread, as universal, as in the United States and in England, the blame is not to be laid at the door of the Irish, but at the door of those who for centuries have impoverished them, and have kept them in ignorance.

Again, those who admit their native ability and intelligence may be inclined to accuse them of want of ambition, of listlessness, and laziness. They may say that they have no push, no energy, that they are not progressive. Now, nothing could be a greater calumny against the Irish than to say or even think such a thing. Of course, it is not to be expected that the Irish should be ambitious, for in the past everything was done to nip ambition in the bud. It is a well-known fact that they could not buy the land, and if they made any improvements on it the rent was raised. But notwithstanding all these difficulties that rose mountains high in their path, the Irish people are energetic and as progressive as the people of any other nation. Moreover, you will meet with as much physical beauty, with as fine specimens of manhood and womanhood, with men and women as well dressed as you meet with in London and Paris. But while the inhabitants of Ireland are intelligent, clever, energetic, and progressive, while they are characterized by these sterling qualities, they possess at the same time others of a more delicate nature which adorn and beautify the former, and which are to them what the rose is to the cottage, the vine to the tree, and the ivy to the village church. These are a charming simplicity and naturalness of manner without even the suggestion of consciousness or affectation, and a noble and genial disposition, gratitude for the least kindness shown, and an unending fund of wit and humor. Many Americans, when they go to Ireland, assume a superior air, find fault with everything, and constantly speak of the superiority of everything American."

HARD KNOCKS FOR PAROCHIALISM.

Very timely and instructive have been many of the papers read at the recent Y. M. S. Convention, held in Liverpool. There was one by Rev. John Barry, which contains very much that may be applied in every large city—Montreal included. At first we were about to pass over this admirable paper, because it opens thus:

"The matter of this paper is local. It deals with a condition of things existing here in Liverpool. It has no reference to any condition of things, similar or dissimilar, existing elsewhere. And its aim is to point out what I believe to be the most crying evil which the Catholic Church has to face, and to try to overcome, here at this day. I do not, of course, mean that she has no others to face. She has many. But I regard this as the master evil, the iron door against her beneficent influence, which she has not yet attempted to open, to force open, after fifty years of otherwise excellent efforts for good."

II. Extracts from correspondence to a Protestant newspaper, and reproduced by a Catholic American Exchange.

"Every catchpenny device is employed by the natives on the high roads and in the mountain passes. Boys turn handsprings and girls dance as the coaches trundle by. Old men stand by the wayside with creaking violins to provide snatches of Irish melody, and wherever an echo can be produced in a rocky defile there is a higher to sound his merry note and there is a small artilleryman to fire off a gun. Children run after coaches a long way with flowers or pins in their hands and soft flatteries on their tongues. A penny for sweets, they will cry, and sure a handsome Italian like you honor will feel happier for giving it."

"The halt and the maimed alternately crack a joke and whine for charity. White-haired crones, with wrinkled faces, in return for a penny, bespeak for every one on the coach, all the benedictions of the saints in high heaven and the blessings of God on the souls of your dead! Among the mountains there is a small boy stationed wherever there is a short cut to be pointed out to weary pedestrians, and in front of every cabin is heard the shrill cry, 'Remember Maggie!'"

"So Irish is the trade in poverty's land, being the main line of tourist travel that one would be tempted to suspect that the business was overdone, if there were not corroborative proofs in the wretched hovels and wretched land."

"If a close and characteristic view of Irish peasantry is wanted, it can be had on the market day in the village of Kenmare, after the Caha mountains have been passed, and when the purple peaks of Killarney are in sight. The open spaces at the crossroads are filled with a noisy rabble of tenant farmers, with their wives and children and droves of horses, cattle sheep and hogs. It is a Donnybrook Fair where every bargain is settled with a drink of whiskey at a public house, and where high arguments over the points of a horse or the weight of a hog often leads to a "polthogue in the pass," followed by a rough and tumble fight. It is a lively and animated spectacle, with every bargainer gesticulating with frantic energy and shouting until he is red in the face, and with steers constantly breaking loose and running amuck among the sheep and pigs. It is also an unerring relation of Irish poverty and hardship. The farmers are a ragged brigade, with faces heavily creased with care, and blackened and toughened with toil. Every woman looks prematurely old and haggard under her worn-out shawl, and every battered child is barefooted. It is poverty Fair held in a beautiful valley, where the Kenmare river has taught herdsman as a fine art and where there is a magnificent panorama of mountain and fiord, and neither refinement of art nor charm of scenic environment can cast a glamour of sentiment or romance over the real Ireland shadowed by hopeless struggle and awful pathos."

OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER On Employment of Women.

It is not always that I agree with that clever writer Flanour, who furnishes the *Mail and Enquire* with a weekly column of correspondence. But when he deals with the question of women and their employment, I find that our ideas run in the same groove. In explanation of some of his very pertinent comments he says:

"Now I do not wish to be misunderstood. For years I have taken a decided stand against encouraging the undue employment of women. To a smaller proportion of the weaker sex the hard lot must necessarily fall of having to earn their daily bread. But for some years this proportion has been increased—first in the United States, then in England, and later in Canada—by encouraging young girls to enter every kind of employment, and taking positions for which they were often totally unfit at their nominal wages. The result was inevitable: wages were reduced all round, men were driven out of employment and financially unable to marry, while many of the young girls so persistently occupied were rendered utterly unfit for any kind of domesticity. For expressing these views I have been misunderstood, often wilfully misrepresented, and occasionally much abused. My ideas were denounced as not up-to-date; I was declared jealous of the progress and opposed to the welfare of women, etc."

"HE IS NOT ALONE."—In this "Flanour" is not the only one who has to endure sharp and unfair criticism for having the courage of his opinions and for opposing popular fads, and "fin-de-siècle" innovations. Decidedly he shows a more mature and practical regard for the interests of women, by pointing out the mistakes into which society falls in their regard, than were he to chime in with every new idea that tends to render woman less womanly. Men as a rule, are less inclined to complain when they are "put in their place," than are women. Yet it seems to me that any member of the "weaker sex," should be grateful to the writer whose pen enlightens her upon the advantages or disadvantages of her surroundings and of her occupation. But women seem to think that they are always deprived of liberties and rights, to which they are entitled, merely because they are not allowed to usurp the places of men, and to perform the duties that belong to the members of the other sex.

"THE NATURAL ORDER."—There is how "Flanour" settles the question as to the natural order of things. He says:

"The truth is that I saw, what is apparently being now more generally seen, that it was impossible to overturn the natural order of things without some serious results. Now in my opinion, the natural order of things—that is, if we are to have any order and any civilization—is for the men to be the wage-earners, and women the housekeepers; such must be the condition in any state of society that is not chaotic and brutal."

A LOGICAL STAND.—Nothing could be more logical than the foregoing statement. From the very beginning has it been ordained that man should "earn his bread by the sweat of his brow," and that wo-

man should be his helpmate, the mother of his children, the guardian of his home, and the companion of his life. It has been ever the duty of woman to "divide the cares of existence, and to double its hopes and joys."

In the social order the foundation of all happiness and prosperity is the domestic hearth, and the woman is the one appointed to preside over that sacred centre known as "the home." The great trouble, in our day, is that the idea of "home" is gradually—should say rapidly—vanishing. There are no homes now; or, if there are any, they are the exceptions. Men at the club, women on the platform; men striving to account himself to domestic duties, woman striving to emulate men in public life; man unemployed, woman employed; the result is that children have no parents, no homes, no ties, no holy and blessed associations. The world has gone mad, and of the two women are the most mad.

EXCEPTIONAL CASES.—I am not so uncharitable as to say that there are not cases in which women do well to seek male employment; but these are ever the exceptions. Dealing with the American Equal Wage League, the above quoted writer, puts the present question very clearly thus:

"The avowed object of the associations to which I refer is to do away with female labor as much as possible. In all departments of commerce and industries generally women have, to a certain extent, taken the place of men and the evil is steadily increasing. The programme of the organization says:—In some occupations the trouble is that they are not paid the same wages as men, and that they keep men who are the heads of families out of good positions. We do not object to women working, but we are opposed to their taking the places of men for half and often a third, of the wages that would be paid to a man for the same work. We will work to have all seasons paid equal wages for equal work. Such is the declaration, but the intention is, of course, to restrict at once and gradually less, the occupation of women as wage-earners. And the sooner this can be effected the better it will be for this or any other country, and for the men and women in it."

NEEDS NO COMMENT.—I scarcely think this needs any comment. It places the issue very plainly before us. If matters were to go on as they have been for some time past, we would soon have an army of female workers, but no mothers, no children, no homes. To-day men with the very highest educations are absolutely poverty-stricken, because they cannot secure adequate salaries. Any girl, with a knowledge of the type-writer and a little shorthand can obtain a position, while a man, with a family to support, must go idle. Why so? Because the girl can afford to do for five or six dollars per week what a man could not afford to do under fifteen or twenty dollars. Employers prefer the low-waged female clerk, or secretary; and the result is that young men cannot marry, and married men cannot live. It is not the man alone that suffers, but it is the family, the social circle, and ultimately the women themselves.

CIVIC AFFAIRS IN BOSTON.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.—Bigotry never verbally dies hard; and in no other city perhaps of equal size or of equal pretensions to enlightenment and culture, is its death struggle so prolonged as it is in Boston.

With a very large, respectable and industrious Catholic population, it is difficult to overcome the narrow and bitter spirit of the descendants of those who, having fled from religious persecution in England, established in Massachusetts a still more odious system of religious persecution themselves.

It is about a decade since Boston had a Catholic Chief Magistrate, Mayor O'Brien was exceedingly popular amongst all classes. He was eminently fit for his position, which he filled with dignity to himself and

credit to the city. Since his election no Catholic has been able to secure the office owing to a renascence of the old bigotry, backed up by the efforts of the so-called "new woman" of the city, whose hatred of everything Irish and Catholic would be lightly amusing if it did not constitute so strong and so serious a factor in civic life.

It will shortly be seen whether this spirit of bigotry is increasing or otherwise. General Patrick A. Collins, who was appointed Consul-General of London, by President Cleveland, has been offered the Democratic candidacy for the Mayoralty, and has accepted. He is one of the foremost citizens of Boston; and nothing but bigotry can prevent him from being elected.

Notes of Catholic News.

It is expected that the Holy Father will hold a consistory next month or November, when the names of the Cardinals already created but reserved "in petto" will be proclaimed. Several deaths have occurred among the members of the Sacred College since the consistory was held; and it is for the purpose of filling these vacancies that another consistory will, it is stated, be held.

Monsignor Falconio, Delegate Apostolic to Canada, has left the Eternal City; and he is expected to occupy his new post in this country soon. As he spent many years in the United States, and was in fact, ordained there, he is no stranger to this continent. Amongst his secretaries there

are, it is stated two Canadians. On the eve of his departure his Holiness received him in farewell audience.

The first centenary of the death of Pope Pius VI., the illustrious victim of the French Revolution, has just been celebrated in Rome. He was, it will be remembered, exiled from the Vatican by the French Directorate, and died in exile, a prisoner in the town of Valence, France, in 1799. His body is buried in the crypt of the great church he loved so well and enriched so much during his lifetime—namely, the Basilica of St. Peter. The splendid chalice presented to the great pontiff by King Charles III., of Spain, was used at the Requiem Mass on the occasion. Cardinal Rampolla gave the absolutions.

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle

Printed and Published by the True Witness P. & P. Co., Limited, 178 St. James Street Montreal, Canada.

P. O. BOX 1138.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Table with subscription rates: CITY OF MONTREAL, Delivered, \$1.50; OTHER PARTS OF CANADA, 1.00; UNITED STATES, 1.00; NEWFOUNDLAND, 1.00; GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND and FRANCE, 1.50; BELGIUM, ITALY, GERMANY and AUSTRALIA, 2.00

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TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY..... SEPTEMBER 23, 1899.

THE MAYORALTY.

Already we have noticed that a stir is being made amongst our people in the matter of a new presentation. We are exceedingly glad to note that complete harmony has not fallen upon the Irish Catholic element as far as municipal affairs are concerned.

Thus the Mayor is given a fair opportunity of not only initiating measures of progress, but also of carrying his ideas into practice.

Personally we certainly have no objection to Mayor Prefontaine; he has proved himself an able and efficient magistrate, and has done his duty in a manner that deserves the gratitude of all our citizens.

Prefontaine the coming term, the Protestant element would not make an objection, because it would not be the turn of a Protestant, but when 1902 would come around, and we would seek to have our claim to the office recognized we would find that we had allowed our turn to go to Mr. Prefontaine, and that we could not fairly ask the Protestants to give up their claims and their term.

It may be said that during the coming two years Montreal has need of a Mayor who is perfectly equipped in every sense to fulfill the general duties of the office and, at the same time, to push forward the many important undertakings of the present.

Thus the Mayor is given a fair opportunity of not only initiating measures of progress, but also of carrying his ideas into practice.

A grand national pilgrimage of Belgium workmen and employes will proceed to Rome next year in honor of the jubilee proclaimed by the Holy Father.

FRENCH FREEMASONS.

Jules Lemaitre, of the French Academy, has written a lengthy treatise on Freemasonry. He expresses his astonishment that 36,000,000 of French people who nominally belong to the Catholic Church, and 10,000,000 or 12,000,000, who in part entirely observe the laws of the Church, "allow a group of 18,000 citizens, whose intellectual or moral superiority to all the rest of the country cannot be claimed, to dictate laws to them."

The Masonic journals and other organs of public announcement seem to delight in keeping alive the impression that their society is at the bottom and at the top of every great movement. To read them one would conclude that every man of any weight in France was a Freemason.

We know that French society is now honeycombed with Masonic bodies; but we are convinced that the society is neither as powerful, nor as formidable as its votaries would have us think.

UNION OF THE URSULINES.

In "La Semaine Religieuse," we read of a movement now in progress to unite, under one head, all the communities of Ursulines throughout the world.

Heretofore the communities have been independent of each other, as were the old-time monasteries. The head house of the Order is to be in Rome, and while it will be a focus, to which all the rays of religious activity from the scattered communities will concentrate, it will, at the same time, respect the autonomy which—for over three centuries—each of these has enjoyed.

believes that this movement of concentration will soon be extended to many other religious orders in the world.

That there may be no misunderstanding—we will illustrate by an example in our Province, the meaning of this union. We have here the Ursuline Monastery of Quebec and that of Three Rivers. While the former may be called the Mother House, because it was the first one, and from it came the sisters who established the second mission, still the two houses are as absolutely independent of each other as if they were two different Orders.

RELIGION AND DOGMA

Queer, indeed, are some men's ideas of religion; it seems to be, at present, a prevailing characteristic of Protestantism, to deny all dogma—that is to say the existence of all fundamental principles. Just as if Christ had come upon earth to start a religion, and when He had set it going He retired, leaving it to the mercy of every change in the elements that the future might produce.

When we give up a dogma which our fathers cherished as essential, or an interpretation of Scripture which they held to be a finality, it is not because we believe less, but because they believe more.

"The Sermon on the Mount is what it was when it was preached. Love and honesty and heroism and integrity can do more change than can the law of gravitation or the loyalty of the needle to the polestar."

What a beautiful paradox! We can give up what the earlier Christians held as essential, yet "the essentials of religion have always remained the same"; we can interpret the Scripture just as we like—in order to suit our own views, or our own inclinations and desires—but the teachings of Christ, as in the Sermon on the Mount, must be immutable; we can put any new construction we fancy upon the Bible, or any of its parts, but we must not teach, or change those parts that Mr. Hepworth regards as unchangeable as the laws of gravitation.

Read this: "The moral truths that have been taught us, the aspirations of the soul, the something which alone can satisfy those aspirations, these are the fixed stars in our heavens, but the dogmas of theology depend on our intelligence, and as that increases the dogmas change their complexion or are possibly blotted out altogether."

What hope can there be for the enlightened and educated man who reasons, or attempts to reason in such a manner? or, rather, what hope can there be for a system of religion that inculcates such absurdities—we might say such mental contortions and eccentric antics? The moral truths are as fixed as the stars, says Mr. Hepworth; very right. Moral truths are immutable; we are of accord on that point.

Error number two: "and as that (our intelligence) increases the dogmas change their complexion, or are

possibly blotted out altogether." Not at all. No matter how our intelligence changes, or develops, the truths, the dogmas, the principles of religion, the teachings of theology remain the same. The child of three years has an intelligence to which the dogma of the Incarnation is entirely a blank; at seven his intelligence has developed to a certain degree, but the Incarnation remains the same; at twenty his intelligence may form a conception of that dogma, but the dogma is in no way different; at fifty his intelligence may have expanded to the proportions of the marvellous, and his idea of the dogma may have changed complexion, but the dogma has not altered.

Error number three, consists in the assertion of change in that which the writer has declared to be as fixed as the laws of gravity is unchangeable; but gravitation is not necessarily perpetual. In other words the law is fixed, but its application is not constantly required—but when it is required it is always the same. According to the law of gravity a stone will fall to the earth if cast into space; but until some external force casts the stone upward, it will not exemplify that phase of the law of gravity.

The manufacture of Scotch whiskey is increasing at a rate that should make the editor of the Daily Witness solicitous for the "spiritual" welfare of some of his fellow-countrymen. The quantity of whiskey in bond in Scotland at the close of the last financial year was 103,280,391 gallons.

HAPPENINGS IN OUR PARISHES

ST. PATRICK'S.—The vacancies created by the departure of Rev. Fathers McAllen and Fallon have been filled by the appointment of two young priests from the diocese of Springfield—Rev. Fathers Hallisey and Spellman.

Rev. Father Quinlivan, who is now suffering from the effects of the operations which he had to undergo several weeks ago, has been ordered by his medical adviser to leave the city for a few weeks rest.

The catechism classes will be resumed next Sunday, at 2 o'clock. It is to be hoped that the parents will see that their children attend regularly, and at the appointed hour.

The annual retreat for the children attending the schools of the parish will begin the first week in October. It will last three days.

Prof. J. A. Fowler's special classes in sight singing for young men, will open on the first Monday evening in October. The good work done in the past by these instructions is evident in the choir. All the young men of the parish possessing a taste for music would do well to join the classes.

The pupils of the various schools attended High Mass on Monday, at which the esteemed pastor officiated. The church was crowded to the doors. At the Gospel Father Quinlivan delivered a touching and eloquent instruction to the young pupils.

Rev. Father Armour, who was assisting in the parish for the past four months returned to his parish in the States last Monday.

ST. ANN'S.—The Forty Hours' Devotion was largely attended. The number of communicants numbered 2,200. The altar was a gem of artistic beauty.

Next Sunday at 3.30 p.m., a meeting of the Ladies' Sodality will be held.

The gymnasium of the Young Men's Society is at present in full swing. The Dramatic section is rehearsing a play to be given very soon entitled "The Manchester Martyrs."

The annual tombola has been indefinitely postponed, owing to the bazaar in aid of the New Catholic High School.

Mr. Bain, Marshal of St. Ann's Young Men's Society was presented with a well-filled purse on the occasion of his recent marriage.

The Redemptorist Fathers are to give missions in the following places during the months of November and December: St. James Cathedral, St. Louis of France, Maisonneuve, Mile-End, St. James (St. Denis Street), St. Edward, St. Ann's, St. Vincent de Paul, Church of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary, Villerey. Twenty-four missionaries are to be employed, including two from Europe and several from Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

ST. MARY'S.—The Visitation of the parish commenced on Monday. Rev. Father McDermott preached an eloquent and instructive sermon at the last Mass on Sunday in the Sacrament of Penance and its effects.

Rev. Father O'Donnell reminded the congregation to contribute generously towards the fund for the decoration of the church. He told his hearers that when the church would be finished, that it would be the finest in Montreal.

The Catechism classes which were opened last Sunday were largely attended. The meeting of the Sacred Heart Society held last Sunday at 3 o'clock, was very largely attended, over one hundred being present.

ST. ANTHONY'S.—The visitation of the Parish is going on at present, having commenced last Monday. The mission this year will be under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers.

Rev. Father Shea occupied the pulpit on Sunday. A concert for the benefit of the Sailors' Club will be given in the near future.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.—The attendance at all the Masses on Sunday, is very large. This is the best evidence of the wonderful progress the parish is making.

ARCHBISHOP'S PALACE.—Rev. Luke Callaghan, assistant chancellor of the diocese, is at present engaged in preaching retreats to the pupils of academies in this city and district.

HARD KNOCKS FOR PAROCHIALISM.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

birth, marriage, and death are rarely sacred, because they are hardly secret. The beautiful teachings of school, the holiest lessons of church, blunt their point against the brutal realities of an overcrowded home. Decency is difficult, morality endangered; and drunkenness comes to make the one more difficult and to endanger the other further still. And physical evils, which notoriously rest on moral conduct, are rife. The human frame needs air, and light, and sun. And these three blessings of God are scarce in the slum. So childhood is stunted, manhood is drained, old age is hopeless and harried. Here among us are thousands of children to whom the beautified of a hedgerow are unknown, even in the floating visions of a dream. Here are thousands of men who stimulate a jaded appetite and spur on a wearied frame by strong drink. Here are thousands of old people to whom intoxication affords welcome oblivion of a life of toil, and misery, and neglect. Involvement in slumland means moral anarchy and physical atrophy. It is starvation of soul and body. Humanity, as I see it in crowded court and alley, is humanity—in a chrysalis stage. It is not what shall be. It is what ought not to be. It is what should not be allowed to be. It is what we Catholics should not allow to be.

All this is very true, no doubt, but it is not, as the author states, universally applicable—for only in vast centres can such conditions exist. But what has impressed us as being most timely, and truly appropriate, almost every place, was the following remark about the recognition of the true state of affairs, or of the truth. He says:

"But I would ask anyone here who may think my views strong, which does better service to our Holy Mother the Church—the man who folds his arms and thinks that everything is for the best in this best of all possible worlds; or the man who, respecting what is good, aims to make better what is bad? It is never pleasant, rarely profitable to oneself, to appear critical. Yet there is surely room for criticism on our methods in this city. Let us admit, as a fact, all the talk we hear of the progress which the Church has made."

"We must either be able ourselves or enable others to foster the good seed we have once sown. Parochialism has been a scourge of scorpions laid upon the shoulders of our best and noblest Catholic effort. In a half century we have produced one Father Nugent—and deserted him! I see no hope for much improvement in our labors for God among his poor until the present parochialism dies out among us. When it has died out—it if ever does—then will the clergy and laity put their hand with resolution to the great, the necessary, the all-important work of remedying the source of most of that religious apathy and indifference which we all deplore; and that source is the prevalence of overcrowded and unhealthy dwellings in which the poor live in court and alley and slum, where they are staled worse than the dumb driven beast. First make a man's life human; then you may hope to make it Christian. Here, in this city, within the line of shadow of beautiful churches, are thousands of men and women, Catholics nominally, practically nothing. And this after fifty years! After fifty years!"

A GENERAL MISSION FOR PARISHES

His Grace the Archbishop has ordered a general Mission to be held in every parish in the city. The mission, it is said, will commence on the 26th of November, and will be given by the following missionaries: Redemptorists, Jesuits, Oblates, Franciscans, Capuchins of Ottawa, and Dominicans. The mission in each parish will last four weeks. The first week will be for the married women; the second week for the married men; the third week for young women, and the fourth week for young men. In addition to this the Paulist Fathers will give one week to non-Catholics. All the different missionaries are to assemble in St. James Cathedral prior to the appointed time, and His Grace the Archbishop will deliver a special sermon on the occasion. This is the first general mission ever held in our city.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGERS CORNER.

OFFICIAL ORGAN

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS



OF HOHELAGA COUNTY, QUEBEC

County Officers for 1899 and 1900:

Wm. Rawley, County President, 78 Mansfield Street.

J. S. Fitzpatrick, Vice County President, 159 De Montigny Street.

Jas. McIver, County Secretary, 329 St. Antoine Street.

Humphrey T. Kearns, County Treasurer, 51 Gain Street.

Board meets third Friday of each month, at 1863 Notre Dame Street, 8 p. m.

THE GAELIC SOCIETY classes will open on next Tuesday evening in the hall of the Hibernian Knights, 2042 Notre Dame Street. As this is the second year of the establishment of the Irish school, all last year's pupils, besides everyone interested in the work are requested to be present. It is to be hoped that the attendance will be large.

COUNTY BOARD, A. O. H.—The monthly meeting of the County Board of Directors of the A. O. H. was held on last Friday evening, in their hall on Notre Dame Street, a large attendance of delegates was present. County President Rawley presided, and a notable feature of the meeting was that the closing prayers were said in the Irish language. Various matters of interest to the members of the Order in the County were discussed. One of the most important matters was a communication from Division No. 1, to consider the question of purchasing a plot of ground in the Catholic Cemetery for the burial of deceased members of the Order. The suggestion of the banner division met with general approval and a committee consisting of Presidents McMorrow, Lane, Kearns and delegates McCracken and McGoldrick were appointed to act in the matter.

A transfer card to Jas. McIver was issued. Permission was granted to the Hibernian Knights to hold an entertainment on the 13th of January, and also to Division No. 7, to hold an entertainment during the month of October.

A petition from Division No. 1 for permission to have an excursion and games on next Dominion Day was laid on the table owing to many of the delegates expressing the opinion that on such an occasion all the divisions should unite and hold a monster picnic under the auspices of the County Board when games characteristic of the Irish race should be the prominent feature of the programme. There was also a prevailing sentiment in favor of holding such an undertaking in the city, on the Shamrock grounds.

HIBERNIAN KNIGHTS.—The monthly meeting of the Hibernian Knights was held in their new quarters, the "Hibernian Armory," on Sunday afternoon, Captain Keane presiding. Two new recruits were elected to membership. The company decided to hold a "house warmer" on Tuesday evening the 3rd of October, for the members and their friends, and a committee consisting of Lieuts. McCracken and Doyle, and privates Driscoll, M. J. Doyle, Clarke, Birmingham, Ward, O'Brien, Baker and Hickey, will have charge of the affair. The resignation of private M. B. Fallon, was read, as he intended to make Chicago his future home. Regret was expressed at losing such an old member, who has held the office of Vice-President of the Corps. The boys decided to turn out in full force and accompany their comrade to the depot on the occasion of his departure.

Honours Market Hall has been secured for the weekly drills which commence on the first Sunday in October.

Private William J. Malloy, was elected Vice-President of the corps, and the popularity of "Billy" was manifested by his unanimous choice for that important position.

County President Rawley who paid an official visit to the boys, delivered an able and eloquent address on the spirit of unity which should prevail amongst all members of the Hibernian organization; his words were characteristic of the great loyalty which he has always manifested towards Church and country. At the close of his spirited remarks a standing vote of thanks was tendered to him.

DIVISION NO. 7, A. O. H., held its regular meeting in the Prendergast Hall, corner of Centre and Ropery streets, on Monday evening, and it was without doubt the largest held for some time. The President Mr. Denis Tansley, Jr., presided. One new member was initiated, and three proposed. The members decided by a unanimous vote to have all job work, advertising, etc., done by the "True Witness" thereby complying with the resolution recently passed by the County Board. A letter was read from the County Secretary stating that permission had been granted to hold a concert on the evening of the 17th of October, and in consequence a strong working committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. Short addresses were then delivered on the aims of the Order, by H. J. Hummel, President of Division No. 9, and by ex-Aid. Connaughton. The new financial secretary Brother McCaffroy, as I predicted some weeks ago, is a hustler,

and the division is beginning to reap the benefit of his valuable services.

DIVISION NO. 4.—At the regular meeting of Division No. 4, held in St. Mary's C. Y. M. Hall, on Monday evening, President H. T. Kearns initiated four new members and received the applications of five applicants. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the concert and social which takes place on Halloween Night. The affair will be one of the events of the season.

THE PRIZES WON at the games under the auspices of Division No. 6, at Cornwall, on Labor Day, were distributed on Tuesday evening in the Barry Hall, corner of St. Dominique and Rachael streets. Quite a large number of visiting members were present, besides the successful competitors. A good time preceded the distribution at which music, songs and recitations were in order.

WORDS OF SYMPATHY.—Resolution of condolence passed at a meeting of No. 2 Division, A. O. H., held in their hall, on the 8th inst., in the death of Mrs. Lawrence Breen. Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty God in His Infinite Wisdom to remove from the world by death Mrs. Lawrence Breen, wife of our respected member Brother Lawrence Breen.

Resolved, that we the members of No. 2 Division, A. O. H., while bowing in submission to the Will of Divine Providence, do hereby tender, to Brother Breen and family, our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sad trial.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the relatives of the deceased and forwarded to the "True Witness" for publication, and entered in the minutes of this meeting.

DIVISION NO. 3, held a largely attended meeting on Wednesday evening, President Ald. D. Gallery presided, and initiated three new members. The report of the executive was presented by Captain Fennell, and it showed the affair to be most successful. Quite a large amount of Division work was transacted during the session.

DIVISION NO. 8, A. O. H., held a very largely attended meeting on Wednesday evening, President John Lavelle presiding.

The patriotic president always opens and closes the meetings of the Division by reciting prayers in the Irish language. He is now striving to induce the other Divisions of this county, to follow his example. It is to be hoped he will succeed.

CONNAUGHT RANGER.

Imported German Beers.

MUNCHENERBRAU

SPATEN BRAU.

WE OFFER THE ROYAL BAVARIAN BEER

BAVARIA-MUNCHEN-MUNCHENERBRAU

EXPORT BEER.

SALON-BIER, FEINSTEN Tafelgetrank

Shipped by G. A. HANSPMANN, Munich.

Bavarian Beer, in quarts, \$2.75 per dozen.

Bavarian Beer, in quarts, \$10.50 per case of 1 dozen quarts.

Bavarian Beer, in pints, \$1.80 per dozen.

Bavarian Beer, in pints, \$10.00 per case of six dozen pints.

FRASER, VIGER & Co., Sole Agents.

VERSANDT BIER.

Von Gabriel Sedlmayr, Brauererl Zum, Spaten-Munchen

We offer the Spaten Beer, brewed and bottled by Mr. Gabriel Sedlmayr, Munich:

Spaten Beer, in quarts, \$3.25 per dozen.

Spaten Beer, in quarts, \$12.50 per case of 50 quarts.

Spaten Beer, in pints, \$1.80 per dozen.

Spaten Beer, in pints, \$13.75 per case of 100 pints.

FRASER, VIGER & Co., Sole Agents.

FINE OLD BLENDED

HIGHLAND MALT WHISKIES.

THE "SOVEREIGN BLEND."

\$1.50 per bottle, \$15.00 per doz.

THE "ABERDEEN BLEND," Special Reserve.

\$1.25 per bottle, \$13.50 per doz.

THE "DIAMOND BLEND."

80 cts per bottle, \$9.00 per doz.

"STRAIGHT" HIGHLAND MALT.

(No blend about this) Old vatted "BALMORAL" Whisky from the oldest distillery in the Highlands, 8 years in wood.

\$1.10 per bottle, \$12.50 per doz.

FRASER, VIGER & Co.

100 Armour's, Chicago, "STAR" Hams and 100 Pieces Armour's "STAR" Boneless Breakfast Bacon.

Boneless Breakfast Bacon. Fresh stocks now in store.

100 Lawry's, Hamilton, Ont., "Best" Sugar-cured Hams;

125 Pieces Lawry's "Best" Boneless Breakfast Bacon.

Fresh in from the smoke-house.

75 Pieces Fenman's, Hamilton, Boneless Breakfast Bacon.

And the Famous "Fezzis" Select Smoked Tongues.

Fresh supplies of one and all.

FRASER, VIGER & CO.

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207, 209, 211, St. James Street.



WEAR Allan's UP-TO-DATE HATS



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MacQUEEN & CO.,

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and others.

All British Makes.



NEW FALL STYLES 1899, NOW IN.

TRESS & CO.'S, Best Hats, \$3.00 each.

TRESS & CO.'S, Fine Hats, \$2.00 and \$2.50 each.

Other makers' Fur Felt Hats, at \$1.50 \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 each.

"MAY THE SHAMROCK WIN"

And all Her Backers wear ALLAN'S HATS.



Stores open till 9 p. m.

Cor. Craig and Bleury Sts., and 2299 St. Catherine St.

Allan "My Hatter"



FACTS ABOUT OUR SCHOOLS.

BY OUR OWN REPORTER.

The summer vacation is at an end and the doors of our different educational establishments are thrown open to receive the happy scholars who with beaming countenances are glad to return to work again after their well-merited rest. It is a pleasure to see the hundreds of pupils moving through the streets on their way to the little world, known as the classroom world. Here they move around for five or six hours daily, going through the work allotted them by their teachers, drinking in that knowledge which fits them to pursue their avocations in the battle of life, and with honesty, industry and perseverance to overcome all obstacles in their career. Parents in some cases are too negligent in seeing that their children attend school regularly. The teachers should have the sympathy and support of the parents, otherwise it is an uphill fight for the teacher and one that in time proves ruinous to the teachers to do wonders with their children, little thinking that by their own carelessness or negligence they themselves often ruin their children's prospects, put a damper on their future and allow them to live lives of idleness and misery. They should remember that where there is unity there is strength, and when they work in connection with the teachers, their children are bound to succeed at school. A most pleasing feature of the beginning of this scholastic year is the large increase of pupils in all our schools. Below we give a full report of the attendance at some of the schools in which our people are interested.

CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL, number registered at present, 129.

LOYOLA COLLEGE, boarders 70 day scholars, 95, Total, 165.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS COLLEGE.—The attendance is 400; being an increase of 40 over last year. There are 12 classes and 30 teachers.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.—Boarders, 150; day scholars, 200. Total, 350.

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL (Boys).—Attendance is placed at 412, being an increase of 60 over last year.

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL (Girls).—Registered at present 350, (this number being fully 75 ahead of the same date last year. Total number registered last year, 400. Classes in the school, 9. Under the direction of the nuns of the C. N. D.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (Boys).—Registered at present, 307, an in-

crease of 50 for the corresponding date last year. Total number registered last year, 416. No. of classes, 8.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL.—Registered, 230; 7 classes. The nuns of the C. N. D. are in charge.

ARCHBISHOP'S COMMERCIAL ACADEMY.—Total number registered, 207. Classes, 6.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL (Boys).—Registered, 520. This number being fully

100 ahead of the same date last year. Classes, 10.

ST. ANN'S ACADEMY (Girls).—Registered, 325. Classes, 8. In charge of the nuns of the C. N. D.

THE HIGH SCHOOL FANCY FAIR.

Miss Annie Cassidy, 21 Catharine Street, desires to acknowledge the receipt of the following donations to the Fancy Fair, in aid of the Building Fund of the Catholic High School: Miss Annie Dwyer, \$5.00; Miss M.

Byrne, \$2.00; Miss Annie Shanahan, \$1.00; Miss Annie Hudson, \$1.00; Miss Jennette McDonald, \$1.00; Miss Ellen McDonald, \$1.00; Miss Sarah Doherty, \$1.00; Miss Mary Hickey, \$1.00; Mrs. Gordon, \$1.00; Miss Mary Cassidy, 50 cents; a lady friend a diamond ring, Miss Ann McLoughlin, silver watch and picture; Miss Jane Kerrigan, handsome table cover; Miss Ada Dalton, lady's knitted sack and fancy bag; Miss Bessie Lynch, lady's umbrella and pin cushion; Miss Bridget Conway, fancy articles; Mrs. F. Green, Bamboo cane; Miss Emma White, whisk, silver mounted; Mrs. J. D. McDonald, Glen Robertson, Ont., fancy hair pin receiver; Miss Mary McDonald, cushion cover; Miss Annie Miller, London, Eng., wool slippers; Miss Katie McCabe, handsome picture; Miss Kate Egan, pictures; Miss Fairlight, table cover; Mrs. Cook, fancy fan; Miss A. Cassidy, artistic fancy work; Mr. and Mrs. Meagher, book, Paradi Movement.

Donations received by Lizzie Driscoll:

Miss A. A. Cahill, \$2.00; Miss Mahoney, \$1.00; Miss Kate Kelly, \$1.50; Miss Annie Cox, \$1.00; Miss Mary Moran, 50 cents; Miss Kennedy, \$1.00; Miss H. Kelly, \$1.00; Miss Brethauer, \$2.00; Mrs. Andrew Gallant, 50 cents; Messrs. P. Paulin, \$2.; Mrs. J. D. O'Connor, 25 cents; Mr. A. Mayo, 50 cents; Mr. Walter Young, \$1.00; Mrs. Norton, 50 cents; Miss Joasen, 25 cents; Miss Kehoe, \$1.00; Miss Ellen Baron, \$1.00.

LAWYERS IN OFFICE.

De Tocqueville expressed the opinion that the American bar was the American aristocracy. This view is well borne out by the present administration. Of the men who constitute the heads of the executive department, eight, including the president himself, are lawyers. The preponderance of the legal profession in both houses of congress has often been commented upon.

No wonder the legal profession is overcrowded with aspirants, when so high a premium is placed upon its attainments in politics. The competition is the keener because the prizes are larger and fewer. It is wisdom to avoid being led on by false lights; but wisdom of this kind is not found among young men choosing a life work.—Catholic Citizen, Milwaukee.

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Men girls in this and close by our city. Salary \$30 a year and expenses. Straight, bona fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted through reference. Please self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

Have your Job Printing done at this office.

Perfect Health.

Few human beings are in a state of natural, perfect health. The little ills that bother many of us are often overlooked, on account of their smallness. But these little ills grow—the more you neglect them the harder they are to shake off. Stamp them out, now, and prevent their return by the daily use of

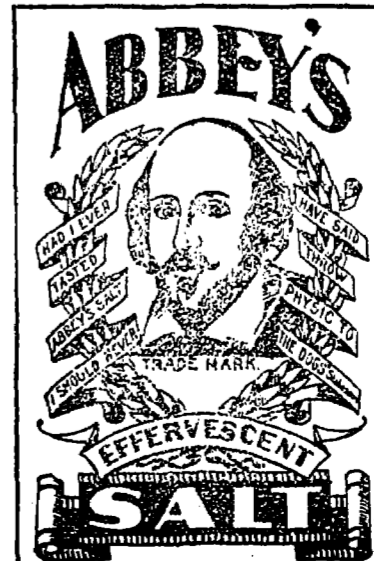
Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

Its efficacy as a preventive and cure for many of the prevalent ills is testified to by many eminent physicians in Europe and Canada. Medical journals of prominence speak highly of it.

The Canadian Pharmaceutical Journal says:

"We have tried Abbey's Effervescent Salt, and find it an excellent compound. It was most favorably commented upon by the medical profession at the meeting in Montreal of the British Medical Association. The Company was not afraid of submitting it to the criticism of medical men. All were invited to sample and pass judgment on it. This was invariably favorable, some expressing the opinion that it was superior in points to any other on the market. A morning draught of this stimulating preparation will send a man to his daily occupation invigorated and ready for any task."

Sold by all druggists. 60c a bottle, trial size 25c.



A VICTIM TO THE SEAL OF CONFESSION

A TRUE STORY. By REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S.J.

PUBLISHED WITH THE PERMISSION OF MR. B. HERDER, PUBLISHER AND BOOKSELLER, ST. LOUIS, MO

CHAPTER XII. THE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

At the close of the conversation reported in the preceding chapter, the two speakers had reached the door leading to the priest's apartments.

"True, I had only time for a cup of coffee before starting," the magistrate replied, "and when our enquiry ended, I shall be happy to avail myself of the invitation."

"The old man declared he had only come to ring the Angelus at noon, and had gone away immediately after."

Susan had to be brought up between a couple of policemen, and on first appearing before the magistrate not a word could be got from her but tears and sobs.

The magistrate could scarcely repress a smile at this personal attack upon the Mayor, and he made a sign to the latter to let it pass.

"What made you say that?" "Because his reverence had told me she was coming to fetch a large sum of money for the new hospital."

"Did any one else know that Mrs. Blanchard was going at that time to fetch the money?"

"No indeed, do you imagine that I am such a tattler? I did not say a word about it to any living soul."

"You say you met Mrs. Blanchard coming to the convent. What time was it then?"

"The clock had just struck ten. She said good morning to me, and asked if she could find Father Montmoulin alone."

"Had his mother a basket or bag in her hand, when she left?"

"Yes, she was carrying a little bag which his reverence had given her, I think it contained some linen that wanted mending."

"Was the bag heavy or light?"

"I cannot tell. I wanted to carry it downstairs for her, but she would not let it out of her hand."

"The magistrate and the mayor exchanged a knowing glance."

"Do you know perhaps where the Reverend gentleman's mother lives?"

"Yes, in the Rue de la Colonne in Aix. I do not know the number. She has a little shop for woolen wares near the market."

"The magistrate made a note of the address. 'You are sure that your master was alone in the convent when Mrs. Blanchard went to see him, the sacristan was not there?'"

one knows the devil has his own instruments, and it is nothing wonderful for him to carry anyone off. It should make a good Christian tremble, instead of laughing.

"Ha, ha, well done, Susan!" exclaimed the stout doctor, who had entered the room during Susan's peroration, and caught her last words.

"Well done! Give it the old sinner hot and strong! I would not have given you credit for such eloquence!"

"The clerical ought to return you to Parliament. I believe you would like the devil to carry off all these scamps of Liberals!"

"This is our medical practitioner, Dr. Corbillard," said the Mayor by the way of introduction to the strangers present, while the witness was told she might withdraw.

"Not a single moment! I always act on the principle: first to see to the living, because you may do them some good; it does not matter to the dead how long they wait."

The post-mortem examination then took place. Father Montmoulin's knife was found to be the instrument with which the wound was inflicted.

The candlestick which Charles had, as will be remembered, let fall in his fright at the sight of the skull and crossbones, was found and recognized as the property of the priest.

"Now we have the whole connected chain of evidence," he said with no small satisfaction. "We will let the accused feel all the force of it at once, and I shall be very much surprised if he does not confess forthwith."

Sosaying, Mr. Barthelot re-entered the priest's sitting-room, and taking his seat at the table with the clerk, he ordered the accused to be brought before him.

Father Montmoulin slept the sleep of the worn out until, soon after day-break, he was aroused by the unusual commotion outside the convent walls, caused by the concourse of the villagers who had flocked thither in ever-increasing numbers.

When first he opened his eyes, he thought he had had a bad dream and was thankful to think it was over. But the next morning he caught sight of the constable who sat watching him, and of the basin of water in which he tried to cleanse his face.

Loser's confession, the search throughout the house, the discovery of the body and the blood-stained knife. The future then rose up before him in darkest colors.

He had been taken into custody under strong suspicion of having committed a horrible murder with robbery, presently he would be taken to prison like an ordinary criminal before the eyes of all his parishioners.

He did not dare to hope that such would be the case. The jury would pronounce him guilty, and the judge would pass sentence upon him.

Father Montmoulin would have been more than human, had not this dreadful prospect affected him profoundly.

"I could bear it, but my mother and my sister will be involved in my shame, and what sad scandal it will give in my congregation, and far beyond the narrow limits of this parish."

Again he went over all in his mind. Loser's confession, although inspired by nothing but fear, was yet, as he could not but admit, made with the object of obtaining sacramental absolution, and consequently a confession, which he was bound under all circumstances to keep secret.

He had, it was true, seen him before he knew that he came with a view to confession, and the mere fact that he had seen him had nothing to do with the confession. Besides, it was evident that if he were to declare that he had seen Loser, it would be a strong evidence in his own favor.

But Father Montmoulin had already been asked whether he had seen the man since the afternoon of Sunday, and he answered in the negative, because, as he told himself, Loser had only come to him for the sake of confession, and to admit that he had been there at all seemed likely to endanger his sacred obligation to preserve silence. Therefore he decided to abide by what had already been said, since he could not, well retract his

statement without indirectly giving rise to the supposition that Loser had been to confession to him, and everyone would suspect what his confession had been.

All the various grounds of suspicion which told so strongly against him lay heavy on Father Montmoulin's heart. He knew that the embarrassment which he had been unable to conceal on the occasion of the mayor's entrance and the discovery of the body, must place him in a very unfavorable light.

By saying: Yes, I knew of the crime that had been perpetrated, but only through the confessional. So long as no particular individual was brought under suspicion, or into a position of difficulty, this could not be a violation of the seal of confession.

Yet it might lead to it. No one except Loser had been to confession to him, or had been near him at all, after the murder, and if through the inquiries of the police, or by any accident, the fact that Loser had been to him that same night were discovered, his admission that he had heard of the crime from the lips of a penitent would be equivalent to an accusation against one man; the only penitent who came to him, the only person he saw in the convent was Loser, therefore he was the murderer.

No, there was no doubt; nothing in the world would induce him to exculpate himself by saying that he was told of the fatal deed in the confessional. Thus no means of escape was left him.

Another idea occurred to him. The sacristan had come upon him by surprise whilst he was counting the money on Sunday afternoon. Might he not at least mention this fact to the magistrate, since it was wholly unconnected with the confessional, and it was certainly calculated to throw suspicion on the right person.

If Loser had not been to confession subsequently, Father Montmoulin would certainly have spoken of the circumstance, but now he deemed it more advisable not to give this hint as to the real criminal, justifiable as it undoubtedly was. "After all," he said to himself, "it may be conjectured that it was through his confession that I was able to detect the criminal. No, I will do nothing that will cause him to be suspected, lest I should even in the remotest degree occasion doubt to arise as to the inviolability of the seal of confession. I would rather die than appear not to have guarded it most faithfully!"

Such was the heroic resolution the conscientious priest formed, and when all hesitation was at an end, peace returned to his soul. He calmly recited his morning prayers, and then took up his breviary and began to say the hours.

The constable whose duty it was to keep his eye on the priest, was not a little astonished to see with what tranquillity and resolution he performed his prayers, while from the courtyard below the uproar grew louder and louder, and some voices openly denounced the priest and called for his death.

"It is an odd thing," the man said to himself, "if I had not seen that bloody knife, I should declare the fellow was innocent. However I have often heard it said that the clergy are all of them consummate hypocrites." So saying he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and proceeded to fill it afresh.

About ten o'clock Father Montmoulin was summoned to appear before the magistrate. He was received courteously, and given a seat opposite to his interrogator. After the usual questions as to name, birth, etc., which the clerk duly wrote down, the magistrate said: "It is unnecessary to say a word about the unfortunate occurrence which obliges me to examine you, Rev. Sir, you are only too well acquainted with the circumstances already. I must however lay before you the overwhelming evidence against you which the preliminary investigation has brought to light, and which have led to a charge being brought against you, from which I do not see how you can clear yourself. Let me advise you in your interest to make a clean breast of it; it is the only means of escaping a capital sentence."

Father Montmoulin politely thanked the magistrate and assured him that he was innocent of the crime imputed to him.

"It will avail you but little to assert your innocence in the face of the facts we have here," Mr. Barthelot continued more sternly. "It is proved that Mrs. Blanchard came to you

yesterday about ten o'clock, for the purpose of fetching a considerable sum of money that was in your hands; she was foully murdered at a time when there was no other person under the roof with her besides yourself.—How do you account for this?"

"Is it proved that I was the only person under the roof with her?"

"Undoubtedly. The only person who could have disturbed you was your old servant, and you took the precaution of dismissing her, saying that you would not require her services until the next morning."

"I was not well."

"One would imagine that to be a reason for wishing her to remain in the house."

"I was tired out, and only needed rest."

"And yet you were up and about between ten and eleven at night! But we will let that pass. At any rate the woman was not here at the time of the murder. Nor was the sacristan, since you granted—or perhaps offered?—him leave of absence the evening before. You yourself allowed that he did not come back to your knowledge."

The answer: "He might have come back without my knowledge," rose to the priest's lips, but his fear of even approaching the secret he had to keep, prevented him from uttering this perfectly justifiable reply.

Instead of that he contented himself with the vague remark that some one else might perhaps have gained admittance to the building.

"The crime is not one which any tramp could have committed," pursued the magistrate. "The criminal must have had an accurate acquaintance with the house, and above all, must have known that Mrs. Blanchard was going at an appointed time to fetch a large sum of money from you, and that she would go down that dark winding staircase with it in her possession, unaccompanied by you—that is, if your account of the matter is correct. I take the liberty of imagining the facts of the case to be somewhat different. Now tell me: How could a stranger possibly have obtained the necessary information? Did you tell anyone that the lady would go out that back way between ten and eleven with the money in her pocket?"

"I did not know it myself," the priest exclaimed.

"And you would have me believe some stray tramp knew it! or have you grounds for suspecting any individual?"

If Loser had not been to confession to him, Father Montmoulin would probably have replied that the sacristan might very well have come back from his pretended journey, laid in wait for his victim and struck her down. He did not dare to mention this now, lest he should be thought to be violating the secrecy of the confessional. So he only remarked that he would not venture to bring the accusation against any person in particular.

"And how can you explain your knife, your handkerchief—both stained with blood—and the poor lady's basket being found in your kitchen? You will perhaps say the murderer put them there in order to cause you to be suspected. But he would have attained his end had he merely made use of your knife, and left it lying by the corpse. A stranger would hardly think it safe to carry knife, cloth and basket up to your kitchen, where you or anyone else might have caught him, instead of making off instantly with his booty."

"I cannot explain why, but certainly it was done."

"You cannot satisfy justice with these evasive answers. Now look here: do you know where this candlestick comes from?" And Mr. Barthelot suddenly produced the candlestick which the poor little Charles had let fall.

"Certainly I do," Father Montmoulin answered. "It is one of the candlesticks that I use at Mass; I missed it yesterday morning."

"Just like the knife! Perhaps you do not know where that was found. Under the body of the murdered woman!"

Father Montmoulin turned pale. He felt that the weight of evidence against him was heavier than he supposed. His eyes grew moist, and he could scarcely control his voice as he answered: "Appearances are indeed against me, that no one can deny. Nevertheless I am innocent of the crime; God is my witness."

"It would be wiser on your part to make a full confession of this fatal act, as I told you before, instead of attempting to impose on me by maudering and posturing," said the magistrate angrily. "I hate scenes; once more I ask you will you acknowledge your guilt or no?"

"I can only repeat that I am perfectly innocent. My God! Whatever do you imagine would have induced me to commit such a crime?"

"That is a psychological problem, of which perhaps the solution is not so very far to seek. Why, you are poor, you are in want of books, as the poverty-stricken appearance of your bookshelves testifies, as does the order for the bookseller which was found lying on your desk. You wanted to furnish rooms for your mother. I am told she has a struggle to make both ends meet; here was an opportunity to help her, and perhaps others too, and the temptation was too much for you. You see the idea that you did it, for your mother's sake makes me more lenient in regard to what is in itself a dreadful crime, and I promise you, that every extenuating circumstance shall be urged in your favor and your mother's, and you shall not suffer the full rigor of the law, if you frankly confess your guilt."

"My mother!" Father Montmoulin exclaimed. "How can my mother be implicated in this affair?"

"I feel convinced that your mother carried the money away in the little handbag she had with her, if we fall that is to find it concealed on these premises. At all events, your mother will be arrested as accessory to the deed."

"For Heaven's sake have pity on her! It will be her death," cried the priest. But the magistrate showed no sign of relenting. "Confess your

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guilt, and your mother shall be treated with the utmost consideration. Otherwise I shall order her to be arrested. And you too shall be taken to Aix; but if you persist in asserting your innocence, you will be dealt with as a common criminal. Do you imagine that your profession will entitle you to any indulgence; a clergyman who can perpetrate such a deed, deserves to be put to public shame ten times more than a vulgar murderer."

"I can do nothing more than assert my innocence, and leave the rest to God," Father Montmoulin responded calmly. The magistrate shrugged his shoulders and passed the protocol, after it had been read over by the clerk, to the accused for signature. The unfortunate man felt as if he were signing his own death-warrant. Then Mr. Barthelot called in the police and gave him into custody. The prisoner held out his hands without a murmur, yet he could not restrain a shudder as the handcuffs closed on his wrists. He raised his eyes to the crucifix, and was enabled to maintain outward composure. The Mayor and the other government officials then re-entered the room.

"Our task is ended for the present," said the magistrate. "The police officers, with the assistance of the Mayor, to whose prompt and sagacious action we owe the speedy discovery of the murder, will complete the search of the house, and take possession of the prisoner's papers. He shall be removed at once to the prison at Aix, and we must see that his mother does not escape the hand of the law. It is not necessary to provide a closed conveyance for the prisoner; he certainly is not deserving of such attention, and it is just as well to show that the law is impartial in its treatment of the clergy."

"I am quite of your opinion sir," replied the Mayor, with a low bow. He then gave the required orders to his subordinates. In vain the good-hearted Dr. Corbillard endeavored to obtain some relaxation on behalf of the prisoner. "I am no friend of priests," he said, "but I must in common justice testify that our pastor here has always shown himself most kind and charitable in regard to the sick, and I find it very difficult to believe in his guilt, strongly as circumstances witness against him. Besides, his guilt is not yet proved, and until it is, he ought not to be treated as a convicted criminal."

"Perhaps you will have the goodness to leave it to me to decide what treatment he is to receive, and whether his guilt is to be considered as proved or not," the magistrate replied laughingly.

"That is what it is!" rejoined the Doctor, in a tone of annoyance. "This is but a fresh manoeuvre in the plan of campaign against the clerical party. Hear the people outside shouting: Down with the priests!"

"The others retorted angrily that it was no such thing, and declined making any alterations in their arrangements. The Doctor turned to leave the room, muttering under his breath, just as he got to the door he paused, and addressing the prisoner said: 'I have not attended your sermons, Father, nor have I troubled you on the confessional; yet I have always respected you as a kind and good man, and I do not believe you to be capable of any wickedness. Keep up your courage! If there is a God in heaven, He will interfere in your behalf.'"

"Thank you, Doctor," Father Montmoulin replied. "He will make my innocence clear as the day before His own judgment-seat, if He does not do so before an earthly tribunal." (To be Continued.)

Toilet Articles.

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Society Meetings.

Ancient Order of Hibernians.

LADIES' AUXILIARY

To the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.

Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Sunday at 4 p.m. and third Sunday at 8 p.m. of each month.

Officers: J. Gallery, President; P. T. McGoldrick, Vice-President; Wm. Hawley, Recd. Secretary; 78 Mansfield street; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; L. Brophy, Treasurer; M. Fennell, Secy. of Standing Committee; Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—VISION No. 2.

Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month at 8 p.m.

Officers: J. J. O'Hara, President; P. T. McGoldrick, Vice-President; Wm. Hawley, Recd. Secretary; 78 Mansfield street; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; L. Brophy, Treasurer; M. Fennell, Secy. of Standing Committee; Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3.

Meets on the first and third Wednesdays of each month at No. 1663 Notre Dame street, near DuRoi. Officers: J. Gallery, President; P. T. McGoldrick, Vice-President; Wm. Hawley, Recd. Secretary; 78 Mansfield street; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; L. Brophy, Treasurer; M. Fennell, Secy. of Standing Committee; Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4.

President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Delorimier ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Fitzpatrick; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlin; Treasurer, John Gallagher; Sergeant-at-Arms, D. Matheson, Sentinel, D. White; Marshal, F. Geahan; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, J. J. O'Hara, J. P. O'Hara, J. J. O'Hara, J. J. O'Hara; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 1113 Notre Dame street.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 28

(Organized, 13th November, 1883.)

Branch 28 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m.

Applicants for membership or any other details of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers:

D. J. McGillis, President, 166 Mansfield street; Robert Warren, Financial Secretary, 28 Brunswick street; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary, 52a Visitation street.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association.

Organized April 1874. Incorporated Dec. 1875.

Regular monthly meeting held in their hall, 18 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, F. J. GALLAGHER; Secretary, M. J. POWERS; all communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. J. Harty, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society

Organized 1866.

Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, REV. E. STRUBBE, C.S.S.; Secy., JOHN WHITTY; Treasurer, J. J. COBURN; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Oasev.

Catholic Order of Foresters

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F.

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, JAMES F. POSEBY, Recording Secretary, ALEX. PATTERSON, 157 Ottawa street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Established 1841.

Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. REV. A. McALLAN, Rector; President, JOHN WALSH; Vice-President, W. P. DOYLE; Secretary, 254 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs J. Walsh, M. Sharkey, J. H. Kelly.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

Established 1865.

Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN, President, JOHN KILFEATHER; Secretary, JAMES BRADY, No. 97 Royal Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8:30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs J. Kilfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Gullen.

DR. FR. DE SALES PREVOST, SPECIALIST.

Diseases of the Eyes, Ears and Nose.

CONSULTATIONS—9:30 a.m. to 12 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.; at 2488 Notre Dame street.

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PERFECT BUSTS by the use of ORIENTAL Powder. The only Powder that assures perfect development of the bust within three months, and cures Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Price per box, with directions, \$1.00; six boxes for \$5.00. General Agent for the Dominion: L. A. BERNARD, 1852 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, United States; G. L. DE MARTIGNY, Druggist, Manchester, N. H.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer. A Medicine Ghost in Itself. Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for GRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. 25 and 50 cent Bottles. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVIS' HAVE YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE

What is Scott's Emulsion?

It is the best cod-liver oil, partly digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. What will it do? It will make the poor blood of the anæmic rich and red.

It will give nervous energy to the overworked brain and nerves. It will add flesh to the thin form of a child, wasted from fat-starvation.

It is everywhere acknowledged as The Standard of the World.

See and try all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

CHATS WITH THE FARMERS.

THE BANNER CORNFIELD.—South of Ava, in Southern Illinois, from the brow of one of the Kinkaid hills, can be seen the most magnificent field of corn upon which the white man's vision has rested since the time the Pilgrims landed and learned to know the merits of maize in hasty pudding, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

It is the banner cornfield of the world. It will give this year 600,000 bushels of corn, an average of 100 bushels to the acre. The statement will be questioned. And the people who know most about corn outside of the American Bottom, will be the first to challenge. Even the Egyptians of Illinois look askance at such a claim.

But those who have seen the extraordinary spectacle agree that nowhere in the world is there such a crop of corn maturing on the same ground space.

From the nearest hilltop, says this newspaper this field appears to be a solid mass. As far as the vision reaches the corn extends without apparent break. On closer approach the spectacle is even more impressive.

The corn stands at an even height of fifteen feet. So heavy is it that a man four paces from the outer edge cannot be seen. At a little distance the edge of the great body presents an undulating line. Close view shows an actual dividing boundary in the form of a narrow road or lane. On either side of these lanes the corn rises to a wall high above the world.

Having once entered the lane, the traveller finds it impracticable to turn around. The only thing to do is to traverse to the other side of the great field. Nobody who has ridden through the 100 bushels to the acre. And nobody who has visited the field and seen the present crop began to mature can remember to have seen the like of it before.

Even the cultivators of this exceptional field admit that they have never had such a crop as this year's. To them there is nothing unusual in a yield of seventy-five bushels to the acre. It is unfavorable seasons they can safely count on fifty to sixty bushels. But 100 bushels for the entire tract is a record breaker. A capitalist from the greatest corn-raising section of Illinois, the vicinity of Springfield, last week, bought 600 acres of this banner field of corn. He paid \$18,000. A cash offer of \$30,000 for one thousand acres was refused.

By way of interesting contrast, it may be stated right here that less than ten years ago the ground upon which stands the banner corn crop of the banner corn year changed hands at \$1 an acre. Where the banner crop is denting and hardening within half a dozen years wild ducks had a summer nesting and hatching place.

The banner cornfield of the United States occupies what was recently Big Lake, in the American Bottom. Water stood at a depth of two feet over an irregularly formed tract, perhaps two miles wide and four miles long in its largest measures. Long ago an abortive attempt at draining was made, but it failed of its purpose.

Big Lake continued to furnish sport to the duck hunters, but was worthless in all other respects. Mr. Whitney Gilbreth of Ava began to speculate upon the possibilities of reclamation. The fellow citizens of Mr. Gilbreth are now rather loath to recall the unaccomplished things they said about his want of sound sense in wasting his time with Big Lake. They say him but into the overflooded land his money until he owned thousands of acres. They saw a drainage district formed. A steam dredge cut a channel twenty-five feet wide from the lake to the Mississippi River. This ditch ranges from eight to thirty feet in depth. The citizens commented sarcastically and could hardly be patient until the time to say, "I told youso." That time never came for them. The water drained from the lake into the cut and passed away, leaving in one body 6,000 acres of almost unceasingly fertile land. And that is where today ripens this mass of corn which beats the world.

Two other lakes have since been included in the drainage district. Canals nearly thirty miles in all have been dug. Where these other lakes were are other bodies of corn 2,000 and 3,000 acres in extent. They will show yields proportionate to that of Big Lake. But there is only one body of 6,000 acres which will give 600,000 bushels.

turns from the "middleman" or broker who handles his produce in the markets of this city.

An American writer in a recent article says: "For miles and miles along the Albany post road after one leaves Poughkeepsie nothing is met with on both sides of the old road formerly travelled by stage coach in the days before the introduction of the railroads but orchards. Apple orchards, pear orchards, plum orchards, and even a few peach orchards are to be met with at every turn of the road, and as this is the harvesting season for almost all this fruit, the farmer turns his attention from his crop of summer boarders and devotees himself entirely to barrelling his crop of fruit.

"There is no money in fruit farming now," said one of the farmers with whom I talked during a bicycle tour over the old Albany post road. "Fruit is too cheap to make any money out of it, and farming is not what it was twenty years ago. Hay is now \$15 a ton, and it has commanded a good price, \$11 a ton, but the introduction of electricity and trolleys in the large cities and the popularity of the bicycle have entirely done away with the demand, and in this, a good year, the farmer has trouble in disposing of his crop. There is profit in summer boarders and in Barlett pears, but beyond that if one has a mortgage on the farm he might as well give up, for he cannot make both ends meet.

"Take the apple crop. As you see, I raise a good many apples, and have figured out that after packing, shipping, and selling, the net product of my farm is only just twelve cents a barrel for the finest apples raised in New York State. I have to pay tax on my apples for each barrel I ship to New York. My man to pick costs me \$1.50 a day, and he can pick and pack ten barrels a day. That makes him cost me fifteen cents a barrel. Then I have to pay twenty-five cents for carting them from the railroad to the market, including railroad freight and ten cents for cartage from the farm to the depot. That all figures up seventy-eight cents, which leaves me a profit of just twelve cents a barrel, not counting taxes, repairs to the farm and my own labor and the original investment in land and buildings. You can see by that that there is very little money in fruit farming.

"My neighbor, who fortunately raises Barlett pears, has better luck, for he can get in the market about \$3 a barrel, and it costs him but little more than it costs me to put the goods in the broker's hands. Plums are also a better product to raise, but apples find a ready sale, and when you have the farm land planted with them it would take years to change to pears or plums. There is very little in peaches, as they are hard to raise and require more care than either apples or pears. As I said before, unless a man owns his farm free and clear, he might as well dispose of it, for he cannot make a living and pay interest on the mortgage. All the farmers up this way have turned to summer boarders to help out, and that pays while the season lasts, but the farmer will have to turn hotel keeper if he wants to keep the farm over his head with the present prices of marketable products."

BIG DEAL IN TEXAS.—George B. Loving, who is promoting a cattle deal which he says will amount to \$23,500,000, recently visited Kansas City, Mo., on his way home to Fort Worth, Tex., from New York. He said that capital for a company to buy 600,000 cattle and twelve million acres of ranch land in Texas, New Mexico and Wyoming had been pledged after eight weeks' work by him in New York. Some of the options secured on ranches about to expire and after having them extended Mr. Loving expects to return East and finish the deal.

"This is not a cattle trust, but simply a big cattle corporation," said Mr. Loving. "The idea of a trust is not feasible. There are 6,000,000 cattle in Texas alone and this is a sale of only 600,000. The company will have some of the ranchmen as managers of the Texas end of the enterprise. Instead of selling the calves when yearlings or two years old to be fed in Kansas, Wyoming and other grazing states, this company will send them to its own ranch there and prepare them for market. I am not interested in the enterprise beyond making the sale."

The largest concern on the selling end of the transaction is the Capital Syndicate, which will put in 150,000 cattle, or one-fourth of the entire number. Mr. Loving said the company might spread out further after starting, but he did not see how it could ever be a trust.

MRS. HENRIETTA BRENNAN.

She Had Nearly Every Complaint Common to Her Sex, and Felt She Must Die, but Her Health Now is Perfect—Story of Her Recovery.

Some of the best doctors are found in hospitals. They are called upon to treat many different diseases, and they undoubtedly do great good to suffering humanity. But they seldom understand the diseases of women. The same thing is true of regular practising physicians. They do not have time to study the causes of female weakness. They are apt to be mistaken and treat the sufferer for the wrong complaint. The case of Mrs. Henrietta Brennan shows this. The hospital doctors could not help her. They failed to see that her troubles were located in the distinctly feminine organs, and that is why they did her no good. Read this letter from Mrs. Brennan herself:



"I am now and have been for several years a sick man in the city of Montreal, Canada. For eleven years I suffered from nearly every complaint common to my sex. Four years ago I became so run down that I was unable to do my work. I suffered from bronchitis, constipation and kidney complaints, and during five years spent much of my time in bed. I have been under the care of several physicians, and received hospital treatment. I was nervous; could not sleep at night; was a dyspeptic, and suffered from rheumatism. I felt I must die. I heard of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills and began taking them. After taking four boxes I experienced much relief. I kept it up until I was strong enough to do all my work." (Signed)

MRS. HENRIETTA BRENNAN, 8 Roy St., Montreal, Canada. Women and girls ought to know that they can't be cured by ordinary medi-

cines. What they need is a medicine made by a most skillful specialist in female diseases. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women is that kind of remedy. It won't do men any good, but it will prove a great blessing to women. It will cure every ailment of girl, bride, wife, mother and grand-mother. The ailments which it never fails to cure are leucorrhoea or whites, falling of the womb, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, backache, bearing-down pains, the blues, thin blood, irregular menses, bad digestion, cold hands, and feet and general weakness. If you suffer from any of these troubles

don't delay about curing yourself with these pills. The cost is small and the pills are easy to take.

Some cases may be difficult to cure, but every case can be cured if our advice be followed. Full advice is given free by mail by our specialists to all who write us. Do not hesitate about writing. All correspondence confidential. If preferred, call for personal consultation at our Dispensary, 274 St. Denis St., Montreal. No fee whatever charged.

When you go to the drug store for Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, look out for imitations. Many worthless pills are colored red and offered to women on the plea that they are "just the same" or "just as good" as Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. Don't believe it. It is false. Nothing on earth is equal to the genuine. Imitations are sold by the dozen, the hundred or in 25-cent boxes. Do not take them. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are always sold by honest druggists at 20 cents a box—fifty pills in a box. Six boxes for \$2.50. Or you can send the price in stamps, or by registered letter, money order or express order to us. We mail them all over the world. No duty for you to pay. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills at 50 cents a box last longer, and are easier to take than liquid medicines sold at \$1. And the Red Pills cure.

A great doctor book for women can be had free by all. Send your address to us on a postal card, and we will mail you free of all cost a copy of "Pale and Weak Women." Address all letters to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Medical Dept., Montreal, Canada.

PROFITS FROM THE SEA

The average value of the produce of agricultural lands per acre in the square mile is often computed. It probably few have seen similar computations relating to the seas. Professor Housens, writing in the German geographical periodical, relates, has calculated an average of this kind for the North Sea, which is well known to be one of the world's great sources of value derived from fisheries. He says the value of the fish caught in the North Sea yearly by the countries bordering it is about \$8,200,000. The yearly catch is never known to be less than 47,000,000, nor more than 50,000,000. The North Sea including the Skagerrak or gulf, between the Southern part of Norway and Sweden, has an area of 225,881 square miles, and, therefore, the average value of the North Sea fisheries each year is \$3 188 for every square mile of the sea. England and Scotland take the lion's share of the wealth of these waters, the annual value of the English fisheries being about \$1,250,000; Scotland, \$1,330,000; Holland, \$650,000; France, \$624,000; Germany, \$500,000; Norway, \$190,000; Belgium, \$180,000; and Denmark, \$50,000. Thus all the nations around the North Sea share in the wealthy waters, and it gives some idea of the great monetary value of this great watery waste. To know that every square mile of it adds over \$3 12 1/2 a year to the production of the nations living along its edge.

As if by magic, after a few applications, every gray hair in my head was changed to its natural color by using LUBY'S newer, I now use it when I require to oil my hair. Try it and see for yourself. 50c a bottle.

LANDSEER AND THE DOG TAX.—On one of Landseer's early visits to Scotland the great painter stopped at a village and took a great deal of notice of the dogs, jotting down rapid sketches of them on a piece of paper. Next day, on resuming his journey, he was horrified to find dogs suspended from trees in all directions, or drowning in the rivers, with stones around their necks. He stopped a weeping urchin, who was hurrying off with a pet pup in his arms, and learned to his dismay that he was supposed to be an excise officer who was taking notes of all dogs he saw in order to present to the owners for unpaid taxes.

During the recent riots in Paris, France, an attempt was made to force an entrance into St. Joseph's Church. The sacristan armed with a gun, appeared in the doorway of the church and threatened to blow out the brains of the first man who entered. The crowd dispersed before the arrival of the police.

A PUCKY SACRISTAN.

By the means of liquid air we may be able before long to distribute cold throughout our homes in the summer as now we distribute heat in the winter. Cold is stimulating and invigorating. A Russian professor has been experimenting with cold air. Not long ago he spent a day in a room 100 degrees below zero. He liked it, and kept up with the experiment. He says that cold air baths are the finest sort of tonic.

Since so little is yet known about liquid air, even by its discoverer, we must give the above for what it is worth.

HE MADE A FORTUNE.

Patrick Shalloo died on Thursday, Sept. 7. In his house in Burnside St., Orange, N.J., that impressed passers-by as only that of a poor, brave, workman, were titles to great wealth. He leaves a fortune valued at \$200,000 in twenty-houses, a gravel pit and money in banks. He did not know how to read. He wrote the signs of his name, hardly realizing what they were. He was a contractor.

It was about his money-making that the late Dr. McCosh of Princeton uttered once the paradox: "It may be true that the man who knows enough to write in the subjunctive mood knows already too much to make a fortune." Shalloo had no grammar in his mind. He came to Orange from Ireland thirty years ago without a penny. He obtained work in a factory at \$2 a day, and in order to increase his earnings worked at night. This enabled him to send word to his wife in Ireland that he could take care of

Professional Cards. J. A. KARCH, Architect. MEMBER P.Q.A.A. No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill

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Business Cards. Office, 113 St. James. Tel. Main 644. JOHN P. O'LEARY, (Late Building Inspector C.P.R.) Contractor and Builder, RESIDENCE: 3 Prince Arthur St., MONTREAL. Estimates given and Valuations Made.

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LIQUID AIR FOR THE MEDICINE CHEST.

Science is constantly adding something new to the mass of novelties that this century has produced. One of the latest inventions is called Liquid Air, and it is expected that by its use cancer and like diseases can be cured, also it is claimed that some day soon we will be able to cool our houses in summer, by this means, even as we heat them in winter by means of a furnace. The New York press has a very lengthy and detailed article on the subject, which when divested of all its scientific phrases, and its long list of experiments, imparts the following information: "There is hope at last for cancer patients. Something this side of the grave worth looking forward to. This hope has long been coming, but it has arrived, and bids fair to become

a positive assurance. Its basis is liquid air, that is, air condensed to one eight-hundredth its normal volume, and having a temperature of 312 degrees, which is 410 degrees below the ordinary blood temperature of human beings. "Just to what extent this wonderful liquid will be effective against the disease that hitherto has been fatal almost invariably, only time can determine. It may prove to be a specific. Dr. Campbell White has been using it twice a week now for four months in the department for skin diseases at the Vanderbilt Clinic at Sixtieth-street and Amsterdam avenue, and has had favorable results in every case that has come to him, with the exception of three patients who had ringworms. Liquid air did not appear to have any beneficial ef-

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New Dress Goods.

Three special lines of Ladies' Cloths, all the latest colors in fall lines, the finest cloths imported; prices 65c, 85c and \$1.20 per yard.

New Vienna Costume Cloth, shrank, will not spot, all new shades, 52 inches wide, all wool, price only \$1.10 yard.

New Fancy Dress Plaids, all Wool and Silk and Wool, all the new colors to select from; prices 85c, 95c and 90c per yard.

NEW SILKS.

New Colored Broche Silks, all the latest shades, new patterns, pure silk, only 85c per yard.

New Fancy Blouse and Dress Silks, all the up-to-date Paris and London Novelties; see our \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 lines.

New Black Dress Silks We have secured a number of special lines at 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per yard.

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500 pairs white Wool Blankets, all made to our special order. The right lengths and widths. See our leaders at \$2.45, \$2.60, \$2.75 and \$3.25 per pair.

100 new Wadded Comforters, filled with the best carded cotton, at \$1.25 and \$1.75 each.

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In Mantles, Millinery, Gloves.

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NOTE AND COMMENT.

A NOVEL METHOD. — "Great crowds," says a New York daily, "always attract thieves. During the coming celebration in honor of Admiral Dewey, New York will be infested with more pickpockets, hotel sneaks, burglars and other criminals than ever before congregated in the city. Takeaways of eight of the most noted pickpockets and sneaks in the United States have been secured from the Rogers Gallery, and are herewith published as a warning to visitors."

ENGLISH AND IRISH POOR. — Cardinal Vaughan, writing in the Times says: "That when he asserts that the Catholic Church with a free hand is well able to promote the happiness of the people, and to raise them to the Christian level of thought and action, his statement is amply borne out by the history of Christian civilization. But," he adds, "when I claim for the Catholic and Roman Church now the same divine power and vitality she gave proof of in England during a thousand years of our history, I am confronted with the present state of Ireland, France, and Spain. It would be almost as reasonable to say that the degraded condition of masses of the English poor is attributable to the Catholic Church."

But we are bid to look at Ireland where the people have remained Catholic, and to this suggestive challenge the Cardinal answers: "Let anyone contrast the intellectual, moral, and religious condition of the poor of Ireland, with that of the low classes in our great towns, and then say, if he please, that the cause of their respective condition is to be found in the respective religions of the two countries."

This reply of the Cardinal is based upon easily recognized facts. In Ireland there is poverty, squalor, misery in very many instances; but you do not find this state of misfortune accumulated—as it is in the great English centres—with immorality, brutality, irreligion, ignorance, not only of man's laws, but even of God's existence. The Irish may be poor, they may live in hovels; but virtue reigns in these miserable homes, and faith in God sustains them in their misfortunes.

A WONDERFUL SHRINE. — A couple of weeks ago we referred to the highest monument in the world, being erected in honor of the Blessed Virgin. Is it not astonishing how blinded the non-Catholic world has become in all that concerns the honor due to the Mother of God? Actually Christians of certain churches would seem to be taught the hatred of Mary. Yet year after year is the prophecy pronounced by herself, on the occasion of the Annunciation, being fulfilled: "Henceforth all nations shall call me blessed."

Dr. Koettlitz, who accompanied Mr. Weid-Blunden and Lord Lovat in their recent expedition to Negus Menelik's country, made a journey to Zughala, the famous sacred mountain, which he believes was never before visited by an Englishman. In the London Times, he thus describes his trip: we give it without further comment.

in the crater is a remarkable lake, 3/4 of a mile long, which is a veritable Abyssinian Lourdes or Pool of Sion. It is the belief of the natives that bathing in its waters will cure all diseases. Close by are some springs dedicated to the Virgin Mary. According to the popular idea, barren women need only drink of these fountains to lose their sterility. The waters are regarded with the greatest worship and must on no account be employed for cooking or any other useful purpose. I saw quite a number of diseased creatures round the lake shore crawling about or being carried on litters. The whole mountain—both sides and the crater—is densely wooded. The place is studded everywhere with hermits' huts, each of which is inhabited by holy men, who live separate lives of extreme austerity. Also, hidden away in the forests, are a large number of churches.

A FARMER'S VICTORY.

Rheumatism Had Fastened Its Fangs Upon Him for Years and Caused Him Endless Misery—Tells How He Found a Cure.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N.S. Among the many in this vicinity who firmly believe in the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for rheumatism is Mr. John Stewart, of Hortonville. To a representative of the Acadian who recently interviewed him, Mr. Stewart said he had been a victim to the pangs of rheumatism for upwards of twenty years. Two years ago Mr. Stewart was thrown from a load of hay and injured so severely that he was obliged to take to his bed. While in this condition his old enemy—rheumatism—again fastened itself upon him, the pains radiating to almost every joint in his body, making life almost a burden. He had read frequently in the Acadian of the cures effected through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. After the use of a few boxes the pains began to diminish, and his general health began to improve. Mr. Stewart continued taking the pills until he had used eight boxes, when the pains had entirely disappeared and another victory over disease had been won by this peerless medicine.

The Acadian can add that Mr. Stewart is worthy of every credence, as he is a man of intelligence and sterling qualities, whose word is unhesitatingly accepted by all who know him.

NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

The annual visitation by the clergy of the parish of Notre Dame, (Basilica), will commence on the 25th instant.

Rev. Canon Deguire, visited his paternal home at St. Justin, during last week.

As a member of the Catholic Committee of the Council of Public Instruction, His Grace the Archbishop was in Quebec city last week. Mgr. Tanguay and Rev. F. Beauchamp accompanied His Grace.

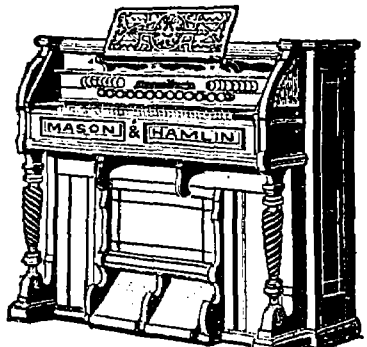
Rev. Father Guay, parish priest of Gracefield, Que., was in the Catholic Hospital last week, and submitted to a serious operation.

The women of the Parish of Notre Dame will make their annual pilgrimage to the Church of Notre Dame de Lourdes on the 24th instant.

At the annual meeting of the Congregation des Hommes, on Sunday of last week, eight new members were admitted to this venerable sodality of Our Lady.

The construction of the Monastery of the Dominican Fathers has been begun.

On Sunday, 1st October, the men



SANKEY MODEL, STYLE 431. Known abroad as the Empress Model. More than two hundred thousand organs were made in our factory before this instrument was perfected. It is the result of great experience in making for all purposes for every body. The Sankey Model (so called because it was designed for and is used by Ira D. Sankey) is suitable for churches, lodges, schools and homes. Cash with order price, \$150.00. Other organs \$75.00 to \$2,000.00. We have accumulated organ information for 42 years. Write us about organs if you are interested.

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That is the one thing which always goes with any goods bought in our store—Furniture, Beds, Bedding, etc. Whenever you buy, when you get it home you'll find it everything you thought it to be when you bought it. You'll be satisfied with it. Satisfaction doesn't put any extra charge on the goods. Compare our prices and quality.

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON 652 Craig Street. BRANCH: 2412 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

of the parish of Notre Dame, (Basilica), will make their annual pilgrimage to Our Lady of Lourdes, on the Montreal road.

Very Rev. Canon Deguire, chaplain assisted by Rev. Father Prevost, canonically erected a beautiful Way of the Cross in the chapel of the Orphanat St. Joseph, on Sunday, Feast of Our Lady of Sorrows.

A venerable pioneer of the Order of Oblates of Mary Immaculate, in Canada, the venerable and universally esteemed Rev. Father Pallier, O.M.I., celebrated the golden jubilee of his religious profession on the 13th instant, in a quiet manner, none outside the household of the University, of which he was for some time Superior, taking part in it. The golden jubilee of his priesthood, which occurs next year, will doubtless be more formally observed. Born in France, 72 years ago, he came to this country while still a young man. For a short time he was rector of the parish of Our Lady (Basilica parish), and subsequently for thirty years held a like position in St. Joseph's Parish in the city. He had served for some time in Buffalo, N. Y., and also as a missionary to the Indians. He was the founder of the present flourishing parish of South Gloucester. May he long be spared to the universal prayer.

A POINTER.—The attention of the members of the Ancient Order in particular, and the Irish National Societies in general, is called to that soul-stirring poem published on another page entitled the "Old Exile." How many of these members follow the example of the "Old Exile!"

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We have placed into stock a line of Heavy all Wool Serges, in all colors. These are splendid wear resisting materials, and especially adapted for School Dresses, and Street Skirts, for Fall and Winter Wear. Prices range from 50c per yard up.

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A new line in Fall and Winter Weights guaranteed not to shrink, cockle or spot, all the leading shades.

LADIES' CLOTHS, in all the New Tints, so much in demand, this season. Automobile, Shamrock, Plum, Epoque, etc. Also a number of very pretty New Tints of Fawn, Brown, Blues and Reds.

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STORY OF A CONVERSION.

An elderly gentleman, living in the County of Pontiac, has been in great trouble of late on account of his failing eyesight. For over five years he has been unable to read, and he gets his servant man, every Sunday, to read him a chapter of the Bible. But he finds that his servant man, with the very best intentions in the world, reads so badly, and is so frequently obliged to spell the words and then mispronounces them, that there is no reliance to be placed in his reading. One day a certain Catholic gentleman, connected with the lumber trade, and well known in Ottawa, had occasion to stop for dinner at the Bible-reader's house. In the course of the afternoon the latter requested the former to read him a few passages from the Scriptures, and added: "I have no other dependence on earth for my salvation, and now I can't

3 STEINWAY PIANOS CHOSEN FOR THE NEW ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE.

The Lindsay-Nordheimer Co. have just delivered to the Royal Victoria College three specially chosen Steinway Pianos, two Grands and one Upright. - The action of the Directors, in choosing the Steinway Pianos, is in keeping with their general selection of furnishings for the College, everything being of the best. There have just been received in the Warerooms, No. 2366 St. Catherine Street, several Steinway Pianos similar to above.

LINDSAY-NORDHEIMER Co.

read my Bible, nor can I remember much of it, and I have no person to explain it for me. Could you not read and explain me a few passages?" The Catholic gentleman did as he was requested, and was careful to select such passages as he could interpret easily, and according to what he had been taught. When he had finished the old man asked: "And who showed you how to explain the Scriptures so clearly?" The other made reply: "The Catholic Church." This was a genuine surprise for the old man, for he had been taught that the Catholic Church condemned the Bible and preached against it. But still greater was his wonder when told that every Catholic was obliged to believe the truths of the Scriptures, and that when a Catholic, for any reason, could not understand, or interpret, or even read his Bible, the Church did so for him, and with infallible exactness and unmistakable clearness, interpreted every passage for his benefit. After a while the old man asked: "If I were a Catholic and blind as I now am, do you you mean to tell me that the Church would teach me the truths of Christianity, and send me some one to read and explain my Bible?" "I do," was the reply.

The Cost of a Carpet.

Does the need of carpeting of one room or more look like a big subject to you? If so, consider the question of Rugs. For office or home they present many advantages over carpets, are most easily cleaned, more healthful, and give an artistic air, besides, as a matter of economy, being so much cheaper. Our stock of Rugs and all kinds of Carpets and Floor Coverings is admirably selected and the prices extremely low.



THOMAS LIGGET, 2446 St. Catherine Street, and 2881 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL. 175 to 179 Sparks Street, OTTAWA.

BEQUESTS TO CHARITIES. — Probate has been granted forth of the district registry at Belfast of the will and codicils of Mr. Wm. Cambridge, late of Kinnegar, Hollywood, and of No. 11 Rosemary Street, Belfast, who died on the 10th July last. This estate has been sworn at £21,525 10s 7d. After substantial legacies to his relatives and friends, he leaves £1,000 to the Belfast Royal Hospital, £1,000 to the Mater Infirmorum Hospital, £500 to the Protestant Orphan Society of Antrim and Down, £500 to St. Patrick's Female Industrial School Orphanage, £200 to be applied for the benefit and relief of the poor of Hollywood, irres-

pective of the religious denomination to which they may belong, and the residue of his estate he bequeaths to the Presbyterian Orphan Society, to be applied as the committee of management may determine in assisting boys and girls in connection with the society in getting trades or professions, with power to the committee, should they not approve of testator's suggestion, to apply the money to the general fund or to build a home for boys or girls, to be called the Cambridge Home Presbyterian Orphan Society. HAVE YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.