

candle light, 2.5 times with gas light, 2.2 times with sunlight and 1.5 times with electric light.

The Pilot

Founded by
PATRICK DONAHUE

Many communications have lately reached The Pilot on Tuesdays. As the paper goes to press on that day these were consequently received too late to be printed, and had to be held over until the following week. In view of this fact, contributors are informed that matter for publication must positively be sent to the office not later than Monday evening in order to insure insertion in the current week's issue of The Pilot.

Subscribers sending postoffice orders, checks, etc., for money due for The Pilot, will please have them made payable to The Pilot Publishing Company.

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Boston, September 27, 1902.

THE PILOT would esteem it as a personal favor if any reader whose subscription is behind hand would make an effort to remit all or part of what he owes at once. An honest man does not wish to be damned for his debts, but some honest men are thoughtless. THE PILOT has the names of many such on its books; but it needs something more than their names to support a newspaper. Please remember.

THE poetry microbe has now attacked Kipling's mother and sister. They will shortly publish a volume of their effusions entitled "Hand in Hand, by Mother and Daughter." Mr. Kipling's father will draw the frontispiece. Here is a clear case in which poets are born, not made.

LIEUTENANT PEARLY has arrived home after spending four years in his "dash to the pole." He reached as far as latitude 84° 17', which is over two degrees less than the highest record made. Although he did not succeed in his ambition, he is confident that the pole can and will be reached in a short time. When it is found it ought to be made the central station of a penal colony for the occupation of criminals who get up coal families.

A VULGAR and mercenary humbug of the ill-omened name of Piggott, announcing himself as the Messiah, has duped enough of Protestant Londoners to be able to keep a secretary and live in a degree of luxury wildly at variance with the sacred character he blasphemously assumes. His followers are called Agapemones, but the indignation of the general public against their leader may make the life of the sect shorter than its name.

THE Russian Minister of Imperial Domains has warned all seal poachers in Russian waters that they will be punished on capture with confiscation of vessels and imprisonment of officers and crews for three months. If any vessel resist capture, or try to escape, the Russian gunboats are empowered to fire upon and sink it. No milk-and-water dealing with poachers such as our Government so long adopted towards British and other trespassers until the practical destruction of the seal herds made the business unprofitable.

THE English Nonconformists have begun to follow the High Church Anglicans in free-handed borrowing from the Catholic Church. The Rev. Richard Westcott, of Westminster, London, is founding a preaching order to be called "The Brothers of the Common Life," and has resigned his pastorate of the Westminster chapel to be free for this work. The order will take vows, follow the rule of St. Francis of Assisi, and wear a poor, plain habit. We have heard of "Catholic Protestants," but "Nonconformist Priests" involves an even greater contradiction in terms.

KING EDWARD has inherited his mother's thrift. All visitors to Windsor Castle, must now by the king's decision, pay to get in. The townspeople of Windsor are very much excited over a decree which so gravely threatens their business, for heretofore they have lived largely by the tourists. They think, not unreasonably, that the privilege of seeing the royal residence, or even the chance of viewing the royal family grouped on the terrace, is dear at any price, and they make short work of the ostensible reason for the charge—to help the local charities. There are no needy local charities in Windsor.

AN Irish exchange, having in mind England's war against the Boers, says that "there is only one sound reason for the extension of the franchise to women; we should probably see an end to jingoism and wars of outrage, and if we had war, it would not be war on women and on babes." This argument falls flat when it is recalled that the women of England and the rest of Great Britain and her colonies made no protest against the wanton extermination of the Boer Republic or the slaughter of their women and children in the concentration camps, with a few exceptions. They seemed to be as precisely unanimous in approving of that iniquitous war as were the men.

A PRETTY English romance has been spoiled. A short time ago it was stated that after a fight in which the Second Irish Brigade of the Boer Army participated, its flag, which bore its name, "For Liberty" and "Remember '98," was captured and eventually found its way to Kingston-on-Thames, England, where it was framed and hung in the Mayor's or Corporation's office. On the 25th ult. however, in Paris, the colors, until then in the possession of Ex-Secretary Reitz, of the Transvaal Government, were handed over to Major McBride of the Boer Army. A short time ago a Boston paper denied the English story and asserted that the standard was then in the hall of the Harvard Literary Association of New Bedford, Mass., having been brought to America by some of the men who fought under Col. Arthur Lynch, among whom are

Patrick McHugh, of Lynn, and George Cassidy, of New Bedford. Apparently there were two flags of similar design, both the First Brigade, under Major McBride, and the Second Brigade, under Colonel Lynch, carrying one, and both, happily, escaped falling into the hands of the English.

THE "gold conceit" of one's self, for which the Scotchman prayed, dies hard in man or woman, especially on the score of past fascination and matrimonial opportunities. The patriarch of a hundred winters will purr like a properly stroked cat, if rallied on his ancient conquests, and a lively maiden lady, the oldest woman in Connecticut, who has just celebrated her hundred and second birthday, giving her recipe for longevity as follows: "Don't fret and worry; don't have anything to do with the doctors; and don't get married,"—naively adds to the last "don't"—"not but what I might have been, I don't say I have not had others!"

A VENERABLE lady of Springfield, Mass., offers Aunt Larissa Shaler's theory by passing her centenary in excellent health, despite the career incident to early marriage and a large family. Mrs. Margaret McFetrich was born in Scotland in 1802, and vividly describes the illuminations in honor of the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo in 1815. She came to America in 1849. She attributes her long and healthy life, under God's providence, to open-air labor and exercise. If the experiments now proceeding at the Pasteur Institute in Paris fulfil their apparent promise, however, centenarians will presently become common to attract attention. The longevity tablets will be in every one's pocket.

PRIVATE SECRETARY CORTELYOU informs a Hebrew inquirer that President Roosevelt is not of Jewish descent but of mixed "Holland and Scotch-Irish origin." Now if there be anything that the President disdains it is what he himself calls a "hyphenated" nationality. Therefore we may be sure that he never said, or told anyone to say for him, that he was of "Scotch-Irish" descent. On the contrary he has publicly, a score of times, and so late as three months ago in Boston, said he was "half Irish and half Dutch." The Scotch-Irish cranks, who are only half Irish, interpolate the word "Scotch"; and then the whole Irish flash the job by omitting the word "Irish." So is bogus genealogy made.

COLONEL DE ST. REMY, the French officer who was arrested for refusing to lead an eviction party against a convent in France, has been tried by court-martial. Addressing his judges, the Colonel said:

"I knew the serious consequences of my decision. Yes, I knew I should have to appear before you and undergo your judgment; but I also knew that I should have to undergo a more serious judgment, that of God."

The Court was deeply affected and unanimously acquitted the accused of disobeying his commanding officer, but held him guilty of disobedience to the legal requisition of the prefect who demanded the service of his troops to carry out the Government's decree against the Sisters. His sentence was one day's imprisonment! The laughing of the schools, however, goes on, and we see no great prospect of the strong popular Catholic party which is the only hope of religion in France.

HAD we a Deaf to write the story of the shipwreck on the coast of Washington, and the subsequent thrilling events in the life of the late John Sullivan, one of the founders of Seattle, we should have a romance to rival "Robinson Crusoe." When Sullivan died early in the year he left no family nor, it was supposed, near kindred; and his large estate had almost gone to a clever French woman, who claimed it on the strength of a verbal will. Certain American lawyers, however, discovered two first cousins of Sullivan in his native Ireland, and on agreement of retaining half the court award in each case, they literally left no stone unturned—not even the grave-stone of Sullivan's parents—to establish the claim of the heirs and secure them the property. As a result, the United States Court has awarded to Hannah Callaghan, a rag-picker, of Cork, aged sixty-five, and to Edward Corcoran, a poor Dublin working-man, also advanced in years, the sum of \$300,000 each. The former is completely bewildered by her good fortune, and has to be protected by one of the priests in the neighborhood not only from impostors professing to be her affectionate relatives, but from suitors who have just discovered that she has always loved the heirs without regard to her money. Meantime, the poor, old woman doesn't know what to do with it.

GENERAL DAVID B. HENDERSON, present Speaker of the national House of Representatives, declines to run for reelection from his Iowa district because, he says, he cannot agree with the Republican attitude in that State against the tariff-sheltered Trusts. His political associates are indignant at his action, as tending to disrupt the party in Iowa, where there is already widespread dissatisfaction with tariff conditions which only foster monopolies at the expense of the people. They say he is afraid to contest his seat again in a district which gave him a plurality of 12,000 two years ago; but General Henderson is no coward, and he must have some other reason for retiring from the field in the present crisis. He is said to doubt his chances of re-election, not to the House but by the House to the position of its Speaker. The office is not what it once was. Indeed it has become nothing more than an agency for registering and obeying the will of the Senate. The Democrats have grown restive under the "Czar" rule established by Speaker Tom Reed, and even the Republicans in the House are none too well pleased at seeing the popular branch of the government relegated to an inferior and practically impotent position by the Senate oligarchy. What ever else comes of General Henderson's unexpected action, it is to be hoped that the next Congress shall witness the emancipation of the House of Representatives. There can be no genuine tariff reform or curbing of the Trusts so long as the House is ruled by the Senate, which is ruled by a clique of rich politi-

cians, who have an "understanding" with the corporations, which alone they represent in the law-making branch of government.

It is the fate of every humorist to be imitated, and the creator of "Mr. Dooley" has not escaped it. His own dialect is far from faultless, but it is accurate as a photograph in comparison with such stuff as an army of witless wits has inflicted upon American readers in the past few years. In their wake, and would it were an Irish waker comes a merry Briton named Willoughby Matchett, with a whole book entitled "To Welcome the King and Other Stories. Mostly Humorous." You see, the gifted author labels his work, in true British fashion, so that the reader may make no mistake about the quality of the contents. In what is intended to be an Irish brogue, it, at least, is original. These shillies and "phrond" for proud, and "athay" for stay, and, because he is bound to get an "h" in somewhere—anywhere except in the place where it belongs—he pleasantly substitutes "amboke" for smoke. "Anykychiff" is a brilliant variant for handkerchief which only a Cockney mind could have evolved. His imaginary Hibernian also speaks of giving somebody a "about" on the head, and bursts into this realistic Irish ejaculation, "troth an' bedad, divil a wurrd I'll spake." Douglas Sladen thinks that Mr. Matchett is "as humorous perhaps as Mr. Dooley himself." Indeed he is more so, using the word "humorous" in its original sense of "humid, moist, watery."

EDWARD H. JAMES, son of Robertson James, the artist, and nephew of Henry James, the novelist, and Prof. William James, of Harvard, is now a lawyer in Seattle, Washington, and the Democratic nominee for State Senator. He is remembered at Harvard as a brilliant man of marked literary promise; but he is seeking rather a political career with the noble but unusual ambition of infusing some religious principle into that calling. In a letter to the Patriarch, a weekly journal of Seattle, Mr. James insists that the Democratic principle cannot endure among people who have discarded the authority of religion as a rule in public affairs; and that the trouble in the United States is that, for fifty years, we have been trying to combine the benefits of a republic with the luxuries of a despotism.

The politicians have lost their hold on the heart of the common man. The only thing they hold on to is his pocketbook. A hundred years ago Washington and Jefferson had certain conceptions of a national honor. Judging from the manner in which they sought to secure it, they were not far from being right. They were not far from being right in their conception of a national honor. Judging from the manner in which they sought to secure it, they were not far from being right. They were not far from being right in their conception of a national honor. Judging from the manner in which they sought to secure it, they were not far from being right.

We hope that the young man with the courage of such convictions will get his opportunity in the Legislature of his great adopted State. He is of good fighting stock, half Scotch Puritan, half Irish. These widely differing elements had at least this in common—faith in the living God and in human accountability to Him.

THE opening of the schools this month in New York City revealed the fact that 80,000 children of school age could not be accommodated for lack of school buildings. In Boston over 4,000 are in the same straits. As the Churchman justly says:

If the parochial schools were closed, the educational situation here would be hardly tolerable, and it will take years before public school sittings can by any possibility overtake the growing population.

Mr. Miles O'Brien, late president of the Board of Education, New York, proposed a plan for incorporating the parochial schools into the public school system, but of this the Churchman says:

It is hardly credible that, at any rate for years to come, public sentiment in New York would authorize Mr. O'Brien's plan while retaining the parochial teachers, and presumably the methods. If the education given in the parochial schools were the equivalent of that given in the public schools plus religious training, only a bigot could object to them.

Can the Churchman demonstrate that the parochial schools' secular instruction is not equal to that given in the public schools? By impartial tests in Boston equality, at least, has been proved, and some Protestant parents have preferred the parochial schools for their children. The same thing happens in Chicago. In Rochester, N. Y., the parochial schools are confessedly far ahead of the public schools. The Churchman, withal, has something very like the Catholic conviction on the school question, and it adds:

"One cannot regard without admiration the sacrifice for the cause of faith which the existence of these parochial schools implies." The Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Texas, however, while deploring the non-religious character of the public schools, blames the Catholics for it! Why, he asks, in effect, couldn't they have been satisfied with the Protestant religious training long ago provided? And he trusts that they may be brought to a right judgment in the matter, and help to have the old-time Protestant religious exercises restored. Should Catholics help Protestants to discredit the Bible still further? These have too numerous denied its inspiration already, and keen-witted children would better the adult instruction, and, mayhap, make a joke-book out of the "religious classic" or "masterpiece of literature." While on this question we beg to

call our readers' attention to an admirable contribution to the literature of the school question on page five of this issue. It thoroughly exposes the disingenuousness with which the press of the country treats Balfour's Education Bill.

THE New York Sun summarizes a series of articles in the London Times showing to what a remarkable extent practical socialism has taken root in slow-going England. The Sun's resume, republished elsewhere in this number of THE PILOT, should open the eyes of American readers, as showing how far behind we are in dealing with matters of vital importance to the whole community. Yet, so far from taking a lesson from the beneficial experiments in New Zealand, Australia, and especially in England and Scotland, our municipalities are actually extending the powers of corporations which make enormous profits by doing what the cities could and should do so much better and more cheaply themselves. Mr. Mark Hanna has had the audacity even, the other day, to demand a lease for city railways "in perpetuity," that is to say, to claim for a private corporation the use and monopoly of the public streets forever! In other places such leases have been granted for extraordinarily long terms, forty, fifty and even ninety-nine years—and this, mind you, for nothing, or next to nothing. When will the people revolt against the insatiable demands of the incorporated corporations? When will they insist upon government control of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, gas and electric lighting—in short, of their own business, for their own use and profit? We ought to be at least as enterprising as the foreign peoples whom we so far excel in all the departments of trade and commerce.

THEY HAVE NO NAMES.

REV. ARTHUR GALTON, secretary of the Protestant Bishop of Ripon, England, tells of his discovery of "A Revolt from Rome" among the Catholic clergy of England, in the Fortnightly Review for September. He says that there are 150 priests and a Bishop in the revolt. None of them have any names, of course, and nobody takes the story seriously, unless, possibly, the extremely and Catholic portion of the English press, one of whose working maxims evidently is—"Anything will do to batter Peter's Rock with."

It is clearly of as little consequence as the alleged National Church of the Philippines, the account of whose formation and direction is quite like that of a new stock company for the promotion of a patent medicine, and of which all intelligent Protestants are incredulous.

The Churchman, of New York (Protestant Episcopal), thinks the alleged seceders would do more effective work for their alleged object by remaining within the Church of Rome; nor spares to quote some not very sanguine nor complimentary English opinions of the movement, including the Tablet's "ecclesiastical sea-serpent."

Our Anglican namesake declares itself more interested than expectant in regard to "The Incompatibles," and the Catholic Church keeps on regaining her lost ground in England, happy in her united and devoted clergy, nor troubled by "no-Popery" fairy tales.

MR. HAY PLAYS ENGLAND'S GAME AGAIN.

THE Government last week made public the text of an official note sent out by Secretary Hay to the American ambassadors at London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg, Rome and Vienna and the United States Minister at Constantinople, protesting to the several Governments in those capitals against the persecution of Jews in Roumania. Said Governments were parties to the Treaty of 1878 providing for the creation of the Balkan States and guaranteeing freedom of religion to the inhabitants thereof. Our own Government was not a party to that treaty but, Mr. Hay says, it has endeavored in vain to secure a guarantee of toleration from the Roumanian Government and is constrained to appeal to the signatory Powers on behalf of the oppressed Jews in that country. He demands our right to interfere, on the ground that the persecution at home tends to drive to this country so many unhappy people unfitted for self support and liable to become a burden to the land of their adoption.

We wonder if Mr. Hay knows the exact number of Roumanian Jews who have been so driven to this country, and the exact proportion of them who have become a burden on the American taxpayer. Pauper Jews are not numerous in this country. In fact, we doubt if they make an appreciable percentage of the whole number of public beneficiaries, native or foreign born. Mr. Hay himself says that the Roumanian Jews at home number only 400,000, and certainly a very great number of them are not likely to emigrate to America, much less to become public burdens after their arrival. Moreover we have already sufficiently vigorous laws against the admission of unfit immigrants on these shores.

Why this sudden, even if well-meant, zeal on behalf of the assumedly oppressed people of a little country in the extreme East of Europe? The number of women and children stricken to death in South Africa under Kitchener's devilish system of concentration exceeded that of all the Jews who have come to us from Roumania; but Mr. Hay had not a whisper to make for the sake of sweet humanity in their sad case. Even today Ireland, a country with which we have vastly closer relationship, is being steadily depopulated by a system of persecution and misgovernment begun long before the creation of the Balkan States. Mr. Hay offers up remonstrance in this case. Perhaps it is because he loves the Irish and would be glad to have them all come over here and help to strengthen the bonds of the Anglo-Saxon Alliance. Seriously, is not Mr. Hay trying to make a cat's-paw of his country for the benefit of his English masters? And how long are the interests of the American nation to be betrayed by this menial-souled sycophant? The English will welcome his intrusion in European affairs, in the hope that it may further entangle us in matters which do not concern us, but the chancelleries of the Continent are

apt to treat his absurd intermeddling with contempt, if not with hostility. In either case it will not help the poor Roumanian Jews. To the latter the United States may only be as the Faithful Bear in the fable, who, seeing his sleeping master annoyed by a pestilent fly, struck at the tormentor with his paw and caved in the head of the sleeper. Somebody, Mr. Roosevelt for example, ought to tell Mr. Hay that he is not responsible for the conduct of the whole big world, and that he is not paid to serve the English monarchy, but the American Republic. The people who do pay Mr. Hay's salary are heartily sick of his "loading around the throne" of his master, Edward VII.

TRAGEDY BRINGS OUT HUMANITY.

THE national convention of colored Baptists in Birmingham, Ala., on Sept. 18, ended in an awful tragedy. The edifice in which the delegates met was crowded to excess. A cry of "Quiet!" following on some slight disturbance in the auditorium was taken for "Fire!" and, as it might in any crowd, precipitated a stampede, in which 110 people were killed and many injured.

Booker Washington, who had made the chief address, escaped unhurt, being on the platform. The terrible tragedy has aroused the active sympathy of the whole population of Birmingham, the color-line being for the time forgotten.

President Roosevelt sent this telegram to Booker Washington:

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 20, 1902.—I am shocked and horrified by the disaster at Birmingham, and desire to express my great grief at the sad loss of life.

To this the following reply was sent:

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Sept. 20, 1902.—Our people most grateful to you for your words of sympathy in the matter of the terrible calamity which has befallen so many of our race. Everything possible is being done by both white and colored citizens to help Birmingham City officials have been most thoughtful and generous.

American citizens of every section rejoice that the great Negro leader was not among the victims of this terrible disaster. His mission of true progress and reconciliation in the South is appreciated at least as much by intelligent and patriotic white men, as by his own race; and his untimely taking off would be a national calamity.

For the honor of human nature, we believe but a small portion even of her own sex is represented by the Southern white woman who gives the "white" side, so to speak, of the Negro problem in last week's Independent. She will hardly grant that her colored fellow-creatures are human, and is bitterly opposed to educating them: "The fact is, I doubt if anybody but God can really make a man. Our experiments in that direction only look well and talk grammatically."

It is well enough to bear in mind that in the South the white man's relations to the Negro are not based upon ideas of justice even. With us it is a question of self preservation and a determination on the part of the fittest to survive through a struggle of virtue and vice.

The great Negroes, Lalon, of New Orleans, and McKee of Philadelphia, like the venerable Julia Hanson, of Washington, using their money in works of beneficence to white and black, are the best answers we can think of to the charge of invincible mental or moral inferiority in the race. If the calamity which visited the Negroes in Birmingham had fallen instead on the whites, we believe that the former would have forgotten all their wrongs and responded to the unifying touch of tragedy with such generous hearts and helpful hands as would shame their worst detractor.

Written for The Pilot.

THE LION AND THE UNICORN.

THE lion and the unicorn once were fighting for the crown. When the Eagle came between them and pulled the old thing down. Then down over the harbor and dropped it in the sea. And there it found a resting-place with many chests of tea. The lion and the unicorn still maintain the same old poses. And wonder where the crown has gone from beside their blooming noses. Now the Boston City fathers have passed a resolution That lions and unicorns are against the Con situation. They have passed a resolution "that the animals go down to the harbor to keep company with the crown; Where they may fight their battle out away from public view Their admirers at the present site I fear are very few."

"Or, let us hope, they are going to pass it. Some of them won't if they can help it, for there is a good deal of picking to be got out of 'reversing' the British menagerie, at the expense of the taxpayers; but unless the boulders and Irish 'shovers' are in a majority, the politicians have made their last plunder out of the Lion and the Unicorn."

FATHER SMYTH, OF BOSTON, FOR THE MINERS.

THE Rev. Hugh P. Smyth, rector of St. Hugh's Church, Grove Hall, Boston, last Sunday, spoke earnestly for the miners; their hard lives, starvation wages, and the manifold evils of the "company store" plan. He declared that the conscience of the American people should not permit the miners to return to work without a great betterment in wages and hours of labor. The operators, in their lust for wealth, he said, were madmen, for they were turning the honest poor against the Government and against their employers, and the end would surely be destruction.

Such a precious thing as coal, he asserted, belongs to the people of the United States, and he advocated the taking away of the charters of the companies, if they did not soon and the present difficulty by granting the perfectly proper and absolutely just requests of the miners. The Government of the State of Pennsylvania was downright cowardly, and had failed to govern in the premises, he said, and he advocated action by Congress, and believed that if it was necessary, State rights should be taken away from Pennsylvania.

The men went to work on the terms offered by the operators, for if they did their condition would be worse than when they went out. He urged all good people to do all they could to aid the strikers, and to permit them to return to work unless their wrongs were righted.

He was usually strongly opposed to strikes. Men sin when they are not interested in their work, and when they are not faithful to their

employers. In this case, he declared, the strikers had grievances that cried to heaven for redress.

RECEPTION TO THE REV. THOMAS B. LOWNEY, OF MARLBORO.

THAT there are periods of joy, as well as seasons of anxiety for the zealous pastor, must certainly have been the experience of the Rev. Thomas B. Lowney, the beloved rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Marlboro, on witnessing the demonstration of the people of that city on his return home from Europe after a two months' vacation recently.

The welcome to Father Lowney was not confined to his own people, but was shared in by prominent non-Catholics, who were in thorough accord with the spirit of the members of the Immaculate Conception congregation in giving moral recognition and greeting to a clergyman, who has, during his term of charge as pastor in Marlboro, given continuous evidence of his interest in the prosperity of the city and the welfare of its people.

On alighting from the train, Father Lowney was met at the station by a reception committee, composed of the principal prominent citizens, headed by Judge James W. McDonald. Greeted, in the name of the citizens and his parishioners, the pastor was escorted to the City Hall, the Main Street being brilliantly illuminated. The Hall was thronged by an evidently delighted crowd.

The musical portion of the programme ended, Judge McDonald, on behalf of the committee representing the congregation and citizens, congratulated the returned pastor on the benefit his trip had produced, and in their name gave him cordial welcome. He desired, too, to express his and their appreciation of their pastor's zealous efforts for the good of his people, making fitting allusion to the circumstances that recently, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of Father Lowney's ordination, he, their pastor, declined to have any recognition made of the event, feeling that the people should not be burdened in making him a presentation after having been tried so severely by the long strike, from the effects of which the city had not even yet recovered.

He also alluded to the fact that the church debt had been cleared without any extra or unusual call on the people. His absence had given the people an opportunity to give expression to their loyalty and affection, assurance of which he with delight conveyed, and in their name and with their best wishes he requested the acceptance of the substantial amount expressed in the check (\$1,500) he had the honor to present.

The Rev. John P. Sullivan, assistant rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, followed Judge McDonald and, on the part of the Sunday School children, presented a richly embroidered gold chain, beautifully set with rubies and other precious stones, valued at over \$200.

Father Lowney, much moved by the strong evidence of esteem from his people, cordially acknowledged the compliments so eloquently expressed by Judge McDonald and the senior curate, returned his grateful thanks and promised to remember their kind and precious gifts to their magnificent gift at the altar of God, in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

A reception followed and an enjoyable time was spent until midnight. The committee in charge of the affair was composed of Judge James W. McDonald, Messrs. J. J. Shaughnessy, F. S. Rock, M. G. Curley, P. H. Carroll, M. H. Collins, John A. O'Connell, John P. Brown, T. P. Hurley, David Nanan, Bernard Dorsey, George McManamy, J. J. Mitchell, William Hedron and Jas. P. Hatch.

REAL SOCIALISM IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Something We Might Learn Even From the Enemy.

THE London Times is publishing a series of articles which also show that the principles of socialism are receiving unvarnished but practical application in the course pursued by many British municipalities, and are thus smoothing the way for a sweeping adoption of them.

To those familiar with the state of things on the European continent, it is not surprising, says the New York Sun, to learn that many towns and city councils in Great Britain not only discharge the commonplace duties connected with the maintenance of order and of the public health, with building regulations and the construction and repair of streets, but also have undertaken to provide water, gas and electricity. Neither is there anything extraordinary in the fact that the municipalization of hospitals and cemeteries finds many advocates, although as yet the majority of British municipalities are disposed to leave general hospitals to be supported by private charity.

We observe that Hull, Liverpool, Glasgow, Cambridge, Exeter, Sheffield, Walsall and other municipalities have established, or have obtained by private bills, powers to establish crematoria of their own; under a general act of Parliament, introduced in 1901, all burial authorities may now levy rates for crematorial purposes. The idea of providing municipal sterilized milk for babies was started at St. Helens a few years ago, and Liverpool, Dukinfield, York, Ashton-under-Lyne and other towns have since adopted the system, notwithstanding the protest made that the municipal corporations were competing unfairly with private milk dealers. The municipal-

ization of the liquor traffic, in accordance with the Gothenburg system, has not yet been attempted, though it has been discussed, but the cure of habitual drunkards has been already undertaken by municipal authorities. Glasgow, for instance, bought last year a mansion for the treatment of inebriates of both sexes, and the London County Council are spending \$100,000 on the "Inebriates' Home" which they have set up in Surrey. It is in accord with British traditions that markets should be under the control of the local authorities. Municipal markets, however, are now leading to the erection of municipal slaughter-houses, and these are being succeeded by municipal cold storage plants and municipal food manufacturing. Large sums of money have been spent upon such projects at Bradford, Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham, Leeds and elsewhere. The Wolverhampton Corporation have obtained power not only to sell to market people, but to dispose of the surplus of their stock to the general body of the traders in their town, so that, if they want to supply food to everybody in the borough, the corporation has only to see that the "surplus" is large enough for the purpose. In Cardiff there

SOME REASONS

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1. Because it has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in Boston.
2. Because it has the largest circulation of any paper of its class in New England.
3. Because it has the widest circulation of any paper of its class in the world. It is read by subscribers and their friends in every State in the Union; in every province of Canada; in Ireland, Scotland, England, Australia, New Zealand, India, and the English-speaking communities of Africa.
4. Because it admits no venal or reputable advertisements to its pages.
5. Because its readers are among the most intelligent and enterprising in any community. They are pre-eminently the best customers for any line of goods. Ask the most friendly tradesman anywhere, and he will answer, if he has had any experience, "the Irish," meaning the thrifty purchasers who "always want the best," and are willing to pay for it in cash.
6. Because our readers are buyers of every necessary and luxury, in every department of trade, and insist upon good quality in whatever they buy—which is why they take THE PILOT.
7. Because wise dealers in good goods need, first of all, that class of prompt-paying customers.
8. Because swindling advertisements of any kind are not accepted by THE PILOT.
9. Because quick returns mean sure profits, great or small, and with such returns there can be no profits whatever.
10. Because THE PILOT is read by the best people; viz., the farmer, the trader, the mechanic, the professional man, the cleric and the layman. It is quoted by the press, religious and secular, everywhere, and has never stood higher in public esteem than it does now, in its sixty-fourth year of prosperous existence.

is a municipal fish market, which claims to have reduced the price of fish by 25 per cent. At Colchester there are municipal oysters, which help to pay the rates. At Tunbridge Wells the corporation grow hops on one of their sewage farms, and profess to get a better return from them than private growers do. The Liverpool Corporation cultivate the best-root on some of their sewage farms.

From the provision of outdoor music in the summer it was but a step to the provision of indoor music in the winter. The step has been taken by two metropolitan boroughs, West Ham and Barking, at the cost of the rates; and the Leeds Corporation resolved last June to give a series of free-municipal concerts during the coming winter. Municipal concerts naturally lead to municipal music halls, municipal orchestras and municipal theatres, the creation of all which was recently proposed by Bradford, who told his audience: "What I want to point out and to drive home is that there is no finality to municipal enterprises. We cannot limit our horizons."

That there is, apparently, no limit to the possible application of socialist principles by British municipalities is the deduction which the writer of the Times series of articles desires the reader to draw. He quotes from official programmes of various socialistic bodies and from published statements by leading members thereof to show that out of the chief aims of the socialist propaganda in Great Britain is to secure the transfer to elected bodies, alike of "all public services" in the widest sense of the phrase, and of all the means of production, distribution, and exchange, not only "in the interests of the entire community," but with the idea of eventually securing the creation of a democratic State, or industrial Commonwealth.

John Boyle O'Reilly's Poems.

THE FAME OF THE CITY.

A quart rich city of power and pride,
With streets full of traders, and ships on the tide;
With rich men and workmen and judges and preachers,
The shops full of skill and the schools full of teachers.

The people were proud of their opulent town,
The rich men spent millions to bring it to renown;
The strong men built and the tradesmen planned;
The shipmen sailed to every land.

The lawyers argued, the schoolmen taught,
And a poor shy poet his verses brought;
And the nation that bowed before his power,
And cast them into the splendid store.

The tradesmen stared at his useless craft;
The rich men sneered and the strong men laughed;
The preachers said it was worthless quill;
The schoolmen claimed it was theirs to fill.

To the poet and praised the people sought,
That was waited at last from distant clime;
And the townsmen said: "To recognize
We shall send our name and our greatest time."

The boast came true; but the famous town
Was a lesson to learn when all was told;
It had only been one of a thousand more,
Had the songs of the poet been lost to store.

Then the rich men and tradesmen and schoolmen
They had never decided, but praised instead;
And they bowed the poet, but their towns had
Bred.



