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**ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST SOLI-  
 CITED.**

**IN vain will you build churches,  
 give missions, found schools—  
 all your works, all your efforts will  
 be destroyed if you are not able to  
 wield the defensive and offensive  
 weapon of a loyal and sincere Cath-  
 olic press.**  
 —Pope Pius X.

**Episcopal Approbation.**

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

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1909.

**THE ARCHBISHOP'S PASTORAL.**

The faithful of Montreal archdiocese  
 have greeted His Grace the  
 Archbishop's seventy-eighth pastoral  
 which appeared in our last issue—  
 with all the warmth and thankfulness  
 it has necessarily elicited. We  
 are reminded of the fact that 1910  
 will witness a great Eucharistic  
 Congress in our midst. We have  
 already dwelt on the grandeur of  
 the privilege that is to be ours,  
 much through the efforts and instru-  
 mentality of His Grace. Catholics,  
 here in Montreal, faithful to the  
 instructions of our Archbishop, will  
 do their best to try and be equal  
 to the demands on our piety and  
 spirit of faith; but while we are  
 thankful for the boon that is to be  
 ours, let us not forget the duties  
 incumbent upon us beforehand. These  
 the Archbishop sets down. They are  
 as follows:

1. Beginning with the first of  
 January, and therefrom to the  
 twelfth of September, 1910, priests  
 will recite at the Mass the collect  
 of the Blessed Sacrament, not omit-  
 ting the collect for the Sovereign  
 Pontiff.
2. We authorize the Exposition of  
 the Blessed Sacrament every Sun-  
 day in the Churches and Chapels of  
 the diocese where it is kept.
3. We recommend to the religious  
 communities of both men and wo-  
 men, to the students of our seminaries  
 and colleges, to the pupils of  
 our boarding schools and academies,  
 and to all the faithful to receive  
 Communion more frequently in ac-  
 cordance with the desire of our Holy  
 Father, also to visit often the  
 Blessed Sacrament, to be more in-  
 stant in prayer and more abundant  
 in works of charity, offering all,  
 that none of the graces of the Con-  
 gress may be lost.
4. We especially recommend that  
 the prayer for the propagation of  
 the pious custom of daily Com-  
 munion, composed and indulgenced  
 by His Holiness Pius X, be recited  
 either at the beginning or at the  
 close of parish catechetical instruc-  
 tions, as also at the daily Mass in  
 religious communities.
- 5.—A Triduum in honor of the Blessed  
 Sacrament shall precede the Con-  
 gress; the date will be announced in  
 due time.
6. The Congress will open on the  
 7th September and close on the  
 11th by a solemn procession of the  
 Blessed Sacrament.
7. The program of the labors and  
 the ceremonies of the Congress will  
 be issued later on.

**"SECRETS OF THE CONFES-  
 SIONAL."**

The Montreal Daily Star, just as  
 if it were glad to have a chance of  
 hitting Catholics, lately told us in  
 flaring headlines, that "secrets of  
 the confessional are (were) told in  
 court." Of course, the story itself  
 does not help the title, but the ef-  
 fect is reached, in part, ignorances

among the Star's many readers will  
 reap what they are sowing. The  
 Star's label promised old wine. It  
 gave but ironbrew. Just because a  
 woman declared before an A. P.  
 Ape judge of Massachusetts what ad-  
 viced the priest had given her in the  
 confessional, the Star, with many  
 another sensational daily, found the  
 confessional secret had been broken,  
 or, at least, wanted bigots to think  
 so. Thank God, the Church's record  
 is known on the score of the inviol-  
 able sacredness of confession. Her  
 priests are ready to die rather  
 than surrender the trust. Some  
 years ago, not at the North Pole,  
 either, a judge with A. P. Ape lean-  
 ings and a very Irish name, tried to  
 make a priest talk about what had  
 gone on between him and a penitent  
 in the sacred tribunal. The judge  
 failed in his attempt against de-  
 cency. The priest kept the secret!  
 But notwithstanding the history of  
 the Church, notwithstanding the les-  
 sons of the late hour, dailies will  
 keep up their mean little tactics, and  
 Catholics will keep as quiet as Quakers  
 among the mice. Happily the  
 Star and its management know bet-  
 ter, at least.

**THE "GO PREACHERS."**

It is possible that the New Brun-  
 swick authorities may be given charge  
 of matters in connection with the  
 "Go Preachers," whose headquarters  
 are at George, near Moncton, in the  
 same province. Startling com-  
 plaints have been received from Eng-  
 land, alleging that the "Go Preachers"  
 have induced many young girls  
 in the Old Country (England) to  
 leave their homes and afterwards en-  
 snared them into lives of shame.  
 With the number of crazy religions  
 smiled at and encouraged, now-  
 adays, in Canada as well as in all  
 English-speaking countries, it is not  
 surprising that the "Go Preachers"  
 and like scamps and rascals should  
 try religion to help make their bank  
 accounts all the bigger. Necessarily  
 there is a good deal of excitement  
 in some rural communities down by  
 the sea, where the filthy proselytizers  
 are here sullying the atmos-  
 phere by their presence. In some  
 cases it is even reported that do-  
 mestic infelicities and family divi-  
 sions have followed in the footsteps  
 of the new religionists. Already  
 ignorant fanatics are joining the  
 ranks. One crazy woman had a  
 child "christened" three times on  
 the same day! Now, how long is  
 Canada going to stand for such non-  
 sense and corruption, as the "Go  
 Preachers" seem bound to offer? One  
 of the favorite doctrines and prac-  
 tices of the new reformation wave  
 will be hatred for Catholics, most  
 likely. All nonsensical, heretical,  
 schismatical and morally corrupt  
 associations of men agree on that  
 point.

**MONTREAL TO THE FORE.**

Whatever our drawbacks are, here  
 in Montreal, at least we can say  
 that we are probably the citizens of  
 the most decent city in the world,  
 for not only is our birthrate the  
 highest of any city in the world,  
 we lead all other competitors by a  
 good, and in some cases by an as-  
 tonishing margin. Thus, the annual  
 report of the Board of Health, just  
 published, shows that the birthrate  
 in Montreal is what we claim it to  
 be. It exceeds by 4.12 per 1000  
 that of any other city; the rate for  
 Montreal is 38.43, being an increase  
 of 2.38 over the year preceding. The  
 number of births for the year was  
 14,606. With regard to the births  
 of French-Canadians, the number  
 was 10,210, or the very high  
 figure of 44.04 per thousand. The  
 birth-rate among the Jews was  
 28.26 per thousand. On the other  
 hand, unfortunately, Montreal's  
 death-rate of 22.95 was exceeded by  
 Madrid only in a list of eight cities,  
 including London, New York, Paris,  
 Berlin, Buenos Ayres, and Lyons.  
 Catholics do not believe in such  
 ungodly things as "race suicide";  
 the Church is up in arms against it.  
 Learned blackguards and intelligent  
 idiots have sought to encourage it,  
 and we are sorry to say that a  
 Church of England dude-clergyman,  
 across the Big Raindrop, who fre-  
 quently inflicts his prose upon the  
 reading public, is no enemy of it.  
 But let us cut down our death-rate.  
 The doctors ought to be able to  
 give us a hand. Montreal needs a  
 crusade along the lines laid down by  
 Canon Le Paillier.

**AKED RUBS ELIOT.**

We have often heard of that ridi-  
 culous Baptist preacher, in New  
 York, called Dr. Aked, the man who  
 works each Sunday for John D.  
 Rockefeller. He has done some very  
 foolish things, since England got  
 rid of him, at America's expense,  
 some years ago, and through the  
 pious Oiler's dollars. But behold  
 him now out in favor of Eliot's re-  
 ligious humbug. He is confident

that Harvard's old oddity has pro-  
 claimed the belief of the future.  
 Here is what he said, at Fifth Ave-  
 nue Baptist Church, in part:

"I have no hesitation in declaring  
 that the 'religion of the future' is  
 the religion of today, of a large part  
 of educated English-speaking people.  
 It is now the religion of people  
 who read books and write books. It  
 is the religion that is now preached  
 from intellectual pulpits.  
 "Dr. Eliot is right when he says  
 the religion of the future will not be  
 based on authority. The only author-  
 ity which men and women of the  
 present will heed is experience that  
 can be tested and truth that can be  
 verified.  
 "So is Dr. Eliot right that the re-  
 ligious of the future will not be local,  
 tribal or sectarian. We rise up and  
 thank God for that. God has long  
 been represented as in a certain  
 church and in a certain service. We  
 will not think of God in this little  
 way in the future. The religion of  
 the future will be the religion of  
 Jesus Christ. It has been selfishness  
 so far."

Yes, the "intellectual pulpits"  
 whose occupiers are semi-educated  
 pagans. "No authority"! Well,  
 that will not change conditions in  
 the Baptist sect or in many others;  
 in fact, in them all. Heretics and  
 schismatics grow enraged each time  
 they read of the necessity of sub-  
 mitting to religious authority. If  
 Aked can succeed, however, in taking  
 from Orangemen their "tribal" sen-  
 timent, we shall live in the hope  
 of seeing all Canada civilized; but  
 then what Aked really wants is a  
 Turkish bath and a hut in the Sa-  
 hara. He is Hearst's best friend.  
 His sermons suit news-rags.

**REV. MR. FRENCH'S WAR ON  
 VICE.**

We have already said, and now we  
 repeat, that the True Witness is  
 heart and soul with Reverend Mr.  
 French, in his war against vice. Un-  
 fortunately, our aldermen could have  
 done more for our city, along the  
 lines of morality. Moreover, it is  
 a patent fact that some of the foul-  
 est dens and haunts of infamy are  
 avowedly tolerated in our midst;  
 and, notwithstanding the hundreds  
 of thousands of respectable people in  
 our city, yet it is sad to know we  
 have, as a city, a very poor name  
 abroad. We are even classed and  
 ranked with Toronto. Our Arch-  
 bishop and our priests are up in  
 arms against sin and disorders in  
 any shape or form; Rev. Mr. French  
 stands a noble fighter among noble  
 fighters in other creeds. But, in  
 such a struggle, we must lend him  
 a hand. True, one or two four-  
 rags undertook to cast ridicule on  
 the earnest Anglican clergyman; but  
 are printed in sinks, and their best  
 offering is mud. Their interests are,  
 seemingly, endangered when haunts  
 of infamy are molested. Montreal  
 bids Mr. French success. Let us  
 hope, too, that the new City Coun-  
 cil we shall get at the next elections  
 will not be obliged to have other  
 men do their work for them. The  
 City Council has a trust, and God  
 will ask an account. All is not  
 done when contracts are concluded.

**A BUDDHIST'S FANCIES.**

A Buddhist priest of some high  
 stripe or other was lately out in  
 Vancouver, on his way back to the  
 Flowery Kingdom of Japan. The  
 man is going home to marry a prin-  
 cess among his people. He had a  
 lot to say. First of all, he is pleas-  
 ed with the general state of Budd-  
 him, the world over; and so, with  
 all his faults, we cannot help credit-  
 ing him with a very rare sunny  
 disposition of nature. He claims,  
 too, that some white women are  
 joining his (non-Catholic) sect, out  
 in Vancouver. Now, we can give a  
 good guess as to what kind they are.  
 It does not matter much, however;  
 they have no religion to give up, and  
 they are trying Buddhism for pur-  
 poses that help us to hope they  
 won't bother decent people for a  
 season, at least. Then, the little yel-  
 low man finds Christianity unaccom-  
 modating. He hopes the day will  
 come when Christians and Buddhists  
 through a joint process of subtraction  
 and addition, will be able to  
 worship together. If he only knew  
 some distinguished preachers of he-  
 reesy, whose physogs are always in  
 the sensational columns of Hearst's  
 papers, he might grow more san-  
 guine in his expectations. They do  
 not believe in the divinity of Jesus  
 more than a Buddhist does, while  
 their congregations know very little  
 more about Christianity than a Hot-  
 tentot.

The Buddhist priest cannot admit  
 the virginal birth of Christ; but  
 that would not prevent him from oc-  
 cupying the pulpit in half the heret-  
 ical churches in the United States.  
 Even man-an Episcopalian minister  
 has not to believe in that. The  
 same is true of some Anglicans in  
 England. As to the joke-sects, they  
 can and may believe just what they  
 have a mind to, the less the better  
 for themselves and their pockets.  
 Nor does the Buddhist "ecclesiastic"

as the comical dailies call him, for-  
 get to give the Chinese a knock. He  
 says Chinamen make poor converts,  
 and he quotes a preacher to the ef-  
 fect that Christianity has had no  
 serious results in China. The preach-  
 er, of course, has never heard of  
 Chinese martyrs, nor is he acquaint-  
 ed with what Catholic missionaries  
 have been doing. Ignorance is bliss,  
 however, and bigotry a balm. If the  
 Japanese talker could go home and  
 persuade his countrymen to have only  
 one-tenth of the respect for woman-  
 hood, for their sisters and daugh-  
 ters, the average Chinaman has, he  
 would better employ his time than  
 in "talking through his hat" out in  
 Vancouver. Father Martin Callaghan  
 might have had surprises for  
 him, on the Chinese question, if he  
 had come to Montreal.

**BISHOP CASEY'S SERMON.**

In other columns we publish the  
 remarkable sermon preached by His  
 Lordship Bishop Casey, of St. John,  
 N.B., at the second solemn session  
 of the Plenary Council. The disting-  
 uished prelate is one of the youngest  
 of our fathers in Christ, yet he is  
 truly a power for good in Canada,  
 and more especially in the Maritime  
 Provinces, where all the organs of  
 the public press make it a duty to  
 herald his teaching. He gives no  
 feeble answer to certain classes of  
 ungodly wiseacres, in his sermon;  
 while all, even Catholics the truest,  
 will do well to meditate upon his  
 message to the Church. Strong  
 throughout, still in the peroration  
 he answers keenly and masterly one  
 or two favorite objections prevari-  
 cators like to fondle. We hope that  
 the Toronto dailies, in particular,  
 will publish the Bishop's sermon in  
 full, at some time or other, so that  
 certain bigots sitting in the darkness  
 of self-made and self-sought tombs  
 may be helped to think and conduct  
 themselves. The Catholic Register is  
 doing more than noble work, how-  
 ever. But let all give a hand!

**THE LATE REVEREND EDMUND  
 WOOD.**

Father Wood, the noted Anglican  
 clergyman has passed away, and we  
 offer his congregation, all near and  
 dear to him, our sincerest sympathy.  
 For years did he work honestly and  
 strenuously, and, up to his death,  
 had shared with good old Canon  
 Ellegood, of the Church of St.  
 James the Apostle, the honor of be-  
 ing among the oldest Anglican  
 clergymen in active service in the  
 Dominion. Mr. Wood was very  
 "High Church," and as such, was  
 very friendly towards his Catholic  
 fellowmen. His congregation was  
 always noted for piety and right-  
 eousness. Certainly no other An-  
 glican clergyman was better known  
 than he in all America. His "ritual-  
 ism" was a current topic with  
 churchmen all over. He was not a  
 member of the Catholic Church, yet  
 he ardently strove after Catholic  
 ideals. St. John's School and St.  
 Margaret's Home, with the good  
 Anglican Sisters, are there to bear  
 testimony to the fact, along with  
 the neat little Church of St. John  
 the Evangelist. Ignorance and big-  
 gotry were strangers in Father  
 Wood's household; but honor, love,  
 and piety were welcome dwellers.  
 He shared his work with the Rev.  
 Arthur French, another good man  
 and upright citizen. While we  
 grieve for the good clergyman now  
 beyond the turmoil of life and strug-  
 gle, we assure his assistant, Rev.  
 Mr. French, of our loyal support in  
 his war against vice. Even if he  
 has to do other people's work for  
 them, our clergy and the True Wit-  
 ness are there to second him.

**"WHAT GLORY IN IT?"**

The mean, narrow-minded scrib-  
 bler who, dealing with the Irish  
 "celebration" (and commemoration  
 at Grosse Isle, chose to insult the  
 Apostolic Delegate, in his article  
 contributed to La Nouvelle France,  
 is more to be pitied and prayed for,  
 than blamed or considered sane. If  
 his article is not rank schism and  
 revolt, what is it? It is not sur-  
 prising that he should write: "For  
 at the bottom ('au fond') what  
 glory is there in dying of a pestilential  
 disease?" The proud old black-  
 leg cannot even respect the memory  
 of martyrs, and yet he may find  
 space in such an ordinarily clean  
 and high-toned publication as that  
 in which it is given us to read the  
 rich contributions of a Msgr. L. A.  
 Paquet! What glory? Did not the  
 poor Irish of Grosse Isle suffer on  
 account of their faith? If they  
 were poor, was it their fault? Were  
 they permitted to be traitors? We  
 extend our thanks to La Nouvelle  
 France and to its management. When  
 has any Irish-Canadian or American  
 paper undertaken to carry on the  
 mean warfare some French periodi-  
 cals do? We are grieved, too, that  
 the brilliant La Vérité should ap-  
 prove of such things as were writ-

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ten by the cantankerous schismatic  
 of La Nouvelle France. We respect  
 our French-Canadian brethren, and  
 we say again that we do not con-  
 found their sentiments with those  
 of a few scribblers.

**THEATRICAL MONSTROUITIES.**

We all know what His Grace the  
 Archbishop thinks of certain show  
 houses and the plays which even chil-  
 dren are given to witness. Lately a  
 French theatre served up a decayed  
 piece for the entertainment of its  
 scrupulous patronizers. But we need  
 not be too hard on our neighbors.  
 The French people are not so fa-  
 vored as we English-speaking peo-  
 ple, along the lines of questionable  
 stage-play. The Montreal Daily  
 Star, which so conscientiously bot-  
 thers itself (and with reason) with  
 the safe-guarding of our city's good  
 morals, published the following pro-  
 gramme for one week at the Royal  
 —otherwise known as "De Rilé":  
 Next week's attraction at the  
 Royal will be the Sam Devere Com-  
 pany, presenting two burlesques,  
 "The Hoodlum's Holiday" and "The  
 Queen of the Harlem." The new  
 songs provided include "We Want  
 a Man," "My Sweet Pajama Maid,"  
 "Spooling in the Dark," "Happy as  
 a Clam," and "Pretty Little Ori-  
 ental Maids." The olio will include  
 Morris and Daly acrobats; Gibson  
 and Ranney, in a sketch; Matt Ker-  
 nedey and Wilbur Held.

In another column of the Star's  
 theatrical page we were told that Robert  
 Mantell will appear at His  
 Majesty's. But don't be afraid, the  
 populace will refuse to bother with  
 Mr. Mantell. It is afraid of being  
 educated. Parts of the programme  
 at the Royal, even in print, would  
 be enough to subtract a cannibal's  
 appetite. We are doing splendidly  
 in Montreal! With gambling at  
 horse races, etc., etc., we shall soon  
 become a "Holy City," if God does  
 not visit us beforehand!

**THE LATE JUDGE CURRAN.**

One of the most distinguished sons  
 of Irish Canada passed away last  
 week in the person of Mr. Justice  
 Curran. The news came as a shock  
 especially to his very numerous  
 friends, for all had hoped that the  
 deceased gentleman's last journey  
 abroad would restore him to re-  
 latively perfect health. Instead we  
 now must breathe a prayer and  
 shed a tear over his departed form.  
 Judge Curran was truly an honor  
 to Irish Catholics in the Dominion.  
 In whatever capacity he had to act,  
 the deep religious note was never  
 missing in the strain. A Conserva-  
 tive in politics, he served his party  
 loyally, and was called by different  
 premises to the innermost councils of  
 the nation. As a judge he won  
 the encomiums even of losing par-  
 ties, so evident was it that he al-  
 ways meant to be just and honest.  
 But beyond all his services to the  
 state, stands the fact that he was  
 a loyal Catholic in his heart. And,  
 indeed, it was always edifying to  
 see Judge Curran and Sir William  
 Hingston, attend not only Holy  
 Mass and the Sunday evening ser-  
 vices, but manifest, by their pre-  
 sence, their active co-operation in  
 the work of sodalities. Men of their  
 stamp make a nation all the bet-  
 ter. Again, the late Judge Curran  
 was always enthusiastically associ-  
 ated with the leaders among his  
 kinsmen and countrymen in blood,  
 toward the work of bettering  
 conditions in Ireland. Long will he  
 be remembered! Long will his me-  
 mory be blest! Would that the ris-  
 ing generation of our young men  
 could choose their aims and ideals  
 in the story of Judge Curran's life  
 as a Catholic! We consider his loss  
 a very serious one for Irish-Can-  
 adians particularly. We cannot af-  
 ford to lose such men, for we are  
 worried as to who will replace them.  
 The True Witness shares the sorrow  
 of the late judge's honorable family,  
 and it begs the privilege of saying  
 that no heart-meant sympathy is  
 stronger than ours in the present  
 day of trial. May Judge Curran  
 share the joys of his Master in

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 MONTREAL

**Heaven whom he so faithfully serv-  
 ed on earth.**

**THE QUEBEC SCHOOLS.**

Up in Ottawa, the other day, two  
 or three fellows participating in a  
 meeting of the Canadian Federation  
 of Labor thought it proper to in-  
 flict their educational views on all  
 the others present. The fellows do  
 not want so many religious teachers  
 in the Province of Quebec. Most  
 likely they had been eating cabbage  
 and salmon, with an article from  
 Langlois, of Le Canada, for dessert.  
 The Federation voted them "down  
 and out," and we sincerely felicitate  
 its members for having so acted. But  
 agitators will keep the game up.  
 Some of the school reformers do not  
 know B from a bull's foot, and  
 they are among the leaders. Not  
 that we, in any sense, would want  
 to appear the least unfriendly to-  
 wards our earnest, hard-worked lay  
 teachers; do we protest, but sim-  
 ply because our nuns and brothers  
 were wantonly attacked. At any  
 rate, Devil's Island would be pre-  
 ferable to the duty of having to  
 parse and analyze the fellow's  
 speeches. Looking for logic in them  
 would be something like looking for  
 a policeman on Mount Royal street  
 after dark. The Federation men  
 know what to think on such occa-  
 sions as the one they disapproved of  
 so tellingly.

**PROPER MEN IN THE LEAD.**

That any association of men prove  
 a success it must needs be that the  
 proper men be chosen to lead the  
 movement and steer it through chan-  
 nels and passage, clear of rock and  
 safe from shoal. And what is true  
 of any association in general is true  
 of a Catholic association in particu-  
 lar, all rights reserved. Unfortunately,  
 however, Catholic societies are  
 often paralyzed, thanks to the kind  
 of individuals who want to run  
 them, so to speak. And here we  
 mean to confine ourselves to lay-  
 men and women, of course. Once  
 the wind carries the news to the  
 four corners of the parish, that Mr.  
 Blinks lays down the law for this  
 society or that, fully two hundred  
 and amore decide, there and then,  
 to have nothing to do with it.  
 Sometimes the two hundred and more  
 are wrong; but often, too, Mr.  
 Blinks and gentlemen of his kind,  
 are simply scarecrows that scare  
 men as well. When Mr. Blinks finds  
 out he is in the way of the general  
 good, he ought to be willing to step  
 down; but Mr. Blinks is usually  
 such a proud, haughty article that  
 common sense is not admitted to his  
 brains, on the plea of "except on  
 business," which does not hold in  
 the case. Then, too, a clique or co-  
 coterie maybe in the way, a clique and  
 coterie in the service of some fool  
 with a little rod in his hand. It is  
 generally through Mr. Blinks, the  
 clique, and the fooling that once  
 strong societies fall to naught.

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 gish liver."  
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 diate relief  
 gives new  
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**Echoes a**  
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It is never too  
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Reverend "Kid"  
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