### THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1905.

#### ARY 16, 1905. ECTORY.

#### DIETY-Estab-856; imcorpor-1840. Meets in

92 St. Alexannday of the meets last Wedthe Rev. Director, P.P.; President J. J. Doherty; lin, M.D.; 2nd B.C.L.; Treasen; correspond-Kahala; Re-F. P. Tansey. the sauve

A. AND B. SOhe second Supin St. Patrick's nder street, at tee of Managehall on the y month, at 8 Rev. Jas. Kil-P. Doyle; Rec. elly, 13 Vallee

her private boudoir."

snow of her throat.

coaches and motor cars. I taught

conditions, the beautiful paraiso

and immodest eucalyptus which I de-

test. The acacia, as usual, was

was shedding its bark. There was

a foot peeping out from beneath her

astro." and the

white

skirt.

solemnity of destiny.

throu

ward to my

go on horse-back. I would

of my

B. SOCIETY, Rev. Director, l; President, D. , J. F. Quinn, street; treasur-8 St. Augustin he second Sun-, in St. Ann's and Ottawa. .m.

DA, BRANCH. November h eets at St. St. Alexander onday of each r meetings for f business are nd 4th Mondays p.m. Spiritual allaghan: Chan-; President, W. Secretary, P. C. isitation street; , Jas. J. Cosin street; Trealedical Advisers. n, E. J. O'Conill.



Falls, N.Y., July 3 Special Act of the sture, June 9, 1879 increasing rapidly 0,000 paid in years. ember 25th, 1904, nctioned by Pope red by Cardinals, veral of whom

RESS BELANCER, Grand Council, REET, QUEBEC.

AMBAULT. vince of Quebec, DAME STREET. T DENIS ST,

#### G FLOUR. BRATED ISING FLOUR

nd the Best. for the empty bass Montreal.3

S. Etc.

# THE OLD LOVE RE-WON.

I was irritable that evening when and last time in my life. My veins I sat down to dinner, and I told and Kitty's had been fed at the waiter that his manners were same fountain-head; we were both that the roast peludo was high, Irish-Argentines, and our thoughts waiter that his manners and sympathies were alike. Our love and that the wine was as sour as the tallow, face of the squint-eyed was mutual. I was only half a man 'patrona'' who was sitting at one until we met; Kitty was the com-

of the tables picking snails neatly plement of my life, but a hideous and sinful thing came between us in from the shells with a toothpick. "Pero, senor ----" he commenced in the shape of a slanderous tongue. We way that waiters adopt, parted in hot anger on the very day but I cut him short angrily, saying I bought the engagement ring-and Senor, me no senores, porfiado. the sun grew dark for me. After a long battle with a thousand wicked thing. Vaya al diablo, and tell that dis gusting divinity of yours-that stale thoughts I saw that my only hope old Juno-to eat her slimy snails in was in a second love; so to I suppose I must tell you the cause ruin-to recover my lost ambitionill-humor. I was in love, I tried, not to win another heart,

deeply, desperately in love with the but to lose my own. All my efforts handsomest girl in the world; and I were in vain until I met Mily, who, was jealous, outrageously, fiendishly I fondly believed, was the buoy that the fates had sent to save my life jealous, of a miserable, sneering fop who was good for nothing, I thought, from shipwreck, although our opibut titivating himself, twirling his nions, ideas, likes and dislikes were stick and twisting his mustache. often at variance. When I spoke Amalia was my girl's name, and about Ireland, the home of my fore

Save

a vexing little beauty she was, with fathers, she spoke about France, the her saucy tongue, blue eyes, and her home of her forefathers. She was a piquant little face. She was a clev- Monarchist; I was a Republican. But r little lass, too, knew Spanish and on one field we always agreed-both French and had actually learned Eng- were Catholics. She had been edu- deleeshus, charmant," were the last lish in the long interval during which cated by French nuns; I had been I had been favoring "Los Dos Paeducated by Spanish Jesuits. On vos" with my distinguished patron- that eventful evening at the Rtachuage-for my Amalia was the "pa- elo I felt that the moment had come t was to "pop the question," and I broke trona's" daughter. At first it was she who attended my table, and her the fce with a thud.

"Darling," I began, "will you come graceful little femininities, coquetries, and, I must add, her pure little with me on a larger boat, on a heart, won me over to her service a longer trip ?"

willing slave. She was one of those laugh which was sweeter and softer witches who love to make a fool of a and more seductive than the ripple and groups-men and women-all fellow in the you-tease-me-more-than please-me style. I conquered Amalia of the water, and then she gave utwith Charlotte Braeme. The girl terance to one terrible word, "Macana," which she repeated with emwent so utterly mad over Charlotte's shallow novels that she made me phasis-"Ma-ca-a-na ! . teach her English to read them in

"No, no, Mignonne. I speak the the original. For me the task was truth. I love you, I love you: Je literally a labor of love. Amalia was vous aime, ma belle petite. Will no prude. She was naughty and you be my sweetheart ? Mily, will self-willed, and could stretch out a you marry me ?" firtation almost to breaking point.

She laughed again, but this time the laugh softened into an angelic but her soul was as white as the smile, and the heightened color on lit matches, when Mass was over, to By dexterous twisting and turning her rosy cheels prepared me for the I got Amalia's name down to Mily, half-muttered Yes, which followed. and Mily I always called her. Many I was in ecstasies. I called her my a delightful "paseo" we had toge-"guardian angel," "my bride," and ther. I took her out in trams, a hundred other endearing names. We spoke of old times, half-forgother how to row on the lake, and to ten "paseos," and of our future have home; and then I came down slaphang, from the sublime to the riditaught her how to cycle if I had

known the trick myself, but I didn't. culous. One glorious evening in December, "I know, Mily, that it is not good taste to impose conditions on the one of the early warm days, we were boating on a picturesque Boca arroday of our betrothal, but I would like to ask one favor." yo. It was a week day and we two

-dear little Mily and I-were alone "Mon Dieu ! Do tell !" she said, falling back upon the vocabulary of a with a discreet old oarsman gliding easily and dreamily along the river. New England man who frequented We inhaled the perfume of the aroma "Los Dos Pavos," as she looked at gazed languidly on the white plata, me wonderingly, suspiciously, inter the cina-cina (queen of hedges), the rogatively. solitary, mysterious ombu on which

"Alma mia, I know you will be nature has imposed so many hard sorely tempted, because heredity is strong, and the power of a mother's which I love, and the unclean acacia example is great; but for my sake, ma chere, you must never allow those cherry-ripe lips to be polluted protecting the parasitic "bicho canby one of the unclean things-proe eucalyptus, as usual, mise me, darling, that you will never eat a snail."

love in the fragrant air and in the Her face grew dark as a thunder luxuriant banks whose green boughs cloud, and all the romance faded drooped into the water, and in the away from the evening before the very stillness of the environment lightning which flashed dangerously broken only by the musical swish of from her now angry eyes, as she the oars. Mily was lying back insaid in Spanish : dolently in the end of the boat, with

"How dare you insult me ! I do not eat snails, but I will make no her coquettish hat such promise, and you can cancel the speaking eyes ! thrown on the seat and four little engagement if you wish-there !" fingers of a tiny white hand dabbling Then came the tears which ran down her fair cheeks in copious streams.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

thought I loved you, but I see now BYZANTINE ART ON EXHIBITION that we could never be happy marriage, and I want you to give me my liberty."

"Is it Carlos Trevelle ?" I asked with equal abruptness and with suppressed passion. "It is. Will you break off the

engagement ?" 'Never, by all the gods ! I'll buy the ring to-morrow."

"But I love him, Tomas-and you" and I shall always be friends." "I hope we shall, you false little minx. I think I had better get that engagement ring to-night," said I, rising suddenly. "Hasta luego!" Of

course I had another ring in an inside pocket, but that was a sacred Off I went, with the settled inten tion of buying the ring; but I had

when I was overtaken by the waiter who told me that Mily wished to speak to me. I found her at dinner, and when she invited me with a graceful movement of the head to be seated, I noted that she held a toothpick in the right hand, an empty shell in the left, and a fat snail between her wicked teeth.

A feeling of nausea came over me the room began to whirl around, and -I gave Mily back her freedom there and then. "Come back, Tom, and have some snails; they are bootiful, words I heard as I went out into the night and strode quickly away from Los Dos Pavos.

For hours I walked through the streets, with rage in my heart and the fire of revenge kindling in my blood. I leaned against 'a lamp post and began to wonder, in a subconscious, mechanical sort of way Mily answered with a musical where all the people were going. They passed me in ones and twos turning down the same street.

At last, just as the humor of my blighted love began to dawn on me I felt a growing curiosity to know what the midnight attraction was; and joining the human stream. soon found myself kneeling in a spacious, well lighted church, at Midnight Mass. There were several young fellows at the door. They did not enter the Church, but they thought that Midnight Mass in Bue- untrue. nos Ayres was not an unmixed blessing. I had forgotten Mily, and peace again when I saw a young ruffian annoying a lady, and actually trying to raise her veil. He followed her from one side of the street to the other, always keeping beside her. saying things that must have been bad to hear, for I saw her place her fingers in her ears. I kept close to

them. When we came to a dark a run, and it was then that her persecutor caught her by the arm. Having been expecting some such occurrence, I was quite prepared for

my part. He fell as an ox would fall from the blow of a sledge-hammer, for I caught him on the temple with the heavy end of my stick. The lady was too frightened to speak, and when I asked if I would accompany her to her home, she nodded affirmatively. She was so nervous that I was not surprised when she passed her arm through mine, but I must say that I was very much surprised when I felt her press my hand in a clasp that ir

some strange way spoke to my soul and sent a tumultuous torrent of joy through my whole being. In stinctively I raised her veil; I looked into the divine depths of Kitty's

"Kitty ! my long lost Kitty!" "Dear, dear Tom."

"Will you forgive me,

#### An exhibition of Byzantine Art in the ancient Greek Abbey of Grottaferrata, about twelve miles from

Rome, on the side of the Alban Hills, will open this month. The ancient abbey, founded nine centuries ago, is held by the best topographers and archaeologists, and by the greatest number of them, to occupy a part of the site once covered by the Tusculan Villa of Cicero. The names of the persons forming the Committee of the Exhibition-at the head of which is Monsignor Louis Duchesne, Director of the French that animate the ruins of Minturno. School of Archaeology in Romefurnish a guarantee for the excellence

of the exhibit was in a second love, so to that of hardly reached the end of the square the public a comparatively un-This exhibition will place before known art, and will, as it were, after a lapse of ten centuries, reanimate that marvellous life, which in the agonies of paganism illumined the forms of art with a beauty which was rapidly fading away. No period of art, says a critic, could offer to those who delight in rare works of art a more profound suggestion than that which embraces the years that lie between the coming of Belisarius and the close of the tenth century. What renders this exhibition specially interesting is the fact that it is difficult to see elsewhere works of art belonging to this period. It embraces jewels, stuffs, illuminated manuscripts, enamels, paintings, ivories, medals, crosses, and a host of other works in various materials. It exhibits the art that followed the art of the Catacombs, and it bridges over the long period of the troubled ages when the arts seemed to have

suffered from a general paralysis. One fuminous fact is made evident by such a display-namely, that Christian art never wholly died out even in the darkest ages.

CZAR NOT A WEAKLING.

According to William J. Bryan. who spent some time in Russia studying conditions, and who had an interview with the Czar, the statements of Nihilists leaders and other Russian reformers that "the Little look at the ladies' faces, and I Father" is a mental weakling are a hearty meal and eat it with relish:

"My talk with the Czar lasted less ing. I had forgotten Mily, and peace than an hour," said Mr. Bryan, "but filled my heart; but my blood boiled in that time I found him an amiable man, evidently anxious to glean information on the government principles of other countries. He asked me many questions about the American Government and evinced a keen interest in what I told him. He told me of his own government, but of course did not mention anything that would have an important bearing on street the lady's pace quickened into the present troubles of his people.

"I have noticed statements appearing in some of the newspapers. made by Russian reformers in this country, to the effect that Nicholas was one-half idiot. I saw nothing to indicate that he was below the average man in intelligence. He did not impress me as being a man of great force, but he was deeply in terested in the various theories of government."

## CHURCH -1.000 YEARS OLD.

Besides the many signs of ancient pagan civilization which abounds in Italy, the dweller in that land becomes acquainted with signs of early Christian civilization of absorbing interest. A letter from Minturno, in Southern Italy, announces that in June next, the people of Traettothe city which has succeeded to the cation of their church to the Princ

of the Apostles, St. Peter. Ten cen

turies have passed since, according

to the right prescribed by the Holy

Roman Church, this dedication took

succeeded to the ancient church of

Minturno, and to all its rights and

people hold that the Gospel was

preached here by St. Peter when he

was returning from the East to

Rome for the second time, in the

privileges, civil and canonical. The

This church of Traetto has

curions and magistrates of Minturto, no citizen of the place would execute their decree. FinaMy a stranger-Gaul or Cimbrian-was found ; and when he entered the prison in which Marius was confined, the latter, with flashing eye and terrible voice, exclaimed: thou dare to kill Caius Marius ?' The terror-stricken man cast his sword away, and fled into the streets crying aloud : "No; I cannot slay Caius Marius !" Thus it is that the memories of the earlier history of the country come up in union with the later ones, and add an interest o the places which one visits in Italy. It is incidents such as these

# ACUTE INDIGESTION.

#### A Trouble That Gauses Untold Suffering to Thousands Throughout Canada.

"I suffered so much with acute innights," said Mrs. Thomas Vincent, residing at 98 St. Peter street, Quebec. "I had been afflicted with the trouble," she continued, "for uponly during the past year that it astimes when I was almost distracted; everything I ate disagreed with me and the pains in the region of the stomach were almost unbearable. When the attacks were at their worst my head would grow dizzy and would throb violently, and sometimes I would experience severe attacks of nausea. As time went on I was almost worn out either through abstinence from food or the havoc it wrought when I did take it. I tried many much lauded dyspepsia cures but they did me no good. In fact I got nothing that helped me until my nephew urged me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had used them himself with the greatest benefit, and assured me that they would help me. After I had taken three or four boxes of the pills there was some improvement, and I continued to take the pills regularly for about three

months, and at the end of that time I found myself cured. I could eat I slept soundly at night, my weight increased, and my constitution generally was built up. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of dyspepsia if they are given a fair trial such as I gave them." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure cases like Mrs. Vincent's simply because blood that enables every organ of the body to do its work properly. That is the reason why the pills cure aM

blood and nerve troubles such as anaemia, neuralgia, rheumatism, heart troubles, skin diseases, St. Vitus dance, paralysis and the spe cial ailments of growing girls and women of middle age. When you ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills see thas you get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ior Pale People" printed on the wrapper around every box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box. or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Wil-

# **ABNOLD DALY'S SUCCESS.**

liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Young Arnold Daly has become within the last two years a recognized leader in New York, by whose presence it indicates. success in doing what the average May we not learn from the manager always maintains can never be done; finding an audience for an ner our duty, as it should be thousandth anniversary of the dedi- do not waste any money on such considered our Arnold Daly is to sn reams. Closer consideration as to the sublow cost, and interest stage it at enough people to pay expenses. For other lesson, as some time he has devoted himself to of the Liebler Company and is play- the tiny honey-makers to the ing at the Garrick, "You Can Never who created them both .- The Gesu, Passing on the Appian Way, after having disembarked at Pozzucki, he Tell." Whether this change will St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia.

benefit the plays, yet remains to be seen. Whatever glory, money, and success may be in it has been more than earned by the ability of Mr. Daly. I believe he is a Catholic, but have not been able to verify the aye and terrible statement. Last year he played "Man, wouldst Candida and The Man of Destiny, two plays in which Miss Dorothy Donnelly, a clever Catholic girl, won the praise of critics and took a step! forward in the art of acting .- Rev. John Talbot Smith, in Donahoe's for February.

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# Death of Prof. Birmingham, M.D.

We regret to announce the death of Professor Birmingham, M.D., R.U.I. Demonstrator of Anatomy to the Catholic University School of Medicine, Dublin. From his boyhood Professor Birmingham showed great promise, and at the end of his stuient's career he was, immediately, after obtaining his qualifications, solected by Sir Christopher Nixon to digestion that I frequently would be demonstrator in Cecelia street of anatomy. Some time after his appointment the Chair of Anatomy and Physiology, which had been a combined Chair, was separated into two distinct chairs of Anatomy and one wards of twenty years, but it was of Physiology. The former was filled by Sir C. Nixon, and Dr. sumed an acute form. There were Birmingham was then appointed assistant to the professor. To complete his knowledge of anatomy, and to prepare for his duties as a teacher, Dr. Birmingham then went to Edinburgh, and by the introduction of Professor Cunningham, he studied anatomy under Sir William Turner, the present Principal of the University of Edinburgh. A short time afterwards on the death of Professor Lyons, Sir C. Nixon succeeded to the Chair of Medicine, and the entire responsibility of the Anatomical department then devolved on Professor Birmingham, who at this time was appointed a medical Fellow of the Royal University.

12.462.793 CATHOLICS

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The official Catholic Directory for 1905, published in Milwaukee, presents some interesting statistics. The figures for the United States are: Archbishops, 15; Bishops, 88; clergy, 13,857; churches, 11,387; seminaries, 83; students, 3,926; colleges for boys, 191; academies for girls, 692; schools in parishes, 4,235; children attending, 1,031,378; orphan asylums, 252; orphans, 37,822; charitable institutions, 987; persons in inthey fill the veins with that rich red stitutions, 1,201,899. Total population, 12,462,793

The Archdiocese of New York is the largest in the United States, and the smallest is that of Baker City, Oregon, with a Catholic population of 3.218.

# The Lesson of the Sanctuary Lamp.

If, when kneeling in adoration of the Prisoner of Love, the eye chances to glance at the waxen taper glowing within its crimson receptacle, a lesson of all the most important will, after a little reflection, be carried to the soul. Once lighted-its tiny, steady flame, undisturbed by the bustle of the busy hours of the day, undismayed by the mysterious silence of the hours of night-it consumes itself and is consumed in honor of the hidden God

sideration of this waxen taper aglow ancient Minturno-will celebrate the unconventional play. The managers in the lamp, that it is in like manof unusual ability, inasmuch as he selves and be spent in honor of this can select a play of vital strength, same God who is our Creator also? stance of this taper will suggest anwe recall how its the witty and satirical plays of Mr. material was drawn from the hearts George Bernard Shaw, the Irish. of the flowers by the active bees in man in London who has done all the warmth of the summer days so sorts of clever things in the past ten that, as now, its being burnt away. years. From an out-of-the-way thea- it gives back in the burning at one tre and accidental management, Ar-nold Daly has passed into the hands

#### VE BRICKS IN DER? NORRY Stove Lining IX IT.

.......... tove Cement in fully guaranteed. REED & CO., 18 &c., s Street.

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INTS Y SECURE ted by P

ertain golden token that had been iness transacted by ap-ice free. Charges make slp, 125 pages, sent upon on, New York Life Rido ston, D.C., U.S.A. to me an amulet for many a day. A little explanation and a little digresis printed and published w. Montreal, Canada, by P. & P. Co., PatrickF pariator.

childishly in the water. "Mily," said I, "we have gone far enough !" "No, no," she said. "Let us go

Mily, I want to speak to you seriously.

But even as those thoughts coursed

ugh my brain my hand rose up-to my breast and clutched a

"Oh ! Mon Dieu ! What does the stoopid mean, entonces ?" said she, sleep that night were not of the new

mixing up the three languages, and love, but of the old one. reading my thoughts as she spoke We had been great friends for ever Christmas eve, in the last century, Christmas gift ?" so long, and had "fraternized" deswhen I saw Mily and my rivalperately, withal innocently. Our good-looking Frenchman-together in

comradeship had deepened into Calle Florida. warm friendship based upon mutual The reader is now in possession of ence; and now events so long the secret of my ill-humor, ill man-

budding, blossoming and ripening, ners and my devouring jealousy. were on the threshold of fruition. The movement was heavy with the

+ + +

Presently she came to my table and are made in heaven. Our Kathleen are made in hearent. Our Mathieum and made in hearent. Our Mathieum sat down. Her voice and manner is now six years old, and is as pret-ty as a picture. As for Kitty and me-our dearest wish is that all who never seen there before, and I noted never seen there before, and I noted that the little hands trembled.

"I have nothing to forgive, Tom,

I asked her pardon humbly, and we soon arranged that first lovers' quar- but much for which to ask forgiverel; but she said that if ever I saw ness. You and I have been wrongon; it is bootiful, deleeshus, char- her eating snails I might consider the ed, and now I ask you to forgive engagement broken off. Strange are me

the riddles of the human heart. I "Kitty, Christmas Day is nearly whistled merrily as I walked home, two hours old. I have a certain but my thoughts before going to little golden token which has never parted from me since I bought it the day we had the misunderstand-Such was the position of affairs on ing. . . . Will you take it as a "Yes, Tom," said Kitty, blushing

deeply-and I put the ring on her en gagement finger.

+ + +

Carlos Trevelle proved to be lia was one of those marriages that

second year of the reign of Nero. stopped at Minturno, preaching there

place.

the faith of Christ, and consecrating genuine trump. His union with Ama- its first Bishop, Siricius. Here, as the ancient chronicles relate, he converted to Christianity over a0,000 people, besides many others at Formia, Fondi, Terracina, and other places

The name of Minturno is associatto me an anulet for many a day. A that the little hands trembled. ittle explanation and a little digres-in are necessary before proceeding treased what love was for the first "Tomas, please forgive me; I Guaychu, in New World. The name of Minturno is associat-read our story may be as happy as we have been ever since that event-in the name of Minturno is associat-we have been ever since that event-in U Christmas morning seven golden years ago, when I gave her the little that met Kitty at a dance in a this abrupt way: the analy in the second I the area of the first "Tomas, please forgive me; I the second I

