



Vol. LIV, No. 2

THE TRUE WITNESS

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

Subscription Price

EPISCO

NOTES

ACCIDENTS OF A DAY

of such scenes. It is sufficient to point out that such are of weekly, almost daily occurrence. It is difficult to make pause and realize how closely daily in touch with death, aside the general question of great accidents that are taking in every part of the world—and on sea—we need but look record of our own city. This Saturday for example, during most the entire day the air were on the rush. We do not keep a record of accidents, but for the sake of the variety of ways in which young and old, are rushed to destruction, we will take one or two. Mr. Charles Benjamin, two legs crushed by an car; amputation took place Notre Dame Hospital. Knister, aged 60 years, living Duke street, fell down a street fractured his skull. Hector, aged 9 years, living on St. street, fell from a third story to the street; he was taken to Hospital and is expected Samuel Wmamt, aged 8 years on Delisle street, was crushed baker's wagon; his left leg fractured. Jos. Renard, caught between two street cars at the corner of Notre Dame and near streets, and was interned, Edouard Lupien, aged years, of Gain street, was run by a street car on Craig had an ear cut off and his head injured. Petrean Georgi, struck by a street car at the corner of Craig and St. Denis and was taken to the hospital. Blossom was knocked from wharf by a Grand Trunk engine picked up by the ambulance foot of St. Sulpice street. Mr. Langer, aged 45 years, residing Lagachetiere street, fell down and received internal injuries. Boots, of Champ de Mars street, into the hold of the steamer, mouth of the C.P.R. line and badly injured on the head. Prie, 28 years of age, of St. street, a colored person, with a razor and had to be taken to the Hospital—he claims it accident. John Daly, aged 45 of McCord street, had received injuries to his head. A. Flowers, aged 46 years, of St. street, had a sunstroke at taken to the Royal Victoria tal. Now, this is an imperfect list of the accidents for one day in our time. Our purpose in over the names and the accidents to give our readers an idea variety of the ways in which can meet with serious injury even death. There is no need going in search of danger. You it right here on the street, you it in your own house. It everywhere; it dogs the steps of from the cradle to the death-bed strong and the weak, the young the old, the rich and the poor, are perpetually exposed to danger. This cannot be helped. We change conditions. The most v

# S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

## July Clearing Sale of Carpets

### Extraordinary Price Reductions.

This is a Clearing Sale of Carpets that will interest every housekeeper who is planning the covering of any floor in the house. The bargains are enormous and the savings will amount into dollars on the prices.

**NOTTED TAPESTRY CARPETS 22c.**  
A splendid wearing Carpet, suitable for odd room. The pattern is known as hit or miss, woven in variegated colors. July Sale price..... 22c

**FINE TAPESTRY CARPETS**  
JULY SALE PRICE 36c  
A good wearing Carpet, in a fine selection of neat patterns and excellent colors, good covering for Bedrooms. July Sale price..... 36c

**FINE TAPESTRY CARPETS**  
JULY SALE PRICE 44c  
An excellent Carpet, splendid wearing, extra good quality, and wide range of colorings and designs. We have the 5-8 wide borders to match the body carpet. Good value at 70c. July Sale price 44c

**BALMORAL TAPESTRY CARPETS 68c.**  
A well-known make of Tapestry Carpets, good value at \$1.00 a yard. July Sale price..... 68c

## CLEARING SALE OF FINE LACE CURTAINS

The Price Pruner was unmerciful in his cuts into the prices of these Lace Curtains; no excuse of goodness or desirableness had any effect on his insatiable appetite for price-cutting.

56 pairs White Nottingham Lace Curtains, new designs, 34 inches wide, 3 yards long. July Sale price..... 47c

42 pairs White Nottingham Lace Curtains, size 43 inches wide, by 3 1/2 yards long. July Sale price..... 65c

46 pairs White Nottingham Lace Curtains, 50 inches wide, by 3 1/2 yards long. July Sale price..... 80c

Hundreds of pairs of Swiss, Brussels, Irish Point, Applique, Battenberg Lace Curtains, at specially reduced prices during July Cheap Sale.

**CURTAIN MUSLINS**  
3 pieces Fine White Swiss Taaboured Muslin for Sash Curtains, 27 in. wide, extra quality. July Sale price..... 19c

3 pieces Dotted White Organdie Muslin, with frill, 30 in. wide. July Sale price..... 10c

**250 COLOURED QUILTS**  
JULY SALE PRICE 63c EACH  
Lucky chance for the Housekeeper who gets first choice of these splendid Bed Quilts. They are in blue and white, and red and white designs, pretty effects, size 54 by 76 in. Special July sale price 63c

## Successful Whitewear Sale

It looks as if this Great White Sale had only started yesterday, instead of Friday last. Every table was crowded with Ladies picking from the Daintiest Whitewear we have ever offered. The choicest of the choice is here—the prettiest, the best made, the best fitting and the most satisfying garment you ever picked from. There is splendid savings in anything you purchase, whether it be the simplest piece or the charming lingerie for the trousseau of a bride. Here are a few price hints:

**CAMBRIC DRAWERS.** Ladies' Fine White Cambric Drawers, Umbrella style, made with two hem-stitched tucks and wide hem. July Sale price..... 24c

**CORSET COVERS.** Ladies' Fine White Cambric Corset Covers, trimmed fine embroidery, loose front, extra good value. July sale price..... 30c

**NIGHT DRESSES.** Ladies' Extra Good Quality White Cambric Night Dresses, made Empire style, hemstitched drill and cuffs. July Sale price..... 59c

# S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

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

## JULY CLEARING SALE

Of Carpets and House Furnishings, Beds and Bedding, Curtains, Rugs, Drapes and Upholstery Goods. Bargains in every Department during July.

## THOMAS LIGGET, EMPIRE BUILDING.

2474, 2476 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

## RAILROADS.

### GRAND TRUNK

#### World's Fair

Through Pullmans and Coaches  
Two Trains daily each way.  
MONTREAL and ST. LOUIS, Mo.  
Leave Montreal 9 a.m. and 10.30  
Arrive Montreal 7.30 a.m. and 9 p.m.  
Through Coach leaves Montreal at 10.30 p.m. Returning arrives 7.00 a.m.

#### REDUCED RATES FROM MONTREAL.

Limit 15 days..... \$24.00  
Limit 60 days..... \$29.35  
Limit until Dec. 15..... \$35.20

**FOR ROUND TRIP.**  
Stop Overs allowed in either direction at CHICAGO, ALTO, TORONTO, HAMILTON, LONDON, PORT HURON, DETROIT and any point in Canada.

#### SIUE TRIP TO NIAGARA FALLS

\$1.40 additional.  
Tickets on sale daily until December 1st, 1904.

**CITY TICKET OFFICES:**  
157 St. James Street, Telephone Main 400 & 461, or Bonaventure Station.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### Western Excursions.

WINNIPEG..... \$30.00  
BRANDON..... \$31.50  
DELRORAIN..... \$31.50  
REGINA..... \$33.75  
MOOSEJAW..... \$34.00  
PRINCE ALBERT..... \$36.00  
MALEOD..... \$38.00  
CALGARY..... \$38.50  
STRATHCONA..... \$40.50

From MONTREAL and returns, Second Class.  
Good going July 19th, 1904.  
All tickets good for 60 days from date of issue.  
Tourist Car on train leaving Windsor Station at 9.40 a.m. July 19th.  
Low rates to many other points.

Ticket Office, 129 St. James street (Next Post Office.)

## Curran & Curran

Barristers and Solicitors,  
Corner of Quebec & Newfoundland,  
SAVINGS' BANK CHAMBERS,  
180 St. James Street,  
Phone Main 127. Montreal

pray lest the souls of your children be led into temptation."

The speaker closed with this appeal, which was loudly applauded: "Back to the good old German ways; back to the description of a truly Christian family life, back to a just estimate of our holy Church and its doctrines, back to respect for modesty and purity, for piety, temperance and frugality and for charity! There exists no connecting link between good books and trashy literature. Publishers, authors, priests and teachers must co-operate to protect our youth. The labor of our committee on 'books for the young' has been greeted by the Bishop of Paderborn as a noble work of rescue and by the Bishop of Cullin as a new apostolate. Our aim is the true, the beautiful, the good. Save the ideals is our watchword."

## CATHOLIC WOMEN TEACHERS.

—While their colleagues of the sterner sex were deliberating in Strassburg the Association of Catholic Women Teachers held their annual reunion in Berlin. To the number of two thousand their delegates had hastened to the capital from all parts of Germany. From the interesting, varied and important proceedings we single out for notice the address on "The Woman Question."

1 Greater attention, recognition and furtherance must be given by Catholics to the modern demands of women.

2 Our standpoint in the study and treatment of this question must be the moral and religious ground of Christian principles.

3 Above all, the education of the woman of the cultured classes for the vocation of wife and mother, in order to be brought into harmony with the changed conditions of the times, must be deepened and broadened.

4 The University must be opened to woman; the preparation to enable her to enter upon this study belongs to the Girls' High School, the curriculum of which must be modified and extended for the purpose. This flourishing association, although of recent date, already counts more than 8000 members

## France and the Vatican

Father Cuthbert, O.S.F.C., of Crawley, has the following letter in a recent number of the Spectator: The writer of the article in The Spectator of May 21 on the relations between the Vatican and France

## Catholic Teachers In Germany.

Referring to the annual Convention of the Society of Catholic Teachers of the German Empire, the Messenger Magazine says:

From the many interesting proceedings we single out the address delivered by Rector Bator, of Thorn, on "Weeds and Poisonous Plants in the Garden of Literature for the Young." "An experience of twenty years," said the speaker, "has convinced me that in this garden not many beautiful flowers mature; on the contrary, this literature is moving in a fatal direction. Apart from stories about Indians, robbers, and other adventures, which are marked with the sign of Cain, I have recently ear-marked more than 1200 books for the young which the Catholic teacher must reject. The list will shortly be published." The following principles ought to guide us in the selection of books for youth:

1. Books intended merely for amusement should be rejected. Books for youth should not be sugar-plums, tickling the palate while poisoning the stomach. The young need a strong, wholesome, home-made diet. To be suitable for boys and girls, a book must contain educative elements. A book which has not an elevating influence upon the heart has missed its aim. The best is just good enough for the young.
2. Books with trivial contents, in-artistic jumbles, are to be rejected. Life is only enkindled by the living. Works that professedly preach morality cannot be accepted. It is a fact of experience that unctuous writings in the style of religious tracts do not reach the heart of the child. The religious principle must permeate the whole food like a leaven; it must impress itself in the thought and action of the characters.
3. Books that are not models of style, or whose outward appearance is faulty, are also to be rejected. Books for the young must form in the child a feeling for language, and refine his taste. Away with monstrous constructions of sentences, with unseemly and coarse jests, with curses and abusive words. Away with trivialities, that are only one step removed from the obscene. Provincialisms do not belong to literature for the young, dialect to be used sparingly, foreign words should be avoided.
4. To the books that are poison for youth belong those with untrue and phantastic contents. The story must contain not only the possibility of truth, but its probability. Also it is a sign against truth when only ideal characters and unattainable goals are depicted. The faults and shortcomings of men should be represented. Esthetic considerations, however, forbid the painting of what is coarse and vicious. Youth should not be made acquainted with vices that were better concealed from it. The presentation of jailbirds has no place in books for the young. There are Catholic writers for whom probability and reality do not exist. They fly through walls and oceans as if it were a pleasant walk. To the books which overhear the imagination belong many fairy tales like "Thousand and One Nights; also stories of Indians and robbers. Such books drag the boy into a pool of passions and vices and tempt him to violence and adventure. They smell of powder and blood and become the text-books for rowdyism and crime.
5. Socialistic literature for the young is found everywhere to-day. In these books the bulwarks of modern society are pulled down. Religion and patriotism, whatever is sacred to us, is trodden under foot. Cold calculation takes the place of the holiest laws.
6. A pestilent poison are the books hostile to the Church, feeding the minds of children with prejudices against other beliefs. This literature is almost exclusively directed against the Catholic Church and its institutions. The number of such books is legion, and they are often found in school libraries.
7. In the name of the association of Catholic teachers, the speaker publicly and solemnly protests against such literature. He points out that the highest school authorities have repeatedly directed teachers to remove such books from the libraries, and he calls upon Catholic teachers to bestir themselves in this matter. The worst books of all are those with immoral and lascivious contents and they are very numerous. The havoc wrought by these books is almost incredible, and in view of this danger we must cry out to parents as well as teachers: "Watch and

tended to give. Of course there was no collection for there was no one to contribute to it. In the afternoon, when the weather had cleared up, we all went to pay a visit to the sorely disappointed nuns. The ravages of the storm were but too evident in all directions. We had to pick our way through the ruins it had caused. But out of evil cometh good. One end of the old barn had collapsed and half of its roof had fallen to the ground, so that the owner thereof sent word while we were yet in the convent that he wished to wash his hands of the whole affair, and that he was willing to sell the place for a mere bagatelle, in fact for far less than the value of the ground on which it stood. So that storm sent by Almighty God was the most eloquent sermon of all.

Let me give you one more anecdote here before I take leave of County Wexford. The Bishop of Ferns, in whose diocese the whole of this county is comprised, the Right Rev. Dr. Furlong, invited me to preach the panegyric of St. Aidan, the patronal saint of the diocese in his Cathedral at New Ross. This feast is observed in the parish Church in Ferns on the day on which it occurs, and in the Cathedral on the Sunday within the octave. When I arrived at the Bishop's house on Saturday he told me that on the previous Wednesday a great gathering of devout Catholics was assembled in Ferns for the festival. The Rev. Father Anderdon, chaplain to the Catholic University in Dublin, a nephew of Cardinal Manning, and a preacher of some celebrity, had been invited to deliver the sermon, but late in the previous evening a telegram had been despatched to Ferns announcing that Father Anderdon had been stricken with illness and could not leave his bed. In the days of which I am writing there were still numerous examples of zealous, excellent but eccentric priests, who preserved the faith amongst the devoted people, and were rather admired than criticized even for their eccentricities. Of this number the Rev. Father Roche most certainly occupied a prominent position. His parishioners simply adored him and everything he said passed for gospel truth amongst them, and all that he did, no matter how extraordinary soever it might be, was in their estimation the action of a saint. Thus on the following day when the Bishop had arrived and scores of priests from all parts of Wexford were surrounding him, Father Roche went from one to another of them, canvassing for a substitute to Father Anderdon. But he failed in every quarter, and when the time for Mass arrived he said to them in a loud voice, "Well, I am sorry that neither the Bishop nor any of my fellow clergymen has charity enough to come to my help, but I shall give you a good dinner just the same. I see I shall have to preach myself." He let them all into the chapel and then went himself into his house to think over his sermon. In due time he mounted into the pulpit, but before doing so, when kneeling before the Bishop to get his benediction, he said audibly, "You will have to give me a couple of blessings, my Lord, for I don't know what in the world I can preach about." However, after making the sign of the cross upon himself and explaining the reason of Father Anderdon's absence, he proceeded in the following manner: "Not one of all these priests, from the Bishop downwards, would offer to help me, so you see I am obliged to preach myself. I have often heard you say, 'What does Father Roche do with all the books he has in his library?' So when they left me in the church, God forgive them, I went into my library and took down one book after the other to see what I could find about St. Aidan, and I came to the conclusion that it was very doubtful whether such a man lived at all, but that if he did he must have been a great saint to have given his name to this parish and to this diocese, and that if he were a saint he must have been fond of children. So I will speak to you about my school."

## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

Premier Balfour, at a dinner given this week by the Unionist members of the House of Commons, announced that there would be no general elections this year, unless, he said, he should fail to secure the support of his colleagues.

## A STEAMER AGROUND.

The Dominion liner Vancouver, which ran aground in Lake St. Peter some days ago, is still in the same position. The cargo is being removed to barges in the hope that when the ship is lightened she may float off the mud bank.

## Reminiscences of Missionary Life.

Rev. L. C. P. Fox, O.M.I., contributes another chapter of his most interesting "Reminiscences of Many Years of Missionary Life" to the current number of Donahoe's Magazine, from which we take the following extracts:

"Another mission in County Wexford was that of Newtonbarry. There was a wealthy Protestant gentleman living near that town, who was so liberal in his sentiments that he ordered his dinner to be an hour earlier than usual, so that his servants, who were numerous and exclusively Catholic, might be able to attend the mission devotions every evening. His son, who was of a wild and reckless disposition, was riding on horseback with another gentleman, one afternoon, and having to pass by the chapel, outside of which were a certain number of stalls for the sale of objects of piety, he saw numerous scapulars of different orders and colors, and he asked his companion what was the meaning of all these little flags. On being informed that they were he alighted from his horse, saying that he would buy some of them, his friend cautioning him to say nothing offensive about them. Putting what he had purchased into his pocket he rode to his father's house, and after dinner he tied all the scapulars around a little dog's neck. He then carried the dog to the hall where the servants were taking their supper preparatory to going to the mission. Opening the door he threw the dog among them. Before he had time to retreat the housekeeper, who was a privileged domestic, and had nursed him when he was a baby, cried out: "Master Willie, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. It would be no wonder if God Himself would punish you for that insult to our holy religion." This was the last time any of them saw him alive, for in the morning, when some one went to his room to call him, he was found stiff and cold in his bed, having evidently been dead for some hours. The story, which was noised abroad, created a great sensation among persons of all creeds, and we were informed that it brought up some laggards to the reception of the Sacraments.

My memory sometimes brings to my remembrance incidents connected not precisely with missions but with sermons which I was invited to preach. Thus I was asked to preach by the parish priest of Ennis-corthy, in the same county of Wexford, for the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. There was a considerable number of poor penitents under the charge of these holy nuns, and in order to cover the expenses they needed a separate building where linen and articles of clothing could be dried after being washed. There was a large old barn jutting out into the yard which belonged to the convent and the Sisters were anxious to purchase it. But the proprietor, although he had no use for it and was willing enough to dispose of it, provided he could fleece the nuns thereby, asked such an enormous sum for it that all hope of coming to terms with this man, who was a bigoted enemy to everything Catholic, had to be given up. I stopped at the presbytery the night before the sermon was to be given, and there was every sign of a terrific storm. In the midst of a deluge of rain the venerable Bishop of the diocese arrived from New Ross. When the hour for Mass arrived there were not six people in the chapel. Chimney pots and slates were flying about in all directions and crashing into the streets. But the Mass had to be said, not sung, for there was no choir, and the sermon had to be preached. The thunder was deafening, the lightning was blinding, the rain was coming down in torrents. There was a narrow passage between the priest's house and the chapel, and we had to traverse its full length in order to reach the sacristy! The Bishop led the way, the parish priest holding an enormous umbrella over his head. I followed a few yards behind, but it was hard work to hold my umbrella. When we had advanced about half way to the sacristy an enormous slate fell from the roof of the chapel, between the Bishop and myself, and sank down fully six inches into the ground. Had it fallen upon the head of any one of us it must have caused instant death. But this was not the only miraculous interposition of Providence in connection with that memorable storm. I preached a short sermon instead of the one I had in-