SATURDAY, JAN. 81, 1908.

00000

rial symphony

ies and apricots.

"The mother is in good spirits,"

aid Pietro in the carpenter's shop, s he deftly inserted his sharp chisel

hose corals which hung in Zeno'

ittle shop across the bridge; he did

ot care to stop his wheel and gos-

"She is in good spirits," continued

etro, "because the American sig-

ra has taken a fancy to the little

ne, and declares she will take her

Paris and train her as her maid.

The lathe ceased turning so sud-

aing carved was almost jerked out;

lamp to see all was right, Nello

"Little Rosa herself is delighted ;

etian lace school, but prefers to see

"The child is but sixteen," said

other worker. "The signora will

arce have a maid so young as

'Have I not told you," said Pie

, getting up and strolling toward

door, "that the signera has tak-

n a fancy to Rosa?-and when these

nericans take ideas into their

eads they carry them through. Rosa has a pretty face, and the

dsome eyes of the true Vene-

an." He rolled a cigarette with

he air of a connoisseur. "Madame kes handsome faces about her

herefore the pretty Rosa is to ac ompany the signora to Paris."

three days-I do not know! Bah ! What does it matter? There is the

lock of San Marco striking! Good

street. Other workers rose,

retched their wearried arms, shook

lello worked on, his lathe humming

teadily now that no disturbing

ed the regularity of the guiding

um of the lathe sounded for longer

urs in succession than ever be-

not bought it yet-could not.

re. Dare he offer the gift?

e no sound.

d sparkle with ple

lo told her they were for her

ngue voiced news which interrupt-

"In a fortnight-in a week

wil one turned your wheel."

hips, and turned homeward.

blue-washed

the

"Madam

It was Nello who

blouses free of

Only

But he

was to have been put to the Ve-

nt to his work again.

e world.

"How soon?"

oke now

ly that the bannister which was

with a touch on the iror

#### ministry, which is ands of the Freemaded that the obnoris to be forced

IN. 51, 1903.

as there been such ent of the Catholic untry as that which it to life by the inis bill. Nearly all he country have adis to their flocks to oppose it by all power; and those re not yet done so those for a favorable opittees are being ings of protest are if the great towns; petition to which ons of names have ned is being drawn tion to the Parliathe signatories detrongest terms this o introduce the pest the Italian home.

tive example of the h the Government is has just occurred. the bill have antheir official organs ers of this petition d with fraud before s for irregularities e manner As a matter of fact. ions have been takto secure that the lly genuine expresngs of the country, of the divorcists is hten the timid a

## the sh Saints."

ne petition.

ty years ago since bishop, recently de-ed the pious wish of the trish Saints" ted ere the opening century. Canon century. ndymount, our mo-laboring long been laboring uccessful issue his in Irish hagiology, known of the acts Already nine portly peared, treating of sh saints, covering n January to the r. When it is borne se nine volumes re-000 pages in royal work of transc cen enormous. But that these 6,000 full of historical us notes and referthe venerable aud a scrupulous care n of what has been opaedia of Irish will be nothing but to give unstinted rned writer, and what the Bol-he Church at large. ow one man alone ded even by long sorbing labor, to ork.—Dublin Free-

of sceptics are as ry little, compared ubt which aris ses in the ways of Chris--saying one thing r.

smile and devote make no return, rgetfulness, inabils, so much the bet-vard you in Heav-God's recompense that of men?

The whirr of a lathe fell upon the Come out on to the canal? , hot air of the narrow Venecourse she would! ian street, the Via Bardo, while Her laughter sounded softly as an ccompaniment to the swish of the he sharp click of hammer on chisel

A STORY OF

A STRING OF BEADS.

par in the water. Nello, from his narked a stronger note in the indusplace as gondolier on the craft, looked down on the little itg-Away toward the Grand Canal s lue bloused fisherman cried his ares, and Mere Ricordo's shrill and ure enveloped in the thin, black fringed Venetian shawl. The night was warm, and she tossed it aside. "I shall have done with this when dly chatter rose and fell as chilen stopped and bought her cher-

I am in Paris with the signora. "Nothing will become you so well, Rosa, as your shawl."

Her laughter rippled again. "No, it is black and ugly; I love

eneath a cupid's wing, and carved shred away to make the feathers bright colors." till more downy. The lathe hummed on, for Nello, They had reached the Rio Santa Maria della Salute. He guided the his comrade, worked by the piece, and wanted to earn enough to buy gondola to the low steps, and came

down from the poppe. "See, Rosa," he repeated, dangling the corals before her eyes, "they are the color of your lips; and you will wear them as a pledge.' She held out her hand.

"Si, I will wear them"-Her eyes were sparking. But had Nello been less in love himself he would have questioned the light that shone there.

He gave the beads to her, murmuring again: "As a pledge. And you will come

to me when I write that your home is ready for you?" "Yes, yes.' She leaned over the boat's side to

see the effect in the reflecting water. It was evidently satisfactory, for he turned to him with adorable candor.

"I shall wear them often," she said; "that is, if the signora will allow me. And if she will not I shall

take them out of my little trunk, and look at them when I am alone "Because?" said Nello hungrily.

"Because," she added airily, "they are so pretty."

He was sitting by her side now on the great black leather cushioned seat. me a share in the carpenter's shop

me a share in th? carpenter's sho when I am twenty-five," he "and then I shall write. And with you come to me, little one?'

"Yes, yes!" she assented eagerly She longed to be alone with he new treasure. His insistence annoy ed her.

ight, Nello! You work as if the . . . The merry Pietro passed out into

The short, sharp Venetian winter came and passed; the months sped on, rounded their circle, and com menced another year. The year that was born was to be full of happiness for Nello Liscouraz. Was not his uncle dead, and he the owner his shop, the employer of three workmen? But more than all he not even now awaiting the crown Then followed two days when the of his joy, Rosa Ricordo? For once the hum of his busy

lathe was silent; the merry Pietro nudged his fellow, and whispered nudged his fellow, and that the master was moonstruck, his ntil the four liras were saved out head turned since the good fortune the scanty wage. A fortnight-a had come to him. ek-three days-which? The idle Nello heeded the Nello heeded them not; he was

rds were full of torturing uncer- looking out toward the Grand Canal, and listening with love sharpen-

#### THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

From his beautiful church in Farm

street, one of the best residential

sections of London, Rev. Bernard

in the following excerpt from a re-

port in the London "Monitor and

all and every one to come to hear

zling rain what a grimy, woeful as

ly and late. Had Nello, then, the Father Yaughan's making of a miser in him? Lizette Ricordo looked at him with tender, blue Venetian eyes. They reminded him of another pair that had laughed into his own in the moonlight on the canal, but they woke no tender light in his own. He waited and trusted. Rosa must write soon. Every morning he rose expectant.

every night he looked for the morrow with unquenched hope.

10

graceful

Pietro stood in the doorway, roll. ng a cigarette in his strong, brown fingers. His merry heart was dened, for he alone of all the workers guessed the secret that hung heavy on Nello's heart, the cloud that cast its shadow on his gentle face.

"The American signora has turned the child's head; she will not return," he sighed. 'And as he sighed the cry of "La

posta!" sounded hoarse and long drawn out above the babel of voices. The letter had come; he handed it to Nello, and left him.

Nello turned into the darkness of the shop. The flimsy pink enevelope bore a number of postmarks. He tore it apart, and it fell unheeded to the floor.

No one heard the cry that wrung from his heart. They had left him alone with sorrow! She wrote lightly. He had thought too much of a moonlight night on the canal. There were maidens in plenty in the Call to solace him; as for her, she was in no haste to return to dull Venice.

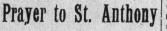
The chatter of Mere Ricordo as she bartered her fruits to the brown eyed urchins floated in and cut his heart.

Rosa and he had played out there together, and one day he had bought her promise to be his little wife with a handful of cherries, he thought bitterly, as later he had bought it with a string of brightly colored beads.

He bent his head on his arms across the rough table, and two large tears fell down and mingled with the shavings and the sawdust. Now suddenly his house of cards had fallen!

He would forget-he must forgetbut the dry sob that racked him showed that the wound would be ill It drowned the sound of a to heal. light, soft step. He did not see the girl who entered and picked up the nvelope, its gayness marred with the delaying postmarks. The first he knew of her presence was the pressure of a soft, warm arm, a whisper that was a caress.

"'Tis I, thy naughty Rosa. Canst forgive me, Nello? I did not know my heart!



On last Monday evening Mrs Katherine King, a widow, lost her pocket-book, containing \$13, savings of weeks, and a rent re-The for

King searched thoroughly for the lost purse, but all in vain.

perty. About 7 o'clock Tuesday evening a knock came at Mrs. King's door. Opening it, she saw a shabbily dressed young man, who asked her if she had lost anything. When she sermon was a told him, the young man handed her the pocketbook. There was the money and the receipt for the rent.

Work Among the Poor.

Father Setters was seventy-three fall about five inches deep. years old. He was born near Antwerp, Belgium, bec. 7, 1880. He came to America when a youth and enter-ed the Jesuit novitiate at Florissant, Mo., in 1853, as a novice. He took his final vows as a priest

in 1856, and had planned to cele brate his golden jubilee in the ministry next fall.

Vaughan, S.J., has gone to the 'slums'' of that great city and is WESTMINSTER CATHEDRAL. there engaged in a grand and noble The new Cathedral of Westminster, work amongst their inhabitants. He begun seven and a half years ago, has rented a room in the Commerhas just been completed by the cial Road district, in which he lives, ing of a gilt cross ten feet high on a poor man amongst the poor. For years, it is said, the reverend Fa-ther has thought over such a meththe top of the campanile. Befor the raising of the cross to its position Cardinal Vaughan placed od of reaching the submerged cavity in the centre of it a fragmasses, and now he has achieved his ment of the true Cross, which has desire and is laboring with excellent been in England for several hundred vears. His unique methods are described

> SERVICES ON STEAMERS .- The Cunard and White Star steamship companies, at the request of the Catholic Bishops of Ireland, hav consented to the following arrangement in regard to the observance of

"That a Catholic priest crossing by an Atlantic steamer be permitted to give morning service between 10 and 11 o'clock to the steerage

huge bell and coaxing and exhorting two Catholic priests on board, and be permitted to do so in the readthe Word of God. And in the drizing room or some other suitable place, on Sundays and holidays. "That a priest may visit the steer age passengers, and, in the case of erious sickness, administer to them the rites of their religion.

> ger should die during the voyage, a Catholic priest may perform the funeral service."

### BUILT WITHOUT DEBT .-- A fea-

ture in modern church building is presented by the imposing structure which the four thousand Catholics of Ansonia, Conn., have been rearing for the last thirteen years, and which is now nearly completed. The building itself is one of the largest and most stately church edifices in all New England, but the structure's most prominent claim to distinction is the pay-as-you-go principal upon which it was built. When the Rev. Joseph Synnett, who has one may wish to celebrate Mass, he been the pastor of the parish since 1886. bought a site for a new church in August, 1888: it was with the resolve that not a shovelful of earth should be dug and not a stone laid in place for which the parish did not have the money to pay. Thus it has taken thirteen years to realize an ambition which could have been gratified a decade earlier but for the unselfish determination of

the debt-loathing pastor. The exterior is practically finished. and the interior will be complete and the church ready for occupancy in two years, it is thought. In al \$120,000 has been spent on the building, and it is estimated that the further cost will be between \$40,000 and \$50,000.

## Notes for Farmers

An important agricultural meeting was held in Carleton County last week at Bell's Corners, under the

stitute. The meeting was presided over by J. G. Clarke of Woodroffe

Farm, president of the local organiz-

the barnyard manure during winter and gang it under in spring. Before the seed is the land should be cultivated free tly. the object being to kill wee If the weather is favors is favorab planting, roll the field middle of May. The first of Ju the best time to plant corn. the best time to plant should be planted about f our feet apart. Just before the young leaves commence to sprout through the ground, go over the field with a light harrow. A few days after-wards give the land a stroke with the weeder. When the corn is about three inches high go over the field again with a light harrow, There is no loss sustained by taking

II

out a few plants. The more we ab use the corn plant the better it will grow. It is not advisable to cultivate too deep, but every two or three days. Better results are obtained when the corn is planted in hills, for we get the weight and quatity if not the quantity.

How long corn should be cultivated is a question hard to decide. Lut prominent agriculturists are of the opinion that it should be cultivated intil after it is in tassel. The last cultivation is certainly the best, for the ground is generally dry and requires moisture to set the ear.

The corn should be cut about the middle of September, and put in the silo. In filling the silo it is a good idea to pour water on the silage as it is being cut.

Corn is not a perfect food, as the capacity of the cow is not sufficient to deal with enough of it. Corn meal will not produce very much milk and dairymen should with wheat bran or chopped feed

Protem produces muscle food and milk, while carbohydrates produces fat and heat. Clover gives the best results when

fed to cattle and the manure returned to the soil. The seed sown should be free from noxious weed seed. At the present time the best seed

produced in this country is sent across the ocean and the ,farmers of Canada are purchasing seed of second or third quality.

At the next session of Parliament a bill will be introduced to make a standard of quality and to protect farmers from this fraudulent practice

The probabilities are that clover seed will be scarce this year, conse-quently higher prices will rule and the very best seed should be purchased.

If cultivator teeth are used the seed should be sown from behind on the other hand if the grain is being drilled in sow the seed from a box in front of the drill, for if sown from behind it drops in grooves and as a result is not sown evenly.

When clover has reached the blooming stage it has reached its growth. It is advisable to cut it in the forenoon and coil it up in the afternoon. Leave it in the field for two or three days, when the coils should be set up and drawn in the barn.

Another way to save the clove hay is to rake it up in a wind row after it has been cut with the mow er and put it in the barn the next

day. Mr. Raynor recommended this method for curing clover and timothy It is advisable to sprinkle the hay as it is being put in the mow with salt and lime. This is a good way to salt stock, although they should receive more during the winter. In concluding his remarks, Mr. Raynor said that clover contains a great deal of protein. It is nature's allround and perfect balance food. The

And Nello's joy was crowned!

ceipt, on 3rd Avenue, New York says the American "Herald." The loss was a severe one to her. she earns but a scant livelihood by taking in washing in her rooms at No. 304 East 34th street. Mrs

Mrs. King went home, and, as she is a firm believer in St. Anthony, she prayed fervently that he would aid her in securing her lost pro-

neighborhood seemed to wear. Many of the mothers and children looked miserable and hungry and dirty; the houses are small and mean: the streets and courts are ill-kept and narrow, and the only sign of prosis in the palatial public perity houses here and there looking down contemptuously on the tiny abodes which they derive their from

results.

New Era" :--

tenance and wealth. The East End poverty and want are at present very acute, but at the bottom it is in many cases but another phase of the drink question. "Day by day hundreds of men, wo-

men and little children are going without 'anyfink for dinner,' and the last of the pots and pans, furniture and spare clothes-trivial treasures in which they took such pride-h gone the usual way of such thingsto the sign of the three balls. The men are out of work, the women are heart-broken and ill and the children starve. All this is perfectly, bitterly true of the thousands who by force of circumstances dwell in those dreary, crime laden dens known as 'London's slums.' The people are totally unable to provide the things necessary to keep alive the

body. Then what can be said of their spiritual welfare? Is it at all likely that the generality of these starving, miserable mortals will feel inclined, on the Sunday, for stance, to go to church, be it Catholic or Protestant? Is it likely that their spiritual life is being properly attended to, considering the horrible neglect of their poor, half frozen, emaciated bodies? These are the questions which, presumably, the learned Jesuit, Father Bernard

Vaughan-always the friend of the poor and needy-has been asking himself. "The court in which he preached

is about fifty yards long, four yards wide, and the single-story little houses were all barred and shuttered externally and in friendly communication by a series of clothes

simple, eloquent plea

lines extending across the street and not more than six feet high. The

"Father Bernard Vaughan, S. J., in continuation of his slum crusade, spoke at 4 o'clock on Sunday in a dark, grimy court off Periwinkle street and within hailing distance of religious ceremonies for Catholics on board of their steamers:the Stepney Railway Station. As on previous Sundays, the Sisters of the Little Company of Mary acted as bell-ringers and collectors, and before the meeting Father Vaughar himself made a tour of the neighborpassengers. ing courts and alleys, ringing his

"That in the event of there being

"That in case a Catholic passen-

# pect everything in this desolate

th thyself? Leave , whose eyes are the greatest danalways save thee. erine of Siena. gentleness in all r with the infirm-ake allowances for lties; never say nd things will do

ponsible for his ach man has the what he pleases. he reaps is the ag-nits-that is to ar. Accordingly, i man to say whe-load or bad, whe-better or works.

"The little Rosa will come back a rich woman; her wages will be a thousand liras, I hear," said the gossiping Pietro. "She will save a fine dot while away, and come back when she is thint will en she is thirty." It was a sound that came but sel-

"Thirty! When a woman is not dom in that narrow way. The sim "True; but then you must look at ple folk, whose horizon was bounded

by those sunbaked walls, held little by chose sunbased wails, held little commerce with the outside world, whose messages of love, or life, or death were flashed cross wide seas, or carried in the bosoms of snorting dot!" And the worker laughed except Nello, from whose lips lips

At last the day came when the trains.

At last the day came when the low liras were in his hand. He hur-ried to the little shop where those red beads hung so tamptingly. and his heart beat high with hope as he touched their smooth surface lov-agly. How they would become the little Rosal How her great eves would sparkle with pleasure when She had written to him once she had written to him once a gay, careless letter-to tell him how happy she was, what brave sights she saw! The signora was kind to her, she herself was becoming a sigshe wore a hat!

Now her answer tarried. He hard-y dared to think how many swas and risen, burned, and died, and (iven way to the paler heauties of he moon, since he had sent to her he good news, had told her of the nome that awaited her, and remind-d her of her promise. With a stifled sigh he turned back hto the shop, and bent to his work avait A hundred times he rehearsed to tens as he sat at his work. If pould watch her face as she oursus the little parcel. Perhaps she would be little parcel. Perhaps she would be little parcel. Perhaps also would be him clasp them round her three this clasp them round her three He had never told Ross of his to He had never told Ross of his to He had never told Ross of his to the domain of the second her to the second her always, satisfied and guards her always, satisfied the acareless word of approval of passing smile. But to night would call her, for he would sound arming good warges

the is still but a child," he told, alf, "and I am a dull fellow. aps she has forgotten?" checked the thought as un-

Mrs. King took a dollar from the bills and offered it to the young man, saying:

'You are an honest man, and you look hungry; here's a reward." More astonished than at first was

Mrs. King when the man refus

money. "That was a lucky find for me," he said, "and I wouldn't touch a cent. I've been out of work for two months, and was nearly starving. I was on my way this after-noon to see a man and ask him for ork when I found your pocketbo

The money was tempting. I saw the receipt and your name on it. I put it in my pocket and walked along, thinking whether I would return it thinking whether I would return it or not. I finally made up my mind-to be honest and return the pocket-book. The man I was to see has a place near here, and I went in to see him. I've got a fine job now, and all because I was honest. No, I don't want a cent. I'm happier than a see at this minute

are at this minute

King put her hand on the nan's shoulder. God bless you and keep yo " she said, "and thank b

calling on all to go to confession and Holy Communion for Christmas. The court was packed and all listened with reverence to the beautiful moving words which again told the

story of man's redemption and the love of our Lord for the poor. Several 'hymns were sung and the Litany of Our Lady recited before the meeting broke up.'

**CATHOLIC NOTES** 

A GREAT RECORD.—Rev. John L. Setters, S.J., well known in the United States and who is said to have heard 1,000,000 confessions in thirty-four years, died recently at St. Ignatius College, Chicago. Pneu-monia was the cause of death. Fa-ther Setters had for thirty-four years been connected with the Holy A GREAT RECORD .-- Rev. John

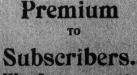
by church, de from his work in the co-l. Father Setters had, acc to the official records of the of the Holy Family, bar 1000-

ation and the speakers were Raynor of Rosehall and Dr. Reid of Georgetown, delegates who have gone over nearly all the counties in Eastern Ontario, Mr. McNeil, acting chief of the Dominion Farm Inspection Department, was another important speaker. The subjects taken up were of

The subjects taken up were of particular interest, and the numer-ous questions put to the travelling instructors testified that a keen in-terest was taken in the addresses. Mr. Raynor gave valuable informa tion on practical farming and advis-ed the farmers on what grains and fodders would be most profitable. He said: The land in this part of He said: The land in this part of the country is better adapted for growing clover than corn. In order to have a good crop of corn it is very essential to have good seed. If possible select the seed from your own field by picking out the early maturing ear full of kernels. They should be sorted in the kitchen where they will get plenty of heat. This will add to their vitality. If you have to purchase seed corn by

points to be kep wants to be cut in blooming stage and in its own sap and put in the barn before all gets wet.

God never makes us feel our weak ness except to lead us to strength from Him.



We offer as a premium to each Subscriber a neatly beund copy of the Golden Jubilee Book, who will send the names and cash for 3 new Subscribers to the True Witness.

This is a soleadid op

pertunity to obtain a most interesting chronicle of th

ork of trian Cari