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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIO CHRONICLE

CHANGE OF HEART.

mrday, November 24, root

BY CAROLINE D SWAN

Bernard O'Keefe was standing, still as a statue, in the middle of a dusty road, shading his eyes from the yellow sun. He was watching a curious and somewhat seedy figure that of a man who had the air of some wild beast slinking off into its jungle.—O'Keefe, himself a prosper-tos mill-owner, a trifle more portty and ponderous than his years war ranted, for he was not beyond mid-de age, turned away slowly, and a cow darkened his fine features. That fellow is a scamp, double routing ill-owner. Then the scowl grave trapidly at the scowl grave dill-owner. Then the scowl grave mill-owner. Then the scowl grave to the work work is making indowner the hands and the storm blow

ranted, for he was not beyond mid-dle age, turned away slowly, and a scowl darkened his fine features. "That fellow is a scamp, double-dyed in the wool. He is making trouble all the time," muttered the mill-owner. Then the scowl grew ominous. "Whenever the hands get sulky and quarrel with their wages —and the wages are fair enough, Heaven knows! that Mark Schneit-zer is at the bottom of it. My mill is like a good, rosy apple with a worm-hole in it—and the worm is Schneitzer." tears. Days passed and the storm blew

tears. Days passed and the storm blew over as such storms do, yet he re-mained morose and unhappy. He felt himself growing harsh in his deal-ings with himself, harsh to his men, harsh even to Alice. The men re-sented it, grumbled more and more over the cut wages and ill-feeling scemed to have gotten the upper hand. Alice began to avoid him—at least, so he fancied,—while con-science whispered over and over in his unwilling ear the Divine word— "If thine enemy hunger, feed him, if he thirst, give him drink!" Did that mean the Schneitzers? The weeks of October went swift-ly. A chill lay on the soft meadows, between the orange and the dull reds of the near leafage and the pur-ple haze far beyond. His irritability increased with his anxieties until his burden seemed greater than he could bear. He was actually suffering, and his avoidance of Father, Philip only made things word. No prover to God came from its heart, but a groan escaped him, a groan of utter wariness. Schneitzer." He drew an unopened letter from He drew an unopened letter from his pocket—his mail had just come —and began reading it. Slowly the angry look left his face, giving place to a gray pallor. The hand which held the letter actually quivered. "God help us!" he cried, within himself. "Haines dead—and a bank-rupt! Is it possible? And the South-ern Industrial Co. gone to the wall! "That is disaster!"

would have to economize himself, and cut wages. He fairly shuddered at the last thought; if Schneitzer had a grievance before, how much more now!

Weariness.
"O Marguerite! Marguerite!" he tried within himself, clenching his cried within himself, clenching his tried within himself, clenching his cried within himself, clenching his tried within himself, clenching his the saits of to-morrow?" For it passed him, as he stood there near the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street, carrying a great mass of chrysanthenums, whose pure, snowy the street is was hidden. Somewhere not where it was hidden. Somewhere the love trees first faint gray gleam, under the wonderful, azure skies of Italy. Perhaps she lay asleep in the shadow of the Eternal City, yet the ancient Mother Church declared her to be not of the dead, but the living,—weaving - her in among the bands of the Redeemed, who walk in white above the starsi A line of Rosetti's came back to hina.
"The Blessed Damozel leaned out
"The blessed Damozel leaned out "O Marguerite! Marguerite!" he trip to the Adirondacks: indeed, he saw that he must. "There will be trouble enough, here." he sadly reflected, "to keep me right on deck for the present. I am sorry, though! I did so long for a vacation—a breath of wild air and a glimpse of the mountains." He heaved a long sigh, as of one mak-ing sharp sacrifice. "God knows I need it!" he murmured, "but—it is not to be!" The hard expression was still on

The hard expression was still on

out o' the likes of that rapscalton, yer Riverence! Not this crop o' prat-ies!" The stern look which the old wo-settled again on Bernard's face, as the priest presented the claims of the Church. The answer came like the click of a rife. "Thave no time to waste and no money to spare, at present." It was literally true. Bernard's conscience was clear; but how was Father Phi-lip to know this, or to comprehend that the sharpened voice of his par-ishoner held intensities of real trou-ble? "I am sure you will do your share," answered the priest softly, fixing on him a pained gaze. "It is a joy to do something for our dear lood!" But O'Keefe walked away, unmelt-red for the first time, he had fatty refused to do duty. To be sure, he had often slipped away from impor-tunty and bought of with money: but to-day, money was not to spare and he hardened his heart. Going home to his pet, Alice, a second demand met him. She had emptied her well-filled purse and now begged its re-diting. He gave a sharp answer to her poor little plea, but, though the tears came gillter-ing on her cyliables and threatened to fall, she had some of Bernard's "There are so many poor people, come! For the one moment she had come! Then he lost her egain! She had vanished from the band of black-robed Sisters, among whom her faces had shone out for a second like a white star. The sweet Madonna still looked down benignly, and he knew his prayer had been answered. The music died away and he left the chuech in a dream; but his soul was conforted and the strange peace remained with him. He strolled on bonesth the star, passing the Schneit-ter cottage with a kindly thought of its occupants. A light shows in the

"Forwarnéd is forearmed," he mut-tered. Then another voice joined in the debate. "That is Schneitzer," said O'Keefe within himself. "He is a snake in the grass." Then the "Snake" spoke out. "I tell you, boys, I'll have nothing to do with that! O'Keefe is fair enough, as men go. You won't do any killing, either." "Who'll hinder?" asked the other, with a sneer.

sick child were well agaih. He stroll-ed on still further at a brisker pace, in the cool November evening; but, as he passed the cottage on his re-turn, out of the starlit dusk, out of the deepening shadow stole a black-robed figure. "Marguerite," he cried, clasping his hands, half in fear, yet rushing eagerly to greet her. "She drew back softly. He felt the pure face looking down on him with kindness; but there was no surprise in it, and not a trace of agitation. "They told me you were dead, my Marguerite! Have you come in the flesh—or as one of the saints we re-member to-night? I was praying for one glimpse of Paradise, one glimpse of youl-pleading for just one word, a word from you, sent from the Un-seen Land! Then I beheld you at mast. It was like a cup of cold water to one dying of thirst! Speak to me, Marguerite, that I may believe!" "The reply was calm and simple. "I do not wonder they thought me dead. Death did indeed, stand be-side me for a long, long time,—and after my illness, I stood as one dead

side me for a long, long time,—and after my illness, I stood as one dead to the world. I entered into reli-gion, charity became my life-work and our Lord's Divine Presence, my reward. I am, now, Sister Evangel-ist."

f reward. I am, now, Sister Evangelist." He stood still, gazing at her with a kind of awe, as of one who dared not draw near. The distance between them was immeasurable. She had entered into religion, while he was standing far —oh, so far—outside! She understood his reticence and, herself, broke the strange white si-lence. "You were waiting to-night, you say, for a word from me. There is but one thing to say, because there is but one thing of moment to us both on this green earth. Your love for our dear Lord,—tell me of that. Bernard! Is it strengthening every day? Growing deeper and broader, richer and higher? In His Presence is light and fullness of joy."

joy." Bernard dropped his head; a sense of shame flooded his whole being. What could he say?--Well, only the bare truth

bare truth. "No," Marguerite, no!—I am a mere every-day Catholic, like so many others. I try to be honest, fair to my men, kind to Alice, and that is all."

YOUR BEST WORK Cannot be done unless you have good health. You cannot have good health without pure blood. You may have pure blood by taking Hood's Sarsa-parilla now. You cannot realize the good it will do you until you try it. Begin taking it to-day and see how quickly it will give you an ap-petite, strength and vigor and cure your rheumatism, catarrh or scro-fula. "So Father Philip said." A swarthy flush sprang to Bernard's cheek. His selfishness, his slights to the little priest, his meanness in Pills. 25c.

ASSOCIATION OF OUR LADY OF PITY.

Founded to assist and pro-fuect the poor Homeless Boys of Cincinnati, Qhio. Material aid only 25 cents year. The spiritual benefits are very great. On application, each member receives gratis a Can-on Crozier Beads with 500 fe days' indulgences, also indul-genced Croses. "Who'll hinder?" asked the other, with a sneer. "T will," retorted Schneitzer."He's been good to us, in our troubles. My girl, that's sick, you know,— Why the jellies an' things just came down from his house! And that fe Alice—she came herself, too, and fe brought the good Sister to nurse fer her. Why, my girl would never E genced Cross. E Address, The Boys' Home, E 526 Sycamore street, Cincin-E nati, O. ากกกก **ลดสุดสุดสุดสุดสุดสุดสุด**

> will give a lustre. A pint of water and three tablespoonfuls of it will wash four large windows. First dust the windows carefully, then rub well with kerosene and water, wipe with a cloth and polish with old news-naper paper.

MUMMIES .- Recently in a London auction room, the mummified remains of a "Daughter of Pharaoh" sold

for ten guineas, whereupon a ques-tion has been raised in the public press. "What right have we moderns to outrage ancient civilization from motives of mere curiosity?" THE REAL MOTIVES .- A school

teacher recently gave his pupils a lecture on patriotism. He pointed out the high motives which moved the volunteers to leave their homes and fight for their country. The school teacher noticed that one boy did not pay attention to the in-struction, and as a test question he asked him : "What motives took the volunteers to the war?" The boy was puzzled for a moment, then, re-membering the public "send-off" to the local reserves and volunteers at the railway sfation, he replied : "Locomotives, sir." the volunteers to leave their homes Locomotives, sir.'

The first candidate rose and said 'I fought for you, my friends, and to-day the bones of my right arms are bleaching among the hills of Africa." The second candidate fol-lowed with "My left leg, friends, les listless in the shadows of Spion Kop!" "Both of my legs," said the third candidate, "are in Mafeking!" Then the fourth man rose and said 'I went through the war without a scratch. Here are two strong arms to uphold your rights, and two live legs to kick till you git 'em!''

The best protection against fevers, pneumonia, diphtherja, etc., is in building up the system with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Oh, yes," said young Mr. Black-stone, "I have been admitted to the bar, but I am not practising regu-larly at it." "Indeed!" murmured Miss Gooph. "I thought you practised very of-ten."

White knitted goods can be cleaned by washing in dry flour. Stonemasons' sawdust is better than soap for cleaning floors. ten." And the young man wished that he had not placed so much reliance in those cloves.—Baltimore Ameri-

W. G. KENNEDY

...Dentist ...

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A sprinkling of coarse salt on the sidewalks and driveways will destroy grass and weeds.

A lump of gum camphor placed in your clothes press will keep steel or-naments from tarnishing. If one can wear old, loose kid gloves while ironing, they will save many calloused spots on the hands. The yoke of an egg will beaton is your good substitute for cream in

a very good substitute for cream in coffee and will answer for three

cups While maple sugar is new, it will be found that grated it serves as a most delicious hard sauce for hot Kall Hill. puddings. The best remedy against ants

cayenne pepper. Spread it on the shelves of the store closet under the paper that covers them. THE DENTIST'S ENEMIES. If brass or copper after cleaning is rubbed with old soft newspaper, it

When the beautiful Swedish girl ed her mouth the illusion van

Society Directory.

7

T. PATRICK'S SOCIETY .- Estab ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.--Estab-lished March 6th, 1856, incorporat-ed 1863, revised 1864. Meets me St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexan-der street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wed-nesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. J. Quinlivan, P.P. 'President, Wm. E. Doran; 1st Vice. P Shannon; 2nd Vice, T. J. O'Neill ; Treasurer, John O'Leary; Corres-ponding-Secretary, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Recording-Secretary, B. Cross, residence 55 Cathcart street.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the An-cient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.- Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on the first Sunday, at 4 p.m., and third Thursday, at 8 p.m., of each month. President Sarah Allen: Vice President, Statia Mack: Financial Secretary, Mary McMahan; treasur-er, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secre-tary, Lizzie Howlatt, 383 Welling-ton street.-Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.H.-DIVISION NO. 2.- Meets 1.0.1.—DIVISION NO. 2.— Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laprairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, John Cavanagh, 885 St. Catherine street; Medical Adviser, Dr. Hugh Lennon, 255 Centre street, tele-phones Main Cores Street, telephones of each month, at 8 p.m. President, John Cavanagh, 885 St. Catherine street; Medical Adviser, Dr. Hugh Lennon, 255 Centre street, tele-phone Main 2239, Recording-Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernian street, — to whom all communications should be ad-dressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Se-cretary; E. J. Colfer, Treasurer. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: —J. J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy -J. J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy and J. Cavanagh.

A. O. H., DIVISION NO. 3.-Meete A. O. H., DIVISION NO. 3.—Meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at No. 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers ; Ald. D. Gallery, president; T. Mo-Carthy, vice-president; E. J. Devlin, recording-secretary, 1635 Ontario street; John Hughes, /financial-se-cretary; L. Brophy, -treasurer : M. Fennel, chairman of Standing Com-mittee; marshal, M. Stafford.

A.O.H.-DIVISION NO. 9.-Presi-A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 9.—President, Wm. J. Clarke, 208 St. An-toine street; Rec.-Secretary, Jno. F. Hogan, 86 St. George street, (to whom all communications should be addressed): Fin.-Secretary, M. J. Doyle, 12 Mount St. Mary Ave. Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 796 Pal-ace street; Chairman of Starding Committee, R. Diamond : Sentinel, M. Clarke; Marshal, J. Tivnan Di-vision meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month, in the, York Chambers. 2444a St, Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

T. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Nunday of each month, at 2.30 p. m.Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe C.SS.R.; President, D. J. O'Neill; Secretary, J. Murray; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whity, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCHETT Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediate-ly after Vespers. Committee of Man-agement meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 n.m. Rev. Father McGrath, Rev. Presi-dent; James J. Costiran. 1st Vice-President; W. P. Doyle, Scretary, 220 St. Martin street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26. C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26. —(Organized, 13th November, 1883).—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexandes Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular uncettings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following communicate with the follow-ing officers:-Jas. J. Costigna, President; P. J. McDonagh, Record-ing Secretary; Robt. Warren, Fin-ancial Secretary; Jas. H. Maiden, Treasurer.

ness. His preparation for Christmas was generous and jubilant. Father Phillp stood amazed: the parish re-joiced, and as for the "hands" at the silk-mill, they fairly shouted! But only. Sister Evangelist hgd knowledge of the finer spiritual threads, which, in the deep of his soul, bound the Feast of Ogni San-ti to the higher glories of Christ-mas.—The Josephite.

YOUR BEST WORK

All liver ills are cured by Hood's

Household

Notes.

•

Salt rubbed on the black spots on dishes will remove them.

Alice—she came herself, too, and brought the good Sister to nurse her. Why, my girl would never speak to her father again, if he did that! No, boys! Let O'Keefe atone!" Tears sprang to the eyes of the listener. Alice and Marguerite! Like two guardian angols, they were pro-tecting him. Truly, the ways of love and charity were best! The saints on high, they "were not overcome of evil" but overcame evil with good. How unjust, how unfair he had been to the man Schneitzer! "O Lord forgive me!" he cried from his heart. "And teach me Thine own thought of charity!" Yet long before he had well learn-ed his lesson,—his new lesson of hu-mility,—prosperity returned. A big order came to his mill, the old sche-dule as to work and wages was re-stored and the strike averded. Two new Sisters with sweet faces appear-ed in the parish, and Marguerite was recalled to the Mother House of the order. Yet Bernard O'Keefe was still glad -he had found the secret of happi-ness. His preparation for Christmas

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course of life.

We'll send you a little to try if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemistry

rubbed with old soft newspaper, it will look much brighter and keep clean much longer.

It is said that polishing silver-ware by rubbing it with oatmeal is a good plan. It is worth trying, for it can not harm and may do good.

for it can not harm and may do good. Add a little turpentine to the water with which the floor is scrub-bed. It will take away the close smell and make the room delightful-ly fresh. Marks that have been made on paint with matches can be removed by rubbing first with a slice of lem-on then with which a slice of lem-tor. the with soap and water. To keep away roaches take green around the kitchen tables and cup-baards and soa how emiky the

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Instead of the flashing of pearly Treasurer. teeth, two rows of blackened un-sightly stumps. It was these that had brought her to the dentist's of-

Treasurer. YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. AS-SOCIATION, organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875.-Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 19 Dupre street, first Wednesday of evesy month, at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, Hugh O'Connor; Secretary, Jas. O'Lough-lin. All communications to be ad-dressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League, W. J. Him-phy, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon.

57. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1863. — Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, President, Johns Killfeather: Secretary, James Bra-dy, No. 97 Rosel Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every menth, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 3.80 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's Leagues Messrs. J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Culles

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