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Echoes and Remarks.

What has happened? Why didn't the Presbyterians celebrate Chiniquy's centenary?

Then John Calvin's memory was very lately dealt with, too. History often plays unexpected tricks.

Brother Lebeau, of the Baptists, when going to Quebec, asked for prayers. The Maritime Baptist promised them, but Brother Lebeau thinks he has been forgotten.

The Toronto Saturday Night is typical of its city, and Montrealers know what that means. With the Telegram and the Orange Sentinel you have the trio. Toronto is welcome to them. It will take a long time to make Canadians out of some people.

The best proof that the English Protestant Alliance is made up of men not bent on being sincere is due to the fact that when convinced of fraud and trickery they still go on with lies and calumny. They do Beezlebub's work for him.

According to a story in some of the dailies a preacher was saved through a cannibal's "superstitious" belief in the crucifix. More power to the cannibal chieftain; he, at least, did not grow enraged, as do some heretics, at the sight of the emblem of mankind's redemption.

It is not long ago since the Kenesites belonging to an Anglican church in Eastern Canada tore down the Cross from their church and threw it into the river. Their respectable minister was too "High Church" to suit them. No wonder Combes has friends in Canada.

And now Anglican Canon Talbot, over in England, has canonized Ferrer. As bad as the Spanish anarchist was, he did not deserve that. But what a blasphemy to interpret the blessings of Holy Writ in a sense to be understood of Ferrer. Fighting the Catholic Church may be a trade, but we had thought all Anglican canons were above the tactics of the "Black Hand."

We know and feel that the vast majority of non-Catholic clergymen look with disgust upon the non-sensical doings of the few, but why does their sect tolerate the like? The antics of many of the preachers are driving more men from Christianity than could as many Ingersolls. For instance, just think of a preacher in his pulpit arrayed as a knight of old to give stress to St. Paul's teaching about putting on armor and helmets! And the other preachers mute!

Although we do not care to interfere, yet we must say we commend Archbishop (Anglican) Matheson's action with regard to his Brandon

clergy. If the latter gentlemen know what episcopal authority is supposed to be, they ought to be honestly obedient. We are glad Mr. Matheson does not believe in getting up synods for the daily press. If Canon Hensley Henson's bishop had some of Mr. Matheson's courage, it might help us believe he understands what his office is supposed to mean.

Archbishop Hamilton, Bishop Dunne, and Bishop Richardson, three of Canada's Anglican prelates, are men we truly esteem. They are evidently men of sincere purpose. They believe in a Christian education for Anglican children, and they are bent on having marriage considered a sacred and unbreakable contract, if not a sacrament. The same is true of worthy Bishop Farthing, of whom Montreal Anglicans may justly feel proud.

Rev. Dr. Hart, in a recent lecture on the "Varieties of Profanity," unconsciously invented another one, to make up the fifty-seven, we presume, when he spoke of different celebrities, assigning them their characteristics. When we think of Garibaldi we think of patriotism, says the rev. doctor. He did well, however, to place Judas in the same enumeration, but he should have left out Gladstone, Solomon and Shakespeare.

We were grieved to hear that Bishop Dunne, of Quebec, was not at all well some time ago, but we hope he is better now. Bishop Dunne is deeply respected by the Catholic people of the Ancient Capital; he is a model of courtesy and a bright example of righteous citizenship. He is an indefatigable worker and has succeeded in fostering a deep piety in the souls of those for whom his church has called him to care. May he speedily and thoroughly recover the health he lost through arduous work and endeavor.

The Lloyd-George budget which is the greatest political issue in England just now, imposes heavy special taxes on the very rich, who are well able to pay, but these confiscatory taxes may drive the recipients of large incomes out of the United Kingdom. Make the rich pay their honest share in the taxes, but do not drive capital out of the land. We have no sympathy for the

ignorant demagogues who get rich themselves by dishonestly fighting the wealth of the nation. We know there are very good points to the calm Socialist's programme; nor is any Catholic paper going to say the contrary. What we denounce are the bad points—and, then, some of us may have read more on the subject than we care to rehearse. Sociology is not treated in a paragraph, however sweeping the writer may deem it; while our friends the Nihilists, Anarchists, and utter Socialists can thrive easily even if deprived of our philosophy on the subject.

The Evangelical Alliance of Halifax, N.S., lately thanked a minister for his services, just because the gentleman "converted" people who had not previously obtained leave of their former pastor to undergo the change. Strange to say, the conference work was not meant for the daily press this time. The poor preacher is now practically excommunicated from his sect, even if all the Evangelical Alliance can put out of the Church is a fire. But there you are. They admit "free interpretation" of Holy Writ, they denounce the tyranny of Rome, and yet they banish a preacher for having proved loyal to their teachings. Is that what they mean by the "Free Gospel"? How would their Canon Law work in the case of proselytizers? Whether excommunicated (?) or not, the poor preacher has just as much right and power to preach now as he ever had. He ought to appeal to the Binghampton General Council of the "Bishops of the World!"

OBITUARY.

MR. JOHN T. McNAMEE.

The death occurred suddenly on Saturday last of Mr. John T. McNamee, only son of the late Mr. F. B. McNamee. He was born in Montreal 48 years ago, and leaves a wife and three children. His funeral took place on Tuesday morning from the residence of his mother, 469 Lansdowne Avenue, Westmount, to St. Leo's Church and thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

MRS. M. J. O'DONNELL.

Although not suddenly called away, a long illness having prepar-

ed the sorrowing family for the inevitable, yet the passing away of Mrs. O'Donnell, beloved wife of Mr. M. J. O'Donnell, of the Inland Revenue Department, has been a bitter blow to the bereaved husband and children. A great sufferer for almost a year, yet Mrs. O'Donnell was always cheerful and full of hope that she might be spared to the ones who needed her so much.

The funeral took place to St. Patrick's Church on Monday. The Rev. Father Singleton, assisted by Rev. Fathers Killoran and Elliott as deacon and sub-deacon. Besides the husband, the chief mourners were the four sons, Martin J., Patrick E., William J., and Gerald S. O'Donnell, M. O'Donnell, father-in-law; Leo. Hennessy, Richard Hennessy and George Bradley, nephews.

THE LATE MR. BERNARD LAW.

By the death of Mr. Bernard Law Montreal loses one of its well-known citizens and most prominent society men. Mr. Law had been ill only a short time and his death came as a sad shock to his many friends. Deceased was born in County Antrim, Ireland, 47 years ago and came to this country when quite young and was for many years connected with the Montreal Brewing Co. Later he embarked in business for himself and was for twenty years a successful hotel-keeper. Mr. Law had many engaging qualities, but will perhaps be best remembered by his cordial manner, warm sympathies and his readiness to aid any one in distress. Besides a wife and three children, Mr. Law is survived by his father and mother, who still reside on the old homestead in Ireland.

The funeral, which took place on Monday, December 6, was one of the largest seen in the city for years, being attended by many prominent citizens. A solemn requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Church by the Rev. Father P. Heffernan, assisted by Rev. F. Singleton and Rev. M. O'Brien.

The chief mourners were Master Bernard Law, son; Mr. John Law, brother; Mr. John Keegan and Mr. Peter Gilronan, brothers-in-law. The interment took place at Cote des Neiges cemetery. May he rest in peace.

MR. MICHAEL SULLIVAN.

After an illness of but two weeks Mr. Michael Sullivan passed away in Brockville, Ont., on Wednesday last.

Born in County Kerry, within sight of the famous Lakes of Killarney, the late Mr. Sullivan was a typical representative of the South of Ireland. He came to Canada fifty-five years ago when the construction of the tunnel was under way and that was his first employment in Brockville, the con-

tractors being the late D. S. Booth and his father, who followed Sykes, Dubergue & Co., the original contractors. Upon the completion of that big undertaking Mr. Sullivan accepted a position with the late J. B. McGregor, lumber dealer and general forwarder, who a few years later established himself in the coal and fuel business where the Geo. E. Shields estate is now located. The late Mr. Sullivan remained with Mr. McGregor for many years, and during that employment saw hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of lumber shipped from the present C.P.R. property to points south, east and west.

Thirty-five years ago Mr. Sullivan accepted the position of janitor of what in those days was known as the East Ward Market Building, later Victoria Hall, and now Victoria Building. This position he retained until his death. That he discharged the duties incumbent upon him faithfully and well is but saying little. Thirty-five years in the service of the public is a long period, but when it is accomplished without as much as a complaint being registered against his work, it is something remarkable. Naturally, Mr. Sullivan saw many functions of a different character held within the walls of the building, but the occasion never arose when he was known to disappoint their promoters through negligence of any sort. Year after year the deceased saw the members of the town council and other public bodies meet and legislate and though the hours to him must have been long and the debates, at times, tedious, yet he never flinched and Michael Sullivan was always present to turn out the lights when the last member or official left the building. Upon resuming his duties two weeks ago Mr. Sullivan noted the fact to a few friends that the alms council meeting held while he was confined to his home was the first he had missed since he accepted the position and that it was the first time since he came to Brockville that a physician had stood by his bedside. The latter explains itself—a wonderful vitality coupled with tireless energy.

Shortly after settling in Brockville the late Mr. Sullivan was married to Miss Mary Gallagher, sister to Mr. Patrick Gallagher, Apple street. She passed away on the fourth of May, 1908. A family of seven daughters now mourn the loss of an affectionate father, namely, Mrs. S. Ryan, Mrs. F. X. Connolly, Misses Elizabeth, Mary, Annie and Carrie, all of Brockville, and Miss Catharine Sullivan, of Binghampton, N.Y. Of a family of seven brothers, one alone survives, Mr. John L. Sullivan, still residing at the homestead in County Kerry, Ireland.

During his long residence in Brockville deceased formed the acquaintance and enjoyed the respect and esteem of scores of citizens, all of whom will greatly miss him. Possessed of an upright and straightforward disposition, of unswerving character, he was a man whose bond was as good as gold and whose word was worth one hundred cents on the dollar.

The late Mr. Sullivan was a devoted member of St. Francis Xavier Church and in politics an ardent Liberal, one who saw and assisted through many a hard-fought campaign.

The funeral took place on Friday morning to St. Francis Xavier Church and was very largely attended. May his soul rest in peace.

Com.

The Late Brother Joseph, C.S.C.

O harmless death, whom still the valiant brave,
The wise expect, the sorrowful invite,
And all the good embrace, who know the grave
A short, dark passage to eternal light!

—Davenant.

A few days ago there died at the Cote des Neiges College of Our Lady a lovable old religious, Brother Joseph, by name. For years he had served God as a humble lay brother, beloved by all who knew him, and the foe of none he knew. Brother Joseph was not called by God to work in the classroom, or to train the minds and hearts of youth, through the precept of word and the message spoken; and yet he won souls to Christ through the gentle manner of his life and the chastened tenor of his way. There is in the maxims of a truly consecrated life, such as his, a nobleness and grandeur which the sordid world cannot appreciate. The Christian religion is the religion of great souls and the works of a devoted religious are second only to the deeds of angels.

There, in the little cemetery of his congregation at St. Laurent, P. Q., his mortal remains have been laid, while generations of boys and students who once knew and loved him will breathe a felt prayer for the repose of his soul. Brother Joseph's leading trait was his admirable charity for his fellowmen, fostered by an earnest and unrelenting devotion to the Most Blessed Virgin and his holy patron, the foster-father of the Infant Jesus. Such a life as his, though hidden with God from the gaze of the worldling, makes life all the more worth living. While, then, we grieve his passing, we cherish it as a blessing to have known him, and as a boon to have dearly loved him. "Beati pacifici quoniam filii Dei vocabuntur!" May the gentle soul of dear Brother Joseph have already found its dwelling-place for eternity amidst the heavenly Plains of Peace! R.I.P.