

Co. LIMITED

Why?

Cloth comes 's profit.

made up in good and medium

best finish, sum-

made a neat \$5.00 and \$5.75

navy and black

of material. \$11.00

large variety of

will interest you.

ations and \$3.75

\$2.25

pieces... \$12.00

es.

sizes 5 1/2 to

\$1.00

s.

s to be found in

ear.

8c ft.

10c

92c

step... 15c

prices range

\$30.00

Co. LIMITED

St., Montreal

her

and dry feet.

s. Sizes 2 1/2

ROS.

est.

ez Square.

This.

no difference

matism

The True Witness



Vol. LVI., No. 19

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Even "Sacre Coeur" Is Despoiled.

Magnificent Basilica Object of Atheists' Loot—Built by Catholics At Great Sacrifice.

(By E. L. Aron.)

When the visitor to Paris, strolling along the boulevards, glances up one of the intersecting streets toward the north, he sees far above him what seems a snow-white mirage, if the atmosphere is clear; if the day is hazy, what looks like a portion of a glorified Turner painting set in the sky above the city. What he sees is the Basilica of the Sacre Coeur.

Aside from the Acropolis at Athens no city has planned or possessed a nobler monument upon so appropriate a site. To the foreigner Montmartre means a place to go at night to see the Moulin Rouge, the cafes of Hell and Heaven, the "Dead Rat" and similar "show places" which are supposed to be typical Parisian—probably because no Parisian ever sets foot in them.

The Parisian goes to certain other tiny little theatres and cafés—chantants which the tourist knows nothing of, and revels in songs, monologues and "reviews," in which the most mordant wit and stinging satire are aimed at every form of Philistinism. But over all the merry-making at Montmartre towers in the moonlight the white basilica, a symbol of what the Butte Montmartre really means to Paris.

Montmartre, the hill that rises more than three hundred feet above the Seine, is called so, some say, because when Paris was the Lutetia which Julius Caesar loved a temple of Mars stood on the height dominating the distant island, where another temple stood, which now is Notre Dame. That derivation is legendary, however.

There is far better proof that it is the "Mount of Martyrs" and not the "Mount of Mars." Because it was here that St. Denis, the first Bishop of Paris, and his companions paid for their faith with their lives.

Henry of Navarre won his right for the throne because he was able to hold this hill. Here was the last struggle of Napoleon's soldiers with the allies. Here the Commune began when the cannon were seized by Clemenceau's friends in 1871, and the communards lost the chance to destroy all instead of a part of Paris when they lost Montmartre.

HOW IT WAS BUILT.

The Parisian may be cynical, irreverent, careless and pessimistic, but he loves his city. And among the things sacred to the most sacrilegious Parisian, because it is linked with the city's whole history, is the "Hill of Montmartre."

Since St. Denis means more to France than St. George does to England, the Catholics of this country always felt a peculiar interest in Montmartre. But it was only a little more than thirty years ago that their feeling took the concrete form of the most stately of modern monuments.

The plans were big to begin with. They provided for a column-borne dome 260 feet high, with a campanile a hundred feet higher behind it, among other features of a grandiose Byzantine structure. But borings of the subsoil were not foreseen.

The result was that when the whole crown of the height was found to stand upon a deep stratum of treacherous clay it was necessary to spend 3,500,000 francs upon a system of substructure and foundations that even American architects and engineers find worth studying. To do this practically all the land and buildings on the slopes of the hill had to be bought.

No State nor city appropriation was asked. This real estate was not a good investment, but it was necessary to carry out the plan of a

monument of which all France should be proud.

Then came the question of replacing these millions spent for the unforeseen foundation needs. The money was forthcoming in a way somewhat impressive when it is remembered that France is not a country of millionaires. How it was done I could not have understood unless I had seen the other day a Parisian, who is not a sentimentalist, at one of the beautiful columns that uphold the dome and heard him say: "This is ours. This is the column the Stanislaus College put up. They can't take this away unless they turn Sacre Coeur into a quarry."

That was the way the Basilica was built. The church funds were supplemented by schools and colleges and private benefactions, and something like \$8,000,000 or \$9,000,000—dollars, not francs—was spent. Whether it was a wise and praiseworthy expenditure is a question for economists to settle. The noteworthy feature of it all to an American is that I have found not one of its past or present possessors who regrets a penny of the cost.

GRABBED BY THE STATE.

This distinction must be drawn, because Sacre Coeur de Montmartre no longer belongs to the people who paid for it and built it. It is the property of the State. Not the great building only, nor the land upon which buildings stand which are used or usable for church purposes. All the property on the slopes, bought to make the foundations possible, pays its rents to the Government.

In this case, as in the case of Notre Dame and the Madeleine, there has been no overt act of dispossession of that part of the property actually used for religious exercises. These exercises still continue in the basilica. But they continue during a truce, by tacit consent, and without a vestige of legal right, title or authority.

Therein lies the difficulty of enabling Americans to understand the existing situation in France. The Catholics still hold religious services in the Sacre Coeur of Montmartre. Therefore, say the Socialists, there has been no spoliation. How long they will be permitted to hold them is a matter which Parliament can settle at will on any day it pleases.

But talk about Mark Tapley! For cheerfulness in making the best of bad things, commend yourself to the present-day Frenchman. The comment I have heard—not once, but often—is that actual instead of practical complete confiscation of the Sacre Coeur is apt to come later than elsewhere, "because it is so far away from the business and fashionable portion of Paris that it is not suitable for a museum or a Ministry building."

In other words, the integrity and sanctity of this superb monument depends mainly upon its being a sort of suburban white elephant for the Government.

For a final word about the Basilica of Montmartre it is appropriate to jot down a note in the "album of incoherence," in the list of absurd inconsistencies and incongruities which the American observer is forced to collect in France.

The Sacre Coeur is despoiled, secularized and confiscated by the existing law. By a law adopted by special vote in the Chamber of Deputies during the presidency of MacMahon, France of the Third Republic is the one nation of the earth to-day which by vote of its popular representatives is identified with a religious order. For France by act of Parliament was then consecrated to the Sacre Coeur.

Are your combs harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Office Boy—There are two men in the office, sir, who wish to see you, one of them is a poet and the other a deaf man. Editor—Well, go out and tell the poet that the deaf man is the editor.

Fete Dieu.

Large Procession and City's Streets Thronged.

The Fete Dieu celebration which took place last Sunday, was carried out with as much splendor as usually characterizes this great feast. The day, although cloudy, was favorable for the celebration. The procession followed a short route, so much so that it almost overlapped, as while the clergy was just leaving Notre Dame, the head was already at Victoria Square, on the way back. A temporary altar had been erected in the porch of St. Patrick's, at which the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by Bishop Racicot. The Mount St. Louis Cadets, who supplied the guard of honor, gave military honors at the benediction.

It was about 10.30 when the procession got under way. Long before that the streets were crowded with visitors and sightseers, but mostly by those who paid reverent attention to what was passing before them. Whole masses of people knelt as the Host was borne past them. The singing of canticles by church choirs as they walked along, the waving of banners that bore religious inscriptions, the appearance of so many members of the clergy, the number of nuns, who were in charge of orphans and of pupils, all tended to give the celebration its proper setting.

Low Mass was celebrated in Notre Dame at 9 o'clock, and promptly at that hour the members of the Bar, wearing their official gowns, were seen coming towards the church. They were headed by four judges wearing gowns and three-cornered hats. First was Chief Justice Taschereau, then Mr. Justice Curran, Mr. Justice Lafontaine, and Mr. Justice Guerin. Among the members of the Bar who were present were the following: Messrs. P. B. Magnan, K. C., and ex-batonnier; S. Beaudin, K. C., F. J. Bisailon, K. C., A. Bonin, K. C., C. Bruchesi, L. J. Loranger, P. Lacoste, J. C. Lamothe, V. Martineau, L. A. David, A. Lacoste, J. P. Landry, A. Ouimet, L. Coderre, J. Dubreuil, J. Mathieu, J. Jenet, E. Beaulieu, A. Vallee, J. St. Mars, J. Rondeau, M. Bissonette, M. Leblanc, and A. Daoust, and A. Pilon, criers.

After mass the legal gentlemen were shown out into the spacious garden, which is hidden from Notre Dame street by the high walls, and there they remained until the clergy had emerged. Then the judges and lawyers were shown back into the church and took their places behind the canopy under which Bishop Racicot carried the Host. He was immediately followed by Archbishop Bruchesi, attended by numerous clergy.

The procession began to move towards St. Patrick's, which fact was made known to those outside by the ringing of the bells in the towers of the church. At that time the important part of the procession was under way, but long before that the different societies had begun to march, and the first section had practically covered the route, as they were again in sight of the church.

The squad of police was in charge of Lieut. Landriault. The men wore dress uniforms with white helmets and gloves. The parishes that took part in the procession were: St. Helen's, Cathedral, St. James, Notre Dame, and St. Patrick's.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

It is reported from Quebec that the new organ to be published by L'Action Sociale Catholique will be issued in September. Valuable property has been purchased and the intention is to make it an up-to-date paper. Rev. Eug. Roy will be editor-in-chief.

Mount St. Louis Cadets

Brilliant Inspection on Champ de Mars.—Warmly Received in Quebec.

Mount St. Louis Cadets, comprising two battalions 475 strong, had their annual inspection on the Champ de Mars last Saturday. At the close Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, addressing them, said he was more than satisfied with the manner in which they had performed the various evolutions. He congratulated Sergt.-Major Phillips, drill instructor, on the success which had attended his efforts, and wished the cadets a pleasant time on their trip to Quebec, which took place on Monday.

The movements were gone through with almost automatic uniformity, and the work of the signalling corps was done with considerable smartness. All through the inspection the cadets fully maintained the high reputation they have won in the past for smart appearance and efficiency in drill.

Lieut.-Col. Poulier was in command. Battalion No. 1 was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Cousineau, with Major D. Jackson and Capt.-Adjutant E. Latourelle. Battalion No. 2 was commanded by Lieut.-Col. Farrell, with Major Lajoie and Capt.-Adjutant Laporte. In Battalion No. 1 the companies were in command of: No. 1, Capt. E. D. Dufresne; No. 2, Capt. Robert Roy; No. 3, Capt. Walter Coffin; No. 4, Capt. H. Lajoie. Companies forming Battalion No. 2 were commanded by No. 1, Capt. Dupuis; No. 2, Capt. Dubuc; No. 3, Capt. Limoges; No. 4, Capt. Orkeny.

CADETS IN ANCIENT CAPITAL.

That the Mount St. Louis Cadet Corps has greatly earned the distinction of being termed the best drilled cadet corps in the Dominion was the opinion of every resident of the Ancient Capital who saw the famous organization on its altogether too brief visit to the Ancient Capital on Monday. Here in the home of military precision and the traditions of the best drilled regiments of the British service, the young men and boys from the sister city made the biggest kind of a bit and earned for themselves the most complimentary comments of all.

The cadets arrived on a special train about ten o'clock, nearly 500 strong, with brass and bugle bands and signal corps. They were in charge of Sergt.-Major Phillips, their instructor, and Rev. Brother Symphonium, Superior of Mount St. Louis, Brothers John and Henry and other members of the Christian Brothers. They were also accompanied by Major Archambault, of the 65th regiment. The cadets were met at the station by Lt.-Col. A. Roy, D.O.C., and Major Brousseau, and the band of the R.C.G.A. They fell in front of the C.P.R. station—in two battalions, one composed of young men and the other of the smaller boys of the college.

Cadet Lt.-Col. Commandant Poirier was in command. No. 1 Battalion was commanded by Cadet Lt.-Col. Cousineau, with Cadet Major D. Jackson and Cadet Adjutant Latourelle. No. 2 Battalion had Cadet Lt.-Col. Farrell in command, with Cadet Major Gerin-Lajoie, and Cadet Adjutant Laporte.

The cadets marched up to the Basilica, preceded by a detachment of police in command of Chief Trudel. After service in the Basilica they proceeded to the Archbishop's Palace where Mgr. Marois addressed them, and they then marched to the City Hall, where Mayor Garneau extended to them a very hearty welcome. The Christian Brothers' School was the next point visited, after which they went to the Parliament House. Here His Honor Lieut.-Governor Jetté, who was accompanied by Premier Gouin, Lt.-Col. Roy, Major Brousseau and Major Sheppard, A.D.C., addressed a few words of welcome.

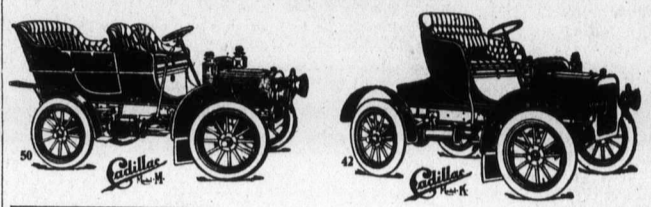
Luncheon at the Drill Hall was next in order. All along the line of march in the morning large crowds of people greeted the youthful visitors, and all were much struck with the neat and smart appearance of

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Clergymen Need Just such a Tonic as Abbey's Salt. It gently regulates stomach, liver and bowels—helps appetite and digestion—strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c. BOTTLE.

Buy a Cadillac!



Anyone at all interested in automobiles will find the Cadillac the most dependable of popular-priced cars, to which is added the incredibly low cost of maintenance.

We're selling these machines as low as \$1100 and recommend them for all sorts of service in town or country. There is more certainty of good value and thorough satisfaction in a "Cadillac" than in any other car in sight.

The simple fact that more Cadillacs were sold last year than any other car in the world carries its own argument.

The Canadian Automobile Co.

Garage, Thistle Curling Rink. Office, 342 Craig West.

Brennan's

Our lines of hot weather Men's Furnishing is complete. Wash Vests, fine French hisle thread underwear, and Half Hose.

PANAMA HATS.

Sailor, Straws in the latest styles.

Clerical Collars, a specialty, (only at west store) at

BRENNAN'S

251 St. Catherine Street West, 7 St. Catherine Street East

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT

The concert of the present week given in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club of our City, may certainly be looked upon as one of the greatest and most successful efforts yet put forward in behalf of that institution.

The evening's entertainment was under the patronage of Miss Shenidan, and as proceedings were opened every thing pointed to a most enjoyable event.

The chair was occupied by Dr. Rodgers, and the programme was one well deserving of success and encouragement.

Mention is due to Miss Sheridan and Miss Stafford as well as to Messrs. Hennessey, Dwyer, Dr. Scanlan, Robt. Gordon, Dewar, Kelly, Shedden, Greenwood and the members of the orchestra who certainly spared no effort to make the evening all that could be wished for.

Towards the close of the evening, the chairman, in a few well chosen words tendered a vote of thanks to the patroness of the evening's work and then announced that next week's entertainment would be given by Prof. Corey and his pupils; and judging from what has already been offered from the same source a rare treat is certainly in store for those who are in the habit of frequenting the weekly concerts of the Catholic Sailors' Club.

"Yes," said the reformed cannibal chief, "I used to eat every missionary that came out here."
"That was before you got religious, eh?" queried the new missionary.
"No, before I got indigestion."
Catholic Standard and Times.