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DECEMBER 24, 1908

, Vice-Pres. her. n de Lisle Dandurand Doherty s Street. AL :

ill College Streets or. Pine St. Henry) unegonde) TH-DISTRIT

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is is no fault of the of which is all that and loyal Catholic Is it just to blame y for the shortcom-lar Council? As a the Knights are

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MY HERO.

(By Florence Gilmore, in the Catholic Columbian.)

Twenty years ago 1 spent six long dreary months in Paris. My husband dreary months in Paris. My husband was called there on important business which detained him week after week and entirely monopolized his time and attention, while I, not knowing a soul in all the great city, went forth from church to church, went forth from church to church, from gallery to gallery, through the shops and public buildings and up and down the beautiful drives until, mentally and physically, I was inof further sightseeing and -oh so earnestly, to get home I thought that I was slowly but very surely pining away from sheer loneliness (now it appears to me that I was only very cross and very idle) when, most unexpectedly, I found a source of interest which did much to help me through the long,

much to help the transfer to long, uneventful weeks.
One day, as I was passing the Madeleine, I noticed a man just ahead of me raise his hat in reverence to the Blessed Sacrament, and perhaps it was because it is unusual to see it was because it is unusual to see
that eloquent little act of devotion
on the boulevards of Paris' that
my
attention was drawn to him.
way coincided with his, and as
walked behind him for a mile
or re I had ample leisure to observe closely before he entered a large, mill to be year timent near our pension.

There was an unmistakable air of distinction about his tall, erect figure and I wondered what story his face told, whether it was proud and cold and listless, or sharp and shrewd but rather heartless as are those of

of the steps and glanced down the street, so my curiosity was sa the street, so my curiosity was satisfied—and my love of romance, too, for I had built up a wonderful little story about him as I followed at his heels and his face was quite suitable for the hero of my foolish dream, so strong, even severe was it, and yet

strong, even severe was it, and yet so sad and sweet.

After our first "meeting," as I laughingly called it to my husband, I saw him almost daily, and I fear that in the one short hour Martin spent with me each day I frequently annoyed him with my conjectures as to who and what the stranger was until at last he too became interest-ed and tried to help me solve my elf-imposed problem.

Early in June there was a magni-

ficent military pageant in Paris, the occasion of which I cannot recall, I do remember well how delighted I pass our pension and that I could see them easily and satisfactorily from my room. As I took my place fully half an hour before the procession was due I saw my "nero" take his stand in an angle of the house just outside of my window (a very good view point, but an out of the way one) and I was glad to have the opportunity of observing him closely without fearing that would see me. He was about fifty rears of age, I decided and noble in ppearance, but that he was very ad I became fully convinced.

When after a weary hour of waiting the first band reached us I was as excited as a child, and as regi-ment after regiment passed I forgot my friend in my eager pleasure. At the great moment, when the general drew near, I glanced at him. I know not why. His face was transformed; it beamed with excitement and happiness and as the general went by he involuntarily saluted military feeking.

or was a soldier," I thought instantly, but what was my aston-ishment when, before his arm bad

Satisfaction

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You wonder how it can make be clothes so white and clean, ith so little rubbing?

It is just SOAP—perfectly pure with peculiar qualities for washing clothes. Try it the next wash.

fallen to his side he seemed suddenly to recollect himself and overcome with what I took to be embarrassment, he slipped through the crowd and out of sight.

My interest in him was doubled though Martin laughed uprcarrously when I explained to him that for some cause he had been much cmbarrassed when he realized that he had saluted the general and some cause he had been much embarrassed when he realized that he had saluted had horried away. standing, you foolish little woman," he cried teasingly. "Do not let you lively imagination run away with you."

ively imagination run away with you."

The next time I saw my friend was in the Gallery of Battles at Versilles. I had been standing fascinate ted before the magnificent Battle of Rivoli and when at last I refuctantly turned away I saw him sitting near by studying it earnestly and carefully. I passed on to other mastering by turned away I saw him sitting near by studying it earnestly and carefully. I passed on to other mastering by the would like to be one now." I may be the would like to be one now." I was thinking, feeling that I had advanced a step in my knowledge of him, when I observed an elderly man who was standing near the door point, out my friend to his companion and overheard him say in an undertone something about "mere hypocrisy." I was appalled and rather runshed too. Was the character sketch I had drawn in my mind so the state of his tall figure as he passed my window. On the eve of our departure for home I went to say good by to the kind cure of the quaint old church we had attended, feeling sorty to leave him, the only person who had ever spoken to me in a friendly way during all the time we spent in the gay metropolis. He was ening aged, his crabbed, housekeeper said, so I sat down in the parlor to wait for him and had grown tired and impatient before I heard his voice outside.

"He had been entertaining some one in the tiny garden," I said to myself and peering through the swiss one with the enemy; there was a court martial, the evidence against the whole world knows. Soon after the siege of Metz I was acquitted on what was little more than a tracker was strong, but I was acquitted on what was little more than a tracker was strong, but I was acquitted on what was little more than a tracker was strong, but I was acquitted on what was little more than a proper than a court martial, the evidence against the strong that I had a declaring had treasonable communications with the enemy; there was a court martial, the evidence against the same was strong, but I was acquitted on what was little more t

with the old priest I exclaimed impulsively, "Father, I have often seen the man who just left you, and have been so much interested in him. I am sure he has a story you tell it to me?"

He hesitated for an instant before he answered: "Well, since you are an American, I shall. No Frenchman would believe it, but I am sure you will. . . . It is six, no at least seven years since I first saw him," he began after what I had found an in-terminable pause. "He came here to tell me that the wife and children of a workman who had died shortly before were very needy, and to give me money to relieve their wants. 'He was a volunteer in 70, he explained, 'and I don't want a soldier's family to suffer as long as I have means to help them.' He gave me altimutil offerings for two Masses asking me to say one on August 4th anniversary of the battle of Wis bourg for the soldiers and officers who were killed there, and the other, the following day if possible, for General Douay who lost his life in that same dreadful fray. 'I was beside him when he fell,' he said and continued thoughtfully, 'a fine man a good soldier, and what a glorious death he had!'
"As you may well imagine, I was

much interested (To the Editor of the True Witnes.)

much interested and was delighted when he sat for half and hour and talked as 1 have seldom had the good fortune to hear any one else. He was thoroughly informed on all matters of moment and 1 was charmed by his clear intelligent views of men and affairs and his kindly, lenient judgment even of those whose course he could not sanction or even respect.

respect.
"When he rose to go I invited him "When he rose to go I invited him to come again adding 'But you have not told me your name, my friend.'

"What was my surprise to see his face flush painfully though he answered without hesitation 'Do not call me friend until you know it. I am Colonel ——," 'I shrank back involuntarily at the sound of a name all France held in execration, and my companion hung his head silently for an instant then looking at me squarely said an

voice outside.

"He had been entertaining some one in the tiny garden," I said to myself and peering through the swiss curtains saw him walk to the gate with a man, talk to him there for a few minutes longer and then put his hand affectionately on his shoulder by way of good-bye. It was my soldier friend!

After some minutes desultory talk with the old priest I exclaimed impulsively. "Father, I have often seen the man who just left you can."

ther, he interjected, 'patriotism is never as strong as when a nation has suffered defeat and crushing disaster.—That is all. The past ten years I have lived isolated from my kind, shunned, hated, an object of curiosity and suspicion.'

"Were you guilty?' I asked sharp-

Before God I swear that I am innocent,' he answered solemnly.
"'Why don't you vindicate yourself?" I-cried, not doubting his wordfor an instant. 'Why live under such

a load of shame? 'What good would it do,

would believe me?' he replied with a touch of bitterness.
"I realized that he spoke the truth, for I knew, perhaps better than he could, how strong was the feeling against him, a feeling I had shared until that hour. He could not make the whole nation see him as I did.

After a long silence that I knew how to break, he spoke again, very earnestly. 'Father, you are the first who has ever even asked he if I was falsely accused. I see that, you believe me, and I thank you,' he said in a calm voice, then suddenly buy ying his face in his hands he see hed, aloud sol bed aloud.

I was too much moved to speak twas too much moved to speak but what could I have said or done to comfort such grief? But perhaps I am tiring Madame," the old priest interrupted himself.

"No, no, Father," I answered impatiently, "I am intensely interested."

"Well, my child, where was 12" and recollecting himself after a moment's pause he continued: "In a few minutes he regained his composure and said hombly as a child,

serve her in the way I should love to,' he went on, evidently, strong man as he was, relieved to unburden his sore heart, hidden from all for so many years, 'but I have done what I could—in little things of course, often in ways she would scorn in these sad atheistical days.'

"When he rese to go I recented me.

scorn in these sad atheistical days." "When he rose to go I repeated my invitation. "Come often, my friend," I said meaningly, and he clasped my hand and looked at me with such pathetic gratitude that in spite of myself tears filled my eyes and ran down my wrinkled old cheeks.
"Well, that is the end of my story. He has lived alone, avoided and despised, but I think my friendship is a real solace to him. He is, happy now because he has learned to so stint himself for 'Religion and France' as he says, that he allows.

France,' as he says, that he allows himself only the bare necessities of life. Surely no one ever served his country as truly and disinterested-

Not long ago we were again in Paris and looking over one of the morning journals, the following notice made my heart ache: "Colonel, who died on Monday, was buried from the Church of the Immaculate Conception before dawn yesterday to avoid the hostile demonstration which the traitor's bearse would almost certainly have called forth had it pessed through the streets when they were full of loyal citizens." Where he lies no one how or cares."

Letter of I hanks.

Now that the navigation season of 1908 is ended and othe sailors have left the port of Montreal, will you kindly allow me, on behalf of the management of the Catholic Sailors' Club, to thank those Catholic societies and choirs who

Club, to thank those Catholic societies and choirs who have organized the concerts for us, as well as those ladies and gentlemen who have given their services so ungrudgingly to provide healthy and refined entertainments to the seamen while in our midst. Apart from our thanks, they will have the satisfaction of feeling that they have assisted a real charity, for by their assisted a real charity, for by their assistance at our bright weekly gatherings, they help us to keep the seamen away from the many temptations that a gay city has for Jack ashore and they are assisting them to save their scanty earnings, for they are mostly firemen and stokers, and there are mostly firemen and stokers. ashore and they are assisting to save their scanty earnings, for they are mostly firemen and stokers, and there are many struggling families at home who depend upon them These cheerful concerts are keenly appreciated and looked forward to by all the men, and most especially by the Catholics who feel that they are welcomed to the city by their coreligionists on a basis of fellowship in the household of the Fath. For it must be remembered that

For it must be remembered that while the Catholic Seamen's Club excludes no seaman whatever his nationality or creed, from its material and moral benefits, but rather welcomes him, as all confess, still the Club was primgrily instituted for the Club was primarily instituted for th relief of our own Catholic seam who consequently have the first call on our charity. Thus we are very jealous of the religious side of our

Many of our patrons who honor us with a sist to our concerts and our club rooms, and see only the social aspect, are apt to forget the steady work that goes on day by day for the physical, moral and spiritual uplifting of the men. Many a distressed or stranded sailor is helped; if ill in the hospitals, he is visited by symmathetic fellow Co. visited by sympathetic fellow Catholics—a work which has latel which has lately been entrusted to the members

been entrusted to the members of the Loyola Ladies' Club. If he should die while in port, there is an honored place for him in sanctified ground in the Club's cemetery at Cote des Keiges.

Moreover, he has a chaplain, the Rev. I. J. Kavanagh, S.J., who every Saturday night is at his service and again next morning at Holy Mass and in the evening for devotions and illustrated lectures.

Thus great power for good is being unostentatiously exerted for the

ing unostentatiously exerted for the poor sailor who otherwise

poor sailor who otherwise migh never go near a church or put him self under any uplifting circumstances while in port.

It has been remarked that the river from the vice and crime of other great ports. No doubt this is due to the influence of the Cetables Self. to the influence of the Catholic Sailors' Club and the Montreal Sailors Institute, which are both at one in advancing the common work of Christianity—the relief of the bro

therhood.

There is much talk in the air
Catholics of the present among Catholics of the "lag apostolate." We would remind you readers that the Catholic Sailors Club was originated by its lay for a ders and is supported by its lay promoters in the truest spirit of the above noble ideal. We connot the fore too highly recommend this good work of Catholic zeal to the continued assistance of every Montreal Catholic, for there is work for ad, each in his own sphere and measure of working the continued assistance of the continued assistance of the continued as th

of usefulness.

Our present duty has been especially to thank those who have helped us during the past concert season, but we no less extend our grateful recognition to all who have subscribed our concerts, or have assisted by giving such useful articles as patheaps of reading matter, carpets for transformation into handguards for transformation into handguards for comfort bugs containing sewing materials, etc., rosary beads, gamen, terials, etc., rosary beads, gamen, and all the other things for which of usefulness.

Afflicted for years with a Diseased Liver. Mr. L. R. Devitt, Berlin, Ont., better known, perhaps, as "Smallpox Ben," has used

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

He has also used them for his patients when nursing them, and it is a well-known fact that small-pox sufferers must keep the bowels well regulated.

Read what he says:—"I have been afflicted for years with a diseased liver, and have tried all kinds of medicine, but of no avail until about four years ago I tried your Laxs Liver Pills, and got instant relief. Since then I have nursed different patients afflicted with small-pox, and in each case I have usel your valuable pills.
"My wishes are that all persons saffering with stomach or liver troubles will try Milburn's Laxs. Liver Pills, I will advertise them whenever and wherever I have an opportunity and I hops that if at any time I cannot get the formula."
Milburn's Laxs. Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburs Ce., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## Frank E. Donovan

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YOUR DANGER BE-GINS WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES.

It is the First and the Sure Sign of Kidney Disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills

cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

They act directly on the kidneys and make them strong and healthy, thereby causing pure blood to circulate throughout the whole system. Mrs. Frank Fous, Woodside, N.B.,

writes:—"I was a great sufferer with backache for over a year, and could get nothing to relieve me until I took two boxes of Doan's Kidney I'ills and now I do not feel any pain whatever, and can eat and sleep well; something I could not do before. Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kid-ney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

A CHRISTMAS RHYME.

Ring out, ring out, ye joy-bells all, Like a tuneful roundelay.
Telling of the Birth of Christ.
As they did in our fathers' day

And the children, too, quaint carols sing, Which they learned from their grand-

sires gray,
An echo of olden songs, the Waits,
Have sung in our fathers' day.

With Christmas mirth we light the hall,
And with hearts as blithe as May,
We keep the ancient Christmas feast
As we did in our fathers' day.

For the holly we twine, with ever-

While the Yule-leg, glows on every As it did in our fathers' day

So the joy-bells ring out to hail the King.

Both near and far away.

Telling again, of the glad Yule-tide.

As they did in our fathers' day.

Ottawa, Dec. 15, 1908

rew minutes he regained his composure and said hembly as a child. Forgive me, Father, your kindness quite disarrued me. Believe me I am resigned and in the very hardness and bitterness of my lot have found cause to be proud of my countrymen. It shows me how truly we all love this fair France of ours when treason merits such obloquy. Whenever I receive a vaunt I realize that it is like a salute, a mark of respect to our flag.

"France will not allow me to serve her in the way I should love to,' he went on, evidently, strong man as he was, relieved to umburden his sore heart, hidden from all for so many years, 'but I have done what I could—is a realized to the little and the most delicate can use that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating or frinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, which is a delicate organ, bell with have their origin in a disorder, which is a delicate organ, bell with have their origin in a disorder, which is a delicate organ, bell with have their origin in a disorder, which is a delicate organ, bell of the coming spring. Each cot for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, which is a delicate organ, the distinct or lack of care in eating or the fall that the coming spring. Each cot for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, which is a delicate organ, the delicate organ, the delicate organ. The coming of the cather of the coming spring. Each cot for the coming spring. Each cot

To-night at midnight hour One will be born
Who lived and loved and died—and still lives on.
Thorn-crowned with human passions

of the years. Wounded by sin and healed by hu-

man tears.

And the great Love that neither pales nor dims

And the clear music of the heavenly

hymns ... Will bless all hearts to-night, and

will bless all hearts to-night, and pain will cease.

And bells will ring of hope and joy and peace,
Stars stoop to earth, and angels from above
Lift up our hearts and brim them full of love
For other hearts. While gifts like

these remain
Oh, Christmas bells, Christ is not born in vain!

—Teresa Beatrice O'Hare.

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## Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Ponturon Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homestcaded by amily, or any male over 18 years of a amily, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter sec-tion of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, bro-ther or sister of an intending home-steader.

The homesteader is required to per-form the conditions connected there-with under one of the following

claims:

(1) At least six months residence apon and cultivation of the leand in each year for three years.

(2) If the latting (or mother, at the latting is decreased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the yearstery of the latting of latting with the latting of latting owned by him in the yearsty lands owned by him in the yearsty latting owned by him in the yearsty of his homestead the requirements as to residence given said land.

Six months notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of

Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior. V.B. Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid

For Asthma and Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much uccess as it can outwardly ferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used accord-ing to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these



INCOME AND FUNDS, 1906

Capital and Accumulated Funds .... \$47,410,000 Annual Revenue..... \$8,805,000

Deposited with Dominion Government for security of power holders.

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What Medical Skill Could Not De Was Accomplished with

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Miss Marial Wright, Munisc, N.B., writes
"I was sick and run down, would have Headachea, a litter taste in my mouth, floating
specks better my oyes and pains in my beek
I was not able to do an rhouse work at all and
could not sleep at hight. "Several doctors
do no but I sw. I was getting no help,
and on the article of a friend I got three
buttless of Burdock Hood Sitters and they

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and the could be control of the country of the coun