

Echoes and Remarks.

Former President Loubet, while walking across the Pont Neuf in Paris, recently, was run over by a scavenger's wagon. He didn't know it was loaded.

The French debt, according to the papers, is \$7,000,000,000. If the editor of this paper owed that much he would receive a call from the bailiff.

Sir Robert Perks, speaking on a recent visit to Canada, said that Methodism in this country was not holding its own. But what its own is, he does not say. What is Methodism's own anyway?

They are again asking themselves in the United States what they will do with their living ex-Presidents. Let them use at least one of them as a foghorn or even as a gramophone.

An Anglican monk asked the congregation of St. John the Evangelist's Church to pray for the repose of the soul of King Edward, and, at St. John's and elsewhere, there were High Masses (?) of Requiem for the same purpose.

Even distinctly Protestant papers have published cartoons of Britannia on her knees in prayer, beside the bier of King Edward. They cannot help believing in purgatory. They are affected by the common sense of Catholicism, in spite of themselves.

The Anglicans believe in Coadjutor Bishops. Let us hope the Anglican diocese of Quebec may find in its coadjutor the man and gentleman. His Lordship Bishop Dunn is. Bigots do not like him, but he is respected by Catholics.

The Rev. Dr. Paterson Smyth, in speaking of the Laymen's Missionary movement, expressed the opinion that there was danger that the members of the Anglican Church would get delighted with their nonconformist brethren. As if they were not all nonconformists.

Armand Lavergne, in a Christian Science dispute recently held in the Quebec Parliament, stated that every religion had to have its martyrs. Before Armand meddles with theology, he should learn something about the catechism. His opponent, Mr. Greenshields, could give him a few pointers for a start.

From Cornwall we hear that the ministers were unable to reach any definite basis on the validity of mixed marriages. They don't need to reach anything, the only one who has a right to decide their validity has spoken. Let them read the document from the Holy Father published in the papers some time ago.

Bishop Richardson, Anglican Angel of the Church in Fredericton, wants it understood, among his brethren in England, that, although he is in quest of ministers for his diocese, he is not a "mitred mendicant." There were, and still are, "mitred mendicants," who wear real mitres and yet are not ashamed to beg for God's sake.

We have often said it: the missionary spirit is dead among the Anglicans. Parliament and secularism were the joint murderers. If, as the cultured Rev. Dr. Patterson-Smyth says with reason, Canada's future religious conditions "depend much upon the efforts of to-day, so much the worse for Anglicanism."

We are glad to think McGill University was mindful of Rev. Dr. Symonds. He deserves his honorary degree. True, we would like to see Dr. Symonds a little more consistent in his Anglicanism, but then we are not willing to question his motives. The Doctor's last defect, if he have any, would surely be dislike for hard work.

The Presbyterian Witness, Halifax, N.S., deliberately silenced facts concerning the Archbishop's action with regard to Catholic speakers in St. James Methodist Church; else the editors are not responsible. In either case they are not fit men to be religious leaders. What right have they to impose upon the consciences of honest readers? But, then, here's needs fraud and subterfuge to give the appearance of truth. The devil dressed as an angel of light!

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle is against the Coronation Oath. Doyle, although a pupil of the Jesuits at Stonyhurst, has hitherto been a renegade. Let us hope that God will bless the protest he has made against the Oath, and that the blessing may lead him back into the Church. We are very grateful for that act of manliness on his part. Doyle must know by now that it is not necessary to be a renegade to

win the praises of honest men.

The Rev. Mr. Cobourn, of Toronto, has at last got his name into the Montreal papers. He is not willing, he says, to recognize as his sovereign and King a man who recognizes as his sovereign the Church of Rome. If the reverend gentleman will take up his bible, for a change, and scan the first few lines of the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul to the Romans, he will find something interesting for the next sermon.

The only way for a Catholic to courageously thank a bigot for his public insolence against the Church is to manfully refuse to do so, or to fearlessly demolish him. There is too much etiquette and politeness to-day, etiquette and politeness that savor of the sugar-coated Catholicism. It is not strictly Newmanism (some people think) to hit straight-forwardly, but Cardinal Newman did not say so, either in theory or in practice. A bigot deserves something stronger than thanks.

Father Gillis will no longer edit the Casket; he has resigned. We could not be expected to share his views on Irish questions, and yet we are willing to admire his boldness and fearlessness. Antagonism may be proud of its professor of philosophy. It would be hard to get better, while a class of higher literature would have reason to rejoice were Father Gillis the teacher. Meanwhile, the Casket is progressing and pleasing its readers with old-time success. Father Gillis did his work markedly well.

The late Bishop Cameron willed the whole of his large library to the University of St. Francis Xavier's College. The library is a select and valuable collection of the world's best books—in fact, one of the finest in the Maritime Provinces. This gift will, some day, make St. Francis Xavier's library the best educational library east of Montreal. Not that we are sorry, but what about the library of Laval University, Quebec? Is it not the best in Canada? Scholars say it is.

Connecticut has now six Catholic Mayors, all Knights of Columbus. They are: Edward F. Smith, of Hartford; Joseph M. Holleran, of New Britain; Bryan F. Mahan, of New London, who is prominently mentioned as Democratic candidate for Governor; Daniel P. Dunn, of Willimantic, for a third term; Thos. L. Reilly, of Meriden, third term; Stephen L. Charters, of Ansonia, fourth term. Most likely now some Catholics will help the A. P. Apes to make cases against them, as we know from the experience Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, has had.

Here is the octette of Wordsworth's sonnet to "The Virgin," in which an oft-quoted verse occurs: "Mother! whose virgin bosom was uncrossed

With the least shade of thought to sin allied;

Woman! above all women glorified, Our tainted nature's solitary boast; Purer than foam on central ocean tost;

Brighter than eastern skies at day-break strewn

With fancied roses, than the unblemished moon Before her wane begins on heaven's blue coast!"

Wordsworth may not have known what a sonnet is, but the beautiful lines above are something he does not now regret.

The Canadian Collier's, in its last issue, has a half column editorial on the bible, in which nothing is said of the true word of God which is found only in the true Church. "It was a manuscript bible and a chained bible before it was a printed bible and a free Bible," says Collier's. Most books are manuscripts before they are printed; the chain could not have been altered, revised, improved and corrected by Wyclif, Tyndale, Coverdale and others of that ilk. It was a printed bible before the above mentioned gentleman ever saw the light of day, and it is a free bible (the King James version) to the savages who find it handy to wad their guns. Collier's should strive to be more original. The chain legend is out of date.

There are no bigger thieves or rogues, inside or outside the penitentiary, than some of the preachers in the Philippines from the United States. Presbyterians among them say the Rosary before statues of Our Blessed Lady; Episcopalians mockingly teach belief in the Immaculate Conception; a Protestant Bishop told the natives that all Americans were Protestant, and the general run of them are a disgrace to the American conception of Christian life and behavior. A hearty letter from Manila will soon tell our read-

ers its story. If good, honest, unsuspecting Protestant laymen were to send a detective to the Philippines, and have him faithfully and truthfully tell the story of his experiences, contributions to the joke-purses of the mercenaries would drop eighty per cent as a result.

ANOTHER CRANK LOST OR STOLEN.

The editorial below from the St. John Daily Telegraph is suggestive of pious thoughts for those pitiable scribes of England who come to Canada to civilize us, but who return with the lesson learned that hard work will bring its own reward. Each one must hew his own way and expect no luxurious living.

Says our contemporary: "An Englishman who describes himself as an experienced journalist, and who says he has investigated Canadian conditions from coast to coast, has signalled his return to the United Kingdom by contributing to London Opinion an article entitled 'Heaven or Frozen Hell, a Sidelight on the Canadian Emigration Boom.' English journalists have written so much in praise of Canada, its progress, its opportunities, its climate, and its boundless resources, it is perhaps well to give a moment's attention to the exceptional case. We have no means of knowing what sort of experience our hostile critic had in Canada, but clearly this great country of ours failed to measure up to his expectations. Possibly they were exceptionally lofty. He writes:

"Do I believe in Canada as a land of Canaan for the bulk of the people sent out from England? Decidedly no. I spent a summer there, and now I have come back from spending most part of the present winter. Each time I crossed from coast to coast, and left the beaten track along the railway line. Our people are deceived. They are told of the Canadian summer; the Canadian winter—when the prairies are for many thousands of people a frozen hell—is never mentioned. The emigration literature, issued free, tells of successful farmers; it says nothing about the disappointed British homesteaders.

The intending emigrant is probably not aware that he must build a wooden house, purchasing his timber possibly thirty miles away and hauling it to the spot. Then he must dig a well, and perhaps after digging 200 feet down, he finds no water, for which he may have to go some miles to a creek or river. He has to plough a certain portion of the frozen earth and fence his farm. He must procure horses, a plough, a cart, seed, and other stock. He must furnish his house and supply it with provisions and fuel for the long winter. How many emigrants from home have the money to do these things? Those who have not must become bond-slaves to other farmers, and must run into debt, which hangs around their necks like a millstone for many years."

"While our experienced journalist is, perhaps, unnecessarily blunt and hostile, much that he says is true of the West. A poor man coming to this country has to work with his hands, has to take off his coat and hustle. Possibly our critic knows of countries where that is not so; where the newcomer is met by delegations with brass bands, has a well-equipped estate and a few slaves assigned to him, and is enabled to sit under his vine and fig-tree and boss the natives until he has acquired money enough to quit the 'bloomin'' place and return to the softer luxuries of an older civilization.

"Work confronts the newcomer here and he must buckle to it if he would thrive. If his hands are his capital, he must begin early and quit late, if he would win competence and become his own man. If he is unfit to work, or unwilling, this is no place for him. If, on the other hand, he has honesty, push, courage and some little knack of getting along, there is no country under the sun where he can sooner gain comfort and independence. If he has been a 'failure' at home," he will become here what our critic calls 'a disappointed British homesteader.' If he is worthy of the country, the country will make a man of him. If he is the average man, Eastern Canada will suit him better than the west, because in climate, scenery, social conditions and products, it more closely resembles portions of the United Kingdom. But here, as there, work is the price of success."

DECADENCE OF THE DUEL.

Under the caption that is ours for the present, the Daily Star tells the illustrious duellists of France more than one truth. There are few things more ridiculous than a French duel; in fact, it is easier to ride a mule, with the mule going backwards, than it is to see sense in a challenge sent by one immortal son of the very mortal Republic of France to another. But, then, we suppose that just as things are in the glorious realms of Dryfus, Mme. Steinheil, and M. Duez, honor is of small account, and a wax bullet can settle its demands.

And yet why do the anti-Christian religious weeklies fail to publish the results of duels in France. A duel is something the Church condemns, and as such should be approvable in the eyes of the editors of papers whose only aim is to slander the Church of Christ.

The editor of the Star is humorous

as well as truthful. Here is what he has to say:

"The glory of the duel has departed. It is no longer dangerous; therefore, it is no longer interesting; it is no longer even satisfying honor. On Tuesday Count Ismael de Lesseps fought a duel with Count Just de Poligny in Paris. It seems to have been a desperate affair. After an encounter between the principals with swords, the seconds either getting nervous or finding the proceedings dull, called off the swords and substituted pistols. The principals then exchanged six shots at each other without perforating anything and the fight was given up in despair without satisfying anybody. If the duel is to survive the monotonous survival of duellists, more deadly weapons will have to be chosen—peas-shooters, soap bubbles, Ross rifles, or something of that sort. The most terror-inspiring duel known to the modern world is the Strychnine pill duel, which depends not upon skill but purely upon chance. The principals meet in a room all alone by themselves, with their seconds, and the reporters and the police are locked outside. They bow to each other courteously and then toss for choice. One of the seconds solemnly presents the winner with a pill box containing two pills. One of them is a perfectly harmless bread pill—the other is of exactly the same composition. The winner takes his choice, the loser takes what is left. They each swallow a pill and each falls into the arms of his seconds, murmuring forgiveness to his opponent. The only danger is, that one of them may be frightened to death."

FORM BRANCHES AND THROG TO BUFFALO.

(Irish World.)

Form branches and throg to Buffalo—this is the call of Michael J. Ryan, president of the United Irish League of America.

The call is to the Irish of America and the object is to help the cause of Irish freedom. That cause is now rapidly nearing the day and hour of final victory. Only one or two more battles remain to be fought to win Home Rule for Ireland.

But they will be battles in which the Irish leaders will need all the aid their countrymen and their race can supply. Mr. Ryan's appeal is to the race in America. He notes the fact that splendid work has already been done, resulting in practically \$100,000 since the last convention, yet that this sum has come from but a portion of the people. He believes and we believe with him that many more are willing and ready to help, that "the great masses of our race are eager to subscribe," and he tells as follows the reason why:

"Every sensible and self-respecting Irish-American must be proud of the splendid work of the Irish Parliamentary Party and the commanding position that our organization holds to-day. Mr. Redmond and his colleagues have waged their battle persistently and successfully, and the victory that is within their grasp must not be lost because of any failure on the part of the Irish in America to sustain them. Those who have given will give eagerly again, and for those who have as yet failed to give, the opportunity is now theirs to share in the 'glory of the achievement.'"

The opportunity will be furnished by the visit of the delegates, to be extended for several weeks, during which the principal cities of the United States will be covered by mass-meetings in accordance with the excellent program which the National officers suggest, as thus stated by President Ryan:

"Immediately following the National Convention, it is proposed that our visitors devote themselves to a campaign of six weeks, covering the entire country. It has been suggested that Mr. Redmond address meetings to be held in that part of the United States north of the Potomac and east of the Mississippi; that Mr. Devlin devote himself to the south, and Mr. O'Connor to the West. I make this early announcement with the request that the various localities throughout the United States will take up at once the work of preparing for mass meetings and place themselves in correspondence with our National Secretaries, so that schedules may be arranged. Each of the envoys is a distinguished orator, and the story of Ireland will be presented masterfully and convincingly."

Mr. Ryan goes on to observe that "The complaint has hitherto been made, and perhaps with justice, that we have not gone after our people, and that we have failed to organize them, but the opportunity is now presented to every community in America to meet and hear the most distinguished representatives of our race in Ireland."

That is the case as now placed before the Irish in America. It needs no further comment or emphasis. The duty upon all American friends of Ireland now and until the great event comes is to form branches where there are none, and be ready to throng to Buffalo.

Masterpiece in Kitchen.

After remaining in the possession of a humble Italian family for over 400 years, what is said to be a genuine Guido Reni portrait of the head of Christ, has been brought to light. Dingy and smoke-stained, it

OXYDONOR

THE CONQUEROR OF DISEASE

Science is every day getting closer to Nature and assisting her to make good the ravages of Time and of our artificial life upon the human system. The treatment by drugs will last just as long as the public, in its unreasoning regard for convention, demands it. But the most effective treatment of the body is to give it the means of repairing itself—not to overload it with drugs.

Oxygen is Nature's own restorative and the greatest power in restoring health, strength and vigor. The problem is to get enough of it into the diseased system.

Over twenty years ago, Dr. Hercules Sanche, after a long series of experiments and exhaustive tests, gave to the world the first and only practical method of aiding the human system to absorb oxygen for the elimination of disease. This was by the use of his wonderful little instrument, OXYDONOR.

Oxygen instilled into the system by OXYDONOR has helped thousands to regain health where drugs have failed. It has cured cases that were abandoned by physicians as incurable. It helps where nothing else will, for it aids Nature to fight her own battles without the use of drugs.

OXYDONOR is as effective for the young child as for the years of robust manhood or tottering old age. It has brought new life into countless homes by removing sickness and infirmity.

But beware of fraudulent imitations. Get the genuine and original OXYDONOR, and avoid the disappointment which must follow the use of any but the genuine instrument. Don't be misled by any similarity of names.

Write for Booklet telling about OXYDONOR and its marvellous cures. Energetic, reliable men wanted in every district to handle our goods.

Dr. H. SANCHE & CO.
392 ST. CATHERINE ST., WEST, MONTREAL

hung many years in the kitchen in the home of Giovanni Sufilippo, a mill operative in Olneyville. The Italian was out of work and without food, and hoped to raise the price of a meal by the sale of the picture, not knowing its value. It is said that \$100 was offered to him for the picture, which greatly astonished him, but which also set him thinking that it might be worth more. He took it to an art museum in Boston, where the estimated price of the picture was placed at \$30,000, and in these days when a single picture is bringing a quarter of a million dollars, it is possible that the Italian will get more than \$30,000 for it.

Jesuit Astronomer's Opinion.

Father Algue, the astronomer, of Manila, believes that the long cherished scientific theory that a solid composition forms the nucleus of comets is now disproved. He says that exhaustive observations of Halley's comet, made from 8.30 to 11.20 on May 19, at the Jesuit observatories at Manila, Baguio, and Antipolo, failed to reveal a trace of solid matter. The weather conditions were perfect, and the observers were assisted by three natural sun spots, which facilitated the detection of solids.

WOES OF WOMANHOOD

Weakness and Suffering Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for men and women, and growing boys and girls, but they are good in a special way for women. At special times a woman needs a medicine to enrich and regulate her blood supply or her life will be one round of suffering. That is when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold, for they actually make new blood. There is not a month in her life from fifteen to fifty that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a boon to every woman. They help the growing girl safely over the critical time when her blood is overtaxed by new demands. To the woman of middle life they bring relief and bring her strength for her time of change. And during the thirty odd years that lie between Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill a woman's life with the happiness of health, giving her strength and energy for every function. A woman's surest protection against all the ills that come to her because of her sex, is to set her blood right at once by a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—and then to keep the blood right by taking the Pills occasionally. Mrs. Eliza Cloutier, St. Jerome, Que., is one of the many unfortunate sufferers restored to health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "It would be difficult for me to say how much I suffered. I was tormented by headaches and backaches; my appetite failed and I wasted away to such an extent that I was unable to do housework. I was constantly taking medicine, but it didn't help me any. One day a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I procured a couple of boxes. By the time these were done I felt some improvement, and thus encouraged I continued the use of the Pills, gaining strength day by day, until after I had taken six or seven boxes. I was again well and strong, and I have since continued in the best of health. I can strongly recommend these Pills to all weak and ailing women."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

New Coins For Canada.

Designs for the new silver fifty twenty-five, ten and five cent pieces are officially announced in the Gazette. For the obverse impression is used the effigy of King Edward VII., consisting of head and bust wearing the imperial crown and robe of state, with the collar of the Garter, and looking to the right, with the inscription, "Edwardus VII. Dei

THE BEST FLOUR

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Fittings Central Post office, Montreal," will be received at this office until 5.00 p.m., on Monday, June 6, 1910, for the work mentioned.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and on application to Mr. H. N. Lymburner, Supt. of Dominion Buildings, Post Office, Montreal.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
NAPOLEON TESSIER,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, May 21, 1910.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

Gratia Rex Imperator," and for the reverse the words and figures "50 cents Canada," changed according to the value, and the date of the year within a wreath of maple, surmounted by the imperial crown, with a graining upon the edge. The one cent coin will have the same obverse impression, but the reverse will show the words "one cent" within a beaded circle, surrounded by a wreath of entwined maple leaves.

Plans have been completed for the new St. Patrick's Church, Philadelphia. The corner-stone will come from Armagh, Ireland, and is a gift of His Eminence Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland. The stone will be hewn from the rock on St. Patrick's hill, where, tradition says, St. Patrick often preached and on which now stands St. Patrick's Cathedral at Armagh.