

DO YOU BLAME THEM?

Howell, head of the Salford immigration work and is not a bit pleased with the new Brunswick Premier in general. It appears that Hazen refuses to be colonized financially, and wants none of the money the Army has to offer. You blame him? We are ready to grant it. Booth's spiritual warfare and work very do. They care for the downed and have taken many a crucial point in the Army's converts are able for their perseverance, while many more of a free ticket than they do of carrying over the royal road to

runswick there is law murders are not one of people's pastimes. In Brunswick is not Ten- it either London or Premier Hazen and his no half-converted as- slummers, or any in the fine arts of En-

Howell is going to Brunswick. It appears to be a boycott Hazen and hamlet in the sea. That is very indeed. It will help Easterners to pay less and will preclude the an extra visit on the friend, Mr. Radcliffe, something radically the immigrant notions as they exist and open the pious precincts of New Brunswick legisla- long heads, and Por- tiary has a population of the report of any Too many good-fer- ted across the ocean police have all they he numbers that have res up to now. Let his prisons 'old what Before the Salvation

ave a success as immi- s, they will have to way of winning souls

ADMISSION.

use of an article con- se Episcopal Recorder Farvin, a Protestant ckport, N.Y., makes onfession: important character- tholic Church is that destructive critics in They are a conserva- in the modern apos- inspiration and the e Bible. ness that there are hers now in Protest- cidedly dealing out icism and cunningly e faith of the people, promptly silenced by rity. How strange now humiliating to ofession."

st of all that we "concededly" in this ers a lot of ground. he "Higher Crickets" he pulpit or in the pro- are simply conceded o ask the men who side by side with shall be convinced of at we say.

surprise to be told, st Protestant clergy- are scores of preach- dealing out destruc- and cunningly under- h of the people." truth. Those preach- no occupy rich pul- anything or every- not excepted. They and approvingly deal and Voltaire and Zola file of fellow-di- gersoll and Tom insult the Pope, k nonsense about "All this to ences of their hear- do away with the confession and con- art of the selfsame

"Higher Crickets" ers not cease to or false pretenses?

cognized by all that the big dail- ins to report the day, in order to a chance to laugh- vere to talk to the press, in strains achers are noted, to cease business to a seat half those preach- ily press.

Echoes and Remarks.

How will this month of Mary compare with the others that went before? Are years adding to our lukewarmness?

The Salvation Army is developing another species of fisherman, namely the "parable preacher." They are not obliged to solemnly ordain him as evangelist(?), as is the case with the Kirk.

Rev. Byron Stauffer, Congrega- tionalist preacher, of Toronto, is not a bit pleased with the kind of free advertisement some Catholic pa- pers have been giving him. There should be no "a" in his name. Byron is a caution, at any rate.

The Jews—hundreds of them—are still doing a handsome business in the "White Slave Traffic." Any people who are interested financial- ly in such wickedness are not fit citizens even for unspeakable Tur- key. It is very strange the rabbis have very little to say. We suppose, however, that like the preachers they must not meddle with their congregation's business.

Gregory VII., writing to Mathilda of Canossa, declared that "by using well those which consist chiefly in frequently receiving the Body of the Lord, and reposing an assured and childlike confidence in His Blessed Mother, we will be more than a match for the prince of darkness."

"Verily," writes Abbé Rohrbacher, "I know of no practice of devotion better calculated than the Rosary to rivet the attention, increase piety, promote fervor in prayer, or to excite the mind to deep and salutary thought, and the heart to union with God."

Another of them gone astray! Dick Croker's daughter was married in haste the other day to some scala- wag or other, before a justice and in the august presence of police author- ities. She wanted notoriety, but will be disappointed. It is plain that some people's brains are not made to withstand prosperity. A few dollars sets them crazy. It is not in them.

An Episcopalian clergyman's body was cremated the other day down in St. Louis. In Montreal, debar- ring a few notorious exceptions, we cremate the garbage only. The Mount Royal Crematorium is a pub- lic avowal of paganism on the part of the Protestant authorities respon- sible. But, then, what can they do? The Old Church alone can use the voice of authority.

"Roosevelt," remarks Father Phelan, "refused to meet the women's clubs of London. The funny papers of Naples said when Teddy left that city without making a speech that it was through disgust at Vesuvius, which would not let any one spout but itself." There is a law prohib- iting presidents when in office from leaving the United States. For the honor and glory of the Republic, the law should include ex-presidents and vice-presidents.

The expected has happened. Rev. B. M. Tippet is now being exhibited in his true light by some of his brethren of the Methodist ministry. In other columns we refer to the matter at length. The Rev. Stack- pole (where do they get their names?), another Methodist preach- er, says that the native Italian Me- thodist missionaries are frauds. We feel sure that Brother Lattoni, of Montreal, will not like to hear that. We hope Catholic purchasers will note the names of those merchants who are willing to help Lattoni build his church.

The Catholics of France ought to be ashamed of themselves. They have let Briand and his infamous crew regain power over the land once again. We are glad Ireland is not obliged to fall back on defenders of such calibre. Why cannot France ask Catholic Germany for a little of its backbone? "Vive le Pape," "Vive l'Eglise," is all very well, but strong, virile Catholicism is some- thing better. Speeches, too, are ex- cellent, so are banquets, but give us the shillelagh!

We are glad an end was put to P. N. Breton's stamps. We do not want that kind of piety, and the Eucharistic Congress must not suffer the humiliation of seeing itself turned into a good market for gold- miners. The General Committee took wise and prompt action. Mr. Breton would do well to take up work along the lines of the tract and Bi- ble societies. We think he got off very easily. It was a nice piece of imposition, even if the tricks are piously inclined money-makers are not very popular performers now- adays.

Poor Teddy Bear got into hot water over in Norway. He took sides with the leader of the Opposi- tion in the Norwegian parliament, in the course of a noisy conversa- tion, on questions directly political. The leader of the Opposition rushed into the newspapers with all the alacrity of a Rev. B. M. Tippet; Teddy had to contradict both the leader and himself. When Roosevelt came into the world he was too well created; he should have been minus his tongue.

William Jennings Bryan's daughter Ruth, although divorced from one Leavitt, her first husband, has found another. According to the Western Watchman, she "says her second engagement was a case of love at first sight." Then the Watchman adds: "She said that of the first. Hurrah for the Chanticleer, and barnyard ethics! I love you; cock-a-doodle- do!" Bill himself, her father, was ordained a Presbyterian elder the other day. That shows just what Presbyterianism cares for the sacred bond of marriage.

Ever since England was made An- glican by an Act of Parliament out- riding the demands of conscience, preachers in English-speaking coun- tries have been trying to sanctify people through parliaments, and le- gislatures. They do not know how to work. They are simply a sore on our parliamentary representa- tives' back. While the Old Church reaches the people through the Sacra- ments, those comical preachers have to jump into country and city politics. It is a necessity for them, seeing that they have to get along without the Holy Ghost, who can have nothing in common with er- ror.

Gaynor, Mayor of New York, does not like to see policemen carry re- volvers. How would he like to hear of one of the good men's death, at the hands of a fiendish murderer? By all means, let our policemen carry a dozen revolvers, if necessary. While the city sleeps, the policeman's life is in danger from desirable immi- grants of a hundred different kinds, which we have been getting.

The British Crown shall have to keep clear of Freemasonry, whether as to its mastership or its protec- torship. Freemasonry of any and every kind is opposed to the Cath- olic Church, and Catholic British subjects are entitled to at least as much justice as the men who work in the dark, wearing little aprons. At the bottom, French, Italian, Eng- lish or Scotch Masonry is the same. Six of one and a half-dozen of the others!

The Orangemen, in a half-dozen obscure corners, manifested sorrow over King Edward's death. Truly, it was enough to make a crocodile shed a few extra tears to witness their grief. At any rate it did not prove too contagious for the Lodges; they remember the just treatment the late King gave them, on the oc- casion of his visit to Canada, when the young Prince of Wales. They know, too, that he sovereignly ab- horred them all his life. And yet they boast of their special cream of loyalty. We are glad, however, the Orangemen are taking an interest in our school system, for with educa- tion ignorance has not a chance to either thrive or live.

Mr. Dalby, formerly of the Star, is not an admirer of the Protestant method of teaching religion. The poor preachers live under a queer sky. What is the use of a cate- chism in a Protestant church, when a member of the congregation can believe what he likes? It is a logi- cal impossibility for a Protestant preacher to teach Christian doc- trine. He admits the fallibility of the Protestant system. How is the hearer to know when the minister is teaching a truth, and when not. A church that lays no claim to infal- libility has no right to teach. Why do Protestants not bring a little of their business insight into reli- gion. Surely our Lord knew what He was doing and teaching.

Under the Old Law the Jews ad- mitted but one true religion. Pro- testant believers admit they were right; they, likewise, admit that Christ gave us a new dispensation. How, then, could He establish nine hundred sects? There is no logic in Protestantism of any kind. It is a go-as-you-please system. Every Tom, Dick and Harry starts a reli- gion, and thousands eager to be fooled jump at the bait. Bishop Hor- ner, as comical as he is, has as much right to supplant Christ, the Pope, and the Church as the Wes- lays had, or as had His Holiness Henry VIII., Luther, Calvin, Jane Southcote, Wyclif, or Voltaire. Hor- ner has the excuse of innocence, at least.

Even the Protestant preachers themselves are growing heartily dis- gust with our renegades. Some years ago it was no uncommon sight to behold shameless apostates in Canadian Protestant pulpits; but ever since the laity found out just what kind of wood the renegades used in their stoves, an end has been put to the sacrilegious sensa- tion. It is a well-known fact that Protestants are obliged to get rid of nine-tenths of their French-Cana- dian preachers. The preachers use them until the laymen grow sick- ened. Where are two-thirds of those who were acting as preachers six years ago? Poor Parson Amaron grew disgusted with his Chiniquist congregation on St. Catherine street. They want money, and Mr. Amaron had not enough for them. Rev. Boud- reau, Chiniquy's successor in Illi- nois, closed his St. John street church in Quebec. It is now a moving picture show. He is teach- ing in the High School, a more ho- norable occupation, in very truth.

GOD BLESS OUR NEW KING.

The following news-item has gone the rounds of the press: Eew York, May 11.—The World's London correspondent cables:—King George has suddenly asserted him- self in a sensational fashion. He has notified his Ministers that he has an invincible objection to reciting the declaration which he will have to make the first time he meets Par- liament after his accession, because of its offensive references to Ro- man Catholic beliefs.

When the King appeared at the Privy Council on Monday he had to make another declaration of the same tendency, but much less drastic in its terms, and he informed the Privy Councillors, to their amazement, that he signed it with re- luctance, as derogatory to himself and his Catholic subjects.

The action of the King will arouse violent hostility among certain classes of Protestants, who are still convinced that Rome may yet un- dermine the British monarchy and the Protestant succession by the un- derhand process denounced in the declaration referred to. Protestant meetings have been called to pre- serve the declaration.

The Government intends to intro- duce its amending bill immediately after the House re-assembles for business, any alteration, to be effective, must be passed before the opening of next session, when the King will legally be compelled to make the declaration.

In another column we dwell on the belief we cherish that George V. will be a good King. This action of his with regard to the sacrilegious Coronation Oath does not surprise us in the least. We heartily credit our new sovereign with the noblest of motives, and we knew he would repudiate the blasphemous duty En- gland imposes upon her sovereigns- elect of cursing what Catholics ei- ther adore or venerate and of declar- ing himself a Protestant, not out of conviction, but as by law establish- ed.

Naturally, of course, the bigots and fanatics of every hue are alarm- ed and in soul-distressing consterna- tion; they preach religious liberty, but would burn the Pope to-morrow if they could get a chance of doing the like on the sly, after the manner of all hypocrites.

"Geneva was free," says O'Con- nell, "till the Protestant Bernese conquered it. Sweden was free un- til the Reformation was established in it; and Denmark was free until the Reformation struck down its li- berties." So with England.

In spite of Rev. Dr. Barclay, it was well for Luther that he did not come into the world until a century after the immortal discovery of Gutenberg. A hundred years ear- lier his idea of directing two hun- dred and fifty millions of men to read the Bible, would have been re- ceived with shouts of laughter, and would have inevitably caused his re- moval from the pulpit of Wittenberg to an hospital for the insane.

The present King wants to be a free man as well as the rest of us, and not the slave of false gospel- mongers.

BEWARE! BEWARE!

A robber is at work in Madrid, Spain, and is trying to operate in Canada. He has even gone to the extent of sending the following let- ter to a friend of ours, a man of utter respectability and former May- or of one of our principal Canadian towns. This friend handed over the letter to us. It was written in French, and reads as follows: word for word:

Madrid, le 14 avril, 1910. Monsieur..... Prisonnier ici pour faitRe, je viens vous demander si vous voulez m'aider a retirer une malle ou j'ai la somme de 1.200.000 francs, qui se trouve en depot dans une gare de France; et pour cela venir ici lever la saisie de mes bagages en payant au Greffe les frais de mon jugement, pour vous emparrer d'une valise a secret, dans laquelle j'aurais cache le bulletin de la gare indispensable pour retirer la malle et autre garan- tie que je vous ferai connaître.

En recompense, je vous cederai le tiers de la somme. Ne sachant si ma lettre vous par- viendra j'attendrai votre réponse pour tout vous confier. Je ne puis recevoir votre réponse en prison, mais vous enverrez une dépêche a mon ancien serviteur qui me la remettra en toute sùreté. Dépêche: Lazaro Silva, Cruz, 26 principal Ma- drid (Espagne).

Marchandises reçues. (Nom.....). Dans l'impatience de votre réponse, je ne signe que—R- de O. Surtout répondre par dépêche et non par lettre.

Now, there is a nice piece of fraud for you. That name, Lazaro Silva, is very ominous. Lazaro is the Spanish for Lazarus, and the only Mr. Silva we have ever seen is a worshipper at the Synagogue in his home-city. But let us translate the letter.

(Translation) Madrid, April 14, 1910.

Mr..... A prisoner here for bankruptcy, I am going to ask you if you are will- ing to help me get back a truck in which there is the sum of 1,200,000 francs (about \$240,000) belonging to me, which truck is now in bond at a railroad station in France; and, if, therefore, you will come over here to cancel the seizure on my baggage by paying the costs of my trial to the proper authorities, and thus secure a magic satchel in which there is a railroad check which I had hidden, and which is altogether indispensable in getting back the truck, with another guarantee which I shall make known to you.

As a return for your services, I shall make over one-third of the money to you. Not knowing whether my letter will reach you or not, I shall await your answer before I tell you all.

I cannot get your answer in pri- son, but you will please send a des- patch to my former man servant, who will hand it to me in all safe- ty.

Despatch: Lazaro Silva, Cruz 26 principal Ma- drid, Spain.

Goods received (Sign your name here).

Burningly awaiting your reply, I simply sign myself, R. de O. Above all, answer by despatch, not by letter.

Now, we absolutely guarantee the genuineness of the above letter in its French dress, at least, and so, we beg to call the attention of our police authorities to this outrage. We shall pass on the original letter if asked. There is no joke in this matter. That despatch, with its "Goods received," says enough. Let us hope all our papers will give us a hand and spread the news broad- cast. Let us be held responsible for the selfsame news in the bargain.

THE OLD OBJECTION.

Once upon a time, the illustrious champions of bigotry and fanaticism used to declare that the Church was opposed to the diffusion of God's Written Word among the people. Many a holy sermon and many a pious homily were preached on how Martin Luther had discovered the Bible, the grand old Protestant "chained Bible," but that kind of nonsense is no longer believed ex- cept in devout Orange lodges. The rationalists of Germany, among thousands of others of our "separa- ted brethren," have given the blow of death and the seal of the grave to that slander.

In his "Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury" (vol. iii, p. 83), Dean Hook, of the Church of Eng- land, truthfully remarks: "It was not from hostility to a translated Bible, considered abstractedly, that the conduct of Wyclif in translating it was condemned. Long before his time there had been translators of Holy Writ. There is no reason to suppose that any objection would have been offered to the circulation of the Bible, if the object of the translators had only been the edifi- cation and sanctification of the reader. It was not till the designs of the Lollards were discovered that Wyclif's version was proscribed."

Then the (English) Quarterly Re- view, October, 1879, was frank enough to admit that "the notion that people of the Middle Ages did not read their Bibles is probably ex- ploded, except among the more ig- norant controversialists.... The notion is not simply a mistake... it is one of the most ludicrous and grotesque blunders." Yet pious Protestant weeklies, even as late as at the present hour, are dishonest enough to tell people the same old untruths about the Church and the Bible, and that, if you please, when one-half of the preachers are denying the inspira- tion of Holy Writ, ranking it with the pages of Milton and Shakespeare, and actually tearing it into shreds. But it is only in English-speaking countries that such ignorant bigotry can find a market.

Neither England nor the United States would tolerate mistransla- tions of their respective constitu- tions for a moment, and yet if the Church prevented imposters from garbling the Word of God, we are told she was the enemy of the Bible.

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 restor- ing 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 instru- ment. OXYDONOR.

Oxygen instilled into the system by OXYDONOR has helped thous- ands 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 count- less 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 g ods.

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and of the Gospel in doing so. Pro- testantism has lived long enough, however, to see for itself just who is the true, faithful, and declared friend of God's Written Word. The present Pontiff, Pius X., put the Modernists to their place, while, as a result of his energetic action and soul-meant policy, the "Higher Crickets" do not now amount to a row of cheap pins.

The Venerable Bede, who lived in England in the eighth century, and whose name is profoundly cherished in that country, translated the Sac- red Scriptures into Saxon, which was then the language of England. This was before the time of either Luther or Wyclif.

Thomas Arundel, Archbishop of Canterbury, in a funeral discourse on Queen Anne, consort of Richard II., pronounced in 1394, that is, long before the Reformation, praises her for her diligence in reading the four Gospels. Arundel was then the chief bishop of Catholic England, and he could not condemn in others what he commended in the Queen.

Sir Thomas More affirms (Dialog. 3, 14) that before the days of Wyclif, there was an English ver- sion of the Scriptures, "by good and godly people with devotion and soberness well and reverently read."

In his "Faith of our Fathers" (p. 109), Cardinal Gibbons remarks: "No one will deny that in our days there exists a vast multitude of sects, which are daily multiply- ing. No one will deny that this multiplying of creeds is a crying scandal, and a great stumbling-block in the way of the conversion of hea- then nations. No one can deny that these divisions of the Christian fam- ily are traceable to the assump- tion of the right of private judg- ment. Every new-fledged divine, with a superficial education, imag- ines that he has received a call from heaven to inaugurate a new re- ligion, and he is ambitious of hand- ing down his fame to posterity, by stamping his name on a new sect. And every one of these champions of modern creeds appeals to the un- changing Bible in support of his ever-changing doctrines."

To-day Protestantism is counting with paganism against the Church.

The Quest of May.

Where wanders April,
My Lady April,
With feet of fleetness
And small hands white—
The blush of morning,
Her cheeks adorning,
Her eyes twin stars and
Her hair sunlight?

At dawn she lay in yon ferny hol- low—
The green moss pillowed her drowsy head.
The white narcissi kept watch about her
And apple blossoms made soft her bed.

She laved her face in the running water,
Her feet of fleetness, her small hands white.
She twined her hair with the red wind-flowers,
And sped away in the morning light.

Her laughter rang with the wood- land's music.
But clearer, sweeter, the woods will tell.
And far away as the south wind sighing,
Her voice went echoing through the dell.

What sang my fair one,
My Lady April,
With lips of laughter
And voice of song—
Oh! winds a-blowing,
Green grass a-growing,
What sang my fair
As she sped along?

She filled her hands with the wild wood violets—
(So faintly fragrant as joys long dead),

She laid them close to the warm white bosom,
For memory's sake, blue eyes," she said.

And bending over the yellow jon- quils,
She kissed them fondly, then cast them wide—
"For dreams are olden and dreams are golden,
But few there be in the world," she sighed.

"Now, Hope will find ye, and Love may bind ye;
(So faintly fragrant as joys long she said—
The gold dream-flowers from Spring's own bowers,
In Tir na nOge," then away she fled.

Oh! lost my April,
Nor found my April,
But Age shall know ye for mine,"
Light breath of song,
Up! Joy and Laughter
Swift follow after—
Some where she tarries,
Time's road along.
LOTTIE M. MORGAN.
Montreal, May 2, 1910.

Mother Graves' Worm Extermina- tor will drive worms from the sys- tem without injury to the child, be- cause its action, while fully effec- tive, is mild.

Edward VII Friend of Irish and Catholics.

In response to a request from an official expression on the death of King Edward, the Lord Mayor of Dublin wrote for publication as follows:

"Our friends in America should know the state of the Irish feeling at this juncture—it is one of genu- ine feeling of regret by all classes and creeds throughout Ireland. Ed- ward was a good friend of Ireland and Irish servants. He endeared himself to the hearts of the Irish people by his genuine good will toward us. I speak as a Catholic and a Nationalist."

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. No. 1175. Superior Court. Dame Elizabeth Alice Mc- Intosh, of the City and District of Montreal, and Province of Quebec, wife, common as to property of Lorne McDougall Cairnie, of the same place, co-defendant, duly autho- rized to ester on justice, plaintiff, vs. the said Lorne McDougall Cairnie, defendant.

"The plaintiff has, this 14th day of March, 1910, taken an action in separation as to property against the defendant.

Montreal, March 16, 1910.
TRIHEY, BERCOVITCH &
KEARNEY.
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE
BEST FLOUR

19

BRODIES

Self Raising Flour

Save the Bags for Procrastinators.