sehold Notes.

sweeping

pful hints for housekeepby experimental knowbe acceptable.

me mention that a soit, h, plenty of rubbing and poon of vinegar mixed of pure linseed oil will gany furniture shine like

ks on mahogany are ofby hot dishes having a table without a mat To remove, rub with a. oil, then with spirits of lish with a soft clean nk stains drop one drop the spot and then wash luke warm water and a.

keys are in need of

ey should be wiped off dampened in alcohol. t way to freshen a cara tablespoonful of am-

a pail of warm water carpet with a cloth it. This removes the is the colors, and will at harboring there.

oil spots from matting, with alcohol, rub wet up and wash with cold

vare gets tarnished, if n a pint of very hot h has been added one aqua ammonia, rubt brush and dried with. owel, then rubbed very nois, it will become a-illiant and will last han if polished with

rass stains from chil-, wet stains well with wash. Mildewed artiwet in soap suds, the with a paste of soft ered chalk, and the aro the sun for several vashed the spots will ar after one treatrepeat it.

death.

uflected.

he called.

re chopped and gash

ed and

spilled on the carpet, ch as possible with Then apply milk hanging the milk ofink has been removed, nonia and water and anish.

oonfuls of kerosene in will loosen the dirt. will wash easier and

ng like kerosene for iled clothes wringer. cloth with kerosene, and the dirt disapnagic

anes with kerosene, h warn ill be

where

l of ke ve qua d star ____

d stain osene a le, wa

of men y of tr s toget d tie s

a tin sweet

veral h about milk. dish a

days be for k alm

SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1903.

FRIAR O'DOWD'S VICTORY.

One day in the reign of Queen Eliz- | at the instance of Provincial-General abeth of England-it was the 9th of Nehemias O'Donohoe (sent by Pope June, 1579-in the full heat of the Nicholas V. to introduce into recution of the Catholic Church land the reformed Franciscan rule in Ireland, a small party of horseknown as the "strict observance,") en rode towards the monastery of it took two years in the building, Moyne, in the far west of that rackand was consecrated by Bishop Dod and war-wasted island. nat O'Connor of Killala exactly The pleasant landscape was bathed thirty years before Columbus sailed in sunshine, save where over mead with his caravels into the mysteriand woodland flitted the shadows of

ous West. The consecrating prelate the white clouds sailing aloft in the was a member of the Order of St blue. Solemn and venerable, even in Dominic, whose sons had established themselves in this district two cenits pathetic semi-dilapidation, lay the stately old Franciscan house, turies previously. Five provincial chapters were held here, and here with all its picturesque grey gables and gothic windows, and the tall square campanile, or bell tower, was the place of novitiate for the Franciscan Order in the western proparing over all. To the right, as vince of Ireland. The fame of the the party rode onward, shone monastery traveled to foreign lands; bright estuary of the river Moy, with the sweet-toned bell that swung in the lofty campanile was a present beyond it the yellow sand dunes of Bartra, and beyond them the dark from the Queen of Spain. Among the novices that in later years paced left lay billowy green upland and blue ocean, decked with foam. To the the cloister walk was a tall, redwoods, with stretches of haired one, namely Florence Conroy, pasture and tillage. The wholesome afterwards Archbishop of Tuam, and founder of the celebrated Franciscan breath of the brine came mingling with the sweet fragrance of the clomonastery of Louvain, where the ver blossoms. There was a winsome flowers of Irish religion and learnummer smile on the face of nature. ing, trampled upon with iron bigot neel at home, were triumphantly pre-But there was an oppressive sens of dread in the air, a panic of terror

served and propagated abroad. in the land. People were abandon Sad, yet sublime, telling of the ing their homes and fleeing into the woods for safety. Men and boys struggles of an oppressed, indomitable race for light, liberty and freewith loud shouts were driving off their cattle-the black, shaggy, longdom of worship, are the memories that breathe around that cloister horned Irish cattle that ran like bufsquare of Moyne.

faloes. White-capped mothers hur-"Ho, Father John, Father Cathal," ried along with infants clasped in again called the visitor. their trembling arms. Girls with the snood or ribbon of maidenhood In response the tall figure of a friar issued from one of the cells. He binding their tresses dragged along was in stature over six feet and a half and built in proportion, noble, their little brothers and sisters. It kindly and benevolent of mien. was a general frantic run for shelter and safety-a stampede which was of Father John O'Dowd was a typical member of his race, the ancient nabut too frequent occurrence in most parts of Ireland in these unhappy tive family that once gave kings and princes to this western territory days-for from the south was rolling that extended long league upon league from the green banks of the a terrible dark cloud charged wich the lightning of rapine, ruin and iver Robe to the grey round tower Straight to the monastery, the of Drumcliff.

rsemen galloped, and at the church "Well, Tibbot Bourke, my son, God oor, which was round-headed and bless you," he said cheerily. surmounted by a winged angel carv "Make haste, father, there is no ed in stone, the leader dismounted. time to lose," said the cavalier. "The

his armor and weapons clanging as English Queen's soldiers have crosshe leaped on the sward. He was a ed the Moy at Ballina and are coming this way. They have taken us stalwart man, with a huge commeal or mustache, and his hair fell in by surprise and they are too strong for us, so we can do nothing but almasses, native Irish fashion, on his shoulders. He entered the church, arm the country. Come-we have horses at the door for yourself and verently doffed his helmet and gen-Father Cathal." "Ho, Father John, Father John,'

"Father Cathal has been called to sick bed two miles hence," said As his voice rolled and echoed Father O'Dowd, "and for me, surely through the spacious interior he felt I am not going to run away and ababashed at his boldness in breaking andon this holy place to desecration. the pervading solemn hush of sanc "You know," he said, with a sad smile, "of the whole community tity. The place was deserted, a vast tony solitude. To the left a sheer there are now but two of us left, but wall hung with sacred pictures that we must not be false to our trust." showed the marks and tears of mali-"But what good can you do by tious usage. To the right three hugh remaining?" protested Tibbot und arches joining the nave with a Bourke. "To stay here means outstill wider space provided for lay age or death at the hands of these orshippers. In front of the arch fiends. Remember their last raid inder the bell tower, crossed with a and the fate of poor Brother Felix." He alluded to a tragedy of the prereen of metal trellis work, through which were seen the chancel, with vious year. On the approach of party of English raiders the monks e oaken stalls of the friars, the high altar and the noble orient winthen in the monastery took to their w. The metal screen was bent and fishing boats and rowed for safety twisted in places, many of the winout into the bay-all but one, the dows were broken, the wooden stalls venerable lay brother Felix O'Hara,

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

was that in the Church of Moyne. The old race crushed and humbled, the old creed banned, the alien powers of persecution and death turned There, beneath his sculptured loose. slab on the gospel side of the altar, showing the De Burgo lion and hand, tion. with the crescent which symbolized a

econd son, lay the dust of the found er of the monastery, the pious young Lord Thomas Bourke, head of the tribe, recalling the prosperous old days when he and his warriors, bards and brehons assembled to lay the foundation stone of the sacred edifice. And there, opening off the epistle side, extended the Lady chapel, where in rows along the oppusite walls lay the remains of generations of the Bourkes and their kinsmen by marriage the O'Dowds. There was buried Owen O'Dowd, thirty years chief of his tribe, who died in the Franciscan habit in Moyne in 1538, and there also lay his son and successor Owen, Lord of Fireragn, and his wife, the lady Sabia Bourks. Great and appalling the change, all in a few years, from the days when the chant of psalmody rose from a full choir of monks, and the altar, bright with flowers, blazed with lights and the bell tinkled, and the incense floated over the devout thronged congregation of farmer clansmen and their wives and children.

"Poor old abbey!" thought the lonely friar, "your halcyon days are indeed gone."

Many a bitter storm and tempest Has your roof-tree turned away Since you first were formed a temple To the Lord of night and day.

Holy house of ivied gables That were once the country's pride, Houseless now in weary wandering Roam your inmates far and wide.

'Refectory cold and empty, Dormitory bleak and bare, Where are now your pious uses, Simple bed and frugal fare?

The church door was dashed rudey open and a number of armed men ame pouring in. Some of them rushed upon the friar and seized him with shouts and curses. Others hurried away through the building in quest of plunder. Others commenced their usual iconoclastic work of slashing pictures, hacking statues and discharging bullets at the altar. Father John was roughly hauled before the English commander, who regarded him with a frown, which soon turned into a laugh of deri-

"You are the very man we sir friar," he said. "Ho, there. bring hither the prisoner." A bound captive was thrust for

ward. His attire was dishelved, his face and clothing streaked with blood. The friar recognized in him a chief man of the Bourkes

"Shrive this arch traitor and rebel," commanded the officer. doubt he has some very interesting secrets for your ear, and he may like to unload himself of them be for he make reparation on the gailows tree for having dared to bear arms against her highness."

man were allowed to retire apart and the latter, pale but manful in confession and gave the friar some last messages for his wife and children. The soldiery, their steel morirays that streamed through the broken windows, looked on with scowling contempt and impatience, intervals uttering a profane comed the officer. "Refuse to reveal all and this minute you shall hang." "Sir, I refuse," said the intrepid friar, with quiet dignity and resolu-"Take him out and hang him,"

commanded the Queen's man with a volley of oaths. Then, reconsidering, he said: "Hold, he shall tell in spite of himself; I know a sure way of loosening the tongues of such as he.' Then in the sacred precincts of Moyne, before the altar of God, oc-

curred a dread scene of excruciating human torture. The friar was seiz ed, his hands were tied behind his the cord of St. Francis was taken from his waist and bound around his temples, with a turning lever behind by which it could be tightened at will. A torture seized the lever and gave it a sudden wrench. The victim's face quivered

with agony. "The confession?" "Never."

The Divine Spirit that strengthened St. John Nepomucene in his hour of trial also strengthened John O'Dowd. Before him was the altar which, although now its broken and desecrated tabernacle no longer contained the Holy of Holies, its crucifix was torn down and the sanctuary lamp extinguished, served to raise his mind to the glorious crown of martyrdom so near his grasp. And there lay the tombs of his kindred, noble saints and warriors whose memories would be sullied did he dare to violate his sacred duty or be false to the grand old faith that his ancestors received from Saint Patrick. Undismayed by the crowd of pitiless faces and steel-clad forms that surrounded them he resolutely ignored them and turned his thoughts to heaven. "Another turn or two. Come, the confession."

The sweat of agony covered his compressed temples. His eyes protruded as if in horror from their

ockets, but his lips moved in pray-"The obstinate fool!" cried the chief of the miscreants, fuming with baffled rage. "Turn harder and hard-

The victim slipped through the hands of the torturers and lay motionless on the floor.

"Take off that cord and pick him up. He it only in a faint or shamming. We shall soon make him speak."

But no; the saintly John O'Dowd, constant to the death, had in mercy been taken out of the cruel hands of his persecutors, wreak what ignominy they might on the lifeless renains of the brave martyr. Triumphant in death he had passed away, bearing the palm of victory, to

m

Information regarding any of the

patents cited will be supplied free of

charge by applying to the above-

CANADA.

81.969-Wm, Jas Cummings Dor

Governments

join the white-robed host that follows the Lamb .- P. G. Smith in the Rosary Magazine.

Patent Report.

D.C

named firm.

Nos.

Below will be found a list of petents recently granted by the Canadian and American Governments through the agency of Messrs. Ma-Father O'Dowd and the condemned rion & Marion, patent attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington

that terrible hour, murmured his ons and breastplates shining in the





Is right to the front-and one step further ? Thoroughly reorganized, it has never been in a better position to guarantee perfect satisfaction to our patrons. Our Designer has just returned from a trip to school. York after studying at first Vew hand the Fall Fashions, and is now prepared to execute in the best

styles, and with promptitude, orders for SUITS, CLOAKS, RIDING HABITS,

Ac., &c. LEADERS IN New Fall Dress Goods

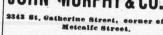
New Flake Suitings, in all the latest shades, 50c, 60c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00 per yard.

New Plain Costume Cloths. in black, and leading Fall Shades, from 60c per yard. New Camel's Hair Zibelines, in all the latest shades, from 60c per yard

New Costume Tweeds.

"The Red Irish Tweed"-A special importation, all wool, 56 inches wide, \$1.00 per yard. New Fast Dye Navy Blue Serges, best weaves for Costumes, all wool, from 35c per yard,

SAMPLES SENT ON REQUEST. JOHN MURPHY & CO.

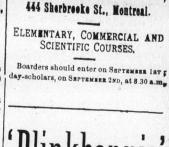


Terms Cash Telephone Up, 2740

The Plain Truth Tells In roofing as in everything else, if your roof needs only a repair wa will candidly tell you so, if a new

roof is required we give a guarantee for 10, 7 or 5 years, according to price. Our experts are at your disposal, without extra cost. Can we do anything for you?

GEORGE W. REED & CO., Roofers, Asphalters, &c., 785 ORAIG STREET.



EDUCATIONAL.

COMMISSION OF

THE BE-OPENING OF THE

And that of the other schools under the

control of the Commission, will take place

MONDAY, 31st AUGUST.

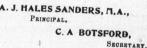
For fuller information, apply to the

PRINCIPAL or to the DIRECTOR of each

MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE,



A full course in Commercial and Scientific subjects. Shorthand by experienced Stenographer. A few Boarders accommodated. Large grounds for recreation,



The Misses McDonnell, 675 LAGAUCHETIEBE ST..

Will re-open their Classes for oung ladies and children on

MONDAY, the 81st August_

100 SILK REMNANTS splendid lot. Postpaid for 10c. Cat. free.





883 Dorchester Street. Corner Mansfield

INLAND NANIGATION.

Richelien and Ontania " Diago

arm water, and be cleaner and re soapsuds is kerosene added uarts of starch arched clothes ains from cloth e and after let- wash in warm	were other marring tokens of visiti of the Reformers. "The wanton, sinful ruffians!" tommented the visitor. "I wonder what mischief they'll do the grand old place this turn." And again he called: "Ho, Father John, are you here?" Receiving no reply he walked with jinging spurs up the nave and en- tered the chancel through a low archway in the thickness of the tow- er wall. Then he opened the door leading to the cloisters. Some years previously no Catholic layman would have attempted or even dreamed of such an intrusion, but the confusion of the times, the stress of danger, the great passing away of the friars made havoe of strict momenting and	him. "Brother Felix nobly won a mar- tyr's crown," said Father John. "An O'Hara would not shrink his duty in the hour of peril; neither shall an O'Dowd. I have no fear of the Sas- senach, so try not further to persu- ade me. Tibbot, my son. Go now, and Dominus vobiscum." In wain the according sought to	g hardly giving time for the words of a basolution, they seized the doomet captive and dragged him away With anguish in his heart and tears in his eyes the friar knelt at the altar to pray for the parting soul After a time a hand shook him rude- ly by the shoulder and a finger pointed to the window. Swaying beneath the masses of shimmering light and shade made by the foliage of a large ash was the body of the unfortunate Bourks. "Now, friar, for your turn," said the English commander. "That must have been a very interesting story yon swinging rebel told you. Its se- crets will suit the service of her highness. Tell it to me."	ter, Ont. Bag fastener. 82,675-Fred. Cords, Elmwood, Ont. Cattle guard. 82,676-Charles P. Cox, Winnipeg, Man. Locomotive driving mechanism. 82,700 Wm. Rath, Conjuring Creek, N.W.T. Smut mills. 82,750-Jules Ernest Fortin, Mont- real, Que. Thermostatic al- arm. Nos. UNITED STATES. 736,379-Jas. Alf. Gemmill, Carle- ton Place, Ont. Curtain dis- play rack. 736,618-Wm. M. McCallum, Am- herst, N.S. Lamp chimney holder.	-pomonou and Onnario		
trial. gether as they as securely; then in or granite set milk, and hours, or un- it the consist- . Pour off the aside to dry before wash- ound perfectly most invisible.	The visitor found himself in a cover- el walk extending around a perfect square of handsomely carved small arches, enclosing a sun-lighted open space where now rank weeds and rass covered where once lay flower beds and beds of medicinal herbs used by the monks in their province as physicians. Upon this walk open- et the doors of many arched cells, and around it the dark-robed sons of 81. Francis had paced, read and meditated for more than one hum- ted by	In vain the cavaller sought to break the friar's determination. He had to depart reluctant and desp-na- dent. There was a sound of horses' hoofs and jingling of bridle chains as he and his party rode away, and then the silence of brooding death settled over Moyne. Father O'Dowd hastiy removed the sacred vessels of the altar and concealed them in a secret recess. Missals and documents he similarly disposed of, and then, entering his broken stall, he knelt before the high altar in the silence of the chancel and drew over his spirit the strength- ening armor of prayer. The last, ione monk in the great	with calm surprise and scorn on the insolent face of his interlocutor, who was a full foot beneath him in sta- ture. "Mean you," he inquired with dig- nity, "that I shall break the seal of the confessional?" "I mean." said the officer, ner- vously twitching his ruff and finger- ing his sword hilt, "that for the ser- vice of our gracious Queen you shall reveal to me the secrets which the traitor confided to you or else sharo his fate. Come, strah, give me at once a clear account of all he told you." "That I may not and shall not	737.623-Edwin Holmes, Canning, N.S. Lamp chimney holder. A CATHOLIC STATUARY HALL. Every Catholic diocese in the Unit- ed States is to be asked to contri- bute a statue or painting of the ruling bishop to be presented to Statuary Hall in the Catholic Uni- versity at Washington. Each pro- vince, it has been suggested, will present a statue of its archbishop as the gift of the clergy of that arch- diocese have ordered a life-size por- trait of Archbishop John Joseph	TAPOURAC. QUEI Orned and scenario dy the Company, and chemistry strated on the Banks of the Br. Lawrence World's removing Agencies, Rivie grandour and variety. Steamer Des FORTRES PARTIOULARS, Browtzisc. CHARTER, W. P. Stang H. B., Zurouth, Can	Embracing a delicitful sell serves through the fascing in generation of a maricelous marrellous rapids to MONIREAL (the Metropoli Where connection is made for each ride to the famous old walled eity of QUEBEC (America's G Theore on to Marrey Bas, Tadoasase of the sonery of this remarks the tiget is	and Intermediate Porta. Lake Ontario, a trip Thousand Islands, it descent of All the s of Canadas and refreshing stath (Draits r) and Points on the manualled for with s and Exercision.