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"TYPHOID"
Abbey's Effer-Salt
This preparation puts the whole system in the best possible condition to avoid the above very prevalent malady and resist its enervating effects.

A morning glass—a dessertspoonful in a tumbler of tepid water—you will not regret.

All Druggists, 25c and 60c bottle.

Echoes and Remarks.

He would be a funny editor, indeed, who could succeed in pleasing everybody. It is just because we disagree with some that we write hard things! So!

Some Japs are in favor of abolishing whiskers altogether. We do not blame them, if they mean to content themselves with abolishing Japanese whiskers.

It is a shame to think that we have night schools with devoted and competent teachers, and that so few of our young men take the interest a thousand should.

A very good and fruitful way of showing our loyalty to Mother Church consists in sending a few dollars to the Catholic Church Extension Society, Wellington street, Toronto.

It is by forcing "Jingoism" on Canadians that they are taught to dream of independence. Thank God, we have good laws and a happy country, and that is another reason why good enough should be let alone. "Jingoism" ultimately spells rebellion.

Bourne, with whom the future Archbishop lived in penury and obscurity. A friend who called one day upon Miss Bourne found her making a magnificent piece of Irish lace, and, in reply to an inquiry, Miss Bourne said: "This is for my little nephew when he becomes a Bishop." Doctor Bourne is one of the finest orators in the Church to-day, and can preach as well in the French language as he can in English.

A very serious fault sometimes exists among people of a common origin and who have known one another for years. At the root of it is jealousy, and jealousy of a very low kind. Thus, if Mr. B. happens, through his tact and industry, to build up a successful business for himself, some of his neighbors will never tire telling new friends that they remember the time when Mr. B., the successful merchant, did not have a "change of collars," etc. Now, if, indeed, it is true that Mr. B. was once as poor as his neighbors say, is it not a proof that he is a man, a whole man, having been able to pave his own road to success. Yet the neighbors will pass by his store, simply because their son or brother has not succeeded as Mr. B. has, and for no other reason. The sooner that kind of jealousy is squelched the better for all.

with every temptation to go wrong, has chosen most of his chiefs wisely in the past, and that these chiefs have reflected considerable honor upon him."

Let us subjoin the wish that Gompers, or any other man like him, shall never deserve the honor of being fraternally received by such people as go to make up the Paris Federation of Labor or the Socialists of England.

WHAT ARE WE DOING WITH OUR PAPERS.

What are we doing with our Catholic papers? Are they made find their way to the stove? Perhaps, that is what happens to some copies of our own paper! But, then, is a Catholic weekly not worthy of a better lot, of a happier luck? The papers are meant, at least, to do missionary work, and must their scope and influence be narrowed? Are there no friends to whom we may offer our Catholic paper, once we have done with it? Are there not thousands of souls languishing for the want of spiritual food; while if any part of the paper does not meet with our approval, will not a hundred others understand, its spirit and motive, where we fail to see worth and truth? Or if that part must prove a perishable excerpt, need the whole paper prove a failure? What about the convalescent in our hospitals, the old and worn in our homes, the prisoners in our houses of detention and the poor who cannot provide papers for themselves? If the paper does apostolic work, may we not extend the sphere of its good and usefulness? Catholic editors and journalists are not working for money first or last of all. They are trying to cope with the dangers surrounding us on all sides, and their work is well encouraged when it is given a more lasting chance and a stronger opportunity. Let us, then, ask ourselves what we are doing with our papers, and add to our good works.

HUMAN LIFE ON PLANET MARS.
A PRIEST ASTRONOMER

Convinced that Our Neighboring Star is Inhabited.

The Rev. Father Guichet, of the French Catholic Church of St. Vincent de Paul, New York, famed as "the priest astronomer," has had his telescope directed at Mars during the past month, when, for the first time in fifteen years, that planet has been very close to the earth. His telescope is a very fine instrument, operated by clockwork to keep pace with the apparent motion of the stars.

"I am firmly convinced," he says, "that there is life in Mars and I am eagerly awaiting the report of the scientists all over the world, who are now making observations and photographs. I look for the most interesting results from the observatory at Arequipa, Peru, where the exceedingly clear atmosphere will be of the greatest aid in operating the great Bruce telescope there located.

"Mars is now only thirty-five million miles distant from the earth; never is it closer to us. From this time on the two planets, the earth and Mars, get further away from each other every day. The rate of speed at which they separate is terrific. In a period of a little over seven years from now Mars will be 234,000,000 miles away from us. That is why astronomers are "gawing" at Mars now while Mars shines."

A WORLD SIMILAR TO OURS.

"There are many eminent astronomers who have no faith in the theory of Mars' inhabitability, but it has been conclusively proved that life can be supported on Mars, and I personally have long been of the same opinion as my eminent friend, Camille Flammarion, the great French astronomer—my countryman as well as my friend—that Mars is in many respects a world similar to our own, peopled by beings of a most intelligent order. There is every evidence of it to my mind.

"The canals of Mars, first pointed out by the Italian Schiaparelli, are by no means hypothetical. They are too regular in formation to be anything other than the work of intelligent minds and hands. They resemble a netting all over the face of the planet, the main canals extending from the poles to the equator. At certain points where a number of the canals converge there is what Lowell and other astronomers now term "oases." These points of convergence are, I believe, big cities.

"The theory of Professor Pickering of Harvard Observatory, that what we term canals are really great fissures or cracks on the surface of the planet caused by volcanic forces, is to my mind insupportable. The 'cracks' are exact and no change agent could produce them.

"There have been, too, other causes ascribed to account for the canals noted by astronomers, optical illusions, undetected astigmatism, faulty adjustments of eyepieces, in telescopes, vagaries in the air waves—all these and many other 'reasons' have been advanced in opposition to the canal theory. Every one of these seems to me to be untenable.

"It is, of course, extremely improbable that any telescope will ever be constructed so large and of such power that it will be able actually to detect the flora or fauna of Mars or any other of the inhabited planets, if others there be.

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TICKETS ON SALE at 83 St. James Street, and from Authorized Agents.
(See Reading Notice on 8th Page.) **AGENTS WANTED.**

Remarkable Answer to Prayer.

(The following letter was received a few days ago by a well-known priest in this city, bearing a message from far Arizona and a touching lesson as to the powerful efficacy of prayer.)

Prescott, Arizona, Oct. 30.

My dear Father:

Your kind invitation to me to come to the Eucharistic Congress, together with the pastoral letter of your beloved Bishop, I have just received.

I have read the treatise with much interest, and am profoundly enthused with the movement and its objects. If conditions or circumstances at all permit, I will certainly be one of the many to attend the Congress.

I thank you most sincerely, Father, for your kind invitation, and trust that you are enjoying good health and much happiness.

I am enclosing you a little expression of my acknowledgment of what I believe was a direct answer to an appeal I made to our Lord for the recovery of my baby who was three and one half years old, she is now four. She lay at the point of death with acute inflammation of the bowels, and, altho' I had two other physicians, and good ones, too, helping me, we could not see any symptoms to indicate that she would live through the night.

I remained constantly in the house with her for two days, and only slipped out at midnight to see a patient I had in the past house, who was suffering from malignant erysipelas. The moon was up as I went in. On coming out, it was dark. I stopped in the hospital yard and looked around; the thought of my dying child almost overwhelmed me. I looked up and saw the light shining in the chapel of the Mercy Hospital. My appeal followed. I then went home, and found the baby almost well, although twenty minutes previously she was most dangerous.

Ill. I have never known or heard, or read of such rapid improvement as I saw, either through the application of medicine, or the natural resistance of the body.

Sincerely yours,
J. B. McNALLY.

THE BEST FLOUR
IS
BRODIE'S
Self Raising Flour

Save the Bags for Premiums.

A week ago Sunday an anti-militarist named Lane mounted the pulpit in a church at Aubervilliers, France, and fired three revolver shots at the worshippers. No one was injured. The man was arrested.

Miss Carmel Egan, youngest daughter of Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, United States Minister to Denmark, is engaged to the Count Holstein Ledreby, son of the Prime Minister of Denmark. The premier is the first Catholic to hold that office in Denmark since the so-called Reformation.

Speaking at a Catholic gathering in England the other day, Father Maturin, the noted English lecturer, said that in the Archdiocese of Westminster alone there were about ten conversions every day, or about 3600 in the year. This suggests a remarkable increase in the number of yearly conversions. Twelve years ago, in 1897, the number for all the dioceses of England and Wales was 8436.

A counter demonstration of Catholics has been started in France against the Ferrer sympathizers, says the Boston Pilot. Under M. Flouriers, a former minister of foreign affairs, they are sending an address to King Alfonso, denouncing the Ferrer demonstrations in France as an insult to the chivalry and the Catholic people.

Colonel Eugene Zimmerman, who has returned to Detroit from a sojourn with the Duke of Manchester, is interested in two new financial projects in Ireland, the importation to America of Irish mackerel and the cultivation of beet sugar on his son-in-law's estate. He has invested heavily in two plants in Ireland where mackerel and herring are being packed. The beet sugar industry is in its infancy, but the experiment proved so successful the Duke of Manchester will enter upon it to a much larger extent next year.

The erection of the proposed shrine to Joan of Arc in Westminster Cathedral will be commenced at an early date. The idea of honoring the Maid of Orleans in this manner originated with the Catholic Women's League, which organized a collection among women and children throughout the country with most gratifying results. The shrine is to take the form of a mosaic, and a firm of architects has been asked to submit designs. The project has received the blessing of the Pope, who, in a letter addressed to the Archbishop of Westminster by the Cardinal Secretary of State, said: "His Holiness has great pleasure in bestowing the Apostolic Blessing on all who contribute to so worthy an object."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break up the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but those who seek a sure remedy, and are in doubt what to use the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS
A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.

There is no other medicine for little ones so safe as Baby's Own Tablets, or so sure, in its beneficial effects. These Tablets speedily cure stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds thus preventing deadly croup, allay simple fevers, and bring the little teeth through painlessly." Mrs. C. A. Weaver, Saskatchewan, Landing, Sask., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little one in cases of colds, stomach and bowel troubles, and other minor ailments, and have never known them to fail in speedily restoring the child's health. I think there is no medicine for babies like the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Value of Suffering.

Indulged General Intention for November.

The November Messenger of the Sacred Heart is to hand, with the intention, "The Value of Suffering." Rev. Father E. J. Devine, S.J., writes the introduction on the general intention, of which the following is part:

If there is in this world much that gives us pleasure and helps us for the moment to forget the cares of life, there is also much to dishearten us. Trials and sufferings are ever disputing with pleasure their rights to the mastery of our souls. One inspired writer tells us "that the time of our life is short and tedious" (Wis. ii.). And his words have found an echo in every age. Another calls this world a "valley of tears" (Ps. lxxxiii) and likens the life of man to a warfare and "his days to the days of a hireling" (Job vii.).

We have only to consult our own experience to realize the truth of their words. There are a few of us who have not tasted the sorrows of life, few who have not shared in that legacy which one generation leaves to another, and with which the centuries have made our race familiar. The tears we shed, the separations we submit to, the illusions we entertain, the deceptions we meet with, the trials of both body and soul that are our share in life, intensified by the signs of the multitudes who surround us, convince us that the sacrifice of tears and sorrow that is renewed each day is an inevitable debt of fallen human nature. And yet, instead of sitting down and deploring the inevitable, should we not rather pause and ask ourselves how we may profit by it? Should we not try to see in this so-called "inevitable destiny" the finger of God leading us, surely, if painfully, up to higher things?

The Oil for the Athlete.—In rubbing down, the athlete can find nothing finer than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It renders the muscles and sinews pliable, and strengthens them for strains that may be put upon them. It stands pre-eminent for this purpose, and athletes who for years have been using it can testify to its value as a lubricant.

DO OTHER PLANETS SUPPORT LIFE?

"Personally, I am loath to believe that Mars is the only planet besides our own earth that is habitable. I think that in time to come we will study other planets that from apparent conditions may possibly support life.

"But, of course, much that we know or think we know, nowadays, regarding Mars, is conjecture. From a number of our conjectures, I receive positive confirmation. A number of very important things about this most interesting of all the planets beyond the earth are already definitely known and permanently established as authentic astronomical facts.

"What the observations now in progress with Mars but, thirty-five million miles distant, will reveal the world is problematical. I believe many mooted questions will be settled at last. Never before have the astronomers of the world been so well equipped for the work they have in hand, never have they been so keen in their desire to determine Martian problems, never have their opportunities been greater. I confidently expect important results."

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parole's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

General News.

Very Rev. Lawrence L. Kearney, O.P., Zanesville, O., for the fourth time has been elected Provincial of the Dominican Order in the United States. No other priest was ever elected to the office a second time.

An important movement for the grouping together of all the Catholic forces of France in view of the coming elections in May next is being taken. The "Entente Catholique" has been founded, with many of the leading Catholics at its head.

The rather unusual ceremony of blessing a newspaper plant was performed a few days ago by Bishop Forest of San Antonio, Texas. The plant so blessed is that of the Southern Messenger, a paper which has done much good work for the Catholic cause.

Poor Mrs. Eddy is witnessing a schism in the ranks of Christian Science. But that is the way, one false religion always begets a few others. It has ever been so. Just consider how prolific the older "isms" have been. Mrs. Eddy, however, is hardly awake to nowadays happenings.

Our friends the Methodists of the United States are beginning to take a deep interest in the beatification of Joan of Arc. Many good Protestants, Anglicans especially, and the disciples of M. Sabatier, French Protestant pastor, have long been clients, or admirers of the "Poor Man of Assisi."

The idea that the wedding ring should be worn on the third finger of the left hand, because "a nerve connects this finger with the heart," is, says the writer of a short article in Woman's Life, of Roman origin, but, oddly enough, is not continued on the Continent, as in England, for in France, Belgium, Germany, and most of the other European countries, the "engagement ring" finger is the third of the left hand, while the "wedding ring" finger is the third of the right.

Newspapers hostile to the Holy See announce that the Holy Father, during his pontificate, has received numerous and important legacies amounting to several millions. It is necessary to know, once for all, that the news in question is absolutely false and without foundation. The scope of such publications is to persuade the faithful that the Holy Father has no need of the generous aid of his children, the world over, in the many necessities of his apostolic ministry.

When you tell most young men to read Newman, they shrug their shoulders, say he is too deep; then they go home, and continue the story they had begun in their favorite happy-go-lucky magazine. True, even some writers praise Newman, and have not as yet read his thirty consecutive pages from his pen. Praise is all very well, and the name of Newman makes a good war-cry; yet praise and parade do not take the place of scholarship. If editors said less, and read more, of Newman, all would be well. No young man with literary ideals and ambitions can afford to pass over the thirty and some odd volumes of the saintly Sage of Edgbaston. Newman praise from a Professor Peck is worth something.

Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster has known what real poverty means. His father worked himself to death and yet left his wife penniless. But even when the Archbishop was young and poor, there was one who foresaw, and not only foresaw, but foretold, a great future for the poor boy. This was his aunt, a Miss