

## MISS H. A. McCARTHY, MILLINERY,

678 Main Street, North End.

We have a Big Assortment of Pretty SUMMER HATS to  
Choose From.

## A Crowley & Co., Trunkmakers, etc., 125 Princess Street.

A few doors from Charlotte St.

HAROLD CLIMO

## Photographs

In all the Latest Styles, superior to any made in St. John.  
At prices to suit all pockets.

85 GERMAIN STREET, St. John, N. B.  
TELEPHONE 855.

## C. C. C. C-O-A-L

In any Quantity. For any Purpose.

YARD: Britain Street, corner Charlotte.

C. O. D. or Cash with Order.

Phone Main 1172.

THE CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SPECIAL SALE OF Hair Switches, Barettes, Bandeaux, etc. Latest Styles.

Miss K. A. Hennessey.

118 Charlotte Street.

## The Catholic Confessional

AND THE

## Sacrament of Penance

PERSONAL AND PRESS OPINIONS CONDENSED.

"It is a very worthy exposition. It cannot but remove prejudice."—J. Cardinal Gibbons.  
"It should have a wide circulation."—Pittsburg Catholic.  
"It is simple, concise, cogent."—Catholic Record.  
"I hope Father McKeon's little book on the Confessional will have a large circulation."—Archbishop McEvay.

The first edition—5,300 copies—lasted forty days. The second edition, enlarged and illustrated, is now ready.

PRICE 15 CENTS, POSTPAID.

Saint John Monitor - - - 85 Germain St

## The Perfume Store.

Won't you call and sample our new stock of PERFUMES and SACHET POWDERS? They are really the sweetest odors yet received. We will be pleased to have you sample them; as they comprise the latest American and English Odors.

**BARDSLEY**

Prescription Druggist,  
100 Brussels Street.

### OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

#### THE MARRIAGE PURSE.

The oft-debated question of the financial arrangements of husband and wife is discussed in a recent issue of "T. P.'s Weekly." In the vast middle class, says the writer, it is still the almost universal custom for the husband to sit on the money-chest, and dole out to his wife the money she must spend to feed and clothe herself and his and her children, and to maintain what she is told is her own intimate queenhood, the outward and visible home. It does not matter whether the money is doled out liberally or not, grudgingly or otherwise; the system is surely wrong, and unless the wife is a spendthrift (and few wives are) it is unworthy. Such a system, apart from its unworthiness, is calculated to make her spend money mechanically when she must, and wildly when she can. If she does not learn to spend wisely she thereby proves that she possessed the solid good sense on which the fullest reliance might have been placed from the beginning. Yet you will find men who are prepared to apply the whole of Solomon's praise of the "prudent woman" to their partners, and who yet, in money matters, treat them exactly as they treat their clerks. The patriarchal purse will have to be abolished, and the marriage purse established. Thus in the middle-class family the wife would have her cheque-book, as a matter of course, as well as the husband, and each would draw upon the balance at the bank in perfect trust and with all necessary understanding.

Husbands who put their wives into financial leading-strings are not unkind, or intentionally unjust. The theory adopted by the husband, or, rather, inherited by him through generations, is that he owns and controls the family resources, but that he can and will make up for it to his wife by giving her presents and treats. But kindnesses imperfectly repair an injustice. Here again there may be real kindness in the giving and real grace in the receiving, but behind it all the system remains injurious. The purse domination of the husband is felt every day in ways of which he does not dream. It limits, if it does not destroy, the mother's prerogative, and makes her frequently appear as a deputy in the eyes of her children.

#### MILLINERY FOR CLUB NOVICES.

Two clubwomen, the one a novice and the other a veteran of many campaigns, were discussing the season's experiences at a luncheon the other day. The veteran turned to her novice sister and said:

"I saw you preside the other day at the meeting of ———, and you did wonderfully, my dear, but there is a bit of advice that I want to have you bear in mind for next year's meetings. I noticed that you were a bit frightened at first and the fact was called to my attention by your millinery. I could tell you were nervous by the wavering of the plume in your hat. Now, follow my example the next time. When I am to preside or read a paper I always lay out all my millinery for careful inspection. If I fear that I am going to have stage fright I say to myself, 'No waving plumes or big hats today.' I choose a quiet little turban and then the greater part of the audience that sees only my head will never imagine that I am shaking like an aspen leaf underneath it."—New York "Sun."

#### BLACK AND WHITE COMBINED.

Black and white continues in high favor despite the fact that the period of mourning in England is over. This was the occasion that made black and white rule the world of fashion during the last year. So many combinations that are elegant are obtainable in putting white and black together for costumes that women of distinction should cling to the idea. It is interesting to make a study of the different ways in which white and black are handled by those who know how to get the best effect through line rather than through color.

Such a costume may be so ordinary that no one would stop to look at it; another may be so dowdy that it would not call forth any remark except one of disapproval; another may be so simple and elegant that its wearer appears distinguished. This latter distinction is gained through a knowledge of handling black and

white in its right proportion, in knowing that none but the best quality of black must be used and that only the finest kind of white must be put with it. Then, too, the coloring, height, and carriage of the wearer must be taken into account in proportioning the black to the white.

#### GIFTS FOR BRIDESMAIDS.

The giving of presents by the bridegroom to the bridesmaids is said to be a link with primeval days. There are authorities who contend that it is a survival of the old marriage by capture, and even now in some countries the bridesmaids, all dressed alike, will not allow the bridegroom to approach the bride until he has bestowed on them a little cadeau to commemorate the event. In parts of India, the girls pretend to resist the removal of the bride, pelting the prospective bridegroom with balls of boiled rice. On the threshold of the home they make a final stand and only capitulate after the friends of the bridegroom as well as himself have paid toll in the form of presents.

In the neighborhood of Risenberg, on the evening of the day preceding the one on which the celebration of the nuptials take place the bridesmaids assemble at the home of the bride to make the wreaths, and during the meal which follows three symbolic dishes are placed before the bride. When the dancing is over two veiled figures are led up to the prospective husband by the "filles d'honneur," neither of which is his special property; he then becomes impatient. Finally a third figure is conducted to him, but ere he is permitted to claim her he has to pay a heavy ransom to the girls who surround her.

In these utilitarian days it is permissible for the bridegroom to give something useful as well as ornamental to the bridesmaids; it is, however, always a trifle that can be worn.

#### MY IRISH MARY.

By Mary Allegra Gallagher.  
The roses hide themselves away.  
When they behold my Mary's cheek;  
The birds regret they ever sang.  
When they have heard my colleen speak.  
Oh sugar's sour to her look,  
And calico on her is silk—  
She gave me of her dairy-pail.  
What wine was equal to that milk!

Just by mistake, I kissed her hand.  
Her fingers were so like the cream.  
I fed upon her beauty long.  
And to make sure she was no dream  
I took her arm, and went the turfs.  
The walk was miles, just five times five;

I almost made myoureen dead.  
Ere I'd be sure she was alive.

I'm jealous of the moon and stars.  
That follow her where'er she goes.  
And of the sunbeam on her heart.  
And of the too familiar shows.  
I envy all her happy kin.  
I will not let her have a friend.  
I do not like her Jersey cow—  
Oh! shall my sin in murder end?

I view the statues o'er in Church,  
So beautiful in figure, paint:  
My gaze returns to Mary pure.  
And of the chosen, she's my saint.  
"I'm glad my sermon's doing good."  
Said Father Burns from County Clare.

"I see you ev'ry week to Mass"—  
To let him think so, was it fair

#### ENGAGED.

A little girl in Cambridge was very naughty one day. She was so bad that, other corrections failing, her mother took her to her room to whip her.

During this proceeding the little girl's brother opened the door and was about to enter. But in her prone position across her mother's knee the little girl twisted around her head and said, severely:

"Eddie, go out! Can't you see we're busy?"

Archbishop Keane of Dubuque, commends the work being done for the prevention of tuberculosis. He says: "With all my heart I bless the efforts that are being made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, toward the elimination of that dread disease from among our people. God bless the work, especially in Iowa."

#### PRIEST'S TRIBUTE TO ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

Very Rev. Dr. Murphy, P. P. of Macroom, preaching at the annual retreat of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in that town, said they were told that the society was condemned by the Church. There was not a particle of truth in that statement. He thought the calumny rested on the following basis: Some years ago a Scotch Bishop, not remarkable for his love of Ireland, found the Hibernians opposed to him on a question involving Irish Nationalist policy. He condemned and denounced them. An Irish priest, acting under the Bishop, refused to join in the condemnation, and for that was, he believed, suspended. The priest, who happened to know his theology better than the Bishop, appealed to Rome on the ground that there was nothing in the rules of the Hibernians opposed to the laws or discipline of the Catholic Church; and Rome, the supreme judge, the highest authority, decided with the priest and against the Bishop, and therefore there was nothing in the Hibernian rules against the faith or discipline of the Catholic Church, and no grounds, therefore, for a condemnation. Referring to the good work of the Order in fighting the sale of unwholesome literature, he said a few years ago when Dublin was flooded with immoral trash, the Hibernians at their own expense and by their own personal efforts grappled with the evil, and brought its wicked agents to justice. And, curiously enough, almost about the same time, while they were being denounced in the Four Courts as members of a secret condemned society, they were attending a retreat given for their body in Marlborough street Cathedral by a distinguished Redemptorist Father. Now there was not in Ireland or outside of it a man better versed in the theology and Canon Law of the Catholic Church than the Archbishop of Dublin; there was not living a more genuine lover of Ireland, and were they to be told that his Grace gave the use of his Cathedral to a society condemned by the Church and hostile to the real welfare of his native land?

#### HIS CHOICE OF WEAPONS.

In "A Century of English Ballads," a recent book by Mr. Harold Simpson, there is a delightful story of Stephen Incedon, an eminent tenor of other days, whose singing of "Black-Eyed Susan" was peculiarly to the people's taste.

While staying at a country inn, Incedon had quarreled during the evening with an army officer. He imagined he had closed the controversy by going off to bed, but the officer, left down-stairs to brood over his wrongs, thought otherwise.

Making his way to Incedon's bedroom, he found the singer fast asleep. When he succeeded in waking him, a matter of some difficulty, the officer demanded satisfaction.

"Satisfaction?" murmured Incedon, sleepily. "Well, you shall have it."

Whereupon he sat up in bed and sang "Black-Eyed Susan," in his best style. "There," he said, lying down again, "my singing of that song has given satisfaction to thousands, and it will have to satisfy you!" And he turned over and went to sleep again.

#### A WORK OF ART.

In connection with their exhibit the Grand Trunk Railway System are installing at the Festival of Empire, London an oil painting they have had executed by a prominent artist, of a portion of the city of Ottawa, showing the Parliament Buildings, the Ottawa River and Laurentian Hills in the distance, the "Chateau Laurier," the Grand Trunk's magnificent hotel, the new Grand Trunk station and the northern section of the city.

Those who have seen the picture have expressed gratification on the true portrayal of the subject and the artistic execution of the work. The picture went forward to London via the S. S. Celtic on Saturday, April 15th, and will no doubt be an attractive feature in the Grand Trunk building at the Festival of Empire. The picture is five feet by seven feet with a twelve inch gold moulding of special design.