Day's Occupation.

IARCH 19, 1908.

gave her little boy and a cup of hot herb mg him to bed, so a day by his act of

ou have lost the prize is?" asked his pape table next morning, too bad; but look if at the prize you p of the lambs yester.

tside the door stood and his father with to reward Jamie for

was tardy and lost d Jamie-"for this ran all."

NESS ACCOUNT

Sister Gladys front of the house, aking a bead neck-bill. The beads were ork table beside her, ing at trains. His coach for the passen-es' doll carriage for passengers.
here, John," said
came near the table.
went his snorting hu-

cried Gladys again, rer to the table, "you eads."
went, and soon forgot ming. The trainscame er, and before he knew upset, and the beads directions.

directions.

cried Gladys, with
hat did I tell you?"

sorry," said John,
o pick up the beads,
tys sorry, but it did

careful. Gladys did

a moment, but then
had, John, I'll forbe had remembered the

amountent, but then aind, John, I'll forne had remembered the don the previous Sunstelling Peter how we his brother seventy. Sladys was a passionhad resolved to obey had been saying to the John did not know we him four hundred hees, but after that—"
the tight. "I'll keep account," she thought we what it's seventy before she went to bed he top of a clean page that it's copy book: "List Forgive John." And "Monday—For spilling appropriate that it is the seventy of the seventy of

pset a block tower show his father when and John had not t cross with her. "I the to count that on she said. She then "she said. She then opposite page: "The Forgives Me." "Monding down his tower." them even.

after day it went on had a longer list and

after day it went on had a longer list, and had it—often they nd Gladys was begingry humble, and said guess if I forgive all keeping any list, it Il my life to make four inety times. Perhaps, is what the Bible

LSO SERVE. e who only stand and

d many such perchance

s, in patience serving ay long before some gate.

lie sweet dreams yet

ed that sickens the far from gladness dwell

t keeps its clamorous led.

ith wistful faces eve nging toward the dis-

rose hope is dead, yet yes, oraying still with lash-

wait with smiling.

eer!
ve best, for what they
by.—
ssing; those who wait

orings the kingdom ever

**D INDIGESTION** 

NS SICKLY BABIES

to suffers from indiges a starving to death. It is for food and for the take does it no good everythe cross and restmother feels worn out it. Haby's Own Tabure indigestion, and d sleep healthily and seep healthily and seep seep to be seen to

Activities of a Rich
Catholic Lady.

The New York Herald recently contained a sketch of Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, wife of the millionaire, which is pleasant to read because of its refreshing contrast to the usual type not only of women of wealth and inshino, but also of the modern "professional" philanthropist.

According to the writer in the Rerald Mrs. Ryan is unique among the women of her kind in New York

According to the writer in the philanthropist.

According to the writer in the philanthropist.

The only difference lies in that philanthropist.

The only difference lies in the wider scope of work made possible by the increase of her husband's fortune. Her generous heart has not changed since the days when "Tom" Ryan was a clerk at \$20 a week. Down in the Jesuit Fathers parish, in Sixteenth street, there are men and women to-day who recount the numificence of "Tom" Ryan's wife thirty years ago, when her modest home was in a five-room apartment, then called "half a house."

Up in the big, old-fashioned sitting-room of her Flitan avenue home where the greater part of her life is spent, Mrs. Ryan's friends find her a woman of old-fashioned wheart and new-fashioned mind. The pictures, the chirtz-covered chairs, the music-box, the knitting neeldes and the darning ball speak of the south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files and its telephone, tell of orther south corner, with its sneat rolls of files an housewife and the twestdeth century woman of affairs, are constantly meeting in the life of Mrs. Ryan. Many times a day the click of the ivory knitting needles gives way to the call of an important business message by telephone. Between the stitches round a baby sock or a tiny hood, churches are built, hospitals plamed, and aid given to individual distress.

No public subscription has ever No public subscription that ever get them now; I'll try again and carried the name of Mrs. Thomas ring you."

That afternoon Mrs. Ryan called at give to public cellections, and it is said that when she has done so with the gift went the stipulation that her name be not used. This reticence is not affectation. Publicity is Mrs. Ryan's bete noir.

When Mrs. Ryan witnessed a disgripular and the make. Don't you take care of them when they get ill? Most of those girls or their families need what they make. Don't you take care of them

and I was able to provide it. It is nothing more than I should have done, se why talk about it? Say that they have an nospital, don't mention my name. Go out and find some woman who does and find some woman who hard work six days every week on the seventh gives her time strength to some less fortunate man, and this for no compensation. There are hundreds of such women in

There are hundreds of such women in New York—thousands of them. Now that story would be more good and be more interesting than to just print a yarn about my doing this little thing."

It is always "a little thing" that Mrs. Ryan does, be it to build a caledard, a church, a hospital or mission. It is a "little thing" to find employment for men and women who have others depending upon their efforts; it is "a little thing" to fire make work" for women who are unfitted by the progress of the day to meet the demands of present conditions. It is "a little thing" to send an ill woman or a delicate boy desire helds in these are only a few of the small and unknown charities of this small and unknown charities of the small and unknown charities of this small and unknown charities of th

tion-"that nothing be said about

it."
Out in the dry-sand desert of Arizona, where nature has proved that she is the greatest doctor for tuberculosis, there are whole colonies of "lungers" supported by the munificence of Mrs. Ryan. During her many visits into that arid section,

Mrs. Ryan is interested in wage-netly earners of every class, and there are yan, few, fields of labor in this country the she has not aided in some way. Several years ago she was in a great wern years ago she was in a great hurry to get telephone connection with a business office. It was at the rush hour and the Gramercy of-fice was very busy. Mrs. Ryan heard the weary voice of a tired operator come over the wire: "I can't get them now; I'll try again and

when Mrs. Ryan witnessed a dis-astrous railroad wreck near her country residence at Suffern and saw the inadequate provision for the 'ill and wounded, she built and endowed a fine hospital there. When a re-porter went to cover the story Mrs. Ryan said: "Why should anything be written about this? They needed a hospital ill or wormunt telephone overators. rooms at St. Vincent's Hospital for ill or wornout telephone operators, and the managers of all the offices were notified that this had been done. As usual, Mrs. Ryan's name was not mentioned. In the same manner three rooms were endowed for ill nurses, who, spending their lives in the care of the ill, are not cared for gratis, at any of the New York hospitals when their own health breaks down.

down.

But these are only a few of the

AS A CATHOLIC.

For nearly a quarter of a century Mrs. Ryan has had one or other of her soms at Georgetown University. Her youngest son is now completing a scientific course there, and to commemorate this she has given as \$18,000 gymnasium, one of the finest dining halls in the country, thoroughly equipped, and several additions to the university library. She

and one of the finest private chapels in the United States attached to her residence at Suffern. When other women of wealth are having their beauty sleeps or recuperating from a night's pleasure in the early hours of the morning Mrs. Pursa, it was not the morning Mrs. Pursa, it was not the propring Mrs. Pursa, it was not the propring Mrs. Pursa, it was not the morning Mrs. Pursa, it was not the propring Mrs. Pursa, it was not the morning Mrs. Pursa, it was not caught my mean for when I came behind the high tark there, it clearly saw that morning Mrs. Pursa, it was not caught my mean for when I came behind the high tark there, it clearly saw that morning mrs. of the morning, Mrs. Ryan is up and about, and the first hour of the sunrise finds her beginning her day with the service of God in her cha-pel.





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### A Relic Exposed in a Spanish Church.

In an article in the London Morning Post, Mr. Hilaire Belloc, M.P., gives a haunting description of the exposition of a relic in a Spanish

My thoughts were turned in an-other direction by finding myself at a turn of the irregular paving, right in front of a vast facade, and behind it, somewhat belittled by great length of the Church itself, the dome just showed. I had come to the very steps of the church which had accompanied my thoughts and had been a goal before me during all the last hours of the day. In the presence of so wonderful a thing I forgot the object of my journey and the immediate care of the moment, great length of the Church itself, the

the immediate care of the moment, and I went through the great door that opened on the Place. . . . Within there was not a complete darkness, but a series of lights showing against the silence and the blackness of the nave: and in the middle of the nave, like a great funeral thing, was the choir which these Strapisk churches have progressed. Spanish churches have preserved, ar Spanish churches have preserved, an intact tradition, from the origins of the Chistan faith. Go to the earliest of the basilicas in Rome, and you will see that sacred enclosure standing in the middle of the edifice and taking up a certain proportion of the whole. We in the north where the faith lived uninterruptedly and often the print conture, with and, after the ninth century, with no great struggle, dwindled this fea-ture and extended the open and poture and extended the open and popular space, keeping only the rooscreen as a hint of what had one been the secret mysteries and the initiations of our origin. But here is Spain the earliest torms of Christia. externals crystallised, as it they were thrust, like an insult they were thrust, like an insult or a challenge, against the Asiatic as the reconquest of the desolated province proceeded; and therefore in every Spanish Church you have side by side with the Christian riot of art, this original hierarchic and secret thing, almost shocking to a Northerner, the choir, the Coro, with high solemn walls shutting out the recoile from the priests and from people from the priests and from the mysteries as they had been shut out when the whole system was em-bryonic and , organized for defense against an inimical society around.

The silence of the place complete, nor as I have said, At the far end of th the darkness. conditions. It is "a little things" to send an ill woman or a delicate boy out into God's country, where the air is undeflied, the food nourishing, and the strain of work is not.

SOME OF THE "LITTLE THINGS" Hand as endowed scholarships there and in many other universities, where the more humble home richer for the interest of Mrs. Ryan. On her shopping tours Mrs. Ryan's hindy eyes wander keenly behind the long counters in search of those women with the tired, stooping shoulders and a feverish color; such a one is never passed in silence, and either to the girl herself or through the manager of the store Mrs. Ryan offers a chance to fight the disease, and there is never but one stipulabhoir behind the high altar, was the for when I came beamed the high attar, where the candles were, and
knelt there, I clearly saw that, no
preparations for, Benediction were
toward. There was not even an
altar. All there was was a
pair
of cupboard doors, as it were, of
very thickly carved wood, very heavily gilded and very old; indeed, the
relttern of the carving was barbaric

pattern of the carving was barbaric and I think it must have dated from and I think it must have dated from that turn of the Dark into the Mid-dle Ages when so much of our Chris-tian work resembled the work of sa-vages; spirals and hideous heads, and serpents and other things.

By this I was enormously impress-

vages; spirals and hideous heads, and serpents and other things.

By this I was enormously impressed, and by a little group of people around, of whom, perhaps, half were children. When the young priest to whom I had spoken approached, and, calling a well-dressed man of the middle class who stood by, and who had, I suppose, some local prominence, went up the steps with min towards these wooden doors, he fitted a key into a lock and opened them wide. The candles shone at once, through thick, clear glass upon a frame of jewels which flashed wonderfully, and in their midst was the head of a dead man, cut off from the body, leaning somewhat sideways, and changed in a terrible manner from the expression of living men. It was so changed not only by incalculable age, but also, as I presume, by the violence of his death. They said but a few prayers, all familiar to me, in the Latin tongue; then the "Our Father" and some

others which have always been few others which have always been recited in the vernacular. They next intoned the "Salve Regina." But what an intonation! Had I not heard that chant otten enough in my life to catch its meaning! I had never heard it set to such a tune. it was harsh, it was full of battle, and the supplication in it throbbed with present and physical agony. Had I cared less for the human beings about me, so much suffering so. had I cared less for the human beings about me, so much suffering, so
much national tradition of suffering would have revolted, as it did indeed appai me. The chant came to
an end: even the three gracious epithets in which it closes were full of
wailing, and the children's voices
were very high.

Then the priest shut the doors and.

I just received a letter from an old I just received a letter from an old friend, the first in many weeks, writes Medicus, in the Newark Monitor. When I opened it I found that he had commenced to use a typewriter in his correspondence with me. The letter was full of the old spirit, lots of interesting news told in a way that only an old friend can tell it. Touches of Auld Lang Syne made the good wishes brighter. But—there was something lacking, in this letter. At first I could not say what, then it dawned on me it was machine-made. I missed his delightful hand, the words that used to be a little hard to decipher always made the letter more thet used to be a little hard to decipher always made the letter more enjoyable. The peach was there with the down a., little damaged. This, I thought, is what modern civilization is doing for us. It is making things easier for us! it is annihilating time and space, but it is taking away some of the delicate things which make life more beautiful. The telephone is a wonderful ful. The telephone is a wonderful nvention. How delightful it is to

invention. How delightful it is to hear the voice of a far-off friend, but bow much more delightful was it when with that voice we could watch the thought sending expressions rippling over his face.

In the first years of my professional life, the trained nourse had not evolved, and many a time 1, have thought that she has taken much of the beauty and love away from our

have tablet We will soon Grant. We will soon have tablets put ap over beds in the maternity hospitals telling that in this bed was born such and such a hero or poet. We will no longer have our rooms to show where our Washingtons have died surrounded by their friends. He will be hustled to a fooritied but through the mill and iospital, put through the mill hospital, put through the min and die with a trained nurse keeping her eye on his wife for fear she disturbs some scientific apparatus which is necessary for a clear history of the case. A trained nurse shoulders all the responsibilities; she saves the mother and father a great deal of tromble that's her business; but in trouble; that's her business; but troutle; that's her business; but' in the long run is she producing good?

A friend was speaking the other day of the delights of a flat that he occupies. All his wants are supplied without effort on his part. There is no wood to cut, no coal to bring up, no chores to do. That is theoretically nice, but where is his come? Where are all the little du. Where are all the little home? nome? where are an the letter de-ties which make life? Gono! He has nothing to exercise his interest in his habitation. Is the time coming when the English language will have no word expressing home?

To Prevent is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adherred to often nt a serious attack of prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an in-valuable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of im-

### The "True Witness" can be had at the following

J. Tucker, 41 McCord street. Miss McLean, 182 Centre st., Pt. St. Charles. Mrs. McNally, 345 St. Antoine st.

were very high.

Then the priest shut the doors and locked them, and a boy came and blew the candles out one by one, and I, fuller than ever of Spain, went out again into the market

### The Price We Pay.

thought that she has taken much of the beauty and love away from our homes. We all know that if there is one cripple in a houseful, it is to this one the mother's heart goes out because she has spent hours of watching beside him attending to his every want and fearful lest some ching should be left undone to help him. This is what the nurse de-stroys. She comes in and shoulders She comes in and shoulders stroys. She comes in and shoulders all the responsibilities, and the mo all the responsibilities, and the mother whose love, would be nurtured
by the very care needed sits in he
easy chair away from the sick room
and her worry is eased by the rosy
reports given to her by hirelings.
No longer will we point with prid
at the log cubin whose walls first
heard the wail of a Lincoln or

Creat We will seem have tablets

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SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY-Established March 6th 1856, incorporated 1863; revised 1840. Meeta by St Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexan der street first Monday of the month. Commettee meets last Wed-nesday. Officers: Rev. Director of Contractors I'd' President Mr. F J Curran 1st Vice-Press dent, W P Kenrney 2nd Vice F J Quinn; Treasurer, W. Durack Corresponding Secretary, . W . J. Crowe; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansev

ST PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SO CIETY-Meets on the second Sun day of every month in St. Patrick's Hall. 92 Alexander street, at 3.30 p.m. Committee of Management in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, M. J. O'Donnell; Rec. Sec., J. J. Tynan, 222 Prince Arthur street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26

Organized 13th November, 1888 Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St Alexander street, every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month for the transaction of business, at 8 o'clock. Officers-Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran: Chan-cellor, W. A. Hodgson, President, Thos. R. Stevens: 1st Vice-Presi-dent, James Cahill; 2nd Vice-Pre-sident, M. J. Gahan; Recording Se-cretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overcretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale Avenue; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urbais street; Treasurer, F. J. Sears; Marshall, G. I. Nichols; Guard, James Callahan. Trustees—W. F. Wall, T. R. Stevens, John Walsh, W. P. Doyle and J. T. Stevens. Medical Officers—Dr. H. J. Harrison; Dr. E. J. O'Connor, Dr. Merrils, Dr. W. A. L. Styles and Dr. John Curran.

### Curious News.

Here's a curious piece of news from France: "Clemenceau has just signed a de-cree conferring medals of honor on

cree conferring medals of honor on two nuns—on one for her services in ministering to the victims of the bubonic plague at Orano during the outbreak of September-etober, 1907, and on the other for her services during the epidemic of small-pox and typhoid fever last year."

The telegram conveying this information does not say how long it will be before these two Sisters are driven out of their hospitals at the point of the bayenet.

Much disease and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Externing tor gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

#### Synopsis of Canadiar North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

NY even numbi id section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and A berta, exceptng 8 and 26, not re gved, may be homesteaded by any roon who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land off ce for the district

in which the land is situate.

Entry by prox; may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, evn. daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the home-steader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother (8) If the settler has his perma

nent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinfty of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land.

Six months' natice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY. Deputy Minister of the Interior. N.B -Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid

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