th meat.

th for a cure they find icines upset the sto-der the food more difst. Laxatives are vioakening, and so called foods." foods' merely the trouble and lily grows weaker.

the Dr. Williams' way of new, rich blood by Pink Pills that give reakened system and he distressed digestive Williams' Pink Pills nousands of the worst

williams' Pink Pills nousands of the worst igestion through their reatment and one executed in the properties of these cures is the M. Y. C. Roberge, Sosays: "For upwards I suffered almost constitutes of indigeses I had no appetite; e was a craving for tever I took caused to pangs. As the republes I suffered from hes, and I grew pale tried many different to gave me any permanular liberary and the passible of th

stion."

Pink Pills cure such maemia, indigestion, rheumatism and all us troubles such as Vitus dampe, and par-These Pills are esle to growing girls it cure headaches, sideher pains known only i by all medicine dear to 50 cents a box for \$2.50 from The Medicine Co., Brock-

portant Thought.

party at the Astoraniel, Webster was Seate under President a period of silence, the company of ntlemen, one of the

will you tell us the most important ver occupied your

owly passed his hand d, and in a low tone near him, "Is there at does not know

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ras that of my indiillity to a personal

Preparation —Unlike the regulator. ParmaPills are the result of vegetable comd to stimulate the lons and maintain all condition. Years oved their faultless tablished their exn. And this repuse maintained for native to maintain ast always stand at list of standard pre-

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ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.-Estab lished March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863; Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 22 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Chaplain, Vev. Gerald McShane, P.P.; President, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, K.C.; 1st Vice-President, Mr. J. C. Walsh; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. W. G. Kennedy; Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. T. C. Bermingham; Recording Secretary, Mr. T. Tansey; Asst. Recording Secretary, Mr. T. C. Bershal, Mr. P. Lloyd, Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Lloyd, Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Connolly. ated 1863; Meets in St. Patrick'

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS
ANY even numbered section of Donusien Land in Munitoba, Saskascheman and Alberta, axcepting 8 and 26,
sof reserved, may be homesteaded by
any person who is the sole head of a
tentily, or any male over 18 years of
age, to the actent of one-quarter sotion of 160 acres, more or less.
Entry must be made personally at
the local land office for the districts
in which the land is situated.
Entry by proxy may, however, be
made on certain conditions by the
atter, mother, see, daughter, brether or sister of an intending bomesteader.

The homesteader is required to per-lem the conditions connected there-with under one of the following

plane:

(1) At least an measure remdence open and cultivation of the land in sch year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if is father is deceased) of the homomender resides upon a farm in the identy of the land entered for, the squirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(8) If the nettler has his permanent residence upon farming hands smed by him in the vicinity of his betterent may be schildled by residence upon said land.

Six mostler, settler has writing about be given the Commissioners.

thould be given the Commissioner of Demonsto Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply les peters.

W. W. OORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interter.

R.B.—Unortherized publication of the advectionment will not be paid to.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's. Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

SELF RAISING FLOUR Brodie's Celebrated Self-Raising Flow

he the Original and the Best.

A Premium given for the empty bags returned to our Office.

Bleury Street, Montreal.

Dr. J. D. Kellogy's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in whiter, but they are not conflined to the warm months, as undue lanness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

HER UNBELIEF HELPED.

Grayson approached his wife.
"Constance," he began slowly,
"Constance, my poor darling, the
doctor says our little boy cannot

"Let me have him," she cried sharply, dully, then with a low moan of terror pushed past him to the bed.

"Let me have him," she cried sharply, dully, then with a low moan of terror pushed past him to the bed.

"Let me have him," she cried sharply, "criva my have for cried sharply," she have him," she cried sharply. "criva my have for cried sharply." she said, after an "Let me have him," she cried sharply, dully, then with a low moan of terror pushed past him to the bed.

"Let me have him," she cried sharply, "give my baby to me."

"Archie," she crooned, gathering him to her warm bosom, "mother's little man, don't you know your mother, baby?"

The grey shadows were closing in, the end of the journey was already in sight, but the mother-cry plerced

echoing in her ears it was impossi-ble to convince her, and when the truth finally beat its way into her onsciousness she was as one bereft

In one breath she upbraided doctors for letting him die; in next apologized gently for her dis-courtesy, explaining with cold gfa-vity that, "of course, she knew they had done their best, that it was not their fault, but what chance had they to save him, when everyone— the whole, wide, miserable world— was at the mercy of a releatless was at the mercy of a relentless power to whom breaking mother-

power to whom breaking mother-hearts meant nothing?"
"It is God who is cruel," she cried, and bent dry-eyed over her child's still form.

child's still form.

When his nurse, the old servant who had been with her all her life, came in softly, bringing fresh, fair linen, she said again:

"God is very cruel, mammy. He has torn my baby from me."

Tears were on the old woman's

cheeks.
"Don' say that, honey," she said;
"don' say dat; de good Lord gaved
yo' baby an' now He's Jes called
him home again He's happy yan-

was happy here. He loved everything—the birds, the flowers, the sunlight through the trees. Do you remember how he liked to run in the wind, the breeze blowing through his curls? He didn't want to die; he tried to live; he ought to

to die; he tried to live; he ought to have lived, but God was cruel. He would not let him stay."

She laid him down with his head slightly turned, his cheek upon his hand, as she had so often seen him lie in healthy, happy sleep; then, motioning the nurse away, crépt up on the bed beside him. Her husband, when he came in, found her thus, lying beside the child, smoothing his hair and whispering tender ing his hair and whispering tender

vords into his dead ear. One after another the many who loved her and whose hearts bled for her in her bereavement came and went away sore at heart; girl companions of her own, awed and frighpanions of her own, awed and frigh-tened by her tearless grief, friends of, her mother's, men comrades of her husband—all who had loved the lit-tle lad. The room was filled with flowers; one of her girl friends laid bunch of violets on the baby's pila bunch of violets on the baby's pir-low. Her husband leaned over her tenderly; then someone came in—a man she had never seem before—who approached her reverently, asking permission to measure the tiny form. The morning after the baby's death

The morning after the baby's death Miss Allen, one of the nurses who had cared for him, was called to the telephone by the doctor.

"I suspect you are tired," he said, "and I would like you to rest, but old Mrs. Marsham needs you. I don't think she will be a very great strain on your strength."

on your strength."
"Mrs. Marsham?"
"Yes, the mother of Marsham, the defaulter. She has been failing ever since his indictment, and his conviction last [Friday was, I suppose, the last straw. She is not in bed, not actually ill, but weak, nervous, not quite herself."

Mrs. Marsham received Miss Allen

quite herself."

Mrs. Marsham received Miss Allen kindly; she was a handsome old lady with snow-white hair and the saddest eyes the nurse thought she had ever seen. She had been the great lady of the town, the generous dispenser of boundless hospitality, and so well was she beloved that the righteous wrath of the community against her son did not touch her. The very poor people whom he had robbed and ruined pitied the poor stricken mother, who had idolized him.

"Resigned! I have never seen anyone less so; it was as though the heart had been torn from her body."

"aliss Allen," she said, after an interval of deep thought, "will you ring for my carriage? I should like to go and see Mrs. Greyson."

To Constance Greyson brooding beside her child—who in a few hours

now would be taken from her

mother, baby?"

The grey shadows were closing in, the end of the journey was already in sight, but the mother-cry pierced even the cold ear of death. To the bewilderment of the watchers the boy's long lashes lifted.

"Mother," he said distinctly, "mother's little boy," then, with a sight, his head fell heavily against her arm.

She clasped him to her an an ecstasy of joy.

"He knew me, doctor; he must be stronger than you think; he spoke to me."

But at that triumphant cry her husband turned abruptly away. It did not need the doctor's "He's gone," to tell him that the struggle had been in vain, that the tired spirit, freed from its earthly bonds, had slipped away from earth.

"Madam," said one of the nurses, gently, "all is over!"

But with the boy's soft tones still echoing in her ears it was impossible to convince her, and when the truth finally beat its way into her consciousness she was as one bereft. sionless voice, "my only son lay dying. He was a mere child, beautiful, happy—in love with life. The doctors had given him up; they told me he could not recover; that it was only a question of a few hours. When I heard the verdict I knelt

down and prayed:

"Spare him to me, O Lord; spare
my only son!" Over and over again
I entreated; not for strength, not
for moral force, not for will to resist only and there are a force of the strength of sist evil and turn away from sinonly that his life might be spared

to me."

Mrs. Greyson was listening; the monotonous, low-toned voice caught her attention.

"As you know, Constance,

granted my prayer. He did what I had besought Him to do—spared my son's life, spared him that he might dishonor his father's name, ruin those who had trusted him, and bring my grey hair in shame to the grave

Her voice rose so loud that the nurse, waiting in the hall, hurried into the room.
"Don"t be frightened," she said, leading the now exhausted old lady

away.
"Mrs. Marsham has had trouble lately; she insisted on coming to you; she seemed to think—"
She broke off, startled by the

change in her listener's face.

Its hardness had melted, its bitterness died away; into her eyes came the soft, beautiful expression that had hitherto distinguished them. It was as though a had been lifted, folding her with sunlight and giving to understanding a sudden vision

divine love. Breaking into tears, she turned and laid her cheek on the boy's.

"Archie," she whispered tenderly, "dear little boy, mother's innocent, triples little abild I sive with the late.

"dear little boy, mother's innocent, stainless little child, I give you back to God. I would not keep you. He knows what is best for you, my precious. Father in heaven," slipping to her knees, "help Thou my unbelief. Teach me to pray Thy will be done. Thy will be done—on earth—as 'tis in heaven."

AT THE RECEPTION.

"I understand, Miss Araminta," said the professor, "that you are inclined toward literature."
"Yes," said the blushing spinster.
"I wrote for the Bugle Magazine last month.

'Indeed! May I ask what?" asked the professor.

"I addressed all the envelopes for the rejected manuscripts," said Araminta, proudly.—Harper's Weekly.

To Really Cure Sick Kidneys

You must also get the the liver and bowels righ with DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY and LIVEE PILLS.

Strange, isn't it, that the intimate relation of the liver and kidneys should have been so long overlook-

should have been so long overlook-ed?

And yet Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills owe their wonderful success to the recognition of this most essential point.

They ensure regular, healthful action of the liver and bowels, and thereby at once raise a burden from the kidneys and restore them to strength and vigor.

There is no way you can so quickly free yourself of backaches as by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills.

Headaches disappear, billousness and constipation are overcome, digestion improves, and you feel fine inevery way.

stricken mother, who had idolzed him.

Her anguish of mind was written on her lined face; her spirit's/misery looked from her weary eyes. There was nothing, in her manner, however, to indicate a disordered mind, beyond an unquenchable melancholy. When the nurse returned, after removing her hat, she said gently: "You do not look very strong; have you been ill?"

"No; but I have been nursing a very sick patient. He was an only child. I daressy you know his people, the Archibald Greysons?"

"Yes, yes; so the little fellow died? I remember his mother worshipped him."

"Oh, she did, Mrs. Marsham, she did, and we tried so hard to save him."

Is There to Be An Armistice?

When members went to the House When members went to the House of Commons to take the oath of allegiance to the new King on Saturday there was much talk in the lobbies as to what was to happen, says the London Tablet. Would the struggle over the Constitution be resumed immediately after the funeral of King Edward VII, or would there be something in the form of an armistice or trace? This question was freely discussed among members was freely discussed among members of both political parties and the view was generally expressed that it would be hard, if not unfair, that it would be hard, if not unfair, that King George V. should be subjected, as soon as he had set foot on the throne, to the worries inseparable from the controversy which clouded the last weeks of the late King's life. Outside Parliament the same question was asked and the same feeling expressed, but not universally. Mr. Kier Hardie, for example, in a speech at Preston, said versally. Mr. Kier Hardie, for example, in a speech at Preston, said that whether the death of the King would have any effect on the situawould have any effect on the situa-tion from that point of view he could not say, but he should not be surprised if one outcome would be to postpone the general election. Many might not regret that post-ponement, but for his own part he believed that it would be in the in-terestic of a powerpoint extinement. believed that it would be in the in-terests of a permanent settlement of the political situation to have an election as soon as possible and get the question of the House of Lords settled before any confusing issue was raised to obscure the minds of the people. The representatives of Labor thought that the Government was raised to obe was raised to obe the people. The representative that the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the people with the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the people with the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the difficulty might be people. The people with the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the maker people with the difficulty might be people with the difficulty might b while; many Liberals thought that the difficulty might be quietly and opportunely disposed of by the making of concessions on the part of the Unionists and the Lords. Expression was given to this view in the Parliamentary Notes of The Westminster Gazette on Tuesday: "One thing may be said with certainty. On the Liberal side there will be no agreement to a truce of the character suggested by the Conservatives. A truce there must be. That is enforced by every dictate of good feeling and ordinary practice.

good feeling and ordinary practice.
Until King Edward is buried, and
for some time afterwards, the fight
between the two Houses cannot be
renewed. But if that calm is to endure it can only do so on the basis
of definite concessions from the side of definite concessions from the side of the Conservatives and the Lords. An arrangement on any other foundation is out of the question." To this The Morning Post's reply was that no proposal of a truce had come from the Conservatives, for the simple reason that they were not, in this matter of the Constitution, the attacking party. They were merely acting on the defensive. "It is not for them," said The Morning Post, "to go down on their knees to their assailants and beg for a truce. The assaiants and beg for a truce. The proposal must come from the Government party. If Ministers agree with those of their followers who have spoken in this sense that good feeling dictates a suspension of hostilities at the present juncture, their decision will no doubt be applicated by the pation. But unless it, can by the nation. But unless it can be shown that a request for a truce has come from someone with authority to speak for the Unionist party, it is hardly fair to suggest that the Conservatives have been suing for peace and then to follow this up with a declaration that peace can only be secured if the Conservatives only be secured if the Conservatives are willing to make what are nebul ously described as "definite concession."

A Noble Catholic Lady.

Referring to the death of Notering to the death of Mass Van Wart, a well-known American hostess in London, which sad event took place on the 3rd of April at Bordighera, a writer in the Lon-don "The Queen" says: Lon-

Bordighera, a writer in the London "The Queen" says:

"Much has been written on Miss Van Wart's jewels, but I should like to say a word on the more serious side of her character. Not many years ago she joined the Catholic Church, and paid great heed to all its religious observances. And she was a warm-hearted woman, who spent time and money in hospital work and on the poor in the East End of London; also—and this is far rarer—she chid kindly deeds to women and girls in her own rank of life, her friends and acquaintances. She had views of her own on certain subjects. For instance, she disliked motors, and had a deep dread of cards and card playing. She would never have a card in her house, and her friends were obliged would never have a card in her house, and her friends were obliged house, and her friends were obliged to cease from their bridge and pok-er. We may not all agree with her, but one respects a woman who has the courage of her opinions. Miss Van Wart was tall and good-look-ing, and had rather a dignified man-ner."

May Spread Gospel From Airships

A London despatch to the N. Y. Herald says: The Marquis of Northampton has higher hopes of the accoplanes than any one has hitherto dreamed of. He said at the 106th annual meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society that they should be able in the not far distant future to reach by airships the 400,000,000 people who never read the Bible and drop testaments among them in that way, as airships could go where no missionaries cared to appear.

Protestant Praises Holy Name Society.

'Speaking the other day in Montpeller, Vt., at a banquet which preceded the fortieth convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Vermont, President John M. Thomas, of Middlebury College, paid a notable tribute to the Holy Name Society in his speech, the subject of which was "Clean Speech."
"There is altogether too much

"There is altogether too much profanity in Vermont," he said. "One hears it on the streets and in the stores, in railroad stations and cars, in hotel lobbies and blacksmith shops. The boys hear it on their way to school, and, sadly enough, we hear it from the boys themselves. Some of the site results and the same of the state enough, we hear it from the boys themselves. Some of the city peo-ple who visit us in the summer tell us there is more profanity in Ver-mont than in New York city. "It is an old vice and the special failing of the Anglo-Saxon race. The

Romance peoples swear more easily, but we Northerners mean it more.

"Things are not so bad as they used to be. In Shakespeare's time all classes were profane, and to swear like a lord was a proverb swear like a lord was a proverb. Profanity has now become bad man-ners, and Vermont ought to quit it

ners, and vermont ought to quit it because it is ungentlemanly and boorish, if for no other reason.

"I have in my hand a little manual of the Holy Name Society, an organization of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans and a state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans and a state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans and a state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the state of the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated by the stated or the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated or the Roman Catholic Claude orbans are stated or the Roman Catholic Claude or Church, whose special object is discourage profanity. The rule which this organization enjoins upon

deserves great credit for this move-ment, and I am glad to note that this organization has some branches in Vermont.

"I believe the Y.M.C.A. should constitute itself a similar society. It might well be one of the objects of the association to promote clean the association to promote clean speech among the young men of the entire State. I would like to see a state-wide campaign for the discouragement of profanity, with meetings in every town, back in the country as well as in the cities, and sermons in all the churches. The Almighty made Vermont clean; let not a profane and ribald population pollute her soil."

Priest Risks His Life.

In order to administer to a dying man, Rev. Charles P. Raffo, of Louisville, Ky., climbed sixty feet on a frail ladder to the top of a partly-constructed iron and concrete grain elevator. Martin Wigginton, a structural iron worker, was working on one of the steel beams, a distance of 100 feet in the air, when he lost his footing and pitched headlong to the platform thirty-two

when he lost his footing and pitched headlong to the platform thirty-two feet below.

Several fellow-workmen hurriedly sent for Father Raffo, and in less than five minutes the priest was on the scene. He directed the firemen to place the ladders against the wall so that he could reach wighter the scene of the scene with the could reach with the scene of to place the ladders against the wall so that he could reach Wigginton. The distance to the concrete floor is more than sixty feet, and Capt. Martin McCue warned the priest that an attempt to scale the wall might cost him his life.

All Priests Observe This.

One strange fact stands out in the One strange fact stands out in the experience of all priests. The grace of a holy and happy death seems reserved for those who have served God faithfully during life. A sudden death seems to be the retributive punishment meted out to those who have lived in a chronic state of enmity to God. This is particularly enmity to God. This is particularly true of open or public sinners. They are called out of the world suddenly are called out of the world suddenly or something happens to prevent their receiving the last sacraments; and this is also true to a large extent of those whose vicious habits are known only to themselves and God. They have had their chance and failed to take advantage of it. They have spurned God's grace during the years allotted to them and their terror-stricken efforts to turn to Him when death is near, bear all the outward appearances of failure. Whilst no man can presume to sit in judgment upon another's life and the old Church, like a true and tender mother, gives her erring children the benefit of every doubt, yet her teaching on this matter is all summed up in the terrible words: "As" "From "Them." teaching on this matter is an sub-med up in the terrible words: "As a man lives, so shall he die." From the standpoint of human reason, the logical ending of a sinful life is final impenitence and eternal separation from God.—Catholic Register.

A Monaghan Patriot Honored.

A demonstration in honor of the late Mr. James Blayney Rice, a native of Tyholland, Co. Monaghan, took place recently at Monaghan, under the auspices of the Ancient Order at Hibernians (Board of Erin). A beautiful menument has been erected to him in the Tyholland churchyard. It is Hiberno-Romanesque in design, stands eighteen feet in height, and its a magnificent, spe-

LAID UP FIVE YEARS Until Balf a Bottle of Father Morrisoy's Liniment Cured His Shoulder.

Mr. Jos. J. Roy, a prominent tinsmith of Batherst, N.B., july 16, 1909:
"I cannot let this opportunity pass without letting you know what benefit I received from your Liniment. For five years I had a sore shoulder, which prevented me from working or from sleeping at night. I had tried everything possible and still could find no relief, until I was advised to try a bottle of your liniment, which I purchased without delay. I only used one half of the bottle when I was completely cured, and now I feel as if I never had a sore shoulder. I would advise anyone suffering from Rheumatic pains to give your liniment a trial, for I cannot praise it too highly."

A liniment that will do that is the liniment you want. It is equally good for sore throat or chest, backache, toothache, ear ache, sprains, sore muscles, cuts, bruises, burns, frost-bites, chapped hands or chilblains. Rub it in, and the pain comes out. 25c per bottle at your dealer's. or from Pather Morrisey

pain comes out. 25c per bottle at your dealer's, or from Father Morrisey Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 64

cimen of the sculptor's art. The bottom base is of polished limeston cimen of the sculptor's art. The bottom base is of polished limestone from the famous Kilkenny quarries, of which the entire creation is constructed. On the second base are the arms of the four provinces, with the simple word "Rice" in Celtic characters in the centre. The pedestal, which rises splendidly above, bears on one side a representation of the Round Tower and Muckross Abbey enwreathed in ivy. In the centre reposes a beautifully carved Irish wolf dog. Over the pedestal there is an elaborate cornice, supporting a beautifully carved Celtic Cross the face of the cornice having carved in relief upon it an armorfial shield bearing the Red Hand of Ulster. The inset polished limestone tablet bears the following inscription:

JAMES RICE. Born 1st January, 1830. Died 10th February, 1908. Beannache oltir Oe be n-anam.

Mr. Joseph Devlin, M.P.; Dr. Charles O'Neill, M.P., accompanied by other Nationalists, visited the monument in the Tyholland Churchmonument in the Tyholland Churchyard, and knelt in prayer for the eternal repose of the patriot whose services to Ireland it commemorates A great demonstration was subsequently held a short distance outside Monaghan. A platform had been erected in a field belonging to Mr. John W. Treanor. The members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, representing various divisions in of the Ancient Order of Hipermans, representing various divisions in Monaghan and other counties of Ulster, marched from the town to the place of meeting to the stirring music of their bands, of which several were present. Several of the music of their bands, of which several were present. Several of the divisions were also accompanied by their fine banners, which, with the bright gold and green scarves of the officers, helped to make the spectacle a very picturesque one. Several branches of the United Irish League were also represented were also represented.

"The Holy Hour."

Could I but watch, one hour, tonight, My famished soul, bare, in Thy sight,

tears
In faithful memory of all the years.
The Chalice and Cross would both

seem sweet While kneeling humbly at Thy feet! Could I with Thee but only stay One hour—in Gethseminai!

Could I but look with Thee above

The cup that Thou must drink for love,

So sweet would seem Thy Father's will,
And in my heart such faith instill,
That far beyond Golgotha's height,
The radiance of Easter's l'ht
Would flood my soul; could I but

stay, One hour—in Gethseminai!

Could I with Mary on that morn Await Thee, but to find Thee gone, A white-robed Angel in Thy place; My heart, like hers, a well of grace, Might hear the joyful tidings far That break for man his sinful bar; Could I only with Thee stay! This hour—in Gethseminai! —Anais O'C. Pugh, in Irish World.

Troubled With Constipation For Years.

Alsy irregularity of the bowels is always dangerous to your health and should be corrected at once for if this is not done constipation and all sorts of diseases are liable to attack you.

Millium's Lam-Liver Fills ours Constipation and all Stomach, Liver and Bosel complaints.

Mr. Henry Peaces, 49 Standish Ave.
Own Sound, Ont., writes: — "Having hour twentled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remadical which did me no good whatever, I we presented to try Milbura's Lam-Liver Pile. I have found them meet form facility in the property of the control of the first little and the control of the first little with the control of the first little with the control of the first little control of the first l