0, 1905. ECTORY.

HETY-Estab 856; incorpose 840. Meets in 2 St. Alexanonday of the Rev. Director. .P.; President, 1st Vice-Presi-2nd Vice, E. W. Durack; stary, W. J. cretary, T. P.

AAU B. OU. L butter a St. Fatrice's der street, at the of Manage nall on the y month, at a Rev. Jas. hils H. Kelly; Rec. Ly. 18 Valles.

B. SUCLETY. Nev. Director Fresident, D. J. F. Muina street; treasura St. Augusta BUCOLD DUB In St. Ann's. and Uttawa m

"him again."

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Branch 26. ovember, 1883. St. Patrick's. der street, on h month. The the transaction n the 2nd and h month at 8ers: Spiritual. Cilloran; Chan-President, J. President, J. e-President. J. Secretary, R. rdale Ave.; Ap-V. J. Macdonary, J. J. Cosin street: Trea ; Marshal, J. J. O'Regan: W. A. Hodg-R. Gahan, T. Advisers, Dr. E. J. O'Con-11.



Is, N.Y. ecial Act of the re, June 9, 1879 oreasing rapiidy ars. ber 25th, 1904,. tioned by Pope-by Cardinals, ral of whom are-

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Shane's Peals, Single. sore, Hd., U.S.A.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1905. dark-haired girl to whisper some very | of the possibility of her missing the THE FALL OF THE ROSE PETALS.

By Julie Caroline O'Hara, in the Rosary Plagazine.

Look, Francen, total afternoon out tenburg marshalled in Monica, who them in their sight-seeing of course ame one we met that afternoon out tenburg marshalled in Monica, who at Picsole when I wanted so much looked kke a gentle white dove in to run up and down the stone seats the power of a great eagle. There of the old Roman theatre, and you were German professors and Ameri-of the old Roman theatre, and you were German professors and Ameri-to was not dignified. Yes I can tourists, and people of every He mult have how every the mult have how every how every the of the old Roman theatre, and you were German professors and Ameri-told me it was not dignified. Yes 1 can tourists, and people of every it is he-don't you remember how he nationality staying at the house, caught for me the little lizard that But Fraulein so drew up her forces so that I might see the little fellow and put it in my handlorchief-can't you recall him, Fraulein? By the of the young girl. ray, he never gave me back that

Fraulein was so absorbed with her handkerchief, and it was one of those handkerchief, and it was one of short short short short short and delicates for all his movements were regulat-) to the Piazza, and there again stood on which we had my initials embroi-gasp of ecstasy from Monica, or no-tice how deeply sho was bluebing to "How I chatter out, you they have been been been the stranger. His eyes fell on Mo-don't be cross to-day, liebchen, be-the stranger. His eyes fell on Mo-or medieval Rome-he only saw it in Tilted on one side of his head nica with an enraptured look. "She the background to a fair young girl. is a poem," was the first thought Fraulein, look, look i there is goes, is a poem, was the first thought and what a beautiful profile he has, that came to him. Disregarding the You know that you admitted that he servant, who wished to put him at the other table, and taking advantwas more classical even than Thor-

seated himself victoriously beside the Oh. I'm afraid we shall never see young girl. The young girl sank back in her been outgeneralled she was inclined

The young give anothered re- to be angry, and gave a stiff, milit-The train was on its way ary sort of salute to their former gret. The train was on its way and sole of salute to their former from Florence to Rome, and had acquaintance. Alexis replied in his stopped at Orvieto long enough for University-acquired German that it stopped at orvieto ing elight, one of gave him genuine pleasure to meet whom was the handsome young Ameagain, and that perhaps he could be rican referred to by the impetuous of some service to them. While prid-After a moment she looked out ing herself on her pure Bavarian- nite columns of St. Paul's Outside the window again. "Fraulein, I believe he has recog-mollified on hearing her native "iralian, I believe he has taken tongue. The rigid expression of her of her companion with great eagermouth relaxed, so that Monica knew

ness, to call attention to the fact that the young man had pleased her. ness, to can actuation was raising. Then Fraulein again concentrated her that the young the and saluting them, attention upon her dinner. with evident delight. In a moment young man turned to Monica. with evident delight. In a man the "How fortunate I am he was lost to sight ascending the "How fortunate I am he said in a low voice. "How fortunate I am to find you," "There is no train from Orvieto to

d cathedral. Again Monica Meredith sank in the Rome at this hour; how could you cushions of the railway carriage and possibly reach here this evening?" regretted that they had not decided she answered. "Oh, I took the first freight train go to Orvicto before hurrying on to Rome. She fell into a reverie, southward," said Alexis. and did not take into her confidence The girl began to wonder.

Fraulein Altenburg, her governess, "What a hurry you must have been who was arranging some beads around her prim neck. Fraulein was in, or-did you have any live stock under convoy-lizards, for instance?" Alexis laughed light-heartedly, saysphinx-like and severe. She believed in bringing up children along the dines pursued by the father of Fre-"You remember me, then ?" He

derick the Great-and indulging them knew it was arrant hypocrisy in him was not consistent with that sys to ask such a question, for he could tem. So, though she really loved tell from the light of her eyes that her charge in her own grim, conscienshe was overjoyed to see him again tious way, Monica dreamed her day "Do I remember you ?" She could dreams without any confidante-guite only echo his question with wide alone. Her mother had been dead open eyes, and he decided, once for many years, and her father had giv-

all, that she had the bluest eyes he on up his home in America to wanhad ever seen. As if fearing that her der about European capitals with his eyes had confessed too much, she lowered them, and went on in . as Alexis Thorndyke, the hero of the matter-of fact tone as she could young girl's reverie, pursued his command: way, carrying a most un-Grecian "How do you like the scenery of

ooking suit case, all inconscious of Italy in summer ?" his superiority to Thorweldsen's sta "Oh, sizzled landscapes and shade-

tue. He was thinking of Monica and less cypress trees, like those ecame so absorbed that he forgot we used to play with in our Noah's he had come to Italy to study archi Ark toys when we were children, are tecture. "There is no use," he said not so refreshing to me as the vivid to himself, "I've lost interest-what green of Ireland-but." waxing earndo I care whether Orvieto's cathedest again, he said-"why didn't you ral is one of the noblest Gothic stop ever at Orvieto ?" "You will discover before very long thurches in this country for not? And as for the Signorelli frescoes

that Fraulein is unsparing in her -oh, why didn't I stay on that use of the veto power, and she train ! If I had only had an inkling de cided against it, although I felt a that she was so close ! It's all nonstrong inclination, for some unense that one can feel the presence known reason, to stay. Perhaps, beel another. I'm out of patience with wanomer. I'm out of patience when myself !" and he threw a coin at a deformed beggar with more irrita-testion is unfalling while a man's is even while she was making her dethe than charity. In a moment, he tuition is unfailing, while a man's is even while she was making her deened. She, that unknown one, conspicuously absent. Fraulein Altenberg was exercising uplifted him. He

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICILS fresh flowers at her plate. Only a her way over to the Church of "Look, Fraulein, look 1 It is the straggled in tardily. Fraulein Al-"Look, Fraulein, look 1 It is the straggled in tardily. Fraulein Al-Whenever he did happen to meet there, fearing sie might be tost. that her charge was in a sheltered that he would have sanctioned her way home all alone through

The weeks passed by. Alexis for-; great excitement overywhere. was more classical over them there age of the Fraulein's absorption, he ing to be one of my restless days," he predicted. Some days he felt as

meet in the evening. If he went to to himself. the Forum he was inconsolable be cause Monica failed to appear under the Arch of Titus, He looked her everywhere. He could not adsee the girl wandering in and out their towering heights, and she was not there. He should ever cherish a hallowed remembrance of the Trevi Fountain because together they had drunk of its waters and had thrown in a penny like children, in order that they might again return Rome, as tradition has it. Every accordance with the presence or ab- most fainting girl. sence of one being. Pleasure and

The

pain were equally divided-he could take nothing tranquilly. This August day dawned bright

Monica to the Scala Santa. Fraulein's religious inclination made her strongly desire to mount the Holy Stairs on her knees, but her material proportions rendered this act of piety an impossibility. She decreed that Monica should be her substitute Monica was dispirited.

"These twenty'eight marble steps," explained Fraulein Altenburg in her best Bavarian-English, "were brought from the house of Pilate to Rome in Anno Domino three hundred and twenty-six, by Saint Helena, the mother of the Emperor Constantine." "Saint Helena must have had more luggage then even we have,"

Monica. Her chaperone frowned. "Irreverence is usually punishedtake care, Monica." Fraulein always forgot that her

charge was no longer a child, but was past eighteen. "Forgive me, Fraulein; that was wicked speech-I shall do as you wish."

"While you are ascending La Scala Santa on your knees," said the Altenburg, "I shall go to the Church of San Giovanni in Laterano, close by, and you must meet me there. It will take you a long time if you piously say a prayer at each step." She was thinkin of the crowds of people that were thronging the Piazza San Giovanni outside, and she thought with terror

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important nothing. Sometimes he Fraulein. And this was exactly the would hold the door open to allow thing which did happen, for Monaca, her to pass. Occasionally he laid leaving the Scala Santa and making few delicious trifles these, but it was Lateran, by some unfortunate misfew delicious triffes these, but it was charce and by some unor turned in the chance failed to meet the Fraulein ne-charce failed to meet the Fraulein ne-ver permitted him to accompany who had decided to return to the to meet the Fraulein. Scala Santa and find the young girl but no fraulein could be seen. Each moment added to the terror of the tained him in Munich. She felt sure tunind girl;⁴ for how could she find her that her charge was in a sheltered position, with herself on the right being with Alexis, but Fraulein was crowded streets of Rome, to-day there being a street pageant and the left inexorable.

soup that she did not hear a delicated for all his movements were regulated to the Piazza, and there again stood tice how deeply she was blushing. At some church or of stumbling across she had tried so hard to avoid while the door of the dining-room stood her at some ruin. Modern, ancient, she was slowly mounting the Scala. was his hat with flowing coque feathers, It was the fifth of August. Frau- and his bold and insolent mion and lein Altenburg had said not a word the admiring look in his black and about their day's plan. Alexis was forbidding eyes frightened the young completely in the dark. "This is go-girl to the last degree. She must escape from him. He approached her if he had been wrenchod-as if the re- Monica, terrified, fled she knew not as though he would address her, and When Fraulein saw that she had peated disappointments crowded into whither. The soldier followed her soothed when he and Monica should girls are very beautiful," he said

Monica soon reached the open space in front of the Church Santa Maria for Maggiore. Her soft hair had become loosened about her temples and she was very pale. Under the shadow of an arch there was leaning a the Walls because he had hoped to tail, athletic young man with indifference written on every feature. Suddenly he draws himself erect-he tries to believe his senses. Does he see Monica-his Monica, he liked to call her-alone and unprotected ir

the streets of Rome, pursued by insulting soldier ? He clenches his fist in a mad rage and falls upon the to insolent coward in a blind fury, and monument, and temple, and work of leaving him senseless upon art was fair or otherwise only in ground, he follows the frantic and al-

Monica, unconscious of the geance and the victory of Alexis, or

church. Here she would find refuge. and beautiful. Fraulein conducted In days of old even malefactors found sanctuary at the altar, and she would be protected. But was this ? Trembling violently from fright, she was almost beside herself. She headed not the motley crowd in the Basilica; she must reach the altar at all hazards. The jostling

throng could not restrain her, It seemed to her as if. a whole bnigade of Italian soldiery were at her heels. In her excitement and terror she failed to perceive the character of those who were standing and moving about in the church. The feast of the fall of the rose petals was being celebrated, and there was nothing more beautiful in Rome than said this exquisite ceremonial. But the rightened girl knew naught of this. There were countless old women with veils on their heads, fans in their hands, and shawls crossed on their breasts; there were bare-legged boys and Raphael-eyed children; there were elegant dames and courtly men; there were beggars; there were nuns of every order, and ecclesiastics robed in all the different colors, white and black and gray, and brown and red. All was one mass of color. It added to the bewilderment of the little refugee who

was struggling to reach the side chapel, to behold gently descending from the dome a shower of rose petials. And that celestial music, those an-"Snow in August ?" she thought ab- fil I could only read by

AN ENGLISH PEERESS

Praises Dr. Williams' Pink Pills , for Pale People.

From the London (Eng.) Star.

Though sharing with many of our old nobility their traditional reluctance to emerge from aristocratic pri-vacy and come before the public as the subject of a newspaper article, the Right Hon. Lady Haldon has expressly permitted the publication of a statement recently made to a representative of the Star regarding her wonderful cure by Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

Recognizing that the words of titled lady in her position must necessarily bear great weight with the public; realizing that in respect to the ailments of the body, prince and peasant, lord and laborer are alike; earnestly desiring that the benefits she derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be publicly acknowledged, in the hope that other sufferers might be influenced by her testimony Lady Haldon waived all personal reluctance and told a story which cannot but impress every reader who considers for a moment the serious reasons which must have prompted a member of the British peerage to come forward in this way.

Lady Haldon's opening words emphasize the lofty motives with which she granted the interview.

"For the sake of all sufferers," said her ladyship, "I want to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did for me when I had given up all hope, even though, was natural in my position, I had the best available professional treatment.

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"I have been a great traveller. Five years ago, when I was residing in Australia, my heart became seriously affected, Symptoms of advanced anaemia showed themselves. One of the results was the most acute indigestion you can imagine. I suffered severely in the back and under the shoulder blades; but there were present in an aggravated form all the symptoms of indigestion, including an especially severe oppression of the chest. I was most careful in my choice of food, bu dieting brought no relief. Even after a glass of water my discomfort was almost unbearable. Food of any kind caused me such misery that I grew to have a strong aversion to it. I ate less and less, till I was practically starving myself. I could hardly get about, for in attempting to walk oven shortest distance the dreadful palpitations of the heart would make me feel as though I were suffocating.

"As the anaemia developed, I grew still more alarmingly ill. I could not sleep at night. My whole system was deranged. My nerves broke



medicine which appeared to have effected such miracles.

"What arresfed my attention was the straightforward simplicity of the stories. We are all human-all lieble to the same complaints-and I found my sufferings were exactly like those of other women who had been cured." As I read the simple facts of their experience I became convinced. procured a supply of Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills and commenced taking them as directed. "Within a few weeks I was astonish-

ed at the change that had already taken place, and the great improvement that had resulted in so short a time. I procured further boxes of pills, and very soon I was delighted to find that all traces of my complaint had practically vanished.

I could now walk moderate and even long distances with an entire freedom from pain. My appetite had returned with a heartiness and vigor that surprised me, and my general health was such as I had not enjoyed for many years.

"I have ever since made it a rule never to be without Dr. Williams' Pink Wills, and both at home and abroad I find them to be my truest and best friends. Through their aid I have, at various times, in distant and out-of-the-way parts of the world, been able to give relief to sufferers. I remember how, when I was in Roustoff, South Russia, I met at the Hotel Continental, a poor anaemic creature whose sufferings were terrible. I advised her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and gave her some from the supply which I always carry with me. To her great surprise and delight the pills speedily cured her, and she was so grateful to me that she gave me a beautiful snake-ring as a leepsake. I treasure that ring," said Lady Haldon, impressively, "for I, too, know how to be grateful for relief from pain."

"Have I your permission. Lady Haldon," inquired the interviewer, 'to publish these facts without reservation ?'

"I shall be delighted if you will," her ladyship replied. "It gives me the greatest pleasure to testify as to the undoubted efficacy of Dr. Wilgelic voices what did it all mean? down; my head ached constantly un- liams' Pink Pills for Pale People,

venof her own safety, fled into the what

COMFANY and TORE CILT. HURCH BELLS

Etc,

BRICKS IN R ? DRRY Lining

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treet Montrea and published freet Montrea an P. * P. Co proprietor.

wat on musing. "If she would only all her dexterity to keep her spagworthy of a girl like that. the tomato dressing on her immact There is not a face in the paintings late but ugly reader block which whe old masters that I like as well little dreamed of the romance which I was progressing at her side. A line re is not a face in the paintings What was the little service I of the red juice stained her ample d for her at Fiesole compared to shoulder, and her eyes were fastened to shoulder, and her eyes were fastened to shoulder. She did not notice only the opportunity were given. "He took out a filmy handthat Alexis had taken from his ine took out a filmy hand, nermost breast pocket a tiny hand-and looked at the initials. kerchief. Monica blushed. "M. M.'; I wonder what they stand "You kept it," she said with the That is the only clue I have delicious satisfaction that he copt that the Gorgon Fraulein done so ngly told me that they should one so. "''M.M.,'" he said, "what does y likely go to Rome upon quitting areace. I must get out of this that stand for ?" A I shall have no peace until I a Rome, where I hope to meet in some of the churches or pal-Mockingly she began: "A for the apple that grew in the tree, B for the

"Will you reduce me to the no was time for the eight o'cloc sity of asking Fraulein ?" he asked

and evening meal, and always sat side by side. It for use for the profile meaning less than glances, the sub-ile influence of love drawing these two young hearts together. For many weeks they met at the morning and evening meal, and always sat side by side. It frauently became necessary for the pure Greek profile to lean a little over the bend of the ar at the Pension B- in the ding attached to the Palazzo Ros in Rome. At each play was an individual bottle wine, more or less or he owner's cork to iden roperty. Several dishe was were set at regular in the long table. The

CURES Dyspepsia, Bolls, Pimples, Headaches, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Sait Rheum, Erysipelas, Serofula, and all troubles ariging from the arising from the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood. Mrs. A. Lethangue, of Ballyduff, Ont., writes: "I believe I would have been in my grave long ago and ft not been for burdock Blood Bitad it mas run dowr tors. I was run dowr to such an arten tha nove about ti ly mass. I was subj headach

s and dizz y appetit and I wate to do m k. Afte

stractedly, as she drew closer to that part of the church where the air was filled with floating flower leaves, and knelt within the chancel. Alexis, too, was coming nearer. In a mo ment he was at her side, and OT

him, too, there descended the flowery benediction, while he said: "Come away, Monica, I am here to take care of you." He handed her gently from the car

riage at her home and whispered : "Nothing but rose petals will do to be strewn in your path at marriage, for I owe you to their blessing !"

"There is no need to worry. When God shuts a door He opens a window." A world of supshine and hope is epitomized in this Italian pro verb.

Adelaide Procto

of glasses."

"Such suffering must have inte fered with your enjoyment of life, Lady Haldon ?"

"It did, indeed, and it also took all the pleasure out of travel. When I was in Russia I really thought I was dying. I was ready to do any thing or go anywhere to seek relief and release from anxiety. I had th advantage of the treatment of many leading physicians. My illness seem

ed so deeply rooted that I determin ed to go to Switzerland for a course of freatment at the Clinique de la Caroline, where I was, for a time assiduously attended by physicians of European reputation.

"To attempt to enumerate the me ness | Do not three-fourths of dical men who have prescribed for me troubles, and a good half of the at various times, unfortunately without any lasting success, would in-

deed be a lengthy task, and outside the object of this interview. Suffice own merits, and from the efforts make to improve our position in the world? "There is nothing sweeter in the world," wrote Father Lacorit to say that about August, 1903. after my veturn from Australia, was nearly prostrate with one of my daine, "than to be forgotten men, except by those who love attacks. I was travelling by train. attacks. I was traveling by train, but felt too ill to read until, casual-ly picking up a small pamphlet refer-ring to Dr. Williams' Pink Fills for Pale People, I became so interested in some cures mentioned therein that I determined to give a trial to the Golden Sants. and whom we love The rest bring

and you have my full permission to publish my tribute to their merits." Previous to his withdrawal, the journalist was entrusted with a portrait of the beautiful Lady Haldon, bearing her autograph, which he was lesired to present to the Dr. liams' Medicine Company. A portrait sketch from the photograph is published with this interview by ladyship's express permission.

Oh! if God hears you-and He will hear you if your prayer is since what peace in your heart, what calmness in your countenance, and in your whole life what peaceful happi-

other fourth, come entirely from the exaggerated idea we conceive of our