

acle ntly Cured.

Encased in Plaster of
Pink Pills Cure After
ched for by a Well-

able to get out of bed
long the floor on my
knees. Gradually my
strength returned. I
stronger. Soon I
with the aid of a cane,
of nine months after I
the use of the Pills I was
able to work. Now I am as
well as I was and can do my
the farm without the
I think Dr. Williams'
without an equal, for
own case, I know of two
of paralysis cured by
young girls who had
and whom I advised to

ation of what Mr. Mc-
the Rev. D. MacLean,
town, P.E.I., writes:
McDonald many times
ness. He was attend-
more doctors and put
his, and everything im-
might be of benefit
him without success.
all power of his body
st down, and I think
year under treat-
began to use Dr. Wil-
Pills. I was with him
he moved his big toe
time on he has gra-
ved, and for the last
has been perfectly well,
for the cure Dr. Wil-
Pills effected in his

sick and the treatment
taking does not help
Williams' Pink Pills.
They have cured thou-
sands and other medi-
cines had hopelessly failed.
tunately made new, rich,
the starved nerves
with strength to the
body. This is
ans' Pink Pills cure
hopeless cases as
us, and it is why they
ousands and thousands
draged people in every-
land. Sold by all me-
or by mail at 50
six boxes for \$2.50
Williams' Medicine Co.,

t, there is apt to be
of the other's do-
for a time promised
much happier and so
that men forget how
in is exalting them
of the trials of life. There
of a reaction in which
all invade the domain
and most likely do
in the midst of all
it is important to
Catholic Church has
oved. As she was the
against the infidelity
a over-confidence in
specially places spirit
in its proper place;
other-wo... may
ness even in this
confidence in God may
ppiness; and, above
and confidence in
give that placidity
ering of its terrors.

IM STRAIGHT.
the only girl I ever
interesting but imma-
I want to know is,
girl you're ever going

he bar," said the
and florid magis-
to the London Daily
charged with stea-
rily serious offence
there has been a
of stealing, and I
example of you, or
be safe."

DACHE

IND

lood Bitters.

eadache nearly always
is another disease
may not be aware of
its baneful influence,
ing an opportunity to

Bitters has, for years,
is of headaches, and if
a trial we are sure it
it has done for thou-

Mrs. John Connors,
Burlington, N.S.,
writes: "I have been
troubled with head-
ache and constipation
for a long time. After
trying different doc-
tors' medicine a friend
drudged Blood Bitters.
I can safely recom-

all dealers
by The T. Milburn
Co., Ont.

PREACHER AT VATICAN.

Order of Capuchins Have Honor of
Having One of the Order Chosen
as Apostolic Preacher.

There is a lesson—in the follow-
ing extract from Rome—for a great
many good Catholics who, strong in
their faith, and grounded in their
catechism, like to think they have
no real need of sermons, and so
avoid the Masses on Sundays at
which sermons are preached. The
Holy Father finds it necessary to
listen to exhortations and to be re-
minded of the weakness of human
nature and the constant need of
God's grace. The editor of Rome
says:

The Order of Capuchins has long
enjoyed the privilege of supplying
the Apostolic preachers, the greater
number of whom, after a few years
service, are elevated to the episco-
pate, or even to the Cardinalate.
The present General of the Capu-
chins filled the important office un-
til two years ago, when he was
elected to his present charge as head
of one of the most numerous of re-
ligious orders. Pius X. had no dif-
ficulty in choosing his successor.
Many years ago, in Venice his atten-
tion had been attracted to the
preaching of a young friar who made
a deep impression on the people.
There were no gorgeous flowers of
rhetoric in the sermons, but clear-
cut, incisive sentences that carried
with them a message of warning
and exhortation, and that sent home
the people with something to think
about. So when Father Pacifico of
Seggio left the Vatican to take
up the reins of government over the
whole Capuchin order, the young
Father Luke of Pavia was bidden to
the Vatican and installed in the of-
fice of Apostolic Preacher. It is
very likely that at the beginning of
his courses he is still a lit-
tle nervous before the distinguished
auditory he has to address. While
he waits in the ante-chamber of the
Pope's apartment, the small Throne
Room begins to fill shortly the
benches in the rear are occupied by
the Generals and Procurator Gen-
erals of the religious orders; in others
are seated the chief prelates of the
Vatican; and by the hour fixed for
the beginning of the sermon, over a
score of cardinals of the Curia have
entered one by one.

Then a door on the left quietly
opens, and those present catch a
momentary glimpse of the Sovereign
Pontiff himself before he takes his
place behind the screen which hides
him from preacher and congrega-
tion though he can see both. Then
Father Luke begins—a little nerv-
ous at first, for he has before him
the most august body of hearers in
the world, but gradually warming as
he enters deeper and deeper into his
subject. It is a striking and signifi-
cant spectacle. The Friar in the
coarse brown habit, with his thin
beard and pale ascetic face, is stand-
ing under the dais of the papal
throne (the throne itself has been
removed to be substituted by the
pulpit), in a hall covered with pre-
cious silks and damasks under a
fringe painted by a great master of
the renaissance. He is one of the
humblest of the sons of St. Francis,
and he has been called there to
speak words of counsel, warning,
exhortation and even menace to the
most exalted dignitaries of the
Church. He has chosen for his sub-
ject this year the four last things:
Death, judgement, hell and heaven,
and after his first, humility has worn
off his voice rings impressively
through the silence. He has forgot-
ten self, but he has not forgotten
the audience. He goes on to tell
them of the immense responsibility
that rests upon them by reason of
the lofty positions they hold, puts
before them the dangers of worldli-
ness, ambition, human respect, lax-
ity in discharging the duties of their
offices; he probes their very con-
sciences for the faults and even the
crimes of which they might be gui-
lty, and of which they shall have to
render a most rigid account. Hell is
not a favorite topic with preachers
nowadays, but Father Luke does not
shrink from it, nor mitigate its ter-
rors for Popes, Cardinals and Pre-
lates who betray the trust imposed
on them. Hardly since the days of
the famous Father Segneri has such
vigorous preaching been heard in the
Vatican as that of the Advent ses-
sion of 1909.

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Vatican as that of the Advent ses-
sion of 1909.

HAPPY DAYS FOR BABY.

The healthy child is always
a happy child. All its little
troubles vanish when its food
digests properly and it is free
from childish ailments. Most
of these ailments come from
stomach or bowel troubles,
colds, feverishness, teething
and worms. Baby's Own Tab-
lets promptly cure all these
troubles and keep the little
ones well. Mrs. W. G. Martin,
Ravenscliffe, Que., says: "I
have used Baby's Own Tab-
lets in my home for the past
four years, and since using
them my little ones have en-
joyed the best of health. I
can recommend them to every
mother as a sure cure for the
little troubles of childhood."
Sold by all medicine dealers
or by mail at 25 cents a box
from The Dr. Williams' Medi-
cine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Daily Catholic Paper.

Within the last few weeks a num-
ber of prominent and energetic Ca-
tholics of the Greater City have
been discussing the advisability and
feasibility of a Catholic daily paper,
says the Brooklyn Tablet. The
falsehoods appearing almost daily
against the Church and her inter-
ests, the abundance of Catholic
news, and the desirability of a clean
daily paper fit to be read by any
man, woman or child, whether Ca-
tholic or not, as it would carry all
the news of the world, purged and
unbiased, such as about seventy Ca-
tholic dailies of Germany bring, are
some of the arguments for advisabil-
ity.

As to feasibility—that is the ques-
tion! There are about twelve Ca-
tholic dailies in this country at
present, but none appears in the
language of the land. There are
several million English-speaking Ca-
tholics within a radius of fifty miles
from New York's City Hall. Thou-
sands of non-Catholics would sup-
port such a paper, as would many
beyond the limited territory men-
tioned. Still we must agree with
the following editorial of the Moni-
tor, Newark, N.J.:

"Some of us were airing our ideas
recently regarding the need of a
daily Catholic paper. We were talk-
ing with much show of indignation
about the news of the day relative
to the Catholic Church that reaches
the public and leaves its impressions
long before the weekly Catholic pa-
per sees the light. We regretted
that there was not a daily influ-
ence, such as a daily Catholic paper
would be, to counteract the influ-
ence."

"We all acknowledge the bias of
the press against the Catholic
Church."

"We all felt that only a daily pa-
per could counteract such an influ-
ence."

"One of us, deeply interested in
the weekly edition of the Monitor,
began to question the others as to
their interest even in a weekly Ca-
tholic paper."

"One of them never gets the Moni-
tor."

"Another gets it, but does not
find it newsy enough."

"And so on. Every one has some
fault to find with the Monitor in
particular and with Catholic papers
in general."

"We have no hesitancy in declar-
ing the need of a daily Catholic pa-
per."

"But where there is need there
must be support."

"Support means more than words.
It means money. Where is the mo-
ney to come from to support a
daily Catholic paper? Not surely
out of a few, who are liberal and
in earnest, but out of the many."

"How are the many to be reach-
ed?"

"Through the priests."

"The priests have it in their
power to preach the need of the Ca-
tholic press to thousands upon
thousands every Sunday. All the
Catholic people require of the Ca-
tholic press is to learn that it has
the approval of their pastors. A
word from them as to the need
and mission of the Catholic paper
would be sufficient. Agents to re-
ceive subscriptions to the paper
would reap a harvest in every pa-
rish, had the paper but the pastor's
indorsement."

"The plan has been tried here and
there. The pastor has spoken and
the people replied abundantly."

"Why not make the plan general?"

"Why speak of a daily paper, when
even a weekly paper receives but a
modicum of encouragement?"

"Why indulge in glittering gener-
alities, when in a particular case
the cause is urgent?"

Dentistry in Schools.

The necessity for early care of the
teeth becomes more and more ap-
parent to the public as the good ef-
fects of modern improvements in sa-
nitization, and better conditions of life
make themselves felt throughout the
civilized world. Yet three-fourths
of the highly intelligent, well edu-
cated people look upon the teeth as
structures which are more or less
able to take care of themselves,
even in adult life, and they receive
with surprise and even incredulity
the suggestion that the teeth of chil-
dren should be carefully cleaned and
attended to. It is time to come
to practical principles and rid our
minds of the idea that it is a dis-
grace to remove foreign substances
from the mouth. It is our duty to
care for the health of the mouth in
every possible way, and when that
has been accomplished there will be
from one-half to three-fourths less
work for the physician, as most of
the ailments of man are caused by
mouth infection. It is not neces-
sary to dwell upon the relation of
the oral tissues to bacteria. How-
ever, nature does all she can to pre-
vent the entrance of these bacteria
into the system, and if in the struggle
for existence the natural de-
fences of the body, such as germi-
cidal substance in the blood, fail to
perform their duty, whether from
fatigue, disease or debility, the tis-
sues fall a prey to the invaders and
disease results—the bacteria are for
the time masters of the situation.
The occasional failure of these na-
tural policemen of the body to af-
ford protection makes it necessary
for us to assist by artificial de-
fences. The keynote of prevention
lies in hygiene and prophylaxis.

Every substance that enters the
body through the alimentary canal
must first pass through the mouth.
If the food is loaded with poisons,
as always must be the case, when
the teeth are not properly cared for,
disease is almost certain to follow
sooner or later.

SUFFERED FOR SIX LONG YEARS

Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured
Mrs. Richard's Diabetes.

Her Rheumatism Also Vanished When
Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Her Kidneys
in Condition to do Their Work.

East Chezzetcook, Halifax Co., N.
S., Feb. 7.—(Special)—Cured of
Diabetes and Rheumatism from
which she had suffered for six years
Mrs. Boniface Richard, well known
here, is joyfully telling her neigh-
bors that she owes her health to
Dodd's Kidney Pills and to no other
cause.

"My Rheumatism and Diabetes
were brought on by a cold and a
strain, and though I was attended
by a doctor he could not help me.
After suffering for six years I made
up my mind to try Dodd's Kidney
Pills and to my surprise they did me
good almost at once. Two boxes
cured me completely. I recommend
them to everybody as a sure cure
for Diabetes, Backache and all
other Kidney Diseases."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs.
Richard's Diabetes because Diabetes
is a Kidney Disease, and Dodd's
Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Dis-
eases. Mrs. Richard's Rheumatism
was caused by her diseased Kidneys
failing to take the uric acid out of
her blood. When her Kidneys were
cured they strained the acid out of
her blood and her Rheumatism van-
ished.

Gift to Archbishop Farley.

At the annual dinner of the alumni
of Fordham University held at
Delmonico's on Jan. 20, Archbishop
Farley was presented with a diam-
ond set pectoral cross by Francis
D. Dowley. Although the Archbish-
op's fortieth anniversary of his or-
dination does not take place till
June, the former Fordham students
decided to celebrate the historic
event in advance. In presenting the
cross, Mr. Dowley told a story illus-
trative of his Grace's loyalty to
Fordham teachings. When the Arch-
bishop was in Rome last June, Mr.
Dowley said, he gathered certain of
the Roman youth together and
taught them not religious philosophy
or church history, but how to play
baseball. "He learned the game at
Fordham," said Mr. Dowley, "and
the fame of his teaching spread so
that I understand that the Holy
Father became interested and ask-
ed His Grace to explain the matter."

Archbishop Farley gave the cheer-
ing and laughter a fresh start by
remarking: "This is the first time
in my life that I was ever crossed
publicly," and he did not apologize
for the pun. He told of re-
ceiving a pectoral cross from the
Pope and said that when the cross
of the Episcopate bore too heavily
on his shoulders he should take up
the gift of the alumni and say, "I
know that my friends are praying
for me, for this is the evidence of
their affection." He praised—the
teaching of the Jesuits as carried on
at Fordham.

Glean Mouths of Greatest Import- ance.

It is most surprising to meet chil-
dren who are the very quintessence
of cleanliness as far as dresses and
pink hair-ribbons are concerned, but
whose mouths are veritable culture
tubes for disease germs; the parents
of these children never give the mat-
ter a thought, and not until the
pangs of toothache disturb the peace
of their child do they realize that a
diseased condition exists. If the pa-
rents can afford dental treatment
the child is given relief, but if the
parents are poor the child is in
many instances allowed to suffer
even without sympathy.

The suffering of childhood must
and does appeal to our humane in-

stincts, but the actual pain realized
is of least concern to all except
the little sufferer. He alone bears
the pain, but all his associates must
share in the morbid pathological
condition which brings about his
suffering. Is it for the welfare of
the child that we sit idly by and
maintain an inhuman silence while
the ravages of disease which finds
its inception in an unhygienic con-
dition of the mouth and teeth mani-
fest themselves, not alone in the un-
successful effort of the poor and un-
cared for child, but also result in
disease transmission manifesting it-
self in the mind and body of the
child whose home life perhaps fur-
nishes luxury.

Sublime Prison Walls.

One evening some years ago in the
West, about the time the sun was
disappearing behind Pike's Peak, a
nun walked down one of the num-
erous paths that led to the lawn of
large sanitarium, and joined a group
composed of a priest, a doctor and
the wife of a noted professor in one
of the universities of Europe. The
nun held in her hand a slip of paper
—a poem which she had clipped
from an old magazine. The priest
read it aloud in a deep, rich voice
with a slight Canadian accent, and
each one gave his opinion of its
merits. A newcomer, stopping for a
moment beside them, interrupted the
discussion by commenting upon the
beauty of the distant scenery.

"What a glorious sunset!" he
exclaimed, "and the mountains!"

"Sublime!" answered one of them
and all four smiled on him encour-
agingly.

"Prison walls," sighed the little
Scotch woman when he was out of
hearing, but her smile soon returned
for Hope abided at the sanitarium
and there was oftener laughter there
than tears. Prison walls the moun-
tains were for some; others would
go out and take up the burden of
living again; but for the majority
there was coming a quick release.
Even then the Reaper was moving
about among the tents with deter-
mined strides. His grim form ap-
peared on the path at whose termi-
nation the little group was gather-
ing. His glance fell on the slender
figure of the nun, rested a moment
on the frail body of the little Scotch
woman, then moved to the priest.
The doctor shivered—but the Reaper
turned, went to the door of a young
lawyer, and pausing, raised his
scythe.

A clock struck in the distance,
calling the nun away to duty.

"It is chilly," said the little
Scotch woman, and motioned for an
attendant to help her to her room.

"I think I'll turn in myself," said
the priest, and as they were neigh-
bors in Tent Town, he and the doc-
tor walked away together.

There is a grave not many miles
from Cincinnati: there is another
somewhere in far off Scotland; and
the earth is still fresh on a Cana-
dian mound. May they rest in
peace!

Sometimes when the day is done,
and I am puzzling over the prob-
lems ever confronting those relations
with individuals—a ruined life, an
unsuccessful career, an incurable ail-
ment—I take from between the leaves
of my volume of Tennyson an old
magazine clipping, and read again
the poem discussed that evening in
the shadow of the Rockies. It is
called

THE MYSTERY.

This is your cup—the cup assigned
to you
From the beginning. Nay, my
child, I know
How much of that dark drink is
your own brew
Of fault and passion. Ages long
ago—
In the deep years of yesterday—I
knew.

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General Commercial
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DONE RIGHT.



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"It's simply astonishing the way
has taken hold of my customers."
"They say it makes lighter,
tastier, finer-grained Biscuits and
Cakes than any other they ever
used!"
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Cook-Book—free.
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NORWAY
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eases of the Throat and Lungs.

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mulated Funds \$49,490,000**
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from Interest on Invested
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Hangings and Religious Articles for
Pilgrimages and Missions.
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carefully selected cocoa
beans, roasted by a
special process to
perfect the rich choco-
late flavor. Cowan's is
most delicious and most
economical.
The Cowan Co. Limited,
Toronto. 90
This is your road—a painful road
and dread.
I made the stones, that never give
you rest;
I set your friend in pleasant ways
and clear,
And he shall come, like you, unto
my breast;
But you—my weary child!—must
travel here.
This is your task. It has no joy or
grace,
But is not meant for any other
hand,
And in my universe hath measured
place.
Take it; I do not bid you under-
stand:
I bid you close your eyes—to see
my face.
—M. E. L., in Central Catholic.
Training Modern Mechanics.
Just as Canada is a great melting
pot for the making of men, taking
in the raw aliens, immigrants and
moulding them into Canadian citi-
zens, so have the big railway shops
become training schools for boys.
The boy just out of school, who be-
comes an apprentice in a railway
shop, is, within a very short time,
turned out an intelligent useful ci-
tizen, capable of earning good wages
in any country.
By sending a postal card to the
Superintendent of Motive Power,
Grand Trunk Railway System, you
can secure, free a handsomely illus-
trated book on "Training Modern
Mechanics."

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Pains**
From Her
Kidneys
For Nine
Months.
For Backache, Lame or Weak Back—
one of the commonest and most distressing
symptoms of kidney inaction, there is no
remedy equal to Doan's Kidney Pills for
taking out the stitches, twinges and
tingles, limbering up the stiff back, and
giving perfect comfort.
A medicine that strengthens the kid-
neys so that they are enabled to extract
the poisonous uric acid from the blood
and prevent the chief cause of Rheuma-
tism.
Mr. Donald A. Melmas, Broad Cove
Banks, N.B., writes: "I was troubled
with my kidneys for nine months, and
suffered with such terrible pains across
the small of my back all the time that I
could hardly get around. After taking
two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I began
to feel better, and by the time I had taken
three I was completely cured."
5 Price 25 cents per box, or 5 for \$1.25
at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of
note by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
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When ordering specify "Doan's"

**Dr. A. W. Chase's
Nerve Food.**
Nerve force, like electricity, is hard
to explain.
One thing is certain. Nerve force
can only be created from rich, red
blood.
Make the blood right and you cure
diseases of the nerves such as head-
ache, indigestion, sleeplessness, ir-
ritability, weakness of the bodily
organs, prostration and partial pa-
ralysis.
This is the only way actual cure
can possibly be brought about and
because Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve
Food is a great blood builder it ac-
complishes wonderful results in the
cure of diseases of the nerves.
Mrs. Robert Darrah, Chipman,
Queens Co., N.B., writes: "My
daughter suffered from nervousness
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This is your cup—the cup assigned
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From the beginning. Nay, my
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How much of that dark drink is
your own brew
Of fault and passion. Ages long
ago—
In the deep years of yesterday—I
knew.