

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Gardien de la Salle
de Lecture
Feb 19 1908
Assemblée Legislative

The "Gombeen Man" Scourge of Irish Peasants.

A gloomy picture of the condition of the small farmers in the congested districts in the west of Ireland was drawn the other day by Father Flatley of Claire Island in evidence which he gave at Leenane, Ireland, before the royal commission on congestion.

"THE GOMBEEN MAN."

Father Flatley's evidence was a terrible indictment of the "gombeen man"—that parasite who has to a large extent taken the place of the rack-renting landlord, in bleeding the last penny out of the Irish peasant. The gombeen man is the credit trader of the country districts. He sells everything that the farmer may require, from food and clothing to agricultural implements and seeds and he buys everything that the farmer produces. He sells on long credit at extortionate prices and the result is that when the time comes for the farmer to sell his cattle or his crops he is forced to take what the gombeen man offers, which is always much less than the true value. Many of the small farmers never handle money at all. The gombeen man sells them their supplies on credit at exorbitant prices and takes their produce in payment at his own price.

WIVES OF THE GOMBEEN MAN.

Worse than that, Father Flatley declares, the gombeen man, by fawning on the castle authorities and extravagant professions of "loyalty," has managed to get himself appointed a magistrate. Father Flatley mentioned twelve such magistrates in his district and he declared that they abused their position most shamefully and used it for the benefit of their business. Their customers were favored in all cases

that came before them, and cases had been known in which they compelled drunken and impecunious doctors who were in their power to minimize the seriousness of assault cases which came before them.

IN A DRUNKEN CONDITION.

The priest also mentioned cases in which the court had to be adjourned because the gombeen magistrates appeared on the bench in a drunken condition and were quite unable to understand what was going on. This testimony was given by a priest with thirty-seven years' experience in the district and he concluded by declaring that he had no hesitation in saying that the "gombeen man" was a worse curse to the west of Ireland than the worst type of landlord had ever been.

AMERICAN MONEY GOES TO LANDLORDS.

Another phase of life in the congested districts of the west was described by Rev. Michael McHugh of Carna, who declared that not more than 1 per cent. of the holdings in his district were of economic size. He was asked how the tenants managed to find the rent for such miserable holdings and he replied that during the last twelve months \$125,000 had been received in his parish alone from America, and he estimated that every penny of it went to the landlords. He also pointed out that while hundreds of people were living on plots of ground that were not large enough to earn the rent there were 8000 acres in the parish given up to unproductive grazing ranches on which there was not one occupying tenant.

Father McHugh was asked about the gombeen man, and he endorsed all that Father Flatley had said.

Tribute to Rome.

Edward Hutton, in his book "The Cities of Umbria," pays this tribute to Rome. It is difficult to see how it could have been written by a Protestant, or one who denied her authority.

"I love her—ah, how dearly!—the one immortal city, the splendid burgonet of the world. Over the earth she has cast out her people, and because of her I live, and am free, and may look towards heaven without fear. She led me to the embrace of Christ and showed me the beauty of the world. What were my England, whom she found naked and a child, without her, and all the splendid years, the dreams, the victories? . . . When our hand was in hers how happy were we—how fair our country, how merry our people; and now that we have parted from her for a moment, with what distraction we regard one another! One by one the fair and beautiful things have fallen away, the merry days no longer come, and Christ, once so gentle and so fair, is not any more divine, but from very far off demands a sober and sombre world, bereft alike of beauty and of pleasure since the way is so difficult, our enthusiasm so narrow.

"But, O Rome, I will remember splendid days, and forget the wrongs my fathers did! If they have denied life thou hast kept it safe for me through all the tumult of the years. I will no longer remember their dim, sad thoughts, the anger at thy light, the boasting—and the fatal wars. For in the quietness and in peace thou hast guarded the ancient things, the reverence, the fidelity, the beauty that are from old. And seeing that I only live because thou hast given life and all precious things, the songs that lift up my heart, the law by which I live, the poetry that is very beautiful, Madonna Mary to pray for me and Christ to hold up my soul in His hands—so thou hast taught and I believe—shall I not love thee with all my heart, with all my mind, with all my soul, with all my strength?"

One Leg in the Grave.

An Auckland correspondent sends us an extract from a "religious" weekly, with the following words heavily underlined: "Romanism has one leg in the grave." We are not told where the grave is, nor which leg, nor how much of it, is in. And, somehow, "Romanism" seems to us to be rather lively for a one-legged concern. But the expression gives our memory a reminiscent jog. We turn to Douglas Jerrold, and there we find this "wisdom," which we hereby dedicate to the little monthly that finds "Romanism" in so perilous a way: "People with one leg in the grave are so terribly long before they put in the other! They seem, like birds, to repose better on one leg."—New Zealand Tablet.

A Rejoicing Parish.

The people of St. Paul's parish, Toronto, on Friday last and the following days celebrated the 25th anniversary of the ordination of their parish priest, Rev. Father Hand. Father Hand fills a distinctive place in the life of the people in the eastern section of Toronto, so the celebration was an event of common interest. The address presented to him began, "Rev. and Dear Father," and it is as the spiritual father of his flock that Father Hand has earned their love—a father whose kindness and patient interest failed never.

The parish priest of St. Paul's combines qualities which are sometimes thought to be inconsistent. The brain of a born financier does not usually accompany mildness and benignity of character. But they are certainly mingled in Father Hand's case. When he came to St. Paul's fifteen years ago there was a debt of \$60,000 on the parish. But Father Hand has managed to pay off all but \$10,000 of that \$60,000, besides expending \$50,000 in the improvement of the church and other property on Power street. When it is considered that St. Paul's is by no means a well-to-do parish, it may be truly termed a proud record.

It has not been accomplished with much noise or arguing. The priest went on attending to his parish duties, winning the love of his people by the eternal fount of sympathy that welled in his nature for them in their joys and sorrows, their temptations and their triumphs. For such a churchman the purses of the people were always open; indeed, as a friend said, it pained the pastor at times to see them give so much of their little store. The return that his gift for finance enabled him to give them was superb management of the funds that came to his hands. The parish rejoiced indeed, and it may be said without referent to denunciations that all rejoiced with the parishioners in spirit if not in deed.

Dublin's Temperance Day.

Dublin has a Temperance Day—a new holiday come to stay and to become a National holiday—inaugurated last year by the Dublin Workmen's Temperance Committee, in connection with the celebration of the anniversary of Father Mathew's crusade against drink. This year, Sept. 8th was chosen for a splendid procession and public meeting around Father Mathew's statue in O'Connell street. The day was fine, O'Connell street was a living mass of people, and the bands and banners were numerous and inspiring.

Very Rev. Father Aloysius, the Capuchin, presided at the meeting. Hon. Wm. Redmond made a good speech. He reminded them that the English Government never was interested in a temperance movement, but encouraged drink, not only for the revenue gathered from it, but because also a strictly temperate people were a hard people to keep down.

France Preparing to Rob the Dead.

Writing in Le Patriote, of Paris, Senator G. de Lamarzelle says it seems certain that when the French Chambers meet again they will formulate new laws for the further spoliation of the Church. Public opinion was not yet prepared last year to accept with favor the measures now in contemplation, which will constitute perhaps the most monstrous of all the iniquities committed since the law of separation. Since the Church, by decree of the Pope, has refused to form associations of worship, her goods will be confiscated, and among these the pious foundations. A pious foundation is a legacy bequeathed to the Church on condition that a certain number of Masses be said each year for the repose of the soul of the donor. It was thought that at least these foundations, so sacred in themselves and protected as they are by the common law of France, would be respected; and when, on the 9th of November last, M. Grosseau asked in the Chamber what would become of them, M. Briand, apparently indignant at the mere insinuation of their danger, answered: "A pious foundation is a contract like any other; of the moneys given for these purposes we cannot dispose. We will not dispose of them; we are not dishonest men."

A DIABOLICAL SCHEME. But what are we to think of M. Briand's indignation when, to-day, we read his signature among those of his colleagues who have subscribed to this iniquitous law in contemplation? To-day he gives his assent to a law which repudiates as unworthy of honor the pious foundations.

In appropriating these pious foundations the French Government refuses to assume the responsibility of carrying out their primary condition, which is that a certain number of Masses be said each year for the repose of the soul of the donors. The Masses, then, will not be said; but, the condition of these foundations having ceased, the contract is broken, and the remaining elementary conceptions of justice, returned to the heirs, or at least to the universal legatees of the deceased. The fact, however, that these liberties amount to \$120,000,000 is perhaps sufficient reason to account for the ingenuity employed to circumvent even the common law of France to enter into their possession. Hence the clause, "In the case of the death of the author of this liberty (the pious foundation), action to revoke on account of the nonfulfillment of the conditions can be taken and prosecuted only by the heirs in line direct."

A poor subterfuge to throw dust in the eyes of the people. This assumes the fixation of the great majority of these foundations, without contestation, for the simple reason that, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, these foundations are made by persons who have no heirs in line direct. The most obtuse can penetrate this scheme, which has not even the merit of being ingenious. Verily, the enemies of the Church of France have become so confirmed in their habit of robbery that they are presently reckless, and seem to scorn all measures of precaution to conceal their designs.

By this law, which is already drawn, and needs but the vote to be put in force, the rights of the collateral heirs are brushed aside; the rights of the universal legatees to contest such high-handed action against the interests entrusted to them are utterly disregarded, nay, the rights of the deceased are trampled upon, because their bequests are turned away from the object for which they are primarily intended, and made to serve purposes which, in life, they would have abominated. Revolting as it may be to our sense of justice, this law will be enacted at the next meeting of the Chambers, and will take its place among so many others that have disgraced France in the eyes of the civilized world.—Translation from the Morning Star.

EXCOMMUNICATED. A press despatch from Rome, date of October 30, says: "A pamphlet entitled 'The Programme of the Modernists,' which was issued the other day as an answer to the recent Papal encyclical, has now brought excommunication upon the anonymous authors. The Cardinal Vicar has issued a decree forbidding the selling, reading or keeping of the pamphlet as a mortal sin. The decree continues: 'As the authors of this so-called reply strenuously defend the system which is described in the encyclical as the synthesis of all heresies, the Holy Father by this decree excommunicates the authors and all who have in any way assisted in the compilation of the book.'"

"The Pope reserves the power of absolving from this censure, which he points out has the same force as if delivered personally, the authors, who, if they are priests, incur canonical irregularity."

Thoughtful Comments

On the Pope's Defence of Christian Truth in Recent Encyclical.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, in a letter regarding the recent Papal condemnation of modern errors, says that the new encyclical and syllabus are simply reaffirmations of the old faith.

"Just what all his predecessors in the chair of Peter have said Pius X. now repeats. As Catholic doctrine is revealed truth and is not changeable or to be changed, the Pope, who is the divinely appointed head of the Church, is charged to see that the Catholic creed is not turned inside out or upside down or emasculated to make its teachings fit in with any scheme of modern scientific, philosophical, theological or biological belief.

"The Catholic Church will wage no war on science, for science she recognizes as coming like herself from God. True, she has much reason to complain of many scientists who are constantly going outside their sphere and making unjustifiable inroads into hers. But she says little about it, remembering that among the foremost scientists of to-day she reckons some of her most devoted children, and that it would be unfair, anyhow, to make science responsible for what she neither inspires nor can prevent. A Catholic scientist then has nothing to fear nor will he hereafter be a contradiction in terms on account of the new syllabus. The French Academy of Sciences itself has lately given the very best answer and a very direct one to the supposed opposition between science and religion by electing to perpetual secretaryship an office which is usually considered as probably the most important in the domain of science in France and perhaps in the world—M. A. Lapparent, who is a Catholic prominent in his public adhesion to the old Church, and who besides is known as one of the most distinguished geologists in the world."

A SECULAR EDITOR'S VIEW. Many thoughtful outsiders share this view. Says the editor of the Hornell, N.Y., Daily Times: "To those who think, the Pope's encyclical can be expressed within no narrow bounds of creed. Bigotry and hatred must vanish before the onslaught of a 'modernism' that threatens, not merely the Catholic Church, but every altar and every pulpit. The misguided followers of the most rabid of European freethinkers who to some extent have invaded this country, would sack the places Christians reverence as speedily as they would look at them.

"Men of every creed will join in congratulating Catholics upon the encyclical, as emanating from a man standing fearless at the head of a fearless organization, having like other organizations its faults and foibles in the human make-up, but designed, and as we conceive destined, to be the eventual source of uplift for mankind. They must recognize that a blow to the Catholic Church is a blow to them, and that upon perpetuity must rest their own refuge.

No small amount of courage is required, in these days, to be a Pope. Pius X, for this encyclical, bids fair to take his place in pontifical history as one of the most courageous. He adheres grandly to the grand old conception that the Church being God-made, cannot fail. And this is the faith to which Christians of all ages have clung steadfastly."

The Irish Priesthood.

Replying to the fortnightly Review on some strictures on the Irish clergy by certain prejudiced Protestants and certain disgruntled or apostate Catholics—their names need not be mentioned, since most of them are unfamiliar on this side of the Atlantic,—Katharine Tynan, after some general observations as clever as they are apropos, goes on to say: "The presence of the priest is, in my opinion—and I have had abundant chances of knowing,—the great sweetening and purifying factor in the social life of Catholic Ireland. Where the priest is there is usually little-tattle nor back-biting, the vice of little communists. There is nothing said that is unbecoming. His broad humor and humility radiate over the gathering. Here among friends he is not averse to a jest at his own expense or his brethren's. He is anxious about the enjoyment of others. If he is the carver—as he often is—at a dinner or a supper, he is careful that everyone's wants shall be attended to. He is invariably kind amid a people too vivacious to think always whether the wit be kind or not. In fact, his presence is entirely humanizing, brightening and elevating. And the odd thing is that though the priest's family may be humble people or vulgar people, the priest himself is almost invariably a gentleman. So much does the grace of God do for him."

A Well Fitted Shirt

Is a man's great comfort at all times, with a combination of pretty designs cut in the latest coat shirt fashion, and the prices from 75cts. up.

BRENNAN'S

2 Stores: 251 St. Catherine St. West
7 " " " East

Correspondence. Vatican Will Preserve.

NOT THE FAULT OF THE CHURCH.

The following letter has been sent to the Montreal Star for publication:

Editor of the Star:

Sir,—The following appeared in Thursday's issue of your paper: "There will be no Thanksgiving turkey to-day for the members of the Catholic Church."

"The prohibition is a curious one. Strange as it may seem, the restriction is due to the solicitude of the Papal Delegate at Ottawa."

There is nothing peculiar in the prohibition. It is a law of the Church from very old times. The feast of All Saints was to be kept as a fast day. The restriction, therefore, is not due to the "solicitude" of the Papal Delegate.

Because the Canadian Government thought well on naming the last Thursday of October as Thanksgiving day was no reason why the Church should abrogate her laws concerning fasting.

It is therefore on account of the want of thought and solicitude of the Government that Catholics were obliged to abstain from a turkey dinner Thursday, and through no fault of the Apostolic Delegate.

CATHOLIC.

THE STANDARD'S IRISH GIRL.

Editor True Witness:

Sir,—Continuing its series of humorous (?) tales, the Standard of Sunday last gives its readers an account of a supposed visit paid to the Anglican Cathedral on St. Catherine street recently by an Irish girl from the "ould" sod. It appears that she attended service, after which she lingered for a while in the church as she desired to see one of the "canons." However, someone else crossed her path in the meantime, and a lengthy conversation followed. No matter if it was within the church proper and occasional laughter seemed to mar the sacredness of the place, it was necessary that the Standard get material for its Sunday story, and, after all, there was no Real Presence there.

The Irish girl, who, by the way, hailed from Dublin, where the English language is spoken to perfection, had, nevertheless, quite a brogue just to make her all the more picturesque. She seemed to be much astonished when told that the church in which she was then was a Cathedral, and is reported to have spoken thus: "What! this a cathedral! Faith you must be dreaming!" On being assured that it was the only Anglican Cathedral in Montreal, and was shown the Bishop's chair on the back of which appears the only mitre ever seen in Christ Church, she said: "What! Haven't you got a national cathedral? No state church here, well, well, this is a funny country! You should see old St. Patrick's in Dublin."

The supposed Irish lass was much bewildered indeed, but no more so than the writer was on hearing of the existence of an Anglican cathedral bearing the name of Ireland's apostle. And an Irish girl looking for a State church! Was she not aware of the fact that St. Patrick sowed, not the seeds of a Parliamentary church in Ireland any more than did the first apostles who sailed up the waters of the majestic St. Lawrence in Canada; but the grains of Catholic truth which took such deep root that in spite of the persecuting laws of a tyrannical government the plant grew, maturing into a great tree which, spreading its branches over four provinces of Ireland, sheltered within its peaceful shade the children of that western isle.

And thus was planted in Ireland as in Canada, not an independent or state religion but a part of the great Catholic Apostolic Church, which embraces within its membership not the peoples of one or two countries, but the inhabitants of all the nations of the world. Where will the Standard find the Irish girl next? Perhaps in the Synagogue.

Nov. 4, 1907.

Vatican Will Preserve.

The Fine Arts Department, at Rome, Italy, issued a circular recently, regarding the preservation of ancient monuments and objects of art now in the churches and hence kept by the clergy. The Vatican evidently considers the circular a threat and Mgr. Benigni, Under Secretary for Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs, has written a pamphlet containing practical instructions to the clergy for the preservation of ecclesiastical documents and monuments. This is more complete and more practical than any issued by the Fine Arts Department. It is therefore probable that the artistic and archeological treasures of the Church will not only be better catalogued and preserved in the future than those of the State, but better illustrated. Every diocese must have a special commission to carry out the instructions. Special lectures will be given at the Seminary, and members of the clergy will be requested to examine, study and illustrate the different monuments and artistic relics in their diocese. The Vatican library will be entrusted with the work of repairing and interpreting old manuscripts and books.

Mr. Redmond's Policy Vindicated. From Dublin comes a dispatch to the effect that John Dillon, member of parliament for East Mayo, who took up his political activities again ten days ago, continues to support John E. Redmond, the leader of the Irish party, and his colleagues. Another letter from Mr. Dillon was read at Tipperary on Saturday in which the writer vindicated Mr. Redmond's policy.

William O'Brien, member of parliament for Cork, speaking at Wexford, indicated his desire to return to the party in order to influence the decisions during the next session of the House of Commons on the questions of land purchase, finance, and university settlement. Mr. O'Brien said he was ready to accept Mr. Redmond's leadership and the party pledge if the pledge was either made more stringent or allowed greater latitude for individual policies.

The Archbishop of Cashel and the Bishop of Dromora have written letters declaring their adhesion to Mr. Redmond's policy. These are significant signs of the collapse of the attack on the Irish party.

HEALY, M. P.

(From the London Tribune.)

"Healy is up!" When the magic words go round there is a swift hurrying into the Chamber, for nobody can afford to miss the pigmy Tim. Somebody will write before he finishes. His vitriolic wit never slumbers, and he is restless outside a fight. A short, stoutish man, black-bearded and spectacled, with the tongue of a wasp and the wit of an Irishman, he commands attention from all quarters of the House. We betide the interrupter. He is scathed with a retort which makes him unaffectedly sorry that he spoke, and irritable because of the prominence of the House of Commons to laughter. Mr. Healy is a happy outcast. Owing allegiance to nobody, biting critical of the failings of political leaders, extremely well-informed as to the intrigues of parties in which he takes a detached interest, and believing that it is no good speaking unless you can make somebody remember that you spoke, his words lash like a whip and his satire corrodes like a bitter acid. The only man with whom he never crossed swords was Chamberlain. They had too much respect for each other's power of thrust. Mr. Healy's visits to the House are infrequent, but eventual. He does not arrive, he occurs; then comes a hurricane, and he departs.

THE FIGHTING IRISHMAN.

Put a hundred Irishmen marching together and you have incipient war. It is in their blood. They have fought everybody's battle, God help them, but their own.—Newark Monitor.

This office is prepared to do all kinds of printing on short notice and at reasonable prices.

HOUSE AND HOME

Conducted by Helene.

To apologize is rarely, if ever, a pleasant task. One may feel that a certain angry speech was wrong, but it takes great moral and spiritual courage to go to the person with whom one has been irritated and say, humbly: "I was angry just now—I spoke hastily. Will you forgive me?" It should not require superhuman grace for the person who has been offended to accept such an apology in the same spirit in which it has been offered. But too often the speech of pardon is cold and has a ring that is not sincere. Once in a great while it is accompanied by an acknowledgment that the sinner for forgiveness has been disagreeable and that while he is forgiven, he must remember that an unkind speech cannot always be forgotten at will. He who thus receives an apology is farther from the right path than he who has acknowledged his fault. The one is conscious of his wrong and admits it and seeks to make amends; the other is wrapped about with a mantle of self-conceit and self-righteousness.

MANNERS.

Manners are the happy ways of doing things, each one a stroke of genius or of love, now repeated and hardened into usage, they form at last a rich varnish with which the routine of life is washed and its details adorned. If they are superficial, so are the dewdrops which give such a depth to the morning meadows. Manners are very communicable; men catch them from each other. No man can resist their influence. There are certain manners which are learned in good society of that force that if a person have them he or she must be considered and is everywhere welcome, though without beauty or wealth or genius. Give a boy address and accomplishments, and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes where he goes. He has not the trouble of earning or of owing them; they solicit him to enter and possess.—Emerson.

A FUR TOQUE.

Fur toques are very small this season, showing a great deal of hair," writes the Fashion Editor, in the great October Fashion Number of the Woman's Home Companion. "A new fur which is most becoming is called by the French Austrian sable. It is really Japanese muskrat, and is nearly as dark as good sable. White coney skin toques are very pretty for the autumn in the country, with flat broad collars and large muffs, and are also quite suitable for skating. The white fur is attractive trimmed with velvet ribbons in the new bright blue, or with just one large scarlet bird on the side. Flat black and gray linc hats are faced with tulle, to keep them light in weight, with the long shaggy fur hanging over the edge."

THE LAUNDERING OF WAISTS.

A strictly tailored waist must be sent to the laundry and stiffened and polished. Then it will keep quite clean, if care is taken with the lower sleeves, for three days. That is an easy solution of the shirt waist laundering problem. But a lingerie waist is another matter. If it goes to the laundry once, that is an end to its beauty. And equally so, if near it, is the home washboard. A lingerie waist will keep clean for many wearings, if the wearer is careful. When it can be no longer used, when soiled spots can no longer be sponged away and pressing only makes the soil more apparent, there are but two things to do. One is to have it dry cleaned and the other is to get a moderately plain waist cleaned at the dry process places costs from one and a half dollars up. That is an impossible outlay for any but an expensive and very frail waist. Unless a waist is trimmed with real lace or real Irish crochet, it will be better to launder it.

To do this successfully is an accomplishment. Make a warm suds of white soap. Soak the waist over night in this. Then squeeze the waist without rubbing it and put it into another clean warm suds. It may require squeezing through several waters. Never rub soap on the filmy thing nor rub it even between the hands. Keep it all the time entirely covered with water and do all the cleansing by squeezing it under the water. Rinse it and squeeze it dry. Spread it on a clean cloth and pat it with another cloth until it is ready to iron. Iron it while still quite damp and that will give stiffness enough. If it is embrodered, iron on the wrong side to bring out the pattern. Iron the sleeves first, being careful that no crease is pressed in. A small ironing board will be a great convenience for this part of the work. Then iron the front and when quite dry around the armholes, iron the backs. Last of all, press the collar. If it is desired to stiffen the collar slightly, make a little thin boiled starch and, with a clean cloth, pat the starch into the collar.

Should it be desired to stiffen the

waist a very little, make a boiled starch. To do this take common starch, not electric, not more than a tablespoonful, and stir it until smooth with a little cold water. Then slowly pour in boiling water until it is perfectly clear and very thin. Do not add salt, as that will make the stiffness leave the garment when exposed to any dampness, even dew. Put the wet waist into this starch, which has been thinned until only a little thicker than water, and squeeze it dry. Spread it on the cloth, pat it nearly dry and then iron.

THE HANDS.

Don't cut the nails in points, but carefully ached. Don't cut the cuticle or any part of the flesh around the nails. Don't cut the nails without first holding them in wax to soften them. Don't wear rings that are too small. The inevitable result is red and swollen hands and knuckles. Don't wear bracelets tight enough to affect the circulation or so that they rub on the joints of the wrist. Don't wear gloves every night or the hands will become yellow. Occasional use of gloves, however, is advisable. Don't forget to pinch the ends of the fingers now and then. This will do a good deal toward making the fingers taper. Don't dry the hands carelessly after washing. Use a soft damask towel or a silk handkerchief, and dry thoroughly.

MASSAGING THE SCALP.

The massage of the scalp is by the root of all treatment of the hair. By stimulating the flow of blood to the scalp new vigor is given to the hair. With this massage hair restoratives are of little avail. Now this massage may be better done by a masseur than by the man or woman who is growing bald, but it is possible for that individual to massage his own scalp well enough to do the hair a great deal of good. The hands should be half-folded and at the ends of the fingers made to touch the scalp lightly. Then rub them slowly over the scalp. It is convenient to begin at the back of the neck and rub the scalp slowly up the center of the head to the forehead. Then the rubbing should be done all over the head from one side of the scalp to the other. It should be repeated several times. The same glow that the expensive fingers of the masseur produces follows, showing that the circulation in the scalp has been stimulated. The fingers should be pressed on the scalp with sufficient force to cause the blood to tingle.

A CURE FOR SEASICKNESS.

A chat with a hardy Breton fisherman brought forth this novel cure for seasickness, says the New York Globe. While the old man told of the storms that he has been through the narrow escapes he had had, and the long journeys he had taken, he was interrupted by the question: "Are seasickness? Were you ever sick?" "Never!" replied the old man. "And I'll tell you the reason if you like to hear—I never went on any ship without taking a little mirror in my pocket. As soon as I felt the sickness coming on I looked steadily in the glass, and all the symptoms passed away. I got the cure from my father, and I never knew it to fail."

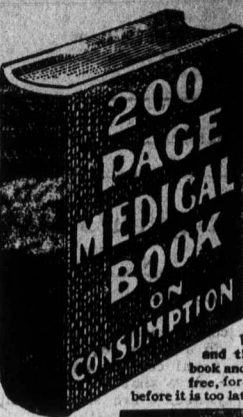
A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

TIMELY HINTS.

Small pieces of cotton batting slightly steamed make good dusters that should be burned after once using. The bread can be wiped out daily. Otherwise the crumbs will collect, and these will mold. The moldy crumbs will communicate their fungus to the fresh loaves put in, and the whole will be contaminated. If you have a jardiniere of ferns be sure to give them plenty of water. A fern that has become thoroughly dry once or twice is practically ruined—at least it will never have the same old strength again. When washing glassware do not put it in hot water bottom first, as it will be liable to crack from sudden expansion. Even delicate glass can be safely washed in very hot water by slipping it in edge-wise. To cure lockjaw take a raw red beet, cut it in half and scrape or mash it into pulp and apply it to the wound and also to the palms of the hands, binding it on like a poultice.

LUBY'S For restoring gray hair to its natural color and beauty for cleaning the skin and curing dandruff, in a word for preserving and restoring the hair LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RESTORER is unequalled. It is composed of such that it never fails if the directions are followed. The numerous demands for Luby's and the large quantity sold prove that it gives satisfaction to all who use it. 50c a bottle.

Consumption Book



FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of anyone suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case was hopeless.

The juice of the red beet will cure lockjaw. It draws the poison out and prevents it from spreading. Patent leather boots should never be cleaned with blacking. They should first be wiped with a damp sponge to remove dirt, and then thoroughly dried and polished with a soft cloth. A very little oil or fresh butter may occasionally be used as a dressing.

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the clouds of depression! One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

smallest railroad station in America. It is of this station that the story is told that an old farmer was expecting a chicken house to arrive there, and he sent one of his hands, a newcomer, to fetch it. Arriving there the man saw the house, loaded it on his wagon and started for home. On the way, he met a man in uniform with the words "Station Agent" on his cap. "Say, hold on. What have you got on that wagon?" he asked. "My chicken-house, of course," was the reply. "Chicken-house be jiggered!" exploded the official. "That's the station!"

KNEW WHAT TO DO.

"Sam, is it true that you confiscated your neighbor's chickens?" "No, sah; I fricazees 'em."

SEEING IS BELIEVING. TASTING POSITIVE PROOF that BLUE RIBBON TEA is what you should use in your home

FUNNY SAYINGS.

A STRONG MINDED LOVER.

Nobody had ever accused Nathan Harlowe of indulging in romance or sentiment. When it came to a question of young Jared Parker's marrying one of Mr. Harlowe's daughter the practical father was amazed to find how little influence his wisdom had. "Got his mind all set on Phemie," Mr. Harlowe remarked, in a dazed tone, to one of his neighbors, "and I couldn't turn him no more'n I could turn an engine! I put it to him plain and offered him inducements, but 'twan't a mite o' use. 'Marthy's the oldest and ought to be married first, by rights,' I said to him, 'and more'n that, she's a suitable height. You'd oughtn't to take a little piece like Phemie, tall as you are!' But I couldn't convince him. 'I'm a-going to have Phemie and that mahogany bureau she's told me about,' he says, laughing. 'Sakes alive, man!' I said to him. 'There's two bureaus goes with Marthy, and maybe three!' 'But he's just laughed and shook his head. So then I gave up contending with him once and for all. There's no reason to him.'—The Youth's Companion.

THE GOOD PROVIDER.

Mrs. McKinley used to tell of a colored widow whose children she had helped to educate. The widow, rather late in life, married. "How are you getting on?" Mrs. McKinley asked her a few months after her marriage. "Fine, thank yo', ma'am," the bride answered. "And is your husband a good provider?" "Dead he am a good providah, ma'am," was the enthusiastic reply. "Why, jes' his las' week he got me five new places to wash at."—Everybody's Magazine.

WILLIE'S REASONING.

Willie—"Papa, if I was twins would you buy the other boy a banana, too?" "Papa—Certainly, my son." Willie—"Well, papa, you surely ain't going to cheat me out of another banana just 'cause I'm all in one piece?"

A READY ANSWER.

A visitor from the great metropolis had been sightseeing in the Quaker City with a neighbor of that place. "People don't die very often over here, do they?" he remarked. "No, only once," replied the Quaker, calmly.

TOOK THE WRONG HOUSE.

On one of the Southern railroads there is a station-building that is commonly known to travellers as the

WHAT SHE HAD.

One day Marjorie, aged 3, wanted to play doctor with her sister. Marjorie was the "doctor" and she came to make a call on her sister, who made believe she was sick. "Do you want to know what you've got?" the doctor asked after a critical examination. "Yes," faintly assented the sick woman. "You've got dirty hands," said Marjorie, dropping in disgust the wrist on which she had been feeling the pulse.

ARE YOUR CORNS HARDER TO REMOVE THAN THOSE THAT OTHERS HAVE?

Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

OVERDID IT A BIT.

A famous statesman prided himself on his success in campaigning, when called upon to reach a man's vote through his family pride. On one of his tours he passed through a country town when he came suddenly upon a charming group—a comely woman with a bevy of little ones about her—in a garden. He stopped short, then advanced and leaned over the front gate. "Madam," he said, in his most ingratiating way, "may I kiss these beautiful children?" "Certainly sir," the lady answered demurely. "They are lovely darlings," said the campaigner, after he had finished the eleventh. "I have seldom seen more beautiful babies. Are they all yours, marm?" The lady blushed deeply. "Of course they are—the sweet little treasures," he went on. "From whom else, marm, could they have inherited these limpid eyes, these rosy cheeks, these profuse curls, these comely figures and these musical voices?" The lady continued blushing. "By the way, marm," said the statesman, "may I bother you to tell your estimable husband that I am a Republican candidate for Governor, called upon him this evening?" "I beg pardon," said the lady, "I have no husband."

"But these children, madam—you surely are not a widow?" "I fear you were mistaken, sir, when you first came up. These are not my children. This is an orphan asylum!"

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

WITH THE POETS

AND SO FORGET!

Forget! forget! The tide of life is turning; The waves of light ebb slowly down the west; Along the edge of dark some stars are burning To guide thy spirit safely on an isle of rest. A little rocking on the tranquil deep Of song to soothe thy yearning, A little slumber and a little sleep, And so forget, forget!

Forget! forget! The day was long in pleasure; Its echoes die away across the hill; Now let thy heart beat time to their slow measure, That swells and sinks, and faints, and falls till all is still. Then like a weary child that loves to keep, Looked in its arms some treasure, My soul in calm content shall fall asleep, And so forget, forget!

Forget, forget! And if thou hast been weeping, Let go the thoughts that bind thee to thy grief, Lie still and watch the singing angels, reaping The golden harvest of thy sorrow, shed by sheaf; Or count thy joys like flocks of snow white sheep That one by one come creeping Into the quiet fold, until thou sleep, And so forget, forget! —Henry Van Dyke.

WINDOWS.

Here in the city each window is blank as a dead man's eye; But the windows of a village in the land where I would be Shine out for me like the faces of friends when night storms up the sky; Scanning the hills for their tardy guest; waiting, looking for me.

Like the smoke of a burning empire the night drifts over the deep, And the shadows the dusky giants who stride o'er the mountain range; And the silent earth is clothed with the marvelous hues of sleep, And the dark flowers melt in darkness, and the white flowers waver and change.

A Farmer's Trials

Weak and Worn Out Through Overwork and Long Hours.

The farmer's life is always a hard one, but if he is weak or suffering it is almost unbearable. The hours are long and the work so hard that none but the strongest can stand it. An illustration of the effect of hard work on the system is given by Mr. Geo. Hunsberg, a farmer of Spry, Ont. He says: "I have lived nearly all my life in the Bruce peninsula I am a farmer and have always had my share of hard work and like a good many other men I thought there was no wearout to my system. In this I was mistaken for about a year and a half ago I began to get gradually down hill. I would tire at the least exertion; my appetite failed me; I had a severe pain in my side and around my heart. The doctor told me I was suffering from pernicious anaemia; that I was almost bloodless. I doctored for six months, but instead of improving I grew so weak that I could hardly move without assistance. I lost flesh till I was almost a skeleton. A friend from Stokes Bay told me of the great benefit she had derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and advised me to try them. My sister-in-law had also received great benefit from their use so I decided to give them a trial. After using the pills about a month I began to gain strength and from that on I improved rapidly. New blood seemed to course through my veins; my appetite improved; the pain left my side and heart and I gained in weight. After using about a dozen boxes of these pills I was again enjoying the best of health. I have nothing but praise for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as they cured me after medical treatment had failed—I really believe they saved my life." "Good blood is the secret of health. Keep the blood pure and such diseases as anaemia, rheumatism, sciatitis, indigestion, heart palpitation, eczema and the secret ills of women will not exist. The most perfect blood tonic and nerve restorer in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Roosevelt, wife of the President, has donated an etching to the bazaar for the benefit of St. Rita's Church, the Bronx, New York. She has also sent her autograph.

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will break up a cold and cure a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear. It can be disguised so that any unpleasant taste it may have will be imperceptible to the delicate. Try it and be convinced.

Oh, it is there I would be at this hour, far from the voluble street,

And the cunning of little men, and the gossip of little towns, Above my head my comrades the stars, and beneath my feet the naked breast of the downs, For I know that where the lines of the hill curve splendidly to the sea, In the house with the gray stone gable beyond where the pathway ends, Night after night, in storm or calm, a woman watches for me, At one of those golden windows that shine like the eyes of friends.

And I know that when I return at last, travel-stilled and vile, Scourged by the whips of life, broken and wan with years, The blood will leap to my desolate heart when I see her smile, And my fear-stained soul shall be cleansed in the healing rain of her tears.

—St. John Lucas, in The Academy.

"UP, MY HEART."

Up, up, my heart, and keep the road, Up, do not mourn for youth gone by; Or winged step or cheek that glowed, Or spherish, wonder-widened eye; For there is Youth, all youth beyond; Thou mayest not of Youth despond.

Up, up, my heart, and keep the road, Up, do not mourn the loves that die; But let the Lost Years' roses, strowed, Hide the low barrows where they lie; For there is Love, all loves beyond— That neither breaks—nor knows—the bond!

Up, up, my heart, and keep the road, Up, do not stay when life goes by; Let drop the goal, let fall the load; Bend toward a far, sweet, clarion cry; Up, up, my heart—up, and respond— For it is life—all life beyond! —Edith M. Thomas, in New York Sun.

Truly a Struggling Mission In the Diocese of Northampton, Fakenham, Norfolk.

HELP! HELP! HELP! The Love of the Sacred Heart and in Honor of St. Anthony of Padua, DO PLEASE send a mite for the erection of a more worthy Home for the Blessed Sacrament. True, the out-post at Fakenham is only a GARRET. But it is an out-post; it is the SOLE SIGN of the vitality of the Catholic Church in 35 x 20 miles of the County of Norfolk. Large donations are not sought (though they are not objected to). What is sought is the willing CO-OPERATION of all devout Clients of the Sacred Heart and St. Anthony in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and the Colonies. Each Client is asked to send a small offering—to put a few bricks in the new Church. May I not hope for some little measure of your kind co-operation? The Church is sadly needed, for at present I am obliged to SAY MASS and give Benediction in a Garret. My average weekly collection is only 3s 6d, and I have no endowment except HOPE. What can I do alone? Very little. But with your co-operation and that of the other well-disposed readers of this paper, I can do all that needs to be done. In these days, when the faith of many is becoming weak, the teaching of the Faith is all that counts. As a seafaring man, I am all the more devoted, and is about to treat Our Divine Lord Himself as it treated His Holy Church, the Catholic Faith is renewing its youth in England and bidding fair to obtain possession of the hearts of the English people again. I have a very up-hill struggle here on behalf of that Faith. I must succeed or else this vast district must be abandoned.

IT RESTS WITH YOU

to say whether I am to succeed or fail. All my hopes of success are in your co-operation. Will you not then extend a co-operating hand? Surely you will not refuse? You may not be able to help much, indeed. But you can help a little, and a multitude of "littles" means a great deal.

Don't Turn a Deaf Ear to My Urgent Appeal

"May God bless and prosper your endeavours in establishing a Mission at Fakenham." ARTHUR, Bishop of Northampton.

FATHER H. W. GRAY, Catholic Mission, Fakenham, Norfolk, Eng.

P.S.—I will gratefully and promptly acknowledge the smallest donation, and send with my acknowledgments a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart and St. Anthony.

THE NEW MISSION IS DEDICATED TO ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA.

Constant prayers and every kindness for Benefactors.

The True Witness does good printing at moderate prices. Why not give us a trial order?

THE LAND OF

Little Trit Trot was a slave In the land of "I" He ran and he ran Did little Tritivity Who lived with "I" over the way, In the land of "I" It was "Where is n is my cap, And where is my And where is my b ing glove? I cannot find the And he hunted and And down, In kitchen, chamber

The hat was found tree By the side of a The cap was left nest When he gathered night. The hat was wet a torn, And both were a

The ball and the ba ing glove in hand Were down in the And the slate and s and books Had hidden under For this is the wa themselves In the land of "I" —Mary Morrison, in pantion.

POLITE JAPANESE

Japan is the country of politeness begot with the first of child. Should the emerging from school on the opposite side they courtesy, and exceedingly respectful This civility is repeated pupils. It makes a ture, and illustrates ing of the Japanese trained to civility. Before a baby can spore it can toddle aloft to lift the hand to the receiving a gift. Ev

By Rev.

The world is full of ism, and once in a ourselves face to face that makes our own unworthy. Such is the ing to tell you about, I only tell tales that The classes of First-working boys were held evening in the school-parish I was watcht they were placed in cording to their intelli suddenly a scuffle was door.

Every head was turru was pushed forward, quickly regained his feet make his exit; but two were behind him, barri He stood at bay like animal, his terrified by the windows, vainly to escape were possible. "What does this me sternly. "Father, this feller b in 'round the buildin' He wants in, but he's "What are you afraid No answer came from who certainly looked death. He was ill-cla pale.

"What is your name? afraid. Speak up, like "Will," in a husky v his cap. "Will what?" "Father, he ain't got name. He hasn't got nor brothers, nor auth who seemed to be One of life's waifs thrown on the stream

"There's nothing St. George Baking Pow "It keeps its strength spoonful is as good as the "And it gives such a fi to the baking, once pe they want it every time."

Write us for our new Cook-Book

National Drug & Chemicals Co., Ltd., Montreal

BOYS AND GIRLS

a Pause in the Day's Occupation.

THE LAND OF "I FORGOT." Little Trit Trot was a poor little slave...

THIS signal of respect and gratitude without being reminded by its parents.

MAKING OTHERS HAPPY.

Agnes was a little girl with such a bright, happy face that it was a pleasure to look at her.

One day, in answer to her mother's call, she came running home from a neighbor's, two or three doors away.

Her eyes were bright, her lips so smiling, that her mother smiled, too.

"Do you want me, mother?" asked Agnes.

"No, dear," said the mother. "Not for anything important. I missed you, that is all. Where were you, daughter?"

"At the Browns. And oh, mother, Walter was cross, but I helped him up so that he got all over it; and then the baby cried, and I had to happy her up; and then someone stepped on the kitten's tail and I was just going to happy her up when you called me."

"Why, what a happying time you had! It must make you happy yourself to happy up little boys and babies, and kittens, for you look as happy as possible."

And this is true. The more we try to make others happy, the happier we shall be ourselves.

Then put away frowns and pouting lips. Try to "happy up" those who are troubled, cross or sick, and soon you will find yourself so happy that your face will shine with smiles.

THE REASON WHY.

"When I was at the party," said Betty (aged just four), "A little girl fell off her chair. Right down upon the floor; and all the other little girls began to laugh, but me—I didn't laugh a single bit."

Said Betty, seriously, "Why not?" her mother asked her, full of delight to find that Betty—bless her little heart!—had been so sweetly kind.

"Why didn't you laugh, darling? Or didn't you care to tell?"

"I didn't laugh a single bit, 'Cause it was me that fell."

POLITE JAPANESE CHILDREN.

Japan is the country in which habits of politeness begin to be formed with the first training of the child. Should the children when emerging from school see a stranger on the opposite side of the street, they courtesy, and, having made an exceedingly respectful bow, pass on.

This civility is repeated by all the pupils. It makes a very pretty picture, and illustrates the polite bearing of the Japanese, who are thus trained to civility from childhood.

Before a baby can speak, almost before it can toddle along, it is taught to lift the hand to the forehead on receiving a gift. Every child makes



Just a few examples are here shown from the new edition of our 86 page

JEWELRY CATALOG

It being a necessity to some, a convenience to all, in their holiday gift giving. Our Catalog is free for the asking, and contains exact reproductions with descriptions and prices of Diamonds, Jewelry, Rings, Watches, Silverware, Cut Glass, Novelties, etc. Note these prices:

- M50 Fine quadruple plate silver spoon \$2.00
M51 Pearl handle butter knife 1.25
M52 Fine quadruple plate butter knife .75
M53 Fine quadruple plate sugar spoon .75
M54 1 doz. pearl handle fruit knives, in case 4.50

Large Catalog for the asking; ask for Catalog W26 to insure the new edition. Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited Manufacturing Jewelers 156 Yonge Street Toronto

home, he left it to live with an old apple woman, who took him to her warm heart and gave him a corner in her humble lodgings, and grew fonder of him every day.

And he responded to Granny's love by giving her all his earnings.

After Will had been confirmed and made his first Communion he still came to see me, and I noticed with some anxiety he had a hard, hacking cough. I mentioned it, but he only laughed; said it was nothing, "he didn't mind it."

But Granny came to see me, greatly worried over her boy.

"Father," said she, "I wish you would bid him not to pray so long in the cold. I do be listening for him to go to bed, but he is on his knees till all hours with his beads in his hands, and the room do be cold, for we can't have fires at night."

Will's purity and piety had begun to make a deep impression on my mind. "He is a chosen soul," I thought, and often he looked to me like a young saint, with his steady brown eyes fixed rapturously on me when I talked of the martyrs and holy ones of God.

One bitter cold February night Will came to see me. I noticed his cough was worse, and spoke to him about taking more care of himself.

When he was leaving a blast of icy wind swept through the doorway, nearly taking me off my feet.

"Will," I said, "you must take the care home. Have you the change?" I added.

"Well, I declare," said Will, feeling in his pockets, "I guess I left my money in my other suit. But I'll run, father."

"No; you'd freeze a night like this. Here is car fare," and I handed him a new quarter.

"Thank you, father; I'll borrow it and pay you back," said he, with a smile.

"Be off, then," I said. "Good-night."

"But the blessing?"

"God bless you! God bless you!" and I hastily closed the door.

I thought no more of Will for a day or two. The weather grew a bit colder. No one left the house unless he had to do so.

But one afternoon the telephone rang and a strange voice asked me could I go to such a house to see a poor person who was calling for me, and was surely dying.

I took the address and started. It was Granny's humble home, and I met her at the door, her apron up to her eyes, and the tears streaming down. "Oh, father!" she wept, "he's never stopped calling for you!"

"Who?" I exclaimed.

"My poor Willie. He's borrowed something from you, and it's worritting him."

She led me to the little room, where on a cot was Willie, delirious, calling out he wanted to return the quarter.

"Have you had a doctor?" I asked.

"No, father, sure it's the priest he is calling for; he only got bad today."

I went at once to a telephone near by and called up a physician I knew, who was soon at the house.

He looked at Will, shook his head and began to work with him. I went into the next room, and by degrees got the story out of the bewildered Granny.

The night Will left me he was later than usual coming home, and Granny was distressed, she said, it was so bitter cold. At last, about midnight, two men came to the door with Willie between them. They found him lying in the snow, not far from his home, with blood coming from his mouth. He was almost frozen, but gave his address faintly. She had put him to bed, and he didn't seem better in the morning, and suddenly he grew delirious and raved about walking home and borrowing money from me. Strange, I thought. Why didn't he ride in the cars? He was overcome by that bitter night, but why did he walk? What did he do with the money?

"Granny, had he any money when he came in?" I said.

"Not a cent, your reverence. When I asked him why he didn't ride, he said his money was in his other suit; and when he took bed he was raving that I was to pay you back a quarter. Sure, if he had a quarter, why didn't he take the cars?"

"Sure enough," I thought, "I told him to ride." I felt uneasy. Where was that quarter. But then the thought occurred to me that he might have dropped it or lost it.

"The men told me," said Granny, "that they found him senseless, with the blood coming out of his mouth, just under almost in sight of the door. It was a bitter cold wind he faced comin' over the bridge."

Just then the doctor called me and said quietly, "This is a case of pneumonia and exhaustion. The

hemorrhages must have been severe. I don't think he will pull through, father, but he will be conscious in an hour. I will send some medicine and a nurse."

I was more affected than I could have imagined. Yes the priest said so. That's the way to be a martyr. I wonder were any martyrs ever frozen to death?"

Then he would start up: "Granny, Granny, give back Father's—'s quarter. Mind, I only borrowed it. Give it back to him."

"Yes, darlin'," said Granny, coming in. "I'll give it back to him. He's here himself. Lie still, honey. Sh! me poor boy."

"Willie," I said, "do you know me?"

The big brown eyes opened, but there was no sign of recognition. A nurse came in just then, and I requested her to begin at once to comply with the doctor's directions. I sat in the next room, and opened my breviary. I could not leave Willie. I felt sure I would be needed. An hour passed. Granny was with the nurse and I sat by the window thinking and trying to read my office and trying to read my office.

There was snow on the smoke-tainted roof, and the muddy river, visible beyond the bridge, was filled with ice cakes. The foundries and glass-houses belched forth flame and smoke, but the red sunset transformed it all into a glow of crimson glory. The hue of blood was on everything. "Type of martyrdom," I thought, and then came the inspiration, "Is that boy a martyr? How? I must know, for I believe he is."

The nurse called softly: "Father."

I went into the inner room. Willie was conscious, weak, but smiling.

"I'm so glad, father," he faltered. "I think I am pretty sick, but I'm so glad you came."

I motioned them to leave, and I heard Willie's confession. He wanted to receive Holy Communion, so I left and returned soon with the Blessed Sacrament and the holy oils. He received the Holy Viaticum, and I anointed him. Then he lay peaceful and quiet, with his eyes closed. The door of the next room was open, and long, crimson gleams of light came through and lay on the white counterpane and on the pillow where the little head had rested. There was utter silence except his difficult breathing. The nurse moved about noiselessly. Her look at me was of one who felt that her ministrations were useless, although she smiled at Willie.

"Father," he whispered, "did Granny return your quarter?"

"That's all right, Willie. If she hasn't she will. You are going to heaven soon. Don't bother about anything but the thought of our Lord whom you will soon see." Then a thought struck me. "Willie, what did you do with the quarter I gave you?"

He looked squarely into my face. "Father," he said with difficulty, "I gave it to somebody who needed to ride in the cars more than I did. You know you told me 'by loving others better than yourself, by giving your life to help others, I could be a martyr. Father, that night I nearly froze, I was so cold walking home; and when the icy air stopped my breath, and the blood came, I prayed God would make me a martyr, but I only fainted."

Something rose up in my throat and choked me. Here, then, was the secret of the money. The boy had given his car-fare to somebody, had tried to walk home over the frozen river, and his weak lungs had given out. He was dying now from the effects of his charity. Yes, the blood-red sunset foretold the death of a martyr.

He died that night in his innocence and self-consolation. The last look of the big brown eyes was on the crucifix I held in my hand.

I had High Mass over the remains, and at his funeral I spoke of the noble act that caused his death. There were many in the church, for his peculiar history was known by a number who had noticed him. Before I had time to remove the vestments, an old, white-haired man tottered into the sacrarium.

"God forgive me, father," he wept,

Bell Tel. Westmount 2126. Merchants 1292

Canada Coal Company Wood & Coal Dealers.

1912 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST, ST. HENRY.

Prompt delivery of coal or wood in all parts of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial order.

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER

Office: Alliance Building 107 St. James St., Room 42. Montreal. Telephones Main 2091-3836.

Time Proves All Things

One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time.

GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

THE TRUE WITNESS

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

is second to none in the City. We have the most ample and modern equipment for first-class, artistic printing. We offer to those requiring such work, quick and correct service. We respectfully solicit the patronage of our readers.

The True Witness Print. & Pub. Co.

A Warning to Mothers.

There are unscrupulous dealers who for the sake of trifling gain are willing to sacrifice the health, perhaps the lives—of little ones. This is proved by the fact that there are a number of imitations of Baby's Own Tablets offered. The mother can protect her child by seeing that the full name Baby's Own Tablets and the four-leaf clover with the child's head on each leaf, is found on the outside wrapper around every box. Do not take anything else as you may endanger your child's life. If you can not get the genuine Tablets from your dealer, send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get a box by mail post paid.

Canada's Leper Settlement.

At Tracadie, Gto. Co., New Brunswick, there is a leper's hospital known as the Tracadie Lazaretto, in which leper patients from all parts of Canada have been treated for perhaps fifty years. At first the hospital buildings were nothing more than a few tents surrounded by a stockade guarded by armed sentries and the inmates, who made their wait on themselves. It was not until the late lamented Bishop Rogers, of Chatham, N.B., succeeded in bringing the good Sisters of Charity to take charge of them that any progress was made in stopping the spread of the dread disease. About fifteen years ago the Canadian Government expended \$60,000 in building a new Lazaretto with all modern improvements, and it is now in charge of the devoted Sisters and under the competent medical direction of Dr. Smith, who ranks among the ablest authorities in leprosy and kindred diseases. In addition to the Leper Hospital, the Sisters have erected at their own expense a large convent and ordinary hospital and the parish of Tracadie has a church a few rods away that cost \$60,000. The living death of these angels of mercy (for once they enter the Lazaretto it is only death that can release them) and which calls for a heroism not understood of this world, is cheerfully accepted by these gentle, cultured ladies, and the care and attention given the suffering inmates forms a strong contrast to the treatment received before the Sisters took charge.

SUFFERING WOMEN

who find life a burden, can have health and strength restored by the use of

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The present generation of women and girls have more than their share of misery. With some it is nervousness and palpitation, with others weak, dizzy and fainting spells, while with others there is a general collapse of the system. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills tone up the nerves, strengthen the heart and make it beat strong and regular, create new red blood corpuscles, and impart that sense of buoyancy to the spirits that is the result of renewed mental and physical vigor.

Mrs. D. O. Donoghue, Orillia, Ont., writes: "For over a year I was troubled with nervousness and heart trouble. I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and after using five boxes I found I was completely cured. I always recommend them to my friends." Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25. All dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited Toronto, Ont.

THE NEWSBOY MARTYR

A TRUE INCIDENT.

By Rev. Richard W. Alexander, in the Missionary.

The world is full of unwritten heroism, and once in a while we find ourselves face to face with a life that makes our own seem small and unworthy. Such is the one I am going to tell you about, and remember I only tell tales that are true.

The classes of First Communion for working boys were being formed one evening in the school-house of my parish. I was watching the lads as they were placed in divisions according to their intelligence, when suddenly a scuffle was heard at the door.

Every head was turned as a boy was pushed forward. He fell, but quickly regained his feet and tried to make his exit, but two other boys were behind him, barring the way.

He stood at bay like a small wild animal, his terrified eyes taking in the windows, vainly trying to see if escape were possible.

"What does this mean?" I said sternly.

"Father, this feller has been hanging 'round the buildin' for an hour. He wants in, but he's 'fraid."

"What are you afraid of, my son?" No answer came from the boy, who certainly looked frightened to death. He was ill-clad, small and pale.

"What is your name? Don't be afraid. Speak up, like a man."

"Will," in a husky voice, twirling his cap.

"Will what?"

"Father, he ain't got any other name. He hasn't got any parents, nor brothers, nor nuthin'," said the boy, who seemed to know him.

One of life's waifs, I thought, thrown on the stream of humanity.

wanted by nobody, cared for by nobody, and yet a soul for whom Christ died.

"Will, are you a Catholic?"

"Yes, father."

"Do you want to make your first Communion?"

He looked up eagerly.

"Yes, father."

"Well, come here and sit down, and I'll teach you all you have to know."

Will looked furtively around, and seeing I smiled, and yet was in earnest, took the seat I gave him, and his presence was soon forgotten. He looked and listened in silence all evening.

I thought it better to say nothing to him that evening. If he came again it would be time enough. When the other boys left I found out from one who lingered that Will was a newsboy, lived under steps in summer and in ash pits in winter; always said he was a Catholic, but until now never came near a Catholic school, and he was twelve years old.

He had heard other boys talk about night institutions and came with the crowd, but lacked courage to enter until forcibly landed in the room by his chums, who would have "no foolin' where the priest was."

Next evening Will was on hand. Face clean, better clothes, though sadly threadbare, but respectful and attentive. He could not read, so instructions proceeded laboriously. However, he grew more and more earnest, mastered the chapters of catechism, and ere long was the most devoted chap in the room. His big brown eyes never left my face when I spoke to the class. He helped to put the room in order after dismissal and always lingered until I said "Good-night, God bless you, Willie."

He learned his prayers and I gave him a Rosary; and as the time drew near for First Communion and Confirmation he became, if possible, more attentive and earnest. Often I spoke to the boys about the saints of God, little anecdotes of charity, devotion and prayer. Once when I had told the story of the early martyrs Will's eyes (ever fixed on me) glistened, and that night he said to me, "Father, I'd like to die a martyr."

"Well, my boy, you might, although not by fire and sword."

"How, then, father?"

"By loving others better than yourself. By giving your life to help others. There are many martyrs in this world, Will."

He said nothing, and I forgot the circumstance.

First Communion time came. Will passed the examination and made his general confession. I had grown greatly interested in him, and had spoken to some charitable ladies, who provided him with suitable clothing and had given him work. He was now a respectable-looking lad, a messenger boy. But although I had provided him with a

Advertisement for St. George's Baking Powder. Includes an illustration of a man and text describing the product's quality and availability.

Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, partially cut off, mentioning 'Mission of Northampton, Norfolk' and 'HELP: of the Sacred Heart of St. Anthony'.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

Published every Thursday by

The True Witness P. & P. Co.

25 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P. Q.

P. O. BOX 1188

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Canada (City Excepted), United States and Newfoundland, \$1.00

City and Foreign, \$1.50

Terms: Payable in Advance.

NOTICE.

When a change of address is desired the subscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address.

SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all arrears paid up.

Send remittances by Money Order, P. O. order or registered letter.

NOTE WELL.—Matter intended for publication should reach us not later than 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1907.

Bishop's Approval.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal

THE FRENCH ASSOCIATIONS.

Returning to Professor Bonet-Maury, one of his complaints against the Sovereign Pontiff's action in the crisis is the Pope's refusal to allow the Associations Cultielles as formed by the French Government.

Anything that the Pope might do would in the eyes of men like M. Bonet-Maury be wrong. It is one thing with the King who can do no wrong: it is the very opposite with the Pope who can do no right.

We are not defending the Papal action with the expectation of convincing this professor or any of his Presbyterian brethren. That is not our idea, nor would we make it our intention: they are blind more because they do not wish to see than because they do not see. In questions of the Papacy they do not reason like men or act upon first principles. Logic does not count with them, nor does justice appeal to them. For the most part the only excuse they can have is that they themselves did not originate the prejudice: they drank it from their mothers in their infancy. It was born with them in their blood, and comes out periodically in the flesh. What can be expected of them? Is that they will strive to break their bonds of ignorance and prejudice that they may the better serve truth and common justice. It is not, however, for them that we take our space, but for our own good people that they may be the better able to give answer to such objections and render an account of the faith which is in them.

These Associations Cultielles, besides the dangers to which they exposed ecclesiastical administration were directly contrary to the constitution of the Church. The Holy Father might just as well try to sign away his infallibility as admit such associations. Their radical error and most poisonous vice was that they took out of the hands of the bishops the whole government of their dioceses except the power of ordination and confirmation, and placed it in the hands of these Associations. The bishop would not judge of his priests, who would be the mere servants of anti-Christian prelates and lodge-room lackies. With these associations in operation we can readily imagine how the last Encyclical would fall upon the hills of France. Even that is not the worst. The most serious evil would have been that, by approval or toleration, the Pope would have interfered with the inherent powers of every bishop in France. It must not be forgotten that whilst the Church is papal, and whilst the Pope can do a great deal, especially in emergencies, the Church is also episcopal. Any step, therefore, of the Pope which might, as these associations would, interfere with episcopal authority, would have a disastrous effect upon the Church. Its truth, its government and its discipline. No plea, that it would make for peace can

be an excuse for the sacrifice of principle. The Holy Father's action in forbidding these Associations was the only way open for him. From his high position, and by the light given him to govern the Church he saw it; the French Government, who laid the snare, knew well that he could not accept, and the short time which has since elapsed is the full justification of the Venerable Pontiff's high-minded courage and religious devotion.

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

Church Unions and Hague Conferences ought to afford our separated brethren much food for reflection. The purposes of both are most commendable; the results most disappointing. If any two earthly things are an obstacle to Christianity and a mockery to its high claims and ideals, they are its divisions and the warlike preparations which Christian nations make against one another. One can therefore welcome any well considered plan for reunion and the firmer establishment of peace. In the latter scheme the most requisite is the sweeping away of the military camp, no more wasting of human energy upon engines of war. If we cannot have the federation of the world let us at least live in our own national homes without one disturbing the other. None of these dreams are to be realized. Church Union has proved a failure, and the Hague Conference has done little more than hold a series of mutual admiration sessions. Nor could much else be expected. Society in both of these attempts left out the one sound link of union, the one true peacemaker of the world. Society was going to convince Christendom that the Pope and his Church were not needed—and that so far as peace was concerned it was maintained that the Hague Conference would get along better without the Vicar of Christ, that he was an object of hatred and pity rather than otherwise. The self-constituted apostle of the Hague Conference, Mr. Stead, went about the world talking with a sneer that the Church had never done anything for peace anyway, and that no invitation would be given her to attend. What is the consequence? The Prince of Peace is left out, and the nations are devising vain things. A few humanitarian principles announced, a few resolutions passed, but no power to see that they are lived up to, or if violated that their sanction is imposed. The following are the resolutions, good enough in themselves but useless in practice:

1. The peaceful regulation of international conflicts.

2. Providing for an international prize court.

3. Regulating the rights and duties of neutrals on land.

4. Regulating the rights and duties of neutrals at sea.

5. Covering the laying of submarine mines.

6. The bombardment of towns from the sea.

7. The matter of the collection of contractual debts.

8. The transformation of merchantmen into warships.

9. The treatment of captured crews.

10. The inviolability of fishing boats.

11. The inviolability of the postal service.

12. The application of the Geneva Convention and the Red Cross to sea warfare.

13. The laws and customs regulating land warfare.

THE WITNESS AT IT AGAIN.

The publishers of the Witness exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of the reader.

The above item appeared in the first column of the Witness editorial page last Saturday. Further comment is not necessary.

The action of the Pope in excommunicating the Modernists is a singularly important one. The persons excommunicated no doubt foresaw and accepted their martyrdom. What is injured is the church, which has by this act been condemned not only to intellectual, but to moral death. Henceforth let no man think, or at least, let no man dare utter, or at least, let all men think forever, or at least, let them so pretend to think, on pain of exclusion. This will not stop men reading and thinking, but it will place those who read and think outside the Church, or keep them in it on pain of mental and moral debasement.

Under the head of Ecclesiastical Artillery, another editorial, which would be amusing if it were not quite so sad, speaks of a Mass sung at Buckland to the intentions of Mr. Bourassa: the same would be done for the Witness if the publishers would make the request, for there is no law excluding anybody from the benefit derived from the prayers of the Holy Church. Again the

Witness says, without any attempt to prove the assertion, that the proclamation (whatever that may mean) was calculated to influence public opinion, just what the Daily Witness has been trying to do for years, not by prayers, however, but by appeals to bigotry. Again, continues our contemporary, "Mr. Bourassa has been constantly accused of scheming to revive the old Parti pretre of the fifties and the Cator movement of the seventies." To be accused and to be found guilty are two different things, but supposing that it were true, where is the harm? This is, after all, a pretty free country, where a man may follow the advice of the person that he chooses even though it be the priest of his parish, and when the church or hierarchy had more influence on the actions of voters, the elections cost far less, people were happier and more virtuous, the law of God was respected and there was no need of switching the primer at the polls. "The people realize," says the Witness again, "that voting by mandate is equivalent to no voting at all." It forgets that every man who votes does so by mandate, and that mandate comes either from the politician who purchases his vote, or his conscience under the direction of one who has his interests at heart, even again though that director be his true friend the priest. The Witness presumes that the Mass cost something: the Witness presumes a lot of things, but doesn't presume them right. Although the person requesting the Holy Sacrifice may offer something to the priest who says the Mass, it cannot be said to cost anything more than it would cost the editor when he sends his office boy to Hochelaga and gives him a quarter for car tickets. What the Witness wants is instruction; it is not really wicked. The case is different with Le Canada, who used to know better, but is trying to forget what it did know, but as nobody pays much heed to its distribute we prefer not to stir the heat too much, at the risk of the usual results. The enemy within the walls is more dangerous than the one the ecclesiastical artillery can be trained on, because he is a traitor. Some newspaper is leaving its measure for a muzzle, good and strong.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The renewed activity of the Irish National Party in Ireland is everywhere meeting with a hearty response from the people. Mr. John Redmond's visit to Wexford for the purpose of receiving the honorary freedom of the borough was one of those political events from which the conclusion is plain that there is no falling away in enthusiasm for a cause. Wexford's endorsement of the policy of the Parliamentary Party was the culmination of a series of demonstrations of approval which must give fresh courage to Mr. Redmond's followers. The Irish leader found himself in the happy position of being able to point to a distinct sign of advance in the Home Rule movement. The Daily News, the official Liberal organ, in a leading article on the Irish question, affirmed that Liberalism, if it means to face the future and be true to its past, must revive frankly and boldly the solution of Home Rule, making no further attempt at half measures. This is practically a confession that Liberalism has been pushed forward by the action of the Irish convention in rejecting the Devolution Bill. Having obtained from the principal organ of the Liberal party what may be regarded as a pledge, the Irish Nationalists, it may be taken for granted, will not fail to keep the Liberals up to this promise.

Much indignation has been caused in Dublin by the extraordinary statement in the Belfast Northern Whig that the world-famous Giants' Causeway, or a portion of it, is about to be removed to America. The basaltic columns, packed in cases, are, it is alleged, to be forwarded to the Mersey, and a low through rate is to be arranged between the Ulster Capital and Philadelphia—something like 15s or 16s a ton.

Some wealthy American ladies who lately visited the Pope expressed their desire to present His Holiness with beautiful lace for Church purposes. The Pope, accepting their offer, desired the work to be placed in the hands of Irish peasant workers of whose handiwork he had heard so much. Accordingly orders have been placed with nuns in some part of Ireland.

By a new law Sunday closing came into operation in Spain last week, and gave rise to some remarkable scenes in Madrid. All places for the sale of alcoholic liquors were ordered

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of six per cent (6%) per annum on the capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the period of four (4) months ending November 30th, 1907; and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and at the Branches on and after Monday, the 16th day of December next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 1st to the 14th day of December, both days inclusive.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,

F. G. JEMMETT, General Manager.

Toronto, October 22nd, 1907.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB

ALL SAILORS WELCOME

Concert every Wednesday Evening

All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit.

MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday.

Sacred Concert on Sunday evening.

Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m.

On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

St Peter and Common Sts.

HALLOWE'EN.

In certain districts of Ireland and Scotland Hallowe'en, the Eve of Hallowmas, like St. John's Eve, is celebrated by the lighting of bonfires on the hilltops. This custom is verily almost "as old as the hills" (now St. John's Eve) and Samhain (now Hallowe'en) dating back to an era long before Christ. St. Cormac, King-Bishop of Cashel, writing of the fires of Hallowe'en in the year 908, traces the antiquity of the celebration back to the mists of Druidical origin. Two rows of huge peat fires were lit, and men, women and children and cattle were paraded down the passage between the glowing embers. The pagan Irish and Scotch believed that the influence of the Beltane and Samhain fires were potent to counteract the "spell of the wicked fairies" for six months. The early missionaries found it very difficult to root out customs which had become native to the soil, and long after Christianity had been introduced the bonfires were lit semi-annually, the new converts and their descendants using lawful prayers against evil spirits instead of the old pagan incantations against the fairies.

All the legends of the Celtic people of Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Brittany, Armorica, the Isle of Man, etc., are full of Hallowe'en ghost lore. The spirits of Hallowe'en—the spirits of All Saints and All Souls—may be glad with the gladness of the blessed victims of November first, or sad with the weary patience of the holy sufferers of the second day, but they are never evil spirits in the later legends. Dead mothers wandering back to comfort their neglected children, dead children coming to soothe the grief of the desolate parents, a wronged friend appearing once more on earth to arouse the sleeping conscience of the wronged—these tales without number grew up around the vigil of the dead in a story-loving land of mystery, where the beloved dead seem very near to the faithful living.

Mature a's traugh! Mhuire a's traugh! A foot went by in the night, A swift foot that I knew, A swift foot that I knew, And I saw in the chill moonlight, A golden ghostly head— O my own near dead!

MGR. LAVAL.

We noticed in the Semaine Religieuse of Quebec that the statue of Mgr. Laval, first Bishop of Quebec, is on the way from Paris to Quebec. The pedestal upon which the statue will rest is the subject of much admiration. The low-reliefs and superb bronze groups will add greatly to the statue itself.

Eminent Irish Surgeon Makes Valuable Contribution to Science

Irish surgeons and medical men have made many notable contributions to science, but none more important than that which the cable attributes to Dr. De Keating Hart, a Franco-Irish practitioner residing at Marseilles in regard to that dreadful scourge cancer. Last week within half an hour a woman suffering with cancer was completely cured at the Droca Hospital by Dr. Hart, using the electrical treatment known among local surgeons as "fulguration." More than 50 surgeons, many of whom expressed doubt of the efficacy of the new treatment, witnessed the demonstration. They examined the patient before and after treatment, and pronounced the cure complete. A Gaiffes electric transformer connected with the city's electric supply sends through an insulated probe a current varying from 180,000 to 240,000 volts. From this probe is ejected an electric spark five inches long, which is applied with a "fulgurating" or flashing effect on the cancerous growth, thus destroying all the diseased tissues. After fulguration the electric spark is used in lieu of the knife in volatilizing affected parts. After the operation the wound is washed with water and a simple antiseptic dressing is applied. Doctor Hart does not claim to have discovered a cure for cancer, which in the present state of science is impossible, but he does claim to have discovered a method by which cancerous patients are relieved and eventually cured.—Ex.

Cologne Cathedral Disintegrating.

The masonry of Cologne Cathedral, considered the noblest specimen of Gothic architecture in Europe, is said to be disintegrating because of the large amount of acids in the atmosphere of Cologne.

The building of this edifice was begun in 1248, and the choir, the first part completed, was consecrated in 1322. Work was slowly carried on for centuries, and it was not until September 4, 1842, that the foundation stone of the transept was laid. Six years later the nave, aisles and transepts were opened, and the whole was completed, with the exception of the towers, in October, 1863. The towers were finished in 1880, and on September 13 of that year the completion of the cathedral was celebrated with a grand fete, attended by Emperor William I. and most of the reigning princes of Germany. The edifice is 448 feet long and 200 feet wide. The height of the two main towers is 312 feet.

Professor Kayser, of Giessen University, who has made an investigation, fears that the process of decay cannot be stopped.

"STERLING"

The Trade Mark

Found on all Products of this Company

The Guarantee of Quality

Canadian and American Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Prepared Paints, White Lead, Colors, Painters' Supplies, Varnishes.

Canadian Oil Co.

LIMITED

TORONTO.

Winnipeg, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Halifax.

Dominion Edition of Payson, Dunton and Scribner's System of Penmanship

SPECIAL FEATURES.

Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the covers, and plainly illustrated by diagrams. Absence of unmeaning words and superior selection of sentences. Perfect and progressive grading. Thorough drill in distinct and natural Copying. Clear and distinct ruling. Graceful and natural models. Copies written and full of life. Superior quality of materials used and excellence of manufacture.

Special adaptation to School use, being prepared for this purpose by practical teachers daily employed in teaching the subject.

Published by

D. & J. SADLER & CO.

13 Notre Dame St. West

MONTREAL.

J. J. GARLAND

GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Galvanized Iron Work.

Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty.

Also Portland Cement Work.

27 & 29 St. James St. Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. ELMO RESTAURANT

Corner MCGILL and RCOLLETT

A. E. Flaylayson Proprietor.

Now is the time for a good hot dinner and not only hot but the best 50c meal in the City. Give us a call lots of room.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO

LA PRESSE PUB. CO.

PHOTO ENG. DEPT.

EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS.

Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS

MONTREAL

Agents Wanted.

We want agents. We want to push our circulation. It will make you popular to work for a paper everywhere popular and well liked. We will pay high commission. Write us today. Young men, collegians on their vacation, young women, teachers, old gentlemen of leisure and others can do the work we want done. Write us today.

Address The True Witness, 25 St. Antoine St. Montreal

Holy Land, Rome, Lourdes, and Loretto.

A Pilgrimage to the above, together with a grand tour of Egypt and the south of Europe is offered by McGrane's Catholic Tours, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City to leave New York Jan. 15, 1908.

Write for particulars.

Black Taffeta

Black Taffeta

Black Peau de

Black Peau de

White Louisiana

White 30in. Ja

2000 yds. Sho

3 pcs. only v

regular price

Striped Cotton

Checked Cotton

Striped Zephyr

Checked Zephyr

20c. for 1 yd.

Special line of

33 1-3 per c

One special line

Fancy Silk Tab

50 per cent.

Cushion Tops in

A nice assortme

dry Bags, an

A line of Remai

vers and Sid

Tinted Cushion

Remnants Skirt

Odd pieces of th

2 pcs. Black Ven

3 pcs. Voile; reg

2 pcs. Mohair, 8

3 pcs. Henrietta,

These are gu

Colored Silk Be

Fancy Buckles, ir

Pearl, less 20c

Balance of Watch

Colored Silk Cor

One Special line

cents each.

Special line of C

DRY

A line of Colored

A line of Colored

Remnants in Blac

A line of Colored

A line of Colored

Real Princess Lace

Oriental Lace Tye

Plaited Chiffon less

Fancy Swiss Embro

A lot of Fine Fren

Pyjamas, etc.

Special Table of Fr

Special lot of Fl

per yard for 17c

25 pairs of Odd Lin

Lot No. 1 Fine Fren

Lot No. 2 Fine Fren

Lot No. 3 Sateen C

Lot No. 4 Sateen F

12 Ladies' Velvet Co

Ladies' Tweed and F

Ladies' Broad Cloth

33 per cent.

Ladies' Tweed Costum

Ladies' Tweed and Cl

Misses' Tweed and Cl

100 Ladies' Black and

MIL

Felt Shapes, 50 doz.

ren. All this season

\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25

YOUR

All Trimmed Millinery

Special in Correct Dupes

Black Ostrich Feathers

French and English Flo

Just received a Mas

Spring 1908, as foll

Cape de Orange and Ta

\$5.00.

Lace Waists, values \$8

China Silk Waists, val

Cashmere and Flannel

Lingerie Waists, val

Her

COLONIAL HOUSE,

Phillips Square

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY.

SILK DEPARTMENT

Black Taffeta Chiffon Brilliant; regular \$1, for 90c.
 Black Taffeta (heavy) for drop skirts; regular 75c for 59c.
 Black Peau de Soie for Bonnets; regular \$1 for 80c.
 Black Peau de Swiss; regular 90c for 69c.
 White Louisiana Silk; regular \$1, for 80c.
 White 30in. Jap. Silk, rich finish; regular 75c, for 45c.

SHOT SILKS

2000 yds. Shot Taffeta; regular \$1, for 59c.
 3 pcs. only Very Rich Exhibition Broche, in Sky, Nile and Cardinal; regular price \$4, for \$2 per yard.

PRINT DEPARTMENT

Striped Cotton Voile, in mauve, pink, blue, price 35c for 20c per yd.
 Checked Cotton Voile, in navy, grey and mauve, price 30c for 20c per yd.
 Striped Zephyrs, in green, pink, blue old rose; price 15c for 10c per yd.
 Checked Zephyrs, in green, pink and mauve, prices, 15c, 17c, 18c and 20c, for 18c per yard.
 Special line of Cretonnes at 20c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, and 50c per yd less 33 1-3 per cent.
 One special line of Cretonnes, price 45c for 20c per yard.

FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Fancy Silk Table Centres, frilled, in green, pink, yellow and white, less 50 per cent.
 Cushion Tops in Satin, velvet, tapestry and taffeta, less 25 per cent.
 A nice assortment of Table Covers, Cushion Covers, Bureau Covers, Laundry Bags, and Shoe Bags, all in fancy ticking, less 25 per cent.
 A line of Renaissance Lace Work, in Centres, Table Covers, Bureau Covers and Sideboard Covers, less 25 per cent.
 Tinted Cushion Tops and Centres to be embroidered, less 20 per cent.

BLACK GOODS

Remnants Skirt and Dress Lengths, to clear at Special Prices.
 Odd pieces of the following choice materials:
 2 pcs. Black Venetian, 50in. wide; regular \$1.50 for \$1.20 yard.
 3 pcs. Voile; regular \$1 for 80c per yard.
 2 pcs. Mohair, 80c for 66c per yard.
 3 pcs. Henrietta, 75c for 60c per yard.
 These are good lines for Maid's Dresses.

LADIES' BELTS, Etc.

Colored Silk Belts, prices \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, for 75c.
 Fancy Buckles, in Cut Steel, Fancy Silver and Gun Metal, Gilt and Pearl, less 20 per cent.
 Balance of Watches, less 50 p.c. Cushion Cords, less 20 per cent.
 Colored Silk Cords, less 20 per cent.
 One Special line of Ladies' Kid Belts with Cut Steel Mountings, for 50 cents each.
 Special line of Carpet Beaters for 25c and 35c.

DRESS TRIMMING DEPARTMENT

A line of Colored Beaded Gimp to clear at 5c per yard.
 A line of Colored Silk and Cloth Applique, less 75c.
 Remnants in Black and Colored Applique, less 50 per cent.
 A line of Colored Fancy Full Braid, less 50 per cent.
 A line of Colored Beaded Galloon, less 33 1-3 per cent.

LACE DEPARTMENT

Allover Tucked Chiffon and Nets in black and white, less 20 per cent.
 Special line of Maine Laces and Insertions, assorted widths less 50 p.c.
 Imit. Irish Laces, in Paris and Ivory, less 50 per cent.

EMBROIDERY, Etc.

Real Princess Lace Collars and Cuffsets, less 50 per cent.
 Oriental Lace Ties, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 Plaited Chiffon less 50 per cent.
 Fancy Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 15c. each.

FLANNEL DEPARTMENT

A lot of Fine French Serge Flannel suitable for blouses, Wrappers, Pyjamas, etc. Regular 50c. to 65c for 30c per yard.
 Special Table of French Opera Flannel regular 60c for 40c per yard.
 Special lot of Flamelettes for Wrappers, etc. Regular 23c to 30c per yard for 17c per yard.

BLANKETS

25 pairs of Odd Lines in Blankets. Special to clear less 20 per cent.

DOWN QUILTS

Lot No. 1 Fine French Satin Coverings 6 x 5, \$10.00 for \$8.00.
 Lot No. 2 Fine French Satin Coverings 6 x 6 \$12.50 for \$10.00.
 Lot No. 3, Sateen Coverings, 6 x 5 \$8.00 for \$6.40.
 Lot No. 4 Sateen Fine Goods 6 x 6 \$9.50 for \$7.60.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT

12 Ladies' Velvet Coats less 50 p.c.
 Ladies' Tweed and Fancy Cloth Costumes less 50 per cent.
 Ladies' Broad Cloth and Cheviot Costumes in black and colored, less 33 per cent.
 Ladies' Tweed Costumes, values \$35.00 to \$40.00. Special \$10.00.
 Ladies' Tweed and Cloth Jackets, less 20 per cent.
 Misses Tweed and Cloth Jackets less 20 per cent.
 100 Ladies' Black and Colored Underskirts. Special \$2.00.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Felt Shapes, 50 doz. Felt Shapes suitable for Ladies, Misses and Children. All this season's styles and well assorted in colors. Values \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.0, \$3.50 and \$4.50.
 YOUR CHOICE FOR 75c. each.
 All Trimmed Millinery less 20 per cent.
 Special in Correct Department, excellent values.
 Black Ostrich Feathers at Half Price.
 French and English Flowers at 25c. each.

LADIES' WAISTS

Just received a Manufacturer's Samples of Ladies' Waists, made for Spring 1908, as follows:—
 Crêpe de Chine and Taffeta Waists, values \$8.50 to \$21.00. Special \$5.00.
 Lace Waists, values \$8.50 to \$12.00. Special \$5.00.
 China Silk Waists, values \$7.50 to \$10.00. Special \$3.50.
 Cashmere and Flannel Waists, values \$3.50 to \$5.00. Special \$2.50.
 Lingerie Waists, values \$4.50 to \$9.00. Special \$3.50.

RIBBON DEPARTMENT

Double Fancy Satin Ribbon, all the shades for Fancy work, 1 in. 8c., 1 1/2 in. 12c., 2 in. 16c., 2 1/2 in. 25c.

Special line of Baby Ribbon at 17c and 25c per piece.

Odd lines of narrow fancy Ribbons, less 50 p.c.

Colored and Black Dress Goods Department.

Besides making another great offer in Tweeds we will have the following odd lines put out at prices to clear:—

2 pcs. Purple Cheviots regular 80c and 90c for 50c and 60c per yard.

1 pc. each Navy, Brown Canvas; regular \$1.25 for 75c per yard.

2 pcs. Myrtle Canvas; regular 80c, \$1.00 for 50c and 60c per yard.

3 pcs. Chamelon Voiles; regular \$1.90 for 95c per yard.

Chalies, balance of Embroidered and Silk striped Challies to clear at 20c and 45c per yd.

ALSO A SPLENDID LINE OF CHALLIES; REGULAR 35c, FOR 20c PER YARD, CHOICE PATTERNS.

Christmas Calendars, less 20 per cent.

THIS DEPARTMENT IS BEING OPENED ON SATURDAY WITH THE FINEST DISPLAY OF THE ARTIST'S SKILL IN THIS LINE; PRICES RANGE FROM 5c to \$3.00 EACH, AND IN ORDER TO GIVE EVERYONE AN OPPORTUNITY TO BUY EARLY ARE OFFERING A DISCOUNT OF 50 PER CENT.

BOOK DEPARTMENT

Book Sale
 All Books at a discount of 10 per cent to 20 per cent.
 Special Tables of Bargains at greatly reduced prices.
 Regular 75c and 50c books for 35c.
 These are fine holiday books, with dainty designs bound in fine paper, good print, in neat boxes.

Copyright Fiction
 Regular \$1.50 and \$1.25 for 50c.
 To this line we have added a lot of new titles of all the best authors of recent years.

Boys' and Girls' Books
 At special prices, including such authors as Henty, Kingston, Ballantyne, Strang, L. T. Meade, and many others, from 15c to \$1.25. Every one a bargain.

COTTON DEPARTMENT

50 pairs Sheets, 8-4, 9-4 and 10-4. Special less 10 per cent.
 10 pcs. Fine English Circular Pillow Cotton, less 10 per cent.
 1 lot of Ends in Fine Sheetting and Pillow Cotton, less 20 per cent.

LINEN DEPARTMENT

A lot of Table Cloths and Napkins, less 20 per cent.
 Ends of Table Linens, less 20 per cent.
 Ends of Kitchen, Roller and Glass Linens, less 20 per cent.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

Fine quality English Natural Wool Underwear Shirts and Drawers; sizes 32 to 44, winter weight; regular \$2.25 for \$1.50 each.
 Irish Knit 1-2 Hose, in Black and Heather mixtures; regular 35c and 40c, for 25c a pair.
 Only a few dozen left of fine quality English Cambric Shirts, pure linen bosoms and cuffs, undressed; regular \$1.50 for 75c.
 A fine lot of New Ties in all the latest designs and colors; regular 50c, —3 pairs for \$1.
 A line of Boys' Heavy Sweaters in navy, maroon and white; Special, \$1.00.
 10 Doz. only French Braces, fine quality webbing; regular 50c for 40c a pair.

MEN'S HAT DEPARTMENT

A range of English Tweed Hats, new mixtures; regular \$1.75 and \$2.00 for \$1.25.
 A few dozen stiff Hats in black and brown, all good shapes; regular \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50, for \$1.50.
 3 doz. only umbrellas, Gloria Silk Covers, steel frames, neat handles; Special \$1.50.

CHINA DEPARTMENT

JAPANESE SAMPLE SALE—Over 1000 pieces of Fancy China, such as Jugs, Bowls, Biscuit Jars, Cups and Saucers, Vases, Plates, Dishes, Chocolate Jugs, Trays, etc., etc., on Special Tables at 25c, 50c, \$1, \$2 and \$3.

2ND FLOOR GALLERY—25 complete Limoges Dinner Sets, white and gold, regular \$37.50 for \$27.50.
 300 Doulton Jardinières at Half Price.

CUTLERY DEPARTMENT

Special offers in Carvers, Fruit Sets, Fish Sets, etc., at special discounts.
STERLING SILVER—Special line of Cream Jugs, Bon Bon Dishes, Tea Caddies, Butter Dishes, Toast Racks, Berry Spoons, Mugs, etc., etc., less 20 per cent.

BRASS NOVELTIES—Special Tables of goods at \$1, \$2 and \$3.

FRENCH BRONZES

Discontinued lines of Busts and Statuettes at Half Price.

SILVER PLATED GOODS DEPARTMENT

Special line of Cake Baskets, Braid Trays, Tea Sets, Dessert Sets, Pudding Dishes, Rose Bowls, etc., etc., less 20 per cent.

GLASSWARE DEPARTMENT

75 doz. Tumblers; regular \$1.25 to \$1.75, for \$1.00.
 Special tables of Austrian and Belgian Cut Glass, consisting of Nappies, Decanters, Water Bottles, Jugs, etc., etc., at Half Price.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

Granite Ware Steamers, best quality; better and cheaper than those with tin and copper bottoms; regular \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$2.75, for \$1.00, \$1.34, \$1.67 and \$1.84.
 Granite Ware Fish Kettles for less than tin ones; turn out whiter fish; regular \$1.50 and \$2.75 for \$1.00 and \$1.84.
 Enamelled Deep Sauce Pans with wire frying baskets; regular \$1.25 for 75c.

Enamelled Double Boilers; white inside and outside; regular \$1, \$1.25, and \$1.50, for 67c, 84c, and \$1.00.
 Enamelled Tea Kettles, white inside and outside; regular \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$1.75, for 84c, \$1.00 and \$1.17.
 Lipped Sauce Pans, Turquoise Blue outside, white inside, reg. 35c, 45c, and 50c, for 20c, 22c, and 25c.

Deep Straight Side Sauce Pans, turquoise blue outside, white inside, with enamelled covers; regular 45c, 55c and 65c, for 30c, 35c and 40c.

MEN'S SHOES

Men's Box Calf Blucher Boots, \$5.00 less 20 per cent.
 Men's Velour Calf Boots, \$5, less 20 per cent.
 Men's Tan Colt Waterproof Boots, \$7.00 less 20 per cent.
 Men's Tan Colt Waterproof button Boots, \$6.00 less 20 per cent.
 Boys' Vici Kid Boots, regular \$3.50 for \$2.
 Tables of Odds and Ends at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

LADIES' SHOES

Ladies' Colored Slippers, odd sizes, for \$1.75.
 Ladies' French Heeled Slippers, large sizes only, for \$1.00.
 Ladies' Calf Boots, odd sizes, for \$3.00.
 Ladies' Kid Boots, French Heels, Goodyear Welt, odd sizes, for \$2.50.
 Ladies' Patent Boots, \$5.00 for \$4.00.
 Ladies' Patent Boots, \$6.00 for \$4.00.

CARPET DEPARTMENT

Made-up Squares in Axminster, Wilton, Brussels and Tapestry, all sizes, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 Kabul Axminster Rugs, less 10 per cent.
 A few small Persian Rugs, less 10 per cent.
 Turkish and Persian Kilms, less 50 per cent.
 All Mizapore and Calcutta Rugs, less 20 per cent.
 20 pcs. Wilton and Axminster Carpet, from 10 to 20 per cent. discount.
 25 pcs. Brussels and Tapestry Carpet, from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent.
 Remnants of Oil Cloth and Linoleum, less 50 per cent.

FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

60-7016—Chiffoniere in white mahogany, Sherritag design, \$75.00, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 60-7859—Men's Shaving Stand, mahogany, \$40 less 20 per cent.
 46-127—Men's Wardrobe, mahogany, inlaid with brass, \$72 less 25 p.c.
 84-85—Bureau with long mirror, mahogany, \$42.50, less 20 per cent.
 16-81—Bureau, large Colonial design, \$53.00, less 25 per cent.
 44-1101D—Brass Bed, 4-6in. wide, 2in square posts, Colonial design, \$130, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 16-29—Cedar Chest, quartered oak outside, \$36.00, less 25 per cent.

TOY DEPARTMENT

Special Table of Toys, damaged by sea water, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 Also a table of Mechanical Toys at 50 per cent. discount.
 "Diabolo," the new Game, now in stock.

BABY CARRIAGE DEPARTMENT

Some very good designs in Go-Carts, upholstered, with all the latest improvements, less 30 per cent.
 Repairing and enamelling Baby Carriages done by competent workmen.

Curtain Department.

Sample Pairs of Madras Curtains, Lace Curtains and Sash Curtains, less 25 per cent.
 A few pairs of Tapestry Portieres, less 25 per cent.
 Remnants of Furniture Coverings, Curtain Material and Casement Curtains, less 50 per cent.

Wall Paper Department

Special lines of Wall Papers less 50 per cent.

Trunk Department

One Special line of Trunks, canvas covered, with four heavy chests on top, good lock, iron bottom, four castors; regular prices, \$6in., \$4.50; for \$2.75; 24in., \$4 for \$3.50; 32in., \$8.75 for \$3.25; 30in., \$3.50 for \$2.90, and 28in., \$3.25 for \$2.65.

Tailoring Department

Special sale of Men's Smoking Jackets at 50 per cent discount. These jackets are regular stock from \$7.50 to \$25.00.

Henry Morgan & Co., Ltd., Montreal

A Regrettable Condition.

One sometimes meets with Catholics whose distorted notions concerning all matters relating to the church, whether current or historical, occasion more than a mild surprise...

A few, only a few, expressed any appreciation for the efforts of the Catholic editor and publisher who devotes his time and talents to combating error and falsehood...

The belief in everlasting life was first evolved by savages, and then taken up by priests, who promised an endless life of joy to all who obeyed their edicts.

But a religion that embraces vicarious atonement, regeneration by faith, baptism, and other monkey business, is barbaric, degrading, absurd and unworthy.

Man is only a protozoan wriggling through a fluid called atmosphere; he is here but for a day, and knows neither where he came from nor where he is going.

It is difficult to imagine such coarse blackguardism as the above appealing to the tastes of Catholics, but that it does so is asserted by themselves.

Man is a partial, and probably the highest, specialized expression of Universal Energy. If you wish to use the word Over-Soul, First Cause, Vital Principle, or God, in place of Universal Energy, you are privileged, of course, to do so.

Coming down to the January number for the present year, it was found to consist of fulsome eulogues of Maxim Gorky, the Russian revolutionist, whose flagrant disregard of decency caused him to be excluded from the hotels in our eastern cities.

And the solicitor is still endeavoring to solve the mystery of why Catholics should want to read such ribald balderdash expressed in commonplace language, and without even the merit of a good literary style to recommend it.

Church and Human Progress.

Destroyed Barbarism, Slavery, Feudalism, and Evils of all Ages.

The appearance of the Encyclical of Pius X, against the errors of Modernism has moved various critics throughout the world to accuse him of standing in the way of human progress.

But has the Church ever stood against right human progress? A writer in the current issue of the Times enumerates a few of the things she has done in the past.

"No society ever made greater efforts than the Christian Church did from the fifth to the tenth century to influence the world about it and assimilate it.

"Before the Reformation came she (the Church) had enfranchised almost all the bondsmen in the kingdom."

"On the present occasion I shall content myself with remarking the important effects produced by the numerous monastic establishments in preserving, amid the general wreck, the inestimable remains of Greek and Roman refinement; and in keeping alive, during so many centuries, those scattered sparks of truth and science which were afterwards to kindle into so bright a flame."

"It must always be an honor to the papacy that in a great crisis of European affairs it asserted the importance of a policy which was for the benefit of Europe as a whole.

"By the monks the nobles were overruled, the poor protected, the sick tended, travellers sheltered, prisoners ransomed, the remotest spheres of suffering explored."

"From these quotations it is clear that whatever leads mankind to true happiness, even in this world, has had at all times the hearty support of the Church and the papacy.

"The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is an effective medicine.

Make a Frame House Look Like Stone. PEDLAR ART STEEL DING. The PEDLAR People.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children.

Irishman's Strong Protest.

Caricatures of the Theatre an Insult to the Irish Race, says John Delaney.

(Kingston Freeman.)

To the Editor:—We protest emphatically and indignantly against the ignominious caricaturing of the Irish people by strolling, petty performers, aided and abetted by unprincipled theatrical managers.

"On the play bill this performer, arrayed in red hair with pursed mouth (which looks none too well if left alone), held a volume of embryo children in his arms, similarly decorated.

"The embryo stage children are not Irish; but the premature ones slaved in the country from whence the performers came, are the characters they portray."

"It is any wonder that citizens, to make their contempt life-like, after attending such performances, name their horses, dogs and cats Patsy, Mike and Biddy?"

"Among these hosts of slander-mongers, you can boast of a Burke, Curran, O'Connell, Sheridan, Barry Sullivan or Dion Boucicault?"

"If a riot occur in the theatres over these unwarrantable insults, the actors and managers are the actual aggressors. The morality department should stop these libels."

"The morality department should stop these libels."

"The morality department should stop these libels."

"The morality department should stop these libels."

"The morality department should stop these libels."

F. S. O'REILLY ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR. Royal Bank Chambers, Westmount. Bell Tel. Main 1817.

H. BOURGIE, Undertaker and Funeral Director. 1314 NOTRE DAME WEST. Coffins in wood and metal of all descriptions.

Natural Life OF CANADA. The Company of the Policy-Holders.

When you take out insurance in The Mutual Life, you become one of the owners of the company.

You have a voice in mapping out the policy of the company—a vote for the directors who appoint the officers—and you share equitably in all the profits.

It is a MUTUAL Company—owned and controlled by the policy-holders.

Write to the Company Head Office, Waterloo, Ont., for report showing the wonderful growth of this popular company.

THE PROVIDENCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. 52 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL. Subscription Required by Law: \$200,000.00.

New Postal Regulations BETWEEN CANADA & UNITED STATES.

At a conference recently held at Washington between postal representatives of the United States and Canada, the postage on newspapers passing from Canada to the States was not only increased to sixteen times the former rate, but it was decided to make Canadian publishers affix stamps to the papers instead of paying on bulk weight as formerly.

Our friends in the United States will kindly take notice when sending subscriptions and renewals.

Wedding Stationery Reception Cards Announcements.

THE TRUE WITNESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED.

BELLS. Deputy Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MORRISON & HATCHETT. Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, 5th Floor, Banque du Peuple Chambers, 97 ST. JAMES STREET.

KAVANACH, LAJOIE & LACOSTE. ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, ETC. 7 PLACE D'ARMES.

JOHN. P. WHELAN. M.A., B.C.L. Advocate and Solicitor. 98 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST. MONTREAL.

WALSH & WALSH. ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, ETC. 80 St. Gabriel St., Montreal.

MULLIN & MATHIEU. Advocates. Room 6, City and District Savings Bank Chambers, 180 St. James St., Montreal.

BARNARD & DESSAULLES, Advocates. Savings Bank Building, 180 St. James Bell, Telephone Main 1679.

Atwater & Duques. ADVOCATES. 160 St. James St., Montreal.

GOUIN, LEMIEUX, MURPHY & BERARD, Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. 363 Notre Dame Street West.

Brossard, Cholette & Tansey. Advocates, Barristers & Solicitors. 160 St. James St., Montreal.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

FRANK E. McKenna. ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING. Montreal. Main 2874.

G. A. MONETTE. Architect. 97 St. James Street, Montreal.

WENEEDY BELL COMPANY. 22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., NEW YORK.

DR. G. H. DESJARDINS. Oculist. 800 St. Denis St., Montreal.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1898; revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26—Organized 18th November, 1889. 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.

CONROY BROS. 193 Centre Street. Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters. ESTIMATES GIVEN. Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

G. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter. PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PAPER-HANGING.

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER. Successor to John Riley, established in 1860. Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

McMAHON, Real Estate Agent. Properties Bought and Sold, Rents Collected, Loans and Mortgages Negotiated.

Frank E. McKenna. ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING. Montreal. Main 2874. Telephone Bell in 4155. Res. East 5566.

L. THIBIAULT, Undertaker & Embalmer. Always on hand a splendid assortment of Coffins and Caskets and all funeral requisites.

DR. G. H. DESJARDINS, Oculist. 800 St. Denis St., Montreal.

WENEEDY BELL COMPANY. 22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., NEW YORK.

DR. G. H. DESJARDINS, Oculist. 800 St. Denis St., Montreal.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 25 St. Antoine street, Montreal, by The True Witness Pub. Co., G. F. Lavigne, Manager.

MILBURN LAXATIVE PILLS. Wirt Percival was pulsed, and these impurely right or wrong circumstances. The well-regulated man right, and those of always right; but V known discipline or trial. People said the try amiable young man drink to excess; he was some, and society advised because he had, Luke, became the close Duke of Cathness and ed him during the Philadelphia, at his He was "very English said—sensible people Angliomania and pre would pass away. On the evening his affectionated them in a humble had been his ill-temper Wirt Percival would I guarded by such woman Sherwood as a social was rich; he was received when he went abroad, should marry—would be court under the most circumstances; he had a of the best streets in t country place that was ble in every particular, faultlessly; he had even several times to go over arches' balls in New York the cotton. What do human being desire? He sed to Katherine on the moment. It would have been a greater dist the husband of the Lad John, whose name would very well with his own in with that of his pla broke. But Katherine's and simplicity had upse

YOU WOULD BE AGREEABLY SURPRISED

to see what we can offer you in

Ladies' Boas, Ties, Scarfs or "Four-in-Hands"



Best value on the market for a very moderate price. All made in our own work-rooms and fully guaranteed as to workmanship and quality.

Thousands of Ladies' Thibet Boas, black, white and brown, all lengths, all sizes..... \$5.00, \$6.00 Up

Great Opportunity, Very Special Value! Splendid choice of Raccoon Boas for Young Ladies, length 40 inches, with tails.... \$3.50

Electric Seal or Near Seal Scarfs or Four-in-Hands { length 50 in. \$5.00, \$6.00 length 64 in. \$6.00 length 70 in. \$8.50

We also have Muffs to match in same quality and prices.

Astrakan, Caracul Scarfs or Four-in-Hands, same-lengths..... \$8.00, \$10.00

Also Scarfs in all the favorite Furs, such as Squirrel, Marten, Ermine, Fox, etc., and Stoles, Muffs, etc., in all prices and styles.

Whatever amount you want to pay we can give you exceptional value for your money.

Chas. Desjardins & Co.

485 St. Catherine Street East (Corner St. Timothy)



A Yard

of flannel is still a yard after washed with

Surprise Soap

Pure hard Soap—that why.

Don't forget the name—

Surprise



"I think," said Katharine, "that Mrs. Percival stared." "Impudent!" "I certainly do," said Katharine, a blue light flashing from her eyes; "he seemed to imagine last night that he had only to ask me—me, who knew nothing, and that was all. Fancy—I scarcely knew him at all!" "You know that he is Wirt Percival, my nephew—and you call him impudent to me!" "You have sneered at my aunt," returned Katharine, in her soft voice, "and I fancy I may imitate your good breeding in giving my opinion of your nephew."

Katharine returned to "Madame Mohl" and gradually forgot her agitation. She began to think that, after all, outside of the Sisters, books were the best friends that one could have. Mr. Sherwood did not appear at dinner. He had been obliged to go to New York for a week, and the summons had come unexpectedly. Apprised of this by one of the servants Katharine, attired in one of her prettiest light dresses, went to meet her aunt with a heavy heart. In the meantime Mrs. Sherwood had made her plan. She rejoiced in the absence of her husband; it made the way clear. She had become so accustomed to the telling of what the "social" world calls "dramas," that a lie more or less—for a good purpose, of course—made no difference to her. She had been "almost wild" at the thought of the social advantages Katharine was tearing from her by her refusal of Wirt Percival. It must not be, she said over and over to herself. She was convinced that no merely mercenary motive could touch Katharine—she resolved to touch her heart. Mrs. Sherwood had a certain respect for Katharine, founded on the incomprehensible fact that other people admired her; she neither admitted nor liked her, and she honestly believed that Katharine had concealed her accomplishments simply with a view of mortifying her. Katharine had seemed like a fool—but suddenly she had begun to be the belle of the season. Nevertheless, Mrs. Sherwood held that she was a fool; for only a fool would throw away a chance of the highest social elevation for a mere scruple of conscience—and only a fool would let her heart speak where the head should be supreme. To the heart of this fool she resolved to appeal with a lie—which, as she said to herself, nobody but an inexperienced fool in the ways of the world would believe.

(To be continued.)

Don't Neglect a Cough or Cold

IT CAN HAVE BUT ONE RESULT. IT LEAVES THE THROAT OR LUNGS, OR BOTH, AFFECTED.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP IS THE MEDICINE YOU NEED.

It is without an equal as a remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Pain in the Chest, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsy and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

A single dose of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will stop the cough, soothe the throat, and if the cough or cold has become settled on the lungs, the healing properties of the Norway Pine Tree will proclaim its great virtue by promptly eradication of the bad effects, and a persistent use of the remedy cannot fail to bring about a complete cure.

Do not be humbugged into buying so-called Norway Pine Syrup, but be sure and insist on having Dr. Wood's. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and price 25 cts. Mrs. Henry Seabrook, Hopwood, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup in our family for the past three years and I consider it the best remedy known for the cure of colds. It has cured all my children and myself."

The "True Witness" can be had at the following Stands:

- J. Tucker, 41 McCord street. Miss McLean, 182 Centre st., Pt. St. Charles. Mrs. McNally, 345 St. Antoine st. H. McMorris, 278 Carriers st. B. Watkins Etches, 44 Bleury st. Miss White, 680 St. Denis st. C. J. Tierney, 149 Craig st. west. M. Shaw, 789 St. Catherine st. west. Mrs. Ryan, 1025 St. James st. A. W. Mulcahy, 825 St. Antoine st. Mrs. Lysac, 1111 St. Catherine west. C. A. Demont, 1212 St. Denis st. Mrs. Chazan, 1551 St. Denis st. M. Labais, 1097 St. James st. Jas. Murray, 47 University st. Mrs. Redmond, 488 Notre Dame west. Milloy's Bookstore, 241 St. Catherine west. James McLean, 23 Chabollies Sq. Aristide Madore, 2 Beaver Hall Hill. Miss Scanlan, 63 Bleury st. Miss Ellis, 875 Wellington st. Mrs. Sloote, 149 Winchester st.

A Marriage of Reason By Maurice Francis Egan, Author of "The Land of St. Lawrence," "Tales of Sexton Maginnis," "The Fate of John Longworthy," "Songs and Sonnets," "The Ghost in Hamlet," Etc.

CHAPTER XIII—Katharine Pleases Her Aunt.

Wirt Percival was a man of impulses, and these impulses were generally right or wrong, according to circumstances. The impulses of a well-regulated man are generally right, and those of a good woman always right; but Wirt had never known discipline or real self-control. People said that he was a very amiable young man; he did not drink to excess, he was rich, handsome, and society admired him secretly because he had, while in England, become the close friend of the Duke of Caithness and had entertained him during the Duke's visit to Philadelphia, at his country seat. He was "very English," everybody said—sensible people smiled at his Angliomania and predicted that it would pass away. Other people raved at his affectations and imitated them in a humbler way. But had he been ill-tempered and ugly, Wirt Percival would have been regarded by such women as Mrs. Sherwood as a social archangel. He was rich; he was received everywhere when he went abroad, his wife—if he should marry—would be presented at court under the most favorable circumstances; he had a house in one of the best streets in the city and a country place that was truly desirable in every particular. He dressed faultlessly; he had even been asked several times to go over to the Patriarchs' balls in New York, to lead the cotillon. What more could any human being desire? He had proposed to Katharine on the impulse of the moment. It would certainly have been a greater distinction to be the husband of the Lady Alicia St. John, whose name would have gone very well with his own, and fitted in with that of his place, Boiling-broke. But Katharine's brightness and simplicity had upset his calculations. She had a "new flavor," she was very unlike all the young girls in his set, many of whom had been elaborately overtrained for "society," who knew to a dot what they were to be demure or gay and whose social life was a bit of constant acting. Lady Alicia attracted him; but she was somewhat too self-assertive for him; besides, she dressed badly, and this, in the eyes of the fastidious fact that she had been trained in all the English ways. Besides, Lady Alicia, was not properly impressed with the importance of the Percivals, and she had actually laughed at his English accent.

"Faith!" she had said, "where did you pick it up—in the waters under the earth?" He had not taken Katharine's refusal as final. But Mrs. Sherwood did not know this; she was in despair. Katharine was up very early on the morning after the cotillon. She was at Mass, when Mrs. Sherwood came down to breakfast, prepared for open war. Her husband, engaged with his newspaper and his egg, was unresponsive. "I am glad Katharine had the pluck to refuse that imitation Cockney," he said, as he took another cup of coffee. "It was impertinent in him to ask her on such a short acquaintance." "He is the best match of the season—only think of it!—he is a Percival, with money, family, everything! What a push upwards it would have given us! Oh, Marcus," she added, with irritation, "I wish you would learn that people don't shake hands in the old way any more—it's quite gone out. Last night when Mrs. Worth dropped her hand into yours with a beautiful curve of her arm, you actually grabbed—yes, grabbed her fingers!" "I don't understand these new-fashioned ways. When the old woman claved me, I just gave her hand a hearty shake. What nonsense! If you plague me in this way, my dear, I'll slip out of the whole thing and let you run the society end of our household alone." Mr. Sherwood said placidly: "but I insist that you will not badger Katharine about this young idiot of a Percival. He is not good enough for her." "Not good enough!" Mrs. Sherwood almost screamed. "You forget he is a Percival and rich, and she's nobody and has nothing!" "You forget that she is my niece, and, in a few days, I shall have made a financial arrangement which will make her independent. I guess too, that if this Lady Alicia St. John were asked, she would give her opinion in favor of Katharine's ancestry against your Percivals." "The Irish kings—and all that," answered Mrs. Sherwood, with a sneer. "Mr. Sherwood made no reply. Katharine ran hastily upstairs, and having asked for a cup of coffee, applied herself to the consideration of Kathleen O'Meara's "Madame Mohl." She trembled at every passing footstep; she was prepared for a storm. Her aunt was engaged for a luncheon of the Society of Women of Culture at one o'clock

and for a session of the Browning at four, and so she felt safe, but she knew that the storm must come.

During the afternoon Mrs. Percival called for the first time. She asked carelessly for Mrs. Sherwood, but did not attempt to conceal the fact that her visit was really to Katharine, Mrs. Percival, who prided herself on her irreproachable good-breeding, did not hesitate to lift her head high in the air and to say scornfully before the servant, as she looked around the elaborately furnished drawing-room:

"Money!—absolutely the very air smells of money!"

She waited disdainfully until Katharine appeared. She greeted her effusively, kissing her on both cheeks. "You're just a little out of place in all this parvenu splendor, my dear," she said, "and by the way, I wish you'd just order a cup of tea for me—or, better, make it yourself, while I talk, if that big pile of tea cups on the table is intended for use at all. I do not see why people will crowd their rooms with all sorts of useless odds and ends of china. But, as they are here, do make some use of them."

Katharine lit the alcohol lamp and rang for water. She was glad to make tea for Mrs. Percival, for she felt nervous and the occupation soothed her. "There," said Mrs. Percival, "give me that Belleek cup—the one like an eggshell. Thanks." She watched Katharine with some eagerness, drinking her tea slowly, when Katharine had made it, and chattering about indifferent things. "So your aunt's out," she said, "how lucky!—I mean how unlucky. Still, perhaps it is just as well; I want to have a quiet talk with you."

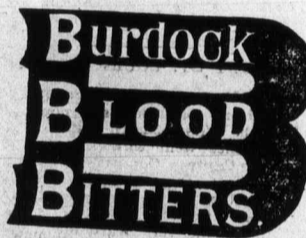
Katharine took a cup of tea, and sat down in a low chair near the window. The light fell on her hair, and turned some of the tendrils of her hair to a red gold. It was unruly, smooth bands. Her long lashes, slightly drooping, showed a glint of the deep blue of her eyes, and her cheeks had just a tinge of red. Mrs. Percival noticed the graceful curves in which her white gown fell about the low chair, and said to herself:

"Our little convent bird is a swan, after all—but how adorably sweet and simple! how docile and amiable. I am glad that Wirt has a good temper; an angry word would drive this lovely girl to Ophelia's death."

Mrs. Percival was sentimental at times. She patted Katharine gently on the cheek. "My dear," she said, "do you know why I came?" "To see my aunt," answered Katharine, her eyelashes still down over her eyes.

Mrs. Percival laughed. "You are very sly. Your aunt is doubtless a very good woman, but I assure you people who live in Kenwood, no matter how rich they may be, are not generally on my visiting list. I came, my dear, to wish you joy, and to hope that you will be happy. You are a great success—everybody from you know who to Herr Teufelsch is saying about you. And the Marquis says that you speak French like a Tournaise. I never thought that Wirt would take such a fancy to Tournai outside of our set. I saw last night that he was smitten, and I shall be charmed to have you as a niece."

Mrs. Percival expected a flood of tears and some incoherent words of gratitude. She felt like a King Cophetua raising up the beggar-maid Katharine looked at her suddenly, with a flash in her blue eyes. "Tell me all about it, dear, somebody may interrupt us. Wirt didn't confide in me, but I know something has happened. What do you think of the dear boy?"



Turns Bad Blood into Rich Red Blood.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties.

Externally, heals Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, and all Eruptions.

Internally, restores the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to healthy action. If your appetite is poor, your energy gone, your ambition lost, E.B.B. will restore you to the full enjoyment of happy vigorous life.

perhaps it is just as well; I want to have a quiet talk with you."

Katharine took a cup of tea, and sat down in a low chair near the window. The light fell on her hair, and turned some of the tendrils of her hair to a red gold. It was unruly, smooth bands. Her long lashes, slightly drooping, showed a glint of the deep blue of her eyes, and her cheeks had just a tinge of red. Mrs. Percival noticed the graceful curves in which her white gown fell about the low chair, and said to herself:

"Our little convent bird is a swan, after all—but how adorably sweet and simple! how docile and amiable. I am glad that Wirt has a good temper; an angry word would drive this lovely girl to Ophelia's death."

Mrs. Percival was sentimental at times. She patted Katharine gently on the cheek. "My dear," she said, "do you know why I came?"

"To see my aunt," answered Katharine, her eyelashes still down over her eyes.

Mrs. Percival laughed. "You are very sly. Your aunt is doubtless a very good woman, but I assure you people who live in Kenwood, no matter how rich they may be, are not generally on my visiting list. I came, my dear, to wish you joy, and to hope that you will be happy. You are a great success—everybody from you know who to Herr Teufelsch is saying about you. And the Marquis says that you speak French like a Tournaise. I never thought that Wirt would take such a fancy to Tournai outside of our set. I saw last night that he was smitten, and I shall be charmed to have you as a niece."

Mrs. Percival expected a flood of tears and some incoherent words of gratitude. She felt like a King Cophetua raising up the beggar-maid Katharine looked at her suddenly, with a flash in her blue eyes. "Tell me all about it, dear, somebody may interrupt us. Wirt didn't confide in me, but I know something has happened. What do you think of the dear boy?"

Pale Anaemic, Sickly Girls Regain Color, Health and Vigor When the Blood is Enriched By Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Your mirror will tell you if you are anaemic, for the unnatural paleness of your gums; lips and eyelids will indicate the thinness and weakness of the blood.

Anaemia is most common among young women and is marked by pallor, weakness, indigestion, irritability, spells of dizziness and fainting, heart palpitation, severe headaches and feelings of extreme lassitude.

The blood is lacking in the elements which go to form energy, vigor and strength and demands such assistance as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great food cure sharpens the appetite, invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluids, strengthens the heart's action and naturally and gradually restores the sufferer from weak blood to health, strength and vigor.

The headaches and eyeaches of pale nervous school girls, of office girls and of factory employees are largely the result of thin, watery blood and will disappear when the blood is enriched and the system built up by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Put this great restorative to the test by noting your increase in weight while using it.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are mild, sure and safe, and are a perfect regulator of the system.

They gently unlock the secretions, clear away all effete and waste matter from the system, and give tone and vitality to the whole intestinal tract, curing Constipation, Sick Headaches, Bilemness, Dyspepsia, Costed Tongue, Foul Breath, Jaundice, Heartburn, and Water-Breath. Mrs. R. S. Ogden, Woodstock, N.B., writes: "My husband and myself have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a number of years. We think we cannot do without them. They are the only pills we ever take."

Price 25 cents or five bottles for \$1.00 at all dealers or direct on receipt of price. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Printed and published by the True Witness and Catholic Chronicle, Montreal, Que. Pub. Co. G. F. Gagnier



The thoroughly safe and mild purgative for family use.

Cure biliousness, sick headaches, constipation—they purify the blood and stimulate stomach, liver and bowels.

Purely vegetable, do not gripe or distress, a scientific compound of concentrated extract of Butternut and other potent vegetable principles.

THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Limited. MONTREAL, Canada.

PARISH NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ST. ANN'S.

Father Holland spent the first three days of this month in Orms- town. He was called there by Rev. Father Quessel, the much loved parish priest of that pretty little town.

ST. MARY'S.

In as far as grandeur, sorrow, sympathy and religious feeling can blend, St. Mary's Church undoubtedly presented that picture on Wednesday morning.

NOTRE DAME.

Much edat marked the service at Notre Dame on Sunday, for it was the occasion of the pastoral visit of His Grace the Archbishop.

ST. MICHAEL'S.

The Rev. Father Kiernan is about to have the new school, lately erected within the limits of the parish, blessed.

ST. JAMES CATHEDRAL.

On Sunday morning at 8 o'clock His Grace administered confirmation to twenty adults.

ST. ANTHONY'S.

Great enthusiasm reigns in the ranks of the young men, as the preparations for the coming dramatic entertainment advances.

ST. PATRICK'S.

All Saints' Day was celebrated with due solemnity in St. Patrick's on Friday last.

FATHERS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

To-morrow, Friday, morning at 8 o'clock a solemn Te Deum will be chanted at the chapel of the Fathers of the Blessed Sacrament.

CONFERENCES AT LAVAL.

The opening of the conferences of the winter season took place yesterday at Laval University.

ST. MARY'S CONCERT IN AID OF THE POOR.

Each year it is customary for the people of St. Mary's parish to give an evening for the benefit of the poor of their district.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

Despite the unfavorable state of the weather, a remarkably large audience gathered at the Catholic Sailors' Club last evening.

James Cuddy & Co.

IMPORTERS OF Fancy and Staple Dry Goods

New low record Prices in Carpets, Axminster, Wilton, Brussels, Tapestry, about 40 pieces.

150 pairs white Saxony wool blankets, worth \$4.25, Sale price, \$2.75.

James Cuddy & Co. 533 & 535 Notre Dame St. E.

Lynch. Both those evenings hold out the promise of a good programme, and it is hoped that they will receive the encouragement they so justly deserve.

ST. PATRICK'S A. A. A.

The St. Patrick's A. A. A. drew up its winter programme at a meeting held on Sunday last.

The members at the meeting also proposed a plan to hold a dramatic entertainment in aid of the building fund, the entire proceeds to be turned into the fund.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS CADETS.

The Mount St. Louis Cadets competed on Saturday afternoon last for the Wilson-Smith Cup.

MADE HONORARY CANON.

The Rev. A. Jasmin, superior of St. Therese College, has been made honorary canon of the Cathedral.

DEATH OF MGR. WALLACE, OF LEWISTON, ME.

Mgr. Thomas H. Wallace, parish priest of St. Patrick's Church, Lewiston, Me., and attached to the papal court in the capacity of prothonotary apostolic, died on All Saints' day.

THE POPE NOT ILL.

The official organ of the Vatican declares that the rumors circulating to the effect that His Holiness is in bad health are absolutely without foundation.

OBITUARY.

MRS. HARKIN.

On Oct. 31 the death occurred of Grace Duffy, beloved wife of Mr. Daniel Harkin, at the age of 50 years.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHEAP RATES Second Class from Montreal until October 31st, 1907.

- \$48.60 - Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Washington and Portland, Ore.
\$46.10 - Spokane Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Ore.
\$45.60 - Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Butte
\$49.00 - San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED FARES Until October 31st, 1907.

- SEATTLE, TACOMA, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER and PORTLAND, B.C. \$48.60
ROSSLAND, NELSON, TRAIL, ROBSON, SPOKANE \$46.10
ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, SALT LAKE \$45.60
COLORADO SPRINGS, DENVER, VEG. PUEBLO \$38.60
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES \$49.00

Tourist Sleeping Cars

Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays, at 10:30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets to CHICAGO AND WEST.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT. Train Service.

7:25 AM DAY EXPRESS, for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec. Leaves 7:25 a.m. daily except Sunday.

12 noon MARITIME EXPRESS, for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and the Sydney, Dining Car.

3:50 P.M. DODGE EXPRESS, for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis and intermediate stations.

7:30 P.M. ROYAL MAIL SPECIAL, for Rimouski.

A Buffet Sleep Car is attached to this train, for passengers who may wish to embark steam train at Rimouski.

All trains of the Intercolonial Railway arrive and depart from the Bonaventure Union Depot.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 615.

J. J. McCONNIFE, City Pass & Ticket Agent. H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent.

Irish Land War.

According to a press despatch all the present occupants of farms on the estates of the Marquis of Clanricarde from which previous tenants have been evicted during the past twenty years have signed a petition to the estate commissioners requesting to be provided with farms elsewhere.

The Great Mother of Consolation.

Struck by the impressive ceremonies attending the funeral of the late Archbishop Williams, the Boston Transcript reflects as follows:

S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1907. This Store closes at 6 p.m.

Steps to Good Citizenship.

HOW FAR UP ARE YOU?

(7th STEP)—You will be pushed up this step by the force of circumstances—and other things—so do not worry over it.

(6th STEP)—When you have taken this step you are close to the "32nd Degree" of Good Citizenship and may well be congratulated.

(5th STEP)—Learning to buy regular Household supplies to the best advantage. You will discover, as many thousand Montreal families have discovered, that it pays to get them all at Carsley's Huge Department Store.

(4th STEP)—The purchase of the Furniture, etc.; fixing up the home. We even sew the Carpets for you and put them down properly.

(3rd STEP)—To be a good and sensible citizen you must have at least enough ahead to furnish the home free of debt—it's bad enough to have to pay rent.

(2nd STEP)—Come again with a notebook. Make a careful list of things that would look well in the size of house or flat you contemplate.

(1st STEP)—A visit to Carsley's Departmental Store TOGETHER, and a leisurely inspection of the wonderful display of Furniture, Housefurnishings, etc., of every kind, from Linoleum and Carpet Tracks to Ranges, Dining Room and Parlor Suites—this by way of inspiration.

The marvellous part of it all is how closely "The Big Store" is associated with the Citizen at every step of his career.

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

Carriages of all kinds. Lories, Farm & Express Wagons at exceptionally low prices for balance of season. HARNESS, SLEIGHS, ROBBS.

For cash trade, quality considered, we allow no one to undersell us. LATIMER & CO., 21 St. Antoine Street.

McKenna FLORIST. If we are not your FLORIST We Want to Be TWO STORES. Cor. St. Catherine and Guy Streets and Bennett's Theatre Bldg. Phone Up 1197 Phone Up 1481

Hotel Marlborough Broadway, 36th and 37th Sts., Herald Square, New York. Most Centrally Located Hotel on Broadway. Only ten minutes walk to 25 leading theatres.

Gardien de la de Lecture Feb 19 1907 Assenblee Loge

Report

"Everybody an agent, Mr. in a recent, be an interv Secretary of Monsignor Me son was enjoy mo towards when a cable day asking h interview Car In all probab Henry Stanley cablegram to had fewer dou ity of accomp the representa magazine, on and solicit fro nister at the the events wh Christian wor He had pow among the An in Rome, and vices of Monst American Coll left San Remo the Eternal Re distinguished i in the Via del son was by no expect anything interview.

"Such a thin heard of," said "it is impossi will come to I may possibl nity of seeing On the morn sented to see only for a few waited, the on celebrated grav stately cham the pred Secretary of St imperial face Rampolla's a Finally the c ered into the Merry del Val. His Eminence, you," and the upon the inter ment. interview much in three impossible, an thought that pr to refer to M. J. "do away with 'Till then' the Ca silence. To quote Mr. figure draped in had been quite the thin, hands like a Roman m ty, and the won brown, had seen when I quoted a little brawling r real man appeara derful. It was without vacill sword—burned u flame in the gre

Where F D There are few not heard of th preacher of thir Tom Burke. An vent in which House, was recem ground, the fire to the Dominican house and conten sured. Tallaght a plague gravesob numbers who die buried) is a plac Dunbin Mountain historical memori date in Irish hist In recent times it able as one of th this country of p Catholic faith ha umphed in a mar taken up its abod was once a Prote twentieth century, testant archbispac the Sec of Dublin, out of the matorie tie of Tallaght, stood on the site episcopal palace, v to the Dominican a new convent of which has been de in the burial grou vent that the gre ther Burke, is bur

Kingston Advocates App Charles M The Canadian Tr ten, says among of lengthy editorial v tholic Representa advocate the appo Charles Murphy, of the vacancy caused