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HERMINE STREET

The True Witness

AND THE MONTREAL CHRONICLE.

Vol. LIV., No. 48 MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905. PRICE FIVE CENTS

Author of "The Lives of the Irish Saints"

Dublin, May 18—Peacefully as a child going to rest has just passed away the great Irish hagiologist, John Canon O'Hanlon, parish priest of Sandymount, County Dublin. Thousands of clerics and laymen all over the world will learn with almost personal sorrow of the demise of the gentle and gifted pastor of the Star of the Sea Church, whose literary labors for fifty-six years have compelled the highest encomiums even from the cautious Bollandists. To others it is given to recount the saintly life and labors of a hard-working Irish priest in his sacerdotal capacity; our duty is merely to outline his literary career. No more zealous minister of religion ever labored in the cure of souls committed to his charge than did the venerable Canon O'Hanlon, who has now entered into his reward.

Lying now before us, says the Dublin Freeman's Journal, is the prospectus of "The Lives of the Irish Saints," issued from the Presbytery of SS. Michael and John on the feast of St. Columille (June 9th), 1872, wherein the fellow-curate of the late Father Charles P. Meehan announced the publication of a work, the compilation of which will for ever hand his name down from generation to generation, to be bracketed with Fitzsimon, White, Messingham, Lombard, Fleming, Wadding, Ward, and Colgan. For twenty-six years Father O'Hanlon had been preparing the material for his magnum opus, and he assured his subscribers that he would "faithfully and honorably endeavor to fulfill every engagement specified in the prospectus." And right faithfully and honorably did the erudite author redeem his promise. Ever since the year 1873 "The Lives of the Irish Saints" has been appearing in parts of 64 pages each, and one can only stand amazed at the indomitable perseverance of one single man even attempting a sketchy account of the 3500 Irish saints whose lives have been written by Canon O'Hanlon with a wealth of learning and conscientious research that few could equal. Let us briefly state the actual mechanical work of this colossal literary undertaking. The first volume contained 624 closely printed Royal octavo pages; the second had 736 pages; the third, 1086 pages; the fourth 576 pages; while the fifth, sixth and seventh volumes contained 624, 832 and 520 pages. Succeeding volumes were of about the same character, and November was completed last Christmas. Each volume has been profusely illustrated, and full references are given. It is of interest to the Irish scholar to learn that the beautiful Irish font of type used throughout had been designed by Dr. Petrie for the Catholic University. Of the Bishops, who originally became subscribers in 1873 only two survive, namely, Cardinal Moran, of Sydney, and Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia. The late Brother Grace sent a list of over 100 subscribers, adding: "You have done your duty nobly—it remains for us to do ours." Especially pleased was the author with the letters and subscriptions from Archbishop MacHale, Dr. Russell, of Maynooth, Aubrey de Vere, Denis Florence McCarthy, Rev. James Graves, Rev. Dr. Todd, Bishop (the late Cardinal) Vaughan, and Father Victor de Buck, S.J., the Bollandist.

Born over eighty years ago, Canon O'Hanlon was a veritable storehouse of archaeological lore, especially of everything pertaining to the history of Queen's County. As a boy he listened with rapture to Daniel O'Connell speaking at the Great Heath, Maryborough, in 1836, and he was present at the public banquet given to the Liberator at Stradbally, in the large mill of Mr. Richard Leadbetter, on the evening of that memorable day. He loved to recall the political ballads of 1836-1840, written apropos of Sir Henry Brooke Farnell (author of the "History of the Penal Laws"), who was created Lord Congleton in 1841; and he often spoke of the fast disappearing folk-tunes sung and played in the Queen's County in the pre-famine period.

From 1845 to 1852 Canon O'Hanlon labored on the American Mission at St. Louis, under Archbishop Kenrick, but his thoughts were ever with the old land, and in 1849 he published, through Patrick Donoghoe, of Boston, an "Abridgment of the History of Ireland," followed by "The Irish Emigrant's Guide to the United States," in 1851. His first work after his return to Ireland in 1855 was a "Life of St. Laurence O'Toole," published by John Mullary, of Dublin, chiefly remarkable as the first contribution towards a promised series of volumes containing an account of all the Irish Saints—a volume which was followed by a "Life of St. Malachy O'Morgair," and a "Life of St. Dymphna."

On May 14th, 1856, on the proposal of the Rev. James Graves, Canon O'Hanlon (then described as "R.C.C., 40 Parkgate street, Dublin") was elected a member of the Kilkenny Archaeological Society, to the Journal of which he was for forty years a valued contributor. In particular, his minute description of the Ordnance Survey Letters showed painstaking research of a very high order. Some years ago he was elected a member of the Royal Irish Academy. During the summer of 1860 he made a tour of Comnacht, and ascended Croagh Patrick, accompanied by the late Canon Ulick Bourke. He also visited O'Carolan's grave at Kilonan, which suggested to him "The Buried Lady: A Legend of Kilonan." His publications in the years 1864-1868 included a "Catechism of Greek Grammar," "Devotions for Confession and Holy Communion," and "The Life of St. Aengus the Culdee." This last quoted work was dedicated to the "Very Rev. Monsignor Moran, D.D., Professor of Irish History in the Catholic University," subsequently Bishop of Ossory, and now Cardinal Primate of Australia.

AN ORANGE CONSPIRACY.

(Dublin Freeman's Journal.)

Mr. Justice Barton yesterday gave judgment in a peculiarly wanton and cruel case of conspiracy. The conspirators were certain Orangemen in the district of Carrntall, County Tyrone, who were headed by the local "Master," Mr. William Coote. About this case there was not a single palliating feature. It was a brutal and disgusting exhibition of bigotry against a poor young sewing teacher whose only offence was that she was a "Papist." This young girl, Miss Rose Sweeney, was appointed as a manual instructress to the National School by the Manager, the Rev. Mr. Bailey, the Presbyterian clergyman of the parish. This school, let us say, in the first instance, was not, even in the practical sense, a denominational school such as we are familiar with, in fact, in most places. Each denomination, in practice, provides its own school, and, while nominally open to all classes, these schools are, in practice, only attended by pupils of the denomination of those who erected the school. But the Carrntall school was what is called a "rested" school. It was erected at the expense of all denominations. It was attended by Presbyterians, Episcopalians, and Catholics, and the only flavor of sectarianism about it was that the Rev. Mr. Bailey, the Presbyterian minister, was the manager. Such was the state of affairs when Miss Rose Sweeney was appointed at a salary which was to range according to the number of pupils—the maximum to be £24 a year—to teach the little girls of Carrntall how to sew.

For the first few days after the appointment the children attended the school as usual. Even the local Orangemen did not at first see any great danger to liberty of conscience in a Catholic sewing mistress. But at the end of the week the Presbyterian church was daubed with big black crosses, and Mr. William Coote, the defendant in the action yesterday, denounced the Presbyterian minister to his face as guilty of "scandalous" conduct. This Orange bravo, in fact, regarded it as scandalous that a Catholic teacher should be appointed in a school provided by Catholics as well as Protestant money. He called a meeting of the parishioners, he organized a "boycott" of the school, and he indicted before one of the "Lodges" the Episcopalian minister, Canon Hare Forester, because he dissuaded the people from joining in the boycott. The object of the conspiracy was, of course, clear. This poor Catholic girl was to be dismissed from her position to please Mr. Coote and the rest of the gross offence of being a "Papist," and, in default of her dismissal, the school was to be destroyed and the emoluments of the teacher reduced to vanishing point. This blackguard scheme partly succeeded. Every credit is due to the Rev. Mr. Bailey and to the Episcopalian clergyman, Canon Hare Forester, who acted as a Christian gentleman should, and declined to be coerced by the Orange drummer, "ruling elder" though he was of the church to which Mr. Bailey belonged. But the children were withdrawn from the school, and the girl has lost her emoluments. It yet remains to be seen whether the machinations of the Chancery Division will result in compensating her upon the same lavish scale as Mr. O'Keefe, of Tallow, whose verdict of £5000 has been warmly approved of as not excessive by the judges in banco of two of our Irish Courts, headed by that eminent and dignified person, Lord O'Brien of Kilkenna.

THE LAW OF FINDING.

(From the Ave Maria.)

In common law, finding is a qualified source of title to goods and chattels. Briefly, the law is that the finder has a clear title against all the world, excepting only the owner. The proprietor of a coach or a railroad car or a ship has no right to demand property found on his premises. Such proprietors may make, in regard to lost articles, regulations which will bind their employees, but they cannot bind the public.

The law of finding was declared by the King's Bench more than a hundred years ago (when it was the supreme court of common law in England) as follows:

A person found a wallet containing a sum of money on a shop floor. He handed the wallet and contents to the shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. After three years, during which the owner did not call for his property, the finder demanded of the shopkeeper the wallet and the money. The latter refused to deliver them upon the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held, as stated above, that against all the world save the owner, the title of the finder is perfect. The finder has indeed been held to stand in the place of the owner. Thus A prevailed in an action against B, who found an article which A had originally found, but subsequently lost. The police have no special rights in regard to articles lost, unless these rights are conferred by statute. Receivers of articles found are trustees for the owner or finder. In the absence of special statutes they have no power to keep an article against the finder, any more than a finder has to retain an article against the owner.

A finder must, however, use every reasonable means to discover the owner of found goods before appropriating them to his own use. It has been decided that if the finder knows the owner or knows that he can discover him, he is guilty of larceny in keeping or appropriating to himself the articles found.

IRISHMEN HAVE RATHER STRENUOUS TIME IN FRENCH CAPITAL.

The recent death of John Augustus O'Shea, the famous journalist and war correspondent, recalls the following good story of an experience in Paris. It is told by the Gaelic American:

John Augustus O'Shea was a Fenian in his younger days, and some of his most comical experiences were in connection with his enforced sojourn in Paris in 1867. A number of well known Fenians, including William O'Donovan (brother of the more famous Edmund), Col "Ric" Burke, Nicholas Walsh, the artist; and later Co. J. Lawrence O'Brien, of New Haven, who had escaped from Clonmel jail, had taken refuge there, and, owing to the hurried nature of their departure from home, money was rather scarce with all of them. O'Shea was afterwards a fluent French speaker, but at that time he had only a book knowledge of it. "Ric" Burke tells the story. O'Shea had undertaken to conduct a party of the refugees to a cheap hostelry. He marched in at the head of his party, raised his hat politely, and said:

"Bon jour, Madame," which was promptly answered by the landlady with:

"Bon jour, Messieurs."

O'Shea's French failed him a bit, so to relieve himself he asked:

"Parlez-vous Français, Madame?"

"Oui, Monsieur, je suis Française."

"Well, ma'am," said O'Shea, completely losing memory of his French, "I want beds for four."

The landlady protested her ignorance of English, but O'Shea eventually remembered French enough to explain what the party wanted, and they were accommodated.

The exiles were sometimes in sore straits when remittances from home ran out, and had to resort to a famous cheap restaurant, which gave a bowl of soup and a chunk of bread for 3 sous, but took the precaution of chaining the spoons to the counter at which patrons stood while eating. It was during one of these hard spells that Capt. Larry O'Brien arrived, after having taken French leave of the Governor of Clonmel jail. He had saved about as much as would buy a postage stamp to write to his father in New Haven for money, and expected a warm reception from his old friends. But there was not the price of a meal among them.

"Well," said Larry, "you're the meanest lot of Irishmen I ever met, not to ask me have I a mouth on me."

There was an uproarious laugh at this, and they told him their teeth had been watering in expectation of the feed he was going to give them, thinking he was "flush."

But O'Brien brought them luck. Going out on the street, he immediately ran into a party of seven or eight Americans, four of whom were officers in the same Connecticut regiment, who had gone through the Civil War with him. There was a hugging match at once, and they asked O'Brien was he the escaped prisoner they had been reading about. One of his fellow-officers was an official in a Paris bank, who promptly advanced money enough to meet the wants of the whole party, and enabled him to draw on his father. Willy O'Donovan, who spoke French well and knew Paris thoroughly, was employed as guide for the American party, and the "stranded" exiles did not have to patronize the three-cent restaurant for some time.

William O'Donovan and O'Shea saw much of each other during the siege of Paris, and O'Donovan also remained in the beleaguered city for the Irish Times during the Commune. John Augustus O'Shea was born in Nenagh, Tipperary, and was a nephew of the famous Peter Gill of the Tipperary Advocate. He was also a cousin of T. P. Gill of the Irish Agricultural Department. His sister, now dead, was the wife of Mr. Robert Roosevelt, of New York, uncle of the President.

Courage, souls who feel overwhelmed by the weight of your uselessness. See, now prayer; this divine seed can never be lost.—Golden Sands.

WALK QUIETLY THROUGH LIFE.

Walk quietly through life. If you can not do things without making yourself a nuisance to other people, do not do things. But you can. Distill in your life the gentle, gracious dew of peace which will bind together into a fruitful soil your thoughts, your words, and your deeds. Do not permit any part of your life to fly off, a choking, annoying, hindering dustcloud into the lives around you.

Our Christianity is not to escape Satan, but to conquer him, and this we accomplish by lives of devoted piety and faithful witnessing for Christ, by the triumph of righteousness and by a living preaching in righteousness and holiness.—Rev. John M. Schick.

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HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

Sunshine and brightness and flowers! One cannot help just now feeling the influence of all these. The air is heavy with the perfume of the lilac and plum blossoms, and those natural beauties appeal to us more, I think, than the cultivated hothouse favorites.

FASHIONS.

Some of the picture hats are fashioned of pompadour silk, wreathed with flowers that match its design. Others are of black taffeta, or of white batiste, embroidered in President effect and trimmed with sprays of flowers.

Tight-fitting coats display drapery similar to that of the 1905 waist. The drapery may be horizontal or lengthwise, according to the needs of the figure, but the bust must be high and the lines taper sharply to the waist. Redingotes are long and flowing coats a little below three-quarter length; the loose sack just escapes the hips, and the coat, or bolero, is short enough to show the princess top of the suspender skirt that it accompanies.

The tailored cloth gowns show velvet trimming of self color and broad buckles and buttons of gold. The vests fit closely, and the revers and cuffs are often of embroidered white cloth.

Sleeves appear to grow shorter as the season advances. Even the tailors are yielding to the fashion, and end their sleeves at the elbow. A new feature, seen upon many of the afternoon and dinner gowns, is a fall of lace attached to the outer seam of the round puffed sleeve and reaching just below the elbow.

The new swissee are delightful. Figured effects on white and colored grounds, and also the St. Gall striped swissee, are among the recent importations worthy of note. Embroidered designs in harmonizing colors distinguish other attractive samples. A touch of black is introduced in many of these embroidered effects. Especially pleasing is this touch of black on a pale-colored ground—pink, blue, lavender or yellow.

A Colonial hat made of black leghorn and trimmed with deep-red roses and ribbon in the same shade, forming a wreath effect on the left side, and the ribbon falling in wide, long ends on the hair at the back, is one of the smartest hats of the season, and is equally attractive in white leghorn with the same rose and ribbon trimming.

The low, round neck of the summer blouse is responsible for the revival of the black velvet dog collar with its jeweled pendant, or perhaps embroidered in jewels or jet. Wonderfully becoming is this touch of black with gauzy, light-colored frocks. Pearl and jeweled dog collars are also in vogue, though the long strings of pearls or other jewels which twine several times about the neck and fall over the front of the bodice, where they end in an antique pendant, are the choice of many, being worn with every sort of gown from the plainest tailored toilette to the elaborate evening creation.

Neck chains of coral, jade, turquoise and amethyst are also worn, though they must harmonize with the color of the gown. Bracelets, too, have come into popularity again, and many beautiful novelties are shown. Folded surplice collars are pretti-

ly finished by a flat band of velvet ribbon, and the choux of velvet with which the crossed ends are attached to the girdle carry out the idea of velvet trimming.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Glycerine is recommended by a physician as being good for sore eyes. A good cook tells me that the secret of her light pastry is that she adds a little lemon juice to the water when mixing.

The best possible silver polish can be made by mixing a little whiting powder with sweet oil.

Iron with a flatiron before gauffering. Place the thumb and second finger through the handle of the gauffering iron after heating them in the fire. Take hold of the lace with the irons and then turn the thumb back underneath. Press the frill to the irons with the first and second fingers of the left hand. Bring the thumb uppermost and repeat until the whole of the frill has a pretty fluted appearance. Very little heat is required for gauffering; therefore great care is necessary or the frill will soon be scorched.

In addition to the weekly scrubbing of the refrigerator it is a good plan to occasionally take out the shelves and boil them with a handful of washing soda. The wash boiler may be used for this purpose.

Clean white sheepskin rugs by scrubbing with Castile soap and water, drying thoroughly in the sun. To clean wicker porch rockers, use tepid soapsuds made with some good white soap, a large pinch of salt being added. If there are any places especially soiled or very hard to reach, take a small scrubbing brush or an old nail brush. Then wash the whole chair well, using a flannel cloth; rinse and dry well. Another flannel cloth which has a tiny bit of oil upon it should give the final polishing.

RECIPES.

Coffee Cake—The delicious kaffee guchen of German origin and served here as coffee cake or cinnamon buns may be made at home still better. The following directions are taken from What to Eat: Use a quart of flour, a pint of milk and one-half cake of compressed yeast set in a sponge at night. In the morning add to this two eggs well beaten, one half cup of butter, one fourth cup of sugar, and another half pint of flour. These ingredients must be well stirred together before adding them to the sponge. Knead the mixture for fifteen minutes; put in shallow buttered pans and let it rise; then brush over the surface of the dough with egg mixed with a little milk and then sprinkle thickly with cinnamon and powdered sugar. Bake in a slow oven half an hour or longer if not sufficiently browned.

Spinach with Eggs—After boiling and pressing the spinach, put it back with a little butter, pepper and sugar; beat until hot, then turn it into the dish and cover with an egg dressing, made by mixing the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, an ounce of dissolved butter, a dessertspoonful of cream and one of lemon juice. Spread this smoothly over the vegetable, and garnish with the whites of the eggs cut into rings.

Lobster Farce—Cut fine the contents of a pound can of lobster; cream one tablespoonful of flour with the same of butter and stir into one cupful of boiling milk; take from the fire, add a cupful of breadcrumbs, the mashed yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, the minced lobster meat, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and salt and pepper to season highly. Turn the mixture into a buttered baking dish, brush over with beaten egg, sprinkle with breadcrumbs and brown in the oven. Garnish with sprigs of parsley and lemon crests. Serve very hot.

Cheese Salad in Egg Cases—Grate one-quarter of a pound of cheese and mix with enough salad dressing to make smooth and creamy. Shell and halve, cutting lengthwise, half a dozen hard-boiled eggs, then remove the yolks. Fill the cavities with the cheese mixture. Put the yolks through a potato ricer and sprinkle on top the cheese, then dust slightly with salt. Serve on a bed of shredded lettuce.

Barney Stones—Blanch one pound of sweet almonds and one ounce of bitter. Pound in a mortar, moistening a trifle with orange-flower water to prevent oiling, and add, by degrees, one pound of confectioners' sugar. Pass through a sieve and

add two tablespoonfuls of brandy and half a pound of butter from which the salt has been washed. Work the whole into a paste and form with wetted hands into small, irregular shapes; insert thickly over their surface spikes of blanched almonds, and place for serving on small-footed individual glass compotters; fill the spaces between the "stones" with thin cream or melted jelly and serve with unsweetened wafers.

HOW SOME PARENTS REAR THEIR CHILDREN.

Believing that good parentage and good home training are the most potent factors for the production of the right sort of men and women for this world and the next, we avail ourselves of this suggestive query from the Atchison Globe:

"An Atchison girl of 15 gets up in the morning, eats breakfast, which her mother prepares, goes upstairs and takes care of her room, and then goes downtown, sometimes taking two hours to buy a spool of thread. She eats dinner, which her mother has prepared, and spends the afternoon reading story books or gadding with her friends, eats supper her mother has prepared, and spends the evening with her girl friends. She has done nothing wicked all day, and her mother is satisfied that she is bringing her up right. But is she?"

NEGLECT OF THE TEETH IS CULPABLE.

Dentists tell us our teeth are rapidly deteriorating. The Scotch peasants who live and grow strong on milk and porridge now drink tea and eat a herring for breakfast, while the rich regulate themselves on soft food and made dishes of every kind. The poorer classes pay no attention to their children's teeth, and while in that wise country Japan and among the Hindoos daily tooth brushing and cleansing is never omitted, it is the last thing poor people think of in England. A man or woman in the prime of youth, but almost toothless, is a common sight. They neglect their teeth, then they get toothache and have a tooth extracted, and when their teeth are gone they can neither masticate nor digest.

GOOD TEMPER.

There are two kinds of good temper—one kind is a sweet-natured, sunny, easy-going temper that exists only under no trials. The other is a healthy, strong, helpful and sunny temper which exists under all trials and tribulations.

A maxim of one of the greatest warriors of ancient times was: "Before a man rules, he must learn to obey." We might apply this in another manner—before we criticize the temper of another, let us be sure that our own is under control.

A NOBLE CALLING.

Many girls fancy nursing as a profession. It is one of the lines of life which to my mind should be considered very seriously. Like marriage it should not be taken in hand lightly. Those who join that arduous and exacting life through the idea that the uniform is becoming, or in the hope of marrying a young doctor or rich patient, are a danger to the profession. On the other hand, the girl who, after careful thought and hard study, devotes her life to the profession is an honor to it. In no other walk of life—outside a mother's—are there such large opportunities for self-sacrifice and devotion.

PLAIN CLOTHES BEST.

A college woman had occasion last summer to spend a few weeks in a factory town boarding house where lived three young women who from their childhood had been employed in the mills. These girls represented the more prosperous element of the community. One, who was fond of fine raiment and personal adornment, afterward asked Miss McCracken, who tells the story, for some information about Schumann, adding that she was learning to play a little of his music. Miss McCracken hastened to comply, and drew out the reason for the request. The mill operatives had always liked music. Well, last summer a lady boarder at our house who said she had always liked German, and wanted to study it, wore real plain clothes because she was saving up money to go to Germany to study. And it came into my head that I could save up money and take music lessons, so I am doing it; and I believe after all I like plain clothes best.

DON'T TALK, BUT LISTEN.

"She is charming," observed the

man, mentally, as he closed the door of her home behind him. "Yes, she's an unusually interesting woman," he repeated, as he turned the corner.

And why? Simply because she had sat for two solid hours and listened. Because, by a tactful question or two, she had drawn him on to talk of what he liked, while she listened interestedly. Because, when he told her of marvellous achievements, she had seemed awed; when he spoke of a sorrow, her eyes had been all sympathy; when he related an amusing incident, she had laughed merrily. Always, she had listened, intelligently, understandingly. And in his eyes she was—charming, an unusually interesting woman.

Since the days of the humorist woman has been laughed at and joked with because of her talking propensities. She has been likened to a magpie, and she has been called a talking machine. She has been accused of never letting a man get a word in, in the proverbial manner, edgewise. Now, the clever woman lets him round out his every word, and occasionally she asks a question—a tactful, well-timed question, and—listens.

Listening is not merely making use of the two ears with which nature endowed human beings. The woman who has truly learned the art listens with her eyes, her mouth, her hands, her whole attitude is that of listening, of being interested in every word of the conversation.

A man likes a woman with a limited perspicacity; he likes to feel that he is telling her something she does not already know. Therefore, the clever woman of to-day essays the role of pupil many times when, were she less tactful, she would assert herself and give information rather than receive it.

A good listener never lets her eyes wander about the room when some one is talking to her; she never seems conscious of anything but that she is being entertained. The topic of conversation is the very thing she has been thirsting for a knowledge of. She never interrupts the lines of thought, and she does not sigh as if relieved when it comes to an end; rather, she seems sorry.

To listen alone is an insufficient art. It must be practiced in conjunction with a knowledge of tactful questions which will start the conversational ball rolling along the right channel.

THE FATHER'S INFLUENCE.

The influence of a father on his sons is great. He is usually the model on which they try to fashion themselves. In boyhood they look up to him as one who is wise. They imitate him. They long to grow up so as to do as he does, following him, alas, in bad as well as in good. It behooves father, therefore, to be careful that their example shall be apt to form their boys to a noble manhood.

But who can explain why the influence of some fathers is so positive, so strong, so effective as to make their sons turn out just as they desire, while other parents see their boys escape from their control and become other than they had planned for them? Who has not seen the child of a Christian home go to the bad? Who does not know of some temperate, quiet, industrious young man whose father is a noisy, drunken loafer? How does it happen that, in various degrees, the influence of different fathers varies so markedly? Making allowance for other contributory causes, the conclusion may be reached that this is the chief reason:

The father who influences his children for good, shows a sympathy with his sons from their boyhood up, attaches them to himself by companionship, wins their admiration by his strength of character that enables him to control his human nature and force his flesh to self-denial, and draws them like a magnet to copy him in his virtue by his counsel persistently impressed upon their plastic minds. The father, then, who is most likely to succeed with his boys, must have a warm heart, a clear mind, high principles, and a strong will. The most potent of these is cordiality. Affection begets affection. And of the forces that influence intellect and will the strongest of all is love.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

HAROLD'S DOUBT.

Little Harold approached his mother and asked: "Mamma, haven't I been a good boy since I began going to Sunday School?" "Yes, dear, you have," answered the fond mother. "And you trust me now, don't you, ma?" "Why, of course I do." "Then why do you keep the pie



locked up in the pantry just the same as ever?"

HE WAS ATTACHED TO IT. Gilbert had been "exposed" to scarlatina, and as he seemed listless and feverish, the mother sent for the family doctor.

"Now, my little man," the doctor said, pleasantly, when he had felt Gilbert's pulse, "let me see your tongue."

Gilbert put out the tip of his tongue. "No, no," said the doctor, "put it right out—clear out."

Gilbert shook his head feebly, and tears gathered in his eyes. "I can't get it clear out, doctor; it's fastened on to me."

HARD TO SAY. Teacher—If your mother bought four baskets of grapes, the dealer's price being 22 cents per basket, how much money would the purchase cost her?

Tommy—You never kin tell. Ma's great at beatin' them hucksters down.

A YOUNGSTER'S MEMORY.

During the youngster's babyhood he had been driven constantly behind a mare named Phyllis.

One day, when he had arrived at the age of five, an old school friend of his mother's came to see them. Naturally the son and heir was called for and presented.

"I want you to know my son, Phyllis," said mamma, proudly.

The large, blue eyes looked up into the visitor's face in puzzled amazement; then suddenly came the relieved reply:

"Oh, yes; I used to know Phyllis when she was a horse."—Sunday Magazine.

HAPPY DAYS FOR BABY.

The healthy child is a happy child. All its little troubles vanish when it is digesting its food well and is free from childish ailments. The greater part of these ailments arise from stomach and bowel troubles, feverishness, teething and worms. Baby's Own Tablets act like magic in these cases, and when children are restless at night they always give sound refreshing sleep. Mrs. A. LoPage, St. Florence, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets had marvellous results in the case of my two months old baby. He was nervous, troubled with colic and badly constipated, but after giving the Tablets he began to improve at once and is now in good health. I also gave the Tablets to my three year old boy who was troubled with worms and they cured him as well. Both children are now the picture of health, and I am always praising the Tablets to my friends." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any druggist or direct by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TOM MOORE AND THE SISTERS OF CHARITY.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman writes: An interesting letter from Thomas Moore, which has not been published in his Memorials, has just come my way. It was written at Sloperon cottage in August, 1838, and is addressed to the Rev. John Jones, a Catholic clergyman of Golden Square, London. There are two remarkable statements in the letter. The first is the admiration the writer avows for a Catholic order of nuns, and the next the estimation he sets upon poetic talent. "I have always taken the deepest interest," wrote the poet, "in the institute of the Sisters of Charity. If I could flatter myself that anything from my pen could give fresh impulse to a cause so irresistible in its own claims, you may feel assured that my humble efforts would not be wanting. I am afraid," he continues, "that the commonness of the poetic talent nowadays has a good deal disenchanted it to it." It is evident Father Jones had asked Moore to write a poem on the Sisters of Charity, and the inspiration failed him. But the order could have no finer eulogy than that written by Gerald Griffin.

MUSIC BY WIRE.

Dr. Thaddeus T. Cahill, of Holyoke, Mass., has perfected a mechanism to make and distribute music by electricity. By Dr. Cahill's invention, which represents his life work, music, he claims, with full, clear tones, may be sent hundreds of miles from the central station and produced in a thousand or ten thousand hotels, clubs, apartments or homes simultaneously.

First, to a little laboratory in Washington, D.C., electricians and scientists of America, and some from Europe, were admitted by invitation, and now to a laboratory and factory in Holyoke, electricians, physicians and musicians are turning to hear electrically made music—that is, music generated in the shape of electricity, sent to its destination by wire, and there turned into sound waves which reproduce the identical tones made in the central station.

Dr. Cahill's first machine was crude. Nevertheless, it produced tones of good quality and great power and was an inspiration to him, in that it removed all uncertainty as to the practicability of the idea. Ultimate results, however, were far distant. Whenever an idea appealed to Dr. Cahill, he worked it out to its mechanical conclusion. When he sought patents he found that the field in which he had spent years had never been trespassed upon. Apparently not to a single one of the multitude of inventors who had applied for patents on sound transmission had it occurred that music could be produced by purely electrical means and measured off to patrons with a yard stick, so to speak.

The ordinary means of producing sound is through the vibration of a physical body, such as a piano string or an organ pipe, which in turn causes vibrations in the air. Dr. Cahill first invented for each note a generator which produced an alternating current at the proper frequency and of the desired wave form. As the depression of a piano key causes vibratory notes, the depression of a key on Dr. Cahill's invention closes the circuit and sends out on the wire electrical notes to be translated into music at a concert hall or in a hundred homes.

Dr. Cahill's device is simplicity itself as far as outward appearances are concerned. The operator sits at a keyboard which resembles that of a piano or organ. The only other visible mechanism is a small megaphone from which the tones are produced. The music is turned on or off by means of a button, the same as an incandescent light.

A correspondent who was privileged to inspect the invention found the notes it produced were full, clear and powerful, with none of the harshness of the graphophone. The quality of the tones is the same at a distance of half a mile or one hundred miles from the central station. To test the actual workings of the machine concerts have been sent out from Holyoke to New Haven, Conn., a distance of seventy miles, and from Baltimore to Washington, telephone wires being leased for the purpose. The invention has not eliminated the element of technical skill on the part of the musician, as the touch of the player upon the keyboard is as apparent as it is at grand opera. This fact will make it possible for famous artists to give performances which can be heard simultaneously in many cities.

"It is safe to assert," said Dr. Cahill, "that the majority of the people of the United States do not hear a symphony once a year. The electrical music should in time bring the finest music to every poor man at his own hearth. It is with a view to the realization of this prediction that I have been working. By the application of electricity to music not only can we hope for a more general diffusion of the best compositions, but for gradual, substantial improvement in the art itself."

While the details of the distribution of electrical music have not been fully decided upon from a commercial standpoint, the company already formed proposes to own and operate distributing lines, and to maintain its own system of wires, the same as telephone and telegraph companies.



Dear Boys and Girls: How about those thought you were all pretty it is time to write u I am sure you must have around your house sweetest things we can am patiently waiting for Your loving AUN

LULLABY.

Come, come my sweet Those little feet Danced through the h But now to rest, Like sun in west, Must lie themselves a Shut tired eyes— The butterflies Have left the daisies And birds to nest, On mother's breast, Are just as glad as y Good-night! Good-night! My heart's delight, Hush—hush—and never Soon in their best Will flowers be drest, To-morrow's dawn so Hush, hush, dear heart Stir not nor start! God's stars shine in the And now to rest— Like sun in west, Earth sings your lullaby

TEDDY'S FIRST POEM.

"I want pockets in my said Teddy. "You are too little," said "Please, mamma!" "Pockets go with pants big boys have them." "Well," mamma replied you must have them. put some in." "Nonsense?" exclaimed ly. "Clara, you don't that baby have pockets have them full of rubbish dreadful condition all the too little for trousers, that ing of pockets." But mamma put the pocket Ted was happy. He went his hands in those little feeling very proud and gr trying to whistle; and began to put things into "If I had the darnin would mend the stock grandma, "but it isn't ket."

"Here it is," said Ted little black ball out of pocket. "I found it behin grandma. I didn't kn darn-cotton; I thought it string."

"You didn't happen pencil, did you?" asked "I lost it yesterday and it anywhere."

"Yes," said Teddy, "it waste-basket. I picked put it in my pocket. I it was yours, Susie," he passed it to her.

Pretty soon mamma co her thimble. "I had it ing," she said, "and all missed it. I am sorry, if the one you gave me, Ed. "Here it is," said Ted it down in the pansy bed to give it to you, but I I "It must have fallen o down-sill," said mamma. ber now; I was sitting by window."

That afternoon Sister M if anybody had seen a bu she had lost one off her Tom inquired if anybody across his jack-knife, wh using at noon and misla needed a piece of string in and grandpa could not fin nail. All these things T duced as they were wante "I take it all back," Aunt Emily, laughing. "Yo certainly are the most use the family. You don't ha have a box of chocolates. "No," Teddy replied sob I have some candy that I colate. Mr. Smith gave it's tuffy."

JACK AND THE HO.

"What a fearful annoyance flies!" exclaimed Jack, the warm spring day as half the little winged insects about his head. Then he snapped at one

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls:

How about those gardens I thought you were all preparing. Surely it is time to write us about them. I am sure you must have lilac blooms around your houses. They are the sweetest things we can get now. I am patiently waiting for letters.

Your loving AUNT BECKY.

LULLABY.

Come, come my sweet! Those little feet Danced through the happy day; But now to rest, Like sun in west, Must hie themselves away!

TEDDY'S FIRST POCKET.

"I want pockets in my new pants," said Teddy. "You are too little," said mamma. "Please, mamma!" Teddy pleaded. "Pockets go with pants. All the big boys have them."

a bluebottle fly—and Mr. Fly fell to the ground with one of his wings broken.

"Don't crush me," cried the fly as Jack lifted his paw to step on the bluebottle—"please don't crush me!" "Why should I have pity on you?" asked the dog.

"Because I have something to tell you that is of interest to you," answered the fly. "Well, what is it?" asked Jack, puzzled to hear what the bluebottle had to say.

"Do you like honey?" asked the fly. "Yes," answered Jack. "Then, if you will spare me, I will tell you where you can go and get all you want without trouble," declared the lame fly.

"Where?" asked the dog. The bluebottle fly raised himself on his hind legs and pointed to a hive not far away and told Jack that if he would go there he could get all the honey he could eat.

Into the hole in the hive Jack stuck his nose, and rolled his tongue around among the honeycomb. It was the sweetest honey he had ever tasted, but just as he was beginning to enjoy it most he met with an unpleasant surprise.

The whole family of bees,—and it was a very large family,—set upon his nose and open mouth and tongue, and every one of them drove his sting hard and fast into the tender flesh of poor Jack. In an instant the dog's nose had swollen so large that he could not withdraw it from the hole, and he howled with pain.

The lame fly crawled up and cried: "That serves you right for breaking my wing."

It was several minutes before Jack could wrench his nose clear of the hive, and he ran a mile to a creek to bathe the blistered member.

"I shall never take a bluebottle fly's advice again," he cried, and he never did.—Detroit Journal.

WHY BROTHER WOULDN'T BELIEVE. Buser screamed as if he would split his throat, and mother ran to help him.

The trouble was that Buser had taken the little silver pepper-pot to play with. Of course, he pulled the top off, and, of course, he got the pepper in his eyes.

"Jim, how could you let your brother play with the pepper cruet?" said the mother.

"I told him not to, mother," insisted Jim. "I told him it would get into his eyes and smart like fire, didn't I, Buser?"

"Yes," sobbed the baby, "he told me, but I didn't believe him."

"Why, Buser! did you think Jim would tell you a story?" "He did. He said it was a wildcat, and it was just Frisk," exclaimed Buser.

Mother looked puzzled, you may be sure. "A wildcat! How could he say the pepper pot was a wildcat?" Buser laughed aloud, showing that the tears had done good in washing his blue eyes, but Jim hung his head and did not laugh a bit.

THE OBEDIENT BOY. A little boy was sailing a boat with a playmate a good deal larger than he was.

The boat had sailed a good way out in the pond, and the big boy said: "Go in, Jim, and get her. It isn't over your ankles, and I've been in every time."

"I daren't," said Jim; "I'll carry her all the way home for you, but I can't go in there; she told me I can't dare to."

"Who's she?" "My mother," replied Jim, rather softly.

"Your mother! why, I thought she was dead," said the big boy. "That was before she died. Eddie and I used to come here and sail our boats, and she never let us come unless we had strings enough to haul in with. I ain't afraid; you know I'm not; only she did not want me to and I can't do it."

Wasn't that a beautiful spirit that made little Jim obedient to his mother even after she was dead?

THE DOLL THAT STAYED OUT. (Carolyn S. Bailey, in New England Homestead.) Poor Mehitabel Susan Jane, All one night she lay out in the lane, And only the stars looked down to see

How lonesome a lonely rag doll can be. A little black bat who was pert and bold Laughed at Mehitabel there in the cold.

The old grey owl in the hemlock tree Peered with his queer round eyes to see Whatever that was sitting up by the gate,

A little rag doll left out so late! And when it came morning I found her there, And I hugged her tight, and I combed her hair, And she seemed all right, but never again

Will I leave Mehitabel out in the lane!

CHARITABLE SPARROWS. The sparrow has never been noted for its good works and kind deeds, but the following little story throws a new light on these despised little scrappers.

Last spring a young robin was found floundering about a gentleman's lawn. It was unable to fly, and had evidently fallen from the nest. Fearing that the cats might devour it in the night, this gentleman took the bird to the rear of his yard and placed it in an enclosure covered with a wire screen. While dressing the next morning he looked out of his window and was amazed at the actions of a couple of sparrows who were carrying worms to the young robin in the enclosure. They would fly away only to return a few moments later with worms, which they dropped through the screen into the upturned mouth of the captive. They kept up this charitable feeding until the robin was liberated, and even then they hovered around like self-appointed guardians.—Washington Star.

PERUGINO. (B. E. B., in Sunday Companion.) There is an artist known to the world as "Perugino," or "Il Perugino," after Perugia, in Italy, where he lived many years. His birthplace is Citta della Pieve, Umbria, Italy, and he was born in the year 1446 and died in 1524.

In his day he was regarded as one of the great artists of Italy, and his fame still continues. He was the teacher of the great Raphael, and his renowned pupil never ceased to respect and honor his master.

Perugino's greatest work in existence is the decorations in the Sala del Cambio at Perugia. Some of his frescoes are in the Sistine Chapel, in Rome. In the Uffizi and Pitti galleries, in Florence, there are several of his famous easel pictures. His pictures of St. Benedict and St. Michael are details from the "Assumption of the Blessed Virgin," which is in the Academy at Florence.

The picture of "Tobias and the St. Raphael" is a detail from an altar piece which is now in the National Gallery, in London. One of our favorite St. Michaels is from the same altar piece.

READING FOR THE YOUNG. Youth is the time to do good reading. If the years of youth are frittered away over trashy novels, cultivated minds will not be the result.

It is while the mind is still fresh and the memory quick, that the best things in literature should be read, always, of course, choosing those books which are not beyond the comprehension of the child or youth who is to read them.

THE ODOR OF SPRING. John Burroughs writes in The Country Calendar for May as follows: "The first perfume of vernal bloom drifting upon the breeze, thrilling your sense as you walk the highway, or cross the little hill by the footpath, usually appears in early May. It is faint and delicate, but unmistakable—it is a token of bloom somewhere. One throws up his head and sniffs it and searches for it, as he would bend his ear for some faint, far-off strain of music. It is a breath of the myriad opening buds in field and wood, or has the south wind brought it from warmer climes? For years I was much puzzled as to the origin of this rare, elusive odor of early May mornings. Now I am convinced it comes from the blossoming elms; I have traced it home. There seems to be only a brief period, probably only one or two mornings, when the elms emit this delicious odor. It is the same with the sugar maple bloom. It is not every spring that I catch its perfume. It seems heavier than that of the elm and does not drift so far upon the breeze, but it is equally brief and uncertain. In both cases the atmospheric conditions must be favorable—a warm, moist, gentle south-west wind and a day that wets and caresses all things.

PALE, FEBBLE GIRLS. A Great Responsibility Rests on Mothers of Growing Girls.

A great and serious responsibility rests upon every mother whose daughter is passing the threshold of girlhood into womanhood. She is at a crisis, and if she is to be a healthy, happy woman, she must develop rightly now. She must not be pale, sunken-eyed, sallow, languid and bloodless at this time. She must have additional strength and rich, pure blood to help her to strong, healthy womanhood. There is only one absolutely certain way to get new, rich, health-giving blood, and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every pill helps to make rich, life-giving blood, that brings strength to every organ in the body and the glow of health to pale, sallow cheeks. Thousands of pale, anaemic girls in all parts of Canada have been made well and strong through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Rachel Johnson, Hemford, N.S., says:—"As a result of overstudy in school, the health of my daughter, Ellen, became greatly impaired. She grew extremely nervous, was pale and thin, and suffered from most severe headaches. She had no appetite, and notwithstanding all we did for her in the way of medical treatment, her suffering continued, and I began to feel that her condition was hopeless. Indeed I began to fear her mental powers were failing. One of my friends strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I was willing to do anything that might help her I sent for a supply. After using the pills for less than a month, we saw that her vigor was returning, and in less than three months her health was fully restored. Considering the fact that she had been ill for two years, and that doctor's treatment did her not one particle of good, I think her cure speaks volumes for the wonderful merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The new blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make, is the whole secret of their great power to cure diseases. That is the reason these pills cure anaemia, heart palpitation, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney troubles, and a host of other ailments due to bad blood and weak nerves. But be sure you have the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, write direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

A country newspaper speaks of a man who always paid for his paper a year in advance. As a reward, he was never sick in his life; never had a corn on his toes, or a toothache; his potatoes never rot; the frost never kills his pears; his babies never cry at night; his wife never scolds; and he has succeeded in serving three terms on the school board without being criticised. We do not know whether such happy results would follow paid-up subscriptions to religious papers or not, but it wouldn't do any harm to try it.

A TRIBUTE OF LOVE TO MARY. When God, in His all-merciful goodness, created time, He allotted to every moment thereof its own respective function, and from that special avocation it has never deviated during the six thousand years of its existence. What greater events than those hallowed by the remembrance of Mary Immaculate, could Time, the oldest of God's creatures, mark out?

There is in each day, an hour when the busy hum of labor ceases in its course, and the noontide is lulled to sleep by its own fragrances; the heart, then momentarily released from the cares and troubles of the world, soars to Mary's throne, there to offer its humble salutation. Yes, as the sweet Angelus Bells peal out their tones, the toilers pause and with uncovered heads and hearts uplifted, pour forth their orisons to Mary our Mother, in words of love and praise.

And when the deep gold of eventide burns in the western sky; when twilight sinks to rest beneath the broad shadows of twilight, how soothing it is to the tired spirit to wait to heaven on the wings of the soft and gentle breezes, our hymn of deep thanksgiving; the beautiful Magnificat.

Each month throughout the year contains also a special feast day of our Mother Mary. At one time we are lost in admiration of the child who, at the tender age of three years, leaves the happy abode of her saintly parents, to seek the solitude of the Temple, in order to hold sweet and intimate communion with the God of her heart. At the presentation in the Temple they saw nought but a child of marvellous beauty and precocious piety; but the angels of heaven strewed her path with odoriferous flowers and chanted her entry with melodious concerts, for they beheld in that fair and fragile creature their own glorious Mistress, the Virgin Mother of God.

At another time we behold her whom the angels call their Queen, wending her quiet way to the Temple more humble than the most humble woman; and she who might offer for the most costly gift, had she so wished it, presents only the simple offering of the poor, as a ransom for her Divine Son, the King of Heaven.

Again we honor her whose humble fiat drew earthwards the Son of God from the bosom of His Eternal Father, to her own pure and loving heart. Now we kneel at the feet of our Mother of Good Counsel, to implore from her maternal lips those words of advice whose fulfillment will one day conduct us safely to our true home above. And is it necessary to wait for the feast of our sweet Lady of Good Counsel in order to ask what we must do? Is she not always ready to listen to our supplications and to soothe our aching hearts? Let us, then, go often to our Mother and speak to her in the simple words of our little hymn: "Life, alas! is often dark and dreary; Lurking shadows hide the truth from view, When my soul is most perplexed and weary, Mother, tell me, what am I to do?"

And when we shall have poured the pent-up feelings of over-burdened hearts into her ever-attentive ear, even though tears flow freely and mingle with our prayer, yet we shall rise comforted, for we feel that our Mother has heard our sighs and listened to our entreaties, and with heart consoled we continue our hymn of confidence:

"In thy guidance tranquilly reposing, Now I face my toils and cares anew, All through life and at its awful closing, Mother! tell me, what am I to do?"

On the feast of Our Lady, Help of Christians, ascends to Mary's throne a special petition for supernatural strength, with which to combat our many foes during this weary warfare against dangers and temptations. And most fervent are our supplications to our Mother of Perpetual Help; for is not this title the dearest of all to the frail, human heart; that sweet assurance that we have in heaven a mother whose joy it is to shower upon us her children, the endless riches of her Divine Son?

Mary, Refuge of Sinners! What sweet consolation to the poor sinner, who, from the depths of a repentant heart, cries to thee for grace and perseverance! And thou dost never fail to bring back that wayward but forgiven heart, to repose it nigh unto thine own.

Great is the joy which inundates our souls when we contemplate the superhuman prerogatives of that celestial Eve, who has restored to a fallen race the hope of a glorious im-

mortality: Mary, who alone has escaped the fiery weapons of evil; Mary, whose Immaculate Conception has elevated her to the most sublime of all vocations: Virgin, Mother of God Himself. Oh! Mary, thy very name brings unspeakable happiness to our hearts. That holy name in which is hidden a spell so potent, that merely to pronounce it softens the heart, to write it beautifies the style.

And now, we might ask, why is the month of May especially consecrated to Mary?

When the Church in her unerring wisdom set apart a feast, she followed therein the impress stamped upon the human heart by nature. In the bleak days of autumn, when the trees are stripped of their bright leaves, and nature, as it were, seems to die, then it is that the Church celebrates the feast of her departed faithful, whereby we are impressed with that inexpressible loneliness which better disposes us to raise our hearts above the transient joys of this sad earth. Or, again, wishing to recall to our hearts the intense suffering of our Divine Lord, the feast of Christmas is celebrated in the depth of winter, amid snow, ice and darkness, when everything human is safely protected from the rigors of that severe season. In like manner it is that in the life-giving month of May, when the heart is gay amid the countless beauties which surround it, the Church perpetuates the feast of Mary.

Behold, then, the cherished month of our Mother! The month of exultation, the forerunner of the most beautiful season, when earth smiles amid the adornments of nature, bestowed upon it by the loving hand of Almighty God; yes, that same sweet month has returned again. May comes forth in all her beauty and sunshine, like a message of liberty to winter's prisoners; like a gleam of hope piercing the dark clouds of despair and dejection, with a promise of renewed life to the weary heart. All creatures strive with rivalled zeal to offer their homage to the Queen of May.

The lengthening days, the roseate dawns, painting in varied tints the serene blue heavens, golden sunsets, opening flowers, budding trees and sweeping rivers and limpid streams, just freed from the strong clasp of their icy charms; rippling brooks, winding along on their refreshing course through verdant woods, the little birds saluting with twittering acclaim the rising King of Day, the lark mounting to heaven on sunlit wing and warbling with unwearied voice its ceaseless hymn of praise, the morning zephyrs, gently arousing the peaceful slumbers of the streams, the enamel of the various fields and freshness of the green forests.

When Nature vies in such a manner to honor Mary, shall we, her children, stand by and refuse to mingle our praise with the gentle beauties of spring? Shall we not hearken to the lesson of the little flowers that adorn our Mother's altar? The chill winter of ingratitude is over, and May has heralded in the lengthening days of warmest love. Let us go then to Mary, and during her glorious month let us hasten to make reparation for all the insults offered to the most tender of mothers; and there on her shrine amidst smiling flowers and brilliant lights let us place our hearts as the deepest token of our affection. Yes, and let us go and fall on our knees before that vision of loveliness in the time-honored sanctuary of dear old St. Ann's, which is like some beautiful dream in whose presence we can but lift our hearts in silent homage to Mary, for the grandeur of the scene is too deep for words. In our inmost souls we then beseech Mary to guard those poor hearts which love her so much until that eternal May-day, when gathered around her own heavenly throne, rich with the odors of celestial beauty and love, we shall chant the endless glories of our Queen of May.

MARGARET MAHONEY. MAY 15, 1905.

CONFIDENCE IN THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

Let us have confidence in Mary and go to her in all our troubles. With her aid, and under her protection, we shall vanquish the internal foes that battle against us; we shall conquer those enemies that oppress us so hard; we shall come forth victorious from the fierce combat of life. Mary, with the kind hand of a mother, will lead us on to glory and happiness, for her maternal heart sympathizes with us, her afflicted, suffering, exiled children. From her place beside the throne she intercedes for us, and we well know that with the acceptor of intercessory power, she rules that sacred realm of all mercy and love—the sacred heart of Jesus.—Home Journal and News.

...of producing vibration of a piano string which in turn the air. Dr. ...each note an altered-...ve form. As a piano...tory notes, a key on Dr. ...the circuit wire electrical...into music at...hundred homes. ...simplicity it...d appearances...operator sits at...bles that of...e only other...small megaph...tones are pro...turned on or...ton, the same...at. ...was privileg...found the...re full, clear...e of the harsh...The quali...same at a dis...one hundred...station. To...ngs of the ma...sent out...Haven, Conn.,...niles, and from...ton, telephone...the purpose...al skill on the...as the touch...is grand opera...possible for...e performances...multaneously in... said Dr. Ce...ity of the peo...do not hear...ear. The elec...time bring the...poor man at...is with a view...this prediction...ing. By the ap...y to music not...a more general...compositions...substantial im...itself." ...the distribution...have not been...a commercial...mpany already...own and operate...to maintain...from, the same...ph companies. ...Then he snapped at one of them—

EFFECTIVE ORIGINALITY.

Blaze your own way, make your own path, or you will never make any impression on the world. It is striking originality that attracts attention. The world admires the man who has the courage to lift his head above the crowd, and dares to step to the front and declare himself. Never before was originality so much at a premium. The world makes way for the man with an idea. It is the thinker, the man with original ideas and new and up-

JACK AND THE HONEY. "What a fearful annoyance are these flies!" exclaimed Jack, the dog, one warm spring day as half a dozen of the little winged insects buzzed about his head. Then he snapped at one of them—

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THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1905.

IRISH NOT "LEGIBLE" IN LAW.

The Court of King's Bench at Dublin has handed out a judgment adverse to the defendant in the case of the Crown against Neil MacBride, of Feymore, Donegal. MacBride, who is a carter, considered it to be sufficient compliance with the law to have his name printed upon his cart in Irish characters. The Court holds that Irish characters are not "legible" within the meaning of the law, and the Lord Chief Justice reasons out the grounds of illegibility in this way:

"The character and type were not the character and type of language which the Crown directly recognizes as the language of the United Kingdom for all legal, official, and public purposes. No doubt this Summary Jurisdiction Act was an Irish Act, but it was an Act passed by the Parliament of the United Kingdom, and was expressed in English. That Parliament conducted its debates and legislated in English—he believed an attempt was made to address it in Irish, which failed—the enacting body expressed itself in English, and the enactment which contained the provision in question was expressed in English. English was the language of the Crown, of, as he said, the Legislature, both in debate and in enactment, of all the Government and public Departments, of the Courts—the Supreme Courts, and the Courts of Summary Jurisdiction where the very offence under consideration was to be investigated."

The law as interpreted by the Lord Chief Justice may be good or bad; but the effect of it is to hurt MacBride's trade. The defendant, it appears, is an excellent Irish scholar and students of the old language who flock to Donegal to improve their knowledge will not have that same fellow feeling at sight for MacBride that they would have if English-made laws allowed an Irishman to letter his chattels in his own language.

ROME AND THE NATIONAL POETS.

Seeing that Shakespeare is to be honored in Rome, with a statue, and that a statue has also been decreed to the French poet, Victor Hugo, who had next to no relation with Rome, the whole subject of connecting the poets of the leading European nations with the centre of Christianity becomes of interest. A Roman correspondent makes the remark that Hugo was only selected as a counterpoise to the German influence implied in the statue of Goethe, who had much to do with Rome. Italians at the same time are reminded that Dante has not yet received the doubtful honor of being represented by a public statue in the Eternal City. The works of the great poet of Italy lend themselves to interpretations which, according to the party that regards them, may be turned to opposite purposes. The anti-Papal party honor Dante for his severe words against some Popes, and his

references to the temporal power of the Papacy. The Catholics of Italy and of the world at large cannot but admire the grand Catholic production that is so deeply inspired with the highest outcome of Catholic teaching: the doctrines formulated by St. Thomas Aquinas being turned into poetry by Dante.

The difficulties of harmonizing the ideas of the two great parties were too heavy a task for Giosue Carducci, the greatest of living Italian poets. He was invited to Rome by the Italian authorities, who were about to establish a chair for the teaching of Dante, to their pattern, in the University of Rome. In his letter refusing this professorship, Carducci declared that Dante was a Catholic, and that no amount of striving could ever remove that fact. He would not strive to do it.

ENGLISH CATHOLICS AND NATIONAL SCHOOLS.

The suggestion having been made that it would be more to the advantage of Catholic schools in Great Britain if, instead of continuing the policy of co-operating with the Protestant High Church party in the educational crisis, the Catholic authorities were to put forward a demand for separate treatment for Catholic schools, the matter was submitted to the consideration of the Bishops at their recent meeting, and, according to the London Tablet, they have expressed disapproval of such a course. The Tablet, commenting on this decision, says that "any attempt to cut ourselves adrift from the National system of education, to take up an isolated position, and perhaps to snatch an advantage for ourselves at the expense of others working for the common cause of definite religious instruction in the schools of the people must necessarily be attended by great danger. It could be nothing but a calamity if the thousands of non-Catholic denominational schools were given up to secularism. It would be a calamity in itself, and doubly a calamity, because it could not fail in the long run also to weaken the position of the Catholic schools. English political life is intolerant of exceptions, and a position of privilege goes hand in hand with insecurity. Surely it is simple prudence to forget our differences and closing up our ranks to present a united front to a common foe."

PROTESTANT DECAY IN ONTARIO

A little while ago comment was excited upon the decadence of Ontario by the publication of the diminishing birth-rate in that province. The effects of race suicide, however, appear more formidable when seen in the school statistics that have been published within the past few days. The figures for the past year give the number of pupils enrolled in the Ontario public schools as 403,161, indicating a decrease of 4963 for twelve months. This decrease has been staring the school authorities and the government in the face during the past ten years. All means, artificial as well as substantial, have been tried in order to check the downward tendency. In plain words it means that there is a smaller number of children of school age in Ontario to-day than ten or twelve years ago, and that the number grows steadily smaller year by year.

Five or six years ago the government raised the school age from 16 to 21 in order to soften the contrast. Every individual in the province under the age of manhood and womanhood was placed upon the school roll, whether attending school or not, and by that device the school attendance was manipulated to represent a total as large as the genuine muster of school children formerly had been. But the number has been falling again, and there is to-day the same dark, significant contrast, which cannot be wiped out a second time by tinkering with the statistics. The paternal and patriotic government, in short, cannot very well raise the school age to forty or forty-five, the period which

a famous Ontario authority has fixed as the chlorotforming age.

What is to become of the Protestant population of Ontario? Immigration will sustain it perhaps at the present level, which has long been stationary or nearly so. But the new arrivals will inevitably affect the character and complexion of the community for good or ill.

Meanwhile it is an excellent sign that the Catholic population is growing, with constantly increasing vigor. Whereas there are nearly 5000 fewer Protestant children in Ontario to-day than there were twelve months ago, there are 1153 more Catholic children than last year's school rolls showed. And it is a curious fact that the smaller number of Protestant children are accommodated in a larger number of school buildings. In other words, there are sixty-three more public schools, although there are nearly 5000 fewer pupils. The number of Catholic schools has only increased by twenty-one, which may be due to the handicap Catholics are under in Ontario as a minority denied any share of the neutral taxes for the support of schools attended only by Catholic children.

Another interesting comparison is the comparative cost of the two sets of schools. The public schools cost, per pupil, in counties, \$9.95; cities, \$10.68, whilst the Catholic schools in counties cost only \$7.50 and in the cities \$8.93. The lion's share enjoyed by the public school pupils represent the monopoly of the neutral taxes for schools of the majority. These figures are most instructive, because they show that despite the financial disadvantages under which the Catholic religious schools are laboring, they are doing all the work for the country that Christian morality alone can accomplish.

ORANGEISM IN THE ASCENDANT

The Orangemen of Dublin have made formal demand of their brother in office, Chief Secretary Long, for the dismissal of Sir Antony MacDonnell. The demand was made at a meeting convened in the Dublin Orange Hall recently, whereat discussion was forbidden to the representatives of Lord Dunraven's party of devolution. The newspaper reports of the meeting are somewhat amusing. Mr. Woods, Secretary of the Irish Reform Association, who sat next Captain Shawe-Taylor in the front row of seats facing the platform, rose and said—Before you put the resolution (demanding Sir Antony's dismissal) to the meeting, as a Protestant—The Rev. Chairman (Dr. Moffatt)—Sit down, sir, if you please. If you don't I will have you put out. Mr. Woods—I am here to challenge

The Rev. Chairman (calling to some men who were standing at the door of a small room opening off the platform) said—Come in here and put this gentleman out. Mr. Woods, amidst much excitement, was violently pushed into his seat, and a number of men standing around him prevented him rising again or addressing the meeting. Captain Shawe-Taylor then rose. The Rev. Chairman, addressing him, said—Sit down. I won't allow anyone to speak.

Captain Shawe-Taylor remained standing, and the Rev. Chairman, going forward, gave him a violent, and, for an old gentleman, a powerful push, which sent the Captain forward in the direction of his seat. He, too, was immediately surrounded, violently shoved and thrown back on to the second row of seats, which were occupied by some ladies.

The Rev. Chairman then, amidst a scene of considerable commotion, put the resolution and declared that the "Ayes" had it. The audience, rising, sang "God Save the King." Canon O'Connor, speaking from the platform, said—Now everybody retire singing "God Save the King."

Captain Shawe-Taylor again attempted to speak, and had got as far as "Ladies and gentlemen," when he was again handled with violence, and both he and Mr. Woods were hustled into the room opening off the platform. Some of the more violently disposed of the Orangemen were now seething with excitement, and Captain Shawe-Taylor and his friend would probably have experienced far rougher treatment than

they received had it not been for the intervention of Canon O'Connor and a young layman and a few others who pleaded with their more excitable brethren to refrain from further violence. Both Mr. Woods and the Captain when they reached the room surrounded by the excited and threatening crowd, found that their hats were missing.

This is a sample of the toleration Irish Catholics and Irish Protestant reformers as well may expect under the regime of the present Chief Secretary.

We were honored with an invitation from the Sisters of the Holy Cross to their commencement exercises at St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind., on June 15. The University of Notre Dame extended same courtesy.

In spite of the gloomy reports recently current concerning the state of health of the General of the Jesuits, Father Martin, he continues to improve. The Osservatore Romano informs its readers that he has been able to resume the celebration of Mass, with a dispensation from the Sovereign Pontiff on account of the want of his arm.

Our contemporary, The Witness, must have got its hands upon a new edition of John Hays' "Castilian Days." We have no idea by what other means it could have learned that Spain is about to embrace Protestantism to spite the young King for a letter he is alleged to have written to the Bishop of Barcelona, and the Queen, "who recently signalized a time of keen suffering through famine by a lavish gift of jewellery to a wooden statue of the Virgin." Wherever The Witness gets its impressions, it shows its own willingness not only to form them, but to express them in a disrespectful way.

The Holy Father has added three new members to the Biblical Commission, the secretary of which is the Irish Franciscan, Very Rev. Father David Fleming. The new members are Rev. Father Delattre, S.J., who since last October has been teaching Sacred Scripture at the Gregorian University, in Rome, Rev. Father Hoepfeler, of the Order of St. Benedict, Professor of Sacred Scripture in the International College of his Order at St. Anselm, on the Aventine, where another member of the Commission, the Rev. Father Weikert, author of a recently published Hebrew grammar, also resides; and Rev. Father Depicier, Procurator of the Servites of Maria, who enjoys in Rome a great reputation as a scholar and pious theologian. He is Consulor of the Congregations of Propaganda and of Studies, and he teaches in the College of the Propaganda.

Sir Daniel Ross O'Connell, whose death is announced at San Remo, was the grandson of the "Liberator's" youngest brother, who was created a baronet in 1869. The family had long been settled at Derynane Abbey, in Kerry, faithful to the old religion, and supplying gallant officers to the armies of France and Spain.

One of the Liberator's nephews was a volunteer on board Paul Jones's vessel, the Bonhomme Richard, when she fought the Serapis off Flamborough Head. His uncle, Count O'Connell, was a general in the French army, and after the Revolution colonel in the British service. The late Sir Daniel Ross O'Connell's eldest brother, a lieutenant in the 60th Regiment, was killed at Ingogo River in 1831, and a cousin, Daniel John O'Connell, of the Command-in-Chief's bodyguard, was drowned 20 years afterwards while crossing a spruit near Bloemfontein.

The late baronet is succeeded by Mr. Morgan Ross O'Connell, his next brother. Their sister, Miss Ellen O'Connell, the famous fisherwoman, married General Sir Charles Tucker, who did some hard fighting and trekking in South Africa.

PERSONAL.—His Grace Archbishop Riordan, of San Francisco, was a guest at the Archbishop's Palace last week.

EUCCHARISTIC CONGRESS.

Sixteenth International Gathering to be Held in June.

Rome, May 12.—In a recent letter addressed to the Bishops of Italy the Cardinal Vicar of Rome announces the proximate holding of the 16th International Eucharistic Congress in this city, "the metropolis of Christianity," which still resounds with the sweet echo of the solemn celebrations held on the occurrence of the 50th anniversary of the Dogmatic Definition of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. The Cardinal relates that the Pontiff, in his ardent charity for souls "redeemed by the Precious Blood of the God of Love," has expressed to him the desire he has of participating personally, so far as present circumstances may permit, in some of the functions held on the occasion. The Pope desires, however, to inaugurate the Congress himself by a solemn Pontifical Mass, which he will celebrate in the Basilica of Saint Peter on the 1st of June, the Feast of the Ascension of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

He will, besides, receive with paternal kindness—evidently in special audience—all his children who will come to Rome for this grand occasion, and deliver an address to them. The Congress will close with a grand solemn procession, in which Pius X. will take part, carrying in his hands the Adorable Sacrament. It is proposed to raise on this occasion a subscription for a richer reliquary in which to place the most precious relic on earth of the Institution of the Eucharist. "In the Church of St. John Lateran," continues the Cardinal Vicar, "the mother and the head of all the churches of the world, is preserved the Holy Table which served for the Last Supper which Jesus had with His disciples, and on which He instituted the Sacrament of Love."

It is proposed to place this sacred relic near the Confession of this basilica, which is dedicated to the Saviour, and more within view of the faithful. It is now placed above the altar of the Blessed Sacrament, in the left transept, and far from view. The Congress will be held from the first to the seventh of June next. There will be a solemn inaugural session, and three sessions of practical study. These will have for their object 1st, Eucharistic Congresses and the Press; 2nd, Eucharistic Associations; and 3rd, the Eucharistic Cult. These themes naturally open out into many subdivisions having direct relation with the objects proposed.

With regard to the papers to be read at the meetings, a time limit of not more than twenty minutes will be enforced, and reports, etc., will be limited in each case to ten minutes. Besides the discourse of His Eminence the Cardinal Vicar of Rome, and of Monsignor Heylen, Bishop of Nemur and President of the Permanent Committee, there will be four discourses made in the inaugural session; and at the beginning of every session afterwards there will only be one discourse read, the rest of the time being occupied with reports and "relations."

On the 1st of June (Ascension Day) Pius X. will celebrate Pontifical Mass in St. Peter's. In the afternoon a Triduo opens in St. John Lateran, and Vespers will be sung before the Altar of the Blessed Sacrament, where the Table of the Last Supper is placed. Monsignor Radini-Tedeschi, Bishop of Bergamo, will preach on the occasion. The sessions of the Congress will be held in the Church of the Santi Apostoli; as during the Marian Congress. On the 6th of June, in the afternoon, there will be a procession of the Blessed Sacrament in St. Peter's, in which His Holiness will take part. This will be followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, imparted by His Holiness. The "Te Deum" will be sung on this occasion. On the following day the Holy Father will receive in special audience those who are members of this Congress, and will address them in a discourse.

Amongst other discourses that will be given on this occasion, attention has been called to one by Professor Orazio Marucchi upon the theme, "The Eucharist in the Catacombs." The Catholics of the whole world are asked to make offerings of gold, silver, gems or money to enrich the Holy Table of the Lateran. Congressists are of three classes, according to their offerings: the offer of five francs gives them the privilege of participating in the Congress; of 10 francs of having a further right to receive the "Acts of Congress" or report of the whole proceedings,

which will be afterwards published; those giving over that sum will be regarded as benefactors of the work. A special place will be reserved in St. Peter's for the Congressists on the occasion of the Pope's pontificating on the 1st of June.

An invitation is also to be issued to the Catholic world in order that during the Congress a solemn Triduo or other function in honor of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament may be made, according to the opportunity of the places, as will be done in Rome. In such a way, during the days of the Congress, the Catholic world will be united in prayer before the Blessed Sacrament with the Holy Father and with Rome, in supplication for the Church and for all nations. This Congress will constitute an event in the religious life of Rome.

BOYS IN GREEN VICTORIOUS.

The opening of the lacrosse season last Saturday afternoon was a memorable one. The first battle was between the giants in the lacrosse world to-day—the Shamrocks, champions of the world, and their great rivals, the Capitals, of Ottawa. Considerable anxiety was felt by supporters of the green and grey, as to the strength of their favorites. Nearly half the champion team of last year had signified their intention of retiring from the game, as they thought they had, by their work for years with the team, earned a rest. The placing of junior men in the places of such veterans was rather a risky task, especially when they were to face a heavy team like the capitals. But the youngsters proved themselves worthy substitutes. It was like the words of the old song, "The faster you pluck them the quicker they grow." Well, the Capitals came, they saw, but they did not conquer. They went down to defeat—a thing they least expected. It was nearly four o'clock when the Shamrock team stepped on the green sward at Mile End. Their appearance was the signal for applause from the three thousand spectators present. In the recent troubles about certain players leaving the team, the True Witness was the only paper that maintained that Robinson was with the Shamrocks to stay. When the clever home fielder ran down the field on Saturday and the grand stand recognized him, thousands clapped and shouted. Another surprise was the appearance of little Tommie Currie, a lad of only sixteen years, brother of the famous Jonnie, the great centre player. T. Currie has the honor of being the youngest player who ever played on the senior Shamrocks. The surprising part of Saturday's match was the apparently easy way that the Shamrock home players scored. Science and good generalship count. The redoubtable trio, Howard, Kavanagh and O'Reilly, had the capital home at their mercy. Kenny, the Shamrock goal keeper, spent a good part of the afternoon sitting down conversing with the umpire, only rising when the ball would be coming near. Hennessy, Hogan, Robinson, Currie and J. Brennan were the stars of the home. Robinson and Currie kept the home well fed, Hennessy, Hogan and J. Brennan doing the scoring. Hennessy's side shot from near the centre of the field, and from which he scored, was a feature of the game. The new men on the Shamrock team made a very favorable impression, and surprised none more than the Capital players. The Capitals have a strong and heavy team, played well at times, but could not stave off defeat. At the last quarter they made frantic efforts to do something, but they were simply overpowered. As the shades of evening were about to fall over the scene the gong sounded announcing that the world beaters had won the first match of the season of 1905 by the decisive score of 7 goals to 2.

A team like the Shamrocks, which has upheld the honor of Canada's national game for thirty-five years and retained the championship of the world for nearly twenty years, should receive better support from the public to-day. Our people should encourage the grand old Shamrock team, which has won honor for the Irish in the sporting world.

Two things will increase the popularity of lacrosse. Punctuality in starting the game, and good clean lacrosse. The True Witness congratulates the boys in green on their first victory.

Try to be something in this world and you will be something. Aim at excellence, and excellence will be attained. This is the greatest secret of success and eminence. "I can not do it" never accomplished anything. "I will try" has wrought wonders.—Haven.

Notes From Paris

THE ASCENSION

When the mission of the God upon earth was terminated, faith teaches us that He ascended to take possession of the heavenly Kingdom. His glory on the right hand of His Father. His disciples, witnesses to the most amazing manifestations of power during the three years of public life, could not but adore Him for the Messiah to their fathers; but they attributed His designs; an attribute to worldly magnificence still. They expected that would free the Jewish nation from the weight of foreign dominion, and exalt it above the kingdoms of earth; even when He was taken from them, they said, Lord, wilt thou at this time again the kingdom of Israel? But whilst our Redeemer had the vanity of their expectations, they were not for the moments which the bath put in His own power. He indirectly answered the question put to Him by informing that, by the descent of the Ghost, they should be enabled to evidence to His doctrines and to His doctrines and to His doctrines, and be themselves the Kingdom far different from which they looked for, by His Church beginning at Jerusalem and thence extending it to the nations of the earth. When thus instructed them in the way they were to act after His death, while they were looking on Him, he was raised up and a cloud hid Him out of their sight (Acts 1:9). They followed Him with their hearts as He arose, and they beheld His ascension. This last proof of His omnipotence. As He had died for death by His own strength, His own power was His own power. Not that He was at a distance by the ministry of angels as were Habacuc and nor carried up in a chariot as was Elias, but being Himself Author of life and motion, He by His own almightiness through multitudes of angels present, they attended not their aid, but to express their tender their homage, and His triumph. Such was the nature of our Lord from earth. He was no longer visibly present, His disciples, yet the assurance His continued protection and the conviction which His word afforded them that it was exactly that He should go, the promise of the Holy Ghost, the door, joined to other advantages they expected from their Master in Heaven, soothed the sorrow separation, and made them, Luke relates (xxiv. 52) return to Jerusalem with joy.

The festival of the Ascension Church commemorates to-day a source of comfort it should be! For all who are His disciples. He is gone to prepare a place for all who love Him and fulfill His precepts. Enthroned in power as Jesus at the right hand of His Father, He always lives to intercession for us (Heb. vi). Ever attentive to our good, He reads our petitions and pleads our favor. Through Him all blessings come. Let our hearts and wishes always tend to draw near to Him, knowing that He has purchased for us will be if we labor to deserve it. On the last day He shall descend from Heaven in the same manner as He ascended, and will be with His disciples as He will go, if we are the elect, He will change corruptible bodies of ours to likeness of His own glorious and will set us at His own hand in heavenly places.

Next Sunday morning the members of St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence Society will hold their 12th monthly meeting.

Wednesday morning, a solemn Mass was celebrated at the Chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Chester street, for the deceased benefactors of the institution.

Next Saturday evening the Irish-speaking Catholics of Montreal are to meet Rev. Canon Ryan at the Archbishop's Palace to present the petition asking for new parish.

Last Sunday morning the members of St. Ann's Young Men's Society held Mass in a body and Holy Communion. In the evening special service was held for the souls of the departed, which a procession took place, and Benediction given.

Notes From Parishes

THE ASCENSION.

When the mission of the Son of God upon earth was terminated, our faith teaches us that He ascended in triumph to take possession of His heavenly Kingdom, His throne of glory on the right hand of His Eternal Father. His disciples, having been witnesses to the most astonishing manifestations of His divine power during the three years of His public life, could not but acknowledge Him for the Messiah promised to their fathers; but they misinterpreted His designs; an attachment to worldly magnificence still possessed them. They expected that He would free the Jewish nation from the weight of foreign dominion and exalt it above the kingdoms of the earth; even when He was about to be taken from them, they said to Him: Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom of Israel? (Acts 1. 6.) But whilst our Redeemer checked the vanity of their enquiries by telling them it was not for them to know the moments which the Father hath put in His own power (v. 7), yet He indirectly answered the question put to Him by informing them that, by the descent of the Holy Ghost, they should be enabled to bear witness to His doctrines and mysteries, and be themselves the founders of a Kingdom far different from that which they looked for, by planting His Church beginning at Jerusalem and thence extending it to all the nations of the earth. When He had thus instructed them in the part they were to act after His ascension, while they were looking on Him, He was raised up and a cloud received Him out of their sight (Acts 1. 9.) They followed Him with their eyes as He arose, and they beheld with astonishment this last proof of divine omnipotence. As He had risen from death by His own strength, so by His own power was He lifted up at His ascension. Not transported to a distance by the ministry of an angel as were Habacuc and Philip, nor carried up in a chariot of fire as was Elias, but being Himself the Author of life and motion, He arose by His own almightiness, and through multitudes of angels were present, they attended not to lend their aid, but to express their joy, to tender their homage, and to grace His triumph. Such was the departure of our Lord from earth. Though he was no longer visibly present to His disciples, yet the assurance of His continued protection and love, the conviction which His words had afforded them that it was expedient that He should go, the promise of sending the Holy Ghost, the Comforter, joined to other advantages they expected from their Master when in Heaven, soothed the sorrows of separation, and made them, as St. Luke relates (xxiv. 52) return to Jerusalem with joy.

The festival of the Ascension the Church commemorates to-day. What a source of comfort it should be to us! For all who are His disciples, He is gone to prepare a place, for all who love Him and fulfil His precepts. Enthroned in power and majesty at the right hand of His Eternal Father, He always lives to make intercession for us. (Eph. vii. 25.) Ever attentive to our good, He sends our petitions and pleads in our favor. Through Him all our blessings come. Let our thoughts and wishes always tend to a union with Him, knowing that the glory He has purchased for us will be ours if we labor to deserve it. When at the last day He shall descend from Heaven in the same manner as His disciples saw Him going, if we are of the elect, He will change these corruptible bodies of ours to the likeness of His own glorious body, and will set us at His own right hand in heavenly places.

Next Sunday morning the members of St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society will hold their regular monthly meeting.

Wednesday morning, a solemn requiem Mass was celebrated at the Chapel of the Sisters of Mercy, Dorchester street, for the deceased benefactors of the institution.

Next Saturday evening the English-speaking Catholics of Maisonneuve are to meet Rev. Canon Martin at the Archbishop's Palace to present the petition asking for a new parish.

Last Sunday morning the members of St. Ann's Young Men's Society attended Mass in a body and received Holy Communion. In the evening a special service was held for them, at which a procession took place and solemn Benediction given, during

which the fine choir of the church was heard in several fine selections.

The new organ for St. Mary's Church is being fitted up and will be ready for service next month. When finished it will be one of the leading instruments in the city.

Last Sunday afternoon the English-speaking members of the Third Order of St. Francis held a largely attended meeting at the Franciscan Church. Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., preached the sermon.

Tuesday evening at 7.30 a special service was held at St. Joseph's Church for the first communicants. A procession took place around the church, and the acts of consecration to the Sacred Heart and the Blessed Virgin were read. The proceedings closed with solemn Benediction.

The working boys catechism classes at St. Anthony's were awarded their annual prizes last Sunday afternoon. Previous to this an examination of the year's work took place, embracing the work done over in the Catechism of Perseverance. Myles Donnelly won the first prize, \$5 in gold; John Corcoran won the second prize, half a sovereign. Rev. Father Heffernan thanked the teachers for their work during the year. The annual picnic for the catechism children will be held on June 8th at Verdun, Mr. Patrick Kelly having kindly placed his farm at the children's disposal.

The garden party in aid of the church fund will be held on the grounds near the church on June 19, 20 and 21.

OPENING OF THE NEW HALL OF THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

Last Saturday afternoon a pleasant function took place at the Catholic Sailors' Club. It was the opening of the new concert hall of the institution. In the absence of Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, who was to have presided, but was prevented from doing so by business at Ottawa, Mr. Robert Bickerdike took the chair. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. A large number of friends and patrons were in attendance. An orchestra discoursed sweet music throughout the afternoon, refreshments were served, and the affair proved a very enjoyable one. It was indeed a great source of joy and happiness to those who had labored long and well in the interests of the Club to see their work crowned with success. Year after year saw the Club advance rapidly, grow in popularity with the citizens, and the hardy mariners of the deep. It was necessary, therefore, to provide adequate accommodation for the hundreds who attend the weekly concerts, hence the need of the new concert hall. Lady Hingston, the president of the Club, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McNamee, Mr. M. A. Phelan, Secretary, and the other officers were warmly congratulated on their work.

The annual report was read by the secretary, Mr. M. A. Phelan. The financial statement presented by Mr. B. McNally, the treasurer of the club, showed that whereas \$4,065.26 had been received, \$2007 had been expended, leaving a surplus of about \$2050, of which \$1710 had been added to the building fund. In all \$6900 had been raised for the building fund, and of this \$3800 had been expended on the building and about \$1000 was land liability. This left \$2100 to the credit of the fund with permanent furnishings for the building not yet provided for.

Rev. Father Malone, the chaplain of the club, in presenting the report of the house committee, stated that the number of men visiting the rooms during the summer was 85,109. Among other things there were distributed between the men 6057 packages of reading matter, 1046 prayer books, 954 scapulars, 9336 total abstinence pledges, 305 Sacred Heart badges, twelve gross of clay pipes and 725 car tickets. There had also been 1160 visits paid to ships.

Speeches of congratulation on the work done among the sailors by the Catholic Sailors' Club were made by Mr. Geo. E. Drummond, Hon. Senator Mackay, Hon. Justice Mathieu, Mr. A. Piers, of the C.P.R., Rev. Father Turgeon, S.J., Rev. Father Kavanagh, S.J., Mr. W. Ritchie Bell, secretary of the Montreal Sailors' Institute, Mr. C. F. Smith and Mr. W. E. Doran.

Previous to closing the meeting, and before refreshments were served, Mr. Bickerdike announced that Senator Mackay had authorized him to state that he would endeavor to secure a grant of \$200 a year for the Catholic Sailors' Club.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week were observed as Rogation days in all the Catholic churches of the city.

Another contingent of children arrived on Saturday last from England for the Catholic Emigration Association, Hintonburg, Ottawa.

Last Sunday afternoon witnessed one of the largest military church parades ever held in Montreal. The 65th Battalion, Mount St. Louis Cadets, St. Patrick's Cadets and the Canadian veterans attended St. James Cathedral, where solemn Benediction was held. Rev. George Gauthier, Rector, officiated, assisted by Rev. Abbes Lavigne and Dulude.

MONTH'S MIND REQUIEM SERVICE.

Last Saturday morning a solemn requiem Month's Mind service was celebrated for the repose of the soul of the late John Callaghan, father of Rev. Fathers Martin and Luke Callaghan, of St. Patrick's Church. The main altar and sanctuary were heavily draped. The celebrant of the Mass was Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan, assisted by Rev. Father Ethelbert, O.F.M., as deacon, and Rev. Father Wulstan, O.F.M., as sub-deacon. Rev. Bro. Raphael Quinn was master of ceremonies. The choir, composed of St. Patrick's school boys and others, rendered the service impressively. The solos were sung by Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., and Mr. Cudihy. At the end of the Libera, "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung by the full choir.

PROFESSION AT HOTEL DIEU.

Last Thursday morning in the chapel of the Hotel Dieu, was witnessed the solemn profession of Miss Elizabeth Daly, second daughter of Mr. William Daly, manager of the City and District Savings Bank, Point St. Charles. Canon Vailliant officiated. The sermon was preached in both languages by the Rev. Father George Daly, of the Redemptorist order, brother of the young novice. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Byrne, Miss Eileen Daly, Mr. J. Daly, Mr. W. H. Daly, Mr. and Mrs. John Dwan, Miss Alice Dwan, Mrs. J. Lanning, Miss A. Lanning, Miss Conway, Miss Kate McCrory, Miss Eagan, Miss F. Kennedy, Miss Susan Conway, Miss Gerlie O'Flaherty, Mrs. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Leclair.

Exemplary lives of parents must have influence on their children, and this is exemplified in Mr. and Mrs. Daly, who gave to the religious life their son and daughter, one to exhort and point out the way to live in righteousness, the other to lead the unassuming life of a Sister of Mercy. The True Witness offers sincere congratulations.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS CADETS.

Mount St. Louis Cadets again distinguished themselves on last Saturday afternoon. It was the 8th annual inspection of the corps. Lieutenant Col. Pelletier, chief of the staff of the district, was inspecting officer.

The cadets numbered 404 in all, and went through their work in a very creditable manner, and won rounds of applause from the large concourse of citizens present.

The battalions drawn up in line were generally inspected by the inspecting officer, who was accompanied by Major Ostell, of the 65th, and His Worship Mayor Laporte. Immediately thereafter came the "march past" the saluting point in quarter column, a movement executed with great steadiness.

Squad and company drill followed, No. 3 company being awarded the Wilson-Smith cup. Captain Bridges and Lieut. Tippet, P.W.F., were the judges in this competition. Battalion drill drew general applause, the work of Cadet Major Farrell, of the second battalion, being particularly admired. Cadet-Major Farrell is barely fourteen years of age.

Sword exercise by the officers of No. 1 Battalion, under Cadet-Adj. Cousineau, and musical drill by both battalions, under their instructor, Sergeant-Major Phillips, were productive of great enthusiasm, the work being splendidly performed.

The general salute followed, the battalions moving forward in quarter column, with colors flying and bands playing.

The inspection being concluded, Lieutenant Pelletier addressed the cadets and complimented them upon their good work, expressing the hope that in years to come they would identify themselves with the active militia.

Mayor Laporte also addressed the corps.

After leaving the Champ de Mars, the Cadets paraded through the principal streets, and then returned to the College, where Major Phillips was given an ovation by the boys.

CATHOLIC TEACHERS' SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING.

Last Friday the Catholic lay teachers of Montreal held their semi-annual meeting at the Jacques Cartier Normal School, Lafontaine Park. The attendance was the largest on record. Principal Perreault, of the Montcalm School, President of the Association, presided. Among those present were Rev. Abbe Perrier, Vice-Chancellor of the Archdiocese, and School Commissioner; Rev. Abbe Dubois, Principal of the Normal School; Principal Leblond de Brumath, of the Commercial Academy; Principal Dore, of Champlain School; Principal Ahern, of Sarsfield School; Principal Desaulniers, of Belmont School; Principal Primeau, of Olier School; Principal Leitch, of the Edward Murphy School; representatives of the Brothers of St. Gabriel, Inspector Lippens and Director-General Lacroix.

Principal Perreault, in his opening remarks, said he was glad to see such a large gathering of the teachers. He thanked the Commissioners for granting the teachers a holiday for the occasion, as well as Rev. Abbe Dubois for the use of the Normal School. He thanked the Brothers of St. Gabriels for their attendance, and said that it showed that the lay and religious teachers were working in perfect harmony.

The treasurer's report showed the association to be in a good financial position.

Rev. Abbe Dubois read an able paper on the benefits of education.

Mr. O. Dallaire, who is deputed by the Quebec Government to give a series of lectures throughout the province on agriculture, gave a stirring address. In scathing terms he deplored the great apathy existing in the schools of the province towards the teaching of agriculture.

He said he had visited from one end of the province to the other the various creameries, cheese factories, and like industries, and found that all would benefit greatly if those operating them were better educated. The knowledge of the laws of hygiene were in many cases sadly lacking.

He announced that the government intended in the near future to build at the cost of nearly a million dollars an agricultural college second to none on the continent. Those opposed to the scheme asked where could they find pupils to fill the new college, since the agricultural schools at Oka and at Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere had ample room for more pupils.

Mr. Dallaire claimed that such apathy for a higher course in agriculture could be readily placed at the door of the primary school system in not teaching agriculture as it should be taught. In the country school the study of agriculture should be the centre of the curriculum, all other branches should lead up to it and cluster around it. He regretted that it occupied a minor position, and in many cases was sadly neglected. When the new agricultural college is built it will require a staff of professors.

"Shall we be obliged," asked the speaker, "as had to be done in many cases, to go abroad to find competent professors? Are you teachers ready to fill the professorships that will be needed? If not, prepare yourselves, and spare the government the pain and humiliation of filling the positions that are the birthright of the children of the country."

At the afternoon session, Rev. Abbe Perrier, of the Catholic School Board, was unanimously elected an honorary member of the association.

In rising to thank the association, Rev. Abbe Perrier received a hearty ovation. He said he was proud to become a member of the association. He then gave a scholarly address on the high position the Christian educator occupies in the body social. He claimed he could not differentiate between the lay teacher and the religious teacher. Both did the same work and both did it well. Never were the masses in more need of education, said he. View the state of the world to-day. Monarchs rule no longer—the people are master and king. "It is the age of democracy," he said, "I am not condemning the regimes of old; they had their virtues; they are past and gone. To-day the people rule. They hold the sceptre of power. They have won the right to rule and the fates of authority is in their hands. It is to you teachers to train the masses to use in righteousness and justice the

awful responsibility and power that is in their hands."

Mr. Scott gave an interesting talk on school gymnastics and put the pupils of the Normal School through a series of movements and drills.

Prof. Robson Paradise read a paper on drawing, showing its importance and the best methods to follow in the primary schools.

Before the convention adjourned Prof. Cassegrain, of the Normal School, moved that the teachers thank the Catholic School Board for allowing the association to hold its convention on a school day. Principal Desaulniers, of Belmont School, seconded the motion, which was passed unanimously.

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF BISHOP MACDONNELL

His Lordship Right Rev. Alexander Macdonnell, Bishop of Alexandria, Ont., died at the Hotel Dieu on Monday morning at 8 o'clock after an illness of a few months' duration.

About two weeks ago His Lordship came to the Hotel Dieu for treatment, and was under the care of Sir William Hingston, M.D., and Hon. Donald MacMillan, M.D., of Alexandria. Everything that medical skill could do was done, but in vain, the venerable prelate sank to rest in the arms of Archbishop Gauthier, of Kingston. At the bedside were Rev. Fathers O'Reilly and St. Jean, chaplains of the Hotel Dieu, and Rev. J. E. McRae, secretary to the late Bishop.

A native of Glengarry County, Bishop Macdonnell was born on November 1, 1833. He was educated at Regiopolis College, Kingston, and ordained priest in 1861. In December, 1900, he was consecrated first Bishop of Alexandria.

The remains were taken to Alexandria on Tuesday afternoon by the Canada Atlantic, and the funeral will take place on Friday.

REV. SISTER ST. JOACHIM.

The funeral of Rev. Sister St. Joachim, formerly mother superior of the Grey Nuns' convent at Aymer, Que., took place last Thursday morning at 10 o'clock from the mother house, Water street, to Notre Dame cemetery. Rev. Father Emery, rector of Ottawa University, officiated, assisted by two students of the Diocesan Seminary. The late Rev. Sister St. Joachim, whose family name was Valliere, was 60 years of age, and had been a member of the Grey Nuns for about 40 years. During her long career as a religious she was known and beloved by all with whom she came in contact as a lady of superior excellence, of a most amiable disposition and splendid executive ability. Her piety was most exemplary. For about ten years she was superior at Aymer, then she spent four years in a like position in Ogdensburg, N.Y., and was finishing a three year term at the head of the Lowell, Mass., community when she was stricken with paralysis. After but a week's illness she died. A solemn requiem was chanted over the remains in Lowell before shipment to Ottawa.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE JAMES COCHRANE, M.P.P.

Without pomp, and in a manner as unostentatious as had been his life, the remains of Mr. James Cochrane, ex-Mayor of Montreal, were on Tuesday afternoon borne to their final earthly resting place in Mount Royal Cemetery, followed by a cortege composed of many hundreds of citizens, representing the Bench, the Bar, the Senate, House of Commons, Legislative Council, Legislative Assembly, leading professions, commerce and the humbler walks of life, as well as leading charitable and public institutions.

The casket was embowered in floral tributes, including offerings from deceased colleagues in the Legislature, who represent the constituencies on the Island of Montreal, Premier Gouin and Cabinet, Mayor Laporte and aldermen, Harbor Commissioners' office staff, Monarch Life Assurance Company, of Toronto; Montreal Turnpike Trust, Montreal Life and Aid Association, St. Lawrence Curling Club, Caledonia Curling Club, and the Sicily Asphatum Paving Company.

The chief mourners were: Messrs. D. J. Cochrane, W. McD. Cochrane, D. C. Drysdale, Henry Drysdale, Robert Drysdale, nephews; William Drysdale, J. J. White, Edward Coote, brothers-in-law; Edward Cumming, Walter Cummings, J. Henderson, H. Henderson, T. Irving and T. Irving, jr. cousins.

The pallbearers were: Premier Gouin, Hon. W. A. Weir, Hon. J. C. McCorkill, Mr. Justice Curran, Ald. Clearihue; Messrs. Peter Lyall, A. Bergevin, M.L.A., and Henry Hamilton.

Description of the New Banner.

On the 8th of December, 1904, the crown for the Immaculate Conception banner was blessed and placed on the head of the painting. The banner represents the Franciscan Immaculate Conception. The colors are beautifully blended, the expression on the face of the Blessed Virgin and the Infant Jesus, which she holds in her arms, is perfect. The Blessed Virgin holds in her hand a staff piercing the serpent. The staff is jewelled. The twelve stars surround the head of the Blessed Virgin and the moon is beneath her feet, in representation of the words of the Apocalypse, chapter xii., verse 1, which says: "And a great sign appeared in the heaven; a woman clothed with the sun, and the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of twelve stars."

The other side of the banner is made to represent the Franciscan order throughout the world. On the top is the coat of arms of the Franciscan order, the crown of thorns is also there; the Fleur de Lis is in honor of St. Louis, King of France, who was a Franciscan member. Another emblem stands for St. Elizabeth of Hungary, who was also a devout member of the Third Order. Shamrocks, forget-me-nots, and violets are entwined near the top of the banner.

In the centre is a large painting of St. Francis standing near the chapel of the Roses. Five lamps are represented, and also the window of the cell of St. Francis. On one side of St. Francis is St. Louis, King of France, and on the other St. Elizabeth.



MISS MILDRED COONAN.

The whole work is painted on white watered silk and is a perfect gem. The work took four months, and the young artist, Miss Mildred Geraldine Coonan, of Point St. Charles, only seventeen years of age, deserves great credit for her masterpiece. It will be a monument to her name, the glory of her talent, and an ornament that will enhance the devotion and ceremony at the Franciscan meetings, as well as enshrine her name in the hearts of the Sisterhood, and many a silent prayer will be wafted to the court of heaven for the talented young Irish Catholic artist. The crown is studded with three emeralds, two rubies and several rhine stones. The needle work and gold trimming decorations are the work of Mrs. Robert Warren, who also deserves praise for her work in connection with the banner, as she was the prime mover in the affair. On the top of all a large brass cross stands, underneath being the letters M. F., worked in brass. The banner is one of the finest of its kind in the city, and the English-speaking lady territorialists are to be congratulated on having such an ornament.

The True Witness congratulates Mrs. Coonan on her remarkable work and talent, and wishes her every success in her sphere of life, success which will shed lustre on the Irish Catholic name.

ORDINATION AT THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Last Sunday morning, His Lordship Bishop Racicot held an ordination service at the Jacques Cartier Normal School, when Rev. J. B. Ouellette was raised to the priesthood. Bishop Racicot was assisted by Rev. Father Dubois, Principal of the Normal School, and Rev. Father Roy, one of the professors. A large number of the newly ordained priests' friends were in attendance. It was the first ordination ever held at the Normal School. Rev. Father Ouellette made his studies at Cote des Neiges College, under the Holy Cross Fathers, and also at Valleyfield Seminary, and finished under the direction of Rev. Abbe Dubois at the Normal School. He will be attached to the Diocese of Fargo, North Dakota.

THE DESERTED VILLAGE

A Pilgrimage to the Sweet Auburn Immortalized by the Poet Goldsmith.

Sweet Auburn is but a few miles from Athlone, the centre of Ireland, and yet it is an unknown land to most Irishmen and rarely, if ever, visited by strangers or visitors.

And half a tillage stints thy smiling plain; And trembling, shrinking from the spoiler's hand, Far, far away thy children leave the land.

present inn of the same name being some distance off. 'The parlour splendours of that festive place; The whitewashed wall, the nicely sanded floor,

30,000 McSHANE BELLS Ringing 'Round the World Memorial Bells a Specialty

MENEBLY BELL COMPANY TROY, N. Y., and 177 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

ARE YOUR STOVE BRICKS IN BAD ORDER? DON'T WORRY! 'Presbrey' Stove Lining WILL FIX IT.

COWAN'S Chocolate for Eating, Drinking or Cooking is the purest and best.

and smoke of the cities to till again her fields and tend the herds upon her sweet pastures.

NEW INVENTIONS. The following American patents have been recently secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

GAELIC IN JERUSALEM. Mgr. O'Callaghan, rector of St. Augustine's Church, South Boston, recently returned from a trip abroad which included a visit to the Holy Land.

THE 'KELSEY' FOR CHURCHES.



KELSEY CONSTRUCTION GIVES—3 Times as great area of heating surface. 3 Times as much warm air circulation as that in the ordinary hot air furnace, with a similar grate surface and same fire-pot capacity.

Smith Bros. Granite Co. Now is the proper time to purchase a monument if you intend erecting it the coming season.

Morrison & Johnson, Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors, ROOM 587 - - TEMPLE BUILDING

T. J. O'NEILL, REAL ESTATE AGENT, 180 ST. JAMES STREET.

CONROY BROS. 228 Centre Street PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAM FITTERS

G. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER. Successor to John Riley, Established in 1866.

BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR. Is the Original and the Best.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. We assist the inventor in securing his patent.

TATTERS

The editor of The Budget, escape the rage for 'Womans' rights,' which swept over the few years ago. The ladies of the society for the amelioration of something or other desecrated his grave, and he was buried in a coffin of lead.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863; revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1863.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 625 St. Dominique street; treasurer, Mr. J. Ryan, 18 St. Augustin street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—Organized 18th November, 1878.—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month.

OFFICIAL CIRCULAR CATHOLIC MUTUAL Benefit Association GRAND CONGREGATION OF QUEBEC. Organized at Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 1876.

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Printed and published
by the True Witness,
of Toronto, & P. O.
Box 100, proprietor.

TATTERS AND THE EDITOR.

The editor of The Budget failed to escape the rage for "Women's Editions," which swept over the land a few years ago. The ladies of a local society for the amelioration of something or other descended on him, and he surrendered, took two pipes, a pound of smoking tobacco, a fishing rod, and decamped, leaving The Budget in their charge for one week, with the privilege of making all the money they could out of it. His printer was supposed to stay, but, being by classification a tramp, and having a heavy board bill hanging over his head by a single hair, he embraced the opportunity two hours after the editor had gone to depart by way of the railroad track. This left the mechanical end of the office at the mercy of the inky imp. The ladies were at the disaffection of the printer, but bravely decided to go ahead with Tatters and attempt to get out the paper. They called him in to give him some instructions. He stood before them wearing, as usual, a long apron stiff with ink, paste and unknown substances. The only thing which savaged his face from being in the same condition as his apron was the fact that he was in the habit of constantly twisting it into many shapes, so that the ink, paste and other substances on it never had time to stiffen. His hair pointed in all directions, like that of a jack-in-the-box, and in his left hand he carried a section of wet type.

"What are you doing, Tatters?" asked the lady who was President of the Amelioration Society, with some dignity.

"Throwin' in," answered the imp.

"Throwing in what?"

"Type."

"Into what?"

"The case. Think I was throwin' it into my hat?"

The lady looked at him coldly and he went on:

"But I'm 'most through an' you'll hear me hollerin' for copy in 'bout a quarter of an hour," and he retreated into the composing room and slammed the door.

The ladies were indignant, but there was clearly nothing to do but grin and bear it. A few moments later there came a most dismal, long-drawn wail from the other room which, after much effort, they managed to interpret as the promised "hollerin'." It was followed by the appearance of Tatters' head at the door.

"What is it?" asked the President, who had been chosen editor-in-chief, a little sharply.

"Copy," said Tatters. "Did you thing I was singin' the Doxology?"

"There is no copy ready yet. Can you do something else?"

"I can that," and he snatched off his apron and started for the door. "I can be goin' fishin' just as easy as not."

"Tatters!" cried the frightened editor, springing to the door, "don't you dare desert us. You stay here until some copy is ready for you."

Tatters retreated and put on his apron in an agitated frame of mind. A moment later one of the young ladies, who had been appointed managing editor, took a roll of daintily written manuscript from her hand-bag and said:

"Here, Tatters, is something you can begin on."

Tatters took it, sniffed, glanced at it, and asked: "What is it, spring poetry?"

"No, it is an essay that I read at the Commencement. We shall put it on the fourth page."

"What! the editorial page," shrieked Tatters. "Put such stuff as that on the editorial page of The Budget! Not much!" and he tossed the manuscript on to the table.

"We shall certainly do as we see fit," interposed the editor-in-chief with great dignity.

"I resign!" cried Tatters, again tearing off his apron and throwing it behind him, where it stuck in the city editor's lap, greatly to her dismay. "I resign my position, that's all. Here, if you want it in ink, gimme a pen. Lemme write it out in black and white: Dear Madam—I hereby resign my posish. (Signed) Tatters. Gimme a pen, I say."

"Tatters, be calm—act reasonable," said the editor-in-chief in a soothing tone. "What shall we put on the editorial page?"

"Editorials, of course," he answered, slightly mollified.

"On what subject?"

"The danger in great political matters."

"But we do not know anything about politics."

"Neither does the boss, but he

LECTURE SYLLABUS FOR CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL OF AMERICA.

The Catholic Summer School of America has completed arrangements for a session of nine weeks, from July 5 to September 5, at Cliff Haven, on Lake Champlain, near Plattsburg, N.Y. Courses of lectures will be given as follows:

Three lectures by Prof. Francis X. Carmody, Department of Constitutional Law in the Brooklyn Law School of St. Lawrence University, N.Y. Subject: America's Work in the World's Progress. July 5-7.

Evening Lecture Recitals, by Miss Charrille Runals, of New York City. Subject: America in Song and Story. Accompanist, Miss Marlan C. Pole. July 5-7.

Five lectures by the Rev. Joseph M. Woods, S.J., Woodstock College, Md. Subject: The Bollandists. July 10-14.

Two lectures by Rev. Valentine Kohlbeck, O.S.B., Chicago, Ill. Subject: Bohemian Literature. July 10-11.

Two lectures by Prof. W. F. P. Stockley, Halifax, N.S. Subject: The Religious Spirit in Shakespeare. July 13-14.

Five lectures by the Right Rev. Monsignor Loughlin, D.D., Philadelphia. Subject: The Vatican Council. July 17-21.

Two lectures by Prof. C. H. Schultz, Newman School, Hackensack, N.J. Subject: Cardinal Newman's place in the realm of prose and poetry. July 17-18.

Five lectures by Jean T. P. Des Garennes, A.M.L.L.M., Washington, D. C. Subject: A Comparative Study of French and English Comedy. July 24-28.

Evening lectures by the Rev. James P. Fagan, S.J., Loyola School, New York City. Subject: Forgotten Facts in the History of Education. July 24-28.

Lecture-Recitals by Camille W. Zeckwer, Director of the Philadelphia Musical Academy. Subject: Ancient Music to Fourteenth Century Folk Music. July 24-28.

Five lectures by Rev. John T. Creagh, D.D., J.U.D., LL.B., Catholic University, Washington, D. C. Subject: Religion and the State in America. July 31-August 4.

Evening lectures by Miss Helena T. Goessmann, M.Ph., New York City. Subject: A Copy Corner in Bookland: Some Facts and a Fiction in the Hall of Education. July 31-August 4.

Lecture-Recitals by Camille W. Zeckwer, illustrating the Eternal Music in Music versus Sacred Music. July 31-August 4.

Five lectures by the Rev. John T. Driscoll, S.T.L., Diocese of Albany. Subject: Philosophy among the Novelists. August 7-11.

Evening lectures by the Hon. Hugh Hastings, New York State Historian, Albany, N.Y. Subject: Battles with England in New York State. August 7-11.

Lectures by the Rev. Bertrand L. Conway, C.S.P., New York City. Subject: Conditions in Palestine during the Public Ministry of Christ. August 7-11.

Five lectures by Prof. J. C. Monaghan, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, Washington, D.C. Subject: The Gain of Empire—Commercial and Industrial Asia, Europe, America, Africa and Australasia. August 14-18.

Evening lectures by James J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., LL.D., New York City. Subject: Biology. August 14-18.

Five lectures by James J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., LL.D. Subject: Some Steps in Physiological Psychology. August 21-25.

An International Song Cycle by Miss Maris Narelle, dramatic Soprano. August 21-22-24-25.

Five lectures by the Rev. Francis P. Siegfried, St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, Pa. Subject: Some Catholic Ideals in the Light of Common Sense, Philosophy and Poetry. August 28-September 1.

Lectures by Rev. P. J. MacCorry, C.S.P., of New York City. Subject: The Gospel Narrative as Illustrated by Christian Art, with a large collection of the finest views. August 28-29.

Three lectures by Mr. W. P. Oliver, Brooklyn, New York City. Subject: American Humorists. September 1-4-5.

Two lectures by the Rev. F. Pascal (Robinson) O.F.M. of Baltimore, Md. Subject: The True and False Interpreters of the Teaching of St. Francis of Assisi. July 20-21.

Conference on methods of advancing Catholic Educational Work in Parish Schools and Sunday Schools, under the direction of Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., of New York City. August 28.

Program especially devoted to the advancement of Reading Circles, by Warren E. Mosher, A.M., of New York City.

THE ANTIQUITY OF THE HARP

Every country has an emblem, or symbol, by which it is known and respected. But perhaps the oldest symbol of antiquity is the harp which now emblazons the flag of the Irish people.

The history of this instrument, as well as that of the people who cherish it, is a noble one. The harp took its name from the Arpies, a people of Italy, who were supposed to be the first to invent it, and from whom it is said to have been borrowed by other nations. There is a dispute among scholars as to how it derived its name. Some say it got its name from the Latin word "harpa," others from the German "herpor," harp; still others say it came from the Latin word "carpo," because touched or thrummed with the fingers. Dr. Hicks derives it from "harpa," or "hearpa," which means the same thing—the first in the language of the Cibri, the second in that of the Anglo-Saxon. The English priest who wrote the life of St. Dunstan, and who lived with him in the tenth century, says chapter II, section 12: "Sumpst secum exmore citharam suam quam paterna lingua harpam vocamus," which intimates the word to be Anglo-Saxon.

There are many doubts about the history of the harp, but it is the most ancient instrument of which we know the use. King David is usually painted with a harp in his hand, but we have no testimony in all antiquity that the Hebrew harp, which they called "chinnor," was anything like the Celtic. On a Hebrew medal of Simon Maccabaeus, we see two sorts of musical instruments, but they are both very different from the Celtic harp and only consist of four strings. Our harp is the same as the Theban before and at the time of St. Sestres, who adorned Thebes and probably caused it to be painted there, as well as the other figures, in the sepulcher of his father, as a monument of the superiority which Egypt had in music, at that time, over all the barbarous nations that he had seen or conquered.

Dr. Warner says there was no nation where heraldic distinctions were better regulated than in Ireland. When a chieftain distinguished himself in battle against the enemy his name was immediately entered into the record of his house to be transmitted down from father to son, in order to inspire the several branches of the family with emulation to imitate such a great example.

The harp was the earliest national symbol of the Firbolgs, or first inhabitants of Ireland. When Heber Fionn and Heramon, brothers and children of Milesius, as chiefs of the colony divided the island between them, about 1260 B.C., they differed about a musician and poet; but the matter was settled in a friendly manner by Ambergin, their brother, who adjudged the musician to Heber, and the poet to Heremon. Heber then assumed the harp as an emblem of the harmony that prevailed between them.

In the days of chivalry the harp passed for the most noble and majestic of instruments, and on this account the romancers placed it in the hands of their heroes, as the ancient Greek bards did the lyre.

In Ireland it was used as a favorite instrument. The innocence and

Fruit-a-tives
OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS"
made from ripe fruit with the finest tonics added. Recommended by physicians all over the world for constipation, biliousness, headaches, &c.
"Fruit-a-tives have done me more good than any other Liver and Kidney Medicine I ever used."
Mrs. W. E. CARSON, Fort William, Ont.
At druggists—50c a box.
Manufactured by FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, Ottawa.

The Schedule of Lectures also includes special lectures for Teachers; A Class of Physical Culture and Dancing for Children, conducted by Miss Loretta Hawthorne Hayes, of Waterbury, Conn.; and Lessons in Music on various popular instruments by Mr. Camille W. Zeckwer, Director of the Philadelphia Musical Academy, etc.

The Summer Institute for Teachers, under the direction of the Education Department of the State of New York, will be opened on July 3 and will continue for four weeks. Courses and instructions will be published in a separate prospectus.

A varied program of athletic sports has been arranged by Mr. James E. Sullivan, who was the Director of the World's Fair Athletic Exhibit at St. Louis, and is regarded to-day as the foremost exponent of amateur athletics and sports in America.

This Men's Garment is Generally Condemned in England.

The war declared against waistcoats by E. N. Marshall, headmaster of Kingston Grammar School, is generally, but conditionally, approved by hygienic experts.

A representative found several hygienic experts at the office of the Incorporated Society of Medical Officers of Health willing to express their opinions on the matter, and with one accord they were in favor of reforming the waistcoat, but not of abolishing it.

They agreed that the waistcoat, thick in front and with only thin lining at the back, was a death trap. "In winter every boy and man should have his waistcoat lined at the back with flannel," said one expert, "and all the year round it should be of uniform thickness."

"Too much care cannot be taken of the back," said another authority. "The spinal cord, which is a continuation of the brain, dominates every vital organ."

"The waistcoat as generally made is the most absurd garment conceivable, from a hygienic point of view," was the dictum of another medical man. "Either abolish it altogether for a cardigan jacket, which is really thicker at the back than in the front, or for some similar garment, or else insist upon having all waistcoats made of uniform thickness."

The manager of a large outfitter firm said that not one in a hundred orders for clothing stipulate for a flannel-lined waistcoat.

"I think," he said, "schoolboys themselves would revolt at the suggested abolition of collars. My experience is that boys are growing increasingly fond of looking smart about the neck."

"Some school prospectuses require that the boys have six linen shirts or four flannel ones, and the latter alternative is very largely chosen."

"From the hygienic point of view the suggestion of wearing jerseys over the flannel shirt in the winter is an excellent one, but I am sure it would not find favor among either the boys or their parents. It would cause the boys to grow careless of their appearance as they grew up. Having never accustomed themselves to collars, they would not relish the first few weeks of discomfort on adopting them, and would probably decline to wear any other than a flannel shirt to the end of their lives."—London Express.

at the same time the utility of their sports and amusements brought it into frequent requisition. On any of those occasions the utmost deference was paid to women. A special palace was apportioned to their use which was called "Griannon na Ningheon" or council of the ladies. This council had delegated to it power to regulate all things appertaining to women, and in such an assembly the harp was the principal instrument. This instrument was in such general favor that an old poet has made it the subject of a poem called "La Diect de la harpa" (the ditty, or poem, upon the harp). He praised it as an instrument too good to be used in taverns or places of debauchery, saying that "it should be used by knights, squires, persons of rank and ladies with plump and beautiful hands," and that "its courteous and gentle sounds should be heard only by the educated and the good."

Such is the history of the harp which adorns the emblem of Ireland—an emblem which has been in all the great wars and on all the great battlefields of the world; and which is loved by the Irish people and honored and respected by nearly all the nations of the world.—Daniel L. Madden, in New World.

THINKIN' BACK

I've been thinkin' back of late, S'prisin'—And I'm here to state I'm suspicious it's a sign Of age, maybe, or decline Of my faculties—yit I'm not feelin' old a bit— Any more than sixty-four Ain't no young man any more!

Thinkin' back's a thing 'at grows On a feller, I suppose— Older 'at he gets, I jack, More he keeps a thinkin' back! Old as old men git to be, Er as middle-aged as me, Folks 'll find us, eye and mind Fixed on what we've left behind—

Rehabilitatin'—like Them old times we used to hike Out barefooted for the crick, 'Long 'bout Apr'l first—to pick Out some 'warmest' place to go In a swimmin'—Ooh! my, oh! Wonder now we hadn't died! Grate horse-radish on my hide Jes, a-thinkin' how cold then That 'ere worter must 'a' ben!

Thinkin' back—w'y, goodness me! I kin call their names and see Every little tad I played With, er fought, er was afraid Of, and so made him the best Friend I had of all the rest! Thinkin' back, I even hear Th'm a'callin', high and clear, Up the crick banks, where they seem Still hid in there—like a dream— And me still a-pantin' on

The green pathway they have gone! Still they hide, by bend er ford— Still they hide—but, thank the Lord ('Thinkin' back, as I have said), I hear laughin' on ahead!

—James Whitcomb Riley, in Reader Magazine.

THE COST OF CHEAPNESS

In a terrible article in the April Fortnightly Review, Mr. W. S. Lilly displays in lurid light the fearful price which is really paid, in blood and toil and tears, for things that we call cheap.

"Among the many glories of this enlightened age, which are the theme of such proud boasting, one of the most loudly trumpeted is its cheapness. The columns of newspapers are full of advertisements setting forth the exceedingly low price of wares offered, on all sides, to a discerning public. The goods exposed in the shop windows bear tickets indicative of the desire of the vendors to cut down their profits to the utmost farthing. . . I need not enlarge upon what is so familiar. My object in the present paper is to inquire what is the cost of this cheapness."

Instances cited by Mr. Lilly are drawn from conditions in England, but they raise the question: Are there none like them here? "Girls are paid three shillings and sixpence per dozen for making ulsters; from fivepence to sevenpence per dozen for making children's pinafores, and they have to find their own cotton; two shillings and ninepence a dozen for making children's pinafores, and pence each for covering umbrellas, including the cutting out; one shilling and threepence for making blouses which a skilled workman could not finish in less than a day; one shilling and two pence for making a lined skirt with striped flounce and stitching; a good worker, it is calculated, working at high pressure, would turn out eight of these in a week."

"The laborer is worthy of his hire: he is entitled to fair wage," cries Mr. Lilly, "the measure of which is, as those older moralists taught, the means of living a human life; and this includes, not merely house and home, but leisure and spiritual cultivation. . . And if he is poor and needy, his destitution does not make it right to underpay him. To underpay him is to steal from him; and this is one of the most common and disgraceful forms of theft; the most common because it is found in every department of life; the most disgraceful, because it is the most cowardly. But the very notion of a fair wage had died out of the popular mind, taught to regard human labor as mere merchandise."

"One thing is certain: The classes who exist in luxury, or in substantial comfort, have, as a rule, no conception of the depth of degradation, moral and physical, in which millions of under-paid toilers live and die. And the first step towards the redress of this great wrong of underpayment, is the clear exhibition of the two facts that it exists and that it is wrong. . . It is wrong that cheapness should be purchased at the cost of which I have exhibited some items. . . We are accountable for that robbery of the poor and needy, because they are poor and needy, which is daily perpetrated on every side. Such robbery is accounted by the Catholic Church one of the

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sins that cry to heaven for vengeance. Let us not fondly imagine that it cries in vain. The moral laws of nature and of nations' rule over us not only by their mandates, but also by their penalties—penalties which are not the less real because they are not discovered in the statute book."

The Quaker Grammarian.

(T. P.'s Weekly, London.)

I wonder how many human beings have, in the popular mind, passed from the world of men into the world of things? What schoolboy, for example, thinks of Euclid as other than a dog-eared annoyance? To which of us is not "Lindley Murray" a volume rather than a man? A writer in Chambers's comes to our rescue in this last respect, reminding us that the grammarian spoke of himself as having been a "heedless boy," and that on one occasion he ran away from school. Born in Pennsylvania in 1745, the eldest of twelve children, all of whom, in spite of his delicate physique, he survived, Lindley Murray became a counsel and attorney in the province of New York. He came to England in 1784, and settled at Holdgate, York, where he remained until the end of his life.

The origin of the "grammar," of which, by the bye, his friend John Dalton, the chemist, observed, in jest, "that of all the contrivances invented by human ingenuity for puzzling the brains of the young, Lindley Murray's grammar was the worst," is interesting in its simplicity. The Quaker from the United States became interested in a Quaker girls' school at York. He noticed that the assistant teachers were ill-qualified for the task, and began to give them private instructions himself. Then they asked him to prepare a simple, well-graduated grammar for them. He consented, and the result was the famous grammar, of which a writer in Blackwood said in 1829, "It reigns despotically through the young ladies' schools from the Orkneys to the Cornish Scillies." As for the Abridgment of the Grammar, the writer in Chambers's considers it probable that over two million copies were sold before it gave place to more modern productions. Lindley Murray wrote quickly and easily, and did not make any lengthy preparation for his Grammar. Here is a sketch of his simple home life from the magazine to which I have already referred:

His amiable and intelligent wife proved an excellent guardian and helpmate. In summer he rose about seven. When he was dressed his wife wheeled him to the sofa in the sitting-room, where he sat during the whole day. His meals were served on a table placed before him. When he was at work a portable writing desk was placed at hand, and his books and papers lay on the sofa close by. He never wished to go near a fire, and believed that the glare from the fire and candles was hurtful to sight. He did not smoke, and took no stimulants save perhaps a half-glass of wine or a gill of London porter at dinner. His breakfast and supper for years consisted of new milk and baked rice and toasted bread. This might be varied by chocolate boiled in milk and water, and bread. Dinner was severely plain, but well cooked. Withal, he did not look like an invalid. His countenance was dark but ruddy, and beamed with benevolence; he was tall, well proportioned, rather stout, with an open forehead, regular features, and a pleasing if not handsome profile.

Such was Lindley Murray, who has been called the "Father of English Grammar," and who, at all events, aimed at bringing some sort of order into the existing confusion.

"What is it to be wise? 'Tis but to know how little can be known To see all others' faults and feel our own."

—Pope.

No man can ever begin to please God who does not renounce sharp practices, give up unfair dealings and start out to act equitably, to render to others their just dues and determine to be in all matters an honest man. That is the very beginning of religion, the elemental buttress of a devoted life.—Jesse Bowman Young.

Anglican Church Against Remarriage of Divorced.

A press despatch from London under date of May 18 says: The London Diocesan Conference, now in session under the presidency of the Bishop of London, the Right Rev. Arthur F. Ingram, passed a resolution to-day demanding an amendment of the English marriage law, so as to preclude the remarriage in church of divorced persons during the lifetime of the other party to the proceedings. An attempt to modify the resolution in favor of permitting the re-marriage in church of the innocent party was defeated by a vote of 169 to 71.

A keen controversy is certain to arise over the action of the conference. The decision brings the Church of England in direct conflict with the State laws. It will also become a prominent factor in the campaign for disestablishment. The law provides that no clergyman shall be compelled to marry the guilty party in a divorce suit, but he must not refuse the use of his church for such purpose if another clergyman is willing to perform the ceremony.

It is pointed out by competent authorities that a serious situation will arise from refusals of clergymen of the State church to solemnize marriages which are entirely legal. They will be liable to severe penalties, including criminal prosecution, for breaking the law.

THE X-RAYS ANNIVERSARY

(C. W. S., in the Outlook, London.)

The distinguished gathering which assembled in Berlin the first week in May to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the discovery of the Röntgen-rays offers occasion for taking stock of one of the most remarkable phenomena with which man is acquainted. After ten triumphant years, during which these rays have saved thousands of lives and have penetrated some of the most obstinate difficulties of physical theory, it is well that we should cease to be content with knowing that there are rays by which it is possible to see coins through a purse or bones through flesh and clothes.

The young surgeon or physician of to-day can scarcely imagine how his predecessors did their work before 1895, for the triumphs of the Röntgen-rays in actual therapeutics are even more signal than in the realm of diagnosis. Many forms of cutaneous disease yield more rapidly and certainly and painlessly to the application of these rays than to any other method of treatment. Further, there is one form of truly malignant tumor, the rodent ulcer—which is undoubtedly cancerous—that is completely curable, and is daily cured, by these rays. The contrast between the results, the safety and the convenience of the modern treatment of rodent ulcer, as compared with the use of the knife, is immeasurable. Lastly, there is reason to believe that the rays may arrest consumption in its early stages.

The therapeutics of the Röntgen-rays involve many theoretical questions of vast interest to the pathologist; but the physicist is no less indebted to them for the light they have shed on his own particular problems. In the first place, what are the Röntgen-rays? This question has, it is believed, been answered, so that it is no longer necessary or desirable to retain the modest term, X-rays, employed by their discoverer. A distinguished French physicist, M. Blondot, has apparently succeeded in proving that these rays are none other than transverse vibrations in the ether; in other words, that they constitute a part of the gamut one octave of which, being visible to our eyes, we call light. In confirmation of this view it may be observed that in favorable conditions the Röntgen-rays can be faintly seen. The view of the late Sir George Stokes that the rays consist of irregular ethereal undulations is probably incorrect. They are, in all likelihood, none other than "light" of extremely short wave-length. Their discovery has led to the observation of many other forms of radiation, some of which help to fill in the gap between ultra-violet light and the Röntgen-rays, which are probably situated some five or six octaves higher than ordinary sunlight. If we regard sunlight as comparable to the middle octave of a piano of unusual compass, the Röntgen-rays would correspond to a series of very high treble notes, whilst the "electrical" waves of wireless telegraphy would be situated somewhere low down in the bass.

The difference between various kinds of Röntgen-rays are still obscure. Surgery and physics await their further elucidation: the surgeon because he

God's Ivory is a very plain one; but its wearers have reason to be content. If it have not so much gold lace about it as Satan's, it keeps out foul weather better, and is ther elucidation: the surgeon because he

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one and the same vacuum tube produces different kinds of rays on different occasions, thus interfering with accurate "dosage" and the possibility of comparing results; and the physicist because a knowledge of the conditions that determine the production of "hard" and "soft" rays will throw light on the root-problems of electricity and the nature of matter—problems which we are now coming to regard as identical. The practical investigation of these questions is not without danger, for in certain conditions hitherto undefined the rays may cause the gravest pathological changes, affecting sometimes the life of a limb and sometimes the most vital powers of the individual, such as reproduction. Meanwhile various protective devices are being evolved, and it is to be hoped that we shall hear of no more lamentable accidents such as that of which an assistant of Mr. Edison's was recently the victim.

The Röntgen-rays are closely related to nearly all the more important discoveries in physical science during the past decade. Radium, for instance, among its manifold activities includes the incessant production of the "gamma" radiation which seems to consist of a variety of Röntgen-rays. On the other hand, radium seems to have the power of picking up and utilizing these rays when they are generated in its vicinity, transforming them into ordinary light. The explanation of this and many other phenomena will involve the completion of the new theory of matter. Essentially these rays, like every other form of etherial vibration, including visible light, are an electrical phenomena; and it is of the utmost significance that they are generated during the reduction of ordinary matter to what Sir William Crookes calls a "fourth state," neither solid, liquid nor gaseous—a state in which matter is dematerialized, and must itself be regarded as no more than an electrical manifestation.

These rays, therefore, which now play a unique part in the war against disease, promise to play an equally important part in the solution—so far as any knowledge of the phenomenal can be called a solution—of the root problem of physics, the investigation of the nature of matter. Another ten years may well witness practical and theoretical developments as remarkable as those which have followed on Professor Röntgen's brilliant investigation of the curious fluorescence upon which he chanced ten years ago; and as the present year sees only his sixtieth birthday he may well hope yet to attend yet another and another decennial celebration of the discovery, with which his name will for ever be associated.

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THE CATHOLIC

Impressive

The text of an address delivered by the Archbishop of Dublin on the completion of the Church of the Family in that city is at length it should be widely read by the laity. His Grace said: "Bustybodies seem never to interfering in our religious affairs that in no way concern while they are notoriously, some of them, leaving undone, but undone, their own progress, business that they pay for doing, but that, to results, they seem practically able of doing, or even of serious practical attempt to please). As I have said, to leave our laymen, who sense, more directly concerned matter, the task, which seem to be the very welcome chastising the impertinence people. I have never myself to the matter, directly or before; and if I do so to speak candidly, it is mainly in the circumstances in which been placed for the last day no other topic has suggested me to speak about, and all some extent, because a reference this particular topic was to me this morning by a friend who I had reason to refer to a different purpose. The book I happen to have with me is the volume of lectures by Dr. CARDINAL NEWMAN

—his famous lectures—on which described when delivering the "Present Position of Catholic England." The lectures were given in Birmingham in the year at a time of fierce excitement England was then seething with

sion, anti-Catholic, anti-Papal, over the action of the day, Pope Pius IX., in naming an Archbishop and a number of Bishops in England, the having previously been governed ecclesiastically, by Bishops not by Bishops who, instead of Bishops in dioceses of their were simply Vicars of the Pope, acting as legates of the Pope, acting as government of the different into which England had long been divided by Papal authority. The absurdity of the motion that was raised on this occasion has often been mentioned. If there was any substantial difference between the methods of exercising the authority of the Catholic Church in England is sufficiently obvious that downright folly to denounce Papal aggression upon the part of England, an exercise of Papal authority such as I have described by which the Holy See affected the system of an ecclesiastical administration of the country, a authority exercised through shops who were merely vicars legates of the Holy See, substituted for it the system which has then been in operation, and, in fact, in perfectly tranquil operation in England, as it has for centuries been in operation in Ireland ecclesiastical administration of the country by Bishops, canonically appointed, each of them, as Bishops, a canonically erected diocese.

PROTESTANT ENGLAND, SIMPLY MAD

with rage over what the Pope done. Mr. Gladstone and a few others. Public men, kept heads. Others so far forgot selves and what was due to responsibility and the dignity of position in the State, that it ed comparatively little wonder at a Lord Mayor's banquet, the est of the officers of State, the Chancellor of England, excited mults of applause by speaking trampling Cardinal Wiseman under his feet. Now, this man a mere digression. But in order make intelligible what I have

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