

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

One of the most irritating feelings against which the best people need to be on their guard is meddlesomeness.

ing a letter at such a time. Things are distorted, nothing is seen in its true perspective, when feeling runs high because of another's mistake, or opposition, or seeming unfairness or wrong.

IN SIGHT. The path is gone; I've lost my way Far from the light.

CHIVALROUS BOYS. A boy should be taught to wait upon his mother and to consider himself shamed if she performs any tasks that are for the "hewers of wood and drawers of water" about the house.

TWO ACTRESSES AND THE LEGION OF HONOR.

Although the Legion of Honor, remarks a contemporary, has been refused to Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, the mere fact that the thing was considered at all, let alone being very seriously considered, indicates much progress.

Dear Sir,—Having been informed that Mlle. Clarion has had the insolence and has been mad enough to solicit one of the King's decorations, to which neither her sex nor her profession entitles her, I write you this letter in the name of the King.

RUSKIN ON GAMBLING.

There is one way of wasting time, of all the vilest, because it wastes not time only, but the interest and energy of great minds.

WHEN NOT TO WRITE.

Words spoken in excitement are dangerous; words written at such a time are far more so.



Glady Tells About It. 10

I am glad you have an agent in this city, I have seen several instances where Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has been used with great benefit.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address.

KOENIG MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, 6 for \$5.00. Agents in Canada—THE LYMAN BROS. & CO., LTD., TORONTO; THE WINGATE CHEMISTS CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

of the world, into her hands is committed the care of an immortal soul, the most precious treasure ever fashioned by the hand of God.

WOMEN may not be called to great deeds in order that they may be great. Joan of Arc and the Amazons of history are exceptions.

TIMELY HINTS.

Warm salt water used with a brush will clean bamboo or rattan furniture.

To keep an open pail of paint fresh, stir it well to dissolve all the oil, then fill up the pail with water.

After sash curtains, washstand splashes and other articles are washed, it is very difficult to run the tape or string through the starched goods.

Hot lye will cut the grease out of the pipes of the kitchen sink, but should be followed by plenty of hot water as a "chaser."

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Rev. Dr. Patrick Farrell, rector of St. John's Cathedral, Cleveland, preached a notable sermon on "The Mother's Influence in Home Life."

"For the home life an influence of paramount importance is that of the mother. As we turn the pages of memory's album, the first photograph is the fairest and the best.

"The influence of a good mother has saved souls in the forming of character, and the memory of her and a happy home has always exercised a restraining power upon the passions of man.

"Maternal love implies devotedness. The whole being of the mother should be wrapped up in the interests of her children.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

An ancient villager, during a serious illness, refused to see a doctor, relying instead upon a certain quack medicine. The minister urged upon the man's wife that his conduct was almost equivalent to suicide.

Tommy.—Pa, what is the Isthmus of Panama? Pa.—The Isthmus of Panama, Tommy, is a narrow strip of land connecting Central America with the United States Treasury.—Life.

JOURNALISM IN BURMAH.

A paper published in Siam lately contained the following: "The news of English, we tell the latest. Write in perfectly style and most earliest. Do a murder get committed, we hear of and tell it. Do a mighty chief die, we publish it, and in borders of somber. Staff has each one been colled and writs like Kipling and the Dickens. We circle every town and extortionate not for advertisements."

CAUTIOUS ALL AROUND.

Hotel Clerk (suspiciously): "Your bundle has come apart. May I ask what that queer thing is?" Guest—"This is a new patent fire escape. I always carry it, so in case of fire I can let myself down from the hotel window. See?"

Clerk (thoughtfully)—"I see. Our terms for guests with fire escapes, sir, are invariably cash in advance."

"What strikes me about you New Yorkers, is the total lack of appreciation of a fellow-man's finer sensibilities," said the visiting Englishman.

"As any patriotic Englishman would do, I immediately arose and stood in respectful attitude; then the blooming bouncer stopped whistling and took my seat."

HOPING FOR THE BEST.

"I hear," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that there is some talk of having calisthenics in our Sunday-school."

"They thought he was dead and all the papers printed obituary notices." "And then?" "Why, then he turned up, and since he's read those notices he's too proud to speak to anyone."

The Season for Croup and Colds

But Serious Results Can be Avoided by the Timely Use of

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

With the return of wintry weather there comes again mother's anxiety for the health of her little ones—wet feet and chilled bodies and then croup or severe colds.

Because it is pleasant to the taste, composed of simple ingredients of proven value, and positively free from anything of an injurious nature, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially suitable as a treatment for children, and its popularity is due to its wonderful success in the prevention and cure of croup, chest colds and bronchitis.

In the hour of emergency you can depend on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough, aid expectoration, allay inflammation and bring speedy relief and cure.

This well-known preparation is not a mere cough mixture, but a medicine having thorough and far-reaching action on the whole system and hence its remarkable success.

Miss Ada O'Brien, Cape Cove, Gaspe Co., Que., writes: "Eight months ago I was taken with a severe cough which lasted three months and though I had tried all sorts of medicines they failed to do me any good. A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and I was completely cured by two bottles. I can recommend it as a splendid medicine."

Destroying Faith.

In a recent day's issue of a number of daily papers we find in the syndicated "Sunday School Lessons" the following three paragraphs on the Lord's Supper:

V. 26. "As they were eating," The Passover feast usually continued for several hours. There was time for free conversation. "Jesus took bread." "Blessed it." He asked God's blessing upon it, or, according to Luke, gave thanks. "This is my body." This represents my body.

V. 27. "The cup." The third or fourth cup of the Passover service. "Gave thanks." From this the name Eucharist, meaning thanksgiving, is applied to the sacrament. "Drink ye all of it." Jesus wishes all those who love Him to partake

THE POET'S CORNER

OUR LITTLE LIFE.

(Imitated from the French.)

Our life is hard: A little love, a little scorn; A little kiss for love's reward; And so—good morn!

Our life is vain: A little work, a little play; A little pleasure, also pain; And so—good day!

Our life is brief: A little dark, a little light; A little joy, a little grief; And then—good-night!

OUR GREATER LIFE.

Our life is high:

With prayer and Sacrament Along our road, We climb the battlement; And there find God.

Our life is sweet: To hearts of honest will Sweet peace is given; We here have faith, until Earth turns to Heaven.

Our life is long: Its measure is not days, But zeal of souls, that see Their works of love and praise O'erflow eternity.

—J. T. Durward.

THE LAND OF REGRET.

There is a city whose gates are wide, Its pavements pure and clean. Where shadowy forms flit side by side

On the road called "Might Have Been."

But folks walk there with their heads bowed low, And heavy eyelids wet, For every corner is haunted so In this, "The Land of Regret."

They meet the ghosts of those other years In dreams of memory sweet, And wet with passionate, frenzied tears

The graves which lie at their feet; But never, long as their lives shall last, Can they again forget Who once have walked with ghosts of the past

In this, "The Land of Regret."

They feel the touch of a hand grown still, Its fingers softly press, The tender passion of kisses thrill

Their own in a fond caress. Ah, me!—but pity the folks who stray Where long the sun hath set, And walk with the ghosts who're laid away

In this, "The Land of Regret." —Pall Mall Gazette.

of this Sacrament and participate in the blessing it symbolizes.

V. 28. "This is my blood." Let this represent my blood. "For many." For all who will accept Him as their Saviour. "For the remission of sins." One who truly takes Jesus to his heart is delivered from the power of sin; his life is made clean and pure.

The terrible effects of inherited unbelief are demonstrated by the perusal with eyes of faith of the above paragraphs. The early Christians did not presume to misrepresent the words of our Lord. The unbeliever spoke of "a hard saying, and who can hear it," but the faithful, in the language of the apostle, accepted His doctrine. "Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."

In the so-called "evangelical" Sunday school lesson above quoted, notice the glaring contradiction. Our Lord says, "This is my body." The "evangelical" author of the lesson says, "This represents my body." Our Lord says, "This is my blood." The "evangelical" says, "Let this represent my blood."

Which saying is right? Our Lord's or that of the modern Sunday school instructor? What a blessed day it will be when our separated brethren will realize the enormity of contradicting the words of the Saviour of the world, the ranging of our lives with those who repudiated our Lord's utter-

IF THOU MUST LOVE.

If thou must love me, let it be for naught

Except for love's sake only. Do not say "I love her for her smile. . . her look . . . her way

Of speaking gently—for a trick of thought

That falls in well with mine, and certes brought A sense of pleasant ease on such a day."

For these things in themselves, beloved, may

Be changed, or change for thee—and love so wrought,

May be unwrought, so. Neither love me for

Thine own dear pity's wiping my cheeks dry,

A creature might forget to weep, who bore

Thy comforting, and lose thy love thereby,

But love me for love's sake, that evermore

Thou mayst love on, through love's eternity.

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

LITTLE TOWN OF LONG AGO.

Little old town of Long Ago, Little white town in the low green hills,

Houses all in a straggling row, Downy, dusty, stolid, slow;

Little old town, I love you so (O the clamor and roar of these marts and mills!)

—F. W. Howland.

Little old town where the roads go down To the four great ways that mortals tread;

To Hearts' Desire and great Re-nown;

El Dorado and Fortune's Frown; Four roads, winding and long and brown,

That meet in the Land of Dead.

Little town of the single street, And the dust blown up by the wandering wind,

And the patter of children's bare, brown feet

And the smell of the forest wild and sweet,

When folks shake hands and smile when they meet;

(O tender ties that bind!)

Little town of the Little Maid With the golden curls and the eyes of blue,

And the little boy who dreamed and played,

But said no word, being much afraid Who dreamed and dreamed, and dreaming strayed

Away from the little maid, and you.

And he cannot find that little old town,

The little lost town he used to know,

The many roads that go up and down

To El Dorado and the great Re-nown,

To Hearts' Desire or Fortune's Frown,

Do not lead back to Long Ago.

—F. W. Howland.

ances, instead of taking our stand with St. Peter and those who, in spite of difficulties of sense, cling to Him who had the words of eternal life.

Our Lord says, "This is my body, This is my blood." The words stand as clear in Holy Writ to-day as in centuries gone by. Strange that those professing to accept the Bible as their sole guide reject its plainest testimony.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Grip, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.

It stops that tickling in the throat, is pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. H. Baker, Grand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes: "I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and in my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone bothered with a cough or cold."

Madame Bruder. Her husband passed through the fierce relapse, which had him on by excitement and exertion, and he was so weak that he could not get up. This second illness that said care and quiet were things that could save him had, but the noisy and my capital, the continuing

Advertisement for LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER. To prevent the too early appearance of gray hair LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER needs only be applied as a hair dressing when its valuable properties will be appreciated.

Advertisement for OUBI BY featuring a portrait of a man.

DID HE DO IT ON P

The owner of an tells a good story of his collic had been m by the conduct of a ne which is too lazy to h its own consumption enjoys unearthing the others. When Dash privied of several cho this way he evidently m the vexing matter, an bright idea came to hi after dinner, when th dog was out of the way to dig a hole not far fr master sat watching hi he deposited a big and ly desirable bone. The it well with earth, dis a moment, and came t with a small bone, wh its best and second-b was still good enough opinion for a thief. laid on the earth whic bone, and scraped the e with elaborate care. had the satisfaction of the ruse was successful, morning, he saw the leaving the premises v bone in his mouth. L day Dash reaped the r wisdom as he sat munc bone at his leisure.—F

HOW TO GET

A young man asked, I get on in the world?"

1. Get at some work or are suited. Learn it bottom. Excel in it. more it than any ot about its skill in it than competitors.

2. Save money. Beg the cents if you can n lay by \$1 a week. Acc bit of thrift.

3. Get a good reputa esty, truthfulness, reg trustworthiness. It is ital. Deserve it. Don

LITTLE OD

By the Author of "Ser

CHAPTER XVII.—C

"Auntie Clara, do e minute," she cried softly

The little mother came and when she saw Dor softly behind her.

"He's been so funny a day," Liese said; "he do me a bit, Auntie."

Madame Bruder took B hand and led him back t ring-room. There she t her lap by the fire, w mained quietly for a f but then started up and fering again.

"Feel his hands, Liese," they are burning hot, a are wild and restless. A the child is ill, I fear m this is trouble on troubl

She rang for Fritz, and to wait on his master, senger of the hotel was for a doctor, and also to one of the nursing instit the great city a competi

Madame Bruder was r was very ill. It was no had not stayed in bed, thing as sleep came nee that night. He would t tearing about the room over again, impelled by fancy that no one could less the nurse had been prevent him. He did no notice that a stranger w and when the little mot in many times during th did not seem to know o other.

Madame Bruder. Her h passed through the fierce the relapse, which had h on by excitement and ex night air on the evening cert; but he was so we this second illness that said care and quiet wer things that could save h he had, but the noisy a my capital, the contin

Our Boys and Girls BY AUNT BECKY

DID HE DO IT ON PURPOSE?

The owner of an old sheep-dog tells a good story of his intelligence. The collie had been much annoyed by the conduct of a neighbor's dog, which is too lazy to hunt bones for its own consumption, but greatly enjoys unearthing the treasures of others.

HOW TO GET ON.

- A young man asked, "How can I get on in the world?" 1. Get at some work for which you are suited. Learn it from top to bottom. Excel in it. Know more about it than any other man, be more skillful in it than any of your competitors.

LITTLE ODDITY

By the Author of "Served Out."

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Auntie Clara, do come here a minute," she cried softly. The little mother came to the door and when she saw Bonny, shut it softly behind her. "He's been so funny and wild all day," Liese said; "he doesn't mind me a bit, Auntie."

deceive the world. You are sure to be found out.

4. Treasure your health. Avoid excesses of all kinds. Keep from drunkenness. Arise early. Sleep enough.

With a business experience, frugality, a good reputation and health, opportunity for advancement in prosperity are sure to come.

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

An Indian story that has been handed down, and is still believed by many Indian tribes, is one about the transformation of leaves into birds. Long years ago, when the world was young, the Great Spirit went about the earth making it beautiful.

The Great Spirit saw them and thought they were so lovely that he did not want to see them die, but live and be beautiful forever, so he gave to each bright leaf a pair of wings and power to fly.

of gongs, the influx of visitors and bustle of attendants, prevented the absolute quiet that was so necessary. How they all longed for the lovely country home that seemed so far removed from them by all this illness and trouble.

Poor Liese was left quite alone now. Madame Bruder proposed to her to go home and remain there with only the maids—who were all kind and good—until they could all come; but Liese could not bear the thought, and begged to stay.

"Where is your little brother?" the lady asked. She was fair and delicate-looking, and leaned heavily on her husband's arm.

"That is sad for you," the lady said kindly. "Are you much alone?" "Yes, very often. My uncle is too ill for anyone to be long with him except my aunt, and I am not allowed to see Johann yet."

"Dear me! that is very sad. Ask your aunt to allow you to come to our room so long as we remain here, which will be for a few more days. You don't mind, Robert, do you?" she asked of her husband, a grave, stern-looking man, of whom Liese felt more than half frightened.

They talked a great deal about the invalids, and Liese told them how kind and good the Herr Papa was, and how everyone loved him, and how beautiful he played.

"He seemed so sure he should be able that I couldn't understand it at all," Liese went on. "I was very frightened at first, but Johann was much worse when the time came. And then afterwards, you know, Herr Papa found that he was quite deaf, and that was the reason he played badly. Then Herr Papa was obliged to play, and he was taken ill again, after he had been getting better so nicely. Johann never seemed the same after that evening he tried to play, and I believe he has been fretting about it so that he has made himself ill. My aunt thinks so, too."

"He is very fond of his father?" the gentleman inquired. "Oh, yes," Liese replied. "He will do anything for Herr Papa; but then you know, everyone is fond of him. Johann is not fond of many people, and he can be very disagreeable when he likes;" and then Liese told them of the way he served the doctor a long time ago; "but if Herr Papa only looks at him Johann runs to him directly. That's how it is he played so well, because Herr Papa had taught him, and Johann would practise all the day to please him."

"He did play beautifully," Liese went on. "Everyone said it was wonderful, but now he never touches his violin." "Poor little fellow, it is very sad for him," the lady said. "I think it is dreadful!" Liese said warmly. "I don't know what he will do when he gets well, because he was always playing or listening, to Herr Papa, and he can't do either now."

"Perhaps he'll become a composer, and so find amusement," the lady replied. "Herr Bruder is your uncle, is he not?" "Yes," Liese answered. "But we always call him Herr Papa, and my aunt we call 'mütterchen' (little mother)."

"Little Johann is your cousin, then?" "Yes." "But you both speak English as well as German, how is that?" "My father was English, and I lived in England till after my parents both died. Then Herr Papa brought me here. Johann had lived in England too, I think, when he was a baby."

"If he had English nurses he might have learned both languages equally well," the gentleman remarked. "He evidently inherits his musical talent from his father."

"Do you know," the lady said suddenly to Liese, "when we first saw him he reminded us very strongly of a little boy we lost."

"Did he die?" Liese asked sympathetically. "We do not know," the lady replied.

"Don't you think Liese would like to come out a little while and see the shops lighted up?" the gentleman said quickly. "It is a beautiful evening. You might get her to choose a doll."

"Just as she likes," the lady said languidly. "A little stroll would not hurt me, perhaps."

CHAPTER XVIII.—THE BREAKING OF THE CLOUDS.

One day Bonny, who had been asleep a long time, woke up and looked all round him. Madame Bruder was standing by his bed. He looked at her a great many times very curiously. At last he said—

"Little mother, I have had a bad dream."

She stooped down and kissed him tenderly.

Again he lay still, with a curious absent expression on his face.

Suddenly he jumped up, and asked her quickly—

"Where is Herr Papa?" Madame Bruder pointed to the room beyond, and smiled.

"I did dream it, then," he said. "A man came and said he was to play, but Herr Papa was ill, and the doctor told me a secret: that if he played he would die. Then he said I could play for him, and when I tried to play I could not, and they drove me away, and called out that Herr Papa was to come. They sent me who took Herr Papa away, and when they brought him back he was dead."

"It is a dream, my child," Madame Bruder said, speaking slowly, and hoping that Bonny would understand.

He looked all round the room again and terror came into his eyes.

"This is not home; what is it?" he cried.

"We are going home when you are well."

Bonny seemed only partly to understand. She repeated the words. He moved his head. "Yes," he echoed, "going home."

Madame signed to him to talk no more.

One more question he would ask—"Where is Herr Papa?" The little mother replied as before.

"Take me to see him." "Not yet."

"You are sure they didn't kill him?"

"He will come and see you very soon."

The child turned over with a heavy sigh, and presently closed his eyes in sleep again. After that he slept a great deal, and was quiet and was quite and tractable when he awoke. When Madame Bruder spoke to him, he generally understood and answered, from which she gathered that his deafness was not so complete as they had supposed, and that with the aid of his eyes he would soon get to follow anything said to him.

One day, when he woke from his usual morning nap, his slowly opening eyes fell on a figure standing by his bed. The child uttered a little cry of joy—

"Herr Papa! Herr Papa!" "My little Johann."

Bonny looked at him curiously. "Did you say 'My little Johann'?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Herr Papa, I heard you then."

"Thanks be to God, the child is getting better, and if he may get better he may get well, perhaps," the professor said devoutly.

Bonny reached out his hand to be taken by the Herr Papa's.

Then he feebly dragged him on to the bed.

"Herr Papa, did you play to the people that dreadful night?"

"Why, yes, Johann; you know that."

"Yes, I remember: Liese and I sat alone while you were gone. I knew you would never come back, and I would not go to bed."

"But I did come back, you see."

"But you were ill, and I knew you would die, and now you are not going to, are you? It is all right now, is it?"

"I am getting quite well."

"Oh, Herr Papa, why did the doctor say if you played it would kill you. I did think he knew, and I thought it must come like he said. Doctors don't know anything."

The professor laughed. "Poor little one," he said tenderly, "you did not want Herr Papa to leave you."

"I can't be without you," Bonny said. "I can't, Herr Papa, and I won't."

"Hush, my little one," the professor said; "you know not what you say. We will talk of this another time. But God has been good and restored us both."

"To play our new piece together," Bonny said eagerly. "Herr Papa, could you play me a dear little soft piece of music, like you used in the evenings at home?"

The professor looked doubtful. The child seemed so happy that he did not want just now to bring back the sadness of his inability to hear plainly.

But Bonny was hungry for music. Think how long he had been without it, and for the last four years music had been as much a part of his daily life as food is to all of us. Now that the misery of these last few days had given place to joy, he wanted only this one thing to complete his happiness. Alas, poor child! How unspeakably great the loss to him of even a part of his hearing!

Herr Bruder sent for his violin and began to play a soft, sweet melody. Bonny listened delightedly.

"Herr Papa," he said presently, "you are playing louder than you generally play that."

Herr Bruder stared at him incredulously. Then he took up Bonny's own violin and gave it to him.

"Play it yourself, Johann, and show me the way you can do so," he said with a smile.

Bonny raised himself up and took the violin in his thin white hands. With trembling fingers he drew the bow across the strings, but gradually the melody bewitched him, and he forgot everything, weakness and difficulty alike, in the intense desire to make it as perfect as it could be—the true spark of genius, which is never content with imperfect or inferior results.

(To be continued.)

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A Southern Presbyterian Speaks of the Catholic Church

We have commented several times on the silence of the press of Boston on this French matter. We recommend to the attention of Boston editors an editorial which appeared in a recent issue of the News and Courier of Charleston, S.C., the editor of which, Mr. J. C. Hemphill, is one of the best known Presbyterians in the Palmetto State. We make the following extracts from this editorial:

the title to any other property in the country, was confiscated and turned to all sorts of profane uses. After the Revolution had passed, the French Assembly pledged the State to make some return to the Church for the property which had been taken from it by providing for the support of the clergy and the maintenance of worship, the sum appropriated for this purpose only equaling, however, about one per cent. on the value of the property confiscated by the State. The agreement thus voluntarily entered into by the representative body of the French people was the basis of the Concordat between the Church and the State in the time of the great Napoleon, and lasted for one hundred years through all the political changes which have come to France. During this period there were many threatened and actual departures from both the letter and spirit of the agreement, the State steadily all the while encroaching upon the prerogatives of the Church until finally the Concordat was broken flatly by the State. There was never in the history of the world, we believe, a more conspicuous example of national perfidy and dishonor.

"What will be the outcome of the present struggle in France nobody can tell, but the aggressions of the State are so outrageous that we, who are descendants of those who passed through the fires of persecution, must sympathize with the Roman Catholics in their resistance to the materialistic hosts which have apparently very nearly accomplished the overthrow of Catholic France. The issue is deeper and more far-reaching than the suppression of priestly influence: it touches the very life of the Christian religion. If it can be settled only by revolution, the Church should not shrink from the struggle in which event many a so-called heretic will be found near the colors, because, whatever we may say, Christianity by whomsoever taught, is better for the world than infidelity.—Sacred Heart Review.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

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

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.



THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1907.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

In last week's issue we called attention to the widespread violation of the excise law on Sundays throughout the city, and submitted the matter to Superintendent of Police, Mr. O. Campeau, in a personal communication.

While the reports that have reached us are not all that could be desired, there was a marked improvement in some sections over previous Sundays.

Deep-rooted evils, of long standing, require time and an amount of patience for their eradication, and we look for the gradual elimination of the evil.

Eternal vigilance on the part of the police force and all law-abiding citizens must be the watchword.

Last Sunday was a beginning. Let the crusade continue.

THE LIBERAL PARTY AND IRELAND.

Upon quitting the post of Chief Secretary for Ireland, Hon. James Bryce has taken occasion to give a public account of his experiences which cover the relations of the Liberal party with Irish affairs. Mr. Bryce takes the ground that in Irish business everything ought to be open and above-board as is the rule in England and Scotland. Above all there should be no fear concerning the expression of the sentiment of nationality, for nationality binds the people together.

"You ought not," said Mr. Bryce, "to try and suppress national sentiment, even if it takes the form of Irish sentiment rather than the sentiment of devotion to the Empire and the United Kingdom. That is what we have been trying to do in Ireland in the last thirteen months."

Among the things the Liberal party claim to have done are (1) Opposing what used to be called the system of jury-packing; (2) Not a single meeting has been proclaimed, nor has anyone been prosecuted for making a speech.

In government by suppression of fair trial and freedom of speech the Tory party constantly endeavored to brand the Irish people as lawless. How has the country responded to the sign of toleration? "The country," said Mr. Bryce, "is singularly free from crime in proportion to its population."

The representative of Liberal government in Ireland went on to say, however, that the demand of Ireland for some change in her administration is still undiminished. Ireland demands self-government. Therefore the Irish problem is still unsolved. "What is it," he asked, "that we are to do for Ireland and how are we to do it?" This is the great question, and we give Mr. Bryce's answer to it in his own words:

"There are encouraging features in the situation, and I think you will be perfectly safe in giving a greater extension of self-government to Ire-

land. Can England say now that Ireland, with only one-tenth of the population of the United Kingdom, can be any source of political danger to the United Kingdom? Those in Ireland who desire separation are an insufficient minority. The great bulk of the people have the common sense to know that they must continue linked with Great Britain. The idea of any serious movement in favor of separation is a mere chimera. I am not here to tell you any secret or to say when any scheme will be proposed, or what it will contain—those duties will devolve upon my successor—I am here to reiterate my belief in the necessity of doing something. I suppose that when a measure is brought in for the benefit of Ireland it will meet in the House of Commons with the usual party opposition. But really the question is too serious, too large, and has been with us too long to be treated as a merely Party question. I would like to appeal to the moderate men of both parties to try and meet this question in a reasonable spirit. They must know that Ireland has been in the past, and may be in the future, a serious source of embarrassment to Tory Governments as well as to Liberals, and I would therefore ask them whenever a measure is introduced to give a fair and reasonable consideration to this great problem. It will be a great achievement, an achievement I hope we shall continue to work for, to make Ireland, like Scotland and Wales, a prosperous and contented member of the United Kingdom.

This candid speaking by an Englishman to Englishmen is refreshing after years of Tory misrepresentation and slander. Whatever the Liberal Government may attempt to do, whether successfully or otherwise, the public opinion of both countries must be improved by the frankness and common sense of statesmen who are not afraid to face the facts and tell the truth.

SOME PLAYS.

It is refreshing to see all the important newspapers in New York city condemning in unmeasured terms the nauseating Wilde-Strauss production of "Salome" at the Metropolitan Opera House. It is encouraging to see a paper like the New York American, for instance, taking a pronounced stand against this play and also the play "John the Baptist" now being produced in that city. The presentation of productions of this character is simply the overgrowth of the custom which has been increasing for years, of depicting on the stage all the essential parts of worship, sometimes for the purpose of heightening the effect of realism, but more frequently to force a laugh. The result of this is inevitably to make light of things sacred, and consequently lower and debase sacred personages, services and events in the sight of the unthinking.

It is gratifying to see a sensational newspaper like the American commenting thus in this connection: "In each man's heart are certain hallowed presences that he would not have made common, shrines that are not to be approached lightly, things that are so clean and white that he would not touch them with soiled hands or stained thoughts. Is not there a loss, an irreparable loss, when these shrines are polluted? Is not the very fact the story of John the Baptist has been held in reverence by millions of people enough to make us respect the objects of their faith and to keep them inviolate from the unclean—from things so unclean, at least, as Oscar Wilde's nauseating concept of Salome?"

The enterprising managers of these plays may try to foist their productions on the Montreal public when the revolt in the States renders them unprofitable there. If so, we trust that they will receive the rebuke they merit.

The way to reform the stage is first to reform public morals and public taste, and one way of accomplishing this is to act on the recognized principle that the exhibition of vice tends to make people vicious.

COIN MOTTOES.

The removal of the motto "God Protect France" from the coinage of new 20 franc pieces has given occasion for many reflections upon the

association of prayer and wealth in the form of money. But we have seen nothing more interesting in this connection than the remarks of the Rome correspondent of The Dublin Freeman's Journal, Mr. P. L. Connellan. Whilst the act of the French Government in itself proclaims an antagonism to all religion, it incidentally shows how far the present rulers of France have separated themselves from the Papacy. In a coin of Pope Benedict XIV. of date 1740 were the words "Ut alios in fame"—"That it may nourish thee in hunger. Here is a reminder of an excellent use for money. Still better was the declaration ordered by Pope Innocent XI on a gold crown piece, "There is no one wickeder than the miser." The same Pontiff had stamped upon half-crown pieces the words: "The miser will not be filled," and "The things preserved perish." Pope Clement XI. (1700-1711) issued the following admonition on the face of a golden scudo: "Obey not the empire of gold"; also, "Do not desire money," and "It is not for avarice." A coin of Pope Alexander VII declares "Care follows increasing wealth," and one of Innocent XI. "They will not profit thee in the day of judgment." Other coin mottoes by the same Pope are: "He that loves gold will not be saved"; "He who trusts in riches will fall"; "What doth it avail a man; what doth it avail a fool?"

There are many others, and from among the number we select the following: "Do not forget the poor" (Clement X.); "Use moderately like a man"; "He lends to the Lord who has mercy on the poor."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Russia has granted facilities to a certain number of congregations expelled from France to establish themselves in Siberia.

Despatches announce the death of Cardinal Nocella, one of the most distinguished members of the Sacred College, at the age of 80 years.

THE POSITION OF THE POPE.

Day after day the newspapers of this continent as well as of Great Britain are deluged with reports of differences said to exist between the Pope and the Bishops of France; and the Holy Father is represented as forcing the Bishops into a position repugnant to their patriotism. Nothing else has done so much to dispel all such inventions as a speech delivered by M. Combes, who, among the enemies of the Church in the Republic still maintains a peculiar distinction. But Combes is honest enough to speak the truth concerning the Pope. In a speech reported in the papers of January 6, M. Combes said:

"To pronounce definitely that this steadfastness (of the Pope) is obstinacy would be arbitrarily to degrade a situation which is not without grandeur, and a character which is not without strength. No! Pius X. is not acting as an obstinate man. He is acting as a Pope conscious of his office, and conscious, too, of the fundamental doctrine he is commissioned to uphold. His irreconcilableness is not that of a man; it is the irreconcilableness of a doctrine—of a doctrine which he may not unlawfully mutilate or suppress. Justly and rightly does he hold it to be a duty and a point of honor to proclaim this doctrine from the height of the Papal chair under pain of incurring the guilt of a real neglect of duty in matters of Catholic teaching."

The apologists of M. Combes are wasting their time in endeavoring to misrepresent the Supreme Pontiff when his position is so well understood by the politicians with whom the Vatican has to deal.

IRELAND'S NEW CHIEF SECRETARY.

The change in the Irish Chief Secretaryship is an incident of no light importance to the future of Ireland. Mr. Bryce frankly sympathized with the Irish people and was trusted by them. Mr. Birrell is not altogether an unknown quantity; but so far as Ireland is concerned has not come out of his shell. The leading Nationalist paper, The Freeman's Journal, says: "The Irish representatives have been criticized on the one hand for giving the new government its opportunity to develop its plans and on the other for not meekly accept-

ing whatever Irish permanent officialism prescribes. But impatience is not always the sign of independence much less of strength; and the policy of the closed eyes and open mouth needs no comment. The development of Mr. Birrell's administration will be waited for not without a sympathetic hope for its success, but without any delusive anticipations warranted by experience. He is entitled to the consideration due to an Englishman who believes the most sympathetic English administration to be but a temporary expedient and who has registered his conviction that the government of Ireland ought to be more responsible to the people of Ireland."

A CATHOLIC TRIUMPH IN GERMANY.

The Catholic or Centre party came out of the elections last week with undiminished strength. If we had believed the stories published before the polling the Catholics stood no chance whatever, opposed by the Socialists on one hand, disliked by the Kaiser's government on the other, and split up among the constituencies that had returned one hundred Catholic members to the former Reichstag. In the flush of this new victory it is well to remember the broad principles for which the Centre Party stands. It is the party of Catholic democracy and patriotism, believing in monarchy and in the right of public opinion. For many years this party has been trusted by the Sovereign as one of the pillars of national security, and public confidence remains unshaken in its intelligence and influence.

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The Complete Food—Absolutely Pure. Which revivifies the muscles, nerves and brain without a rival. Trappists' Phosphated Wine of Cinchona Bark. The only wine on the market which contains phosphates assimilable by the organism, quinine in proper proportion to the absolutely pure wine; specially prepared by 'The Trappists' Run down, weak, suffering and convalescent people ought to use this Tonic; this savor of humanity. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. For Sale by all Druggists and Grocers. Sole Agents for Canada. Motard, Fils & Senecal, 5 Place Royale, Montreal. Depot for the United States, Rouse's Point, N. Y. Also Calgary, Alberta.

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Where to Dine in the City. ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner MCGILL and RUCOLLET A. E. Finlayson, Proprietor. Now is the time for a good hot dinner and not only hot but the best you can get in the City. Give us a call, lots of room.

Mr. Louis Lavergne, newly-elected Mayor of Arthabaskville, has set a very good example by the fearless step he has taken in the right direction. "Paying the treat" on any and every occasion from the christening of the baby to the closing of a bargain at the market has been a custom handed down through many ages. We are pleased to note Mr. Lavergne setting aside all sentiment attached to custom and positively refusing to "treat" his constituents. He feels that this public act of openly disapproving of the odious custom will go to show that he is in full accord with the temperance campaign at present being so earnestly waged.

Of the Labor Party in England, Mr. Wm. Redmond, M.P., writes: "On religious questions the Labor men, as far as I know, exhibit the utmost toleration and good feeling. Some of them are Catholics themselves. All of them are, I believe, anxious that every religion should be treated with the utmost justice and fair play, though on educational matters most of them are secularists. On the education Bill, of course, most of the labor men were pledged to support some of the principles of the Government measure. But nevertheless, some of them, notably Mr. MacPherson and Mr. O'Grady, (the latter himself an Irish Catholic) voted with the Irish Party and they were all anxious that Catholics in every way should be as well treated as Protestants."

A distinguished correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's journal calls attention to the latest indication which the French Government has given of its absolutely atheistical spirit. This is the change which it has ordered in the device on the coinage. The five franc used to bear the motto "Dieu protégé la France." By the decree of the Minister of Finance this mention of God is to be omitted in future. M. Louis Passy, one of the oldest members of the Chamber of Deputies, referred in the following terms to the Finance Minister's proclamation of atheism: "The time is not yet arrived when the nations of the earth will repudiate the idea and the name of God. The Israelites will continue to invoke the Eternal. The Mussulmans will continue to proclaim 'Allah Kébir'—God is great. The Christian races will continue to sing,

The object of the member for South Down was to ascertain how the appointments to responsible posts were obtained, as it has been a matter of complaint for some years that the sons of influential people have been "jockeyed" into positions without having to pass the examinations prescribed by the civil service commissioner. The return shows that there are in all some forty departments or boards under the control of the Irish government, and what is most sensational is that as many as 65 per cent of the officials holding posts of responsibility and emolument were placed there without having to pass a qualifying examination. Under close analysis it is ascertained, too, that from eighty-five to ninety per cent, of the officials are Protestants. The bulk of the positions are filled by duller incapable of passing a qualifying examination. Three or four of them are everywhere employed in making a mess of what one competent man would do well. And Ireland pays the bill.

SADLER'S DOMINION Elementary Studies in English Grammar. Grammar is proverbially a dry study, difficult alike to teach and to learn. This little work is intended to lead the learner on, step by step, so gently and yet so firmly, that he may reach the goal of a fair knowledge of the rudiments of the science, without becoming disgusted therewith. Price 3c. By mail 5c. extra. Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL.

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'God Save the King,' or 'Domine Salvam fac Republicam.' And all these who see shining across the infinites of space those lights of hope and justice that nothing shall extinguish will repeat in the depths of their hearts 'God protect France.'

Jeremiah MacVeagh, who represents South Down in Parliament, is responsible for causing the government to produce the bulkiest volume in the shape of official returns that has ever been laid before the House of Commons. It deals with Irish government officers, their names, age, salaries, length of service, actual positions, whether the appointment was by nomination without examination, by nomination with limited competition, or by nomination with qualifying examination.

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Where is Mass said and given at present? IN A USE of which I get for ONE SHILLING per week. Average weekly Collect. No endowment whatever. HOPE. Not a great amount, you will say, G. Ah, well! Who knows? G. have, as a rule, very small ones. There was the Bethlehem, and God's help, I HAVE HOPE GREAT hopes that this alone, opened by the Bishop ampton, will, in due course, be a great mission.

Best outside help is, necessary. Will it be for the CLIENTS of ST. ANTHONY'S PADUA ready come to aid of poor, struggling I not hope that they will a sympathetic and pitying me in my struggle to outpost of the Catholic F -so far as the Catholic F -cerned—barren region? I hope, good reader, that you will extend a helping hand. I cry to you with all earnestness to my assistance. not be able to do much CAN DO LITTLE. Do which is your power, sake, and with the other that are done I shall be establish this new Mission DON'T TURN A DEAF MY URGENT AFF. "May God bless and pro endeavors in establishing at Fakenham.

Bishop of North Address—Father H. W. G. ton Road, Fakenham, No land. P.S.—I will gratefully acknowledge the attention, and send with me a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart.

This new Mission will be to St. Anthony of Padua. Wear Trade Mark D. guaranteed: 50c.

CO. 1 lot of Men's Black makes, former price less 50 per cent. 1 Table of Umbrellas, to \$8.00, for \$1. M. 1 lot of Men's heavy and \$1.50, for \$1. COLORED SHIRTS—bric, fast colors. Special sale of Py. Me. Boys' and Men's Boots, Vici Kid Boots, regular Patent Boots, regular Patent Boots, sizes 1 Box Calf Boots, regular Box Calf Boots, rubber.

5 per. Struggling Infant.

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTH TON, FAKENHAM, ENGLAND. Where is Mass said and given at present? IN A USE of which I get for ONE SHILLING per week. Average weekly Collect. No endowment whatever. HOPE. Not a great amount, you will say, G. Ah, well! Who knows? G. have, as a rule, very small ones. There was the Bethlehem, and God's help, I HAVE HOPE GREAT hopes that this alone, opened by the Bishop ampton, will, in due course, be a great mission. Best outside help is, necessary. Will it be for the CLIENTS of ST. ANTHONY'S PADUA ready come to aid of poor, struggling I not hope that they will a sympathetic and pitying me in my struggle to outpost of the Catholic F -so far as the Catholic F -cerned—barren region? I hope, good reader, that you will extend a helping hand. I cry to you with all earnestness to my assistance. not be able to do much CAN DO LITTLE. Do which is your power, sake, and with the other that are done I shall be establish this new Mission DON'T TURN A DEAF MY URGENT AFF. "May God bless and pro endeavors in establishing at Fakenham.

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COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square

GREAT ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE-SPECIALS

Men's Hat Department

1 lot of Men's Black stiff Hats, fine new shapes, English and American makes, former prices \$8.50, for \$2.00.
 10 doz. Children's Tams, in Navy and Colors; regular 75c and \$1.50, less 50 per cent.
 1 Table of Umbrellas, covered with gloria silk, serge, etc., regular \$1.50 to \$8.00, for \$1.00.

Men's Furnishings Dept.

1 lot of Men's heavy Mocha Gloves, warm fleece lined, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50, for \$1.00.
 COLORED SHIRTS.—A fine range of Colored Shirts, Manchester Cambric, fast colors, regular \$1.25, for 80c.
 Special sale of Pyjama Suits.

Men's Underwear

30 doz. only of Men's English Natural Wool Underwear, winter weight, all sizes, regular \$2.25 each for \$1.25 each.
 50 doz. Irish Knit Half Hose, in black, grey, heather, regular 35c, for 20c a pair.
 A fine showing of all Silk Ties, large range of colors and patterns, regular value 50c and 75c, for 25c a piece.

Men's Shoe Department.

Boys' and Men's Boots, sizes 3 to 6 1-2, price \$1.50.
 Vici Kid Boots, regular \$5.00 for \$3.50.
 Patent Boots, regular \$5.00 for \$3.00.
 Patent Boots, sizes 5 1-2 and 6, regular \$5, for \$2.50.
 Box Calf Boots, regular \$5.00, for \$3.50.
 Box Calf Boots, rubber soles and heels, regular \$6.50 less 20 p. c.

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To ensure immediate clearance of Season's Surplus Stock.

Hats, \$6.00 to \$8.50, for \$2.50. Hats, \$14.00 to \$22.00, for \$6.50.
 Hats, \$9.00 to \$11.50, for \$3.50. Hats, \$25.00 to \$37.00, for \$10.
 Hats, \$12.00 to \$13.75, for \$5.00
 Also balance of Muslin Hoods and Hats which are slightly soiled; values \$1 to \$4.50, to clear at 50c each.

Hardware Department

HALF PRICE—Grey Enam. Ham Broilers, White Enam. lined Tea and Coffee Pots, Japd. Foot Baths, Brass Water Carriers, Brass and Nickel-plated Bread Trays, Hot Water Plates, Plate Covers, etc.
 33 1-3 PER CENT. OFF—Best quality White Lined Stransky Enam. Sauce Pans, Stew Pans, Stove Pots and Preserving Kettles.
 White Enam. Water Pails, regular 75c for 40c.
 25 per cent. discount off High Grade Zinc Lined Refrigerators; delivered when required. Satisfaction guaranteed.
 15 per cent. discount of Porcelain Lined Refrigerators.
 25 per cent. discount off Nickel-plated Tea and Coffee Pots.
 Bargains on Tables at 5c, 10c 15c and 25c. Useful household articles.
 Best quality Silver Polish (Colonial), to introduce, quart sized bottles, for 50c.
 33 1-3 per cent. off best quality 15-step stepladders.

Dress Goods

A few pieces only of Fine Tweed, clearing at 29c per yard. This is 40 inches wide, and regular value 70 per yard.

Fancy Printed Mercerized India Mull.

Regular price, 40c. The balance, which is on the counter, to clear at 10c per yard.
 Regular 25c, in Navy and White, Black and White Musin, to clear at 10c per yard.

Homespuns.

Regular 60c per yard—about 6 pieces left, in medium and dark grey, 40 inches wide, for 30c per yard.

Novelty Goods at Half Price

Fancy Wool Etamines, Pryne Cloth, Pino Cloth, Wool Voiles, all in dainty designs. These goods are specially made for Scarf Waists, Kimonas, Dressing Gowns, Tea Gowns, etc. A great offer.

Lace Department

White Lace Boleros, 20 per cent. Tucked and Embroidered Chiffon, 20 per cent.
 All over 18 inches Guipure Lace, in White, Cream and Paris, 20 p. c.
 White and Cream Lace Berthas, 33 1-3 per cent.
 Val. Lace and Insertion, 50 per cent.
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Struggling Infant Mission

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTHAMPTON, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK ENGLAND.

Where is Mass said and benediction given at present? IN A GARRET, the use of which I get for a rent of ONE SHILLING per week.

Average weekly Collection...3s 6d. No endowment whatever, except HOPE. Not a great kind of endowment, you will say, good reader. Ah, well! Who knows? Great things have, as a rule, very small beginnings.

There was the stable of Bethlehem, and God's hand is not shorted, I HAVE hopes. I have GREAT hopes that this latest Mission, opened by the Bishop of Northampton, will, in due course, become a great mission.

Best outside help is, evidently, necessary. Will it be forthcoming?

I have noticed how willingly the CLIENTS of ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA readily come to the assistance of poor, struggling Priests. May I not hope that they will, too, cast a sympathetic and pitying eye upon me in my struggle to establish an outpost of the Catholic Faith in this so far as the Catholic Faith is concerned—barren region? May I not hope, good reader, that you, in your zeal for the progress of that Faith, will extend a helping hand to me? I cry to you with all earnestness to come to my assistance. You may not be able to do much; but you CAN DO LITTLE. Do that little which is your power, for God's sake, and with the other "littles" that are done I shall be able to establish this new Mission firmly. DON'T TURN A DEAF EAR TO MY URGENT APPEAL.

"May God bless and prosper your endeavors in establishing a Mission at Fakenham.

ARTHUR,

Bishop of Northampton." Address—Father H.W. Gray, Hampton Road, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

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

This new Mission will be dedicated to St. Anthony of Padua.

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders guaranteed. 50c.

No Non-Sectarian Academy at Rawdon.

Last week Le Canada printed a report of an alleged conference which delegates from the diocese of Joliette had with the Quebec ministry, in furtherance of a project to establish an academy at Rawdon in which the teaching of English would be given the preference, and that the said delegates asked for a grant of \$6000.

"Our intention," the delegates are reported to have said, "is to establish at Rawdon a great non-sectarian academy which will be frequented by English and French, and by Protestant and Catholic alike." This conference was news to His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, who gave the following communication to the press:

Montreal, January 24, 1907.

"I was not a little surprised in reading this morning in Le Canada the report of an interview which Rev. Messrs. Landry and Picotte, Dr. Bissonnette and others are alleged to have had at Quebec with the Government regarding an academic school which it is intended to establish at Rawdon. The words attributed to the parish priest of La-Valtrie are of an extreme gravity, and I would like to believe that they are inexact reports. I must admit, however, that the haste employed by Le Canada in publishing them is of a nature to sadden all Catholics. The project of the school in question is perfectly well known to me. His Lordship the Bishop of Joliette has been very favorably disposed towards the idea and has promised a generous subscription. In view of the importance of the knowledge of English throughout the country it was decided that this language should be especially taught at Rawdon. It was, however, naturally understood that the school should be a Catholic one and should be directed by priests. This would not prevent, however, non-Catholic children from having access to it at the request of their parents as is the case in other educational establishments. Such was the intention of Mgr. Archambault.

"It will be seen, however, that there is a great deal of difference between this and the non-sectarian

school of which the Canada speaks. Every school of this nature—and Catholics must know it—is condemned, because (it is Leo XIII. whom I quote): 'There is nothing more pernicious and more apt to ruin the integrity of the faith and to turn young people from the paths of truth.' Never will such a school be established at Rawdon or at any other place in this Catholic province. I can, in the name of my venerable colleagues of the episcopacy, reassure all those who may have been alarmed by the news published this morning in Le Canada.

"The priests unfortunately 'mis en cause' will have to explain themselves, because it cannot be permitted that they should be credited with a line of action and with language in contradiction of the instruction of their bishop, the doctrine of our council and of the Holy See (Signed) 'PAUL, ARCH. OF MONTREAL.'"

RHEUMATIC AGONY

Nothing Reached the Root of the Trouble Until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Were Used.

"I suffered almost untold agony from rheumatism. For several weary months I was confined to bed. I had the best of medical treatment, but nothing seemed to reach the root of the disease until I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These have completely restored my health." This strong emphatic statement is made by Mrs. Edna Morrill, of Woodstock, N.S., a lady who had practically been given up as incurable by doctors. She further says: "I suffered for over two years and rheumatism seemed to be firmly implanted in my system. At the outset I was able to attend to my household duties, but at night I suffered the greatest pain. I at once began to take medicine but my condition actually grew worse. I was attended by a skillful doctor but was ultimately forced to remain in bed, suffering untold agony with every movement. Finally the doctors told me the trouble was incurable. One day I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to do so. Presently the pains were not so severe, and I began to feel myself gaining. Shortly after I was able to go about, and in less than three months I was perfectly well. For this condition my thanks are

gratefully due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Morrill by driving the rheumatic poison out of her blood. They actually make new blood. They don't act on the bowels. They don't bother with mere symptoms. They go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they have cured the worst cases of anaemia (bloodlessness) headaches and backaches, kidney trouble, indigestion, neuralgia, nervousness and the special ailments of girls and women whose blood supply becomes weak, scanty or irregular. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The New French Church

Denounced as Non-Catholic by the Vatican.

Rome.—The Vatican authorities denounce as non-Catholic the new "French Apostolic Catholic Church," organized under the leadership of Henri des Houx, whose constitution as a cultural association has been accepted by the French Government, as announced from Paris. The authorities of the Church here add that Archbishop Yvatto, head of the Independent Catholic movement in America, who is now in Paris, and is lending his aid temporarily to establish the spiritual jurisdiction of the Church, is a well-known apostate, and that therefore everything he does in the nature of the ordination of priests and so on is invalid. The Gazette says:

"The French Apostolic Church has been organized under the new law of the Republic, with a view to bringing about an acceptance of the situation created by the Government and Parliament. It accepts the Roman ritual and doctrine, but rejects the authority of the Pope. Success would make it in a way another Church of England. Failure would cause it to be forgotten in a little while. Most observers will expect it to be forgotten. Men of religious feeling are needed to lead a religious movement from a church and men of religious feeling must support them. The men who are leading the movement against the Catholic Church in France seem to have no feeling whatever on religious matters.

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is therefore extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsement of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

REV. FATHER M. A. KNAPP, O.P., AT ST. PHILIPPE DE WINDSOR.

Instr. Music—Misses A. Brunette, V. Reed and I. Charron.

Solo—"Ave Maria," Miss J. Brunette Address—Rev. J. A. Dufresne, pastor Heroine de France, Joan D'Arc. Solo—"Holy City," Miss J. Brunette Solo—"Charité" . . . Mr. O. Guay The Influence of Monastic Orders on the Destinies of the World. Grand Chorus—"O Canada," Church Choir.

The above programme was very successfully executed by all those who took part to make the evening one of pleasant memory. After hearing the Rev. Father preach beautiful sermons to a very large congregation at the morning services in the church the hall was thronged to its utmost capacity to hear him once more in the evening. Apparently middle-aged, grand in his monastic robe, learned, eloquent, courteous, Rev. Father Knapp, as a "Conferencier," is perfect. The subjects of his "conferences," though serious, in English and French, were highly interesting, instructive, delightful. The two hours he spoke sped by all too

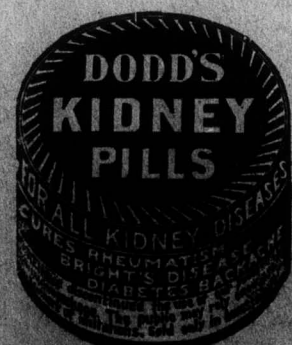
FOR Dyspepsia or Weak Digestion DRINK St. Leon Mineral Water after each meal. For Constipation take it before breakfast



Drink, weary Pilgrim, drink, I say. St. Leon drives all ills away.

St. Leon Water Co. 21 Craig St. East, Montreal

quickly. The Rev. Pastor, J. A. Dufresne, delivered very practical, appropriate and complimentary addresses. The Children of Mary are to be felicitated on their choice of a speaker, and also on their good fortune to procure a Rev. Dominican Father, who undoubtedly ranks as one of the most highly cultured orators in America. The talented and affable musicians received well-merited applause. Among those present were Rev. J. A. Roy, Rector of St. Michael's Cathedral, Sherbrooke; Rev. E. Dufresne, Rev. L. Marcotte, Rev. O. McGee, Rev. H. O. Desève, Rev. Brothers of the Sacred Heart, and all the leading citizens, ladies and gentlemen, of Windsor. A storm waged war all day Sunday; travelling almost impracticable, yet the people came in crowds, by obligation, of course, to church, but by their own choice to the hall, thus clearly indicating their intelligent appreciation of an entertainment of so high an order.—Windsor Times



Jeremiah Curtin.

In the death of Jeremiah Curtin, at Bristol, Vermont, some days ago at the age of 66, there was closed a most industrious, useful and brilliant career and the world of letters will treasure his memory.

Born on his father's farm in the town of Greenfield, Wisconsin, Mr. Curtin became a great man, one of the greatest in the world in his chosen field. One of his last productions, his translation of Sienkiewicz's "On the Field of Glory," which bears on its title page the date of the present year, was dedicated to Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy, our fellow citizen, and president of the Canadian Pacific Ry., who, like himself was a Wisconsin boy.

Mr. Curtin was a scholar, but he was more than a scholar. He was an original investigator. As a linguist he exceeded the reputation of prodigies like James Gages Perivall and Cardinal Mezzofanti. Perivall is said to have learned thirty-seven languages. Mezzofanti was asserted to be familiar with sixty.

Curtin acquired a working knowledge of no fewer than seventy. He had traveled all over the world. Wherever he went it was his practice to talk with the people in their own tongue. It has been tartly remarked that words are the coins of fools and the counter of wise men. With Jeremiah Curtin languages were merely the means to an end. He learned them for use as stepping-stones to other knowledge. He was a student of ideas. In the Science of comparative mythology it is doubtful if he had an equal; he certainly was without a superior. He rescued from the status of verbal tradition and set down in writing innumerable legends of the American Indians, the Gaelic-speaking Irish, the tribes of the Asian steppes. He could trace the nursery tales which charms the ears of American children to their origin in the cradle-lands of the Aryan race.

Some one observed of a scholar of the Dryadust type, "That man has piled so many books on his head that his brains cannot move." Jeremiah Curtin was a scholar of another class. With all his learning, he preserved his freshness of feeling, his human sympathy, his ratiocinative and intuitional acuteness. He was a good son, a loyal brother, a true friend, an open-hearted, kindly-natured man. His human traits helped him as much as his scholarship in the execution of the peculiar tasks which he set himself to perform. He was enabled to gain the friendship and confidence of the humble folk who were repositories of the lore which he sought to obtain. Russian, Magyar and Irish peasants welcomed him as a brother. Indians and Burmese received him into fellowship. Difference of race and age gave way before him, and wherever he went he had access to intimacy. Old women were among his friends. He said that he always found ancient crones, mammies and withered squaws the best story-tellers.

A large part of Mr. Curtin's work is comprised in publications of the Smithsonian Institution, and is familiar to none but specialists. Not all of his writings are connected with his name, though the books of which he was the avowed author constitute a formidable list. To the American public he became widely known by his original work on Ireland and by his translation of the "Que Vadis?" of his friend Sienkiewicz.

It is recalled that "Que Vadis?" draws most of its local color from Rome, and that it was while in the Eternal City that Curtin and Sienkiewicz formed that remarkable literary and personal friendship which brought them much of fame and something of fortune.

Curtin had decided to visit Rome in connection with a strange literary quest. When he was a student in Harvard College, his first idea was to learn the Aryan languages—all of the languages that are spoken now or were spoken at any time by the Aryan stock from the Bay of Bengal to the Bay of Massachusetts.

"A great friend of mine," he explained at the time, "Professor John Fliske, and myself talked these things over. At that time in our student plans we divided the work between us. He was to become the great man on mythology. I got at the mythologies and he went to history."

In his quest Mr. Curtin became an expert. The Gaelic languages were to him the most interesting of all those spoken by white men by reason of the very striking peculiarities that he found in them, and which became the more striking the more he studied them. He was accustomed to keep up his practice of the Gaelic by reading the New Testament in the Irish language. Then he was forced into the study of the Slav languages; but all the time he was engaged at these he studied Gaelic.

An adequate translation of a great book is a rare thing. It requires talent and even genius in the translator almost equal to the talent and the genius of the original author. There are in the English language few translations that have gained the approbation of scholars. The verdict on Pope's "Illiad" was "It is a pretty thing, but it is not Homer." Curtin's translation of Quo Vadis has won praise which seems to place it on a par with Florio's English Edition of Montaigne's "Essays" and Coleridge's version of Schiller's "Wallenstein." Curtin was a tireless worker, and in his translations he had the assistance of his wife. Together they often produced fourteen pages at a sitting. His wife was a young and beautiful girl when he married her in middle age. She sometimes accompanied him on his journeys, and was with him when he made his visit to the Kurds.

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Starrat, Ont., Feb. 26, 1906. Inclosed please find \$1.00 for two boxes of your "Gin Pills" as I am nearly out. The drug store at Burks Falls, where I got my supply, was burned down a couple of weeks ago, and I do not know where to get them except by writing to you. Hoping you will please send them by return mail as I am nearly out and can't do without them.

Yours truly, JOHN BLACKMORE, Postmaster. Don't put it off. Write us to-day and let us send you the free sample of GIN PILLS to try. The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg. 50c box—6 for \$2.50.

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MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.



Are a specific for all diseases and disorders arising from a run-down condition of the heart or nerve system, such as Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Prostration, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Pain and Dizzy Spells, Brain Fag, etc. They are especially beneficial to women troubled with irregular menstruation. Price 50 cents per box, or 2 for \$1.00. All dealers, or THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In the making of McShane Bells all the casts are of new ingot copper and imported block tin, carefully proportioned and carefully melted to secure tonal and lasting qualities. They are mounted very carefully and solidly for ease of ringing and neatness of design. Everything that conduces towards satisfaction is part of the McShane endeavor.

The manufacturers will send a copy of their catalogue of bells for churches, schools, colleges, court-houses, fire-alarms, factories, plantations, farms, etc., free to those intending to purchase.

Will End strikes.

The bill which Minister of Labor Lemieux, a Catholic, has before Parliament, for the prevention of strikes and lockouts, is being closely watched both by the United States as well as Canada, and leading journals in the United States declare that it will eventually be adopted there.

Under its boards of conciliation and investigation may be constituted, one member being selected by each party to a dispute and the third by the two so appointed, or by the Minister of Labor. Full powers regarding the summoning of witnesses are conferred on these boards. Until disputes have been referred to the board and fully investigated it is made an offence either to lock out or to strike.

After the board has made its recommendations the parties are free to accept or reject its findings. A special provision makes it an offence for any person to incite others to declare or continue a strike or lockout prior to or pending a conciliation and investigation.

It is made an offence for employers to declare a lockout simply because any of their employees are members of a labor organization. Similarly it is made an offence for employers to strike simply because an employer employs non-union men.

As the bill has the support of the labor representatives and practically all the Liberals, it is almost sure of passing, though it may be slightly amended. A vital point about it is that the boards of conciliation will have power to summon witnesses, take evidence under oath, compel the production of documents and to commit for contempt.

Wimbourne, Ireland, is noted for many things, but its famous chained library is perhaps the most notable of its curiosities. The library possesses unique interest as being one of the earliest attempts to disseminate knowledge among the people. The collection was made accessible to the people in 1686 and numbers some 200 volumes.

The scarcity of books and the value of the collections are both indicated in the care taken for their preservation, and especially against loss of such treasures by theft. By means of chains and rods the books were securely fastened to the shelves and these chains, it is rather surprising to learn, were not removed until 1857, when the library fittings were repaired. Among the interesting works of the collection is a copy of the first edition of Sir Walter Raleigh's "History of the World," 1614. It has suffered from fire, and tradition says that Matthew Prior was responsible for its condition, the story being that, he fell asleep when reading it once upon a time, and the pages were burned by his candle. It has been neatly repaired and its mishap now adds to its interest. The oldest volume in the library is a fine copy in vellum of "Regnum Animarum." It is in manuscript and bears the date of 1341.

The Community known under the name of "Les Soeurs Missionnaires de l'Immaculee Conception," of Outremont, will apply to the Quebec Legislature, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the said Community and to authorize them to keep an establishment for the purpose of preparing young ladies for religious life and to devote themselves to teaching as a means of supporting such establishment. Montreal, 24 December, 1906. TAILLON, BONIN & MORIN, 180 St. James street. For the said Community.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Misses Marie Louise Lacombe, Marie Victorie Lacombe, Marie Anna Lacombe and Dame Marie Rose Lacombe wife of Camille Jérôme Grenier, and by him authorized, daughters of the late Dame Joseph Lacombe (née Marie Louise Durand dit Desmarçais) and her universal legatees in ownership, and Simon Lacombe, son and particular legatee of said late Dame Lacombe, in virtue of her will and testament dated the 22nd of May, 1890, will apply to the Quebec Legislature, at its next session, to obtain from it an act for the purpose of authorizing the petitioners to sell, convey and alienate, wholly or in part, the property left to them in virtue of the said will, and to receive the price thereof, and to give good and valid titles. N. PERODEAU, Attorney for Petitioners. Montreal, 19th December, 1906.

The corporation of the parish of Longue-Pointe will present to the legislature of Quebec, at its next session, a bill entitled "an act erecting into a town corporation the municipality of the parish of Longue-Pointe." The bill will contain dispositions: To transfer to the new corporation all the rights and obligations of the actual corporation to divide the municipality into wards, to determine the number of aldermen and the eligibility of the members of the council;

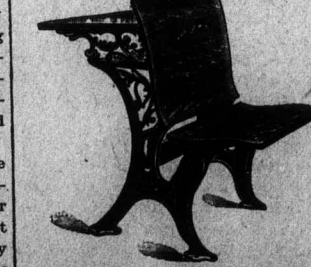
Concerning the first general election, the place for the sessions of the council and for the office of the clerk and the posting of municipal notices, the valuation of real estate, the annexation of lands contiguous to the said municipality, the borrowing power;

To declare valid by-laws No. 88, No. 94 and No. 101 relating to the building of a tramway and to the widening of Notre Dame Street, as well as the bonds issued under said by-laws; to confirm the "Suburban Tramway & Power Company" in the possession and enjoyment of the right of way which was granted for its tramway; to authorize the council to prohibit parks and other similar enterprises for the purpose of amusement; And for other purposes. TAILLON, BONIN & MORIN, For said Corporation. Montreal, 24 Dec. 1906.

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ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m. Committees of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, J. P. Gunning; Rec. Sec., M. J. O'Donnell, 412 St. Paul street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, Branch 26—Organized 13th November, 1888. Branch 26 meets at New Hall, (Inglis Building) 485 St. Catherine street, west. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month, at eight o'clock p.m. Officers: Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, J. M. Kennedy; President, J. H. Maiden; 1st Vice-President, W. A. Hodgson; 2nd Vice-President, J. B. McCabe; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale Ave.; Asst. Rec. Sec., E. J. Lynch; Financial Secretary, J. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urban st.; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Marshal, M. J. O'Regan; Guard, J. A. Hartenstein. Trustees, W. A. Hodgson, T. R. Stevens, D. J. McGillis, John Walsh and Jas. Cahill; Medical Officers, Dr. H. J. Harri-J. O'Connor.

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ARTHUR CONTENT, Montreal, December 12, 1906.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS HAVING DESIGNS AND ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENGRAVING EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS



(By Seamus O'Kelly, in Even the blackbird that a swaying bramble to round eyes on her thought of fear. And none else was near her wings, wiped his yellow ly on the bramble, now and then on the other, straight as a soldier at filled out his throat, muc might fill his bag, and an evening melody. It f with the breeze and thramble and throbbd away over the purple hill ped with the first crims the sun going down 'm She looked up and sm melody had come in on t the evening without b It was an accompanim ry of the close of the day thoughts. So she dr stocking she was knitting for a minute, lookd hedge, and smiled at the ed, red-beaked songster, the bramble. Yes, it peaceful day and a very, tiful evening. The song stopped sudden blackbird, with a cry of away over the hill clo crimsoning veil of the ev A footstep was breaking in the field the other hedge. The breeze broug hedge to the ears a deep, —the longing of some w And her own bosom hea pence a deep sigh—the some weary heart wakens drowse of a great peace. Then a man came out the hedge and broke the which the blackbird had sung. He was a very tall y with a rugged face, red great broad shoulders His eyes were large a and ever a puzzle. One whether they were a dark deep grey; and they w reflecting the thoughts of H He stood still and to scene—the thatched hous wealth of rose leaves trailing over the white of the big stone seat near the the woman with the r face, the auburn hair, and tive lips, knitting a stool looked up, saw the man a start rose from her sea "God bless the work, I said, walking over and hand in a grip like a vis "The same to you," smiling a bright smile She was conscious of a s usual manner about Co "Were you at the fair?" "I was," he said. good fair, and we sold did your father—I was him, and your mother to left you at the home to house." "She did; 'twas easy t and I have everything read when they come home. I tired they'll be after the of the day and night, sell?" "They did. He got shillings for the hogget teen pound for the milch "Thank God! It was the was saying he'd get 'delaying them?" "I don't know. I was 'first home." "Won't you come in," nor, brightly, "and have tea? The kettle is si quarter of an hour on th I have a cake the heig knee in the oven. You mu gry." "I'm not then. I coul bit if you were to pay m "Oh, nonsense! You starved. And besides hear all the news. Sure be full of it after the whole countryside is marriages." A cloud passed over C mot's face, leaving a dra his lips, and his eyes g coals in the dark. "I heard no news," Co ther shortly. "And wh I don't believe in match all." Just the very thing she thinking that very even she was not going to thoughts away, and es Con McDermot. "Well, and don't you quer. Sure it's not goin

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Makes Child's Play of Wash Day. Read the Directions on the Wrapper. SURPRISE SOAP. A PURE HARD SOAP.

OBITUARY

LIBTY—Estab- 1856; incorp- 1840. Meets in 2 St. Alexan- day of the eets last Wed- lev. Director. P.P. President. at Vice-Pres- 2nd Vice, E. W. Durack; ary, W. J. ecretary, T. P.

. & B. SO- second Sun- St. Patrick's street, at 8.30 Management on the first month, at 8 Rev. Jas. Kil- P. Gunning; onnell, 412 St.

, Branch 26 November, 1888. New Hall, (In- St. Catherine's regular meetings of business are 4th Wednes- ath, at eight s: Spiritual Killoran; Chan- dy; President, Vice-President, Recording Se- polan, 16 Over- c. Sec., E. J. Secretary, J. t. Urban st; elly; Marshal, rd, J. A. Har- W. A. Hodg- D. J. McGills, Jas. Cahill; H. J. Harri-

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COCOA MOST ECONOMICAL

Arthur Content, areal, give notice to the legislature next session, for w authorizing the of the Associe- of the Province of ing the said As- me amongst its I cause my name the secretary and and arrears pay

R CONTENT, or 13, 1906.

STITUTIONS SIGNS" IS DONE APPLY TO

A Broken Bramble

(By Seumas O'Kelly, in Donahoe's.) Even the blackbird that perched on a swaying bramble looked with round eyes on her without the thought of fear. And seeing that none else was near he shook out his wings, wiped his yellow beak smartly on the bramble, now on one side and then on the other, stood as straight as a soldier at attention, filled out his throat, much as a piper might fill his bag, and poured out an evening melody. It fell and rose with the breeze and the swaying bramble and throbbled its echoes away over the purple hill lightly tipped with the first crimson glow of the sun going down in the west.

She looked up and smiled. That melody had come in on the peace of the evening without breaking it. It was an accompaniment to the glory of the close of the day and to her thoughts. So she dropped the stocking she was knitting in her lap, for a minute, looked over to the hedge, and smiled at the black-coated, red-beaked songster, swaying on the bramble. Yes, it was a very peaceful day and a very, very, beautiful evening.

The song stopped suddenly, and the blackbird, with a cry of fright, flew away over the hill clothed in the crimsoning veil of the evening light. A footstep was breaking the silence in the field the other side of the hedge. The breeze brought over the hedge to the ears a deep, heavy sigh—the longing of some weary heart. And her own bosom heaved in response a deep sigh—the longing of some weary heart awakened from the drowse of a great peace.

Then a man came out the gap in the hedge and broke the bramble on which the blackbird had swayed and sung.

He was a very tall young man, with a rugged face, red hair, and great broad shoulders and chest. His eyes were large and fearless, and ever a puzzle. One never knew whether they were a dark blue or a deep grey; and they were ever reflecting the thoughts of a busy mind. He stood still and took in that scene—the thatched house with the wealth of rose leaves and roses trailing over the white of the walls, the big stone seat near the door, and the woman with the round sweet face, the auburn hair, and the sensitive lips, knitting a stocking. She looked up, saw the man, and with a start rose from her seat.

"God bless the work, Honor," he said, walking over and taking her hand in a grip like a vise. "The same to you," she said, smiling a bright smile of welcome. She was conscious of a strained, unusual manner about Con McDermot. "Were you at the fair?" she asked. "I was," he said. "'Twas a good fair, and we sold early. So did your father—I was speaking to him, and your mother told me she left you at the home to mind the house."

"She did; 'twas easy to mind it, and I have everything ready for them when they come home. I know it's tired they'll be after the hardships of the day and night. Did they sell?"

"They did. He got thirty-five shillings for the hoggets and thirteen pound for the milcher."

"Thank God! It was as much as the was saying he'd get. What's delaying them?"

"I don't know. I was about the first home."

"Won't you come in," said Honor, brightly, "and have a cup of tea? The kettle is singing this quarter of an hour on the fire, and I have a cake the height of your knee in the oven. You must be hungry."

"I'm not then. I couldn't eat a bit if you were to pay me."

"Oh, nonsense! You must be starved. And besides I want to hear all the news. Sure you must be full of it after the day. The whole countryside is talking of marriages."

A cloud passed over Con McDermot's face, leaving a drawn line on his lips, and his eyes glowed like coals in the dark.

"I heard no news," Con said rather shortly. "And what's more, I don't believe in match-making at all."

Just the very thing she had been thinking that very evening! But she was not going to give her thoughts away, and especially to Con McDermot.

"Well, and don't you? That's queer. Sure it's not going to be an

old bachelor you are, Con?" she asked archly, putting her beautiful head a little to one side.

"I don't know," he said gloomily. As he spoke the light in his eyes went deep and dark and a cloud seemed to settle on his brow.

If Honor could only know the news that had driven him home from the fair like a bird fleeing before a hawk! "Tess McFadden was telling me she expected a great match of it; some man near Athenry with a new two-story slate house and up to forty acres stocked with the best."

"Yes, but I heard 'tis broken," he said.

"There! I knew you had news. But that's the way with the men—they never tell a body anything. 'I had forgotten it. I was thinking of something else.'"

"I knew that, too. It's easy for a body to see you are troubled. What's on your mind, Con?" She asked the question with a softening voice, a tender appeal in the clear eyes, and a delicate color mounting the sweet round face that made hope beat in Con McDermot's breast like a clap of thunder this very day. "Did you ever see the dark, forbidding-looking hill that frowns down on Killmeen? Well, I felt just as that hill looks on the world, when it came upon me. I thought the clouds should be thick and black on Slieve Dubh, but there was the sky as clear as the water above on Loughbellshragh!"

"The Lord be praised! but what happened you?" Honor ejaculated.

Con McDermot took one of her hands in his, and his hand was as hot as fire.

The blackbird had come back again to the hedge. He had found another swaying bramble to sing on—but, oh! where's the heart to sing to when it is broken? Where is the music of a shattered lute or the swelling chords of a harp with its strings torn asunder?"

The hill above was now entirely clothed in a great spreading cloak of crimson and the sky behind it one broad wealth of shining gold. The blackbird poured out a melody from his flexible throat and a whispering breeze that went by had in it the delicate perfume of blossoms newly-opened to the soft dew.

"Honor," said Con, and that one softly spoken word—that ejaculation with the suppressed emotion—that name enshrined in a human heart as a sacred treasure, coming from the warm lips of the generous, overmastering love—that whispered exclamation that blended with the deep melody of the liquid song of the blackbird and floated out on the perfumed breeze that played around freshly opened blossoms—how much did it say! Con was conscious that his love, his heart, his joy, the one great secret of his life, had gone out in the world. Honor knew it. It went straight to her heart, wakening up a thousand answering emotions, the blood suffused her face and set the sensitive lips twitching in tender sympathy. Two lives that had gone on beckoning to each other

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

Thousands of women suffer untold miseries every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to help her bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause, Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause in the world.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's not to be wondered that they get out of order. Backache is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, over-worked kidneys—all over the world—making them strong, healthy and vigorous. Mrs. F. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and liniments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had used three-quarters of the box my back was as strong and well as ever."

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invisibly—two loves instinctively drawn together, two longings gushing to meet and mingle and become dissolved in each other had reached the threshold of bliss and unity.

Then? The blackbird ceased his song, gave a cry of fright and fluttered away from the swaying bramble, over the hill; the light that glorified the heaven and the earth paled and grew grey; the breeze sharpened and lost the delicate perfume of the freshly-opened blossoms; the silence was broken. A car came rumbling up the road with grinding wheels, and a man's strong, rough, jerky, half-drunken voice was roaring—

"So fill up my cup and fill up my can, There are good things in store, I'm a fortunate man, For Gladstone is back, and I still an M.P., By the laws of the land, for the town of Tralee."

Con let Honor's trembling hand go quickly, and without a word he was striding over the hill which the sun had left desolate. The car turned in at the gate and Honor's father jumped off.

"A curie," he said, "are you tired waitin'? But don't be uneasy. We brought something home that will make you the proudest girl in the parish—aye or in the country if it went to that."

"Father," said Honor reproachfully, "I asked you not to take drink, and you broke your promise."

"Musha, what did I take? A thimbleful! Maybe it's to insult the man that bought the hoggets I'd do."

Honor's mother came over and kissed the girl on the now pale cheeks. "Oh, it's the news we have this day!" she said. "We made the best match of the year for you. Mr. Tom Moloney, no less. He broke with Tess McFadden and we have all settled for you."

"Mother!"

A big, sturdy man, with a very black whisker, who had also got off the car, came over.

"Is this Honor?" he asked.

"'Tis, in troth. A better girl does not stand in the country. This is to be your husband—Mr. Moloney—Honor."

Honor shook hands mechanically with the stranger.

"Come on in," said her mother, "until we see what she has for us; we are all starved."

Honor wakened up and led the way in, and gave a supper to the hungry people that pleased them beyond measure.

"Indeed I see I made no mistake," said Tom Moloney, looking proudly at Honor.

"Too good she is for you," said her father, roughly.

"Now, father!" said Honor, severely.

"Oh! You needn't be afraid I'll frighten him; the bargain is made and he must stick to it!"

Tom Moloney laughed the words over as a joke, and they all drew down to the big, roaring fire on the hearth, the men smoking. And Honor went about the house, tidying up after the meal, silent and grave.

"My husband; my husband; my match made; Con gone over the hill with the truth unspoken!" These words danced before her eyes and throbbled through her brain. She stole quietly into her little bedroom, knelt down, and thought it all out. And while she knelt there her heart was silently broken. The bramble on the hedge on which the blackbird had swayed and sung snapped and cracked when it broke, but no sound came from Honor when the love in her heart was crushed and broken while it was yet opening up in beauty, sweetness, and tenderness to the soft love-dew falling from heaven like the blossom that filled the whispering breeze with delicate perfume.

"Honor—Honor—Where are you, Honor?" her mother's voice called out with a ring of pride and contentment in it.

Honor dried the burning tears that welled into her eyes and looked up at a picture of the Saviour that hung on the wall.

"Thy will be done, O Lord!" she prayed.

Then she rose and joined the group boisterously joking around the roaring fire on the open hearth.

Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

have a painless constitutional remedy for cancer and tumors that has cured many very critical cases. Send 6 cents (stamps) for booklet if you are troubled with CANCER.

LITERARY REVIEW

NEW MAGAZINE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Youths' Magazine, an illustrated monthly, printed on fine coated paper, has just been issued from The Rosary Press, Somerset, O.

The Youths' Magazine is published in the interests of the Catholic Boys and Girls of America, and comes as a response to a demand for good, safe and wholesome juvenile literature for the family and Sunday-school.

The first issue of the Youths' Magazine was intended to be a 5000 edition. Before the edition was finished it had to be increased to 12,000, and a second edition brought the issue up to 25,000 copies. The fact that the Youths' Magazine costs only 50 cents a year, one-quarter of which amount goes to the orphan poor, has given the new periodical a widespread and favorable reception, and, as the first number has more than met the demands of readers in the matter of excellence of contents and artistic merit, a very wide popularity is predicted for the magazine. Free samples on request.

THE YOUTHS' MAGAZINE, Somerset, Ohio.

"IRISH YESTERDAYS."

(Ross and Somerville. Longmans, Green & Co.

On skimming through the pages of this book, the impression is not apt to be favorable to the average Irish sympathizer. Many may not finish the first sketch, which has an extra share of the objectionable features which diminish gradually towards the end till the last chapter, "Children of Captivity," invites a sincere recommendation of the volume.

The illustrations add nothing to the attractiveness of the pages; most of them are merely commonplace and not a few are decidedly vulgar. But perhaps the Galway man who carries his "Irish Yesterdays" to an easy chair and gives them an undivided attention will be willing to overlook the flaws while enjoying the better pages, and it will while away a pleasant hour or two for anyone who enjoys a concise, well-turned descriptive phrase, a dash of flippancy here and a touch of feeling there; with a layer of sarcasm between, inviting a query as to its exact nature.

The pen-pictures are very clear to the reader's eye, whether of people or places, and the little etchings of "Spring time in the County of Galway" hang hauntingly in the memory. Nonetheless they would pass for the beauties of a climate far less regorous than that of Western Ireland.

A few random quotations may help in giving an idea of the style and subjects:

"I beheld the Aran steamer leisurely padding upon a sea of satin smoothness to the unknown islands, and in my ear sang the phrase, 'a way of their own and a sense of their own like the Indians,'" an allusion to the natives of that isle.

"The chief windows of the lodge faced north-east framing a splendid outlook across a plain of sea to where the Connemara mountains have pitched their tents in a jagged line, pale in the torpid heat of morning, dark at evening against some lengthening creek of sunset. . . . At some ten of the clock, the wild and noble outline of Connemara was still sharp, the gleam behind it still a harbourage for the daylight."

"Below the lodge, to the south-east, the restless sand has smothered many a landmark, obliterated many a grave. Lie down in it, it is a soft bed; let it slip through your fingers, dry and fine and delicate, while the sea line is high and blue above you, and the light breaker strikes the slow moments in rhythm. Saint and oratory, cloghaun and cromlech, lie deep in its oblivion, their memory living faintly and more faintly from lip to lip through the years; around the saints their halos still linger, pale in this age's noon-day, and the fishermen still strike sail at the corner of the island to the little crumbling tower that is supposed to mark the grave of Saint Gregory."

The ridge of the Island runs in table lands of rock, dropping in cliffs to the sea along its south-western face. These heights are level deserts of stone, streaked with soft grass where the yellow vetch blazes and a myriad wild roses lay their petals against the boulders: Yet even these handmaids of the rock are not the tenderest of its surprises. Look down the slits and fissures as you step across them on a May day, and you will see fronds of maiden hair climbing out of the darkness and warm mud below. A month later they will be strong and

THE Greatest of Tonics
PSYCHINE
(Pronounced St-Keen.)
FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESSFUL RECORD

Psychine Never Fails Psychine has no Substitute
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tall above the surface; the clots of foam may often strike them when below their platform, the piled-up Atlantic rolls its vastness to the attack, with the cruel green of the up-drawn wave, with the hurl of the pent tons against crag and cliff. But for us, on that May morning, land and sea lay in rapt accord, and the breast of the brimming tide was laid to the breast of the cliff, with a low and broken voice of joy."

"The other two islands lie gray and still, rimmed by fawning and flashing tides, lifeless save where the smoke of burning kelp creep blue by the water's edge."

"Meditating on these May days, winnowed now of their husk of culinary difficulties, they seem the most purely lonely, the most crowded with impressions that could befall. Habituated to the stillness of West Galway life, these stillnesses were vast and expressive beyond any previous experience of mine: in the shadeless brilliance, the bare grayness, I breathed a foreign and tingling air. The people's profoundly self-centered existence has 'no thoroughfare' written across it; lying on the warm rocks, they see Ireland stretched silent, enigmatic, apart from them, and are content that it is so. Their poverty is known to many, their way of thought to a few; they remain motionless on the edge of Europe, with the dust of the saints beneath their feet."

"Scarcely to be analysed is that fragrance of Irish air; the pureness of bleak mountains is in it, the tang of turf smoke is in it, and there is something more, inseparable from Ireland's green and grey landscapes, wrought in with her bowed and patient cottages, her ragged walls, and eager rivers, and intelligible only to the spirit."

"Yet I can remember long September days beside a sea of Mediterranean blue, the sea of Southern Ireland, when the perfect present asked nothing of either past or future. The long creek wound, blue-green as a peacock's breast, between deep woods. High places of rock and heather were there, where you could lie, 'ringed with the azure world,' and see the huge liners, yes, and hear them too, as they went throbbing and trampling along the sun's path westward."

"Children of Captivity" touches on the faculty of the Irish to converse with you in the true sense of the word, that is to say, with give and take, with intuition and with easy and instant sense of humor. "Were it in your power to listen to what they are saying, you would be entertained as you have seldom been, by highly seasoned gossip, narrative, both humorous and tragic, and wide and exhaustive criticism."

"They have discovered that an Irish brogue has a market value, and the songs of Zion have gone through many editions and held many audiences since the days when Tom Moore exploited his country in London drawing-rooms. The moment of bitterness is when the English become fired with the notion of singing them for themselves."

"Elusive as running water is the brogue of the Irish peasant; hardly attained even by those who have known its tune from childhood."

"The very wind that blows softly over brown acres of bog carries per-

fumes and sounds that England does not know: the women digging the potato-land are talking of things that England does not understand. The question that remains is whether England will ever understand."

"Writers of novels, and readers of novels, had better shut their eyes to the fact, the inexorable fact, that such marriages are rushed into every day—loveless, sordid marriages, such as we are taught to hold in abhorrence, and that from them springs, like a flower from a dust heap, the unsmiling, uneventful home-life of Western Ireland. It is romance that holds the two-edged sword, the sharp ecstasy and the severing scythe stroke, the expectancy and the disillusioning, the trance and the clearer vision."

"We do not hear of remonstrance on her part, and thirty years afterwards, when their children were married or gone to America, it was said that this couple's hearts were within in each other." It was said with perfect perception of the ways and the depths of devotion; but the absence of it at their wedding was not worthy of remark, and in these things is the essence of the Irish nature, that keenly perceives sentiment and contentedly ignores it."

"The evening was speechless and oppressive; it held like a headache the question whether it is useful to be sorry for those who are not sorry for themselves, and, unreprising, grope out their lives in the dark house of ignorance; and whether discontent with one's lot is not the mother of good cooking and other excellent things."

"Then, and not till then, did something of the largeness, the leisure, the absurdity, the unconventionality, that should enter into all true holiday, begin for us."

"A five-year-old boy with tough tight curls of amber, and an appallingly dirty face, regarded me from the doorstep with brazen sang froid as I approached, and said in a loud and winding drawl: 'What have you on yer no-ase?' Praise is seldom perfected in the mouth of the babe and sucking. I removed my pince-nez, and passed with difficulty into a doorway filled with people, the blue smoke from the interior filling up the crevices."

"Creatures who slept under carts and in stray corners; who treated life as a lounge, and regarded their owners as suzerains merely, to whom occasional allegiance was to be rendered, or a tributary egg or two laid in an inaccessible place."

"There was once a red silk parasol of the genus known to the trade as an en tout cas, which, literally translated, meant that in sunny weather it was cumbersome and heavy, and that during showers it wept tears of indellible maroon upon its possessor. It passed through an unloved youth into an abhorred middle age, with a crooked nose, a swelled handle, and a mottled complexion, unfit for society, yet not sufficiently decayed for a jumble sale."

"Let any hasty judgment should here be formed as to the conduct of Irish households, it is well to mention that other households, not Irish, have had experiences as remarkable."

President Suspectors. Style, common service, 50c everywhere.

Sprucine

GIVES EXCELLENT RESULTS
FOR
Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis.
The following speaks for itself.
From the Rev. Sisters of St. Paul's Academy,
Montreal, Jan. 10th, 1907.

Wingate Chemical Co., Ltd., Montreal.
Sire:—We are pleased to certify that EXCELLENT RESULTS were obtained from the use of SPRUCINE, and would like to have six more bottles.
Yours truly,
SUPERIOR ST. PAUL'S ACADEMY,
Sherbrooke St. West.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

MISSION AT ST. PATRICK'S.
The annual mission at St. Patrick's Church will open February 17th, by the Oblate Fathers of Buffalo, N. Y. The mission will be under the direction of Rev. Father Fallon.

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME IN AFRICA.

The Sisters of Notre Dame de Namur, Belgium, opened this month a new house of their community at Cronstadt, in the Transvaal, where Sister Ann Editha and seven other Sisters from England have taken up the noble work of evangelizing the native element. This is the fifth establishment of the community in Africa, as there are already two houses in Zambesi and two in the Congo Free State.

It is Known Everywhere.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil is not known—wherever introduced it made a foothold for itself and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Eclectic Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing else.

FEAST OF PURIFICATION.
On Sunday next the Church will commemorate two mysteries, the purification of the Blessed Virgin and the presentation of her Divine Son in the temple. These two acts are for us a sublime example of humility and obedience, for while they were ordered by the Mosaic law the obligation of complying therewith did not apply to the Mother of God.

NEW ASSUMPTIONIST COLLEGE.
Assumptionist priests, who were expelled from France a few years ago by the Combes ministry, opened a new college in Greendale, Worcester, Mass, on January 15, 1907. It is the largest French educational institution of its kind in New England. The cost of the main building is \$35,000. It will accommodate over 100 students, who will be under the supervision of Father Tranquille. The college is a direct innovation among the French-Canadians of New England, many of whom have come to Canada for education in the past.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS PURCHASE PROPERTIES.

The Catholic School Commissioners have purchased properties in St. James Ward, on Beaudry, Robin and Montcalm streets, for a new school, the total amount paid being \$25,000. The properties purchased were: From Mrs. Augustin Martin, lots on Beaudry street, containing 97.4 and 103 in width, by 78.9 in depth; a lot in Robin streets, 84 by 41; also a lot 36 by 68, \$18,000; from Joseph Jeanotte, a lot at the corner of Montcalm and Robin streets, 44 by 64, \$3,500; from Arthur Lacroix, a lot 40 by 71, on Montcalm street, \$4,200.

NEW TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

A new temperance society has been formed in the city, the first members having joined last Sunday night at Notre Dame.

Some time ago His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, in a letter to the clergy of the diocese, expressed the desire to form a new society to try and suppress intemperance as much as possible in the city.

The sermon Sunday night was preached by Rev. Father Raymond, who outlined the objects of a temperance society. He enlarged upon the evils of alcohol, showing the ruin it had wrought in so many fa-

milies. He said that human means were almost impossible to arrive at any solution of the problem, and that prayer should be resorted to as a last means.

The sermon was followed by an act binding all those who took it to respect the observance of temperance.

VICTORY FOR CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL.

In an interesting game of hockey at the Arena last Thursday afternoon, the Catholic High School team defeated the Technical High School by the score of 4 to 0. In the former game between these teams, the Catholic High won by 2 to 0. The score at half time was 2 to 0 in favor of the Catholic High boys. The goals were scored by A. Walsh, 1; G. Finch, 2; and V. Wall, 1. The Catholic High School team have a very strong defence and fast forward line. The line-up was as follows: Catholic High—J. Egan, R. Ham-mill, A. Walsh, J. H. Asselin, W. Wall (captain), G. Finch, H. Wall. Technical High—M. Vinberg, T. Smith, E. Thomas, A. McGowan, J. Meticroft, J. Mason, W. Howard. Umpires—J. Mason, J. Atkinson. Timekeepers—J. H. Fox, Rob. Roy. Penalty Timekeeper—H. McKay. Referee—Prof. Rowel, of Technical High.

Judge of Play.—Mr. P. W. Rafferty Catholic High.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The yearly meeting of the Catholic Sailors' Club took place on Thursday last in Loyola College, and was of a nature to prove to those in whose behalf it was held, that although absent from our shores, they were not forgotten. The reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and proved entirely satisfactory. It was found that the amounts received from all sources, as well as the sums remitted to the families of the sailors showed a considerable increase on any previous year. After the reading of the reports, the elections for the ensuing year took place and resulted as follows: President, Mr. Felix Casey; 1st Vice-President, Mr. Chas. F. Smith; 2nd Vice-President, Dr. F. J. Hackett; treasurer, Mr. B. McNally; secretary, Mr. M. A. Phelan.

The Ladies' Board were re-elected as follows: President, Lady Hings-ton; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. F. B. McNamee; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Cassegrain; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Thompson; assistant secretary, Miss Flora McDonnell.

Votes of thanks were then passed to the Fathers of Loyola College in recognition of their many services during the year, as well as for the use of their parlors, wherein were held committee and other meetings, and in a particular manner to the Rev. Father Malone, for his never-failing energy in behalf of those who go down to the sea in ships.

On the whole, the function was one in every respect worthy of its promoters, and too much praise cannot be given to them as well as to the patrons of this worthy undertaking for the good spirit and harmony which stimulate them in their noble work.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

It is a long time since we had a report of this modest but noble institution. There were very few gifts to acknowledge, and very little else to interest our readers could be gleaned from inquiries. A most unfortunate accident, however, befell the worthy matron a few days ago, and it is only now that she is recovering. Miss Brennan was helping a sick friend into a sleigh at the Viger Station when a runaway horse knocked her down, inflicting a severe gash in the back of her head and

injuring her right side. She was brought unconscious to the Notre Dame Hospital, but the doctors, after having put seven stitches in her head, thought she might go home in the ambulance. We hope that nothing will result from the accident, and that Miss Agnes will be spared many years in the service of God's poor. The ladies are getting ready for the rose tree festival, which will take place on St. Joseph's day, next March. Many pretty and useful articles are being made or asked for, and if our readers are not invited personally to contribute, they are in a general way. The address is 396 Wellington street, Point St. Charles. The True Witness will give a year's subscription as one prize. The Irish World has already sent a receipt for a year's Irish News, and others will follow when they see the good example set before them. The following donations have been received since our last report, and are thankfully acknowledged: Mr. P. O'Neill, O. C. and T. Coy, Mrs. W. C. White, Mrs. Latimer and Mr. R. Bickerdike, five dollars each; Mr. A. Woods, city, Mrs. Doyle, Herbert's Corners, Ont., Mr. C. M. Mahoney, Richmond, Va., Mr. F. H. Stoughton, Rockville, Conn., two dollars each; Miss Margaret McGee, Mr. Monteith, Mrs. Furlong, Lieutenant McGrath, one dollar each; Mrs. Bumbury sent another turkey, Miss Lonergan, Dundas st., Toronto, a box of handkerchiefs; Rev. Father Montreuil, Lyon Mountain, N.Y., gives three watches and two fountain pens for the rose tree festival. Mrs. Caron's large loaf comes in every week, and Mr. Pegnem keeps the institution in fish. There are now seventeen boys in the Home, four of whom are working and the others growing. Two were received in the past week and are well pleased with their new home. There is room for a few more working boys. Father Hol-lander will get them a situation if they are out of work, and until they are placed they will be welcome; the poorer they are the better for the good work, and the more welcome to St. Joseph's Home. Through the kindness of Mr. Little, of the "Star," a beautiful picture of Christ in the Temple was sent to all benefactors out of town.

Another benefactor has joined the great majority. Miss Kate Quirk, of Aylmer, P.Q. For a long time the poor girl was totally blind, but her death, which occurred since our last report, has opened her eyes to the light of heaven. May she rest in peace, Amen.

A MOTHER'S PRIDE.

A mother's greatest pleasure is in seeing her little ones bright, playful, and healthy. The well child is a blessing to the home, but the sick child is a regular little tyrant. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will make the sickly child well, or an occasional dose will prevent sickness. There is nothing equal to these Tablets as a cure for stomach and bowel troubles. They make teething easy, break up colds, expel worms and cure simple fevers. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst not to contain one particle of opiate—they never do harm—always good. Mrs. G. M. Kemp, Carleton Place, Ont., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my little one since he was a week old, and have found them a splendid medicine. At eleven months he weighed over twenty-six pounds." The Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SOCIETY NEWS.

ST. ANTHONY'S COURT, No. 126, C. O. F.

At the last meeting of the above Court, an interesting after meeting pastime was inaugurated. The members will compete in a euchre tourney for seven consecutive meetings, at the close of which the two highest scores at the end of the meetings will play off for a prize. About fifty members started in the contest, which promises to be quite keen, and will prove an incentive to bring the members to the meeting.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmele's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED."
Finest and Fastest Train in Canada.
Daily at 9 a.m., ar. Toronto 4 29 p.m., Hamilton 6 29 p.m., Niagara Falls, Ont., 8 35 p.m., Buffalo 8 25 p.m., London 7 47 p.m., Detroit 9 50 p.m., Chicago 1 42 a.m.
Elegant Cafe Service on above train.
MONTREAL and OTTAWA
THREE HOURS EACH WAY
Leave Montreal. Leave Ottawa.
8 30 a.m. 8 31 a.m.
1 40 p.m. 1 33 p.m.
7 30 p.m. 6 00 p.m.
Parlor Cars on all trains.
Buffet Service on 8 p.m. train from Ottawa.
Daily. 1 Week days.
CITY TICKET OFFICES
137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
OTTAWA TRAINS:
LEAVE WINDSOR STATION
8 45 a.m., 9 40 a.m., 10 00 a.m.
14 00 p.m., 14 40 p.m., 10 15 p.m.
Parlor or Sleeping Cars on above trains.
LEAVE PLACE VIGIER
10 20 a.m., 15 45 p.m.
Daily. 1 Daily except Sunday. 5 Sunday only.

Improved Sleeping Car service
On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays commencing at "Canada" will run to Toronto, and on other nights, should business warrant it, a double drawing room car will run from Montreal to Toronto in addition to the regular sleepers.

TICKET OFFICE: 129 St. James Street
Next Post Office.

Intercolonial RAILWAY
BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT
4 Trains Daily.
7 05 DAY EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Murray Bay, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Ste. Rimouski and Little Metis.
Leaves 7 25 a.m. daily except Sunday, Parlor Car Montreal to Little Metis.
10 10 "MARITIME EXPRESS" for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and the Sydney.
Leaves at 12 00 noon daily except Saturday. Through sleeping car to Halifax.
7 30 "OCEAN LIMITED" for Levis, Quebec, Murray Bay, Cap a l'Aigle, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Little Metis, Matapedia, Moncton, St. John and Halifax.
Leaves 7 30 p.m. daily, except Saturday. Through sleeping car to Riviere du Loup (for Murray Bay points) to Little Metis, St. John and Halifax.
11 45 NIGHT EXPRESS for Quebec and intermedistations.
P. M. Daily, except Sunday, at 11 45 p.m. A sleeping car is attached to this train, which passengers can occupy after 9 10 p.m.
GASPE and BAY CHALEUR
Passengers leaving by the Maritime Express at 12 noon, Tuesdays, and 3 30 p.m., "Ocean Limited" Fridays, will connect at Campbellton with SS. "Lady Elisen."
All trains of the Intercolonial Railway arrive and depart from the Bonaventure Union Depot
CITY TICKET OFFICE.
St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 615.
J. J. McCONNIEFF,
City Pass & Tkt. Agent.
P.S.—Write for free copy, Tours to Summer Haunts, via "Ocean Limited," Train de Luxe.

Correspondence.

UNEQUAL DISTRIBUTION OF PUBLIC FUNDS.

Editor True Witness:

Sir,—It is surprisingly strange to what common courtesy and unlimited generosity the Irish Catholics of Montreal are treated by its magnanimous City Council, or at least by that portion of the Council known as the Finance Committee, and which recommends and parcels out for distribution the public funds of the city. In the Star of Saturday, the 19th inst., I find under the heading "Fifteen Thousand for Charity," the following appropriations by the Finance Committee:

Montreal Maternity.....	\$ 500
Misericorde.....	500
Hotel Dieu Ambulance.....	500
Western Hospital Ambulance.....	500
General Hospital Ambulance.....	1500
Notre Dame Hospital Ambulance.....	1500
Society P. W. Children.....	400
Society P. of C. to Animals.....	400
McGill College, reg. time.....	150
Night School Books.....	250
Labor Bureau.....	750
Goutte de Lait.....	500
L'Assistance Publique.....	2000
Tuberculosis League.....	1000
Union Nationale.....	250
Refuge de Nuit.....	400
Charity Organization.....	700
Protestant House of Industry.....	550
Brewery Mission.....	110
Salvation Army.....	850
Incurable Institution.....	2190
Total.....	\$15,000

I do not question the liberality or the good intentions of the gentlemen who compose the Finance Committee because we are often told that there is a certain warm locality paved with good intentions, but I strenuously object to the complete turning down of English-speaking Catholic institutions from the above list and as one of the fifteen thousand Irish Catholic taxpayers of the city I take exception to the above unequal

THIS STORE CLOSSES AT 5.30 P. M.
THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED
THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1907.

Everybody, Observe This Linen Ad

The Big Store's Resources will supply you with all kinds of Table and Household Linens Cheaper and Better than any other Store in Canada.

LINEN CRASH

GOOD QUALITY LINEN CRASH with border, 12 inches wide. Regular 17c. Special 10c
SPECIAL RUB ROUGH OATMEAL CRASH, with fancy border 18 in. wide, Regular 19c. Special 11c.
GOOD TWILL CRASH, 18 inches wide, very soft finish, worth 19c. Special 13c

SHEETINGS

HEAVY QUALITY BLEACHED ENGLISH SHEETINGS, 2 yards wide worth 30c. Special 25c
HEAVY QUALITY BLEACHED TWILL SHEETINGS, 2 yards wide, worth 33c yard. Special 26c
STRONG QUALITY PLAIN UMBRELLA SHEETINGS, 2 yards wide, worth 22c. Special 17c

TABLE LINENS

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK with Floral designs, heavy satin finish, 55 inches wide. Regular 42c. Special 30c
UNBLEACHED TABLE DAMASK patterns suitable for kitchen use, 58 inches wide. Regular 48c. Special 35c
HARD LOOM TABLE DAMASK dice patterns, good heavy quality 59 in. wide. Regular 60c. Special 48c

COTTONS

GOOD QUALITY WHITE COTTONS 36 inches wide suitable for family use, worth regular 9c. Special. 7½c
HEAVY QUALITY UNBLEACHED COTTONS 36 inches wide, worth 8 1-2. Special 7c
50 PIECES FINE QUALITY HORROCKSES WHITE COTTONS, 36 in. wide, free from all filling. Regular value 14c. Special 12c

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED
1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

distribution of the public funds. None but a fanatical bigot will deny the good and charitable work done for the suffering poor of Montreal by such an institution as St. Bridget's Home and Night Refuge. Its doors are never closed against the person of any particular sect or nationality, and by such good and charitable work it saves the city a handsome sum annually, yet this institution is passed by in scorn, while a similar institution, the Protestant House of Industry and Refuge, is voted the sum of five hundred and fifty dollars. None but the most prejudiced will deny the good Christian educational work done by St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, an institution which has saved the city of Montreal thousands of dollars annually, for had there been no St. Patrick's Orphanage the public wards of Montreal asylum would have had to be enlarged and its inmates supported by the city funds. Yet this good and charitable institution is passed by in silence, while McGill College, an institution pampered on the sweat and blood of hundreds of Montreal taxpayers, is voted one hundred and fifty dollars. What a shame and blush in the name of charity! It is very evident that the movement inaugurated by Mayor Ekers at the last Mayorality contest to overlook the rights of the English-speaking Catholics is bearing its fruit, but his Masonic Worship and his little coterie of fanatical bigots may yet reap in bitterness the seeds of discord they have sown and are now cultivating with the iron hand.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

CANDLES and Oils for the Sanctuary
Best quality—as cheap as the cheapest. All goods absolutely guaranteed.
W. E. BLAKE, 123 Church St.
Premises lately occupied by D. & J. Sadler & Co.
Toronto, Ont.

it has effected, Sprucine has come to be regarded as the deadliest foe of all coughs and lung troubles.

To the person suffering from spasmodic fits of coughing, and who suffers all manner of disagreeable sensations every time one of these short, sharp attacks takes place, Sprucine will prove invaluable; while to those affected with chronic bronchitis, nothing in the world of remedies will bring such instant relief as this highly recommended cough mixture. Special care has been taken to exclude from its composition all drugs which might have even the most slightly deleterious effects upon those who use it. Sprucine is as pleasant to take as the cough remedies our grandmothers used to dose us with on the slightest provocation, and it is exceedingly more effective than any amateur remedy could ever be. It allays all irritation of the air passages, clears away all harshness, brings cooling and pleasant relief almost on the instant, and begins its cure from the very first spoonful. It can be recommended alike to the anxious mother in search of a cure for her suffering child and to the adult whom nothing but a scientific preparation will permanently relieve.

MICHAEL BERMINGHAM.
Montreal, Jan. 29, 1907.

Sprucine Proves a Foe to Coughs.

Now that half the country is coughing its head off and the majority of the community is in the throes of bronchial troubles of some sort, all the way from a slight cough to the more dangerous bronchitis, no better news could be printed than that within the reach of all lies a sure, safe and speedy cure. By the ingredients it contains, by the expert manner in which it is prepared, and by the large number of cures

The Encyclopedia
Vol. LVI., No.

To our Venerable BROTHERS, Archbishops of France, to the I and People.
PIUS X., POPE

Venerable Brothers, Beloved Health and Apostolic! Once again the grave crowd on each other in country, bring Us to the Church of France in its port her in her trials sole her in her grief. children are in trouble heart is drawn more towards them, and so you suffering Our wells up with greater Our paternal heart and with more force and sympathy. Your sufferings, Venerable and beloved child painful echo throughout Church at this moment them still more keenly them with a tenderness with your trials.

A MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE THE WORLD

True, the Master wither griefs has mingled than which none could Our heart. That has Us by your invincible the Church, by your loyalty to this Apostolic by the strong, deep unity amongst you. Of this unity We felt sure from ring, for We knew the the generosity of the too well to have any for the open field of battle would be permitted to your ranks. None the an immense joy in the spectacle you present a ment, and while We pray for it before the Church, We return thank bottom of Our heart to of mercies, the Author

WAR ON GOD

Recourse to the infliction of God is all the more since the conflict, far from becoming more intense general. For now it is the Christian faith that attempting to tear at the hearts of the people, belief which raises man almitations of this world naturally draws his toward heaven. It is im-entertain any illusion of War has been declared o supernatural, because be- pernatural God stands, God who is to be oblit the heart and the mind The assault will be and without quarter. ble, and even probable, more severe than those hitherto known await y attack develops. Prudence requires each one o prepare for it, and this frankly, valiantly an- with the certainty th- how fierce the battle pr- will in the end be yours

UNITY THE PLEDGE O

The pledge of this vic- your unity, first among and then with this A- This double union will invincible, and all ass- it will come to naught. Nor have our enemies to this. From the beg- with great perspicacity made it their aim, first from Us and from the Peter, and then to s- amongst you. Ever sin- followed the same tacti- used them unremitting every possible way, son- wildering and cunning l- others brutally and cyni- cious promises, degradin- out to schem, menace, a- everything has been