

Co. LIMITED
1 p.m. Saturday

The need
and on these
Beginning

and legs, strong
\$1.50
30 in. wide,
\$2.50
14 x 24 in.,
\$6.60

all well made
start at 80c

either Lace
stock and to
department is

ds long, plain
Regular \$1.50
88c

in old gold,
yard.

ents.
Dame St.,
Square.

BBEC, District
Court. No.
Laberge, of
Montreal,
property of Theo-
butcher, of the
day sued her
as to pro-

1907.
ERMAIN,
for Plaintiff.

ONIAL
AY
ON DEPOT.
Service.

St. Hyacinthe,
Quebec. Con-
this train will
Loup, Bay points and
for cars.

St. Hyacinthe,
Quebec. Con-
this train will
Loup, Bay points and
for cars.

St. Hyacinthe,
Quebec. Con-
this train will
Loup, Bay points and
for cars.

The True Witness



Vol. LVII., No. 2

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Impassioned Speech of JOHN at New Ross. THE EVIL OF DIVORCE.

The Senate. Jan. 1, 1908.

(By Cardinal Gibbons.)

From Irish papers just at hand, we take the eloquent speech delivered by Mr. John E. Redmond on the recent occasion of the splendid national gathering at New Ross, Ireland.

There, in the presence of a huge gathering of intelligent Irishmen, of which any country might be proud, variously estimated to number between fifteen and twenty thousand people, the famous memorial erected to the memory of the immortal peasant soldiers of '98 was solemnly unveiled.

Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., who was most enthusiastically received, said: I have addressed many great gatherings of Irishmen in many parts of the world, and I have addressed many great gatherings of Westforders here on this very spot and elsewhere, but I can most truthfully say that I never addressed a meeting of Irishmen with greater pride and pleasure than I feel at this moment (cheers). There is just one embarrassment I feel, and it is the thought that in a great demonstration such as this speeches are the least important element.

The fact of this demonstration, the fact of the thousands of men and women, the fact that the people of this country are here unanimously today in honoring the memory of the men of '98—that is the great fact of the demonstration—and I feel that any words that I, or others, can use are poor and weak, compared to the importance of that fact (applause). I look upon that monument—an honor to the artistic genius of the Westfordian who designed it (here, hear)—an honor to the patriotism of the Westfordian and women who erected it—I look upon that monument, and what it says to me is this—"Go back to England and tell them there that no matter what they do, no matter how long the struggle will go on, that the principles for which the men of '98 fought will never be surrendered (applause), and that Ireland will sink for ever beneath the waves before the day arrives when the principles of Irish Nationality will be surrendered by her sons and her daughters" (cheers).

What is the moral of this demonstration? One hundred and nine years ago, here on this sacred soil on which we stand to-day, there was fought a great battle for human freedom. Unarmed, undisciplined, untrained, the people of this country faced the overwhelming odds of the trained and drilled soldiers of England, and the victory of the people within a few hours, will contain for all time for the Irish people lessons full of significance and full of omen (here, hear). The victory of the people proved that unity and discipline and enthusiasm can do anything against any odds, and the subsequent defeat which overcame the Irish forces in Ross showed the certain consequences which, all through the history, not only of Ireland, but of the world, have followed from disunion, from apathy, and from laxity of discipline (here, hear). Fellow-countrymen, Ireland can gain nothing if she is split up into various sections, and various parties, and various cliques. Ireland can never gain anything unless the nationalists of the country are united, and I say, for us the moral of the battle of Ross is that

THERE IS NOTHING WE CANNOT DO BY UNITY AND DISCIPLINE.

and that disunion and the lack of discipline always will end in the disaster which overcame our arms on the night of the battle of Ross (hear, hear). After all, the great lesson to be learned from the battle of Ross, and from this demonstration is not so much for us as for our allies, rulers. What is the meaning of this demonstration? Here are the descendants of the men who died upon this soil 100 years ago. Here we are, after all the years that have passed, after all the efforts that have been made to crush our country, here we are at the end of it all, not only honoring the memory of the men of '98, but publicly pleading our devotion to the same ideals for which they died, namely, the freedom of our country (applause). The moral is that the National spirit of Ireland cannot be broken. It has never been broken in persecution; it has never been weakened by concessions, and to-day I say this great fact is apparent that over and above every effort for amelioration of our lot, over and above every question of removing this grievance or that grievance, the great master passion of the Irish heart to-day is the sentiment of nationality and a demand for national freedom (cheers). We may differ as to the precise ideal, but even our own ideal may, with the lapse of years, to some extent be modified. We may differ as to the methods. We may differ as to the ways in which the more extreme, the more rigid method (hear, hear), while the old and ex-

perienced, who have learned in the bitterness of hope deferred how difficult it is to make a single step in advance, may be in favor of more moderate and more cautious methods. We may differ from time to time as to our policy, but

ENGLAND SHOULD TAKE NOTE OF THE FACT

that, so far as the freedom of Ireland is concerned, we are all united, and we would sooner face one hundred years more of persecution and wrong than abandon or abate one single jot of the National demand (cheers). That is the moral that I commend to English statesmen from this meeting. One hundred and nine years of persecution, depopulation, of bloodshed, the scaffold and the prison and languishing prosperity, of ruined hopes, and yet at the end of it all, here we are, young men and old, absolutely united in demanding our adhesion to the ideal of a free Irish nation (cheers). The most precious National possession is the sentiment of Nationality; that sentiment is the very soul and spirit of the nation, and in deriding and attempting to suppress that spirit in Ireland, England is not only engaged in a hopeless but in a most foolish task. Let me say one word on this point to English statesmen. Admittedly at the moment

IRELAND IS THE DISGRACE AND WEAKNESS OF ENGLAND'S EMPIRE.

On all great occasions, whether in her sorrow or in her joy, Ireland stands apart from England and the Empire (cheers). To-day Ireland is the weakness of the Empire, and every man of every nation in the world knows that is so. But if England were able to win the goodwill of Ireland by a frank concession of freedom to the people, I say that would be more value to her than the goodwill of all the colonies in the Empire put together (hear, hear). Till she does that, till she wins the goodwill of Ireland by a frank concession of freedom, this fight will go on, and we tell her frankly, as I have done in my place in the House of Commons (applause) that the choice of weapons with which we will work will be a mere question of expediency with us, but in this movement, to use every weapon which is open to a God-fearing race such as the Irish (applause). We to-day, from this county Wexford, send therefore this message to England. We tell her that we, Wexfordians, to-day

HATE HER RULE

just as bitterly as our forefathers did when they shed their blood on this spot (cheers). We tell her that we are as much rebels to her rule to-day as our forefathers were in '98 (cheers). We tell her also that we can change that by nothing else, and so long as she withholds from us the rights of freedom, it will remain, as I have said, for us merely a question of expediency how and what means we will strike at that power that holds our country in bondage (cheers). I congratulate you with all my heart on the success of this magnificent function. I feel, if I may be allowed a personal reference, that I am in my right place here to-day (cheers), as a Wexfordian bearing my share in honoring those of my own blood who gave me an opportunity of serving my country (cheers). During the years that have elapsed since then, I have gone through many vicissitudes, but I have never lost heart in the struggle for Ireland (cheers), and

I HAVE NEVER FELT MORE CONFIDENCE THAN I DO TO-DAY.

that if only the people of Ireland exhibit ordinary prudence and common sense and unity, that it will be impossible for the Government of England long to withhold our rights (applause). At any rate, while life lasts to me I will do my part as one man (cheers). And I say further, that if I have to go to the grave, as my father did, without seeing this cause triumphant, I will hand it as a legacy to those who come after me (cheers); and I will pray God that the day may never come when the people of Wexford will renounce from the cause for which their fathers died; and I pray God that the young men who pass that monument will learn the lesson of patriotism and love of God and love of country from that uplifted hand, which ought to teach them every day of the week the lessons of duty to the cause of Ireland (cheers). In God's name do not allow apathy to creep into your hearts (no, no). In God's name do not allow indifference, do not be false to those whose blood runs in your veins, stand together like men, and the cause of Ireland will win. That it may win soon is my prayer. God save Ireland (loud cheers).

The Church regards marriage as the most inviolable and irrevocable of all contracts that were ever formed. Every human compact may be lawfully dissolved but this, Nations may be justified in abrogating treaties with each other; merchants may dissolve partnerships; brothers will eventually leave the paternal roof, like Jacob and Esau, separate from one another; friends, like Abraham and Lot, may be obliged to part company, but by the law of God the bond uniting husband and wife can be dissolved only by death. No earthly sword can sever the nuptial knot which the Lord has tied, for "what God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

No moral precept is more strongly enforced in the Gospel than the indissoluble character of a valid marriage. The Apostle Paul is unhesitating in his opposition to the second marriage of a wedded person during the life of his spouse, and Christ was clear in His denunciation of the easy custom of divorce among the Jews.

Protestant commentators assert that Scripture justifies an injured husband in separating from his unfaithful wife and marrying again. But the Catholic Church explains the Gospel in the sense that while the offended consort may obtain divorce from his unfaithful wife, he is not allowed a divorce a vinculo matrimonii so as to have the privilege of marrying another.

St. Paul in his epistle to the Corinthians forbids divorce in the most unqualified terms. His letter is addressed to the people newly converted to the Christian religion. He does not mince matters, but states clearly: "To them that are married, not I but the Lord commandeth that the wife depart not from her husband: And if she depart, that she remain unmarried, or be reconciled to her husband. And let not the husband put away his wife."

Here we find the apostle in his Master's name, commanding the separated couple to remain unmarried, without any reference to unfaithfulness. If so important an exception existed St. Paul would not have omitted to mention it; otherwise he would have rendered the gospel voice more grievous than its founder intended.

Both St. Mark and St. Luke forbid second marriage during the life of the spouse, no matter how aggravating the cause of separation. Nowhere in the Gospels do the inspired writers state that unfaithfulness authorizes the aggrieved party to remarry.

We therefore must admit that, according to the religion of Jesus Christ, conjugal infidelity does not warrant either party to marry again or we are forced to the conclusion that the vast number of Christians whose knowledge of Christianity was derived solely from the teachings of the Saints Mark, Luke and Paul were imperfectly instructed in their faith.

The Catholic Church, following the light of the Gospel, forbids a divorced man to enter into second nuptials during the life of his former partner. This is the inflexible law she first proclaimed in the face of pagan emperors and which she has ever upheld against all opposition.

to pronounce a sentence of nullity. We cannot utter a judgment in opposition to the rules of the Church, and we could not, without laying aside these rules, decree the invalidity of a union which, according to the word of God, no human power can sunder.

The Church has ever maintained, in accordance with the teachings of our Saviour, that no man can lawfully have more than one wife, and no woman more than one husband. The rights and obligations of both consorts are correlative. To give to the husband the license of two or more wives would be an injustice to his spouse and destructive of domestic peace. The Church has also invariably taught that the marriage bond, only validly formed, can be dissolved only by death, for what God hath joined together man can not put asunder.

It has again and again been alleged that this law was too severe; that it is harsh and cruel, and that souls that might find happiness if permitted to have their marriage annulled and to be united with more congenial partners. Every law has its occasional inconveniences, and I admit that the law absolutely prohibiting divorce a vinculo may sometimes appear rigorous and cruel. But its harshness is mercy itself when compared with the frightful miseries resulting from the toleration of divorce. Its inconvenience is infinitesimal when contracted with the colossal evils from which it saves society, and the solid blessings it secures to countless homes. Those exceptional ill-assorted marriages would become more rare if the public were convinced once for all that death alone can dissolve the marriage bond. They would then use more circumspection in the selection of a congenial partner. Hence it happens that in Catholic countries where faith is strong, as in Ireland and the Tyrol, divorces are almost unheard of.

APPLY THE GOSPEL CURE.

It is plainly manifest that the cancer of divorce is rapidly spreading over the community and poisoning the fountains of the nation. Unless the evil is checked by some speedy and heroic remedy the existence of family life is imperiled. How can we call ourselves a Christian people if we violate a fundamental law of Christianity? And if the sanctity and indissolubility of marriage does not constitute a cardinal principle of the Christian religion I am at a loss to know what does.

Picture to yourself the fearful wrecks daily caused by this rock of scandal, and the number of families that are cast adrift on the ocean of life. Great stress is justly laid by moralists on the observance of the external repose of the Christian Sabbath to homes where the mother's heart is broken, and the father's spirit crushed, and where the children are not doing to one of their parents hatred of the other! And these meretricious scenes are followed by the final act of the drama when the family ties are dissolved and hearts that had vowed eternal love and union are separated to meet no more.

The facility with which marriage is annulled is most injurious to the morals of individuals, of the family and of society. It leads to ill-assorted and hasty marriages, because persons are less circumspect in making a compact which may afterwards be dissolved almost at will. It stimulates a discontented and unwillful husband or wife to lawlessness, quarrels and even adultery, well knowing that the very crime will afford a pretext and legal ground for separation. It engenders between husband and wife fierce litigations about the custody of their offspring.

It deprives the children of the protecting arm of a father or the gentle care of a mother, and too frequently consigns them to the cold charity of the world for the married couple who are waiting in conjugal love for one another are too often destitute also of parental affection. In a word, it brings into the household a blight and desolation which neither wealth nor luxury can repair.

This social plague calls for a radical cure, and the remedy can be found only in the abolition of our mischievous legislation regarding divorce, and in an honest application of the teachings of the Gospel.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt
Clergymen Need Just such a Tonic as Abbey's Salt. It gently regulates stomach, liver and bowels — helps appetite and digestion — strengthens and invigorates the whole system.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c. BOTTLE.

Buy a Cadillac!

Anyone at all interested in automobiles will find the Cadillac the most dependable of popular-priced cars, to which is added the incredibly low cost of maintenance. We're selling these machines as low as \$1100 and recommend them for all sorts of service in town or country. There is more certainty of good value and thorough satisfaction in a "Cadillac" than in any other car in sight. The simple fact that more Cadillacs were sold last year than any other car in the world carries its own argument.

The Canadian Automobile Co.
Garage, Thistle Curling Rink. Office, 342 Craig West.

Church Matters in Philippines Amicably Settled.

An agreement has been reached between the United States Secretary of War and the representatives of the Catholic Church in the Philippine Islands regarding a number of important matters of controversy which will obviate the necessity of prolonging threatening vexatious litigations. Regarding the landed properties, the agreement provides that the Catholic Church, through the Archbishop of Manila, shall possess in absolute title the land and property pertaining to the Hospital of San Jose, the College of San Juan de Dios, and the Hospital of San Jose, and the College of Santa Isabella. These properties are valued at \$2,066,000. The Church relinquishes to the Government of the Philippines all claims and demands upon the estate of Santa Potenciana, and upon the hospital and foundation of San Lazaro, except that the Archbishop is to retain possession of the block in which the present Santa Cruz Cemetery is situated, and of fifty hectares north of the hospital. The Spanish Filipino Bank dispute was also settled by which all claims to exclusive privileges and to note issues beyond the amount approved by the American Government are abandoned; but on the other hand the bank receives the confirmation without litigation and important privileges.

The circulation to be allowed the bank is twice the amount of its capital—2,400,000 pesos, representing the capital and surplus, and 600,000 pesos, to be secured by the deposit of approved bonds and stock. If the bank increases its capital and surplus the circulation may be increased to not exceed 9,008,000 pesos (\$4,500,000). This circulation is to be taxed one-half of one per cent. per year, while the circulation based upon securities will be taxed one per cent. per year. The notes of the bank from the first of January next are to constitute a preferred lien on its assets, and will be issued through the bureau of insular affairs, with the same character and appearance as United States currency. While the Government has reserved a right to increase or operate other banks of issue, provision is made that no such bank shall be incorporated hereafter with a capital and surplus of less than 2,000,000 pesos.

For several months Secretary Taft with the assistance of General Edwards and Major McIntyre, of the insular bureau, had been working to reach a solution of the various questions involved. They availed themselves of the presence in the United States of Archbishop Harty, and were aided also by Festus J. Wade, president of the Mercantile Trust Company of St. Louis, who had been authorized by the Archbishop to re-

present him in the practical aspects of the settlement. The latter said that the agreement was one of the most fair and equitable with which he had ever been connected. This bank matter came into the question of settlement for the reason that a majority of the stock is controlled by the Church.

At St. Patrick's Church last Sunday, Rev. Father M. Callaghan, P.P., made gracious reference to The True Witness. The Rev. Father, after explaining the necessity of a vigorous Catholic press in the city, advised his parishioners to give their loyal support to the paper, emphasizing the fact that The True Witness was the only English Catholic paper in the province, and was being conducted in a manner eminently worthy of their most enthusiastic support.

Notable Conversion in Quebec.

The death took place quite recently in Quebec of Mr. J. H. Phillips, manager of the Chateau Frontenac and formerly manager of the Place Viger Hotel in this city. Mr. Phillips had been the greater portion of his life allied with different societies, the Freemasons, etc., and so it came as no little surprise to his many friends to learn that he had become a Catholic. The deceased had been ailing for some time from a serious malady, which necessitated an operation, but he was already too far spent and it was impossible to rally, but he had the supreme happiness of being received into the Church and fortified by her sacraments, he passed away, surrounded by the members of his family.

New Notaries.

Twenty-One Young Men Successfully Pass Laval Examinations.

Quebec—The examinations for admission to practice the notarial profession in this province, which have been going on all week at Laval University, concluded this evening, when 21 were admitted, and 13 failed to pass. The successful candidates are: Messrs. Angers, Beaudois, Bellen, Bellin, Bousquet, Bourgeois, Bouvier, Demers, Desrosiers, Dupuis, Gilbert, Girard, Jamin, Lalonde, Lindsay, Morin, Pellerin, Rivest, Trudel, Vermeil,

St. Patrick's Purgatory.
The spiritual exercises of St. Patrick's Purgatory, Lough Derg, began on June 1, and will end on August 15. Pilgrims, besides the assistance practiced, have the advantage of a three days' retreat, making their stay in the holy island one of great merit and spiritual consolation. Many priests make their annual retreat in Lough Derg.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE

To be able to meet an emergency in life, no matter what it may be, is a form of self-reliance that every woman should train and develop herself for.

father, Don Alfonso XIII—Lady's Pictorial.

HOW TO SERVE MUSKMELONS.

As soon as the muskmelons are delivered wipe with damp cloth or wash to be sure the melons are perfectly clean.

WOMEN AND HIGHER EDUCATION.

There is such a diversity of opinion upon the advisability of higher education of women that our readers will be interested to know the view of Magr. Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate to the United States.

ONE REASON FOR FAMILY QUARREL.

There is a certain foolish saying that sums it all up—"Love me, love my dog."

AMUSING ANECDOTES OF FAMOUS AUTHORS.

Sara K. Wiley, a girl friend of the ever lamented Frank Stockton, has contributed to the Ladies' Home Journal some very interesting and amusingly characteristic anecdotes of the well beloved author.

SALT FOR THE HAIR.

Salt is a tonic for the hair, and a most excellent dry tonic shampoo may be made of it.

WOMEN'S FRIENDSHIPS.

Some people only have themselves to thank that they do not possess more friends.

LEO XIII'S HANDKERCHIEFS.

Many people have read of the beautiful layette presented by Pope Pius X. to his godson, the Prince of the Asturias, but the historical interest attaching to part of it is not generally known.

GLOVE HANDKERCHIEFS.

The glove handkerchiefs are very small and are edged with lace. They are tiny enough to tuck in the glove and are most elaborate in design.

the tiny glove handkerchief; the handkerchief for the drawing room, and the larger one for the street gown.

TIMELY HINTS.

Greasy spots in an oiled floor may be removed with baking soda. Let it remain on for several minutes then wash with warm water.

If all baking tins are greased with beeswax it will not be necessary to wash the tins after baking.

In cleaning frying-pans nothing will be found more useful than a bit of sandpaper, not too coarse, hung by the sink.

Put a pinch of soda into all sweet milk that is to be used in cooking and it will prevent curdling.

When boiling potatoes pour the water off and take them near an open door or window and shake the pan well.

If you wish to purify the air in the room pour a few drops of the oil of lavender into a cup of very hot water.

When scrambling eggs add a little cold water. It will be found much better than milk.

Tea and coffee pots that have become discolored on the inside may be cleaned beautifully by boiling in them a strong soap suds in which two teaspoonful of soda have been dissolved.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

A LEMON FOR THE VISITOR.

Important Visitor (after describing the great advantages now enjoyed by children)—I wish I were your children at school.

GOOD FRIDAY.

"Now, boys," asked the teacher, "can any of you tell me something about Good Friday?"

HAD HER SIZED UP.

The philanthropical Fifth avenue lady was visiting a lower East Side Sunday school. To test the aptness of a particularly indigent cluster of

ONE OF THE GREATEST BLESSINGS TO PARENTS IS MOTHER GRAVES' WORM EXTERMINATOR.

It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

A Grand Cure

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT AND CRAMPS

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

It is nature's specific for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Pain in the Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, etc.

Rapid and reliable in its action. Its effects are marvellous, and it is pleasant and harmless to take.

It has been a household remedy for sixty-two years. Refuse substitutes. They are dangerous.

Mrs. Wm. Flewelling, Arthur, Ont., writes: "I find it much pleasure to recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a grand cure for Summer Complaint. My little boy, one year old, was very bad with it, and a few doses cured him. I also used it on my other six children for cramps and still have half the bottle left. I cannot praise it too much."

There lies the root of right; That each sorrow has its purpose, By the sorrowing oft unguessed; But as sure as the sun brings morning, Whate'er is is best.

I know that each sinful action, As sure as the night brings shade, Is somewhere, some time punished, Though the hour be long delayed. I know that the soul is aided Sometimes by the heart's unrest And to grow means often to suffer— But whatever is, is best.

I know there are no errors In the great eternal plan, And all things work together For the final good of man. And I know when my soul speeds onward In its grand eternal quest, I shall say, as I look back earthward, Whate'er is, is best.

NATURE'S SOFTENING TOUCHES Yet still the wilding flower would blow, The golden leaves would fall, The seasons, come, the seasons go, And God be good to all.

Above the graves the blackberry hung In bloom and green its wreath, And hawbells swung as if they rung The chimes of peace beneath.

The beauty Nature loves to share, The gifts she bestows on all, The common light, the common air, O'er the graveyards' wall.

It knew the glow of eventide, The sunrise and the moon,

How did they become Catholics? Some twenty-five years ago a man named Monk received a package around which was wrapped a copy of a New York daily paper.

He began by trying to find the nearest Catholic priest who might settle many doubts he had about the church. And he found that the nearest priest was Father Gross of Wilmington, Delaware.

As a rule the municipal administration has been representative of several parties. Heretofore the Conservative and Catholic elements prevailed, while the Socialists were excluded.

The anti-clericals at the election found a fresh argument. They argued that both the Conservatives and Catholics represented the landed interests of Rome, and hence as long as they remained in charge of the Capitol house rents in Rome would remain high.

They recruited all the loafers of the city, posted them in the polling stations, and whenever a priest or well known Catholic elector went to vote they mobbed and attacked him and prevented him from voting.

The result was a victory for the Liberals.

Workers for the Apostolate of the Press, says Father McMillan, in the Catholic World, should be encouraged by the following letter from a Catholic writer to his brother, Edward, of De L. Salle Institute, New York City.

The writer, who is a teacher, says that where he is living at a mission all the people are converts or children of converts. There are three hundred Catholics in the place.

THE POET'S CORNER

THE PROMISE.

There's a somewhere, I know, in heaven or space, A little spot set apart, A somewhere that holds a tender face— A peace for the restless heart.

There's a somewhere, I trust, with a cushion of dreams, Maybe, with the sleeping dead, A place where the wing of an angel gleams Aslant on the weary head.

There's a somewhere, I dream, with a crystal well, And a dew for the lips that crave; But who in this dreary old world can tell If it's here, or beyond the grave?

WHATEVER IS, IS BEST.

I know as my life grows older, And mine eyes have clearer sight, That under each rank wrong somewhere

There lies the root of right; That each sorrow has its purpose, By the sorrowing oft unguessed; But as sure as the sun brings morning, Whate'er is is best.

I know that each sinful action, As sure as the night brings shade, Is somewhere, some time punished, Though the hour be long delayed. I know that the soul is aided Sometimes by the heart's unrest And to grow means often to suffer— But whatever is, is best.

I know there are no errors In the great eternal plan, And all things work together For the final good of man. And I know when my soul speeds onward In its grand eternal quest, I shall say, as I look back earthward, Whate'er is, is best.

NATURE'S SOFTENING TOUCHES Yet still the wilding flower would blow, The golden leaves would fall, The seasons, come, the seasons go, And God be good to all.

Above the graves the blackberry hung In bloom and green its wreath, And hawbells swung as if they rung The chimes of peace beneath.

The beauty Nature loves to share, The gifts she bestows on all, The common light, the common air, O'er the graveyards' wall.

It knew the glow of eventide, The sunrise and the moon,

How did they become Catholics? Some twenty-five years ago a man named Monk received a package around which was wrapped a copy of a New York daily paper.

He began by trying to find the nearest Catholic priest who might settle many doubts he had about the church. And he found that the nearest priest was Father Gross of Wilmington, Delaware.

As a rule the municipal administration has been representative of several parties. Heretofore the Conservative and Catholic elements prevailed, while the Socialists were excluded.

The anti-clericals at the election found a fresh argument. They argued that both the Conservatives and Catholics represented the landed interests of Rome, and hence as long as they remained in charge of the Capitol house rents in Rome would remain high.

They recruited all the loafers of the city, posted them in the polling stations, and whenever a priest or well known Catholic elector went to vote they mobbed and attacked him and prevented him from voting.

The result was a victory for the Liberals.

Workers for the Apostolate of the Press, says Father McMillan, in the Catholic World, should be encouraged by the following letter from a Catholic writer to his brother, Edward, of De L. Salle Institute, New York City.

The writer, who is a teacher, says that where he is living at a mission all the people are converts or children of converts. There are three hundred Catholics in the place.

And glorified and sanctified It slept beneath the moon. With flowers or snowflakes for its bed, Around the seasons ran, And evermore the love of God Rebuked the fear of man.

Secure on God's all-tender heart Alas rest great and small; Why fear to lose our little part, When he is pledged for all?

O fearful heart and troubled brain! Take hope and strength from this! That nature never hints in vain, Nor prophesies amiss.

Her wild birds sing the same sweet stave. Her lights and airs are given, Alike to playground and the grave; And over both is heaven. —John G. Whittier.

MY SHEEP.

I tended my sheep with love and care (The sheep to my heart so dear); I led them daily to herbage sweet Adown by the waters clear. As birds at home in a warm, soft nest, My sheep safeguarded in fold were blest.

I warned them off of the ills beyond The hedge of the snow-white thorn; Of ravening wolves that lie in wait For sheep and the lambs new born. Of evil spirits that lurk unseen Within the depths of the forest green.

Alas! in the Spring when the thorn was white, Life parted my sheep and me, I called in haste but they would not hear, I wept till I could not see. Then up on Calvary's Hill I trod, To leave my flock in the hands of God.

I pray, I pray; while the sun rises high; I pray when the winds fierce blow. Oh! Mother Mary, thy Mother's love Hath sounded the depths of woe, Be kind and good to my poor lost sheep— The road is long and the hills so steep.

My skies are dark, but my sheep one day Will come to the hedge I know, Again thro' the gap mid the thorns they'll stop (Their heads for the shame bent low).

Ah! what if the desert must leave its track, If out in the desert my sheep find grace.

Beyond the Alps.

Out in Kansas a sweet girl graduate who had been given the theme "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy," according to the Topeka Capital, dashed off the following:

"I don't care a cent whether Italy lies beyond the Alps or in Missouri. I do not expect to set the world on fire with my future career. I am glad that I have a good education, but I am not going to misuse it by writing poetry or essays on the future of woman. It will enable me to correct the grammar of any lover I may have should he speak of 'dorgs' in my presence, or 'seen a man.' It will also come in handy when I want to figure out how many pounds of soap a woman can get for three dozen eggs at the grocery. So I do not begrudge the time I spent in acquiring it. But my ambitions do not fly so high. I just want to marry a man who can lick anybody of his weight in the township, who can run an eighty-acre farm and who has no female relatives to come around and try to boss the ranch. I will agree to cook dinners for him that won't send him to an early grave, and I will use him as a whole as a affection and to see that his razor has not been used to cut broom wire when he wants to shave. In view of all this I do not care if I get a little rusty on the rule of three and kindred things as the years go by."

A Freak of Nature at Vanleek Hill.

The other day a strange freak of nature was seen in this village, Vanleek Hill. A queer looking creature, shaped like a jackass, with the image of a yellow hog on its breast, was seen passing out of a printing office to another part of the town.

Speculation was then rife for quite a few days, as to what this strange beast really was. A naturalist from South Africa, said he had seen queer creatures, somewhat resembling this animal, in the dense continent, and among the South Sea Islands, where the cannibals live.

He declared these animals were of ten discovered to be possessed of some of the traits of the human family. He further stated that the natives of these distant lands called this beast a heartbones. There is said to be another animal, like this one, in Toronto city, on Adelaide street, and strangely like this animal in Vanleek Hill. The Toronto specimen seems to amuse itself by scolding vicious looking characters on paper with printer's ink. The people of Toronto have become so accustomed to this peculiar animal that they wonder at it no longer.

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

Poor little castaways, the oncoming vessel in the sunshine. Guy screamed and ed, and laughed a little while he held up his handkerchief.

Oh! would they see them? they try to say them? A were bearing down on them, ing their way along, as the path of sunbeams and diamond vessel laden with coals, set and to and round the coast craft, a dirty crew, save as by the morning sunlight, and ing all sails. Yet kindly beat in the breasts of the

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

Poor little castaways, the oncoming vessel in the sunshine. Guy screamed and ed, and laughed a little while he held up his handkerchief.

Oh! would they see them? they try to say them? A were bearing down on them, ing their way along, as the path of sunbeams and diamond vessel laden with coals, set and to and round the coast craft, a dirty crew, save as by the morning sunlight, and ing all sails. Yet kindly beat in the breasts of the

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

Poor little castaways, the oncoming vessel in the sunshine. Guy screamed and ed, and laughed a little while he held up his handkerchief.

Oh! would they see them? they try to say them? A were bearing down on them, ing their way along, as the path of sunbeams and diamond vessel laden with coals, set and to and round the coast craft, a dirty crew, save as by the morning sunlight, and ing all sails. Yet kindly beat in the breasts of the

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

Poor little castaways, the oncoming vessel in the sunshine. Guy screamed and ed, and laughed a little while he held up his handkerchief.

Oh! would they see them? they try to say them? A were bearing down on them, ing their way along, as the path of sunbeams and diamond vessel laden with coals, set and to and round the coast craft, a dirty crew, save as by the morning sunlight, and ing all sails. Yet kindly beat in the breasts of the



LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

LITTLE CHILD. Little childheart, lit-tle form of airy, Little lips of love a-where the elf-smiles chase.

Mind This. Rheumatism. St. Jacobs Oil. It makes no difference whether it is chronic, acute or inflammatory.

Butterfly Suspenders. A Gentleman's Dress. As easy as none.

LUBY'S. For restoring gray hair to its natural color and beauty for cleansing the skin and curing dandruff, in a word for preserving and restoring the hair.

Kidney Disease And Its Danger. Kidney disease comes on quietly—may have been in the system for years, before you suspected the real cause of your trouble.

Catholic Journalism. Many Converts Made By Work of Catholic Press. Workers for the Apostolate of the Press, says Father McMillan, in the Catholic World, should be encouraged by the following letter from a Catholic writer to his brother, Edward, of De L. Salle Institute, New York City.

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

CHAPTER VII.—THE REPOOR GUY—OLIVE BOARD—JIM'S HOMB.

Our Boys and Girls BY AUNT BECKY

LITTLE CHILDHEART. Little childheart, little childheart, little form of airy grace...

WHAT MAKES A BOY POPULAR? What makes a boy popular? Surely it is manliness. During the war...

HER WILFUL WAY.

Slippers. "Claimed at Last," etc. crew as they looked down on the cockpit-shell of a boat and its tiny occupants...

CHAPTER VI.—Continued. "That's tellin'—young gentlemen have their secrets same as women-folks," observed the boy drily.

CHAPTER VII.—THE RESCUE—POOR GUY—OLIVE OVERBOARD—JIM'S HOME. Poor little castaways, signalling the oncoming vessel in the morning sunshine...

On the third day, towards evening, a hoarse shout rang through the ship, penetrating below even to where the poor boy lay tossing in his hammock...

peep in at the little gentleman, and see if he's all right." So Liz stole away to the inner chamber on tip-toe, and returned again, saying, "He's asleep, mother, ever so nice."

League of the Sacred Heart Notes.

Legion of Our Father Soldiers Bating Every Day for the Right. It is the most appealing intension, that recommended to league members for the month of July—"souls in mortal sin."

JUST WHERE WE ARE. "Did you ever notice," said an old lady, smiling, "that when the Lord told the discouraged fishermen to cast their nets again it was right in the same place where they had caught nothing?"

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Alliance Building 107 St. James St., Room 42. Montreal

G. J. LUNN & CO. Machinists & Blacksmiths, SCREWS, PRESSES, REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS. CHATHAM WORKS. 134 Chatham Street, MONTREAL

THE TRUE WITNESS JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT is second to none in the City. We have the most ample and modern equipment for first-class, artistic printing.

Time Proves All Things One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots.

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

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED. SELF-RAISING FLOUR BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR. It is the Original and the Best.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
Published every Thursday by
The True Witness P. & P. Co.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.
Canada [City Excepted], United States and Newfoundland, \$1.00
City and Foreign, \$1.50

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

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

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

Episcopal Approbation.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal end of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

REAPING THE WHIRLWIND.

Press despatches from London tell us that Ouida, Ouida of salacious novel fame, is passing her declining years in the most abject poverty, depending upon ordinary charity for the sustenance of life.

After flooding the world with the creations of a perverted mind, and reaping half a million of filthy lucre from their sale, this woman is closing her earthly career in the most humiliating and miserable condition possible.

If this is not "reaping the whirlwind" with a vengeance, what is? Our present day "yellow writers may well take Ouida's lesson to heart.

CATHOLIC CLERGY PROMOTERS OF LEARNING.

At a meeting of five thousand people in Long Branch, N.J., last week, on the occasion of the silver jubilee of Rev. Father William P. Cantwell, D.D., the principal speaker was Governor Stokes.

Speaking of the Church the governor said: "In the formative period of civilization, the Church rendered incalculable service. In those days the clergy were not only the promoters of learning, they were learning itself.

During the middle ages, when it seemed as if the light of the intellect had faded from the earth, within the shadow of Church and monastery, was being developed a new culture that was to break upon the world."

And of Father Cantwell: "I am here to pay tribute to a good priest and a good citizen, a good friend and a good guardian of his people. I stand here a Protestant, with numerous other Protestants and with many Catholics, to honor a Catholic, all shoulder to shoulder, elbow to elbow, heart to heart, striving for the welfare of our community, our State and our nation.

I like the spirit of appreciation. In this age of criticism and fault-finding and abuse, when the shortcomings of men are magnified and the good they do forgotten, it is like a breath of roses to turn aside from strife and faction and to join in the good fellowship that praises the good works of a good man.

These truthful words and graceful tribute come from one of God's own men. A Protestant himself, Governor Stokes does not appear to find the evil and menace in everything Catholic that the mites of humanity in Ontario profess to fear.

THREE CENT FARES.

"There are millions in it," is a truism as applied to the street railway franchise of this city.

We are believers in city ownership of public utilities, as the public is the master by such ownership. However, we do not believe that the time is quite ripe to seriously interest the public in such a proposition.

Candid discussion, nevertheless, of a matter of such importance to every citizen of this metropolis might be taken up at once as it is sure to be a pressing subject in the not too distant future.

VACCINATION-TUBERCULOSIS.

There may be much truth in the theory that vaccination as now practiced is responsible for more misery than is generally thought.

The following seems to bear out this belief: Baltimore—"Vaccination is primarily responsible for the alarming increase in the number of cases of tuberculosis," was the statement made to-day by James R. Brewer, secretary of the state board of charities.

Mr. Brewer claims tuberculosis is conveyed into the human system by means of vaccine virus taken from cattle. He says he expects to see the time when instead of imposing a penalty upon people refusing to submit to vaccination there will be a law prohibiting the practice of vaccination.

Vaccination here is practised so generally that anything attaching to its proper and safe execution should be given the greatest care and scientific handling.

CHANCE FOR CANADIAN MUSICIANS.

The Central Committee for the approaching Jubilee of His Holiness has opened a competition for an anthem in honor of the Roman Pontificate.

It is settled that the music shall be popular, as the Catholic people will be taught to sing it. The competition is open to men of letters and musicians all over the world.

They should address: Comitato Centrale per il Giubileo, Via Arco della Ciambella, 19, Roma. Papers must be in by April 30, 1908.

CURFEW NEEDED.

We believe that for the good of the coming young men and women, our City Council could enact no ordinance which would better subserve the physical and moral welfare of the city than a Curfew law.

Parents seem to be utterly blind to the wrong they are doing by allowing children of very tender ages to infest the streets and alleys until nearly all hours of the night.

It is a sad commentary that these young charges are found roaming aimlessly around on the city streets long hours after they should be at rest, while parents, apparently oblivious of their existence, spend the hours in combat and gossip.

A vigorously enforced Curfew law, while to some may seem arbitrary, is the means of saving the lives and morals of countless young children.

We think to this neglect is chargeable much of the present heavy child mortality in the city.

We suggest this to our law makers as a subject worthy of their immediate consideration.

Save the dependable young. If not by parental authority, then by statutory force.

ARE YOUNG IRISHMEN IMPROVING OPPORTUNITY?

Are the young Irishmen of Montreal making the most of their opportunity? We dislike to think that they are not, but we are forced to that conclusion.

A fair proportion of the citizens of Montreal are of Irish birth, yet we are struck with the absence of young men of this extraction in the professions and in business and public life.

This is noteworthy when contrasted with our own people in the cities of the United States. There the Irish of the present generation have made, and at present are making, great strides.

They are now adorning mercantile pursuits and the learned professions on every hand perhaps more than any other distinct race.

True, quite a number of some of Irish parents are shedding imperishable lustre on the race in Canada, but we fear that in the ranks there is a disposition to "let well enough alone." This to our minds should not be.

The Irish character has the essentials of leadership labor, and that dominant characteristic should be vigorously cultivated. This age in Canada is calling for leaders, men of action.

And we want to see our people in the vanguard, equipped to reap their just share of the approaching national prosperity.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

Last Friday was a proud day for Toronto. The Orangemen were true to themselves and their history, and the American Belfast had a right to feel proud.

Born of emigration, reared in hatred, Orangism seldom fails to show its insubordination. It is the greatest blot in Canada for division-sowing, unprincipled selfishness.

There has been no district in the country where it has prospered that did not foster with rancor. "No Catholic need apply," was the motto for miles round Orange lodges.

Mob law was the only justice the district knew. Let any candid reader examine the history of Orangism in Ontario from the time when our gracious Sovereign, then Prince of Wales, visited Canada, and long before.

He will see an almost irresistible tendency to riot in the organization. From the time the Orangemen sought the life of the Hon. T. D'Arcy McGee in Toronto down to the other day when they used force to oppose the street cars all kinds of progress has been made.

The spirit of Orangism is the only exception: it has not changed. There was the action of the lodges towards the Prince of Wales. The Prince would not recognize them: then the Orangemen insulted him.

William O'Brien came to Toronto to exercise the right of a free-born British citizen; the Orangemen mobbed him. Last Friday the same spirit showed itself because the street railway manager resolved that processions henceforth should leave the traffic free.

It was time such a decision was arrived at, and put in execution. Toronto is a large city. The congestion at any given time of its street cars is a serious matter, without discussing the inconvenience caused the passengers by delay.

But the man who would dictate a line of action to the Orangemen of Toronto, although quite reasonable and even necessary, is a brave man. He must make his mind sure that he has the law on his side, for with a Mayor who congratulated the Orangemen upon their behavior, and who left the cars to be looked after by the mob, Mr. Fleming might feel confident that the property of his Company was not at all safe.

So it proved. The Orangemen were true to their traditions. The edict had touched them. It was the first time in Toronto a procession had been warned to leave the car tracks free.

Why select the twelfth of July for it? The pious, glorious and immortal memory! When they had the Mayor and Dr. Pyne and the police and the mob and the open Bible and the British constitution, how dare Mr. Fleming insist upon running his cars? The irresistible tendency showed itself. Mobs gathered, and whilst the young Britons kept the tracks the crowd kept the cars back.

It took only one man to show the Orangemen that they do not own the streets. There was an evident endeavor on the part of the papers to laugh at the whole thing. Hide it as they may, it was a disgrace to the city, a dishonor to its weak Mayor, and a confirmation of the spirit which has ever animated Orangism in Canada.

Certain "jovels" and insignia of the court flunkeys, called "Knights of St. Patrick," and other valuables about Dublin Castle have been stolen recently. It looks as if the Castle hacks having become convinced that their opportunities to rob the Irish people in general were ending, have commenced to prey on each other.

Qui Vive?

(By Llarotaw.)

"Mark Twain," the refined humorist, (God save the mark) no pun, I assure you, is the latest piece of humor from England.

If to make ridicule and mockery of our holy faith (vide his "Innocents Abroad" and his other productions), to assume the character of a buffoon in speaking of his funeral, hoping to have hands clapping and banners flying and the procession to be five miles long is humor, then perish such humor.

But when he has the audacity to indite an open letter to His Catholic Majesty the King of the Belgians, taking him to task for his alleged ill treatment of his subjects in the Congo Free State; when it has been proved time after time by Catholic missionaries and others that they receive humane treatment, then his fumosities exceed the limit of humor and descend to the depths of puerility and malignity.

But what can you expect of English society? Doesn't Father Bernard Vaughan tell us that their joys consist of drinking and eating immoderately? That they wear, kick, cuff their wives, and when tired of these enchanting pleasures they divorce them, or hang or drown themselves, or worse still, they receive "Mark Twain" with open arms and laugh at his "refined humor."

Speaking of streets, it is highly amusing to me to read about complaints of the dust flying and doing damage both to pedestrians and goods exposed in stores, etc.

Don't our wisacres of the City Hall comprehend that we shall always have dust flying until the streets are paved, but not with asphalt and other such abominations? Let anyone examine the latter sort of paving and they will find holes, holes, holes, but look at (say) St. Paul street, west of McGill and past the Haymarket, where they are paved with sets, and I will defy anyone to find a single hole.

Get the streets paved with sets and you will have no dust flying and very little need for watering carts.

George Washington never told a lie until he became a policeman.

There are two kinds of people not to trust, those you don't know and those you know.

GRAVEL ROOFING

and all kinds of Calvanized Iron Work.

Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty. Also Portland Cement Work.

27 & 29 St. James St. Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner McGill and RECULBIT A. R. Finlayson, Proprietor.

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

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT.

EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB

ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert every Wednesday Evening.

All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City play us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening.

Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

St. Peter and Common Sts.

Agents Wanted.

We want agents. We want to push our circulation. It will make you popular to work for a paper everywhere popular and well liked. We will pay high commission.

Write us today. Young men, collegians on their vacation, young women, teachers, old gentlemen of leisure and others can do the work we want done. Write us today.

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

The Sovereign

Paid Up

EMILIU JAR... RANDOLPH... A. A. ALLAN... HON. D. McMILLAN... ARCH. CAMPBELL... A. E. DYMONT, Esq.,... F. G. JEMMETT, General-M...

Canadian Oil Co.

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

Penmanship

Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the covers, and plainly illustrated by diagrams.

Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL.

J. J. GARLAND

GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Calvanized Iron Work.

Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty. Also Portland Cement Work.

27 & 29 St. James St. Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner McGill and RECULBIT A. R. Finlayson, Proprietor.

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

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT.

EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB

ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert every Wednesday Evening.

All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City play us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening.

Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

St. Peter and Common Sts.

Agents Wanted.

We want agents. We want to push our circulation. It will make you popular to work for a paper everywhere popular and well liked. We will pay high commission.

Write us today. Young men, collegians on their vacation, young women, teachers, old gentlemen of leisure and others can do the work we want done. Write us today.

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

"STERLING"

The Trade Mark Found on all Products of this Company

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

Canadian Oil Co.

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

Penmanship

Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the covers, and plainly illustrated by diagrams.

Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL.

J. J. GARLAND

GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Calvanized Iron Work.

Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty. Also Portland Cement Work.

27 & 29 St. James St. Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner McGill and RECULBIT A. R. Finlayson, Proprietor.

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

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT.

EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB

ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert every Wednesday Evening.

All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City play us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening.

Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

St. Peter and Common Sts.

Agents Wanted.

We want agents. We want to push our circulation. It will make you popular to work for a paper everywhere popular and well liked. We will pay high commission.

Write us today. Young men, collegians on their vacation, young women, teachers, old gentlemen of leisure and others can do the work we want done. Write us today.

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

The Sovereign

Paid Up

EMILIU JAR... RANDOLPH... A. A. ALLAN... HON. D. McMILLAN... ARCH. CAMPBELL... A. E. DYMONT, Esq.,... F. G. JEMMETT, General-M...

Canadian Oil Co.

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

Penmanship

Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the covers, and plainly illustrated by diagrams.

Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL.

J. J. GARLAND

GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Calvanized Iron Work.

Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty. Also Portland Cement Work.

27 & 29 St. James St. Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner McGill and RECULBIT A. R. Finlayson, Proprietor.

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

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT.

EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB

ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert every Wednesday Evening.

All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City play us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening.

Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

St. Peter and Common Sts.

Agents Wanted.

We want agents. We want to push our circulation. It will make you popular to work for a paper everywhere popular and well liked. We will pay high commission.

Write us today. Young men, collegians on their vacation, young women, teachers, old gentlemen of leisure and others can do the work we want done. Write us today.

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

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE:—TORONTO.

Paid Up Capital: \$5,000,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

- EMILIUS JARVIS, Esq., President
- RANDOLPH MACDONALD, Esq., First Vice-President
- A. A. ALLAN, Esq., Second Vice-President
- HON. D. McMILLAN, Hon. Peter McLaren, W. K. McNaught, Esq., M.P., Alex. Bruce, Esq., K.C., R. Cassels, Asst. General-Manager.
- ARCH. CAMPBELL, Esq., M.P.
- A. B. DUMONT, Esq., M.P.
- F. G. JIMMERT, General-Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Interest at best current rates paid quarterly.

Main Office: 232-236 St. James Street.

Uptown Branch: 2nd 08 St. Catherine Street (cor. Guy.)

Meina

If we are not your **FLORIST** We Want to Be!

TWO STORES

Cor. St. Catherine and Guy Streets and Bennett's Theatre Bld'g.
Phone Up 1197 Phone Up 1481

Notes From the Ancient Capital.

Quebec, July 17.

Elaborate preparations are under way to welcome Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Canadian soil once more. A special steamer bearing the members of the reception committee will meet the Empress of Britain at Grosse Ile, and convey the distinguished statesman to this city, landing at the King's wharf. He will be escorted to the Chateau Frontenac. In the evening a triumphal procession will be held through the principal streets of the city, on which thousands of dollars are being spent for electrical display, to St. Peter's market, St. Sauveur, which is situated in the heart of Quebec East, which constituency Sir Wilfrid represents in the Dominion Parliament. Among the speakers who are expected to attend the demonstration are Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice; Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster General; Hon. Jacques Bureau, Solicitor General, and Hon. Lomer Gouin, Premier of the Province of Quebec.

The sensational stories which reached this city from Roberval last week, of the death by starvation of some twenty-one Indians, while on the way from Lake Mistassini to Roberval were found to have been grossly exaggerated, three Indians, instead of twenty-one, as at first reported, succumbing from privation in the extreme north of the province during the winter. The names of the victims were Thomas Basile, Big John, and a Scotchman named Miller, son of a former factor of the Hudson Bay Co. at Lake Mistassini. The latter, it is stated, lived according to the customs of the Indians, and was married to a squaw who survives him with one child. Basile was a Montagnais from the Point Bleue reserve, where he leaves a widow and an orphan whom they were bringing up. Big John was an employee of Miller. Basile and Miller were sick and unable to hunt, consequently were without provisions. Miller sent Big John to Lake Mistassini with a letter to the Hudson Bay post manager requesting provisions. He died en route from hardships encountered, and Miller and Basile died from their sickness, which was hastened by misery and starvation. Miller's wife and child were succored by an Indian who was hunting in the vicinity and who, like them, undergone much suffering. Basile and Miller were interred where they were found on the 22nd of March last, by Mrs. Miller's brother-in-law, John Mistassini. Mrs. Miller is now at Point Bleue with her child, and is so far recovered in health that she expects to go north with her brother-in-law. The winter was a very severe one, game being very scarce, and the Indians suffered many hardships.

Archbishop Begin has received a communication from the Shah of Persia advising His Grace to place the Catholics of Canada on their guard against three individuals who have recently taken their departure from Persia with the avowed intention of coming to Canada to solicit subscriptions for a supposed philanthropic work for the sustenance of the Convent of the Sisters of Charity. The trio is composed of Envia Wilson, a pretended priest, and two acolytes, Petrus and Museza. They have already duped many of the faithful in the United States.

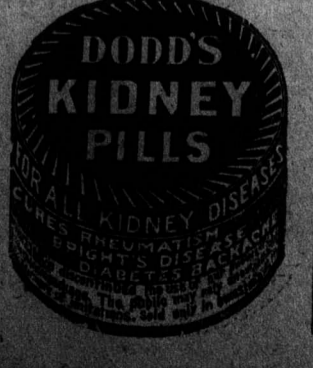
Twelve hundred pilgrims from St. George Beauce visited the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beauce yesterday and returned to their homes this morning.

A very imposing ceremony took place on Sunday morning last at St. David, Lewis County, when His Grace Archbishop Begin, in the presence of their parents and numerous friends, ordained to the priesthood Rev. M. A. Desjardins, nephew of the parish priest, and Rev. Father Hu, S.C. Four sub-deacons, three from Lewis College and one from Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere, received minor orders. His Grace was the celebrant at the Grand Mass. During the afternoon Archbishop Begin administered the sacrament of Confirmation to the children of the parish.

The wheat crop of the west is suffering for want of hands to harvest it. Men are offered \$3 and \$4 a day for the work. There is no need for the strong to be idle.

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

- J. Tucker, 41 McCord street.
- Miss McLean, 182 Centre st., Pt. St. Mrs. McNally, 845 St. Antoine st.
- H. McMorro, 278 Carriere st.
- E. Watkin Etches, 44 Berry st.
- Miss White, 680 St. Denis st.
- Charles.
- C. J. Tierney, 149 Craig st. west.
- M. Shaw, 739 St. Catherine st. west.
- Mrs. Ryan, 1025 St. James st.
- A. W. Mulcahey, 825 St. Antoine st.
- Mrs. Levac, 1111 St. Catherine east.
- C. A. Dumont, 1212 St. Denis st.
- Mrs. Chouin, 1551 St. Denis st.
- M. Labadie, 1097 St. James st.
- Jas. Murray, 47 University st.
- Mrs. Redmond, 438 Notre Dame west.
- Millon's Bookstore, 241 St. Catherine west.
- James McArrn, 28 Chabillies Squ.
- Aristide Madore, 2 Beaver Hall Bldg.
- Miss Scanlan, 68 Berry st.
- Miss Elms, 875 Wellington st.
- Mrs. Scoote, 249 Dorchester st.



COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE.

Specials for Wednesday & Thursday

Silk Department

SUMMER SILKS.

It would be difficult to find anything so nice and cool as white or cream, especially in silks. For these two days we offer exceptional values in a variety of weaves and effects, as follows:—

For 48c Per Yard.

- White and Cream Beau de Soie, regular 75c.
- White and Cream Taffeta, regular 75c.
- White and Cream Corded Jap Silks, regular 65c.
- 36 inch Natural White Japanese Silks, regular 75c.
- 22 inch Natural White Figured Japanese, regular 65c (new designs).
- 24 in White Ground Fancy Foulards, in handsome color effects, reg. 85c.

For 75c Per Yard.

- 20 inch Grey Check Louisiana, in six different sized checks. This is a shipment which arrived too late, bought to sell at \$1 per yard.

Black Silks.

Three special values in pure dyed, soft finish Chiffon Taffetas, exceptionally good wearing qualities—65c, 75c and 90c.

Mantle Department

50 p. c. Discount Off.

- Ladies' White Linen and Muslin Costumes.
- Ladies' White and Colored Muslin Wrappers.
- Ladies' White Linen Dress Skirts.
- Ladies' Cloth and Voile Dress Skirts.
- Ladies' Cloth and Voile Spring Costumes.
- 33 1-3 p. c. Discount.
- Ladies' Cloth and Tweed Spring Jackets.
- 20 p. c. Discount.
- Ladies' and Children's Bathing Suits.
- Ladies' Silk and Motette Waterproofs.
- Ladies' Cravenette and Silk Waterproofs.

Print Department.

- Fine quality Scotch Plaid Gingham, 30c per yard, for 10c.
- Gingham, 15c, 17c, and 20c, less 20 per cent.
- Dress Linens, 48 inches wide, 75c per yard, less 50 per cent.
- Cotton Voiles, 30c, less 33 1-3 per cent.
- All Remnants of Prints, Ginghams, Cretonnes, etc., less 50 per cent.

Men's Furnishings

- A Novel line of Boys' Ties. Special, 25c.
- Lisle Thread Half Hose, less 20%.
- A Job Lot of Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs: value \$3.00. Special \$2.25 per dozen.
- All Bathing Suits, less 20%.

Hat Department

- Our Entire Stock of Panamas. Special, less 20%.
- A Special Offer in all Straw Hats at 15% discount.
- Boys' Sailor Hats, \$1.50, Special \$1.00.
- All Linen Hats, less 10%.

Ready-Made Clothing

- Men's Wash Vests, assorted colors, 36, 37, 38 and 39 in; regular \$1.25 to \$2.58 for 50c.
- Boys' Colored Sailor Wash Suits (small sizes only) 3/4 and 5 years, regular \$2.25 to \$4.00, for 50 cents each.
- Men's Homespun and Oxford Coats and Pants, unlined, light colors, all sizes, prices \$12 to \$16, less 20 per cent.
- Men's Regular Washable Vests, less 20 per cent.
- Boys' Shirt Waists, less 20 per cent.
- Boys' Wash Suits, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 year sizes, less 20 per cent.

Tailoring Department:

- Men's Trousers in Worst and Tweeds, regular \$5, \$6 and \$7, less 20 p. c.
- Homespun and Oxford Suits, less 10 per cent.
- English Flannel Suiting, less 10 per cent.

Sewing Machine Department

- A high-grade Sewing Machine; warranted five years; regular \$22 for \$20.

Trunk and Bag Department

- An assorted lot of Suit Cases; good value at \$3, \$4, \$5.50 and \$6, at half price.
- Wardrobe Trunk, \$45.00, less 20 per cent.
- Japanese Suit Cases, Telescopes and Club Bags, all featherweight, less 20 per cent.

Basket Department

- Special table of Picnic Baskets at 50c.
- Full size Reclining Go Carts, upholstered, at \$16 to \$30, less 20 p. c.

Wall Paper Department

- Special lines of Wall Papers, less 50 per cent.

Colored Dress Goods

- Great offer of this season's materials.
- 2 Tables containing choice goods, 75c, to \$1.50 per yd., at half price.
- 10 pcs. 44 in. Zephyr Mohair, regular 60c, for 25c per yard.

Remnants.

- Remnants of Muslins, Dress Goods, Challies, etc., at half price.
- 10 pcs. Cream Challies, with colored silk stripes, 45c, for 18c per yard. (Very fine goods).
- Embroidered Challies in Cream and Dark Grounds, 60c, 75c, and \$1 per yard, for 40c. (One price).
- This season's stock of fine Organdies in rich designs, 35c to 65c per yard, at half price.

Black Dress Goods

- One Table of Choice Goods, less 20 per cent.
- Black Voiles—4 pieces only; regular, 65c, for 44c per yard.
- Remnants and Skirt lengths, less 20 per cent.

Blankets

- A few odd lines of Wool Blankets, less 20 per cent.
- Special lot of Union Blankets, less 10 per cent.

Cotton Department

- Special lot of English Long Cloth, less 10 per cent.
- Special lot Ends for Costumes, Skirts and Blouses, less 10 per cent.
- Remnants of Linens and Cottons, less 20 per cent.

Special Quilts

- A Table of White Quilts, less 20 per cent.
- Special lot of Extra Value, less 10 per cent.
- Special Down Quilts, less 20 per cent.

Linen Department

- Special lot of Table Cloths and Napkins, less 20 per cent.
- Ends of Table Linens, less 20 per cent.
- Bedroom Towels, less 20 per cent.
- Kitchen, Glass and Roller Ends, less 10 per cent.

Millinery Department

AT HALF PRICE.

The stock consists of Colored Hats, Black Hats, Black and White Hats, and all White Hats. These are to be had in many of the newest shapes, including the Chierne.

Untrimmed Shapes

ALSO AT HALF PRICE.

- White Mohair Flops. White Chip Shapes. Fancy Straw Shapes in Gobe-lin and Golden Brown. Ladies' and Children's Leghorn Flops.
- SPECIAL TABLE OF UNTRIMMED SHAPES AT 50c EACH.
- Children's Headwear, both in Silk and Muslin, at Half Price.
- A Table of Silk Waists at Half Price.
- Values \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00.

Lawn Lingerie Waists.

A large and well assorted stock at Special Discount.

Embroideries and Fancy Goods

50 P. C. DISCOUNT.

- Balance of Linen and Muslin Costumes.
- Linen and Muslin Blouses and Blouse Fronts.
- All-over embroidered Mull Ends. A Line of Cluny Lace and Linen.
- Table Covers and Runners; also fancy Silk Table Covers.
- 20 P. C. DISCOUNT OFF.

Muslins

- A good line of Scalloped Linen Centrepieces, Table Covers and Runners.
- A line of Cushion Covers in Muslin, Tapstry, Velvet and Satin.

Curtain Muslin

- Remnants of Curtain Net and Muslins, less 50 per cent.
- Fancy Art Crepoline, less 25 per cent.

Handkerchiefs

- Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, \$1.50 and \$1.75.
- Fancy Neckwear at Half Price.
- A Special Lot at 25c.

Ribbons.

- Remnants of Ribbon, less 50 p. c.
- Special line 5 inch Taffeta at 15c, per yard.

Trimming Department

- Special line of Pull Braids, in all colors, less 15 per cent.
- Remnants of Applique Gimp and Braid, less 33 1-3 per cent.
- Beaded Gimp, in all colors, less 75 per cent.

Laces

- A special line of Ivory, Paris and Cream Applique, less 33 1-3 p. c.
- All-over 27 inch Tucked and Fancy Nets, less 20 per cent.
- A nice assortment of Motor Veils in all the latest shades and designs, 20 per cent.

Smallwares

- Ladies' Linen Belts, fine assortment of Embroidered Linen Belts, 25c.
- Special Table of Silk, Leather and Kid Belts, Worth \$2.50 each for 50c.
- A large assortment of Ladies' Suspensorys, discontinued lines, at 25c.
- Dress Shields, \$1.58 per dozen. Bathing Caps, to clear at 50c each.

Ladies' Shoes

- Patent Boots, laced and button, \$5.00. Less 20 per cent.
- Tan Kid Oxfords, large size, \$3.50 for \$1.50.
- Patent Oxfords, \$3.08 and \$3.25, for \$2.50.
- Ladies' Patent Oxfords, \$5.50. Less 20 per cent.
- Children's and Women's Bathing Shoes.

Men's Shoes

- Patent Oxfords, large sizes, \$6.00, for \$4.00.
- Patent Oxfords, large sizes, \$6.50, for \$3.50.
- Waterproof Boots, \$5.50 for \$4.
- Patent Boots, \$6.00 for \$4.50.
- Vici Kid Boots, \$7.50 for \$5.
- Youths' Tan Boots, \$2.00 for \$1.50.

Curtain Department

- Special lines of Lace and Madras Curtains from 25 per cent to 50 per cent discount.
- Balance of Printed Linen Bedspreads and Curtains to be cleared at 50 per cent.
- All Remnants of Curtain Materials less 50 per cent.
- All Cushion Tops less 50 p. c.
- Balance of Tudor Verandah Shades, less 10 per cent.

Carpet Department

- 35 pieces Brussels, Axminster and Wilton Carpets, no borders. Less 20 per cent.
- 25 Fibre Rugs, all sizes, less 50 per cent.
- 200 Samples of Carpets, Suitable for Mats, in Brussels, Axminster and Wilton, less 20 per cent.
- Fibre Chinese and Japanese Matting, less 20 per cent.
- Balance of Made Up Rugs, in Brussels, Axminster and Wilton, less 33 1-3 per cent.

Cutlery Department

- Balance of Lafayette Pattern to be offered at the following prices:
- Table Forks and Spoons. Regular \$7.00. For \$5.50 per doz.
- Dessert Forks and Spoons. Regular \$6, for \$4.75 per dozen.
- Tea Spoons, regular \$3.50, for \$2.50 per dozen.
- 100 dozen each, Dinner and Dessert Knives, celluloid handles/ Sheffield Steel. Regular \$3 and \$2.75, for \$2.25 and \$1.90 per dozen.
- 3 complete chests of Silverware, containing 12 Table Knives, 12 Dessert Knives, 12 Table Forks, 12 Dessert Forks, 12 Table Spoons, 12 Dessert Spoons, and 12 Tea Spoons; regular \$60 for \$50.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

Henry Morgan & Co., Limited, Montreal

A Depth in the Shallows.

It was said in Blackley's, where Mabel Greenwood worked, that the most of a wise girl was to live quiet and to save money. It was never defined exactly how much or how little was meant by living quietly, but she was ever computed how much a girl might save by denying herself those poor pleasures which her youth would enable her to enjoy. It may be said at once that Mabel Greenwood did not live a restricted life. Neither did she save money. She was a straight living, smart, well equipped London girl. But apart from her attractions, her physical charms, her shrewd wit and her experience, she had nothing. Her capital was herself. Unlike those girls who had lived quietly and saved money, she had no security against the coming of evil days. And in the spring of 1906 evil days came.

It was an April morning, and even in the streets of London the spring was triumphant. At many of the corners there were flower girls' baskets piled up with spring flowers; some of the passers by wore bunches of violets, others carried daffodils or jonquills.

At the crossing where the two busy thoroughfares near St. Ann's Hospital intersect the traffic was blocked from west to east in a thick stream. Mabel Greenwood stood on the curb, waiting until the stream was broken.

More than one passerby turned and looked at her as she stood there. Her well poised figure, her dainty dress in her dress, her clean cut profile, and, above all, perhaps, the happy reflection of the springtide in her face were causes which compelled many to let their gaze linger. Of this tribute of the passerby, however, she was wholly unconscious. Presently, when the stream of traffic was checked, she raised her skirts and, displaying two neatly shod feet, stepped out into the roadway.

Though there was no appearance of an anxious thought troubled her, there would have been good reason that April morning had Mabel Greenwood's thoughts been heavy.

She had lost her post at Blackley's.

Freedom from the slavery of the counter, liberty to enjoy the April morning, made Mabel Greenwood happy, despite the melancholy reflection that she had lost her livelihood. She was young, and she had trained herself to enjoy her work. When she reached the curb on the hospital side of the crossing her happiness was waned.

Archibald Cayley was waiting for her. He had chanced to see her as she stood waiting to cross; he had watched her crossing. For the twentieth time he had marvelled at her prettiness, had applauded in his heart her never failing air of up-to-date, attractive womanhood.

More than a year had passed since they first drifted together in the stream of London life in which their ways were cast, and their friendship had always been pleasant, never jarred upon by those small circumstances to which such friendships are so cruelly liable. Cayley was thankful that it had been so pleasant, and a sudden stab of regret pierced his thoughts as he reflected that it must soon come to an end.

When they had greeted each other she saw that he was surprised to see her.

"I am having a day's holiday," she said lightly. "I am very lucky, depending upon such a glorious day."

It never occurred to him that she was concealing anything behind the remark.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"She confessed that she had no job."

"Then, let us spend the afternoon in the country, come back and have a theatre at night. It's a long time since I have had a day off, but a few things to do in the hospital, but they will not take long. Will you meet me at Paddington bookstall, say, at 2 o'clock?"

"For a moment she hesitated, but for a moment only.

"She knew that she loved Cayley, she knew also, dimly, in the background, that she was in love with him."

Her poverty sprang up to mock her. She had lost her place in Blackley's because she was said to have been careless. She could hardly hope for a good position after that. Perhaps she would not be able even to continue living in the boarding house. She would have to live more humbly, her pleasures would be fewer, her life narrower, unless she accepted pleasures which as yet she had refused, unless she lived differently, less straightly. After all, why not? And if so, why not Cayley, rather than another? If she gave everything and asked for nothing it would be she who would pay the toll of suffering, when it came to be paid. And in the meantime she would have the joy.

Shame came upon her, shame and something more. That might be the beginning—the beginning of what? She buried her face in the pillow. She shut out the light.

The first sounds of the day broke in upon her thoughts. From the main thoroughfare, some streets distant, came the rattle of the early traffic in the street below her window; the milkman was busy.

She got up and steeled herself to think clearly.

"I am not a fool," she told herself. "I shall have to let this joy

Was Weak and Run Down WOULD VERY OFTEN FAINT AWAY

Mrs. J. H. Armstrong, Port Emsley, Ont., tells of her experience with MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

She writes: "It is with gratitude I tell how your Heart and Nerve Pills benefited me.

"I was very weak and run down, had headaches nearly every day and very often would faint away. I was through one of your travelling agents that I was induced to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after taking three boxes I am glad to relate it has been a number of years since I had a fainting spell and scarcely ever have a headache. Too much cannot be said in praise of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, for in me they have effected a perfect cure."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Living. At the end of the week she was leaving No. 10 Bevington Gardens. For five years she had lived just within her means, had made the most of life. She had learned enough to appreciate to the full the bitterness of all that she would soon begin to experience.

During the week that was past her pleasant friendship with Cayley had not been broken off. They had spent several evenings together. He would soon be going down to Hampshire, he had urged, and she had permitted herself a dangerous dalliance in the paths of joy. She was going to be asked to live in those paths forever. But she would refuse.

When he came into the room, she greeted him with the frank pleasure of friendship. But his living presence was difficult to meet, and she almost trembled.

"You are going down to Hampshire suddenly?" she asked. "That is why you wrote asking me to be in this morning?"

As soon as she had spoken, she saw her mistake. She saw the surprise in his face.

"Would I have asked you to leave your work merely for that?" he said.

For a moment he paused, for a moment she hesitated, wondering what reason she could give for having concealed her dismissal from Blackley's from him. Then he spoke with sudden directness.

"I will be plain," he said. "I have come this morning to ask you to be my wife. I am not speaking without thought, Mabel; will you accept my offer, will you give me something more than friendship? Will you give me love?"

He spoke earnestly, and it was easy to see that his love was real.

But, even as he spoke, he saw before him, instead of the radiant, happy girl he had known, a girl in whose face the fire of life seemed to have died.

"Archibald," she said, "there is a long distance— isn't there?—between friendship and love. We have been good friends. Don't ask anything more from me. Oh, don't take it like that, Archie. You will see afterwards that it is best."

His face had grown suddenly old. "You say we have been good friends," he said. "Surely, sometimes, in your thoughts, we have been something more. Come here into the light, where I can see your face, and swear to me that you have never thought of me as anything more than a friend. Then—I will go."

In his voice there was doubt. He caught her hand and sought to lead her to the window. But she broke away from him.

"Sit down," she said. "I have something to tell you."

She sat down in one of the low wicker chairs. He remained standing in the window. Speaking quickly, in short, disjointed sentences, she told him of her dismissal from Blackley's, of her poverty, which she had concealed from him because she feared that he might think she sought his help, because she could not tolerate the thought of such help. She told him the bare truth.

He heard her out. Then he came and sat down in the chair at her side.

"Mabel, I have known you for more than a year," he began. "I love you, honestly and sincerely, with all my strength. What does it matter to me whether you have lost your post at Blackley's or not?"

The thought of Mabel Greenwood's mind was still one of self-sacrifice. Ought she still to save Cayley from himself?

"Your love for me will pass," she declared. "You see in me a pretty girl. You want our friendship to go a little further. For a time you think you love me, and therefore you offer me marriage. Believe me, between us, who are not equals, there can never be real love. In the end there will only be regret."

But, even while she spoke, there was stealing into her mind the conviction that Cayley's love was deeper and stronger than she had ever thought it could be, and with this new conviction came a triumphant perhaps, after all, there might be between them a strong, enduring love which would overcome everything.

And on his side Cayley was beginning to suspect the truth. The nearer the truth he reached the greater his love became. If this girl loved him so greatly that, loving him, she was determined to sacrifice herself, then he had gained the greatest boon that can be given to man.

"Mabel, I want to know the truth," he demanded. "If you can swear to me that you have no love in your heart to give me I will go. But if not—"

He was searching her face. She remained silent. At last a crimson tide rose and overwhelmed her. For one swift instant she met his gaze. In that instant she stepped into the depths of joy.—Edward Cecil, in The Sketch.

WHEN YOU ASK FOR

SURPRISE

A PURE HARD SOAP.

INSIST ON RECEIVING IT.

The Catholic Summer School.

First and Second Week at Cliff Heavn.

The sixteenth session of the Catholic Summer School opened auspiciously on Monday evening, July 1, with the first lecture of the session delivered by the Rev. John Talbot Smith, LL.D., the president of the School, on the First French Republic. Previous to his lecture, Father Smith declared the School enumerated the advantages of the Summer School and the work done by it in the past fifteen years.

Many new buildings and additions have been added to the School this year. The post office has been enlarged to twice its original size, and there has been quite an addition made to the library.

There was a larger attendance on the grounds during the first two weeks of the session than in previous years, which augurs well for the Summer School this season.

The lectures of the first week were the first, second and third French Republics, which were given by Rev. Dr. Smith on the present condition of the Church in France, and two song recitals by Frank T. Molony, of New York. The morning lectures started with the first of the interesting series of five on "Problems of Astronomy," by Prof. Denis O'Sullivan, of Philadelphia. The evenings of the second week were taken up with a series of song-recitals by Elizabeth Patten, of Virginia.

During the end of the first and the beginning of the second week, Section E, of the American Association for the Advancement of Science made its headquarters at Cliff Heavn. Chief among its members was Dr. Alfred C. Lane, State Geologist of Michigan, vice-president of the Association, who delivered an address in the Auditorium on Saturday evening, July 6, on "The Early Surroundings of Life." Prof. Emerson, of Amherst, Ries, of Cornell, Woodworth of Harvard and Cushing of Western Reserve were among the many distinguished geologists present.

On Sunday evening the usual reception was given to the lecturers of the coming week. The principal speakers were Rev. Dr. Smith, the president; Mr. Charles Murray, secretary; Messrs. Francis Keenan and Joseph H. Fargis, of New York. An excellent programme was rendered by Messrs. James Brady, the well-known Irish ballad singer; Camille W. Zeekwer and Howard Greene.

At the solemn high Mass on Sunday, Rev. James D. Canarie was the celebrant, with Rev. W. F. Toohig, S.J., as sub-deacon. The music of the Mass was rendered by Miss Frances Keenan, soprano; Mr. James Brady, tenor, and Mr. Merrill F. Greene, basso. Mr. Zeekwer, of Philadelphia, presided at the organ. A powerful sermon on the Gospel of the day was preached by the president, Dr. Smith.

On Wednesday evening there was the usual hop at the Champlain Club, and on Saturday evening the farce "Who is Who," by Williams, was presented by Mr. J. James Brady with an excellent amateur company. Duborg's comedy, "Twenty Minutes Under an Umbrella," was also presented. Several ballads were sung by Mr. Brady.

The camp this year is in charge of Louis L. McIntyre, a well known Canadian athlete and physical director, and Dr. Alexander Schmitt, of New York. P. J. Finerman, physical director at the Naval Academy of Annapolis, is again in charge of the athletics for the entire school.

pass by. It will not be easy, but I must crush my love."

She poured out some water, and again and again bent down her face into its coldness. Her thoughts became clearer, and she began to dress carefully and methodically, as was her wont. The postman came into the street, and his sharp double knock sounded from house to house, coming nearer and nearer. The day was beginning, the day of facts which succeeded the night of dreams.

"To-day I must find something," she said, as she went downstairs. "It may be only a small shop, the work of a drudge. But I must find something."

She was very lonely, very desolate; she had nothing in the world to cherish. She had gained a glimpse of a great joy. But she was not a fool. She knew that the hope to achieve it was wild and impossible.

The drawing room of No. 10 Bevington Gardens, the Bayswater boarding house in which Mabel Greenwood lived, was typical of the other drawing rooms of the street. It was a large room. A grand piano—a lucky bargain picked up at a sale—gave an air of luxury. It also helped a few inexpensive rugs in their task of concealing the shabbiness of the carpet. Several low wicker chairs and two standard lamps with large red shades contributed their requisite touches to the carefully studied atmosphere of the room. The whole was from the point of view of Bevington Gardens, decidedly successful.

In this room, at 11 o'clock on a morning in the last week of April, Mabel Greenwood was sitting waiting. It was 11 o'clock, and at 11 o'clock Cayley had received by that short letter she had received by that morning's post that he would call. She had no doubt why he was coming. Neither had she any doubt about the determination in her own mind.

During the last week, which had succeeded that night of bitter struggle, during which she had realized the strength of her love for Cayley and had at the same time bowed to its impossibility, she had found no employment which she could accept. Now that the week had passed, the time had come when she would have to take any offer of honest work that was made to her. Before her lay a prospect of drudgery for a bare

Put New Blood Into the Arteries And the Feeling of Weakness and Fatigue Will Give Way To Health and Vigor

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

At this time of year nothing is of such great value to the human system as new, rich blood. Feelings of languor and depression, headaches, sleeplessness, irritability, impaired digestion, nervousness—these all tell of thin, watery blood and a run-down system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is, above all else, a blood-building restorative, which puts new blood into the arteries, and by so doing lays the foundation for health and vigor.

It sharpens up the appetite, strengthens the nerves which control the flow of digestive fluids, forms new, firm flesh and tissues, and gives vigor to the vital organs of the body.

Mr. Fred H. Gould, Purdy, Hastings Co., Ont., writes: "I was troubled with nervous headache, which at times was very painful and caused much suffering. It has been thoroughly cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I can recommend this treatment most highly and believe that as a general system builder it has no equal."

Mrs. W. Chappel, Barrie, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a means of building up the nervous system and improving the health generally and have also found it a good remedy for female troubles."

"We have used Dr. Chase's Ointment as a household remedy for all kinds of sores and cuts and think it is a splendid ointment."

You can be sure that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is doing you good, because each dose goes to the formation of a certain amount of pure, rich red blood. It cures by the building-up process, and its cure is therefore thorough and lasting: 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

July Canadian Pictorial.

Truly Canadian is the July number of this progressive Canadian Monthly. The cover picture is a charming photographic study of a girl in the Western Ontario meadow, dotted with daisies. The public man featured this month is the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, and weird funeral customs which the British Columbia. The new province's progress is shown in pictures of the great irrigation works and the kind of cattle Alberta produces. The Japanese prince who is now crossing the Pacific in a British man-of-war, is pictured at various places on his journey across Canada. Three pages are devoted to the Presbyterian General Assembly held at Montreal. The pick of Canadian picture-shooters are shown in a group picture taken for the Canadian Pictorial just before the Bisley team sailed for England. Political friends and foes alike will be interested in the ceremony of making a Bencher at Gray's Inn of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The leading article in the woman's section is a sketch of the National Council of Women of Canada, with photographs of the Countess of Aberdeen, its founder, and Lady Edgar, its president. An anecdotal story, "Photographing Crowned Heads," illustrated with pictures up to the Pictorial's usual high standard will be read with interest by everyone who ever handled a camera.

Ten cents a copy; one dollar a year. The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter street, Montreal.

LITERARY REVIEW.

Essays and Lectures, by Canon Sheehan. Longmans, Green & Co. Those who have a Sheehan corner in their book-case will be pleased to make place for a very substantial new volume of literary treats from the same pen. This collection has not, of course, the easy haphazard swing of "Celtars and Stars," though it is easily recognized as an earlier output of the same mind. The former suggests the old "parish priest" and the latter might be the writing of the "New Curate." It is the first collection of essays by Canon Sheehan, and represents some of his literary work from 1880 to 1900. The seven lectures were delivered during the same period before Catholic societies in Ireland.

In lectures and essays we have the true litterateur's credo—the firm belief in the power, the beauty, the

Freedom from the slavery of the counter, liberty to enjoy the April morning, made Mabel Greenwood happy, despite the melancholy reflection that she had lost her livelihood. She was young, and she had trained herself to enjoy her work. When she reached the curb on the hospital side of the crossing her happiness was waned.

Archibald Cayley was waiting for her. He had chanced to see her as she stood waiting to cross; he had watched her crossing. For the twentieth time he had marvelled at her prettiness, had applauded in his heart her never failing air of up-to-date, attractive womanhood.

More than a year had passed since they first drifted together in the stream of London life in which their ways were cast, and their friendship had always been pleasant, never jarred upon by those small circumstances to which such friendships are so cruelly liable. Cayley was thankful that it had been so pleasant, and a sudden stab of regret pierced his thoughts as he reflected that it must soon come to an end.

When they had greeted each other she saw that he was surprised to see her.

"I am having a day's holiday," she said lightly. "I am very lucky, depending upon such a glorious day."

It never occurred to him that she was concealing anything behind the remark.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"She confessed that she had no job."

"Then, let us spend the afternoon in the country, come back and have a theatre at night. It's a long time since I have had a day off, but a few things to do in the hospital, but they will not take long. Will you meet me at Paddington bookstall, say, at 2 o'clock?"

"For a moment she hesitated, but for a moment only.

"She knew that she loved Cayley, she knew also, dimly, in the background, that she was in love with him."

Her poverty sprang up to mock her. She had lost her place in Blackley's because she was said to have been careless. She could hardly hope for a good position after that. Perhaps she would not be able even to continue living in the boarding house. She would have to live more humbly, her pleasures would be fewer, her life narrower, unless she accepted pleasures which as yet she had refused, unless she lived differently, less straightly. After all, why not? And if so, why not Cayley, rather than another? If she gave everything and asked for nothing it would be she who would pay the toll of suffering, when it came to be paid. And in the meantime she would have the joy.

Shame came upon her, shame and something more. That might be the beginning—the beginning of what? She buried her face in the pillow. She shut out the light.

The first sounds of the day broke in upon her thoughts. From the main thoroughfare, some streets distant, came the rattle of the early traffic in the street below her window; the milkman was busy.

She got up and steeled herself to think clearly.

"I am not a fool," she told herself. "I shall have to let this joy

BLOOD BLOOD WILL SHOW ITS QUALITY, SO WILL BAD BLOOD.

The one in a healthy body and ruddy complexion, the other in ill-health, sallow, plump, boils and sores, and frequently in intense forms as ulcers, eczema, erysipelas, salt rheum, etc.

Every organ of the body depends on blood for force and vitality, and is equally served when the blood is good. No remedy is so potent as a good purifier or more rapidly produces a healthy blood than

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It neutralizes the various poisons and exerts the vitalizing power of this all potent fluid.

Solely by all druggists and dealers.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain right and away, but relief is sure to those who use **Holloway's Corn Cure**.

A Cheap Remedy.

The Pilot gives the following tip: A travelling man with the drink habit was persuaded to try oranges as a cure. He says his physician advised the use of oranges, and the trial began with the patient eating one before breakfast and one every time thereafter that he thirsted for the stimulant. He had been using the treatment and now for more than a year the patient has felt no inclination whatever to return to the use of intoxicants. Eleven of his friends similarly afflicted with the drinking habit have profited by this man's experience.

How to Cleanse the System.—Par-melee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.



The thoroughly safe and mild purgative for family use.

McGale's Butternut Pills.

Reliable in any climate, any time, for children, adults and the aged. Get a box, 25c, at dealers or by mail.

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

CHURCH NEWS OF THE WEEK

ST. AGNES.

The St. Agnes Total Abstinence Society gave a eucharist last Wednesday night, which was largely attended.

ST. ANTHONY'S.

Rev. Father Donnelly, P.P., has just returned from his short annual vacation, in the best of health and spirits.

ST. PATRICK'S.

At St. Patrick's Church on Sunday last, Rev. Father M. Callaghan, F. P., in the course of his parochial announcements, made reference to the True Witness, and in the most gracious terms, appealing to his hearers for patronage of the paper.

ST. GABRIEL'S.

It was learned at St. Gabriel's rectory the other day that the rev. pastor, Father O'Meara, who is at present on a visit to Ireland and thence to Rome, is in contract in the Eternal City for a painting of the Annunciation.

ST. ANN'S.

Archbishop Gauthier, of Kingston, while passing through the city, paid a visit to the priests of St. Ann's last Tuesday.

Summer Ailments

Can Best be Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

In summer your blood gets thin and watery. You feel simply wretched—tired, worn out, dull, your nerves are irritable, your whole system out of gear.

A Toronto despatch announces that Miss Elizabeth Elsie Guinea, daughter of Mr. J. P. Guinea, of this city, and a member of St. Ann's parish, has distinguished herself in her examinations at the University of Toronto.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' RETREAT.

The Christian Brothers to the number of five hundred and thirty, closed their annual retreat Saturday at Mount St. Louis College.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

Last week's concert, in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club, was in the hands of the Army and Navy Veterans now living in this city.

PILGRIMAGE OF ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

Next Saturday, the 20th inst., the parishioners of St. Patrick's parish will make their annual pilgrimage to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

PERSONAL.

Dr. B. A. Conroy, Centre street, left for New York on Thursday night, where he is at present following the hospitals.

Reception to Sir Wilfrid.

Premier Arrives Saturday.

Arrangements have been made by the Liberal Clubs for the reception of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Montreal on the 20th inst.

Man is Filled With Misery.

This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition.

OBITUARY.

MONSIGNOR GADD - ATTENDED MANCHESTER MARTYRS' SCAFFOLD.

The English papers bring us an account of the death of Monsignor Gadd, at Barton, Eng., July 1st.

WITH THE 'MANCHESTER MARTYRS.'

The death of Monsignor Gadd recalls a thrilling incident in Manchester history with which his name will ever be associated by Irish Catholics.

St. Lawrence Route Important.

The St. Lawrence route appears to be arousing renewed interest in the minds of the United States authorities, as a despatch from Murray Bay states that the Hon. William H. Taft, the prospective Republican candidate for president of the neighboring republic, and at present Secretary of War in the Roosevelt Cabinet, will make a cruise through the river and gulf in company with Chief Justice Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, of Ottawa.

A SAD MEMENTO.

Monsignor Gadd retained for forty years, and were contained about him, a souvenir of the fatal morning in November, 1867, when he attended the execution of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, in Salford gaol.

PERSONAL.

Dr. B. A. Conroy, Centre street, left for New York on Thursday night, where he is at present following the hospitals.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TRANS-CANADA LIMITED

Every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 12.30 p.m. until August 31st. The Fastest Train Across America.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

No. 1 International Limited, leaving Montreal at 9.00 a.m. daily arrives Toronto at 9.30 p.m.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

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

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT.

Summer Train Service.

7.25 DAY EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Murray Bay, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Bic, Rimouski and Little Metis.

"OCEAN LIMITED"

For Levis (Quebec), Murray Bay, Cap a l'Aigle, Riviere du Loup, Cacouna, Bic, Rimouski and Little Metis.

CITY TICKET OFFICE.

St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 411.

Another Great Year for

Manual Life OF CANADA

Gains—gains—gains in every department—is the splendid record made by this Company during the past year.

Here are the facts for 1906—

Gains in Income \$ 115,904.22 Gains in Assets 1,089,447.69 Gains in Surplus 251,377.46 Gains in Insurance 2,712,453.00

Such increases clearly demonstrate the wisdom in which this Company is held by Canadians.

They know that when they take a policy in The Mutual Life, they become an owner of the Company, and share in all its profits.

Write for copy of the 37th Annual Statement and other valuable information, to any of the Company's Agents, or to Head Office, Waterloo, Ont.

S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1907.

This Store Closes at 5.30 p.m. During July and August: 1 p.m. Saturday

Continuing the July Sale

The throngs that come to the Big Store will find the whole centre store brilliant with American, English and Foreign Dress Goods of every description.

Three Day Dress Sale

and it will prove one of the most intensely interesting. We here give a list of the sale goods and their prices

- 600 yards Check Voile, 88 inches wide, in small check effects of browns and white, helio and white, and navy and white. Regular 35c. Sale 25c

Black Dress Goods

- 2000 yards Black Wool Grenadine, in medium check effects, 40 inches wide. Regular value 48c. Sale price 35c

2 Cream Specials

- 850 yards Cream all-wool smooth Serge, 42 inches wide, an ideal fabric for Ladies' and Children's dresses. Regular 65c. Sale 45c

In all 11,850 yards Dress Goods.

Sale price from 19c. to 79c.

S. CARSLY Co LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 184 St. James St. Montreal

Infants' Soft Sole Shoes

in Black, White, Red, Blue, Chocolate, Tan and Pink, at Thirty Five and Fifty Cents.

RONAYNE BROS., 485 Notre Dame St., Chabollez Square.

PAGE WHITE FENCES

The Acme style you see above costs only from 16 cents a linear foot. Handsome and durable for lawns, parks, cemeteries, etc.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA, CANADA

Conducted by the Oblate Fathers.

Founded in 1848. Degree-conferring powers from Church and State. Theological, Philosophical, Arts, Collegiate and Business Departments.

Rev. Wm. J. MURPHY, O. M. I. Rector

IDEAL WATER TRIP

Steam heat and electric light throughout all steamers. Every convenience for passengers.

MONTREAL - TORONTO - HAMILTON Line, via 1000 ISLANDS and BAY OF QUINTE - Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 p.m.

Not a Nauseating Pill—The excitement of a pill is the substance which excites the ingredients and makes up the pill mass.

St. Lawrence Route Important.

The St. Lawrence route appears to be arousing renewed interest in the minds of the United States authorities, as a despatch from Murray Bay states that the Hon. William H. Taft, the prospective Republican candidate for president of the neighboring republic, and at present Secretary of War in the Roosevelt Cabinet, will make a cruise through the river and gulf in company with Chief Justice Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, of Ottawa.

The distinguished visitor, it is expected, will make the trip this week, and while he claims that he is simply making the inspection for personal reasons, it is believed that Mr. Taft is desirous of obtaining an idea of the possibilities of the St. Lawrence route, which no doubt will be conveyed to the authorities at Washington.

President's Vegetables. Style, comfort, service 50c everywhere.

THE SECRETARY'S REPORT was encouraging.

In the last year six prominent Catholic colleges and institutions affiliated with the Federation, making altogether 125 parishes have joined the movement, and fourteen national organizations have been rolled. The total membership, the report is rapidly nearing 2,000,000 mark.



Vol. LVII., No. 3

Fed

2,000,000 Catholics in Indianapolis

The Catholic event of the United States was the annual convention of the American Federation of Catholic Societies in Indianapolis.

About 2,000 delegates were present, representing over 100 parishes and 125 parishes have joined the movement, and fourteen national organizations have been rolled.

The delegates and visitor convention attended solemn Mass celebrated by Bishop of St. Peter and Paul, Montreal, on the morning of the 17th.

thirty distinguished churchmen, including Archbishop of Philadelphia, the Apostolic Delegate, Bishop of New Orleans, and the Archbishop of New Orleans, presided at the banquet.

A mass meeting was held on the evening of the 17th, at which the Archbishop of Montreal, the Mayor of Montreal, and the Mayor of New Orleans, were present.

THE MAYOR'S ANSWER TO THE BIGOT.

"I have come more than to be present at this meeting. I promised to be here," said the Mayor in his address.

"But there was even a reason for my coming, and that is to extend to the American Federation of Catholic Societies a Hoosier welcome as the Indianapolis are capable of."

There is no other church in the United States owes so much to the Catholic Church as does the city of Indianapolis.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

Edward Feeney, of Brookline, president of the Federation, addressed the Mayor, welcoming him to the city.

Monsignor Falconio was the speaker, addressing the assembly on the name of Pope Pius X.

AMERICA THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

There is no other church in the United States owes so much to the Catholic Church as does the city of Indianapolis.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

Edward Feeney, of Brookline, president of the Federation, addressed the Mayor, welcoming him to the city.

Monsignor Falconio was the speaker, addressing the assembly on the name of Pope Pius X.

AMERICA THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

There is no other church in the United States owes so much to the Catholic Church as does the city of Indianapolis.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

Edward Feeney, of Brookline, president of the Federation, addressed the Mayor, welcoming him to the city.

Monsignor Falconio was the speaker, addressing the assembly on the name of Pope Pius X.

AMERICA THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

There is no other church in the United States owes so much to the Catholic Church as does the city of Indianapolis.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

Edward Feeney, of Brookline, president of the Federation, addressed the Mayor, welcoming him to the city.

Monsignor Falconio was the speaker, addressing the assembly on the name of Pope Pius X.

AMERICA THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

"The necessity and utility of the association is evident," said the Mayor when he considered that the American Federation of Catholic Societies is the most successful of all the organizations of the world.

There is no other church in the United States owes so much to the Catholic Church as does the city of Indianapolis.