



Ruins New and Old.

(Rev. Henry H. Wyman, C.S.P., in New York Freeman's Journal.)

I left the car at Kearney street. After it had clattered and clattered over the cross-tracks I noticed the other passenger who had alighted. He was a young priest. His neat, simple dress, as much as the pallor of his reverent, thoughtful face, suggested at once the recent date of his emergence from the seminary. He lifted his hat to me with an eagerness which went straight to my heart. I did not introduce myself nor ask his name, for everyone of the priests who stream through San Francisco from every diocese in the world is traditionally welcome. It is introduction enough to know that he is a stranger. I am rather glad now that I never asked his name, that we met and talked and parted, and he remains for me an unnamed personality, a type, perhaps; holding over me no claims of personal confidence.

"I am light-hearted this morning," I said, as he fell into the stride beside me. "Light-hearted in spite of the lime, dust and ashes. Our insurance was paid to-day, and my walk up the California street hill, steep as it is, seems short to me now, like the climb back to the rehabilitation of our ruined church. See, already the temporary church is ready for the rafters."

"You are echoing my own fancy, Father," he replied. "The straight, steep path upward through ruins—I could hardly miss the comparison with a priest's life. But—more soberly—"my path leads further than yours."

I gave him a quick glance of questioning. The blackened walls of Grace Episcopal Church tower forlornly a block further up the street. Could he be—?

But his following explanation assured me: "I mean that you are near the end, and my career is yet all before me."

Of course this brought us closer immediately. What privilege is sweeter to the old priest than to encourage the beginner in life's sublimest task? So, by the time we stood beneath the sturdy tower of Old St. Mary's, we had come a long way towards easy fellowship.

Over his head, on the face of the church tower, was the fire-eaten, stone panel which suggested to the sailor boys who come to worship with us, the name of "the church with the motto." To them, in the stream of spiritual disaster, the sculptured words have often been as grim and timely as they were to the city in its day of dread. "Son, observe the time, and fly from evil."

But my friend was attracted by the condition of the stone rather than the warning.

"It looks as if it might be a tablet dug from a Babylonian mound," he said.

"Yes," I assented. "Fire does for iron in a few hours what rust would take years to accomplish. Look at these miles of a city's palaces in ruins! Three days of fire have given them the aspect of years of desolation."

"You are interested in archaeology?" he asked with a faint hint of condescension.

"Wouldn't antiquity be a better word?" I offered in reply—"archaeology's facts rather than its fancies?"

"Ah-h! Your distinction, Father, is exactly what I have been led to expect. We have so long been satisfied with the hap-hazard synthesis of elapsed time that we have been taught to fear the results of scientific analysis.

"For example," he continued eagerly, as if a waiting class were there around us impatient to interrupt him, "those ruins across the street represent what to you is past. How marvelously science penetrates the picture, sifting each heap of ashes, examining carefully each brick and charred stanchion. All it reconstructs for us the shops, the homes of your vanished parishioners, details their simple lives, even brings back to speech the fervor and loyalty to the old church on the corner—which characterized their religion."

It was beautiful; and I smiled my appreciation. It would not be fair to condemn the science of archaeology on this chance illustration of its enthusiastic disciple; it would not be fair to match his hypothesis of the past with my personal knowledge of the quarter, to show him Dupont street swarming with Mongolians, a maze of red and gold ideographs and outlandish doors, or to evoke from the littered brick and scorched, crumbling pavements of Quincy Alley, purified by fire, the long rows of huddled "cribs" and the infamy they sheltered.

I checked my gleeful impulse with a generalization: "The tendency of modern thought, I have long recognized, is to lay stress on isolated facts and ignore abstract principles. Yet, don't you think it is feverish its course in some of the advanced stages, giving too much play to the multiplication of systems at the expense of principles thoroughly established?"

"Hardly, 'too much' Father. You voice the cautiousness of intransigence, which seems too often to get in its own light. Don't you see the superior position of the New Apologetic, which stands firmly on facts, established facts, unhampered by the long accepted principles that may in the outcome prove to have been merely empirical?"

I winced. To what possibly empirical principles did he refer? His remark had reached near enough mystification of jargon for me to give him the benefit of the doubt, but the opposite doubt disturbed me profoundly.

"For instance," I queried.

"For instance, you must admit that the early history of the human race is lost in the mist of antiquity. The first gleams of light appear with Abraham; before that—darkest midnight. There is a written account, of course, but how far is it reliable as history? You must admit that its chronology is unacceptable. You cannot overlook its frequent lacunae. Then the knowledge of analogy, persistent throughout human experience, forces us to ask whether the Mosaic code was not an adaptation of some such previous achievement as the Code of Hammurabi; whether the story of the flood might not have been a pagan myth, utilized as a parable to teach God's hatred of sin. Here is a working hypothesis. And archaeology promptly supplies the facts to support it, the fact of Hammurabi's Code, which it discovers and translates for us; the fact of the flood-myth common to all Semitic traditions, harking back, perhaps, to some vague foundation in reality. Again, take note of the obscurity which hangs over the covenant of circumcision attributed to the time of Abraham. What are these but scientific motives for adherence to newly-welcomed principles which sound the death-knell of the old?"

Once more my eye wandered up the hill to the ruins of Grace Church.

"You—you are a Catholic priest, aren't you?" I stammered.

"Of a certainty!" he reassured me with a patient smile. "I am quoting from the highest authorities in Biblical science."

"But are you sure that they are orthodox?" I asked.

"Yes, Father. You are teasing me now, aren't you? Surely you must appreciate the vast aid to proper understanding of the Bible which scientific investigation brings. See how the circumstances of Josiah's defeat by the Egyptians explains the Book of Job. The office of the prophets was not prediction, as the name implies, but the destruction of idolatrous worship, the correction of a self-willed people bent on acquisition of temporal power. How well they fulfilled this task in the drama of Job, teaching that even the just, at times, must suffer; that God is our moral governor; His ways are inscrutable, and we must adhere to Him interiorly. This conception of the origin of the Book of Job is to me as beautifully convincing as Ezechiel's use of the Babylonian captivity to drive into the Jewish consciousness the true idea of sin."

My mouth was open, and my eyes stared blankly beyond him and I am afraid my voice lost the vivacity of conversation. When I murmured a question concerning the Messianic prophecies, I felt as if I were addressing the depths of an abyss.

"Oh, the Messianic prophecies," he caught me up with alacrity. "That's easy! The miseries of the Persian period molded the state-nation idea propagated by Moses into the church-nation idea of Ezra, first of the Scribes. Some elements of the Persian religion, angelology and demonology, for example, necessarily entered into the Jewish religion, formative under Persian domination. The doctrine of the resurrection and future life, very definite in the teachings of Zoroaster, was very vague in Israel. It is not surprising, then, to find Isaiah attributing the title of Messiah to Cyrus, the friend of the Jews, or to find Persian influence shaping Jewish hopes, just as, under Alexander and the Seleucid kings, Hellenism permeated the doctrines and customs of the nation."

My searching glance expressed without words my earnest question, "What are you driving at?"

"Well, then," he continued argumentatively, "the Old Testament was not written to present a logical, chronological history of any idea. We must keep this fairly in mind if we hope to trace scientifically the origins of the Messianic conception. The favorite theme of the Old Testament is the idea of the Covenant, with its two-fold elements, Israel and Jehovah. Just as the prophets always brought up the deliverance out of Egypt as proof of the covenant, the House of David was later seized upon as representative of Jehovah in the nation's obligation to the covenant. Disloyalty to the House of David is, in the minds of Ezechiel and Osee, Israel's infidelity to her spouse, Jehovah. The nation's fidelity to its royal house makes it, in the words of Isaiah, 'the virgin daughter of Zion.' Now, the first element in the Messianic prophecy is that Israel, in spite of its sin, will live. Here is a case of the Old Apologetic tripping himself over principles, which as I have said might turn out to have been empirical. Scientific archaeology authoritatively substitutes the nation's allegiance to its ruling dynasty for the idea that Messianic prophecy aims directly at the person of Christ. And the substitution makes wonderfully clear much that has puzzled students of the Messianic prophecies in the past, don't you think so?"

I wasn't thinking at all. I was listening to his amazing talk with chaotic stupefaction.

"Jeremiah indicated a Messianic dynasty. Isaiah and Micah took the final step: singled out a king; and centered their expectation in the suffering servant of Jehovah. This, of course, is easily accounted for by the severe discipline suffered by the nation in its exile; and exile, too, naturally contributed the further notion of Jehovah's universal sway all over the children of men."

"I must confess that I have never thrilled with greater admiration," he pursued, with the ardent zeal of a proselytizer, "than when this wonderful analysis of a known fact revealed itself to my mind in all its satisfying completeness. See how each step follows the one before, with the precision of mathematical demonstration; righteousness, revealed by Jehovah, is the supreme duty of Israel; the unrighteous, the Gentiles, must be destroyed; but Israel, also, has been unrighteous, Israel, who by the covenant, shall never die. The illustration of Israel by Divine retribution shall, therefore, bring forth a new Israel, a righteous remnant—Jehovah's people. Then came the exile with its quickening of Israel's hatred against the Gentiles, and the counter-current of thought, strong in the minds of those whom the exile had prospered, that the souls of Gentiles had value in the eyes of God. This idea was far from being in the hands of a weak or unintelligent party. Their contribution to Jewish literature, of the wonderfully clever allegory of Jonah, and the ancient novel called Esther, is proof of their capacity. Daniel under the influence of the Persian doctrine of the resurrection of souls, brilliantly supported this party, and paved the way for the revival of the prophetic

idea of individual salvation over the idea of national salvation held previous to the exile—But what's the matter, Father? Are you ill? Pardon me, I beg of you! Here I've been talking on and on—"

I had backed up against the twisted iron railing of the church yard, under the blighted magnolia tree, and my face, no doubt, expressed an anguish which might readily be taken for physical pain.

"The sun—" I said feebly, in base calumny of the gentle radiance of San Francisco's summer sun. "But don't assist me." I protested, as he took my arm. "Excuse me now. I'll be all right after I have rested a while in the shade."

And we parted graciously, he to pursue his journey up the steep hill, I to find a broken chair in the cool crypt under the tower.

For I truly needed rest and quiet. The oration of this recent graduate from the Seminary, pouring like a flood from the brimming reservoir of his years of diligent study, had added me. "Israel, Jehovah, the allegory of Jonah, the novel called Esther, national salvation, Persian concept of resurrection!" floated through my consciousness on the tide of his level, didactic speech with confusing persistence of fantasies in a disordered dream.

I had been drawn to him from the first; my heart had warmed with joy in his keen, confident outlook on his future, and I reproached myself with my abrupt acceptance of the pretext I had used to bring our encounter to an end, with the sense of distaste, unacknowledged but real, which possessed me when I took his hand and said "good-bye." For he was a priest, a young priest. On him, only last June, perhaps, has been laid the charge, "Preach the Word; be instant in season, out of season; reprove, entreat, rebuke in all patience and doctrine; for there will be a time when they will not endure sound doctrine, but, according to their desires, they will heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears; and will turn away their hearing from the truth, but will be turned unto fables."

Was not this time already come upon us, overwhelming the posterity of the ages of faith with the ugliness of desolation, as the fire had overwhelmed the fair city of the Argonauts? And he, was he not one of my successors in the priesthood, to take on his strong, young shoulders that burden mine are growing too feeble to bear; to feed the lambs of Christ, possibly, on occasion, in this very church which I shall hardly live long enough to reconstruct? He hadn't said that the Pentateuch was historically unreliable, the flood a myth, the story of the creation lost in midnight darkness, Jonah an allegory. Esther a novel, Messianic prophecy a naturalistic evolution of a nation's self-consciousness—surely he hadn't said these things!

And yet, how did such ideas get into his mind? Where did he learn to recite them so trippingly on his tongue?

For among the blackened crucifixes and melted candelabra heaped in the ruined crypt, the figure of my old professor rose before me, a serene and mighty figure, dominus et magister, "Gibraltar of Orthodoxy," we had called him. I remembered the jealous severity with which he had supervised our reading, the volcanic explosiveness of his denunciation of rash innovators. I heard him once again in imagination, as I had once heard him on an occasion of great honor and solemnity, unfolding the vast treasures of his world-renowned scholarship, proving his right to speak with authority, as he defended the thesis that not only matters of faith but matters of opinion in connection with Holy Scripture must be deferred constantly and unreservedly to the mind of the Teaching Church.

The Church! Had my young friend once mentioned it in our conversation?

The influence of my professor at college has always, powerfully, affected my life as a priest. During those years of intellectual plasticity spent under his sway, the structure and form of my faith and opinion were fixed. The coin as he stamped it has retained the impress of the die throughout life. And I have never encountered a regret for the

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

25 CTS. AND 60 CTS BOTTLE

When You Finish

Your first bottle of Abbey's Effervescent Salt you will have but one regret—that you did not use it months ago. The way ABBEY'S SALT makes you eat—and sleep—and feel—will surprise and delight you.

ave of the Church's actual or even possible attitude towards any subject, which he instilled into me. On the contrary!

When my book, "Certainty in Religion," was presented to the public, a reviewer, classing me with the "defunct apologists of the Brownson type," offered the opinion that the modern, scientific school in the Church would reject my view of the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch. But Pius X. approving the findings of the Biblical Commission, recalled to my mind that criticism, and comforted me.

Not long ago, approaching the weather-beaten verandah of a small ranch house in the San Joaquin valley, I saw a dear, white-haired exile from Ireland, reading a little magazine. Her placid face was aglow with contented piety. The kind old eyes, behind her steel-rimmed spectacles, were alight with happy tears. "What are you reading there, grandmother?" I asked.

"You ought to know, father," she said as she handed the magazine to me. To my confusion, I saw that it was my brief story of the "Holy House of Loreto" in the current Ave Maria. But my confusion was personal. It did not include the dominant impulse of my life-thought, derived from my professor in college. It did not stab me with the reproach of disturbing the venerable piety of this humble daughter of the Blessed Virgin.

And as I left Old St. Mary's, to board the California street car, I wondered, compassionately, whether any such reproach will ever fall to the lot of my unknown interlocutor.

Thanksgiving Day in St. Laurent College.

American Thanksgiving Day was fittingly kept at St. Laurent College by the many students in that institution whose homes are in the United States. As usual, the Canadian boys took part with all the brotherly feeling and enthusiasm that characterize such celebrations at the college.

Through many years members of St. Patrick's Literary Society have constantly added glory to the name of their organization until they have won for their society a distinguished reputation and have caused it to be considered one of the best student dramatic societies existing in Canada.

On Nov. 28th the Society made it a duty to try to do even better than in the past, and the success they won may be inferred from the remarks of a literary scholar, present at the entertainment. "I could wish to see no better play."

At 8 p.m. the doors of the theatre were opened to the Reverend Faculty, five hundred anxious students, and a large number of invited guests.

The evening's programme was opened with a selection by the orchestra, "College Life."

Mr. James Sullivan delivered the speech of the evening. On this occasion he sustained his laudable reputation, and proved himself a master at his work.

"Sir Thomas More" was rendered in so fitting a manner as to merit continued applause for the young actors. Mr. Frederick Baker, as "Sir Thomas More," may be considered the "star" of the evening. He relinquished himself, as it were, and became the impersonation of the martyred Sir Thomas More. So natural was his interpretation, his strict adherence to stage principles, his paternal yet manly affections, his prepossession, that he never once betrayed his part.

Due honor must be given Daniel E. Regan, who has frequently appeared in important roles. As King Henry VIII, he embodied that unflinching stubbornness, characteristic of him who was once called the "De-

fender of the Faith." The scene in which Henry grants audience to Sir Thomas More was particularly appreciated. Therein was brought out the religious sentiments of the one and the unreasoning declarations of the other. The success of the two forenamed actors, added to that of Messrs. Griffin, Lamar and McDonough, attest the merit due the Moderator, Rev. Father W. H. Condon, C.S.C., and his assistant, Rev. Mr. T. Kellet. Their willingness and capability to do have long been proved.

Violin and vocal solos were rendered respectively by Messrs. Bourassa and Maher. It is needless to say with what applause a player, bearing the enviable reputation of Mr. Bourassa, was received, and, then, Mr. Maher is the society's favorite vocalist.

To the delight of the audience, Mr. Francis McKeon, an adept in the terpsichorean art, contributed to the success of the evening in a palm-winning selection. His imitation of the approach and retreat of a locomotive was such as can be given equally as well, but by a professional only.

"The Yankee Flag Drill," in which twenty-four junior students took part, prepared under Mr. McKeon's direction, was the admiration of a thoughtful audience.

The college orchestra accompanied these junior students, who, in the course of their performance, rendered several patriotic songs and anthems. As these young voices sang "You're a Grand Old Flag," the American flag, suspended from above, dropped before the full view of the audience, and it was made to wave mechanically, as it would were floating in the free air of heaven.

"High indeed by an immeasurable distance is the delicious intercourse of man with man." This spirit of friendship was shown by the young men from the United States to their Canadian companions, as the Canadian flag, occupying a prominent place between those of Ireland and France, suddenly appeared in the background.

The audience, to a man, arose, as the orchestra played the introduction of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." Pleasing as was the opening, this closing of the performance proved a fitting climax to the evening's entertainment. More than two hundred many voices joined in the chorus of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," as the flag, dear to every American heart, spread its folds to feed our patriotic gaze.

On Thursday, Thanksgiving Day proper, a grand banquet was held in the College dining-room, at which numbers of the students, with members of the Faculty, assisted to do honor to the traditional turkey repast.

It is, indeed, true as may that there is something in the Catholic college banquet that peacefully recalls the blest asceses of our forefathers in the faith.

R. A. X.

A Unique Prayer Book.

Mrs. Matthew O'Connell, living in Geneseo, Ill., has a relic which she prizes highly in the form of a prayer book 200 years old. The book was made entirely by hand labor, all the type being hand set. The book is ponderous in size and locked with heavy brass clasps. The book bears the imprint of M. Gottward Shuster, and was published August 4, 1707, at Zwickau, Germany. Three fonts of type were used. The book was given to Mrs. O'Connell by her mother, the late Mrs. William Weinrich, who read constantly in the book during the last years of her life. It has been handed down in the family for generations.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

Common courtesy is a phrase we often hear, but what does it convey to us? What obligations does it suggest as between ourselves and our most intimate associates? Of course common courtesy is not expected to be anything more than elementary, even rudimentary. One who has no more than that would not be expected to display the manners of a trained and finished courtier. Far below the high grade of politeness would he be. And yet, despite the easy phrase we use, the gentleness, the consideration, the grateful expression, which ordinary intelligence and proper feeling would suggest to anyone, are seldom seen.

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

That a woman's intuition is more trustworthy than a man's judgment has long been conceded by unbiased masculines. A good test—a perennial one—is furnished by the United States Treasury at Washington. The late General Spinner—whose signature was so "fearfully and wonderfully made"—declared, as the result of long years of experience as superintendent of that department, that women were worth ten times as much as a man in the matter of counterfeitlets alone. "A man always has a reason for a counterfeit," said the General, "but he is wrong half the time. A woman never has a reason. She says 'tis a counterfeit because it is counterfeit, and she's always right—though she couldn't tell how she found it out if she were to be hung for not knowing.'"

FRIENDSHIP AS A FINE ART.

It is natural to desire friends. The possession of a true friend is the greatest happiness that can befall a man, unless it be a good wife, says an exchange. Good friends are treasures, whose value cannot be expressed in any form of financial equivalent, and yet while every nerve is strained, every authority consulted, to discover the quickest method of acquiring wealth, few waste even a thought on the cultivation of the greatest of all arts—that of making friends. What signifies the wealth of a millionaire to him if he has no friends? And that is one of the saddest features in connection with the restless craze for wealth, that friendship is so often sacrificed in the pursuit. The pursuit of riches, like that of political ambition, is too often a ruthless moloch, too often exacting the sacrifice of the good and true. Old Friends are dropped by the way, and the selfish atmosphere of modern business life is decidedly unfavorable to the growth of new friendships. The art of making friends may be cultivated, but the desire for friendship must be implanted in the heart. He who would have friends must exhibit the friendly spirit, must reach out half way. True friendship, that mysterious linking of two human souls, is not a matter of choice, but we can at least prepare ourselves for it. The word friendship does not possess the same significance for all. Caution should be observed in reposing trust. There are some finely organized individuals that seem instinctively to detect the true ring. Children often display greater wisdom than their elders in this respect, seeming able to recognize the trustworthy, despite external appearances. Study the best side of each one with whom you come in friendly contact, and lay to heart the advice of Polonius to his son. "The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy heart with hooks of steel; but do not dull thy palm with entertainment of each new-hatched unfeigned comrade." A true friendship is a priceless possession, of which nothing can rob us. Who can be destitute of hope while his friend believes in him? What greater incen-

tive can there be to make a man believe in himself. The gift of making friends is a rare one, like a pearl of great price.

WOMAN'S PLACE IS THE HOME.

Some time ago the National Council of Women held its annual convention at Toledo, Ohio. A feature of the meeting was an address by Rev. Father T. C. O'Reilly, of Cleveland. "Woman achieves her greatest triumphs," said the priest, "when she fulfills the will of her Creator. She was created to be the helpmate, not the rival, of man. They are to work as one, neither striving to take the position which belongs to the other. Yet the fact that she is at home does not mean that she has no influence on the progress of the world. The ideal that we formed at our mother's knee is the highest we will form in all our lives."

COLOR OF THE BRIDE'S GOWN.

It is interesting to note that the choice of white for wedding dresses is comparatively a modern fashion. The Roman brides wore yellow, and in the most Eastern countries pink is the bridal color. During the middle ages the renaissance brides wore crimson, and most of our Plantagenet and Tudor Queens were married in this vivid hue, which is still popular in parts of Brittany, where the bride is usually dressed in crimson brocade.

It was Mary Stuart who first changed the color of bridal garments. At her marriage with Francis II. of France, in 1559—which took place, not before the altar but before the great doors of Notre Dame—she was gowned in white brocade, with a train of pale blue Persian velvet six yards in length. This innovation caused quite a stir in the fashionable world at the time. It was not, however, till quite the end of the seventeenth century that pure white—the color hitherto worn by royal French widows—became popular for bridal garments in England.

PATCHOULI.

The plant from which the well-known perfume patchouli is obtained is a native of India and of China. It is also grown in Ceylon, Paraguay, and the French island of Reunion. It first became generally known in Europe about 1850. At that time India shawls commanded immense prices, and dealers were accustomed to identify the genuine articles by their odor, as they were perfumed with patchouli. French manufacturers, acting upon the hint, imported the patchouli plant for the purpose of perfuming their imitation India shawls. Afterward perfumers took up the cultivation of the plant on their own account.

THE MODERN CHILD.

It had been hot all day—and the evening closed in with April-like showers of rain. The hour was 5.45 p.m. The Fulham and Shoreditch bus stopped at the corner of the Grosvenor Hotel, and deposited its many passengers on the dirty pavement, strewn with moist pieces of paper, hay, and general rubbish. Four passengers remained inside. I, who was one of them, watched a rather pretty woman standing on the pavement outside, dressed in flimsy green muslin, she looked hesitatingly at the top of our bus and then inside. She held by the hand a pretty fair-haired boy, six or seven years old, dressed in neat sailor-clothes. He was so pretty, but he looked cross. He held in his hand a gigantic man's umbrella. She said something, and as he made a dash to climb the bus staircase leading to the top, I heard her soft voice saying: "Inside, darling, inside." He turned round abruptly. "Why, mother? No. Up on the top." The little voice was shrill and peremptory. "Inside," she replied again, and led the way by jumping in and sitting down. The child followed. "But, mother, why? You said before you would go up."



Proclaims Its Merits.

It is with gratitude and heartfelt thanks I can say these lines: My wife had lost all control of her nerves and could only speak at times, and was in a very low condition generally. She commenced using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic August 4th and a few days afterward she could come into the parlor and sing to the music and execute the solo part of hymns alone, incapable to do work about the house. I am sorry that I did not hear of this wonderful remedy sooner. For I could have bought twenty-five or more bottles for what I paid the doctor here, just to come and look at her, for he did no further good whatever. Pastor Koenig's Tonic will be a blessing to all, and I can strongly recommend it. I send to-day for another bottle for my wife, and also for one for another lady whose nerves are weak, and whom I told what your Nerve Tonic had done for us.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Four patients also get the medicine free. Prepared by the REV. FATHER KOENIG, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1875, and now by the KOENIG MED. CO., CHICAGO, ILL. Sold by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, 6 for \$5.00. Agents in Canada—THE LYMAN BROS. & CO., LTD., TORONTO; THE WINDGATE CHEMICAL CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

The rather pretty woman shivered, but drew the child to her. "Darling, I am afraid," she hesitated, looking round at the four other passengers as if for help. "I'm afraid. . . for your throat. It might make you worse."

"Nonsense," answered the boy, and his voice rose again to childish shrill. "You said before upstairs."

"Well, dear, you go," she replied; "that is if you can go alone."

He jumped up with alacrity, and merely said: "You come, too."

She yielded, but shivered in her flimsy frock as she climbed the stair, following her active little son.

My eyes met those of one of the passengers—an old maid with a round face. As I did so she colored deeply, and exclaimed indignantly, yet laughing:

"The Modern child! I expected it! That is always the way nowadays, the mothers seem to think it their duty to be slaves."

I laughed too, but only answered: "I wondered who would get the best of it."

Instinctively I looked at the others. Had they children? I couldn't tell. Did their children act in the same way as the pretty rosy boy? I could not tell, but my own thoughts travelled towards a little girl, far away at the seaside, with fair curls, and deep, dreamy-blue eyes. I knew somehow that if I had to tell her to do something she disliked I should still have felt the pressure of a tiny hand and heard a dear little voice saying:

"Very well, Mamsie, darling—!" No! no! Thank God, all modern children are not like "the Modern child" of the round-faced woman's imagination!—Cicely Leveson-Gower, in Westminster Gazette.

TIMELY HINTS.

Two or three lumps of sugar added to boiled starch will make the clothes stiffer and more glossy. A teaspoon of turpentine added to every quart of starch, either hot or cold, will give a brilliantly polished surface and prevent the iron sticking. In the absence of turpentine, kerosene will do nearly as good work. After blankets have been washed and hung on the line and are thoroughly dry beat with a carpet beater. The wool will become light and soft, like new.

The worn spots that so disfigure the linoleum or oilcloth of the kitchen floor may be prevented if rubber rugs, such as are often used in public entrances, be placed before the range and tables, where most wear comes. These rugs are also restful to tired feet.

If hooks and eyes have rusted white goods put the garment into water in which has been dissolved a

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

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

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

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

little cream of tartar and boil for a few minutes. You can set the color and shrink the goods, both at the same time, in all cotton fabrics by pouring boiling brine over the goods and letting it stand until cold. The salt sets the color and the hot water shrinks the goods. When cold, the goods must be taken out of its salt bath and pinned on the line so carefully as not to wrinkle it, then it will be quite easy to press smooth.

MONEY SAVED

We are convinced that in buying your fur lined and fur trimmed cloth overcoats from us, we will save you money. Come and convince yourself of it. We invite your inspection.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE., The largest retail Fur House in the World. 485 St. Catherine St. East. Corner St. Timothy. Bell Tel. East, 1536. 1537.

FUNNY SAYINGS

THE POOR EDITOR.

At a recent editorial convention a member offered the following toast: "To save an editor from starvation, take his paper and pay for it promptly." To save him from bankruptcy, advertise in his paper liberally. To save him from despair, send him every news item of which you can get hold. To save him from wrath, write your correspondence plainly on one side of the sheet and send it in as early as possible. To save him from mistakes, bury him. Dead people are the only ones who never make mistakes.

THE REAL MIRACLE.

A negro preacher addressed his flock with great earnestness on the subject of "Miracles," as follows: "My beloved friends, do greatest of all miracles was 'bout the loaves and fishes. Dey was five thousand loaves and two thousand fishes, and de twelve 'postles had to eat 'em all. De miracle is, dey didn't bust."

CHANGE TIME BROUGHT.

The elderly stranger, revisiting his native town after an absence of thirty-five years, was trying to find out what had become of the companions of his boyhood. "Is Jack Olin still alive?" he asked.

"I don't know anybody of that name," said the landlord of the hotel.

"Dead and gone, perhaps, or moved away. He lost a hand in a Fourth of July celebration the year before I left here. His father owned the stone quarry just east of town."

"Oh, yes, to be sure, he's still alive. He owns the bank and two or three blocks of buildings, and he's the Mayor of the town—but his name is J. Henry O'Lynn now."

NOT THAT KIND OF A BABY.

The following anecdote, related by Mark Twain, has, I believe, but once appeared in print. At an entertainment given for the benefit of the seamen on board the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm II., on her voyage from New York to Genoa, Mr. Clemens was posted for an address. On being introduced he rose and in his peculiar manner and tone of voice said:

"My friends, I see that my name is on the programme for an address. As this was done without consulting me, I will give you an anecdote in its place. Now, you know, there are anecdotes and anecdotes, short metre and long metre. I shall give you a long metre one with a snapper at the end. It is about a Scotch-Irish minister who thought he was called to preach the Gospel, while he knew that he had the gift of oratory, and he never missed an opportunity to display it. An opportunity was afforded on the occasion of a christening. There was a considerable audience, made up of relatives, friends and neighbors of the parents. The preacher began by saying:

"We have met together, my friends, on a very interesting occasion—the christening of this little child—but I see already a look of disappointment on your faces. Is it because this infant is so small? We must bear in mind that this globe upon which we live is made up of small things. Infinitesimal objects, we might say. Little drops of water make the mighty ocean; the mountains which rear their hoary heads toward heaven and are often lost in the clouds are made up of little grains of sand. Besides, my friends, we must take into consideration the possibilities in the life of this little speck of humanity. He may become a great preacher, multitudes

THE POET'S CORNER

NOVEMBER VOICES.

November blasts go rushing by With a wail and a sob and a plaintive cry; They beg and they plead, beseech and pray, And ever in my ears they seem to say: "Have pity on me! Have pity on me!"

At least ye, my friends, have pity on me, For the hand of the Lord hath touched me!"

The wild waves dash on the dreary beach, Freightened with woe and sorrow's speech; Deep unto deep in sepulchral tones Calleth each one in loudest moans: "Have pity on me! Have pity on me!"

At least ye, my friends, have pity on me, For the hand of the Lord hath touched me!"

The leaves, once green, now in color of flame Tremble with awe as they seem to name The suffering souls who tinted so well And wove around them a magic spell, With every rustle they whisper and sigh, And cry to each one that passeth by: "Have pity on me! Have pity on me!"

At least ye, my friends, have pity on me, For the hand of the Lord hath touched me!"

The Christian soul to nature responds, And prays for the dead in weary bonds; His prayers, like dew to heaven arise, And fall in showers from the merciful skies, Releasing the captives no more to cry To the living and loved as they pass by: "Have pity on me! Have pity on me!"

At least ye, my friends, have pity on me, For the hand of the Lord hath touched me!"

The Lord, the dearest of my friends, to-day Spoke solemnly: "I have a friend Who, in more ways than I shall tell, Hath served me well. But he doth owe a debt he can not pay And there is none to lend."

Eager I cried: "O Lord, Thy friends are mine! Speak but his name, ere greater time is lost. What is his score? Whom doth he owe? My gold shall flow To ease his care, whose care, O Lord, is Thine; Nor will I grudge the cost."

THE DREAM.

And thou, pale moon, pass on with silent tread— Thou'st seen the world to bed. Do ye, mild winds, smuff out her little light With big clouds, soft and white, As she upon the sleeping world shuts tight The door, her "good-night" said.

And ye black rivers, rolling to the sea, Roll on most quietly, Let ye may wake the city, lying still. Unconscious of the ill Or good the morrow may bring forth to fill Its cup—blest mystery!

And, last, O Father of the world, look down With pity, not with frown, And guard the city, proud and rich and great, Forget its estate. In childlike innocence, immaculate, It sleeps—Thy Peace its crown! —From the Outlook.

THE CITY SLEEPS.

The city sleeps and dreams, and dreams are sweet, How dark and still the street! At peace, the citizens all silent lie; There is no restive eye; The breath is calm, no hurried feet go by, Night falls and rest is sweet.

The strife and struggle of the garish day The world of work and play, The turmoil and the fighting—all is past, Nor loves nor hates outlast The wondrous shadow of the truce that is cast When night puts all away—

As if the citizens were only boys Grown tired of tasks and toys, And seeking loving mother's knee, that there, With bedtime kiss and prayer, They might forget the daylight's little care And surfeiting of joys.

O peaceful stars, compassioning, watchful eyes, Make low the lullabies That in vast union the planets sing; Let them wake not, nor bring Too soon the pitiless, mad dawn on wing That, gleaming, stirs the skies!

And thou, pale moon, pass on with silent tread— Thou'st seen the world to bed. Do ye, mild winds, smuff out her little light With big clouds, soft and white, As she upon the sleeping world shuts tight The door, her "good-night" said.

And ye black rivers, rolling to the sea, Roll on most quietly, Let ye may wake the city, lying still. Unconscious of the ill Or good the morrow may bring forth to fill Its cup—blest mystery!

And, last, O Father of the world, look down With pity, not with frown, And guard the city, proud and rich and great, Forget its estate. In childlike innocence, immaculate, It sleeps—Thy Peace its crown! —From the Outlook.

HIS WIFE'S LUNGS BOTH AFFECTED

But the Great Consumptive Preventative brought Health and Happiness to his Home

"Our doctor said there was no cure for my wife as both her lungs were affected," says Mr. L. H. Walter, of Pearl Street, Brockville, Ont. "It was a sad disappointment to us both, just starting out in life, only married a short time. But before she had finished the first bottle of Psychine the pain in her lungs quickly went away, and after taking six bottles Mrs. Walter was a new creature and perfectly well again."

"That is just one of the many families into which Psychine has brought hope, health and happiness. It is a living proof that Psychine cures Consumption. But don't wait for Consumption. Cure your LaGrippe, your Cough, your Bronchitis, your Croup, or your Pneumonia with the remedy that never fails—"

PSYCHINE

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes \$1 and \$2—all druggists. DR. J. A. SLOAN, Limited, Toronto.

President Suspenders. Style, comfort, service. 50c everywhere.

OUR BY PUZZ

Rules for Puzz

Only girls and subscribes to the compete. Only boys and yet passed their first cat compete. Only answers w have been able to selves may be sent. Answers to be ink, on one side. Answers to be morning ten days are published, add Aunt Becky Puz

No paper which with every rule ca all.

This Week

1. RIDDL My first is in ca My second is in log My third is in No Dane My fourth is in a pain My fifth is in ric My sixth is in my the house gay That enlivens ar drives care aw

2. HIDDEN 1. Put away yo to go. 2. The boys an balling in the gar 3. The tide is c 4. Will you wait back? 5. Are those bel ly for me, Harry, out. 7. There is the m birds.

3. BEHEADED A WOF 1. I am a larg and I am to lister and I am a place 2. I am someth behead me and I head me again an verb to eat; curta preposition; curta am an article. 3. I am to ove and I am a mean head me again an 4. I am a col behead me, I am head me again a wrong with me.

4. DIAMON A vowel. To enlarge. Some one just t The whole numb book printed at To urge on. The friend of m A consonant.

5. SINGLE 1. A country of 2. One of the B 3. A color. 4. A small anim 5. A jewel. 6. A poisonous 7. A number. 8. A country of 9. A country of My initials rea the name of a riv

6. CHA My first is a pr My second is a My whole is a.

7. NUMERICA My whole is th known shrub. My 5, 6, 7, 8 is My 1, 6, 5 is an My 3, 4, 6, is a My 3, 4, 6, 7 is My 7, 2, 3, flower. My 6, 7, 5 is pa

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS BY AUNT BECKY.

PUZZLE COMPETITION

Rules for Puzzle Competition.

Only girls and boys whose family subscribes to the True Witness may compete. Only boys and girls who have not yet passed their fourteenth birthday can compete. Only answers which girls and boys have been able to find for themselves may be sent in.

This Week's Puzzles.

- 1. RIDDLE-ME-REE. My first is in cat but not in dog. My second is in lathe but not in log. My third is in Norseman but not in Dane.

- 8. WORD SQUARE. Quiet enjoyment. A girl's name. To soil. What most people like.

- 3. WORD SQUARE. ROCK OGRE CREE KEN

- 5. DIAMOND PUZZLE. C H O B R E A D C O M M A N D C H E M I S T R Y E P I S T L E P A T T Y A R C Y

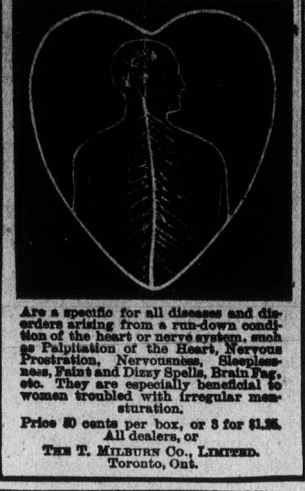
- 8. DOUBLE ACROSTIC. Rivulet Olivia Balm Ebro RheimS ThatH BmanA Unicorn RaT NotE SeeR Robert Burns-Tam O'Shanter.

- 4. DIAMOND PUZZLE. A vowel. To enlarge. Some one just married. The whole number of copies of a book printed at once.

- 5. SINGLE ACROSTIC. 1. A country of Europe. 2. One of the Hebrides. 3. A color. 4. A small animal. 5. A jewel. 6. A poisonous snake. 7. A number. 8. A country of England. 9. A country of Scotland.

- 7. NUMERICAL ENIGMA. My whole is the name of a well known shrub. My 5, 6, 7, 8 is the name of a girl. My 1, 6, 5 is an animal. My 8, 4, 6, is a body of water. My 8, 4, 6, 7 is a period of time. My 7, 2, 8, 4 is a well-known flower. My 6, 7, 5 is part of the body.

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.



Are a specific for all diseases and disorders arising from a run-down condition of the heart or nervous system, such as Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Prostration, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Headaches, Pains and Dizziness, Brain Fag, etc. They are especially beneficial to women troubled with irregular menstruation.

Price 50 cents per box, or \$3 for \$1.00. All Dealers, or THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

LITTLE ODDITY

By the Author of "Served Out."

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

The professor and his wife waited anxiously all the next day. No one came to claim the child. The following day they were to leave London; and now arose a fresh difficulty. In whose hands were they to leave the little foundling. There was but one place provided by the law — the workhouse; but they would never leave him there.

CHAPTER VIII.

And now we must go back to Bonny's first night in his new home, for although no one thought of it then, his home was to be with these new friends for some time to come. When the professor had gone out into the cold drizzling night to find out about the lost child, his wife took Bonny upstairs, and arranged a snug little bed for him in her own room, and sang some pretty child's hymns in a low voice to soothe him to sleep, for she considered him almost a baby, he was so small and fragile-looking.

At first Bonny only listened with a calm content to the soft voice and strange words, but gradually they slipped farther and farther away from him, and he slept. When he woke the next morning and his new friend dressed him, Bonny took it all as a matter of course, of his usual surroundings.

Directly he saw the professor he ran up to him, and said, "You play the little music, I tell you," and catching hold of his hand, dragged him along to fetch it. The professor was very ready to humour him, so they had music before breakfast. When the performance was ended Bonny stretched out his hand, exclaiming, "Now I'll do the little stick," and when the professor hesitated — for his violin was a very valuable one — Bonny grew impatient, and said, "You must give me that music, I tell you," which was not a pretty speech at all.

ny was in a naughty mood, and would not eat, until the professor had promised him that when he had eaten nicely the "little music" should come back. Then he was silent and sulky, and did not answer when they spoke to him.

After a long silence he broke out suddenly. "I've got something to tell you," and he slipped down off his chair and ran round to the professor's side, tugging his coat as if to make him listen.

"Vel, go on, little one; tell me vat you say." Bonny stretched himself on tip-toe and got as close to the big man's ear as he could. Then he said, with all the determination he could put into his baby voice, "I must play that music, that's what I tell you; she's my music, she is. Did I tell you? Yes, I did."

The professor laughed aloud. "It is a rare funny child," he said. "Yes, little one, you shall play dat music, you shall have von little fiddle all of your own, dat is vat I tell you. Now, will dat content you?"

Bonny stared for a second or two and then said slowly, "What you say to me?" Madame Bruder watched him while he listened to the answer. "Do you notice anything about the little one, mine husband?" she asked.

"I notice many things, my wife. It is a strange child, but de genius is always strange. The more strange de child the more I look to find in it what I hoped to find in de little one that went from us to God."

"Ah, mine husband, you build big fustles, and vare often they tumble to the ground! Beware, lest this one tumble too. Could the greatest genius play as you play without his ears?" "It is a riddle I do not understand," the professor replied. "The little one talks and acts to me as if he heard very indistinctly all you say."

"What?" the professor exclaimed hastily. Then he laughed. "Ah! no no. It is no deaf child. You forget our little one is but a baby." Bonny was watching their faces. When the big man laughed, all his attention was fixed on his face, for he opened his mouth very wide and wrinkled his eyes up, and laughed all over his face. The people whom Bonny saw most of were not much given to laughing, so this was a sight that caught his fancy.

"My little one, I want you now to tell me by what name they call you?" Madame Bruder asked him. Bonny did not reply, but kept his eyes fixed on the still laughing face of the professor.

She touched his arm. "Little one, I want you to tell me your name." "Name? Yes, it is a name. It's a window-train, that's its name." "Ah, but I mean your name?" "Your name?" Bonny said after her, in exactly the same tone of voice. "Yes, it is your name it is," and this time he said the word "name" correctly, for Madame Bruder had raised her voice and spoken slowly.

"Now tell me what they call you in your own home?" "Call you in your own home? Yes they do call you in your own home, that's what they do." "You will nevere get round this little one, he is too deep for you," laughed the professor.

"I think," said his wife after a few minutes, "from the way he says over again what I ask him that he hears not very plainly, and if it is so he will not know so much as a child dat hears all."

"No, no; it is a way dat children all have of nevere saying what you want dem to say." Madame Bruder tried again. "Little one, listen to me. Shall I call you Villiam?" "What you say? Say it again." "The child's name is not Villiam."

CHAPTER IX.—LIESE. When the professor went out of the room, instead of coming back, as

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Temple Building 185 St. James St., Telephone Main 2001 Montreal

BELL TELEPHONE MAIN 1983 G. J. LUNN & CO. Machinists & Blacksmiths. SCREWS, PRESSES REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS. CHATHAM WORKS. 134 Chatham Street, MONTREAL

Madame Bruder remarked, "Charlie?" she asked. "Is it Charlie?" "It is a Sharla," Bonny replied. "Ah! that is not right. Shall it be Henry, or Robert, or Johnny, or Edvard, I wonder?" A ray of intelligence lighted Bonny's face for a moment. "I think I have said his name," Madame Bruder remarked, "but vich von, I wonder?"

"So she went through one by one till she came to Johnny, when the child exclaimed excitedly, "You told me Bonny. I did say Bonny. Bonny's berry good," he is. Bonny's got beazles and window-trains, and they tundles down and kills the peopies, and go about and make a noise like this, and she say to Bonny, you mustn't play window-trains any more, Master Bonny, 'cos you make a noise and muver berry ill, and you berry naughty boy, Bonny, and that's what I tell you."

The professor went off into a big roar at this long speech of Bonny's but madame listened very intently, and though she could not make out what it was all about, she felt pretty sure of one thing. "It is Johnny," she said, "I will dare say the little one is named Johnny," she said, "will you go to Herr Papa and give him a nice kiss, and then he shall play for you von little tune."

Bonny slipped down from his chair and ran to the professor directly. He was instantly caught up in a big pair of arms, and landed comfortably on the professor's knee. "Ah!" she said, "it is Johnny, then. Little Johann, you have truly the name of our little one. It is a rare strange thing that."

"It is to show that this little child is sent to me by the good God for the little one He took. He is to be my little child; I feel that he has come to stay," the professor said solemnly. "Now, my little one, shall we get the music?" But Bonny, who was feeling very snug in the big arms, with the contrariness of babyhood, did not want to move. Presently he tugged the professor's coat-sleeve, and asked him, "Is it a name? You tell me your name, then?"

"I think my name is Herr Papa," the professor replied, laughing. "You tell me that one's name?" Bonny asked, pointing to Madame Bruder. "I think it is Madame Mutter" (Mrs. Mother). "It isn't a Moeter, then. You tell me again." "Suppose, then, we say 'little mudder'." Bonny paused and thought. "It is muvver," he said suddenly. "Yes, it is muvver, 'cos I know it is, and you berry bad boy, 'cos you don't listen to what I tell you."

Bonny expected, with the violin, he put on his hat and went straight from the house, banging the door behind him. Bonny heard the bang, and looked up inquiringly. "Where's gone?" he asked. "I t'nk Herr Papa's gone out," Madame Bruder replied. "Come to your little mudder."

"You bad boy too," Bonny cried stubbornly. "You go fetch the little music for me." "I will tell you something," she said, taking hold of his hand and drawing him to her. "Herr Papa vill soon come back, and if he find Johann naughty he vill not play at all. Come with little mudder and she vill show you pretty things."

Bonny allowed her to take his hand and went quietly with her. Upstairs she unlocked a box, and out of its depths she brought some little garments and some quaint toys. The garments she put on Bonny. Then they went back again to the sitting room, and Bonny sat up on the table while madame knelt by his side and showed him how to fit the puzzle together, and set out the little farmyard, and make a brown bear run along by itself.

Suddenly Bonny looked up, and found that the "little mudder" was crying. "Herr Papa will soon come back," Bonny said reprovingly, "and if he find you naughty boy, he'll be angry and never play to you any more." Madame Bruder wiped her eyes hastily, but the next time Bonny looked up she was crying again. He stopped playing for a few minutes, and wrinkled his little face into an appearance of deep thought.

"Did I pinch you?" he asked, much puzzled. "No, I didn't. Then why you cry. You isn't naughty, is you?" "Ah, little one, it is because my heart is very sad," she cried hastily. Suddenly Bonny twisted himself round and put his little arms round her neck. "I don't want you to cry, 'cos you isn't naughty; you berry good 'little mudder, and Bonny is berry good too; all good I tell you. Bonny not cry, 'little mudder not cry; that's what I say."

Madame caught the child off the chair and went and sat by the fire, holding him tight in her arms. When the professor returned Bonny's cheek was pressed against her bosom as lovingly as if he had been her own Johann, and he did not move even when the Herr Papa called him. "Go, my little one," madame said, "Run to your Herr Papa. See what he has got for little Johann." (To be continued.)

Also fur trimmed cloth overcoats. This department is under the management of expert tailors in the art of cutting and fitting. If you need a stylish cloth overcoat, fur lined and trimmed or, fur trimmed only, see our assay ment. CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE., The largest retail Fur House in the World. 485 St. Catherine St. East. Corner St. Timothy. Bell Tel. East, 1536.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc. It stops that tickling in the throat, is pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes:—I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and to my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone bothered with a cough or cold. Price 25 Cents.

The True Witness
AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE
Is published every Thursday by
The True Witness P. & P. Co.
25 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P. Q.
P. O. BOX 1188

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

Terms: Payable in Advance.

NOTICE.

When a change of address is desired the subscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address.
SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all arrearages 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, DECEMBER 6, 1906.

THE EXAMPLE OF NICOLET.

The action of the Nicolet Liberal Convention in tendering the unanimous nomination of the party to Mr. C. R. Devlin is a timely evidence of the broad basis of accord and cooperation existing between the French-Canadian and Irish Catholic people of Canada. It may also be said with propriety that in the person of Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-General of Canada, this admirable feeling finds one of its most notable representative examples among the French-Canadians in public life to-day. And we have no doubt whatever that when Mr. Devlin re-enters the House of Commons at Ottawa he will continue to speak and act, as his entire past record shows, as a broad-gauge representative of his Irish-Catholic fellow citizens, a Canadian in heart and voice prominent in every situation where the harmony of races and provinces for the common good of confederation requires championship. It is a very happy augury indeed of Mr. Devlin's place and influence in the Liberal party and policy that under Government auspices he is invited to resume his career in Canada as the elected representative of a French-Canadian constituency. Thus far Mr. Devlin has devoted his life work to Irish Catholic interests—in a very large measure as member for Wright County and more recently as member for Galway in the Parliament at Westminster. Chief Justice Fitzpatrick, who during the entire period of his political life represented a French-Canadian constituency, was more closely identified with Irish Catholic interests than any public man we have had in Canada since Thomas D'Arcy Magee. It is a desirable thing to have so worthy a condition of things continued till it becomes a tradition. Mr. Devlin is well entrusted with its protection.

CAPITAL AND BANKING.

Thoughtful words for capital and banking were spoken at the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal by Sir George Drummond and Mr. E. S. Clouston. It is a trite saying that few individuals can stand prosperity, but the phrase may be often applied with truth to communities and nations as well as to individuals. There is no doubt that Canada is continuing and likely to continue in a long experience of prosperity. In this happy condition of things, according to Sir George Drummond's observation, the prevalent idea abroad is that capital and corporations of all kinds are antagonistic to the general welfare. But right here he puts in the pertinent question, how much of our prosperity is due to the increased confidence of outside capital in the future of Canada. In other words the activity of capital is promoting and in some instances creating the prosperity of our country by taking advantage of the opportunities offering here. One has but to consider the question to admit its rea-

sonableness. These capitalists and industrial leaders cannot in their own interest ignore the general benefit of the country where their money is being so largely invested.
The same sort of criticism that Sir George Drummond has submitted to a very simple challenge has been heard against the banking interests of Canada in connection with the failure of the Ontario Bank. But here also the banking interests provided the protection at least of the note holders and depositors, whatever loss the shareholders may have to bear in the liquidation. Mr. Clouston has done very well to remind the public of the real protection that the general interests of largest number derive from the confidence of the banks themselves in the future of Canada in spite of such instances of mismanagement as that of the Ontario Bank, which arise as exceptional although altogether too frequent instances.

BRITAIN'S HEREDITARY CHAMBER.

At the present moment it might seem that the Home Rule or Nationalist party in London would be bound to take sides with Mr. Ral-four when the Liberals open war upon the House of Lords. The issue as laid down by the Premier, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, is the Education Bill, in regard to which Mr. Redmond and his united party opposed the Government and voted of necessity with the Tories. We say of necessity only in the sense that there was no other lobby to vote in, although the Irish opposition to the Government measure in the House was along distinct and independent lines. That Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman is in earnest need not be doubted, but what the development of the situation may bring forth is another matter. In the first place will Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman depend upon a purely English question as a cause of war against the Lords? Home Rule itself in some form—and we hope for a form satisfactory to Irishmen—will presently be under discussion in both Houses of the Legislature. According to all the signs of the hour that is the question upon which the Tory party will rely to offset the effect of Liberal resentment over the Education Bill. So that the Upper Chamber and its champions, while they were claiming the allegiance of Irish votes on the score of religious education in the schools, would at the same moment be denouncing those Irish votes as dangerous to the Kingdom and Empire on the score of Home Rule.
On general principles, the majority of Irishmen owe little respect or veneration to the House of Lords. The Irish buttress to that House was built at the cost of Irish nationality and independence, when the Act of Union was passed. Except, however, for the facility which the House of Lords enjoys for loading the dice against each successive measure of Irish land and law reform, Ireland has no special quarrel with the peerage of England. And Irish electors and representatives in England might be content to let the two English parties fight it out when the rights of the hereditary chamber are submitted to the popular verdict. But with the Lords fighting against Home Rule, the aspect must be changed. Exactly in what way no one can attempt to prophesy just now.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Cardinal Nocella, one of the oldest Cardinals in Curia, is lying dangerously ill at his residence and because of his age no hope is entertained of his recovery. Pius X. has already sent his last blessing, and is daily kept informed of the Cardinal's condition. Cardinal Nocella was born in 1826 and after a brilliant career was promoted to the Sacred College by the late Pope only a short time before the conclave took place.

With the beginning of the new year a weekly newspaper in English will

be printed in Rome. Its object will be to let the clergy and the cultured laity throughout that part of the world which speaks English know the movement of Catholic thought, and the mind of Rome about it. The paper is therefore destined to be read more outside Rome than in Rome itself, and it should prove very interesting to all who wish to keep themselves informed about the doings of the Holy See—and of its enemies. It is meant also to supply an antidote to the immense quantities of false or inaccurate information which is sent from Rome to America, England, Australia, etc. Ten years ago a similar venture was made, but it did not last for more than two years owing to certain difficulties with which the coming newspaper will not have to contend. Strangely enough there are already in Rome two newspapers in English, one of which is openly Protestant, and the other a more or less anti-papal organ.

Senator Gaudin De Villaine created a sensation in the French Senate last week by making a vicious attack on the foreign and interior policy of the government. After expressing regret that the Catholics had not the courage to reply to their persecutions as the Terrorists did in Russia, M. De Villaine charged the government with playing into the hands of Great Britain, and demanded to know whether the report was true that a military convention had been signed between Great Britain and France.

Premier Clemenceau announced he could not say anything regarding the Franco-British understanding. He did not believe a military convention existed, but he declined to be drawn into a trap which would place him in the position of discouraging the hopes of all Frenchmen.

M. De Villaine thereupon denounced M. Clemenceau's professed ignorance as to whether such a convention actually existed as being outrageous, and insisted that Parliament should be enlightened.
The Senate by a vote of 213 to 32 rejected the interpellation and passed a vote of confidence in the government.

OBITUARY.

REV. BROTHER ANDREW.

Rev. Brother Andrew, who was the first director of the Mount St. Louis College when it was established eighteen years ago, died Thursday, at the age of 70 years, having been over half a century in the brotherhood. Two years ago he resigned the directorship of St. Bridget's school. Previously he held positions of trust in Ottawa and Quebec. He passed away in the Mother House, Mount LaSalle, Maisonneuve. The deceased brother was a native of Beauharnois.

MR. CHARLES BAILEY.

The death occurred suddenly on Nov. 24 of Mr. Charles Bailey, deceased was born in London, England, seventy years ago, and was a resident of Canada for fifty-three years. Born and reared a Protestant, some thirty-five years ago, after deep study, Mr. Bailey embraced Catholicism. After his conversion he was always delighted to take the side of the Catholic Church in any argument with non-Catholics. His funeral was held on Tuesday morning, the 27th of November, to St. Patrick's Church, where the solemn requiem service was chanted by Rev. Father Killoran, assisted by Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan and Rev. P. Hefferman as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, two sons and two daughters, to whom the souvenir of his blameless life will be a sweet consolation in their great bereavement. R.I.P.

We All Have Missions in the World.
—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

Buttery Suspenders. A Gentleman's Frace, "as easy as nose."

Struggling Infant Mission

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTHAMPTON, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK ENGLAND.

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

Average weekly Collection...3s 6d.
No endowment whatever, except HOPE. Not a great kind of endowment, you will say, good reader. Ah, well! Who knows? Great things have, as a rule, very small beginnings. There was the stable of Bethlehem, and God's hand is not shorted, I HAVE hopes. I have GREAT hopes that this latest Mission, opened by the Bishop of Northampton, will, in due course, become a great mission.

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

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

DON'T TURN A DEAF EAR TO MY URGENT APPEAL.

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

ARTHUR.

Bishop of Northampton."

Address—Father H. W. Gray, Hampton Road, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

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

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

FUR TRIMMED CLOTH OVERCOATS.

Made in our establishment by our own expert tailors. Fit guaranteed. Trimming: Persian Lamb, Canadian, Natural Otter, Russian Lamb, Near Seal, German Mink, Japanese Mink, &c., &c.
Prices from \$25.00 up. See our assortment before buying.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.

485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

Father Holland returned from the West last week, where he had with Father McPhail, given a most successful mission in the city of St. Thomas, which lasted two weeks. He acknowledges with most heartfelt thanks the gift of the first hundred dollars sent in response to the broad hint given to our readers in the issue of November 15th. The honor of setting the ball rolling is claimed by Miss Nellie Flynn, who sent a cheque on the Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Scranton, Pa., for one hundred dollars. Where are the forty and nine? Who will profit by the example of the stranger? May God bless her! Several were late for the pound party, but they have come just the same; they did not wish to overcrowd, and so waited till the rush was over. A sincere friend sent six bags of potatoes. Mrs. P. Fitzpatrick, a patent cushion chair. Mr. P. Pegnem a barrel of herrings and one of mackerel. Mrs. Alty, a parcel of clothing. Very Rev. Canon Corkery, Fakenham, and Miss Nellie Flynn, Scranton, Pa., each one pound sterling. Rev. H. Reitvelt, C.S.S.R., Brandon, Man., Misses B. Salter, Lizzie Casey, Ann Ronan and Mrs. T. Cray, St. Thomas, two dollars each; Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Casey, and Mrs. Price, St. Thomas; Mrs. Coonan and Mrs. Gibbin, city, and Miss Johanna Weis, New Hamburg, Ont., one dollar each. Many thanks are due to Miss Margaret McGee for the good work she has done in persuading her friends to assist the little institution, as also for her own contributions, which she managed to put into the funds so deftly that it was only lately her



Messrs. Motard, Fils & Senecal, Montreal.
Gentlemen—I consider it a duty to add my testimony to those you have already received on behalf of the Trappists' Phosphated Wine of Clinchona Bark.
My wife, who is rather anemic, had tried all other tonics but without result. She began recently to use the "Trappists' Phosphated Wine of Clinchona Bark." The improvement in her condition is such that she confidently expects to be cured.
It is superfluous to add that she is continuing the treatment.
Yours truly,
J. O. DENIS, 725 St. Denis Street.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
For Sale by all Druggists and Grocers.
Sole Agents for Canada.
Motard, Fils & Senecal,
5 Place Royale, Montreal.
Depot for the United States, Rouse's Point, N. Y.
Also Calgary, Alberta.

Phone Main 3861.

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.

DOMINION CATHOLIC READING CHARTS

THE WRITING EXERCISES for practice in Script Reading and Slate and Blackboard work are given from the first. They satisfy every need and thus save the expense of WRITING CHARTS. SPECIAL CHARTS of the Alphabets both printed and written, of marked letters and sounds, and of Colors are embraced in the set.

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

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



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

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

J. P. MONCEL

Ribbon Badges for Conventions, Socials, Pilgrimages, Picnics, Societies, Parades, Lapel Buttons, &c.

210 St. James St., Montreal.

The Kane Company
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Cor. Wellington and Centre Sts.

A new firm offering to the public every thing in their line of the best quality and most modern style.
The hearses supplied are built upon the latest and most elegant models.
Charges moderate. Special arrangements made in favor of S.O.F., C.M.B.A., A.O.H., and K.C. members.

British American Business College
Y.M.C.A. Bldg., York & McGill Sts., TORONTO
Oldest, Strongest, Best.
WINTER TERM
From Jan. 2, 1907. Enter any time. Excellent results guaranteed. Catalogue and lessons in business writing free.
T. M. WATSON, Principal.

pious insinuations were discovered. Lady readers must not forget that the rose tree festival, although delayed, is not lost sight of, and any fancy articles that they may find time to make will be gladly received at any time, and if they have chaps on their hands they can get rid of them at once by sending their address to the Home, 396 Wellington street. A box of salve will be mailed at once to the suffering, and the cure will be almost instantaneous.

OUR MOTTO.

Is the very best possible value for the very least possible money.
Buy your fur lined and fur trimmed cloth overcoat from us.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.

The Voice that was Mute.

When Charles P. Norcross, now a well-known Washington correspondent, began his newspaper career, he was sent to "cover" one of the courts. His business was to look at the docket and find the facts about any case that seemed to warrant him in writing about it.
One afternoon he discovered an entry that said one William Burns had been arrested and fined ten dollars for stealing a martingale from James Jones, a neighbor.
He recited these facts in an introductory paragraph, and then went

THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of Ten Dollars per share of the Capital Stock of this institution has been declared, and the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this city, on and after Wednesday, the 2nd day of January next.
The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st of December next, both days inclusive.
By order of the Board,
A. F. LESPERANCE, Manager.
Montreal, 30th November, 1906.

on: "This criminal was justly punished, for the pretty little martingale he stole was the joy and comfort of the wife of James Jones. She kept it in a cage in her parlor, and when tired with the work of the day the martingale began to pour forth those strains of melody for which our Pittsburgh martingales are famous, and in which she found great pleasure. Such miscreants as this man Burns should not be allowed at large, especially when they descend so low as to steal harmless and melodious martingales."—Saturday Evening Post.

FUR LINED AND FUR TRIMMED CLOTH OVERCOATS.

We cordially invite you to inspect our assortment, which is the largest in the City. We have the size to fit you at the price to fit your purse.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.

Scotch Gingham
Plain Scotch Cloth
Special line of
and 25c per
Dress Satens, 1
per yard, less
White Waistings
ed patterns,
Blouses and
Special line of
per yard, less
Very fine merce
75c and \$1
Fancy C
10 PER CENT
yellow and
nen. Silk M
est novelties
20 PER CENT
Made up wh
Centers, Ru
In Near Seal
In Near Seal, t
In Persian Lam
In Persian Lam
In Gray Squir
Shore Mink, th
M
Isabella Fox S
M
Gray Squirrel
M
Natural Lynx
M
Also a well
Caps, Sleigh R
P.D. Corsets, &
D. & A. Corse
R. & G. Corse
hose support
C. B. Corsets,
\$1.43 cash.
D. & A. Corse
cash.
P. D. Corset,
\$1.58 cash.
R. & G. Corse
sides and f
(Fur trimmed
A line of Wo
fancy str
Children's Sco
Ladies' Scotc
Ladies' Natur
Boys' Striped
Ladies' Scotc
I Lot of Chi
Ladies' lined
Children's line
Ladies' and C
Ladies' Kid G
black, emb
Girls' spring
\$3.00 and
Ladies' \$3 P
Ladies' \$4.50
Ladies' \$4.00
Ladies' White
Ladies' Paten
Ladies' Vic
Men's Waterp
Men's Patent
Men's Patent
Men's Calf B
Men's Kid B
Muslin Chemi
Balance of W
All dark colo
5in. Taffeta
Balance color
per yard.
Embroidered
handkerch
Special line

COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square

Two Days Sale—Friday and Saturday.

Print Department.

Scotch Ginghams, striped, asst. colors, 20c and 25c per yd. less 50 p.c.
 Plain Scotch Chambray, in pink, blue and medium blue, 25c less 33 1-3.
 Special line of Fancy Checked and Striped Gingham, all colors, 15c and 25c per yard, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 Dress Sateens, in brown, green, and navy blue grounds, 25c and 30c per yard, less 25 per cent.
 White Waistings for winter wear in Plain Basket Weave and Fancy raised patterns, rich silky finish, mercerized in the yarn, right weight for Blouses and Dresses, 17c and 40c per yard, less 25 per cent.
 Special line of Fancy Sateens, suitable for covering bed comforters, 40c per yard, less 50 p.c. Special line of Cretonnes, less 25 per cent.
 Very fine mercerized material for drapery and curtains (Lotuma rep.), 75c and \$1.25 per yard, less 50 per cent.

Fancy Goods and Embroidery Department.

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT OFF Fancy Pin Cushions, in pink, blue, green, yellow and red. Bed Spreads and Shams in Lace, Muslin and Linen. Silk Mantel Drapes, asst. colors. Silk Table Centres, latest novelties.
 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT OFF Runners, Table Covers and Tray Cloths. Made up white Linen Tea Cosies. Drawn Linen Work in Doilies, Centers, Runners, Tray Cloths, Table Covers.

Ladies' Furs Jackets.

In Near Seal, plain \$ 39.90 cash price
 In Near Seal, trim'd sable, squirrel..... 58.43 cash price
 In Persian Lamb, trim'd Or. Mink..... 137.52 cash price
 In Persian Lamb, trim'd Canadian Mink. . 152.00 cash price
 In Gray Squirrel 95.00 cash price

Stoles and Muffs.

Shore Mink, throw over 9.03 cash price
 Muff to Match 6.89 cash price
 Isabella Fox Stole..... 28.50 cash price
 Muff to match 17.10 cash price
 Gray Squirrel Stole 16.50 cash price
 Muff to match 14.97 cash price
 Natural Lynx Stole..... 28.50 cash price
 Muff to match 19.95 cash price

Also a well assorted stock of children's Furs in Coats, Sets, Muffs, Caps, Sleigh Rugs, etc., etc.

Ladies' Corsets.

P.D. Corsets, guaranteed rust proof, long hip, high bust, \$1 cash.
 D. & A. Corsets, long hip with four hose supporters, \$1 cash price.
 R. & G. Corsets, tapering waist, excellent model for average figure, hose supporters, on iron and sides, \$1.38 cash price.
 C. B. Corsets, boned with aluminum, flexible, deep hip and high bust, \$1.43 cash.
 D. & A. Corset, high bust, long hip, full gored with shield front, \$1.62 cash.
 P. D. Corset, high or medium bust, long hip, flexible and rust proof, \$1.58 cash.
 R. & G. Corsets, long hip, high or low bust, garters attached both sides and front, \$1.90 cash price.

Trimmed Millinery

(Fur trimmed excepted) at a discount of 20 p.c. with 5 p.c. extra for cash
 A line of Wool Tam O'Shanters, in White, Black and Cardinal, also in fancy stripes, regular prices 75c and \$1.10 each, for 25c each.

Ladies' Hosiery.

Children's Scotch Lamb's Wool Combinations, less 20 per cent.
 Ladies' Scotch Lamb's Wool Vests, less 20 per cent.
 Ladies' Natural Wool Combinations, high neck, long sleeves, less 33 1-3.
 Boys' Striped Navy and White Jerseys, half price.
 Ladies' Scotch Lamb's Wool Drawers, half price.
 1 Lot of Children's Combinations, small sizes, half price.

Ladies' Gloves.

Ladies' lined Gloves and Mittens, less 10 per cent.
 Children's lined Gloves and Mittens, less 10 per cent.
 Ladies' and Children's Woolen Gloves and Mittens, less 10 per cent.
 Ladies' Kid Gloves, in navy, green, Oxblood, brown, modes, greys and black, embroidered backs, 2 clasps. Special, 75c.

Ladies' Shoes

Girls' spring heel button and lace Boots, sizes 2-1-2 to 6, regular \$2.75 \$3.00 and \$3.50, for \$2.00.
 Ladies' \$3 Patent Boots, lace, for \$2.00
 Ladies' \$4.50 Patent Slippers, French heels, for \$3.50.
 Ladies' \$4.00 Patent Vamp, 2 strap Slippers, for \$3.
 Ladies' White Satin 1 strap slippers, regular \$3.75, and \$4.50 for \$2.85.
 Ladies' Patent Oxfords, Goodyear welt, regular \$4 for \$3.
 Ladies' Vici Kid Oxfords, Goodyear welt, regular \$4.50 for \$2.50.

Men's Shoes

Men's Waterproof Boots, regular \$4 for \$3.
 Men's Patent Kid Boots, regular \$6 for \$5.
 Men's Patent Boots, regular \$6.50 for \$5.
 Men's Calf Button Boots, regular \$6.50 for \$4.
 Men's Kid Boots, leather lined, regular \$5 for \$4.

Neckwear.

Muslin Chemisettes, 33 1-3 per cent. Collars and Cuffs, 20 per cent.
 Balance of Wash Stocks at 10c each.

Ribbons, Ribbons.

All dark colored Fancy Ribbons less 10 per cent.
 5in. Taffeta Ribbons, 17c per yard.
 Balance colored Satin Ribbon, 1-1/2in., 2in., 2-1/2in., all good colors, 5c per yard. Special line of colored Baby Ribbon, 17c per piece.

Handkerchiefs.

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Lace Edge Handkerchiefs and Hemstitched handkerchiefs, less 33 1-3 per cent.
 Special line of Handkerchiefs with 1-1/4in and 1-2in. hem at 1.35 per doz.

Colored Dress Goods

Extra special inducements for this week end sale

54" Tweed, 80c per yd., less 25 p. c.
 Assorted odd lines, less 33 1-3 p. c. and half price.
 French Challies on table, less 25 p. c.
 Silk and wool Crepe de Chene, fine shades, 80c per yd., less 20 p. c.
 1 lot of Homespun, 60c per yd. for 30c.
 Mixed Serges, 75c per yd. Special line, less 33 1-3 p. c.
 1 Fine line of Tweed, 90c per yd., at half price.
 1 Line Tweed, 45c per yd., less 20 p. c.
 The above lots contain some very fine goods for the Christmas trade.

Black Dress Goods.

Special line for Maid's Dresses, also a large choice of skirt lengths and remnants of various kinds at low prices.

Silk Department.

White and Ivory Satin Damas in a very handsome range of new designs much under value, worth \$1.25 per yd. less 25 p. c
 Radium Messaline in a very rich quality; Pink, Grey, Fawn, Brown, Royal, Silver, Cardinal, Myrtle, Reseda, and Nile Green, regular \$1.00 per yd. less 33 1-3 p. c.

SILK COUCHE VELVET in shades of Pink, Gold, Nile, Cardinal, Cream and Black, good weight, rich silky finish, regular \$1.00 less 25 p. c.

44" FRISETTE ROMAINE, a very handsome silk corded fabric, Poplin Eolienne effect, charming shades of Pink, Rose, Nile, Grey, Champagne, Alice Blue, Corn, Reseda, Myrtle, Brown, Prune, Navy, Cream, White, and also in Black, regular \$1.25 per yard less 20 p. c
 WHITE AND CREAM TAFFETAS pure dyed, chiffon finish. Special price 50c per yard.

BLACK SILKS.

Black Silk Merveilleux 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, & \$1.50, less 20 per cent.
 Black Peau de Soie, \$1, \$1.25, & \$1.50 less 20 p. c.
 Figured Broche Damas, \$1, \$1.10, \$1.35, & \$1.50, less 20 per cent.
 " Armure Silks, \$1.25, \$1.50 & \$1.75, less 20 p. c.

MANTLE DEPT.

25 Ladies' Tweed and Cloth Ulsters, less 75 p. c.
 30 Misses' Tweed Jackets, Special \$2.00.
 100 Ladies' Black Cloth Walking Skirts, Special \$1.
 25 Ladies' Velvet Jackets, less 50 p. c.

Special Discounts Continued on Books for these Two Days

10 p. c. to 20 p. c. off all our large and well assorted stock of New Books including all the latest and up to date books just published.

POST CARD ALBUMS.

Full stock of Post Card Albums have arrived from Paris and Germany, including all the latest designs in covers, bound in leather or cloth. A special discount of 20 p. c. Let your Motto be "Buy Now."

A chance to buy Christmas Note Paper.

20 p. c. discount off entire stock of Christmas Papeteries with Holly and other Holiday designs, containing all the latest and best linen note paper.

OUTLERY DEPT.—Splendid offer, 200 doz. Plated Dinner and Dessert Knives guaranteed 12 dwt Regular \$4.50 and \$5.00 per doz for \$3.75 per doz.

Mantle Department.

75 Ladies' Print Dresses, Special \$1.
 100 Ladies' Walking Skirts, in black and navy blue Cloth, also in Fancy Tweeds, values \$8.50 to \$12, for \$5, \$6 and \$6.50.
 50 Ladies' Walking Skirts, in brown Broad Cloth and Foulle Serge, \$12.50, for \$7.50.
 40 Ladies' Black Moirette Skirts in extra large sizes. Special \$2.50 to \$6.50.
 Ladies' Black and Colored Underskirts, less 50 per cent.
 50 Ladies' Silk Knitted Shawls and Fascinators, less 50 per cent.
 45 Ladies' Cloth and Tweed Costumes, less 50 per cent.
 50 Ladies' Dressing Gowns, less 50 per cent.
 35 Ladies' Dressing Jackets, less 50 per cent.

Jewelry Department.

Ladies' and Men's Watches in Gun Metal, Silver, Gold Filled and Solid Gold, less 50 per cent.
 Solid Gold Rings, with stone settings, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$8 to \$15, less 50 per cent.
 Blouse Sets in Silver, Enamel, and Oxydized, prices \$1.25, \$2 and \$2.50 to \$3 less 50 per cent. Fancy Silk Belts in pale blue, brown, green, white, black and plaid, less 20 per cent.

Trimming Department.

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF—White Pearl and Sequin Gimps. White Chiffon and Silk Applique. Colored Chiffon and Silk Applique. Black Sequin Insertion. Black Sequin Collars. Black Silk and Chiffon Applique. Black Cape Trimming. Black, White and Colored Braids. Black Sequin Applique embroidered on net or chiffon.
 50 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF—A line of Colored Cloth Applique and Colored Silk and Cloth Collars.
 75 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF—Colored Beaded and Jewel Gimp and White Satin Folds.

Smallwares Department.

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF—Fancy Cushion Cords. Fancy Cushion Cords and Tassels. Plain Silk Cords, all colors. Fancy Fringes, less 50 per cent. Special Table of Fancy Belts, Belt Buckles, Combs, Brooches, Belt Pins, Hat Pins, at 25c each.
 Another lot of Fancy Beauty Pins, Pearl Collars and Brooches at 15c ea.

Linens.

Special lot of 200 Table Cloths, sizes 8x10 and 8x12, new goods and perfect, are marked very low, with 20 per cent extra.
 Tea Cloths, Tray Cloths and Napkins, less 20 per cent.
 Bath and Bedroom Towels, less 20 per cent.

Cottons

Special lines in English Cambrics and Cottons, less 10 per cent.

Flannels

LESS 50 PER CENT AND 33 1-3 PER CENT DISCOUNT.
 50 pieces fine French Opera Flannels in good patterns, less 33 1-3 p.c.
 12 pcs. plain French Opera Flannel, less 50 per cent.

Blankets

15 pairs odd lines less 20 per cent.

WHITE QUILTS.

25 White Satin Quilts, less 25 p. c. 25 do, less 20 per cent.

DOWN QUILTS.

100 new Down Quilts, Special \$6.25, less 20 per cent.
 50 do., regular 8.25, less 20 p. c. 50do fine Satin Quilts, \$9.50 for \$8.40 do. fine Sateen Quilts, large, \$10.25, less 10 per cent.
 Other lines in fine Down Quilts, extra value.

Men's Furnishings Department.

1 lot of Men's Heavy Sweaters, all wool, in dark red, navy, grey and white, regular \$1.50 and \$2, less 20 per cent.
 1 case of Men's Negligee Shirts, made in fancy English percales, pretty patterns, regular \$1.25, for 90c.
 1 lot of fine quality Australian Gloves, Velvet, Mocha and Serge lined, Moleskin color, regular \$2, for \$1.50 per pair.
 1 lot of Boys' Oxford Shirts, negligee, pretty patterns, regular price \$1, for 75c.
 1 lot of Black Cashmere 1-2 Hose, good and strong, regular 25c for 20c.

Men's Hat Department.

Only a few dozen left of Men's and Boys' Black Persian Lamb Caps, wedge shape, regular \$8 for \$5.
 Our entire stock of Tweed Caps, in pretty mixtures, all English tweeds, satin lined, less 20 per cent.
 One Table of Men's Heavy Winter Caps in Cheviot and Black Beaver, very warm and suitable, prices \$1 to \$2.50, less 20 per cent.
 1 lot Men's Raccoon Collars, very pretty, natural colors. Special, \$8.50.

Tailoring Department.

High Class Suitings, to clear, in English, Irish and Scotch Tweeds. Tailoring the best, fit perfect, linings and trimmings best quality, regular \$25.00, \$27.00 and \$29.00, less 20 per cent.
 Fine Trousering in checked and striped Tweeds and Worsteds, regular \$5 and \$6, less 20 per cent.
 Silk and Wool Vesting to clear at 20 p. c. discount, regular \$4.50 to \$15.
 The balance of Dressing Gowns and Smoking Jackets less 33 1-3 p. c.
 Assorted shades of Reversible Golf Cloth to clear at 20 p. c. reg. \$2.
 Imitation Bear Skin in red and grey for Children's Coats, regular \$2.50 and \$4, less 20 per cent.
 Imitation Ermine for Children's Coats, regular \$2 less 20 per cent.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Department.

1 lot of Men's Tweed and Melton Winter Overcoats, in light and dark colors, mercerized and serge linings, good length with vents, well formed shoulders, full skirt, sizes 36in to 40in. chest, regular \$13.50 to \$22.00, less 20 per cent.
 The balance of Men's Suits, made in English, Irish and Scotch Tweeds, good weight, light, medium and dark colors, S.B. Sack Coats, well tailored, linings and trimmings of good quality, sizes 36in to 40in. chest, regular \$13.50 to \$22.00 for \$8.00.

5 per cent discount for cash, and special attention given to mail orders.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Ltd., Montreal.

Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

It has that "Rich Fruity Flavor" which belongs to Red Rose Tea alone.

Prices—25, 30, 35, 40, 50 and 60 cts. per lb. in lead packets

T. H. ESTABROOKS, ST. JOHN, N. B. WINNIPEG.
TORONTO, 2 WELLINGTON ST., E.



(Mary Catherine Crowley, in Messenger of the Sacred Heart.)

Every one among us loved old Joe Keene, whose roles on the boards were usually "the irate father," the cold-blooded family solicitor, the dishonest skin-flint, the close-fisted or profligate husband, but who in real life was the gentlest, most upright and generous of men.

We were a theatrical company, gathered together after the opening of the season from the ranks of those unfortunately out of an engagement, by a leading man who was determined to "star." And after a short tour on the road, we were actually playing in New York, although not at that paradise of an actor's day-dreams, a Broadway theatre.

Not so long ago the player's calling was looked down upon by the people on the other side of the foot-lights even while they applauded the player's genius.

Now we are judged more justly, and the profession is known to be made up of men and women who, in their virtues or their faults, only "hold the mirror up" to the rest of the world. God's work can be done in the green room as in His sanctuary, and every place is His temple where His glory can be increased.

In our company were several Catholics, including Joe, Richard and myself. Someone had asked us to contribute our mite to the St. Vincent of Paul Society, and at intervals I used to go around collecting the dimes and quarters from my band and any others who chose to give, usually the whole company.

There are no people on earth more generous and charitable than the members of "the profession," unless perhaps, it be the very poor of the tenement house districts in a great city.

"Here comes Mimi with her little green silk bag," Mr. Keene would say as he caught sight of me on these occasions, and down would go his hand into his pocket on the instant.

It was the same whenever he heard the story of any poor fellow, either in our ranks or out of them, who was down on his luck. When any woman was in need, his assistance was always as delicately and chivalrously rendered as though she were a princess.

Hitherto I had played only ingenue parts. But this year, when the leading lady was taken ill and had to give up, I found myself at a bound promoted to the top rung of our particular theatrical ladder.

"It's all right, Mimi, you can do it," Joe exclaimed when I told him.

Very proud I was that he thought so, for our acquaintance had begun only when we were both engaged by the actor-manager.

We were friends from that hour, and he grew so fond of me that Richard became almost jealous. Richard and I are to be married at the close of the season.

But the old man said I looked like someone he had known long ago, and I understood that many of the little acts of kindness he showered upon me were prompted by his enduring affection for that other woman, whoever she was. At least she must now be gray-haired and elderly, unless, indeed, while still in her youth and beauty she had made her exit from life, in the first act of the drama—idyl, comedy or tragedy—whatever it was.

Yes, we all knew he had his romance, and one day, with the heedlessness of youth and an impetuous disposition, I made bold to ask him about it.

"Mr. Keene, you must have often thought me an audacious little minx," I began, "and you know you are a beautiful old hero in my eyes, so don't be angry when I ask you to tell me a story. Why have you never married?"

"The question disconcerted him, and was, truly, an impertinence for which I blamed myself as soon as it was uttered.

"He tried to smile, but the sad expression of his eyes haunted me for days afterwards and his voice trembled in spite of his attempt to keep it steady.

"Ah, Mimi, my child," he replied. "I am just another who has grasped at happiness and failed to obtain it. When I was a young man I had my ambition. I dreamed of becoming prominent in my calling, a star of the first magnitude. Then, grown rich and famous, I would marry the woman I loved. She was not one of us, and wished me to adopt another profession. It was the one point on which we differed. Circumstances parted us. My dream of fame and fortune has not yet come true, and never will. Long ago, she became the wife of another. For years I have heard nothing of her. I do not even know her married name. Yet the thought of her has kept me straight many a time when I have been tempted, and has helped me to live so that if I ever chance to meet her, I can look in her dear face and not be ashamed of myself, thank God."

He turned away his head.

Embarrassed at having so abruptly intruded into the inner sanctuary of his heart, I murmured:

"Dear friend, whatever of joy life has given to your old sweetheart, at least she has never found a truer lover than the homage you laid at her feet."

Then I stole away.

"Do you observe, miss, how poorly Mr. Keene is looking for a while past?" said Mrs. Bedelia McShane, the latest addition to our forces.

Bedelia, before her footlight debut, had played only the humble part of scrubbing the lobby of the theatre. A char-woman being required for a role on the stage, a position was

given to her, and she made a hit by her absolute disregard of everything but the work before her.

"Being set to scrub I just scrub," she replied, when asked the secret of her success!

The phrase became a by-word among us.

Her remark to me with reference to old Joe was made several weeks after I had, in a measure, forced myself into his confidence. Although I, too, had noticed that he was failing, I did not care to admit it to anyone.

"Oh, Mr. Keene only needs a rest," I answered with assumed carelessness. "But tell me, Bedelia, what was the trouble between you and the stage manager this morning?"

The ruse succeeded.

"Sure, miss, there is no trouble at all," answered the McShane volubly, "except it be that I've struck for more lasure. I've been charwoman at this thayater now goin' on sivin year. I scrub the stoop in the mornin', I plays me part in the afternoon, and I plays me part in the evenin'. It's too much. I'll play me two performances a day, but I'll quit at three."

Bedelia was as good as her word, but the manager had to yield or we would have lost one of the most popular members of our company. Our actor-manager had been running one play since the beginning of the season, and that Mr. Keene was losing ground soon became only too manifest to all concerned. Lately his strong scene in the last act had not been given with the necessary force, and each evening he appeared more distressed for breath as the curtain fell.

"Mimi," whispered Richard to me one night as I stood in the wings at the beginning of the play, "the manager has resolved to hand old Joe his notice. He has written the letter and will give it to him to-night before he goes home."

"Our dear friend," I sighed, "how I wish we could save him from this trial, that we could spare him the humiliation of this dismissal."

We were powerless to avert the blow.

"Well, when we have a home of our own, Joe shall be our guest as long as he will stay with us," said he to me, Mimi! Richard said.

I never loved him so much as I did at that moment. Joe was on the scene and we watched him. At a point where the action is sustained by some of the other characters, I saw his glance sweep over the house. Then, suddenly he gave a start of surprise. It was imperceptible to the audience, unmarked even by my companion (I presently discovered) but plain enough to me.

The next moment he was putting a fire and vigor into his acting that had been lacking for years.

My cue came and I went on. Mr. Keene continued to play his part with magnetic power, and the curtain fell amid a round of applause.

"By Jove, I believe some one has given Keene a hint about his notice!" exclaimed Richard as I came off. "I had not the heart to tell him, but had I known he would take it in this way I would have warned him long ago."

I smiled, yet said nothing. But I knew it was no hint of the notice that had wrought the change in our friend.

I had seen his eyes turn again and again toward an elderly lady in widow's weeds who sat in the second row of the orchestra chairs with a young man, evidently her son.

Old Joe was playing to only one individual in the audience, only to that beautiful, delicate-looking, silver-haired woman.

This lady was none other than the woman of whom he had spoken to me, the woman whom he had once loved and loved still. This was the explanation of his sudden spirited and fervid rendering of his lines.

Throughout the second act it was the same. He was, clearly, eager to show his early sweetheart, and the object of his life-long devotion, that, after all, he was not an absolute failure or unworthy of her respect. She must at least admit that he possessed a spark of the "divine fire," that the dream of his youth had not been all a delusion.

To her he bowed as he appeared once more with me before the curtain at the end of the third act.

And she? Ah yes, she had recognized him almost from the first. Even while I was going through my own part, her face, with its intense, startled, yet tender expression, was ever before me.

Plainly, through all the years which had passed, in spite of a separation of more than half a lifetime, she had not lost interest in the career and well-being of her former lover. And now as she leaned forward in her chair and followed his every motion and every note of his voice, I felt, with the under-

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

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

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

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's no wonder that they get out of order. Backache is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

standing that my own love gave me, that the old love had rushed back to her heart in a tide of fond recollections. For she must have loved him once, even though later she may have known a deeper love. For the nonce she was a girl again, and he a handsome young man pouring his ardent vows into her willing ears. All the years between seemed to have faded away; even the young man at her side was as if he had never been.

In the last scene Joe fairly eclipsed all his former efforts, the scene in which his poor old voice had been wont to tremble and sometimes even to break.

He played it with the strength of other days, and his voice rang clear and true up to the climax where, according to the business of the piece, he pitched forward into Richard's outstretched arms.

When this happened, Richard gave a quick, nervous glance at me, and laid him gently prone upon the stage.

"Dead," faltered one of the company, speaking the line of the play. Still following the scene, I fell upon my knees beside the old actor. But to-night my cry of anguish was not feigned. I was really frightened, terror-stricken.

For of all that throng beyond the footlight, or among the people on the stage, only Richard and I knew it was not a mimic death-scene that had just been enacted.

Poor old Joe! He had gained his one night of triumph. And now, a higher power than the manager had given him his notice.

And the lady in the orchestra circle?

The denouement was certainly a complete surprise to me. That woman who was Joe's old sweetheart, in the long ago, the woman to play whose smiles and tears he had played well, who, unknown to herself, had influenced him for good throughout his life—that sweet-faced, gray-haired woman was—my mother!

FUR LINED AND FUR TRIMMED CLOTH OVERCOATS.

Our assortment is certainly the largest in Canada. We have them to suit all purses. Our method of buying and manufacturing enables us to give for your money at least 40 per cent more and better value than you can get elsewhere.

CHS. DESJARDINS & OIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St., East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.

I CAN SELL Your Real Estate for Business
NO MATTER WHERE LOCATED
Properties and Business of all kinds sold quickly for cash in all parts of the United States. Don't wait. Write today describing what you have to sell and I will send you a coupon.

If You Want to Buy
Any kind of Business or Real Estate anywhere, at any price, write me your requirements, I can save you time and money.

DAVID P. TAPP,
THE LAND MAN,
415 Kansas Avenue,
TOPEKA, KANSAS

WE WANT YOUR ORDER
For the latest improved SCHOOL DESKS, CHURCH and OFFICE FURNITURE. We guarantee we have the best. Established 36 years and we know what we are talking about.
26 & 27 St. Frs. Xavier Street.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1855; incorporated 1868; revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.F.; President, Mr. F. J. Curran; 1st Vice-President, W. P. Kearney; 2nd Vice, E. J. Quinn; Treasurer, W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, W. J. Crowe; Recording Secretary, T. F. Tansy.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 3.30 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, J. H. Kelly; Rec. Sec., M. J. O'Donnell, 412 St. Paul street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, Branch 26—Organized 18th November, 1883. Branch 26 meets at New Hall, (Inglis Building) 485 St. Catherine street, west. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month, at eight o'clock p.m. Officers: Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, J. M. Kennedy; President, J. H. Malden; 1st Vice-President, W. A. Hodgson; 2nd Vice-President, J. B. McCabe; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale Ave.; Asst. Rec. Sec., E. J. Lynch; Financial Secretary, J. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urbain st.; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Marshal, M. J. O'Regan; Guard, J. A. Hartenstein. Trustees, W. A. Hodgson, T. R. Stevens, D. J. McGillis, John Walsh and Jas. Cahill; Medical Officers, Dr. H. J. Harrison, Dr. G. H. Merrill and Dr. E. J. O'Connor.

CHURCH BELLS
Church Bells and Specialties.
Manufacture Superior CHURCH BELLS, SCHOOL and OTHER BELLS.
22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., TROY, N.Y., NEW YORK.

MENEELY BELL COMPANY.
22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., TROY, N.Y., NEW YORK.
Manufacture Superior CHURCH, CHINE, SCHOOL and OTHER BELLS.
SELF-RAISING FLOUR.
BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR
Is the Original and the Best.
A PREMIUM given for the empty bag returned to our Office.
10 BLEURY St., Montreal.

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

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

Wm. P. Stanton & Co
Telephone Main 2508



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

BUSINESS CARDS

MORRISON & O'SULLIVAN
Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.
From 7 to 10 P. M. Marchés Bank Building, 153 Island Street. 305 St. James St. TEL. MAIN 4355 TEL. MAIN 3114

JOHN. P. WHELAN
M.A., B.C.L.
Advocate and Solicitor.
103 St. Francois Xavier St. MONTREAL.

WALSH & WALSH
Advocates, Barristers, Etc.
80 St. Gabriel St., Montreal. Bell Telephone Main 218.

KAVANAGH LAJOIE & LAGOSTE,
Advocates.
7 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL

MURPHY & ROY,
Advocates, Solicitors, Etc.
37 St. James Street.

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

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

Atwater, Duclos & Chauvin,
ADVOCATES
Guardian Building, 180 St. James St. A. W. Atwater, K. C., C. A. Duclos, K. C., H. N. Chauvin.

P. J. COYLE, K. G.
LAW OFFICE.
Room 43, Montreal Street Railway Bld'g 8 Place d'Armes Hill. Tel. Main 2784.

J. LONERGAN,
Notary Public and Commissioner of Superior Court
68 St. James St., Montreal

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

Esinhart & Maguire
CHIEF AGENTS
Scottish Union and National Insurance Company of Edinburgh, German American Insurance Co., New York; and Insurance Brokers
Office, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

Established 1864.
G. O'BRIEN,
House, Sign and Decorative Painter.
PLAIN and DECORATIVE PAPER-HANGER
Whitewashing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate.
Residence, 78 A Prince Street; Office, 547 Dorchester Street, east of Blouy Street, Montreal. Bell Telephone, Up 909.

LAWRENCE RILEY,
PLASTERER.
Succesor to John Riley. Established 1866. Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to.
15 PARIS STREET, Point St. Charles.
488 St. Catharines St., Corner St. Elizabeth. Bell Tel. East, 1581

Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited
156 Yonge St. MANUFACTURING JEWELERS TORONTO

From Our Catalogue
Here we show Watch No. 1000 B from our Catalogue. Illustration is actual size, case is 14k Gold Filled of 22 year's wear, with solid gold bow and winding stem. Our own special nickel movement containing a whole lifetime of accuracy and durability. Price is \$12.50. Choice of plain, fancy or engine-turned cases, and no charge for engraving.
Our Catalogue and Mail Order Department is the means by which the contents of our store is brought to your home. Thousands of people avail themselves of its advantages.
WHY NOT YOU?
Our large Catalogue is free for the asking.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 20 St. Anselme street, Montreal, Canada. Price per copy 5 cents. P. A. F. P. Editor.

The eighty-ninth meeting of the Share Bank of Montreal Board Room of the Monday at noon. There were present George Drummond, Genl.; Mr. E. S. Clendinning, Genl.; and General Ham C. Macdonald Mackay, Messrs. J. Paterson, R. B. Burke, F. S. Lymon, W. Hooper, James Boas, George Durrill, J. S. Keoch, Beattie, R. G. Stewart, W. Blackader, James Croil, Lieut. Paton, W. Stanway, W. D. Gillen, Rev. (Compton); M. O'Sullivan, J. Scott. On motion of George Drummond was unanimously voted and on the motion seconded by Mr. E. S. Clendinning, it was resolved to have appointed the following Messrs. F. and Angus W. Hood as James Aird se...

Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. paid 1st March 1906 ... \$860,000
Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. paid 1st June, 1906 ... \$860,000
Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. paid 1st Sept. 1906 ... \$860,000
Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. payab 1st Decem-ber, 1906 ... \$860,000

Amount credited to Rest Account 1,000,000

Balance of Profit Loss carried forward (Winnipeg) and St. rue, mentioned in account to be established shortly after last Annual Meeting also been opened in co and at Saskatoon, Fenselon, Ottawa, Montreal; Upper to Bank street, Ottawa. The Ontario Bank had that it was in would have to suspend its liabilities, under other banks against snow being liquidated. In view of the character of directors many of the Shareholders' meeting, and the By-laws of the Bank sent, it has been the Directors to the by-laws consolidated. This has been are now placed before

FUR LINED AND TRIMMED CLOTH OVERCOATS
Our method of buying and manufacturing enables us to give you for your money a better value than you can get elsewhere.

The eighty-ninth annual general meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held in the Board Room of the institution on Monday at noon.

There were present: Hon. Sir George Drummond, K.C.M.G., President; Mr. E. S. Clouston, Vice-President; and General Manager, Sir William C. Macdonald, Hon. Robert Mackay, Messrs. James Ross, A. T. Paterson, R. B. Angus, Michael Burke, F. S. Lyman, K.C.; Angus W. Hooper, James Tasker, B. A. Boas, George Durnford, Henry Debell, J. S. Keoch, M. S. Foley, John Beattie, R. G. Starke, H. Cameron, W. Blackader, James Kirby, K.C.; James Croll, Lieut.-Col. Prevost, H. Paton, W. Stanway, A. G. Ross, W. D. Gillean, Rev. G. H. Parker (Compton); M. O'Shaughnessy, John Turnbull, J. Scott.

On motion of Mr. R. B. Angus, Sir George Drummond, President, was unanimously voted to the chair, and on the motion of Mr. W. Stanway, seconded by Mr. James Tasker, it was resolved: "That the following be appointed to act as scrutineers: Messrs. F. S. Lyman, K.C., and Angus W. Hooper; and that Mr. James Aird be secretary of the meeting."

THE DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The report of the Directors to the Shareholders at their eighty-ninth annual general meeting, was then read by Mr. E. S. Clouston, Vice-President, as follows:

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the Report, showing the result of the Bank's business for the year ending 31st October, 1906.

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st October, 1905 \$ 801,855.41

Profits for the year ending 31st October, 1906, after deducting charges of management, and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts 1,797,976.48

\$2,599,831.84

Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. paid 1st March 1906 \$ 860,000.00

Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. paid 1st June, 1906 360,000.00

Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. paid 1st September, 1906 360,000.00

Dividend 2 1-2 p.c. payable 1st December, 1906 360,000.00

\$1,440,000.00

Amount credited to Rest Account 1,000,000.00

2,440,000.00

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward \$ 159,831.84

The sub-agencies, at Fort Rouge (Winnipeg) and Ste. Anne de Bellevue, mentioned in our last report as about to be established, were opened shortly afterward. Since the last Annual Meeting branches have also been opened in the city of Mexico and at Saskatoon, and sub-agencies at Fenelon Falls, St. Henri, Montreal; Upper town, Quebec, and Bank street, Ottawa.

The Ontario Bank having intimated that it was in difficulties and would have to suspend, this bank, on 18th October last, assumed all its liabilities, under a guarantee of other banks against loss, and it is now being liquidated.

In view of the change in the number of directors made by resolution of the Shareholders at the last Annual Meeting, and in order to bring the By-laws of the Bank into accord with the Bank Act, as at present, it has been thought well by the Directors to have the existing by-laws consolidated and amended to date. This has been done, and they are now placed before you for confirmation.

THE PRESIDENT'S REMARKS.

The President, in moving the adoption of the directors' report, said: In accordance with a practice of many years' standing in this Bank, I attempt a brief review of the general trade of the country.

Beyond question, the general condition is one of great prosperity. In all or nearly all branches of trade, manufacture and commerce considerable advances in the volume of trade have taken place, as compared with the preceding year.

The port of Montreal is now, it is satisfactory to note, much more

BANK of MONTREAL

Proceedings of the Eighty-ninth Annual Meeting of Shareholders Monday.

VERY SATISFACTORY REPORT.

President Reviews General Trade of Country, Which Shows Advance Over Last Year.

THE GENERAL STATEMENT.

The General Statement on 31st October, 1906, is as follows:

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	\$ 14,400,000.00
Rest	\$ 11,000,000.00
Balance of Profits carried forward	159,831.84
Unclaimed dividends	\$ 11,159,831.84
Quarterly Dividends, payable 1st December, 1906	360,000.00
	\$ 11,522,059.85
	\$ 25,922,059.85
Notes of the Bank in circulation	\$ 12,036,097.00
Deposits not bearing interest	30,842,880.93
Deposits bearing interest	99,059,070.61
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	141,564.73
	\$ 142,079,113.27
	\$ 168,001,173.12

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver coin current	\$ 6,232,607.49
Government demand notes	5,374,510.25
Deposit with Dominion Government required by act of Parliament for security for general bank note circulation	520,000.00
Due by agencies of this bank and other banks in Great Britain	\$ 5,597,767.93
Due by agencies of this bank and other banks in foreign countries	3,027,768.24
Call and short loans in Great Britain and United States	29,784,242.00
	\$ 38,409,778.17
Dominion and Provincial Government securities	1,346,087.68
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and stocks	8,999,865.20
Notes and cheques of other banks	4,418,994.19
	\$ 65,301,824.98
Bank Premises at Montreal and Branches	600,000.00
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada and elsewhere (rebate interest reserved) and other assets	\$ 101,814,453.38
Debts secured by mortgage or otherwise	183,955.04
Overdue debts not specially secured (loss provided for)	100,921.72
	\$ 102,099,330.14
	\$ 168,001,173.12

Bank of Montreal, Montreal, 31st October, 1906. E. S. CLOUSTON, General Manager.

widely recognized as the eastern port of the Dominion, and its efficiency the concern not of the Province of Quebec specially, but of the whole Dominion. It is therefore not entirely satisfactory to note that the business of the year now ending shows little, if any, advance over the previous year.

The improvements of the port proceed but slowly, and much remains to be done in the harbor, the channel and the gulf, to make it possible to claim Montreal as a model port.

The present extreme rates of marine insurance are a great disadvantage. Upon the whole the shipping business shows a fair season's business, due in part to a greatly increased importation of goods and increased passenger trade, and the shipowners appear to be fairly well satisfied.

In this connection, it is in the highest degree satisfactory to note the improved volume of passenger business, due largely to the appearance on the route of four new steamers of the Allans and Canadian Pacific Railway Company. These boats, if only the pioneers, do much to remove the reproach which forced Canadian travel to New York and Boston, and prevented almost entirely general travel from reaching Canada and Canadian interests in the background. We have the shortest sea route from Europe, and are only beginning to secure a reasonable share of a business which may include not Canada alone, but a large

portion of the Western United States. Taken in detail, I may say the various important departments of trade and commerce have done well. The hardware trade reports "a larger business during the past year than at any former period in the trade's history."

The new application of iron and steel in building structures added to the demand for other standard purposes have caused a famine in these materials, and unexpected delays in many enterprises.

The dry goods trade is reported as never better, and one feature to which I may refer later on, is the much better and more expensive goods now in demand.

In woollens the report is that while still under a cloud from the preferential tariff it is better than last year, prices of all classes having advanced.

In cotton, advances in prices and an active demand are reported. Here again buyers are said to be taking goods costing seven to eight cents a yard, when not long ago four to five cents sufficed.

Boots and shoes—The demand has been good. Prices it is said have not advanced in proportion to the advance in raw material, though now from 5 to 20 per cent. above last year.

In leather a large business has been done in the home trade at an advance of one to two cents per pound. Rawhides have advanced all around about 25 per cent.

Wool has brought very high prices during the year.

Some idea of the value to the farming community of the cheese and butter trade may be found from the following figures.

Cheese—The cheese exported to Great Britain during the present season was of the value of \$22,401,132.

Butter—Of butter, \$4,433,891, and including what remains to be sent over we reach a total of over 33 millions of dollars. To these must be added the home consumption, which is every year growing in volume and importance.

The great feature of the hour is, however, the development of the North Western provinces—Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta—in which the capacity to produce excellent qualities of all kinds of cereals seems to be assured beyond question.

Of wheat alone the present crop is estimated at 85 million bushels, the quality undoubted; the area under cultivation is greater than last year, but the yield per acre is about 19 bushels, as against 23 last year.

If the other grains, such as oats, barley, and flaxseed, are taken into account, and cattle exported to the value of eight millions of dollars, we are assured that the farmers have shared in the general prosperity.

The number of acres of Canadian Pacific lands sold from January 1st to October 31st, 1906, is 1,080,000, as against 653,000 acres in the corresponding period of 1905.

The number of immigrants entering Canada through Canadian Pacific gateways from January 1st to November 7th, 1906, is 132,000, as against 96,000 in the corresponding period of last year.

The best evidence of the extraordinary activity of trade is to be found in the railway traffic, which is trying to the utmost the resources of the roads; new rolling stock is being put into service as quickly as acquired, and the demand is still unappeased.

In addition, we have three great trunk lines engaged in active construction.—The Grand Trunk to reach the Pacific Coast, the Canadian Northern and the Canadian Pacific in great stretches of extension, the pace being only limited by the supply of labor.

The current complaint is of the increased cost of living, and it is an interesting question how far this is due to any increased cost of what are called the necessities of life, or to an advance in the style of living and the increased use of luxuries. Doubtless both enter into the case, but this is too large a subject for adequate treatment on this occasion.

In this matter some evidence may be adduced from the fact that the dry goods and other trades report the more costly class of goods now being sold.

There is abroad in the world at large a prevalent idea that capital and corporations of all kinds are antagonistic to the general welfare. Now it would be an interesting question how much our present prosperity is founded on substantial realizations of our own, and how much is due to an increased confidence in our future on the part of outside capitalists.

The absurdity of regarding capital with suspicion is evidenced by the fact that the vast additions to our railways and other enterprises essential to the opening up of our country would be impossible without the aid of outside capital.

It would be contrary to all experiences to hope for an unbroken continuance of the present condition of prosperity—periods of reaction and of suspended enterprise may be expected, but we may be assured that the surest means of postponing their coming and dealing with the bad times when they come, is the exercise of prudence and caution in prosperous times like the present.

I beg to move: "That the report of the directors, now read, be adopted and printed for distribution among the shareholders." If any shareholder has any questions to ask, we will be pleased to answer them.

The motion for the adoption of the report was seconded by the Vice-President, after which Rev. G. H. Parker asked several questions in regard to dividends, and also as to

the Bank's premises, which were replied to by the President and the Vice-President.

Mr. B. A. Boas spoke on the dividend question, and advocated the possibility of higher dividends in the future.

The report was then unanimously adopted.

CONFIRM AMENDED BY-LAWS.

It was moved by the President: "Resolved, that the consolidated amended by-laws of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal, laid before the Shareholders and read, be and the same are hereby confirmed, adopted and passed by this meeting of shareholders, and that the same be sealed with the Corporate Seal of the Bank, countersigned by the President thereof."

This was seconded by the Vice-President, who remarked: "I think it is hardly necessary to read the by-laws through; they are before the shareholders, and the changes are small and few. In paragraph III, the number of directors is changed from nine to ten. Paragraph VI, governs the election of an honorary president, which is a new position. No. X had to be changed in order to enable us to carry out the quarterly dividends and the closing of the Bank's books. As to No. XI, under the old by-laws, if we appointed any local director, he had to be qualified to the extent of twenty shares. We have thought it was hardly necessary to ask a local director for any qualification. No. XIII, has been stricken out, as it is provided for by a footnote.

The motion was then adopted, after which Mr. B. A. Boas moved: "That the thanks of the meeting be presented to the President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the Bank."

This was seconded by Mr. Henry Dobell, and was concurred in unanimously.

Mr. A. T. Paterson moved: "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, the Assistant General Manager, the Inspector, the Managers and other officers of the Bank for their services during the past year."

In making the motion, Mr. Paterson said that the importance of the staff to the Bank was a point which must be patent to everybody. The success of the Bank depended, in the first place, upon the chief officers, but the subordinate staff had a hand in carrying out their several offices. The extension of a bank's business necessarily carried with it an augmentation of the staff. When he first joined the Board of the Bank of Montreal the staff was under 300; now it was, he believed, somewhat over 1000.

Sir William Macdonald seconded the motion, which was unanimously adopted.

The Vice-President thanked the Shareholders on behalf of himself and staff, for their kind expression of appreciation.

Mr. H. Paton moved, seconded by Mr. John Turnbull: "That the ballot now open for the election of Directors be kept open until 2 o'clock, unless fifteen minutes elapse without a vote being cast, when it shall be closed, and until that time and for that purpose only this meeting be continued."

This was unanimously concurred in.

THE DIRECTORS.

The ballot resulted in the election of the following directors:

R. B. ANGUS.
E. S. CLOUSTON.
THE HON. SIR GEORGE A. DRUMMOND, K.C.M.G.
E. B. GREENSHIELDS.
HON. ROBERT MACKAY.
SIR WM. C. MACDONALD.
A. T. PATERSON.
ROBERT G. REID.
JAMES ROSS.
THE RIGHT HON. LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL, G. C. M. G.

The President, Vice-President and Hon. President were, in the ordinary course of business, elected at Tuesday's meeting of the Board of Directors.

FUR LINED AND FUR TRIMMED CLOTH OVERCOATS.

Our method of buying all our furs direct from trappers, importing our cloth direct from manufacturers, and making all our coats in our own establishment we can give you for your money 40 per cent better value than you can get elsewhere.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.

485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1586-1597.

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression, and reviving the flagging energies.

Makes Child's Play of Wash Day

Read the Directions on the Wrapper

SURPRISE SOAP

A PURE HARD SOAP

Constituent—Now, Mr. Wunnout, I wish you'd do your best to get my boy a good Government position.

M. P.—Well, what can your son do?

Constituent—What can he do? Great Scott, man, if he could do anything I wouldn't be bothering you.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

FUR TRIMMED CLOTH OVERCOATS.

All sorts of trimmings. Prices from \$25.00 up. Before buying see our prices and our assortment.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.

485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.



Paris, Dec. 11.—which began in 1880... ishment of the Jes... to-day in the legal r... bond which for pract... and years had united... State. By refusing... quired declaration un... meeting law of 1881... lie worship, except by... ganizations, to-morro... legal.

The scenes in some... were very touching... had there been such... at mass. The numb... was especially consp... ing the religious indi... male population. Al... eighths of the inhabi... nominally are Catholi... of the city were the... ed. Even at Notre D... where a solemn High... brated, the edifice wa... ed. The officiating... regular offices for the... without alluding to t... tus to-morrow. Neve... pression of the Catho... fested. Many women... the cathedral weeping... outside to discuss wh... the clergy are turned... churches.

It is becoming more... both the government... higher ecclesiastics ar... advice of intertempor... sons. M. Briand, the... Public Worship, anno... government "cannot... the trap by closing... and Cardinal Richard... Paris, has strongly ce... carding of appeals to... make violent resistanc... cers of the law. "No... says, "but passive re... unjust law, after exha... tests at every step... disposition so far as... clesiastics are concern... followers evidently ha... to submit and are pre... sume the rule of ma... the churches and org... worship.

Cardinal Richard an... bishops have already... moval of their privat... the episcopal mansio... clergy are preparing... rectories and remove... ings. It is announce... rish priests have recei... fers of places in whic... gious services, but the... tion that they intend... tage of the sole rema... retain their church... making the declaration... the law.

The government cont... sent a calm front. R... been appointed everyw... charge of the sequest... ed to-morrow in the... churches to report law... The government prot... the bill introduced... ber of Deputies yester... nier, Republican, provi... buildings, presbyterie... occupied by ecclesiasti... finitely sequester the... parments and the con... enactment of the l... for the separation of... State and at once... ments that the seque... shall not be used, like... for special purposes... rities, to suppress th... the clergy who do not... the laws of 1905 and... summons all the priest... age to the colors, to s... in the army with oth...

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1906. Store closes at 6.30 daily

Fashionable Dress Goods

BIG BARGAINS.

One of the greatest underprice events ever inaugurated in this city, the goods are New—Rich and many are exclusive importations direct from London and Paris. Daring, striking and Different, also a few new Parisian dress lengths direct from the great French weavers.

New Worsted Suitings, in plain colors and shadow checks, 44 inches wide, and all wool. Special..... 55c

Fancy Tweed Suitings, in a nice range of the latest effects and colorings. Should sell at 89c. Special..... 69c

New English Homespuns, in light and dark shades, overchecks, and basket effects, 48 inches wide, usually \$1.10. Special..... 87c

French Venetian Cloth in a complete range of new colorings; thorough shrunk and unspotable, 52 inches wide, worth \$1.25. Special..... 95c

New Canadian Homespuns, 54 inches wide, nothing better for ladies' plain tweed tailored suits. Special..... \$1.05

New Parisian Dress Lengths, no two alike, exclusive in design, 8 yards to piece, worth \$18. Special..... \$11.60

Canada's Great st Linen House Offers Phenomenal Bargains

The well known quality of our linens and cottons is admitted by the trade to be of exceptional merit, and value. The following gems chosen from among many, speak for themselves.

200 pieces 3-4 Bleached Sheeting, extra heavy, and of special finish, all worth 30c. Special..... 24c

150 pieces 36 inch Bleached Cotton; this is a masterpiece of the trade; free from all filling. Only..... 9c

25 pieces 72 inch Bleached Damask, of five designs, double satin finish. The cream of the linen world. Special..... 89c

300 Doz. Table Napkins, all pure Linen, 5 patterns to choose from; splendid Xmas gifts; good value at \$1.30. Special..... 99c

Are You Ready for the Holidays?

Let this store help you. It can do it splendidly—we can bring you into touch with all that is best and most correct in wearing apparel, offer you novelties that are still fresh from their ocean voyage, at prices you cannot duplicate elsewhere.

EVENING GLOVES.

Ladies' Long Silk Evening Gloves, elbow length, in Black, White. Two prices to choose from. \$1.00 to..... \$1.25

Ladies' Real French Suede and French Glove Kid evening Gloves in black and white; 12 buttons, \$2; also 20-button length. For... \$2.50

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St. Montreal

IF YOU WANT

Roofing, Asphalt, or Sheet Metal Work, Metal Skylights or Fireproof Windows, Cornices, Piping, Corrugated Iron, Etc., and want the best call on

GEO. W. REED & CO. MONTREAL.

Intercolonial RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE.

4 Trains Daily.

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

12 "MARTIME EXPRESS" for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and the Sydney.

7.30 "OCEAN LIMITER" for Levis, (Quebec) Murray Bay, Cap a l'Aigle, Riviere du Loup, Cocagne, Little Metis, Matapedia, Moncton, St. John and Halifax.

11.40 NIGHT EXPRESS for Quebec and intermediate stations.

P. M. Daily, except Sunday, at 11.45 p. m. A sleeping car is attached to this train, which passengers can occupy after 9.00 p. m.

SABRE AND BAY CALEUR

Passengers leaving by the Maritime Express at 12 noon, Tuesdays, and 7.30 p. m. "Ocean Limited", Fridays, will connect at Campbellton with 88. Lady Ellen.

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

St. Lawrence Hall—24 St. James Street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 515.

J. J. McCONNIEFF, City Pass & Tkt. Agent.

P.S.—Write for free copy, Tours to Summer Resorts, via "Ocean Limited." Train de Luxe.

MISSION SUPPLIES

Distinct Specialty

Get our Terms

Newest Goods. Fairest Treatment

W. B. BLAKE, Mfr. and Importer Church Supplies

123 Church St. Toronto

McMAHON, Real Estate Agent.

Properties Bought and Sold, Rents Collected, Loans and Mortgages Negotiated

Old and troublesome properties taken charge of at guaranteed payments.

JAMES M. McMAHON Real Estate Agent.

20 St. James Street.

SAVE MONEY.

And buy your fur lined fur trimmed overcoats from us. We defy competition. See our prices.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE., The largest retail Fur House in the World.

485 St. Catherine St. East. Corner St. Timothy. Bell Tel. East, 1536. 1537.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

INTERNATIONAL LIMITED.

Finest and Fastest Train in Canada. Daily at 9 a. m., ar. Toronto 4 25 p. m., Hamilton 5.20 p. m., Niagara Falls, Ont. 6.55 p. m., Buffalo 8.25 p. m., London 7.47 p. m., Detroit 9.30 p. m., Chicago 7.42 a. m., etc.

Elegant Cafe Service on above train.

Fast Ottawa Service

THREE HOURS EACH WAY

Leave Montreal. Leave Ottawa

8.30 a. m. 8.30 a. m.

1.40 p. m. 1.30 p. m.

7.30 p. m. 7.00 p. m.

Parlor Cars on all trains. *Daily. †Week days.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK

Shortest Line, Quickest Service.

2 Day Trains daily, except Sunday, each way

Night Train daily, each way.

Lve. MONTREAL

12.45 a. m., 11.00 a. m., 7.40 p. m.

Arr. NEW YORK

12.00 p. m., 11.00 p. m., 7.37 a. m.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 466 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Trains leave Montreal from WINDSOR STATION

BOSTON, LOWELL, 9.55 a. m., 17.45 p. m.

SPRINGFIELD, HARTFORD, 17.45 p. m.

TORONTO, CHICAGO, 9.30 a. m., 10.00 p. m.

OTTAWA, 18.15 a. m., 8.4 a. m., 10.0 a. m., 1.00 p. m., 9.40 p. m., 10.15 p. m.

ST. LOUIS, 12.45 a. m., 1.45 p. m., 7.25 p. m.

ST. JOHN, MINNEAPOLIS, 10.15 p. m.

WINNIPEG, CALGARY, 9.40 a. m., 9.40 p. m.

VANCOUVER, 10.40 p. m.

PLACE VEGEE STATION

QUEBEC, 18.55 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 11.15 p. m.

THREE RIVERS, 18.45 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 15.15 p. m., 11.30 p. m.

OTTAWA, 18.2 a. m., 15.45 p. m.

JOLIETTE, 18.00 a. m., 15.55 p. m., 15.00 p. m.

ST. GABRIEL, 18.55 a. m., 15.0 p. m.

ST. AGATHE, 18.45 a. m., 15.15 a. m., 14.45 p. m.

NOMINQUE, 18.45 a. m., 14.45 p. m.

*Daily, †Daily, except Sundays, ‡Tues., Thurs., and Sat. §Sundays only. †Daily except Sat. A. E. LALANDE, City Passenger Agent, City Ticket Office, 137 St. James St., next to Post Office, Montreal.

Tickets for steamers on Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

Protestant's tribute to priests.

W. B. Lord, an Englishman, of Valparaiso, writing in the Chilean Times of the earthquake, says: "In the afternoon our little party moved to the Congregation de los Sagrados Corazones, where are domiciled the French Fathers. Their kindness and attention to fifteen hundred homeless persons, to say nothing of the wounded and sick, will always live in my memory. Here we were fed and housed, notwithstanding the enormous loss they had sustained by the partial destruction of their large edifice in Calle Independencia.

"After what I have seen during the past few days," declares this non-Catholic, in another part of his article, "I will take off my hat to every Roman Catholic priest as long as I live. They deserve it. I am not a religious man as the ordinary term goes, but the priests follow the teaching of Christ in the hour of need."

THEY MISS THE NUNS

Nothing, says La Liberté, can give to those who have not visited them an idea of the state of dirt and disorder which reigns in the French public hospitals. This condition of affairs dates from the expulsion of the Sisters, and from the introduction of laymen and women picked up at hazard to replace them as nurses and attendants. These nurses and attendants are in a perpetual state of insubordination. Last week some four hundred of them presented themselves at the Bourse de Travail in order to protest against their being employed on Sundays. They wished, they said, like other citizens, to avail themselves to the "privileges of the law," but on seeing the police on their track they turned tail and fled in all directions.

THE END OF THE STORY.

There died recently at the little Tyrol resort of Griers a man who for love gave up his prospects of becoming Czar of all the Russias, and then when human love failed him had strength and grace sufficient to turn to the never-failing love divine. This was the Grand Duke Sergius Michaelovitch, who fell in love with the beautiful Princess Mercedes, whom he met in Paris, and for love of whom he became a Catholic. The banished prince lived happily with his wife, and when she died he devoted himself to theological studies and became a priest. Risking exile to Siberia, he returned to Russia to work among his countrymen as a parish priest at Jitomar. When pulmonary weakness caused him to abandon his mission, he retired to the Tyrol, where he died.

AN EMINENT PRELATE.

The appointment of Monsignor Ciocci to a vacant Canonry in the Chapter of the Patriarchal Basilica of St. John Lateran was recently officially announced. The Chapter, which dates back to the year 402, is the senior Chapter, and is regarded as the blue ribbon in clerical promotion, in Rome, just as the Basilica itself is, in dignity, the first church, not only in Rome, but in the world, being described as "the Mother and Mistress of all Churches." The appointment has been hailed with universal satisfaction. Monsignor Ciocci is one of the most popular as well as the most charitable and zealous priests in Rome. In the midst of a busy life he has for twenty-eight years unflinchingly devoted his hours each evening to work in a free night school, which he maintains practically at his own expense.

He was, it will be remembered, one of those who accompanied Cardinal Vanutelli on the memorable mission to Ireland some years ago. For many years he has been associated with things Irish in various ways, but his visit brought numerous new friends, and since his return he is ever ready to hold out a helping hand to the Irish visitor to Rome. It will be of interest to state that the appointment was, at the special request of the Holy Father, conveyed to Monsignor Ciocci through Cardinal Logue during his recent visit to Rome.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

December 5.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.40 to \$4.60; strong bakers, \$3.90 to \$4.10; winter wheat patents \$4 to \$4.20; and straight rollers \$3.75 to \$3.85 in wood; in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extra, in bags, \$1.50 to \$1.60.

Rolled Oats.—\$2.10 to \$2.15 in bags of 90 lbs.

Oats—No. 2, 42 1-2c per bushel; No. 3, 41 1-2c to 42c; No. 4, 40 1-2c to 41c.

Cornmeal—\$1.35 to \$1.40 per bag, granulated, \$1.65.

Mill Feed.—Ontario bran in bags, \$19.50 to \$20; shorts, in bags, \$21; Manitoba bran in bags, \$19.50 to \$20; shorts, \$21.

Hay—No. 1, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton on track; No. 2, \$11.50 to \$12; clover, \$10; clover mixed, \$10.50 to \$11.

Beans—Prime pea beans, in car load lots, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel.

Potatoes—75c to 85c per bag of 90 lbs., in carload lots.

Peas—Boiling, in broken lots, \$1.10 to \$1.15 per bushel; in car lots, \$1.05.

Honey—White clover in comb, 13c to 14c; dark, 10c to 11c per pound section; white extract, 10c to 10 1-2c; buckwheat, 7c to 8 1-2c per pound.

Provisions—Barrels, short cut mess \$22 to \$24; 1-2 bris \$11.75 to \$12.50; clear fat back, \$23.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50; 1-2 barrels do., \$10.75; dry salt long clear bacon, 12 1-4c to 12 3-4c; barrels, plate do., \$12 to \$13.00; half barrels do., \$6.50 to \$7.00; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11.00; half barrels do., \$6.00; compound lard, 8c to 9 1-2c; pure lard, 12 1-2c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13 1-2c to 14c; hams, 14c to 15 1-2c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16 1-2c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25; alive, \$6.60 to \$6.80.

Eggs—New laid, 32c; No. 1 candled, 21c.

Cheese—October made, Ontario, 12 1-2c to 12 3-4c; November made, 12c to 12 1-4c.

Butter—Choicest creamery, 25 1-4c to 25 1-2c; medium grades, 24c to 24 3-4c.

Ashes—First pots, \$5.40 to \$5.50; seconds, \$4.70 to \$4.80; pearls, \$6.50 to \$6.60 per 100 pounds.

AN IRISH ABYSSINIAN

An "Irish Abyssinian" must strike most people as a peculiar human product. Yet a personage to whom this description applies is to visit Ireland in a week or two. He has spent forty years in the land of the Emperor Menelik and thinks it nearly time he should make the acquaintance of the land of his own fathers. His name is McKelvey. Leaving Ireland as a cabin boy aboard a trading vessel, he drifted into Abyssinia about the time of the British invasion in 1868. Cutting himself off from friends and relations, he completely lost his Celtic individuality and adopted the language, the costume, and the customs of Abyssinia.

He had almost forgotten his origin when Sir John Harrington, another Irishman, reached the court of Emperor Menelik as British ambassador. The story of McKelvey was related to Sir John, who listened to it with some degree of incredulity. But after an interview the new ambassador saw that the Irish Abyssinian might be utilized as an interpreter, imperfect as his knowledge of English was. He is now coming to Ireland on a six months' leave and, no doubt, will add Gaelic to his other linguistic accomplishments before he returns to the court of King Menelik.

WOMAN'S STRENGTH IS OVERTAXED

BY WORK AND WORRY, BUT GOOD HEALTH IS RESTORED BY

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

With her strength overtaxed by too much work many a woman finds herself weak, nervous and exhausted, subject to indigestion and headaches and spells of discouragement and despondency.

Under such circumstances Dr. Chase's Nerve Food comes as a blessing of value, bringing new hope and confidence and restoring vitality to the blood and nerves.

Dizziness, heart disturbance, pale, bloodless appearance, smothering, choking sensations, heavy heart beating and palpitation are some of the symptoms which give way before the persistent use of this great food cure. The appetite is sharpened, digestion is improved, the form is rounded out to healthful proportions and gradually and certainly strength and vigor replace weakness and disease.

Mrs. H. A. Loynes, Nurse, Philadelphia, Que., writes: "I was all run down and could not do my work. Everything I ate made me sick. In nursing others I had seen the good results of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and resolved to try it. As a result of this treatment I have gained ten pounds, do my own work alone, and feel like an entirely different person. "I have received so much benefit from this medicine that I am glad to recommend it to others. I have a copy of Dr. Chase's Receipt Book and would not part with it for \$50 if I could not get another."

For men who are suffering from headaches, indigestion and sleeplessness, for women who besides these symptoms suffer from weakness and irregularities of the delicate feminine organism, for children who are pale, weak and puny, there is, we believe, no preparation extant which will bring about such satisfactory results as the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food; 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TEMPERANCE DEMONSTRATION IN ST. PATRICK'S.

Seldom, if ever, was there a more imposing temperance festival witnessed than that which took place in St. Patrick's Church on Sunday evening last. The celebration stamped itself as something thoroughly religious and thoroughly national.

Vespers was celebrated by Rev. Father P. Heffernan, after which Rev. Father Killoran, Director of the St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society, delivered an eloquent and powerful discourse relating to the subject which had brought them together; giving words of grave and solid advice not only to the men present but also to the women, pointing out to them the means at their disposal whereby they might help the cause in many ways. At the close of the sermon the Society members present received their pledges and had the consolation of seeing several new associates join their ranks.

The society was also honored by the presence of deputations from the sister organizations of St. Ann's and St. Gabriel's, together with the juvenile branches from each of those parishes. These last named are young institutions organized within the last couple of years and it is hoped that ere long they will be in a condition bespeaking an assured existence and embued with that spirit which is capable of doing so much to aid and perpetuate a cause so dear to the hearts of so many and particularly to that of our Archbishop.

Solemn Benediction was imparted by Rev. Martin Callaghan, P.P., assisted by Father Fahney as deacon and Father Polan as sub-deacon.

The choir rendered a very fine programme.

After the service a reception was held at St. Patrick's Hall. Presidents D. Gallery, St. Ann's; J. Kelly, St. Patrick's; P. Polan, St. Gabriel's Senior Society; E. A. Shanahan, St. Ann's Juveniles; John Collins, St. Gabriel's Juveniles, formed the reception committee.

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders guaranteed: 50c.

CLOTH FUR TRIMMED OVERCOATS.

Good Beaver Cloth or Melton. Well finished, well trimmed. Good satin or farmer satin lining, fit guaranteed. See our assortment. Prices from \$25.00 up.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE., The largest retail Fur House in the World.

485 St. Catherine St. East. Corner St. Timothy. Bell Tel. East, 1536. 1537.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

A.O.H. ELECTIONS.

The election of officers of Division No. 1, A.O.H., was held on Tuesday night with the following result: Messrs. John P. Kelly, president; P. Keane, vice-president; John McMorow, recording secretary; J. McIver, financial secretary; P. McHugh, treasurer.

Among the visiting delegates present were Messrs. P. Scullion, provincial vice-president; P. Doyle, provincial secretary; and G. McMorow, past provincial president.

John O'Neill, the retiring president of the division, presided. Speeches were made on the objects of the A.O.H., showing that it was doing much in the Dominion in the interests of the Irish people.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society held their election of officers on Sunday, which resulted as follows: President, Rev. William O'Meara, P.P.; first vice-president, Patrick Polan, re-elected; second vice-president, R. J. Louis Cuddihy, re-elected; recording secretary, Lawrence Conroy, re-elected; financial secretary, William H. O'Donnell, re-elected; treasurer, Edward J. Colfer, re-elected; grand marshal, Hugh Dunphy, re-elected; assistant marshal, Michael O'Connell, re-elected; executive committee—Messrs. P. O'Brien, John Lynch, John McCarthy, James McCarthy, James Burns, William Orton, Timothy Sullivan, James Phelan, John Harrington, Richard Collier, Alexander Grant, T. Kane, auditors, Messrs. James Burns, Thomas Kane, R. J. Louis Cuddihy.

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders guaranteed: 50c.