

The True Witness



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PASTORAL LETTER

OF THE

Right Reverend Bishop of Peterborough,

ON THE

Erection of the Diocese of Sault Ste. Marie, and the Appointment of the Right Reverend David Joseph Scollard to the New Episcopal See.

Richard Alphonsus O'Connor, by the Grace of God and the Favor of the Holy See, Bishop of Peterborough.

To the Clergy, Religious Communities and Laity of our Diocese, health, peace and benediction in the Lord.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN:

The Apostolic See, ever watchful over the interests of the Catholic Church and solicitous for the spiritual needs of her members in every portion of the Christian Commonwealth, places Bishops to rule the Church of God, and dispense the mysteries of religion to the faithful. As a country becomes more populous, and the wants of the people are multiplied, new Dioceses are created and Bishops are appointed to direct and govern them.

On account of the large influx of settlers of late years into New Ontario, which embraces the northern and western part of the Diocese of Peterborough, the Holy See has been petitioned to establish a new Diocese in that district.

Our Holy Father Pius X. has been graciously pleased to grant our request, and has erected the new Diocese of Sault Ste Marie, which comprises the western part of Nipissing District, the Districts of Algoma and Thunder Bay, including Manitowlin and St. Joseph Islands. This new Diocese will extend from North Bay west about 800 miles to the eastern limit of the Rainy River district, whilst the Diocese of Peterborough will comprise the Counties of Northumberland, Durham, Peterborough and Victoria, with the Districts of Muskoka and Parry Sound.

A glance at what has been accomplished in the western portion of the Diocese during the fifteen years of our administration will, no doubt, be interesting, as well as showing the rapid growth of the Catholic population in that district. During that time 72 churches have been built, 49 of which are within the limits of the new Diocese of Sault Ste Marie. In addition, 22 other churches have been enlarged and improved. To provide suitable dwellings for the clergy, 19 Presbyteries have been erected, and of these 13 are in the new Diocese. Four hospitals have been constructed, and three of these are located in important towns of the new Diocese, viz.: Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur and Sudbury—suitable centres to afford relief and consolation to the sick and injured that are brought from the surrounding districts. In most of the parishes and missions Catholic schools are established, where the children receive religious and moral training. Moreover, there are about 6000 Catholic Indians, or 82 per cent. of the total Indian population in the Diocese. These are provided with three boarding schools, where the children are educated and trained by devoted and self-sacrificing Sisters, under the direction of the Jesuit Fathers. Besides, there are several day schools where the rudiments of a religious and literary education are imparted to these aborigines.

The Catholic population of the Diocese of Sault Ste. Marie is about 27,000, with 35 priests and 64 churches, whilst the Catholic population of what will henceforth constitute the Diocese of Peterborough is about 24,000, with 29 priests and 45 churches. Thus the new Diocese will contain a larger extent of territory and also a greater number of priests to attend to the spiritual welfare of the people. From these few details it can be easily perceived why the Holy Father was pleased to establish a new Diocese and appoint a Bishop, who will build upon the foundations already laid, and continue more effectively the work of religion in that section of the Province. In the action taken to urge the partition of

our Diocese, we sought not to avoid the burden of personal labor in God's vineyard, but were actuated by the desire of providing for the increasing demands of religion and of promoting the expansion of the church. Experience has taught us that many of the descendants of the early Catholic settlers of Ontario have been lost to the Faith owing to a scarcity of priests, who would seek them in their isolated homes, and to the want of churches in which they might assist at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, receive the Sacraments and secure a knowledge of their religion.

Our Holy Father Pius X. has selected as Bishop of this new diocese, The Rt. Rev. David Joseph Scollard, pastor of the flourishing parish of North Bay. For several years he was our secretary and chancellor, and discharged the duties of these offices with marked ability and fidelity. During the past nine years he has proved himself a pious, zealous and energetic pastor, whose labors have been blessed with much fruit and great success. The faithful of the diocese of Sault Ste. Marie will find in their new Bishop a kind and loving father, who will be ever ready to encourage them in their undertakings and sympathize with them in their trials. We part with one of our devoted and gifted priests, a true friend who has ever been loyal to his Church and obedient to his Bishop.

For many years past the opportunities for the development of New Ontario in agriculture, commerce, mining, manufacturing and other industries have been recognized, thereby causing a large increase in population. It has been our consistent desire that religion should keep pace with the material advancement of the country. Hence our motive for building churches and schools wherever possible. The establishing of an Episcopal See in the midst of this extensive district will carry out our designs in regard to religious progress, and will encourage Catholics to flock to the vacant and fertile lands of these regions and to the centres of industrial enterprise.

The severing of the happy and intimate ties that bound us to the faithful of the new Diocese causes a pang of regret, and our heart is deeply moved at the thought of bidding farewell to this part of our beloved flock. However, as the separation is for the greater advancement of God's Church, and the promotion of religion, we willingly make the sacrifice of our personal feelings.

We cannot forget the many sacrifices made by the new settlers to preserve the traditions of their fathers, and build up the works of religion and education in their new homes. With pleasure we recall the many pastoral visitations to the distant missions of our Diocese, when we witnessed the strong faith of the people and their attachment to the practices of their religion, as well as their reverence and expressions of joy in receiving their Bishop into their humble dwellings. Our purpose was to bring them the blessings of Heaven and offer them words of encouragement and advice for their spiritual and temporal progress.

How edifying and consoling, on visiting the Indian missions, to behold the fervent faith and reverent conduct of those beloved children whose simple piety and fervor might well be imitated by those who enjoy a larger share of the benefits of civilization and learning.

We shall ever remember the noble and zealous Jesuit Fathers who have proved themselves worthy disciples of St. Ignatius in training the Indians to follow in the path of religion and infusing into them habits of morality, sobriety and industry. To these fellow-laborers who have charge also of the parishes and missions in the new Diocese, must be attributed the glorious success attained by God's Church in this extensive district. They have borne the heat of summer and endured the hardships of winter, in bringing the Bread of Life and announcing the Word of God to the faithful of the sparse missions of early years and the more populous parishes of recent times. Like the Good Shepherd, they have labored in season and out of season, searching after the scattered sheep, guiding them into the true fold and to the fountain of living waters. Nor can we fail to extol the zeal and self-sacrifice of our secular clergy who have likewise labored energetically in building up religion in the missions entrusted to them.

We cannot praise too highly the Religious Communities whose members are devoted to forming the moral and intellectual character of the youth, or consecrated by their life of charity to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and helpless members of our Divine Lord. Their life of self-denial in promoting works of education and charity have won for them the love and reverence of the members of the Church, as well as the admiration and esteem of those who do not share our faith. Truly they are the spotless virgins who, after saving and relieving the afflicted of God's children, will be amongst those who in Heaven "sing a new canticle before the throne and follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth, for they are without spot before the throne of God."—Apoc. xiv. 3, 4, 5.

We bid a paternal and affectionate farewell to all our beloved priests, devoted Sisters and faithful people of the Diocese of Sault Ste Marie. Though no longer their Bishop, we shall ever retain a pleasant memento of the many visitations we made to the parishes and missions, when we were amply repaid for the inconveniences attendant upon travel in a new country, by the ardent faith and fervent piety we witnessed in these pioneers of religion.

In conclusion, Dearly Beloved, we earnestly exhort you to pray Almighty God to bestow upon the new Bishop, in abundance, the graces of the Holy Spirit, that he may be spared for many years to zealously labor for the advancement of religion and the salvation of souls: that the Holy Ghost may enlighten, protect and guide him in all his ways: that the flock entrusted to his charge may afford him joy and consolation that the priests and faithful co-operating with him, the Diocese of Sault Ste. Marie may become one of the most flourishing in the Province.

The consecration will take place in our Cathedral, Peterborough, on Friday February 24th, Feast of the Apostle St. Matthias. This letter shall be read in all the churches and chapels of the Diocese as soon as convenient after its reception. RICHARD ALPHONSUS O'CONNOR, Bishop of Peterborough. M. J. O'BRIEN, D.D., Secretary. Peterborough, Feb. 9, 1905.

CAREFUL MOTHERS. The little troubles that afflict children come without warning, and the careful mother should keep at hand a medicine to relieve and cure the ailments of childhood. There is no medicine does so speedily and thoroughly as Baby's Own Tablets, and the mother knows this medicine is safe, because it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. These Tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, simple fever, and teething troubles. They break up colds, prevent croup, and bring natural sleep. Mrs. Mary Fair, Escott, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets with the very best results, and would not be without them in the house." Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

God's best gift to us is not things, but opportunities.

HON. J. COSTIGAN, M.P.

Celebration in Ottawa of the Seventieth Year of His Age.

On Wednesday, 1st inst., Mr. John Costigan, widely known as "Honest John," who for a period covering forty-four years has uninterruptedly represented the united counties of Victoria and Madawaska, in the Province of New Brunswick, rounded off in the very best of health and of spirits, the number of years spoken by the Psalmist, and the occasion was taken advantage of by a large number of personal and political friends to render it one worthy of commemoration. Mr. Costigan has filled a position unique in its character, and almost solitary in its private worth and excellence in the public life of Canada. Six years of his initial political career were spent in the Legislature of New Brunswick, and thirty-eight in the wider arena of Federal politics, having entered the Canadian House of Commons with the dawn of confederation. His right, then, to the enviable honors which the "Father of the House of Commons" stands encompassed with will not be questioned. That he held an extraordinary hold of the confidence of the electors of Victoria and Madawaska has its best illustration in the fact that no matter what political guise he may appear under, he is sure of a triumphant victory. He has been a Conservative, and as such has frequently sought their suffrages; he is now a Liberal, and to the airs of the Marseillais, "The Campbells are Coming," and the "Wearing of the Green," he walks up for re-election, always finding results marked with immense majorities. All this clearly demonstrated the fact that down by the sea there are a large number of people who are capable of appreciating sterling worth and of setting a proper value on an honest man when they know him to be such. What the future may have in store for my old friend I will not hazard a prediction, but from conversations which I have had with many prominent men from the counties of which he has so long been the representative, many of whom worship at a different altar to him, I would judge that if he appears again for election as a Nihilist, or transformed into a Chinese Highbinder, or a Chinese Boxer, his chances for victory will stand unimpaired.

Mr. Costigan received many testimonials of public and private appreciation of his fine qualities of head and of heart, but the culminating point may be said to have been reached on Wednesday night, 1st inst., as an immense gathering of his personal and political friends met in one of the commodious rooms of the House of Commons to renew their confidence and their respect through the medium of an appropriate presentation, accompanied with speech and toast, sentiment and song, the event calling for so grand a display of friendship being the completion of the seventieth year of his age. To obviate the necessity of engaging a drill shed or of holding an open air demonstration at this inclement season, all who were present were there through invitation, and they included judges, senators, parliamentary representatives, clergymen, merchants, lawyers, doctors, dentists and private citizens of every variety of political complexion. Amongst that vast and distinguished concourse I noticed the presence of Senators McSweeney, Montplaisir, H. J. Cloran, McDonald, of Cape Breton, Sullivan of Kingston, Watson of Manitoba, King of New Brunswick, Porier and Templeman of British Columbia. All the Liberal members of parliament were invited, and amongst these I noticed Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir William Mulock, C. S. Hyman of London, N. A. Beckett, Robt. Stewart, D. Gallery, St. Ann's, Montreal; R. Bickerdike, Geo. D. Grant, North Ontario; R. R. Hall, West Peterboro; Dr. Johnston, West Lambton; A. D. Gordon, Kent; E. B. Sutherland, Speaker of the House of Commons; Schell of Glengarry; Schell of South Oxford; Charles

Marcell, W. M. German of Welland, A. A. McCool, of Nipissing; V. Ratz, North Middlesex; Geo. Riley, Victoria City; Talbot of Bellechasse; A. A. Wright of South Renfrew; D. Derbyshire of Brockville; A. I. S. Copp of Digby; Hon. Solicitor-General Lemieux of Gaspé; Jas. J. Hughes, Souris, Prince Edward Island; Wm. Harty of Kingston; T. B. Caldwell of North Lanark; R. Charlemagne Laurier, of L'Assomption; Hon. R. Prefontaine of Maisonneuve; W. S. Calvert of West Middlesex; Wm. Power of Quebec West; Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Minister of Justice; Hon. L. P. Brodeur, Minister of Inland Revenue; Hon. H. R. Emmerson, Minister of Railways and Canals; Archibald Campbell of Centre York, etc., etc. Glancing around the spacious room I noticed a number who have not yet found a road leading to parliament, amongst whom I may name the following: D. O'Connor, M. C. Gorman, John Gorman, Joseph Pope, John T. Watters, M. Staars, Wm. Kehoe, Wm. Baskerville, Jas. A. Gouin, Henry Grey, George Goodwin, P. G. Brophy, J. D. Grace, editor and proprietor of United Canada; Wm. McKenzie, Arthur Pinard, H. Robillard, M. F. Walsh, John Connor, P. Mungoven, Samuel Cross, Michael Connolly, James McShane, Montreal; John P. Dunne, J. F. Shaw, Thomas Macfarlane, E. G. Laverdure, A. A. Tailon, W. Hinsworth, M. J. Griffin, parliamentary librarian; M. C. MacCormac, F. B. Hayes, Thos. Mackay, ex-M.P., North Renfrew; Col. Thompson, ex-M.P., Haldimand; Jas. Stratton, D. Ryan of Buffalo; J. L. Payne, E. P. Stanton, P. H. Harty, Maurice Bennett, Joseph Kavanagh, R. Steckel, W. Kearns, John Heney, J. J. Heney, Dr. Freeland, Dr. Dowling, Dr. Rogers, R. M. Coulter, John Byrne, Ralph Slattery, Denis Murphy, D. J. McDougall, M.P.P., Geo. S. May, M.P.P.; C. F. Mitchell, James White, President Ottawa Reform Association; Thomas Lindsay, D. C. F. Bliss, Walter Armstrong, H. C. Armstrong, John P. Hanlan, J. L. P. O'Hanly, Sir James Grant, Geo. O'Keefe, Charles Murphy, Lt.-Col. H. Smith, W. Bouvier, T. A. Beaumont, F. Cook, James Cory, Thomas McCabe. There were clergymen there also, amongst whom I noticed Rev. Dr. O'Boyle and Father Sloan of St. Bridget's parish. It must not be imagined that the parliamentary representatives who attended to manifest their feelings towards an old associate were all of the Grit persuasion. Indeed there was a good sprinkling of Tory stalwarts, amongst whom I may name Hon. John Haggart of South Lanark; F. D. Monk of Jacques Cartier; J. G. G. Bergeron of Beauharnois; Gilbert W. Ganong of Charlotte, N. B.; Robt. D. Wilmott, Sunbury, and Queens, N.B.; E. F. Clarke, Toronto, and Geo. H. Perley, of Argenteuil.

A table well loaded with seasonable delicacies never fails as an element of success in social functions. That its potency in bubbling up good nature to the highest point which it can reach was well understood by those who had in view the success of the event of which I am writing was amply demonstrated by the groans of a table as it bore up against a huge assortment of tempting delicacies and tempting viands.

And now the intellectual feast commences as Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in his happiest vein, begs Mr. Costigan's acceptance of a cabinet of solid silverware which was the hearty gift of his colleagues in the House of Commons. Sir Wilfrid closed a felicitous speech by saying that it was with pleasure he acted as spokesman for Mr. Costigan's many sincere friends.

Mr. Costigan, under evident feelings of deep emotion, replied to the Premier in both languages. Sir James Grant, an old man eloquent, is always heard with delight by an Ottawa audience, literally surprised himself on this occasion. Complimentary in his references to Mr. Costigan, Sir James branched out by saying that through his extensive intercourse with the Irish people he had learned to respect them for their fine qualities. The speech, which was heartily applauded, would have been more complete if the grand old man who delivered it told the audience that the "intercourse" of which he spoke caused

Irishmen to love and respect him. Mr. Thomas Macfarlane was the next speaker, and in happy terms alluded to the relations which for many years have subsisted between himself and Mr. Costigan, all of which enabled him to say that the latter shone out as the noblest work of God—an honest man.

Chevalier John Heney, who will enter on the 85th year of his life on the 16th April next, spoke, and was followed by Hon. H. E. Emmerson and Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Minister of Justice, who alluded to Mr. Costigan in the most complimentary terms. Geo. D. Grant, the talented member for North Ontario; R. R. Hall, a clever young man who made his way into parliament at the last Federal election through favor of the intelligent constituency of West Peterboro; Col. Thompson, ex-M.P. for Haldimand; N. A. Belcourt, M.P., Ottawa; C. F. McIsaac, M.P. for Antigonish; James White, President Ottawa Reform Association; R. Bickerdike, M.P. for Montreal, etc., delivered brief but eloquent speeches and with a song from Mr. Daniel Gallery, the active and efficient member for St. Ann's, Montreal, the happy proceedings were brought to a close.

RAMBLER.

CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Mr. and Mrs. Beck, who live at 513 St. Urbain street, on Sunday, celebrated their golden wedding. The celebration was carried out quietly. In the forenoon the aged couple, accompanied by their three daughters, attended church, after which they spent the day quietly at home, receiving congratulations on having attained such a ripe age, side by side. In the evening a number of relatives and friends joined the family at dinner, and a pleasant evening was spent.

John Beck and Mary Ahern were married at Cape Despair, Gaspé, on February 12th, 1855. Both were born there, and there also they spent the greater part of their lives, and brought up their family. Several of their children died, but six still survive, two are married and settled at Cape Despair and Grand River, near the old home; one is in the United States, while three daughters, live with their father and mother in this city.

Mr. Beck was for years well known to all sea-faring men. In early life he embarked in the fishing business, carrying on trade at Moisie on the north shore of the St. Lawrence. Prosperity smiled on him for a few years, but like so many others he was forced to give up business by a succession of bad years. During the seventies he was appointed lighthouse keeper at Cape Despair, and retained that position for over twenty years.

For a time Mr. and Mrs. Beck lived with their son at Cape Despair, but a couple of years ago they decided to join their daughter, who had settled down in the city. They accordingly came to Montreal, where they have since lived. The aged couple enjoy excellent health, although the father is fast losing his eyesight. On the occasion of their golden wedding, they were the recipients of numerous gifts from relatives and friends.

Among those who took part in the celebration of the golden wedding were the three daughters of the jubilarians, the Misses Lydia, Kate and Ada Beck, their granddaughter, Miss Winnie Jones; their nephew, Mr. P. T. Ahern and Mrs. Ahern, Miss Jane Trachy, a cousin; Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Burman, formerly of Barachois de la Malbaie, Gaspé; Mrs. and Miss Touzel, Mrs. P. Jones, Mr. T. F. Cuddihy, Miss Coyle, Miss O'Brien and others.

HOMELIKE.

"Mamma," said the little girl who was having her first experience of riding in a sleeper. "Hush, dear," whispered mamma, "you will waken the others." "But, mamma, I only want to ask one question." "Well, what is it?" "Who has the fat above us?"

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The truth of the saying "cuid we but see ourselves as others see us" was brought forcibly to my mind just a few days ago...

FASHIONS.

All the most fashionable white silks and satins have an exceedingly brilliant luster finish. They are qualified by the term oriental, luscious and argent.

Crepes in varying weights, eoliennes, veilings, lightweight cloths, etc., are as practical for one season as another...

To be sure there are warm weather frocks offered to tempt the women who are going south for the next two months...

And so the bargain counters are piled high with lightweight silk and wool, all wool and all silk stuffs...

Indications that checked materials have not lost their prestige are seen, too, in the new tafetas, messallines, foulards, etc., and in the veilings and eoliennes...

There is a tremendous vogue for lingerie blouses this winter and truth to tell, it is a wiser mode than one would at first imagine...

An all white visiting costume has a redingote of white chiffon velvet buttoned in front, double breasted, with eight large silver buttons of opeswork design...

and cuffs of ermine with a sack shaped muff complete the effect of this very smart garment. The skirt is heavy soft white taffeta, with a narrow chiffon velvet panel in front.

Very pretty are the youthful white lingerie waists, two-thirds in lace in settings, and the tops of the full sleeves, trimmed with shower groups of narrow bebe ribbons, curled on the edges by a hot iron or a pipe stem.

Among the newest wrap materials there is a beautiful plush that very strongly resembles fur. In gray tones it suggests squirrel.

A five pocket directoire coat is a pleasing Parisian invention, comprising two large hip pockets, one breast pocket and one pocket in the turnover cuff of each sleeve.

A bonnet made entirely of small ostrich tips on a white silk foundation is the latest of dainty affairs for a baby's wardrobe.

When making fruit tarts sprinkle a little carbonate of soda over the top of the fruit before putting on the crust. This will prevent the juice from running over, and so spoiling the taste and look of the tart.

Put a teaspoon of powdered borax in your cold starch; it gives extra stiffness to the linen.

When the fingers are stained in peeling fruits, or in similar ways, dip them in strong tea, rubbing them well with a nail brush, and afterwards wash them in warm water, and the stains will disappear.

When baking a cake, on removing it from the oven, place the tin containing the cake on a damp towel for a moment and the cake may be readily taken from the tin without sticking.

To clean the silver spoons and forks in everyday use, rub them with a cloth dipped in baking soda, then polish them with a piece of chamois leather.

Even when there is cream in the coffee, the stain of it may be removed from silk and other delicate fabrics by brushing the spot with pure glycerin. The glycerin must then be rinsed out in lukewarm water and the spot pressed on the wrong side with a warm iron.

Hang up clothes by the thickest part, waist or neckbands, etc., because if hung up by the thinner part the water would run into the thick part, lodge there, and take longer to dry.

In washing glassware beware of placing it in hot water bottom down, for that is the time that an ominous sound will tell of a crack from sudden expansion. Very hot water will not hurt any piece of glassware if only the inside as well as the outside comes into contact with the water.

A child two or three years of age, before taking a dose of medicine, may have the tip of its tongue touched with a very little oil of cloves, which will destroy all taste for awhile and increase the flow of saliva, making swallowing involuntary.

When it is possible, give the dose in warm water or a warm drink of some sort, as it will relax the muscles of the throat.

To clean or renovate furs of all colors, half fill a stone jar with white cornmeal, place it on stove and heat meal as hot as you can bear the hands in it, stirring to prevent scorching, and put in piece at a time and rub till thoroughly clean, then beat out meal with a stick. Heat further if needed for other pieces. The meal must be hot.

tion. The stimulating effect is felt at once, and the hair is afterward fluffy and easily dressed. To treat paint spots that painters have left on your panes of glass, soak in turpentine. If they have been left long enough to be very stubborn scrape the spots with the edge of a penny. It will not scratch as would a knife.

Do not try to sweep an invalid's room, but wring a clean cloth out of cold water to which a few drops of ammonia have been added and carefully wipe the carpet, matting or floor, turning and rinsing the cloth, and changing the water as it gets dirty.

To remove varnish from the hands, and also from the brushes with which it is applied wash with a little spirit. This done, wipe with an old rag or soft paper as clean as possible and then wash again with soap and water. For brushes the water should not be more than lukewarm.

Curried Oysters.—Soak two level tablepoonsful each of butter and flour and a rounded tablepoonsful of finely minced onion, one cup of oyster liquor and a level tablepoonsful of curry together. When it boils up, strain well. Cook five minutes, add oysters, let them boil up once, season well with a little salt and serve. Some tastes may like more curry.

Orange Salad.—Soak one-half box of gelatin in one-half cup of cold water, add one cup of boiling water, juice of two lemons, one pint orange juice, two tablepoons sugar and stir until dissolved and strain. When set, unmold on a bed of green salad, fill the centre with orange pulp freed from seeds and membrane. Place an orange cut into eighths so as to represent a lily and serve very cold. A rich and dainty dish.

Peanut Salad.—Peanut salad is excellent for the duck or game course. Soak one cupful of nut meats in olive oil, drain and mix with two cupful of cut celery and a dozen ripe or green olives, pitted and minced.

Tomato Sauce.—Simmer 20 minutes in a saucepan one pint of tomatoes with a bay leaf, five whole cloves, a blade of mace, a little parsley and a slice of onion. Mix together two tablepoonsful of butter with two of flour in a saucepan, stir until smooth; then add a cupful of the tomato liquor, a little salt and butter and mix all thoroughly with the tomato and cook until slightly thickened. This is delicious with chops and other meat. It may be heated over.

NUT STEW is a standby among vegetarians. To make it, cover two cupfuls of walnut meats with boiling water and let them stand for five minutes. Then drain, cover with hot water, add a slice of onion, a stalk of celery, a bit of bay leaf and a small blade of mace and boil for a quarter of an hour. Then strain and thicken the liquor with a tablepoonsful of flour creamed with a teaspoonful of butter. Return the nuts to the sauce, season with salt and pepper and simmer slowly about twelve minutes longer. At the last add half a cupful of minced celery and cook slowly five minutes longer. Turn into the tureen, sprinkle the top with croutons and serve.

VERY APPETIZING sandwiches are made of thin slices of buttered brown bread spread with crisp, finely minced radishes that have been moistened with whipped cream. Just before covering the slice, sprinkle it lightly with cheese.

GINGERBREAD.—A good plain gingerbread is made of a cupful of coffee and sugar rubbed to a cream with three tablepoonsful of butter. Add a cupful of molasses, two eggs that have been well beaten, and add a spoonful of ginger. When the mixture has been thoroughly blended with the spoon, stir in two and a half cupful of flour that have been sifted with two tablepoonsful of baking powder. Turn into a deep pan and bake in a moderate oven for an hour.

LEAD, DON'T FORCE. Parents cannot plan out with precision what life work is best suited for their children. This is especially true as respects vocations for the priesthood. To tell a boy that he is going to be made a priest and to keep that parental intention constantly before him, rather tends to produce a reaction. The boy makes a test of his freedom of choice by going directly counter to the wishes of his "pious mother" in this particular.

And of all vocations, that of the priesthood is the one in which there should be the least forcing; whether of open and undisguised coercion or of that more subtle and dangerous paternal pressure which makes use

of a number of indirect methods to make the boy choose the religious life for the sake of pleasing his mother or of coinciding with the judgment of his father. If parents desire to have a "priest in the family," the only proper way is to surround their children with the conditions that will evoke the spirit of the priestly vocation in case that it exists. Under favorable conditions, if the natural bent exists, it will show itself. If it does not exist, nothing is lost. But the practice of setting a boy apart, noting volens, for the religious state, either defeats its own ends or results disastrously.

THE GIRL WHO IS ASHAMED OF HER MOTHER. "It is a sorry day for a girl," says a writer in Success, "when she feels herself superior to her mother, and considers herself called upon to apologize for her bad grammar, mispronounced words, foreign accent, or slips in speech. When a girl becomes so small and contemptible that she is ashamed to appear in public with her mother, because she is old-fashioned and dowdy in appearance, her hands brawny, her face prematurely wrinkled, and her form bent by long years of drudgery for her children, she is indeed to be pitied. She has indeed fallen below contempt.

"What a return to make to the poor mother for all her self-sacrifice, for the years of patient trials, cheerfully plodded through, that her daughter might enjoy advantages that she in her youth never dreamed of!

"The girls who are ashamed of their hard-working mothers are few, happily, compared with the vast number who appreciate, and endeavor to repay their mothers' sacrifices. Still, there are too many of them,—girls who do not even darn their own stockings, mend their own clothing, or make their own beds.

"I have in mind a mother who is constantly making sacrifices in order that her daughter may make a good appearance. She wears her old cloak and shabby bonnet another year; she remodels for the second time and tries to freshen up the gown which should have been discarded last year, so that the young girl may have new ones and appear to us good advantage as other girls of her age. She drudges from morning till night, and often far into the night, so that her daughter may have more leisure to practice accomplishments, or to have a good time. Anything is good enough for the slave-mother. When the tired hands should be at rest, they are busy with some dainty laundry work, or plying the needle on some pretty thing for the girl's adornment when she shall make her next appearance at a dance or a reception. The daughter, meanwhile, is gossiping about the neighborhood or is at the theatre, or some other place of amusement, or, perhaps, she sits by reading a silly story or strumming on the piano. Should her mother ask her to assist her by washing the dishes, clearing off the table, or doing some other simple duty, she usually finds some excuse for getting out of it."

LITTLE LAUGHS. THE HANDY MAN. "I want to advertise for a man," said the lady, approaching the want advertisement counter in the daily newspaper office. Judge reports the conversation:

"I want to get a man to carry coal in the winter, keep up the fires, shovel snow, mow the lawn in summer, also sprinkle it, tend the flowers, mind the children, wash dishes, sweep the front porch, run errands, and all that kind of work. In short I want a man who will always be around the place, and can be called upon for any kind of hard work. He must be sober and reliable, of good appearance, not over thirty."

"Pardon me, madam," said the clerk, "we cannot accept matrimonial advertisements."

MEASURING SPACE. James Whitcomb Riley, who occasionally visited country schools in the Hoosier State, once gave a brief address on the subject of the stars. At the conclusion of his interesting talk he said:

"Can any of you boys tell me what space is?" The bright faced young son of a country editor promptly raised his hand.

"Well, my lad," said the poet, "what do you think space is?" "Twenty-five cents an agate line for display matter, sir," he piped out.—Saturday Evening Post.

NOTES OF THE NEWS

Water consumers in Owen Sound are facing a water famine.

The civic finance committee has increased its grant to the Anti-Tuberculosis League to a thousand dollars.

Rev. Father Guimond, parish priest of St. Damien de Buckingham, was found dead in his bed on Friday morning.

Fears are expressed in St. John's, Nfld., for the safety of the Silvia, Red Cross Line, from New York. She is five days overdue from Halifax.

There is said to be a project on foot at Quebec to build a six-story hotel on Parent Square, facing the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway station.

The Chambre de Commerce has solicited the aid of all the Boards of Trade in the Dominion to secure a law to prevent the use of trading stamps.

Rev. Brother Hildegard, who has been in charge of the reformatory for the last fifteen years, left on Wednesday for New York, whence he will sail for Brussels.

The old Rodier mansion on St. Antoine street, near Guy, has been leased to the Ottawa Government from the C. S. Rodier estate for the use of the immigration department.

At a meeting of the Grand Trunk shareholders in London a dividend of first and second preference stock was ordered to be paid. This amounts to \$1,700,000.

An important real estate transaction was announced at the last meeting of the Chambre de Commerce, to the effect that the Government offices on St. Gabriel street had been acquired by them.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Friday last the government made the declaration that the separation of Church and State was inevitable. The declaration was approved by a majority of 255.

Almost all the Sisters of the Sacred Heart who took refuge in Canada after their expulsion from France have left for the Philippines in answer to an invitation from the Archbishop of Manila. Madame Murphy, formerly of Halifax, is among them.

A statement prepared by the Dominion Department of Finance shows that the revenue of the Dominion during the past 7 months amounted to \$40,822,859, an increase of \$505,046 over the corresponding months of last year.

A frightful report bespeaking youthful depravity comes from Margare, N.S. Oliver Ingraham, who had been disliked by his schoolmates, was set upon by four of them and so maltreated that in consequence he had to have his eye taken out.

The Canadian Press Association has passed another resolution in favor of the nationalization of the telegraph and telephone systems, and the reduction of the postage rates charged by the British postal authorities for papers and magazines from Great Britain.

The Bank of Montreal will in the near future probably open two city branches. The north-west corner of Peel and Burnside streets is spoken of as where one branch will be located. The other will be erected on the south-west corner of St. Lawrence and Sherbrooke streets.

Rev. Father Fleming, formerly parish priest of Morrisburg and Tweed, who resigned about a year ago on account of ill-health, and went to Ireland, is returning this week. He will take charge of the parish of Chesterville in place of Father Quinn, removed to Tweed.

The Canadian Northern Railway Co. has big business on hand in Great Britain, for besides Mr. MacKenzie, the president, and Mr. W. G. Grace, third vice-president, Mr. D. B. Hanna has been summoned to London, and left on Friday. The plans are said to be complete for connecting the several short lines recently purchased in the Ottawa, Montreal and Quebec districts with the main line at Port William and with the James Bay line which runs north from Toronto.

FATHER KING'S FREE NERVE TONIC. A valuable medicine for nervousness, headache, and other ailments.

A fire broke out at Bridgewater, N.S., in a house occupied by Edward Rodenhiser and another family. All the children, with the exception of one, were taken from the burning building. The mother, in spite of protests from those around, re-entered, and both she and the child perished. Mrs. Rodenhiser leaves six children.

Six persons were injured, but none fatally, in an accident on Friday on the Gatineau division of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The express bound from Manwhai to Ottawa was partly derailed near Low. Two passenger cars left the track on account of the snow flanges attached to the rear end running off. The cars toppled over and nearly went down an embankment.

Lord Stratheona Gives Princely Donation to Ottawa University. With his customary generosity, Lord Stratheona has donated the magnificent sum of \$10,000 to the Ottawa University to help defray the enormous expense of rebuilding made necessary by the terrible fire which destroyed it about a year ago.

Obituary. Reverend Sister M. Bertha, of the Sisters of Providence, departed this life on January the twenty-seventh, in St. John's Hospital, Port Townsend, Washington, where she had gone some time previous to have an operation performed. The treatment appeared successful for a time, but the rupturing of a blood vessel caused her death inside of a week.

Obituary. A distinguished author resolved, when a child, never to use a word which I could not use before my mother. He had resolution, and became a gentleman, noble, honored gentleman, rule and example are worth imitation by every boy.

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OUR BOYS. A section for news and letters from young boys.

Dear Boys and Girls: The little people seem to get to the corner, the letter box. I suppose they are busy with their studies. Time folks generally pull up exams. Then, again, we must have been plenty to school hours. Still, I would hear from you all. Hurry, dear! See who can write the little story, just by way of your loving friend.

Dear Aunt Becky: We receive the True Witness and find of reading the little to you, and would like to one of mine would look in an eight years old, and a convent school which is my home. I am in the third year. I study catechism, geography, metric, sacred history and my English teacher is Mother Ann, and my French teacher is St. Jean de Dieu. I find of them. I have four brothers, all younger than myself, all younger than myself. We had a tree this year, and I brought you lots of presents brought me a telephone, a pair, a pair of moccasins at next time I will tell you. I hope you will have a very happy New Year.

Dear Aunt Becky: This is my first letter. I read the little letters. I have sisters and two brothers. My other sister is 4. My birthday is on the fifteenth of February. My papa is a blacksmith. My cousin sent me a doll and a book, and my sister sent me a doll. I guess that is all for closing by saying good-by. Yours sincerely, BERTHA.

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Liquor Habit PERMANENTLY CURED. GOOD NEWS. To all men and women who have become enslaved by the evil habit of drinking...

THE PICTURES WE G. A group of girls were laughing together over some of them had been to a photographer, and was showing "proofs" of herself in various poses.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls: The little people seem to have forgotten the corner, the letters are so few. I suppose they are too busy with their studies. This is the time folks generally pull up for the exams. Then, again, we have had so much snow that I fancy there must have been plenty to do after school hours. Still, I would like to hear from you all. Hurry up, children! See who can write a nice little story, just by way of variety. Your loving friend, AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky: We receive the True Witness. I am fond of reading the little letters to you, and would like to see how one of mine would look in print. I am eight years old, and attend the convent school which is near my home. I am in the third reader, and I study catechism, geography, arithmetic, sacred history and French. My English teacher is Mother St. Ann, and my French teacher is Mother St. Jean de Dieu. I am very fond of them. I have four little sisters, all younger than myself. I have no brother. We had a Christmas tree this year, and Santa Claus brought us lots of presents. He brought me a telephone, a little steamer, a pair of moccasins and a book. Next time I will tell you how I spend my vacations. I hope you are well, and tho' late, I wish you a happy New Year. Your loving nephew, HAROLD D. West Frampton, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: This is my first letter. I like to read the little letters. I have two sisters and two brothers. My little sister is one year old, and I am six. My other sister is 4. My birthday is on the fifteenth of February, and I am seven. My papa is a blacksmith. My cousin sent me a doll and a card and a book, and my sister got a doll. I guess that is all for to-day. Closing by saying good-bye. Yours sincerely, BERTHA McG.

Dear Aunt Becky: This is my first letter. One of our neighbors takes the True Witness and I get it as soon as they read it. I like to read it, you have such nice letters and stories in it. I think I will tell a little about the place. There is just one store, a post office, one boarding house, and a school house. The store is closed up for the winter. There is no school. My father is a blacksmith. I have three sisters and one brother. My brother is three years old, and I am eight years old. I hope to see my letter in print, so I will close my letter. From your loving nephew, HUGHIE McG.

A CLEAN MOUTH. A distinguished author says: "I resolved, when a child, never to use a word which I could not pronounce before my mother." He kept his resolution, and became a pure-minded, noble, honored gentleman. His rule and example are worthy of imitation by every boy.

Boys readily learn a class of low, vulgar words and expressions which are never heard in respectable circles. Of course, we cannot imagine a decent girl using words she would not utter before her father or teacher or most esteemed friend. Such vulgarity is thought by some boys to be "smart," the next thing to "swearing," and yet "not wicked," but it is a habit that leads to profanity, and fills the mind with evil thoughts. It vulgarizes and degrades the soul, and prepares the way for many of the gross and fearful sins which now corrupt society.

Young readers, keep your mouths free from all impurity, and your tongues from evil, but in order to do this, ask Jesus to cleanse your heart and keep it clean. THE PICTURES WE GIVE. A group of girls were laughing and chatting together over some pictures. One of them had been to a photographer, and was showing some "proofs" of herself in various poses. "Look at this one," she said, "Did you ever see a more scowling and

woe-begone creature? And he actually said it was a good likeness, and wanted to finish it up. I suppose I did wear that expression just then, but what a picture to give one's friends to remember one by!" But to how many friends has she given it, we wonder, printed on their memories, a picture of that discontented, uncomfortable self which will rise before them many a time! We are careful of the miniatures and photographs we bestow upon our friends—they must represent us at our best; but, oh the views of ourselves we leave all unconsciously on the walls of memory! The fretful look when trifles irritate; the cold indifference when some longing eye sought an expression of sympathy; the smile which held a touch of ridicule where there should have been reverence; the angry scowl when some unpleasant duty was suggested—they make pictures that last.—Pittsburg Observer.

LET THE CHILD BE A CHILD. Dear little Curly Head, careless and jolly, Life, as you view it, is play; Toiling is useless and fretting is folly, At least when you're having your way; Shouting for fun, You romp and you run, Worrying not over work to be done, Seeing no tasks that the years are to bring, Thinking the future will always be spring.

Dear little Curly Head, quickly forgetting Bruises of heart and of limb, Taking your own and unselfishly letting Your brother have what is for him, Thinking that they Who choose the fair way Are sure to be fully rewarded some day, You borrow no sorrow and treasure no dread! Of heartbreaking tasks that are lying ahead.

Dear little Curly Head, shouting and singing, Who is it frowns at the noise? Know they not what the gray future is bringing, After the play and the toys, Do they not know As they harrow you so That God hears the song of each child here below, That if children ne'er shouted and never were glad Men never could sigh for the joys they once had?

Dear little Curly Head, why are they trying To lure you away from your play, To fret you with books while your childhood is flying Like the blown rose's petals away? Before you are care And bruises to bear; Oh, why are they trying to hurry you there?

Dear little Curly Head, God never planned That men should be men as they come from His hand. —S. E. Kiser.

A PAIR OF SHOES. One summer day a dozen years ago a twelve-year old boy was seated behind a small desk in the anteroom of a New York morning newspaper office. He was one of the regular force of office boys. One of these had the day before gone away, a fact which had in some mysterious way been noised abroad, and during the day a score of other boys had been in to apply for the place. None of them had been engaged. Shortly before six o'clock another boy appeared, about the age of the one who sat in the room. "I heard you want to get another office boy," said the newcomer. The boy in the chair looked the other over carefully without replying. The applicant was a clean, manly looking little fellow, with frank blue eyes. The office boy went into the inner room, and then the assistant editor appeared. "What's your name?" he asked, briskly. "Walter Simmons, sir," answered the boy. The man rapidly questioned him further, and looked at his letters of recommendation. In a moment the boy was engaged. "You'll go on the night force," said the editor. "Begin to-night at

six o'clock—you'll get off somewhere around two. There'll be a couple of the boys here to tell you what to do." "Yes, sir," answered the boy, moving towards the door. As he stepped from behind the desk the editor noticed that he was barefooted. "Here, where are your shoes?" said the man. "You'll have to hurry if you've got to go home after them." The boy looked down and hesitated. Then he glanced up at the man and said: "I haven't any shoes, sir." "No shoes? Well, we can't have a barefooted office boy. Can't you get some?" Again the boy hesitated. "I'll try my best, sir," he said, with a slight tremor in his voice. "All right. Turn up here at six o'clock with shoes on and the place is yours—otherwise, we'll have to get some one else," and the editor hurried away.

The boy walked slowly out to the head of the stairs. He paused here and gazed wistfully back into the anteroom. Then, catching the eye of the boy inside, he turned and ran down the steps. "Hi there! Hold on, kid!" came a voice from the head of the stairs. He turned on the first landing, and saw the other boy looking down at him.

"What's the reason you ain't got any shoes?" asked the office boy. "All worn out and thrown away, I've been out of work for a month, and my mother's sick." "Got any stockings?" "Yes, one pair," and he gazed down at his bare legs below his short trousers. "Well, you must be about my size, I have a pair of shoes I might lend you for a week till you draw your pay. What'd ye say to that?" "You wouldn't ask me if you knew how much I want the place?" "Well, you skip home and get the stockings. Come right back and wait there where you are. You'll have to hustle if you get back by six." Walter certainly did hustle; he was back several minutes before six, and stood panting on the landing, half afraid that the other would not keep his word. The next moment his new-found friend looked down at him.

"Sit right down there," said the office boy. "Put on the stockings and I'll be along at six." Walter did as he was told, and as everybody went up and down by the elevator, he was not disturbed. In a few minutes the office boy came, sat down beside him, and began taking off his shoes. "This is the only pair I've got," he explained. "Nothing very stylish about them, but if they'll do on your feet, they'll do on yours. They cost a dollar, anyhow, and you want to be careful of them—no skating on the floor or kicking the desk legs. Try that one."

"That fits all right," answered Walter. "Well, get 'em both on quick. My name is Tom Bennett, and I live at 989 Roosevelt street. There's a bakery in the basement that's open all night. The boss knows me. When you get off at two, you go round there and leave the shoes with him. I'll tell him you're coming. See that you don't fail, 'cause if you do I'll be out of a job myself to-morrow. I got your name and address from Mr. Hunt, and if the shoes ain't at the bake-shop in the morning, I'll be looking for you." He stuffed his own stockings into his pocket and went down the stairs in his bare feet. The other boy went up and began his duties.

For a week this arrangement was kept up. Tom found his shoes each morning at the baker's, and each evening the exchange was made on the landing. At the end of this time Walter was able to get himself a pair, and the partnership in footwear came to an end. But the friendship so oddly begun has never ended, and both boys proved to be capable of rising to better things. Tom is now in the business office, and Walter is a reporter.—Hayden Carruth, in Youth's Companion.

TELL THIS TO THE BOYS. The man who marries for beauty alone is as silly as the man who would buy a house because it had fine flowers in the front gardens. A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman the heart. The one is a jewel, the other a treasure. The love that has nothing but beauty to sustain it, like the violet, will soon cease to smile, and like the flower must fade. Love carries a burden which is no burden, and makes everything that is bitter sweet.

D'YOUVILLE READING CIRCLE.

Ottawa, Feb. 11th. There was a very large attendance at the meeting of the D'Youville Reading Circle last Tuesday evening. Current events were briefly reviewed, some of the magazines for February being mentioned for reference. A note was made of the Canadian author, Dr. Drummond, whose readings at the Normal School a few days before had been listened to with keen delight by many of the members and senior pupils, who had accepted Principal White's kind invitation to attend. The sympathetic nature of the poet in the study of his subject, his deep knowledge of and love for that subject, and the inimitable way he presents him to us just as he is, were all commented upon as worthy of appreciation and praise. Dialect has been so much abused that we have grown almost to dread it, but there are a few undisputed masters of the art and Dr. Drummond is one of them. He deservedly holds rank with Malcolm Johnson, the writer of Southern negro stories; with Whitcomb Riley, of Hoosier fame, and with Eugene Field, the interpreter of childhood. The poet of the "Habitant" dialect is doing much for Canada.

The Review notes dealt with a recent work by Agnes C. Laut, Pathfinder of the West, a very interesting study of early Canada, and with Dr. Barry's latest volume of essays, entitled Heralds of Revolt. It was decided in the beginning of the season that an occasional digression from the regular routine would be made. Last Tuesday evening was one of those chosen for a variation of the programme. A musical study was selected for the variation, and since music and literature are so closely allied, it may not have been such a digression after all. On a former occasion, Chopin was the great master selected for study; on Tuesday last it was Franz Schubert. A paper prepared by the chairman on this gentle, refined and lonely young musician was read by Miss Anna McCulloch. It told the pathetic story of the poor youth's hard struggle for recognition, the prize that came too late. Told of his yearning for companionship, friendship, admission into the pleasant throng, and his death at the early age of thirty-one, his longings all ungratified, yet resigned to the divine will that had tried him by the supreme test of forlornness. Told of his long years of patient work in his humble little attic, of his final venture into the world, and first appearance at the Conservatory of Vienna, where he had hoped to gain the recognition he so well deserved. It was a shabby reception poor Schubert's shabby coat received from the assemblage of the "gilded ones" of proud Vienna, whose word counted for so much more than that of the judges. The disappointment of that first appearance was a bitter trial to Schubert's delicate and sensitive soul. Like poor gentle Goldsmith, who might well be called a kindred spirit to the unappreciated musician, he was voted a failure. Both Goldsmith and Schubert attained to fame, but history does not tell us what became of their successful competitors.

Franz Schubert has left us 600 songs, 9 symphonies, several masses, 6 operas and a few operettas, besides an immense amount of chamber music. Although his life was so sad and lonely, his music is not depressing, though written in a minor key. It is not lively at any time, but it seems to contain a message of hope and cheer. He had been always a devout child of the Church, and religion had been his greatest consolation. He was one of those who lifted their voices in a hymn of praise to the Giver of "every good and perfect gift."

As illustrations of his cheerfulness, the Impromptu, op. 90, No. 4, was given by Miss J. Fortin, a very youthful musician, who interpreted the piece with wonderful skill and expression, and the Serenade, probably the favorite of all his songs, was sung by Mrs. M. Wnean. Father Faber's beautiful poem, St. Mary's by Night, was read by Miss Agnes Baskerville, in place of the usual Oxford study.

The second part of the evening was devoted to the study of India, but not in the usual way. Mrs. Thos. Ahearn, who has travelled extensively in India, entertained the members with an exceedingly delightful and graphic account of what she saw there. Glimpses of Colombo, Kandy, Benares and other exceedingly interesting places in India, were given with all their beauties and their sad ugliness, too. Visits to a few Buddhist temples, especially the Temple of the

Sacred Tooth in Kandy, interviews with Buddhist priests and one of the "holy men," a meeting with a charming little Indian princess on a pilgrimage to the sacred Ganges, and the terrible vision of a lonely leper on the great steps leading down to the famous river were all vividly described. But what the speaker dwelt upon with particular emphasis was the sad plight of the women of India. Anything sadder or meaner or more lowly than that life could hardly be imagined. It is slavery of the most pitiable kind. And this after twenty-five centuries of Buddhism! What more striking lesson is needed of the failure of Gotama and his rule, what greater proof of the immeasurable superiority of the rule of Christ!

The lecture for February was announced for the last Monday of the month. Rev. Dr. O'Boyle, of the University, will be the lecturer, the subject, the Gaelic Revival. The next meeting will be on the 21st.

MARGUERITE.

IN THE FAR COUNTRY.

(By J. Gertrude Menard.)

'Tis here in this chill country I dream of my fair isle, Now lost from sight and sighing So many a barren mile. 'Tis here in this far northland I see the winding lane, The cabin in the sunshine, The flower in the pane. And ever in my fancy Faint lillings rise and swell, The sound that stirred the valley When rang the chapel bell. 'Tis there a bitter longing Sweeps o'er my homesick heart: Again the sad sighs choke me, Again the sad tears start. But warmest winds seem icy When want jars at the door; And never bloom may brighten A cupboard's shrunken store. And never sun from heaven, Shone blithe enough to grace The pallid look of hunger Upon a poor child's face. And so the northland keeps us Because the north gives bread; But oh, sweet graves of Erin, Be ours when we are dead.

HONOR FATHER JOGUES.

Carnegie Hall, New York, was filled recently on the occasion of a lecture by the Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, S.J., on "The Pioneer Missionary and Martyr of New York State, Father Isaac Jogues." The lecture was given for the purpose of raising funds with which to build an Indian mission school near Orangeville, the scene of his sufferings, in memory of Father Jogues. It was under the auspices of the Marquette League. The audience was about equally divided between Catholic and Protestant priests and laymen. Mayor McClellan, seated between Archbishop Farley and Coadjutor Bishop Cusick, occupied the centre of the platform on which were the members of the Marquette League and many distinguished clergymen. The boxes were filled with members of the city government and well known laymen.

Archbishop Farley, robed in his vestments, presided. Father Campbell was introduced by Judge Morgan J. O'Brien, who, in a few words, paid a tribute to the early Dutch settlers, saying that by their humane treatment of Father Jogues at the time of his troubles was started the eradication of bigotry between religious denominations.

In a most interesting story Father Campbell then told of Father Jogues. He pictured the early missionary's first voyage to this country, his explorations, during which he discovered Lake George, his work among the Indians, under constant danger of death, and his final capture and torture. He told of Father Jogues' escape and his salvation by the Dutch, who returned him to his own land, from which he again set out in a short time to continue his labors, only to become a captive of the Indians once more, on which occasion he was beheaded, and his head placed on a staff and turned toward the Mohawk River, as a warning to other priests not to enter the country. At the close of the lecture Archbishop Farley said: "I have not the courage to add anything after the eloquent words of Father Campbell, in memory of the first priest to come to New York, and though Father Jogues has not been canonized, I do not hesitate to call him New York's first martyr."

An Improvement on Nature. Nature gives us fruit to keep us healthy. But fruit can't bring back health after we lose it. It takes something more effective than fresh fruit to cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Fruit-atives or Fruit Liver Tablets are fruit juices in tablet form. We improve on nature by our secret process. By it, we so change the medicinal action of the fruit, that "Fruit-atives" are rendered effective enough to cure Constipation, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Indigestion and Sick Kidneys. If you want to be rid of these troubles, ask your druggist for a box of "Fruit-atives." They never fail. 50c. a box. FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

Newfoundland Correspondence.

The latest Canadian blue-book gives the following as to totals of the Dominion's trade with Newfoundland for the fiscal year ended with June 30th, 1904, and for the 12 months preceding:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Imports from Nfld, Exports to Nfld. Values for 1903-4 and 1902-3.

It will be seen that there is an increase of \$100,000 in the total trade the past year, and this would have been swelled to \$250,000 but that the Sydney strike last summer curtailed the demand for iron from Wabana, which explains the shortage in the Canadian imports from the Island Colony.

Catholic education has won a signal victory in the educational arena during the past year. St. Bonaventure's College has made a famous record.

- In the first five public examinations of 1904 St. Bonaventure's— (1) Has won the first Rhodes Scholarship for Newfoundland. (2) Has passed one of the three successful candidates at the London Matriculation Examination. (3) Has taken second place in Associate. (4) Has taken second and third places in Intermediate Grade. (5) Has taken first place in Preliminary Grade; (6) Has won the highest number of scholarships—nine. (7) Has taken the largest number of prizes—fifteen. (8) Has passed the greatest number of candidates—sixty. (9) Has secured the largest amount of money for prizes and scholarships.

A new company, to be known as the Anglo-Newfoundland Development Company, is now started. The following are the officers Mr. M. M. Beeton, President; Sir A. Harnsworth, M.P., and Mr. H. Harnsworth, directors. This company is capitalized at five million dollars, and is formed to engage in lumbering, pulp-making and paper-making in Newfoundland, and, to that end, to acquire such properties and accessories as may be essential to the success of its operations. We understand that it has reached an agreement with the Timber Estates Co. as vendors of the Millertown and adjacent timber areas. This will prove a great boon for Newfoundland, and will form a new epoch in the development of her latent resources.

At the last monthly meeting of the Total Abstinence Society, eight new members joined. The annual soiree held by the Society was a great success.

The total shipping in the colony up to date gives 2880 schooners, comprising 113,909 tons; 12 steamers comprising 11,597 tons, an increase of 78 schooners and 9 steamers over last year's record.

The Adelphi, the College quarterly, speaking of Archbishop Howley's book of poems, says: "An interesting book of poems composed by His Grace the Archbishop, has recently been placed before the public. They are written with his usual skill and reflect credit on his ability. Several of them were composed when he was a student of St. Bonaventure's, and for this reason should be of special interest to the college boys."

He that lives according to reason shall never be poor.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1905.

RACE, RELIGION AND OFFICE.

A correspondent of our contemporary, the Daily Witness, makes complaint that Protestants in the City Hall are not rewarded with office in proportion to the value of property held by Protestants in the city of Montreal.

Our readers will remember that a few weeks ago a correspondent of our contemporary put forward the claim that school taxes drawn from the neutral panel should go exclusively to the support of Protestant education.

This correspondent must have floated down here from Toronto, where they manage things after his peculiar notions. All neutral taxes collected from the banks, the stock franchise holders, the joint-public companies, etc., go to the Protestant schools in Toronto, upon the hypocritical pretence that the Protestant or un denominational schools are public schools which the children of all citizens may attend.

Of course, in a city where the majority is Catholic it is not an easy matter for such a "Protestant" as this in the Witness to have things his own way. Instead of intolerant steadfastness he must have recourse to argument. And with some points of his argument we are disposed to agree entirely.

We hope that our readers of the Irish race will take these words to heart. Though the editor of the Witness softly allows that the Catholic and the Celt show more tendency towards office and are more adaptable "as parts of a machine" than the Protestant and Saxon, the pay rolls of the city of Montreal do not prove it in the case of the Celt at least.

howl that was raised here some years ago when an Irish-Catholic was raised to the judiciary. There is, we fear, a little of the philosophy of the fox of the fable in the editorial of the Daily Witness. The admission has to be made that Protestants and Saxons are treated not only fairly but generously in Montreal on the basis of population.

THE FRENCH-CANADIAN IN ONTARIO POLITICS.

The chief surprise of the Whitney Cabinet in Ontario is the inclusion of Dr. Rheume as a French-Canadian representative. He has received the portfolio of Public Works, formerly held by the English-speaking Catholics Latchford and Fraser.

COMBES' POLICY MAINTAINED.

The cable despatches of this week do not err in probability when they forecast the anti-clerical programme of the Rouvier government. It appears that the bloc after tumbling to the ground and depositing Combes has re-arranged itself under his successor.

STALE SECTARIANISM.

A report, clipped from the Daily Witness, is before us of a discussion, on the relation of Protestantism to Catholicism, which took place at a recent conference representing the Congregational, Diocesan, Presbyterian and Wesleyan Theological Colleges of Montreal.

If Protestantism has any light to give us in this province let us by all means profit thereby. Let us, for example, profit by Protestant liberality to the schools of the masses. Let us profit by many individual examples of Protestant generosity to the cause of higher education.

lead the indifferent or encourage the malignant as an exhibition of the failure of education to educate sectarianism. Inter-denominational meetings and any advance towards the re-union of the Protestant sects which such meetings may promise have little to recommend them if the one spark of unity they produce is capable only of re-establishing the old style of dishonest attack on the Catholic Church.

The Provincial Cabinet held a meeting in the city to-day.

Full returns of the Wright County bye-election give Mr. E. B. Devlin, Liberal, a majority of 142.

The Pope is preparing an encyclical dealing with the history of the conflict between church and state in France.

The Bell Telephone Co. is spending the sum of \$200,000 in local improvements in its east and north end divisions.

There was a meeting in the Windsor Hotel yesterday morning of the members of the Peel street Good Roads Association, who have taken the law into their own hands. They intend to continue the good work they have begun in the way of road clearing until legal action is taken to make them desist.

We are pleased to see that the chair recently vacated by James J. Roche, of the Boston Pilot, has been so admirably filled. Miss Katherine E. Conway needs no eulogy, for her work as novelist and poet easily marked her out as a woman who was not to remain on the lower rung of the ladder of literary fame.

The Shakespearean student had a chance last week to enjoy what is considered the most captivating of the great poet's dramas—"A Winter's Tale." The exquisite setting which clever Viola Allen gave this masterpiece did more than justice to the author, and he could never have dreamed of anything better.

Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if they were some angels' song which had lost its way and come on earth. It seems as if they could almost do what in reality God alone can do—soften the hard and angry thoughts of men.

Education in the Northwest Territories

The Hon. Senator Scott, Secretary of State, has prepared a valuable paper giving a brief history from official sources of the legislation affecting separate schools since the year 1863 in the united provinces of Canada and in the Dominion since confederation. The legislation of 1863 concerns the bill to amend the law respecting separate schools in Upper Canada in which Mr. Scott, then a leading figure in the assembly, took a foremost part.

The most interesting portions of the pamphlet reproduce Hansard showing the reasons why separate schools were established when granting a constitution to the Northwest Territories. The educational clause as introduced in committee, was fully debated; but the Bill passed through the House without any opposition.

Not a single observation is to be found in the debate intimating that any one member dissented to the educational clause.

In the Senate, on the motion for the third reading by Mr. Scott, Mr. Aikins said:

He was opposed to a provision in this Bill. In the 11th clause provision was made for the maintenance of certain schools for Protestants and Roman Catholics separately. He thought it was unwise to introduce anything of this nature into the Bill. He therefore moved, seconded by the Hon. Mr. Flint, to strike out all the words after "therefor" in the 12th line.

The following extracts from the debate prove conclusively that it was recognized by both opponents and supporters of separate schools that the Bill was adopting a constitutional principle which could not afterwards be changed.

Mr. Brown said: The safe way for us was to let each province suit itself in such matters. This country was filled by people of all classes and creeds, and there would be no end of confusion if each class had to have its own peculiar school system. It had been said this clause was put in for the protection of the Catholics, the latter being the most numerous.

Mr. Scott, in reply, among other observations, said: Any gentleman would have to admit that it was the greatest possible relief to the people of Ontario that this question was settled for them, and was not, as in some of the other provinces, a source of constant discord. He was one of those who maintained that parents had a right to educate their children as they pleased, and that they ought not to be taxed to maintain schools to which they could not conscientiously send their children.

Our whole system of Government was based upon that sound principle, and how long could we have happiness and peace in this country if we were to abolish that safeguard, which was now recognized in both the large provinces? Would not every gentleman in this Chamber gladly see the New Brunswick trouble removed? Now was the proper time to establish in the new territory a principle that ought years ago have been established in this Dominion.

Hon. Mr. Miller said: Parliament had an undoubted right, under these circumstances, to make such provisions regarding the question of education, or any other question, for this new territory, as in its wisdom it thought best for the future peace and well-being of the country.

Hon. Mr. Brown later spoke as follows: The moment this Act passed and the Northwest became part of the Union, they came under the Union Act, and under the provisions with regard to Separate Schools. The vote was taken on Mr. Aikens' amendment. Contents, 22; Non-contents, 24. Amendment lost.

that province from all the discord and bitter agitation through which the older provinces were either passing or had already passed. It was unfortunate that the Act of Union had not settled the educational rights of all the old provinces on a just and liberal basis, as had been done in Ontario and Quebec.

He thought they should take a lesson from their past experience, and deal with the subject in a fair and liberal spirit. All the Bill asked was that all parties in that new country should have such schools as they chose to establish at their own expense, and that minorities would at all times be safe against the tyranny or intolerance of majorities. That would not be interfering with the just rights of any body or clan, but, on the contrary, it would be guaranteeing the rights of all classes. It would simply be providing, while they had the power to do so, for freedom of conscience with regard to the vexed question of education.

Hon. Mr. Letellier de St. Just said: The Government knew that great difficulties had already arisen in the existing provinces with regard to the school question and it was to prevent these difficulties in the new province that this clause had been introduced. He thought we ought to be as much as possible to legislate for the peace and harmony of all classes, whenever we had the power to do so.

Hon. Mr. Ryan argued children should be taught religion while acquiring secular knowledge; if not so instructed on week days, it would be difficult to inculcate religion at all. The tendency of the amendment was to ignore education altogether. The clause of the Bill did not necessarily involve separate schools, but merely gave the minority, and the majority as well, the right to choose their own schools.

Hon. Sir Alexander Campbell, leader of the opposition, said it would be much to be regretted if the amendment passed. The object of the Bill was to establish and perpetuate in the Northwest Territories the same system as prevailed in Ontario and Quebec, and which had worked so well in the interest of peace and harmony with the different populations of those provinces. He thought the fairer course, and the better one, for all races and creeds, was to adopt the suggestion of the Government and enable people to establish separate schools in that territory, and thus prevent the introduction of evils from which Ontario and Quebec had suffered, but had judiciously rid themselves.

Hon. Mr. Penny said, though he was not an admirer of the separate school system, it had been found necessary, in the interest of peace, to adopt it for Quebec and Ontario, and as a similar agitation for it would naturally arise in the Northwest in the course of time, we might as well settle the matter at once by allowing the creation of separate schools.

Hon. Mr. Brown said he concurred with what had fallen from his hon. friends on the treasury benches, and from hon. gentlemen who had spoken on the amendment, with respect to the propriety of allowing separate schools. But the question was not whether those schools were right or wrong, good or bad, but as to whether it was wise for this country to deal with this question. He quite admitted the importance of the issue which had been raised—whether this matter should be referred to the provinces interested for settlement, or be brought to the Dominion legislature.

Hon. Mr. Brown later spoke as follows: The moment this Act passed and the Northwest became part of the Union, they came under the Union Act, and under the provisions with regard to Separate Schools.

It does not appear that there was any adverse criticism in the press, though the clauses in the Bill were referred to in the leading newspapers of the period, and as far as can be

ascertained the Act was accepted at the time in the Territories without dissent.

Under the Territorial legislation, the rights of the minority have in the past been recognized. It would be a breach of faith and a violation of the British North America Act to disturb now the rights and privileges granted by the Parliament of Canada thirty years ago, and enjoyed by the minorities up to the present time.

ST. PATRICK'S ANNUAL CHARITY CONCERT.

The St. Patrick's annual charity concert, under the direction of Prof. J. A. Fowler, which was given at Windsor Hall on last Tuesday evening, was greeted with an audience that filled every seat in the large hall. It was indeed a musical treat for the audience, a signal success for Prof. Fowler, and his large band of singers. Weeks had been spent in preparation for the affair, and the crowning of their glory came in the rendition of their parts. The pretty dresses of the ladies, the gentlemen in evening attire, made a very picturesque scene on the stage. It was in the chorus work that the singers scored a great success. The attacks were perfect, the parts well sustained, the voices blending in perfect harmony, the shading and execution left nothing to be desired.

The chorus "As Love's Young Dream," with Irish peasant girls' Festive Dance, which was given by special request, was delightfully rendered. The peasant girls in costume were: Misses Stella Coleman, Lola McGoogan, Eva LeBrun, Christina Carbray, Geraldine Healy, Alexandra Sears, Liza Flanagan, Alice McCaffrey, Lizzie Curran, May Murray, Cassie Blanchard, and Sarah Hartford.

Mr. Alfred Lamoureux, the blind tenor, sang "Good Night," and as an encore gave "The Kerry Dance," which won him rounds of applause. Miss Menzies rendered "Oft in the Silly Night," and was the recipient of a handsome bouquet, and Miss Belle Foley's rendition of "For All Eternity" called for a well merited encore.

The "Ancient Battle Hymn" and "Norah, the Pride of Killarney," were given with vim and spirit, the solo work being well rendered by Mr. J. P. Kelly.

"The Vision of St. Patrick," composed by Miss Belle Guerin, and recited by Miss Alice Rowan, was deeply appreciated by the audience. In response to an encore Miss Rowan recited "O'Connell, the Champion of Liberty." In both cases she did justice to her work. Her enunciation was perfect and her clear voice was easily heard throughout the hall.

But perhaps one part of the programme calls for special mention; it was the Grand Chorus from "Toreador," and the Toreador scene from "Carmen," with Mons. Victor Ocellier as soloist. The scene was magnificent in the extreme, and rarely has the chorus work been so well handled as Prof. Fowler interpreted it last Tuesday night. The following took the chief parts:

Signoritas—Misses Sadie Tansey, Kathleen Murphy, Eva Quinlan, Eleanor Nugent, Bella Rowan, Ethel McKenna, Gertrude Lynch, K. E. Millard, Tessie Delahanty, Cecilia Halligan, May Collins and Alice Dillon. Banderilleros—Messrs. J. W. Ward, W. J. Walsh, F. J. Cahill, T. P. Murphy, J. A. Blanchfield, F. McKenna, J. M. Kennedy, D. McAndrew, R. Felton, E. J. Lynch, D. Macdonald, R. J. Quigley.

Prof. J. J. Goulet's rendition of several selections on the violin greatly pleased the audience. "The Meeting of the Waters" was beautifully sung by a sextette composed of Mrs. J. Burnet Kelly, Miss Lillian McKeown, Miss M. Ward, Messrs. J. Kiely, T. G. Ireland and J. J. Walsh. Mr. Victor Ocellier made the hit of the evening when he rendered "The Holy City," the first time he has done so in English. His fine baritone voice was heard to good advantage, and he was loudly encored. The Finale was "The Minstrel Boy," sung in unison.

We congratulate Prof. Fowler and his singers on the success of their concert, and we think they have reason to feel proud, as they have surpassed all previous records.

He that has to do with an enemy in his breast has a harder task upon him than he that has to encounter one in the field.

NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. Rev. Father Dixon, P.P., castle, N.B., is a guest at the Rectory.

Rev. Father J. McPhail, O.P., of St. Ann's Church, preached Sunday service.

Next Sunday afternoon, members of the League of the Heart will hold their meeting. The new five and drum band, Patrick's School is making progress.

The sanctuary boys, under the direction of the Christian Brothers, are a great source of edification and demenor at the altar.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. At the high Mass on Sunday, Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., Immaculate Conception, preached an eloquent sermon on the Gospel of the day.

"The mustard seed mentioned in the Gospel," said the preacher, "other than our Divine Lord, born as the babe, suffered and arose from the grave and, like covered the whole world with branches, the Church. St. Ignace says there are two loves on two cities. The first is of self, preaching the contentment of God. The contempt of God's spirit pride and independence of Satan. There are five evils in the world: Disobedience, rebellion, war, oppression, and the love of God, into the contempt of self. A city of obedience reigns peace and happiness. In the city of disobedience and rebellion, Catholic Church is a school, a Protestant writer, 'an in school, where from week to week, from year to year, from century the same lesson is the lesson of obedience.'"

day," continued the preacher, was reading where 25 out of 100 in the State of New York living on charity. While in Chicago, misery, wretchedness and pauperism were still strikes and rebellion were the of such misery.

In conclusion, he exhorted the congregation to plant the lesson in their hearts so that lives would be modelled on that of the Master's.

NATIONALITY AND RELIGION OF CIVIC EMPLOYEES

The following has appeared in the Daily Witness:

To the Editor of the Witness: Sir,—In your issue of yesterday you give a detailed statement of the nationality and religion of those receiving salaries from the city.

The amount of their emolument is a wonderful exhibit; and it shows that the Protestant population is practically almost ignored by the aldermen, in spite of the fact that they contribute much larger proportion than others, to the civic revenues.

I think it will be found that the testaments, including those in the panel, pay taxes upon one-half of all the assessable estate (setting aside exemption of the city. Yet they are only employed at salaries amounting to \$51,611, compared with \$3 given to Roman Catholics.

I know it will be immediate you are raising "a race and a cry." Be it so. It is time a cry was raised. The absence of religion cry? has always made here by persons who wish to enforce the exclusion of those of a different race and religion as a penalty to the utmost of their power. This is the way in which they all attempts of the other race to obtain something approaching their fair share. Mission and silence in such a situation could only be construed as tacit admission that English testaments are inferior to, and qualified than their Roman Catholic brethren of French or Irish race in posts of importance and profit in the civic administration. We few Protestant aldermen in the Council. Can you not appoint them to make at least some effort to obtain equal justice? If not, or will not, had they not retire, and let us have an Roman Catholic Council. We do not want to be worse off—perhaps better off—than we are now.

PROTESTANT

Montreal, Feb. 6, 1905.

NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. Rev. Father Dixon, P.P., Newcastle, N.B., is a guest at the Presbytery.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. At the high Mass on Sunday last Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., of the Immaculate Conception Church, preached an eloquent sermon on the Gospel of the day.

NATIONALITY AND RELIGION OF CIVIC EMPLOYEES. The following has appeared in the Daily Witness: Sir, in your issue of yesterday you give a detailed statement of the nationality and religion of those who receive salaries from the city and the amount of their emolument.

ST. MARY'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY. A large and very successful meeting of St. Mary's Young Men's Society was held last night in their Hall, 985 Notre Dame street.

(Witness Editorial.) We do not like demands made in the name of race and religion, even for obvious justice, in the matter of public offices. Public offices are not a perquisite of the office holders or in any way created for their benefit.

GENERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST AROUND THE CITY.

ST. ANTHONY'S EUCHRE. On Wednesday evening, February 22nd, the ladies of St. Anthony's parish will hold the sixth of the series of euchres and socials in the basement of St. Anthony's Church.

THE DEADLY CROSSING. The railway crossing at Guy street claimed another victim in the person of Mrs. Louis Dagenais, an old lady of seventy years of age.

ST. ANN'S HOCKEY TEAM CHAMPIONS. St. Ann's hockey team have won the championship of the school league and have captured the trophy presented by the Shamrock A.A.A.

Historical Church to be Restored. The old historic Church of St. Eustache, rendered famous by the battle of Dec. 14, 1837, during the Canadian rebellion, and when Dr. Chénier fell, at the head of 250 patriots, is to be restored and improved next spring at a cost of thirty thousand dollars.

Meeting of Canadian Association For Prevention of Consumption. The annual meeting of the Canadian Association for the prevention of consumption will be held in Ottawa on the 15th March next.

TEMPERANCE WORKERS IN OUR MIDST. On Sunday afternoon St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society held a largely attended meeting, at which Rev. J. McPhail, C.S.S.R., installed the officers for the year.

MR. ANDREW CULLEN. This week it is our painful duty to chronicle the death of a well-known and respected citizen in the person of the late Andrew Cullen, for many years a member of the police and detective forces of Montreal.

OBITUARY.

MISS ALICE RYAN. A few days ago the angel of death visited the home of Mr. M. J. Ryan, 18 St. Augustine street, and called away his daughter, Miss Alice Ryan.

MRS. DONNELLY. Thursday, the 9th instant, witnessed the sudden demise of Mrs. Donnelly, at Longueuil. The deceased lady had reached the advanced age of 79 years.

MR. JAMES POLAN. A bright and promising young life was suddenly cut off in the person of Mr. James Polan, son of Mr. Patrick Polan, 447 Centre street, and brother of Rev. Father Polan, of St. Patrick's Church, which occurred on last Friday morning, Feb. 10.

The deceased, though only 22 years of age, was a well known figure in fraternal circles, being a member of the Catholic Order of Foresters and St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

On Sunday evening the St. Ann's Young Men, under the direction of Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., went in a body to the house and recited the beads.

The representatives of the society present were: Rev. Father Strubbe, director; Messrs. P. Kenahan, president; T. O'Connell, treasurer; B. Healy, secretary; J. Corkran, F. Hartford, T. Mackenzie, R. Hall, C. Cloran, J. Hughes, J. McGuire, P. Mackenzie, A. Genaud, A. Hartford, M. Doyle, J. Whittie, P. J. Shea, A. Thompson, J. McCar, J. Shearn, M. O'Donnell, J. Meighen, J. Finnegan, M. Foley, J. Foley, W. Vauness, A. Vauness, W. Whittie, P. J. O'Brien, P. T. O'Brien, R. Byrne, W. Murphy, J. Kavanagh, J. Shannahan, P. Shannahan, D. J. O'Neil, D. McKenna, M. Noonan, J. MacPham.

Mr. Cullen was born in the County of Clare, Ireland, and as the land of his birth had little she could offer, he did what many of Ireland's staunchest sons were doing at that time, he emigrated to America.

Mr. Cullen was born in the County of Clare, Ireland, and as the land of his birth had little she could offer, he did what many of Ireland's staunchest sons were doing at that time, he emigrated to America.

Chief of the Detective Department. He remained chief for fifteen years, and it was during this long period of service that he became so much in the public eye. He was a man whose utter fearlessness and great integrity won him the admiration of the citizens of Montreal.

The life of ex-Chief Cullen was replete with incidents such as would furnish the foundation for many a stirring novel and he never lacked an audience when he chose to relate some of the happenings which made his name talked of in every household.

Deceased, who was seventy-two years of age, was suffering from enlargement of the heart. A short time ago pneumonia set in, and, although his wonderful vitality and robust constitution stood him in good stead for more than a month, nature at last asserted itself, and death, which had stared him in the face on many an occasion during his career, finally claimed him as its own.

Mr. Cullen was a prominent member of St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, and was for years a member of the executive committee. He took a very active part in all the meetings, and shortly before his illness pleaded eloquently for the formation of a juvenile temperance society for St. Ann's parish.

The funeral took place on Monday morning from the family residence, 68 Colborne street, and notwithstanding the inclement weather was very largely attended.

Prior to the funeral cortege leaving the house, the Rev. Father Cullen conducted the recitation of the beads in the presence of the family and immediate friends. A squad of fifty policemen, under command of Capt. Fennell and Lieut. Murphy, preceded the hearse in the funeral procession to St. Ann's Church.

Among the clergymen who occupied seats in the sanctuary were: Rev. Father Kiernan, of St. Michael's parish; Rev. Fathers Fondrouge, of Lachine; Donnelly, P.P., St. Anthony's; T. Heffernan, St. Anthony's; J. Killoran, St. Patrick's; R. E. Callahan, St. Michael's; F. Singleton, St. Agnes'; L. McGinnis, Verdun; P. McDonald, St. Mary's; P. Brady, P.P., St. Mary's; Rev. Father Rioux, rector of St. Ann's and Rev. Fathers Holland, McPhail, Trudel, and Flynn, of St. Ann's parish.

The chief mourners were the four sons of the deceased, Rev. Father Cullen, and Messrs. W. J. Cullen, P. J. Cullen and J. J. Cullen; Messrs. J. Shea and Charles McKinley, sons-in-law; M. Birmingham and P. J. Ryan. Among the large number of others present were: Chief of Police Campeau, Quartermaster Kehoe, Inspector McMahon, Chief of Detectives Silas H. Carpenter, Messrs. C. A. McDonnell, T. J. Finn, Thomas Thompson, P. Kelly, Bernard Tansey, Michael O'Connell, F. O'Keefe, J. Boyle, J. Kelly, Patrick Carroll, F. C. Lydon, P. Shea, Thomas McGrath, Frank Geehan, John P. Hafner, Joseph A. Heffernan, James Rogers, P. Jones, William Howlett, Francis Conway, M. Dineen, M. J. Ryan, J. Shea, James McCarthy, F. J. McKenna, Ald. D. Gallery, Ald. M. J. Walsh, representing St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society, H. R. Ibbotson, T. P. McCracken, John Crow, J. T. Crow, J. Olsen, ex-Ald. Thomas Conroy, H. McLaughlin, D. R. Angle, John Gallagher, J. Johnston, Capt. Beatty, Michael Griffin, Jas. Barry, W. Powell, P. Martin, A. H. Twohey (U.S. Customs), James Murray, J. Harnett, Bernard O'Keefe, F. J. Curran, J. D. Altimas, ex-Detective J. Robinson, ex-Detective W. Morrison, Michael Delahanty, M. O'Shaughnessy, Andrew Finn, Lieut. Trempe, L. Harris, Arthur Jones, J. Thome, J. O'Connor, D. V. Lynch, J. S. Shea (Lachine), John Murray, John O'Donnell, A. J. Mooney, D. Quinn, Patrick Ryan, John Ryan, H. Brady, James M. McMahon, Alex. Morrow, James O'Connor, W. Ward, Michael Clark, Michael Scanlan, John Ahern, James McGrath, M. Le-

mieux, Wm. Harper, T. Dutler, J. Killoran, J. Flood, John Kane, J. Hammond, W. Bowles, E. Sampson, P. Flannery, A. McGrath, P. Vincent, O. Legor, A. J. O'Neil, A. Purcell, Edward Scott, James Williams, P. Pegnem, Edward Power, N. W. Power, Charles O'Brien, Detectives Riopelle, Demers, O'Keefe, Giguere, Barrett, C. G. Gervais, E. Leboeuf, Lehouquet and T. Gallagher, J. Slattery, Thomas Moore, S. Doherty, Capt. Doherty, Lalonde, Ald. Dagenais, James Cullen, etc., etc.

Superior of Hochelaga College Dies Suddenly

The Rev. Brother Antonin, of the order of the Holy Cross, Superior of the Hochelaga College, Desery street, died very suddenly on Saturday night. For over a year he had been troubled with heart disease, but nevertheless continued to discharge the duties of his office. Shortly after eight o'clock on Saturday evening, while at prayer with his fellow-teachers, he had a violent attack and fell to the ground unconscious. Medical aid was at once called, but he expired four hours later, without regaining consciousness.

Brother Antonin, whose family name was Samuel Popin, was a native of Gentilly, and had reached his fiftieth year. He had been connected with the Hochelaga College since 1889, and was a great favorite with the people of the locality.

WORDS OF SYMPATHY.

The following letter of sympathy was sent to Father Cullinan by the St. Vincent de Paul Society of St. Mary's Church: To Rev. A. P. Cullinan, St. Mary's Presbytery. Rev. and Dear Sir: Please rest assured it was with regret we learned, as mentioned at last meeting of our Society, so soon after the decease of your dear sister, of the death of your beloved father, Andrew Cullinan, so long and favorably known as an honored citizen of this city.

Dear father, thou hast left us, And thy loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God who has bereft us, He can all our sorrow heal.

At the regular meeting of St. Ann's Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, Rev. Father Flynn, C.S.S.R., presiding, the following resolution was unanimously carried:

Resolved, That we, the members, do hereby express our sincere sympathy and condolence to Mrs. Cullinan and family, also Rev. Father Cullinan, in their great affliction; Be it further resolved, that this resolution be spread on the minutes of the meeting, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family and published in the True Witness.

WHY IT WAS CHEAP.

My little friends, Frank and "Bunch," set up a lemonade stand the other day, and I was their first customer. Frank's sign read "Two Cents a Glass." "Bunch's" sign read "A penny a Glass." With an eye to the fact that "a penny saved is a penny earned," I bought a glass of Bunch's lemonade, paid the penny due, and casually inquired, "Why is yours cheaper than Frank's?" "Oo," replied Bunch, "mine is the lemonade the puppy fell into."

DAVITT IN RUSSIA.

(Michael Davitt, in the New York Journal.)

"The Government has nothing whatever to fear from the laboring classes," said Governor General Trepoft to me this evening. "Please bear in mind that the United States as well as England, Germany and France, have themselves had serious trouble with the organized workers. All civilized nations experience these conflicts between organized labor and the authorities of the State, and they frequently result in bloodshed. Our experience with the same discontent is not singular. It means no more in St. Petersburg than in Homestead, or Berlin, or Paris."

Governor-General Trepoft received me to-day in his apartment in the Winter Palace. I had written to him for an audience, describing myself as an Irishman. His response was to send an orderly to my hotel requesting me to call. He received me smilingly, saying: "I see you are Irish."

I was naturally curious to meet this man, who has been so widely described as a monster of absolutism. I found him a man of striking personality, with intelligence expressed in every feature and a manner that was faultlessly courteous. He is about 5 feet 10 inches in height, with closely cropped dark hair, dark eyes and the entire expression of his face and figure that of a man of strength, alertness and resource.

MASSACRE STORIES EXAGGERATED.

I informed him of the statements of the London and Continental press of Monday and Tuesday on the shooting of the strikers to the effect that thousands were killed and 20,000 wounded, and that the same press declared that the workmen's demonstration had a revolutionary motive. He listened gravely to the recital, and when I requested the Governor-General to make any comment he might wish to convey to the American people he instantly responded in French—he speaks no English—as follows:

"The English and other journals wilfully misrepresent the situation. I assure you the figures of the killed and wounded as published officially represent the truth as nearly as it was possible to ascertain it. Some of the wounded may have died after these statistics were gathered and their names were not given to the authorities. On the other feature of which you speak—the political atmosphere with which the foreign press has enveloped the situation—it is entirely without foundation. The workmen's movement is entirely economic and in no sense political. They are striving to better themselves, naturally enough; to procure better conditions for labor."

"Does Your Excellency," I asked, "apprehend any violence to-morrow?" "No, certainly not," replied the Governor-General. "I am convinced the workmen have learned that designing men, comparatively few in number, used the workmen's grievances for an ulterior purpose, thus leading to the deplorable events of Sunday. Russian workmen have no sympathy whatever with the revolutionary propaganda or the revolutionary leaders. I am emphatically convinced of this."

ALL NATIONS HAVE LABOR TROUBLES.

"All civilized nations experience these conflicts between organized labor and the authorities of State, bloodshed often resulting. Our own experience with the same discontent is not singular. I am convinced that the workmen have learned for what purposes they were exploited last Sunday, and will not again allow themselves to be duped by the plotters of mischief. They are returning to work quietly, and the city is now free from all disturbances. Of course all precautions necessary to the preservation of law and order have been taken."

In the course of further conversation the Governor-General, answering my inquiry, said: "I have no information about the alleged distribution of Anglo-Japanese money in the industrial centres of Russia with the object of creating disturbances and embarrassing the Government in the Far East and the money markets of Europe."

Governor-General Trepoft added grimly: "You know I do not know much about finance; my duty lies in the spheres of activity."

When leaving, the Governor-General requested me to see him at any time, and, he added, he would give me any news required. He had, he said, always entertained a friendly feeling for journalists so long as

they did not misrepresent his words and actions.

ANARCHISTS ISSUING MANIFESTOS.

Up to the time of writing there has been no disturbance in any part of the city, verifying my forecast of Friday that there would be a peaceful Sunday. I have driven in a sleigh several times to-day through the quarters where trouble was predicted—the Newsky Prospect, the Winter Palace, the Island of Vassili and the Narva Gate—without seeing or learning of any disorder. The military is not much in evidence anywhere. I followed the only sotnia of Cossacks that I met on my drive through Vassili Island. The officer halted his men opposite the university, but it was only to order the preparations of the soldiers for their dinner. There were no students visible anywhere, and no traces of hostility towards the Cossacks as they centered by. Early this morning an inflammatory anarchist manifesto was brought me. It was issued at a secret meeting last night of the same group that had threatened an uprising of the workers to-day. It is a wild, incoherent appeal for revenge and destruction of property. It bears evidence of being composed for the benefit of foreign correspondents.

WILL BE NO OVERTHROW OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Official society is laughing at the English correspondents' predictions of an uprising yesterday. If the people of the other cities of Russia are as unprepared as the capital you may expect the overthrow of the government about a month after there is a successful revolution in Colorado or Florida. No organization capable of producing revolution exists. Ninety-eight per cent of the Russian people are peasants, attached to the soil, and unable to read or write. Any proposal to dethrone the Czar would be as unpopular among the stolid masses as a suggestion to abolish the Papacy would be to the world of Catholicism.

Deeds of terrorism will probably continue as heretofore, but any actual revolution is out of the question for the present. It is rumored that most of the English and French correspondents will be politely asked to withdraw after the successful flotation of the next Russian loan. I am informed that six of the nine journalists arrested recently are Jews.

Most of the mills and workshops of the capital have resumed operations to-day. In a few factories the workmen demanded their wages for the week they had been on strike, and, being refused by the employers, they declined to work. It is believed this difficulty will be amicably settled in a few days.

Roosevelt's Irish Pedigree.

The annual meeting and banquet of the American-Irish Historical Society was held last week at the Hotel Manhattan. President Roosevelt, a member of the society, sent his regrets, adding that he expected to attend the dinner of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick at Delmonico's on March 17.

The letter from the President was as follows:

"Washington, D.C.
"My dear Mr. Sweeney:

"Replying to your letter of the 14th inst., I would say that my Irish ancestors came to Pennsylvania early in the seventeenth century. They included John Potts and his wife, Elizabeth McVaugh (so set down in the records—I do not know what the real name was), John Barnhill, whose wife was Sarah Craig, and a man named Lukens, who may have been a German from the Palatinate. They were all of them humble people, farmers, mechanics, etc., although Sarah Craig is put down in the book as being descended on her mother's side, through the Barnhills from various well-known Irish families, both of the Pale and outside the Pale, the Butlers, the Fitzgeralds, O'Neills and O'Briens. But about this more illustrious descent I fear I cannot give you any specific particulars.

"Sincerely yours,
"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

Then the assembled guests shouted: "Roosevelt and Brian Boru."

Police Commissioner McAdoo arrived late, and took the toastmaster's place. He said, in an apologetic way: "I owe an apology for being late, but you know a 'cop' leads a strenuous life nowadays." Rev. Dr. Henry A. Brann, during his speech, said: "We are not fighting with pike and gun, but with ideas and talent. If we cannot succeed in establishing an Irish nationality by intelligence and ideas, we must succeed at the point of the gun."

DISSOLVING PREJUDICE IN SCOTLAND.

Among the sad news that the sim of drunkenness in Scotland is still on the increase with its usual train of poverty, crime and immorality, says the London Tablet, it is refreshing to record a paragraph in a Scottish evening paper, of distinctly Presbyterian sympathies, containing the following remarkable and appreciative notice of the noble work the Jesuits are doing in the slums of Edinburgh. A writer in the Edinburgh Evening Dispatch writes thus: "The Church (Catholic) is, without doubt, reaping the fruits of the talent and perseverance displayed by the energetic little band of priests in Edinburgh. There has been a stream of converts, both men and women, in the city."

Speaking in glowing and eloquent terms of Father Power, S.J., he goes on to say:

"There was some ridicule at the first at the idea of a Catholic priest proselytizing in this form (Father Power preaches in the open air in the Grassmarket on Fridays and in the Lothian road, nearly at the door of the Lyceum Theatre, on Sundays), as it seemed at variance with all traditions, but Father Power has distanced all ridicule, and a Protestant association has even been created to combat him. He is recognized as a most redoubtable champion of his Church, and just the type of man who would succeed in making proselytes and gaining adherents where others would fail."

He goes on further to describe the efforts in these remarkable words, full of the appreciation of its author:

"He is an excellent judge of the human heart, and no man knows better how to hold the attention of a chance crowd. Even in controversy he possesses an admirable serenity, and only on rare occasions has he allowed anything like bitterness to mar the force of his logic. Yet he is no mealy-mouthed partisan, and once his imagination is heated he may indulge in a fine burst of eloquence or some pungent sarcasm. Then, again, he will drop into a vein of real Irish drollery, and the eyes twinkle with humor and there is a dash of smart repartee to the apparent relish of the crowd."

When one remembers, as the writer does, that only thirty years ago a Jesuit priest hardly dared walk down Leith street, it is a marvel to see Father Power often addressing from two to three thousand people Sunday after Sunday, with no unseemly disturbance. True his personality has something to do with it, but he had to make his personality liked and respected, and the following remarks of the same writer give indications of the cause:

"The name of Father Power will be fragrant in the dark purlieus of Edinburgh slums for a long time to come. His young proteges are legion; ever the firm friend of the distressed, he spends hours daily consoling and advising the poor. Whenever possible he sees his boy friends put to a trade, and otherwise concerns himself in their welfare. Many neglected children owe their first steps on their way to becoming good members of society to Father Power. He is a great believer in saving the children from their environment while they are still bright and pure and before they are old enough to have been seriously tainted by their surroundings, which only tend to their growing up savages in the streets. He is listened to with the utmost respect, and though sundry skirmishes do occur among the drunken and riotously inclined on the outskirts of the crowd, the preacher never invokes the aid of the police, but is invariably successful in passing it off with a kind word or a jest. Every Friday evening Father Power walks hatless, and ringing a bell, from the handsome Church of

AMERICA AND IRELAND.

The trustees of the Irish Parliamentary fund have received the following letter accompanying a remittance of £1,000: Boston, 10th January, 1906. Gentlemen: It affords me much pleasure on behalf of the United Irish League of America to forward you another remittance of £1,000 (making seven thousand pounds in all) of the amount pledged for the Irish General Election Fund at the second National Convention of the United Irish League held in New York a few months since.

The active interest of all our citizens in the Presidential election which has since taken place, and the amount of other business falling to the lot of our members during the Christmas holidays, have, to some extent, interfered with a more extensive propaganda in behalf of the fund for the past month or two. Now, however, with the advent of the New Year, active steps are being taken to raise the balance of the amount pledged, which will be provided as an evidence of good faith and sympathy with the Irish movement by the United Irish League of America.

In forwarding this remittance, I may be permitted on behalf of my colleagues of the National Committee and the organization generally, to express the pleasure we in America feel at the united, determined, and statesmanlike policy being pursued by the chairman and members of the Irish Parliamentary Party, in whose combined wisdom and judgment we have absolute and complete confidence. We admire, too, the unswerving devotion and allegiance of the Irish people to the National movement, and feel sanguine that in the not distant future their confidence, as well as ours, will be amply repaid by the triumph of the Irish National cause.

We look forward with confidence to the near approach of a general election, believing that its outcome can only be of benefit to the Irish cause, satisfied that, whatever its result, Ireland has in her present guides men amply able to secure for her whatever benefits are possible under any conditions that may arise. The confidence and hope of our people in America in the leaders of the movement at home never were greater than they are to-day, and, without expecting the impossible, the members of our organization in America feel satisfied that, "come weel, come woe," the future of the Irish cause is safe in the hands of the chosen leaders of the Irish nation.

JOHN P. KIERNAN, P.P.
JOHN DILLON,
THOMAS FLOOD.

Wishing you, and through you the people of Ireland, all the blessings of this festive season, and a bright and prosperous New Year for the old land—I remain, yours respectfully,
T. B. FITZPATRICK,
Treasurer.

"Did you ever laugh until you cried, Tommy?"
"Yes, only this morning."
"What at?"
"Well, pa stepped on a tack, and I laughed; then pa caught me laughing, and I cried."
"Do you know," said the Sunday-school teacher addressing a new pupil in the infant class, "that you have a soul?"
"Course I do," replied the little fellow, placing his hand over his heart. "I can feel it tick."



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NOTICE
IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Parish of St. Michael the Archangel of Montreal will apply to the Legislature of Quebec, at its next session, to have the Education Act so amended as to erect the Parish of St. Michael the Archangel of Montreal, into a school municipality, with all the rights and privileges of Catholic School Boards in the Province of Quebec.

JOHN P. KIERNAN, P.P.
JOHN DILLON,
THOMAS FLOOD.

Wishing you, and through you the people of Ireland, all the blessings of this festive season, and a bright and prosperous New Year for the old land—I remain, yours respectfully,
T. B. FITZPATRICK,
Treasurer.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863, revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President, Hon. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty; 1st Vice, F. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treasurer, Frank J. Green; corresponding Secretary, J. Kahala; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Kiloran; President, W. P. Doyle; Rec. Sec., J. D'Arcy Kelly, 13 Vallee street.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1863.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 625 St. Dominique street; treasurer, M. J. Ryan, 18 St. Augustin street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26—Organized 13th November, 1878.—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chancellor, P. J. Darcy; President, W. F. Wall; Recording Secretary, P. C. McDonagh, 139 Visitation street; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Costigan, 325 St. Urbain street; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Medical Advisers, Drs. H. J. Harrison, E. J. O'Connor and G. H. Merrill.

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THE O

I was irritable that evening I sat down to dinner, and the waiter that his man low, that the roast peludo and that the wine was as the tallow face of the s "patrona" who was sitting of the tables picking snails from the shells with a tooth. "Pero, señor—" he came the suave way that waiter but I cut him short angrily. "Señor, me no senorot Vaya al diablo, and tell the gusting divinity of yours—old Juno—to eat her slimy her private boudoir."
I suppose I must tell you of my ill-humor. I was deeply, desperately in love handsomest girl in the world was jealous, outrageously, jealous, of a miserable, sneer who was good for nothing, I but titivating himself, twir stick and twisting his mus Amalia was my girl's name a vexing little beauty she was her saucy tongue, blue eyes, piquant little face. She was little lass, too, knew Spanish French and had actually learned in the long interval dur I had been favoring "Los vos" with my distinguished age—for my Amalia was the "trona's" daughter. At first she who attended my table graceful little femininities, and, I must add, her heart, won me over to her willing slave. She was one of those who love to make a fellow in the you-tease-me-please-me style. I conquered with Charlotte Bræme, went so utterly mad over shallow novels that she n teach her English to read the original. For me the literally a labor of love. An no pride. She was naught self-willed, and could strafe flirtation almost to breakt but her soul was as white snow of her throat.
By dexterous twisting and I got Amalia's name down and Mily I always called her a delightful "paseo" we h ther. I took her out coaches and motor-cars. her how to row on the lake on horse-back. I would taught her how to cycle. I know the trick myself, but One glorious evening in I one of the early warm days, boating on a picturesque Bay. It was a week day and—dear little Mily and I—with a discreet old oarsman easily and dreamily along t We inhaled the perfume of the gazed languidly on the whit the cina-cina (queen of hedg solitary, mysterious ombu nature has imposed so m conditions, the beautiful which I love, and the uncles and immodest eucalyptus wh test. The acacia, as usual protecting the parasitic "bi astro," and the eucalyptus, was shedding its bark. The love in the fragrant air and luxuriant banks whose green drooped into the water, and very stillness of the env broken only by the musical the oars. Mily was lying dolefully in the end of the boat a foot peeping out from her white skirt, her coquettish thrown on the seat and four fingers of a tiny white hand childishly in the water.
"Mily," said I, "we have enough!"
"No, no," she said. "Let on; it is bootiful, delectus, mant."
Mily, I want to speak to you."
"Oh! Mon Dieu! What d stooped mean, entonces?" s mixing up the three langua reading my thoughts as sh We had been great friends so long, and had "fraterniz comradship had deepened warm friendship based upon confidence; and now events budding, blossoming and were on the threshold of the movement was heavy solemnity of destiny.
But even as those thoughts through my brain my hand ward to my breast and cl certain golden token that h to me an amulet for many a little explanation and a little sion are necessary before p further.
I had met Kitty at a dance camp town, and at the so learned what love was for

THE OLD LOVE RE-WON.

I was irritable that evening when I sat down to dinner, and I told the waiter that his manners were low, that the roast peludo was high, and that the wine was as sour as the tallow face of the squint-eyed "patrona" who was sitting at one of the tables picking snails neatly from the shells with a toothpick.

and last time in my life. My veins and Kitty's had been fed at the same fountain-head; we were both Irish-Argentines, and our thoughts and sympathies were alike. Our love was mutual. I was only half a man until we met; Kitty was the complement of my life, but a hideous and sinful thing came between us in the shape of a slanderous tongue. We parted in hot anger on the very day I bought the engagement ring—and the sun grew dark for me. After a long battle with a thousand wicked thoughts I saw that my only hope was in a second love; so to save myself from dire and irremediable ruin—to recover my lost ambition—I tried, not to win another heart, but to lose my own.

thought I loved you, but I see now that we could never be happy in marriage, and I want you to give me my liberty." "Is it Carlos Trevelle?" I asked with equal abruptness and with suppressed passion. "It is. Will you break off the engagement?" "Never, by all the gods! I'll buy the ring to-morrow."

BYZANTINE ART ON EXHIBITION An exhibition of Byzantine Art in the ancient Greek Abbey of Grottaferrata, about twelve miles from Rome, on the side of the Alban Hills, will open this month. The ancient abbey, founded nine centuries ago, is held by the best topographers and archaeologists, and by the greatest number of them, to occupy a part of the site once covered by the Tusculan Villa of Cicero.

curious and magistrates of Minturno, no citizen of the place would execute their decree. Finally a stranger—Gaul or Cimbric—was found; and when he entered the prison in which Marius was confined, the latter, with flashing eye and terrible voice, exclaimed: "Man, wouldst thou dare to kill Caius Marius?" The terror-stricken man cast his sword away, and fled into the streets crying aloud: "No; I cannot slay Caius Marius!" Thus it is that the memories of the earlier history of the country come up in union with the later ones, and add an interest to the places which one visits in Italy. It is incidents such as these that animate the ruins of Minturno.

benefit the plays, yet remains to be seen. Whatever glory, money, and success may be in it has been more than earned by the ability of Mr. Daly. I believe he is a Catholic, but have not been able to verify the statement. Last year he played Candida and The Man of Destiny, two plays in which Miss Dorothy Donnelly, a clever Catholic girl, won the praise of critics and took a step forward in the art of acting.—Rev. John Talbot Smith, in Donahoe's for February.

Death of Prof. Birmingham, M.D.

We regret to announce the death of Professor Birmingham, M.D., R.U.I., Demonstrator of Anatomy to the Catholic University School of Medicine, Dublin. From his boyhood Professor Birmingham showed great promise, and at the end of his student's career he was, immediately after obtaining his qualifications, selected by Sir Christopher Nixon to be demonstrator in Cecilia street of anatomy. Some time after his appointment the Chair of Anatomy and Physiology, which had been a combined Chair, was separated into two distinct chairs of Anatomy and one of Physiology. The former was filled by Sir C. Nixon, and Dr. Birmingham was then appointed assistant to the professor. To complete his knowledge of anatomy, and to prepare for his duties as a teacher, Dr. Birmingham then went to Edinburgh, and by the introduction of Professor Cunningham, he studied anatomy under Sir William Turner, the present Principal of the University of Edinburgh. A short time afterwards on the death of Professor Lyons, Sir C. Nixon succeeded to the Chair of Medicine, and the entire responsibility of the Anatomical department then devolved on Professor Birmingham, who at this time was appointed a medical Fellow of the Royal University.

12,462,793 CATHOLICS

The official Catholic Directory for 1905, published in Milwaukee, presents some interesting statistics. The figures for the United States are: Archbishops, 15; Bishops, 88; clergy, 13,857; churches, 11,387; seminaries, 83; students, 3,926; colleges for boys, 191; academies for girls, 692; schools in parishes, 4,235; children attending, 1,031,378; orphan asylums, 252; orphans, 37,822; charitable institutions, 987; persons in institutions, 1,201,899. Total population, 12,462,793.

The Lesson of the Sanctuary Lamp.

If, when kneeling in adoration of the Prisoner of Love, the eye chances to glance at the waxen taper glowing within its crimson receptacle, a lesson of all the most important will, after a little reflection, be carried to the soul. Once lighted—its tiny, steady flame, undisturbed by the bustle of the busy hours of the day, undismayed by the mysterious silence of the hours of night—it consumes itself and is consumed in honor of the hidden God whose presence it indicates.

ACUTE INDIGESTION.

A Trouble That Causes Untold Suffering to Thousands Throughout Canada.

"I suffered so much with acute indigestion that I frequently would walk the floor through the long nights," said Mrs. Thomas Vincent, residing at 98 St. Peter street, Quebec. "I had been afflicted with the trouble," she continued, "for upwards of twenty years, but it was only during the past year that it assumed an acute form. There were times when I was almost distracted; everything I ate disagreed with me and the pains in the region of the stomach were almost unbearable. When the attacks were at their worst my head would grow dizzy and would throb violently, and sometimes I would experience severe attacks of nausea. As time went on I was almost worn out either through abstinence from food or the havoc it wrought when I did take it. I tried many much lauded dyspepsia cures, but they did me no good. In fact I got nothing that helped me until my nephew urged me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had used them himself with the greatest benefit, and assured me that they would help me. After I had taken three or four boxes of the pills there was some improvement, and I continued to take the pills regularly for about three months, and at the end of that time I found myself cured. I could eat a hearty meal and eat it with relish; I slept soundly at night, my weight increased, and my constitution generally was built up. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of dyspepsia if they are given a fair trial such as I gave them."

ARNOLD DALY'S SUCCESS.

Young Arnold Daly has become within the last two years a recognized leader in New York, by his success in doing what the average manager always maintains can never be done: finding an audience for an unconventional play. The managers do not waste any money on such dreams. Arnold Daly is an actor of unusual ability, inasmuch as he can select a play of vital strength, stage it at low cost, and interest enough people to pay expenses. For some time he has devoted himself to the witty and satirical plays of Mr. George Bernard Shaw, the Irishman in London who has done all sorts of clever things in the past ten years. From an out-of-the-way theatre and accidental management, Arnold Daly has passed into the hands of the Liebler Company and is playing at the Garrick. "You Can Never Tell." Whether this change will

CEAR NOT A WEAKLING.

According to William J. Bryan, who spent some time in Russia studying conditions, and who had an interview with the Czar, the statements of Nihilists leaders and other Russian reformers that "the Little Father" is a mental weakling are untrue. "My talk with the Czar lasted less than an hour," said Mr. Bryan, "but in that time I found him an amiable man, evidently anxious to glean information on the government principles of other countries. He asked me many questions about the American Government and evinced a keen interest in what I told him. He told me of his own government, but of course did not mention anything that would have an important bearing on the present troubles of his people. "I have noticed statements appearing in some of the newspapers, made by Russian reformers in this country, to the effect that Nicholas was one-half idiot. I saw nothing to indicate that he was below the average man in intelligence. He did not impress me as being a man of great force, but he was deeply interested in the various theories of government."

CHURCH 1,000 YEARS OLD.

Besides the many signs of ancient Pagan civilization which abounds in Italy, the dweller in that land becomes acquainted with signs of early Christian civilization of absorbing interest. A letter from Minturno, in Southern Italy, announces that in June next, the people of Traetto—the city which has succeeded to the ancient Minturno—will celebrate the thousandth anniversary of the dedication of their church to the Prince of the Apostles, St. Peter. Ten centuries have passed since, according to the right prescribed by the Holy Roman Church, this dedication took place. This church of Traetto has succeeded to the ancient church of Minturno, and to all its rights and privileges, civil and canonical. The people hold that the Gospel was preached here by St. Peter when he was returning from the East to Rome for the second time, in the second year of the reign of Nero. Passing on the Appian Way, after having disembarked at Pozzuoli, he stopped at Minturno, preaching there the faith of Christ, and consecrating its first Bishop, Siricius. Here, as the ancient chronicles relate, he converted to Christianity over 20,000 people, besides many others at Formia, Fondi, Terracina, and other places. The name of Minturno is associated with the great Roman, Caius Marius. It was in this neighborhood that Marius, when pursued by Sylla, concealed himself amidst the reeds that grew thick on the banks of the Garigliano. And when he was taken and condemned to death by the de-

Advertisement for flour and other goods, including 'THE BEST FLOUR' and 'RED & CO.' with various product descriptions and prices.

Advertisement for 'EPILEPTIC FITS GUARANTEED CURE' by THE VICTOR MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can. Includes details about the medicine and contact information.

SERMON PREACHED BY REV. H. RIETVELT, C.S.S.R., IN ST. ANN'S CHURCH LAST SUNDAY.

Last December, my dearly beloved brethren, a drama of filth was played by a company of French actors in one of our city theatres.

My duty, then, is to call your attention to the danger to which people are exposed by attending the modern theatre, and this evening's instruction will explain what the theatre is to-day, and what your conduct should be with regard to it.

The modern theatre is then a base financial speculation. I admit that the stage may be an artistic field. It may be to literature, poetry, music, what the parade ground is to the soldier, a field for the exercise of the intellect.

The aim of a newspaper should be to advance social and religious education. But what is the aim of most of them? Money. It doesn't matter what they print provided money is made.

Yes, my dear brethren, the modern theatre is a base financial speculation, and a wonder it is that people of good sense should become so simple-minded when their co-operation is bid for by those destroyers of morals.

The modern theatre is a tribune of falsehood. Truth must be the object of the drama, as it is of any other art, such as literature, music, painting.

But, my dear brethren, it is not the portrayal of truth that is aimed at by the modern theatre. On the contrary, false representations of all that is sacred seems to satisfy the eager frequenter of the playhouse where religion is held up to ridicule and where the sacred ties which bind man and wife are belittled and scorned.

A tribunal of untruth really is the modern theatre, and very often a school of immorality. St. Cyprian says of the theatres of his time what can be said of the theatres of our day: "Vices which would raise a blush of shame on the public street are daringly exhibited in the theatres."

It is not long ago since an actress in Paris said that it was not possible for a woman to succeed on the stage except at the price of her honor. When we consider the plays that are most in vogue to-day and the manner in which they are given, we must surely admit that they are lessons in immorality. Shame and

sin, adultery, fornication, are there portrayed. In the play referred to at the commencement of this discourse, infidelity of a husband to his wife was depicted in full realism; then the actress, in transparent attire, appeared before the audience, about the same as the butcher's meat is exhibited in the stalls, and the gesticulations and suggestions of those actors and actresses, their ballets and other lewd dances, everything on the stage provokes to vice.

Why did that married woman lose all affection for her husband? It is because she went to the theatre.

How is it that young girls lose their sweet simplicity and become extravagant in order to gratify their vanity, and lose their souls? They go to the theatre.

Why did that young man's heart become corrupt? How did that man alienate the affections of his wife? Again I say, it is on account of the vile theatre.

My dear brethren, Judge Desnoyers told us in 1901 that out of a hundred boys and girls under sixteen years of age, charged with theft, eighty of them commenced their wicked life by stealing the money that paid for their admittance to the theatre. Yes, my brethren, a school of immorality, a base speculation, a tribunal of untruth, is the modern theatre, and your duty with regard to houses of amusement is plain from what you have heard.

You are allowed to attend innocent, religious dramas, and sacred concerts, you are to encourage such entertainments by every means in your power, for they elevate and recreate the mind. But there is no theatrical representation as grand as God's vast universe, none as holy as that of the divine mysteries of God's temple and none as entertaining as your Christian home.

You are forbidden the theatres as they are in our city to-day; you are forbidden to patronize them. Still less are your children to frequent those haunts of vice. God forbids it when He says, "If thy right eye be a cause of scandal to thee, pluck it out"; the theatre is the cause of scandal; this I have shown you: the plays that are put on the stage by unprincipled people are the cause of many offenses against God, by desire, word and action; consequently God forbids you under the pain of sin to frequent those places. The Holy Church forbids it and has always done so.

In the early days of Christianity, where performances were held in the arenas of Rome and other cities, the Holy Church refused absolution to actors who refused to give up their abominable profession. The attitude of the Church has not changed. The ban still hangs over immoral and irreligious representations. St. Alphonsus, the king of moral theology, says: "It is a mortal sin to assist at theatrical representations which are immoral or irreligious."

It is also a mortal sin to attend representations with the intention of indulging in the bad thoughts and sinful impressions which they may provoke. As to those whose occupation obliges them to go, for example: the police officers by duty; young women, to avoid ill-treatment by their parents; married women, to avoid altercation with their husbands, the Holy Church teaches that they are not guilty of sin, provided that by their modesty and prayers, they make the necessary endeavors to avoid evil suggestions and temptations. If this be impossible, they are strictly forbidden the theatre. This is the teaching of the Church. Besides, your common sense tells you that you should not look upon any object which you would be ashamed to see in your own homes. Who among you would dare to expose in his parlor a picture of a person dressed as they appear in their slimy plays? No self-respecting person would suffer such a scandal. Why should you gloat over pictures and objects in the streets and playhouses, which you would not allow at home?

Fathers of families, I ask you, would you allow anybody to use gestures before your wife and daughters, as filthy as those seen in the theatre? Surely not. Then I say, do not approve of them by your presence in the dens of infamy. The stage, says Rousseau, can do nothing for the amelioration of the people, but much to pervert them. Booth would not allow his daughter to go to the theatre before he had himself examined the play. And the French playwright, Dumas, says: "We never bring young girls to the

theatre, for between those delicate souls and ourselves no contact is possible. They have to receive instruction from their religion and their parents at home, and not in the theatre."

And Chateaubriand, advising his friend, said: "Do not go to the theatre, for there you can gain nothing, but you can lose much." Some may object and say that they go to the play for the love of art. My dear friends, is poison less baneful when it is given with a silver spoon? Is the poison of the wicked drama, the wicked representation, less mortal when it is given to you on the spoon of so-called art? And do not say, "Others go to the theatre, why not I?" I know a great many frequent the theatre, and a pity it is to see children twelve or thirteen years of age going to these haunts of vice in preparation for a life of sin. But if others give bad example and ruin their virtue, must you do the same? My dear brethren, no objection can prevail against what I have told you with regard to the theatre. Avoid it, married people. Avoid it, young people. God, His Holy Church, and your own good sense demand this of you. The posters are on the walls for next week, inviting you to spend your hard earned wages; but the priest, the missionary of God, beseeches you to look to the interests of your souls and avoid the theatre. Fathers of families, don't go! For there they deny your authority over your wife and children. Mothers of families, don't go! For there they are making a mockery of your piety and your sufferings. Young women, don't go! For there you will lose your spirit of simplicity, your modesty and perhaps your chastity. Parents! I don't allow your children to go to the theatre. You cannot allow them to frequent them after the description I have given, without endangering your immortal souls. Magistrates, close the doors of the theatres against innocent children. And you, City Councillors, instead of subsidizing the dens, impose a heavy tax on them; it will never be heavy enough to purchase a single soul. My dear brethren, do not frequent the theatres, give good example to your fellow men; economize your hard-earned money. Keep your faith, your virtue, your piety, and after your death you will be admitted to the great representation which is given in Heaven by the angels and elect of God. Amen.

Fire at St. Laurent College.

What threatened to be a serious conflagration broke out at St. Laurent College on the afternoon of Thursday, February 9th. The students were at recreation in the playgrounds when smoke was seen issuing from the building. The Superior, Rev. Father Crevier, C.S.C., was immediately notified, and on investigation it was found to have its origin in the room of Rev. Father Vanier, C.S.C., Professor of Philosophy. The fire was eating its way rapidly between the floors. No time was therefore to be lost. A number of the students, Aloysius McGarry, nephew of the former Superior, Geo. Kane, C. Mahar, H. Reilly, M. Killy, J. Reddin, P. O'Rourke, Bro. Urbain, M. Lemair, Ed Jennings, under the direction of Rev. Fathers Hebert and Condon, fought the flames manfully. The village brigade, under the direction of Patrice Beaulieu, also did excellent work. The new reservoir, having a capacity of 228,000 gallons, was found to be in good working order. A telephone message was sent to the city asking for assistance, and an engine and a hose sleigh were sent out. The run was made in forty minutes—remarkably quick time considering the awful state of the roads. When the city firemen arrived the fire was under control, but they used their hatchets in cutting away some of the beams in order to locate the fire. At one time the fire was eating its way towards the chapel, and the Superior ordered the Blessed Sacrament to be removed, but the flames were checked and the chapel was saved. The beautiful chapel of the Sisters of the Holy Family was slightly damaged by water. Two or three of the Fathers had very valuable libraries, for which they greatly feared, but no damage was done them. A library of English books was slightly damaged. About sixteen rooms, occupied by priests and professors, were

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM REDUCED FARES MARCH 1st to MAY 15th, 1905. Second Class Colonist fares from Montreal to Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, \$46.40. Rossland, Nelson, Trail, \$48.90. Robson, Spokane, \$45.90. Ansonia, Butte, Helena, Salt Lake, \$45.50. Colorado Springs, Denver, \$49.00. Pueblo, \$49.00. San Francisco, Los Angeles, \$49.00. Low rates to many other points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARN Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays at 10.30 p.m. for passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West—nominal charge for berth. East Ottawa Service—Leaves Bonaventure station 8.40 a.m. ex. Sunday, 4.10 p.m. daily; returning leave Ottawa 5.30 a.m. daily, 4.25 p.m. ex. Sunday.

CITY TICKET OFFICES: 127 St. James Street, Telephone 462-461, or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC QUEBEC DIRECT

DIRECT LINE running trains into QUEBEC CITY. Leave Place Viger Station 8.45 a.m., 2.00 p.m. daily except Sundays, Parlor Cars, 11.30 p.m. daily, Sleeping car, 3.30 p.m. Sunday, Parlor car.

OTTAWA TRAIN SERVICE Lv. Windsor Stn. 8.45 a.m., 9.40 a.m., 10.10 a.m., 4.00 p.m., 10.10 p.m. Lv. Place Viger 8.20 a.m., 5.35 p.m. Daily, Sundays included, 3 Sundays only. Other trains week days only.

NOTICE.

SHERBROOKE, ST. JOHN, HALIFAX PASSENGERS. Dining Car serves supper after 6.30 p.m. daily except Saturday and Sunday, on 7.30 p.m. train from Windsor Street; also on 4.30 p.m. train Saturdays. Breakfast served on train which leaves Sherbrooke 5.10 a.m. daily, except Monday.

129 St. James St., Windsor Ticket Offices.

more or less damaged by smoke or water. The Montreal firemen paid a glowing tribute to the college authorities and boys for the manner in which they fought the flames, and also to the village firemen for their work. The morning of the fire Mr. Beaulieu, the captain of the village brigade, had the College hydrant and another near the college thawed out, both of which did excellent work. During the time the fire was in progress excellent discipline was maintained among the four hundred pupils, no pupil being allowed out of recreation until he was absolutely required. Thus while the fire was damaging one end of the building, the pupils were amusing themselves in the other. A representative of the True Witness visited the College on Saturday afternoon, and found the students busy at work in their class rooms, study having been resumed that morning. The Fathers and professors were thankful that the devouring element had not done more damage considering that the part where the fire started was fifty years old. The rooms will be fitted up in modern style, and the other damages repaired. On Monday night the French pupils gave a drama entitled "Le Bossu," which was largely attended. The performers all did their parts well, and the music was up to the usual standard. On Feb. 21st the American students will celebrate Washington's birthday by holding a negro minstrel performance in the evening.

Death of an Octogenarian.

There passed away on Friday last in Quebec Mr. John Mullin, at the advanced age of 86 years. Deceased was a native of the County Sligo, Province of Connaught, Ireland, and when a boy immigrated to this country and settled in Quebec. He was a member of the Quebec River Police from the time of their organization to the day of their disbandment and for many years a coxswain of that very useful and respectable body. Though a strict disciplinarian in the cause of duty, he was just under all circumstances, and possessed of a most kind heart, which made him a favorite with the men under him. No person was better posted with the old conditions of the shipping of Quebec from its earliest days to the present, and he was ever ready and obliging to impart information when called upon to do so. Mr. Mullin experienced many startling scenes in the port of Quebec. He took a pro-

minent part in the suppression of crimping and the protection of shipping, and besides rendered very valuable aid to sufferers in the days of the cholera epidemic a half century ago, and likewise rendered great assistance to the unfortunate fever struck Irish immigrants about the same period, and in 1889, when the fatal Champlain street landslide occurred, rendered herculean assistance in the rescue of the injured buried in the ruins. Deceased was an old and respected member of St. Patrick's congregation. He leaves five grown-up children to mourn his loss.

PROPRIETY RIGHT.

Little Edith had spent an afternoon busily searching with nimble fingers through the soft fur of her pet kitten, says Lippincott's Magazine. When she was through she came to report to her mother. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "I found a little flea on kitty, and I caught it."

"What did you do with it?" asked her mother. "Why, I put it back on kitty again, of course. It was her flea."

THOMAS LIGGET'S Discount Sale of Carpets, Curtains, Rugs, House Furnishing Goods, Etc., Still prevails. We have on hand a special line of Sideboards which we wish to make a quick disposal of. Prices from \$6.35 upwards. These prices cannot be equalled in Montreal. THOMAS LIGGET, EMPIRE BUILDING, 2474 & 2476 St. Catherine St.

The Big Store Closes Daily at 5.30 p.m. During February at 1 p.m. on Saturdays.

S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED Stirring News of a \$3,500 Purchase of CHINAWARE.

Sixty crates of China ware is a large order, even for The Big Store. This is the history of the purchase in brief: A very extensive china importer—we can't mention names—found himself in financial difficulties, and was forced to convert his stock into cash.

THE S. CARSLY Co., Limited, made a successful offer, and bought up the entire stock.

This will help you understand these wonderfully undervalued prices— which in every case are below the wholesale Pottery prices.

SPLENDID FANCY CHINA at Half-price or Less

Fine Continental China, beautifully tinted, pale blue or delicate rose pink, decorated with flowers and gilt lining. All worth double these prices, or more.

- Coffee Cups and Saucers. Worth 12c. Now 6c Cup and Saucer Tea Cups and Saucers. Worth 13c. Now 7c Cup and Saucer After Dinner Cups and Saucers. Worth 12c. Now 6c Cup and Saucer Dessert Plates. Worth 10c. Reduced to 5c Elegant Mugs. Worth 15c. Reduced to 8c Oatmeal Dishes. Worth 13c. Reduced to 7c Berry Bowls. Worth 25c. Reduced to 12c Sugar Bowls. Worth 25c. Reduced to 12c Cream Jugs. Worth 20c. Reduced to 10c Shaving Mugs. Worth 20c. Reduced to 10c

MORE FINE LINEN VALUES.

We have tried to improve on our Linen Values, but have had to give it up. Other stores haven't been able to get anywhere near them at the same prices:

- LINEN BATH TOWELS, 60x29 inches. Special Price 72c LINEN DISH TOWELS, twilled, soft make. Size 27x33 in. 13c HANDLOOM LINEN KITCHEN TABLE CLOTHS, 1 1/2 x 1 1/2 yards 80c

THE NEW WASH FABRICS.

The beautiful Fabrics our European buyers have been pouring in on us within the past few weeks are fairly tumbling over each other to secure recognition in this advertisement. Following are a few of the many bargains:—

- GINGHAMS, in stripe effects of greens, blue and champagne, 27 in. wide. Per yard 41c GINGHAMS, stripes lace effects, in three-tone effects, of pink, blue, champagne, green, gray and red, 26 inches wide. Per yard 14c CANVAS, butcher blue grounds, spots, floral and stripe effects, 32 inches wide. Per yard 14c MATALASSE CLOTH, white grounds, stripe and sprig designs, in pink, blue and champagne, 32 inches wide. Per yard 14c

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STAMMERERS The John Murphy Co., LIMITED

THE DR. ARNOTT INSTITUTE, BERLIN, Ont. For the treatment of all forms of SPEECH DEFECTS. We treat the cause not simply the habit, and therefore produce natural speech. Write for particulars.

It's a daily doing around the store, the process of weeding out— weeding out before planting in. In some instances, entire stocks are being uprooted in keeping with our policy of carrying only goods that can be classified under the heading of "a woman's needs." We've, also, to bear in mind the other part of our programme, "nothing but new goods for spring." Between the two we're more than busy, but the one is never in doubt, and the encouraging thing is the hearty response that constantly comes to the inducements we are offering.

Costumes and Skirts

\$16.00, \$18.50, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25, \$27.50, \$30.00, \$37.50 COSTUMES, \$12.50. These Winter Weight Costumes are of Tweed, Broadcloth, Cheviot and Serge; Jackets lined with silk; some have drop skirts; colors assorted and in black; sizes 32 to 44 in. Prices range from \$16 to \$37.50. All at one price, each \$12.50.

\$4.45 to \$17.00 Skirts at Half Price. 95 Skirts, in black cloth, reversible tweed and Irish homespun, very serviceable and well tailored. Prices \$4.45, \$4.85, \$4.95, \$5.50, \$5.90, \$6.00, \$6.25, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.30, \$7.50, \$7.65, \$8.00, \$8.75, \$8.90, \$9.25, \$9.50, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00 and \$17. All at HALF THE ABOVE PRICES.

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THE JOHN MURPHY COMPANY, 2341 & 2343 St. Catherine St., Montreal. Terms Cash. Tel. Up 274

THE JOHN MURPHY COMPANY, 2341 & 2343 St. Catherine St., Montreal. Terms Cash. Tel. Up 274

Vol. LIV., No. 34

SCHOOL

System of Separate New Provinces

This Declaration Was

A system of separate schools established in the new territories of Alberta and Saskatchewan to this effect was a chief feature of the speech given after noon in the House of Commons by the Hon. Mr. Laurier.

The Hon. Mr. Laurier introduced the bill to confer governing powers on the territories of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Assiniboia. This was the event of the session. The galleries were crowded, and the Hon. Mr. Laurier was introduced by the Hon. Mr. Brown.

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