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The True



Witness

Vol. LIV., No. 16

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1904.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

News from the Catholic Parishes of the City.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

The British Army and Navy veterans attended High Mass at St. Patrick's Church on Sunday last. They were attended by St. Patrick's Cadets, several veterans of the South African war, and the Canadian Association of Veterans. There were 200 in all in the parade. Commander P. Matthews was in charge of the veterans. Captain J. J. Ryan was the Cadets' officer, and Commander Watts looked after the Canadian Veterans' Association. The parade left the Drill Hall shortly before 10 o'clock, and headed by the drum band, marched to St. Patrick's Church, where they were welcomed by Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, who preached an eloquent sermon on the occasion.

The pastor extended to the heroes a most cordial welcome, who came, he said, in such large numbers to assist at the holy sacrifice of the Mass in the mother Irish Catholic Church of the city. He congratulated them for having served under a flag which of all flags is most deserving of respect and admiration. The flag of this mighty Empire might boast of being the most ardent and generous friend and most powerful champion of personal, social, political and religious liberty. Here Father Callaghan alluded to the past wrongs and woes of Ireland, but praised the broad and tolerant spirit of the present, and those who were trying to right the wrongs of the past under the guidance of a king who is universally loved and trusted. The speaker concluded by congratulating St. Patrick's Cadets for having, at a recent competition, placed themselves at the head of cadet marksmanship of Canada.

The musical portion of the service was well rendered. Prof. Fowler presided at the organ. Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan sang High Mass. The visitation of the parish commenced on Monday. Rev. Father Martin Callaghan divided the parish into four sections. It will take about a month to complete the work. The new marble altar of the Blessed Virgin donated by Mrs. Jas. Cochrane, wife of ex-Mayor Cochrane, was put up on Monday and finished on Wednesday of this week. It is a real work of art, and cost \$1500. It will be blessed in the near future.

Tuesday being the feast of St. Luke, and Rev. Luke Callaghan's feast day, Father Luke was the recipient of many presents and good wishes. The eucharist given by St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society are proving very enjoyable, and are attended by a large number of the members and their friends.

On Sunday last Rev. Father Dufresne, C.S.S.R., of Montreal, who arrived from Belgium last week, sang his first High Mass at St. Ann's Church. The high altar was tastefully decorated with banners, silk streamers and flowers, while innumerable colored and other lights shed their radiance over the scene. At the altar the young Levite was assisted by three college mates, Rev. Father Trudel, C.S.S.R., being assistant priest, Rev. Father Perrier, S.S., as deacon, and Rev. Father McCrory of the Montreal College being sub-deacon. The sermon was preached by Rev. E. Strubbe, C.S.S.R. The gentleman gave an excellent sermon on the dignity of the priesthood. He took for his text: "There stands one in the midst of you, whom you know not." The preacher said that that day 25 years ago the Redemptorist Fathers came to Montreal first, and twenty years since they took charge of St. Ann's parish. They came as strangers to the people, yet they were received with every mark of kindness and respect, and the people of St. Ann's have remained faithful to the traditions of their forefathers. After dwelling at length on the great dignity of the priesthood, turning to the young priest whom God had called to such

an exalted vocation, he wished him years of joy and success in the ministry, and that his work would be fruitful in the vineyard of the divine Master. The young priest's parents and friends occupied special seats of honor near the altar rails. The music of the choir was of the highest order, Faconier's Mass being faultlessly rendered. Prof. P. J. Shea presided at the organ. An immense congregation assisted, and at the end of the Mass approached the altar rails to receive the young priest's blessing.

The cause of the canonization of Blessed Gerard Majella, a humble lay brother of the Redemptorist Order, will be proceeded with on November 11th at Rome. Several of the Redemptorist Superiors will be present for the occasion, among them being Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., St. Ann's.

ST. MARY'S PARISH.

High Mass was sung by Rev. Father A. Cullinan, and the sermon preached by Rev. Father McDonald. The St. Vincent de Paul Society of the parish are to hold a concert on Monday, November 7th, the proceeds of which will be used for the funds of the society. The arrangements are in charge of Rev. Father McDonald, and an energetic committee.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH.

High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Thomas Heffernan, and the sermon preached by the pastor, Rev. J. E. Donnelly. At the low masses the pastor delivered short instructions on advantages and disadvantages of universal suffrage. At the High Mass the subject was handled in an able manner. The pastor told the congregation to follow their conscience in exercising their right to vote and with this guiding star they could not err.

In the afternoon, the children of the parish, to the number of between six and seven hundred, made their jubilee visits. Rev. Father Thomas Heffernan accompanied the children.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.

At St. Gabriel's Church on Sunday last, Rev. Father Fahey sang High Mass, and the sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Wm. O'Meara. The preacher dwelt at length on the mercy of the divine Master in contrast with the hard-heartedness of man, and concluded by referring in a special manner to the purity of the Blessed Virgin, whose feast the Church celebrated to-day. The singing of the choir was very devotional, Dumont's sixth tone Mass being rendered. At the Offertory "O Gloriosa Virginum" was feelingly sung. The collection in aid of the fund for the church steps was a very generous one. The pastor and people of St. Gabriel's parish are to be congratulated on the many improvements made in the parish. A beautiful church, a first class hall, well equipped schools for the children of the parish, tell a tale of unity, good will and perseverance. Bravo to old St. Gabriel's.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH.

High Mass was sung by Rev. Father R. E. Callahan, and the sermon preached by Rev. Father Kiernan, P.P. The pastor preached on the Epistle of the day. "St. Paul's lesson to the Ephesians," said the preacher, "abounds in serious matter for reflection. Princes and principalities alluded to, and with whom mankind has to wrestle, are the fallen angels who from heavenly hosts became devils. In their hatred of God, and of souls redeemed by Him, their chief aim is to occasion sin, and thereby destroy our spiritual union with God. These tempters are to be greatly feared, for though they forfeited, in their pride, their beauty and innocence, they did not lose their angelic intelligence and knowledge, which, being far superior to ours, leave us at an immense disadvantage. Truly, if left to ourselves, we should have reason to despair, but

with God, with Whose strength we can do all things, we are enabled to cope with all their attempts, and obtain victory."

Rev. Father Hayes, of Annapolis, N.S., who had been a guest at the presbytery, returned home a few days ago.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi will solemnly bless the new church on Sunday, Oct. 30th. His Lordship Bishop Lorrain, of Pembroke, is expected to sing Pontifical High Mass. His Lordship Bishop Casey, of St. John, N.B., has been invited. After the ceremony a dinner will be tendered the Archbishop, Bishops and clergy.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has granted the Archconfraternity of St. Michael, and has enriched it with all the indulgences annexed to the famous Archconfraternity of Mount St. Michael in France, the famous shrine of pilgrimage.

The conversation which was held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week was quite successful. The ladies and gentlemen in charge have reason to be proud of their efforts, and quite a decent sum was realized for the benefit of the Church fund.

ST. AGNES PARISH.

The masses at St. Agnes Church on Sundays are at 7.30, 9 and 10. The 7.30 on Sunday was said by Rev. Father W. H. Condon, C.S.C., St. Laurent College, and the 9 and 10 by the pastor, Rev. Father Casey. At the High Mass Rev. Father Casey also preached, his subject being "Restitution."

On Sunday, Oct. 30th, Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., Immaculate Conception Church, will open a week's mission in the parish.

On Wednesday, Nov. 9th, the first of a series of eucharist parties and concerts will be held in the town hall, cor. Rachel and St. Lawrence streets. Six valuable prizes have been kindly donated. The tickets for the eucharist parties are \$25 and \$15 prizes at the end of the series.

A CATHOLIC PAPER ALMOST A RELIGIOUS DUTY.

Rev. Henry Day, S.J., in the London Tablet.

Every Catholic household should regard it as a sacred—almost as a religious—duty to be supplied with a good Catholic paper in order to supplement the non-religious journal and to counteract any poison of religious indifference or even irreligion which it may contain. It may here be remarked that complaints are not infrequently made in respect to the quality and quantity of our Catholic newspapers. There is no need to discuss the justice of this. Suffice it to say that the proprietors and editors of Catholic papers have every reason on their side to reproach the Catholic public with apathy in regard to the existing Catholic press, which, if not the best, at least contains much of what is good, and even excellent. A lack of interest is evidenced both by the fewness of purchasers in comparison with our numbers, and also by the unwillingness of very many to assist the Catholic reporter in his endeavor to obtain current information and the news of the week. If there is a practical demand for an enlarged and improved religious press, the supply will undoubtedly be forthcoming.

THE SHAMROCKS' TROPHIES.

Lacrosse is finished for 1904. The famous Shamrock lacrosse team captured the honors of the championship of the world, and the Minto Cup for the fourth successive time. To this honor the Shamrocks have also added more: La Presse cup, and the Ottawa Evening Journal cup are theirs. The famous Capitals gave the Shamrocks the greatest game of their lives at Ottawa. The game will live in the history of sport, being a draw. The series between Capitals and Shamrocks ended 24 goals for Shamrocks and 10 goals for Capitals. There exists no doubt about the superior team. It is to be regretted that the Shamrock Athletic Association had a very poor season financially.

General Items of Interest Around the City.

His Grace Archbishop Langevin of St. Boniface blessed fifteen banners at St. Joseph's Church, Richmond street, on Sunday, and afterwards officiated in the procession of the Holy Rosary Sodality which took place through the principal streets of the parish. His Grace was assisted by Rev. Father Belanger, P.P., and the clergy of St. Joseph's Church.

The men of St. Jean Baptiste parish made their jubilee visits last Sunday afternoon.

His Grace Archbishop Gauthier was a guest at St. Patrick's Presbytery last week on his way to attend the meeting of Archbishops on educational matters held at Quebec. During his stay in the city His Grace visited St. Patrick's school, and was highly pleased with the institution and its work.

Thursday, Oct. 20th, the ambulance was presented to the Sisters of the Hotel Dieu by a number of citizens, was formally presented to the institution. At three o'clock the ceremony took place. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi presided, assisted by several of the city clergy. After the affair was over, the Sisters entertained their guests to a lunch.

On October 14, the first official visit of Bishop Archambault, of Joliette, to the College of L'Assomption, which is his Alma Mater, was made the occasion of a brilliant reception by the students and officials of the college and the parish. The Bishop was met at the station by the students, who formed up on the station platform in parallel ranks, carrying French flags, and forming a guard of honor. Mgr. Archambault was driven from the station to the college at the head of a long procession, the Lieutenant-Governor being in the carriage. At the college an extensive programme of music and recitation was excellently rendered by the students, and an address was presented to Mgr. Archambault by Hon. L. A. Jette on behalf of the college, to which the Bishop replied in eloquent terms. An illumination in the evening terminated the proceedings.

REV. BRO. PRUDENT HONORED.

The St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society sent a flattering testimonial to Rev. Brother Prudent for his great work in the cause of Irish Catholic education at St. Ann's school for the past ten years, during which time he had been director of the school. He is now director of St. Patrick's School.

St. Patrick's School, Montreal, Oct. 15, 1904.

To Mr. J. F. Quinn, Sec. St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

The very flattering testimonial expressive of the sentiments of your Society with regard to me, and my labors in St. Ann's parish, and signed by the chief officials of your Association, was duly received. It is a document I prize highly and shall ever guard with jealous care. I only wish I were worthy of such commendation. However, I must say I did, in my humble way, all I could to further the interests of the boys of your parish, and the reason I did not do more was because I did not know how.

It is a great source of pleasure to me to hold in my possession a testimonial from your worthy old society saying that the efforts made by me and my co-laborers during the past decade of years, for the betterment of the youth of your parish, has been endorsed by St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

Please to convey to the officers and members of your Society my deep felt thanks for the thoughtful expressions contained in your letter of the 23rd Sept., also for the many acts of kindness exercised towards

me by the St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society during my stay in St. Ann's. I have the honor to remain, Your obedient servant, BRO. PRUDENT.

AN IMPORTANT CEREMONY.

The crowning of Our Lady of the Rosary at Cap de la Madeleine, which took place last week was one of the most impressive ceremonies witnessed for a long time. Solemn High Mass was sung at the Church. Near the Church, a large tent was erected. A platform was built near it. The ceremony was one that will never be forgotten by those who had the extreme pleasure of witnessing it. Archbishops, Bishops and priests, both secular and religious, had assembled to take part in the proceedings. A special train from Montreal brought the tertiaries down. The Franciscan Fathers from Montreal and Quebec were there. Rev. Father Frederic, O.F.M., carried the crown. Rev. Fathers Ange, O.F.M., and Archange, O.F.M., carried Our Lady's statue. Rev. Father Ambrose, O.F.M., of Quebec, was the Franciscan Father who had the crown prepared. Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., was there as the representative of the English-speaking tertiaries, and Rev. Father Columban, O.F.M., as prior of the Monastery. A special guard of honor was brought from Quebec for the solemn occasion. Two sermons were delivered, one in English by His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, of Ottawa, and the other in French by His Grace Archbishop Begin of Quebec.

The crown and the heart with which the statue of Our Lady of the Rosary is now decorated have an interesting history, which the readers of the True Witness are the first to learn of. Both the crown and the heart were given by the French speaking lady-tertiaries of Montreal. It was resolved on the 15th August, 1898, to present the crown, which is solid gold. On the 5th June, 1898, it was resolved to place a golden heart on the statue. This heart was made of golden jewels given by the pilgrims who visited Cap de la Madeleine the year previous, and made a promise to that effect. The golden heart is attached with fine gold chains. The heart weighs 10 1/2 oz., is 8 1/2 inches long, and 4 1/2 inches wide. A sword runs through the centre. Near the sword are to be found five small diamonds and three rubies. The other portion contains one diamond, four small rubies and eight brilliants.

On the back of the heart is engraved the following: "Mine eyes shall be opened, and my ears attentive to the prayers of him who shall pray in this place." "Put me as a seal upon thy heart, for I have chosen this place that my name be there forever, and my eyes and my heart may remain there perpetually."

Hymns of praise were sung in honor of the Mother of God. What a day of joy and consolation it had been for the happy clients of Mary. How their sweet Mother looked down on them from the realms of bliss, and rejoiced that her children were still true to her, and their devotion and gratitude would not be forgotten.

HOME INFLUENCE.

As a rule children correspond to home influence. They are good or bad according to the influence exerted on them is good or bad, and the majority retain the good habits formed in early youth for "the child is the father of the man." The atmosphere of the home must be Christian that the spirit of peace and goodwill abide. Many of our boys are ruined by street influence which is a powerful destroyer. The atmosphere is always reeking with foul language, unsightly scenes, etc., and while the school and the home are Christian, the education of the

street is wicked and ruinous. Parents, keep your children from the street, and let home influence do its work, well, and good Christian Catholic young men will be in our midst.

HONESTY.

"Honesty is the best policy," seems to be a maxim that is often abused. It is surprising to find in courts such large numbers of young men and others being tried for dishonesty. Little liberties lead to big ones, and in the end the stern hand of justice overtakes such persons. The seventh commandment of God says, "Thou shalt not steal," yet Catholic young men and boys disobey such a command. How many a promising youth who started with a brilliant future before him, went to pieces on the rock of dishonesty. How many a young man with a position of trust sacrificed all and became dishonest and thereby went to wreck and ruin. Those who practice such acts of dishonesty on their employers as they imagine cannot be found out, make the mistake of their lives. In the end such persons are caught, then shame and disgrace follow.

"Not the brilliancy of success," wrote Von Moltke on his eightieth birthday, "but the purities of our endeavors and faithful perseverance in duty, even when the result is scarcely visible, will decide as to the value of a man's life."

ST. ANN'S FIELD DAY PRIZES.

The successful competitors of St. Ann's School who won prizes at the field day sports, received them at St. Ann's Hall on Monday morning, when Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., C.S.S.R., presided. The prizes were tastefully decorated for the occasion. Several of the Christian Brothers were present. The following are the names of the successful ones, and what each received:

First (14 years and over)—J. Cloran, lacrosse; D. Sullivan, clock; T. Sullivan, hockey; P. Horan, clock; P. O'Reilly, clock; M. Sproule, crokinole board; J. Laydon, hockey and lacrosse ball; F. Ward, watch chain. 12 and 13 Years—G. O'Grady, hockey; L. Dempsey, watch chain; J. Barry, hockey; P. Hyland, hockey; R. Guilfoyle, fancy blotter and knife; W. Carrigher, fancy blotter and knife; W. Harold, lacrosse ball and puck; W. Cummings, baseball and puck.

11 years and under—C. Wharin, bat and puck; J. Ahern, lacrosse ball and blotter; G. Mullins, baseball and puck; J. Gallery, cards and baseball bat.

Seconds (14 years and over)—P. Horan, cards; T. Sullivan, gloves; P. O'Reilly, cards; J. Gleason, hockey; E. Costello, hockey; J. Laydon, lacrosse ball; D. Sullivan, fancy blotter; J. Ryan, baseball bat; E. Harney, watch chain.

12 and 13 years—J. Leonard, fancy blotter; G. O'Grady, penknife; L. O'Grady, inkstand; J. Fitzpatrick, baseball; G. McCrea, bat; W. Harold, bat; W. Cummings, penknife; R. Guilfoyle, cards.

11 years and under—J. Gallery, fancy blotter; C. Wharin, checkers; L. Millou, checkers.

Thirds—M. Sproule, gold cuff links; J. Cloran, gold cuff links; G. Curran, ink stand; P. Gallery, fancy blotter; T. Sullivan, penknife; F. Colligan, baseball bat.

12 and 13 years—P. Clarke, fancy inkstand; W. Russell, penknife; G. McCrea, baseball bat; W. Carrigher, baseball; L. O'Grady, penknife; G. O'Grady, puck; W. Harold, inkstand.

11 years and under—T. Feron, baseball; J. Donovan, penknife; J. Mullins, inkstand; J. Ahearn, checkers.

Fourth Prizes—D. Bahen, gold cuff links; J. Bracken, checkers; J. O'Brien, penknife.

The following boys who had gained all the points in the different events received special prizes:

J. Cloran, gold watch and chain. J. Bahen, silver watch and chain. J. O'Brien, silver chain. M. Meehan, gold cuff links. J. McCarthy, baseball. D. Shanahan, cards. H. Hyland, watch chain. P. Dunphy, gold cuff links.

At the end of the distribution, Rev. Father Rioux addressed a few words to the boys and congratulated them on their success in athletics.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls:

I am very much pleased to see so many little ones take advantage of the children's column. Surely some of you have been out nutting. If all the little folks could not enjoy the same fun, let them partially share it by telling them all the fun you had. Or, maybe, some of the boys and girls have kodaks and have taken some amusing snap shots. Tell us all about it.

Your friend,

AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a little boy nine years old. I go to the Belmont School, Guy street. Last year my teacher was Mr. Cuddihy. He is preparing me this year for my first Communion, and I hope to be able to pass. Every Friday we have an examination in my Catechism. I like school very much. My teachers are kind to me, and I like them. Mamma will be glad to see my letter this week.

FREDDIE.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a girl of eleven years of age. I attend Mont Ste. Marie Convent on Guy street, and like the place well. My teacher is Mother St. Ovide. I am studying grammar, geography, Church History, arithmetic, music, spelling, reading and French. I am fifth in my class, and at the last examination received 100 points. I spent a very pleasant vacation at Magog, and am studying hard now to receive a crown for my work. Our class is the third, and there are 23 pupils in it. Good-bye.

LORETTA.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I was very glad to see my little letter in last week's paper. My mamma and papa were also glad. I am in the second first class in Belmont school, and study reading, spelling, English grammar, French grammar, geography, drawing, penmanship and Sacred history. I am also in the first Communion class, and hope to be able to make my first Communion next year. Mr. Cuddihy is my teacher, and he says that I am doing well. We had an examination in Catechism on last Friday, and I did fairly well. Next week I'll do better.

HENRY.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a little girl of ten years of age. I go to the Marie Rose Convent. I am in the second English class, and last month I came out second in the examination. I received a special crown for my prize. I am studying reading, spelling, Bible history, geography, writing, drawing and French. Last Sunday I was made vice-president of the Holy Angels' Sodality. Rev. Father Casey is our parish priest, and often comes to our school. I like school very well, and am working hard to get promoted.

EVA.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

Many, many thanks for the kindness in publishing my little letter. Mamma and papa were very glad to see it. I am studying music and singing and play a little. I have to devote two hours to my lessons every night. I am very fond of school and like my teacher.

MARY GERALDINE.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a boy of nine years of age. I was promoted two classes this year. I like school very much. I am in the first Communion class, and study my Catechism every night. Last Friday I obtained 100 marks. I am now first. I have to study hard at night, and write two exercises, one in French and the other in English. My mamma and papa both will be glad when they'll see my little letter.

JOHN.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am in the second first class in the Belmont School, and am studying very hard. I am also preparing for my first Communion and hope to be able to make it next year. I did not do very well last Friday at the examination, as it was the first, but will do better this week.

JOSEPH.

OPINION OF AN EIGHT YEAR OLD PHILOSOPHER

As to "Why a Boy does not get Fat."

Because he does not eat enough, and sometimes when he does eat a lot he eats up so quickly that he does not digest it. And because

The other presented himself and papers.

"What can you do?" was asked. "I can do anything that a green hand can do, sir" was the reply. The magnate touched a bell, which called a superintendent. "Have you anything to put a man at work at?"

"We want a man to sort scrap iron," replied the superintendent. And the college graduate went to sorting scrap iron.

One week had passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked:

"How is the new man getting on?" "Oh," said the boss, "he did his work so well, and never 'watched the clock,' that I put him over a gang."

In one year this man had reached the head of a department and an advisory position with the management at a salary represented by four figures, while his whilom companion was maintaining his dignity as "clerk" in a livery stable, washing harness and carriages.—Selected.

FRANCIS.

CHILDREN'S WITTICISMS.

A little English child, who was spending her first night on American soil, was nervous at being left alone. Her mother calmed her by saying that the little angels flying around would look after her. Some time after she heard suppressed crying and hurried to the child's room. "Oh, mother," sobbed the poor little victim, "the little angels do bite so!" They were mosquitoes, but remembering her mother's words she had tried to bear their attentions.

Nervous mother, to little boy, who is quite undisturbed by a terrific thunderstorm—"Oh, Tommy, aren't you afraid?" "No, mummie, it's only gentle Jesus playing with his toys."

Young Mother—"Now, Harold, whom do you love most, papa or me?" Little Harold—"Papa." Young Mother—"But yesterday you said you loved me most." Little Harold—"Yes, but I've thought it over since and decided that we men must stick together."

"How do you like school?" asked a father of his little daughter, after her first day. "I like it awfully!" was the reply. "And what did you learn to-day?" inquired the interested parent. "Oh, a lot!" said the child. "I've learned the names of all the boys."

Bertie—Pa, a little stream is a streamlet, isn't it? Pa—Yes, Bertie. Bertie—Well, pa, is a cutlet a little cut, and a hamlet a little ham, and a gimlet a little gim, and a pamphlet a little pamph?

Pa—Oh, go way, Bertie; I want a little quiet. Bertie—Well, why didn't you say you wanted a quietlet?

A photographer, taking the picture of a four-year-old girl, tried sweet names, and gentle persuasion to make her sit still. Finally he turned to the despairing mother and said, "Madam, if you will leave your darling with me, I think I can interest her better and take her lovely face."

The mother withdrew, and was soon called to see a highly satisfactory negative. After they left the mother asked, "Nellie, what did that nice gentleman say to you when I left you alone with him?" "Well, he said," lisped Nellie, "if you don't sit still, you ugly, squint-eyed monkey, I'll shake the life out of your trembling carth." Then I that very sthill, mamma!"

Two boys left home with just about money enough to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They attacked the collegiate problem successfully, passed to graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large shipbuilding firm with which they desired employment. Ushered into the waiting-room of the head of the firm, the first was given an audience. He presented his letters.

"What can you do?" said the man of millions. "I would like some position, sir, that would comport with my dignity and acquirements," was the reply. "Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and should we have anything of the kind open, will correspond with you. Good morning, sir."

As he passed out he remarked to his waiting companion, "You can go in and leave your address."

BERTHA'S GIFT.

"I must give myself. I must give myself. So says father, so says mother. So says the priest and Sister Anastasia. Just what they mean, I don't understand. And I am always hearing about charity. But giving money or old clothes is not the kind of charity they mean."

So soliloquized Bertha Allyn, as she sat over one of the little devotional books that had been given to her at Christmas time. She had just read to the sentence: "Though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing."

It was hard for the young girl to see how that could be. As she laid down the book, her thoughts took a sudden turn in quite an opposite direction. There was to be a party the next evening at the home of one of her young friends. She was keenly anticipating the social pleasure that she expected to enjoy. She was fond of society, and the more so that she was an especial favorite.

Bertha had yet some arrangements to make. Certain little additions to the pretty costume required some yards of ribbon and some flowers. So the girl put off her warm wraps and hastened off down the street to make the purchases.

She was conscious of a very positive sense of pleasure in her little expedition. Perhaps it was because the air was so pure and the sunshine so bright. Perhaps it was because the young blood coursed so quickly through her veins, and her thoughts were so joyously occupied with pleasures to come. At any rate it was a very bright face that she carried into the village milliner's store, where she went in quest of white satin ribbon to wear with her organdie gown. The little milliner—where was she? Bertha knocked on the wall, stamped about as loudly as she could, but for five minutes she could get no response. At last the door opened, and there stood Miss Riley, looking so wan, so worn, so anxious, that Bertha scarcely recognized her.

She came forward to attend to her customer, apologizing for the delay. Her mother had been taken suddenly very ill, and the poor little saleswoman had not been able to get any sleep for the last two nights.

The milliner and her old mother lived all alone in the dear home to which the mother had come at her marriage, forty years before. All their living was earned by the daughter's deft fingers, or came from the profits of her little stock. A small enough living it was, but sweetened by affection and ennobled by a strong sense of duty, it was more sufficient than many an ample one.

But now it was plain that the milliner was suffering from a great fear and a great anguish. "You will be worn out," said Bertha. "You must have somebody to take care of your mother."

"It is impossible," replied the daughter. "I can't afford to hire a nurse. I can't afford to hire any kind of help."

Then, seeing the look of sympathy in Bertha's eyes, she suddenly put her poor, worn hands to her face and burst into tears.

"Let me come," said Bertha. She spoke so suddenly that the next moment she was frightened at what she had done.

But the little milliner looked up not to have excelled. The programme rendered before the King and the ladies and gentlemen who were present in the ball-room was one of the most diversified ever played by the "Kilties," a little of everything in the band's repertoire being introduced to the delight of the distinguished audience. That the splendid Canadian band from Belleville has scored an unprecedented success is beyond question, and the thousands of admirers of the "Kilties" in Canada and the United States will be glad to learn of the favorite band's great triumph on the other side of the ocean.

THE GENERAL'S PERIL. An amusing story is told of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, when she was quite a little child. Her Majesty was not allowed to share dinner with the elder members of the royal household, but was permitted to make her appearance at dessert and place herself beside some particular favorite. One day she sat by a courtly old general, and, after eating some fruit, the little girl turned and gazed up at him. Presently she exclaimed: "I wonder you're not afraid to sit next to me."

Everybody in the room turned at the sound of the childish treble. "On the contrary, I am but too pleased and honored to sit next to my future queen," replied the old general. "But why should I be afraid?"

Assuming a woe-begone expression, the little queen replied: "Because all my dolls have the measles—they're all down with it!"

with a quick sense of relief. Bertha could not take back her words. "Will your mother be willing?" asked Miss Riley.

"I think so—I know she will," said Bertha. "She likes to have me help. She has always done a great deal herself for sick people, but she isn't strong enough now."

As the girl spoke, she was conscious of a great repulsion. She didn't like to be in a sick room. She didn't like the presence of sick, old women, in particular. But her promise had been given, and she must abide by it.

She did not yet understand what it meant to give herself. She was going to give her service, her time, her strength. But it was not with a willing offer. Her mother read her dissatisfaction in her face when she asked permission to go to Miss Riley's and do whatever came to hand in the emergency.

"I'm glad to have you go," said Mrs. Allyn. "But you will not be of much help unless you give yourself."

There was the same old phrase! She must give herself!

Miss Riley's mother was not a prepossessing invalid. She was nervous and irritable, and Bertha was dismayed at the very beginning of her task. As night came on and she thought of the pleasure she was missing, she felt that she deserved a little concession, a little appreciation. When the invalid broke out with the harsh words: "How awkward you are!" the young nurse came very near "talking back."

But she restrained herself, and had a good cry afterwards to make up. She had been trained to do thoroughly the task in hand, whatever it might be, and she strove to make her touch as light and tender as possible when she bathed the forbidding old face, and combed out the tangled locks. By and by, when the sick woman fell asleep and Bertha sat by the window looking out into the dusk, a sudden light flashed upon her "inward eye."

It is promised to him who does the will of God that he shall "know the doctrine."

"To give my time, my hands, my eyes, is not giving myself," thought the young girl. "To give myself is to give my will, my wish, my heart. If I am willing to give up the party for the sake of helping Mrs. Riley, if I am willing to forget what I dislike, and let an unselfish liking come into my heart so that I can be happy in taking care of the old mother, that will be giving myself. I have often helped at home, unwillingly, grudgingly, and I see now that my so-called help was a hindrance, for it grieved and wounded my mother."

It was a blessed enlightenment. And the light grew with the free giving. And the gift was of true use because of the heart behind it. Divine help flows through the loving heart. Even the heart of the youngest, the simplest, the most ignorant, may be a medium of God's help, and love, and goodness.

During the few days of service in the milliner's house, Bertha grew in grace and knowledge through her genuine self-surrender. It was a happy moment when, with a glad light in her eyes, Miss Riley said: "You have helped me save my mother. I think I should have lost her if I had been left alone."—Ex.

threw the slave into the sea and sold the stone to a merchant, then drank himself into delirium tremens and remorse and committed suicide. The merchant sold the jewel to Thomas Pitt, Governor of Fort St. George, for £20,000, and Sir Thomas brought it home to England. Scandalous stories as to the way in which Pitt had obtained the stone were told and literally ruined his reputation and happiness. He sold the diamond to the Duke of Orleans, Regent of France, in 1717, for £135,000, but he could not down the scandal, and, at his death, left a sworn statement denying the stories and defending his reputation.

When the French regalia were stolen during the Commune an anonymous letter was received by the authorities saying that some of the booty would be found in a ditch at the Champs Elysees. The Regent diamond was found there. Presumably it was too valuable to be easily disposed of. It weighs 186 carats.

How Like a God.

The commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Nathaniel Hawthorne last July was perhaps a little noisier business than would have pleased that sensitive, solitary, and fame-clinging genius. That shy, proud spirit could not rejoice greatly in the "tributes" of the present race of literary men, as remote as possible from him in originality of imagination and fastidious perfection of style. But there is something attractive in the proposition to erect a statue of the Salem romancer, if a man like St. Gaudens could be induced to undertake the work. In form and features how like a god! In dignity, in splendor of eye, in majestic intellectual beauty that had about it something remote, as of another sphere, Nathaniel Hawthorne was unapproached by any author since Goethe. That glorious head should be repeated in a thousand busts and casts. Especially in New England, where, perhaps, more attention has been given to the cultivation of mind than of "personal pulchritude." By his looks as much as his books, Hawthorne stood apart, a sort of sublime solitary.—Everybody's Magazine.

A PRAYER.

Teach me, Father, how to go Softly as the grasses grow; Hush my soul to meet the shock Of the wild world as a rock; But my spirit, prompt with power, Make as simple as a flower; Let the dry heart fill its cup, Like a poppy looking up; When its heart is filled with dew, And its life begins anew.

Teach me, Father, how to be Kind and patient as a tree; Joyfully the crickets croon Under shady nook at noon; Beetle on his mission bent; Tarry in that cooling tent; Let me, also, cheer a spot, Hidden field or garden grove— Place where passing souls can rest On the way and be their best.

—(Edwin Markham, in Philadelphia Bulletin.

Father, I do not ask That Thou wouldst choose some other task, And make it mine. I pray But this; let every day Be moulded still By Thine own hand; my will Be only Thine, however deep I have to bend, my hand to keep. Let me not simply do, but be content, Sure that the little crosses each are sent And no mistake can ever be With Thine own hand to choose for me.

—F. J. Noel.

THE STORY OF A DIAMOND.

The French royal jewels had had varied careers, and many of the best were lost before Eugenie, the diamond lover, came to power, but France has what is, perhaps, the most perfect diamond in the world—the Pitt or Regent diamond.

This diamond was a feature in one of England's great scandals. It was found by a slave in the Portel mines in Kistna. The slave cut his leg, banded it, hid the jewel in the bandages and escaped to the coast.

There he confided in an English skipper, who agreed to take him on board ship and go halves in the sale of the diamond. The skipper

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co.,
2 Beaky Street, Montreal, Canada,
P. O. Box 1138.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—City of Montreal (delivered) \$1.50; other parts of Canada, \$1.00; United States, \$1.00; Newfoundland, \$1.00; Great Britain, Ireland and France, \$1.50; Belgium, Italy, Germany and Australia, \$2.00. Terms, payable in advance.

All Communications should be addressed to the TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO., P. O. Box, 1138.



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1904

ONTARIO JOURNALISM A SPECTACLE

Last week the True Witness devoted some space to the hysterics of the Toronto News over the alleged critical condition of elementary education in the Northwest Territories, threatened, as they would make out, by a conspiracy between the Canadian hierarchy and the Laurier Government, and praying for aid and salvation to Protestant Ontario. Later issues of The News, The Telegram and other Ontario papers, which have reached us this week, are still more fertile in politico-religious sensations. The assembly of a large number of the hierarchy and clergy at Three Rivers to honor the Blessed Virgin in the feast of the Rosary and crown her statue at Cap de la Madeleine has been paraded, with all the accessories of a first class sensation, as part and parcel of the conspiracy between the Bishops and the Government. From its "own correspondent" at Three Rivers, The News publishes a column despatch starting out in this fashion:

"An ecclesiastical conference is in progress here, which may be fraught with grave consequences to the people of Canada. The Roman Catholic prelates of the country have gathered to re-establish the Federal Council, which was so powerful in days gone by, and to place themselves on record as opposed to the granting of autonomy to the Northwest Territories unless a provision is inserted in the new constitution providing for the establishment of Separate Schools in the province or provinces to be created."

This bold invention is followed by a list of the church dignitaries supposed to be present, though the names of some who were not there are given. Then the revelations are continued in the following style:

"The proceedings of the conference are, of course, a profound secret, but it would surprise no one if its deliberations were to be followed by the publication of a joint ecumenical letter to the Roman Catholics of Canada with reference to certain issues which are, or which may become, questions of political importance. The day is past when the Roman Catholic hierarchy took an active part in elections. Their influence is still powerful, however, and a hint passed to the curies of the various parishes, especially in the Province of Quebec, would undoubtedly have sweeping political effect at the polls on November 3rd. Should it be told that the bishops have decided not to oppose the Laurier candidates even secretly, as in the conclusion will be irresistible that some agreement has been made with the Government by which Separate Schools shall be forced upon the Territories. Should, on the other hand, the hierarchy consider that they can get better terms from the Conservative leaders, the effect may be surprising, not only in Quebec, but in other centres also. French Canada is proud—and justly so—of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, but in many cases, the Church is more powerful than pride of race.

"The result of the deliberations here of the prelates will be worth watching."

If the newspaper publishers of Toronto were simply ignorant they would hardly be "worth watching." In that case they might be pitied for not knowing how great Protestant poets as well as scientists have paid devout tribute to the Mother of God and honored the Catholic Church for

the influence which special devotion to her, as in the Rosary, has ever exerted upon Christian virtue and civilization. Toronto editors might be pitied for not knowing all this; but pity is hardly the feeling that will be inspired by the performances of political liars who regard neither the position of the Catholic hierarchy nor the intelligence of their own readers when they make an occasion of Catholic devotion serve such a turn as the extracts above show. These papers should be ashamed of themselves; and they would be if their editors knew any better. Whatever religious prejudice survives in Canada may be scored up against the ignorance and indecency of papers like The Toronto News.

EVIL ROOTED IN DISOBEDIENCE.

The Episcopal Church in the United States has been wrestling with the questions of unity and divorce and has made so strange a jumble of them that at the end of the convention one was hardly recognizable from the other. Bishop Doane, of Albany, delivered himself of some thoughts on unity and said that though he regarded recognition of papal supremacy as impossible, he thought that the Protestant Episcopal Church might readily recognize the primacy of the Bishop of Rome, because of the antiquity of the Roman See. "It is the common and careless habit of census makers and newspaper men," he said, "to divide the Christianity of America under two headings, Catholics and Protestants. It is inaccurate, insufficient, and incorrect in its distributive terms."

The Bishop has a vague plan of securing the form of recognition he favors. The Episcopalians will not allow themselves to swallow the doctrine of obedience to the Pope; but, whilst adhering to disobedience, may insist upon a spirit of comprehensiveness "which is the synonym of Catholicity." "We are to think and teach and work and pray and live in the spirit of conciliation, which is not compromise," says the Bishop.

The Bishop's plan is strange and unworkable and his spirit is not the spirit of conciliation with which disobedience is sadly out of harmony.

The divorce question was thrashed out to a conclusion not less confusing than the one drawn by Bishop Doane on the subject of unity. A committee of the convention had agreed to the submission of a reformed canon declaring that "No minister, knowingly, after due inquiry, shall solemnize the marriage of any person who has a divorced husband or wife still living, if such husband or wife has been put away for any cause arising after marriage."

After many days of debate the canon fell through and the topic dropped, against the obstacle of disobedience again, as The New York Sun plainly states when it asks:

"Will the Episcopal Church, by forbidding its clergy to solemnize the remarriage of any divorced person during the life of the divorced mate put a social ban on divorce which will be an effectual deterrent from it? The conduct of Episcopalians in getting divorced and remarried in defiance of the present canon does not suggest such a result. Will the society which has not frowned on those rebels, but has taken them back to its embrace, be less tolerant of violations of a stricter canon? This question suggests what seems to be the fact, that social sentiment rather than ecclesiastical law regulates this matter, with the run of Protestants, at least. The existing canon of the Episcopal Church which recognizes divorce for only one cause and allows remarriage only of the innocent party has not prevented many Episcopalians from marrying after securing divorces for other causes. . . . The sum and substance of it all is that the Church can enforce its law only on the consciences of those who firmly believe in its full and divine authority."

Here is the root of the trouble once more. The spirit of Protestantism is disobedience. Bishop Doane concedes it when he talks of unity, the convention finds it out to its complete confusion when it attempts to reform its divorce law. It is all very sad and must be discouraging to many Episcopalians.

THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING CATHOLICS IN THE CABINET.

The following article, which appeared in the Catholic Register, of Toronto, is worthy of the widest circulation, inasmuch as it emphasizes a condition of things with which Canadian Catholics are jealously concerned:

Mr. Charles R. Devlin, M.P., has given the quietus to still another invention touching the representation of English-speaking Catholics in the Cabinet of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. In Ontario there are two elements that conspire in befogging this most important matter. These are the hostility of the opposition press, and the indifference of the government organs, towards the very principle of such representation. The Catholic electors of the Dominion, however, will not let their interests in it diminish on account of any ill-treatment to which the topic may be subjected in the party press. But the very persistence with which unfair and unfriendly rumors have been circulated of late should call for a plain response; and that response, prompted, as it is, by the intelligence and sympathy of Catholic electors without distinction of party, must be that Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick and Hon. Senator Scott are representatives of whom all English-speaking Catholics are proud, because they have realized the highest standard of Catholic representation in any government of the day on this continent or in Great Britain; and until they themselves have made some sign indicating a desire for retirement, the Catholic electors of Canada need not take too seriously this discussion in party organs of Catholic representation in the Cabinet of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Senator Scott has a career longer and as honorable as any of the men who have figured in the high places of Canadian public life since Confederation. In all that time he has been a staunchly loyal Canadian and a devoutly loyal Catholic. Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick has risen, naturally, to a commanding position in the Federal Government because he is the most eminent member of the legal profession in Canada, and because he has shown a capacity for administration and hard work which friends and opponents on the floor of the House of Commons ungrudgingly concede to him. There is no member of the government who by word and example has done more than he to elevate Canadian ideals and discourage racial and religious misunderstandings.

The idea that either of these gentlemen must have made up his mind to retire from politics because Mr. A. B. Aylesworth has been taken into the Cabinet does not strike us at all. The tasks of legislation and administration are increasing in all nations. The Imperial Cabinet has been greatly enlarged in recent years and President Roosevelt, addicted as he is to the strenuous life, has admitted this same strain to be imperatively felt in the United States. The President's most recent appointment, by the way, is of an Irish Catholic, the Hon. Robert J. Wynne.

It would be strange in Canada, with its marvellous strides of progress and the impending erection of new provincial and territorial regions, that the machinery of government should not keep pace with the exigencies of development. This, indeed, is only as it should be, a thing that Canadians, whether Liberals or Conservatives, can rejoice in. It shows no possible point of contact with the principle of English-speaking Catholic representation in the Cabinet which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has had nothing but fortunate experience of since he became Premier, and which principle the Catholic electors of Canada feel quite confident is not now in the way of change.

It is prior to, rather than after, a general election that governments are remodelled. Public men who incline to retirement prefer to avoid the labors of a general election. Mr. Fitzpatrick, we observe, is doing two men's share of the campaign work.

This lower world must be traversed as shipwrecked mariners traverse the sea, with head above the billows, eye and arms toward the shore. — Abbe Roux.

IRISH CATHOLICS IN THE REPUBLIC.

Across the border the principle of Catholic representation in the high places of government has never been recognized as it is in the Dominion. The Irish Catholics who sat in the Cabinet Councils of the Presidents of the United States have been few, though from the birth of the Republic down to the present day Irish Catholics have proved themselves worthy of the confidence of the nation. President Roosevelt in his new Postmaster-General has selected an Irish Catholic, Hon. Robert J. Wynne, whose appointment has given great satisfaction to the Irish throughout the United States. Postmaster-General Wynne succeeds Attorney-General McKenna in the proud distinction of being acknowledged as the representative of many millions of the American people.

POLITICAL FANATICS.

That the French-Canadian people, with open arms, do not march to the embrace of every Conservative outside this Province who disowns the race cry is not to be wondered at. There is quite enough being said in Ontario still to warrant considerable reserve. One of the Liberal candidates has to meet a fanatic who talks of drowning French Canada at one great cold dip; whilst at the Baptist convention a large, and supposed to be educated, body of ministers and teachers have heard "Reverend" Mr. Kennedy assail "that distinguished French-Canadian" who visited Toronto last week, meaning Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and with insulting phrase and un-Christian speech, call upon the Baptist convention "to face the question whether Canada must be French or Anglo-Saxon. The church must do its duty in Christianizing the French."

While language like this goes unreprieved by a single voice or organ of public opinion in Ontario, the people for whose delectation it is uttered have a great deal to learn before they begin to know what Canadian sentiment is.

RUSSO-JAPANESE WAR.

The bloodiest onslaught of human history marked the latest reported stage of the Russo-Japanese war. When the Russians, turning back from Mukden, advanced against their heretofore victorious foes, scenes were witnessed compared with which the annals of warfare are pale indeed. The losses of the two armies amount to 100,000. The fight was a draw after ten days of continuous assault and counter assault. A temporary lull was reported on Thursday, but all signs point to an immediate resumption of operations for a decisive victory to one side or the other.

MR. BLAIR'S RESIGNATION.

Hon. A. G. Blair has resigned the chairmanship of the Railway Commission, and if his New Brunswick organ correctly states his intentions, he will go upon the stump during the closing week of the campaign against the Grand Trunk Pacific project. Mr. Blair resigned from the Government because he did not like the general plan of the new

transcontinental line, though he advocates strongly such a scheme if carried out upon ideas of his own. He accepted from the Government the chairmanship of the Railway Commission, which has enhanced his reputation as a railway authority, and this reputation, so gained, he may now forge into a weapon to use against the Government in the last stage of the election.

Mr. Blair very frankly says he is consulting his personal interests in all he does. He held the chairmanship at \$10,000 a year until he had secured some other employment that will bring him more. But he adjures the public to believe that his opposition to the G.T.P. is in their interest. This is not so apparent under all the circumstances as he seems to think.

Hon. M. F. Hackett is the Conservative candidate for Stanstead.

Hon. John Costigan is the straight Liberal candidate for Victoria, N.B.

Mr. Edward Halley has retired from the field as an independent Liberal in St. Lawrence division.

Rev. Father Lacombe, in his hermitage at Pincher Creek, will write his memories of 54 years on the plains.

In St. John City, Dr. Daniel, the Conservative candidate, is opposed by Mr. Richard O'Brien, the Liberal standard bearer.

In St. John city and county Dr. Stockton, the Conservative, has Hon. H. A. McKeown in the field against him as the Liberal candidate.

Mr. M. J. Morrison, LL.B., partner of the late M. J. Quinn, K.C., is in the field for St. Ann's district of Montreal, in opposition to Aid. Dan Gallery.

The death has taken place at St. Anselme of Mr. Denis Allen, who had reached the patriarchal age of 94. He was a native of Wicklow County, and came here in 1820. He settled at St. Anselme and spent his long life there. His wife, aged 82, survives him.

Mgr. Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal, is censured as a bigot by some London papers for having said that "the Church of England is a purely national institution, no longer in communion with the Church of Christ," and that "the consecration of Anglican prelates is, in Catholic eyes, nothing more than a mere civil ceremony." It is not bigotry to speak the truth in words containing no personal offense to anybody.—New York Freeman's Journal.

ACCIDENT TO ABBE BOURASSA.

The Rev. Abbe Bourassa, pastor of St. Louis de France, met with a serious accident on Monday. Work was being done in the choir loft and he went to see how it was progressing. In coming down the ladder he slipped and fell several feet, sustaining severe injuries to his head. He is reported as being fairly well today.

THE FRIARS VINDICATED.

The October number of the Calendar of St. Vincent Ferrer's Church, New York, contains the following:

"In the early stages of the late war in the Philippines," it says, "the columns of the American press teemed with the most atrocious calumnies against the natives. They were represented as an uncivilized, or at least semi-barbarous and immoral people, for whose future there was no hope as long as they remained under the influence of the Spanish Friars, whose efforts to civilize them resulted in total failure. Even the Friars themselves were included in the charges of immorality, one of the most infamous of which was circulated by a man who disgraced the epaulettes of a general in the United States Army.

"Under the influence of this conspiracy of slander, as we styled it at the time, the cry was raised: 'The Friars must go!'—originated by the societies which infest the islands, and reiterated by their ignorant or malignant dupes of the American press, 'But truth, though crushed to earth, will rise again,' and the truth about the Philippines is beginning to appear in the most unexpected quarters. 'Even ex-Governor Taft, who took an important part in the warfare against the Friars, seems willing to do them partial if tardy justice. In an address delivered before a Presbyterian Assembly in Philadelphia some time ago, the former Governor of the Philippines said:

"The subject of the Church in the Philippines covers the entire history of these islands. Going back to the beginning of Spanish occupation, we find the heroes of Christianity, the Spanish priests and Friars, leading the way. Before and with and after the soldiers came these valiant men of God, carrying only the cross. 'The Friars made parishes, taught the catechism, taught useful things. Thus it is that we found ready to our hand more than six millions of Malays who are Christians, and who are receptive of our civilization.

"No one who knows the conditions as they have been will charge me with partiality to the Friars. Still, I will testify to the work and the usefulness of these men of God. The Dominicans established the University of St. Thomas in 1610, long before the establishment of Harvard, Yale, or any other American university. It was charged that the Friars obtained their lands unjustly. I did not find that there was truth in this allegation. That they were oppressive landlords was also charged. I could not find evidence to sustain this allegation.

"With regard to the natives themselves, whom the Spanish Friars so signally failed to civilize, as we are told, Bishop Peyton, of the Episcopal Church, renders this remarkable testimony: 'I found in all the towns a magnificent church. I attended Mass several times, and the churches were always full of natives, even under unfavorable circumstances on account of the military occupation. There are almost no seats in these churches, the services lasting from an hour to an hour and a half. Never in my life have I observed more evident signs of deep devotion than those I witnessed there. Everybody left the church during the services, nor spoke to any one. There is no sectarian spirit there. All have been instructed in the creed, in prayer, in the ten commandments and in the catechism. All have been baptized in infancy. I do not know that there exists in the world a people as pure, as moral and as devout as the Filipino people.'

"This is the testimony of a Protestant Bishop concerning a people who were said to be not more than half civilized! But the campaign of slander triumphed. The Friars had to 'go,' and the man chiefly responsible for the iniquity has been rewarded with a cabinet portfolio."

ST. ANN'S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

At the regular meeting of the St. Ann's Temperance Society, held last Sunday at St. Ann's Hall, it was decided to start a juvenile branch from 11 to 18 years. The delegate, sent to St. John's, to study the method of the St. John's Temperance Society, which the land temperance society pride in, and which has dealt towards helping the work of the society. The delegate, R. J. Louis Cudihy, reported, which was as follows:

In accordance with passed at a general meeting of the society, I was to present the best wishes of the Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, and workings, especially that branch. Being unable to wait for a meeting, a special one at considerable expense to the Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, was held. President, Mr. J. J. Bates and explained the object of the resolutions. The resolutions were then read by Mr. George J. Couper. The following information was received from the Newfoundland St. John's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society was founded. The disastrous fire of 1871 wiped out or half of the St. John's, swept down in March, the fine hall of the society. On June 29, 1893, the corner of the new hall was laid. Most Rev. Dr. Power, Bishop of St. John's. The hall was finished in a few months and equipped with magnificent theatre flat, rooms, private offices, and the bank crash came, an anxiety was in sore straits. In December, 1896, was for the members of the 500 order from the Sheriff up on the hall to have satisfied a creditor. The \$5000 was then due, out of the banks handed the St. John's, and the share of the declared, \$2000 was realized. A piece of land, had to be provided. The covered by 14 young men Society taking out insurance in the Canada Life Insurance Company, and up to the present of the policies are and the remaining six weeks in two years. So that Society owns the finest John's, and with the growth \$40,000. The branches in as high as \$500 yearly; private offices, \$500 yearly, and has the following: Adults, 570; juvenets, 430; total, 1000. The juvenile branch is by ten guardians appointed members of the adult branch juveniles hold their meetings: their own officers, entrance fee is twenty cents, dues seven cents a month, dollars is handed over, of a deceased juvenile mortuary benefit. I found of both adult and juveniles to be perfect, and ing system of both was lesson to any city the For the great kindness extended to me by the members of the Society, my mission a successful one, inadequate to express my gratitude and thanks.

Gentlemen, don't forget "What others have done." There is an object labor, unity, goodwill and grace in the St. John's temperance and Benefit Society. Catholic population of they have a body 1000 we in the Metropolis of C. 1000 have in our temper only about 300. There thing lacking in the world work without labor, without its difficulties, I not be forgotten that such consolations, inasmuch done for a good and success will surely efforts. Do you wish, to society increase and multiply you wish to benefit you and your children's children you wish to bring peace to the homes of the you wish to see the cat-

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ST. ANN'S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

At the regular meeting of St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, held last Sunday afternoon at St. Ann's Hall, it was resolved to start a juvenile branch for boys from 11 to 18 years.

To the Officers and Members of St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

Gentlemen:

In accordance with a resolution passed at a general meeting of your honorable body, I was delegated to present the best wishes of St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society to the St. John's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, and to study its workings, especially the juvenile branch.

Being unable to wait for the regular meeting, a special one was called at considerable expense to the Newfoundland Society; a large number of members were present. The worthy president, Mr. J. J. Bates, presided, and explained the object of the meeting.

The following information was received from the Newfoundland body: The St. John's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society was founded in 1858. The disastrous fire of 1892, which wiped out one half of the city of St. John's, swept down, in its onward march, the fine hall of the society.

On March 29, 1893, the corner stone of the new hall was laid by the late Most Rev. Dr. Power, Bishop of St. John's. The hall was finished in a few months and equipped with a magnificent theatre flat, amusement rooms, private offices, etc. In 1894 the bank crash came, and the society was in sore straits. The month of December, 1896, was a sad one for the members of the Society, as an order from the Sheriff was posted up on the hall to have it sold to satisfy a creditor.

The sum of \$17,000 was then due, out of \$36,000. The banks handed the Society \$1000 as their share of the dividend declared, \$2000 was realized from the sale of a piece of land, and \$14,000 had to be provided. This sum was covered by 14 young men of the Society taking out insurance policies in the Canada Life Insurance Company, and up to the present time eight of the policies are paid up, and the remaining six will be paid in two years.

So that to-day the Society owns the finest hall in St. John's, and with the grounds, it is worth \$40,000. The theatre flat brings in as high as \$1500 rental yearly; private offices, \$450. The dues of the Society amount to \$3092 yearly, and has the following membership: Adults, 570; juveniles and cadets, 430; total, 1000.

The juvenile branch is supervised by ten guardians appointed by the members of the adult body. The juveniles hold their meetings and elect their own officers. The entrance fee is twenty cents, and the dues seven cents a month. Thirty dollars is handed over to the parents of a deceased juvenile as the mortuary benefit.

I found the management of both adult and juvenile bodies to be perfect, and the working system of both was an object lesson to any city the world over. For the great kindness and courtesy extended to me by the officers and members of the Society in making my mission a successful one, words are inadequate to express my gratitude and thanks.

Gentlemen, don't forget the motto, "What others have done, you can do." There is an object lesson of labor, unity, goodwill and perseverance in the St. John's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. With a Catholic population of only 20,000 they have a body 1000 strong, and we in the Metropolis of Canada, with a population of 46,000 Irish Catholics have in our temperance bodies only about 300. There is something lacking in the work. There is no work without labor, no labor without its difficulties, but it must not be forgotten that such work has its consolations, inasmuch as it was done for a good and noble cause, and success will surely crown its efforts.

abstinence prosper in the grand old city of Montreal? Then I say form a juvenile branch in conjunction with this society, and save the young from the awful sin of drunkenness.

"Remember all that time has brought The starry hope on high; The strength attained, the courage gained, The love that cannot die."

See the boys and young men run headlong into degradation, shame, ruin and crime right here in our midst. The saloon is their greatest foe, dragging them down to perdition. With a juvenile society formed, the boys will grow up to love the cause of total abstinence, and the lessons contained in the following verses will be imprinted on their minds:

You stand on the threshold of youth, boys:

Your future lies out in the years; You're learning your parts for life's work, boys,

You're planning your future careers, You'll have to fill places of trust, boys;

Your fathers will pass away soon; And if you'd be trustworthy men, boys,

You'll have to avoid the saloon. If you would be honored in life, boys

If joy and contentment you'd know; If you would have plenty of cash, boys,

And bask in prosperity's glow; If you would enjoy robust health, boys,

That priceless but much abused boon; If God's benediction you'd have, boys,

You'll have to avoid the saloon. You'll have to avoid the saloon, boys,

Or sorrow and shame you will share; And poverty's crust you will eat, boys,

And poverty's rags you will wear. Your future will end in disgrace, boys;

Your life will be cut off at its noon; And body and soul will be lost, boys;

Unless you avoid the saloon. In conclusion, gentlemen, looking forward to the future, I hope to see St. Ann's Temperance Society with its juvenile branch, an honor to the parish, an honor to the city, aye, more, an honor to this Canada of ours.

Let each and every member work earnestly for this end so that each one may be able to say: "I have done my best to further the great and noble cause of total abstinence in the city of Montreal."

The Society passed a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Cuddihy for his work, and also to the St. John's Society for their great kindness towards the delegate. The following was the resolution sent St. Ann's Society by the St. John's Society:

At a special meeting of the St. John's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas the St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society, of Montreal delegated Mr. R. J. Louis Cuddihy to tender to the St. John's T. A. & B. Society their congratulations and good wishes upon the attainment of their 46th anniversary, accompanied with a handsome and beautiful photograph of the officers of the said St. Ann's Society:

Resolved,—That this Society tenders its most hearty thanks for the good wishes and sentiments expressed in the resolution passed by the St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society and presented to the St. John's T. A. & B. Society by Mr. Cuddihy, as well as for the accompanying photograph of the officers;

Resolved further,—That this Society—officers and members—trust that many years of usefulness in the noble cause of temperance are yet before the St. Ann's Society, and that from out of their forty-six years experience in promoting total abstinence by moral suasion they shall always be ready, willing and eager to give a helping hand to their sister societies in Montreal.

After the meeting a special meeting was held to discuss the question of the formation of the juvenile society. The following committee was appointed to study the question and draw up a constitution for the new organization: J. R. Walsh, chairman; R. J. L. Cuddihy, secretary; P. Marnell, Ald. M. J. Walsh, J. Shannahan, A. Cullen, Ald. Gallery, W. Howlett and T. Rogers.

From the enthusiasm displayed at the general and committee meetings and the speeches of several of the members, the young society meets with the approval of all, and at the next monthly meeting the new organization will be started.

Organization of New Branch of C. M. B. A. of America.

Supreme Deputy A. R. Archambault, organizer of the C.M.B.A. of America, for the Province of Quebec, accompanied by Supreme Marshal J. Neihan, of Buffalo; Supreme Guard P. Flannery, of Montreal; Grand Deputy J. Warren; Chancellor P. Grace, of Branch No. 4; P. L. Duggan, secretary of Branch No. 4; G. A. Provost, Secretary of Branch No. 9; P. E. Marnell, secretary of Branch No. 2, and Past Chancellor M. J. O'Donnell, of Branch No. 4, invaded St. Lambert on Friday evening and successfully organized a branch of the grand old Catholic insurance organization on the South Shore of the St. Lawrence. The Montreal delegation was met at the depot by a score of St. Lambert's leading Catholic citizens and escorted to the palatial residence of Dr. E. Merrill Desaulniers, on Victoria avenue, the aims and objects of the Order being expounded in a very forcible manner by the organizing officers. The initiation pledge of the Association was then administered to the twenty applicants in attendance, and the new Branch was launched into existence. The selection of officers was then proceeded with, the result being as follows:

Spiritual Adviser—Rev. Father Rabeau, P.P. Chancellor—E. Merrill Desaulniers, M.D.

President—E. L. Patenaude, B.C.L. 1st Vice-President—R. C. Barnes. 2nd Vice-President—O. A. Potvin. Rec. Secretary—Michael Berningham, P. O. Box 75, St. Lambert. Fin. Secretary—Martin Condon. Treasurer—E. C. Bender. Marshal—Joseph Brosseau. Guard—Ed. Lallemand. Trustees for two years—Thomas Donahue, John McBride and G. H. Archambault.

Trustees for one year—A. M. Archambault and A. E. Bernard. After the installation of officers, which was performed by Supreme Marshal Neihan, assisted by Grand Deputy Warren, the visiting Brothers were right royally entertained by "mine host" Desaulniers, and songs, recitations and humorous speeches were indulged in until the shrill whistle of the midnight train was heard in the distance.

The new Branch, which starts under the most favorable auspices, will meet on the first and third Monday of each month in the old Catholic Presbytery until the hall in the new Catholic Presbytery is completed.

A CLEVER YOUNG ATHLETE

Mr. Robert A. Donahoe, the subject of this sketch, was one of the successful contestants in McGill University's inter-faculty field events last Friday. Mr. Donahoe, who is 23 years of age, is a native of Charlottetown, P.E.I. He is highly connected in the lower provinces, one brother is a priest, and his sister is superintendent of nurses in a Philadelphia hospital. Of a genial, unassuming character, which makes him a general favorite, Mr. Donahoe is a splendid type of young manhood. In all events last Friday he made a fine showing. His running broad jump measured 20.4; and although on that day his pole vault measured 9.7, in previous events he had attained 9.10, which is half an inch higher than the college record. Besides being a star runner, having taken two firsts, in the 220 and 440 yards classes, he is equally good at putting the shot and throwing the hammer. It can be truly said that Mr. Donahoe is an all-round athlete. Friday he entered nearly all events, and brought his year out on top, with a total of 47, 22 of which are marked to his own credit, thereby carrying off the individual championship trophy. The contest for class trophy was between freshmen and juniors. The freshmen scored, and jubilation reigned supreme. They were proud of themselves and of Mr. Donahoe, who piled up for them such a creditable score. The McGill team goes to Toronto on the 21st to compete in inter-collegiate events. Varsity will have to look well to her laurels, as she will have a hard problem to run against when she meets McGill.

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

Music is a mysterious harmony. It has existed almost as long as the world itself; from the earliest date of antiquity it has been proved a soothing balm to the care-worn and disconsolate heart. Its magic power is irresistible; we cannot but listen to the pathetic strains; they touch

the tender chords of the soul, and thus throughout the whole world, Music's voice is universally obeyed. As far back as the Old Testament we have proofs of its marvellous effects. We read that when King Saul, in consequence of his disobedience to God, had become a prey to the evil one, his melancholy spirits were aroused only at the sound of David's harp. Thus is proved the incomprehensible power of music, under whose gentle influence the hardest hearts are softened, and the wildest passions are subdued. Music speaks to the heart in divers ways; at times, it fills us with a strange celestial joy; again, its tones are pleading and reproachful, every note telling of some great sorrow which it dares not reveal. Nor is its wondrous power confined to man alone. Both the savage beast and venomous reptile are alike charmed by its soul-stirring melodies, and at its first resounding note, they lend a listening ear. Yet, what know they of all its hidden beauties? Ah, if once without a soul, the power of these sweet enchanting strains would cease. 'Tis this alone that speaks to us and comforts us; 'tis this only that tells the meaning of its tender tones.

Listen to Handel's Alleluiah Chorus. We are immediately transported, as it were, by that grand and wondrous anthem which caused the great composer to exclaim: "Handel is the master of us all." And now, upon the breeze comes floating down a sad and gentle strain; it is the voice of Haydn speaking in its sweet simplicity. He was a noble genius. Though crowned with glory and loaded with honors, his humble sentiments and Christian piety remained unchanged. To all the loud applause which greeted him on every side, his only answer was: "It came from there." Ah, well, we know his meaning; it came from God, the donor of all gifts. Thus, music speaks to us in varied accents. The traveller, journeying afar, hears its sad notes resounding over hill and dale. At once, the chord of love and gratitude awakens in his breast, and his thoughts are turned towards home.

How can we recount the wonders wrought by music? Look down into the depths of the sea! Is there not music in the roaring of its billows? They speak to us of the omnipotence of that great God who quelled their fury on the sea of Galilee. There is music, too, in the singing of the birds. Hark how their glad notes swell upon the breeze, as if reproaching sinful man for his ingratitude to God. But have we naught to say of sacred music? What of all that grand solemnity which fills the beholder with awe and veneration for the one true God, exposed upon our altars? How often has the heart been touched by these sonorous tones!

The creature long estranged from God is filled with sorrow and remorse, and as the jubilant notes of the Credo fall upon his ear, he kneels in an imploring attitude, and utters: "My God, I too believe in Thee." Music, therefore, is a link which binds us to the other world. There alone shall we hear these sweet celestial strains in all their fulness, when at length, our bark is safely launched upon its shores.

The poet beautifully says:

"Thou, Lord, art the Father of music, Sweet sounds are a whisper from Thee; Thou hast made Thy creations all anthems, Though it sing them silently. But I guess by the stir of this music, What raptures in Heaven can be, Where the sound is Thy marvellous stillness. And the music is light out of Thee."

"Music, O how faint how weak, Language fades before thy spell; Why should feeling ever speak, When thou canst breathe the soul so well?"

—Mary Cleary, in Le Couteux Leader.

WEDDING BELLS.

On Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock a pretty wedding took place at St. Patrick's Church, when Mr. Joseph Arthur Martin, of Ste. Cecile parish, Valleyfield, was united to Miss Mary McArar, daughter of Mr. James McArar, of this city. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Margaret Mary McArar, and the groom by his brother, Mr. Alfred Martin, Rev. Father M. Callaghan performed the ceremony. During the celebration of the Mass several hymns were sung, also a solo by Miss Foley. Prof. J. A. Fowler presided at the organ. Mr. and Mrs. Martin were the recipients of a large number of beautiful wedding presents.

NOTES OF INTEREST.

The market women of Dunkirk have sent a splendid gold collar with a medal of Our Lady to the Czar, as a christening present for his young son. When the Czar and Czarina were at Dunkirk, the market women promised to pray that the Czarina should have a son.

Formal announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Elizabeth Howe, of Pittsburg, to Count Charles Cini, of Rome, Italy, a grand nephew of the late Pope Leo XIII. Miss Howe is a granddaughter of the late Thomas M. Howe, who was identified with the steel industries of Pittsburg. She met Count Cini while passing the season at Rome, two years ago.

Georgetown University, Washington, celebrates a double jubilee this year. One is the hundredth anniversary of the restoration of the Society of Jesus, which began its new life in Georgetown College in 1804. The other is the golden jubilee of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Mary. It was under this title that the College Sodality was founded towards the beginning of the past century.

Mr. Lynch Staunton's Denial.

The following appears in the Toronto Globe, of Tuesday: To the Editor of the Globe: On the 11th of this month, in the leading editorial, you charge me with having at Dunnville raised the "race cry," and as a justification of your statement you gave the following extract from your report of my speech: "They (the Liberals) got into power simply and solely because Laurier was a hero in Quebec. He never would have got there in any other way. He got in because the French-Canadian people admired him and thought this was an opportunity to put one of their race at the head of the Government of Canada." I do not think your reporter has used my exact words. I said "they" where he uses "he," but in substance I said that the Liberal party owed their accession to power to the fact that Sir Wilfrid Laurier was popular in Quebec. I never dreamed that the most malicious could construe such a remark into a race cry. My contention was that, never having had any fixed or settled policy, it was the salvation of the Liberal party that it had at its head a man who could command the respect and esteem of the people in the Province in which he lived. If there had not been an election campaign on I do not think that even your ingenuity could have extracted any such meaning from my statements. I absolutely and unqualifiedly deny that I ever, in public or private, on the platform or off the platform, made use of any single expression from which any fair-minded man could deduce any such sentiment. I thought the charge too ridiculous to contradict, and I believed that it bore its refutation on its face, but I find that your charge without my words has been so widely copied throughout this country that I believe, in justice to myself, I should refute it. I have always had the greatest contempt for racial or religious cries, and if I may be allowed to say so, when one of the greatest newspapers in Canada seizes upon such a trifling remark out of which to create such a serious charge, it ought, at least, to see that there is less glass in its own house.

Geo. Lynch Staunton. Hamilton, Oct. 15.

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All Local Talent Invited: the more, in the City, pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday Evening.

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SUBSCRIPTION LIST, UNITED IRISH LEAGUE.

Table listing names and amounts for the United Irish League subscription list, including St. Patrick's Society, Ald. D. Gallery, M.P., and many others.

Table listing names and amounts for the 'A Friend' subscription list, including E. J. O., Miss Lowe, Dr. E. J. Mullally, and many others.

Advertisement for 'Child's Play Wash Day' Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a child and a dog, and text describing the soap's benefits.

Text block containing subscription totals and gross receipts: Total amount of subscriptions \$1509.00, From sale of seats 466.75, Gross Receipts \$1975.75.

IN THE CITY GENERAL.

Continued from Page 2. A little kindness! To let this pitiful creature die would be so easy, so merciful. . . Not much of a kid! Indeed, he told the truth, though harshly. He had dozens of these in the big Children's Ward, hopelessly doomed to incompetency and misery. Why not let this one go? For it the pains of death were already over. In Fanny's private opinion McGrath stood guilty of being more anxious to present a showy average of results than to lessen the sum of human suffering in the world. Miss Elfrith was passing instruments to the operator, dropping used ones into trays which her pupil kept clean and ready for service. Only a monosyllable, the faint click of steel against glass, puffs from the vaporizer. . . A gush of air from the opened trachea, the membrane was found, respiratory passages freed, hemorrhage controlled. Already breathing became more easy. A silver tube, an inner tube were fitted into the cleansed incision. "Beautiful case—typical," McGrath was doing something with a long feather. "Pity the class miss it—" "Will he pull through?" the young doctor asked. McGrath was delicately manipulating the tube. "Not much chance. Nothing to go on. . . Hullo! Wet towel, quick, Miss Elfrith." There came a queer contraction of the chest. They were slapping the child, rotating its thin arms. So release was to come after all. McGrath watched intently. "It's all very easy to say forceps or brush answer as well"—he was unfastening his mask—"but sometimes when the tube clogs, we just have to do what they did in the dark ages, thirty years ago—" "Let me, doctor, I'm ready." Forgetful of routine or etiquette, Miss Elfrith pushed between doctor and patient. "Keep your place, nurse—hold this!" McGrath stopped her brutally, roughly thrusting into her hands a discarded instrument. Unresentful of his rudeness, Margaret Elfrith obeyed with phlegmatic quiet. Then before Fanny quite grasped his intention he put unflinching lips to the tube and slowly, thoroughly sucked—one mouthful, then another—of the death-dealing membrane. "All right now," McGrath presently announced, after bending for a few moments over a basin. "He will drop asleep before you can get him into bed. All right for to-day, at least." Shedding stained aprons, the surgeons withdrew for further purification; a ward nurse and an orderly bore away the child, relaxed and peaceful. Other orderlies with mops swept up soiled linen, dressings, sponges. The two nurses set to cleaning instruments. All at once, to her infinite disgust, Fanny Glenn found herself a tumbled heap on the white-tiled floor. Worse than that, she was crying as if her heart would break. Leaving her task, Margaret Elfrith came over and gently stroked the girl's heaving shoulders. "Never mind, dear, never mind!" "I'm so sorry, so sorry," Fanny sobbed, in a passion of remorse. "I never dreamt he would do such a thing. But is it worth while? I know there are preventive doses, but after all, he took that horror in his mouth, lots of it! Oh, Miss Elfrith, can it be worth the risk, for that forlorn misery of a child?" After a pause Margaret Elfrith's voice came, level, steadied by will, as if she too might not be far from tears. "Yes, dear. Worth while and more, if it means a good life against the poorest. . . ?" Fanny shook her bowed head. " . . . Courage is always worth while, and sacrifice!" Margaret's tone quivered with feeling insurgent. "Those things are happening every day, and they should. What else does this whole place mean unless it stands for the everlasting sanctity of human life and suffering? We, who are too near, sometimes can see only ugly fragments, our wider vision is blinded. We come to dwell on detail, to think of patients as a unit, a field for study. And then, in an illuminating moment, we see the man who's vowed to care for human life remembering only his pledge, not balancing. . . ?" She hesitated, then added with perfect comprehension: "If nothing else, hasn't the sight of this made the world a different place—to you?" "Wasn't that a nuisance?" McGrath's cool, slightly nasal voice sounded from the passage. "Some day I'm going to invent the tube that never clogs." He strolled toward Margaret Elfrith. "Hullo!" His eyes fell upon the pupil-nurse. With no attempt to hide her swollen features, Fanny looked up. There he stood, thin, penetrating, worldly, neither hero nor martyr. "Too much for you, Miss—Miss—?" He did not even know her name, and she had felt herself singled out for special despite. "Not quite that," Margaret Elfrith's smile was hard to read. "Miss Glenn thinks you risked more than—than—" Suddenly Miss Elfrith grew very white about the lips, put out her hand for support, closed nerveless fingers on empty air. As her slim, erect body wavered, McGrath caught her quickly under the waist. Fanny only half heard a murmur that sounded strangely like—"Dear Jack, how could you?" He stood a moment, supporting her. "Rather nasty to mention before such delicate ladies," he said; "but the whole thing made me very thoroughly and prophylactically sick, asking your pardon. So any shred of inconvenience there might have been—" Would miracles never cease! Recovering her balance, Margaret Elfrith looked into his shining eyes. Then, blushing, she kissed him. "Don't tell our secret, will you, Miss Glenn?" McGrath preserved his humorous, unhurried utterance. "It's terrible for the head of a ward to lie at the mercy of one pupil-nurse, and if the whole batch knew—really, Margaret"—for a brief second, on her name, his tone softened, but he went on with a mischievous laugh—"your behavior is scandalously unprofessional." Emotion with him, like sentiment of his craft, was quite bereft of words. "I beg your pardon for being so silly," Margaret interrupted, with an effort to strike his key. "Of course, it's all in the day's work. I'm glad you did it." Her stifled exaltation would out, in radiant blue eyes, and proudly carried head. "And I'm thankful that in this whole hospital there's not a student but knows that the same and more is looked for, any hour, from you." "And my reason for begging this lady to marry me, the only one, mind you, Miss Glenn"—still holding Margaret's hand, he smiled down quizzically at Fanny—"is that you nurses are guaranteed to take a common-sense view of small emergencies. And now, Miss Elfrith, here's your smartest scholar in hysterics on the floor, and you fainting all over the place—not an instrument on to boil—" "And my best head nurse holding hands with a doctor." Could that benevolent spectator in the doorway really be Miss Rutherford? "And the cross Superintendent conniving," joked McGrath, with a quick flush of unused color. "instead of bouncing the crowd!" Tremulous, but game, Fanny scrambled to her feet, adding a word—"And one critical little beast of a greenhorn just vaguely beginning to see an inch farther than her nose"

Business Cards, THE Smith Bros. Granite Co.

The following was clipped from the 'Granite,' Boston, Mass.: "Illustrated in the advertisement of E. L. Smith & Co., Barre, Vt., on another page, is practically their complete plant, with the exception of their derricks. This Company was the first of the quarry owners to use compressed air for operating rock drills, and also the first to take up the plug drill. We can say, without exaggeration, that this concern has the best equipped granite quarry in the country."

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Deschambault," will be received at this office until Wednesday, November 9, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of a wharf at Deschambault, County of Pointe-à-Callière, Province of Quebec, according to plan and a specification to be seen at the office of Chas. Desjardins, Clerk of Works, Post Office Building, Montreal; Ph. Beland, Clerk of Works, Post Office Building, Quebec; the Postmaster at Deschambault; and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable Minister of Public Works, for two thousand dollars (\$2,000.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, FRED GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 10, 1904. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

"What puzzled you, child?" Miss Rutherford asked in a voice of human kindness.

"I can't quite explain," Fanny's lips were still uncertain. "At first the whole place scared me. Then I decided, since it seemed hard and cruel, the way must be to make myself hard too. But that pair,"—she pointed a teasing finger, though her eyes were brimming—"they've given me a glimpse of what I've yet to learn, of what under the surface it really ought to mean—living and working here—in the City General."

Society Directory.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856 incorporated 1863, revised 1847. 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. Kahals; 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; Recording Secy., 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.; Secy., J. F. Quinn, 625 St. Dominique street; M. J. Ryan, treasurer, 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.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY, organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe, C.S.S.R.; President, P. Kenehan; Treasurer, Thomas O'Connell; Rec.-Sec., Robt. J. Hart.

O.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCHE 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 Monday of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chancellor, P. J. Darcy; President, W. F. Wall; Recording Secretary, P. G. McDonagh, 189 Visitation street; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Cettigas, 325 St. Urban street; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Medical Adviser, Drs. H. J. Harrison, E. J. O'Connor and G. H. Merrill.

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CONTRACTORS who intend tendering for the Royal Victoria Museum, Ottawa, will please take notice that they will be required to send with their tenders an accepted bank cheque for the sum of seventy-five thousand dollars, instead of a cheque amounting to ten per cent. of the advertisement dated September 23rd last.

By order, FRED GELINAS, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 6, 1904

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 2 Binkley street, Montreal, Canada, by The True Witness P. & P. Co., Patrick & Cronin, of Toronto, proprietors.

FAR-FAMED ALPINE HO

The Monks of St. Bernard Their Celebrated D

Many Travellers' Lives Are Them Annually.

In a few weeks from now, fore the snows of early winter blocked the roads for ordinary the statue of St. Bernard, transported to the head of mous pass, where—in full view hospice which bears his name to stand as a memorial of the visitors who spend a night the Hospice during their Switzerland will perhaps the no memorial was wanted by hospitality which, after the nine centuries, is still freely to all and any who make the sage of the Alps by their route.

On the night of Sunday, August, of this year, no less guests were accommodated, no charge is ever made by the for the entertainment, the pulation being that not more one night can be spent at the place. The rescue work for brotherhood has been so far advanced considerably simplified advances of modern civilization its value is still real enough those for whose benefit main Hospice is maintained. Do large number of those who take the path in the tenth century pilgrims en route for Rome is possible that St. Bernard these mainly in view when provision for the relief of distress.

But the twentieth century the stream of poor travellers the mountains, and for the vision is necessary. In the there is a regular influx of (road-menders and the like Northern Italy into Switzerland France, and among these there be a small number of women the simple kinds of employ the autumn these people return their homes beyond the mo and as they are too poor t the expense of a railway journey accomplish the distance on foot, to tally forth in search of t at least once a day during weather, and occasionally n quently if the danger was gr the matter is simplified by of the telephone. At some tance from the Hospice, o side of the pass, is a cant station, from which messag dispatched.

Whenever travellers pass t fine information is sent to pie, and steps are taken fo led of the wayfarers in case uly. Naturally the new ros has replaced the old mule tr which is tunneled for some through the rock at the sur escape the avalanches, assist plying the route, though it little avail in the worst we such times the help of the o still invaluable. They not o sist in finding those who ar ters, but, what is equaly ant, they are able at once those who are with them t pice, the route to which mig be missed but for their assis On the occasion of our vis Hospice, in August of this year, one of the monks deso us how eager the dogs ar taken, and how they will for the first place when a sety is about to set out. He ed, however, that it was n able to take two dogs toget they were inclined to play. pice is manned at present b fourteen monks, who are as nine dogs. The names of th creatures are evidently han from one to the other, and informed that the dogs were to endure the life for many we sat in the salon in the one of the Brothers asked, not the English lady give t music?" and then they told apparent pleasure, that he had been presented to them king of England when he wa of Wales. The piano was p by a neat cover, on which brodered the motto, "Fideli titer, Felicitat." It was ple walk along the terrace abo in the morning sunshine. down the steep road from A which the pack mules wer with supplies of food or fue terraced garden, where an was made to cultivate the flora, is neglected now, fo tude was too great; and Morgue is completely built Beyond the lake, on the "Jupiter," where the Temple

rectory.

ETY—Estab- 1856 incorp- 84%. Meets in 92 St. Alexan- day of the meets last Wed- Rev. Director, P.P.; President, J. Doherty; lin, M.D.; 2nd B.C.L.; Treas-; correspond- Kahala; Re- P. Tazany.

AND B. SO- the second Sun- in St. Patrick's nder street, as cees of Manage- hall on the ry month at 8 Rev. Jas. Kil- P. Doyle; Res- 13 Valles-

B. SOCIETY, Rev. Director, J. F. Quinn, street; M. J. St. Augustin- the second Sun- in St. Am's g and Ottawa-

WOMEN'S SOCIE- Meets in its street, on the ch month, at Advisor, Rev. R.; President, Thomas- Robt. J. Hart,

DA, BRANCHE 1th November, meets at St. Alexander day of such meetings for business are d 4th Monday p.m. Spiritual allaghan; Chan-; President, W. Secretary, P. G. 1sitation street, J. Jas. J. Con- in street, Treas- Medical Adviser, E. J. O'Con-

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SEUM, OTTAWA. intend tendering in Museum, Ottawa, e that they will be their tenders an ac- the sum of seventy- of a cheque of the amount d in the advertise- 3rd last.

TNAS, Secretary, Works, ber 6, 1904

printed and published Montreal, Canada, by P. Co., Patrick J. rator.

FAR-FAMED ALPINE HOSPICE. The Monks of St. Bernard and Their Celebrated Dogs.

Many Travellers' Lives Are Saved By Them Annually.

In a few weeks from now, and before the snows of early winter have blocked the roads for ordinary traffic the statue of St. Bernard, which is at present lying at Martigny, will be transported to the head of the famous pass, where—in full view of the hospice which bears his name—it is to stand as a memorial of his work. The visitors who spend a night at the Hospice during their stay in Switzerland will perhaps think that no memorial was wanted beyond the hospitality which, after the lapse of nine centuries, is still freely extended to all and any who make the passage of the Alps by this route.

On the night of Sunday, 14th of August, of this year, no less than 900 guests were accommodated, and as no charge is ever made by the monks for the entertainment, the only stipulation being that not more than one night can be spent at the Hospice. The rescue work for which this brotherhood has been so famous has been considerably simplified by the advances of modern civilization, but its value is still real enough to those for whose benefit mainly the Hospice is maintained. Doubtless a large number of those who traversed the path in the tenth century were pilgrims en route for Rome, and it is possible that St. Bernard had these mainly in view when he made provision for the relief of those in distress.

But the twentieth century still sees the stream of poor travellers crossing the mountains, and for this provision is necessary. In the spring there is a regular influx of laborers (road-menders and the like) from Northern Italy into Switzerland and France, and among these there may be a small number of women seeking the simple kinds of employment. In the autumn these people return to their homes beyond the mountains, and as they are too poor to afford the expense of a railway journey they accomplish the distance on foot. Formerly it was the rule at the Hospice to sally forth in search of travellers at least once a day during the bad weather, and occasionally more frequently if the danger was great. Now the matter is simplified by the use of the telephone. At some miles distance from the Hospice, on either side of the pass, is a cantine, or station, from which messages can be despatched.

Whenever travellers pass the cantine information is sent to the Hospice, and steps are taken for the relief of the wayfarers in case of difficulty. Naturally the new road which has replaced the old mule track, and which is tunneled for some distance through the rock at the summit to escape the avalanches, assists in simplifying the route, though it is of little avail in the worst weather. At such times the help of the dogs is still invaluable. They not only assist in finding those who are in distress, but, what is equally important, they are able at once to direct those who are with them to the Hospice, the route to which might easily be missed but for their assistance.

On the occasion of our visit to the Hospice, in August of the present year, one of the monks described to us how eager the dogs are to be taken, and how they will struggle for the first place when a search party is about to set out. He explained, however, that it was not advisable to take two dogs together, as they were inclined to play. The Hospice is manned at present by about fourteen monks, who are assisted by nine dogs. The names of these noble creatures are evidently handed down from one to the other, and we were informed that the dogs were not able to endure the life for many years. As we sat in the salon in the evening one of the Brothers asked, "Would not the English lady give them some music?" and then they told us, with apparent pleasure, that their piano had been presented to them by the king of England when he was Prince of Wales. The piano was protected by a neat cover, on which was embroidered the motto, "Fideliter, Fortiter, Feliciter." It was pleasant to walk along the terrace above the lake in the morning sunshine, and look down the steep road from Aosta, up which the pack mules were toiling with supplies of food or fuel. The terraced garden, where an attempt was made to cultivate the Alpine flora, is neglected now, for the altitude was too great, and the Morgue is completely built up.

Beyond the lake, on the "Plan of Jupiter," where the Temple of Jup-

ter once stood, workmen were busy completing the pedestal for the statue which is shortly to be conveyed from Martigny, though the formal unveiling may not take place till next July. The statue is of bronze, and represents the famous picture of St. Bernard trampling underfoot the dragon, which he has already secured by a chain. In spite of the new roads it still takes over ten hours to drive to the Hospice from Martigny, and along these thirty-two miles of zigzags the greater part of the supplies have had to be taken, though there is a service of mules from Aosta, on the Italian side, and fuel (of which there is, of course, not a vestige on the mountains) is brought from the Val Ferret during the summer months.

Perhaps the hardships to which the Brothers are exposed are not quite so great as at the time when (as we were told) there was no means of heating the sleeping rooms of the novices; but the strain is sufficiently great, and, as a result of the exposure to cold and the life in the rarefied atmosphere, these men are obliged at a comparatively early age to seek a refuge in the valley of the Rhone. Such a refuge is provided in the little Monastery of St. Bernard at Martigny, which we visited on our return. Pere Mellard, the senior in the house (now eighty years of age), was able to give us some interesting reminiscences of his experiences at the Hospice. Among other things, he remembered the visit of King Edward VII. (then Prince of Wales), at the age of 17, accompanied by General Codrington.

Pere Carron, who showed us the building, had had a number of years' work at the Simplon Hospice after retiring from that at St. Bernard. The Simplon, founded originally by Napoleon I., was afterwards taken over by the monks of St. Bernard. From the chapel of the little monastery we passed to the farm buildings, and in the stables we were shown the splendid horses that are constantly employed in carrying supplies to the Hospice, which is 8120 feet above sea level. In one of the outhouses lay the bronze statue still swathed in its packing. Finally, we were taken to the beautiful garden, which is tended by the monks themselves, and as a last token of hospitality the Brother in charge of the fruit was commissioned to supply us with some of the choicest products of his labors.—The Monitor.

VICTORY FOR A PRIEST.

A lone priest sent by Mother Drexel, the millionaire nun of Philadelphia, to reclaim the Winnebago Indians of Nebraska from the degradation and debauchery which have been rapidly increasing among them, has won a complete single handed victory against as thoroughly organized a gang of grafters as ever looked shameless.

Father Joseph Schell, of Homer, Neb., who has accomplished this thing, is now in St. Michael's hospital at Sioux City recuperating after his long fight. As a result of his triumph the gang that has been robbing the Winnebagos of from \$200,000 to \$250,000 annually for twenty years has been thoroughly broken up, and thirty of them will be ordered never to show their faces again on the reservation.

Every effort has been made by the gang to defeat Father Schell. They have maligning him to Bishop Scannell in an effort to secure his removal. They have tried to bribe him and threatened his life, and they have sought to turn the Indians against him by refusing to give the Indians food.

FARRAGUT'S DEATH.

Admiral Farragut's death was due to the selfishness of a woman. The Admiral and his wife were coming from California, when a woman occupying a seat in front of them in the car opened a window. Admiral Farragut was ill, and the strong draft of wind which blew directly upon him chilled him. Mrs. Farragut asked the woman courteously if she would not kindly close the window, as it was annoying to her husband. The woman snapped out: "No I won't close the window. I don't care if it does annoy him. I am not going to smother for him." Admiral Farragut thus caught a severe cold, which resulted in his death. A few days before the end came he said, "If I die, that woman will be held accountable."—Exchange.

NOTES FROM KALAMAZOO.

CORNER STONE BLESSED.

On the feast of the Maternity of our Blessed Lady, Right Rev. Bishop Foley, assisted by Rev. Dr. Morrissey, President of Notre Dame University, and a number of distinguished clergymen, solemnly blessed the corner stone of the large new wing to Nazareth Academy, Nazareth, Kalamazoo Co., Mich.

The new portion of the Academy will have a frontage of nearly three hundred feet. It will be used for the greater part as private rooms for students.

NEW RELIGIOUS.

At the Chapel of the Motherhouse of the Sisters of St. Joseph at Nazareth, Kalamazoo Co., Mich., the Right Rev. Bishop officiating, Miss Ida Lochbihler and Miss Gertrude Shanley received the holy habit and will hereafter be known as Sister Immaculate and Sister Stella. Sisters Geraldine and Josephine made their solemn profession.

DEDICATION OF A NEW CHURCH.

On October 9th, Right Rev. Bishop Foley, of Detroit, dedicated the new St. Joseph's Mission Church at Kalamazoo, Michigan. It is a three story brick building 50 x 100 feet, one floor of the building being given to chapel purposes, the other divided into class rooms. The new school will be under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Nazareth Academy. The sermon on the occasion was delivered by Very Rev. President Morrissey, of Notre Dame University.

At St. Joseph's Church at Kalamazoo, Michigan, on the feast of the Maternity of our Blessed Lady, the Right Rev. Bishop of Detroit conferred tonsure on Mr. Wm. F. Murphy, an ecclesiastical student of the diocese, who sailed for Rome on the 15th inst., to complete his theological studies at the American College. Mr. Murphy is a child of St. Augustine's parish, and Vice-President of the Alumni Association of Leveve Institute. The Bishop had just finished the dedication of the new St. Joseph's Church, and the first act in the new church was the dedication of the young man to the services of God and to the church. The impression made by the address of the Bishop as he emphasized this fact will not soon be forgotten by the large number who attended the ceremony.

TWO FATHERS.

How blessed is the son who can speak of his father as Charles Kingsley's eldest son does. "Perfect love casteth out fear, was the motto," he says, "on which my father based his theology of bringing up children. From this and from the interest he took in their pursuits, their pleasures, trials and even the petty details of their everyday life there sprang up a friendship between father and children that increased in intensity and depth with years. To speak for myself, he was the best friend, the only true friend I ever had. At once he was the most fatherly and the most unfatherly of fathers in that he was our intimate friend and our self-constituted adviser; unfatherly in that our feeling for him lacked the fear and restraint that make boys call their father 'the governor.'"

"Ours was the only household I ever saw in which there was no favoritism. It seemed as if in each of our different characters he took equal pride, while he fully recognized their different traits of good or evil; for instead of having one code of social, moral and physical laws laid down for one and all of us, each child became a separate study for him; and his little 'diseases au moral,' as he called them, were treated differently, according to each different temperament. Perhaps the brightest picture of the past that I look back to now is the drawing room at Eversley in the evening, when we were all at home by ourselves. There he sat, with one hand in mother's, forgetting his own hard work in leading our fun and frolic, with a kindly smile on his lips and a loving light in that bright gray eye that made us feel that in the broadest sense of the word he was our father."

A companion picture of Dr. Arnold as a father has been drawn by Dean Stanley: "It is possible adequately to describe the union of the whole family around him, who was not only the father and guide, but the elder brother and playfellow of his children; the gentleness and tenderness which marked his whole feeling and manner in the privacy of his do-

mestic intercourse. Enough, however, may perhaps be said to recall something at least of its outward aspect. There was a cheerful voice that used to go sounding through the house in the early morning as he went around to call his children; the new spirits which he seemed to gather from the mere glimpse of them in the midst of his occupations—the increased merriment of all in any game in which he joined—the happy walks on which he would take them in the fields and hedges, hunting for flowers, the yearly excursion to look in the neighboring clay pit for the earliest coltsfoot, with the mock siege that followed. Nor again was the sense of his authority as a father ever lost in his playfulness as a companion. His personal superintendence of their ordinary instructions was necessarily limited by his other engagements, but it was never wholly laid aside."—Ex.

Serious Illness of Editor of "Rosary Magazine."

Rev. Father Rheinhardt, O.P., the distinguished editor of 'The Rosary,' has been stricken with paralysis and is in a very serious condition. In commenting on the illness of this beloved priest, Charles J. O'Malley, the scholarly editor of the New World, Chicago, says: "Father Rheinhardt's untimely affliction serves another purpose, moreover. It is not only a warning to toilers who labor too incessantly; it is a revelation to people who take Catholic publications that frequently the editor who remains unnoticed in the background actually is sacrificing his life for the advancement of Catholic letters. Catholic periodicals are too often one-man publications, and that one man is driven into his grave and receives few prayers from his former readers." Work on the Rosary shattered the late Father J. L. O'Neil, and now Father Rheinhardt is paralyzed. Very evidently one man cannot do it all."

Death of a Catholic Journalist

The death of Henry L. Richards, Jr., of Winchester, Mass., removes a Catholic journalist who had labored with brilliancy and usefulness in Boston. Mr. Richards was born in Columbus, Ohio, in 1846, being the son of Rev. Henry L. Richards, of that city, who, with his wife and children, became a convert to the faith. He was educated at Seton Hall College, South Orange, N.J., graduated from that institution in 1866, and took the degree of M.A. from his Alma Mater a year later. Soon after leaving college, Mr. Richards began his journalistic career in New York. He came to Boston in 1869, and was for a time associated with his father in the steel business. Later he became city editor of the Boston Sunday Courier, and occupied that position a number of years. In 1892 he joined the staff of the Sacred Heart Review, where he remained till ill-health obliged him to relinquish the position several years ago. Mr. Richards was unmarried. He had lived in Winchester since 1878. Two brothers and two sisters survive him, one of his brothers being the Rev. J. Havens Richards, S.J., formerly president of Georgetown College.

DIDN'T FOLLOW COPY.

A boy in a printing office, says the Southern Churchman, was given a list of scripture questions and answers to set up and print. While at work he asked the foreman if he should follow "the copy;" that is, set up the type just as it was written. "Certainly," said the foreman, "Why not?" The boy replied, "Because this copy is not like the bible." "How do you know that?" "Why I learned some of these verses in Sunday-school, and I know that two of them are not like the bible." "Well, then, do not follow copy, but set them up as they are in the bible."

ALONG THE WAY.

My path is lost, is lost to sight. My way is gone; Grant me, O God, strength yet to fight— To struggle on. Although no more I see the light That guided long, For its own sake to do the right— To hate the wrong. —Vivian Mordaunt, in Leslie's Monthly.

A MODEL BABY-FARM.

(By Herbert Vivian, in the Strand.)

The creche is a useful institution, which has probably been adopted in every country. But nowhere is it more useful or more admirably organized than in France. One reason for this may be found in the fact that, in France more than elsewhere, married women of the lower middle class are in the habit of going out to work during the day. French frugality inspires every family to neglect no opportunity of money-making, and the young wife must do her full share of hard labor to increase the family savings.

A visit to a French creche is therefore full of instruction for those who desire to improve such institutions elsewhere, and is not without interest and even amusement for all who delight in small children. It may be as well to begin by explaining that a creche is an institution for taking care of the little ones while their mothers are at work during the day. Instead of paying some careless and ignorant wench to mind the babies, a French mother takes them to a creche on the way to her factory or dressmaking establishment. She is received with smiles by the young matron in charge, and she can pass on to her daily task with every confidence that the little one will receive all, and more than all, the cares of home.

A visit to a creche means getting up early, as one of the most pleasing and characteristic sights is the arrival of the children, and the mothers must be at work betimes. You may see a long string of them in the street outside the establishment, waiting patiently, each with her precious burden. They are admitted two or three at a time into the parlour, and a pleasant conversation takes place between them and the fresh young matron, who has all the appearance of a nurse in a rich family. The parlour, too, though not richly furnished, affords full evidence of prosperity, and, like every other part of the place, is scrupulously clean. You observe in most cases that, while the mothers may look poor and shabby, expense has not been spared in dressing the little ones as smartly as possible. The matron takes as much pride and interest in each of her charges as though it were her own. "How has Julie slept?" "Are Nini's teeth still troublesome?"—there is no end to the affectionate catechism.

The first duty after baby's arrival is to make his toilet, and we pass on to the airy, comfortable bathroom. We are struck at once by the order and method which reign everywhere supreme. Observe all the little numbered cases for holding each small brush and comb. It is not in many public institutions, even of the richer kind, that so much trouble would be taken to separate the possessions of individual infants. Why, even in the best London clubs men do not shrink from using air-brushes that have been in contact with all kinds of unknown heads; and I remember once, in a big Servian hotel, being offered not only a pair of public slippers, but even a public tooth-brush!

There is an array of delightful little tubs all round the walls, and a vast hubbub of splashing, crowing, and giggling accosts our ears. A few of the new-comers are inclined to shrink from their ablutions, as children will all the world over; but they are soon reassured by the manifest delight of the older hands, who are revelling in the warm water and the wholesome scent of soap.

A little boy whom I saw in his bath has had a romantic history already. He was found one morning on the doorstep of an apothecary's shop in the Montrouge Quarter, half starved and almost inanimate. The apothecary administered restoratives and was about to take the child to the poor-house, when a friend of his concierge intervened and adopted it, though she had already four children of her own, and that is a large number for France. Hitherto she had not gone out to work, but an extra mouth to feed decided her, and now she makes her way every day to slave at dressmaking in order to enable her to carry through this act of charity. Thus does kindness crop up in unexpected quarters.

Another bather is the son of a well-to-do tradesman, whose wife is so anxious about the success of her shop that she is glad to divest herself of family cares during the day. After the bath the little ones are generally put to bed. Their cradles look like tubs or miniature life-boats and are arranged to swing easily on iron trestles. Behind each is a great poster with elaborate rules for the treatment of the common ailments and various emergencies; there

is also a form to be filled up with all those minute particulars which a bureaucratic people loves. Every symptom, every unimportant incident is chronicled with surprising accuracy. Even the doings of an infant prince could not command more patient attention. Week by week all the facts are carefully entered in big ledgers, affording an ample defence in the case of any possible charges of neglect. Such charges, however, are very rare, for, whatever accidents may happen, no one would dream of accusing such superlatively careful nurses.

One of the most important entries concerns the children's weight, which is watched as diligently as though they were prize oxen, jockeys, or professional pugilists.

After sleep comes play, which for the youngest means little more than lolling about on the floor so securely swaddled that mischief may not be thought of. Such distractions as they may require are afforded by rag dolls, rattles, and other indestructible toys.

All the infants seem to possess a precocious sense of their surroundings. The whole routine of the day has impressed itself so deeply on their minds that they accommodate themselves with unusual facility to everything. Indeed, one of the nurses assured me that a very tiny baby, whose ideas of speech were still quite rudimentary, had started whimpering the other day because she was putting him to bed without weighing him. She did not perceive her omission until he was actually in his cot, when the card that hung above it reminded her. She took him out, still whimpering, but naturally she had no idea of the cause of his trouble. Directly he saw the scales he stretched out his hands towards them and stopped his lamentations; once in the basket he was chuckling with triumphant delight. Of course, this may have been a coincidence, but who shall fathom the secrets of a baby's mind?

Most of the children, she told me, exhibit the utmost pride when they are promoted from rolling on the floor to sitting up in little chairs protected by a wooden bar. This bar has an ingenious saucer in the middle to hold their toys, but when they are new to the arrangement they often drop a woolly lamb or an indiarubber ball among the juniors at their feet.

Naturally, the keenest sense of all is for their feeding time. Many mothers make a point of coming round during luncheon-time to satisfy the appetites of their offspring. These are the most popular parents, and there is never a murmur when the time comes to go away with them in the evening. But in the case of the others we find a very general distaste to exchange the comfort and attentions of the creche for a home that is probably rough and unsavory. Those mothers who do not come are not always to be blamed, however. Some are at work too far away, and others are obliged to husband their strength. For delicate infants a staff of wet-nurses is kept on the premises, but the majority have to content themselves with the bottle.

For the elder children more elaborate arrangements are necessary. They do not need so much sleep, but they are generally packed off to bed for an hour or so after the midday meal. For this purpose there is an airy, lofty room provided with rows of comfortable cots.

It is, of course, very sad that poverty or ambition should separate mothers from their children during the greater part of the day; that many children should learn, at the outset of life, to prefer their temporary custodians to their own parents. But, as the separation is unavoidable, at least some mitigation is to be found in the possibility of securing proper care and kindness and good influence at an age when the mind and character are more susceptible than many grown-up persons imagine.

A SONG: IN OCTOBER.

By Maurice Francis Egan, in Donahoe's for October, The acorns fall, and slow decay,— "To send up tender green in spring." The red leaves flutter every way, The meadow larks no longer sing. The shadow of white death is near, The wind bears coldly winter's breath, "Ah, fearful heart, have then no fear, The May must come,—there is no death." Death lurks behind the maple's glow, "Life lives beyond the frost-wing's flight, There is no death,—Christ wills it so!— The darkness leads into the Light!"

Newfoundland Correspondence.

The catch of fish on the Labrador coast the past season has been a very low one, in fact much lower than the average catch.

The colleges, academies, convent and schools of the city have settled down to work and another successful year's work is in course of preparation.

Bigotry is not dead yet in our Island home. The politicians in some parts of the outport districts are showing their know-nothingism, and appealing to the prejudices of the people in order to try, and succeed in deceiving them.

The fact that polling day has been fixed for the 31st of October, which is a Monday, furnishes evidence of the paternal supervision which Archbishop Howley exercises over Sir Robert Bond.

Manual training is receiving considerable attention at present. The following are the grants given by the Government:

Table with 2 columns: Institution Name and Grant Amount. Includes Roman Catholic, Church of England, Methodist, Salvation Army, Presbyterian, and Congregational.

Sir William MacGregor, Newfoundland's new Governor, arrived here a few days ago and was enthusiastically received by all classes.

It may seem strange to my readers that I had never heard the name of Cardinal Merry del Val until an English girl, whom I met in Assisi, being desirous that I should meet him, gave me her card with his address upon it.

The next day on my journey to Rome I inquired of an Italian who he was. "Why," he said, "he is one of the greatest literary men in Rome, he is now a bishop but will some day be a Cardinal."

Very soon after my arrival in Rome I showed my card of introduction to the English sister in the convent where I was staying. She explained that it would be necessary to write in order to obtain an audience and as my visit in Rome would not be long she did not think it advisable to take the time.

On the 27th Sept., the angel of death again entered the sacred precincts of the Cloister at Harbor Main, and took for its victim one of its members in the person of Sister Mary Teresa Murphy.

FATHER KOENIG'S FREE NERVE TONIC. A VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES AND A SAMPLE BOTTLE TO ANY ADDRESS.

whom she had control, being of a motherly disposition, she was an example of humility and devotedness. She was for the last two years stricken down with paralysis, and despite all medical treatment succumbed to the malady.

It has been a great year for the Catholic sporting clubs of St. John's. The Star and Benevolent Irish Society teams captured the honors at football, while the Shamrock Cricket Club carried off the honors on the cricket field.

A MEMORY OF CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL

(By Sara Deane, in Donahoe's.)

Stretching away on every hand. A fair domain you see— A part belongs to Pat McBride, A part belongs to me.

I own the golden light of morn, With all the tints that play Upon the spring grass and corn— Pat owns the corn and hay.

I own the catbird, thrush and jay, The larks that sing and soar; Pat owns the barnyard fowls that stay About the stable door.

And when the shadows on yon stream Are changing every hour, I own the right to float and dream, Pat owns the water power.

Mine is the murmur of this rill, Whose sweet tones never cease, But all the air with music fill— Pat owns that flock of geese.

this world seemed to fade away, and I was in a world I had never known before. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder and a Sister spoke to me. "You need some refreshments," she said, "after that you are to be presented to Mgr. Merry del Val."

ME AND PAT McBRIDE. Stretching away on every hand. A fair domain you see— A part belongs to Pat McBride, A part belongs to me.

SEALD TENDERS

SEALD TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Lewis," will be received at this office until Tuesday, November 8, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of a Public Building at Lewis, P.Q.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.



Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 18, 1904. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

RAILROADS. CANADIAN PACIFIC. NOW IS THE BEST TIME TO VISIT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

ST. LOUIS AND RETURN \$24.00. From Montreal. Good for 15 days. Trains leave Windsor Station at 9.30 a.m. daily (except Sunday) with through sleeper, arriving St. Louis 1.45 p.m. next day.

GRAND THINK ONLY WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO. TICKETS ON SALE DAILY. LIMIT 15 DAYS \$24.00!

Through Service Twice Daily. Pullman Sleeping Cars on 9 a.m. and 10.30 p.m. trains. Through Coach on 10.30 p.m. trains.

OFFICIAL CIRCULAR. CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA. Organized at Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 3, 1876.

MEMBERSHIP, 63,000. More than \$13,000,000 Paid in Benefits in Twenty-six Years. Reserve Fund, March 1, 1904, Over \$1,000,000.

The C. M. B. A. is Sanctioned by Pope Pius X., and Approved by Cardinals Bishops and Priests, several of whom are Officers.

FOR INFORMATION: A. R. ARCHAMBAULT, Supreme Deputy, OFFICE: 1592 NOTRE DAME STREET. Residence: 747 ST. DENIS ST.

P. E. E. BELANGER, 55 D'AIGUILLON STREET, QUEBEC.

The John Murphy Co., LIMITED. Everything New in Laces!

Unsurpassed Assortment of all the Latest Novelties. Our collection of beautiful Laces of various kinds will bear favorable comparison with any other in the Dominion.

New Guipure Laces in large and small designs. Applique and Straight Insertion, in White, Cream, Paris and Black.

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED. A SUCCESSION OF RARE VALUES IN LADIES' SMART WINTER COATS!

There is not another such collection in the city of Ladies' Winter Coats. We have succeeded in providing most unusually Stylish Coats at economical prices.

- A Smart Half Fitting Coat of Beaver Cloth, handsomely embroidered, beautifully finished. Price \$12.75. A Model Coat, made tight fitting, with handsome trimmings of self applique. Price \$15.50.

STIRRING VALUES IN NEW DRESS GOODS BLACK COLOURED. The Carsley supremacy in Dress Goods values was never more ably demonstrated than at the present time.

- Colored Suiting, all-wool, in pretty shades of brown, blue, red, green, gray, etc., 42 inches wide. Price 58c. Colored Basket Cloth, an elegant Winter Suiting, in the newest color, with 42 inches. Special price 57c.

ELEGANT SILK WAISTS. REGULAR \$5.50. SPECIAL PRICE \$2.98. This is a charming group of New Silk Waists, that under ordinary circumstances would sell freely at \$5.50.

STYLISHLY TRIMMED HATS. MODERATELY PRICED. A most satisfying range of Ladies' Trimmed Hats will command first interest on Monday.

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal. Retiring From Business!

AND OUR GREAT HEAVY STOCK OF FINE AND MEDIUM CARPETS. Beautiful designs and harmonious colorings are essential features in a well organized Carpet and Furnishing business.

THOMAS LIGGET, Empire Building, 2474-2476 St. Catherine St. CURTAINS and DRAPERIES. Beds, Mattresses, Pillows and Bedding; also a few odd pieces in Bedroom Furniture.

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE. DO NOT BUY TRASHY GOODS AT ANY PRICE. Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate. Are the Best. Notice the Name on them.

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

GEORGE W. REED & Co., ROOFERS, &c., 785 Craig Street. SEALD TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Post Office, &c., Terrebonne, P.Q."

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 14, 1904. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

IRISH EDUCATION. Meeting of the Bishops' Conference. Important Resolution on Catholic Position affirmed.

A general meeting of Bishops and Bishops of Ireland held on October 11th at St. Patrick's College, Maynooth.

Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, of Dublin, Primate of Ireland. Most Rev. Dr. Fennelly, of Cashel. Most Rev. Dr. Healy, of Tuam.

Most Rev. Dr. MacCormac of Galway and Kilmacduagh. Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan of Cork. Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Ferns.

Most Rev. Dr. Brownrigg of Ossory. Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer of Limerick. Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell of Raphoe.

Most Rev. Dr. Lyster, Achory. Most Rev. Dr. O'Doherty of Derry. Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan of Waterford and Lismore.

Most Rev. Dr. Conmy, Killala. Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Clonfert. Most Rev. Dr. Owens, Clougher.

Most Rev. Dr. Hoare, Ardagh and Clonmacnoise. Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, Elphin. Most Rev. Dr. Henry, Down and Connor.

Most Rev. Dr. Foley, Kildare and Leighlin. Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Ros. Most Rev. Dr. Gaffney, Meath. Most Rev. Dr. O'Neill, Drogheda.