

## Golden Jubilee of the Rev. G. R. Northgraves.

On Wednesday, the 28th August, the golden jubilee of the Rev. G. R. Northgraves was celebrated with unusual eclat by the congregation of St. James' Church, Seaforth, Ont., and the priests of the diocese of London, together with a number of priests of other dioceses of Ontario and the United States, 35 in number, who joined in thus honoring the rev. gentleman on the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the Catholic priesthood.

The occasion was a memorable one, as few priests survive to complete so long a period of service in the active ministry; nevertheless Father Northgraves is still engaged therein and is quite vigorous for his years. He was ordained by Bishop Farrel, the first Bishop of Hamilton, in St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, together with two other priests, both of whom have been dead for many years. These were the Very Rev. F. E. Rooney, of Toronto, and the Rev. P. Bardou, of Cayuga.

The celebration began with solemn High Mass, sung by Father Northgraves, the Jubilarian, at 9.30 a. m. He was assisted by the Rev. Fathers M. J. Brady and Donald McRae as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The Rev. D. J. Downey officiated as master of ceremonies. His Lordship Bishop McEwry, of London, was to have preached but he was unavoidably absent through sickness. The Rev. D. P. McNamee, P.P., of Lucan, ascended the pulpit after the Gospel and delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon on "The Priesthood," making special reference to the effective work of the Jubilarian during his fifty years of incumbency of that sacred office.

Many more priests arrived by the 12.45 train from the East, and at 1 o'clock the visiting clergy, together with Judge B. L. Doyle, of Goderich, partook of a substantial banquet in honor of the occasion.

Addresses were read from the priests of the diocese and from the people of Seaforth parish, each of which was accompanied by a well-filled purse.

The address of the priests was read by Rev. T. J. Aylward, rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, London, the purse being presented by Rev. T. J. West, of St. Thomas. The address of the people of Seaforth parish was read by J. L. Killoran, barrister, and the purse presented by Robert Devereaux, Sr.

Address of the Catholics of the parish of Seaforth, Ont., to Rev. G. R. Northgraves on the occasion of his golden jubilee to the priesthood, Aug. 28th, 1907.

During the fifty years of his priestly life, he has been a constant source of inspiration and comfort to his flock. He has seen the growth of the Catholic Church in this diocese, and he has seen the growth of the Canadian nation. He has seen the growth of the Empire, and he has seen the growth of the world. He has seen the growth of the human race, and he has seen the growth of the Kingdom of God on earth.

In token of our appreciation of your long and arduous service in the Church and as a mark of our respect and love, we ask you to acceptance of the accompanying gift. We pray that God will spare you in health and happiness for many years yet, and when your time comes to give up the heritage of life, may Heaven's eternal years be yours.

The Parish of Seaforth.

Rev. Father Northgraves said in reply:

Dearly beloved friends,—I have heard with much emotion the reading of your address to me on this solemn occasion of the golden jubilee of my ordination to the priesthood of the Catholic Church.

You have praised my work during the fifty years of my priesthood, and I presume that during that long period this work has really been of some value to religion. It could scarcely be otherwise, for the labors of a priest honestly fulfilled can scarcely be over-estimated, as the priests are called in holy scripture the ministers and ambassadors of Christ, the dispensers of His mysteries, God's coadjutors, the bearers of good tidings.

I know that in many things I have failed in being what a model priest should be, and I am conscious to myself that I have fallen far short of what I should have been as a priest of God, but you have in your kindness and benevolence attributed to me qualities beyond what I possess. This is the consequence of your charity and good-will, and your respect for the priestly office. I therefore regard what you have said rather as a description of what I should be than of what I have actually been, and I thank you sincerely for the kind wishes you have expressed in my regard, and here I will say of the priests of this parish of Seaforth that of all the parishes in which I have performed priestly functions, I think there is not one in which I have found a more thoroughly and devotedly Catholic spirit and more earnest piety than I have discovered here.

## Closing of C. M. B. A. Convention.

- President—Hon. M. F. Hackett, X.C., Stanstead, Que.
- 1st Vice-President—Hon. A. D. Richard, Dorchester, N.B.
- 2nd Vice-President—Bernard O'Connell, Dublin, Ont.
- Secretary—J. J. Behar, Kingston, Ont.
- Treasurer—W. J. McKee, Windsor, Ont.
- Marshal—J. J. Costigan, Montreal.
- Guard—Jacob J. Weinert, Neustadt, Ont.
- Trustees—Mr. Geo. Lynch, Staunton, K.C., Hamilton, Ont.; Dr. Germain, Montreal; Rev. Father Burke, Alberton, P.E.I.; Mr. G. V. McInerney, K. C.; St. John, N.B.; Mr. J. A. Chisholm, K.C., Halifax, N.S.

The above are the new officers of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association.

The convention was brought to a close on last Friday night. It was finally decided to raise their rates to the level of the National Fraternal Congress. The change will take place as soon as the amended constitution comes into force. As a prelude to this, there must first be a meeting of the Committee on Laws, who will deal with the changes recommended by the convention. After an agreement has been reached the new constitution will be printed, and after certification by the committee of laws, will be promulgated by the Grand President, after which it will go into immediate effect.

Old members are not affected by the new schedule, which only applies to new members. The changes, it would appear, will not be irksome. There is already provision in the constitution by which a collection up to 24 assessments is authorized. The C.M.B.A. is also the only fraternal society that has not made a change. The most levied hitherto, however, has been 20 assessments, so that there are still four assessments which could be required from members by the present constitution, without disturbing their condition.

The sharp debate on this question, which commenced on Thursday evening, did not close till yesterday afternoon. The crux consisted in the fact that by the original proposal it had been intended to place the older footing as the new. This led to a pronouncement from the seniors, of whom there were many to emphasize the hardships attending such a scheme.

The advocates of change pointed out that the parent American society had adopted the table of the National Fraternal Congress. The dangers, it was declared, which they were seeking to avert at this convention were precisely those against

which it was the purpose of the Dominion Commission to guard. Amid loud applause it was pointed out by a delegate that the Independent Order of Foresters had changed their rates, while allowing old members to remain as they were, so that the new schedule merely affected new members.

There was also vigorous opposition to the project of establishing two separate funds, one for senior and one for new members, an arrangement which, it was claimed, would be practically to break up the C.M.B.A. into two societies.

In the end, the amendment of Dr. Fiset, of Quebec, was carried, by which the seniors gained their point. After a motion of confidence in the executive had been carried unanimously, a delegate rose to enquire whether in case of the convention lasting another day or so delegates would receive any financial compensation for their time. Doubts were swiftly set at rest by a decided statement from Chairman Hackett to the effect that in case of such a contingency they would certainly be entitled to further pay, which, he observed, amid loud applause, would be well deserved, in view of the strenuous way in which the delegates had done their duty.

This fittingly preceded the election of the executive, which was marked by striking unanimity, there being an entire absence of opposition candidates for the Grand Council offices. All the old officers were elected.

The newly-elected president, Hon. M. F. Hackett, K.C. of Stanstead, Que., after thanking the delegates for re-electing him, and referring to the fact that this was the fifth time in which they had done him the honor of making him their president, said that it was the object of their association to form a grand army of Catholics from Atlantic to Pacific. There had been clouds hanging over the association, but he thought he saw around him, the silver lining would soon be manifest, so that the C.M.B.A. might go prospering onwards, the banner Catholic association of America. In closing he spoke hopefully of the part which the association might play in the development of Canada.

In connection with the election of trustees, Mr. Frank J. Curran laid stress upon the fact that Montreal, with her 300,000 Catholics, was underrepresented on the board of trustees. Yet Montreal was at the flood tide of prosperity. She had plenty of money to erect new buildings and for colossal schemes of amusement. Some of her surplus wealth might be profitably devoted to the C.M.B.A. But to bring about this result, he pointed out, it was advisable that Montreal should have her share of representation on the board.

In the end Mr. Curran was rewarded by seeing his nominee, Dr. Germain, of this city, elected to the board of trustees. One delegate had previously proposed Mr. Curran for the post, but that gentleman withdrew his name. The voting for the trustees being by ballot, with 446 potential voters, look considerable time, so that it was well on in the evening when the session terminated.

their fathers sprang, no matter though such young men be ruggedly efficient and honest in character and efficient in ability. They are not regarded so respectable as the non-Catholic.

## Pilgrimages Suspended.

Rome, August 29.—The suspension of pilgrimages is largely due to the recent insult to Cardinal Merry del Val, Papal Secretary of State, by anti-clericals. The suspension operates from now until the end of October. It will affect mostly the French pilgrimages. Trade people are greatly disappointed. They say they will lose large sums of money.

The Holy See has just readmitted Abbott Tyrell. He was suspended after his expulsion from the Jesuit Order. Abbott Tyrell signed a formal declaration not to publish any more of his writings without previously receiving authority from the Holy See.

## SCHOOLS OPENED.

All the Catholic schools of the city opened Tuesday with large numbers. Some of them will be overcrowded, notably St. James, on St. Denis street, and Belmont, on

## Catholic "Climbers" in Canada and U. S. A.

A writer in the Catholic Sun draws attention to one of the fruitless sources of mixed marriages in the United States and Canada. He says:

"My limited observation leads me to conclude that those figure most frequently in mixed marriages are the daughters of well-to-do or fairly well-to-do Catholic parents, young women who have enjoyed the advantages of an excellent convent training. Girls of this class, of good education, and of some considerable pretense to social standing, are, it seems to me, much more likely to marry non-Catholics than the maid from the factory or shop girl of the same religious belief. Experience shows such to be the case in the United States and Canada. It is not so in England; in the upper classes.

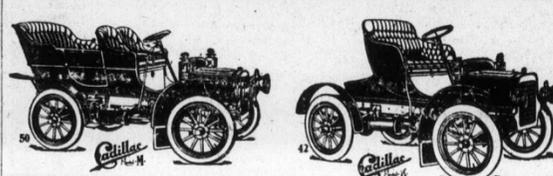
"Now, how is this to be accounted for? I should say that it arises from social ambition. We find the parents working up from 'shirt sleeves' to wealth, and with the acquisition of the remaining desire to advance socially—to get into the society set. For that purpose the society of non-Catholic friends is assiduously cultivated. The daughters of Patrick Murphy, Honoré Benoit, Karl Schmidt or Donald MacDonald—Catholic nouveaux riches of different nationalities—would seem to form a matrimonial alliance with young men of the class from which

### Abbey's Effervescent Salt

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

ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c. BOTTLE.

## Buy a Cadillac!



Anyone at all interested in automobiles will find the Cadillac the most dependable of popular-priced cars, to which is added the incredibly low cost of maintenance.

We're selling these machines as low as \$1100 and recommend them for all sorts of service in town or country. There is more certainty of good value and thorough satisfaction in a "Cadillac" than in any other car in sight.

The simple fact that more Cadillacs were sold last year than any other car in the world carries its own argument.

### The Canadian Automobile Co.

Garage, Thistle Curling Rink. Office, 342 Craig West.

poor lay mind that the conditions which contribute to mixed marriages should come in for a little more censure. The Catholic "snob"—male or female—should be run down like an obnoxious animal; Catholics should be taught to have a little more pride in their religion—remembering that Catholicism even on the human side of the organization—has a wealth of tradition and record of achievement to which the non-Catholic people of our day can make no pretense. A wholesome vigorous crusade along those lines would surely have some effect in lessening the worldliness, the mercenary instincts, great a part in producing mixed marriages, and the "leakage" which we so much deplore."

## Closing Week at Cliff Haven.

Fascinated by the bracing, brisk air of September, a large crowd of visitors have decided to spend the month of September at Cliff Haven. Several of the cottages will remain open until October 1, while the Dining Hall and Champlain Club will be open until September 16.

That the sixteenth session of the Catholic Summer School has been the most successful in the history of the institution is the testimony of everyone who has had the good fortune to visit the school during the session. The attendance has been so much larger than in previous years that the sixteenth session not only is the high water mark of all sessions, but itself marks the beginning of a new and even more successful era in the history of the institution. The lectures of the session have surpassed those of preceding years in the wide scope of the various branches of learning and in the variety of subjects embraced. The accommodations of cottages and dining hall though at times taxed to their utmost by the size of the crowd on the grounds, have yet given ample comfort and satisfaction to all the season's guests. The social life of this year has been one continuous round of amusement as varied in character as can be found among a gathering of old and young all from every state in the Union and even from the Philippines.

The lectures of the last week were very whit as interesting as those of the preceding weeks. The evenings of Monday and Tuesday were taken up by two lectures by Rev. Clement Francis Kelly, of Chicago, President of the Catholic Church Extension Society, on "A Dream of Equality." On Thursday and Friday evenings Rev. John Talbot Smith, LL.D., President of the School, delivered two lectures, the first on "Literary Fads, Isen and Others," and the second on "Literary Ideals," Victor

Hugo and Others." Friday evening after his lecture, Father Smith delivered the closing address. He spoke of the success of the session—a success from every point of view and which spoke well for future years. He felt, he said, that the Summer School was destined to do more than it had already done, not only in fostering the Catholic spirit on the shores of Lake Champlain, but in fostering that spirit in every corner of the United States. In conclusion he thanked the officials of the school and all the others who had helped to make the sixteenth session the greatest in the history of the school.

The High Mass on Sunday was celebrated by Rev. F. P. Siegfried, of Overbrook, Pa., one of the trustees of the School, with Rev. Wm. P. F. Dooley, of New York, as deacon and Rev. Thos. P. Larkin, of New York, as sub-deacon. The music of the Mass was rendered by a choir composed of Rev. J. T. Smith, James W. Brady, of New York, Merrill Green, of Boston, and Camille W. Zeckwer of Philadelphia, who also presided at the organ.

There was a reception on Sunday night in the Auditorium to Rt. Rev. Henry Gabriels, D.D., Bishop of Ogdensburg. The principal speakers, besides the Bishop, were Rev. F. P. Siegfried, Rev. Dr. Smith, Rev. F. C. Kelley and Frank Keenan, The Misses Stout and Gallagher of Cincinnati, and James W. Brady of New York furnished the musical part of the programme.

On Monday there was a conference on "The Advancement of Parish Schools," conducted by Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., and on Tuesday and Wednesday mornings Round Table Talks for Catholics conducted by Mrs. B. Ellen Birke, of New York, and "The Methods of Teaching Defective Children," conducted by Rev. John J. A. Murphy.

## Death of Mrs. T. Callaghan.

The death occurred yesterday of Mrs. T. Callaghan, wife of Mr. Thos. Callaghan, of the Treasurers' Department, Montreal Post Office, after a lengthy illness.

The True Witness extends its sincere sympathy to Mr. Callaghan. May her soul rest in peace.

HOUSE AND HOME

Conducted by Helene.

THE SUMMER GIRL.

Do not be one. Do not go out in the city with any man in summer who does not invite you out in winter. Maybe you believe what a man invites you to take a stroll and end up with a lunch somewhere, that he has just discovered how attractive you are, just found out that you are really good company, or that he has suddenly fallen in love with you. These things are imaginary. His family is away, his sisters and their girl friends, the young women he associates with the year round are out of town, so he turns to the one who is near. If you are seen with him more than once, you will be called a fool by the charitable and come in for much worse from those who, perhaps, know the man better than you do. Refuse his invitation point blank. If he writes your society sufficiently to come to your home and spend a quiet evening there, let him have that much; but do not make so little of yourself as to be seen outside of your home with him.

Suppose you accept his invitation and go with him to some stylish restaurant. In your efforts to do the right thing you will undoubtedly overdo and be classed by observers among unmentionable women. Your ignorance of the small things usual among those who frequent those places will embarrass you and you will wish yourself safe at home. Or, if you are the least bit giddy, you may drop from your position as a self-respecting girl and forever after be ashamed to remember the time and place. In your ignorance you will look at "perfectly beautiful" women who are tricked out in finery dishonestly come by and envy them, their manner and style.

Most girls have the habit of strict temperance. If you go out with the man who is amusing himself in an idle time, you will inevitably be persuaded to drink wine, beer or the seductive cocktail. Then, of course, you will have a lovely time; and all that anyone can say will be idle to prevent you going again and again. For as many times as the holiday or his woman acquaintances will give him opportunity to take you. When those women return your day will have ended. He will suddenly find that all of his time is taken and that he cannot find an evening for you. And you, poor little moth, will have singed wings to pay for your folly. And you will have nothing else. The man who took pity on you and gave you a little good time had no more intention of marrying you than he had of taking a trip to the moon. The intentions were all on your side. He may remember you, if you chance to meet, but others than that you have dropped from his memory. So don't be silly and for the sake of a little good time belittle yourself in this way.

SHE'S A WISE WOMAN

Who is able to mend her husband's clothes and his ways. Who has learned the paradox that to have joy one must give it. Who can tell the difference between her first child and a genius. Who acknowledges the allowance made her by her husband by making allowance for him. Who appreciates that the largest room in any house is that left for self-improvement. Who realizes that two husbands of twenty-five years are not necessarily as good as one left. Who can distinguish between the smile of amusement and one meant to show off a dimple. Who gets off the trolley car the right way, though she runs the risk of being arrested as a man in disguise.

HELPFUL DON'TS.

If you make a mistake, don't brood over it. Consider it only an incident for the purpose of teaching you a lesson. Don't doubt your own judgment and discretion in business. If you do, others will doubt it. Don't be distrustful of everyone you meet. If you are, you create an unwholesome and unfortunate atmosphere about you which will bring only the unworthy and deceitful. Keep wholesome, hopeful and sympathetic with the world at large, whatever individuals may do. Don't forget that life is what one makes it. Expect life to use you better every year and you will not be disappointed. Don't forget that if there is nothing but disappointment experiences in our lives, the fault lies somewhere within ourselves, though none of us like to admit it. Don't be the chronically injured person. Don't have a continual grievance because you are not permitted to manage all the affairs of others.

TABLECLOTHS.

The "Doublers" and the "Bubbles" of Olden Times. In the twelfth century the tablecloths were very large and were always laid on the table double. For a long time they were called "doublers" for that reason. The cloth floor on the side of the table at was first placed so as to touch the which the guests sat. Then all the cloth that remained was folded so that in just covered the table. Charles V. had sixty-seven tablecloths which were from fifteen to twenty yards long and two yards wide. He had one cloth which was thirty-two yards long, and that had the arms of France embroidered on it in silk. All of these were fringed. In the sixteenth century "doublers" or double cloths, were replaced by two tablecloths, one of which was small and was laid just as we lay ours today. The other, which was put on over it, was large and of beautifully figured linen. It was skillfully folded in such a way that, as a book of that time says, "it resembled a winding river, gently ruffled by a little breeze, for among very many little folds were here and there great bubbles."

HOME HELPS.

Never buy a lounge that is high at one end. It is very tiresome to lie on for any length of time, and will wear out sooner, for the weight always comes at the same place. It is better to have a flat one, with pillows of various sizes to raise the head as high as desired. It is well to have two sets of pillows and bed clothes in a sick room keeping one set in the sun and air while the others are in use, taking care to warm them before using, if the weather is cold. Sleep will come sooner on a well-aired pillow than on one that is fever-soaked. Don't wheel the carriage straight ahead regardless of the fact that the sun is glaring right in the baby's eyes, or a strong wind is blowing the child's breath away. Turn the carriage around and push backward; you will be surprised to see how much more comfortable you have made the baby. When long hair is much tangled, it is difficult to comb it without pulling out most of it. To avoid this, comb it out first with the fingers, by running them up through it close to the head, then pull out the ends and it will comb out easily. This is a great help, especially when it is matted after a spell of sickness. Many a housewife has felt thoroughly disgusted with her sofa pillows because they persisted in looking "flat" instead of having the plump appearance she desired. The trouble lies in having the covers larger, or of the same size, as the pillow, when the cover should measure an inch smaller each way than the pillow. The cover then fits snugly, and is as plump appearing as if there were no inner tick. If anything catches fire while cooking, throw salt upon it at once to prevent a disagreeable smell.

CARE OF THE EYES.

A great many of the mysterious headaches with which women are afflicted must be put down to overstrained eyes, and this kind of headache can only be cured by giving the eyes a thorough rest, and when a cure has thus been effected, great care in the use of the eyes in future is indispensable. Reading, writing or sewing in a dim and flickering light must be given up, and the common practice of attempting to read in a jolting train or omnibus must also be discarded. The eyes should never be used too long at a time, and, when most eye work is necessary, brief rests and bathings in hot water should be resorted to if the dreaded headache is to be kept at a distance.

HIS APOLOGY.

"Den, sah, yo' des hab ter let me go, sah. Ah war after de same chickens, sah?"—Nashville Banner.

MOISTEN THE BUTTONHOLE.

Every man knows the difficulty and agony of a refractory collar stud. With a breakfast to eat, a train to catch and an appointment to keep, few things are more maddening than the collar which simply will not ally itself to the stud. But few things are so easy to remedy. All that is necessary is to dip the thumb and forefinger in water and slightly moisten the obstinate buttonhole. Then the stud slips in without a murmur.

TIMELY HINTS.

For the Complexion.—Oranges eaten before breakfast have a wonderfully beautifying effect on the complexion, and can do no harm if eaten in moderation. Hot Water Drinkers.—If you need to drink hot water pour it from one jug to another a few times. This will aerate it, and remove the flat, insipid taste so objectionable to most people. The Midday Rest.—Don't neglect the ten minutes' rest during the day, with the feet raised. It gives the whole body a great sense of repose, and works wonders in smoothing out the lines on the face. To Relieve Earache.—A very good remedy for relieving earache is to fill a little bag of soft flannel with salt, and make this very hot in the oven. Test it against your cheek to make sure it is not too hot, and then apply to the aching ear. Cure For Influenza.—It is not generally known that equal parts of new milk and lime water constitute one of the best cures for influenza. Reassuring whiskey, which is so much used, and in cases where there is fever the white of a raw egg will soothe the pain. Do not give the yolk, as that would increase the fever. Fresh Air for the Anemic.—Paleness of the complexion is often one of the signs of anemia—a complaint from which young girls very often suffer nowadays. For these an indoor life is exceedingly undesirable, and they should be out in the fresh air as much as possible. A course of cod-liver oil and iron is beneficial and the diet should consist of milk, farinaceous foods, etc., and a cold or tepid morning bath is excellent as causing better circulation to the body. A Shampoo for Dry Scalp.—A splendid tonic shampoo for a dry scalp can be made as follows: Take two ounces white Castile soap, one-half ounce potassium carbonate, eight ounces alcohol, two ounces tincture of quillaia, twenty drops oil of lavender, eight ounces water. Dissolve in the water the potassium carbonate and soap, then add the other

"H'm—er—to tell you the truth," stammered Dubley, "I wanted to get seats down stairs, but I didn't know whether to pronounce it 'parkot' or 'parkey'."—Catholic Standard and Times.

FAULTY STATISTICS.

"The department of agriculture has figured out," he read from the paper, "that rats cost the people of this country \$100,000,000 a year." "John Henry," replied his wife, "I don't believe a word of it. Why, mine only cost 35 cents, some women make their own, and some wear their hair flat. Huh! can't tell me!"—Philadelphia Ledger.



99.90% Pure —That's what makes St. George's Baking Powder so satisfactory. It is the purest Cream of Tartar Baking Powder that Science can make. Send for our free Cook-Book—full of choice new recipes. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Cardinal Merry del Val was attacked in his automobile on his way to Castle Gandolfo last week. There is a low drinking station on the way to that town, and travellers are expected to "set them up" for the half hundred lazy and besotted gamblers of the place. The Campaign is infested with beggars in the day and robbers in the night. The last time we came through it we had two mounted guards to protect us from the ruffians. We must not attach too much importance to the incident of last week; and we are sure the Cardinal does not.—Western Watchman.

ICED BLUE RIBBON TEA

THE MOST DELICIOUS OF SUMMER DRINKS. BREW IT THE SAME AS IF YOU WERE GOING TO SERVE HOT TEA, THEN POUR IT OFF THE LEAVES INTO A PITCHER AND PLACE ON THE ICE. WHEN QUITE COLD SERVE WITH A SLICE OF LEMON (DO NOT USE MILK) AND ADD SUGAR ACCORDING TO TASTE. THE MOST REFRESHING AND WHOLESOME SUMMER BEVERAGE KNOWN

Catholics First in Intellectual Contest

(From the Derry Journal.) A point is being reached when the Irish Royal University distinctions will be practically the monopoly of the Catholic colleges. This year the two Catholic women's colleges—St. Mary's, Eccles street, and Loreto, St. Stephen's Green—which do not receive a penny of public endowment of any sort, direct or indirect—more than account for the three Queen's colleges, Belfast included, while the appearance in force of Maynooth makes the Catholic predominance more striking than ever. University College, Dublin, it now goes without saying, leads off, and has no less than ninety-three distinctions; Maynooth, which is just getting into its stride, comes second with forty-six; St. Mary's equals Belfast with twenty-nine, obtaining more first class distinctions, while that excellent college Queen's College, Cork, winds up the list with just six distinctions. There are thirty-two art scholars at Cork; they have won two first class honors and four others. Either the Royal University honor list is a sham, or there is a woeful waste of public money on this Cork Queen's College.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

'TIS TRUE: 'TIS PITY. A New Haven man was praising the late Judge David Torrance, of Derby, Conn. "Judge Torrance," he said, "uttered many an epigram from the bench. In a case concerning a noise nuisance a scientist was once testifying before him about the speed of sound. "'Sound,' said the man, 'travels at the rate of 400 yards a second.'" "All sound?" asked Judge Torrance. "'All,' replied the scientist. "'The judge smiled. "'I'm sure you're wrong,' he said. 'I have noticed a great difference between the speed of certain kinds of sound. Thus, slander travels at the rate of just 1000 yards a second, flattery 500 yards, while truth makes only a few feet a second, and, slow as its progress is, truth often fails to reach the goal, no matter how short the distance.'"—Indianapolis Star.

THE SAME OFFENSE.

An old negro was recently brought before a justice in Mobile. It seemed that Uncle Moses had fallen foul of a bulldog while in the act of entering the henhouse of the dog's owner. "Look here, Uncle Moses," the Justice said, informally, "didn't I give you ten days last month for this same thing? Same henhouse you were trying to get into? What have you got to say for yourself?" Uncle Moses scratched his head. "Mars Wilyum, yo' sent me ter de chain gang fer tryin' ter steal some chickens, didn't ye?" "Yes, that was the charge." "An' don't de law say yo' can't be charged twice wid de same 'sance?" "That no man shall be twice placed in jeopardy for the identical act, ye?" "Den, sah, yo' des hab ter let me go, sah. Ah war after de same chickens, sah?"—Nashville Banner.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will cure you. Mrs. Frank Fox, Woodside, N.H., writes: "I was a great sufferer with backache for over a year, and could get nothing to relieve me until I took two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills; and now I do not feel any pain whatever and can eat and sleep well; something I could not do before." Price 50 cents a box or 3 for \$1.25, at all dealers, or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

WITH THE POETS

THE BATTLEFIELD.

A mother's heart is a battlefield, A mother's heart is a nest Where love leans down with snowy shield And lips that sing to rest, A mother's heart is the plain where death meets. Through all her days of life The legion of the childhood feet, The glittering ghosts of strife.

A mother's heart is a field of war Where none may know, may see, The wounds that bleed, the guns that roar, The agonized hours that be. A mother's heart is battle's home, But, oh, so few have kneed With her where shadows fill the gloom, Have felt what she has felt!

A mother's heart is warfare's realm In it, unseen of time, Rage the grim wars that overwhelm, But for her faith sublime, A mother's heart is where she hides So much she never tells, So much that in her soul abides And conquering lovehood quells.

A mother's heart—oh, sacred place, Oh, templed fane, how fair To kneel beside its shrine of grace, To kneel and worship there! A mother's heart is calm retreat, Is rest and love and song, And round it, oh, how tender-sweet The shades of memory throng!

A mother's heart has seen so much, Has felt and borne and known, The rugged blow, the tender touch, Within its wandering zone; Has borne so much for those that lean Upon its help and trust, Has done so much to keep them clean, To life them from the dust!

A mother's heart is a battlefield Where sacred strife has been, Where spear on spear and shield on shield Hath raged the battle's din! O holy shrine, inviolate spot, Where love and memory come When all the rest of life's forgot, When all the rest is dumb! —Baltimore Sun.

A MOTHER'S JOY.

(Written by a Mother in Ireland to Her Son in America on the Occasion of His First Mass.) The joy is come, Alanna, That was watched for through the years, And my heart is full of blessings, But my eyes are full of tears. The joy is come, Alanna, And I am far away, The mother will not see her boy Upon his first mass day.

Sweet day, of all my longings! Sure, why should I complain? I'd bear to have my boy a priest A thousand years of pain. But, oh! to see you with the cup In vestments gold and white, Dear Lord, this would be heaven To a poor mother's sight!

To watch you at the altar, To hear you read the book, And when you turn around to pray Observe your holy look, And, oh! my child, to bow with you At that most solemn hour, When our dear Christ is present Unto your words of power.

Some say I would not know you now, You are so changed, aghore; Oh! I would know you, darling, If an angel's wings you wore, Little they feel a mother's love, Who doubt, when face to face, That twenty years of waiting Can live in one embrace.

Now do not feel alone to-day Ma benched stor machree! For Christ is shone than mother And son to you and me. Sure, if I thought you'd shed a tear, It's o'er—'as seas I'd roam, With a little shamrock and a sod, To make you feel at home.

'Tis true, although I'm with you, And the world's should us part, My eyes would look into your eyes, My heart beat to your heart, I'm with you near the holy rail, Your kiss is on my cheek, I feel the blessing of your hand, I hear you laugh and speak.

Oh, darling, were I nearer, I think my heart would break; Such blessedness steals o'er me now And rapture for your sake. Enough, enough, to breathe my name When Christ is in your hand; Oh, don't forget your father's grave And poor old Ireland.

The morn is come Alanna, And I'm kneeling where you know The little shrine of Mary Used to smile on me and you. I've placed the flowers and candles For the mass that might have been; But my eyes, agree, can't find their rest, My joy is all within. I'll my heart your altar, And my breast a house of prayer, And Jesus at your holy word Will tabernacle there. I'll wait for you at morn, And I'll pray for you all noon And every eve I'll dream of you, My own songstress anon.

LINES ON IRISH HISTORY

(Written for the True Witness, by Thomas S. Banks, Montreal.) Erin, the glories of thy storied page Lafuse in every breast to manhood born, What'er the station, pedigree or age, A generous flush, that lies the rosy dawn, Suffuses all the vision, far and near; Or as wild airs from brazen trumpets sounding, In unexpected clamor on the ear, Send through each burning vein the hot blood bounding.

For him who seeks the magic of thy past, What bounteous treasure lies before his view, What wealth of golden deeds, of fifth held fast, Of stirring actions won, of honor true; So that the reader notes not passing hours, His thoughts are chained to thy entrancing story, A kind enchantment robs him of his powers, He lives but in the annals of thy glory.

He hears, with fancy's ear, thy lark of old, Fill with melodious cadence all the air; He sees, with fancy's eye, those chains of gold Which none but Heremon's bravest knights could wear; And that blest stone, which bards and prophets call The Lia Fail, at the grand coronation Of noble Ollave Fola in his hall, And his stern warriors' thunderous acclamation.

On Tara's hill he sees in solemn state Hibernia's senate, her Feis Temrach, meet, And prince and peer engage in grave debate, In those proud towers, of learning long the seat, And him who by Sliev Mis did herd his sheep, The gentle slave-boy, stricken with disasters, Become a saint, to stand on Tara's steep

And there by heaven's high grace redeem his masters. He sees at Clontarf the marauding Dane, In twenty-five red battles beaten down, And the good King at victory's summit slain, Changing an earthly for a heavenly crown, He sees Saint Bridget's fires in sweet Kildare, Type of that changeless faith in Erin lighted, Which spread a holy fragrance through the air, And shed its brightness over lands benighted.

But, ah! what horrid vision fills the sight, Marring the beauty of the former scene? A thick black cloud of rapine, dark as night, Rolls in mad fury o'er the valleys green; While grim adventurers and renaudes, Glutting their ire on thy devoted nation, Spare neither sex nor age, but flesh and their blades, And turn thy peace to piteous desolation.

Ah! dark and sombre is the story now, But not without rare flashes here and there; Here great O'Neil, with anger on his brow, Drives the red tyrant cowering to his lair; There my Lord Luacan and his merry men, Explode by Limerick town the Dutchman's cannon; Here gleams the pike of '98, which struck hard and true from Arlow to the Shannon.

Now Emmet pleads his dear Hibernia's cause, And now O'Connell, filled with Attic fire, Wrings from the shamed oppressor easier laws, And gifted Moore strikes his resounding lyre. But thy best jewel, rare and unexcelled, Is that firm faith fast held 'mid tribulations, Nor corn, nor fire, nor steel thy spirit quailed, Ah! there thou standest first among the nations!

Thus, Erin, when we scan thy annals rare, Their varied charms our dazzled sense engage, Here we admire, here weep, here breathe a prayer, As prince and patriot pass along the stage, Long may thy banner wave in emerald sheen! Long may thy towers rise, unwrapped in mystery! Long mayest thou cherish thy dear shamrock green! And long enshroud the world with Irish history.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

BOYS AND GIRLS

BROWNE'S PUZZLE

All St. Louis is puzzled by the problem of Browne's puzzle. It is a teacher in the Washington University. He recently wrote a local newspaper to ask: "If a cow is tied to a shed 25 feet square by a foot long, over how much of the field is it possible for her to graze? There have been scores of answers. 'The cow,' declares 'in grazing from right to left, describes one-quarter of the circle of four circles, the area of which is 100 x 75, 50 and 25 feet. In going from left to right, she describes enough the extreme bow of the circle of which the diameter of the field and the area of which radius (100), squared, is 416, or 31,416 square feet. But not so, says another, figures it out this way: 'The cow can graze fourths of a circle whose radius is 23.6 feet. It can besides graze a quarter of a circle whose radius is 4.7 feet. One fourth of such a circle is 4.417 feet. Answer is, there are 979,875 square feet.' Still another gives the proposition: 'To secure the circumference multiply the diameter by 3.1416. Three fourths of a circle 200 feet in diameter is 23,562 square feet; one fourth of a circle 150 feet equals 4,417.7-8 feet; area of a circle 100 feet equals 1,963.1-2 square feet. The number of square feet is 23,562 + 4,417.7-8 + 1,963.1-2 = 29,942.8-2 square feet.'"

KING PIP

By Theo. Gift, Author of CHAPTER II.—Continued

There were a number of rowing boats rocking on ripples of the harbor, and of small storm-beaten yachts lying at anchor, and mottled wild ducks, calling heads, with strong yellow swimming lazily about, a for food among the kelp. The shore, white over the grey and white ones like here, but others smaller beautiful rosy-pink breast seawards with shrill peeps as though lamenting the steamer with a fresh strangers to disturb the their once peaceful home.

It was a peaceful scene as it was, and prettily looking too, from the harbor on a bright day, with a tall, small church rising into the sky in the centre of the double row of neat white cottages dotting the hills right, its tiny dooryard, miniature guns pointing to the waves, and the flying triumphantly from flag-staff above them; C. House at one end of the town, its flag flying tall on a garden, and its great pile at the other, where huge wool were being packed, sheds, and hundreds and hundreds were drying in the panatory to being shipped England.

But to-day everything looked blurred and gloomy. Scotch mist which Hilda so unpleasant on board was now now steaming wide channels called Port into which the harbor opened though the group of gables in the verandah made a jolt rush forward at the first their brother, they drew in obedience to Mrs. Burne. "Not in the wet, dears!" tested themselves with shout in answer.

"The signal up? Hurrah, oh, Charlie, when? Are you sure? I saw it with eyes." "But suppose it shouldn't be up?" Suppose it was so ship." "Katie, you're a goose. two steamers ever happen here on the same day, watching for it ever since black ball of Vessel in sight."

"My dear Charlie, no wet jacket is so wet then," saunter, a sweet-looking, lady, loosening one hand from chubby baby she was holding the boy's sleeve. "Come me and change it. Yes, holding out her hand to maiden of three, whose robe was almost hidden in a golden curls, "you may not darning. As for you other two, "you would rather not watching it midnight if I set doesn't come in before, hope it won't bring us a moment."

"Oh, mother! Oh, Mrs. came in a chorus almost of the three girls, one a stater heavily made, and convinced.

BOYS AND GIRLS - a Pause in the Day's Occupation.

BROWNE'S COW.

All St. Louis is puzzling over the problem of Browne's cow. Browne is a teacher in the Washington University. He recently wrote to a local newspaper to ask this question: "If a cow is tied to a corner of a shed 25 feet square by a rope 100 feet long, over how much ground will it be possible for her to graze?" There have been scores of different answers.

over which the cow can graze is 20,484 1-4 square feet. No agreement has been reached by the arithmeticians. Meanwhile the cow continues to crop the grass. Perhaps she'd have a still better appetite and give even more milk than at present if she knew just how much ground she can have for pasture tied as she is. Can you tell her? What is your answer to the problem of Browne's cow?

THE ODD LITTLE BAT.

"A bird!" does some little voice say? No, not a bird, but more nearly a winged mouse in looks. If mamma lets you stay out of doors when the evening comes on, you may see flying swiftly about the house something you will think is a bird. But if you could catch it you would find it a bat. Sometimes bats fly in at the doors or windows and go sailing around the room. You will never see one in the daytime. They sleep all day and nearly all night, too, besides sleeping all winter. They go out only in the dusk of summer evenings after moths and insects, which are their food. And that is why they fly about here and there so swiftly. They fly with their mouths open so as to catch the insects as they fly. The bats live in dark holes in roofs and walls of buildings and in fences. Their wings are then all folded up, and they hang by their claws or the hooks on their wings. Perhaps you are afraid of bats and scream when one flies near you. But the common bats of our country are very harmless. They might bite a little if hurt, and who blames them for that? There are many kinds of bats in other countries, some very large and ugly, that we might well be afraid of. Some have heads like foxes and dogs; all are very curious-looking.

KING PENGUIN LAND.

By Theo. Gift, Author of "Cape To Wn Dickey," "Pretty Miss Bellow," "Lil Lorimer," etc., etc.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

There were a number of fishing and rowing boats rocking on the grey ripples of the harbor, and a couple of small storm-beaten whaling vessels lying at anchor, and lots of big mottled wild ducks, called "logger-heads," with strong yellow bills, swimming lazily about, and hunting for food among the kelp weed near the shore; while overhead a long string of gulls, not only common grey and white ones like we have here, but others smaller and with beautiful rosy-pink breasts, flew seawards with shrill screams, as though lamenting the arrival of the steamer with a fresh shipload of strangers to disturb the quiet of their once peaceful home. It was a peaceful enough little place as it was, and pretty and picturesque looking too, when viewed from the harbor on a bright sunny day, with the tall towers of its small church rising into the blue sky in the centre of the town, its double row of neat white soldiers' cottages dotting the hillside to the right, its tiny dockyard, with two miniature guns pointing defiantly at the waves, and the British flag flying triumphantly from the lofty flag-staff above them; Government House at one end of the town, standing back in a dignified manner among its flat green meadows and gardens, and a great pile of stores at the other, where huge bales of wool were being packed away in sheds, and hundreds and hundreds of hides were drying in the sun, preparatory to being shipped off for England. But to-day everything looked dim and blurred and gloomy in the Scotch mist which Hilda had found so unpleasant on board the vessel, which was now steaming up the wide channel called Port William, into which the harbor opened; and though the group of girls gathered in the verandah made a kind of half-rush forward at the first sight of their brother, they drew back again in obedience to Mrs. Burnett's gentle "Not in the wet, dears!" and contacted themselves with a gleeful shout in answer. "The signal up? Hurrah! But oh, Charlie, when? Are you sure?" "Sure? I saw it with my own eyes." "But suppose it shouldn't be for us?" Suppose it was some other "Katie, you're a goose. As if two steamers ever happen to arrive here on the same day. I've been watching for it ever since the first black ball of 'Vessel in sight,' went up." "My dear Charlie, no wonder your jacket is so wet then," said his mother, a sweet-looking, fair-haired lady, loosening one hand from the chubby baby she was holding to feel the boy's sleeve. "Come in with me and change it. Yes, Tottie."

plain little maiden of twelve, with straight brown hair cut short and brushed plainly back behind her ears; another so completely a second edition of Master Charlie in everything—age, size, red cheeks, freckles and yellow curls—as to leave no doubt of their being twin brother and sister; and the third a dainty blue-eyed little girl, between ten and eleven, whose thick walking jacket, and pretty velvet hood lined with black curls peeped out in a very bewitching way, showed her to be only a visitor. "Why, how could it? We've known ever since last mail that she was due this week, and we've been expecting her for four days already, and everything prepared. Oh, mother!" "Well, dears, I think it is most likely to be the Carolina, and I am sure I hope so; for unless anything unforeseen has happened to prevent our poor Hilda starting in her, I should think she will be glad to get to the end of her voyage as we can be to see her. I—"

naturally a tremendously exciting event, and for weeks and weeks they had been talking of little else; and more specially of the day of her coming, the welcome they would give her the grand tea mamma was to prepare in her honour, and the pleasant evening afterwards, when they would make friends together, and she should tell them of all her adventures on the voyage (for, as Charlie said, "A person who didn't have some adventures during six weeks on the sea, couldn't be good for much!") and be introduced in return to all the house pets, from Tiger, the little rough black Scotch terrier—who wasn't supposed to be an indoor pet at all, but who was too dearly loved by the whole community to be anything else—to Purdita (not Perdita, mind—nothing of the sort!), the pretty grey kitten, so named from her powers in purring and who was Molly's own special treasure, and slept on her pillow every night with one paw on her little mistress's neck. It was to have been such a delightful evening that poor Hilda, though promised an introduction of the very next day, had felt quite melancholy and injured because, not being one of the family, she had to be out of it; and yet how had it gone of after all!

Well, Hilda had arrived, though not till much later than they had expected; and so long indeed after the Carolina had been lying safely at anchor in the harbor, right in front of the house, that they began to fear she was not on board at all; and Charlie and Katrine had grown teasing and quarrelsome for want of anything to do; while little Tottie was almost crying, between intense sleepiness and the determination to hold her eyes open by force, if needs be, rather than allow herself to be put to bed "before cuttin' came."

And when she did come? At first all they saw of her was a big bundle of cloaks and shawls which papa almost carried up the garden for her, while they all crowded round in welcome; but when the parcel was unwrapped, and the long-expected cousin came into view, there was a general feeling of disappointment at the very pale grave face and tall slim figure in its fashionably cut mourning garments (so much older looking than they had expected), and something decidedly chilling in the unsmiling solemnity with which she received their eager greetings; and seeming to shrink from, rather than return, her aunt's affectionate embrace.

Even the move to the tea-table, which Mrs. Burnett proposed as soon as possible, so as to relieve the shyness and constraint which had suddenly fallen on all the young people, did not improve matters. Hilda's face showed no brightening at the sight of the cosy well-lit room and heaped-up table. Indeed, she seemed unable to eat anything. She said, "No, thank you," successively to fried chicken and potatoes, muffins, hot griddle cakes, this bread-and-butter and preserves; to all the good things, in fact, which mamma and cook had provided in a profusion, to raise the spirits of Gordon and Charlie; and even when persuaded to take a piece of toast she scarcely did more than play with it, while her pale face seemed to get paler and longer, and the shadows under her dark eyes darker and more sombre every moment.

Mrs. Burnett asked her tenderly if her head was aching, and was answered by a "Yes," which sounded as if tears were close behind. Another question as to whether it was so bad that she would rather go to bed at once produced another "Yes," this time with a "please" added in a tone of suppressed eagerness which made her aunt carry her off without any further delay to the room where she was to sleep, and where a huge patent fire was burning cheerily and throwing a red glow over the little white bed which Mollie had vacated for her benefit.

Mrs. Burnett undressed her little niece and put her to bed herself; not saying much indeed, on account of the pain Hilda was evidently suffering; but trying by every little tender, motherly touch and caress to make her feel that she had fallen into loving and sympathetic hands, and lingering even after she had settled the dark head on its pillow to give it a last gentle kiss and whisper— "Thank God for bringing you safe home to us, my dear little girl. Remember that it is your home, and that we all love you and are going to try to make you very happy in it."

Perhaps she hoped for some little word or even a kiss in answer, but none came. Hilda's face was hidden

SUFFERED FROM HEART AND NERVE TROUBLES FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS.

If there be nerve derangement of any kind, it is bound to produce all the various phenomena of heart derangement. In MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS is combined treatment that will cure all forms of nervous disorders, as well as act upon the heart itself. Mrs. John Riley, Douro, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from heart and nerve troubles for the past ten years. After trying many remedies, and doctoring for two years without the least benefit, I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial. I am thankful to say that, after using nine boxes I am entirely cured and would recommend them to all sufferers." Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Roof for the Years to Come. Just one roof is GUARANTEED in writing to be good for 25 years and is really good for a hundred. That's a roof of "OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES. Put them on yourself—common sense and a hammer and snips does it. The building they cover is proof against lightning, fire, wind, rain and snow. They cost less because they're made better, and of better material. Write us and learn about ROOFING RIGHT. Address: The PEDLAR PEOPLE (Incl. 1861), Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, London, Winnipeg.

and her kind aunt went quickly away, her heart too full of pity for the shy motherless girl even to feel hurt at the rebuff she had received. She had plenty to do downstairs in trying to arouse enough of the same feeling in her own young people to console them for the failure of all their bright expectations; but though these succeeded so far that Charlie and Katrine felt ashamed of having declared that "They didn't think Hilda nice at all," it was not easy to make up for the disappointment they had received.

It must be said for Hilda that she herself had a very vague idea, both of the kindness with which she had been received and of her own repellent manner; and when she woke next morning her remembrance of what had happened seemed a little more than a bewildered dream of glare and noise and pain, mixed up with a confusion of faces and voices too many either to distinguish or recollect. She had been very miserable, poor child, for her headache had been no mere excuse, but real and severe enough to make her quite sick and dizzy; yet she had only herself to blame for it, since it would never have come on if she had not refused to eat any dinner that day, and spent the time instead in crying over her future prospects; nor would she have got too faint and ill to enjoy the nice tea her aunt had provided for her if she had not kept still longer without food by the lengthy delays which she herself had made in getting ready to leave the ship and saying good-bye to her friends in it. Still, to know that a thing is your own fault doesn't always make it easier to bear; and to poor Hilda even the vague consciousness of having made a bad impression, and perhaps presented an awkward appearance before the relations whom she had intended to quite dazzle and impress by the superiority of her elegant manners, was enough in itself to make her first awakening anything but a happy one.

The great bare-looking room, too, with its white-washed walls, its scanty furniture of painted deal which had already seen service enough to be more than a little shabby, and its uncarpeted floor, with a square bit under the table in the centre of the room and a strip by each bed, looked terribly grim and depressing; and after her tiny snug cabin on board and the dainty little apartment at home which for the last two years had been appropriated for her own use.

Those other beds too! She had been too ill and dazed to notice them or anything the night before, and had not been awake when her cousins came upstairs; but now as her glance fell on them her heart swelled with indignation at the idea of being "put to sleep with the children," as she expressed it; for as there were only three, not four, beds it was evident to her that one of the girls (her Cousin Mary) must likely, as she was the eldest, had a room to herself; and if Mary was allowed that privilege why not she, who was nearly the same age, and, being a visitor, had a still better right to it? Visitors ought always to be given the best things; and if her aunt had not been "colonial," she would have known that instead of treating her as if she were only one of the younger children in the house. Perhaps this was the beginning of what Parsons had meant when she said that they would try to "put upon" her; but then Parsons had said she couldn't let them do it, and how could she prevent them? Even Ellen Montgomery, in "The Wide, Wide World," had not been able to prevent her cruel aunt doing what she pleased with her! Her heart was so full of injured miserable thoughts that she did not even notice that the two beds were empty till a slight noise in the room made her turn her head just in time to see Katrine, fully dressed, moving across the floor on tip-toe, while Molly stood at the door with one finger on her lip, beckoning to her.

Molly's eyes were quick, however, the same moment she caught Hilda's wide-opened gaze, and though there was something in its expression which made her uncomfortably hot and shy, she made a great effort to conceal the feeling, and came up to the bedside at once, saying— "Oh, cousin Hilda, are you awake, and is your headache gone? I hope we didn't wake you, for mamma said we were to take great care not to make any noise, in case you should be too tired to want to get up; and nurse carried Tottie out of the room to dress her, but—"

"I didn't know it was time to get up," said Hilda, rather ungraciously; but poor Molly looked so exactly like her vision of a "colonial cousin," plain and clumsy and red-faced, that she did not feel the necessity of being very polite to her; and then the bright sunlight streaming in under the blinds, with all the sounds of cheerful outdoor life which she could hear outside—voices of

Frank E. Donovan REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Alliance Building 107 St. James St., Room 42. Montreal. Telephone Main 291-836. Bell Tel. Westmount 2126. Merchants 1292. Canada Coal Company Wood & Coal Dealers. 1912 NOTRE DAME STREET WEST, ST. HENRY. Prompt delivery of coal or wood in all parts of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial order.

Time Proves All Things. One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time. GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

men and boys, dogs barking, calves bleating, and cackling of fowls and ducks—made her fear that it was late, and that the family had breakfasted without her. "I would have got up directly if anyone had called me. At home I always do," she added, with a little tone of defiance; for punctuality in such things was one of the points about which Hilda did not at all wish to seem careless about it. For was she not there to set her cousins a good example? "Then I'll run and get you some hot water," said Molly cheerfully. "The others will be so glad to hear you're able to come down; and it's not very late yet. The 'hurry-up' bell—that's the one that rings five minutes before prayer-time, to warn people who've gone out or aren't dressed yet to make haste—has only this minute gone, and there's the prayer-bell; and breakfast isn't for a quarter of an hour after that." Hilda's face brightened. "Then I dressify," if your maid is quick I can get down in time," she said. "Will you please tell her to come and dress me now, and to make haste? I don't like being late." Molly looked puzzled. "To—dress you?" she repeated. "Oh! you mean to fasten your dress when you've got it on. Nurse used to do that till baby was born; but now directly she has finished with Tottie she has to go and take him from mamma, and Katie and I fasten each other's dresses. I'll do yours for you, if you like. Shall I?" "Oh, no, thank you," said Hilda very decidedly; "and I didn't want the baby's nurse! I don't have a nurse myself now. I want the proper maid—the one that dresses you." "But no one does," said Molly, staring. "We dress ourselves, all but doing our hair; at least I do mine of course; but Katie can't yet because she's only nine, and it's longer and so curly." "But who dresses your mamma, then?" Hilda asked, in a tone of great dismay. "Hasn't she got a maid at all? My mamma always had one, and she used to dress and wait on me too till I came away, and then Mrs. Barclay's maid did. I never dress myself—I don't know how. I didn't think ladies' children ever did."

CHAPTER IV.—NICKNAMES AND KITCHEN GARDENS. One of the most bewildering things to Hilda in her new home was the number of names which everybody in it seemed to have, and to which they answered as readily as if they had been their own. "Kit," "Poll," "Badden," were shouted and responded to on all sides, in voices more remarkable for strength than softness; and it was perhaps because Gordon observed the state of helpless confusion with which Hilda greeted these outcries that he proceeded to explain them to her on the morning after her arrival, when the young people had been left together to "make friends." "The fact is, owing to your leaving to bed last night, you are as yet in ignorance even of your proper designations," he said, with mock grandiloquence; "therefore, before we go out to see the place, or animals or anything, I will perform the introductions; only you must take care not to forget, or mix them all up afterwards; for the ceremony will take a long time, and I can't repeat it again. Molly, you're number one—stand up;" then, as Molly laughed, obeyed, "First, then, this is your cousin Mary, commonly called Molly, Moll, Polly, or Poll; and—in private, by her beloved bosom friend—May!" "Oh, Gordon!" "Shut up, Polly, and don't interrupt. Number two come here. This is Katrine, otherwise Kattie, Kats, Kitty, Puss, Kit, or Mew—according to the temper she is in at the time. We call her Mew when she's whiney. Go down, —ats. Number three is your cousin Charles, alias Charlie, and occasionally Carlos. You can call him Carlos when you want to get anything out of him; he thinks it sounds grand and Spanish. Number four, where are you? Oh, you little goose!" and he dragged Tottie out from the folds of the window curtain in which she was trying to hide herself, and stuck her, blushing and dimpling, on his knee. Number four is Dorothea, alias Dottie, Tottie, or Tots. Don't put your thumb in your mouth, Tots, when you're being introduced. It's unbecoming. Number five—Molly, my dear, hoist number five on high—is Master George Sintram, otherwise Sintrab, Badden (mother refuses to allow 'Sin') or 'the Old Man of the Mountain.' And now, having finished my introductions—

SOME REASONS WHY the confidence of the Canadian public in



was never so great as at present— (1) Because the Company's record has been clean throughout the 37 years it has been in operation. (2) Because its plans of insurance are up-to-date and just what the insuring public requires. (3) Because its policy-holders are eminently well satisfied with the results realized under their policies. (4) Because the general public is beginning to find out the good things the Company has in store for its policy-holders, and (5) Because, being purely mutual, its policy-holders are more than customers—they are co-partners in the Company—sharing equitably in all its benefits. Write Head Office, Waterloo, Ont. 80

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

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

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

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

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

Episcopal Approbation.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

HAPPY MEMORIES.

The Ave Maria quotes a striking passage from the "Memories of Mr. C. Paul Kegan, the well-known English convert, which throws considerable light on the state of mind of those received into the Church in maturity:

"Those who are not Catholics are apt to think and say that certain exaltation of spirit, but that when it cools they regret what has been done and would return but for very shame. It has been said of marriage that everyone finds when the ceremony is over, that he or she has married another, and not the bride or groom who seemed to have been won; and Clough takes the story of Jacob as a parable representing this fact. We wed Rachel, as we think, and in the morning, behold, it is Leah! So the Church bears one aspect when seen from a distance, ab extra, another when we have given ourselves into her keeping.

"But the Church is no Leah, rather a fairer Rachel than we dared to dream; her blessings are greater than we had hoped. I may say for myself that the happy tears shed at the tribunal of Penance, the fervor of my First Communion, were as nothing to what I feel now. Day by day, the mystery of the altar seems greater, the unseen world nearer, God more a Father, our lady more tender, the great company of saints more friendly (if I dare use the word) my Guardian Angel more close to my side. All human relationships become holier, all human friends dearer, because they are explained and sanctified by the relationships and the friendships of another life. Sorrows have come to me in abundance since God gave me grace to enter His Church; but I can bear them better than of old, and the blessing He has given me outweighs them all. May He forgive me that I so long resisted Him, and lead these I love into the fair land wherein He has brought me to dwell! It will be said, and said with truth, that I am very confident. My experience is like that of the blind man in the gospel, who also was sure. He was still ignorant of much, nor could he fully explain how Jesus opened his eyes; but this he could say with unflinching certainty: 'One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I can see.'"

CATHOLIC PRIEST BEST PEACE PRESERVER. In the riotous Belfast strikes, which we heard much about recently in the press, Catholic priests have played a great part in the preservation of order. We note the following from the London Daily Chronicle: Instead of the troops and the constabulary, the priests are doing duty in the Falls-road, and doing it admirably. To anyone not familiar with Ireland the sight would be an extraordinary one. Except at the windows and occasionally at the doors of the constabulary barracks, not a policeman is to be seen. There are crowds walking up and down the road, but nowhere is there the slightest suggestion of a riot. Where last night men were busy pulling up cobble-stones and piling them up ready for use, the children

are now playing to their hearts' content. The crowd was never more orderly, though it is being continually increased as the mills throw open their doors. Up and down like patrols on bicycles the priests speed from one end of the road to the other. Where the crowd is thickest there, too, is his reverence, walking amongst the people, a smile on his face and joy in his heart, for to-night, at all events, if nothing unexpected takes place, there is to be no riot, and all this has been accomplished, not with batons and fixed bayonets, but by means of the wonderful influence wielded by the priest-priests. They seem to be carrying out a carefully arranged plan, and wherever the people seemed inclined to gather into a crowd, a priest strolls gently up, bestowing a greeting here and a fatherly pat on the back, with such remarks as "Now, then, boys, go along, don't stand here." There are no murmurings, no angry faces. This simply gives us another proof of the quality of Catholicity in Ireland.

DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER'S BILL.

This bill which has passed the committee stage and received the ratification of the House of Lords, after a fight of over fifty years in the British parliament, is of great religious significance. Its adoption into English law is a specific proclamation by government that the Church of England is founded on a fraud. No wonder the Anglican Archbishop of Canterbury and his clergy fought bitterly against the passage of the bill. If marriage with a deceased wife's sister is legal in England, then the whole prop of the English Church, which is wobbly enough at the best, falls to the ground.

The law against such marriages was promulgated in England by that zealous maintainer of the sanctity of Christian matrimony, Henry VIII., who fulminated against them an Act of Parliament to justify his own defiance of the Pope and the moral law.

Catherine of Aragon, in marrying Henry VIII., married the brother of her deceased husband. This was done with the dispensation of the Church, which authorizes such marriages where there are good reasons for them. If that marriage was lawful Henry had no cause for divorce. To leave himself at liberty to marry Anne Boleyn he had to revert to the Levitical law forbidding marriage with a deceased wife's sister or a deceased husband's brother. By declaring his first marriage lawful, Parliament has swept away the flimsy excuse on which the Church of England was established.

TEACHER'S RESPONSIBILITY.

At an annual institute of Catholic teachers in his diocese, His Lordship Bishop Conaty delivered an eloquent address in which he pointed out the responsibility which the teachers have in the instruction of youth and of the influence the teacher holds over the young child committed to his or her care.

Bishop Conaty said that the teacher has a calling and is a messenger bearing truth to the human life.

He spoke to the Sisters of the sanctity of their work, of the sacrifices which are expected of them and of the worries and cares to which they must submit. With the Saviour as a model teacher he told them of the example they must show to the little ones committed to their charge.

Continuing, His Lordship said: "There is nothing in life more beautiful than the child, and there is no responsibility in the schoolroom greater than that responsibility which the child casts upon the teacher. Family, Church and state share their responsibility with the teacher, and the future of the child is largely dependent upon the manner in which the teacher exercises her duty in the development of truth in the child life."

The Bishop closed his address with a call for the teacher who will love and labor always for the best, realizing that the ministry of teaching wears the mantle of the Divine Teacher who, in our different Sisterhoods, sends forth His consecrated daughters to save and educate His little ones.

"The knowledge is ours in trust for the honor and glory of God and for the benefit of the people. Our schools aim to be and are great centers of life, filled with the spirit of Christ and built upon the great principle that religion is essential to character and that for our children the Catholic religion is the great teacher of the spiritual life. Under these principles the children committed to our care are trained in the ways that make for goodness of life and are well prepared for the demands made upon them in our com-

mon citizenship, for the good man makes the good citizen, and the Christian is the highest exemplification of the spiritual in life. The Catholic Church has received from the Divine Saviour the commission to teach, and under her goodness our schools aim to teach the great truth of God not only as revealed to us by our Divine Saviour but also as found by investigation to be within the realms under which science makes known to us the truth."

A WORTHY EXAMPLE.

The Rev. R. A. McAndrew, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Wilkesbarre, Pa., has entered upon a work of saving the young girls of his parish from the night temptations of the streets. Father McAndrew has established his own Curfew law, and according to an exchange he intends to walk the streets of Wilkesbarre nightly to stop the prowling around of the youth of his flock. "If I can possibly break it up," declares the pastor, "I mean to do so. The streets are no place for girls, they are exposed to all sorts of temptations."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Sinn Fein policy of obstruction to Parliamentary action should find no encouragement in this country, or in any other spot where the race of "Old Granuale" is settled. The Sinn Fein argument of redemption for Ireland is doomed to an early grave. Its leaders and inspirers apparently have no other motive of rebellion to the leadership of John Redmond than personal malice.—Molhagan Catholic.

A stirring monument to the Knights of Columbus national convention was that when State Chaplain Father McQuade, of California, appeared before the body and presented a check for \$46,416.48, the sum returned by the San Francisco brothers of the sum of \$66,556.88, which had reached them through contributions to the order. San Francisco used but \$11,781.85, and Los Angeles \$2,275.50.

Hon. Thomas McSheehy, of Fremont, O., pointed out the small proportion of Catholics—100,000 out of nearly 18,000,000—affiliated with the total abstinence movement. In Ohio there are only 1400 active workers in the cause. Mr. McSheehy said that in his law practice he was often called to defend unfortunate men accused of crime, and that in nearly every instance they had confided to him that drink was the cause of their degradation.

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons has warned priests and Catholics against a false Persian priest who is collecting for the alleged purpose of helping a children's home in Persia or elsewhere.

Notes on Our Schools.

Morality is the basis of society, but religion is the foundation upon which morality rests, or the spring from which it flows. If you remove the foundation you destroy the building. There is no religion in public school education, hence such education cannot promote morality.

How can those who acknowledge revealed religion accept an education that excludes religion?

"Unless the Lord build the house, they labor in vain who build it."

The great Washington said: "If all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports, let us with caution indulge in the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion."

The Lutherans have more than 500 parochial schools and educate in them some 235,000 children. The Episcopalians educate some 12,000 children in their parochial schools.

The Catholics educate 1,500,000 children in their parochial schools.

Many Protestant ministers believe in religious education. The minister who approves of education without religion should step down and out of the Church, since he believes in a system that multiplies infidels. When the cause is placed the effect must follow.

Let your children be present in time on the opening day of school. See that they are regular in their attendance and supply them with books without delay. Co-operate with the teacher in advancing your children. Should reports come to your home of a critical or fault-finding nature, make personal inquiries yourself concerning such reports. The teacher will be glad to have parents call before or after school hours to consult about their children.

The child represents the character of his home and his home training, hence see that the child is properly and neatly dressed and that he is punctual in his attendance at school.—Catholic Universe.

Chats With Young Men.

THE SOURCE OF HAPPINESS.

We each of us possess within ourselves the source of happiness. Enjoyment is contained in our imagination, not in the book we read. In our appreciation of beauty, not in the picture, our musical culture, not in the instrument played. Our enjoyment of nature does not depend upon the charm of our surroundings, but upon ourselves. Some men will find more joy in the prairie than others in the Alps, some more joy in the desert than others in the flowers and forests of fertile lands. Is it the rich, the powerful, the popular that obtain the greatest happiness? We look about us and we know that this is not true, though we act as if it were not. Not only is he truly happy who has not happiness as a well of water springing up within himself into everlasting life.

LOOKING AT THE BRIGHT SIDE.

I know an old man who has had a great deal of trouble and many losses and misfortunes, but he started out in life with a firm determination to extract just as much real enjoyment from it as he went along as possible—not in dissipation, but in wholesome recreation and fun. He has always tried to see the humorous side of things, the bright side and the duty of happiness.

The result is, although this man has had more than his share of sorrow in his career, he has developed the best of every situation and of always facing the sun and turning his back to the shadows. This life habit of cheerfulness and of optimism has brought out a sweetness of character and a poise and serenity of mind which are the envy of all who know him. Although he has lost his property and the most of his family and relatives yet he radiates sunshine and helpfulness wherever he goes.

A man who can laugh outside when he is crying inside, who can smile when he feels badly, has a great accomplishment. We all love the one who believes the sun shines when he can not see it.

A potted rose in a window will turn its face away from the darkness toward the light. Turn it as often as you will, it always turns away from the darkness and lifts its face upward toward the sun.

So we instinctively shrink from cold, melancholy, lank natures and turn our faces toward the bright, the cheerful and the sunny. There is more virtue in one sunbeam than in a whole atmosphere of cloud and gloom.

Your ability to carry your own sunshine with you, your own lubricant, your own light, so that, no matter how heavy the load or dark the way, you will be equal to the emergency, will measure your ability to continue and to achieve.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUNG MEN.

The empty-handed country youth comes to the city for his opportunity. He can do nothing at home, get nowhere. He becomes a clerk or operative in the employ of a corporation. He can study, prepare himself, observe his surroundings and chances and lay up money. Gradually such a one wins promotion, or if he finds some different and special bent and has it in him to rise he will and does strike out and succeed. If he lacks any particular force or genius, his clerkship is the best place for him. The world is not closed to talent. It is urgently demanding it, and the only real complaint that holds good is the scarcity of exceptional merit.

There is a strange sweetness in some minds, a singular purity in their affections; a universal benevolence in their actions; a conscience in all their conduct. How is your life?

How easy it is for one benevolent being to diffuse pleasure around him; and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles.—Washington Irving.

Remorse is not repentance; the one is hopeless, the other is truthful; the one hides from God, the other springs toward Him.

Hotel Marlborough Broadway, 36th and 37th Sts., Herald Square, New York. Most Centrally Located Hotel on Broadway. Only ten minutes walk to 25 leading theatres. Completely renovated and transformed in every department. Up-to-date in all respects. Telephone in each room. Four Beautiful Dining Rooms with Capacity of 1200. The Famous German Restaurant. Broadway's chief attraction for Special Food Dishes and Popular Music. European Plan. 400 Rooms. 200 Beds. Rates for Rooms \$1.50 and upward. \$2.00 and upward with bath. Parlor, Bedroom and Bath. \$3.50 and upward. \$1.50 coin where two persons occupy a single room. WRITE FOR BROCHURE.

Mind This. Rheumatism of the muscles or joints. St. Jacobs Oil. cures and cures promptly. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Holy Land, Rome, Lourdes, and Loretto. A Pilgrimage to the above, together with a grand tour of Egypt and the south of Europe is offered by McGrane's Catholic Tours, 187 Broadway, N. Y. City, to leave New York, Feb. 5, 1908. Cost, from \$575 up. Write for particulars.

This office is prepared to do all kinds of printing on short notice and at reasonable prices.

The Colours of the Chausable.

The colors of the Chausable are: white, red, green, purple, and black. White, the emblem of purity, is consecrated to the feasts of Our Lord, except those which commemorate His sufferings. White is also worn on feasts of Mary, the solemnities of the Angels, and the feasts of Virgins.

Green, the symbol of hope, the emblem of good things to come, is worn principally on the Sundays and weeks of Pentecost to Advent, and from the octave of the Epiphany to Septuagesima. Purple signifies penance and mortification of the flesh, and is worn during advent, Lent, Ember Days, vigils and rogations and the procession of St. Mark.

Black, the color of death tells its own story; "Remember, man, that dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return."

Labor makes thought healthy and thought makes labor happy.—John Ruskin.

Irish Girls Best.

"We know the kind we want," said General Manager A. S. Hibbard of the Chicago Telephone Company. "In looking for telephone operators we get the best results from Irish-American girls. Yes, sir, Irish-American girls, born in a large city, are the queens of the switchboard. No other nationality can touch them. Country girls are too slow, and furthermore, curious as it may seem, are not physically equipped to stand the strain."

Send your job printing to the True Witness.

"STERLING" The Trade Mark Found on all Products of this Company. The Guarantee of Quality. Canadian and American Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Prepared Paints, White Lead, Colors, Painters' Supplies, Varnishes.

Canadian Oil Co. LIMITED. TORONTO. Winnipeg, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Halifax.

Penmanship. Dominion Edition of Paxon, Dunton and Scribner's System of Penmanship. SPECIAL FEATURES. Simple in method, practical in plan, perfect classification of letters according to similarity of formation. Uniformity and improved style of Capital letters. Clear description of the formation of each letter given separately on the covers, and plainly illustrated by diagrams. Absence of unmeaning words and superior selection of sentences. Perfect and progressive grading. Thorough drill in figures. Frequent review practice. Clear and distinct ruling. Graceful and natural models. Copies written and made life. Superior quality of materials used and excellence of manufacture. Special adaptation to School use, being prepared for this purpose by practical teachers daily employed in teaching the subject. Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 13 Notre Dame St. West MONTREAL. Phone Main 3861.

J. J. GARLAND. GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Galvanized Iron Work. Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty. Also Portland Cement Work. 27 & 29 St. James St. Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City. ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner McGill and RECULAIT A. B. Finlayson Proprietor. Now is the time for a good hot dinner and not only hot but the best 50c meal in the City. Give us a call lots of room.

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

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB. ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert every Wednesday Evening. All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening. Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m. St. Peter and Common Sts.

Agents Wanted. We want agents. We want to push our circulation. It will make you popular to work for a paper everywhere popular and well liked. We will pay high commission. Write us today. Young men, colleagues on their vacation, young women, teachers, old gentlemen of leisure and others can do the work we want done. Write us today. Address The True Witness, 25 St. Antoine St. Montreal.

The Sovereign. Paid Up. EMILIO J. RANDOLPH. A. A. ALLAN. HON. D. McMILLAN, ARCH. CAMPBELL, Esq. A. E. DYBENT, Esq. G. J. JEMMETT, General Manager.

Qui Vive (By Loretta.) HOW ANGLICANS SPEND THEIR BISHOPS. Be the Deceased Wife's Sister a Canadian Protestant layman spent years in philanthropy in poorer London, asks: "W Bishop of London that he call such marriages incestuous should like him to give vent sentiments in Canada, and soon find his level. It is a noble insult to us and other for the State clergy to take arrogant way they do." (A friend will have the satisfaction of telling the Bishop (?) of thinking of him, for according latest accounts this ultra will soon show off in Canada. Archbishop Davidson did, rowed plumes, and will, like him, be photographed and mitre. At all events this gracious unctious to that "imitation is the form of flattery."

TO FORGIVE INJURIES. "To err is human, to be forgiven is divine." Solomon on dedicating his temple, could only pray to God in saying we pray unto Thee from this temple, hear Thou from Heaven dwelling-place, and when Thou dost forgive. A prayer furdores by Our Lord centuries ago: "Forgive us our trespasss, forgive them that trespass against us." DIVORCE. If the Protestant church drop the fuss over a man and his deceased wife's sister, against the evils of divorce is flooding the world with cess, it would be far better but instead of doing so, they only submitted to civil rest in the matter of the holy matrimony, but while declaring the communion table that joined them whom their church joined, and while denying the validity of the divorce, the man who divorced from his wife, when duly paid the Archbishop a money, to sanction what in God is adultery. English other country will never be so long as the Protestants attempt to accept a civil definition of morality.

A DEFINITION OF A DRUNKARD. A drunkard is the army of modesty. The spoil of civility. The destruction of reason. The brewer's agent. The saloon benefactor. His wife's sorrow. His children's trouble. His own shame. His neighbor's scoff. A walking wall tub. The picture of a beast, and a monster of a man.

A JEW'S OPINION OF ENGLISH MEN. There is not a race so proud, so rash, and so obstinate as they live in a misty cloud of raw meats and wines of fire. They laugh at their fathers never say a prayer.

IRISH CATHOLICISM. "People make complaint, the Protestant churches are empty and the popish chapels ways full?" "Yes, it's quiet land, ma'am? But I have, I the chapels there crammed Sunday, and the poor crowded together on their knees covering the whole chapel yard. I've seen the great stone with spires—chapels like churches as big as four of that yonder out of the voluntary population of poor people, as is this, ma'am? I'll tell you, because it's the people's church."

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

ING

Mark

ots of this

of Quality

merican Illu-

Lubricating

ed Paints,

ors, Paints,

arnishes.

Oil Co.

TO.

Montreal

Halifax.

tion of

on and

ystem of

ship

RES.

ical in plan,

ers according

Uniformly

capital letters

ation of each

he covers, and

ns. Absent

d superior

fect and pro-

high drill in

practice. Clear

eful and full

of national

ions used.

ool use, being

by practical

teaching the

R & CO.,

t. West

1881.

AND

FINING

Gal-

Work.

Specialty.

ent Work.

Montreal.

the City.

URANT

COLLERT

rior.

Dinner and

the City. Give

ITIONS

AND

ONE

TO

B. CO.

PT.

ATORS.

E WITNESS

S' CLUB

COME

ay Evening

ited. The

a visit.

on Sunday.

Sunday eve-

om 9 a. m.

p. m. to 10

mon Sta.

ted.

We want to

it will make

for a paper

and well

high com-

te us to-

legians on

g women,

en of leis-

to the work

us today.

Witness.

Montreal

**The Sovereign Bank of Canada**

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO.

Paid Up Capital \$3,000,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

EMILIO JARVIS, Esq., President

RANDOLPH MACDONALD, Esq., First Vice-President

A. A. ALLAN, Esq., Second Vice-President

HON. D. McMILLAN, Esq., M.P.

ARCH. CAMPBELL, Esq., M.P.

A. R. DYMENT, Esq., M.P.

G. J. JEMMETT, Esq., General-Manager

HON. PETER McLAREN, Esq., M.P.

W. K. McNAUGHT, Esq., M.P.

ALEX. BROCK, Esq., K. C.

R. CASSELL, Esq., Asst. General-Manager.

**Savings Bank Department.**

Interest at best current rates paid quarterly.

Main Office: 232-236 St. James Street.

Uptown Branch: 208 St. Catherine Street (cor. Guy.)

**McKenna**

If we are not your FLORIST We Want to Be!

**TWO STORES**

Cor. St. Catherine and Guy Streets and Bennett's Theatre Bldg.

Phone Up 1197 Phone Up 1481

**Qui Vive ?**

(By Loretta.)

HOW ANGLICANS SPEAK OF THEIR BISHOPS.

Re the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill, a Canadian Protestant layman, who spent years in philanthropic circles in poorer London, asks: "Who is this Bishop of London that he should call such marriages incestuous? I should like him to give vent to such sentiments in Canada, and he will soon find his level. It is an abominable insult to us and other colonies for the State clergy to talk in the arrogant way they do." Our fighting friend will have the satisfaction of telling the Bishop (?) what he thinks of him, for according to the latest accounts this ultra-ritualist will soon show off in Canada like Archbishop Davidson did, in borrowed plumes, and will, no doubt, like him, be photographed in cope and mitre. At all events we can lay this gracious unction to our souls, that "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery."

TO FORGIVE INJURIES.

"To err is human, to forgive divine." Solomon on dedicating his glorious temple, could only offer up his prayer to God in saying: "When we pray unto Thee from this Thy temple, hear Thou from Heaven, Thy dwelling-place, and when Thou hearest-forgive." A prayer fully endorsed by Our Lord centuries after, "Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us."

DIVORCE.

If the Protestant church would drop the fuss over a man marrying his deceased wife's sister, and rise against the evils of divorce, which is flooding the world with wickedness, it would be far better policy, but instead of doing so, she has not only submitted to civil restrictions in the matter of the holy rite of matrimony, but while declaring at the communion table that God has joined them whom their church has joined, and while denying the authority of man to put them asunder, she recognizes the validity of divorce. She will marry a man who has been divorced from his wife, when he has duly paid the Archbishop a sum of money, to sanction what in the sight of God is adultery. England or any other country will never be moral so long as the Protestants are content to accept a civil definition of morality.

A DEFINITION OF A DRUNKARD.

A drunkard is the annoyance of modesty.

The spoil of civility.

The destruction of reason.

The hewer's agent.

The saloon benefactor.

His wife's sorrow.

His children's trouble.

His own shame.

His neighbor's scoff.

A walking swill tub.

The picture of a beast, and A monster of a man.

A JEW'S OPINION OF ENGLISHMEN.

There is not a race so proud, so willful, so rash, and so obstinate. They live in a misty clime, on raw meats and wines of fire. They laugh at their failures and never say a prayer.

IRISH CATHOLICISM.

"People make complaint that the Protestant churches are always empty and the popish chapels always full?" "Yes, it's quite true. Perhaps you've never been in Ireland, ma'am? But I have. I've seen the chapels there crammed every Sunday, and the poor creatures crowded together on their knees and covering the whole chapel yard, and I've seen the great stone chapels with spires—chapels like churches, as big as four of that yonder—built out of the voluntary tithes of a population of poor people, and why is this, ma'am? I'll tell you, it's because it's the people's church, and

**Notes From Rome.**

Rome.—Vox Urbis, in this week's "Rome," says it has been a painfully interesting week in Rome. Whilst the last chronicle of this paper was being written, describing the efforts made to stir up popular fury against religion and religious, a raging mob was swelling round the Salesian Church at Spezia. The doors had been locked, but that constituted only a brief and feeble obstacle for they were doused swiftly with petrol, and in another moment the flames began to lick them and to rise over them, a volley of stones were hurled against the windows, and a hoarse roar of "Death to the priests!" coupled with foul epithets and screams of ribald insult filled the air. At first the crowd was mostly composed of boys between fifteen and twenty, but gradually their numbers were swelled by ruffians of older growth, and when the fire had at last eaten its way through the doors there were nearly a thousand of them there ready to rush into the church. Many of them had carried stones with them, and with these they assailed the altar and the tabernacle, now changing their shouts into "Viva Bressi! Viva the social revolution!" A little later the carabinieri arrived. They endeavored to intimidate the frenzied mob by firing into the air—but the leaders of the crowd mocked them and answered their shots with stones, until at last the carabinieri, finding that their own lives were in danger, fired a fusillade, killing three and wounding a great many others. That was the end of the Spezia demonstration, but it was not the end of the burnings. Attempts have been made to burn four churches at least; here in Rome one convent was fired, and an ineffectual attempt made to burn a school of the Marists.

Here in Rome the situation has been made intolerable for all who wear a religious dress—Cardinals, nuns, and Cretoni have been insulted in the streets, four times the Maestro Perosi has been a victim of the canaglia, and once a ruffian spat in his face; prelates and priests and even nuns have been jeered and struck. Nothing like it has been seen in Rome since 1870, and perhaps not even then. It is surely no wonder that the Holy Father has been obliged to suspend the pilgrimages arranged for August and September.

THE ETERNAL CITY.

Rome, still the mistress of the world. There are over four hundred churches in Rome, a church almost in every street, Rome is a city of priests. If the altars are frequent, what about the ministers of the altar? They simply swarm in Rome.

A CONTRAST.

The Latin inscription on the tomb of Queen Elizabeth of England in Westminster Abbey is a very long space. It sets forth her character, her descent, and the memorable acts of her reign. This monument cost £1,000. Queen Mary, or "Bloody Mary" as she is called in England, rests side by side with her sister, but no costly tomb was raised over her, merely a little black marble tablet, which says Mary lies there. "Requiescat in pace." Their father was not interred in the Abbey, for Henry bequeathed his body to be buried at Windsor, which was duly carried out with all the rites and ritual of the Catholic Church, and many thousands of pounds were ordered to be spent in Masses for the repose of his soul. It would be curious to know how this money was disposed of. Well may Hamlet exclaim: "Our wills and fates do so contrary run That our devices still are overthrown; Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own."

THOUGHT IT WELL CHOSEN.

The florist had left his inexperienced wife to mind the store, and in his absence, a well known local lady called to order a floral coronation. "Let it be composed of flowers, please, with the letters, R. I. P. picked out in small blue ones," she said. "No doubt you have heard my poor son is dead?" "Yes, ma'am, I have," answered the storekeeper's wife, who was new to the business and ignorant of abbreviations, "and, if you'll excuse me taking such a liberty, you've picked a most suitable inscription, for he was a young RIP, an' no mistake."

THE MAN IN DEMAND.

The man who is in demand is the one who has mastered every detail, who knows his business from first to last. Employers want men who can take sufficient mental grasp to comprehend an entire situation, to assess its requirements, and possessed of sufficient industry and determination to carry them out minutely, vigorously, promptly. It is intense application, a persistent devotion to business alone, which will bring success in these days. No essential point must be too small for attention; no labor too hard; no obstacle too great.

SIGN OF DETERIORATION OF CHARACTER.

When you are satisfied with mediocrity.

When commonness doesn't trouble you.

When you do not feel troubled by a poor day's work, or when a slight job does not haunt you as it once did.

When you are satisfied to do a thing "just for now," expecting to do it better later.

When you can work untroubled in

**UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA, CANADA**

Conducted by the Oblate Fathers.

Founded in 1848. Degree-conferring powers from Church and State. Theological, Philosophical, Arts, Collegiate and Business Departments. Over Fifty Professors and Instructors. Finest College Buildings and finest Athletic Grounds in Canada. Museum, Laboratories and Modern Equipments. Private Rooms.

For Calendar and particulars address

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

**CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL**

55 DUROCHER STREET.

Classes re-open Wednesday, September 4th

Boys prepared for a Commercial or Professional career.

For Terms apply to

A. J. HALES SANDERS, M. A., PRINCIPAL.

**Mount St. Louis Institute**

144 Sherbrooke St., East, Montreal.

This Institution occupies a very picturesque site. The building is commodious, and all improvements tending to promote the health and comfort of the students have been introduced. The ample grounds attached to the Institute afford every opportunity for physical development.

STUDIES. The course of studies pursued in the Institute is intended to give young men a complete Commercial and Scientific education. It covers the ground usually gone over in the best Business Colleges and prepares the student for matriculation in Science. The curriculum embraces three Departments: the Preparatory, the Intermediate and the Senior. New pupils will be examined and boarders should enter on September 3rd. Classes re-open on September 4th, at 8 a. m.

**Villa Maria (Notre Dame) de Grâces.**

Congregation de Notre Dame.

A Boarding School situated two miles from Montreal. Beautiful location. Complete equipment. Thorough Course of Studies in English and in French. Exceptional advantages for Music and Art. Classes re-open September 5th. Day pupils admitted in the Primary Classes only. For specific information apply to

MOTHER SUPERIOR, Villa Maria, Notre Dame de Grâces, Montreal.



**Convent of the Holy Name of Mary,**

Outremont, St. Catherine Road.

A Boarding School for young Ladies, conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Name. One of the best equipped and most modern institutions of the Dominion.

The Course of Study is divided into Academic, Grammar and Elementary departments. Special advantages afforded for the study of French and Music. Terms moderate. For prospectus apply to Sister Superior.

Classes re-open September 3rd, 1907.

**The Misses McDonnell**

42 Prince Arthur St., will re-open their classes Monday, Sept. 2nd.

Junior Class for boys.

**James Cuddy & Co.**

IMPORTER OF

**Fancy and Staple Dry Goods**

This week we offer 100 pairs Saxony Wool Blankets, large size, worth \$4.50.

Sale Price...\$2.50

24 Pair Applique Curtains, worth \$10.00. Sale Price \$6.50

The balance of 36 inch Black Silk will be offered at 35% discount.

**James Cuddy & Co.**

533 & 535 Notre Dame St. E.

**Loyola College**

MONTREAL

An English Classical College conducted by the Jesuit Fathers

Schools re-open on September 4th.

For terms and other information apply to

The RECTOR, 68 Drummond St. MONTREAL.

Commission of Montreal Catholic Schools

THE RE-OPENING OF

The Schools under the control of the Commission will take place

**Monday, September 2nd.**

For further information apply to the PRINCIPAL or to the DIRECTOR of each school.

A. D. LACROIX, Director General.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR THE CURE OF

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, PAINS, DIABETES, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

Phone Main 5072 and a True Witness representative will call upon you when requiring printing of any kind.

A Marriage

St. Lawrence, "Tales of Longworth," "Songs and...

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... In fact, the Sherwoods were known to the Percival's estimation, very people. Why, no creature in Philadelphia could tell; reason of it was sufficiently to Mrs. Percival.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was a woman of the world, she would have been able to make acquaintance of this distinguished man of letters and her own social importance in the city of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was not unacquainted with the social importance of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was not unacquainted with the social importance of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was not unacquainted with the social importance of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was not unacquainted with the social importance of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was not unacquainted with the social importance of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

CHAPTER IV.—A Social Mrs. Percival and the St. Lawrence... Mrs. Percival was not unacquainted with the social importance of her birth, but she had valued too much to overrate it.

SOULTY DIRECTORY

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863; re-incorporated 1894. 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, Mr. F. J. Curran, 1st Vice-President, W. P. Kearney, 2nd Vice, M. J. Quinn, Treasurer, W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, W. J. Crowe; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansy.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 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. Killoran; President, J. P. Gunning; Rec. Sec., M. J. O'Donnell, 412 St. Paul street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26—Organized 18th November, 1888. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month for the transaction of business, at 8 o'clock. Officers—Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, J. M. Kennedy; President, W. A. Hodgson; 1st Vice-President, J. T. Stevens; 2nd Vice-President, M. E. Gahan; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale ave.; Financial Secretary, J. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urbain street; Treasurer, F. J. Sears; Marshall, M. J. O'Regan; Guard, James Callahan; Trustees, D. J. McGillis, John Walsh, T. R. Stevens, W. F. Wall and James Cahill. Medical Officers—Dr. H. J. Harrison, Dr. J. O'Connor, Dr. Merrill, Dr. W. A. L. Styles and Dr. J. Curran.

CONROY BROS.

193 Centre Street Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters ESTIMATES GIVEN. Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

G. O'BRIEN

House, Sign and Decorative Painter PLAINS AND DECORATIVE PAPER-HANGER White washing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate. Residence, 75 AVALON STREET, Office, 647 D'ARMS STREET, near of Bleary street, Montreal. Bell Telephone, Up 205

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER.

Successor to John Riley. Established in 1859. Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to. 15 Paris St., Point St. Charles.

McMAHON,

Real Estate Agent Properties Bought and Sold, Rents Collected, Loans and Mortgages Negotiated. Old and troublesome properties taken charge of at guaranteed payments. JAMES M. McMAHON, Real Estate Agent, 20 St. James Street.

Frank E. McKenna

Notary Public. ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING Montreal. Stuart, Cox & McKenna. Main 2874 Telephone Bell in 4155. Res. East 596

G. A. MONETTE

ARCHITECT Diploma of Association of Architects of the Province of Quebec. 97 St. James Street, Montreal

L. TEBRIAUT

Undertaker & Embalmer Always on hand a splendid assortment of Coffins and Caskets and all funeral requisites. Specialty: Embalming. 164 and 18 St. Urbain St. Telephone Main 1899

Dr. G. H. DESJARDINS

OCULIST 600 St. Denis St., Montreal

MENEELY BELL COMPANY

22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., 177 BROADWAY, N.Y.C. Manufacturing Superior CHURCH BELLS, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS.

PRODIE'S CELEBRATED

SELF-RAISING FLOUR. Is the Original and the Best. A PREMIUM gives for the empty in 10 BLEURY ST., Montreal.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 25 St. Antoine street, Montreal, by The True Witness Pub. Co., 3-25 St. Antoine street, Montreal, P.Q.

BUSINESS CARDS

M. J. Morrison, J. Hatchett. MORRISON & HATCHETT Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, 6th Floor, Banque du Peuple Chambers, 97 ST. JAMES STREET. Phone Main 314.

KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LACOSTE

ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, ETC. 7 PLACE D'ARMES H. J. KAVANAGH, K.C., PAUL LACOSTE, LL.B., H. GIBLIN-LAJOIE, K.C., JULIEN MATHIEU, LL.B.

JOHN. P. WHELAN

M.A., B.C.L. Advocate and Solicitor. 93 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST. MONTREAL.

WALSH & WALSH

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

MULLIN & MATHIEU

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

BARNARD & DESSAULLES

Advocates. Savings Bank Building 180 St. James Bell, Telephone Main 1678.

Chauvin & Baker

Advocates. METROPOLITAN BUILDING 179 St. James St., Montreal. TEL. MAIN 2194

Atwater & Duclos,

ADVOCATES Guardian Building, 160 St. James St. A. W. Atwater, K. C., C. A. Duclos, K. C. J. E. Coulin.

GOUIN, LEM. EUX, MURPHY & BERARD,

Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. Hon. Lomer Gouin, K.C., Hon. R. Lemieux, K.C., D. R. Murphy, K.C., L. P. Berard, K.C., J. O. Drouin, K.C., H. Brassard, LL. B. New York Life Building.

Brossard, Cholette & Tansey

Advocates, Barristers & Solicitors. Phone Main 1490 160 ST. JAMES ST. Guardian Bldg.

CODERRE & GEORAS

Advocates 8 Place d'Armes Hill. Montreal Street Railway Bldg. EVENING OFFICES: 2893 Notre Dame Street West. 83 Church Street, Verdun.

FRS. - XAVIER ROY

Advocate 97 St. James St. Montreal

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

During them if they come on suddenly. Keep a box of Tablets always at hand—they may save your child's life. Mrs. C. E. Hancock, Raymond, Alta., says: "I have used 'Baby's Own Tablets' for summer complaints, constipation and sleeplessness, and always with best results." Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE PROVIDENCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY 52 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL. Subscription Required by Law: \$200,000.00 Reduced Rates. Losses paid Promptly. We insure specially: Churches, Convents, Colleges, Stock, and Farm and Household Property. AGENTS WANTED. Apply to L. A. PICARD, Manager, 52 St. James Street, Montreal.

SEALED TENDERS

addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Drill Hall, Sherbrooke," will be received at this office until Thursday, August 29, 1907, inclusively, for the construction of a Drill Hall at Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and from the caretaker of the Post office at Sherbrooke, P. Q.

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

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

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

By order, FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, August 22, 1907.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

New Postal Regulations

BETWEEN CANADA & UNITED STATES

At a conference recently held at Washington between postal representatives of the United States and Canada, the postage on newspapers passing from Canada to the States was not only increased to sixteen times the former rate, but it was decided to make Canadian publishers affix stamps to the papers instead of paying on bulk weight as formerly. This necessitates an increase in the subscription price of THE TRUE WITNESS to subscribers in the United States to \$1.50 instead of \$1.00 per year, as formerly.

Our friends in the United States will kindly take notice when sending subscriptions and renewals.

Wedding Stationery Reception Cards Announcements THE TRUE WITNESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

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

THE TRUE WITNESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY.

CHURCH BELLS

Memorial Bells a Specialty. Telephone Bell Foundry Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

Tribute to Sir H. Plunkett.

From Irish exchanges we learn that the reverence of Sir Horace Plunkett's official connection with the Department of Agriculture is being made the occasion of an important movement, promoted in response to a widespread desire to pay him a personal tribute. The form which this mark of appreciation of his public services will take in accordance with the desire of the recipient will be of a public nature, and indeed it will be unique. An industrial committee has been formed to recognize in this way the great work which he has done for Ireland during the past eighteen years. A sum of £1000 has already been contributed by a few members of the general committee who desire to furnish Sir Horace with a proof of the general appreciation of his unselfish and indefatigable devotion to the industrial interests of Ireland. The committee were sensible that a purely personal testimonial would be contrary to Sir Horace Plunkett's desires. His views on the subject were elicited through a correspondence between Sir Horace and Mr. Wm. O'Reilly, one of the hon. secretaries of the presentation committee. Mr. O'Reilly, with whom are associated Mr. James Talbot Power, Mr. P. J. O'Neill, and Mr. Harold Barbour, as hon. secretaries, wrote on behalf of the committee informing Sir Horace that a number of his friends and admirers of his work were anxious to make a presentation in token of their gratitude for his work. He expressed the desire of the subscribers that the presentation should be in part personal to Sir Horace, and also to take a form which they thought would be acceptable to him, namely, the promotion of the work in which Sir Horace had been engaged before accepting office. The idea suggested by Mr. O'Reilly was the founding of some institution "which would provide you with a headquarters and a general machinery required to give practical effect to the ideas with which your name is associated."

SAVES LITTLE LIVES.

Most liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel troubles and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. When the mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little one she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Therefore, she can feel that her little ones are safe. There is no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in preventing summer complaints or

American Students Praised By Pope.

Their Singing Said to be Very Pleasing to the Holy Father.

The Rome correspondent of the New York Sun, under date of Aug. 17, writes as follows:

While the Pope was crossing one of the halls on his way to receive some American pilgrims one day this week he caught sight on Don Lorenzo Perosi, to whom he beckoned and with whom he exchanged a few words. The director of the Sistine choir, looking worried and pale, told the Pope that his aged father was very ill. Perosi had just returned from visiting him in the country, where he had been insulted by an anti-clerical ruffian in the streets.

"I am grieved, Holy Father," said the famous maestro. "I feel astounded that I am an Italian."

The Pope tried to cheer the young composer. Putting him on the shoulder he said:

"Don't work too hard for the coming function; get the students of the American College to sing instead of the choir."

This reference was to the celebration of the anniversary of the Pope's coronation in the Sistine Chapel. Msgr. Kennedy, the rector of the American College, remarked that his students were going to sing with the regular choir. Msgr. Don Perosi has been training them for some time in the principles of the Gregorian chant, and the choir is considered the finest in Rome.

Perosi is a strenuous advocate of congregational singing, or at least of mixed singing. On the day of the Cappella Papale all the American students came to Rome from their summer quarters at Castle Gaudolfo and occupied special tribunes opposite the choir. Their singing of the credos and other parts of the service, was accomplished with great perfection.

The Pope congratulated Msgr. Kennedy, saying that the singing reflected the greatest honor not only on the college but on the American Church. The students in the college, who number 150, come from every State in the Union. When they leave Rome their musical training enables them to take charge of a choir and is unquestionably a contribution in the work of hastening the Pope's reforms in church music.

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; ever the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Missionaries Burial Places Located.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: It is probable that the burial spot of Rev. Father Jean Pierre Aulneau, who was tortured by Indians and murdered in 1736, near Kenora, will be discovered by the St. Boniface Historic Society, and respect paid to his remains at this late date.

Archbishop Langevin, Rev. Father Cahill, Rev. Father Paquin, S.J., Rev. Father Delvaux and Rev. Father Stannard, have returned to the city after being absent of the past week on a tour through the district which is supposed to be where the missionaries and Frenchmen met their death. They were accompanied by Rev. Father Hartman, P.P. of Kenora; Rev. Father Thibault, P.P. of St. Charles; Rev. Father Meunier, P.P. of Keewatin, and Rev. Father Bousquet, principal of the Kenora Indian school. From Kenora they went about fifty-five miles northwest, and for nearly a week examined the ground where the massacre took place, and where it is supposed the bodies were afterwards buried, with the result that they have practically found the resting place of some of their first missionaries. The location is about seven miles west of the northwest line from Kenora. There is a mound, and one side is shaded from the cold winds. Around here had a store been enclosed by the rude stockade of early times. From various sources it has been learned by the society that the bodies had been buried near a chapel at Fort St. Charles, having been taken there by a party of discoverers sent out to ascertain the fate of the missionaries. The party which has just returned feel sure that they have discovered the place within one hundred yards. Nothing more will be done until next year, when another party will go out and inspect the location thoroughly and dig for some evidence to show where the bodies were buried.

Judge Prud'homme of the society, accompanied the expedition and will submit his report to the society at a later meeting.

Father Aulneau sailed for Canada May 29, 1734, with Fathers L. F. Neu, J. L. de la Pierre and Watin. The next year, after many hard, arduous trials among the savages, he accompanied the Verandryes. They arrived at Fort St. Charles in October, 1735.

After a severe winter, Father Aulneau, with the Verandryes and three canoe parties, set out for Michillimackinac for supplies. In passing through the Lake of the Woods, near the present site of Kenora, they were overtaken and surrounded by the Sioux, enemies of the friendly Christian Indians, and massacred, where and how, the records cannot show. Certain letters leave it to be supposed that the canoes were surrounded by the Sioux, the French taken prisoners, carried to an island in the lake, and there murdered. Other sources of information, by some considered more reliable, disclose that the victims sought refuge on the island for the night and were there surprised by the savages. This island is situated about a mile west of the extreme end of the bay of the Lake of the Woods. At any rate the bodies of the unfortunates were there discovered by search parties sent out by Verandryes on June 20, 1736. There were in the massacred party five French and nineteen Indians of the Christian tribe from the Sioux. The bodies were taken later to Fort St. Charles and interred in the chapel there. Several expeditions have been instituted in recent years to seek the spot on which the chapel stood.

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

MAYO NEWS.

Miss Mary Cox has returned to Toronto after spending two months with friends and relatives here.

School No. 2 will open on Tuesday next with Miss M. McCoy for teacher.

Mons. Henri St. Jean, of Montreal, is visiting at Mr. Thos. McCoy's, Rev. Father Chamberlain, of this place, spent a few days at the Capital last week.

Mrs. A. Bedard, her two children, and mother, Mrs. O. Barrette, have returned to their home in Ottawa, after visiting at the presbytery.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McAndrew were the guests of Mr. Ed. McAndrew on Friday.

Miss Annie Garvey is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Logue, for a few days.

Mr. Ed. McAndrew paid a flying visit here last week.

Misses M. and S. Cassidy, of Buckingham, Que., spent Sunday with friends here.

Messrs. Allen Kelly and John McAndrew were in Ottawa last week. Mr. Jas. Preston is recovering from a severe attack of fever.

Messrs. Hugh and Jim McDonnell made a business trip to Ottawa on Wednesday last.

Miss Lillie McGuire has returned to her home in Ottawa after visiting the guests of friends here.

Mr. Vincent Doherty, of Buckingham, passed through here Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Maloney has taken charge of School No. 6 of Buckingham.

THE TRUE WITNESS

JOB PRINTING

DEPARTMENT

is second to none in the City. We have the most ample and modern equipment for first-class, artistic printing. We offer to those requiring such work, quick and correct service. We respectfully solicit the patronage of our readers.

The True Witness Print. & Pub. Co.

For New and Old Subscribers.

Rates: City, U. S. and Foreign \$1.50. Newfoundland and Canada, \$1.00.

FILL OUT THIS BLANK AND MAIL TO THE TRUE WITNESS, MONTREAL.

Please send me "The True Witness" for.....months

from.....190.....for which I enclose \$.....

Name of Subscriber.....

P. O. Address.....

If you are a new subscriber, write "new" here.....





The thoroughly safe and mild purgative for family use.

Cure biliousness, sick headaches, constipation—they purify the blood and stimulate stomach, liver and bowels. Purely vegetable, do not gripe or distress, a scientific compound of concentrated extract of Butternut and other potent vegetable principles.

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

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

PARISH NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ST. GABRIEL.

High Mass on Sunday last was celebrated by Rev. Father Singleton, Rev. Father Fahey making the announcements of the week spouse of the return of the Pastor, Rev. Father O'Meara, and invited all who could to come on Tuesday evening to pay their greetings to him on his return to their midst.

RETURN OF REV. CANON O'MEARA.

It will be remembered by our readers that our issue of the sixth of June last contained a notice relative to the departure of Rev. Canon O'Meara, P.P. of St. Gabriel's, for an extended tour, supposed to embrace principally a visit to the Dublin exhibition and thence to Rome.

ST. ANN'S.

Many of the people of St. Ann's celebrated their Labor Day very edifyingly by a pilgrimage to the shrine at Lacroix. Despite the threatening weather, on Monday morning, quite a large number of people left for the favored shrine. The pilgrims

Indians Who Perished at Quebec Buried.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi Spoke Words of Consolation to Bereaved.

The eight Caughnawaga Indians who perished in the Quebec bridge calamity were buried, Monday, at Caughnawaga, near this city. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi went from Montreal to officiate at the funeral service. He was accompanied by Father Forbes, parish priest of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, who formerly had charge of the Inoquois community, and who speaks their language; Abbe Demers, Canon Decry, Abbe Lessard, Abbe Choquet, Father Bourassa, Father Corbell, Father Deguire and other members of the clergy.

The service was held in the church of the village, which was draped in mourning. The modest coffins containing the bodies of the unfortunate victims were laid side by side on a large platform in front of the altar. On the nearest seats were the deconsolate parents and relatives, who partook of Holy Com-

returned about nine o'clock, and in spite of the inclement weather they were well pleased with the manner in which they passed their day. The religious exercises in connection with the pilgrimage were under the direction of Rev. Fathers Rioux and Flynn, both of the parish.

This week all the schools of the parish opened, and from present appearances will be even better attended than ever.

Rev. Father Guann, of La Sallette, Ont., and Father McInerney, of Maynooth, both representatives at the convention of the C.M.B.A., were guests at St. Ann's during their visit.

ST. ANTHONY'S.

Rev. Father Donnelly, P.P., is away on a short vacation, while Rev. Father Shea is still on his trip in the east.

It is our sad duty to chronicle the death of Mrs. Daniel O'Neill, of St. Antoine street. It will be remembered that Mr. O'Neill, husband of the deceased, died quite recently.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

As the season advances, the evenings grow cooler indoor life becomes more enjoyable, and the effect of the change is more perceptible; no place seems to be more agreeably influenced than our Wednesday evening haunt to our friends the Sailors. Last evening the hall was filled even to over-crowding. The Concert was in the hands of the Sarsfield Court C. O. F., and even before the opening hour, the hall was packed with members and their friends, from all quarters of the City. Brother Benoit did himself and those whom he represented high honors through the way in which he discharged his duties.

It affords us great pleasure to notice the names of Messrs Hennessey and Murphy among last evening's talent list; in view of the fact that they show plainly by their actions the ever-increasing favor with which the work of the Club is being favored; seeing that Mr. Murphy is only on a visit to the city and that Mr. Hennessey has barely recovered from the effects of a severe accident.

It was announced that next week's concert would be in the hands of Loyola Court, C. O. F., when a gathering as enthusiastic as representative is expected, and a splendid programme looked forward to.

We would be guilty of a grave oversight did we omit the name of Miss Lynch, whose former services cannot easily be forgotten, and who practically took full charge of the piano last evening, this being the first time in nearly two seasons that she so favored her old friends.

munion during mass.

Archbishop Bruchesi was assisted by Father Decary, Father Granger and Corbell as deacons; and by Fathers Bourassa and Abbe Lessard as subdeacons. At the close of the service His Grace addressed a few words of sympathy to the bereaved families. His remarks were translated in Inoquois by Father Forbes.

"While the people of Montreal are preparing for a holiday, you are plunged in deep mourning," he said. "I am here to pray and share your grief. A father is above all in sympathy with his children in trial. Yours is a severe one. The remains of eight victims now lie before us; but how many more have found a watery grave, perhaps never to be recovered. Like Rachel's, your sorrow is one that will not be allayed. Let me assure you, however, how deeply we share your affliction, and I urge you to look toward heaven, the source of all consolation."

LABOR DAY.

Religious Services at Notre Dame and St. Patrick's. -- Monday's Street Procession Representing Organized Labor was perhaps More Imposing than any that ever Marked Labor Day in this City.

The religious service in the Church of Notre Dame, on the eve of Labor Day, was, as usual, attended by an immense crowd. The decorations were elaborate and the illumination most brilliant. The proceedings opened with the singing of a popular hymn in which the whole congregation joined, the effect being most impressive. Then followed an eloquent sermon by the Rev. Abbe de la Durantaye, parish priest of St. Jerome, who dwelt on the dignity of labor and its relations with capital, showing that the combined help of the rich man's wealth and the workman's arm are needed to lead the world on its march of progress.

Archbishop Bruchesi, who presided, then addressed the congregation from his throne. He congratulated the working men on their spirit of faith in inaugurating their annual celebration by kneeling at the foot of the altar and imploring the help of the Lord God. They were not men who would be led astray by the banner of anarchy, that a small number tried recently to introduce here. Their true standard was the cross of Christ. It would give them courage and consolation in the hour of suffering. After briefly referring to the part recently taken by him in the arbitration of labor disputes, in which he had the opportunity of pointing out their duties to the workmen, and also of protecting what he considered their rights, His Grace said that the great social question could be settled if made a fraternal question. When all men understood they were brothers in Christ, conflicts would cease and peace would reign between rich and poor, between master and man. Then employers would give their employees the wages they merited, and the workmen, inspired by equity and not by passion, would not make exaggerated demands.

The Archbishop then called the attention of his hearers to the recent Quebec calamity, and mentioned the fact that a large number of the victims were his own diocesan. "The country at large," His Grace said, "is in mourning, but a few miles from us, at Caughnawaga, the grief is more intense than elsewhere. Forty of its citizens, forty of our brothers, are among the vic-

The funeral of the Indians was largely attended, the quaint historic church being hardly large enough to accommodate every one present. Thirty-seven families in Caughnawaga alone have been afflicted by the catastrophe. The victims were nearly all fathers of families, and it is estimated that between forty and forty-five children have been made orphans by the terrible disaster.

A Narrow Escape.

(True Witness Original Short Stories.)

It was a lovely morning in the middle of summer, as I was floating down the beautiful Fraser river. The sun had scarcely risen all hour; a gentle breeze was fanning the leaves on the lofty fir trees, birds were singing, and now, there was the sudden splash as the king-fisher struck the water; and then the whirring noise made by the flight of some water-fowl, frightened away by my approach round some hidden bend in the river. All things seemed to rejoice, for the hand of nature was apparent everywhere.

I was aroused from my reverie by the pangs of hunger, which reminded me of the fact that I had had no breakfast.

I looked about me for a suitable landing-place, and I was not long in finding one; an open glade in the forest, reaching down to the water's edge. I landed, and drawing my canoe high and dry on the bank, with my flint, and some dried moss, soon had a cheerful fire blazing. It was high time now, for me to look for something to eat. Fish there were, and to spare, in the cool depths of the river before me. But of these I had eaten enough during the past week to sicken me of the sight of fish.

Accordingly, I shouldered my flint-lock, looked to the priming, and set out to look for something more palatable. I crept through the undergrowth softly, silently, for I knew not at what moment I might encounter a grizzly, the most powerful and the most dreaded of all the North American quadruped.

I kept on through the verdant forest, starting squirrels, partridges, and hares from my path. But these I left unmolested, for I was after bigger game that morning. Presently I stumbled upon a charming little rivulet, gushing forth from the foot of a little hill, and rippling merrily over its rocky bed. Forgetting my caution in the thicket the brook awakened, I leaned my

rifle against a neighboring tree, and bending down took a deep draught of the limpid water. I rose much refreshed and as I turned to go back to my gun I heard a deafening report, and received a cloud of smoke in my face, while a bullet knocked my cap off into the water. I gave myself no time for thought, but drawing my bowie-knife I sprang at the smoke and found myself clinched in the brawny arms of a burly Indian—a Blackfoot, smeared in all the paraphernalia of feathers and war-paint. Long we struggled, our backs bent now this way, now that, each trying to get the mastery. I felt myself growing weaker. I strove to strike him with my hunting knife, but he held my hand in a grip of iron. In vain I summoned up all the tricks in wrestling known to me. I could not move him, and it was with a sickening sensation at my heart that I knew I had met my match. Slowly he bent me backwards, slowly I felt myself sinking. He drew back his arm and smote me between the eyes with great force, and with a terrible din of rushing waters, in my ears, I remembered no more.

When I came to my senses I found myself lying beside the stream, the body of the Indian lying beside me—dead, and my friend and comrade, Jake, bending over me. Tears welled into my eyes; I could only stretch out my hand to him. He silently took it, and with reassuring words helped to drive away my emotion.

The manner of my rescue was this: Jake, returning from a hunting expedition, discovered a canoe pulled up on the bank, which he knew from its peculiar make to be mine. Hoping to surprise me, he waited, but not hearing my footsteps, he set out after me, and suddenly came upon me in my perilous position in time to avert a cut on the head, which followed the blow.

And so ended an adventure, the like of which I had never experienced before. I had shot grizzlies, had hand to hand struggles with the wildest, running fights with the Indian. But never before had I been so near losing my life as in the arms of the redskin.

CLINTON. (St. Lambert, Aug. 24.) Cardinal Secretary of State Insulted. Castel Gaudeo, Sept. 4.—While Cardinal Merry del Val, the Papal Secretary of State, was driving to this place from Rome last evening, several men on a passing tram car booed him and shouted "Death to

the Pope. "Down with the Cardinal," and gave utterance to curses and other insulting expressions. The police who were escorting the cardinal's carriage stopped the tram car and arrested the offenders, but only after an exciting struggle, in which friends of the demonstrators made attempts to rescue them from the police. The police also arrested several anarchists who had arrived in town on going to Castel Gaudeo and organizing anti-clerical demonstrations.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

When we say a "Stupendous rush" it isn't guess work we know. Our supplies of School Books are enormous, the largest in Canada. We spend months in preparation for this event. We have very book that is sought, Books for the High Schools, Senior Schools, City Public Schools, Suburban School and Colleges, etc., special staff, no waiting, Prompt service.

New Arrivals in Dress Goods and Silks.

Japanese Silk in Natural White, 1 yard wide. Special...55c  
Louisine Silks, extra heavy quality, and finish, colors of sky, pink, garnet, myrtle, brown, purple, and mauve. Special...57c.  
Taffetas, in full range of Elean Tartans. Special...75c.

Satin Cloths, plain cloth with bright finish, colors of Myrtle, brown, garnet, grey, mauve and navy blue. Special...49c.  
Scotch Tartans, in full range of color, an idea fabric for school dresses. Special...50c.  
Homespun Fabrics, in new colors of green and brown, green and blue, wine and black, light and dark grey. Special...68c.

150 Pairs White Nottingham Lace Curtains, new heavy double border and latest floral centre. Sizes 63 in. wide by 3 1-2 yards long. Sale price...\$1.85  
100 Pairs White New Swiss Curtains, single border and finished with appliques, small centre flower design, size 50 x 3 1-2 yards long. Sale price...\$2.85

See Our New Fall Arrivals in Carpets. We have the most complete stock of Carpets, Rugs, Squares, Linoleums, Oilcloths, Mattings, Etc. in the city.

New Fall Tapestry Carpets, 48c to...\$1.15  
New Fall Brussels Carpets, 89c to...\$1.35  
New Fall Axminster Carpets, \$1.38 to...\$1.75  
English Floor Oil Cloth, 27c to...65c  
Scotch Linoleums, 35c to...75c  
Inlaid Linoleums, 75c to...1.45  
Cocoa Mats, Steel Mats, and Rubber Mats.

THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED

1165 to 1183 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Farm Laborers' Excursions 2nd CLASS. To Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, Moosejaw and East, \$12.00

Proportionately low rates beyond, to and including Macleod, Calgary and Edmonton. Good going from Montreal on Sept. 12th, 1907. Full particulars on application.

CHEAP RATES

Second Class from Montreal September 1st to October 31st, 1907.

\$48.60 - Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Washington and Portland, Ore.  
\$46.10 - Spokane Wash., Nelson, Roseland, Ore.  
\$45.60 - Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Bait

\$49.00 - San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.  
Proportionately low rates to other points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

Leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, at 10.10 p. m., and on Sundays, Mondays and Thursday at 10.10 a. m.

TICKET OFFICE: 129 St. James Street

Next Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED FARES

Until October 31st, 1907.

Second Class Colonist Fares from Montreal to

SEATTLE, TACOMA, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER and PORTLAND. \$48.60

ROSELAND, NELSON, TRAIL, ROSBUD, SPOKANE. \$46.10

ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, SALT LAKE. \$45.60

COLORADO SPRINGS, DENVER. \$38.60

SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES. \$49.00

Low Rates to many other points.

Tourist Sleeping Cars

Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays, at 10.10 p. m., for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets to CHICAGO AND WEST thereof as far as the PACIFIC COAST—nominal charge is made for berths, which may be reserved in advance.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

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

the Pope, "Down with the Cardinal," and gave utterance to curses and other insulting expressions. The police who were escorting the cardinal's carriage stopped the tram car and arrested the offenders, but only after an exciting struggle, in which friends of the demonstrators made attempts to rescue them from the police. The police also arrested several anarchists who had arrived in town on going to Castel Gaudeo and organizing anti-clerical demonstrations.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT.

Summer Train Service.

5 TRAINS DAILY

7.25 A.M. DAY EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Trois Rivieres, Quebec, Riviere du Loup, Cocagne, Leves 7.25 a.m. daily except Sunday. Buffet Parlor Car Montreal to Little Metis.

12 noon MARITIME EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Trois Rivieres du Loup, Cocagne, Little Metis, Matapedia, Moncton, Halifax and the Sydney. (Dining Car). Leaves at 12.00 noon daily except Saturday to Halifax.

3.50 LOCAL EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday, for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Nicolet and intermediate stations.

"OCEAN LIMITED"

7.30 P.M. For Lewis (Quebec), Murray Bay, Cap Aigle, Riviere du Loup, Cocagne, Little Metis, Matapedia, Moncton, St. John and Halifax.

Leaves 7.30 p.m. daily except Saturday. Through Sleeping Car to Riviere du Loup, through Bay ports, Little Metis, St. John and Halifax.

NIGHT EXPRESS for Quebec and intermediate stations.

11.45 P.M. Daily, except Sunday, at 11.45 p.m. A sleeping car is attached to this train, which passengers can occupy after 9 p.m.

CASPE AND BAY CHALEURS

Passengers leaving by the Maritime Express at 8.00, Tuesday and 7.30 p.m., "Ocean Limited" Fridays, will connect at Campbellton with S. S. Lady Eileen.

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

CITY TICKET OFFICE.

St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James Street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 615.

J. J. McCONNIFF, City Pass & Ticket Agent.

H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent.

P.S.—Write for free copy "Tours to Summer Haunts, via Ocean Limited."

REDUCED RATES

Ideal health and Pleasure Excursions via the beautiful Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands and the wonderful Rapids.

Toronto Exhibition

Going dates: Aug. 30 to Sept. 5. All tickets good to return leaving Toronto up to Sept. 10, 1907.

ROUND TRIP, \$12, including meals and berth on Montreal-Toronto-Hamilton-Line Steamers leaving on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 p.m.

ROUND TRIP, \$10, meals and berth extra, on Montreal-Toronto-Line Steamers leaving daily, except Sunday, at 1.30 p.m.

CITY TICKET OFFICE

129 St. James St., opp. Post Office

PERSONAL

A retreat for the priests of the Peterboro diocese was conducted last week by the Rev. H. J. Zilles, C.S.S.R., of Saratoga, N.Y.



The Senate, Jan 1 1907, Vol. LVII, No. 10

Ireland Irish Nation St of Re So Sa

A glowing eulogy of character was delivered by Rev. Bernard Vaughan, in a lecture called "Ireland and the Future of the Sunshin of Life," listened to with keen interest by a crowded audience at the House, Dublin, on Wednesday, 28. His hearers thought naturally to Father Vaughan's denunciation in a series of sermons of the sin of called Smart Set, when the speaker drew in connection the moment of divorce in England the sanctity of the marriage bond. At the outset the lecturer's definition of faith. Faith was accepting on the authority of another what we ourselves prove. "If you have faith meant trust in the authority who could neither deceive nor be deceived. The chief characteristic of the two types of this: that whereas a man himself the right to reopen which for the moment had by a merely human being had not such right, when he spoke with infallible utterance he contended that all walked on the crutches of from the cradle even to that and if we were to look quality in which man called the brute creation, be found, not on his own reasoning, as in his capacity, and of being perceived the voice of theology.

LIFE, WITHOUT TRUST OTHERS IS FUTILE. Life was a great venture, being something more than a mere machine for out syllogisms, soon come over that if he wanted to own, to make his way, and a character, he had in everyment of his life—whether or social, political or even to rely upon his fellows, them, nothing doubting, nothing more beautiful, nothing higher in the and in the lovable life of a repose in trust. It was that it was just those persons boasted that they would not cept anything which they could not prove, because selves the most treacherous perdition, and the tools of Anyone who set up to be a scientist, a clairvoyant, a philosopher, and the like, to command a following of whose intellects revolted against revelation of God and the Christianity. The speaker went on to that which was so observational natural world was even mtable still in the supernatural man of God, the man who to make his way to heaven, the man who wanted to right place as a citizen here live a life of faith—divine course, those who looked Christianity as a mere pastime in the evolution of our race ed to scorn the believer who the good fight, ran his course kept his faith. But the faith could give a very account of his life of service. He knew whom he without that trust was like "an infant crying in night, an infant crying for and no language but a cry.

DIVORCE PRACTICALLY KNOWN. Father Vaughan then showed how the Irish nation before the world as witnesses reality of Divine faith. It

Dedication of St. Dunstan's Cathedral, Charlottetown, P.E.I. This morning the Cathedral of St. Dunstan, at Charlottetown, P.E.I., will be solemnly dedicated to the service of God. The ceremony will be performed by His Lordship Bishop McPherson, who will also be the celebrant. Pontifical High Mass which the occasion will be preached by Rev. James Reardon, of St. Seminary, St. Paul, and a St. Charlottetown. The new cathedral stands on the site of the first Catholic of Charlottetown, which site bought and selected by Bishop Eburn, the first Bishop of the collection for the purpose constructing the new edifice in 1888, the corner-stone