

The True Witness

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PASTORAL LETTER

MOST REV. PAUL BRUCHESI
Archbishop of Montreal,
ON "PETER'S PENANCE"

PAUL BRUCHESI, by the Grace of God, and the favor of the Holy See, Archbishop of Montreal.

To the clergy, religious communities and laity of Our Diocese, health, peace and benediction in the Lord.

Dearly beloved Brethren,

We come to-day with an urgent appeal to your filial love for the Sovereign Pontiff; we feel confident that you will, one and all, respond most heartily, for in reality that which we are about to ask should be regarded by Catholics as an imperative but pleasing duty. You all know the painful situation in which the Holy Father has been placed these many years past. His home is a palace, yet he is in direct need on account of the enormous burdens that press upon him, and of the demands he must necessarily face at every moment.

Rome is not the only city, nor is Italy the only country to claim the constant attention of him who bears the noble title of Christ's Vicar on earth. Now, it might be asked what revenue is at his disposal to-day? We have read, time and again, the long list of his personal needs, and it has moved us to pity. The Pope has more to do than to uphold the honor of the pontifical court; there are good works in numbers untold that depend upon his assistance, so many misfortunes to which his heart goes out in tenderest sympathy; so many acts of charity that must naturally command attention in a position such as his.

Alms certainly come to him from various sources, a little at a time here and there; what could he do with it otherwise? But these alms are far from supplying his many pressing needs. Is this the outcome of negligence or apathy on the part of his children? We dare not form an opinion, but it is clearly manifest that Catholics do not do for their Father and Supreme Ruler what they could and what they really should do. Still, we feel that the fault does not lie in lack of generosity, and devotedness, but rather in a defective organization. Can we for a moment suppose that countries which like our own have given in years gone by their most valiant sons to fight for the rights of the Supreme Pontiff, could fall to-day to come to his rescue in his great poverty?

Our works of benevolence are numerous, and we would not wilfully overlook the least among them. The suffering poor, the sick, the homeless and the orphan have a right to our sympathy and it is our wish that they should have it, deep and vast as the ills they bear, but is it not a fault that Catholics should have a special thought for their Father, whose patience and long suffering have been so sorely put to the test? Is it not to him that the first fruits of their liberal charity should be directed?

Many of the older members of the faithful remember the great movement inaugurated, the world over, forty years ago in view of assisting the Holy Father, the work known as "Peter's Penance." With an earnestness worthy of our deepest admiration, a work was revived which was upheld through centuries of faith, but which has been sadly neglected in late years. That was in the early days of the spoliation of Church property. The year 1870 saw the Holy Father practically a captive of the Italian Government.

From the very onset, Mgr. Bourget, of saintly memory, espoused the cause of the persecuted Vicar of Christ. While he endeavored to find Papal Zouaves to send to Rome, he preached and organized throughout his diocese a collection, known as "The Sacred Penance." The Pastoral Letter addressed to his people on that occasion is one of the most eloquent and soul-stirring writings he has left us. We feel as we read that each word was prompted by a heart moved to the very depths.

comes a magic word, a battle cry, a motto which the pulpit, the Tribune, and the press have resounded from end of the world to the other."

The impulse was general. The very first year, the Bishop had the consolation of pouring into the pontifical treasury more than \$20,000 in the name of his diocese. Pius IX. wrote immediately to thank him for the generous contribution destined to "relieve him and the Apostolic See in their great distress."

Many a change has come upon the world since then, Dearly Beloved Brethren, and the request made by our Venerable Predecessor is more urgent than ever. The Sovereign Pontiff, literally a deposed monarch, is in continual need of our assistance, and he, of all others, has a right to call upon our sympathy.

Peter's Penance still exists among us, but it falls very short of what it was in the early days of the suffering Church. The zeal of the first years has faded, and collections have diminished in proportion.

We earnestly beg that all may take this matter of faith and piety deeply to heart, that it may become an object of emulation among you, and that we may have the legitimate pride of seeing you set forth as models to other nations, and other countries. Let us all unite, hand and heart, and show what can be done when minds and feelings are linked in a common cause. Let there be no hesitation or neglect on the part of any.

Our appeal goes out to the most retired country settlements as well as to the wealthy parishes of our city. Let parents set aside a part of their income and salaries for the holy alms; let them enlist their sons and daughters in the noble work and take into account the very infant in its cradle. Let the clergy, religious orders, and houses of education give liberally and thus prove an incentive to the outer world. The co-operation of 400,000 souls forming our vast diocese cannot but accomplish wonders. Let there be some little trifle curtailed from what is usually spent in personal gratification, theatres, and frivolous amusements. None would suffer therefrom, and religion and morals would be much the better for it. Furthermore, this little mite will not go unrewarded by Him who promised to remember the cup of cold water given in His name.

Believe us, Dearly Beloved Brethren, far from being a hindrance to the progress of our religious and national works, our generosity toward the Holy Father will render them all the more prosperous and flourishing.

As Bishop Bourget said, in his own poetic words:—"This Sacred Penance sent to the Supreme Pontiff from year to year will come back to us in blessings a hundredfold. It will resemble our own majestic St. Lawrence, which fertilizes in its course our rich and beautiful slopes and sends its waters into the Gulf, where they are absorbed by the sun's rays, and converted into beneficent clouds. These in turn come back to earth borne by the breeze, and again enrich our fields by bringing to them the dew of heaven and the fat of the earth."

After invoking the holy name of God and consulting our Venerable Brethren, the canons of the Cathedral we have decided upon the following regulations:

(1) That Peter's Penance is henceforth to be regarded as one of the principal good works of the diocese of Montreal. All those who have special charge of souls will make it the object of their zeal and attention. The Pastors of the respective churches will deem it a duty to organize the work, and name a few willing souls who will help to collect, as is done for the Propagation of the Faith.

(2) The Reverend Clergy are invited to give at each annual retreat a sum equivalent to the offering received for the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice.

(3) Motherhouses of religious communities of men and women as also each establishment belonging to those communities will please determine a certain amount annually to be contributed to the Holy See. We feel certain that they will gladly place this amount at the head of their budget and consider it a debt both obligatory and sacred.

(4) We shall only upon a yearly of...

Family, St. Ann, Children of Mary, St. Vincent de Paul, League of the Sacred Heart, and the Third Order of St. Dominic and St. Francis.

(5) We earnestly solicit the aid of all the Catholic Societies in Montreal in as far as their constitutions will allow.

(6) The University, the Seminaries, Colleges, Boarding and Parochial Schools will take part in the great movement, and we rely upon the initiative of the directors of these various institutions to further the good work.

(7) Citizens who are blessed with an abundance of God's gifts must naturally feel that they are in a position to give more generously. They are cordially invited to send their offerings to the Palace. We would also suggest that when making their last will and testament they give a special thought to the needs of His Holiness.

(8) The two Sundays already set apart for this collection have not been changed, but the alms should be taken up at even office of the day, and by members of the clergy if at all possible.

(9) We shall give our approbation and encouragement to Churchwardens who, with the consent of the parishioners, (and who can doubt of their good will in this matter) will add an annual contribution to the alms given by the faithful.

(10) The present pastoral will be put in force after January 1st, 1906. All offerings should be directed to Very Rev. Canon Martin, Archbishop's Palace, during the year. The Sunday collections should be sent in the course of the week that follows said collections.

By this organization, simple in itself, but which requires the good will of all, we shall be able to help our Holy Father in his noble mission among men. We shall thus console his fatherly heart, and merit for ourselves, our families, and the diocese in general that blessing which will be for us the pledge of a glorious immortality.

The present letter shall be read in all the churches and chapels where the divine office is celebrated; at the Chapter of all the religious communities. It shall also be referred to in brief the Sunday previous to that on which the collections are to be made.

Given at Montreal, under our sign and seal and the countersign of our Chancellor, the 29th day of October, one thousand nine hundred and five.

PAUL, Arch. of Montreal.

By order of His Grace,

EMILE CANON ROY,

Chancellor.

The Pope and the Peace Conference.

Although there has been no official exchange of notes in connection with a participation of the Holy See in the second Hague Conference, our papers have taken place, partly at The Hague, partly in Rome. It will be remembered that when the first Hague Conference was convened in January, 1899, the Czar, who was in cordial relations with Leo XIII., sent a circular note, which explained his intentions, to the Holy See, as well as to all the Powers. The Peloux Cabinet, then in power in Italy, took the ground that the presence at the Conference of a Papal representative would be offensive to the Peninsula, as it would be interpreted as a recognition of the Pope as a Temporal Sovereign. As the invitations to the Conference were issued by the Dutch Government, the Vatican could not show any resentment towards Russia, but only towards Holland, and more especially against M. de Beaufort, the Minister of Foreign Affairs. In sign of protest Leo XIII. withdrew from The Hague his Intergovernmental, Monsignor Tarnassi, who has not been replaced. Now the relations between Italy and the Vatican have improved so much that the Foris Cabinet would have no objection to the Holy See being invited, but there is a difficulty in the way, namely, to find a plausible reason for the change.

Whatever you do, do not judge people hastily; try and judge them as you would wish them to judge you.

THE AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL SYNOD.

Message to Ireland—Address to the Irish Bishops.

Among the documents issued by the Third Plenary Council of the Church of Australia is the following:

"To the Venerable Hierarchy of Ireland.

"Your Eminence, My Lords,—

"Our common interests regarding the Sacred Ministry, together with our ties of kindred and sympathy, all the dearer because of absence, prompt us assembled in this Third Plenary Council of Australia, to send you this joint message of greeting.

"Since the date of our last Plenary Synod—A.D. 1895—several prelates have been gathered, as we trust, to the Society of the just made perfect, but the work of our Master continually goes on in peace, and, thank God, in prosperity. The Holy Spirit pours forth upon our children His choicest graces, leading many of them to embrace and to adorn the clerical and the religious state. Religious schools increase in number and efficiency; orphanages, hospitals, and other institutions inspired by Christian charity, are to be found in all cities and towns. Even in remote spots of our sparsely-populated territories churches are being multiplied. These are of simple design, and serve also as schools in many places; but a great number of our sacred edifices, in their beauty and equipment, rival the fairest and the grandest of the old countries. St. Patrick's Cathedral, Melbourne, is the glory of that great city, and of our National Apostles. St. Mary's Sydney consecrated on this occasion—although not fully completed—is a noble pile of perfect architecture, raised by the people at the cost of £280,000, and worthy of its inheritance as the Mother Church of Australia.

"The majority of our flock being Irish by birth or by descent, are earnestly and affectionately devoted to the religious and national interests of their Mother-land. All rejoice and glory in the marvelous fruitfulness of her faith at home and abroad throughout the universe. We, in the name of Australia, congratulate your Lordships upon the attention now attracted by the process of Beatification initiated at the centre of Catholicity in regard to the Irish martyrs of the 16th and 17th centuries. We trust that in a short time these causes will be carried to glorious issues by your sustained energy in working out all the details of the canonical procedure.

"In the now evident coming of Irish national autonomy within the Empire of the United Kingdom, the Australian people generally rejoice. Meanwhile, we applaud every partial reform. The institutions of popular administration in civil and local affairs; the revival of the national tongue, of traditional usages and sports; restoration of industrial prosperity; the retention of youthful energy and talent for home requirements, till emigration will result from an overflowing population—these and all other reforms appeal cogently to our sympathy and support. Foremost, however, in our estimation at present is the re-vindication of such University education as may be congenial to the Catholic majority. Education divorced from religious institutions and ecclesiastical vigilance is obnoxious to every true Catholic. Experience shows the fruits of such education to be indifferent and unbelief. It is intrinsically dangerous to faith, which is the root of Christianity and the soil of human perfection. The arts and sciences, moreover, receive from religion their highest inspirations, safest guidance, and noblest application. So Ireland's supreme devotion to religious education is an imperishable glory. She is to be wise as the serpent in safeguarding her generations from all dangers to faith.

"The opponents of Catholic claims are self-confident. Where is their assurance to the will of the people? What of their boasted regard for liberty of conscience? Were these upholders of rationalism, or of ascendancy, or of foul sectarianism true patriots and sincere Christians, they would adopt the contention of Edmund Burke in arguing against the penal code.

"We reflect on the contention of our illustrious countryman, Edmund Burke: 'The advantages of the subject should be considered as their right, and all reasonable wishes as so many claims.' 'Venerable Brethren,—The struggle for sound enlightenment and national progress, followed out on the lines of religion, liberty, and justice, shall be crowned with a glorious victory in God's own time. As Christians and sons of St. Patrick, you as we, in trial and in joy, turn to the Chair of Peter in the Eternal City. There we meet in unity of faith, of obedience, and of love; looking for the blessed hope and coming of the great God and Our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

"We remain in sincere attachment to your Lordships' brethren in J.C., PATRICK F. CARDINAL MORAN, Archbishop of Sydney, and Delegate Apostolic.

"For the Prelates of the Third Plenary Council of Sydney."

CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

LETTER FROM THE POPE

The following letter has been addressed by the Pope to the Archbishop of Westminster:—

"To Our Venerable Brother, Francis Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster, Health and Apostolic Benediction.

"In Our vigilance as Supreme Pastor We have not failed to attend to the gravest of all matters about which the Catholics of England are at present anxious, the endeavor, namely, to safeguard and maintain their schools in conformity with the belief and profession of the Catholic Faith.

"To the Cardinal Archbishops of Westminster praise is certainly due for the great earnestness with which during the last five-and-thirty years the faithful in England have most strenuously defended their Catholic schools, asserting, above all things, the necessity that the education of the young should be of a religious character. This example of your predecessors, as We gladly acknowledge, you also have followed, for We know that you have been a leader to your Catholic people in their united determination to obtain what they desire most of all in the teaching of their schools.

"In your pleading for this cause you will not, We are sure, fail to be helped by the approval and good will of many even who are not of the Catholic Faith, for, though they do not demand all that Catholics must ask for, it is well known that they agree with you as to the religious education of the young.

"Wherefore, We earnestly exhort the Catholics of England to strive for this most praiseworthy object, and to those most of all do We address this exhortation who give their distinguished aid as writers in books and in the public press. They will do a most useful and most meritorious work if, following the guidance of their Bishops and putting aside all matters of private interest or what might cause hurtful dissension, they not only persevere but make daily progress in the defence which has been begun.

"Together with the earnest exhortation We wish also to give the consolation which is certainly needed by the very many who are overstrained by their labor and care, by those especially of the sacred clergy, who, living amongst their people, spare neither effort nor trouble in endeavoring to save their Catholic schools, and by the schoolmasters and schoolmistresses who with much toil and many discomforts so admirably discharge the duties of their most noble office.

"Lastly, to you, watchful pastor, and to each of your colleagues We give testimony of Our gratification, asking for abundant graces from Heaven for yourselves and all the faithful. As a token of this Divine gift, and in witness of Our benevolence We most lovingly grant in the Lord the Apostolic Benediction.

"Given in Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 18th day of October, in the year 1905, the third of Our Pontificate.

PIUS X., POPE."

A VALUABLE SUGGESTION.

A priest in Ohio has a good scheme of presenting the teaching of the Church to the farmers of his county. He has had a conference with one of the editors of the weekly county paper and an arrangement has been made whereby the paper sells him ten inches of space in each issue at its regular advertising rates, or \$40 a year. This is his to use as he desires. He proposes to print each week some pointed statements of Catholic doctrine, giving them a human interest so that they will be eagerly read, and he hopes through the fifty weeks of the year to get before the farmers a very full exposition of the Church's doctrine and policy. This service will cost him \$40.

HOME INTERESTS

Conducted by HELENE

Kind hearts are more plentiful than persistently kind and gentle voices...

TO CATHOLIC GIRLS WITH PROTESTANT LOVERS

"In the depths of his heart," says the Catholic Forum, "no man respects a woman who has sacrificed her faith for him..."

CONVENIENT DISH DRAINER

Dishwashing is one of the greatest trials of the housekeeper, and any convenience that will expedite this tri-daily task and make it easier is eagerly sought...

CURES TIGHT DOORS

"Patrons come to me every day and say that the drawers of dressers and other furniture stick fast and cannot be opened or shut without great difficulty..."

bed will cure a cold on the lungs.

Gargle a bad sore throat with a strong solution of lemon juice and water. A cloth saturated in lemon juice and bound about a cut or wound will stop its bleeding...

MAKE HOME A FUN CENTER

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the dusty old cobwebs there...

CHILDREN NEED IDEALS

A mother without ideals can never have noble sons. To teach growing boys and girls to see the world as it really is, is to utterly unfit them for making the world any better by their lives...

RECIPES

German Dishes. Kaffee-Kuchen—One pint of bread sponge; one tablespoonful of molasses one teaspoonful of sugar...

"Run Down System"

The solid parts of our bodies are continually wasting away, and require to be repaired by medical substances that restore the lost vitality. There are only two methods of building up the run down system...

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SE-KEEN) ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—FREE TRIAL

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited 179 King St. W. Toronto, Canada

Every Hour Delayed IN CURING A COLD IS DANGEROUS.

You have often heard people say: "It's only a cold, a trifling cough," but many a life history would read differently if, on the first appearance of a cough, it had been remedied with

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It is a pleasant, safe and effective remedy, that may be confidently relied upon as a specific for Coughs and Colds of all kinds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pains in Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

German Love Knots

One cupful each of eggs and rich, sweet cream. Beat the eggs well, add the cream and pour on the flour, working as stiff as you can; roll thin. Invert over the dough a large coffee cup and cut around it with a jagged iron...

German Sponge Cake

Stir the yolks of eight eggs and one pound of pulverized sugar continuously in one way for thirty minutes; add the well-beaten whites and stir fifteen minutes longer. Add one-half cup of flour, four tablespoonsful of corn starch, the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Bake in a moderate oven.

TIMELY HINTS

If the starch is thoroughly mixed with soapy water and a tablespoonful of sugar added the iron will not stick, and the goods will stay stiff longer, since sugar will not absorb moisture so readily as salt, which many use.

CHILDREN NEED IDEALS

A mother without ideals can never have noble sons. To teach growing boys and girls to see the world as it really is, is to utterly unfit them for making the world any better by their lives...

THE WHOLESOME WOMAN

Find me a wholesome woman, and I'll find in her a trust-lover—one of clean heart, and a mind that thinketh no evil, and back of her will be parents whose loving kindness restrained from heavy chalk-lines and the eternal "Don't's."

A DESIRABLE PLACE

Bishop Goodman (impressively)—"Only think, children! In Africa there are 10,000,000 square miles of territory without a single Sunday School where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now, what should we all try and save up our money and do?"

RETRIBUTION

Millions of years had passed. Birds had succeeded to the supremacy formerly occupied by man. "What is that you are wearing on your hat?" asked the flamingo.

LAUGHING WOMEN

A woman has no natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from the heart in the clear, sparkling rill, and the heart

THE PARISH PRIEST

"Every layman is sensible of the fact," writes Father Bourne, S.J., "that priests owe a duty to their people. Like the Holy Father himself, the clergy are the servants of God. No worthy priest in the mission dreams of denying that his people have the first claim upon his time, his energy, his zealous care and his constant devotion."

A PRAYER

O God, who holdeth all within Thy hand, Living and dead,—Father, who knowest best, Lean to our loved ones in the silent land, And give them rest!

BAD KIDNEYS

Can Only be Cured Through the Blood. Bad backs—aching backs—come from bad kidneys. Bad kidneys come from bad blood. Bad blood clogs the kidneys with poisonous impurities that breed deadly diseases.

FUNNY SAYINGS

"Who is it that robs us while we are asleep?" asked the teacher, trying to get the class to spell "burglar." "The gas meter," shouted the boys in unison.

LET SOMETHING GOOD BE SAID

When over the fair name of friend or foe, The shadow of disgrace shall fall; Instead Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so, Let something good be said.

GETTING OLD

Violet's Daughter—Well, John, I see you are looking as young as ever? "John—Yes, miss, thank you. An' they tell me I'll soon be an octogenarian."

The Poet's Corner

A BYWAY. The highway marches steadily, to market town and mill, But I would find a little road that loiters up a hill...

WHAT OF THAT?

Tired! Well, what of that? Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease, Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze? Come, rouse thee! Work while it is called to-day!

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When over the fair name of friend or foe, The shadow of disgrace shall fall; Instead Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so, Let something good be said.

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Forget not that no fellow-being yet May fall so low but love may lift his head; Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet If something good be said.

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OUR

Dear Girls and Boys: How are you all? dull autumn days? I suppose, for weather usually trouble little people to school, studying lessons with all the lightning of your happy childhood; able weather will not most, and then for the days, bringing with the snowball fights, sleighing, tobogganing, and I am sure you are all

Dear Aunt Becky:

We were so pleased to receive your letter in the corner. Oh, I just love the corner! I am now in the corner, and two of Fred's. I thank Edna M. for their kind invitation should love to go visit. But as they are older than I must come first. We must meet sometime. I am a know Winifred D's other will be pleased to answer Mary E's letters if they although I am not very good at writing. I hope you will write again. Her must be cute, and it seem Harold has a very large Prince, and he is very fine also. Harold has a tooth evening and has gone to have a little snow since and we see so many little every evening after class send our love to all the little Harold hopes Johnnie M. as soon as he is able, dear Aunt Becky,

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys:

How are you all spending those dull autumn days? Much as usual, I suppose, for weather does not generally trouble little people. Going to school, studying lessons and playing with all the lightheartedness of your happy childhood. This disagreeable weather will not last long at most, and then for the jolly winter days, bringing with them the joy of snowball fights, sleigh driving, coasting, tobogganing, and skating. And I am sure you are all already thinking about Santa Claus, the first snowflakes always bring thoughts of him, the dear old fellow, and he is getting his orders ready now. I know I need not caution my boys and girls to be good so that he will not overlook them, for they are never naughty, but—be careful.

Your loving, AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky: We were so pleased to see so many nice letters in the corner last week. Oh, I just love the corner! How strange! We are now three Winifreds in the corner, and two of them Winifred D's. I thank Edna and Winifred M. for their kind invitation and should love to go visit them indeed. But as they are older than I, they must come first: We must, I hope, meet sometime. I am anxious to know Winifred D's other name, and will be pleased to answer hers and Mary E's letters if they write to me, although I am not very well able to write alone yet. I hope Amy McG. will write again. Her little dog must be cute, and it seems funny, but Harold has a very large dog named Prince, and he is very fond of tea also. Harold has a toothache this evening and has gone to bed. We have a little snow since a few days, and we see so many little sleds out every evening after class is over. We send our love to all the little cousins. Harold hopes Johnnie M. will write as soon as he is able. Good-bye, dear Aunt Becky,

WINIFRED D., of Frampton.

CHIPS.

"Hallo, boy!" "Hallo, man!" the answer came back as quick as a flash. "Stop a minute, will you?" The boy stopped and turned about grinning. Mr. Arthur Millman, artist, had strolled beyond the village limits, looking for the picturesque to feed his sketch book. Catching sight of a tattered urchin swinging an empty basket, it looked as if he'd found something to fill the bill, or rather a page of the book. The boy's face was keen, but full of jolly good nature. "What's your name, my son?" "Chips!" The word came with a twinkle.

"Humph," Mr. Millman muttered, "bright youngster." Then aloud, "Baptized 'Chip'?" "Not 'xactly; but folks call me that, 'count of my business," and Chips swung his basket proudly. "Oh, I see! Well, Chips, if you want to earn a quarter easily, you stand still a little while just as you are and let me make a picture of you."

Chips grinned in delighted appreciation, and the artist sketched away. Chips was really a noted character—he was a monopolist. The man who owned the large Woodyard let him have all the kindlings. They were willing to do it without cost, in view of the fact that he was the mainstay of his mother, who was too feeble to do much. But Chips was no beggar; he meant to do business on business methods. Therefore he paid a small price for the kindlings, and sold them out by basketfuls, supplying most houses in the village. Everybody liked Chips, he was so industrious, so kind to his mother, so ready to give and take a job. He had a gay word for every household or servant maid; he grabbed off his cap and said "Thank you," with rough politeness, every time he was paid for the kindlings.

It may be thought strange that other urchins did not poach on Chips' preserves. Indeed, it was tried once or twice, but Chips could fight as well as work, and he punished the offenders in a fashion not to be desired. After that the manager of the

wood-yard, wishing to give the boy the best chance, and not being devoid of humor himself, posted the following notice:

"The owners of this yard have sold the right to deal in kindlings to Richard Holmes, otherwise known as Chips. Anyone trespassing on this will be handed over to the police."

So Chips was really a monopolist, though he did not know it, until Mr. Milman, the artist, said so, after Chips had explained his occupation. Mr. Milman took a great liking to the boy.

"Chips," he said one day, "I'm going back to the city pretty soon, and all winter long I'm going to paint pictures. There are several things I'd like to put a boy such as you in. How would you like to go with me? You could learn to take care of my rooms, and then pose for me when I needed you. I'd give you—let's see." Mr. Milman thought a minute, and then named a sum that made Chips' eyes dance.

"Think it over, and ask your mother."

Chips' face fell at the word "mother."

Chips marched off, frowning hard. That night he lay awake—an unheard-of proceeding. One thing he resolved, "I'll not trouble mother with it till I've settled it myself." It was not the first time he had shielded her from anxiety. Toward morning he went off to sleep.

When he awoke and had plunged his tumbled head in cold water, every thing cleared up. He knew!

It was like him to go straight to Mr. Milman.

"Well?" the artist asked. "I've thought it over, sir. I'd like to go mighty well, but mother couldn't spare me. Yes, sir, I know it's big money to what I get now, but it's just this a-way. You want me three months, say. Then I comes back, and some other boy has my place, 'cause they can't have the kindlin' 'tillin' round. An' maybe I wouldn't like to sell kindlin' after I'd been a city feller. An' the wood-yard man has promised me a place's quick's I'm big enough, so it's slow an' sure. But it's mother mostly. She'd grieve every minute. Ta'n't like she was strong. Thank you, sir, but I've 'cided."

There were pretty nearly tears in the honest eyes. Mr. Milman grasped the boy's hand; he never wanted so much to paint him as he did at that moment.

"I'm proud of you," was what he said, "and when I come back next year we'll make up for what we can't do this winter, eh?"

As the boy turned away, the artist thought to himself, "Chips has a good head and a good heart."

MEG'S DOLL.

Her name might have been Margaret, so far as anybody knew, but nobody ever called her so, and they were not rich enough to own a big family Bible, with its gilded blank pages for the family record.

A WOMAN'S BACK IS THE MAINSPRING OF HER PHYSICAL SYSTEM.

The Slightest Backache, if Neglected, is Liable to Cause Years of Terrible Suffering.

No woman can be strong and healthy unless the kidneys are well, and regular in their action. When the kidneys are ill, the whole body is ill, for the poisons which the kidneys ought to have filtered out of the blood are left in the system. The female constitution is naturally more subject to kidney disease than a man's; and what is more, a woman's work is never done—her whole life is one continuous strain.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

They act directly on the kidneys, and make them strong and healthy. Mrs. Mary Galley, Auburn, N.S., writes: "For over four months I was troubled with a lame back and was unable to turn in bed without help. I was induced by a friend to try Doan's Kidney Pills. After using two-thirds of a box my back was as well as ever."

Her mother had called her "Meggie dear," and it sounded real good. As Meg recalled it that afternoon she remembered how pleasant it sounded, and then she tried to forget it and to hum "Clementine," but the tune faded away on her lips.

She was sitting on the rickety steps in front of her house, and she was caring for dear Josephine. Dear Josephine had lost an arm, evidently by some act of violence, and there was a hole in her head that leaked sawdust alarmingly, and she had a weak neck, so that her head lolled to one side quite dejectedly. But these slight imperfections made no difference in Meg's love for Josephine. Perhaps she loved her sick baby more than she could a well one.

And then Meg had neither brothers nor sisters, since they had been distributed around to whoever wanted them. And so through the long days Josephine was doubly dear.

The hot sun glared down into the little alley in a furious way, but Meg seemed not to mind it. She was very busy. She was mending dear Josephine. She had a big darned needle and a length of string, trying to sew up her baby's head and make it whole again. The needle was too big, and it did not act so, but the patient child tugged away in the glare of that August afternoon, poking and pulling and coaxing the unruly string—when a boy appeared.

He was sauntering by, with a keen eye out for recreation in a very monotonous vagrant boy world. He stopped and eyed the child curiously.

"Hullo!" he grinned. "What ails her? Looks as though she had the string halt."

Meg did not deign to reply. She just wished he'd go along. Boys always teased her. She didn't like boys.

But this boy, instead of going away drew nearer. His eyes shone maliciously as he stooped over to examine her work more carefully.

Meg had both hands on the needle, trying to pull it through the doll's head, when the boy suddenly snatched it away and drew back to the sidewalk, dancing it above his head by the string, which now was like a hangman's noose.

"Poor Meg! It would do no good to scream. He was stronger than she, and he would only run off with dear Josephine, and she would never see her any more. He was jumping the doll about to the tune of

"Dance a jig, my pretty miss; Hain't she just a beauty, though!"

Meg's eyes filled with tears and her chin quivered. And then she ventured to ask him a question: "Is your mother dead?"

"Dead?" and the dancing doll was halted a moment in midair. "Not as nobody knows of."

"Mine is," continued Meg, in a sorrowful little voice. "She made this doll for me, and I cut the clothes 'cause she was sick and cried so she couldn't see. They don't fit very well; she was a-leamin' up in bed when she made 'em, and her hands trembled just like this—here Meg trembled her hands in imitation of the sick mother's hands—" an I s'pose Josephine is crooked, but I love her."

The boy stopped and whistled long and low.

"Oh, that's the how of it, is it? So there was crepe on yer door. I forgot it."

He held Josephine by her arms now and eyed her with growing respect. "Didn't mean to hurt her. Only a little fun, yer know. She's a first-class doll," and he laid her down carefully in Meg's lap.

"She ort to have a new dress," he continued, with evident interest in her wardrobe. And then he took off his cap and looked sharply at the lidling. He was the only boy in that community whose hat had a lining, and he quite enjoyed the distinction. It was a bright blue.

"See here, now, this lining'll make that baby a hull dress, an' you kin have it if you won't tell anybody I was mean to you."

Out it came with a jerk and was laid down beside dear Josephine.

His coat had several buttons more or less large and ragged, but only one button. He turned his attention to that now. He fingered it lovingly. It was a metal button, and once had been the shape of a dog's face. "Yer dress'll want to button, likely," he said, as a sudden pull loosened it. This was placed beside the other offering, and then he turned quickly up the street, his hands in his pockets, and his lining cap shoved back on his head.

WHAT MATTIE SAID. "Della," said Irene Van Horne just after school was dismissed for the day, "did you hear what Mattie Merritt said about you at recess?"

Della Adams, who was walking briskly out of the school house gate, stopped and faced the indignant-looking girl who had arrested her attention.

"No," said Della, quietly, "I did not hear her say anything about me, and I do not think she did."

"Oh, yes, she did," said Irene, eagerly; "and I told her right to her face that I'd tell you the very first chance I got. Oh, it was so mean!"

"Was it?" said Della, with a gentle smile. "Perhaps you had better not tell me, then."

"Oh, but you ought to know! I'm sure you'll be furious."

Della checked her. "I do not care to hear what she said."

"But, Della, you ought to know," "I think not," replied Della, gently, but very firmly. "What good would it do for me to hear that Mattie slandered me, as I infer she did? I could not punish her, even if I wished. I could not make her recall the words, and I am sure it would not give me pleasure to hear them repeated."

"Then you don't want to know—" "Not a single word. If I know, I might find it impossible not to show Mattie that I felt badly over it."

"Why, I should think after your quarrel you would not care much for her opinion."

"My quarrel?" said Della, in surprise. "We have not quarreled. Mattie is angry because I excelled her in school studies this week, but it takes two to make a quarrel, and I am not angry at her. Whatever she may have said, I'm sure she will be sorry for it."

"Well, you are the queerest girl!" exclaimed Irene, as they walked along, and Della began to talk on other subjects. "I don't suppose there's another girl in school who wouldn't have been curious to hear what Mattie said. And to think that you don't care what anybody says about you!"

"I do care," said Della, rather sadly; "and that is why I prefer to hear nothing but favorable comment. I would like to believe that all the girls liked me."

"So they do," said Irene, impulsively, "and that was why I was so indignant when Mattie—" "There you go again," cautioned Della. "Now, dear, don't say a word to anybody about Mattie, and I am sure it will turn out all right."

Irene kissed Della good-bye, and walked away, shaking her head in a doubtful as well as a thoughtful manner.

A week passed, and every day when Della met Mattie Merritt she spoke to the girl just as pleasantly and smiled just as sweetly as ever she did.

Mattie at first returned the salutations with a defiant toss of her head, then with a scornful look; then with a puzzled expression, and finally she came to Della one day at recess, and said, shortly:

"Della, I owe you an apology." "I think not, Mattie," said Della. "Yes, I do," persisted Mattie, very red in the face. "Last Tuesday at recess, you know, I said—"

"Please don't tell me what you said!" exclaimed Della, putting her arms around Mattie's waist. "I would rather not hear it."

"Well, you know what I said. I saw that hateful Irene Van Horne telling you, and then I was sorry, because I didn't mean a word I said, and every girl knows I didn't."

"I know it," said Della, giving her a warm squeeze, "even if I do not know what you said—Irene did not tell me, and I haven't the slightest idea of my own."

"Oh, Della! And to think I—" "Don't think anything about it, dear. As I never heard what you said, it is just the same as if it never was uttered, so we will not say another word about it."

And not another word was spoken about it, and Della and Mattie were just as good—may better—friends than before.

A LITTLE TYRANT.

There is no tyrant like a teething baby. The temper isn't due to original sin; the little one suffers worse than the rest of the family. He doesn't know what is the matter—they do.

But baby need not suffer longer than it takes to make him well, if the mother will give him Baby's Own Tablets. They ease the tender gums and bring the teeth through painlessly and without tears. Mrs. C. Connolly, St. Laurent, Man., says:

"Some months ago my little girl's health became so bad that we felt very anxious. She was teething and suffered so much that we did not know what to do for her. I was advised to try Baby's Own Tablets, and from almost the first dose she began to improve, and there was no further trouble. She is now in the best of health, thanks to the Tablets."

The Tablets cure all the minor ailments of children, and are a blessing to both mother and child. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Try them and you will use no other medicine for your little one. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POPE RECEIVES SAILORS.

The Pope recently received Lieutenant Frank E. Ridgley, three other officers, and forty-eight Catholic sailors of the U. S. cruiser Minneapolis, now at Naples.

His Holiness received the Americans in the hall of the consistory. To each he gave his hand to kiss, while he spoke kind words. To the Pope was then presented a basket of beautiful flowers tied with ribbons from the caps of the sailors. This presentation greatly pleased His Holiness, who expressed his pleasure at the thought which prompted it.

The Pope then delivered a short address, thanking the Americans for coming to see him, and expressing his pleasure at meeting so many representatives of the American navy.

When the Pope left the hall the sailors saluted him with three hearty cheers which resounded throughout the Vatican.

The privilege of speaking the truth is not accorded to a few chosen persons. Get away from the horrible ghost of Fearing-Yea-Won't-Be-Understood! Speak and act with the assurance that you will be understood by those persons who should understand you. It doesn't make the least difference about the others.—Leigh Mitchell Hodges.

MODERN JOURNALISM.

Some of the Things the Woman Reporter Had to Write About.

(From the Metropolitan Magazine.)

The stately wife of the great man and millionaire who owned the Morning Glory swept glistening draperies down the carved stairway of her handsome residence, and came to the girl reporter with a startled and perplexed look on her calm face. "Did my husband send you? I see you came from the Glory," she said. The girl felt a strange, sinking sensation, as of one taking a sudden jump into unknown space, but she fixed her eyes steadily upon the piece of pasteboard Mrs. Aubrey held in her strong, slim fingers, and responded:

"No, Mr. Aubrey did not send me but I have an assignment to interview prominent society and professional women on the kissing question as ventilated by Mrs. McCorkingdale, of Kansas, and if you please I would very much like your opinion and your photograph."

Mrs. Aubrey was a tall woman, but in that instant it seemed to the girl that the proprietor's wife rose up and up, like a tree, until her head nearly touched the ceiling. The sensation of falling through the air became stronger.

"Impossible," said Mrs. Aubrey, "there is some mistake. I am never interviewed. And certainly I could not consider such an absurd subject. It makes one ridiculous even to think of it. The idea! I cannot imagine any woman lowering herself sufficiently to talk about it."

The girl bowed and turned to go, but there was that expression about her lips which caused Mrs. Aubrey, herself a woman of keen humor and sympathetic insight, to stop her with the quick words: "Wait a moment, please; I want to know why you came to me."

"I was told to interview several prominent women—I had no more specific instructions—except that the interviewed women must be of note socially or professionally, and that I must obtain their opinions and their photographs."

"But the whole subject is so silly; what made you choose it?"

"I choose it! Dear madam, do not accuse me of that! It is the Sunday editor's idea."

"Surely he doesn't expect nice women to talk of—of—such things—for publication?"

"I interviewed nine ladies last week—nine ladies of position, to ascertain their views on the alleged common practice of wives going through their husbands' pockets. The week before that we had a symposium concerning the probable abolition of corsets by law. Three weeks ago I wrote up a lot of fashionable women who are opposed to the curling iron and the manicure scissors, and collected opinions as to the benefit of a raw carrot diet upon the complexion. This has used up the longest part of my list of nice women. I am trying this time to get an entirely new set."

Sacrifice, which is the passion of great souls, has never been the law of societies.—Amiel's Journal.

The love of God always includes love of our neighbor; and therefore no pretense of zeal for God's glory must make us uncharitable to our brother.

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NOTICE.

Subscribers will please take notice that when their year is due, and should they wish to discontinue their paper, they are requested to notify this office, otherwise we will understand they wish to renew, in which case they will be liable for entire year.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1905

SALVATION ARMY STYLE.

A correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle writes: "On Saturday morning I went to see off a friend who was going North by the train leaving King's Cross at ten o'clock. As we pushed our way searching in vain for a vacant seat, we saw two uniformed Salvationists putting into a specially reserved first-class carriage baggage that boldly proclaimed itself the property of 'General Booth.' My friend, after turning a rather envious glance at the spare seats in the carriage by now occupied by the Citizen General and one attendant, changed his ticket for a third-class one, and got a thoroughly comfortable compartment all to himself. It was a pleasure," adds the correspondent, "in these days of the simple life, to see among the third-class passengers an iron magnet of the North country; also a Roman Catholic Bishop."

OXFORD DISGRACED BY DRUNKENNESS.

The prevalence of drunkenness in Oxford was the theme of the Bishop of London, preaching in Newman's old pulpit at St. Mary's on a recent Sunday. In certain Colleges, the Bishop declared, there is "a wave of drunkenness." Even in "quiet Colleges" they were too much accustomed to see two or three drunken men coming out of what had been misguidedly called "drinks." He saw the result in London. He had at the present moment twenty University men, hopeless drunkards, on his hands. Five days ago, in speaking at the People's Palace, he said there was no man in the West End of London who would be asked to dinner again if he were once seen drunk, nor would he, and some day, he added, there would come this change; there would be no working-man who would let his wife be disgraced by the sight of a drunken man in the home. But if what he had drawn attention to was to be the standard at Oxford, they were poisoning the well with a vengeance.

It is admitted that the Bishop is speaking within the mark. The outside public hear little or nothing of the orgies that are carried on there, quite as bad as those at any German seat of learning, with the additional disadvantage that not bear, but witness, is the form of intoxicant generally employed. There is not the slightest doubt that it is considered the "right thing" and "good form" to participate in these riotous gatherings which so often lead to "rag-

ging" and other forms of rovingism. A "D.O.L." writing in the London Daily News, suggests, however, that Oxford is not as bad as it is painted. "A man may abstain from drinking and from drunkenness at the University without obloquy. If an abstainer goes to Oxford, if he takes his stand on principle from the first day, if he refuses to go to the Fresher's wine, and persists in his refusal, generally speaking he will have little trouble. The steady set will gather around him, the fast set will give him up, and all will respect him. But it takes conviction and pluck for a man to thus act from the beginning, and the question arises whether a lad of nineteen should be expected to pass through such an ordeal."

The apologist presents, perhaps, a more depressing picture than the accuser.

DEATH OF CHARLES ALEXANDER.

In the death of Mr. Charles Alexander Montreal has lost one of her best citizens. Those men, unfortunately, are too rare who do good for the mere approval of their fellow men. Mr. Alexander made no distinction between creeds or races. He was a philanthropist in the extreme sense of the word. Sufficient that the person was in need or suffering for him to open his heart and give of his means; but invariably the good was done by stealth. Mr. Alexander in his sixty years' residence in Montreal saw it grow and prosper. As the land of his adoption he was proud of it, and none took keener interest in its welfare. He went down to the grave with the shroud of ninety years clinging to his brow, admired and respected by all classes of our citizens.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The marvelous results achieved by the pupils of the Irish Christian Brothers has been eloquently put forward by His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, and are a surpassing proof of the efficient teaching of the spiritual sons of Edmund Ignatius Rice. It is ninety-three years ago since Archbishop Murray sanctioned the opening of the schools in Hanover street, East Dublin, under the direction of Brother Thomas Baptist Gravenor. In 1818 two Brothers were sent from Hanover street to open a second school in Mill street, in the derelict city residence of the Earl of Meath, then known as No. 10. Two years later the rules of the Brothers were formally approved of by Pope Pius VII., and in January, 1822, Brother Rice was elected first Superior-General of the "Religious Brothers of the Christian Schools of Ireland." At length, in 1827, a site for a Novitiate and Training School was secured in North Richmond street, and Daniel O'Connell not only laid the foundation stone (June 9th, 1828), but induced the Catholic Association to vote £1,500 towards the good work. These schools were opened in 1831. Brother Rice died at Mount Sion, Waterford, on August 28th, 1844.

Evangelistic services are at present being held in the city for the purpose of "teaching the gospel to the French-Canadians." Our views on this subject were expressed some weeks ago when our attention was drawn to the efforts and pathetic appeal for funds to carry on the work of the Grande Ligne Mission which has made a law unto itself of being its French-Canadian brother's keeper, so we need not go over the ground again. But we wish to put on record our disapproval of the rowdiness displayed at the meetings over which Mr. Maga is presiding. Granting that his subject matter is offensive, Catholics who attended the meetings and who were insulted had themselves to blame, for they were there in direct opposition to the doctrine they had been taught. We can readily understand it is easier for such an evangelist to work in a congenial atmosphere, where his pockets are filled according to the highly

colored "revelations of the Church of Rome"; but if, as it is supposed, his "thirst for souls" was so intense, why did he leave a country whose "harvest is ripe" to seek green fields. We must confess that we, too, prefer the fields in verdure clad, but in our case the preference is legitimate. When all the oratorical fireworks are spent, when the annual-tion will have given out, the Church of Rome will still stand out as the lighthouse she is, justifying the confidence of those within her protecting walls that nothing can harm them. They may sleep through the night, unmindful of the fury of the waves tossing against her rocky sides and when "the day breaks and the shadows flee away" there will be seen out on the placid waters remnants of craft whose occupants, coming to assail the mighty watch tower, had themselves been swallowed up in the vortex.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Father Gannon, C.S.S.R., St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, who was a guest at St. Ann's presbytery last week, returned to Quebec on Monday.

Rev. Father Hayes, of New York City, spent a few days visiting Montreal last week.

Bro. James, who was resting in the infirmary at Mont de la Salle, Maisonneuve, for the past three weeks, returned to Quebec, where he is engaged teaching at St. Patrick's School. His many friends in this city will be glad to learn that he is in good health again, and possesses that old-time vigor and enthusiasm in his work which made him a general favorite while teaching in Montreal.

SIR BRYAN O'LOGHLEN.

Sir Bryan O'Loughlen, Bart., a former Attorney-General and Prime Minister of Victoria, whose death is announced from Melbourne, emigrated to Australia as far back as 1856, and never re-visited Ireland, where he was chiefly known as the son of Sir Michael O'Loughlen, Master of the Rolls in Ireland from 1837 till his death in 1842, the first Catholic since the revolution to occupy a seat on the Judicial Bench, and the brother of the Right Hon. Sergeant Sir Colman O'Loughlen, Q.C., M.P. for Clare, from 1863 till 1877, on whose death Sir Bryan was elected to fill the Parliamentary vacancy, but did not take his seat, which, two years subsequently, was declared vacant by a resolution of the House of Commons on his acceptance of the position of Attorney-General of Victoria. In his declining years—he had reached the age of 77—Sir Bryan O'Loughlen was in reduced circumstances and failing health. In January last at a great meeting in the Town Hall, Melbourne, attended by citizens of all shades of opinion, it was determined to present him with an address and testimonial, "in appreciation of his public services and private worth," and Sir Matthew Davies, in moving the appointment of an Executive Committee, remarked that Sir Bryan had refused a seat on the Supreme Court Bench, and had also refused to advance his own interests in any way while possessed of the greatest influence and patronage in the Colony.

The death of Sir Colman O'Loughlen in 1877, on the voyage between England and Ireland, is associated with an extraordinary incident, for which a writer in the Dublin Freeman's Journal vouches. Sir Colman O'Loughlen's country residence, Drunkinora, was a few miles outside Ennis. An Ennis gentleman, an intimate friend of the family, drove out as the bearer of the dreadful news, which had been telegraphed to Ennis, to Sir Colman's sisters, two unmarried ladies, who lived at Drunkinora. They saw the car approach, and said as they met him on the steps: "We know Colman is dead. We both saw our brother in the drawingroom last night."

PRIEST NOVELIST.

Father Benson, the youngest son of the late Anglican Archbishop, is rapidly taking his place in the front rank of English novelists. His latest book, "The King's Achievement," he only just has published. It deals with one of the most dramatic epochs in English history, the time when Henry VIII. defied the power of the Papacy. It contains finished studies of Thomas Cromwell, Bishop Fisher and Sir Thomas More.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

IN THE LAND OF THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

"Au Pays de la Vie Intense," by Abbe Klein, of the Catholic University of Paris, now in its sixth edition, has been translated by the author. The book deals most interestingly with America—the United States, properly speaking—and things American, and can hardly be looked upon as a criticism as the Abbe writes only from a sympathetic point of view. The wonderful knowledge the Abbe also possesses of Canada is seen in the delightful chapters devoted to telling about his flying visit to "this side of the line." After describing his impressions of Mount Royal and our city as seen therefrom, his visit to Notre Dame Church, Montreal Seminary, Laval and McGill Universities, a sail down the rapids, arriving in Montreal at twilight, he says: "It was then that I began to love Canada. Every country has a soul; and until we feel it palpitate in ourselves, we do not understand it. The soul of Canada, to which I feared I might remain obdurate, entered into mine that evening. * * * To the soul and to the eye, Canada is the country of vast horizons."

There is no lengthy dwelling on the possibilities and resources of our Canadian land, but in small space the writer places things in their proper light and makes us feel that he knows us as well as we know ourselves. As an example of quick perception we give the following eulogy of the President:

"Ten minutes before the hour fixed, we arrive at the Executive Mansion. No sentinel is before the gate, not a soldier is at the entrance, not a uniform is visible in the vestibule. Two or three reporters, as many ushers without any badge, constitute the court. We are escorted to a little waiting-room and send up our cards to the chief of the Republic. 'The President will be with you presently,' is the answer. Precisely at ten o'clock, Mr. Roosevelt opens the door and walks in. * * * The man of the Strenuous Life is indeed before us. My seat is quite close to his. I miss no movement of his countenance or of his entire body, no inflection of his earnest and resonant voice. A magnetic current radiates from his whole being and affects every one about him. I understand what was meant by a writer in one of the American reviews, who compared him to a dynamo, and said, 'He seems to explode his words.'"

"He is a complete man, in whom mind and muscle, soul and body, are harmoniously developed, the realized ideal of the nation to which he belongs; who by years of ranch life turned an originally weak constitution into one of robust health; who in politics never hides his convictions; who in foreign affairs, perhaps like others, has exaggerated the rights of his own country; but who, if we judge by his intentions and acts as a whole, regulates his conduct, as he says, by the motto of Lincoln: 'Do the best; but if you can't do the best, then do the best you can.'"

Cloth bound, gilt edge, \$2 net. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE LIFE OF DENIS M. BRADLEY, FIRST BISHOP OF MANCHESTER.

We have received from the press of the Guildon Publishing Co., Manchester, N.H., the biography of Bishop Bradley, first Bishop of Manchester, N.H. From the preface we get an insight into the character of the man which makes us understand what a great one has been removed; how much he was beloved, and what an example he has left to his bereaved people. To quote the writer's words: "For more than twenty years he walked among us. The world looked upon him as a devoted priest of God, an able, zealous bishop of Holy Church. We knew him as a father and a friend. He shared all things with us save our weaknesses, and these he pitied, and remedied where he could. Such a life does not cease with the living. It goes on after death to be an inspiration to those who follow." Such a preface would make one wish to read in detail about such a man as Bishop Bradley must have been, and we recommend the reading of it in full. Cloth bound, The Guildon Publishing Co., Manchester, N.H.

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CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The concert last evening was under the auspices of Messrs. T. Murphy and T. Ireland, friends of the club. The chair was occupied by Hon. Robert Bickerdike. He feelingly referred to the death of Mr. Charles Alexander, and said that the two greatest friends the sailors had were the deceased and Mr. F. B. McNamee, the worthy president of the Catholic Sailors' Club. Both Mr. Alexander and Mr. McNamee worked hard for the sailors. He hoped that the citizens would erect a monument to the name of Mr. Charles Alexander. "You are pleased," said Mr. Bickerdike, "to have Mr. F. B. McNamee still working in your midst, and may he be long spared to labor for the cause which is so dear to his heart. When the hand of death would visit him, his name would still be held dear to the sailors, and a tribute would be paid to the 'grand old man' of the Catholic Sailors' Club."

It was then moved by Mr. F. B. McNamee and seconded by Hon. Robert Bickerdike, M.P., that a resolution of condolence be sent to the family of Mr. Charles Alexander. This resolution was unanimously passed, the entire audience standing.

The concert was then commenced, the programme being a very fine one, and the audience very large, the sailors attending in large numbers. The programme was opened by Master Wilson, of the St. Pretorian, who sang and then gave a dance, both being very acceptable to the audience. Mr. Joseph Aveyr sang "Sailor Boys" and "The Boys of Wexford," which won rounds of applause. Mr. Thomas Murphy, in his own songs, made the hit of the evening while Mr. John Cameron, steward of the St. Pretorian, was another great favorite with his fine descriptive songs. "The Loss of His Bride," "The Heather," and "The Golden Jubilee Scene" proved very enjoyable and amusing. Dr. Armitage was in fine voice and rendered two selections in a masterly manner. The violin solos of Prof. Joseph St. John, the song and dance of Miss Floesie Lynch, assisted by Master F. Donovan, the recitations of Miss Alice Rowan, the musical selections of Messrs. Forsyth and Anderson, the dancing of Messrs. Gower and Kitch, the songs of Messrs. Geo. Chymos, J. Duran, Walter Couston, Chas. Mallon and Thos. Ireland, the Misses Mahoney, O'Brien and Bennett, greatly pleased the audience and made up a pleasant evening for the public and the sailors. Among these present were Messrs. Father Malone, S.J., and Mr. MacSine, the latter giving a short

dress praising the work of the Catholic Sailors' Club. Next week's concert will be given by the management of the Club.

WORTHY OF EMULATION.

For the purpose of furnishing employment to the girls of the neighborhood the Franciscan Missionary Sisters of Mary conduct two industries in their convent in the east end of London, England—carpet weaving and embroidery. The advantage to the girls is that, while they are paid the same wages as they would receive elsewhere, they are working in a Catholic atmosphere and surrounded by good influences. The rooms in which the work is conducted are spacious and well ventilated, and the articles provided are sold at very moderate prices. In addition to these excellent works, the Sisters collect food from various quarters of the Metropolis, which they distribute amongst the poor irrespective of creed.

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The True Witness And Catholic Chronicle

From now till Jan. 1, 1907, will be sent to subscribers out of town FOR \$1.00 and in Montreal FOR \$1.50.

Payable in advance. Write now.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The Forty Hours devotion at St. Ann's Church, Montreal, was attended by a large number of the faithful.

Next Sunday afternoon, Gabriel's Juvenile T. A. Society will hold its regular meeting, at which the officers will take place.

At a meeting of the St. Agnes parish on Sunday, it was decided by an unanimous vote to negotiate a loan of \$500 to negotiate the purchase of the building of the new church.

At St. Mary's Church on Monday morning last the twelfth anniversary service was held for the late Rev. Father Lobergan, the first pastor of the Mass was Fr. Casey, P.P., St. Agnes, and Rev. Fathers McDonald and St. Mary's, as deacon and celebrant.

Next Sunday will be celebrated the Jubilee.

On December 10th, Rev. Henning, P.P., C.S.S.R. of St. Ann's Church, Quebec, will be his golden jubilee to the priesthood. The parishioners are making preparations for the celebration.

NEW PARISH FOR THE ST. AGNES DISTRICT. Last Sunday morning, pastor, Rev. Father Caran announced that His Grace Bruchesi had erected the congregation into a parish to be named St. Agnes, with a population of 8000 souls. A site for a church has been purchased.

DEATH OF A NEWFOUNDLAND PRIEST.

Rev. Thomas E. Lynch, priest of King's Cove, De Harbor Grace, died at the Hospital, St. John's, Nfld., 1st, after a long and painful illness. He was the son of Mr. Lynch, Superintendent of Works, Harbor Grace, and in St. John's in 1859. He received his education at St. John's College, and went to the College of Cambridge in France, where he graduated with high honors, returning to Newfoundland, where he was ordained at Harbor Grace in 1883. For many years he labored at King's Cove, where he replaced the late Rev. Veitch. The remains were buried in the Harbor Grace Cemetery.

FEAST OF REV. M. CALDWELL.

On Friday afternoon, St. Agnes, the pupils of St. Agnes School held a special recitation in honor of the pastor of St. Agnes. The programme showed the preparation of the altar and combined recitations. There had been seated about two of the youngest scholars at the altar, singing a feast song. The Reverend Father presented the graduating class, following this the recitation. One of the graduates stepped forward and read a letter from the Father who thanked his kindness and his visits among them. A prayer was very much enjoyed.

When the programme was completed, Father Callaghan, the children, thanking themselves and for the reverend presence for the concert which had so kindly given. He expressed thanks for the prayers by them and the people of St. Agnes parish for the recitation. Rev. Father Luke Callaghan presided.

REV. FATHER FERRIER ON FUTURE EDUCATION.

Rev. Father Ferrier, Vicar of the Diocese of Montreal, delivered an interesting lecture on the future of education. He stated in matters of education that the present was the most important period in the history of schools, and he predicted a great future for the Catholic schools.

The True Witness
And Catholic Chronicle
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FOR \$1.00
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ITEMS OF INTEREST

The Forty Hours devotion closed at St. Ann's Church on Sunday morning. The exercises were largely attended.

Next Sunday afternoon the St. Gabriel's Juvenile T. A. & B. Society will hold its regular monthly meeting, at which the nomination of officers will take place.

At a meeting of the parishioners of St. Agnes parish on Sunday morning it was decided by an unanimous vote to negotiate a loan of \$60,000 for the building of the new church.

At St. Mary's Church on Saturday morning last the twentieth anniversary requiem service was celebrated for the late Rev. Father Simon Lowman, the first pastor. The celebrant of the Mass was Rev. Father Casey, P.P., St. Agnes, assisted by Rev. Fathers McDonald and Cullinan, St. Mary's, as deacon and sub-deacon.

WILL CELEBRATE HIS GOLDEN JUBILEE.

On December 10th, Rev. Father Henning, P.P., C.S.S.R., St. Patrick's Church, Quebec, will celebrate his golden jubilee to the priesthood. The parishioners are making extensive preparations for the event.

NEW PARISH FOR THE ITALIANS

Last Sunday morning, the Italian pastor, Rev. Father Caramello, S.J., announced that His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi had erected the Italian congregation into a parish to be known as Our Lady of Mount Carmel. At present the Italian colony numbers 8000 souls. A site for a new church will shortly be purchased.

DEATH OF A NEWFOUNDLAND PRIEST.

Rev. Thomas E. Lynch, parish priest of King's Cove, Diocese of Harbor Grace, died at the General Hospital, St. John's, Nfld., on Nov. 1st, after a long and painful illness. Deceased was the son of Mr. John Lynch, Superintendent of the Water Works, Harbor Grace, and was born in St. John's in 1859. He received his early education at St. Bonaventure's College, and went later to the College of Cambrai in France, where he graduated with high honors. Returning to Newfoundland, he was ordained at Harbor Grace by Bishop Macdonald in 1888. For thirteen years he labored at King's Cove, where he replaced the late Father Veitch. The remains were interred in the Harbor Grace Cemetery.

FEAST OF REV. M. CALLAGHAN.

On Friday afternoon, St. Martin's eve, the pupils of St. Patrick's School held a special reception in honor of the pastor of St. Patrick's. The programme showed much care in the preparation of choruses and combined recitations. After all had been seated about two hundred of the youngest scholars entered the hall, singing a feast song, and presented the Reverend Father with a bouquet. Following this ten young ladies of the graduating class gave a recitation. One of the ten then stepped forward and read an address telling the Father how they appreciated his kindness and his frequent visits among them. A piano trio was very much enjoyed.

When the programme had been completed, Father Callaghan addressed the children, thanking them for himself and for the reverend gentlemen present for the concert which they had so kindly given. He then expressed thanks for the prayers offered by them and the people of St. Patrick's parish for the recovery of Rev. Father Luke Callaghan.

REV. FATHER PERRIER'S LECTURE ON EDUCATION.

Rev. Philippe Perrier, Vice-Chancellor of the Diocese of Montreal, delivered an interesting lecture on Sunday afternoon on the rights of the state in matters of education. Among those present were the members of the schools of Montreal, Mr. A. D. LeClerc, Mr. M. S. Neillan, Inspector of Schools, and Mr. J. P. ...

professor of the Jacques Cartier Norman school.

The speaker stated that the first power given to the Church by its Author was that of teaching. In the state is invested the power to direct the intelligence in the knowledge of truths temporal. It is in the exercise of their rights in teaching that the Church and State clash. The speaker went on to prove the following points:

First—The state has the right and the power to teach by capable and worthy masters the arts and sciences but they should not exclude from this the moral and religious element, which is the root of all education.

Second—The state has not the right to reserve to itself the sole right of teaching. This monopoly should not exist.

Third—The state has the right and the duty to inspect within the limits of its jurisdiction and from its point of view of the object to be obtained, profane teaching.

CONCERT UNDER THE AUSPICES OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL SOCIETY.

Next Monday evening will witness one of those delightfully social gatherings in connection with the St. Vincent de Paul Society of St. Mary's parish, that do such honor and credit to the charitable spirit of those connected with them. Judging from the sale of tickets the affair is looked forward to with an anxious eye by the members of the parish and their friends. A long and interesting programme, which has to be omitted for want of space, has been prepared for the occasion, and those who will have the good fortune to be present may expect a grand treat.

CELEBRATES TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

On Sunday, Rev. Abbe M. Auclair celebrated his 25th anniversary as pastor of St. Jean Baptiste Church. Solemn high Mass was sung by the pastor, assisted by his nephew, Rev. Elie Auclair, and his brother, Rev. Z. Auclair, cure of St. Polycarpe. The sermon was preached by Rev. Abbe Belanger, P.P. St. Louis de France. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi and His Lordship Bishop Racicot were present in the sanctuary. After Mass Alderman Proulx, on behalf of the parishioners, read an address to which Rev. Father Auclair made a suitable reply. His Grace the Archbishop also paid a tribute to the worthy pastor and then presented him with the following letter from the Holy Father:

Rome.
 Mgr. Bruchesi,
 Archbishop of Montreal,
 Canada.

The Holy Father sends a special blessing to the Rev. Father Auclair, P.P., St. Jean Baptiste, on the occasion of his 25th anniversary as parish priest and blesses the members of his family and all his parishioners.

CARD MERRY DEL VAL.

After the services a banquet was given at the Hospice Auclair.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Last Sunday afternoon St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society held a largely attended meeting. Eleven new candidates were received and initiated, the pledge being administered by Rev. James Killoran, and the candidates received by the President, Mr. J. H. Kelly. At the nomination of officers the principal officers of last year were returned by acclamation, the committee of management being partly changed. The following are the officers for 1906:

- Spiritual Director—Rev. James Killoran.
- President—J. H. Kelly.
- Vice-President—J. P. Gunning.
- 2nd Vice-President—A. D. McGillis.
- Secretary—J. J. D'Arcy Kelly.
- Assistant Secretary—M. J. O'Donnell, Jr.
- Treasurer—J. E. Doyle.
- Financial Secretary—M. E. Day.
- Marshal—J. J. Milloy.
- Ast. Marshal—J. P. Morgan.
- Committee—W. P. Doyle, J. J. Tynan, J. Welsh, M. J. O'Donnell, Sr., M. S. Neillan, M. J. Stack, J. Warren, D. Vaillancourt, J. Easton, T. B. Stevens, W. F. Costigan, T. Rogers.
- Musical Director—J. I. McCaffrey.

On Tuesday evening the society opened the regular winter series of entertainments for the members and their friends, by a smoker and social. The affair was a great success. The juveniles sang in chorus, and several members contributed to the programme, among whom were the following: Messrs. McCaffrey, Quigley, Kelly, Rogan, etc. Rev. Father Killoran was present. He is in his element with the boys, in whom he takes a lively interest.

The Teacher an equally enjoyable evening in ...

HIS GRACE'S PASTORAL VISIT TO ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

Last Sunday afternoon His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi paid his first pastoral visit to St. Ann's parish. His Grace was received at the door of the church by Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., and escorted to the sanctuary, where he recited the prayers for the dead, the choir in the meantime singing the Libera. His Grace then addressed the congregation. First of all he explained the meaning of the pastoral visit, and then paid a tribute to the good work and zeal of the Redemptorist Fathers in the parish, and feelingly referred to the death of the Rev. Father Strubbe. He counselled fathers and mothers to give good example to their children.

"The greatest evil in our country," said the Archbishop, "is intemperance. It exists in all classes of society. Intemperance is the cause of so many murders and crimes. If you visit the jail and ask the three hundred and fifty or four hundred prisoners what brought them there they will tell you liquor. We shall soon begin a crusade throughout the Archdiocese against the vice of intemperance, for it is the ruin of mankind. You must work with us in order to bring peace and happiness to families. Our young men of 17 or 18 years must be kept away from visiting hotels and saloons. Every parishioner must do his share to help in this fight against intemperance. We have too many hotels and saloons. At present we have four hundred places of liquor traffic. The laws are that liquor should not be given to young men, drunkards, or sold on Sundays. Are the saloons of this parish open on Sunday? If they are, is it a good thing for the young men of the parish? We want to do something for the young men in order to save them from destruction. We often witness sad scenes of poor mothers and wives bewailing the awful fate of their children and husbands, through the habit of intemperance." His Grace condemned in scathing terms the habit of treating on New Year's day as well as of persons keeping liquor in the house with which they treat their friends.

"Are we Christians?" asked His Grace. "There are lawyers, merchants and others who drink twenty glasses of liquor every day. There are many men in the cemetery to-day who would be alive only that liquor brought them to an early grave. I appeal to you to help to crush out this great evil as a friend, a father, and in the name of Jesus Christ, whose representative I am. Though unworthy of the position, I am what I am by the grace of God.

"The education of your children is another important thing to which special attention must be given. You are responsible to God for your children. Give them good advice and good example. We shall establish societies for the young. See that your children join them. Teach your children to go to church on Sundays and holidays, teach them to say their prayers at home morning and evening. Fathers and mothers, you are guilty before God if you neglect to train your children in a Christian manner. The first teacher is the father. The home cannot be a school all the time, but the school is a continuation of the home. Besides science, religion must be taught. The teachers are your delegates. Don't send your children to Protestant schools, as it is strictly forbidden. Outside of a Catholic atmosphere the child is endangered in many ways."

The Archbishop dwelt for some time on the subject of mixed marriages. At the conclusion of the sermon solemn Benediction was imparted by Rev. Father Lemieux, C.S.S.R., vice-Provincial of the Order. The sanctuary was tastefully decorated, reflecting great credit on Rev. Bro. Patrick and his assistants. His Grace was assisted by his secretary, Rev. J. B. Demers, Rev. Fathers Rioux, Trudel, Simard and Fortier.

Yours respectfully,
 JAS. M. McMAHON,
 President.

T. P. MURPHY,
 Sec.-Treasurer.

November 6th, 1905.

W. E. Corbett, Esq., Montreal.

Dear Sir:—

We beg to convey to you, herewith, the following resolutions adopted at a meeting of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, held November 1st, 1905:

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty, in His infinite wisdom, to call from amongst us, in the person of the late Mrs. W. E. Corbett, the beloved wife of Mr. W. E. Corbett, our esteemed fellow life-member, we the officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, while bowing with humility and resignation to the Divine Will of Him Who is a just and merciful God, cannot but deplore the loss sustained by Mr. Corbett;

Be it therefore Resolved, That we, the officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, in meeting assembled, extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Corbett in the affliction which has come upon him, and pray that he be given strength to bear up in this sad hour;

Be it further Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to our esteemed fellow life-member, and that they be inscribed upon the minutes of this Association.

Yours respectfully,
 JAS. M. McMAHON,
 President.

T. P. MURPHY,
 Sec.-Treasurer.

November 6th, 1905.

B. Healy, Esq.,
 Recording Secretary,
 St. Ann's Young Men's Society,
 Montreal.

Dear Sir:—

At the regular monthly meeting of our Association held November 1st, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, with sadness, the officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association learn that it has pleased Almighty God, in His Divine Wisdom, to call from this

members of the Community of St. Sulpice.

They went there to form an Irish Catholic parish. Unfortunately, owing to the sterility of the soil and the rocky lands, many were forced to leave, much against their will, for Upper Canada and the Western States. Those who remained are not numerous enough to defray the expenses of their church, and they need special assistance.

I ask it willingly, because that parish is dear to me, as it was to all my predecessors. His Lordship Bishop Bourget, of holy memory, lived there during a while, and always held that people under his solicitous care.

We have in our archives some documents, by which these good Catholics besought my late predecessor not to unite their mission with any other parish. I am pleased to quote a part of one of these letters: "Our fathers having left a fertile land through persecution, they found at Saint Colomban a haven of happiness and comfort under the reverend gentlemen of the Seminary, as far as their holy religion was concerned, which is added ought to be the chief and only object of all good Christians."

You see their faith, but they are only a few families to support their church, to purchase ornaments, to procure all that is necessary for worship. I, therefore, ask of your beautiful parish to be the godmother of Saint Colomban, to take it under its special protection.

I am confident that I don't appeal in vain to your Irish faith. Your generosity will be a great consolation to these good people, your fellow-countrymen, who are so anxious to preserve their parish, and to secure divine offices worthy of the majesty of God.

Trusting that this appeal will be taken into serious consideration, I impart my paternal benediction to you and to the families of your beautiful parish.

PAUL,
 Arch of Montreal.

Resolutions of Condolence.

To the Redemptorist Fathers,
 St. Ann's Parish, Montreal.

Reverend Sirs:—

At the regular monthly meeting of our Association held Wednesday evening, November 1st, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased the Divine Will of Almighty God, in Whom we trust, to inflict sadness upon our hearts by removing from among us a zealous priest of St. Ann's Parish, in the person of the late beloved Reverend Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., and

Whereas, The officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, in meeting assembled, being Roman Catholics, desire to place on record the sorrow they feel at the loss in the cause of our holy religion of so energetic and talented a priest, whose pious efforts and untiring labors for the salvation of souls will be ever cherished in their memories.

Be it therefore Resolved, That the officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, while bowing in humble submission to the exercise of the prerogative of the Almighty, cannot but deplore the great loss sustained by the death of the late beloved Reverend Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., and extend to the Redemptorist Fathers and the parishioners of St. Ann's their most sincere sympathy in their bereavement which has come upon them, and pray that the Omnipotent One, in His infinite mercy, will ever direct the faithful by the Holy Spirit that He has promised shall "abide forever";

Be it further Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded to the Reverend Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's Parish, and that they be inscribed upon the minutes of this Association.

Yours respectfully,
 JAS. M. McMAHON,
 President.

T. P. MURPHY,
 Sec.-Treasurer.

November 6th, 1905.

B. Healy, Esq.,
 Recording Secretary,
 St. Ann's Young Men's Society,
 Montreal.

Dear Sir:—

At the regular monthly meeting of our Association held November 1st, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, with sadness, the officers and members of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association learn that it has pleased Almighty God, in His Divine Wisdom, to call from this

To BE PUBLISHED THIS WEEK
Irish History and the Irish Question
 By PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH

Author of "Guesses at the Middle of Existence," "The Founder of Christendom," "Shakespeare: The Man," "The United Kingdom; A Political History," "Life of Cowper," "Bay Leaves," etc.

Days and Nights in the Tropics
 By REV. W. R. HARRIS, D.D.,
 Author of "History of the Niagara Peninsula," etc.

About two months ago Dean Harris had a series of letters in *The Mail and Empire*, Toronto. These letters have been revised, enlarged and compiled into book form.

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba on the Northwest Provinces, 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 may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent receive authority for some one to make entry for him.

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 the said land.

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

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

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

One of the secrets of successful achievement lies in giving one's whole mind to the details as they present themselves, never alighting one of them, even the smallest.—Angela Morgan.

FITS CURED
 If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on each disease to THE LEBIGS CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you.

LEBIGS FITURE

AN ARABIAN INCIDENT.

We were in the Desert. As far as the eye could see, and farther, sand and silence held sway. No clouds were banked in the heavens, and we seemed to tread upon minute grains of sunshine. A far off a distant caravan might at times be seen limned against the horizon, reminding us of life as we journeyed. Now and then a solitary bird hovered far above us to distract the attention, but monotonously for the most part was the only realization.

Over the shifting, pathless sand, rising and falling, in drifting sand waves at the wind's caprice, hangs the mirage. How pleasing it is, when the hot day seems endless, to see the ripples along the shore and to hear in fancy the breeze among the palms! It seems that we have almost reached them when, as a dream, they are gone, and only a pile of stones and the vast expanse of sand remains. But the camel moves on, and we sleep uneasily and wake again to see a group of half-clad men creep by, driving their thin camels and panting sheep. The desert makes it hard to realize that there were ever cities filling the plains with the noise and bustle of trade and commerce. Along every road lie bones bleaching in the sun's fierce rays. With such surroundings and at the prodigious rate of two miles and a half per hour, it is impossible not to think of home, the wooded hills, the grand old ocean, the fading summer twilight, the sound of bees and flocks, the well-remembered bell of the contented cattle grazing by the river banks, and a thousand generally unconsidered trifles, and to long with an intense longing for home days and surroundings. An English officer and his retinue must, however, put away such thoughts and musings in service to the state.

Several days of Desert travel had passed. The sun rose with the simple grandeur of the ocean, but with a fiercer glare as they passed forward. The atmospheric effects in the Desert are alike the wonder and the despair of artists. It was perfectly calm. Suddenly the aspect changed and far in the eastern distance rose a thin cloud of tawny sand, blown like spray before the wind. It quickly developed into a black cloud that began to rise with frightful rapidity. The Saracen guide shouts, the camels quickly sink down on their knees and groan, then lay down. The travelers, confronting a natural sandblast, did the same, and in a moment the dread sirocco of the desert passed in the deepest darkness. The Desert nomads covered their eyes, but in spite of every effort they filled with sand every time they opened them. It seemed as if unmeasured tons of sand had fallen, and that an infinite time had passed when the English officer opened his eyes in a large, square room, lighted with windows too high for him to look out at. He had not time to perceive the decorative details. At first he fancied he was alone, but lying quietly with half-closed eyes, he was conscious of a slight movement, and, turning noiselessly, he saw a young, graceful and beautiful Arabian woman. She was unveiled, and he saw her features as it is seldom possible for a man to behold the face of a woman in Arabia of the upper classes. He again closed his eyes and moved uneasily. His nurse approached and touched him. Her soft fingers cooled his brow and rested upon his forehead for a brief interval—an interval, indeed, that was only too brief, for again opening his eyes, the woman perceiving that he was awake, gave a startled cry and hurriedly veiling herself, left the apartment.

He found that his rescuer was an Arab chief or sheik who had found him unconscious when the sandstorm had passed, and had carried him upon his Arabian steed, with Oriental hospitality, to his own house. He was often absent from home with his Bedouin followers, doubtless bent upon the practice of robbery. The Arabs are a wonderful people—the true nomads. From them, it is pleasant to remember, we first derived the grateful bean of the coffee plant, that is now so universal a boon to mankind. The officer saw his host the next day. He was remarkably well proportioned, muscular and robust. His complexion was very clear with an inclination toward a bronzed yellow color, and his skin was soft in spite of Desert exposure. His salutation, so far as his guest's limited knowledge of Arabic extended, was "Peace be with thee."

The officer was still weak from the effects of the sand storm, and every muscle seemed overstrained and lame. He could only lie still and rest, and muse; but lying thus, the beautifully formed woman who, as he after-

wards found, was the third wife of his benefactor, was ever in his thoughts, and he could but wonder if he should ever see her again. Slowly he recovered his strength. He was at last convalescent, and upon the eve of his departure was sitting upon a divan, when the door of his room opened and Newar, the woman he had before seen, again entered. She was unveiled and clothed in the native dress worn in the house. A flowing mantle of blue cloth, open at the bosom and gathered about the waist with a girdle of silk, fell gracefully to her feet. Her eyes and eyebrows were ornamented with kohl, and the loose, flowing drapery of the Orient harmonized strikingly with her magnificent form and carriage. The conversation languished somewhat because it is very hard for one person speaking and understanding only English, and another, no matter how beautiful, speaking and understanding only Arabic, to sustain a conversation. However, the time passed only too quickly, and there was the intelligible language of the eyes if not of the lips.

The unexpected sound of the husband returning home was suddenly heard. The joyous face of the Arab woman became a sad study. She donned her veil, but there was not time to withdraw from the room before the approaching noise of her lord's footsteps sounded without. There was only just time enough for her to throw herself upon the floor and wrap the folds of some hanging drapery about her, when he entered the apartment. The Englishman and the chief conversed as best they might upon his guest's approaching departure, and the officer used, as best he could, the formula of his country, "God reward you," but his emotions were strangely stirred when, as he looked, lo! the drapery moved just enough to disclose a small portion of a delicate foot, the sole of which, as is customary with females of the higher and middle classes, was stained with Red Henna. The sheik noticed it about the same time, but the officer heard him murmur, as in a dream, in scarcely audible but dimly understood Arabic, "But still he is my guest."

The interview at last was over and the Briton left to join his suite, with whom he had already communicated. They were to resume their desert journey with a caravan leaving on the morrow from a neighboring wadi. The officer spent the intervening time at a caravansary. The preparations for departure were almost complete, and it lacked but one hour of sunset the day following, at which time the camels ready loaded, were once more to set out upon the night desert journey. The Reis, or functionary under whose guidance the caravan was to travel, was busy with his final preparations. The officer stood watching the man who, when not a star is twinkling in the sky, can tell you the time by the temperature of the sand and the approximate, if not the exact, locality by the taste of it; who can, by observing the increasing verdure of the herbage, foretell the proximity of the precious water; when a courier, mounted upon a magnificent Arabian horse, that might well have inspired an Oriental poet, dashed up flecked with foam and asked for the Englishman. When he came to where the messenger was, he handed him a package resembling an Edam cheese, and putting spurs to his horse, without another word, was gone, leaving him alone.

He opened the package unobserved, and found therein, wrapped in the luxuriant tresses that had once been her glory—the bloodless head of Newar!—W. G. Bowdoin.

Protestant Tribute to Teaching Orders.

At the Protestant Church Conference held at Derry, Ireland, recently, Dr. Tristram, secretary of the Diocesan Board of Education, said there was this difference between themselves and the Catholic Church: that they had no body at all analogous to the teaching orders of that Church. He unfeignedly regretted it. The example set to them by a body of men whose lives were spent with self-denying devotion in imparting education to the young, had an immense moral effect on most minds. Take for example the Christian Brothers. In their system they had a perfect solution of the question of co-ordination. The whole course of instruction was adapted to that end, and the splendid results which these schools—notably in Dublin and Cork—had achieved afforded ample justification of the wisdom and foresight with which it was designed. In Germany, in England, and in America the Catholic Church was in a position to resist all the influences which the state or the progressive party was able to bring against it, mainly through the influence of the teaching orders.



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CATHOLIC JOURNAL

(William Dillon, LL.D., in Chicago.)

When I speak of Catholicism in this paper, I mean Journalism as it exists in the United States and in the language. I refer only to whether the time has yet come a Catholic daily paper, in which language, can be introduced in this country, in which I do not care to discuss. The duties of the editor of a Catholic weekly paper, as I admit of being classified in ways. For my present publishing classification will be: He has to write a certain amount of original editorials each week; he has to supply readers each week as much Catholic news as he can get; he has to examine manuscripts forwarded to him by contributors and as he may have space for other works, we may regard a Catholic weekly (1) as a tool as a newspaper, and (2) as a magazine. The classification is not nearly enough to being complete for the purpose I now have in mind.

THE CATHOLIC WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

My purpose in this paper is to consider the Catholic weekly as a paper. In selecting this for the Catholic editor's work, subject of this paper, I must regard as implying that I either of the other two phases of little importance. In connection with the subject of the Catholic editor as an editor or teacher, questions will suggest themselves which are of great interest, but with which there still exists a wide divergence of opinion. What ought the Catholic editor to do? Ought he to treat at a political issue of the day? To what extent and in what ought his tone of writing to be official, or ought it to be political? Is there not in other matters, a golden mean would it not be well to be upon certain classes of subjects aggressively polemical upon?

These are certainly interesting questions, and, with the permission of the editor of The New World, have something to say on the after. But for the present I will confine myself to the phase of the subject specified.

BE A NEWSPAPER AT A

Ought the Catholic weekly to be a newspaper at all, or to content itself with being a weekly magazine plus an editorial page? On this question the immortal dictum of Roger de Coverly—there is a deal to be said on both sides. The present writer, during his editorial career, has had the pleasure of editing a newspaper out of a Catholic, and it is worse than useless.

If there is one thing more than other which the American public will not tolerate in a paper that thing is stale news. The question whether news is true or false is, with the great American public, a question of small importance as compared with the question whether it is "up to date." The news items offered to its readers by a Catholic weekly are necessarily stale news. This is a result of the method of publication. It goes to press on Thursday, and all material to be in the hands of the typewriter men by Wednesday evening. It is supposed to reach subscribers by mail on Saturday morning, and generally does so. The best it can do is to give items considered as news, are at least days old by the time they reach readers. And many of its "news" will necessarily be considerably older than this.

I do not by any means make of this argument, I know by experience that it is a conclusive argument with many people whose opinion is entitled to weight. Yet I believe the view that, so long as we have a great Catholic daily, the Catholic weekly ought to be the newspaper, full the function of the English and American newspapers contrasted. The daily press of this country

CATHOLIC JOURNALISM.

(William Dillon, LL.D., in New World, Chicago.)

When I speak of Catholic Journalism in this paper, I mean Catholic Journalism as it exists to-day in the United States and in the English language. I refer only to weekly papers. Whether the time has yet come when a Catholic daily paper, in the English language, can be made to succeed in this country, is a question which I do not care to discuss here.

The duties of the editor of a Catholic weekly paper, as I view them, admit of being classified in various ways. For my present purpose the following classification will be convenient: He has to write a certain amount of original editorial matter each week; he has to supply to his readers each week as much specially Catholic news as he can collect; and he has to examine manuscripts tendered to him by contributors, and publish such as he may deem worthy and as he may have space for. In other words, we may regard the Catholic weekly (1) as a teacher, (2) as a newspaper, and (3) as a magazine. The classification is not entirely comprehensive, but it comes near enough to being comprehensive for the purpose I now have in hand.

THE CATHOLIC WEEKLY AS A NEWSPAPER.

My purpose in this paper is to consider the Catholic weekly as a newspaper. In selecting this phase of the Catholic editor's work as the subject of this paper, I must not be regarded as implying that I regard either of the other two phases as of little importance. In connection with the subject of the duty of the Catholic editor as an editorial writer or teacher, questions will at once suggest themselves which are not only of great interest, but with regard to which there still exists a wide difference of opinion.

What subjects ought the Catholic editor to treat of? Ought he to treat at all of the political issues of the day? If so, to what extent and in what spirit? Ought his tone of writing to be judicial, or ought it to be vigorously polemical? Is there not in this, as in other matters, a golden mean, and would it not be well to be judicial upon certain classes of subjects and aggressively polemical upon others? These are certainly interesting questions, and, with the permission of the editor of The New World, I may have something to say on them hereafter. But for the present I propose to confine myself to the particular phase of the subject specified above.

Should the Catholic weekly be a newspaper at all, or ought it to content itself with being merely a weekly magazine plus an editorial page? On this question—to quote the immortal dictum of Sir Roger de Coverly—there is a good deal to be said on both sides. The present writer, during his eight and a half years' experience as editor of The New World, was made painfully familiar with the arguments of those who hold that the attempt to make a newspaper out of a Catholic weekly is worse than useless.

If there is one thing more than another which the American reading public will not tolerate in a newspaper that thing is stale news. The question whether news is true or false is, with the great American public, a question of small importance as compared with the question whether it is "up to date." Now, the news items offered to its readers by a Catholic weekly are necessarily stale news. This is a result of its method of publication. It goes to press on Thursday, and all matter to be set up has to be in the hands of the linotype men by Wednesday evening. It is supposed to reach its subscribers by mail on Saturday morning, and generally does. So that the best it can do is to give items which, considered as news, are at least three days old by the time they reach their readers. And many of its items of "news" will necessarily be considerably older than this.

I do not by any means make little of this argument. I know by experience that it is a conclusive argument with many people whose opinions are entitled to weight. Yet I held to the view that, so long as we cannot have a great Catholic daily, the Catholic weekly ought, to the best of its faculty, to fulfill the function of a newspaper.

exercises a vast influence on public opinion, and it exercises that influence mainly through its news. Comparing the great American dailies with the great English dailies, I find that the American papers excel as newspapers, while the English papers excel in editorial writing. A great English daily pays a great deal more for its editorial writing than a great American daily. The editorials form a much more important feature in the English paper, and they exercise a relatively greater influence on the readers. The American daily also exercises a great influence, but it does this by its news, not by its editorials. There is no institution in this country that has better cause to know by experience how great is the influence that the daily press of America can and does exercise by its news than the Catholic Church.

INJURY DONE THE CHURCH BY COLORED CATHOLIC NEWS IN THE DAILY PAPERS.

When the present writer took charge of The New World he regarded it as part of his duty to search the daily papers of this and other cities for items of specially Catholic news. He was thus led to realize, even more vividly than he had done before, the extraordinary character of the statements which are commonly sent over the cable from Europe, and over the wires in this country, as Catholic news.

It would be easy to multiply examples of what I refer to, but for readers of the New World this is hardly necessary. Take one example. So far as the non-Catholic public of this country has formed any opinion regarding the recent and present policy of the French government towards the Catholic schools of France, that opinion is favorable to the policy in question. Yet this policy is totally opposed to every instinct of American liberty, and would not be tolerated for a moment in this country. Suppose some member of the legislature of the State of Illinois were to introduce into that body a bill to forcibly close all the Catholic colleges or seminaries and parochial schools of Illinois and to confiscate their property, what kind of a reception would such a measure receive from the vast majority of the people of this state? Yet measures equally atrocious and equally subversive of every principle of justice and liberty are passed and enforced in France, and the sentiment of the great American public towards such action is one of languid approval. How are we to account for this? Simply by the fact that those who have had charge of supplying to the American people such news as they receive of what is going on in France have lied artfully and persistently until they have succeeded in conveying to the public here an impression wholly wide of the truth.

DELIBERATE POISONING OF THE WELLS.

In this respect the enemies of the Catholic Church are "wiser in their generation than the children of light." It is not that the American daily press, as a press, is hostile to the Church. Some of the great dailies are bigoted and unfair; others are not. We have in this city several daily papers which aim to be fair to the Church, and which would not knowingly publish columns against her. But they all get their cable articles from a common source, and it is impossible for Protestant editors to tell what is true and what is false.

The fact is that our enemies in this country and the anti-Catholic secret societies in Europe are fully alive to the vast importance of getting control of the sources from which news is given out, and using that control to slander and injure the Church. And this is just what they have done and are doing. To use a familiar phrase, they are deliberately "poisoning the wells." They have

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money at their command, and they are entirely unscrupulous as regards the means which they use to forward their ends. They have taken infinite trouble and gone to great expense in order to make the press of this country serve their purposes. They have fully realized and acted on that maxim of Napoleon's that a few hostile newspapers can do more harm than 100,000 men in the field. They have especially directed their attention to the dissemination of false items of news, realizing the great influence which these news items have upon the minds of men. There is only one way to meet this, and that is to have a press of our own which will display at least as great a zeal in spreading the truth as these men display in perverting the truth. If we could have a daily Catholic press, that would be very much better. But, failing that, we must only do what we can with the instruments at our disposal.

So much for the necessity of something being done. The question remains—what can be done? To what extent ought The New World to aim at discharging the function of a newspaper? In the first place, it is to be observed that a great many cable items of specially Catholic news from Europe appear in the great dailies of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, which never appear in the Chicago papers at all. If the New World were to do nothing more than collect these items each week, classify them, so far as they might admit of classification, and publish them under a suitable heading, it would be doing a very considerable service to its readers. But, in addition to this, it might and should, in brief editorial notes, point out the mendacity of such items as were obviously false, and caution its readers against such as were probably false. All the specially Catholic items that could be found in the papers above referred to—domestic as well as foreign, false as well as true—should be collected and published. The false ones, with the editorial comment, would not have value as news, but they would have educational value as pointing out to Catholic readers what they had to be on their guard against.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

This process of collecting and editing the items of specially Catholic news that appeared in the leading dailies of eastern cities might with advantage be supplemented by a weekly letter from Rome, Paris, or London. In whichever one of these three cities mentioned this letter might in fact be prepared and mailed. It might, if thought desirable, be termed a "Roman Letter" and dated as from Rome. During the greater part of the time during which the present writer edited The New World, a "Roman" letter appeared every week in the paper which was, in fact, prepared and mailed in London. There

are several advantages in this course. The leading English and Irish dailies contain much more telegraphic news from Rome than do the American dailies. As regards such news, some two days are gained by preparing and mailing a letter in London rather than in Rome. Again, both of the great English Catholic weeklies—the Tablet and the Catholic Times—have weekly letters from Rome, containing news which may be relied on as accurate, and each of these papers is also in the habit of having telegraphic despatches from Rome when anything of exceptional importance occurs there. By consulting this news in the Catholic weeklies, as well as the telegraphic items in the dailies, a correspondent can write at least as good a letter as an average correspondent in Rome could write; and even as regards items taken from the letters of the Roman correspondents of the Tablet and Catholic Times these items will only be about two days later in reaching this country than if they had been mailed direct from Rome. It may perhaps be said that to reproduce such items without acknowledgment is piracy. But I apprehend that it is perfectly legitimate to reproduce news items from any source without acknowledgment. There is no such thing as private property in news items; they are common property.

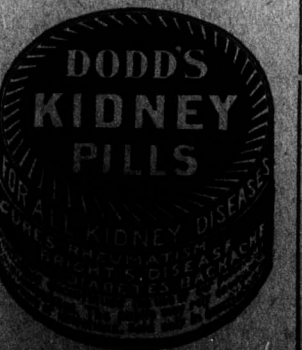
These are the two principle ways in which the New World may, I believe, with advantage to its readers, aim to discharge the functions of a newspaper. Other ways will suggest themselves to an alert editor. If he has plenty of money to pay assistants, he may have the Italian, French and German papers examined in the public library reading room, and a weekly budget of Catholic news prepared from these. Or, if he has the linguistic faculty of a Mezzofanti, combined with the working faculty of a Napoleon, he may do this work himself in addition to his other work. But if he does, or gets it done, and does them, or gets them done, well, he will afford a very conclusive answer to those who say that a weekly Catholic paper should not, to any degree, aim to discharge the function of a newspaper.

EXTRACT FROM "HOCKEY."

(By Farrell.)
The skate that has found more favor among hockey players than any other is one manufactured by G. J. Lunn & Co., Montreal. It has more good points and is altogether more satisfactory than any skate yet introduced for the game. Built at the heel as at the toe, it affords equal facility for backward as well as forward skating, an excellent point, and being forged and hammered, it is stronger and more reliable than the ordinary skate that is only cast. Unfortunately for players living outside of Montreal, many inferior skates built almost in the shape of the Lunn's skate, have been forced upon them in their ignorance of the genuine article.

WORK WHILE THE DAY LASTS.

(London Chronicle.)
There are few points of resemblance between Archbishop Temple and Pope Leo XIII., but curiously similar remarks on a similar occasion are attributed to both. The Pope, as was recently recounted, when told that a certain necessary task would kill a



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OUR STOCK IS SO IMMENSE OUR ASSORTMENT IS SO VARIED

That it pays you to inspect it before making your purchases.
Furthermore, having no middleman's profit to PAY, and buying for CASH all our FURS direct from the FOUNTAIN HEAD and from the TRAPPERS in all the COUNTRIES OF THE WORLD; we have the advantage to secure the BEST of the FINEST FURS at prices which permit us to give you for the SAME MONEY 40 PER CENT. BETTER and MORE VALUE than you can get elsewhere.

CHAS. DESJARDINS & CO.,

1533-1541 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

Regular Price, \$8.00

21-JEWELLED GOLD INLAID WATCH ONLY \$3.98

Buy from us and save the wholesaler's and retailer's profits. We purchase direct from the factory in large quantities for spot cash, and give our customers the benefit of our close prices. This "Railroad" Watch, as it is called from its good timekeeping qualities, has a 15/16 ounce case, SOLID ALASKA SILVER, RICHLY GOLD INLAID, beautifully hand engraved, and in appearance, finish, proof, screw back and screw top, the whole case highly polished and tested to 500 pounds strain. The movement is a plain stamped "21 Jewels—Railroad Timekeeper." A watch of this kind will last you your life, and you will always have the correct time. We have no hesitation in saying that no better watch was ever sold for less than \$15.00. We want you to see and examine this watch before paying for it, just as you would if you were buying it in a store. Simply send us your name and address, and we will ship the watch for your free inspection. Then, if after a thorough examination you find it just exactly as we describe it, and worth the price, we will forward the watch, carefully packed, by registered mail. We guarantee perfect satisfaction, and will refund your money if you wish. Address: The National Trading Co., Dep. 1147 Toronto.

MAGNIFICENT Blue Fox Ruff FREE NO MONEY REQUIRED

Think of it, a magnificent Blue Fox Ruff, the most valuable fur worn, given absolutely free, such an offer was never made before. The only reason we can afford to do it is that we arranged for these handsome Ruffs during the dull season in the summer and got them nearly at cost. The Ruff is 4 1/2 inches long, nearly 4 inches wide, made of the handsomest Blue Fox Fur, very rich, soft and fluffy. It is warmly padded, lined with the same amount of material and ornamented with four long tails of Blue Fox also. Such a handsome Fur has never before been given away, and you can get it so easy. Just send us your name and address, plainly, and we will mail you 2 doz. sets of

Picture Post-Cards

to sell at 10¢ a set (4 cards to a set). They are beautifully colored, all the rage, and sell like hot cakes. Such an opportunity will never be offered before to the women and girls of Canada. You couldn't buy anything in the Fur stores that would look richer, lovelier, or more becoming, more stylish, and remember, it costs you nothing. Write today. We trust you and send the Picture Post-Cards postpaid. Colonial Art Co., Dept. 1148 Toronto

subordinate in six months, replied that he only wanted the worker for six months. And to Dr. Temple on one occasion a friend said, he had been told by his doctor he could not live more than two years if he undertook a certain piece of work. "Well," said the Archbishop, "what does it matter what happens in two years, if you do your duty now?"

THE EXPRESSION "SAID MASS."

Says a correspondent of the London Catholic Times: "I most solemnly protest against the common expression 'said Mass.' The Mass is a sacrifice, is celebrated, and cannot be said." Does this not savor of ultra purism? "Say" in the expression quoted has the sanction of reputable usage all over the English speaking Catholic world, and whether or not it was once of questionable propriety it is now assuredly correct. Use is the law of language, and when practically all Catholics use "saying Mass" as the equivalent of "celebrating Mass" the expression means just that, the protests of dissenting purists to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Ave Maria.

Champions of the drama take it as a good omen that the ashes of Sir Henry Irving are suffered to rest in Westminster Abbey.

It is hard to see, however, how this bestowal of the actor's ashes can have such a far-reaching effect.

For the morally clean and wholesome stage, the Catholic Church, let it be repeated, has nothing but admiration and encouragement.

Far from condemning the stage the Church rightly claims to be the mother of the English drama.

But it is a truism to say that the drama has sadly degenerated from its primal purity.

The fact that Sir Henry Irving's stage life was consistently consecrated to the moral redemption of the stage is something for which every Christian must rejoice.

IS NOT A CANDIDATE.

To the Editor of the True Witness: Sir,—At the last meeting of the Catholic Commissioners' Board, held on Tuesday evening, I find that my name was mentioned as one of the sixteen candidates for the principalship of the Edward Murphy School.

R. J. L. CUDDHY, Belmont School, Guy street.

OBITUARY.

MR. THOMAS DONNELLY.

On November 8th three passed away after an illness of three days Mr. Thomas Donnelly, master carter, of this city.

MR. THOMAS O'FARRELL.

A prominent citizen of Maisonneuve passed away on Sunday morning in the person of Mr. Thomas O'Farrell, chief of the police and fire departments of the municipality for fifteen years.

MR. N. C. GRANGER.

On Saturday last the death of Mr. N. C. Granger took place. The deceased was the brother of Messrs. A. A. and F. Granger, of Rev. Father Granger, S.J., and brother-in-law of Rev. Canon Vaillant, of the Archbishop's Palace. R.I.P.

A REQUIEM MASS

Will be celebrated in St. Anthony's Church on Tuesday, Nov. 21, for the repose of the souls of Mr. Philip and Miss Agnes McGee.

NEW TEMPERANCE CRUSADE IN IRELAND.

The meeting of the Irish hierarchy recently held at Maynooth has inaugurated a new temperance movement in Ireland which will, it is pretty certain, have most far-reaching effects.

NO DOUBT ABOUT ROBT. BOND'S CASE

He was Cured of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Doctors said there was no hope for him but he is a Well Man Now.

Mount Brydges, Ont., Nov. 13.—(Special)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Bright's Disease completely and permanently has been clearly shown in the case of Mr. Robt. Bond, a well known resident of this place.

Bright's Disease is Kidney Disease in its worst form. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure it. They also easily cure milder forms of Kidney complaint.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5; strong bakers \$4.50; winter wheat patents, \$4.25 to \$4.50; and straight rollers, \$4 to \$4.25 in wood; in bags, \$1.90 to \$1.95.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

The local markets for butter and cheese are firm but trade can not be called active.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL Benefit Association

Organized at Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 3, 1876. Incorporated by Special Act of the New York State Legislature, June 9, 1879.

HIGHER ACCOUNTANCY MADE EASY

By means of our original, complete Correspondence course in Chartered Accountancy

VESTMENTS Chalices Ciborium

Statues, Altar Furniture, DIRECT IMPORTERS

WE BLAKE, 123 Church St. Toronto Can.

Central Business College

TORONTO. Write for our regular school catalogue describing general business and shorthand course.

NOTICE.

During November and December I offer very special reductions in all lines of religious goods as follows:

Colored Statues—Sacred Heart and Blessed Virgin, regular \$5.00 each for \$4.00, and St. Anthony, regular \$4.00 for \$3.00.

Prayer Books from 10c up. Prayer Books from 5c up.

J. J. M. LANDY, JEWELLER.

416 QUEEN ST. W. TORONTO, Can.

Mail and Phone Orders Promptly Filled.

BLACK DRESS FABRICS

Dress patterns of black check canvas Grenadine, regular value \$1.00. Friday and Saturday 50c

Millinery Inducements.

There has been great activity in our workrooms; a large number of new hats have been trimmed with short lengths of best silk velvet and fancy French trimmings with ostrich feather, pompons, flowers and mounts, some very pretty and stylish effects have been produced.

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Prayer Books from 10c up. Prayer Books from 5c up.

J. J. M. LANDY, JEWELLER.

416 QUEEN ST. W. TORONTO, Can.

Mail and Phone Orders Promptly Filled.

2800 YARDS OF 45c FANCY TWEEDS AT 25c

This is a big bargain event that will fill our Dress Goods Store to overflowing.

2800 yards of Fancy Dress Tweeds—a manufacturer's surplus sold to the Store at less than cost price—in a variety of the season's most popular shades.

NEW CRUSHED SILK PLUSH

REGULARLY \$1.25, FOR 80c.

An offering of such a startling character as this needs no preliminary. Sufficient to say this Plush is the regular \$1.25 quality, and will be offered at 80c.

Table with columns for fabric names and colors: CORAL, GUN METAL, BROWN, PRUNE, SKY, ROSE, LAVENDER, SLATE, PEACOCK, NAVY, LONDON SMOKE, SEAL, MYRTLE, HELEOTROP, PINK, CARDINAL, BRONZE, GOBELIN, PALE BLUE, GRAY, GARNET, NAVY, DRAB, OLIVE, SAGE, TABAC, SCARLET.

BETTER VALUES IN Winter Coats

Better values in Ladies' Winter Coats than ours are impossible. We do the largest Ladies' Coat trade in the city, we place the largest orders, and can therefore demand greater value than the manufacturers can afford to give.

A 3-4 COAT AT \$11.95

A THREE-QUARTER COAT, of Fawn and Green Mixture, pleated back with yoke, newest full sleeves, with fancy cuffs, patch pockets. Special at \$11.95

A 7-8 COAT \$17.75

A SEVEN-EIGHTH COAT, of Fawn and Brown Biarritz Cloth, close fitting, trimmed with self strapings and brown satin pipings, newest full sleeves, fancy collar and cuffs. Special value at \$17.75

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

1875 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

HOME FURNISHING OPPORTUNITIES

In addition to our USUAL LOW PRICES, we are offering for the balance of November a discount of 15 per cent. off our entire stock of Carpets, Floor Coverings, Curtains, Fancy Furniture in all woods, including Bookcases, Secretaries, Buffets, Ladies' and Gents' Dressers, China Cabinets, Lounges, Dining Room Sets, Parlor Suites, also an immense assortment of Brass and Enamelled Bedsteads, Bedding, etc.

Mail Orders receive careful and prompt attention.

Thomas Liggett, Empire Building, 2474-2476 St. Catherine Street.

GET THE BEST

LUNN'S LAMINATED SKATE

THE ONLY LAMINATED SKATE IN THE WORLD.

Manufactured by G. J. LUNN & CO.,

CHATHAM WORKS, 134 Chatham Street, MONTREAL, QUE.

MACHINISTS and BLACKSMITHS. REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS.

COLORS STEREO SCOPIC VIEWS

THE POST, BYRON, had no ear for music, and Pope, the essayist, preferred a waltz organ to Handel's Messiah. Sir Walter Scott was wholly indifferent to music.

The St. Joseph Sisters in France

built all over this land a free school of

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WEATHERED THE

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JOHN REED

Speaking at a Co-

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John Redmond, M.P.

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Mr. Redmond, w

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