





HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The obligation lying on parents of not giving bad example to their young children is of the strictest nature, says the pastoral letter which has been issued by the plenary council of Australia...

HOW TO RUIN A FAMILY.

One way of hurting a child is by abusing his confidence. There are homes in which children are afraid to confide in their parents, through fear that they will tell the other children...

ward in the lightest manner with the crumbs. Do not cross or go upward. The dirt of the paper and the crumbs will fall together.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Puncture wounds caused by a pin or black lead pencil should be sucked to extract any poisonous matter.

When the heel becomes blistered it will be remedied by applying a little yellow laundry soap scraped and mixed to a paste with water.

To remove a wart dampen it and rub with a piece of common salt. Do this three or four times a day for a month, and the wart will drop off leaving no mark on the skin.

A quarter of a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda taken in a cup of hot water after meals will relieve severe indigestion or without soda it will allay pains in the stomach if drunk at that time.

When a person has accidentally swallowed glass it is a mistake to administer a purgative. Instead allow plenty of crackers to be eaten or thick oatmeal gruel or anything similar, so as to protect the intestines.

AFTERNOON TEA.

Some years ago every well regulated family boasted of its low tea table in the drawing room, with a dozen or so of dainty little cups and saucers and its teapot and kettle.

The chafing dish is as popular as ever, and it is too useful to be dispensed with. New accessories are continually coming out—really good ones, too—which lessen the work and worry of the chafing dish hostess.

KITCHEN PAINTS.

Kitchen paints will soon acquire a shabby, dull look from the frequent cleaning that is necessary in this room. The use of soap only increases the difficulty, especially if the paints are varnished.

HINTS.

Water as hot as can be endured will take the itch and swelling out of toes and fingers, and a quick change to cold water will help to fortify them against the weather.

To mend granite ware, hold the pan over the fire and turn in a little shellac. Let it cook on hard. It will last as though it was new.

After cutting onions hold the knife and your fingers under running cold water. This will quickly remove the onion juice, which hot water would cause to stick.

To produce an abundant growth in house plants water the plants once every week with lukewarm water with the addition of a few drops of ammonia to each pint.

Piano keys can be cleaned, as can

any old ivory, by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol. If very yellow, use a piece of flannel moistened with cologne water.

RECIPES.

Ham Fritters.—One cup of cold minced ham, one egg, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour.

Sausage Tartlets.—Cut stale bread into rather thick slices, then into circles; spread each circle with sausage meat half an inch thick and dust lightly with grated parmesan and cayenne.

Buttered Carrots.—Scrape and cut into cubes enough carrots to make one quart. Put these into a saucepan containing three pints of boiling water and cook until they are nearly tender.

Celery Purée.—This is a nice sauce to serve with chicken, partridge or quail. Boil the white stalks of celery until tender, pass through a sieve and mix with enough cream to make a thick sauce, season with salt and white pepper and serve hot.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

The Chinese sense of honor is said to be strong. There is a Chinese story of a man who had three dogs. When he came home one evening he found them asleep on his couch of teakwood and marble.

HOW SHE FOUND THEM.

The rector of a parish called one day on an old woman whom he had not seen at church for some time, and asked her if she had a Bible.

"Do you take me for a heathen?" said the old woman. "I have one, and I read a chapter or two every day in it." Then addressing a little boy nine years old, said: "Get me my Bible. I want to show it to the gentleman; it is in the mahogany chest of drawers in the bedroom."

The Bible was brought down, wrapped up in a newspaper to preserve the binding, and the old woman opening it at random, cried out: "Oh sir, how glad I am you spoke about the Bible; here are my spectacles which I have been looking for these six months."

The teacher was teaching a class in the infant Sabbath school room and was making her pupils finish

DYSPEPSIA AND STOMACH DISORDERS MAY BE QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY CURED BY BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Mr. F. A. Leblanc, Manizaki, Que., writes as follows: "I desire to thank you for your wonderful cure, Burdock Blood Bitters. Three years ago I had a very severe attack of Dyspepsia. I tried five of the best doctors I could find but they could do me no good. I was advised by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters and to my great surprise, after taking two bottles, I was so perfectly cured that I have not had a sign of Dyspepsia since. I cannot praise it too highly to all sufferers. In my experience it is the best I ever used. Nothing for me like B.B.B. Don't accept a substitute for Burdock Blood Bitters. There is nothing 'just as good.'"

each sentence to show that they understood her. "The idol had eyes," the teacher said, "but it could not—"

The lesson was from the "Prodigal Son," and the Sunday school teacher was dwelling on the character of the elder brother. "But amidst all the rejoicing," he said, "there was one to whom the preparation of the feast brought no joy, to whom the prodigal's return gave no pleasure, but only bitterness; one who did not approve of the feast being held, and had no wish to attend it."

A fashionably dressed woman and a pet pug dog sailed into the Western Union office. She had been in the office about ten minutes before, and her second appearance was the cause of some little surprise.

"Oh," she said; "let me have that telegram I wrote just now. I forgot something very important. I wanted to underline the words 'perfectly lovely' in acknowledging the receipt of that bracelet. Will it cost anything extra?"

WORRIED MOTHERS.

Much of the worry which every mother of young children undergoes, would be spared if the mother kept Baby's Own Tablets on hand, and gave an occasional dose when the child was fretful, cross or feverish.

SHARP WITTED WITNESS.

An old lady about to be sworn in a Scotch court was requested to remove her veil so as to be heard better. She replied that she could not remove her veil without removing her hat. The judge mildly suggested that she might do that also, but was rather taken aback when the old lady said: "Na, na, there's nae law to compel a woman to take off her hat." Rather nettled, the judge said: "My good woman, you should come up here on the bench and teach us the law."

MORE COURAGE.

A little more persistence, courage, vim! Success will dawn o'er fortune's cloudy rim. Then take this honey for the bitterest cup; There is no real failure save in giving up. No real fail as long as one still tries, For seeming setbacks made the strong man wise, There's no defeat in truth, save from within; Unless you're beaten there, you're bound to win. —Henry Austin.

La Grippe Cured

Twelve times and out! Doctors say that LA GRIPPE will come two or three years more and disappear again for 50 years. It has a periodical run of 12 years. Each time it comes it is worse than the time before. This time LA GRIPPE is prophesied to have terrible neuralgic and rheumatic pains as a symptom and afterclap. These pains are the most excruciating—worse than the rack and torture. AVOID LA GRIPPE, prevent LA GRIPPE, or cure LA GRIPPE, by taking the specific, scientific remedy

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN) Sold by all Druggists, for \$1 per bottle. SAMPLE AND TREATISE FREE.

Protest Against Sale of Old Abbey

A cry of protest has been raised by the Parisian press over the prospective sale of the "Liquidator" of the ancient Benedictine abbey of Solesmes. The Abbey is rich in statues and ornaments, which alone would bring enormous prices from amateurs, a single statue having been appraised by an American dealer at \$100,000.

The abbey was built in the twelfth century and has been occupied by the Benedictine order until the recent laws against religious associations compelled the Benedictines to leave France. Then the government appointed an administrator, who will now sell the whole place at auction.

Among the most valuable works of art contained in the church adjoining the convent are the choir, in carved mahogany work of the thirteenth century; the marble group of the burial of Christ, the statue of the Madeline, which Cardinal Richelieu wished to bring to Paris for the Louvre museum, and the bas-relief of the "Massacre of the Innocents," also in marble. In fact, there is enough art in the church at Solesmes to fill a museum.

Be There a Will Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

Two American priests recently visited Shanghai, China, when returning from the Philippines. Passing from the European into the Chinese quarter, their attention was suddenly drawn to a cross glittering on the top of a building. They entered the courtyard which led to the office, and found a Catholic school in operation with a Chinese Brother as teacher. The priests, upon whom many pairs of almond eyes were focused, blessed themselves, and the little fellows responded immediately by a similar sign of Christian unity.

As the priests turned to go, another teacher approached them, dressed in Chinese apparel from the quaint shoes to the shaven head with its long hanging queues. He spoke a few words in English and one of the American priests, making further inquiries, was quite overcome when this good Chinese Catholic answered: "My name is Keeney and I come from Cork." He was an Irish Jesuit.

The Poet's Corner.

DOMIDUCA.

The goddess who watches over one's safe coming home.—Marius.

Lead home, for now the light descends the skies; Lead home, O goddess of the evening eyes— And voice of whisper dying off the leaves— And touch of velvet air on flowers that sleep (To-morrow to be slain amid the sheaves)!

Lead home, O brooder of the brooding bird, With wings bedewed, in grassy covert deep, Sleep-lulled, with its half uttered vesper notes; Lead home, O guardian of the couching flock, By pools wherein the shadow lies unstirred: Lead home the toilers all who scarce can keep Their pathway from encumbering drowsiness; Lead home, pilot of lonely skiffs that rock On yearning seas where bright the moonpath floats; Lead all these home, and of thy bounty bless— Lead home!

Lead home, O goddess of the evening eyes And voice of dim response to twilight cries— Whom over, since a child, I loved past all, Served past all deities befriending earth! Lead home! \* \* \* and, if I have no home, then rise Before my way, and, with deceiving charms, Build me a dream of mine own roof and hearth, And thither in remembered accents call; And lull me, sobbing, in remembered arms; Lead home! —Edith M. Thomas, in Scribner's.

CALL THE CHILDREN HOME. The good man steps upon the porch; "The little ones have not yet come," He says, "See, it is getting late; So, mother, call the children home."

The mother's voice rings sweet and clear, "Come, Mary, John and little Ted! Come, dearest, come, the sun has set; 'Tis time you all were safe in bed."

They cry in answer to her call; And so she has them all at home, Before the evening shadows fall. But as the fleeting years go by, And on life's pathway, far and wide, The children go their separate ways, And wander from the mother's side— Will each one keep his child-like trust, Will each reach heaven, no more to roam? Before sin's bright shadows fall, O, mother! call the children home!

A mother's voice can reach so far! Who can resist its tender "come?" And still its tones will echo on When God has called the mother home. —Adelaide Preston.

UNBELIEF. There is no unbelief. Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod And waits to see it push away the clod, Trusts he in God. Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky, "Be patient, heart; light breaketh by and by," Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees "neath winter's fields of snow The silent harvest of the future grow, God's power must know. Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep, Content to look each sense in slumber deep, Knows "God will keep."

OUR

Dear Girls and Boys: Well, I have been pretty gotten this week. Mimi...

Dear Aunt Becky: Just a few lines to tell the items of news. Our school opened January 18th. Laura and I go to school together. Our teacher's name is Miss Lee, Susie, Pat and I. I am a third reader and study grammar, geography and arithmetic. I am nine years old, and live in a little village of Mobile.

Little pink feet That have trotted all day Wee dimpled hands That are tired of play, And teeth white as pearls, And tousled gold curls, You're dad's queen of girls To-night and always.

Now, and always, Just dad's queen of girls Weary of play Your tousled gold curls Lie spread on my breast; And sweetly to rest As day reddens the west Drifts dad's best of girls.

Dear, for all time, For all time and always When weary come climb As you climb, dear, to Up in your dad's lap When wanting a nap Or to ward off mishap, Or when weary of play.

Always to me, All your life to your de Laughter with glee Or sorry and sad; Bring all to me, dear, Your bright days and dreary Your joys and your fears, And make your dad glad —Houston (Texas) Daily

THREE SNOW WAYS. You must not waste your like that!" said Gretel. German girl, to one of her mates, who was throwing eaten cakes out of the window and the school were sitting about on the eating luncheon. "Well! Gretel—what's your guess these are my cakes can throw them out of if I wish to!" "Did you never hear of pens to people who are away," answered Gretel. "Far away!" shouted in a chorus of laughter; nie Banks, putting on the Napoleon, thrust both his pockets, marched over and said: "Far away! I would like what we are far away from you don't know what you're saying, Dutchy!" Gretel looked hopelessly and wondered whether she of enough English words the questions hurled at her had recently brought from Austria to America in Binghampton. Gretel to school, and many rows she encountered there. When she entered the first morning, her red as roses, her big blue wide with amazement, an low courtesy to her tea whispering, "Guten Morgen Lehrerin!" all eyes were her. The children who



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys:

Well, I have been pretty well forgotten this week. Minnie F. writes me that she likes to read the stories in our paper. I am always glad to hear these things. Now, what I would like is for all my little friends to write and tell me what they would like best in the corner. It is so much nicer to have what everyone really likes than to just take chances. Just all speak out your minds and offer any suggestions, which will be carried out as far as possible.

Your loving,

AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:

Just a few lines to tell you all the items of news. Our school opened January 18th. Laurence, Kathleen and I go to school every day. Our teacher's name is Miss Ronayne. There are five of us, Laurence, Kathleen, Susie, Pat and I. I am in the third Reader and study expository, grammar, geography and tables. I am nine years old, and live in the little village of Mobile. I like to read the stories in the True Witness and Catholic Chronicle. I have not much news worth speaking of. My letter is getting rather long, so I will close. Wishing you health and happiness is the sincerest wish of

Your loving niece,

MINNIE F.

Mobile, Feb. 5th.

ALWAY.

Little pink feet That have trotted all day, We dimpled hands That are tired of play, And teeth white as pearls, And tousled gold curls, You're dad's queen of girls To-night and alway.

Now, and alway, Just dad's queen of girls! Weary of play Your tousled gold curls Lie spread on my breast: And sweetly to rest As day reddens the west Drifts dad's best of girls.

Dear, for all time, For all time and alway, When weary come climb As you climb, dear, to-day Up in your dad's lap When wanting a nap Or to ward off mishap, Or when weary of play.

Always to me, All your life to your dad, Laughing with glee Or sorry and sad; Bring all to me, dear, Your bright days and dear, Your joys and your fear, And make your dad glad. -Houston (Texas) Daily Post.

THREE SNOW WOMEN.

You must not waste your dinner like that!" said Gretel Metz, a little German girl, to one of her school-mates, who was throwing her half-eaten cakes out of the window. It was noon and the school children were sitting about on the benches, eating luncheon.

"Well! Gretel-what's your name? I guess these are my cakes, and I can throw them out of the window if I wish to!"

"Did you never hear what happens to people who are wasteful? Maybe it is because you are so far away," answered Gretel.

"Far away!" shouted the children in a chorus of laughter; and Johnnie Banks, putting on the air of Napoleon, thrust both hands into his pockets, marched over to Gretel and said:

"Far away! I would like to know what we are far away from. I guess you don't know what you are talking about, Dutchy!"

Gretel looked hopelessly about her, and wondered whether she could think of enough English words to answer the questions hurled at her. Her father had recently brought his family from Austria to America and settled in Binghampton. Gretel was sent to school, and many were the sorrows she encountered there.

When she entered the school room the first morning, her cheeks as red as roses, her big blue eyes open wide with amazement, and made a low courtesy to her teacher, half whispering, "Guten Morgen, meine Lehrerin!" All eyes were turned upon her. The children who had always

lived in this inland town looked upon her as a curiosity. The rude boys laughed at her because she spoke English badly and German well. The girls liked her sunny smile and pleasant ways, and when she offered an apple to poor little lame Betty Andrews with a "Willst du?" they all had sweet thoughts for Gretel and for once did not laugh at her German.

But to be told that they were "far away" was worse than to be spoken to in bad English. Gretel did not understand this. She knew that in this strange land she felt herself "far away" from all the places she loved. Perhaps she was right. Anywhere in the wide world apart from the home is "far away."

For a moment she stood quiet, thinking of the home they had left beyond the ocean. She saw the mountains, covered with dark forests, at the foot of which rested a lake as blue as the sky itself. Beyond the two woody mountains stood the beautiful Dachstein with its three rocky peaks always covered with snow. Sometimes in her little home by the lake she had heard a mysterious low rumbling, as though one of the mountains was groaning, and then her mother would tell her that it was "the three snow women" shaking the snow down the mountain; but when she looked the three white peaks had always their mantel of snow, summer and winter.

When Johnnie Banks said, with an attempt at wit, "Come, now, Dutchy, let's here how 'far away' we are from nowhere?" Gretel felt that she was called upon to defend her native land. Like a challenge she sent forth the question in broken English, "Don't you know about the Dachstein?"

By this time all the pupils became curious and gathered around Gretel. One little urchin called out in a high voice: "What is Dachstein? Is it something to eat?"

Gretel looked dismayed at such ignorance, but said, with a laugh, "Why, no! It's a big mountain." Mary Jennings, the girl who had wasted what she did not want of her dinner, said:

"Well, I don't see what that has to do with my throwing cakes out of the window?"

Then Gretel replied, as though there were no other explanation:

"I knew you were too far away from the Dachstein to have heard the story."

"What story," came in a chorus. "About the three women who were turned to stone because they were wasteful, and must always sit covered with snow on the top of the mountain," answered Gretel.

"What made them sit up there in the cold?" asked one little girl.

"And they could never go home?" asked another little voice.

Gretel told them good naturedly that if they wouldn't laugh at her English she would tell them the whole story.

By this time even Johnnie Banks was getting curious and was edging his way to a seat behind his companions.

"Hurry and begin," said Betty, sitting close to Gretel, and looking up into her face.

Then Gretel told them of her home by the beautiful lake, of the dark mountains which came down to the water's edge, and of the marvellous rocks beyond, which were always covered with snow. Even Johnnie Banks became interested, and bringing his fist down on the desk shouted:

"Oh, Gretel, go on!" said Betty, impatient at the interruption.

"Well," said Gretel, "a long time ago there was no snow on the Dachstein, but beautiful green grass and trees. The peasant women kept their cows there, and had a great deal of milk to sell."

"Is it a true story?" asked Mary Jennings.

Gretel opened wide her blue eyes; the thought of doubting its truth had never occurred to her.

"Why, of course it's true," said she. "My grandmother told it to me, and what she says is so, whether it's true or not."

The wish to hear the rest of the story kept them from questioning this statement, so Gretel continued:

"Besides the milk the women made so much butter that when they went to market once a week they came back with their purses full of money. Three of the women forgot that there were droughts, when they could not make much butter. They forgot that down in the valley there were some people who never had butter or milk."

"One day, when they were high up on the mountain, and it was time to go to market, one woman said lazily, 'It is so far to market. I am not going to-day.'"

"Another woman who sat in the shade, putting fresh golden balls of butter into her basket, stopped in her work and said: 'Then I am not going.'"

"The third, untying her gay kerchief from her head, said with a laugh, 'Nor I!' and, tossing a yellow ball of butter into the air, she saw it disappear beyond a grassy slope. Then all began to laugh and to toss their balls of butter in the air. They ran around on the green grass, and played like children merrily throwing butter balls at one another, until the sun went down behind the mountain and every basket was empty."

"In the morning when the peasants in the valley came out of their cottages and looked to see the rosy colors of dawn resting on the grassy slopes and green trees of the Dachstein, they were astonished to see three stony peaks of rocks covered with snow. All the grass and trees were buried from their sight."

"To this day no blade of grass grows on the mountains, and the three women, turned to stone, sit forever on its top, under their mantle of snow."

Gretel's big blue eyes were looking out of the window, far away, as though she saw it all, and for a minute there was silence in the room. Johnnie Banks broke the silence by saying:

"Now, Mary Jennings, just see what will become of you if you throw your cakes out of the window!"

Mary was a sensible girl, after all, as she proved by taking her rebuke pleasantly. She turned to Johnnie and said:

"Don't you worry! I'm not going to do it again, unless I see some hungry birds."

Then it was school time, and the children went to their desks.

THE FLOWER MAIDEN.

Ruth's papa was a doctor. One day she betook her to the hospital to see some little sick children. She had a very nice time playing with those who were well enough to play and giving a pink to each from the big bunch mamma had sent by her.

They were so delighted with the flowers that some of the children kissed them.

"Oh, mamma!" exclaimed Ruth, as soon as she reached home; "I've had such a nice time. I just wish I could carry them some flowers every week. Can't I, mamma?"

"I am afraid we can't afford it, dear. You know how costly a great deal of money at this time of the year. But I'll tell you what you can do. It is just about time to plant gardens, and you may have the little bed by the back steps for your own, and plant some seeds and take care of them yourself. And when they come up the flowers will be your very own to take to the little children."

"Oh, that will be lovely! What can I plant?"

"I think nasturtiums are easily grown, and asters."

"Oh! and sweet peas, too. I love all of them," added Ruth.

So they decided on those three, and from June to October Ruth carried big bunches of bright blossoms, and the little people in the hospital grew to watch for the coming of the "flower maiden," as they called her, and papa said she did most as much good as the doctors.

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

An infidel and his little girl, a child of some seven summers, were walking one day, and the child being of an observing and inquiring disposition, noticed a great many things, and asked her father about them. As she walked along she stopped to pick a pretty flower and, after examining it a moment, she said:

"Papa, who made this flower?"

He answered promptly, "Nature, child. Nature made the flower; nature makes everything."

Walking along a little farther, she

stooped again to pick up a piece of some kind of shell or pebble. She again asked the same question as before about the flower.

"Who made the shell?"

The father answered again as before: "Nature, child; nature made it."

After walking some distance further they stopped under a stately tree to enjoy its shade. Looking up into the tree the little girl asked:

"Papa, who made this tree?"

He answered: "Nature, child; nature made the tree, the flowers, the birds of the air, and everything we can see."

The little girl paused in thought for a moment, and then said:

"Papa, may I ask you another question, please?"

"Certainly, child."

"Papa, who made nature?"

The father, surprised at this unexpected question, said: "Oh, never mind, child; I'll tell you some other time."

LAST WORDS.

How many times would you have given a great deal to have recalled a "last word" spoken in haste and anger? "Last words" are like destroying plagues and pestilence. They have wrought more evil than battle, murder and sudden death. They creep through the ears into the heart calling up all its bad passions. The "last word" is the most dangerous of infernal machines; and husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for a lighted bomb-shell. They are the words which sever hearts more than swords, and many a word spoken in haste has stung through the whole course of a life. Don't say it. No matter how you are tempted, don't say it. It may give you a moment's satisfaction to see the flaming cheeks and changing color of the one at whom the last word was spoken. You may for a moment gloat over the wound you have inflicted, but a thousand times after you would give almost anything not to have said it. The strongest thing you can do is not to say the "last word."

SUFFERING WOMEN

Find Health and Strength in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every growing girl and every woman nearing middle life suffers from ailments peculiar to her sex. At these times the health and happiness of every girl and woman depends upon the richness and regularity of her blood. Look at the young girl whose blood is weak and watery. Her face is pale, her lips and gums bloodless. Her head aches and her back aches. She has no energy, no life, a poor appetite and no desire for exercise. She complains that even to walk upstairs leaves her breathless. And the woman in middle life—she is nervous, irritable and depressed—liable to sudden attacks of pain and distress that only a woman knows of. She turns from food; horrible dizziness, hot and cold flashes, make her life miserable. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills banish all this misery, because they fill the veins with rich, strong, healthy blood which gives tone and strength to every delicate organ. The case of Mrs. Geo. Danby, of Tilbury, Ont., is one of the many that prove that no medicine can compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in curing the ills of woman-kind. Mrs. Danby says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blessing to suffering women. For a long time I was a great sufferer from the ailments that affect so many of my sex. I was extremely nervous at all times, suffered a great deal with headaches and indigestion. In fact, I was in a thoroughly miserable condition when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but after taking them a short time I began to improve, and, through their further use, I am now feeling like a new woman. I am sure if all sick women would take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they would be convinced of the great good they can do."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make every ailing girl and suffering woman in the land strong and healthy if they are given a fair trial. But great care must be taken to see that you get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

He is not sensible who fails to see that vice gives less satisfaction than virtue.—St. Bernard.

We are ever seeking, Lord, to prologue our lives, but we never think of breaking the fetters of our sins.—St. Gregory the Great, O.S.B.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

The liver is the largest gland in the body; its office is to take from the blood the properties which form bile. When the liver is torpid and inflamed it cannot furnish bile to the bowels, causing them to become bound and constive. The symptoms are a feeling of fulness or weight in the right side, and shooting pains in the same region, pain between the shoulders, yellowness of the skin and eyes, bowels irregular, coated tongue, bad taste in the morning, etc.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are pleasant and easy to take, do not grip, weaken or sicken, never fail in their effects, and are by far the safest and quickest remedy for all diseases or disorders of the liver. Price 25 cents, or 5 bottles for \$1.00, all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

World's Famous Bells.

History has accredited to Russia one of the world's most famous bells, famous for size and beauty of casting. The great bell of Moscow was cast in 1653, cracked before being removed from the mould and consequently was never rung. One may judge of the enormous size of this bell from the dimensions. It is twenty-two feet in diameter at the base, nineteen feet high, and the estimated weight 441,000 pounds. While there have been no such tremendous bells cast in this country, those cast at Baltimore by the McShane Bell Foundry Company are famous for their musical qualities. A very beautiful chime of eleven bells has been recently installed by the McShane Company for the University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind., and are indicative of the wonderful products which this firm puts out. Every country in Europe contains a McShane Bell, and there is no State in the Union where they have not been heard. It may well be taken as a literal truth that the products of this company are heard from one end of the earth to the other. Since 1856 they have shipped more than 32,000 bells.

FIRST AND ONLY CHIPPEWA DICTIONARY THE WORK OF A CATHOLIC BISHOP.

It is not generally known that Rt. Rev. Frederick Baraga, first Bishop of Marquette, Mich., contributed to philological literature the first and only dictionary and grammar of the Chippewa language, and that the writings of this learned linguist are still in use among the Indian tribes of Wisconsin, Michigan and the provinces of the Dominion of Canada, or wherever Chippewa Indians are found. Bishop Baraga's first contributions to Indian literature were in the shape of prayer books at the time when he was a missionary among the Ottawas. His first prayer book was published in Detroit in 1832.

While subordinate to his religious work, Father Baraga's scientific contributions to the general development of the Chippewa language were none the less valuable. In 1850 he prepared and published a revised edition of "A Theoretical and Practical Grammar of the Ojibwe Language," a volume of 576 pages, bound in leather. In 1860, following it three years later with another dictionary of the Chippewa tongue, in which 662 pages were devoted to the derivation of words. The Chippewa are still a numerous tribe in the United States and parts of the Dominion of Canada, and his books are used by them at the present time.

It Retains Old and Makes New Friends—Time was when Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific, and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new. It is certain that whoever once uses it will not be without it.

A PARIS LANDMARK.

A landmark of Paris, dating from the city's most ancient days, is to disappear. This is the street du Petit-Pont, which commemorates the struggles of the city against the Norsemen. There is to-day affixed to one of the structures in the street a tablet commemorating one of these encounters at a period so remote as 886. At the head of the Petit-Pont there then stood a wooden tower, and twelve men, whose names are preserved by the tablet, successfully held this tower against the entire Norman horde, which they thus prevented from gaining access to the city by the bridge.

SOCIETY DIRECTOR.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1868; revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President, Mr. F. J. Curran; 1st Vice-President, W. P. Kearney; 2nd Vice, E. J. Quinn; Treasurer, W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, W. J. Crowe; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at 3.30 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, J. H. Kelly; Rec. Sec., J. D'Arcy Kelly; 13 Vallee street.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, Branch 26—Organized 13th November, 1883. Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock p.m. Officers: Spiritual Advisor, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, J. M. Kennedy; President, J. H. Maiden; 1st Vice-President, W. A. Hodgson; 2nd Vice-President, J. B. McCabe; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale Ave.; Asst. Rec. Sec., E. J. Lynch; Financial Secretary, J. J. Costigan, 325 St. Urbain st.; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Marshal, M. J. O'Regan; Guard, J. A. Hardestein. Trustees, W. A. Hodgson, T. R. Stevens, D. J. McGillis, John Walsh and G. E. Delaney; Jack was cross; nothing pleased Medical Officers, Dr. H. J. Harrison, Dr. G. H. Herrill and Dr. E. J. O'Connor.

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THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at No. 22, Adelaide Street, West, Toronto, Canada. The True Witness P. & C. Co., Patrick J. Quinn, President.



The True Witness And Catholic Chronicle

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co.

Subscription Price: Canada (city excepted), United States and Newfoundland \$1.00

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: When ordering change of address it is necessary to send old as well as new address.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1906.

SUNDAY DESECRATION STRONGLY CONDEMNED.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has just issued to the clergy of his diocese a letter in which he strongly condemns Sunday amusements. Times without number have our churches resounded to the voices of our clergy exhorting their flocks to "keep holy the Sabbath day," a warning which, in the greater number of cases, went unheeded, until the existing condition of things becoming so alarming, the necessity arose for the Archbishop to speak; and this he has done with no uncertain sound, and so made known what he expects of his diocesans, who, having taken cognizance of his words, must govern themselves accordingly.

Sunday desecration has become a byword in our city, but we trust that His Grace's pastoral will bring about the change we have long hoped for, and that he will be gratified to know that for the few who will hearken to no advice, responsive hearts will be found among the three hundred thousand souls under his immediate jurisdiction who are happy as well as proud to pledge their devotion and allegiance to so worthy a pastor.

COL. HERBERT'S ELECTION.

Col. Ivor Herbert, who during his official life at Ottawa was not popular with Col. Sam Hughes, has had a remarkable election experience in South Monmouthshire. There, quite in the spirit of the seventeenth century, the Protestant Alliance tried to prove that Colonel Herbert, the Liberal candidate, who is a Catholic, was a man who, if he had the power, might do the most dreadful things against Protestantism. The "Protestant Alliance" sent round to the electors a sheet headed "Colonel Herbert is a Papist," and asking Nonconformists to remember Cranmer, Latimer, and Ridley, and declaring that Colonel Herbert belonged to a Church that "would again persecute and burn, as in the past," if it had the power. There-

fore, on the mere ground of his religion Colonel Herbert was to be rejected, although, in the opinion of the "Protestant Alliance," his opponent was not "in all respects what was desired." It is greatly to the credit of the Nonconformists of South Monmouthshire that they elected the Liberal, although he was a Catholic, against the reactionary. And they thus, by the way, bore out the prophesy of Mr. Lloyd George that if South Monmouthshire carried Colonel Herbert there would not be a single Unionist left in Wales after the general election.

CATHOLIC ENCYCLOPEDIA.

If the advance sheets of the Catholic Encyclopedia are samples of what is to come, our expectation is great. English Catholics have never enjoyed, up to this time, the great blessing of having ready at hand a reliable and comprehensive work, wherein they might find ample and accurate information upon the many questions concerning their faith which they are constantly called upon to answer. The Catholic Encyclopedia is designed to meet this emergency. How much such a work is needed goes without saying. The want of such a work has been the constant complaint of English-speaking Catholics and astonishment has often been expressed that we have not had it long ago.

The management has drawn from the most eminent theologians, historians and scholars in the hierarchy so we may rest assured that in the great work we shall have accuracy, comprehension and truth. The editors are Charles G. Herbermann, Ph. D., LL.D.; Rev. Thos. J. Shanahan, D. D.; Very Rev. Edward A. Pace, Ph. D., D.D.; Rev. J. J. Wynne, S. J., and Conde B. Pallen, Ph.D., LL.D., assisted by numerous collaborators. The encyclopedia is being published by Robert Appleton Co., New York.

THE ABERDEENS IN IRELAND.

Of Lord Aberdeen's re-entry into Dublin as Viceroy the Freeman's Journal, the Nationalist organ, says: "His Viceroyalty cannot, indeed, be wholly divorced from the expectation of political change. He is the member of a Government which, though lacking the courageous enterprise of Mr. Gladstone, stands pledged to a policy of Irish self-government. The people are in a mood of watchful expectation; the opponents of reform are as eager as ever to keep the government of Ireland in the old ways. Those ways are profitable to them, however the nation suffers. They have divided the spoils that have been dragged during the past twenty years from a decaying country. They do not emigrate, and their assessment to Income Tax does not decline. Reform to them means the vanishing of the flesh-pots. They will not lightly see the spoils disappear. But they are not the nation, which looks to the resurgent democracy for its release from a system of government that spells impoverishment and decay. Ireland looks on this powerful instrument of reform for something more than an imitation of the reactionaries' plans for keeping the classes in humor. She says to Lord Aberdeen on his return, as she said on his departure: 'An extension of the system of local government has been spoken of; and in some quarters it has been said that no other change is needed than the substitution of Irishmen for Englishmen and Scotchmen in the higher offices of State in Ireland. We wish to declare that in none of these things is there any cure for the present unhappy and perilous condition of affairs.' While Liberal policy is taking shape, Lord Aberdeen will, no doubt, find outside the sphere of government many opportunities of co-operating in Irish enterprises. The trades of Dublin have not forgotten Lady Aberdeen's endeavors to stimulate Irish trade and industry. Lady Aberdeen will find that her efforts were not thrown away; and that the movement which she assisted has been growing since and taking a wider scope. The Countess will rejoice that the Industrial Revival is much more than a fashionable affair to-day; that it has become a great and popular movement with many modes of activity and many sources of strength. Her old sympathy will find fresh opportunities for its display; and it will be cordially reciprocated. Lord and Lady Aberdeen are welcome back to Ireland;

let us hope that before they say farewell again they may see realized some at least of those purposes which the great dead statesman whom they did not desert in his hour of difficulty desired to see realized in and for Ireland.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Notwithstanding Le Soleil and its criticism, Toronto, its citizens and its University have given Sir Wilfrid a reception which does the city honor and must be gratifying to our distinguished Premier. As Sir Wilfrid is in Toronto at the special invitation of the students of the University to whose dinner he was invited as the guest of the evening, the attention of all classes centered upon the banquet of Monday evening. Nothing could be more complimentary. If honor is paid by the rank, dignity and scholarship of those gathered around to meet Sir Wilfrid at the Temple, honor was certainly his. Statesmen, judges, educationists, graduates and undergraduates met to welcome, cheer and listen to the eloquent Premier of the Dominion. Cheer and college cry hailed his name when the toast was proposed, and kept him waiting as he rose to reply to Canada and the Empire. The expectations of the most critical were more than satisfied—and those who came to listen were held in rapt attention as period after period echoed through the crowded hall in full voice and rounded argument.

Here was an object-lesson. A French-Canadian educated under the system which is too often criticized, in the French language—stands before an audience, at once scholarly, varied and numerous, and gives an address in English which few of his listeners could equal and none excel. If the picture were turned, how would it be? How many of those who heard Sir Wilfrid on Monday could come down to Quebec, and electrify with graceful French the professors of Laval as he did in English the members of the Literary Society and their guests?

Not one. It is not in the Ontario system, to evolve such a man. To give a synopsis of an after-dinner speech is difficult and unsatisfactory—to give a synopsis of eloquence is impossible. From points of view any resume must fail. Sir Wilfrid introduced his subject by the hope and enthusiasm which characterize young men—and the love of country which fires age as well as youth. It was the pride of the ancient Roman to call himself a Roman citizen: it is the pride of us all to boast that we are British citizens. Turning to Canada as their home, the orator expressed the hope that her ways may be those of peace, and her glory that of arts and learning.

Canada has stood by Britain, but she has made the term of colony a source of pride. After tracing the relations between Canada and the Mother Country, England, unlike Rome, may emancipate the colony from all legislative and administrative control: "She makes a nation here in Canada, almost under the polar star." His parting word was advice to the young gentlemen: "As the revolving hours bring new complications and new difficulties attend to the duties of the hour according to the ideas of British equity, of British liberty, of British justice, and by so doing you will do everything that can be expected of you for Canada and the empire."

COERCION WIPED-OUT.

The first act of the Earl of Aberdeen upon re-entering Dublin as Viceroy of Ireland under the Liberal Government was to sign a proclamation cancelling all applications of the coercion acts of his predecessors. This action has naturally impressed the popular mind decidedly in favor of the new administration, apart from the confidence which the people repose in Lord Aberdeen, by reason of his former memorable tenure of the Lord Lieutenancy. The Freeman's Journal makes the following com-

ment upon the obligation of applied coercion:

"The early withdrawal of all of these wanton and insulting proclamations is a demonstration on the part of the Liberal Government which will be cordially reciprocated in Ireland. But the matter cannot, of course, end there. The repeal of the Coercion Act must follow at the earliest opportunity in necessary sequence of the withdrawal of the proclamations. The withdrawal of the proclamations is in itself of little practical effect. The weapon remains, though it is hung up for the moment. A proclamation may be re-issued as easily and as promptly as it is withdrawn. In an hour all Ireland could be placed under the ban of the Coercion Act, trial by jury practically abolished in favor of trial by nominees of the Castle combination and free speech prohibited, and every man in Ireland made subject to a Star Chamber inquisition. This is a shameful contingency, wholly intolerable. Ireland claims the right to equal laws. She demands that the ban of Coercion should be removed, which brands the people as a nation of criminals. The Government will doubtless readily accede to the demand. The Coercion Act is a disgrace to Parliament. It was carried offensively by the forgeries of Piggott, which the Times published on the day the second reading of the shameful bill was taken. The bill was vehemently opposed by the entire Liberal party, headed by Mr. Gladstone. By none was it opposed more vigorously than by Mr. Asquith, then a junior barrister, who sprang into sudden prominence and fame by the force and brilliancy of his denunciation of the measure. Over and over again the Liberal Opposition in the last Parliament have voted for the repeal of the Act. They have now the power to give effect to that vote."

The anticipations of The Freeman's Journal promise to be more than amply fulfilled by the forecast of the King's Speech, and the early assurance of Lord Aberdeen that His Majesty is deeply solicitous of being the instrument of Ireland's long-delayed justice.

GOOD-BYE, SWEET ALICE.

Alice Roosevelt is safely wedded, and the whole world and his wife may well say: "For this relief much thanks."

It is all very well for the public to love a lover; but there are limitations in most things. And the Longworth-Roosevelt nuptials appear to have been just a little overdone. Speaking from the Canadian standpoint, which comprehends no diplomatic interests at stake, we wish the President's son-in-law and his charming bride joy and long life. But it is not quite so easy to be indifferent to some of the display of wealth and luxury that has been tossed about by this fashionable tempest in the adjoining republic.

To the close neighborhood of the United States, Canada is indebted for many things. But there are some corresponding evils, the effects of which are felt in Canadian social life sooner perhaps than anywhere else in the world. Women without education, talents or distinction of any kind here as well as there are learning the art of purchasing vast notoriety by their exploitation of the smart life. A few years ago there was in the Dominion of Canada but one publication, and that a weekly, which devoted any portion of its space to the chronicle of so-called "society." To-day there is not a daily publication in the Dominion that has not its "gossip column." For this rapid descent we have to thank American influence. The Roosevelt wedding may give a fresh stimulus to the popular passion for flaunting profligacy in the public eye and we expect to wake up one morning and find our next door neighbor's daughter presented upon her wedding morning with a jeweled bull terrier, equipped with wardrobe and medicine chest.

Here's to the bride. Also to the simple life.

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There cannot be different degrees of purity any more than there can be different degrees of honesty.

If a man be honest, that is all he can be. There is no superlative.

One flour cannot be purer than another. It can only be more nearly pure.

In these times when all flour manufacturers are claiming purity you should remember these two things:

Actual purity in flour can only be secured by the use of electricity.

Royal Household Flour

is the only flour, made and sold in Canada, that is purified by electricity.

You can get Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour from your grocer.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, MONTREAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 130 pages of excellent recipes, some never before published. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.



EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Vatican is a world in itself, says a recent writer on this dwelling of the Popes. Altogether there are about 11,000 rooms in the series of buildings of varying styles and different periods, known as the Vatican. In one of these rooms, a short time ago, it was discovered that the walls were painted in frescoes, and that these works, seeing their styles and the signs of age they had on them, could be no less than five centuries old. Besides this remarkable discovery of frescoes, it was found that the floor, which had probably been carpeted within the memory of man, was paved with glazed and colored tiles which must have been laid down about the year 1500. These have a strong resemblance to the glazed and colored tiles employed under Pope Alexander VI. in the paving of the Appartamento Borgia.

These rooms thus frescoed and floored were inhabited several years ago by Don Marcello Mazzarenti, Secretary of the Pontifical Almonry. Don Marcello was a celebrated collector of pictures and other works of art; and a few years ago he sold his extensive collection to Mr. Walters, of Baltimore, U.S., for five million Italian lire (one million dollars). One wonders did the old frescoes suggest to him that capacity for dealing in art which he showed in after years.

IRISH IMMIGRANTS.

According to the report of John Crane, president of the Irish Emigrant Society, New York, the total number of Irish immigrants landed at the port of New York in 1905 was 29,710—14,274 males and 15,436 females. Of the number 1298 were under 14 years of age, 26,868 between 14 and 45, and 1544 over 45 years. The money shown by the Irish immigrants when landing amounted to \$819,516. The majority remained in New York State, 14,251. Pennsylvania received the next largest number, 3733, and large contingents went also to New Jersey, Connecticut, Illinois and Massachusetts. The rest were scattered in varying numbers throughout all the States and Territories. Over six hundred came to Ohio, and 188 settled in Indiana. Kentucky received but 54.

that it was one of the tenets of the Jesuit religion.

Mr. Justice Real (hotly)—I don't know of any Jesuit religion.

Mr. Fez said he was alluding to the fact that sometimes wrong was done that good might come.

Mr. Justice Real said of course Mr. Fez might have his caricature, but he would not sit there and tolerate his speaking like that.

Mr. Fez—I was really under the impression—

Mr. Justice Real—When a man like you conceive such to be Catholic doctrine, what can a man like your client think?

Mr. Fez said he really did think that good often comes out of wrong, and that most people practised that in some way or other every day.

In the Vatican the Swiss Guards of the Pope and their friends observed with due solemnity the 400th anniversary of their origin. On 21st January, 1506, Pope Julius II. established this corps of Pontifical Guards. Since then these are the faithful defenders of the Sovereign Pontiff. The present Swiss Guards assembled in the hall of the Consistory in the Vatican, where they assisted at the Mass celebrated by Pius X for them. They were afterwards received in special audience, in which he replied to the speech of the Commandant, Baron Leopold Meyer de Schaursee, saying that he was pleased to call to mind the heroic deeds of the Swiss in defence of the Holy See.

CIRCULAR LETTER OF

Containing Besides I for Urg

STRONG DENUNCIATION

The Lenten rules are the last year.

It is permissible to eat Sunday in Lent at all meals on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Saturdays, except on Saturday, all are allowed meat at the principal meal, days those legitimately prepared from fasting may three times a day.

Wednesday and Fridays of abstinence at all meals. gation to fast exists for those in a condition to fast.

Days on which it is permitted to eat meat, the use of fish is prohibited at the same regulation applies to Sunday same as to other days of Lent.

In return for these favors Holy See, which wishes to give of the Church, the faithful give alms in proportion to means. In consequence thereof, as in years past, in each public chapel of the diocese a special poor box placed by fish priests, who will point their parishioners that it is Lenten alms.

TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

With regard to the temperance crusade, the following reference is made:

The appeal that we receive to our people has been heard, and it has been responded to with eagerness and zeal that we much pleasure. The crusade begun. We expect the moral results from it. The press with us, and the press has its precious help. For this and religious work we find of minds and of goodwill, have not before witnessed. To God! Let us all work for in this great and noble cause. Establish in your parishes a possible a temperance society the present moment we are called on to convert our people to ideas of sobriety. They are convinced. What is necessary take efficacious means to induce to practise a virtue of which the imperative necessity is felt. We rely much on the influence of the councillors of each diocese. Encourage their efforts, that we have asked have with them each month send us regularly a report conferences. But especially your apostleship among the young people. It is by their we shall mould a future generation.

The Franciscan Fathers begin the preaching, but it is necessary to wait for them in your parish to inaugurate a temperance society. That inauguration might be done at a retreat.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

BLESSING OF BELLS.

BARNABE.

Last Tuesday a chime of blessed at St. Barnabe. X. Cloutier officiated.

TRAPPIST FATHERS FOR SOMPTION.

There is a rumor that the Trappist Fathers of Oka will shortly be at the Agricultural Fair, with the intention of starting an agricultural school.

FIRST MISSION IN CONN. WITH TEMPERANCE SADE.

Following the instruction of the Holy See, the mission commenced at Oka last week a mission of eight days in connection with the temperance crusade. The Rev. Jean Marie, of the Order of the Blessed Sacrament, was the missionary.

FATHER FALLON W.

The Rev. M. Fallon, formerly connected with Ottawa University, was successful in his legal fight against H. W. Lamer, president of the German Bank, Buffalo. Mr. Lamer thereby removed from his ship of the estate of the late John Sandrock, Buffalo, and is able to \$18,500 to the estate.



CIRCULAR LETTER OF HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI.

Containing Besides Lenten Regulations and Exhortation for Urgent Temperance Work.

STRONG DENUNCIATION OF SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS.

The lenten rules are the same as last year. It is permissible to eat meat every Sunday in Lent at all meals.

On Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, except on the Saturday of Ember Week and Holy Saturday, all are allowed to eat meat at the principal meal.

On Wednesdays and Fridays are days of abstinence at all meals. The obligation to fast exists for those who are in a condition to fast.

Days on which it is permitted to eat meat, the use of fish or oysters is prohibited at the same meal. This regulation applies to Sundays the same as to other days of Lent.

TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

With regard to the temperance crusade, the following reference is made: The appeal that we recently made to our people has been heard.

Establish in your parishes as soon as possible a temperance society. At the present moment we are not called on to convert our people to the idea of sobriety.

We rely much on the influence and example of the councillors elected in each diocese. Encourage the conferences, that we have asked you to have with them each month.

The Franciscan Fathers are to begin the preaching, but it is not necessary to wait for them to visit your parish to inaugurate a temperance society.

There is a rumor that the Trappist Fathers of Oka will shortly settle at the Agricultural Farm, L'Assomption, with the intention of starting an agricultural school.

Following the instructions of His Grace, there commenced at St. Isidore last week a mission lasting eight days in connection with the temperance crusade.

On Monday last Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Grey, accompanied by Lady Evelyn and Lady Sybil, Col. Hanbury Williams and Sir Alexander Lacoste, paid a visit to the convent of the Holy Name of Mary at Outremont.

The Rev. M. Fallon, of Buffalo, formerly connected with Ottawa University, was successful in his lengthy legal fight against H. W. Burt, former president of the German-American Bank, Buffalo.

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duum, for which you are authorized to invite preachers of your choice. The Franciscan Fathers will later give a new impetus to the work begun. We hope to found a paper, destined to enter all families, and which will be the organ of our society.

It would be an excellent thing to invite competent lay persons to deliver lectures in the parishes, to workmen and young people, on alcoholism. Several citizens whom we have seen are animated with the best dispositions, and would accept with pleasure an invitation made by parish priests and directors of our colleges.

SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS.

On the observance of Sunday, the following remarks are made: Regarding the observance of Sunday, there have been introduced among our people certain practices, and we have noticed certain tendencies against which it is our duty to act.

1. All theatrical representations, and all meetings and concerts, for which an admission is charged, even for a charitable purpose, are formally interdicted on Sunday.

2. Horse races, base ball games and tournaments of any kind between clubs and associations, given as public exhibitions, for which an admission is charged, are also interdicted.

3. All political or municipal election meetings are strictly prohibited on Sunday in the city of Montreal.

4. We prohibit likewise on Sunday and feast days of obligation, public excursions, organized by societies or individuals, for a motive of gain or amusement, and we permit only pilgrimages made for the object of piety, under the direction of a priest and authorized specially by us or our vic-general in each case.

In conclusion His Grace refers to charitable institutions as under: We wish to encourage all honest means to come to the aid of our benevolent institutions.

Our Lady of Perpetual Help, which is the portion taken away from St. Paul. It is bounded as follows: On the west by Lachine, on the north by the Grand Trunk Railway, Lachine Road and River St. Pierre, on the east by St. Paul Road from River St. Pierre to Lachine Canal, along the canal to the lane extending from the limits of Cote St. Paul and Boulevard St. Paul, and on the south by Montreal waterworks tail race.

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tered his party. He thanked both the religious and pupils in his own and Lady Grey's name. The distinguished visitors were then taken through the building and were most lavish in their expressions of appreciation of this magnificent new institution of learning.

C.M.B.A. OF AMERICA, BRANCH 10, ELECTS OFFICERS.

At a meeting of Branch No. 10, C. M.B.A. of America, held on the 15th inst., the following officers were installed for the current year by Supreme Deputy Archambault, assisted by Supreme Marshal Nehin: President, Michael Lynch; 1st vice-president, J. V. P. Desaulniers; 2nd vice-president, James McIver; recording secretary, Michael Johnson; assist. recording secretary, D. F. Lynch; financial secretary, Alex. Moquin; treasurer, C. J. Flanagan; marshal, James Corbett; guard, John Dwyer; trustees, Andrew Duggan, J. Desaulniers, A. Carriere, J. McIver, M. Johnson; delegate to Quebec Grand Council Convention, C. J. Flanagan; alternate, J. J. Fitzpatrick.

After the installation ceremony short addresses were delivered by Supreme officers Archambault and Nehin, complimenting the Branch on the selection of officers, and the splendid work done by it during the past year in almost doubling its membership, leaving no doubt but that the new officers would continue the work towards making No. 10 the banner Branch of the province.

Consecration of St. Agnes' Church

Seldom has it been given to us to witness a more sublime manifestation of a true Catholic spirit than that presented on the occasion of the blessing of St. Agnes Church, on Sunday last.

Ten o'clock was the hour mentioned for the opening of the service, but long before that time crowds could be seen in all directions, wending their way to the sacred edifice, and as His Lordship Mgr. Racicot entered, it is safe to say that every available corner was filled.

The various altars had been suitably decorated for the early masses, and as the Bishop entered they were disrobed of every vestage of ornament and remained so until after the blessing was performed.

High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father J. E. Donnelly, P.P. of St. Anthony's, assisted by the Rev. Father Legarre, of Ste. Therese College, as deacon, and Rev. Father Condon, St. Laurent College, sub-deacon. There were in the sanctuary Rev. Father Pihadeau, chaplain of the Carmelite Convent, and Rev. Father Gorman, S.J., who acted as assistants at the throne.

The work of the board, as well as that of the special detectives employed, and all correspondence will be kept entirely secret.

The following officers have been elected for the current year: President, Mr. L. A. Delorme; vice-presidents, Messrs. L. J. A. Derome and J. Cadieux; secretary, Mr. G. Boissonault; treasurer, the Rev. Abbe A. Luche.

Correspondence, with full name, may be safely addressed to the secretary, P. O. Box 144.

OBITUARY.

REV. M. J. CLEARY, Rev. M. J. Cleary, C.C., Templemore, County Tipperary, died recently. The deceased, who was a man of high attainments, had a brilliant career.

Temperance Crusade Commences at St. Mary's

The temperance crusade inaugurated by His Grace the Archbishop will open to-morrow evening, 23rd inst., at 7.30 o'clock, at St. Mary's Church, and indications are that it will prove a success.

The Quebec Official Gazette in its last issue contains a notice of the civil erection of the new parish of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, which is the portion taken away from St. Paul.

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member of the parish will profit by the grace which God is about to put at their disposal, and that all will have reason to look back in future years with a feeling of gratitude and thanksgiving to God on the work which is about to begin in their midst.

We trust that the English-speaking parishes, and especially St. Mary's which is the first in the field, will give an edifying example to all classes of our community by the manner in which they will carry out the Archbishop's instructions.

If the temperance crusade proves a success, as we feel confident it will it can have no other result than the betterment of all classes of our citizens and will be the cause of bringing down God's blessings upon our homes and our undertakings.

GOOD MORALS LEAGUE.

For some time past the Rev. Abbe Luche, of Notre Dame, has been quietly doing excellent work in helping the civil and municipal authorities to purge the centre of the city from numerous dens of vice. Realizing the necessity of extending his field of labor, the rev. gentleman has interested a number of laymen in the work of stamping out immorality, and a new society has now been formed for that purpose under the name of "Ligue des Moeurs" (Good Morals League).

This society, on somewhat the same lines as the Citizens' League, will have for its general object the enforcing of the criminal law and the municipal by-laws. The more direct and immediate work will include suppression of disorderly houses and places of rendezvous, and more especially vagrant girls on the street; supervision of badly kept hotels and restaurants, the enforcement of the license law in those establishments as regards Sunday liquor selling, etc; unearthing of gambling dens, slot machines, etc; supervision of the entertainments given in certain theatres, and prevention of the posting of indecent placards; active supervision of stores where immoral novels and periodicals, obscene postal cards, etc., are sold; help to existing societies for the protection of women and children.

Men and women approving of the work may become members of the society upon payment of an annual fee of one dollar, which will go to pay the running expenses. The election of officers will take place once a year.

The officers are a president, two vice-presidents, a secretary, and a treasurer, to whom will be added five members to form the executive board.

The work of the board, as well as that of the special detectives employed, and all correspondence will be kept entirely secret.

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YES—THEY ARE.

We have talked so strongly about "Fruit-a-tives" being a liver tonic, and curing Constipation and Biliousness, that some may think they are not for anything else. Well, they are. "Fruit-a-tives" are a grand, good tonic for the whole system. One "Fruit-a-tives" tablet three times a day, makes rich, red blood and firm flesh. The same daily treatment and a sensible diet takes away dyspepsia and gives you sound digestion, and good appetite. "Fruit-a-tives" clear the skin of pimples and blotches—make the complexion fresh and rosy. Get "Fruit-a-tives"—take them the right way—and see how you improve.

50c. a box. At all druggist.

CORRESPONDENCE.

REV. MR. BRANDT'S CHARGE.

The following letter having been sent to the Star and not as yet having appeared, it is inferred that the subject matter did not suit, so we are asked to reproduce it—

To the Editor of the Star: Sir,—As you saw proper to publish in last Thursday's issue of your paper a report of an address given by Rev. E. H. Brandt before the Woman's Missionary Society at St. Andrew's Church, Westmount, I trust that out of justice to the Catholic population of Montreal and the whole province in which we live, you will allow me space in your columns to reply to what I consider a malicious attack on a people and a religion which have ever shown such tolerance to all classes of our community irrespective of creed or nationality.

It is a fact beyond question, and fully illustrated in the present instance, that a certain class of men in Montreal, instead of promoting the interests of harmony and good will take every possible occasion to inflame the public mind by fanatic and uncharitable appeals to religious prejudices.

That noble spirit of toleration and brotherly love, which our greatest statesmen have ever striven to inculcate into the minds and hearts of our Canadian people, is being constantly retarded in the onward march to realization by outbursts of religious fanaticism, the work of ardent "evangelists" who see "the mote in their brother's eye, but not the beam in their own." Scarcely has one inflammatory utterance been made when it is followed by another, which makes one imagine that those over-zealous Bible advocates are determined to keep up strife.

As to Mr. Brandt's assertions, I consider them nothing more than the worn out calumnies of the late Dr. Fulton and unworthy of serious consideration. I feel confident that the majority of the non-Catholics of Montreal resent, as strongly as I do, Mr. Brandt's remarkable language, and through respect for this class of our worthy citizens, I shall not endeavor to refute his erroneous statements.

I would remind the Rev. gentleman, however, that brotherly love is not the offspring of harsh and bitter accusations which are groundless and false. As regards the lack of gospel knowledge which, according to Mr. Brandt, is displayed by the French-Canadian children, I must say it would afford me the greatest pleasure to see the Catholic youth of Quebec and the Protestant Sunday-school boys of Ontario examined on this subject and the result compared. I feel confident that though the Catholic child might know less of the relation of the Battle of the Philistines against Israel to Great Britain, he would be able to give a good definition of the meaning of the Incarnation of the Son of God, as well as what was meant by the commandment which says: "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

A CATHOLIC. February 10, 1906.

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgment in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it is surprising in its results.

ST. BRIDGET'S NIGHT REFUGE.

Report for week ending Sunday, 18th Feb., 1906.

The following people had a night's lodging and breakfast: Irish, 157; English, 16; French, 40; other nationalities, 7. Total, 220.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Reduced Fares.

Feb. 15 to April 7, inclusive. Second Class Colonist Fare from Montreal to SEATTLE, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER and PORTLAND \$48.30. ROSHLAND, NELSON, TRAIL, ROSSBY, SPOKANE, \$46.40. ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, SALT LAKE, \$45.90. COLORADO SPRINGS, DENVER, FUELBO, \$45.50. SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, \$49.00. Low Rates to many other points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to Chicago and West thereof as far as the Pacific Coast—nominal charge is made for berths which may be reserved in advance.

FOR COMFORT TRAVEL by the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CUBA

AMERICA'S RIVIERA and IDEAL WINTER RESORT. Pienresque—HAVANA—Romanic. Sleeping and Observation Cars on all through Trains between Havana and Santiago. Tickets, Timetables, Maps, and full information at City Ticket Office. CITY TICKET OFFICES 137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

CANADIAN PACIFIC CHEAP RATES.

FROM MONTREAL

Vancouver...B.C. \$48.90. Victoria...WASH. \$46.40. Seattle...WASH. \$45.90. Tacoma...ORE. \$49.00. Portland...ORE. Nelson...B.C. \$46.40. Rossland...WASH. \$45.90. Spokane...WASH. \$49.00. Missoula, Anaconda, Helena, Butte...MONT. \$45.90. Salt Lake...UTAH. San Francisco and Los Angeles via Chicago only \$49.00.

2nd Class, February 15th to April 7th, 1906. Proportionately low rates to many other points.

Tourist Sleeping Cars for Chicago, the North West and Pacific Coast. City Ticket Office: 129 St. James St. Next Post Office.

pyrography COMPLETE INSTRUMENT with two points, only \$1.00 post paid. This is not a toy but a practical working instrument doing work equal to a \$6.00 machine and can be operated in any home where gas is used. Simple, safe and costs only about 1.5 cent per hour to operate. Full instructions accompany each machine. It is accurate, instructive and educational for both old and young. HOLTON FIREPEN CO. TORONTO

CHURCH BELLS

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

BUILDING ASSOCIATION IN AID OF

St. Michael's Parish, Montreal.

By a resolution passed at a meeting of the Fabrique of St. Michael's, dated the 3rd of January, 1904, and with the approval of His Grace the Archbishop, the Fabrique binds itself to cause to have said St. Michael's during four years two masses a month according to the intention of those who contribute 50 cents yearly. Help yourselves, help your deceased friends and help the new church by joining this Association.

The two masses in favor of contributors to St. Michael's Building Association, are said towards the end of every month. They are said with the intentions of those who contribute fifty cents a year. Contributors may have any intentions they please, they alone need know what their intentions are, they may change their intentions from month to month—they may have a different intention for each of the two masses in every month, they may have several intentions for the same Mass, they may apply the benefit of the contribution to the soul of a deceased friend.

Contributions for the year 1906 (50 cents) may be addressed to REV. JOHN P. KIRKMAN P.P., 1022 St. Denis Street, MONTREAL, P.Q. (All contributions acknowledged.)

Keep on trimming your lamps, tilling your soil, tugging and pegging away. You never can tell when the messenger of success will come.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

BLESSING OF BELLS AT ST. BARNABE. Last Tuesday a chime of bells was blessed at St. Barnabe. Mgr. F. X. Cloutier officiated.

TRAPPIST FATHERS FOR L'ASSOMPTION. There is a rumor that the Trappist Fathers of Oka will shortly settle at the Agricultural Farm, L'Assomption, with the intention of starting an agricultural school.

FIRST MISSION IN CONNECTION WITH TEMPERANCE CRUSADE. Following the instructions of His Grace, there commenced at St. Isidore last week a mission lasting eight days in connection with the temperance crusade.

THEIR EXCELLENCIES AT OUTREMONT. On Monday last Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Grey, accompanied by Lady Evelyn and Lady Sybil, Col. Hanbury Williams and Sir Alexander Lacoste, paid a visit to the convent of the Holy Name of Mary at Outremont.

FATHER FALLON WON. The Rev. M. Fallon, of Buffalo, formerly connected with Ottawa University, was successful in his lengthy legal fight against H. W. Burt, former president of the German-American Bank, Buffalo.

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# MICHAEL DAVITT AND CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

The Catholic school question in connection with the British elections has brought out a long letter from Mr. Michael Davitt, in which he replies to a letter on the same subject in the Dublin Freeman from Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick. Bishop O'Dwyer, in his letter, took strong exception to the policy of the Irish Nationalist leaders in advising the Irish electors of England and Scotland to vote for the Liberal candidates. His ground of objection was twofold. First, the Liberal leaders had declared that Home Rule was not in their present platform, and that no Home Rule bill would be introduced during the forthcoming Parliament. Secondly, it was said that the Liberals would either repeal the Education Act passed by the Tories in 1902, or so modify it as that the Catholic parochial schools would be seriously injured thereby. Thus, argued the Bishop, the Irish by voting for the Liberals did no good for the cause of Home Rule, and they seriously endangered the cause of Catholic education.

To this Mr. Davitt replies as to the school question by defending the secular "non-sectarian" public school system, as it exists in America, Australia, and, he claims, in Catholic Belgium also; its working in which country he thus describes:

It is much to be doubted whether the two Cardinals referred to will accept with complacency the compliment here paid them at the expense of their eminent brethren of the Sacred College, which certainly includes more than two members of high and great repute as Churchmen. We venture to think it would have been in better taste for Mr. Davitt not to have introduced such a comparison, which was in no way called for, or in the remotest degree necessary in the line of his argument. Nor will the two Cardinals be in the least gratified to find their names, and the progress of the Catholic Church within their jurisdiction, associated, not to say identified, with a system of education which has never had the smallest sanction or approval or countenance from either. Undoubtedly, Mr. Davitt's letter is misleading (of course, we do not say or mean deliberately) as to the situation in America and Australia. Its plain suggestion as to the attitude of the Catholic Church in either country toward the public schools is the opposite of the fact, as is well known in each country. Neither Cardinal Gibbons nor Cardinal Moran would for a moment entertain the idea of allowing it to be understood that they indorse the position thus presented by Mr. Davitt:

"There are not, I believe, any religious lessons given by lay teachers in the public schools of Brussels. The plan pursued is this: Children are sent by their parents, if they so desire, to church or chapel on their way to school in the morning for daily religious instruction. This plan necessarily compels the attendance of priest or minister in places of worship thus frequented at a given hour each morning; but it also insures that the child shall receive his lesson of faith and duty under all the conditions and circumstances which are best calculated to impress upon his mind and memory the solemn meaning of that lesson for the day. The plan secures for the child his morning's religious exercise, while leaving his lay teacher free to devote himself exclusively to the labors and duties of secular tuition."

"The growing experience of progressive civilization is coming to see that the American system of universal and free secular instruction is the best all round plan yet devised; seeing that it secures absolute equality for all, in those essential features of popular education with which the State alone should concern itself in a divided religious population—that is, in the purely practical and essential mental equipment of children for the duties and purposes of self-supporting and independent citizenship. The fuller secular equality predicated and guarantees equal rights and opportunities to all churches and creeds in the higher religious sphere of spiritual life and labors, and fosters no grievance of which reasonable complaint can be made.

Very different from this is the "growing experience of progressive civilization," as represented by the heads of the Catholic Church in America, who, in an address from the third Plenary Council of Baltimore (in 1884), exhorted their people as follows on the imperative duty of providing Christian education for their children:

"All denominations of Christians are now awakening to this great truth, which the Catholic Church has never ceased to maintain. Reason and experience are forcing them to recognize that the only practical way to secure a Christian people is to give the youth a Christian education. The avowed enemies of Christianity in some European countries are banishing religion from the schools in order to eliminate it gradually from among the people. In this they are logical, and we may well profit by the lesson. Hence the cry for Christian education is going up from all religious bodies throughout the land, and this is no narrowness nor sectarianism on their part. It is an honest and logical endeavor to preserve Christian truth and morality among the people by fostering religion in the young. Having thus clearly laid down the necessity for religion in the schools, and the baneful effects of its exclusion, the Baltimore Fathers exhort their clergy and people to multiply their voluntary Catholic schools, so that every Catholic child in the land may have the opportunity of going there and avoiding the purely secular State schools. They lament the fact that there are still many Catholic children who have not Catholic schools to go to, and they urge that 'pastors and parents should not rest till this defect be remedied. No parish is complete till it has schools adequate to the needs of its children, and the pastor and people should feel that they have not accomplished their entire duty until the want is supplied.'"

These passages from the Baltimore Council's pastoral address to the faithful of America, and signed by Cardinal Gibbons and all the other prelates of the country, are quoted by "A Catholic Democrat," replying to Mr. Davitt's letter, and similar exhortations on the same subject are quoted from a Pastoral Letter signed by Cardinal Moran and issued by the Plenary Council, held last year in Sydney, Australia. We have no doubt that Mr. Davitt being thus af-

forded an opportunity of knowing the truth as to the position of the Church in America and Australia in respect of popular education will alter his views on the question, at least so far as regards those parts of the world.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal

## THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

### Why Its Houses Were Built Upon the River Bank.

Wellington once declared that the most exciting moment of his life was not in any of his great battles, but that in which he had to forbid William IV. to attend a public banquet in the city during a time of great national excitement. Of the millions of people who every year see the English houses of Parliament, how many imagine that their position was determined by strategic considerations? No one nowadays can think of the palace of Westminster in any other position than that which it occupies. But when the old houses were burned down and the task of rebuilding faced there was a proposition to establish them on or near the site of St. James' palace. Wellington resolutely put his foot on the proposal.

The site suggested, its advocates pointed out, would be better as regards centrality and convenience than any other. But to the argument of the duke there could be no answer. "With a vast and growing population, such as yours in London," he said, "you must never make it possible that you can be surrounded. You must build your houses of parliament upon the river, so that the means of ingress and egress are safe and that the populace cannot exact their demands by sitting down around you." Sir William Fraser, in whose memoirs the story is recalled, mentioned it to Napoleon III. just before the death of the latter. "What wisdom!" he said. "What wisdom!" And it set him musing upon the different turn which the history of France might have taken if in other ways as great precautions had been observed in his own case.

## HE MEANT EVERY WORD HE SAID

### Ex-Reeve's Rheumatism cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Was so crippled that he could hardly get around and could get no relief from Doctors or Medicines.

Dresden, Ont., Feb. 19.—(Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Rheumatism sick and clean." Mr. W. G. Cragg, the well-known merchant and ex-reeve of this place, was the speaker, and he evidently meant every word he said.

"It was the inflammatory kind of Rheumatism I had and it crippled me up so that I could scarcely get around to do my work in my store. I had the best doctors and everything in the line of medicines I could hear of, but nothing even gave me relief.

"Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and six boxes cured me completely." Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism by curing the Kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the Kidneys are right they will strain all the Uric Acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism will go with it.

## CHANGING VATICAN GALLERY TO SAFER PLACE.

Pope Pius will remove the famous Vatican gallery from the present quarters, which were provisionally chosen at the instance of Pope Pius VII. by Antonio Canova, the sculptor, and Cardinal Consalvi.

The present quarters are above the hall of the consistory and the pictures are considered to be in danger of being burned should a fire break out at one of the functions held there.

The Pope has chosen for the new gallery a room in the wing of the Vatican adjacent to the library and in which not more than 50 persons will be allowed at a time. He has also ordered the hastening of the work on the new quarters of the secretary of state, which when completed will leave the Borgia apartment, now occupied by Cardinal Morry del Val, open to the public.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and roaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

## BUCKINGHAM LETTER.

Buckingham, Feb. 14, 1906.

The True Witness of the 8th instant contains a letter in which inquiry is made regarding the declarations by law required of the sovereigns of England and Spain on the occasion of their accession to their respective thrones. It would seem from Defensor's letter that there are in our midst apologists, so anxious to extenuate the coronation blasphemies of our gracious sovereign, that they are ready to manufacture a pseudo-declaration for the youthful King Alfonso of Spain, and then, relying on the likelihood of our gullibility, repeat the slander frequently and thereby palliate the insulting language of the British King towards his subjects. Neither Spanish, Italian, Austrian or any other ruler in any Christian nation is required to in any way imitate the horrible example of the ruler of the great liberty-loving British Empire. Even were it so that the King of Spain did do such an act so ill-becoming a Christian and a King, this could offer no sufficient reason for Edward, King of Britain, doing a like unkindly and unchristian act. Furthermore, such a declaration on the part of a Spanish King against Protestantism would not have any comparison with King Edward's late declaration against the most sacred tenets of the holy Catholic faith, for King Alfonso has no Protestant subjects while King Edward has many millions of Catholic subjects. It was only as late as 1829 that the barbarism and blasphemy of the English Test Act was narrowed down to nearly its present limits. I say nearly, because as late as 1807 further legislation was carried banishing this obnoxious oath from other spheres in which it was by law required. Previous to 1829 this "British fair-play" oath was deemed necessary for every office holder, civil and military, from the pound-keeper to the sovereign. Daniel O'Connell flung the corrupted edition of the Holy Scripture placed in his hands upon the floor when asked as a member of Parliament to repeat the words of this awful blasphemy insulting to God and man. The great liberator's action caused every true man in the British House that day to rise and cheer him. His bold and manly stand shook the old fabric of bigotry to pieces and a heaven-sent manifestation of bigotry's fall and destruction was the wonderful and inexplicable fall and total destruction of the mammoth statue of William Prince of Orange, from its place of long-enduring repose over the gates on the walls of Derry at the same hour and minute that the royal signature was so unwillingly placed upon the parchment on which was written the Act of Catholic Emancipation. Defensor may rest assured that the Spanish sovereign offers no such shameful offense to anyone, foreign or domestic, on the occasion of his accession to the throne. This privilege is reserved from all others in Christendom for the gracious sovereign of Great Britain and Ireland and these British realms beyond the seas. Had there been a little of Daniel O'Connell's spirit still to be found at the time of the accession of our good King Edward, Edward's soul might have been saved from the defiling effect of that awful blasphemy.

Many of our people not posted in matters of history find it difficult to credit the facts above spoken of. Our good folk in and about Buckingham often fail to understand the real significance of Orangeism and would hardly think it possible that enlightened Toronto is what it is. Here is a sample of the weekly literature they prepare, publish and find a ready market for in Toronto

**WEAK TIRED WOMEN**

How many women there are that get no rest, treatment from sleep. They wake in the morning and feel tired when they want to bed.

They have a dizzy sensation in the head, the heart palpitate; they are irritable and nervous, weak and soon out, and the lightest household duties during the day seem to be a drag and a burden.

## MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

are the very remedy that weak, nervous, tired out, sickly women need to restore them to the blessings of good health.

They give sound, useful sleep, ease up the nerves, strengthen the heart, and make the blood pure.

For sale in Paris, Man., under "I was troubled with weakness of heart, palpitation of the heart and weak head. I got four boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and after taking them I was completely cured."

Price 25 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all orders to The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

the good. This is a specimen from a Toronto weekly of Feb. 8th: "Seen in a Quebec Village.—A few months ago I happened to be visiting a little country village in the Province of Quebec where about half the people were Roman Catholics, and while I was there a couple of monks styling themselves 'Christian Fathers' came to hold a 'mission.' A mission, I understand, is somewhat like what we would term a 'revival.' They held three services each day, one conducting the meeting, the other hearing confessions. Protestants were invited, and some few, out of curiosity, perhaps, attended. At first their services were very practical, full of moral instruction and advice, but ere long they began to change. It would be impossible for me, in the short space allowed, to tell you all their teachings, but I want to cite a few instances as examples and to show that it was simply a business for making money from these poor deluded people.

"One day they announced that they had power to sell passports into heaven; any good Catholic that would pay ten dollars would not have to remain in purgatory if they died within ten years; on paying fifty dollars they were assured that they would go directly to heaven at death, no matter how many years afterwards. A leading Catholic promptly bought two tickets and presented them to his father and mother. Another source of revenue was the sale of small crucifixes at exorbitant prices. The people were told to bury them in the fields to ensure a good crop next year and always to keep them in their houses and barns to prevent them from being burned by lightning.

"The last service of all was probably one of the greatest farces ever enacted in the name of religion. The people were commended to dig a hole in one corner of the cemetery, and there, with imposing ceremonies, the brother who had been hearing confessions duly buried the sins of the people. This closed their season of revival.

"One evening a young Protestant woman asked a leading Roman Catholic, himself the school teacher and a fairly well instructed man, if he believed what these men said. His reply was, 'We are not allowed to doubt.' What kind of religion is that to flourish in a country like ours, where everyone has or should have perfect religious freedom, these people only adhering to it because of their ignorance and superstition, being trained from childhood to believe implicitly what their priests tell them, and these priests, knowing it to be for their own advantage, take care to enlighten them very little. I do not know into how many parishes these 'fathers' carried their work. I heard of one or two priests who were courageous enough to request the bishop not to send them to their churches, but these I am afraid were the exceptions."

The same organ of public school Toronto has another article on the same page entitled "The Bible in Quebec," written by one Geo. R. Mc-Faul, of Ottawa, Ont., in which article the writer offers to donate to the editor of the Catholic Record \$5 for every Bible or complete copy of the New Testament to be found in French Catholic homes in Hull city or Ottawa. On another page is found a description, as seen through yellow eyes, of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. The Irish Catholics are described as a boasting, superstitious, treacherous, disloyal people. Such is the mental pabulum suited to the broad, business-trained minds of public-school boasting Toronto and its enlightened environments. Such learned disquisitions from the pens of the most able literati of the very yellow parts of Ontario are believed and not narrated as tales of fiction, but in all seriousness as stern facts. And such is the foundation on which rests the structure of modern Protestantism.

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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 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 a 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.

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Deputy Minister of the Interior.

**SOLUTION**  
By RE

CHAPTER IX.—

"I s'pose. All the an' maybe you'll not and aahamed readin' days to come. I had a man gentle and quiet, was jes' like the night, deep, clear, swi' heaven an' the bright who'd settle down to a thinkin' life, writin' fr' other people to read, to God every year and along with him, till he for heaven as to fall this world, jes' as nat' apple falls to the gro' that idea, but it's gon' tioned it jes' to show stranger thought o' ye. 'I'll put that down to rian, thoughtfully, 'a' be interesting to read time as the other. I' ed to you, indeed: be quit, and never would.' That was the end of tion. The hermit and to rest with their usu' to each other and in silence; but the youth ed at his fancied succo' the solitary's interest asleap thinking of it, that the honest man night and, stooping, kissed him gently two o' ing, for tears fell in sh' rian's face, which set the ing, he knew not why, awake. Everything was the patter of the rain while the hermit wa' gently as a child."

CHAPTER

Florian returned from with a feeling of lofty 'had, moreover, a profo' for solitude in respect disposition, for, having ascertain by himself ar aid of a sage of silen' ness his own tendenci' for certain work, he ne' perplexed and confound' his own meditations a' advice. He now arriv' clusion that he should path already chosen, n' even at the command o'

He found a suspicio' on the home atmosph' burgh. Linda was qui' to judge from her mann' Billy and Mrs. Winifred feverish anxiety of the Ruth was placid, and S' volved in a new novel, fallen into the old rou' and it gave Florian a' grief. If the full was what would not be the c' He had been very fear' ed of his own calculati' but there was no miste' den agony that seized Linda on his return leaped to his head in a' the tears pressed like t' eyes, but only a few d' dry sobs struggled in h' bosom. Did she underst' of such emotion? A' on her pale face, a sh' sweet eyes that threat' to dim them forever w' taken away his self-com' tely, and, as if it w' ral that he should so' his head to her breast, her cheek against h' smoothed it with her until the storm of gri' itself. When he looked understood one ano' Linda knew at last the ing!

Evidently Florian ha' this moment realized hi' fortune. He was unsh' without fresh bursts of was compelled to rush open air to calm hims' down by the river and eyes to rest on the dead which crowne' hill. Henceforth that Linda's home! He sat river-bank and moaned he was quite compos' Rougevin, passing by, briskly and inquired af' "Will you come up to he said, "Linda, you fig."

"So I believe, I can Linda knows it, for I 'You told her!" with a strong feeling of he knew not what,



SOLITARY ISLAND

A NOVEL.

By REV. JOHN TALBOT SMITH.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"I s'pose. All the worse for you an' maybe you'll not be astonished and ashamed readin' that paper in days to come. I had an idee of a man gentle and quiet, whose mind was jes' like the water on a still night, deep, clear, sweet and full of heaven an' the bright pints in it, who'd settle down to a steady, pious thinkin' life, writin' fine things for other people to read, comin' nearer to God every year and bringin' others along with him. till he'd be so ripe for heaven as to fall into it from this world, jes' as natural as a ripe apple falls to the ground. I had that idee, but it's gone, and I mentioned it jes' to show ye what a stranger thought o' ye."

"I'll put that down too," said Florian, thoughtfully, "and it might be interesting to read at the same time as the other. I'm much obliged to you, indeed; but it doesn't suit, and never would."

That was the end of the conversation. The hermit and Florian retired to rest with their usual indifference to each other and in their usual silence; but the youth was so charmed at his fancied success at winning the solitary's interest that he fell asleep thinking of it, and dreaming that the honest man rose in the night and, stooping over his bed, kissed him gently two or three times, as his father might. He was weeping, for tears fell in showers on Florian's face, which set the youth laughing, he knew not why. At this he awoke. Everything was still save the patter of the rain on the roof, while the hermit was sleeping as gently as a child.

CHAPTER X.

Florian returned from his solitude with a feeling of lofty indifference for the world and everything in it. He had, moreover, a profound contempt for solitude in respect to men of his disposition, for, having gone out to ascertain by himself and with the aid of a sage of silence and loneliness his own tendencies and fitness for certain work, he had instead been perplexed and confounded, both by his own meditations and the sage's advice. He now arrived at the conclusion that he should go on in the path already chosen, nor turn aside even at the command of an angel.

He found a suspicious lull resting on the home atmosphere of Clayburgh. Linda was quiet and happy, to judge from her manner and look. Billy and Mrs. Winifred had lost the feverish anxiety of the week past. Ruth was placid, and Sara deeply involved in a new novel. Matters had fallen into the old routine suddenly, and it gave Florian a sharp pang of grief. If the lull was so complete, what would not be the coming storm? He had been, very fearful and ashamed of his own calculating disposition, but there was no mistaking the sudden agony that seized him as he kissed Linda on his return. The blood leaped to his head in a blinding way, the tears pressed like torrents to his eyes, but only a few drops fell, and dry sobs struggled in his throat and bosom. Did she understand the cause of such emotion? A tender look on her pale face, a shadow in the sweet eyes that threatened at once to dim them forever were what had taken away his self-command so violently, and as if it were but natural that he should so act, she drew his head to her breast, and placing her cheek against his soft hair, smoothed it with her delicate hand until the storm of grief had spent itself. When he looked up again both understood one another perfectly—Linda knew at last that she was dying!

Evidently Florian had never until this moment realized his coming misfortune. He was unable to speak without fresh bursts of grief, and was compelled to rush out into the open air to calm himself. He walked down by the river and allowed his eyes to rest on the quiet city of the dead which crowned the nearest hill. Henceforth that was to be Linda's home! He sat down on the river-bank and moaned in agony, but he was quite composed when Pere Rougevin, passing by, touched him briskly and inquired after his health. "Will you come up to the house?" he said. "Linda, you know, is dying."

"So I believe. I can't call now," Linda knows it, I've told her. "You told her?" cried Florian, with a strong feeling of rage against he knew not what. "You—you," he

wished to say, "sentenced the child to death"; but felt its foolishness and was silent.

"I saw she would not last much longer," said the pere in his professional tones. "And so informed her. There was no one else to do it, and if I had told her she was to live she could not have taken it much better. Good day."

He was going off, but thought of something and returned.

"It is a happy change for her and I am really glad to see how well you all bear it. I wish I could tell you how sorry I am for your sake."

"Thank you, thank you, pere," said the young man, and he would have said more but that a stentorian voice interrupted him. The squire was rolling towards them from the distance like an unwieldy ship in a heavy sea. He saw by their faces that there was calamity in the air.

"So you got back," he said to Florian, "and found Linda worse than ever. Dying? That's tough. Poor little girl, I'd have given my whole head to any of these rascally governments to save her, I was just going up with you, but I'll wait, I reckon, and strike company with Pere Rougevin. Flory, my lad, you know what you're losing, but such a fellow wasn't made to grow in our soil: I made up my mind to that since I knew her first. I wish more of us could be like her."

"Thank you," said Florian, and they parted.

He was very cold and quiet himself when he came into Linda's presence again.

"How is Scott?" said she. "I have done nothing but dream of him since you left."

"He sent you his very best esteem," said Florian, "and is to call on you soon, and all the flowers and herbs and grasses the islands afford are to be sent to you. You have charmed him, Linda."

"I do not know why he has been so much in my thoughts lately, but his red beard and keen eyes have haunted me pleasantly for two weeks. Probably because you were there with him. And what did he say to you? You know you promised to tell."

"He told me, very much like a fortune-teller, that I was cut out for a quiet life, and fitted to write beautiful things for the million. And when I told him my tastes ran in any direction but that, he said many people are damned for studying medicine or taking up politics, and he thought I would be too."

Linda's old nature, though softened by illness, rose up at this declaration, and she laughed herself into a fit of coughing.

"Well, well! what an idea," she said. "But it is true in part. There are less temptations in such a life as this than in the life of a public man. And, O Florian! I want to be so sure of meeting you again that, whatever life you choose, be faithful to our religion and true to God, and never forget Linda. I don't care where I would be, I think I would feel so unhappy if you and they were not there to meet me again."

He could say nothing, but clasped her hand gently.

"And what were your own thoughts?" she asked. "How did you follow out your idea of a retreat?"

"You remember the crowd we saw at the revival camp meeting? I have been in the condition of that crowd since I left, all turmoil and excitement, and my solitude put on so loud a personality before I left that I was less at home than in a ball-room. I got enough of the wilderness. I prefer a prison."

She shook her head deprecatingly.

"You made a blunder somewhere. You had no system. You were prejudiced from the beginning. Well, no matter."

Florian grew suddenly uneasy. He had something to say, and could not command himself to say it. She saw his emotion and understood it.

"You must not think," she said, "that I am afraid or very sorry to die, and if you have anything to say you must be very frank with me."

"While we are together, Linda, how very dear that name had become to him, that he hung on it as if it were the sweetest music; whatever wish you have concerning me I would like to know and follow it."

"I will tell you all soon enough," she said, and for the time she was too weary to speak more. He sat beside her, holding her dear hands

and locking into the pallid face. Could this be the lively, cheerful girl of a month past? He could not realize that it was. The changes made by death were very painful. It had robbed them of the dear girl even before the soul had fled, for this was no more the Linda of old times than a stranger. She fell asleep soon, and he saw how completely death had seized on her. The hollow eyes and parted mouth, the wasted hands, the feeble but labored respiration, were all eloquent of death. She slept sweetly, indeed, so sweetly that he could not help saying the angels were around her; but her eyes were only closed in part, and it awoke him to see how she seemed to look on him with her senses locked in slumber.

And this was death! And just like this one day he would be, pale and hopeless and helpless, thin, forsaken, the most neglected and the most respected of his kind, his uselessness protected in the sight of man by the overstepping majesty of death.

The day after his return Linda remained in bed, and to her mother's inquiry replied that she would never rise again. Mrs. Winifred accepted the position in her quiet way, but her silent despair brought the tears into the girl's eyes.

"There is no pain in dying," she whispered, "but only in leaving you, mother."

From that moment she began to fade gently—oh! so gently—that it seemed as if an angel, incapable of suffering, had come in her place to die. Florian did not leave her day or night. Ruth was often there, and Sara and Billy, and the strong-voiced squire, for she liked to see them all about her as in the earlier, happier time, and to hear their jokes and bright sayings and pleasant gossip, and to imagine that she was just going to fall asleep for a little while, and, waking again, would find them all just as she had left them. Every day came a bunch of forest treasures from the hermit, mosses and rare leaves and bright red berries, and rarest of all, tender bluebells and pink honey-suckles, which he had kept growing for her sake in favored places. He did not come himself, but her bed was so placed that she had a full view of the bay and the islands, and often saw his canoe or yacht slipping from one point to another.

In the lonely nights Florian and Mrs. Winifred sat alone in the room, dimly lighted by the night lamp, and talked or read to her in her waking hours. When it became painful for her to speak, at length, she contented herself with watching him for hours, as if studying out some difficult problem.

"Florian!"

"Yes, dear."

"You will be very much afraid to die."

"I trust not, Linda."

"But you will, I know, and I want to tell you that it is not as hard as we imagine. Only be good, do good, and it will be very easy."

"I shall try with my whole heart, Linda."

"You will not marry Ruth? She is so good, Florian."

"How can I," he replied with some bitterness, "when my own good sense and hers, and Pere Rougevin, are opposed to it? If she be not a Catholic I must be a Protestant."

There was a pause and she seemed to have fallen asleep.

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Every place you go you hear the same question asked.

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"You will not forget, Linda, that you are to tell me your wishes before—before— You said you would."

"I only want to be sure of meeting you all again," she said. "You are very good, Florian, now. Promise me you will never grow worse, only better; that you will never cease to think as you think now; that you will always remember Linda."

"Is that all, dear?" he answered, with something like reproach.

"All!" she repeated. "Oh! the old, old spirit of confidence. If you do that, Flory, if you do that much—"

She ended with a smile, and after a little added: "Be careful of Sara; be kind to her, and save her if you can."

Those were almost her last words. Early the next morning, Pere Rougevin anointed her and gave her the Viaticum, the whole family and Ruth being present. She beckoned Ruth to her after the ceremony and whispered:

"If you knew how sweet it is to die in this way you would not hesitate to become a Catholic. Dear Ruth, I shall hope to see you again, you were always so good."

Around the house that day fell the heavy curtains of death, invisible yet felt, and shodding everywhere a funeral sadness. Only one window was uncovered, and that was in the white chamber, where she lay with half closed eyes drinking in the colors of the scenes she had so tenderly loved. The end was very near—so near that at any moment the light might fade from her face and the gentle breathing cease. Out on the blue waters the western sun was shining, in a long bar of golden light broken often by the passing clouds, yet shining out every moment just as bright as before, and this shifting movement of the light occupied her attention. Mrs. Winifred alone was with her. In her meek way she supplied her needs and silently anticipated her simple wishes, and was so wrapped in her dying child that she did not hear the knock at the door without, nor its repetition, nor the steps which ascended the stairs, and entering the room in a quiet but abrupt way, suddenly presented to her the uncouth hermit. Mrs. Winifred was rather exasperating on such occasions. She was frightened, and her face showed it; nevertheless she made no sign, and was meeker than usual when Scott rather imperiously waved her aside and took Linda's hand in his own.

So it happened Florian found him a half an hour later in the same position when Mrs. Winifred came to bury them all to the death-room—for death-room now it had become, since Linda lay like an infant in the arms of the king at last. At last and forever! There was no recall, no further hope. The girl's face bore the new expression, the seal which God first placed on Abel's young face, the protest of the body and the soul against sin's merited punishment, the reflected light from the torch of death! Florian took her left hand and gazed composedly on her face. There was something strange in her manner; a strange glory or triumph rested on her lips; there was more color and fire in her cheeks and eyes; and now she turned from Scott to him and back again—looking, looking like one hungry beyond words to tell, and looking yet again until death suddenly caught her weak breath, and with a sob and a muttered sentence, carried it to eternity and God. The last words were:

"Jesus, that we may meet again! Jesus!"

And it was the first day of November, at four o'clock in the afternoon, with the sun shining on the river and great clouds rising in the west, that Linda died!

CHAPTER XI.

A month after Linda's burial it was snowing, and you could not see the houses on the next street. It promised to be a heavy snowstorm, not unusual for that district, and the dwellers by the river settled themselves comfortably for six months at their warm firesides. The Wallace home was gloomy and disordered; its members were all hidden from one another's sight, for none could look in the other's eyes and keep from tears, and Florian in his own room was busy packing clothes and books for an immediate departure to New York. He had realized the hermit's predictions as to his own feelings. While Linda was living he could speculate mournfully on his own grief and her departure for heaven, and feel disgusted with himself for his calculation and coldness. But Linda dead was another thing. To go about with the vision of that sweet face as it lay in its last narrow bed before him, with the moan of the Dion Trae and the falling, rough clouds dimming the ear day and night, with the funeral train, the sob, the pray-



SURPRISE SOAP

ers, the tears and loneliness passing always passing through waking and sleeping dreams, and the throb of that fearful bell which told the tidings of their loss—oh! these were the circumstances of real grief—a grief that weighed on him like a mountain, and made him feel that life was something of a delusion and something still terribly real. Well, there was no help for it, and action was the only remedy. He had his affairs long since arranged. There was nothing left but to pack his traps and go, and he was working with feverish haste and unnecessary care.

A knock at the door interrupted him and his mother entered at his bidding, calm as usual and the hair smoothly arranged over the placid cheeks. She was nervous, however, and distressed. Did he know what had become of Sara? It was rumored that she was married to Mr. Buck the preceding evening. Mr. Wallace had heard it just then in town. Florian could not but smile at Mrs. Winifred's calm acceptance of the ridiculous facts, and thought she must have perceived their absurdity.

"She went to Ruth's, probably," said he. "And who would blame her for leaving so lonely a house? But as to the story, don't trouble yourself with such nonsense."

Mrs. Winifred, however, did not like to think it nonsense any more than she liked to doubt Florian's conclusion.

"Does father believe it?" said Florian.

"He is going to inquire of Mr. Buck himself, seemingly. If the minister denies it, he will come back; but if he does not, Mr. Wallace will smash and cut everything in his way."

"Let him," said Florian grimly, "if it be true, I will second him. Then paying the damages will teach him sense."

Mrs. Winifred sighed and cast a quick look at the trunks and boxes scattered through the room.

"Yes, I'm going, mother, at last," said he. "There is nothing here to hold me, is there? And as soon as I get settled I shall take Sara to keep house for me until she gets over her folly. I would prefer her following Linda than Mr. Buck. A monument is more satisfactory over one than an episcopal meeting house ever if it is—"

He kicked things around noisily and drowned the short, sharp burst of grief that followed his sarcasm. The door hammer was going vigorously when silence was restored, and Mrs. Winifred hastened to admit the callers. Her voice was strangely agitated as a moment later she called Florian to the parlor. He found her pale and trembling at the foot of the stairs, and shaking as if with ague.

"It's true, true," she repeated. "O Linda!"

"What's true," said Florian roughly, as he threw open the door

and strode in frowning. Mr. Buck was there as painfully correct in costume as ever, and beside him Sara languished in her mourning robes. One glance was enough, but Florian pretended not to understand.

"I thought it would be fair," said Mr. Buck, "to let you know of the relations which now exist between your sister and myself. We were married last evening at the rectory in the presence of the officials and the leading members of my church, who understand the peculiar circumstances which led to the ceremony at so sad and unfortunate a time."

"It would have been better to have waited," said Florian, aping a calmness he did not feel; "but I am not surprised nor will any one be, I presume, with whom you are acquainted. My sister is of age. We have done our best to prevent what in itself is undesirable. Am I to understand that Mrs. Buck in adopting your name has also adopted your particular religious views?"

"Not at all, not at all," said Mr. Buck vacantly. He was not prepared for so cool a reception.

"Mrs. Buck expressly stipulated that she should be allowed to attend her own church on alternate Sundays, and after consultation with friends it was allowed."

"I congratulate you, Sara," said Florian, sadly, for this smote cruelly on his heart. "We have done our duty towards you. I hope you will be happy. I am going away tomorrow for good, so good-bye."

"Good-bye," said Sara, shedding a few tears. Her shallow soul was beginning to see that her brother's generous nature and high motives had been sadly misunderstood.

"I was intending to bring you with me," Florian continued, smiling, "and have you preside over my house; but that plan must be laid aside. You will excuse me now, Mr. Buck; I am busy."

Mrs. Winifred came forward and meekly congratulated her daughter, being somewhat encouraged by Florian's admirable behavior. Then they returned to the parsonage.

The incident had a depressing effect on Florian beyond the power of words to tell. He had mastered himself very thoroughly at a trying moment, but a physical weakness added itself to his mental desolation, and left this new sorrow very hard to bear. His packing was ended before night, however, and, having despatched his boxes to the depot, he went on foot around the bay to Squire Pendleton's. The squire was in his study smoking, and listened to Florian's tale with much commiseration and delight.

"It's a great pity Billy didn't meet them," said he. "It's a reflection on the family to have such a goose in it. Here, Ruth, come in and hear the news."

Ruth was passing in a room beyond, and came to the door at her father's shout.

"You couldn't guess," said the squire. "Sara's gone and done it at last; married the parson last night."

Ruth was shocked so violently that she grew quite pale, and stammered out:

"I knew they would marry; but Linda's death, I thought, would make a difference. Poor Linda!"

"That hurt me most," said Florian, with a wan smile; "but it was done very respectfully. The whole congregation was called in and consulted. If they did not marry then while we were taken up with sorrow it might become impossible to marry at all. The circumstances as they saw them justified the action."

"Not by a jugful," quoth the squire, purpling. "But then I forgot—"

and he quieted suddenly with a laugh—"almost anything justifies marriage in this country. I dunno but it's better, too. These confounded old-country notions take half the fun out o' the thing."

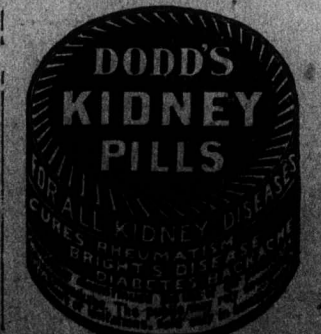
"There's the rub," said Florian. "Here's the weak point of our people. They do so much just for the fun of the thing."

"Now you've remarked, Flory, Mackenzie was serious as a ghost. I went into the scrimmage for the sake of a high old time and got it."

"Considerably higher and older than you wanted it, squire," laying his finger on his nose to signify just how high the old time was.

The squire chuckled.

(To be continued.)



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

A Clear Healthy Skin—Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the liver and kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their normal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.



THE ENGLISH MINISTER'S PLEDGE FOR HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

[N. Y. Freeman's Journal]

Before the echoes of the general election pass away and the speeches of the opposing leaders are forgotten...

on the whole field of the Liberal policy was declared in the Albert Hall speech. This is the passage in which the Premier dealt with Ireland;

THE AFFAIRS OF IRELAND IN IRISH HANDS.

"So much for peace, so much for economy—the cardinal Liberal principles; and here is another—self-government and popular control, and we believe in the principle, not only on grounds of justice and on the grounds of effective administration, but on this other ground—that it exercises a wholesome influence on the character of the people who enjoy the privilege. This is the foundation of our educational policy—that the people of the district should control and manage the schools. It is the foundation of our licensing policy. But if we seek for illustrations, why do I not take the greatest, the most conspicuous instance of all—the crowning instance—what other policy than this is the foundation of our Irish policy—that those domestic affairs which concern the Irish people only, and not ourselves, should, as and when opportunity offers, be placed in their hands."

THE ONLY WAY OF HEALING THE EVILS OF IRELAND.

"The question of Ireland undoubtedly remains with us, and here, in my own constituency, I will take the opportunity of freely speaking my mind on that subject. The subject, however, is not new, nor is my opinion new. My opinion has long been known to you. It is that the only way of healing the evils of Ireland—removing the difficulties of her administration, of giving contentment and prosperity to her people, and of making her a strength instead of a weakness to the Empire, is that the Irish people should have the management of their own domestic affairs, and so far from this opinion fading and dwindling as the years pass, it is becoming stronger, and what is more, I have more confidence in its realization."

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR GOOD GOVERNMENT.

"There are two ways of capturing a stronghold; by an open and high-handed assault, or by the process of sapping. In the case I have been speaking of the defenders themselves had laid the saps and blown up their main bastion. What matters it, which of these methods they used, if they effected the capture? If I were asked for advice by an ardent Nationalist I would say my desire is to see the effective management of Irish affairs in a representative Irish Parliament. If I were a Nationalist, I would take it in any way I could get it, provided it was consistent with and led up to the larger policy. I think that would be good advice, but I lay stress on the proviso that it must be consistent with and lead up to the larger policy. Good government could never be a substitute for government by the people themselves."

"Whatever may be the result of the general election, the time of Parliament will probably be mainly occupied by certain great questions, social questions which for the most part call for treatment, and on which opinion among us is more than ripe. Undoubtedly it will take time. But I trust that the opportunity of making a great advance on this question of Irish government will not long be delayed, and when that opportunity comes my belief is that a greater measure of agreement than hitherto as to the ultimate solution will be found possible, and that a keener appreciation will be felt of the benefits that will flow to the Irish communities and British people throughout the world and that Ireland, from being disaffected, impoverished, and discouraged, will take its place as a strong, harmonious and contented portion of the Empire."

Such was the position of Campbell-Bannerman as Leader of the Opposition. The only question left open is the question of time. Before he spoke again he had become Prime Minister and had formed his Cabinet. In the process of its formation, notwithstanding Lord Rosebery's defection, he has told the public that he received "no requests for a compromise, or no suggestion of a compromise upon any political question at all." On Dec. 21 "the collective opinion of the Cabinet"

on the whole field of the Liberal policy was declared in the Albert Hall speech. This is the passage in which the Premier dealt with Ireland;

Fiscal Reform and its exaggerated dangers would retire to the background. Something else would take their place—namely, Home Rule."

And, in his election address, the author of the Local Government Act added:

"Two main questions overshadow all others. These are the questions of Home Rule and Fiscal Reform."

Wyndham, speaking at Dover on Dec. 31, thus put the situation: LORD ROSEBERY'S DEFECTION. "The Prime Minister, at Stirling, had raised the question of Home Rule. He made a speech in language he had not repudiated, saying he abided by his old convictions in that matter, and anything that was done by this Government was to be considered as consistent with, and leading up to, the larger policy desired by Mr. Redmond and the Nationalists. Lord Rosebery afterwards took exception to the Prime Minister's speech, and said he would not fight under that banner."

The Irish Unionists re-echoed the statements of their leaders. Speaking at Wimbledon, Lord Rathmore said: "In his deliberate opinion there had hardly ever been a time at which there was more danger of the carrying of what would practically be as bad as the Home Rule bills of Gladstone."

THE "THUNDERER" HOWLS.

The leading Unionist organ, the Times, which now shamefully asserts that the Liberals won on a negative programme, went even further than the Unionist leaders in interpreting the meaning of a Unionist defeat at the polls. On Jan. 3 it declared, in a leading article, that: "The Premier is bound to promote Home Rule if the general election gives him power."

And on Jan. 13, the day of Manchester, it added: "There can be no shadow of a question that Home Rule is an issue of the general election of 1906."

No doubt, as Mr. Morley foretold, the Unionists now, with characteristic mendacity, deny that the policy of self-government for Ireland was before the electors. They have, it is true, been facilitated in this manoeuvre by the statements of John Burns in his election address, to his constituents:

VIEWES OF JOHN BURNS.

"I am in favor of such legislative independence for Ireland as will enable that country to revive her industries, maintain her population, and stimulate her social and agrarian prosperity in accordance with Irish ideas, the imperial supremacy of the Federal British Parliament in imperial matters to remain inviolate."

And the Unionists refused to accept the Liberal imperialist disclaimers. Balfour said at Leamington:

"They (the Cabinet) are all in favor of Home Rule. Is that denied? Does anybody deny that? I do not think anybody can deny it."

These extracts cover the ground. They show how the Home Rule question was dealt with in the election that has resulted in an anti-Unionist majority of 352. Chamberlain adopted the statement that "a vote given for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was a vote given for Home Rule;" 3,034,880 votes were given for the Home Rule Premier, not reckoning the 27 Liberals and 75 Nationalist seats uncontested; 2,415,395 were given for Balfour and Chamberlain. The latter will now endeavor to shuffle out of his declaration; but the facts cannot be displaced.

STRENGTH OF THE NEGRO RACE.

Unlike the Indians that are a dying race, the negro race is vigorous and growing. One must live in the heart of the south to realize this. They constitute in many parts of the south more than half of the population. This is especially true of country districts. There is little of what is termed race suicide among them. Their numbers are overflowing to the north. They are likely to become a tremendous power for good or evil. Of the ten millions of negroes in this country only some thousands are Catholics. It behooves the missionary forces of the Church to be alive to these facts. It is very well and praiseworthy to be zealous for the heathen in distant lands, but why neglect the millions at our door?—The Missionary.

VESTMENTS Chaffee Gibbons Statues. Alfar Furniture. DIRECT IMPORTERS WE BLAKE, 193 Church St. Toronto, Can.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

February 21, 1906.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.60 to \$4.70; strong bakers, \$4.20 to \$4.30; winter wheat patents, \$4.25 to \$4.50, and straight rollers, \$4 to \$4.10 in wood; in bags, \$1.85 to \$1.90.

Rolls Oats—\$1.90 to \$1.95 per bag of 90 lbs. (nominal).

Pearl Hominy—\$1.85 to \$1.90 in bags of 98 lbs.

Cornmeal—\$1.30 to \$1.40 for ordinary; \$1.50 for granulated.

Mill Feed—Ontario bran in bulk, \$18.50 to \$19; shorts, in bags, \$20 to \$20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$19; shorts, \$20.

Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9 per ton on the track; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$5.50 to \$6; clover mixed, \$6 to \$6.50.

Oats—No. 2, 41c per bushel; No. 3, 40c; No. 4, 39c.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.65 to \$1.70 per bushel; hand picked, \$1.80.

Peas—Boiling, in car load lots, 90c to \$1.05 per bushel.

Potatoes—In bags of 80 lbs., 65c to 70c.

Honey—White clover in combs, 18c to 14c per one pound section; extracted, 8c to 9c; buckwheat, 6c to 7c.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$21; light short cut, \$20; American short cut, \$20; American cut clear fat back, \$19 to \$20; compound lard, 6c to 7c; Canadian pure lard, 11c to 12c; Kettle rendered, 12c to 13c; hams, 12c to 13c, according to size; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$10 to \$10.25 country dressed, \$8.75 to \$9.50; alive, \$7.25 to \$7.40, selects and mixed lots.

Eggs—New laid, 17c; selects (nominal), 15c; No. 1 candled, 12c to 13c per dozen.

Butter—Choice creamery, 22c undergrades, 21c to 21c; dairy, 19c to 20c.

Cheese—Ontario, 13c; Quebec, 12c.

Ashes—First pots, \$5.25; seconds, \$4.70; thirds, \$3.75; first pearls, \$7.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Receipts of new laid eggs are coming in freely. Fresh eggs are offered freely to-day at 17c per dozen, and while retailers are not buying in large lots, there is a steady consumptive demand reported. Fall gathered selected eggs are quoted at 15c per dozen, and limed and cold storage at 12c to 13c.

There is a quiet and steady demand for poultry on the local market. Turkeys are bringing 12c to 14c per pound according to quality, and chickens from 11c to 12c; geese are worth 9c to 11c; ducks 11c to 13c; fowl, 7c to 9c per pound.

There was no change in the bean market, and business was quiet. Prices are steady at \$1.60 to \$1.65 per bushel for prime pea beans, and \$1.75 for hand picked.

The market for honey continues quiet, and prices are unchanged. White clover comb is quoted at 13c 1/2; white extracted at 8c to 9c, and buckwheat at 6c to 7c per lb.

DENMARK AND IRELAND

In an article commenting on the death recently of the King of Denmark, the Dublin Freeman makes a contrast between the condition of that country and Ireland, in which some significant and suggestive facts are set forth as follows:

"For Ireland the picture of modern Denmark is of the profoundest interest. In population Denmark is only about a third short of Ireland's. Denmark's prosperity is increasing; Ireland's is declining. The two kingdoms have this resemblance—both are largely made up of agricultural or pastoral holdings. Denmark has long enjoyed what Ireland is slowly achieving. In six cases out of seven the owner of the soil in Denmark is the tiller of the soil. It is the best tilled soil in the world. It keeps the people in comfort. Of Denmark it might almost be said with literal accuracy that every rood of ground maintains its man. There agriculture has been carried to an exact science. Denmark's agricultural produce, in quality and quantity, is of the best, and all the hungry nations

S. CARSLLEY CO. LADIES' COATS-- Still Greater Bargains. NEWS OF MEN'S FURNISHINGS THAT WILL FIND A QUICK RESPONSE. BASEMENT BARGAINS--STILL THEY COME.

J. J. M. Landy 416 QUEEN ST. W. WHY NOT JUST OUT. NOTICE is hereby given that the claims that Israel Nantel had against you have been sold and transferred to Joseph Godbout, junior, lumber merchant, of Montreal, thereat carrying on business under the name and style of Danville Lumber Co., in virtue of a sale sous seing prive, done and passed at Montreal aforesaid on the 22nd day of January, 1906, by the curators to the said insolvent, and hereto authorized by a judgment of the Superior Court on the 28th November, 1905.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Superior Court, No. 2443. Dame Valerie Fortier, wife of Victor Berthiaume, of the city of Montreal, in the district of Montreal, has this day instituted an action in separation as to bed and also as to property against her said husband, Montreal, 15th February, 1906. BEAUDIN, LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, Circuit Court of the District of Montreal, No. 14. Dame Jane O'Sullivan, of Montreal, widow of the late John P. Cuddy, in his lifetime of the same place, gentleman, Plaintiff, vs. Charles W. Lallibert et al., mis en cause. The defendant is ordered to appear within one month. Montreal, 17th February, 1906. (By order) J. CARTIER, Deputy Clerk of said Court.

"Cancer--Its Cause and Cure." Send 5c (stamps) for this little book that tells of the wonderful cure made by our painless home treatment. Stott & Jory, Bowmanville, Ont.