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# The True



# Witness

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JANUARY 19, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## FORCED TO RESIGN.

### Rebellion in the "Bloc" Compels French Premier to Step Down.

Paris, Jan. 15.—M. Combes' cabinet weathered another storm after a session of the Chamber of Deputies lasting until one o'clock this morning, and secured a majority of ten on a motion supporting the declarations of the Ministers and approving the policy of the Government. The result was reached after a debate in which there were frequent violent altercations, which threatened a free fight, and during the course of which an opposition deputy flourished a saucy in the face of the premier.

It was generally expected that the session of the Chamber of Deputies to-day would culminate in the overthrow of the ministry of M. Combes, and the floors and galleries were packed by persons who desired to witness the final struggle. The contest against the ministry has been slowly gaining ground. The principal elements of opposition were those combating the policy of M. Combes for separation of Church and State; second, those denouncing the government's collection of secret representations regarding the lives of army officers, and, third, those complaining of the tardiness of the ministry in passing a law creating an income tax.

These various elements sapped the strength of the majority until M. Combes to-day found himself confronted by rebellion in his own ranks. His speeches, in closing the three days' debate on the policy of the government, was a vehement defence of his ministry, and a denunciation of his detractors.

"They are the same men who sought to protect Esterhazy, who glorified Colonel Henry, and who now seek to arouse the army to the pitch of attempting a coup d'etat," said M. Combes.

The Premier referred to the calumnies which had not spared his white hair. He wished time to complete the work against the religious associations, and if the ministry were retained, he said it would proceed to consider the income tax, workmen's pensions and the separation of Church and State, but that the latter would be modified so as to avoid any spirit of intolerance. In closing M. Combes said: "I hope the majority will be maintained in order to carry out this policy. If there is to be another ministry, it will be one of reaction. The Chamber must choose between marching forward or lending itself to reaction."

The speech was interrupted by noisy demonstrations of applause and disapproval.

MM. Robert and Boe attacked the ministry, the latter declaring that M. Combes' policy was one of falsehood and dissimulation. An indescribable tumult followed. The Socialists endeavored to scale the benches to attack members on the opposite side of the Chamber, and amid cries of "Traitor," "Coward," "Assassin," the President temporarily suspended the session.

The violent scenes were renewed when the session resumed its sitting, and a preliminary vote showed the government had a majority of 14. The decisive vote was taken on a motion of Bienvu Martin, approving the declarations and programme of the government, and was adopted by a vote of 289 to 279.

#### CABINET WILL RESIGN.

Paris, Jan. 15.—The ministry of M. Combes, after emerging successfully from its bitter midnight struggle in the Chamber of Deputies, has decided to abandon the field, while some portion of its prestige still remains, and has signified its intention of resigning. Official announcement of the resignation has not yet been made, but M. Combes has definitely stated the intention of himself and his colleagues, and the termination of the ministry after a tempestuous career of three years only awaits the formal submission of the letters of resignation.

Friends of the ministry maintain that its retirement is voluntary, and

M. Combes has succeeded in resisting the effort to compel his fall. The opposition, however, hails the decision as a victory, claiming that the small majority for the ministry last night left M. Combes shorn of effective strength to carry out his policies.

M. Combes called at the Elysee Palace to-day for the purpose of conferring with President Loubet. The latter was overwhelmed by the critical illness of his mother, who died at three o'clock this afternoon.

The President's affliction prevented any discussion of the cabinet situation, and complicates the time when the resignation will be submitted. A cabinet meeting was to have been held on Tuesday, but has been postponed owing to President Loubet's departure for Montelimar to attend the funeral of his mother.

M. Combes received the various ministers during the day. He looked careworn after ten hours of Parliamentary battle, in which he occupied the floor for three hours, and was the centre of a continuous attack during the remaining period. He spoke freely of the intention of his cabinet to retire as a whole, and outlined the details of its closing work. He regards the retirement as wholly voluntary, as the votes last night, although showing a small majority, give enough margin to permit carrying on the ministerial programme. However, he considers that his departure will facilitate the realization of the programme instead of interrupting it, since his successor will be able to unite the discordant elements which have become personally hostile to him.

It is conceded that M. Combes' voluntary withdrawal will permit him to exercise a powerful and probably a decisive influence in the choice of his successors.

Who will form the next Cabinet is not yet certain. The logic of the situation appears to point to M. Rouvier, and he is acceptable to both M. Combes and those who are rebelling against his authority. However, if M. Combes exercises his authority to name his successor, he may designate M. Brisson, who, as President of the Chamber of Deputies, assisted in the execution of M. Combes' programme. The names of MM. Miller and Poincaré, Doumer and Clemenceau also are prominently mentioned. However, the personal influence the President usually exercises is obscured by death within the household, making the outcome of the reorganization of the ministry increasingly doubtful.

The effect of the change upon the government's policies is not considered to be great. The new ministry will have the same majority as that supporting M. Combes, and so there cannot be much radical change. This majority has repeatedly upheld M. Combes' tendency towards separation of church and state. It is, therefore, expected the programme relating to separation will be carried out, although M. Combes' retirement will probably exercise a moderating tendency.

The issue which proved most decisive towards hastening the resignations of the ministers was the popular outcry against secret reports on the lives of army officers.

The change will undoubtedly ensure the abandonment of the last vestige of this system. The enactment of an income tax and other important measures will not be materially affected. M. Combes was waited upon this evening by a number of members of the Chamber of Deputies, who urged that he reconsider his decision to resign, but he positively refused to do so.

Owing to the death of Mme. Loubet, the presentation of the resignations of the Ministers has been deferred until Wednesday morning. President Loubet will begin on Wednesday consultations for the formation of a new ministry. M. Rouvier appears to be practically decided upon as the future chief of the ministry,

and it is understood that he has asked M. Berleux to retain the foreign and war portfolios.

#### AT THE VATICAN.

Rome, Jan. 15.—The French Cabinet situation is regarded at the Vatican with satisfaction, and the early resignation of the ministry is considered to be inevitable. It is hoped by the Clericals here that if the next French cabinet is composed of Radicals it will be more like the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry than that of M. Combes.

#### D'YOUVILLE READING CIRCLE.

Ottawa, Jan. 14.

The D'Youville Reading Circle held its first meeting for the New Year on Tuesday evening, the 10th. The Oxford study, begun at a former meeting, was given particular attention, and the history of the great university traced from its early days to the period of the Tractarian movement.

Oxford possesses an undying interest and a charm that is invariable. It is said to be almost the only place of renown in the world which, as a thing of beauty, does not disappoint at first sight. But its chief interest lies in the fact that it is a great religious centre, and inseparably connected, since its foundation, with the history of England. From the far off days of Henry II., when the first great English library, consisting entirely of manuscripts, was founded there and Friars were the first teachers, the story of this famous centre of learning, this intellectual capital of the English-speaking world, has been one with that of its country. Each change, religious and political, through which England has passed during the different processes of revolution, reformation, reconstruction and reaction had its effect on Oxford, causing it to advance as in the fruitful mediæval period, or remain at a standstill as in the times of artificial living and writing in the latter part of the 18th century, or again to start forward as in the famous revival of the 19th.

Tudor, Stuart and Puritan, each left its mark on Oxford. In the bloody days of the wars of the Roses it was a refuge for kings and nobles; high court was held there in the golden Elizabethan era; during the stormy days of the Civil War the ill-fated Charles I. made his headquarters within its walls; Cromwell befriended it during his Protectorate, giving presents of many manuscripts and books to its library; it was the meeting place of Charles II.'s last Parliament.

Oxford is a city of colleges. Twenty-three of these colleges, each almost like a university in itself, together make up the great university. Although, in the beginning, rich prelates were the only founders, laymen came later to found also. There are two famous libraries, the Bodleian and the Radcliffe. The latter building, founded by Dr. Radcliffe, a remarkable and very eccentric physician of the court of William and Mary, is a curiosity of architecture, and the most beautiful thing in Oxford.

The University possesses one famous chapel, whose name, St. Mary's, has become imperishable. It is within this chapel that one can best realize the different religious phases through which England has passed in the course of the centuries during which its pulpit was held successively by the greatest monastic preachers of the Middle Ages, the classic orators of the Renaissance, the reformers of the eighteenth century, Wesley and Wilkie, the Puritans, Non-conformists, Anglicans, and—to us most interesting of all—the leaders of the great Tractarian movement. From the ancient pulpit of St. Mary's John Henry Newman preached for the last time as an Anglican, Faber, Pusey, Keble, also preached there. The time of the awakening of Oxford came when William George Ward wrote his Ideal Churchman, expressing his opinion as to what a Christian church should be. This awakening, which took form in the Tractarian movement, will be the subject of future study.

Current events were briefly reviewed. Future developments consequent upon the recent fall of Port

Arthur in the way of new alliances were hinted at and suggested as most interesting to note.

The book review dealt chiefly with some late additions to the library. The first of these was a series of ten volumes edited by Justin McCarthy, on Irish Literature. These books are very valuable, not only because of their fine illustrations and rich binding, but because they show what Ireland has done in the way of contributing to the world's literary wealth, and they possess an additional value in being edited by one who has himself contributed no little share to that wealth. Twenty-six volumes of Christian Reid's works have also been recently placed on the library shelves. A note on this gentle, refined but clever writer of fiction that is justly classed as permanently good, was promised for a future meeting. A copy of "The Christian Gentlewoman," Katherine E. Conway's latest addition to her "sitting room series," was commended as good home reading. Acknowledgment was made of an autograph copy of Wilfrid Campbell's latest poem, the Discoverers, which will be read at the next meeting. The January numbers of the Dolphin, the Booklovers and the Cross (of Halifax) were mentioned as possessing special interest for those who wished to follow the history of current events and the happenings in the world of advanced science.

The reading of the third book of The Light of Asia, wherein is told the story of Prince Siddhartha's awakening from his dream of beauty, youth and riches, his venture beyond the walls of his prison palace, and his coming face to face for the first time with the sad and ugly realities of life, with poverty and age and suffering, occupied the latter part of the evening. Mrs. D. Coghlan was the reader.

The next meeting will be on January 24th.

MARGUERITE.

#### Lectures on Celtic Literature.

Queen's University, Kingston, has established a course of lectures on Celtic literature, and is the first of the Canadian universities to incorporate such a course on her curriculum. Dr. MacNish, of Cornwall, the lecturer, began his work on Monday. His standing as a Celtic scholar ranks high.

#### A Successful Banquet.

The charity banquet given on Monday evening by the St. Vincent de Paul Home, Visitation street, was a very successful affair. Among the guests were His Lordship Mgr. Racicot, Auxiliary Bishop of Montreal, Rev. Abbe Chevrier, S.S., St. James Church, Messrs. F. D. Monk, J. Beaudoin, Ald. Chausse and Rev. Fathers Jean and Jodoin, O.M.I., St. Peter's Church.

#### CHINA AND THE CHINESE.

An original entertainment is to be provided for those who attend the lecture on "China and the Chinese," to be delivered at St. Mary's College Hall on Tuesday next, January 24th, by Rev. Father Hornsby, S.J., the missionary to the Chinese of this city. For the first time, perhaps, in the history of the city, there will be rendered Chinese music by real Chinese.

Rev. Father Hornsby has spent some years in China as a missionary, living among the people and sharing their life. He is therefore able to speak with authority of their manners and customs. His lecture will be illustrated by means of stereopticon views of incidents taken on the spot by the lecturer.

#### CLEVER YOUNG MUSICIAN.

Miss Gertrude Murphy, one of St. Patrick's School music teachers, has won the associate diploma at the last examinations of the Dominion College of Music. This diploma represents the highest degree that can be obtained at those examinations. Miss Murphy is a pupil of Professor Fowler. Three other pupils of the Professor succeeded in other degrees—Miss Eva Coonan as senior, Miss Ada Mitchell as intermediate, and Mrs. Edward Wibberly as junior.

#### Vicar-General Racicot Elevated to Episcopacy.

A cablegram from Rome announced on Monday that the Pope, acknowledging the growing importance of the Archdiocese of Montreal, had granted the request of Archbishop Bruchesi to have an auxiliary Bishop and had nominated Mgr. Zofique Racicot, now Vicar-General of Montreal, to the office. Such appointment does not require the submission of a list of candidates, as in the case of a Bishop to whom a diocese is assigned.

The elevation of the Vicar-General, already an apostolic protonotary, to the dignity of an auxiliary bishop, caused much satisfaction throughout the diocese, and as the news became known, he was the recipient of many congratulations not only from the clergy of the city, but of the surrounding towns.



MGR. RACICOT.  
Newly Appointed Auxiliary Bishop.  
From the Witness.

Monsieur Racicot was born at Sault au Recollet, on October 13, 1845. Early in life he displayed that religious bent which, after a preliminary education at the Montreal College, resulted in his being ordained to the priesthood in 1870. After a brief experience as a priest at St. Remi, he became chaplain in the convent of Bon Pasteur, in this city, in 1877, and three years later superior of the community. Created a canon of the Cathedral in 1891, he was, after the lapse of five years, chosen vice-rector of Laval University. In July, 1897, he became Vicar-General of the diocese, and in the same month chairman of the Board of Roman Catholic School Commissioners. In 1900 he was appointed protonotary-apostolic, a position which carried with it the title of Monsignor.

With a remarkable business ability, the new coadjutor combines a personality of exceptional charm. Not only in Montreal, but throughout the province Mgr. Racicot is highly esteemed. His devotion to the education of youth has always been pronounced, and as chairman of the Catholic School Board his duties have brought him in touch with the various separate schools of the city, their teachers and pupils. In all of these, as in St. Louis Academy, with which he has been connected for 25 years, his personality has won him a distinctive place in the pupils' regard. Not only during their school days, but in their after lives, Mgr. Racicot has displayed the keenest interest in the young people he meets.

The official title of Mgr. Racicot after his elevation to the episcopacy will be that of Bishop of Plora, a town in Asia Minor. The consecration of the new Bishop will take place after the return of Archbishop Bruchesi from Rome.

A general meeting of the clergy was held at the Palace on Tuesday, when Mgr. Racicot was congratulated on his elevation to the episcopacy. Bishop Archambault, a former colleague of Mgr. Racicot, and Dr. Luke Callaghan, the latter speaking in the name of the English-speaking priests, presented the best wishes of the whole diocese to the new dignitary, who replied in appropriate terms.

It is the intention of Mgr. Racicot to be consecrated by Archbishop Bruchesi himself, with Archbishop Langevin, of St. Boniface, nephew of Mgr. Racicot, and Bishop Archambault, of Joliette, as assistants.

#### Reception of Doctor of St. Ann's Church.

The reception given to Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., C.S.S.R., St. Ann's Church, a few days ago by the boys of St. Ann's Christian Brothers' School was of a very pleasing character. As the rector entered the hall the Choral Union sang sweetly, "Benedictus qui Venit," followed by two selections from the band, "Home Again," and "Home, Sweet Home," after which the Choral Union sang "Home Again." An address was then read in which reference was made to the great honor conferred on Rev. Father Rioux as being the representative of the Canadian province to be present at the canonization of Blessed Gerard Majella, and also of assisting at the golden jubilee of the Immaculate Conception. He addressed heartily welcomed back their parish priest once more, and expressed the wish that he would be spared many years to labor for the good of St. Ann's parish.

Rev. Father Rioux made a happy reply. He said he visited many shrines and prayed for the good people of St. Ann's, and especially for the boys of the school. He praised the education given to the boys of St. Ann's, saying that in his travels he saw no city where the same educational facilities were as in Montreal. He saw His Holiness Pope Pius X. who gave him a special blessing for the parish, and especially for the boys of the school. In conclusion he imparted the Papal Blessing, and granted the pupils a half holiday.

#### LOYOLA COURT, C.O.F.

Loyola Court, C. O. F., will hold a stag euchre on next Monday evening for members and their friends at Raby's Hall. Prizes will be distributed to the successful ones.

#### OBITUARY.

On Dec. 31 the death occurred of Ann Cayley, beloved wife of Mr. John Kane, 38 Donegan street. It was with painful suddenness that the end came, for deceased had only been ill about ten days. Her kindness of heart, her charity, in short, her many noble qualities endeared her to all with whom she came in contact. Besides her husband, Mrs. Kane leaves two daughters to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and loving mother. The service took place at St. Ann's Church.

Rev. Father Strubbe received the body. He also sang the solemn Requiem Mass, with the Rev. Fathers Rettvelt and Trudel as deacon and sub-deacon respectively.

#### REQUIEM FOR BROTHER ARNOLD.

A solemn requiem service was celebrated this morning at St. Ann's Church for the late Brother Arnold. The church was heavily draped and the many lights around the large catafalque relieved the sombre appearance of the church. The congregation was a very large one, including the Christian Brothers from all over the city, the Sisters of the different Orders, the pupils of many of the Catholic schools, and hundreds of his former pupils and friends. The choir consisted of St. Ann's boys, the men's choir, the Knights of Columbus and several singers from the different choirs of the city. The "Messe de Requiem" by Perreault, was feelingly rendered. The Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., C.S.S.R., assisted by Rev. Father Kiernan, P.P., St. Michael's, as deacon, and Rev. Father Cullinan, St. Mary's, as sub-deacon, the latter being a pupil of the lamented and well known educator. In the Sanctuary were Rev. Fathers McPhail, C.S.S.R., Holland, C.S.S.R., Trudel, C.S.S.R., Rivet, C.S.S.R., Strubbe, C.S.S.R., Polan, St. Patrick's, McGinnis, Verdun, Eitelbert, O.E.M., and Christopher, O.F.M., Franciscan Monastery.

In the enlightened mind, faith is a higher virtue than it can be for the ignorant, and to sustain it there is need of a nobler life.

# HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The bustle and excitement of the festive season are over, and we are already more than half through the first month of the new year. Some are enjoying perfect contentment—they are the few—having realized their brightest expectations. Others, for one reason or another, are just where they left off in 1904. Disappointments, trials, bereavements, all fell to their lot in the old year, and it is with this weight they have to face the uncertainties of the new. The ones on whom fortune smiled, her kindest have started out with buoyancy of spirit and already have castles built in which to treasure up the good things they are so certain will be theirs. Come what will, we have all to shoulder our share of crosses; and in the manner in which we grapple with whatever situation presents itself will be manifested what there is of nobility in our character.

## FASHIONS.

Ninety-nine women out of every hundred feel at their best when prettily and becomingly dressed. In the matter of furs not only the ninety-nine, but the one hundredth woman may easily achieve this desirable state of contentment at present, for modes are many, extremely diverse and suited to every imaginable style of woman.

A fur of which little has been heard for some seasons past is real bear, and a stole and muff of this fur is distinctly new and smart. Beaver and fox in various guises appear also among the revivals. The softness, warmth and rich tone of the former fit it harmoniously into favorite color schemes of the day.

The short fur cravat has caught the popular fancy, with ermine a favorite material. Its especial place is with the severely tailored made suit, to which it adds the latest up-to-date touch. Caracal (otherwise dyed astrakhan) in silver or soft brown tones exploits to perfection this smartest of all the small fur accessories.

The cravat suggests the slender, graceful throat of youth and by no means consorts amiably with the double chin of increasing years.

The comparative inexpensiveness of this neat and chic little adjunct to the toilet as contrasted with the more voluminous and elaborate fur confections weighs in its favor with a not inconsiderable contingent of society.

There's a wide gulf 'twixt the light skirt of earlier years and the voluminous skirt of this season, but last winter knowing women were already tucking extra fumes into their skirt breaths, and the skirt of many a last year's frock will pass muster very creditably now.

The high girdle, too, was making itself felt last winter, and though the draped bodice is newer the frock with high girdle conforms sufficiently to the up-to-date silhouette lines to be modish.

Sleeves having a single puff, double puffs or triple puffs to the elbow and long close mitten puff below are everywhere in evidence, and a host of variations are based upon this general idea. One of the best of the number has the full upper sleeve shirred up the inside seam and also up the outside of the arm, giving a graceful draped effect, but this model has been repeated so frequently upon ready made blouses and frocks that it is losing favor with the exclusive makers.

The ochre laces are playing a prominent part in the trimming of visiting frocks, furs, toques, etc., and a cocarde formed of many pleated frills of ochre lace, with a jeweled button or enamel centre, is the only trimming upon many a modish turban or tricorn of beaver or fur.

From Paris come rumors of slightly padded hips, helping the broad shoulders to diminish the apparent size of the waist, but as yet the small waist idea has not assumed alarming proportions and it is to be hoped that it will stop short of lacing.

A smart street dress is the first thing which the modistes tell us the correctly gowned woman must have this spring, not a shirt waist, but a finished dress waist. This costume must not be confounded with a shirt waist suit, for it is entirely unlike it. Nor is it to take the place of a shirt waist suit, which will be worn as much as ever when the warm days come on. The waist is a lined and

fitted dress waist, finished with a girdle.

Pretty waists made with centre fronts of contrasting material giving a waistcoat effect are much liked for informal dinners, the theatre and all occasions of the like, and can be rendered exceedingly attractive. An admirable design is made of pale green chiffon taffeta with the centre front and cuffs of velvet, and the chemisette of inserted tucking in lingerie style. The waist is a simple one, in spite of its elaborate effect, and is closed invisibly beneath a box plait at the left of the front.

None of the winter material is thick, and all of them are exceedingly soft and pliable and are cut on lines that successfully dispose of any undue fullness about the hips. Inverted or flat stitched darts or stitched plaits take care of any hip fullness that is not gored out, and the fit about the hips is smooth if not snug. It is the freedom of swing below the hip line that has earned the title full for the present day skirts.

While flat muffs are more fashionable than the round variety, the difference is not owing altogether to a preference for the flat, as the short-haired furs are made up in the first form, while the long haired are made into large round muffs.

## TIMELY HINTS.

To Remove a Mole—Paint the skin immediately around the mole with melted white wax, but be careful it is not hot enough to burn. Then dip a small camel's hair brush in glacial acetic acid, and with this paint the mole. It will sting a little, but the wax will prevent the acid from burning the surrounding skin. When the acid has dried thoroughly—but not before—remove the wax. Repeat the treatment for four successive nights, and in a few days the mole will come off, leaving no scar.

The odor on onions may be removed from forks, etc., by sticking them for a short time in sand or mould. The kitchen window box is invaluable for this purpose.

To whiten the ivory handles of table knives, etc., make a thick cream of whiting mixed with alcohol and rub it on briskly with a soft rag. Knife handles should never be allowed to go into water.

In making bags or cases for silverware an unbleached material should be employed. Sulphur is generally used in the bleaching process, and it tends to blacken and tarnish the silver. Rubber in any form is another thing that should never be kept near silverware. Silver is best wrapped in blue, white or pink soft tissue paper and unbleached cotton-flannel bags.

Grape juice is excellent for removing stains, especially if the grapes are rather sour. The juice of ripe tomatoes or onions is also good, but, of course, the cloth should be well rinsed immediately afterward.

A good disinfectant that costs very little and is perfectly odorless is made by dissolving a heaped teaspoonful of nitrate of lead in a quart of boiling water, stirring it with a stick, and then adding it to a pailful of cold water. This will not stain. It is useful in the kitchen sink and the bath room.

Laces should be washed. It is a very great mistake to keep choice lace for years without washing. Many women believe that it is ruined by soap and water, and will keep some cherished length for years, turning yellow with age and rotting with the dust it has accumulated, till it really drops to pieces.

To clean velvet, rub it down with olive oil or butter; this will make it like new. Instead of using a brush to a felt hat, a pad of velvet will remove the dust better.

Keep a bottle of linseed oil and limewater, together with a roll of absorbent cotton, in a convenient place, to use in case of burns.

Windows may be kept free from frost by rubbing with glycerine or kerosene, the oil preventing the moisture in the room from adhering to the glass. Large plate glass windows of store fronts can be kept perfectly clear if a small electric fan is allowed to play near by, the waves of air fanning away the moisture.

To replenish a coal fire in a sick room, or in any place where it is desired to avoid the noisy rattling of the coal, place in a newspaper or paper bag and lay the budget carefully on the fire. The magazine of a coal stove can be filled in this manner with little or no noise.

Floor cushions—made of fancy bur-lap and stuffed very full with excelsior are convenient for bedrooms. Piled one above another, they make useful hassocks. A good way to warm cold feet is to take off the shoes, place the feet on one of these cushions, and then lay a half filled hot water bag over the feet.

If there is a deep-set door that it is desirable to permanently close, have book-shelves fitted in. Curtains can be hung at either side or not, as one pleases. If one does not wish to fill the entire space with books, the upper shelf can be set in lower down than would be wished for books, and china or pewter and brass ware placed thereon or a picture hung in the space.

Do not wash the wooden bread-plate in hot water and it will not turn black. Wash with soap and warm water, and rinse in clean cold water.

## RECIPES.

Steamed Fruit Roll.—Roll a rich biscuit dough into a sheet half an inch thick, spread with a layer of marmalade or jam, roll tightly, place on a plate in the steamer for half an hour, then put in the oven long enough to dry the outside. Serve with a soft sauce. In place of marmalade fresh fruit can be used sprinkled with sugar. Chopped figs and raisins sprinkled with almonds and a pinch of cinnamon gives an oriental flavor very palatable.

Fried Pies.—Soak dried apples (after washing) in cold water over night, stewing them till tender in just enough water to cover. Mash through a sieve and season with sugar, salt and spice to taste. Cook till thick, then lay a spoonful on a circle of pastry, turning one-half over the apple, pressing the edges closely together. Brush the pastry over with beaten egg, and fry in deep, hot fat six minutes.

Potato Custard Pie.—For one pie press sufficient cooked potato through a ricer to make half a pint, adding half a cupful of sugar, a quarter of a cupful of butter, the grated rind and juice from half a lemon. Beat the yolks of three eggs very light, add a half cupful of sugar and stir smoothly into the other mixture, then add the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, and proceed as for custard pie.

Peach Puffs.—Beat two eggs very light, add one-half a cupful of milk, a pinch of salt, one cupful of flour with which has been sifted one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and one tablespoonful of melted butter. If necessary, add half a cupful more flour. Butter small deep cups, put in a spoonful of batter, slices of peaches and cover with the batter. Steam half an hour, and serve with either hard or soft sauce.

Date Rolly Polly.—Roll out a rich biscuit dough and spread with dates that have been stoned and stewed in very little water till soft. Sprinkle with sugar, roll and steam for three-quarters of an hour, drying off the top in the oven. Serve with lemon sauce.

Mince-meat for Pies.—Four pounds of lean meat, boiled until tender and then chopped fine. One tablespoonful cinnamon, 1 ounce mace, 3 pounds suet chopped fine, 8 pounds chopped apples, 2 pounds currants, 2 pounds stoned raisins, 1 lemon seeded and chopped, skin and pulp, 1 tablespoonful allspice, one pound candied citron, six pounds of brown sugar, one tablespoon ground cloves, 2 tablespoons salt. Wet with boiled cider and cook together until apples and suet are done. Some do not add apples until ready to bake the pie. This is sufficient to cook the apples.

Indian Slapjacks.—Indian slapjacks are considered fine pancakes. Pour over a pint of Indian meal enough hot milk to moisten it. When cool add a level teaspoonful of salt, two eggs beaten lightly and enough cold milk to make a batter that will keep its form on the griddle. New fallen snow may be substituted for the eggs, a tablespoonful for each egg, beating the batter steadily until enough air is beaten in to make it foamy.

Brown Bread Toast.—Brown bread toast is richer and preferred by some to white bread toast, but it takes longer and requires more care to make it. Cut from stale bread slices not more than a quarter of an inch thick. Place them on the grate in a hot oven until they are nicely browned, and are crisp and brittle.

Watch and turn that they do not burn, but brown evenly.

## THE ART OF "MOTHERING."

"How is your mother, Carrie?" asked a friend of a twelve-year-old city girl, whose mother was a well-known worker in various organizations for social betterment.

"I haven't seen mother for ten days," replied Carrie. "She isn't up when I go to school, and she doesn't come home till after I'm in bed at night; but I guess she's all right."

Evidently there is something wrong in that household. Miss McCracken, in her recent article on "The Woman on the Farm," puts her finger on the evil. She points out an important advantage which the country child has over the city child. Schools may not be so long or so good in the country, and opportunities for books and music and pictures may be few and far between. But mothers in the country are mothers indeed.

"You see," says the little girl from the farm, "I've seen my mother almost the whole time ever since I was born. I almost always could do everything that she did and go everywhere she went. It was so unusual when I couldn't that I always heard afterward every word about what happened. Now my cousin—who lives in the city—doesn't do that way with her mother. They couldn't. Her mother goes to too many places and does too many things that—she says—are't for children, and it takes her so much time to do them that she wouldn't have time to tell about them, even if her daughter wanted to hear, which she doesn't much."

There is the problem sharply stated. Its solution is not so easy; but it is certain that there is no public service which a woman can render so vitally important to the future of the race as just this very "mothering." Only in the sort of love which penetrates the whole life of the family, and makes it sweet and sound and loyal, can be found the remedy for the social and domestic unrest which is more dangerous to our country than foreign fleets or political dissensions.

Kind hearts are more plentiful than persistently kind and gentle voices, and yet love loses much of its power when the voice is sharp and hard. Try, therefore, most earnestly to acquire the right tone in speaking, and guard yourself carefully from falling into careless and bad habits of voice. Often a sharp voice shows far more ill will than the heart feels, but people do not know that the speaker's "bark is worse than her bite," and they believe her to be ill tempered and disagreeable. It is so easy to pick up a sharp and snappish manner of speaking. Very often it is acquired in mirth and in the give and take battles of words in which boys and girls delight. There is no malice in their sallies, and a great deal of fun, but meanwhile the voice is often acquiring a sharp and shrewish tone which sticks through life, making it stir up strife and ill will among its listeners. So watch the tone in which you speak and take care that it is gentle and sweet. A kind voice is like music in the home, and it is to the heart what light and beauty are to the eye.

## HOME DRESSMAKING.

In home dressmaking the long seams are often difficult to get quite straight. As an aid in seaming pieces for the skirts of dresses, cloaks, etc., adopt the following plan: Place one piece of material on a smooth deal table and the other above it. Smooth lightly into place, and at one end of the seam pin a tape measure to the stuff and through into the wood. Draw this down to the other end of the seam, and again knock in a pin. Then with long tread tack by the edge of the tape measure, and in seaming use these stitches—ing lines.

## GLAD SHE WENT.

It was at a New England county fair, and two women a little beyond middle-age were seated under a shade tree by the entrance gate when one was heard to say to the other: "So you've been out to St. Louis to the big Exposition. How did you like it?" "Well, I enjoyed it first rate—bet-

ter than I expected to. You see I didn't care nothing about goin' in the first place, but Silas he was dead set on goin' an' was bound I should go with him,—said he wouldn't go unless I did—so I just went to get him off, for I could see he wanted to go the worst way.

"An' I was real glad I went, in the end, for when we found that Sil's own cousin, Luella Day, lived within sixty miles of St. Louis we concluded to go out an' make them a visit, an' we did have a real nice time. She gave me a new reseater for makin' marm'lade out o' green grapes an' another one for tomato pie. You wouldn't think tomatoes would make a pie fit to eat, but you'd be surpris-ed to know just how good a pie

they will make. Then one day while we was in the art-room at the fair a woman come in with a brown Henrietta cloth dress an' cape, an' it give me an idea of just how to make over my brown Henrietta cloth this fall. An' a woman I fell in with one day when I was resting in the shade of a bench told me how to take all kinds of grease-spots out of any kind of goods, and a woman in one place where cooking demonstrations were being given told me how to make lovely batter-cakes out of stale bread an' oatmeal flour.

"Live an' learn is my motto, so after all, I was kind o' glad I went, but, for real enjoyment, I don't think the St. Louis show begins to come up to our county fair."—Lippincott's Magazine.

## Love and a Theory.

Four years ago a southern girl, with a voice filled with that sweet tenderness that touches the northern man's heart, came into my life. I have never forgotten Elizabeth Martin. I never can forget those blue, hypnotic, trusting eyes. We were friends at once. In a week our fancy had traversed the earth, and in two weeks each had explored the mysteries of the other's sympathetic heart.

All too soon the happy vacation days passed. I returned to my country office, while a thousand miles intervened. Knowing the difference that existed by nature in our circumstances and inbred convictions, I lacked the courage to fall hopelessly in love with Miss Martin. Although conscience informed me that delicate advances would not be rebuffed, yet this monitor at the same time increased my conviction that I had no moral right to encourage a reciprocity of deep sentiment.

Because of my northern birth and respect for the unaristocratic simplicity of republicanism I resisted the temptation to win this sweet girl's love. No matter how refined, such training as mine could not always harmonize with those innate opinions held by one who counted the heritage of the south—its democratic aristocracy—of supreme importance.

But there came a day when no amount of reasoning or struggling with my honor concealed from me that I loved Elizabeth Martin, nor any doubt of the full return of love from that noble little girl in Dixie. But no sooner had this conviction mastered me than the struggle was renewed to make my will the dominant. I committed no wrong in loving, but the wrong lay in permitting any evidence of such a passion to appear to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth Martin was the daughter of General Richard Martin, a man of wealth and power. Of his wife and daughter he asked only that they grace his home, treat his guests with distinctive courtesy and maintain the traditions of the family. But Elizabeth Martin sought more than the pleasure and honor of balancing the family social accounts. She sought no career. She asked no higher goal than honorable wifehood and motherhood.

But did Elizabeth Martin understand the sacrifices wifehood and motherhood imposed upon a high-spirited girl, especially when those conditions are made more difficult by the commonplace associations and duties of the average man's wife, who from choice or necessity must be companion and cook, housekeeper and nurse, business adviser and pincher of the nimble nickel?

There seemed to be but one answer to this question. She did not and could not understand. This answer left me no moral right to assume even the possibilities of our matrimonial alliance. From that day began my first discourtesy. I made no reply to her letters.

For a few weeks this discourtesy made no difference with Elizabeth. Her letters continued their cheerfulness, their encouragement and literary brilliance until suddenly stricken by my lack of appreciation, fearing she had made too great a committal, a few deliberately cold lines asked the question I had expected with great dread. Monday morning my clients, if there were any, found this notice on my office door: "I'm going to arbitrate. Go do thou likewise."

At Nashville Elizabeth received me with marked cordiality and such lack of surprise that I forgot my apology, and my inclination to explain grew less as the necessity diminished. Instead of a day in the city the day grew into days, and not until a telegram from home demanding my immediate presence was received did my mind revert with a sickening thud to the fact that ab-

solutely no part of my purpose in visiting Nashville had been accomplished.

With the telegram in my hand, I made my last call at the home of Elizabeth Martin. From the moment of my reception we both felt that uncomfortable foreboding of misfortune. The awkward silences and the distressing attempts to break away from our dread and renew the animated conversations or peaceful contemplations of former visits led me, like the will-o'-the-wisp, into the bog. With ill-selected words I stumbled into a discussion of soul friendships and that high spiritual love of which poets dream and angels alone know does not exist and cannot between warm blooded men and women—of a love that denies the body and seeks the soul and feeds on platitudes. Her eager listening placed me more at ease, and my speech became bolder and more empty and vain, being filled with those hopes associated with platonic regard. The thought was rigged with all the pedantic beauty and sophistry at command, and that beautiful woman, with trembling lips, promised to share this impossible and imaginary state. I knew that she asked for love. Her eyes told it, and my offer was, as empty cup, a human fallacy that tried to make a spirit of dry bones.

The argument was easy, and the more dangerous the theme the more attractive until a sudden impulse—an answering appeal from those tear wet eyes—and logic was overturned. Two soft arms were clasped around my neck. Two strong arms held a gentle woman in warm embrace. The tenderest words came to our lips—and then no time for words. One more long, sweet embrace and we parted—forever.

A week later my conscience, stricken with the errors of this romance, would have welcomed a public horse-whipping. I could tolerate no further delay in ending this unfortunate matter. That I deserved no further consideration, even if our circumstances in life were compatible, I knew and accepted as final. Elizabeth Martin must cease to be an important factor in my life. In order to facilitate this removal I determined to adopt the theory that love is a condition subject to mental control, and, after finding some one whose experiences, ambitions and circumstances were in harmony, to win her love and to place my affections and welfare in her keeping.

The good and the undesirable features of the unmarried young women of the neighborhood were studied with interest. There were many favorable points in each one who, unknown to herself, of course, was a candidate for my matrimonial net. However, none was exactly satisfactory. Some expected too much of the man. Few were willing to bear their share and were prone to grumble. Some didn't like the town and wouldn't live in Myersburg for a "mint of money." Every one of them could spend money faster than three young lawyers could earn it. They seemed to have an idea that money grew on trees and all that was necessary was to continue to shake the paternal limb. The other objections were common enough, though they were more the fault of the mother who is ambitious and who has forgotten the romance of the struggle of her own young wifehood and remembers only the bitterness of that struggle to keep up appearances while scraping and saving to found a home and a comfortable fortune. The only romance mother or daughter looks forward to in these days includes three servants, a maid, a butler and a French chauffeur.

At last, in spite of being so poor and particular, there came a

(Continued on Page 7.)

## OUR BO

Dear Boys and girls: The letters seem to be ones. You have had your news to tell us. Why not from time to time see some paper and see what a pret for kind wishes.

Dear Aunt Becky: Now that the Christmas Years holidays have gone I begin to write you again. A lovely time Xmas. Co was down and made us a v as he wanted to be at home Xmas he didn't stay but a time. Papa went to Mont day last week. If the wea not been so cold I would h with him and called to see is snowing very hard. I am will block the roads. This for this time. As ever, Your loving niece,

Granby. Dear Aunt Becky: I am back at school after days. I got a toboggan for mas present and I take it to We have a slide in the sc and we have lots of fun dur cess, but recess is too shor to see this in print. Your

Oshawa, Ont. Dear Aunt Becky: I am a little girl twelve y My home is in Ganaoqui have been visiting in Montr thought I would like to wr a little letter as my little writing. I am having a lov and wish I could stay long these is not much fun at ho our town is very quiet. I h many of the places of inter had lovely sleigh rides rou city. I think the mountai be lovely in summer. I h come then so that I can g top. Your little friend,

MY LITTLE BOY FOR S A mother was busy with h one day, When her dear little boy toys, Ran in from his play, as b May, With all his traps and no "You make such a din," she him, While he worked with his t joys; "I'll put you to bed, or you," she said, "To the man who buys lit A little boy for sale; A little boy for sale; He mauls so much noise hammer and toys, My little boy for sale."

The dear little boy was qu day; He had laid his toys aside The mother had ceased her prard; "O Lord with me abide!" As she sits by the bed of h head A soft, sweet song she sim When out of the gloom of t room Comes the rustle of th wings. "There's no little boy for s There's no little boy for sal He was bought by the lov Father above, There's no little boy for sal There's no little boy for sal He was bought by the lov Father above, There's no little boy for sal

COUNTRY GIRLS IN THE Is there absolutely no em ment for the country girl w come to the city? None whatever! It is not necessary to her the higher employments ope women, for women fitted Positions already know That for every teacher's there is a "waiting list" acants. That gifted women artist ing their hearts out while for success in cheerless, had ed rooms in every city the over. That the successful women in any large city may be upon one's fingers.





Convention scene of this year, suburbs hold and general 5-11. scene of action of the nized, and are being give suit- entertain- who will e hundred e being or- of the coun- being made ountry to e of en- view of the uthern Ca- to the old Catalina Is- arange belt bus of Los to make a eption to be ution will accom- that end of Madame distinguished olic, who eption Com- her unstint- of the gath- ns' home ins behind reach of Los nd, Count stic charter Council of n opened for e at No. Angeles, Ca- Zinsmeister inquiries had addressed and been afford- mass will be sure o this ga- Executive Scott, the erna, well alumbus cir- by twelve cers, lawyers cial standing cient to se- meeting in en arranged ital lines, \$62.50 first round trip; and \$50.00

NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

The feast of the Holy Name was celebrated with great solemnity at St. Patrick's. At 8 o'clock low Mass was said by the Rev. Father Killoran, at which between 150 and 200 men, members of the Holy Name Society, approached the Holy Table. At 10 o'clock High Mass was sung by the Rev. Father Robillard, of the parish of St. Eusebe. After the Gospel Rev. Father Luke Callaghan ascended the pulpit, and having made the usual announcements, said that one of the subjects for the sermons of the ensuing year would be the consideration of the virtue of religion. Whereupon he gave an eloquent and impressive sermon upon the above subject.

In the evening, a second re-union of the Holy Name Society took place at which the sermon was preached by Rev. Father Singleton, following which was solemn Benediction, presided over by Rev. M. Callaghan, assisted by Rev. Fathers P. Heffernan and R. E. Callahan, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.

On last Sunday afternoon a large number attended meeting of St. Gabriel's Juvenile Total Abstinence Society took place. Six new members joined, and eight more whose names were enrolled took the pledge of total abstinence for life. Major Phillips addressed the meeting at length on the necessary work in connection with the formation of a cadet corps, and at the end he was enthusiastically applauded. Three new officers were appointed, a grand marshal and two assistants. The constitution and by-laws for the society will be ready for the next meeting.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH.

Rev. Father Thos. Heffernan, speaking at the low masses and also at High Mass, referred in particular to the abominable habit of cursing and swearing, and taking the Holy Name in vain among Catholic men, both young and old. The practice was increasing, and parents should do all in their power to watch over and guard their children from such a habit.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

St. Joseph's Home, under the direction of Rev. Father D. Holland, C.S.S.R., is doing remarkably well, and considering the many calls made upon it, it is supplying the needy with food and shelter. Several men called to receive aid and were given employment besides. Father Holland contemplates the converting of a part of the back premises into a kitchen, thus leaving more room for new arrivals. The corner room is always open during the day and until 10 o'clock at night for the accommodation of those who have to wait for the street cars. A mirror is placed between the two windows, so that the St. Etienne car can be seen while the passengers are under shelter. A contribution box inside of this waiting room seems to be fairly well patronized. On the whole the home is doing well and both the director and the inmates are highly pleased with its work. The new blinds placed by Mr. Daly, of Daly & Morin, give the place a home-like appearance, and the yellow curtains in the large windows are an improvement on the former style of windows. One source of income is a salve which Father Holland says will not cure old age, but can be tried for anything else, and will be given away to the home's benefactors. Ask for a box, and if it does good be good to the home. A Mass was said last Wednesday for the benefactors. This will be repeated from time to time, and announced in St. Ann's Church.

RETREAT AT LONGUE POINTE.

Rev. Father D. J. Holland, C.S.S.R., gave a retreat to the inmates of Longue Pointe. Last Sunday evening the closing exercises were held. Rev. Fathers Strubbe, C.S.S.R., and Marechal, C.S.S.R., lately arrived from France, gave a retreat at the Hospital of St. John of God, which also closed on Sunday evening.

Bishop of Ogdensburg Performs Impressive Ceremony

At half past eight on Tuesday morning, Mgr. H. Gabriels, Bishop of Ogdensburg, assisted by a large number of priests, presided at a most impressive ceremony—the reception into the novitiate of the Sisters of Mercy of eight young girls, and the hearing of the last vows of two other sisters—Sister St. Angeline and Sister Saint Fabiola. A touch of pathos was given to the ceremony by the renewal of the triple vows of poverty, chastity and obedience by Sister M. of the Crucifix, who fifty years ago first took the solemn obligations at the hands of Mgr. Bourget, then Bishop of Montreal.

Those who contributed to the gas meter fund: Dr. Mintie, Cleveland; Mrs. Goulet, Ottawa; Mr. J. J. Power; Miss Lauretta Stanton, Buffalo; Arthur Jones, Mrs. Burke, St. Catharines; Rev. Father Deane, St. Catharines; Mr. J. H. Toronto; Messrs. C. R.

Walsh and A. Courville, Fire Alarm Department; Messrs. Downes, J. C. McGillis, P. Kenchan, J. Deguire, City Hall; R. C. Berry.

St Patrick's Choir Concert.

Prof. Fowler, with his usual zeal for old St. Patrick's, is at present preparing the annual grand concert for the benefit of the charitable works of the parish.

Though it hardly seems possible to look for any improvement on previous years, Prof. Fowler seems quite positive that his present effort will excel any former choir concert.

The members of the choir are practicing very steadily to prove this contention. They will be assisted on this occasion by Mr. Victor Ocellier, baritone of the New York Grand Opera, in the Toreador scene from Carmen, with gentlemen and ladies in costume.

It is to be hoped that the public will attend in large numbers on the evening of Tuesday, February 14th, and encourage this most laudable work, for which Prof Fowler and the members of his choir certainly deserve the greatest praise.

Mgr. Racicot Gave Dinner on Tuesday.

Monsignor Racicot, the newly-appointed Auxiliary Bishop of the Archdiocese of Montreal, celebrated the occasion on Tuesday by a dinner at the Archbishop's Palace. The guests were the Canons and honorary Canons of the Cathedral, of which body Mgr. Racicot was, previous to his elevation, a member.

St Ann's Choral Union Dinner

The boys of St. Ann's Choral Union held their annual dinner on Wednesday evening, January 18th, at School Armory Hall, and it proved a very enjoyable affair. Some sixty, including the boys and a few friends, were in attendance. Among those present were Rev. Father Rioux, P. P., C.S.S.R., Rev. Father McPhail, C.S.S.R., Prof. P. J. Shea, the choir leader, Mr. Murphy, and Bandmaster Smith. After justice had been done to the good things placed before the company, speeches and songs passed a pleasant hour away.

LOYOLA COLLEGE.

Last Sunday afternoon, the feast of the Most Holy Name of Jesus, a touching ceremony took place in the College chapel, which was very tastefully decorated with flowers and rich hangings, the altar being covered with a thousand lights.

After a hymn to the Sacred Heart sung by all the boys, Father Devine, S.J., former editor of the Messenger, delivered an eloquent and impressive sermon, dwelling particularly on the origin, excellence and necessity of the devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

The reception of promoters followed. Mr. G. Murray, of Hind year philosophy, read the act of consecration in the name of all.

The ceremony was brought to a close by the solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Fr. Cotter, S.J., kindly came from the Church of the Immaculate Conception to preside at the organ.

Grand Opera by Illipottans.

The grand opera of Little No-Peep will be given in St. Patrick's Hall by the Illipottans of one of our leading Academies Friday, 27th January, at 8 p.m. Matinee on Thursday, the 26th, at 2.30 p.m.

Petition to be Presented From St. Michael's to the Legislature for a School Board.

Rev. Father Kiernan, P.P. of St. Michael's Parish, and his parishioners are about to present a petition to the Legislature at Quebec, asking for an amendment to the Education Act which would permit of the erection of their parish into a Separate School municipality. Speaking to a True Witness representative on the matter, Father Kiernan said:

"At present it is really painful to see young children wending their way these stormy days to St. Patrick's and St. Ann's from the north end of the city to obtain an education. This would be avoided if proper facilities were accorded them by the Legislature legalizing the erection of schools within the limits of the parish, with the taxes which their parents and co-religionists pay at present into pre-eminently French school boards."

Father Kiernan wished to state that he felt heartily grateful to the teaching staffs of St. Ann's and St. Patrick's, for the assistance they lend to his parishioners in their trying circumstances. It is well known that the Brothers' and the Sisters' schools are at the present time crowded to their utmost capacity in accommodating the children of their respective parishes and that in consequence they are making herculean efforts to receive children from the upper sections of Montreal.

Father Kiernan is convinced that he will obtain the necessary enactment, for he has the sympathy of His Grace the Archbishop with him and his congregation in the position he and they find themselves. He is also convinced that he will be supported in his petition and in his efforts to obtain justice by the intelligent and fair-minded French representatives of the population as well as by the English-speaking clergy and their congregations.

The pastor of St. Michael's is particularly anxious to succeed in obtaining the required amendment to the School Act which he is petitioning for, so as not to allow any grounds of excuse for sending children to schools not approved by church authorities.

The following is the full text of the petition, which was signed immediately after high Mass on Sunday:

1. Whereas, the parish of St. Michael the Archangel of Montreal is formed of the English-speaking families within the limits of five French parishes and of the municipality of Villerey, and is separated for school purposes from the School Board of Montreal, and is therefore dependent for school resources upon the six different boards formed in these parishes upon the recommendation of the Superintendent of Public Instruction.

2. Whereas there is not a sufficient number of English-speaking children in any one of these six school divisions to allow of graded classes, but that there is a sufficient number in the aggregate to allow of graded classes.

3. Whereas, in consequence, to obtain such complete knowledge as will prepare them to compete in after life with children of their own language, these children are exposed to frequent non-Catholic schools or other schools situated at considerable distances from their homes and therefore removed from the protecting supervision of their respective parents, and to be charged double fees.

4. Therefore, your petitioners humbly pray that your honorable House be pleased to pass an Act respecting the parish of St. Michael the Archangel of Montreal, for the above purposes, and thus place its parishioners on a level as advantageous as that of the other inhabitants of the upper sections of Montreal and of its suburbs, all of which are richly equipped with up-to-date school buildings and other school appointments, calculated to give an excellent training to the French-speaking children belonging to the said six School Boards, namely as follows: Ville St. Louis, St. Denis, St. Edward, St. John of the Cross, Outremont, Villerey.

Ladies of St. Patrick's Entertained.

The ladies of St. Patrick's parish intend giving a euche and musical entertainment in Drummond Hall on Wednesday evening, February 1. The different committees in charge of the arrangements have spared neither time nor expense to make the affair a social and financial success.

COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE. GREAT ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE.

STATIONERY DEPT.

Special Clearing Lines Shopping Bags and Purse, 50 per cent.; in a variety of sizes, leathers and colors, with chain and leather handles.

CALENDARS FOR 1905.

Regular 25c—Special, 5c. Regular 50c—Special, 10c. Regular 75c—Special, 15c. Regular \$1.00—Special, 25c. Regular \$1.50—Special, 35c. Regular \$2.00—Special, 50c.

SPECIALS — Telephone Calendar, hand-painted mat, with miniature instrument. Regular \$1.00—Special 15c.

Life's Novelty Calendar, colored Gibson's Drawings, Regular 75c, Special, 10c.

Hand-colored Figures, Landscapes, etc., a large variety of subjects specially suitable for framing. Regular \$2.00 and \$2.50. Special, 35c.

"Beauty's Daughters," four photographic reproductions. Regular \$2.50. Special, 35c.

Cupid's Calendar. Regular, \$1.25. Special 25c.

Indian Heads, hand colored, large variety of subjects. Regular \$1.25. Special, 25c.

20 PER CENT. LEATHER GOODS.

Bags, Tourist Cases, Blotters, Purses, Jewel Cases, Military Brushes, Card Cases, Dressing Cases, Cigar Cases, Pocket Books, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Combination Purses, Glove and Handkerchief Sets, Desk Pads, Desk Sets, Razor Cases, Pin Cases, Work Boxes.

25 PER CENT. FANCY GOODS.

Ink Stands, Postage Scales, Smokers' Sets, Writing Sets, Photo Frames, Ash Trays, Paper Weights, Ebony Brush and Comb Sets, Paper Knives.

20 PER CENT. GAMES

IN LEATHER CASES. Bridge, Bezique, Whist, Poker, Cribbage, Escarte, etc. Scorers for all Card Games.

10 PER CENT.

Note Paper and Envelopes. Blank Books. Writing Pads. Euchre and other Scoring Cards. Pencils and Penholders. Crepe Paper, plain and decorated. Note Books. Sealing Sets. Sealing Wax. Passe Partout Outfits. Initial Seals.

Black Bordered Note and Envelopes. Exercise Books and Scribblers. Shelf Paper, plain and edged. Paper Doilies and other table decorations.

20 PER CENT. OFF.

Lace and Feather Fans. Opera Bags. Afternoon Calling Purses. 20 OFF.

The full line of Holiday Papeteries. These range in price from 25c to \$5.00, a large variety of sizes and shapes in white, azure and gray shades.

DRESS TRIMMING DEPT.

Black Sequin Gimp, 20 per cent. Black Sequin Fringe, 20 per cent. Black Chiffon and Silk Applique, 20 per cent. White Chiffon and Silk Applique, 20 per cent. Colored Chiffon and Silk Applique, 20 per cent. Colored Cloth Applique, 33 1-3 per cent. White Pearl Gimp, 20 per cent. Colored Beaded and Jewel Gimp, 50 per cent.

Black, White and Colored Satin Folds, 50 per cent. Black and White Chiffon and Silk Applique, 20 per cent. Black, White and Colored Silk Fringe 20 per cent.

Black, Sequin and Silk Collars, 20 per cent. Colored Silk Collars, 33 1-3 per cent. Colored Cloth Collars, 50 per cent. Fancy Black and Colored Braid, 20 per cent. Remnants in Black, White and Colored, 33 1-3 per cent.

CARPET DEPT.

SPECIAL.

100 pieces of China Matting, 40 yds. each, for \$3 net. Balance of all other kinds of Matting less 20 per cent.

Balance of Made-up Squares, in Brussels, Wiltons, Axminsters and Tapestry, less 25 per cent.

Balance of Roman Strip Curtains and Embroideries, less 50 per cent. Special line of Axminster Hearth Rugs, less 20 per cent.

Special line of Axminster and Wilton Carpets, less 20 per cent. Special line of Brussels and Tapestry, less 15 per cent.

Balance of Turkish, Indian and Persian Rugs, less 20 per cent.

MANTLE DEPT.

Ladies' Fall Costumes, 50 per cent. Ladies' Spring Costumes, 50 per cent. Ladies' Muslin Costumes, 50 per cent. Ladies' Foulard Costumes, 50 per cent. Ladies' Canton Crepe Costumes, 33 1-3 per cent. Ladies' Velvet Jackets, 50 per cent. Ladies' Silk Jackets, 50 per cent. Ladies' Cloth or Tweed Jackets, 50 per cent. Ladies' Evening Wraps, 33 1-3 per cent. Ladies' Cloth Capes, 50 per cent. Maids' Cloth or Tweed Jackets, 50 per cent. Children's Cloaks, 50 per cent. Ladies' Waterproofs (silk or tweed), 50 per cent. Ladies' Walking and Dress Skirts, 50 per cent. Ladies' Walking Skirts, 10 per cent. Ladies' Fur-lined Coats, 20 per cent. Ladies' Fur-lined Capes, 20 per cent. Ladies' Elderdown Dressing Gowns, 33 1-3 per cent. Ladies' Elderdown Dressing Jackets, 33 1-3 per cent. Ladies' Cashmere Dressing Gowns, 33 1-3 per cent. Ladies' Quilted Japanese Silk Gowns and Jackets, 20 per cent. Ladies' last year's Coats and Ulsters, 75 per cent. Ladies' striped Silk Moirette Underskirts, 33 1-3 per cent. Ladies' Moirette or Silk Underskirts, 20 per cent.

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NATIONAL SELF-GOVERNMENT FOR IRELAND.

(By JOHN REDMOND, THE IRISH LEADER.)

If we have made great advances on the land and labor questions, they are as nothing compared with the advances which we have made on the question of National Self-Government. To-day there is practically no honest opposition to National Self-Government for Ireland. Then men of all parties in England know that it is merely a question of time and method. No intelligent public man in English public life to-day denies that the present system of Government in this country has broken down, and must be superseded, and the public opinion in Ireland must be supreme in the Government of Irish affairs. It is, believe me sincerely, what I will call the play and the fencing of the English parties which delays the immediate settlement of the Home Rule question. No man can predict how soon it may be settled. No man can predict by what party it will be settled, but this I state in my own credibility, that I know of no English politician of any political party in the House of Commons who, whatever may be his public attitude at the moment, denies in private conversation with his friends that Home Rule in the near future is absolutely inevitable. We have the public opinion of the Empire behind us. A most remarkable proof of that is offered in the Australian papers which have just come to hand. On the 23rd of October last a great Catholic Congress was held in Melbourne. That Congress consisted of representatives from all the Australian colonies and New Zealand. There were seventeen Archbishops and Bishops present. It was presided over by that veteran patriot of our race, Cardinal Moran. And Cardinal Moran raised in that Congress, in the most striking way, the question of National Self-Government for Ireland. He proposed from the chair, the following resolution, which was seconded by Dr. Murray, Bishop of Maitland, and carried unanimously—"That the Catholics of Australasia assembled here in public congress, wish to convey their sympathies to the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, and to the leaders of the Irish people in their campaign to assert the legislative independence of the country and the rights of Catholics to a University." In proposing the resolution, the Cardinal made a speech from which I quote these words, because I have a feeling that they will mark an epoch in advance of the Irish cause. He said: "The Dominion of Canada has been leavened by Irish settlers and Irish genius. The Argentine Republic through Irish settlers has been quickened with religious and national spirit second to none the wide world over. South Africa, too, has her Irish sons. In New Zealand and our commonwealth the voice of Ireland cannot but be heard. We often read in the public press of colonial conferences suggested to promote imperialism throughout the various colonies. Such imperial policy is, I fear, destined to bring disaster and shipwreck to the stately ship of state. Could not a conference be held, say in our own Australia

or some other convenient centre, at which representatives from the countries that I have named would formulate suggestions to promote the legislative independence of Ireland and thus secure that peace and harmony for her citizens upon which prosperity and permanence of the empire must, in a great measure, depend. There can be no question that though the sons of Erin are scattered over many lands, yet the sea-divided Gaels are one, no matter in what clime their lot may be cast. Their sympathies and affections are with the old land and all are one in the unalterable resolve that every grievance under which their fatherland may suffer shall be redressed. They cannot but regard the wrongs of Ireland as their own, and so far as their strong arms and warm hearts can accomplish, they will leave nothing undone that filial piety can suggest, that they may achieve for her the fullest measure of freedom and contentment which they themselves enjoy in the remotest lands of their exile." I say that is a noble speech, worthy of the patriotic record of the great Cardinal. But I say it is something more. It contains a remarkable, and, as I hope it will prove to be, a historical proposal. I trust that proposal for a colonial conference will be carried into effect—a colonial conference representing men from every part—every self-governed part—of the British Empire demanding for Ireland that self-same measure of self-government without which they would not remain loyal or contented for twenty-four hours. Such an assembly would attract the attention of the whole world, and such a pronouncement would have an enormous and an instantaneous effect upon the fortunes of our cause. If this proposal is followed up, as I hope it may be, in Australia, then I say that the Irish party will second it and support it in every way in their power and will send a delegation of its members to be present at that assembly; and, if it is held, it will add one more debt of gratitude to those which Ireland already owes to this patriotic prelate for the magnificent services that, through a long life, he has given to the cause of Irish freedom. Now, in conclusion, I am confident in the future of Ireland. I appeal to-day for the continued unity of priests and people. I appeal to-day for continued support of priests and people for the Irish party and the United Irish League, and I ask the people now, in their day of success, to exhibit a steadiness of purpose, not to allow themselves to be blown about by every breath of disunion upon details that may arise, not to go off at a tangent on any side issue that may appear, but to remain solid at the back of their leaders, and thereby enable their leaders to take full advantage in the future of these opportunities which are arising from the break-up of English parties, to push on, in the immediate future, to that goal for which we are all striving—the freedom of our country.

prejudice which have made non-Catholics look with suspicion on the Church. On such occasions Father Hays was listened to with the closest attention. He would speak to his hearers as children of one Heavenly Father and as brothers and sisters of each other. As long as one human being was the slave of the drink demon, the influence of word and example was due to him by his brothers and sisters, in order to encourage and strengthen him. The object of the movement was to save the souls and bodies of men for Christ's sake, and in this all Christians could unite. It was not unusual at the close of such meetings to have a vicar of the Established Church of England to make a motion for a vote of thanks, and to have it seconded by a Non-Conformist Protestant minister. Father Hays is expected to return to Ireland by July 1. Whether he will be heard on the platform in this country is not yet known, but inquiries are being made by officers of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America.

EDWARD LEAMY, M.P. DEAD

Edmund Leamy, member of the British Parliament for North Kildare, Ire., died in Pau, France, on Dec. 10. Mr. Leamy was born in Waterford, in 1848, and was a son of the late James Leamy. He received his early education in St. John's School in his native city, says the Leinster Leader. He had for companions in his early days Richard Dowling and Edmund Downey, who have since attained a prominence in the literary world. After having completed his college course at Tullabeg College, he selected the legal profession for a career, and was admitted a solicitor in 1878. Two years later he was chosen representative for Waterford, and held the position five years. He soon came to the front as a Parliamentarian, and in the fierce fights which had to be waged against the coercion policy of the English ministers, he was neither backward nor unsuccessful in the whole-hearted help he gave to his leader. In the hundreds of meetings held up and down the country, both in Ireland and across Channel, which formed part of the education movement out of which Home Rule as a living legislative proposal was evolved, the member for Waterford took his part and his presence at these meetings always meant a powerful and convincing argument in favor of justice to Ireland. He was called to the Irish bar in 1885. In the same year, and again in 1886, there were dissolutions of Parliament, and on each occasion Mr. Leamy was returned for Northeast Cork. In 1887 he was the chosen representative of South Sligo, for which he sat until the general election of 1892. In the meantime the unfortunate division over the Irish leadership had distracted the country, and his candidature for East Waterford was rejected. A second effort to re-enter Parliament for Galway city in 1895 was also unsuccessful, and Mr. Leamy remained out of Parliament until Mr. John Redmond, M.P., was chosen chairman of his party, his return being in 1900, when he was elected for North Kildare. Deeply read, a cultured man of letters, with much of the poetic fancy and an eloquent choice of expression, Mr. Leamy wielded a facile pen, and has left behind him work both in prose and verse which will endure. His volume of juvenile tales under the title of "The Fairy Woman of Glenmalur," which was published in 1890, received unqualified praise from all quarters. Mr. Leamy also wrote a good deal of fugitive poetry for the national journals in his early life, some of which is included in Connolly's "Household Library of Ireland's Poets," and Meagher's "Songs for Campaigners." As a journalist Mr. Leamy was also well known, particularly in the early "nineties," when he edited United Ireland. He was also for many years a valued member of the staff of the "Independent" papers. Mr. Leamy's contributions to Parliamentary discussion, though good, were characterized by an old world eloquence, which, not merely impressive but thrilled the House of Commons, says the Freeman's Journal. He has taken part in many historical and momentous episodes. He voted for Mr. Parnell on his first election as chairman of the Irish party in 1880. In the remarkable forty-one hours' sitting on the introduction of the Coercion Bill in 1881 Mr. Leamy followed Mr. Sexton in debate. He was one of the twenty-eight members who were "suspended" on Feb. 8, 1881, for protesting against Mr. De-

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vitt's re-arrest on the forfeiture of his ticket-of-leave, and in July of that year was, with Messrs. Biggar, Parnell, Sexton, Dillon, Redmond and fourteen other members, declared guilty of obstruction and suspended. In the Parnell split Mr. Leamy took the Parnellite side. No one who had heard the impassioned and pathetic address he delivered on the occasion of the deputation to Mr. Balfour some years ago to protest against the proposed inspection of convents could ever forget it. He held his audience spell-bound by the force of reasoning and persuasiveness of language, so that Mr. Balfour himself confessed subsequently that he never listened to a more powerful piece of advocacy.

THE BISHOP OF ORLEANS.

In France at the closing session of the Lille conference of the Catholics of Northern France, Mgr. Touchet, Bishop of Orleans, ended a brilliant address on the Concordat with words that roused the spirit of his audience. "We are Catholics," he cried, "and we are citizens. We are resolved to have our rights as both. If our enemies do us an injustice, we will give them neither rest nor peace till they have withdrawn it. If they refuse us liberty we will seize it. Catholic Ireland has an O'Connell; Catholic Germany had a Windthorst; Catholic France will produce a hero who will marshal us under his banner and lead us against the foe. The people will follow him; the priests will be at his side; and I swear by the cross I bear and the unction I have received, Bishops will not be absent from the fray. The French Church will stand together, shoulder to shoulder, in the common fight." The Bishop of Orleans has won for himself a reputation of courage, and his eloquent protestation of resistance of the government's tyranny may possibly help to weld French Catholics into a firm and resolute opposition to the campaign of the anti-clerical ministry of M. Combes and his party. Their past apathy has hitherto been their enemies' chief strength.—Catholic Union and Times.

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 in 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 1905 (50 cents) may be addressed to: REV. JOHN P. KIRKMAN, P.P., 1803 St. Denis Street, Montreal, P. Q. (All contributions acknowledged.)

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NOTICE. The undersigned, owners of immovables in the Counties of Berthier, Joliette, Montcalm, L'Assomption and Terrebonne, call, by these presents, a meeting of owners of immovables of the said Counties, to be held the 30th JANUARY, 1905, at 7.30 in the evening, in the Sacristy of the Parish of St. Barthelemi, Berthier County, to consider if it is opportune to establish in the said Counties a Mutual Fire Insurance Company, after the principles of Mutual Assurance.

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Society Directory. ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 8th, 1856 incorporated 1863, revised 1884. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President, Hon. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty; 1st Vice, F. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treasurer, Frank J. Green; corresponding Secretary, J. Kalmia; Recording Secretary, T. P. Tannay.

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

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

OFFICIAL CIRCULAR. CATHOLIC MUTUAL Benefit Association GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC. Organized at Niagara Falls, N.Y., July 3, 1876. Incorporated by Special Act of the New York State Legislature, June 9, 1879. Membership 63,000 and increasing rapidly. More than \$14,500,000 paid in Benefits in twenty-eight years. Reserve Fund, November 25th, 1904, \$1,164,778.95. The C. M. B. A. is Sanctioned by Pope Pius X, and Approved by Cardinals Bishops and Priests, several of whom Officers. FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS: P. E. EMILE BELANGER, Supreme Deputy, Secretary, Quebec Grand Council, 55 D'ARIGLON STREET, QUEBEC, Q. B. A. R. ARCHAMBAULT, Supreme Deputy, Organizer for the Province of Quebec, OFFICE: 1393 NOTRE DAME STREET. Residence: 747 ST. DENISE ST. Phone Bell East 2011.

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MISCONCEPTIONS

In a letter by Charles Webb Boston Transcript, he says A paragraph quoted by another day—apropos of the element of a Celtic chair in, or universities—would seem to some remarks, because of the existence a literature in the gauge which is as well as study as that of any other literature which possesses a value and a great enchantment. "The fibres are," as Dr. Douglas says in his "Story of the Gaelic Literature," "twined down in the soil of Ireland, inseparably to the ancient history, topography and romance of the island." Indeed, to quote the same authority, "except Greek," the Irish language, the longest, the most luminous, most consecutive literary tradition of any of the tongues of Europe." When all Europe was in the night of the Dark Ages, Ireland was the island of saints and scholars, the land of intellectual leadership in Europe. It was the West, the quiet habitat of sanctity and literature," a literature as a living influence force dates back much further than this. I could not hope for space columns to bring forward every proof of these statements. Not to be found in Dr. Hyndman's book from which I have quoted, and in his regular exposition of early Irish literature printed in the second of the "Anthology of Irish Literature" reviewed in your column other day? In Dr. George Sion's writings on the influence of Ireland on European literature in the pages of the Revue and of the Gaelic Journal have been bringing to light the past twenty years or more of the literature of the Irish language—the earliest years of the Christ. One of the causes for slight Irish language is the grotesque conception that there is not read in it, that it contains aure, and this, after the la Zimmer, Zeuss, Windisch, de Jabinville, Dr. Whitley Dr. Kune Meyer, Jeremiah Miss Eleanor Hull, Lady Standish O'Grady, Eugene John O'Donovan and others numerous to mention! Why, a knowledge of the and the development of the rhyme and rhythm and verse is incomplete without a knowledge of the work of the early Irish. And the sagas, the bardic legends—the myths and the legends—world which sleeps—lore—are as rich and as those of the ancient North the Greeks, or of our own A cycle. This grotesque misconception to be found among men in places, as well as in the

THE SECOND FATHER MATHEW.

Very Rev. Father Hays, an Irish priest, who as an apostle of temperance, is hailed in Great Britain and Ireland as a worthy successor to Father Mathew and Cardinal Manning, has started on a tour which, it is said, will embrace a visit to the United States. For the past ten years Father Hays has been engaged in actively preaching total abstinence through the British Isles, and so zealously has he labored that he finds himself, like Father Mathew, broken down in health, yet content because his self-sacrifice has brought so much good to others, Pope Leo XIII. called Father Hays "a true apostle," and Pius X. has bestowed upon him the Apostolic Benediction and given him the highest commendation. He has spoken in almost every town and city in Ireland, England, Scotland and Wales. Everywhere he has been greeted by large audiences, and has been escorted from railroad stations by processions, while cheering spectators lined the streets. Leading men in Church and State have hastened to do him honor, and to recognize him as a benefactor of the Church and of his fellow men. Thousands have, through his influence, enlisted under the banner of total abstinence, and men of all creeds have united in the cause.

Catholic churches in which he has spoken have been crowded not only by those of the household of faith, but by many non-Catholics. His text is usually Isaiah LXIII, "Cease not to lift up thy voice and to show my people their wickedness and the House of David their sins." He then shows that the national sin of the people is intemperance, and that it is also the special scourge of the Church, many of whose members neglect Mass and the sacraments in consequence of over-indulgence in intoxicants. After an eloquent exposition of the dangers of drink, he points to total abstinence as the only sure remedy, and at the close of his discourse asks the congregation to repeat the pledge with him. In many instances entire congregations have done so, and in but few instances were there many present who failed to take the pledge. The day following the sermon to the adults of the parish and neighborhood he visits the schools, where he addresses the children, and enrolls hundreds at a time in the army of total abstinence. The most remarkable of the gatherings addressed by him were those known as "citizens' meetings." These were held in large public halls, and were eminently successful. On the platform were ministers of all denominations, and the audiences were likewise made up of people of all creeds, the movement having done much to break down the barriers of

MISCONCEPTIONS CONCERNING IRISH LITERATURE.

In a letter by Charles Welsh to the Boston Transcript, he says:

A paragraph quoted by you the other day—apropos of the establishment of a Celtic chair in one of our universities—would seem to call for some remarks, because of the ignorance it implies of the fact that there exists a literature in the Irish language which is as well worthy of study as that of any other race.

When all Europe was in the midnight of the Dark Ages, Ireland was the "Island of saints and scholars"—the land of intellectual "light and leading" in Europe. It was, to quote Dr. Johnson, "the school of the West, the quiet habitation of sanctity and literature," and its literature as a living intellectual force dates back much further even than this.

I could not hope for space in your columns to bring forward evidence in proof of these statements. Are they not to be found in Dr. Hyde's fascinating book from which I have already quoted, and in his latest popular exposition of early Irish literature printed in the second volume of the "Anthology of Irish Literature" reviewed in your columns the other day? In Dr. George Sigeron's writings on the influence of Ireland on European literature, and in the pages of the Revue Celtique, and of the Gaelic Journal, which have been bringing to light during the past twenty years or more the riches of the literature of the Irish race in the Irish language from the earliest years of the Christian era?

One of the causes for slighting the Irish language is the grotesque misconception that there is nothing to read in it, that it contains no literature, and this, after the labors of Zimmer, Zeuss, Windisch, D'Arbois de Jubainville, Dr. Whitley Stokes, Dr. Kuno Meyer, Jeremiah Curtin, Miss Eleanor Hull, Lady Gregory, Standish O'Grady, Eugene O'Curry, John O'Donovan and others far too numerous to mention!

Why, a knowledge of the history and the development of the laws of rhyme and rhythm and versification is incomplete without a knowledge of the work of the early Irish writers. And the sagas, the bardic literature, the myths and the legends—all that weird world which sleeps in Irish lore—are as rich and as poetic as those of the ancient Norsemen, of the Greeks, or of our own Arthurian cycle.

This grotesque misconception is to be found among men in high places, as well as in the ranks of anonymous journalism, as the following will show:

A high official in Dublin Castle—an Englishman of course—for Government appointments are rarely given to Irishmen and as for Nationalists; these positions are still kept to bribe Unionists with!—and therefore utterly unable to understand things Irish, entirely without sympathy for the sentiment, character and feelings of the Irish race—wrote to me only the other day, saying, "I am not in sympathy with any movement for the revival of the Irish language. It is nearly a dead language and has no literature worth speaking of; besides it is at least a political movement and I have no politics, and positively detest them."

And this in the face of the fact that over one million out of four and a half million people left in Ireland speak the language to-day, and hundreds of thousands besides have more or less knowledge of it! and that over 12,000 copies of books in Gaelic are sold in Ireland every month! There are at this moment over 200,000 people studying Gaelic—over 5,000 being registered as doing so in Chicago alone!

And if it be a political movement—a movement towards greater freedom for Ireland, a step toward its recognition as "a nation once again"—it will surely evoke the sympathy of the liberty-loving people of America! Lady Gregory, who is in the forefront of the movement for the revival of the Gaelic language, wrote to me not long ago, "If we are not working for Home Rule we are preparing for it." The movement then is sure of support on this side, no matter what high and ignorant English officials, or irresponsible anonymous journalists may say.

But more than all this; the language and literature of Ireland has a special interest for the great American nation, which is constantly being evolved out of the blood of all the races of the world. We inherit, we are infused with, and we are transmuting into terms of national individuality, all the romance, all the culture, all the art, and all the literature of the past and the present, of all the nations of the world. Thus we are evolving a culture distinctly American, a literature distinctly American, and an art distinctly American. But there has entered, and there will enter, into the composition of this new and individual race, a greater infusion of the Celtic element than of any other, and it is therefore not a little important that the literature, in which this element was cradled, the literature to which it responds most quickly, the literature which has preserved its racial characteristics for nearly two thousand years, should form part of the mental nourishment of our young people, and that our men and women should have the opportunity of learning about its sources, and of drinking deeply of its well-springs should they desire to do so.

Newfoundland Correspondence.

The annual parade of the Star of the Sea Association, which took place on the feast of the Epiphany at St. Patrick's Church was a great success. Before the society left their hall several new members joined. At the Church the scene was one of grandeur and beauty, while the music of the fine choir lent an additional charm.

The Christmas tree held at St. Patrick's School proved a very enjoyable affair and netted quite a handsome sum. The good Sisters of the Presentation feel deeply grateful to those who helped to make the affair such a success.

The revenue of the colony has been the largest on record. This is all the

more remarkable since the duty has been taken off several articles entering the colony. The Bond Government is building up Britain's oldest colony in capital style and to-day every part of the island enjoys the priceless boon of prosperity. Long may it continue.

A few days ago a vestige of a wreck was washed ashore at Cape St. Mary's. It was part of a large barque belonging to St. John's, and was coming from Liverpool. She was 113 days overdue. During the late storms on the coast the captain must have lost his reckoning and the ship was driven on the rocks and all hands drowned. Cape St. Mary's and its vicinity is justly styled, "The graveyard of the Atlantic," for here and there may be seen remnants of large steamers whose bones lie withering on the rocks and cliffs. Scores of other steamers and sailing vessels went to pieces and thousands of the crews and passengers sleep their last sleep at the bottom of the mighty deep in the graveyard of the treacherous coast of Terra Nova. Their tombstones are the mighty cliffs which rise above the spot, and will keep guard over them for ever.

DEATH OF HENRY O'NEARA.

Mr. Henry O'Neara, whose death occurred recently, after a lingering illness, will be long remembered and regretted by thousands of friends in Boston and elsewhere. For nearly twenty years he was connected with the Pilot, under the management of Mr. Donahoe, and that of Mr. O'Reilly. The writer knew him intimately, long before that time, as a schoolmate and a fellow student in St. Dunstan's College, in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

In youth, as in manhood, he was noted for his kindly heart and upright, honorable character. Utterly unselfish, he was ever seeking opportunities to do good to his fellow men, unflinching in courtesy and untiring in loyal friendship. Interested in every good cause, he did more than his share of work, with characteristic modesty, and was never so happy as when he had done a service for another, without expectation of reward or praise.

His first work for the Pilot consisted of prose articles, signed "H. O. P. E.," which showed such promise that Boyle O'Reilly took him from the counting room to fill a responsible position on the regular staff. There he remained, doing good work in prose, with occasional productions in verse, until he resigned, to fill the editorial chair of a Catholic weekly in Lawrence, Mass.

That venture not proving satisfactory, he became a general writer for the daily press of Boston, and published a volume of "Ballads of America," which was commended by such masters as Oliver Wendell Holmes and John G. Whittier. Failing health prevented him from pursuing his literary work assiduously in later years, save with occasional poems which appeared from time to time in the local press.

His death will be a source of grief not only to his own family, but to a host of friends, mindful of his numberless deeds of kindness, of his rare, sweet nature and loving disposition. He leaves a wife and four children, whose grief is shared by all who knew him. May he rest in peace!

DAUGHTERS OF THE DANGEROUS COLDS.

Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption Often Follow a Neglected Cold—Avert the Danger by Keeping the Blood Pure and Warm.

Heavy colds strain the lungs, weaken the chest, banish the appetite, cause melancholy. Pale weak people, whose hands and feet are chilled for want of rich, red blood, always catch cold. Their lungs are soft—the heart cannot send out blood enough to make them sound and strong. Then comes the cold and cough, racking the frame and tearing the tender lungs. The cold may turn into pneumonia, influenza, consumption or bronchitis—a lingering illness or a swifter death. All weak people should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich, red blood they make strengthens the heart, and it sends this warm, healing blood to the lungs, and once again the patient is a strong-lunged, warm-blooded man or woman. Mrs. Jane A. Kennedy, Douglstown, Que., bears the strongest testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. She says: "My sister, a delicate girl, took a severe cold when about seventeen years old. We tried many medicines for her, but she appeared to be constantly growing worse, and we feared she was going into consumption. Often after she had a bad night with a racking cough, I would get up to see if she had spit any blood. At this stage a friend strongly urged me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within a month from the time she began to take the pills she had almost recovered her usual health. Under a further use of the pills she is now well and strong, and I can recommend the pills with confidence to every weak person."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for all blood and nerve troubles such as anaemia, debility, lung complaints, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Be sure 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 or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mr. Kloseman—My dear, I'm afraid that sealain saque I promised you—

Mrs. Kloseman—That's enough John; you promised it, and—

Mr. Kloseman—But we've got to economize. You must make some sacrifice.

Mrs. Kloseman (determinedly)—Yes, but it won't be a sealain saque-rifee.

LOVE AND A THEORY

(Continued from Page 2.)

candidate without flaw—absolutely without flaw—interesting, intelligent, high spirited, good taste, perfect in form and possessing all of those feminine graces that please the average man. Jovial, though serious when need be, seasoned enough to command respect and a wholesome fear, she makes a capital companion and a good chum. You see, when I begin talking of Isabel I wander from the main point and almost forget to ask you if there isn't something wrong with this love theory.

The first cloud appeared on Saturday morning. It was a telegram from Elizabeth Martin. She was at Lakewood again and wondered if I was not coming before she left for Japan. I did just what you would have done, and exactly what twelve months before I had taken solemn oath never to do again.

The return journey brought me home heavy eyed and heartsore. It was no longer right for me to keep this experience from Isabel, and that very night, without reservation, she was given the entire story. That Elizabeth Martin had been my true love I did not conceal. No defence was made and none was necessary. There were tears in Isabel's eyes, but tears of love and unfathomable sympathy. Then to Isabel was given the message of Elizabeth, the message of a gentle, womanly heart to one who by chance had usurped her throne.

"Tell her," Elizabeth Martin said—"tell her that as I loved you, Ned, so shall I love her if she adds happiness to your life." The tender nobility of this message broke our restraint. An hour afterward, when the sobs were very faint and all so quiet that the beating of our hearts were audible, a rustle of her gown, and Isabel passed to an open window. Without, all was clothed in moonlight, in peace and mysterious beauty. Then, as if having drawn inspiration from the clear eyed stars, my Isabel turned and said: "I would have despised you, Ned"—and there was no reproach in her voice—"if you had concealed these things from me. Ned, I—love her, too—and I want you to marry Elizabeth Martin because—well, because she can help you more than I. It's hard to give you up, Ned, but it seems best for—the three of us. As long as life lasts, Ned, I shall be true to you, because to me there has been a spiritual union too sacred to permit my thinking of any one else as my husband. Good night and goodby, Ned." Before I could recover from my surprise and remorse, Isabel lightly touched her lips to my unhappy head, and I was alone.

But one feels different the next morning. Here comes the postman—a letter from Elizabeth, written the morning I left Lakewood. Such a strange letter! I'll let you read it, though you don't deserve the privilege. I want you to elevate your opinions of women in their relations: Dearest Ned—it was good of you to come and see me and to tell me of your approaching marriage. How happy you are and how blessed she must feel! I am glad, Ned—no, sorry—you could not read the pain in my eyes when we talked so earnestly in the shadow. Ned, each word you uttered tore my heart like jagged, rusty knives. But when your voice quavered or the words came haltingly to your lips I was wretchedly happy. Yet how I admired you—and hated you—because you could tell me such things as you knew were eating my life at its very core. And when you took no advantage—I mean wouldn't take me—when I would have given my hope of heaven for one more kiss like that first kiss, Ned. Oh, what am I doing to write this to you!

But, perhaps it's best. It may save you from falling again and keep you clear of the platonic rut. I forgive all your sins against me but this one. Ned, when you were at Nashville I knew you came because you loved me, and you must have known my heart stood timidly, yet expectantly, at your door. Why did you talk so foolishly of empty friendship? As though a woman wants friendship from a man for whose heel she would make a cushion of her heart! Had you asked me to be your wife then and there I would have robbed heaven and bartered my soul for that existence. But you preated of soul friendship, like a cheap sop, a dry bone for a starving dog.

You spoke of our different stations in life as though it made a moment's difference. With your own hands you built a barrier of my wealth and your own common sense. Is a woman so much barter? Is it the price obtained that animates her to face the greatest sacrifice in life? Is her body so many yards of cloth, a handful of jewels, houses and lands, or stocks and bonds? Must love be hawked in the market place to the most vulgar yet highest bidder? Is there nothing sacred these days? Do all women stand idly by, unwilling to take their burdens in the destiny of the men they love? What true woman does not despise a wifehood spent in luxurious waste? Is not wifehood as noble as the womanhood which makes it? Are women less discerning than men? You complain of our different experiences resulting from lifelong surroundings. Are gentlemen and gentlewomen the result of surroundings? Am I not sufficiently cosmopolitan to know and to appreciate courtesy in my neighbor, though it be rough? Does not courtesy exist among your neighbors as among my own?

You hesitate to take me to live in your native town lest I misunderstand and take offense at your friends, lest I might mistake their frequent patriotic utterances as directed against me as a representative of the "lost cause." I wish I could say more, but I must not divert attention from the main purpose of this last letter. You can do nothing finer, nothing more sincere, Ned, than to be for Isabel James all that I have prayed you might be for Elizabeth Martin. Be manly and be optimistic. Pessimism never frightened the wolf from any man's door. Your success in life will be success enough for me. If you fail, I fail.

Do you remember the little church on the corner where once we knelt together in prayer? At that church each day of my life, God willing, I will daily kneel in prayer and lay bare my heart before heaven that it may flay me to spare you and yours, dearest Ned.

Surprise is yours and pleasure, too, every time you use Surprise Soap. It makes child's play of washday—and every day a happy day. The pure soap just loosens the dirt in a natural way and cleanses easily—without injury. Remember Surprise is a pure, hard Soap.

man so much barter? Is it the price obtained that animates her to face the greatest sacrifice in life? Is her body so many yards of cloth, a handful of jewels, houses and lands, or stocks and bonds? Must love be hawked in the market place to the most vulgar yet highest bidder? Is there nothing sacred these days? Do all women stand idly by, unwilling to take their burdens in the destiny of the men they love? What true woman does not despise a wifehood spent in luxurious waste? Is not wifehood as noble as the womanhood which makes it? Are women less discerning than men? You complain of our different experiences resulting from lifelong surroundings. Are gentlemen and gentlewomen the result of surroundings? Am I not sufficiently cosmopolitan to know and to appreciate courtesy in my neighbor, though it be rough? Does not courtesy exist among your neighbors as among my own?

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Do you remember the little church on the corner where once we knelt together in prayer? At that church each day of my life, God willing, I will daily kneel in prayer and lay bare my heart before heaven that it may flay me to spare you and yours, dearest Ned.

I could not sleep last night, Ned, for fear I would not see you pass my window early in the morning for the train. I waited all the long, dreary night, but how happy I was when in the misty dawn you stopped in passing, turned your face toward me, all unconscious that I watched you from my curtain. And when you uncovered your head and stood that brief moment as though in prayer my heart leaped for joy because I know you understand. Then you turned away—but looked again, waving your hand as though you knew I could see—and now, oh, Ned, you are gone forever. Forever—but, dear Ned, I have so much faith in you.

Valuable Finds in Second-Hand Bookstores.

It sometimes happens, writes a correspondent of the Freeman's Journal, of Dublin, that a rare Irish book may be picked up at a city bookstall. Quite recently Senor Bulfin, of Buenos Ayres, accidentally came across a unique copy of O'Mahoney's edition of Geoffrey Keating's "Foras Feasa ar Eirinn," published in New York in 1857. This rare edition of Keating's History of Ireland is, as yet, the best issued, and is prefaced by a life of Keating, by Michael Doherty, who had been assistant teacher in Professor Fitzsimmons' academy at Cashel prior to his being called to the bar in 1838.

But what renders Senor Bulfin's acquisition still more valuable is the fact that the copy he purchased proved to be Colonel O'Mahoney's own, enriched with numerous added notes in the handwriting of O'Mahoney himself. Charles Lever found in a book he had bought for a few pence in a second-hand bookstall in Dublin some confidential memoranda of Dr. Stock, the Protestant Bishop of Killala, who was taken prisoner by Humbert, the commander of the French expedi-

tion for the invasion of Ireland in 1798, relating to his captivity, which he utilized in his celebrated novel, "Maurice Tierney, the Soldier of Fortune." A few years ago an eminent member of the Irish bar picked up in a second-hand bookstall's shop in Dublin the presentation copy from Thomas Moore to Lady Campbell of Moore's life of her father, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, which has an enhanced interest from the circumstances that Moore bitterly complains in his diary, which was edited and published by Lord John Russell, that Lady Campbell never acknowledged its receipt.

The Whig Party of the day bitterly resented the publication of Lord Edward Fitzgerald's biography, because "the Irish difficulty had not yet been settled." Lady Campbell's grandson, Mr. Gerald Campbell, is, however, now engaged on a life of his great grandfather, for which he is using the family papers.

HOMES WANTED.

Good Catholic homes are wanted for a number of children, boys and girls under six years of age.

In homes where there are no children or where the family have grown up these children would soon make themselves welcome and would in a few years repay all the care that was expended on them.

Applications received by W. O'Connor, Inspector Children's Department, Inspector Children's Department.

STRANGE RETRENCHMENT.

A very remarkable thing about some Catholics is the method they adopt to reduce expenses when they consider such action necessary. It is about as ridiculous as a child's theatrical performance. If you have never observed them you ought to, for they furnish much amusement in their way. If they are a subscriber to a Catholic home paper their first reduction begins here. The paper is stopped. This saves them two and three-fourth cents a day. A great financial triumph, usually enough for the day.

Later on the problem is again taken up. The expense account is again reviewed. It is turned and twisted and dissected. Finally, the nickle contribution to the collection box on Sunday presents itself in the account and that is eliminated. Five cents a week more saved. Second financial triumph. It brings fresh self congratulations and perhaps visions of a bank account at the end of the calculation.

But it is not sufficient. There must be further reductions. Where are they to be found? Ten dollars a year for pew rent begins to look like an extravagant waste of money. It is at least out of proportion to income and increased cost of living. But what will the pastor say? Of course he don't know anything about stopping the paper. Neither will he be able to tell about the nickle withheld from the collection. Giving up the pew, therefore, is not such a difficult matter and the ten-dollar-per-year pew goes off the list. With it, of course, goes every other contribution for religious purposes and the expense account is relieved of its heavy burden.

This, however, is a rather strange retrenchment from many points of view. Strange in the fact that it was only items pertaining to religion which were stricken from the list. Strange that positive duties were eliminated. Stranger still that the sum total does not exceed twenty dollars per annum. But strangest of all that the table and the person have not suffered in the reduction. Not a single sacrifice has been made in this particular. A strange calculation, a strange retrenchment and strange Catholics indeed.—Church Progress.

# LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY IN THE MODERN BABYLON.

THE CHILDREN OF LONDON.

(By Miss May Quinlan, in London Tablet.)

The bee is small among flying things But her fruit hath the chiefest sweetness.

—Ecclesiasticus.

According to the great sociologist, Professor Geddes, the stuff of Moral Evolution is ever with us. "This generation," he says, "need not go to Hades; our children, at least, may make for Heaven."

And having assented to the truth of this social axiom, it only behooves us to lament that the material for the making of saints should so often be utilized for the shaping of sinners.

Underfed, insufficiently clad, inured from babyhood to vicious surroundings where the warp of sin is crossed by the woof of sorrow, life is indeed a sad gray web to the children of our city.

When these human atoms are not at school they sit on the curbstone, or else they review creation from a grimy doorstep. And the amount of knowledge that may be gleaned from a doorstep—need I say it?—far beyond the range of school standards.

PETER.

Peter used to sit on a doorstep in Heather street. He was five, and to be impartial, he was not good-looking. But in saying this, perhaps I am wronging him. Truth to tell, one saw Peter as through a glass darkly. For there was about him an outer rind of griminess which had become so incorporated with his system that one accepted it as an integral part of a very small whole. Had Peter been washed—but then no one would have recognized him, so what matter? Peter's mother alleged that she put moral discipline above cleanliness. She certainly did shake him occasionally, and frequently held out the hope of a beating to come. It was not, as she explained to me, that Peter was a wicked child, "but 'e's that obstreperous you wouldn't believe." Hence the periodical shaking. It was the only moral training that Peter ever knew.

One day a social worker asked him how his mother was. "Drunk," said he. "Is your father at work?" "Drunk," was again the response. Peter had no imagination. He merely dealt with facts, and so he accepted his drunken parents as part of the natural scheme of creation. When night came on he still sat on the steps and looked stolidly into the darkness. Sometimes discordant voices broke upon the night air, whereupon he would listen, breathlessly, ready at a moment's notice to hurry off the doorstep. Then the door would be violently wrenched open and two figures—a man and woman—would sway in the uncertain light of a kerosene lamp, and after a brief struggle Peter's mother would be hurled down the tenement steps to lie a quivering mass of human flesh in the filth and mire of the by-street. Presently the prostrate woman would regain consciousness, and in a feeble voice she would curse the man in the doorway—for her confinement was at hand. And little Peter, crouching beside the doorstep, listened with all his ears.

LIZZIE.

Further down the street, lived Lizzie. I remember the first day I knocked at the tenement. The door opened a few inches, and in answer to my question: "Did Mrs. — live there?" an untidy little head was craned out.

"Gorn," was the laconic remark. "Oh, no, she couldn't have gone," said I confidently.

"Dead," said she with finality.

The small figure then opened the door wider and put her hands to her lips.

"Yuss! been gorn these six months."

"You know her, then?"

She nodded—"Me muvver."

Lizzie was a typical little slum figure. She had on a tiny skirt that hung in ribbons, while a patch here and there saved it from utter dissolution. Her bodice had obviously been made for a far-off and bulkier generation, for it encased her tiny form like the cast-off mantle of some false prophet, long dead; and her feet were thrust into a pair of elastic-side boots, many sizes too large which fact was proclaimed by the sideward curl of their unoccupied

ends. But chief of Lizzie's characteristics was her hair. It gave one the impression of having been scraped up with a garden rake. The object was, doubtless, to get it out of the way, so as to enable her to get on with her pressing household duties. And it was only from the innermost heart of that hastily constructed little knob that there issued a protest: a wisp of hair standing out in mute but pathetic appeal.

Her father was "in the fish line," so she told me. But the information was already superfluous, for mingled with the strands of her hair were endless fish scales.

"Who looks after the children?" I asked.

"I does," said this wee human thing.

"Isn't it too much for you?" Lizzie looked amused. "Why! it ain't so much when yer gits used to it," was the reply.

"And who keeps house?"

"Me," said Lizzie. She rolled up her sleeves absently and displayed a pair of tiny arms.

"Yus, I cooks, an' I cleans up, an' I looks arter the little 'uns."

"Tell me how you manage."

"Fust I gits up," said she, "an' I makes me fire"—there was no reference to her own toilet—"an' then I cooks me father's break'us. Then I tidies 'em up an' sends 'em orf to school."

"Don't you go with them?" I interrupted.

The child shook her head—"Ain't got no time. An' arter that," she continued, "I washes the baby an' when he's quiet I scrubs damn the place, an' their 'y' are!"

"How about dinner?" I asked.

"Well, then I gets the lady wot lives upstairs ter mind the baby while I goes aht an' 'buys wot we wants."

"And do you cook it, too?" was my final inquiry. Whereupon Lizzie nodded a casual affirmative.

There were the makings of a British general in Lizzie. Given the necessity she could command a division. But standing in the tenement doorway it was a pathetic looking little figure that ruled the earthly destinies of No. 100.

A SETTLEMENT TEA PARTY.

Not long after this there was a tea party at the East End settlement, to which my friends were invited. And I like to remember the faces of Lizzie and her small sisters when I asked them to come. The latter held their breath in wonder, but Lizzie fixed me with her eye. As the commander-in-chief of the home contingent it behooved her to be practical.

"Who wif?" she demanded.

"With me," I answered.

Then they said they would come in awed little voices, and they gazed at me curiously as if I were a phantom or a fairy, who in a twinkling might be turned into a toadstool or a tuft of grass. So they opened their eyes and stared unblinkingly less the magic spell.

When the eventful day came they looked transformed. Their hair had been in crimp since the day of the invitation, and the fish-scales had all been picked out. In place of the tenement rags each child now wore a velvet dress, but the velvet, instead of being bright purple or vivid green such as the East End loves, was to-day black, in mourning for the mother they had lost. But in spite of the black dress Lizzie was a child once more, for at the sight of the gaslight and the good cheer the guests thought that they stood in the outer courts of heaven.

Only one uninvited guest appeared at the festive board, and that was the baby. I don't know why he came, but I darkly suspected that "the lady upstairs" had gone out on strike. And, indeed, to have a baby constantly "dumped" on your floor might to some minds be sufficient argument in favor of protection. Be this as it may, the baby now wriggled in Lizzie's arms.

Once seated, the serious business of the day began. That is to say, for all but Lizzie, who immediately slid down off her chair, the better to hoist the baby into position. Then she placed some slices of bread and butter before him, after which she poured out some tea into a saucer, and having watched the steam curl up off its surface, she solemnly blew on it, then sipped it and finally held it to the baby's lips. It was so methodical as to arrest my attention.

(To be Continued.)

## Will Celebrate Her Golden Jubilee.

Rev. Sister McGurty, of the Sisters of the Hospitallers of St. Joseph, Hotel Dieu, will celebrate the golden jubilee of her profession on January 25th.

Sister McGurty was born in the County Cavan, Ireland, and came to this country in 1847. Fifty-two years ago she entered the community, where, two years later, she made her solemn profession. Sister McGurty's name is a household word among the Irish Catholics of our city. She has labored long and well in St. Patrick's Ward, and day and night like a ministering angel she is at duty's call trying to soothe and cheer those racked on beds of pain. "Her boys," as she calls the patients of her ward, are justly proud of her for her work in their behalf is well known. The community will celebrate the event by special religious services, and gifts from her many friends will be presented to the venerable jubilarian.

## AN ONTARIO TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

The members of St. Peter's T. A. S., of Peterborough, Ontario, attended eight o'clock Mass in the Cathedral on Sunday morning.

Rev. Dr. O'Brien delivered a short but impressive and appropriate address. He said it was with sentiments of thanksgiving to God, and of congratulation to the members of the society that he did so. It was in, by and through Almighty God that the work of five years has been brought to a successful issue.

Making brief reference to the beginning of the Society, Rev. Dr. O'Brien stated that in the first year there were 189 members on the books of the Society; to-day there were 652, and the membership was increasing steadily. He addressed a word to those who were yet non-members. He did not wish to be understood as saying that the use of strong drink in moderation was sinful, but on account of the awful consequences, a man was safe only when a total abstainer. It was a fact that much crime owed its origin to strong drink and the regret was that the percentage is increasing. What good was there to come from the use of it? Did a man's daily occupation demand it? Was it necessary that he should have some stimulant for his body? It was held by authorities that there was no disease that could be more successfully treated by alcoholic stimulant than without it. The doctor who insisted upon giving spirits was to be put aside as a quack. By its administration to the body, the nerves are temporarily stimulated, the patient imagines he is better, and the miserable doctor gets the benefit of having wrought some cure, whereas there has been no cure, but simply a spur to the nervous system. The natural man tells us we are to leave alcohol alone, and if we consult the supernatural man we find that there is no excuse for the use of liquor.

It was written in the Book of Genesis that God made man in His own image and likeness, gave him a soul, an intellect and a will capable of knowing and loving his maker and carrying out His commands. Could such a man take any chances when he saw the majority of men drinking liquor and getting the worst of it, stultifying their will and endangering their immortal souls. In the light of these things no excuse could be presented why every man in the parish should not become a total abstainer. Example was better than precept, and the speaker asked if the non-abstainers realized the full extent of the efforts that had been made during the last five years. The fact of the existence of a Total Abstinence Society did not imply an obligation on every man, but it suggested that a whole lot of good had been done as the result of united, persevering effort. Homes had been made happy, and men had been res-

cued from depths of degradation and sin. There were those who had fallen by the wayside and had withdrawn their allegiance from the standard of temperance. Such men, the speaker was sure, deserved to be re-prehended and severely so.

There had been one persistent enemy to temperance during the past five years, and he would always be present. It was the man who invited some poor unfortunate into the saloon there to obtain liquor. There was no place that more resembled hell than the average saloon. There were hotel-keepers who were entitled to be regarded as exceptions but they were mighty few in Peterborough. The saloon keepers were the men who wrested from the priest of God, and from St. Peter's Total Abstinence Society many of the men. Nothing is more contemptible, more debased or more suggests the agency of Satan, said the speaker, than to see men we have spent years upon going into a saloon. Our men should be strengthened against such temptation. The saloon is the vestibule of hell itself. What excuse is there for its existence?

Rev. Dr. O'Brien referred to the local option vote which had been taken recently. The scurrying away of these men who owned saloons showed very well why the saloon existed. It was to put clothing on the lazy backs of the men who run the bar-room. He did not wish to be understood as denouncing hotel-keepers, but the men who have bar-rooms, into whose hands there passed the money which otherwise might be used for the comfort and happiness of those families from whom it was taken. He asked every man to consider the question; if I did not drink during the past five years, how much happier man I would be and how much greater a blessing in the sight of God?

Rev. Dr. O'Brien in conclusion said he would continue to pray for the movement, and continue to look forward to the time when every man in the parish would be a total abstainer.

A little girl who was eating codfish for breakfast the other morning for the first time was seen to stop and examine her plate with deep interest.

"Mamma," she asked presently, "what kind of fish is this? I've just found a hair in it."

"It is codfish, dear," was the answer.

"Oh," commented her daughter, in a disappointed tone, "I thought probably it was mermaid."

## THOMAS LIGGET'S Retiring Sale and January Discount Sale

Are the bywords in our immense Stock Clearing. The varieties are not exhausted yet. New goods just brought in from our reserve stock for Spring Orders.

The discounts prevail in all departments alike in Carpets, Oilcloth, Rugs, Curtains, Brass Bedsteads and odd pieces of furniture.

Mail Orders Receive Careful and Prompt Attention.

THOMAS LIGGET, EMPIRE BUILDING, 2475 & 2476 St. Catherine St.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

INTERNATIONAL LIMITED. Daily at 9 a.m. or Toronto 4:30 p.m., Hamilton 5:30 p.m., Niagara Falls, Ont. 7:00 p.m., Buffalo 9:30 p.m., London 7:40 p.m., Detroit 9:30 p.m., Chicago 7:30 p.m. Elegant Cafe Service on above trains.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK. Shortest Line, Quickest Service. 2 Day Trains daily, except Sunday, each way. 3 Night Trains daily, each way.

Lvs. Montreal 11:45 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 7:40 p.m. Arr. New York 11:00 p.m., 11:00 p.m., 7:15 a.m. Daily. Daily, except Sunday.

FAST OTTAWA SERVICE. Lvs. Ottawa 11:40 a.m., week days, 7:10 p.m. daily.

CITY TICKET OFFICES: 187 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461, or Bonaventure Station.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

QUEBEC DIRECT. DIRECT LINE running trains into QUEBEC CITY. Lvs. Place Viger Station 8:45 a.m., 2:00 p.m., 5:35 p.m. Daily, Sundays included. 3 Sundays only.

OTTAWA SLEEPER. Lvs. Windsor Station daily at 10:10 p.m. Passengers may remain in car until 9 a.m. Price of berth \$1.50. Lv. Windsor Stn. 8:45 a.m., 2:40 a.m., 10:10 a.m., 4:40 p.m., 10:10 p.m. Lv. Place Viger 8:20 a.m., 5:35 p.m. Daily, Sundays included. 3 Sundays only.

OTTAWA TRAIN SERVICE. Ticket Offices: 129 St. James St. Windsor St. Station. Place Viger Stn.

Other trains week days only.

## THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

SALE OF 6,500 MEN'S SILK TIES.

Late last year we purchased from a celebrated English manufacturer, a number of odd Lines of Silk—the accumulation of a year's trade—including some very handsome and striking weaves. These we have had made up to our instructions, and will offer for sale in two lots.

400 DOZEN IMPORTED SILK DERBY TIES. New choice colorings, comprising all new shades in grays, browns, blues, reds, etc., all figured. These are Ties it is impossible to obtain elsewhere under 25c and 35c. Sale Price each ..... 2 1/2c Six Ties for 60c.

15c For NOVELTY SHIELD KNOTS. In Pure Imported Silk, made from extra heavy silks, in black, blues, grays, reds, neat figures and scrolls. There's 120 dozen of these Natty Ties, values of which vary from 25c to 40c. They will be offered at, each..... 15c

## \$33.00 LADIES' FUR LINED COATS \$27.75

Still the price reducing and stock reducing proceeds among the Ladies' WINTER COATS, and the earlier these generous reductions are taken advantage of, the more winter service may be had from the garments thus offered.

9 FUR LINED COATS are offered. The materials are excellent. Fawn or Black Box Cloths, the coats are 4 length, loose back, short epaulet cape, wide fashionable sleeves, gathered in to close fitting cuff, sumptuously lined in squirrel lock. Regular \$33.00. Sale ..... \$27.75

BOYS' WINTER OVERCOATS. Carlsley's Boys' Clothing is unsurpassable alike in quality and workmanship. This Special Offering: BOYS' ALL WOOL OXFORD FRIEZE OVERCOATS, handsome, comfortable style, all sizes. These Coats are lined throughout good quality farmer's satin, finished with smart velvet collar. Regular \$4.00 kind. Sale Price ..... \$3.15

BOYS' STURDY SUITS. The most alert and judicious of mothers will never find a more suitable opportunity for purchasing the Boy's New Suit than when we offer BOYS' 2 PIECE NORFOLK SUITS, in two effects, a very large range of patterns to select from, best lining throughout, perfect fitting. Regular \$4.00 suits. January Sale Price ..... \$2.95

600 NAINSOOK CORSET COVERS, 39c. Visitors to the GREAT SALE OF WHITEWEAR will have the opportunity of inspecting this Special Lot of:

600 LADIES' WHITE NAINSOOK CORSET COVERS, trimmed down front with four rows of Platte lace, neck and sleeves daintily edged with lace and ribbon heading. Regular value, 55c. January Sale Price ..... 39c

MEN'S LINED GLOVES, 45c. MEN'S KID GLOVES, various sizes, excellent cut and good fitting, fine wool lining throughout, smart points, 1 patent stud fastener. Worth 75c. Sale Price ..... 45c

75c MEN'S SOCKS, 10c. 75 PAIRS MEN'S EXTRA FINE CASEMERE SOCKS, ribbed tops, color guaranteed. These comfortable articles of footwear come in all sizes, and are good value at 25c. Sale Price ..... 18c

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

THE JOHN MURPHY CO. LIMITED Great Reorganization Cash Clearing Sale!

Unprecedented Bargains in All Lines of Departmental Store Goods.

Numerous every-day needs can now be filled at reductions unparalleled in the shopping history of the city. In every section of the Store the limit of bargain bigness has been reached. Choose where you will, the money-saving possibilities are so apparent and surprising as to enforce their own acceptance, and public appreciation of the fact manifests itself daily in an ever-increasing crowd as the month advances.

Intending purchasers are reminded of the 5 per cent. extra discount for cash.

THE JOHN MURPHY COMPANY, 2141 & 2345 St. Catherine St., Corner Metcalfe. Terms Cash. Tel. Up 2740

ST. BRIDGET'S NIGHT REFUGE. Report for week ending Saturday 14th January. The following people had a night's lodging and breakfast: Irish 245, French 118, English 52, other nationalities 30. Total 445.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Postal Pneumatic Tube Systems for Montreal and Toronto," will be received at this Department until Thursday, February 9, 1905, inclusively, for laying and jointing in the City of Montreal, 4,000 lineal feet of double line of smooth bored cast iron piping, to be supplied by the Government, and for furnishing, installing and erecting all the necessary special castings, elbows and fittings, including the terminal receiving and transmitting machinery and carriers.

Also for laying and jointing in the City of Toronto, 18,000 lineal feet of double line of smooth bored cast iron piping, to be supplied by the Government and for furnishing, installing and erecting all the necessary special castings, elbows and fittings, including the terminal receiving and transmitting machinery and carriers.

All as per plans and specification of John Galt, Chief Engineer.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department, and at the office of John Galt, Chief Engineer, Toronto.

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

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for three thousand dollars (\$3,000.00), in the case of Montreal, and nine thousand dollars (\$9,000.00), in the case of Toronto, must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

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

By order, W. H. GELINAS, Secretary, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, January 9, 1905.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will be held liable.

Vol. LIV, No. 3 LATE CARDINAL Career of the Venerable late Recalls Dream in France.

Cardinal Langenieux, of Rheims, who passed New Year's Day, is since led by friends and foes as the Combists, or some of the respect for the venerable man, who was one of the lates of the past, like M. Loup, Mgr. Darboy or M. M. Dumay, Director of the right-hand man of M. Com Public Worship Department the Cardinal Archbishop that he "was a prince, a of the Church, who had su manners that they made forget that he was finer th and more redoubtable th when he took it into his h tain an advantage." s says one of his enemies, " man, a veritable Ultram all the force of the term, interests of the Church y earned, a friend of the Cardinal Oreglia; but he nevertheless, with marvell ousness, to avoid unending with the lay power, an clear of dangerous situati This great French prela Southern, born at Ville the Rhone department, o years since. Having sti been ordained at Saint S was appointed to the paris Koch, afterwards going t ville cure among the Revo and then returning to mo able districts like that of line. Introduced to the Court by a lady who was friend of the Empress Eug Langenieux preached the la the Chapel of the Tuilleries in 1870, just before break of the Franco-Germ During the Commune of future Cardinal had a oarr from being shot like the R the Madeleine and the o tages, but he was saved in one of his old Belleville par who remembered his good generosity. After the Emp future Cardinal was a gre and adviser in the MacMal ly, became Bishop of Tar 1873, and went to Rheims after. When the Emperor and his consort went to th near Rheims during their to France in 1901, they w ceived at the Cathedral by Langenieux, who gave them, own request, his blessing b left. It is recorded that t press asked and received the blessing twice. This fact is not in a Catholic paper, bu of the Ministerial journals.

ANOTHER TRIBUTE TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH. Mr. Fredk. Guernsey, the known journalist sojourning too, has again taken up the in defence of the Catholic pri Mexico. Mr. Guernsey, who Protestant, writes: "The great majority of the clergy here are faithful work the great Mexican field. Taking the Catholic Church whole in this country, view work broadly, and in an spirit, one must commend it ly. It is a great, warm-brooding mother, doing the can with a continually renewe of tropical human nature. I big light, and it goes on eve in the year. Priests are hum ings, and some of them err at but on the whole, what an of positive good they accomp levelling up the semi-antr mass of ignorant and unres people! The old Spaniard w quered this country made a t tion. White people were "gun rason" or people who reason slans were "sein rason," or w ansion. We nowadays find th distinction does not invariably of Indian race. But the big