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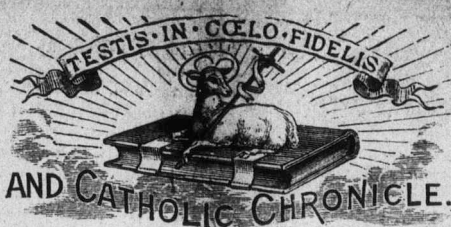
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The Globe



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MONTREAL, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

A DAY OF DEMONSTRATION.

Most Enthusiastic Observance of St. Patrick's Day in History of City.

No fairer day could have been wished for, and Montreal did herself proud.

Not in the history of the city had more enthusiasm been shown on St. Patrick's Day.

Springtime and St. Patrick's day are synonymous terms, and the real break with winter comes about the seventeenth of March. True to local traditions the Sunday broke dull. But the wet morning hours were followed by charming spring weather, and in turn that gave way to another delightful day, so that for once in many years the societies were blessed with a glorious springtime. Towards 9 o'clock along every main thoroughfare in the city long processions wended their way to St. Patrick's Church. The church was filled to overflowing. All seats were taken, and the crowd met in the aisles and even to the steps of the sanctuary.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi had wished to attend the service, but as it was necessary for him to go to Manchester, N.H., to attend the consecration of Bishop Guertin, this was not possible.

Mgr. Racicot acted as celebrant, in the sanctuary were seated the following clergymen: Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, pastor of St. Patrick's; Rev. Father Flynn, C.S.S.R., St. Ann's; Rev. Father Brady, St. Mary's; Rev. Father Donnelly, St. Anthony's; Rev. Father Casey, St. Agnes; Rev. Father Holland, C.S.S.R., St. Ann's; Rev. Father Albert, superior of the Marist Fathers; Rev. Father Condon, C.S.C., St. Laurent College; Rev. Father Fahey, St. Gabriel's; Rev. Father Elliott, Rev. Abbe Lecoq, superior of St. Sulpice; Rev. Abbe Robillard; Rev. Abbe Silvestre; Rev. Father Thomas Heffernan, of St. Anthony's; Rev. Father Shea, Rev. Father E. A. Callahan, Rev. Father Polan and Rev. Father O'Bryan.

THE SERMON.

Rev. Father Peter J. Heffernan preached a most eloquent sermon, taking as his text "And the memory of Him shall not pass away," in part as follows:

The Irish heart throughout the world, as well as in its own native isle, to-day sends forth its note of thanksgiving to the Triune God, in gratitude for the gift of faith which he has bestowed upon Ireland. Each year the Irish people renew their iron-like grip around the heart of Ireland's patron saint, with ever enduring affection, as a sign that their undying gratitude and fond reverence still lives, and God grant that it will ever prevail.

St. Patrick's mission to Ireland was a miraculous intervention of the Providence of God. He was brought a captive to the land and served as a simple shepherd, tending the cattle upon the hills. But God intended that he should care for other sheep, his own human souls. God called him away from his captivity and he left Ireland. But he had been long enough there to learn to love the land of his exile. He tells us of his anxiety about the salvation of the souls of the Irish, who were given up to false gods. Then came a miracle. He was mysteriously transported in a beautiful valley. An angel spirit unrolled a scroll before him on which was written, "The voice of the Irish." At the same moment a loud chorus of thousands of voices was heard crying: "We entreat thee to come amongst us." In the year of our Lord 432, he was able to answer to this prayer. The Pope sent him to Ireland. He was then in his sixtieth year, and for sixty years more he labored amongst the Irish people.

During this time he was constantly preaching the gospel to the people of Ireland. He encountered many obstacles, but they were all overcome. Kings and chieftains retired from worldly lives to sanctify themselves in monasteries. St. Patrick forged a bond between Ireland and Rome, which has been unharmed by centuries of persecution, and please God will never be broken. The heart of Ireland was bound to the successor of St. Peter, and through him to Christ.

The Gospel that Jesus Christ taught to His Apostles overcomes all obstacles, and the faith implanted by St. Patrick is still unshaken in the hearts of the Irish people. Ireland became Christian, and schools of piety and learning were established all over the country. When hordes of barbarians devastated the convents of northwestern Europe, it was from Ireland that good monks came to repair the breach made. England, France and Germany all owe a debt of gratitude to those saintly men, and through them to St. Patrick.

Now when a man is going on a journey he likes to find out a little about the country to which he is going, its climate, nature, qualities and peculiarities. So every reasonable man wants to know about God, heaven, his future home, and the truths of holy religion. Now a man's reason will not give him all he wants, such mighty forces are beyond his conception. What is a man to do, then. He must realize that his own reason is limited, that there are some things beyond him. Is he to say that is further than my reason takes me, I cannot go, more than that I cannot see? Is he to go no further than his own limited reason, and accept nothing beyond? Is he to weigh all truth in his own little reason? To do this is to put our own limited mind on a level with the clear vision of Almighty God. And you know that some such people exist with us to-day.

But it is not so with the children of St. Patrick. They have faith. And how they have suffered for it! They have been robbed of their heritage because they adhered to it. They have had everything against them. It has been a crime to be a Catholic, and a crime for a Catholic to know how to read and write. All the professions have been barred to them. They have been considered an inferior people, treated shamefully and every attempt made to repress their religion. But the faith has survived, untouched! Persecution has only made it purer. What temptations they have had, but the spiritual advantages they have gained have compensated for it all. The faith has been handed down from father to son, sometimes the only possession left.

Perhaps some of you may know what it is to have suffered for your faith, to have been insulted and outraged. Jesus Christ Himself taught us to rejoice at such persecution. It is the truest test of the reality of our faith. We all know the story of the priests who ministered to their flocks in persecuted times and made their way by doing the most menial kinds of labor. Did they degrade their sacred profession? No, indeed. They raised an enduring monument in the hearts of the Irish people and the Irish daily give praise to God for the heroic spirit they displayed.

A word about the faith in America. Ireland has evidenced persecutions here. Many of you have seen the sign, "No Irish need apply." This was not directed against the small minority of Irish non-Catholics. It was a direct assault against the Catholic religion. This persecution has failed to attain its end.

Ireland has suffered. They call her people servile and priest-ridden. The Irish love their priests. They know what they have done for them in times of storm and stress. It is for what they have done for us in the past that we love them so much.

In his peroration Father Heffernan offered his heartfelt prayer that the aspirations of the Irish race should soon be realized. The same God which had rewarded their constant faith by restoring their religious liberty would restore their civil freedom. Their day was at hand, the dawn had already broken and they would soon be restored to their rights to make their own laws and govern themselves. Then more than ever should they stand by the faith of St. Patrick, and give the world the spectacle of a truly Catholic nation, firm in the faith and practice of religion. This was the blessing which he implored for all of them from Christ the Saviour of nations, and he asked His Lordship Bishop Racicot to impart to those present his Apostolic benediction.

ANNUAL PARADE A PICTURESQUE SIGHT.

After Mass the various societies proceeded to their places of meeting and then formed in parade order by way of Victoria square, finally leading off in an easterly direction on Craig street. The parade continued to Papineau, thence north to St. Catherine, and returned to St. Patrick's Church by way of this thoroughfare and St. Alexander street.

Ald. Thomas O'Connell acted as marshal-in-chief. Preceded by a squad of mounted policemen, the parade was soon under way and off on its march. All the societies of the various Irish parishes were in line, probably 6000 men walking.

Members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians led the way, and the uniformed knights made a fine appearance. The men performed various evolutions as they marched along, and their well set style evoked favorable comment.

St. Gabriel's Young Men's Society followed. This is a fine body of young men, under the presidency of Dr. Conroy. They formed the youngest organization in the march, but their enthusiasm was no less marked than that of the older societies.

St. Mary's parish was next in order, the Young Men's Society looking very well indeed. St. Ann's Young Men were next, all fine strapping lads, who looked the part. The real feature of their turnout was furnished by the boys. These lads in green made glad the hearts with shrill pipe and resonant drum. It takes the music of the piping piccolo and the softer flute to stir the spirit, and many a cheer greeted the lads as they marched along with their tooth-ling files and rolling drums.

The Young Irishmen made a brave appearance, and they were followed by a score of boys attired in a smart uniform of West Point grey, and they too raised enthusiasm by the music of a fife and drum band.

Afterwards the fine band of Mount St. Louis College furnished splendid martial and national airs. The boys in the natty uniforms strode along quite conscious that they were participating in a great day's work.

St. Patrick's Society followed, and brought up the rear of the parade. They were led by Mr. James Milloy as marshal.

THE BANQUET AT WINDSOR HOTEL.

The banquet of St. Patrick's Society at the Windsor Hotel Monday night was one of the most successful in the history of the society. Covers were laid for 200. During the evening fraternal greetings were

received from societies in other cities and announcement was made of the receipt of communications of regret at inability to attend the banquet from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., Mr. F. D. Monk, M.P., and Mr. C. B. Devlin.

On the right of the President, Mr. F. J. Curran, was seated Chief Justice Taschereau, and on the left Mr. Thos. Gilday, representing the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, and among others at the table of honor were: Ex-Justice Doherty, Mayor Ekers, Mr. L. G. A. Cresse, of the St. Jean Baptiste Society; Mr. P. W. St. George, of the St. George's Society; Mr. J. P. Dunne, Ottawa; Mr. Michael Fitzgibbon, Dr. Kennedy, Chief Justice Tait, Mr. Justice Curran, Mr. F. S. Maclellan, of the St. Andrew's Society; Mr. William McNab, of the Caledonian Society; Dr. W. H. Drummond, Mr. Roberts, of the St. David's Society; Rev. Father Donnelly and Rev. T. Heffernan.

Prior to proposing the health of "The King," the president extended a cordial welcome to the gathering and went on to say that the effort started a year ago of obtaining subscriptions towards endowing a cot in the Hospital for Incurables at Notre Dame de Grace had resulted in securing a cot for the space of ten years, and it would be open for patients recommended by St. Patrick's Society. He made reference to the death of Sir William Hingston, whose memory, he said, would ever be fondly cherished in the hearts of all.

Mr. J. P. Dunne submitted the toast of "Ireland." He remarked that the St. Patrick's Society of Montreal was known throughout the Dominion, and went on to refer to Irish legendary lore, showing the marvelous transformation of the Irish from a pagan to a Christian people. The Christian world, he said, had nothing like it, the records of Christianity had nothing to show comparable to the conversion of Ireland. If the celebration that day stood for anything, it was for that most remarkable change of an entire people passing from the darkness of paganism to the light and influence of Christianity. Pope had said: "The true study of man is man." He (Mr. Dunne) was rather inclined to agree with Mr. John Morley that "the true study of man is character." That gentleman, in a speech delivered in Toronto, when he was visiting Canada, said that the whole essence of education was summed up in two or three sentences: "Teach the relation of cause to effect, the difference between right and wrong, and character. What nation in the world, exclaimed the speaker, had produced such character as the little isle beyond the sea!"

In responding to the toast, Dr. Drummond humorously touched upon what he termed "the great virtues, exaggerated virtues, of the Irish," accompanying each with an apt anecdote and concluding with his latest poem, "A Greeting to St. Patrick's Society."

Ex-Justice Doherty also responded to the toast. In speaking of the Ireland of to-day, he said it was an Ireland that, after years of struggle for the assertion of her national entity, now stood waiting expectantly the termination of that struggle waiting the recognition of her national entity and her right to national self-government. That struggle, under one form or another, had gone on for centuries, being handed down from generation to generation, until perhaps the greatest leader Ireland ever had had inaugurated the latest phase of that movement. That inauguration was within the memory practically of all present at that banquet. The leader had passed away, but he had found successors, and the movement had gone on, until now they could say their hopes were stronger and were based on no less than two speeches from the throne. When Ireland's representatives stood up to claim for her the right of self-government, they stood not as the representatives of a suppliant province asking for the doing out of favors; they stood as the representatives of a nation asking for the recognition of a nation's right.

He was sure that in all Canadian-born Irishmen or Canadian-born Canadians—with the love of the liberty we had enjoyed in such whole measure by this home rule of Canada, could send forth to that nation which was claiming the recognition of nationhood, and stood on the threshold of the granting of the demand, our sympathy in this the last moment of the struggle, as we had extended it to her in the darker days, when the thing seemed further away.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

A few kind words from
The Sisters of Misericorde.
"Having made use of Abbey's Salt for some time in our Hospital, we are pleased to say that it is a very good medicine in cases of indigestion."
ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c. BOTTLE.

BRENNAN'S Spring Goods

Our lines of Men's furnishings and Hats for Spring are now complete. After careful attention to the buying of these lines. We can assure Our Patrons that so far as styles, values and prices are concerned, their wants will be satisfied.

SPECIAL—75 Doz. Natural wool Underwear, Spring weight, Regular Price, \$1.00, to Clear at 85c. Each.
New Patterns in Shirts from 75c. to \$1.50.
Shirts to Order a Specialty.

¼ Size Collars Carried in Every Shape.
HATS—The Latest English and American Styles, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, 4.00 and \$5.00.

BRENNAN'S 7 ST. CATHERINE ST. EAST.

foreign Irishmen or pure and simple born Canadians—with the love of the liberty we had enjoyed in such whole measure by this home rule of Canada, could send forth to that nation which was claiming the recognition of nationhood, and stood on the threshold of the granting of the demand, our sympathy in this the last moment of the struggle, as we had extended it to her in the darker days, when the thing seemed further away.

Mr. J. C. Walsh gave the toast of "Canada," which was responded to by Chief Justice Taschereau, who remarked that the Irish race had spread all over the world, and had invaded all the spheres of industry, arts and literature with marvelous success. It had furnished famous soldiers, and to Church and State it had given famous dignitaries and statesmen. Providence had given to the Irish all the intellectual gifts which could be bestowed on one single people. God had blessed the Irish nation, and He would bless it to the end, because it possessed to an eminent degree the two chief virtues of a people beloved of God—faith and chastity. Upon this Canadian soil, he said, we were all Canadians. With our English and Scotch fellow-countrymen, we had contrived to blend together the splendid qualities and virtues of each distinct nationality, in order to constitute an ensemble which compelled the admiration of the Mother Country, of our neighbors, and of the entire world. Might this splendid spirit of union ever prevail.

"Our Guests" was eloquently proposed by Mr. Justice Curran, and was responded to by representatives of the several societies present and by the Mayor.

The remaining toasts were: "The Ladies" and "The Press."

HELPING MOTHER

"I always tell my neighbors who have children how good I have found Baby's Own Tablets," says Mrs. L. Reville, Gawas, Ont. Mrs. Reville further says:—"I would not be without the Tablets in the house for I know of no medicine that can equal them in curing the ills from which children so often suffer." It is the enthusiastic praise of mothers who have used the Tablets that makes them the most popular childhood medicine in Canada. Any mother using Baby's Own Tablets has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WE'RE IRISH YET

(Composed by Dr. W. H. Drummond for St. Patrick's Banquet.)

What means this gathering to-night
What spirit moves along
The crowded hall, and touching light
Each heart among the throng.
Awakes as tho' a trumpet blast
Had sounded in their ears
The recollections of the past,
The memory of the years?

O! 'tis the spirit of the west,
The spirit of the Celt,
The breed that spurred the alien
breast,
And every wrong has felt—
And still, tho' far from fatherland,
We never can forget
To tell ourselves with heart and
hand,
We're Irish yet! We're Irish yet!

And they, outside the Clan of Conn,
Would understand, but fail,
The mystic music played upon
The heart-strings of the Gael—
His ear, and his alone can tell
The soul that lies within,
The music which he knows so well,
The voice of Kith and Kin.

He hears the tales of old, old days,
Of battle fierce by ford and hill,
Of ancient Senaachie's martial lays,
And race unconquered still—
It challenges with mother's pride
And dares him to forget,
That tho' he cross the ocean wide,
He's Irish yet! He's Irish yet!

His eye may never see the blue
Of Ireland's April sky,
His ear may never listen to
The song of lark on high,
But deep within his Irish heart
Are cloisters, dark and dim,
No human hand can wrench apart,
And the lark still sings for him.

We've bowed beneath the chastening
rod,
We've had our griefs and pains,
But with them all, we still thank
God,
The Blood is in our veins:
The ancient blood that knows no
fear,
The Stamp is on us set,
And so however foes may leer,
We're Irish yet! We're Irish yet!

MISSION AT ST. AGNES CHURCH

At St. Agnes Church last Sunday afternoon took place the closing of the women's mission, and in the evening the opening of the mission for the men of the parish. Rev. Father MacPhail, C.S.S.R., of St. Ann's Church, and Rev. Father Crosby, C.S.S.R., of Troy, N.Y., are the preachers. The services all through were thronged with women, while the opening of the men's mission was marked by a particularly large attendance.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

The home woman is the indispensable woman. It has been wisely remarked that we could do without the women who have made careers for themselves in all other directions but without the home woman we should have to shut up shop at once. The home-maker is the absolutely necessary element, the woman the world cannot do without. It is a pity, therefore, that the home woman allows herself, so often, to fail of her full development and reward. She is apt to be so unselfish and so conscientious that she lets the four walls of home narrow about her. The "household" woman, as she has been called, does not get enough exercise every day, nor does she breathe enough of the outside air of thoughts and action to refresh her spirit. The simplest remedy is that of at least one outside interest. The woman who takes up one hobby, one charity, one line of work beyond the household cares, and follows it steadily, will find that it brings freshness and power with it. It becomes both outlook and inflow to her. The study and collection of old china, reading up a subject, making a garden, any one of these, if pursued thoroughly, will bring her in touch with others, and open vistas of interest unendingly. And the woman with a hobby grows old so slowly that she often never grows old at all, but keeps to the last that freshness of interest which is the mark of youth.

HATS OFF TO THE WOMEN.

Statistics have struck a deadly blow at the sacredly held notion of woman's unfitness for certain kinds of employment because of her sex. Of the 130 different kinds of occupations in the United States given in the last census, women were represented in all of them, except the army and navy, street car conductors and telegraph linemen. There are several hundred female blacksmiths and plumbers, there are a number of women undertakers, while the sex is represented by thousands in law, medicine, dentistry, and architecture, and of women commercial travellers there are many. There is a woman bank president, a woman civil engineer, a woman flock keeper, and one of the champion mountain climbers is a woman. Of the ten new stars found and catalogued in the past two hundred years, eight were discovered by a Boston woman astronomer. Women have proven themselves successful farmers and success has attended them in commercial pursuits. Though they have proven themselves so capable, women have few rights under the law. In thirty-two states of the union the mother has no rights over her children; the sole authority is vested in the husband, who can give them away or dispose of them as she pleases and she is powerless to prevent it. In sixteen states the wife has no right to her earnings; in eight states as soon as a woman marries, her property goes under the absolute control of her husband, but the right of suffrage is granted to her in four states—Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho.

THE MOST EXTRAVAGANT OF MILLIONAIRESSES.

In the matter of spending money on fine raiment, perhaps Miss Guila Morosini, daughter of G. P. Morosini, banker, and former partner of Jay Gould, is admittedly the most extravagant of millionairesses, says Anna Steese Richardson, in Woman's Home Companion for March. "She confesses that she spends two hundred thousand dollars a year on

clothes alone, and her interest in life is divided between her horses and the gowns that match her turnouts. Miss Morosini's gowns are generally the sensation of the annual Horse Show at Madison Square Garden, and a daily study for sightseers along New York's million-dollar speedway. Every gown and hat she dons is built to harmonize with either vehicle or harness. To harmonize with one pigskin set of harness she wears a princess frock of tan-colored chiffon. For another pigskin harness, with blue satin rosettes and gold mountings, on chestnut horses, she wears a pale blue rough silk trimmed with Irish lace. Recently she decided that she wished to wear royal blue, so she sent to London for matching harness to be used when she drives with her famous three-abrest team. The royal blue harness is of finest kidskin dyed to match the broadcloth of her gown. Her basket-weave vehicle has wheels of oxblood red, and when seated in this vehicle, Miss Morosini wears an onion-red chiffon satin. For each of these gowns she has matching hats and shoes, many of the latter dyed to order, but with every harness she uses lines of white English web, and she wears only white suede gloves in elbow length."

ARRANGEMENT FOR THE HAIR.

Here are a few hints regarding the tasteful arrangement of one's hair: The girl with the high forehead should wear her hair down low over her brow.

If she has a low, smooth, white brow she should brush her hair well off the forehead.

The girl with an intellectual brow or a fair share of youthful beauty can afford to draw her hair back in loose waves, sans pompadour or parts, and coil it on the neck.

For elderly matrons the pompadour is dignified and stately, and it seems to increase the height of stout women. The round shape head looks well with a soft puff of hair at the nape of the neck.

Every woman should study her own style. If she looks best with her hair low, then low she should wear it, though every woman in the land is piling her hair at the top of her head.

A wise woman never curls or frizzes or overdresses her hair, if it is beautiful of itself.

A HINT FOR PARENTS.

In a recent address before the Catholic Club, New York, Archbishop Farley spoke as follows concerning the sending of young men to non-Catholic colleges:

"I feel that I am speaking to men who, if they thought that their sons fell below their own standard, their great hearts would be bowed down with bitter disappointment. How are you going to bring up your sons? This question raises the subject of Catholic education. There is a strong tendency on the part of some of our Catholic men who have attained a standing of wealth and position to send their sons to non-Catholic colleges. This is something I am sure, that many of you are well aware of, and this is what I wish to call your attention to, particularly. I consider the sending of your sons to non-Catholic colleges as much an act of treason as it would be for me to neglect to make provisions for the future welfare of the Church in this archdiocese. I hold that a man who has been brought up in a Catholic atmosphere and who feels that he is not bound to give his sons the same religious education that he had is a

SCORED ANOTHER WONDERFUL VICTORY

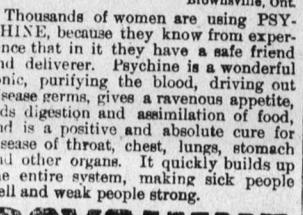
One More Added to the Long List of Cures Effected by Psychine.

This young lady, who lives in Brownsville, near Woodstock, Ont., tells her own story in a few effective words of how she obtained deliverance from the terrible grip of weakness and disease.

I have to thank Psychine for my present health. Two years ago I was going into a decline. I could hardly drag myself across the floor. I could not sweep the carpet. If I went for a short distance I had to be down when I came back. I went for a mile on two on my wheel I was too weak to lift it through the gate. I came in from having a spin I dropped utterly helpless from fatigue. My father would give me no peace until I procured Psychine. Knowing it was excellent for decline or weakness, I bought it from the results are wonderful, and my improvement. Instead of a little, pale, hollow cheek, I am to-day full of life, ready for a slight ride, a skating match, or an evening party with anyone, and, as a tonic, gives a ravenous appetite, aids digestion and assimilation of food, and is a positive and absolute cure for disease of throat, chest, lungs, stomach and other organs. It quickly builds up the entire system, making sick people well and weak people strong.

Thousands of women are using PSYCHINE, because they know from experience that in it they have a safe friend and deliverer. Psychine is a wonderful tonic, purifying the blood, driving out disease germs, gives a ravenous appetite, aids digestion and assimilation of food, and is a positive and absolute cure for disease of throat, chest, lungs, stomach and other organs. It quickly builds up the entire system, making sick people well and weak people strong.

ELLA MURIEL WOOD, Brownsville, Ont.



PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

For sale at all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Laboratory, 179 King St. West, Toronto.

Dr. Root's Kidney Pills are a sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back and all forms of Kidney Trouble. 25c per box, at all dealers.

remegude.

"Why do not our wealthy Catholics send their sons to Catholic colleges? Perhaps it is a desire for social advantages. I make bold to say, and I say it advisedly, that young Catholic men who go into non-Catholic colleges with the desire to be elevated socially come out very much humiliated and in the same social status as when they went in. Another reason is that perhaps they get better equipment, or that the discipline of the Catholic college is too severe for them. It should be borne in mind that this period of a young man's life, the period of formation, is the most important of his life. It is a period of formation and information. There is a difference between information and formation. Information can be had at any college, but formation can be had only in its best form in our Catholic colleges. Any person who gives his son the right to choose his own college because he expects social advantage or superior equipment will live to see, but will not be able to remedy the wrong he has done. I will give one example of what I have said. I knew of an excellent young fellow, seventeen or eighteen years of age, the son of good Catholic parents, who was sent to a non-Catholic college. When he came home after his first year his father, a man of education, discovered that his son had lost faith in the Bible, and had no more regard for it than he had for Homer or Virgil. This was the result of one year's stay in a non-Catholic college. He finished the remaining few years, and he lived to break his father's heart and to bring disgrace upon his family. If you wish to go down to your graves in peace, don't think of sending your son to an institution where he will live in an atmosphere of tolerance, but send him where he can hold up his head and feel that he is amongst his equals, and follow the faith for which his forefathers suffered."

TIMELY HINTS.

Mustard for table use should be mixed with sugar in the proportion of one teaspoonful of the former to one and a half of the latter, and a pinch of salt, over which boiling water is poured until of proper thickness, then stirred smooth. If the kettle in which cereals are cooked is buttered before the water or milk is poured in, the contents will not stick to the dish. To prevent cream rising on scalded milk, pour into a pitcher as soon as scalded, then stand the pitcher in a bowl of cold water. A lump of camphor placed in the clothes press will keep steel ornaments bright. Scale or crust can be prevented in

a tea-kettle by keeping an egg shell in the kettle. Rub white spots on oil cloth caused by heat from utensils with spirits of camphor. Spots on plush will disappear if rubbed lightly and rapidly with a clean, soft cloth dipped in chloroform. A sponging with a solution of one part ox gall to two parts of water is said to brighten the colors in a faded carpet.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

A SAILOR-MADE SUIT.

Capt. Collins was a person of both courage and resource. A pioneer on the great lakes at a time when hardships were the rule, the bluff captain was often successful in enterprises that baffled less forceful men. On the summer day that Capt. Collins embarked with his 10-year-old son for a lake trip in a lumber vessel the weather was hot and sultry. The captain had more important matters than his son's wardrobe on his mind, and young Peter, with the shortsightedness of excited youth, left home without his jacket.

For two days the wind blew softly from the south. On the third day it switched suddenly to the north, bringing with it a cutting Arctic coldness. Mrs. Collins, fingering the forgotten jacket, had visions of her thinly-clad son turned blue with cold or perhaps already stricken with pneumonia. Two weeks later the travellers returned, the father beaming, the boy even more radiant in a bulging flannel garment of curious but ample cut.

"You see," explained Capt. Collins, "Peter didn't have clothes enough, so we put in at the nearest port to buy him a coat. But there was only one store, and not a ready-made garment in the place, so I bought three yards of red flannel and made him a suit."

"Where," asked Mrs. Collins, trying not to laugh, "did you get the pattern?"

"Used the boy," said the captain, proudly. "Laid the flannel on the deck, spread the boy on his back on top, and cut all around him with my jackknife. Then I laid him on his stomach and cut out the front. How else could you make a pattern?"

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

My Faith and my Shamrock—all be-reft
I guarded the twain that the foe had left,
I wore the sprig at the scaffold's side—
God's earth lie light on the brave who died.

In the folds of my heart is the Shamrock—there
It grows in my love, wide-spreading,
fair,
And a thousand times dearer than
rose or sedge,
Tall-flowering by the gray sea's edge.
—Ethna Carberry.

HOME LONGINGS.
Dear old Killarney, of thee I am dreaming—
Beautiful land where I first saw the light;
Ever to me are thy scenes brightly gleaming—
Visions more rare never burst on my sight.

I see thy fair hill-slopes, the cattle there grazing,
The winding brook rippling a tune as it flows;
The lark o'er the woodland is heavenward rising
Its anthem for all that sweet nature bestows.

Thy lakes, O Killarney, so placidly lying—
Reflecting the sunlight's glittering sheen;
Like radiant jewels the view beautifying—

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T. J. Doyle, Sudbury, asks where he can procure "The Blakes and Flammegans"; "New Lights; Or Life in Galway," also "My New Curate." All of the above may be had at

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THE POET'S CORNER

THE SHAMROCK.

Patrick blessed it on Tara Hill.
He blessed it thro' good, he blessed it thro' ill,
He gave the little green leaf to me
As a humble sign of the Trinity.

I folded it safe in my heart and there
It grew in my love, so strong, so fair,
I held it dearer than rose or sedge
Tall-flowering, by the gray sea's edge.

It saw my kings go forth to war
With spear and shield and battle car,
In the splendid time of my glory when
I was Queen and Mother of Peerless men.

It grieved with me when the trouble came
On that dark, dark day of fear and shame,
When the chiefs went sailing, Ochoch, Ochoch!
From Donegal and from green Tyrone

Cromwell crushed it beneath his foot,
Yet, North and South spread each branchy brood,
Secret and silent—from East to West—
And lo! it was blooming upon my breast.

Flesh of my flesh and bone of my bone
Hath the Sassa-nach taken—the cornerstone
Of my palace lies in the flaunting weeds,
And my heart keeps ever a wound that bleeds.

My Faith and my Shamrock—all be-reft
I guarded the twain that the foe had left,
I wore the sprig at the scaffold's side—
God's earth lie light on the brave who died.

In the folds of my heart is the Shamrock—there
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Makes Child's Play of Wash Day

Read the Directions on the Wrapper

IF EVERYBODY knew how much cheaper good soap really is, there wouldn't be another pound of poor quality soap sold anywhere.

"SURPRISE" soap not only does better work and does it easier and quicker than poor quality soap, but it lasts longer and it costs less in the end.

Then "SURPRISE" never hurts the hands nor injures anything you use it on. It is a pure, hard soap, and those who try it never go back to ordinary soaps.

Sometimes people think they ought to use good soap for fine work and cheap soap for common laundry, but after trying "SURPRISE" they realize that it pays to use the best all the time. Same price you pay for other kinds.

St. George's Baking Powder

is made of Cream of Tartar that is 99.99% pure—it keeps its full strength till the can is empty. It never disappoints—but always makes the baking light and white.

"Look at the result—everyone delighted, and ordering this genuine Cream of Tartar Baking Powder again and again."

May we mail you a copy of our new Cook Book? All the newest recipes of famous chefs—with practical suggestions, weights, measures, etc. Sent FREE, if you write to THE NATIONAL BAKING POWDER & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, Limited, Montreal.

"They all want St. George's Baking Powder." "I never in my life saw an article make friends like St. George's." "It seems as if every order I get calls for this Baking Powder." "And no wonder!"

Suffered Terribly FROM PAIN AND HIS KIDNEY DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED

Read the words of praise. Markon Bridges, N.S., has for Pills. (He writes us): "For I have suffered terribly from my kidneys. I was so bad I could not walk. I consulted and treated me, but could get no relief. A friend, I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few I felt better. In my opinion Doan's is no equal for any form of kidney trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or \$1.00 for three boxes, sent by mail, but price by The Doan's Kidney Pills Co., Ltd., Montreal, Que." "Do not accept a spurious name and get 'Doan's'."

ROOM AT THE TOP.

Never you mind the crowd, lad, Or fancy your life won't tell: The work is the work, for a' that, To him that doeth it well.

Courage and faith and patience, There's space in the old world yet, The better the chance you stand lad, The further along you get.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was glad to see my letter in the corner and have decided to write again. I am glad to see another letter in this week, and hope there will be more next week.

From your loving niece, HELENA W. Fesserton, Ont.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have written to you before, but I didn't put my name at the end, I only put C. S., and my name is Chester Sweeney. I am going to tell you how I spent my last summer's vacation, although it is pretty late. I am eleven years old, and I go to the Grammar School and am in the seventh grade.

Suffered Terrible Agony FROM PAIN ACROSS HIS KIDNEYS. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Read the words of praise, Mr. M. A. Malin. Marlon Bridge, N.S., has for Doan's Kidney Pills. (He writes us): "For the past three years I have suffered terrible agony from pain across my kidneys."

Our Boys and Girls BY AUNT BECKY

The Secret of the Silver Lake

By Henry Frith, Author of "Under Bayard's Banner," "For King and Queen," etc.

CHAPTER III.—Continued. Stephen insisted on the Scout taking his watch. It was silver, and a most useful present.

He pushed the boys away into the bush or forest, thick with trees, and climbing plants, and ferns. "Remember the pigeon's call; you can whistle in reply three times—thus—"

This old creature pretended to be a sorceress. She was extremely ugly, and was Scout's mother; she was fond of her own way, and so she pretended to foretell events to the tribe: some of these things did come to pass, because the old woman had great experience in reading signs of bad or good weather, of storms and tempests.

The old woman frowned when she saw the Scout; but, of course, he approached her without fear. He was almost a Maori himself his intercourse with the friendly tribes during the wars had taught him much, and he could talk the native dialects, or do anything (almost) that a Maori could do in bushranging or tracking.

"The mother will guard her white child, then, carefully," he said. "If so, a gift from the great Atua (spirit) will be hers. I am her son, and say so."

Then the Scout produced Stephen's watch, and replied: "The Atua can move within this piece of silver. See! Listen! You can hear him within. This charm is very powerful. Ill-treat the girl, the young Pahaka here, and I shall know. The Atua will be angry, and will cease to speak."

The old woman grinned. "Is it for me?" "If you do your duty and protect the daughter of Atua, it shall be yours, mother. I have said it!" The crane promised to watch over Amy; and the Scout, having told the girl what he had arranged, and promised to protect her from harm, quitted the old woman's lodge to re-join the feasters, and to divert their attention from the lads who had escaped.

The chief looked at him suspiciously. "The Maori-Pahaka has been away. Will he bring the youths to our banquet?" "The youths require no food," replied the Scout calmly; "they are satisfied."

He waited listening. There is the noise again. "Shall I wake Ernest?" he thought. Yes. So he turned round, pistol in hand, very gently, to awaken his brother, when suddenly his blood ran cold.

ly his blood ran cold. He was seized with a terrible feeling of fear when he perceived what he believed was a wild boar standing over Ernest, apparently ready to tear his throat. One paw was actually resting on the lad's chest, the cruel, cunning eyes of the animal were turned on Stephen as if in defiance, and his tusks were very unpleasant to see.

Stephen felt cold. His hands shook, and he felt a tingling sensation all over his body. He could not move; and he did not try, even after he had partly recovered himself. He was afraid that if he did the animal would spring on him, but if he remained quite quiet it might attack Ernest. What ought he to do? Stephen was generally calm and decided, but on this occasion he was entirely afraid; all was so strange to him.

As the animal did not move, but kept glaring and growling at him, Stephen's courage returned. He very gradually and quietly raised the revolver, and aiming at the animal's head, fired. Bang! the pig or boar sprang up into the air, and fell dead beside Ernest, who, suddenly awakened by the report of the pistol, jumped up, and saw the dead and bleeding body of the horrid, savage-looking creature—a most extraordinary-looking animal.

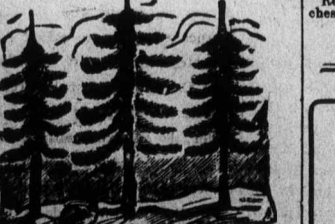
Ernest ran to Stephen. "Is it dead? What happened? Did you shoot him, Stephen?" "I did," replied his brother. "I was aroused by the rustling of the fern, and when I turned round I perceived this horrible-looking thing glaring at me. I thought he would kill you, so I fired. What is it?" "They could not tell. The animal looked something like a thin wild boar. He had a wide chest, but his hind quarters were very small, and his sides looked starved. His back also sloped down. The boys could not think what kind of a beast it could be."

He looked very terrible, even when dead, and the lads did not wait near him. They hurried off, Stephen very pleased with his success. "Oh, King," cried Ernest, "you are a brick for shooting that beast! You saved my life, Stephen. Thank you a hundred times."

"I say," cried Ernest, who had recovered his spirits. "Here's an orange tree. Fancy oranges in New Zealand!" "That can't be an orange," said Stephen. "Look, the juice is red! But I wouldn't eat it, it may be poisonous. There are big trees, look! There is a lovely climber!"

The lads stood for a while admiring the magnificent specimens of the fir, and pine, and cedar, the acacias, veronicas, and the species of beech-tree known as tipau. The varied colors of the blossoms, the luxuriance of the climbing plants, and the charming novelty of the whole scene; the brilliant plumage of the birds, and their various notes and cries, completed a scene of fairy enchantment in their minds.

(To be continued.)



Dr. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Cures COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS and all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES. Miss Florence E. Mailman, New Germany, N.S., writes:—I had a cold which left me with a very bad cough. I was afraid I was going into consumption. I was advised to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I had little faith in it, but before I had taken one bottle I began to feel better, and after the second I felt as well as ever. My cough has completely disappeared.

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

CANDLES and Oils for the Sanctuary Best quality—as cheap as the cheapest. All goods absolutely guaranteed. W. E. BLAKE, 123 Church St. Toronto, Ont. SELF-RAISING FLOUR. BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR is the Original and the Best. A PREMIUM given for the empty bag returned to our Office. 10 BLEURY St., Montreal.

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THE SOVER... Randolph Macdonald, D. M... Capital Subscribed... Reserve Fund... Assets over... General Ban... Inten... Main Offices: Uptown Br...

THE DAY IN OTH... IN QUEBEC. Quebec, March 18.—The St. Patrick's Day parade... IN TORONTO Toronto, March 18.—The St. Patrick's Day parade... IN NEW YORK New York, March 18.—St. Patrick's Day was observed on a larger scale than in previous years... IN OTTAWA Ottawa, March 18.—The St. Patrick's Day parade... The members of the various Catholic societies assembled at the St. Patrick's Day... After church the societies proceeded to the hall, where addresses were given by W. E. O'Meara, Provincial Secretary of the Order of Hibernians; C. J. Foy, Provincial President of the Order of Hibernians; James Laughlin, Vice-President of the County Board; Provincial School Inspector O'Brien, and Rev. Father William J. O'Reilly of St. Joseph's Church.

The Catholic Student's Manual.

Great care has been devoted to the preparation of this manual. It will be found admirably suited to the wants of Catholic Young Men, for whom it is specially intended. The chief aim of the compiler has been to provide authorized devotions; clear, concise and accurate instructions on the doctrine and practices of our Holy Religion. Competent judges declare that in all these respects, this Manual is unequalled. It contains over 700 pages and forms a volume of very convenient size. Price 75c. Postage, 5c extra.

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

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. BLMO RESTAURANT Corner McGill and BECOLLET A. B. Finlayson Proprietor. Now is the time for a good hot Dinner and only hot but the best 5c meal in the City. Give us a call, lots of room.



Burdock Blood Bitters

holds a position unrivalled by any other blood medicine as a cure for: DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, BOILS, PIMPLES, RINGWORM, or any disease arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood. What you require a good blood medicine get BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

tion like the Civic Library. The committee has on hand the sum of \$2500 for what new books are judged necessary this year. The library was never founded for philosophy or works of fiction, but rather for the benefit of those following the classes in the Monument National. The committee decided to inform His Grace that they would be happy to meet him and discuss the subject of the letter. The library now contains some 5000 volumes for the most part on such technical subjects as engineering, drawing, architecture and municipal contracts.

To Prevent is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Farnese's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to, often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

Le Bleu Public gives interesting statistics of the fate of the Archbishops of Paris during the last hundred years. In 1793 Mgr. de Juigne died on the scaffold. In 1815 Cardinal Maury sought refuge in Rome. In 1880 Mgr. de Quélen, hunted by the Fenagogs, fled from the archiepiscopal palace, which was burned down. In 1848 Mgr. Affre was killed on a barricade. In 1859 Mgr. Sibour was assassinated. In 1871 Mgr. Darbois was shot. In 1906 Cardinal Richard was expelled and had to seek the hospitality of one of his parishioners.

When all other "Cura" preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

I have noticed how willingly the OLLENTIS of ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA readily come to the assistance of poor, struggling Priests. May I not hope that they will, too, cast a sympathetic and pitying eye upon me in my struggle to establish an outpost of the Catholic Faith in this — so far as the Catholic Faith is concerned — barren region? May I not hope, good reader, that you, in your zeal for the progress of that Faith, will extend a helping hand to me? I cry to you with all earnestness to come to my assistance. You may not be able to do much; but you CAN DO LITTLE. Do that little which is your power, for God's sake, and with the other "littles" that are done I shall be able to establish this new Mission firm. DON'T TURN A DEAF EAR TO MY URGENT APPEAL.

"May God bless and prosper your endeavors in establishing a Mission at Fakenham."

ARTHUR, Bishop of Northampton. Address—Father H. W. Gray, Hampton Road, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

P.S.—I will gratefully and promptly acknowledge the smallest donation, and send with my acknowledgment a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart.

This new Mission will be dedicated to St. Anthony of Padua.

HIS GRACE OBJECTS

His Grace Archbishop Bruce has sent a communication to the Civic Library Committee, protesting against certain works appearing in the index of the Library.

The works of Voltaire, J. J. Rousseau, Michelet and Balzac are especially condemned. The library in the Monument National, has now come under the jurisdiction of the newly-formed City Hall Committee, and at its first meeting, last week, Alderman Labreque read the following letter from the Archbishop:

"When the Civic Library was established some years ago in the Monument National, it was understood, if I am not mistaken, that only technical books were to be placed in it, such as could be useful to the laboring classes in particular. Since then books have been added that it seems to me are not conformable to the end indicated in the beginning. I now understand it is the intention to purchase more works which are not of a technical nature, and which, besides, would be dangerous to faith and morals. I am aware that in the list of these books there are some which are improper and prohibited.

"This is a grave question in which I cannot but have an interest. I believe I am fulfilling a duty of my pastoral office in desiring that in a library open to all, that it contain no books that might be injurious to those confined to my care. I, therefore, come to you in all confidence and request you to inform me of what you intend to do regarding the choice of books to be placed in the Civic Library.

"Accept, gentlemen, the assurance of my devoted regards.

"PAUL, Arch. of Montreal."

THREE TRYING TIMES IN A WOMAN'S LIFE

There are three periods of a woman's life when she is in need of the heart strengthening, nerve toning, blood enriching action of...

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

The first of these is when the young girl is entering the portals of womanhood. At this time she is very often pale, weak and nervous, and unless her health is built up and her system strengthened she may fall a prey to consumption or be a weak woman for life. The second period is motherhood. The drain on the system is great and the exhausted nerve force and depleted blood require replenishing. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills supply the elements needed to do this. The third period is "change of life" and this is the period when she is most liable to heart and nerve troubles. A tremendous change is taking place in the system, and it is at this time many chronic diseases manifest themselves. Fortify the heart and Nerve Pills and thus tide over this dangerous period. Mrs. James King, Cornwall, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled very much with heart trouble—the cause being to a great extent due to 'change of life.' I have been taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills for some time, and mean to continue doing so, for I can truthfully say they are the best remedy I have ever used for building up the system. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of other sufferers." Price 50 cents per box; three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

POET LAUREATE.

England's own poet, Alfred Austin, will no doubt in time establish more public popularity than at present seems to be his.

The "Monastery Bells" will make the critics, who have delighted in lightly criticizing his works, pause and think differently. Sometimes when, weary, the sad soul rebels Against the strife and discord all around, One seems to catch the faint and far-off sound Of melody that softly sinks and swells, It is the sound of Monastery Bells In solitudes by sanctuary crowned, From meditation peaceful and profound Calling grave Friars to prayer from silent cells. Then yearningly one craves to have release From the world's rivalries and worthless prize, To find some spot where Glory's selfish sighs And struggle's endless tribulations cease, To join in vesper chant as sunset dies, And pass life's evening in monastic peace.

No man ever revolted against the Catholic Church except from the basest motives. Dollinger is supposed to be a splendid type of the ex-priest. But Dollinger's disease was disappointed ambition. Jealousy, Judy, passion and avarice are the motives that inspire the out-laws. Turn, however, to converts from Protestantism to the Catholic Church! Consider the sacrifices they make! Newman could reasonably hope to become Archbishop of Canterbury with \$50,000 per year. Dr. Ward belonged to one of the most aristocratic families in England, and for a time he was ostracised because he abjured Protestantism.

"Rome," the new Catholic weekly paper printed in the English language in the Eternal City, notes with interest that, after Italy, the United States has now the largest hierarchy in the entire Catholic Church, with ninety-one archiepiscopal and episcopal sees. Two of these, New York and Chicago, are among the most important in the whole world.

MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA.

The annual report of the Mutual Life of Canada, as seen elsewhere in this issue, shows the results of their thirty-seven years of successful public service. New business to the number of 3026 policies, amounting to \$5,503,547, was done, and the total income from premiums, interest, rents and profits from real estate was \$2,072,423.13. During the year the fine sum of \$676,662.20 was paid out, while the expenses were less than those of the previous year, being only \$338,717.40, and only \$16.34 per cent. of the total income. At the close of the year the cash assets came to \$9,900,845.20, the increase in the surplus over 1906 being \$251,377.46. No better showing than this could be made, and the Mutual Life of Canada stands before the public as a vehicle in which may be entrusted the interests of all with whom it deals.

It is stated that when James Bryce was sailing from Cork for the United States to take up his post as British Ambassador, Lord and Lady Aberdeen presented a pot of shamrocks to him, with a request to plant it in the garden of the British Embassy at Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Bryce declared they would carry out the instructions.

The Archbishop of Manila has nearly two millions of Catholics under his jurisdiction, and the Bishop of Cebu (also in the Philippines) has two millions and a quarter. A few facts like these serve to show what a great part of the American church has in the life of Catholicity at the beginning of the twentieth century.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, speaking at the St. Patrick's Day banquet in Liverpool, alluded with enthusiasm to the warmth of his reception in the United States. He emphasized the interest which Sir Wilfrid Laurier had tangibly expressed in the Irish cause.

The will of Lord Grimthorpe has just been filed for probate in London. It proves his lordship to have been an old specimen of bigot. It provides that no property is to go to a foreigner or to a Catholic, or to anyone married to a Catholic.

Struggling Infant Mission

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTHAMPTON, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK ENGLAND.

Where is Mass said and benediction given at present? IN A GARRET, the use of which I got for a rent of ONE SHILLING per week.

Average weekly Collection...\$6 6d. No endowment whatever, except HOPE. Not a great kind of endowment, you will say, good reader. Ah, well! Who knows? Great things have, as a rule, very small beginnings. There was the stable of Bethlehem, and God's hand is not shortened, I HAVE hopes. I have GREAT hopes that this latest Mission, opened by the Bishop of Northampton, will, in due course, become a great mission. Best outside help is, evidently, necessary. Will it be forthcoming?

SOLID BEHIND THE IRISH PARTY.

The militant spirit displayed all over the world by Irishmen on St. Patrick's Day is a good augury. How will it fare with the important measures for Ireland which were announced as part of the Government programme for the present session of Parliament. There are, as we know, a bill for an instalment of Home Rule and a university education Bill as well as bills for restoring evicted tenants. How will it fare with these bills in Parliament? That the Prime Minister will honestly do his part toward the redemption of his pledges there is ground for confident belief in his recognized character as "one of the bravest and one of the most upright and one of the most consistent politicians that ever ruled in England." These are the words of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, spoken while on his last visit to this country. In the same speech Mr. O'Connor recalled the fact that "in the middle of the election (last year) when perhaps the interest of his party and some of his colleagues counselled silence on this question, he (Prime Minister Campbell-Bannerman) nailed the Home Rule colors to the mast, and declared that he stood in 1906 where he stood in 1886 when he was one of the Cabinet of Mr. Gladstone which proposed the great Home Rule Bill of that time."

With their country solid behind them, John Redmond and his trusted lieutenants will be able to fight and win the hard fight for justice to Ireland. There is certainly much to be hoped from the present session of Parliament. In all her history, the present seems to be the opportune time for the relief that Ireland has so long waited for.

We quote from John Redmond's masterly speech at the opening of parliament a few weeks ago. Mr. Redmond said: "I remember in 1886, Mr. Gladstone, in one of those great and inspired speeches of his upon the Irish question, speaking of that time as 'one of those golden moments in our history; one of those opportunities which may come or may go, but which rarely return, or, if they return, return at long intervals, and in circumstances which no man can forecast. There have been several such golden moments, even in the tragic history of Ireland. The long periodic time has once more run out, and again the star is mounted in the heavens.' Twenty years ago the cup of hope and comfort was rudely dashed from Ireland's lips. Now, for my part, I believe in the words of Mr. Gladstone, that the star has once again risen in the heavens, and that again the golden opportunity has arisen for English statesmanship. Don't, I beg of you, patter with this question of life and death; don't, I beg of you, trifles with a desperate case; don't merely 'skin and flim the ulcerous place.' The disease of Ireland is deep-seated. The time is long past for the use of palliatives. Every remedy has been tried except trusting the people. You have tried force in all its forms—on the scaffold, and in the prison cell. You have had your twenty years of resolute government for which Lord Salisbury asked. You have tried conciliation and reform. Your conciliation has always been ignorant and blundering, and your reform has always been too late. Further, you have sent to Ireland from time to time the very best men you have. Take the list of statesmen who have gone to Ireland in the last one hundred years; you will find in that list the names of almost every great man in your history; one after another they have been sent to Ireland. They have all come back and told you they have failed, and many of them have told you also that their task was hopeless, and that the only chance of good government in Ireland was in some measure or other to trust the people. My belief is that the only hope of Ireland lies in the education of her children, by which I mean the drawing out of all that is best in the character of the Irish race. That can only be done by bestowing responsibility upon them. You have done that in small matters. The Conservative Government has done it in small matters. The Act of 1898 gave Local Government to Ireland, and what has been the result? Why, in their little local Councils responsibility has brought with it soundness and sobriety of thought, and conduct and good government. Throw responsibility for larger matters, for National matters, upon the people, and instantly you will teach them lessons of self-control and self-respect, of sustained effort, of confidence in themselves, and of hope in the future; the apathy and listlessness that to-day hang like a pall over Ireland will instantly be lifted, and these great qualities, which have enabled men of our race to prove themselves the most successful administrators, and the best governors of your Colonial Empire, those great qualities that have enabled men of our race to rise to eminence in every land to which fortune has led them, will, at long last, be set free for the benefit of their own country, to cure her ills of centuries, and to transform her at last into the home of tranquility and contentment. Believe me, Mr. Speaker, and let me impress this, as my last word, upon the Government—nothing short of full trust in the people can work that seeming miracle, and I do beg of this powerful Government, and this friendly Parliament, when they come in a few short weeks to deal with this Irish question, to have the full courage of their convictions."

WIPE OUT STAGE IRISHMAN AT WHATEVER COST.

We have called attention to the degrading caricature of the Irish citizen at local play houses and elsewhere, and have noted with pleasure the vigorous action taken to suppress the insult. Managers of theatres in many places have learned to their sorrow that it does not pay to thus caricature a large portion of the citizens of a community. Vigorous protests have usually accomplished the desired end, but there are cases where other means had to be resorted to before these theatre officials were brought to their senses.

We highly commend the action taken at the last meeting of the directors of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of this city, by the adoption of the following resolutions: "Whereas there is a revival of Irish caricature in certain theatres in every city of Canada, action should be taken by the various Irish societies to suppress the degrading caricature of the Irish race, and 'Whereas the Irish race have no objection to legitimate comedy, farce, or burlesque, as applied to the Irish character, but we deny that the stage Irishman comes under any of these heads, or is comparable with the stage caricatures of other nationalities; it is a monstrosity invented to hold the Irish people up to public contempt and we have the right to protest against it as the ordinary citizen has to resent libel; 'Resolved, that there is no limitation where misrepresentations of a race are concerned, and we reiterate our determination to resent in future all vile and indecent caricaturing of our race, which outrages the feelings of 50,000 people in this community, and be it also 'Resolved, that we, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, emphasize the fact that we have the strength and power to put it down, and we pledge ourselves to wipe out the stage Irishman at whatever cost. That a vigilance committee be appointed to visit performances of the various theatres, and the managers of same notified of the stand taken by us."

The holy office has just issued a decree notifying the Catholics of France that the so-called Archbishop Vilatte, who is now in charge of the new Catholic Apostolic French church in the old building of the Barnabite order, is an excommunicated priest and that he can be reinstated only by the Pope himself, and the French Catholics are warned to have no dealings with him. Decrees of excommunication will also be issued against Vilatte's helpers, Fathers Ruelle, Roussin and Duhamel, all three already under censure of the Church for other reasons than the happenings of the moment. It is a matter of great satisfaction to the Vatican authorities that few people attend the services of the schismatic church, as, for instance, on Ash Wednesday only about ten persons were present at each of the four

The True Witness

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When a change of address is desired the subscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address. SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all arrears are paid up. Send remittances by Money Order, P. O. order or registered letter. NOTE WELL.—Matter intended for publication should reach us not later than 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.



THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1907.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA

Randolph Macdonald, President. A. A. Allan, Vice-President. D. M. Stewart, General Manager.

Table with financial data: Capital Subscribed \$4,000,000; Capital Fully Paid \$3,998,000; Reserve Fund \$1,255,000; Assets over \$25,000,000.

General Banking, Savings Department. Interest Credited Quarterly.

Main Offices: 232-236 St. James Street. Uptown Branch: 754-756 St. Catherine St. West (Corner Guy.)

THE DAY IN OTHER PLACES

IN QUEBEC.

Quebec, March 18.—The feature of the St. Patrick's Day procession was the appearance of a detachment of uniformed Hibernian Knights from Montreal.

In the morning they attended mass in St. Patrick's Church. There the Rev. Father Henning preached. The morning was wet and disagreeable, and a rainstorm broke over the city just before the procession started.

Contrary to the custom of recent years, the streets of St. Roch were paraded as well as those of the upper town. Numerous bands of music and a fine display of flags and banners were the features of the procession.

IN TORONTO.

Toronto, March 18.—St. Patrick's Day was observed here yesterday chiefly by the "wearing of the green" in coat lapels. Anticipating the day concerts were held on Saturday.

At the annual concert of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, held at Messey Hall, Hon. Hugh O'Neill, leading jurist of Chicago, spoke eloquently on "Ireland, a Nation." He declared that Irish Nationalism was not dead, but only waiting an opportunity of reasserting itself under a government of its own.

At the concert given under the auspices of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union, the speech of the evening was delivered by Mr. Halley.

IN NEW YORK.

New York, March 18.—St. Patrick's Day was observed on, perhaps, a larger scale than in previous years.

In the afternoon a parade, in which there were about 20,000 persons, marched up Fifth avenue from 42nd street to 126th street. The thoroughfare for more than four miles was a lane of cheering humanity.

The review and reception of the First Regiment, Irish Volunteers was held at the Grand Central Palace.

IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, March 18.—The Irishmen of Ottawa observed St. Patrick's Day with a church parade and meeting.

The members of the various Irish-Catholic societies assembled early in the afternoon at St. Patrick's Hall, and to the number of about 1000 marched to the music of two bands, with the Irish flag and the Union Jack flying, through the lower town along Wellington street to Kent and to St. Patrick's Church.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Doyle, S.J., Montreal. He paid a high tribute to the tolerant spirit displayed by King Edward towards home rule, and said the Irish had confidence in the wisdom and generosity of His Majesty, who had expressed himself as favorable to a measure of legislative liberty for Ireland.

After church the societies returned to the hall, where addresses were delivered by W. E. O'Meara, Provincial Secretary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians; C. J. Foy, of Perth, Provincial President of the Ancient Order of Hibernians; James McLaughlin, Vice-President of the County Board; Provincial Separate School Inspector O'Brien, of Toronto, and Rev. Father William Murphy, of St. Joseph's Church.

Two resolutions were adopted by standing votes, the first declaring in favor of a Catholic University for Ireland, "as a sister measure of home rule," and the second affirming confidence in the Irish national party under the leadership of Mr. John E. Redmond, and pledging to "stand by them until Ireland's fervent hope, an Irish parliament, is realized."

RICHMOND CELEBRATES.

Richmond, Que., March 19.—The St. Patrick's Society of Richmond and Melbourne celebrated St. Patrick's day by a procession and concert. In the morning High Mass was attended. Afterwards the principal streets of the town were paraded by an imposing procession carrying flags and standards and headed by the Union Dand. In the evening a concert was given, those assisting being Mr. W. Hennessey, Montreal; Mr. Albert Blair, Waterville; Miss Alice Rowan, Montreal, and Miss Lena Walbridge, Chicago.

Had a Nasty Bronchial Cough AS AN AFTER-EFFECT OF PNEUMONIA—NOTHING PROVED EFFECTIVE UNTIL WE USED

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

Many a mother can say, as does Mrs. Harker in the following letter, that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven a friend to her in time of cold with the little ones.

Mrs. Walter Harker, Sydenham, Frontenac County, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven a friend to me in times of cold with my little ones. I have tried many others, but have found none just as good. My little boy, about a year old, had pneumonia, and was left with a nasty bronchial cough, but Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is helping him wonderfully, and I am sure it will cure him."

"We have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with splendid results, and have great faith in all of Dr. Chase's Medicines."

It may not have occurred to you that both bronchitis and asthma are diseases of the nerves of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and that this is why severe attacks of coughing are brought on whenever these nerves are irritated by changing temperature, the breathing of dust or emotional excitement.

Relief from coughing comes almost immediately and by persistent use cure is gradually and certainly brought about.

When the system is greatly run down it is advisable also to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in order to assist in restoring vigor to the wasted nerves.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size, 60 cents, at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

MONTH'S MIND FOR SIR WILLIAM HINGSTON.

On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, a solemn month's mind was celebrated at the chapel of the Mother House of the Sisters of Providence, St. Catherine and Fullum streets, for the repose of the soul of the regretted Sir William Hingston, a benefactor of the institution.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT CORKERY, ONT.

The hallowed memory of good St. Patrick was observed in befitting manner in this part. A grand concert was held in the C.M.B.A. hall of this place on Wednesday evening last. In addition to the song and music and histrionic efforts of the local amateur talent, we were favored with a stirring patriotic address on the present "Great Irish Struggle," by Hon. Emmanuel Devlin, M.P. for County Wright, Que. The honorable gentleman gave a most lucid and pithy account of the object and aim of the Irish Party, of the means they were utilizing to gain the great end they have in view, of the noble leaders that have led them so successfully in this great struggle, and of the happy consummation that was now almost within their grasp. In his peroration he exhorted his hearers to study well the grand lessons of the great struggle of the Old Land for the priceless principals of Faith and Nationhood, and to strive thereby to transplant into this land, into this Canada of ours, some of the noblest characteristics of our race in the land of our fathers. At the close of the lecture a vote of thanks was moved by Rev. Father Cavanagh and seconded by Rev. Father Harkins, of Almonte. Both the mover and the seconder congratulated the speaker on his able address, and expressed their great pleasure for the privilege this occasion offered. The audience heartily emphasized their approval of this motion by the loud and prolonged applause that followed the remarks of the reverend gentlemen who proposed the vote of thanks.

The following is the programme so ably rendered on this occasion:

PART I.

Chairman's Address—Rev. Father Cavanagh. Chorus—St. Patrick's Day, St. Michael's choir. Recitation—Coach the Piper, by Miss Maggie Carroll. Solo—Rory O'Moore, by Miss Mary Kennedy. Band Selection—Tipperary March. Recitation—Kelly and Burke, and Shea, by Miss Rose Killeen. Duet—Off to Philadelphia in the Morning, by Mr. H. and Miss M. Kennedy.

Address—The Present Great Irish Political Struggle, by Hon. E. Devlin, M.P. for Weight Co., P.Q.

PART II.

Solo—Oh Ireland, I Love You, by Miss Cathleen Meehan. Recitation—Morning on the Irish Coast, by Miss Maggie Carroll. Chorus—Rising of the Moon, by St. Michael's Choir. Recitation—Address of King Brian at Clontarf, by Miss Rose Killeen. Farce in one act—Pookas and Leprachauns by Moonlight. Recitation—Irish Brigade at Fontenoy, by Joseph Gosson. Band Selection—Minstrel Boy. Recitation—Shamrock from the Irish Shore, by Miss Annie Curtin. Finally, after a few words of congratulation from Rev. Father Harkins and Hon. Mr. Devlin, the audience joined in singing God Save Ireland.

The farce was very creditably presented by the Misses Maggie Carroll, Rose Killeen, Mary Kennedy and Annie Curtin, and Master Joseph Gosson. The fantastic costumes of these mystic persons of folklore times and places went far towards rendering this little histrionic effort an immense success. The boisterous youth who, with black thorn stick, scattered this gathering of Good People, caused much amusement in the closing scene.

The vim with which the large audience rose and sang out Ireland's national anthem showed the deep interest which the Irish exile and the exile's children take in the grand old cause of Erin's freedom. May the future years bring us many such happy returns of St. Patrick's glorious feast.

TIM FINNIGAN.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

The tickets for the Rose Tree and Tombola to be given on the 23rd of next month by some of the young ladies under the management of Miss Brennan, are being circulated and good results are promised. Over twenty prizes for the tombola have been given, one of which is a fine oil painting of His Grace the Archbishop of Kingston. This picture, valued at \$100 at Father Twomey's tombola last year, was won by Mr. Denis O'Brien, of the Lachine Canal, and presented by him to Father Holland. The next winner should be some one in the diocese of Kingston, and every chance will be given to try for it. The first tickets were

sent there on St. Joseph's day. In a future issue we will again explain the way in which the Rose Tree will be depleted. There will be at least twenty prizes won at the Tombola; there will be fifty if the kind readers will furnish what is short. Since the last account Mr. M. J. Walsh, M.P.P., paid this year's insurance on the household effects, Mr. J. C. Walsh, M.P., donated fifteen dollars; Mrs. Bailey and Mr. P. Kenna sent five dollars each, and Miss Rose Ward collected a like amount among the working girls under her supervision in J. M. Fortier's cigar factory. Rev. Father O'Rourke, of Westport, and Father Hogan, of Windsor, Ont., gave two dollars each as also did Mr. Tobias Butler. Mr. Patrick Ford, besides giving a year's subscription to the Irish World as a Tombola prize, sent three dollars to give the youngsters a good time on St. Joseph's Day. St. Patrick's statue was placed in the window surrounded by lights and flowers on the day of his feast, and was admired by all who passed. St. Joseph's statue, permanently placed in the corner window, is being illuminated all through the month and maybe, before the first of April, the Home will have more news for our readers. The management, however, does not complain as long as the debts are paid, and a little cash in hand for bargain day.

Those wishing to secure tickets for the Tombola, may have them by applying to St. Joseph's Home.

SPRING ADVICE.

Do Not Dose With Purgatives and Wakening Medicines—What People Need at This Season is a Tonic.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the spring feeling. You are easily tired, appetite variable, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Or perhaps pimples and eruptions appear on the face, or you have twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order, that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you, and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself with purgative medicines in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system, and weaken instead of giving strength. What you need is a tonic medicine that will make new rich, red blood, build up the weakened nerves and thus give you new health and strength. And the one medicine to do this speedily and surely is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood, which makes weak, easily tired and ailing men and women feel bright, active and strong. If you need a medicine this spring try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will never regret it. This medicine has cured thousands in every part of the world, and what it has done for others it can easily do for you.

The headquarters for the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in Canada is Brockville, Ont. So-called pink pills offered by companies located at other places in Canada are fraudulent imitations intended to deceive. If your dealer does not keep the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, send to Brockville, Ont., and The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. will mail the pills to you at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Death of Father Monabre

Word was received in Montreal last week of the death, in Paris, of Rev. Father Monsabre, the famous Dominican preacher.

One of the greatest pulpit orators of the last century, Monsabre had acquired a world-wide reputation, the Church of Notre Dame de Paris, where he preached for about twenty years, being the principal scene of his brilliant eloquence.

Born at Blais, in 1827, Monsabre was ordained priest in 1849, and entered the Dominican Order in 1855. After achieving great success in different pulpits, it was in

1872 that he succeeded the famous Father Felix in the Cathedral of Notre Dame de Paris. From that date until 1889, he delivered a regular course of sermons on the Christian doctrine, the logic of his arguments, the classical style of his language, and his eloquent delivery drawing large audiences at the French capital. One of his most brilliant successes was in the Cathedral of Metz, after the Franco-Prussian war. He had given the Easter sermon on the Resurrection, and in his peroration he boldly exclaimed that nations had also their resurrection through Christ when they remained firm in their faith, and he would continue to proclaim his present hearers Frenchmen everywhere, until the day when he could come and give, in this same Cathedral, the sermon of deliverance, and chant with them a Te Deum such as was never before heard within its walls. At those words the whole audience rose to their feet and enthusiastically applauded the orator.

After leaving Notre Dame, Father Monsabre again preached in several large European Cathedrals, but passed most of his time in a monastery of his order at Havre, where he wrote several theological essays.

In 1903 he celebrated his sacerdotal jubilee, and the same year had to leave his monastery, under the terms of the law dissolving religious orders. He then took up apartments in the neighborhood, where he died on Feb. 22, of cancer in the stomach, in his eightieth year.

OBITUARY.

REV. BROTHER GEDEON.

Rev. Brother Gedeon, one of the oldest members of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, died suddenly Sunday evening at the mother house, Mont de la Salle, Maison-Neuve. The deceased had been over forty years a member of the order, and was director of the Brothers' schools at St. Marc, Beauce, Longueuil, St. Laurent School, Cote street, St. James School, St. Denis street. For the past few years Bro. Gedeon was resting at Mont de la Salle. When one of the brothers entered his room Sunday evening, he found him sitting on a chair, but life was extinct.

REV. ABBE SENTENNE.

By the death of Rev. Abbe Sentenne Montreal has lost one of its prominent clergymen, who was for many years rector of Notre Dame Church.

Alfred Leon Sentenne was born in this city in 1831, and received his classical education in Montreal College, which is a part of the Seminary of St. Sulpice. Graduating in 1852, the young student began the study of theology, and in 1856, having decided to join the Sulpicians, he went to France and remained two years there. He was ordained in 1858, and returned to Canada. For the next five years he followed the duties of a professor of literature and belle lettres in Montreal College. After occupying many stations of his calling, the reverend gentleman, who was becoming known for his powerful preaching, was named rector of Notre Dame, where he found full scope for the zeal that ever burned within him. Rev. Abbe Sentenne has been in poor health for several years.

NO PARALLEL IN HISTORY

Mr. Edward O'Meagher Condon, of Acheson, Kan., who, on Sunday, March 10, unveiled the Manchester Martyrs' Memorial in Tipperary, Ireland, on that day occupied a position and performed a function to which, so far as we are aware, there is no parallel in history. Says the Dublin Freeman:—"The memorial will be unveiled by a man who nearly forty years ago stood in the dock with Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, who was tried on the same evidence, identified by the same witnesses, convicted and tried and sentenced to death by the same judges, but against whom the evidence, tainted from the first, was so utterly untrustworthy that he was relieved. Allen and the others declared solemnly that they had not intended to hurt Sergeant Brett. Mr. O'Meagher Condon, in his speech from the dock at Manchester, uttered a phrase that has become historic. 'I have nothing,' he said, 'in concluding his speech, to regret or to take back. I can only say, 'God Save Ireland.' His companions advanced to the front of the dock and, raising their hands, repeated the cry 'God Save Ireland.' Whenever, in any part of the globe, there is now an assembly of Irishmen, social or political, the proceedings regularly close with the singing of 'God Save Ireland.'"

"STERLING"

The Trade Mark Found on all Products of this Company

The Guarantee of Quality

Canadian and American Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Prepared Paints, White Lead, Colors, Painters' Supplies, Varnishes.

Canadian Oil Co.

LIMITED TORONTO. Winnipeg, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Halifax.



Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

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

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

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

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land. Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Pilgrimage To Rome.

If any of our readers or their families are contemplating a trip to Europe this coming summer, why not encourage and patronize the one connected by McGRANE'S CATHOLIC TOURS, 187 Broadway, New York City. You would be sure of an Audience with our Holy Father, see Europe in a substantial manner, be in good company, and save money as against traveling independently.

FOR Dyspepsia or Weak Digestion DRINK

St. Leon Mineral Water

after each meal.

For Constipation

take it before breakfast

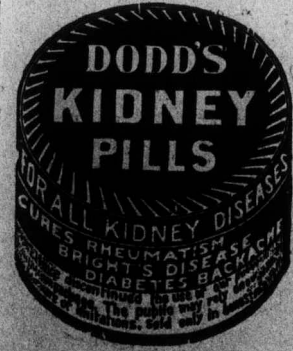


Drink, weary Pilgrim, drink, I say. St. Leon drives all ills away.

St. Leon Water Co.

21 Craig St. East, Montreal

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Expeller. Children like it.



The Second Return of Oisín.

(Catholic Columbian.) I climbed Binn Eadair on an evening in the early harvest. The ocean was blue beneath my feet, and on either hand the rocks were resplendent in the sunset.

"Thou errest not, O Oisín, when thou sayest that an enchantment is on the land. We call it the Great Enchantment, and there are those of us who strove to break its spell. Eire is not dead; this is but an enchanted sleep, which is in truth the very fmgae of death, but is not death. Strong voices are calling to Eire, seeking to rouse her out of her sleep, and methinks she hearkens. In yonder city—and I pointed inland to where Baile Atha Cliath lay under her pall of smoke—"in yonder city young men toil and plot to lessen the might of the Great Enchanter. Throughout the Five Firths they have gallant friends, who rest not either by night or day from their war with the powers of that Evil One. And lo! as I speak they are gathering in Baile Atha Cliath to take counsel together for the weal of the cause. Wouldst thou be convinced, O Oisín, that Eire is not dead? Come with me."

"We call him the Fair Little Branch—such the name which the kindly Connacht folk bestowed on him when a lad, he went amongst them gathering their old songs and singing them new ones. Now that name is known and loved wherever on the round earth a child of the Gael wanders." "And it shall be known and loved to the end of time; for the names of such as he do not die."

"Thine ear does not deceive thee; that is the Marching Tune of O'Sullivan." But even as I spoke there had succeeded to the clangor of that march the wailing of one who mourned over the slain—a long drawn sob of exquisite and piercing sweetness. The very soul of the instrument seemed to weep. "The battle is over," said Oisín, "there is one there who caoines her dead."

This scene faded away from my consciousness, and I began to be aware that we stood—my companion and I—on a green height overlooking a pleasant strand. It was night, and mists obscured the moonlight; yet I recognized the spot on which we stood as that portion of the strand of Muirbhíthe which nestles, a green nook, in the shelter of the New Town of the Strand rising behind on its dark Rock. Binn Eadair now lay afar, facing us across the bay; its shape we could not see, but only its twinkling lights. On the left hand swept a semi-circle of shining points marking the outline of the coast from Muirbhíthe to Baile Atha Cliath and on Baile Atha Cliath to Cluain Tairbh; and on the right, unseen, was Dun Laoghaire with its spires and sails, and behind the dim hills. To us from the hollow beneath came up the murmurs of a vast multitude, and the sound of martial music. The heights, and rocky paths, and grassy slopes were covered by that dense throng.

BUSINESS CARDS, SOCIETY DIRECTORY, ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, WALSH & WALSH, MULLIN & MATHIEU, BARNARD & DESSAULLES, Chauvin & Baker, Atwater & Duclos, P. J. COYLE, K. C., J. LONERGAN, Notary Public, CONROY BROS., Esinhart & Maguire, Wm. P. Stanton & Co., LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER.

LUBBER, Waiting for A... Brien O'Higgins, in Ave M... gossונים of Ireland, learn... The land where your dead ar... in! Before you strike out o'er th... to rove, Think—think of a mother's... in! "Maybe he'll come to-night... as he's comin' now!" Kitty Connolly, as she spoke... knitted shawl closer aroun... small stooped shoulders, and... down the broad blue ribbon... snow-white cap, as she st... on the blazing turf fire on... earth, which, as she'd say... was "sweep" as clean as a new... She went across to the open... and over to the little wooden... leading out to the white st... road. "Maybe he's comin' now..." She shaded her eyes with her... hand, leaning the left on the... stick which she carried, and... down the narrow hill road, t... her head sideways now and... as if listening for the sound... footstep. It was a soft v... light, quiet and calm. There... moon; but now it was hid... and the yelling of the clouds... sort of twilight was over... earth. Far away, Kitty coul... the lights in the farmhouse... boys on the slopes of the... hills, seeming as they twinkl... the distance, like stars th... came down from the sky when... moon wasn't looking, to rest... while amid the heather an... whispering grasses. Her home was a good way u... hillside—near the top, in fact... could hear the laughter and... of the neighbors' children floati... her from the open doors of... houses below, like strains of m... brought pain into the old wo... heart and a tear to her dim... as it seemed to mock at her v... high—her long, lonesome waiti... night, her son, who was "off in... shireland," and who had given... his solemn word twenty years... that he'd come "about the Chris... time." "He'd bring a car, or maybe... coach—why wouldn't he have... back—to the foot of the hill... Phil Rooney's: an' then he'd... walk in to the gate, an' op... without makin' a sound, an'... on his tippy-toes, an' put his... round me, to give me a start..." She smiled at the thought of... and then the old world-weary... came back into her face again, a... listened intently for the sound... foot-fall on the road. "No, there's no sign of him yet... maybe he'll come to-night..." She turned sadly away then, ... went back slowly to the bright... then, with its well-kept earthen... and dresser of shining depth, ... the laughing fire with the k... bringing over it. She wiped a chair with her a... and left it close to the fire... the "cross-wall," to be ready... when he'd come; then she... her own stool up to the hearth... at down with a sigh, clasping... her fingers tightly around her... and gazing, with a far-away, dr... look into the glowing heart of... flame. Then, as she gazed, ... gusts of flame and the spat... shaped themselves into forms... faces that had long been hi... away from her in the misty c... ers of the dead years. And... sunny face of Andy was everyw... Andy's father—God rest him!—w... too, though the grass has ... growing over him in Killar... buryyard for two and twenty y... out of the glowing heart o... came the smile of poor B... too, Andy's only sister, who... with the decline." But when... there had faded away, one face... sure, one pair of laughing br... were remained, and they belong... body. "Ah, you were always an arch... body!" she murmured half al... addressing the bright heart of... "Sure I see you this mi... your face laughin' back at... same as the day I shouted... you not to get up on Phil Roo... white pig's back int the sand... But you only smiled at... at jumped in on him with your... his head, an' you holding on... sure life to his tail with your... hands. An' the heart left into

To prevent the too early appearance of gray hairs LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEW-ER needs only be applied as a hair dressing when its valuable properties will be appreciated. It imparts a most beautiful gloss and color to the hair, and keeps the head cool and free from dandruff. For sale by all chemists.

LUBY'S

50 CENTS A BOTTLE

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Head Office: WATERLOO, ONT.

A Progressive Company With a Clean Record—Another Year of Great Success—Policyholders Proud of the Company's Splendid Achievements.

37TH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

INCOME.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
Premiums, less reinsurance	\$1,604,581 74	Death Claims	\$ 327,975 50
Interest and rents	464,646 98	Matured Endowments	168,486 00
Profit from Sale of Real Estate	3,194 41	Purchased Policies	88,607 47
		Surplus	83,947 55
		Annuities	10,845 63
		Expenses, Taxes, etc.	338,717 40
		Balance	1,054,043 58
	\$2,072,432 12		
ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Mortgages	\$5,013,647 45	Reserve, 4 per cent, 3 1/2 per cent, and 3 per cent.	\$9,053,332 18
Debtures and Bonds	3,429,025 49	Reserve on lapsed policies liable to revive or surrender	3,041 96
Loans on Policies	1,129,517 25	Death Claims unadjusted	43,683 00
Premium Obligations	25,786 38	Matured Endowments unadjusted	3,000 00
Real Estate	900 26	Present Value of Death Claims payable in instalments	45,338 05
Real Estate, Company's Head Office	30,875 79	Premiums paid in advance	13,781 50
Cash in Banks	267,552 05	Amount due for medical fees	6,482 00
Cash at Head Office	3,540 53	Accrued rents	805 90
Due and Deferred Premiums (net)	286,981 81	Credit ledger balances	10,367 50
Interest and rents due and accrued	197,712 83	Sundry current accounts	2,370 06
		Surplus on Company's Valuation Standard	1,203,378 58
	\$10,385,539 84		\$10,385,539 84

Surplus on Government Standard of Valuation, \$1,552,364.26.

GAINS IN 1906.

In Income	\$ 115,904 22	In Surplus (Company's Standard)	\$ 251,377 46
In Assets	1,089,447 69	In Insurance in force	2,712,453 00
Audited and found correct.			

J. M. SCULLY, F.C.A., Auditor.

GEO. WEGENAST, Manager.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS.

Your Directors took full advantage of the monetary conditions during the year, and were able to invest the funds promptly and at better rates of interest than heretofore. They were fortunate in securing some choice municipal debentures extending over a long period of years, which will realize a very satisfactory return. Mortgage loans were made at rates of interest considerably in excess of those obtainable in recent years, and the result of these favorable investments is shown in the advance of the average rate earned upon the invested assets, while the benefit therefrom will continue through many years in the future.

The liabilities were ascertained on the Company's standard of valuation, viz., combined experience table mortality with 4 per cent. interest for all business up to January 1st, 1900. From that time to January 1st, 1903, and thereafter on the same table with 3 1/2 per cent. interest. The reserve so computed amounted to \$9,053,332.18, and the total liabilities were \$9,182,161.26, leaving a surplus over all liabilities of \$1,203,378.58. The increase in the surplus over 1905 was \$251,377.46, and the total earnings for the year amounted to \$325,325.01. If our liabilities were computed on the Government standard of valuation, the surplus at the close of the year would have amounted to \$1,552,364.26.

The Executive Committee has examined in detail every security included in our assets, and verified the entries relating to them on the Company's books. This committee also from month to month examined and passed all items of expenditure, including death claims and other payments to policyholders.

The Manager, officers and staff continue to discharge their respective duties to the satisfaction of the Board, and in the best interests of the Company.

On behalf of the Board,
R. MELVIN, President.

The President, in moving the adoption of the Report, gave a very interesting review of the business for the past year, dealing with some features of the evidence brought out before the Royal Insurance Commission, and emphasizing the fact that this Company came through the ordeal unscathed. In support of the motion Mr. E. P. Clement, K.C., and Mr. Justice Britton spoke eloquently of the success of the Company and its future prospects. The various reports having been adopted, a number of able, thoughtful and enthusiastic speeches were made by prominent policyholders, among whom Mr. L. J. Breithaupt and Dr. McMahon may be mentioned. Mr. T. R. Earl, Superintendent, and several of the Company's agents having spoken, the meeting adjourned.

The scrutineers reported the re-election of Hon. Mr. Justice Britton, F. C. Bruce, J. Kerr Fiesken and Geo. A. Somerville.

The Directors met subsequently and re-elected Mr. Robert Melvin President, Mr. Alfred Hoskin, K.C., First Vice-President, and the Hon. Mr. Justice Britton Second Vice-President of the Company for the ensuing year.

(Booklets containing the full Report of the Annual Meeting, including Financial Statements, list of securities held and other important features of the business, are being published, and will in due course be distributed among the policyholders and others interested in the Company.)

GEO. WEGENAST, Manager.
W. H. RIDDELL, Secretary.
Waterloo, March 7th, 1907.

G. H. ALLEN, PROVINCIAL MANAGER. } Star Building, Entrance, 171 St. James Street.
W. L. LEE, FINANCIAL MANAGER.

Waiting for Andy

Brian O'Higgins, in Ave Maria.)
The gossoms of Ireland, learn to love the land where your dead are sleeping!
Before you strike out o'er the seas to rove,
Think—think of a mother's weeping!

"Maybe he'll come to-night,—maybe he's comin' now!"
Kitty Connolly, as she spoke, drew the knitted shawl closer around her small stooped shoulders, and smoothed down the broad blue ribbon of her snow-white cap, as she stood up from the blazing turf fire on the hearth, which, as she'd say herself, was "swept" as clean as a new pin. She went across to the open door and over to the little wooden gate leading out to the white straight road.

"Maybe he's comin' now," she shaded her eyes with her right hand, leaning the left on the stout stick which she carried, and gazed down the narrow hill road, turning her head sideways now and again, as if listening for the sound of a footstep.

It was a soft winter night, quiet and calm. There was moon; but now it was hidden behind the veiling of the clouds, and a sort of twilight was over the earth. Far away, Kitty could see the lights in the farmhouse windows on the slopes of the Cavan hills, seeming as they twinkled in the distance, like stars that had come down from the sky when the moon wasn't looking, to rest for a while amid the heather and the whispering grasses.

Her home was a good way up the hillside—near the top, in fact—and she could hear the laughter and songs of the neighbors' children floating up to her from the open doors of the houses below, like strains of music, brought pain into the old woman's heart and a tear to her dim eyes; but it seemed to mock at her weary sigh—her long, lonesome waiting for Andy, her son, who was "off in Australia," and who had given her his solemn word twenty years before that he'd come "about the Christmas time."

"He'd bring a car, or maybe a coach—why wouldn't he have a coach?—to the foot of the hill, just as Phil Rooney's; an' then he'd come walkin' up to the gate, an' open it without makin' a sound, an' come in on his tippy-toes, an' put his arms round me, to give me a start."

She smiled at the thought of it; and then the old world-weary look came back into her face again, as she listened intently for the sound of a foot-fall on the road.

"No, there's no sign of him yet, but maybe he'll come to-night."

She turned sadly away then, and went back slowly to the bright kitchen, with its well-kept earthen floor and dresser of shining depth, and the laughing fire with the kettle swinging over it.

She wiped a chair with her apron, and left it close to the fire inside the "cross-wall," to be ready for Andy when he'd come; then she drew her own stool up to the hearth and sat down with a sigh, clasping her thin fingers tightly around her knees and gazing, with a far-away, dreamy look, into the glowing heart of the flame. Then, as she gazed, the sparks of flame and the sparkles shaped themselves into forms and faces that had long been hidden away from her in the misty chambers of the dead years. And the sunny face of Andy was everywhere.

Andy's father—God rest him!—was in it, too, though the grass has been growing over him. In Killaneer churchyard for two and twenty years and out of the glowing heart of the fire came the smile of poor Bride, too. Andy's only sister, who died with the decline. But when the others had faded away, one face and figure, one pair of laughing brown eyes remained, and they belonged to Andy.

"Ah, you were always an arch lad, Andy!" she murmured half aloud, addressing the bright heart of the fire. "Sure I see you this minute, an' your face laughin' back at me the same as the day I shouted at you not to get up on Phil Rooney's white pig's back into the sandhole. But you only smiled at me, an' jumped in on him with your back to his head, an' you holding on for your life to his tail with your two hands. An' the heart left into my

mouth when I seen him tearin' away through the fields like mad, an' I thought my brain would turn when he dashed across the path between the two sand pits, an' only a foot of ground each side of you to save you from death. An' I see you, too, the very same as when you were carried home to me with hardly a fligget of clothes on you, an' your face as white as snow, an' not a word with you, after fallin' out of Dromgooles' apple tree because you went out on a little branchen to get a rosy apple for Bride, God rest her in heaven this night! An' there you are now, astore, with the tears startin' to your eyes, an' the big broad breast of you heavin' like the waves on the lake there below—the same as you stood here in the light of the fire twenty long years ago, when the peels an' the sodgers were on your track as a Fenian—for tryin' to strike a blow for Ireland, as your father done before you in '48. Ah, gossoun! I was never as proud of you or as fond of you as then, when you promised to come back about Christmas time. An' you thought of your promise in every letter, astore, even in the last one three years ago. You never wrote since, but I know well it's a surprise you want to give me by bouncin' in on the noor without as much as sayin' 'God save all here!' an' takin' me in your big, strong arms. O Andy, if you'd only come, 'tis I'd be the happiest woman in Ireland's ground! The singin' of the children wouldn't grieve me at all."

Then the old grey head went down upon the clasped hands, and the tears trickled through the thin, worn fingers as she rocked herself to and fro. The moonlight, no longer shaded by clouds, threw the shadow of the gate across the path and streamed in through the open doorway, making its way to the center of the floor, and striving vainly to reach the dresser. The voices of the children in the house farther down the hillside came floating upward on the breezes of the night, sounding like subdued music, and bringing peace and solace to Kitty Connolly's lonely heart.

"Maybe he'll come to-night."

Poor Kitty! Like many another watcher, your vigil is in vain. There is a peaceful churchyard far away from Killaneer, beneath the Australian skies, where, side by side with many another "exile of Erin," Andy Connolly lies at rest in the sleep that brings no dreaming.

Sixty Thousand French Workmen thrown out of Employment

The Catholic Register, of Toronto, contains an open letter addressed to M. Viviani in the name of the sixty thousand workmen whom the present anti-religious laws of the French Government have deprived of their means of subsistence. Here is one of the most suggestive passages: "Painters, sculptors, workers in gold and silver, designers, manufacturers of stained glass, embroiderers, vestment makers, church furnishers and numbers of other artisans belonging to the various trades and handicrafts connected with ecclesiastical decoration, who have hitherto lived in comfort, now find themselves without employment. Thus free men have suddenly been reduced to the extreme of destitution, and their lot is worse than that of slaves. This curious result of a law described as one of 'liberty' is not new, and workmen should accustom themselves to be the first and most unfortunate victims of Socialistic madness."

"QUAINT QUEBEC"

As Henry Van Dyke saw the Ancient City.

Dear, delightful old Quebec, with her gray walls and shining tin roofs; her precipitous, headlong streets and steep squares and esplanades; her narrow alleys and peaceful convents; her harmless antique cannon on the parapets and her sweet-toned bells in the spires; her bowing chateau on the heights and her long, low, queer shelling warehouses in the lower town; her spick and span calesches and her dingy trolley cars; her sprinkling of soldiers and sailors with Scotch accent and Irish brogue and cockney twang on a background of petite bourgeoisie speaking the quaintest of French dialects; her me-

mories of an adventurous glittering past and her placid contentment with the tranquil grayness of the present; her glorious daylight outlook over the vale of the St. Charles the level shore of Montmorenci, the green Ile d'Orleans dividing the shining reaches of the broad St. Lawrence, and the blue Laurentian mountains rolling far to the eastward, and at night the dark bulk of the citadel outlined against the starry blue, and far below the huddled house-tops, the silent wharves, the lights of the great warships swinging with the tide, the intermittent ferryboats plying to and fro, the twinkling lamps of Levis rising along the dim southern shore and reflected on the lapsing, curling seaward sliding waves of the great river! What city of the new world keeps so much of the charm of the old?

To the Ideal Knights.

In the course of a masterly address, the last one delivered before his death, the late Bishop Stang, speaking of the ideals of Knight-

hood, said: "Knighthood is the creation of the Catholic Church. It is the flower of Catholic ideals. When Catholic life was in its full bloom, that is, when the Church could exercise her rights free from any secular domination, it was then that knighthood flourished and ripened into chivalrous deeds. It died upon the birth of the so-called reformation, whose poisonous clutch killed all that was beautiful and uplifting in Christian Europe.

"But who was the last Knight known in history? It was Emperor Maximilian, who died two years after Martin Luther had thrown the torch into Christian civilization. That reformation had very little to do with religion. It was nothing but a revolution of the worst kind of socialism.

"The last Knight was a most fascinating figure in the history of the middle ages. I would ask you to read of his life, but to my horror I have found there is not a single work written by either Protestant or Catholic that gives the correct life

of that last knight, that excellent representation of knighthood, Emperor Maximilian, the first.

"I have asked myself of late, gentlemen, has it been granted to Catholic America to cause the resurrection of true knighthood? Shall the past revive? Shall you give us a resurrection? Divine thoughts

never die. Catholic ideals are imperishable. They carry with them the seeds of immortality. Planted in different climes, under different circumstances, they may spring up under different forms but it is always the same Catholic work. This we behold in the knights of Columbus and in kindred organizations.

Power Spramotor

SPRAYS 250 TREES PER HOUR.

16 to 30 nozzles with 125 lbs. pressure. Automatic, compensating, single or double speed. Strains its own mixture and fills own tank in 10 minutes. New patented nozzles that spray all parts of the tree from below.


As above shown, 2 1/2 horse power motor can be used for all kinds of work when not spraying. 20 to 30 c. a day.



An unlimited guarantee against breakage or failure. Tell us your needs. You will get expert advice.

85 Page Terminal Ave. SPRAMOTOR CO. BUFFALO, N.Y. LONDON, ENGL.

SECRETORY
SOCIETY—Estab-
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; 1st Vice-Pres-
ney; 2nd Vice, E.
rurer, W. Durack;
ecretary, W. J.
g Secretary, T. P.
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ADA, BRANCH 28,
November, 1888.
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—Spiritual Ad-
Kiloran; Chan-
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D. J. McGilla,
t. Stevens, W. F.
Cahill, Medical
J. Harrison, Dr.
Merrill, Dr. W.
Dr. J. Curran.
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FOR THE CURE OF
Colds,
Coughs and Bronchitis

There is a Remedy absolute in its curing properties, as can be vouched by thousands of testimonials:

SPRUCINE A definite Preparation of Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry, Hoarhound and Tar.
Children Take it with Pleasure.

The Mother Superior of the Bourgoys Academy writes:
WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Montreal.

GENTLEMEN.—Having used SPRUCINE Syrup for a severe Cold, we have obtained a complete cure. We wish all success to the proprietor of this precious remedy.

Yours truly,
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

BELLS TO BE BLESSED.

The five bells of the new St. Cune-gonde Church will be blessed next Sunday by his Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, at three o'clock.

ST. PATRICK'S READING CIRCLE

The Reading Circle of St. Patrick's Academy presented an entertainment in honor of St. Patrick's Day under the title of "An Irish Historic Literary Review." The songs and recitations were very nicely rendered, and the entertainment was a success in every way.

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Par-messe's Vegetable Pills, by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body, are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

NEW PARISH TO BE FORMED.

Rev. Father Thos. H. Heffernan, curate of St. Anthony's Church, closed on Sunday a very successful mission to the English speaking Catholics of St. Henri Parish. At the end Rev. Canon Decarie, the pastor, made the following announcement:
"This is the third mission which has been held here for the English speaking Catholics. Each year the numbers attending the mission have greatly increased. It is time now for the formation of an English parish."

If a cough makes your nights sleepless and weary, it will worry you a good deal, and with good cause. To dispel the worry and give yourself a rest try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It exerts a soothing influence on the air passages, and allays the irritation that leads to inflammation. It will subdue the most stubborn cough or cold, and eventually eradicate it from the system, as a trial it will prove to you.

PRESENTATION TO FORMER JUDGE DOHERTY.

Quite a number of members of the Montreal Bar assembled Monday in the drawing room of the Windsor Hotel to take part in the ceremony of presenting to former Superior Court Justice C. J. Doherty, an excellent oil painting of himself from the brush of Mr. Robert Harris, C. M.G., Mr. P. B. Mignault, K.O., batonier of the Bar, made the presentation. The presentation was arranged by a special committee, of which Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, K.C., was chairman, and Mr. F. J. Laver-y secretary. Among the others present were Messrs. F. E. Meredith, A. J. Brown, W. J. White, A. Geoffrin, Eugene Lafleur, R. C. Smith, George G. Foster, C. M. Holt, L. T. Marchal, H. J. El-Hott, L. Garneau, E. Brossard, F. J. Curran and T. M. Tansy.

GAELICS CHAMPIONS.

The Gaels (St. Ann's Juv. Temperance League) are champions of the Independent Juvenile Hockey League. By defeating the St. Michaels Monday night by six goals to nil, they won for themselves the title of champions.
They have not lost a game during the season, and have had only three goals scored against them, which speaks volumes for the players who figured on their team during the season.
The line-up of the winning team and the officials were as follows:
J. Rowan, goal; J. McCarthy, point; J. Murphy, cover-point; H. Hyland (capt) rover; J. Foley, centre; J. McMennam, right wing; J. Baxter, left wing.
Referee—R. O'Brien.
Umpires—A. Marks, M. Noonan.

FRENCH SOCIETIES PRESENT GIFT.

The delegation from La Societe des Artisans Canadiens Francais, headed by Canon Lepailleur, curé of the parish of Saint Enfant Jesus, Ville St. Louis, Montreal, which went to attend the consecration of Mgr. G. A. Guertin, a Canadian, as Bishop of the American Catholic Diocese of Manchester, were on Monday received by Mgr. Guertin. Mr. V. N. Desaulniers, president of the society, on behalf of its members, presented the Bishop with a handsome gold watch suitably inscribed. Among the church dignitaries present at the ceremony were Mgr. Be-gin, Archbishop of Quebec; Arch-bishop Bruchesi, of Montreal; Arch-bishops Williams and Tierney; Bishops Harkins, of Providence; Mgr. Louis Walsh, of Portland, Me., and Mgr. Bruneau, of Nicolet, P.Q.

Wear Trade Mark D. Suspenders guaranteed: 50c.

JULIUS CAESAR AT MOUNT ST. LOUIS.

The presentation of Julius Caesar at Mount St. Louis Institute last Thursday afternoon, in honor of St. Patrick's Day, was a very successful affair. The young gentlemen in the ability worthy of veteran actors. A leading roles displayed histrionic very large audience greeted the young men, and the demonstrations of approval must have been very flattering to them as well as to the worthy brothers.
Rev. Father Heffernan presided, and in response to an address in his honor, by Mr. Stevens, highly complimented the brothers and the students on the excellent training shown. The production was so artistic throughout that every one participating deserves commendation, but Mr. Lefebvre, as Julius Caesar, Mr. Quigley as Mark Anthony, Mr. Hughes as Brutus, H. Doucet, as Cassius, and Mr. Jackson as Casca, showed ability of very high order.
The exercises in Calisthenics by the intermediate class displayed excellent training.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Sweet Spring's glad coming joyous brings
A feast to Erin's exiles dear,
And trillium with shamrock sings
"Saint Patrick's Festival Day is here!"
I sing with bird and flower and tree
The love I feel, Blest Saint, for thee.

Across the sea to-day I roam,
The pleasant vales and woods among:
Along the strand; near early home
Where life was free from care, and young;
O Erin hear, Isle of the sea,
My heart doth, yearning, sigh for thee!

Isle of the sea, Isle of the sea,
Thy trampled banner yet shall rise;
Thy children brave from chains set free
Shall raise it proudly to the skies;
And Erin's exiles o'er the world
Will rally 'neath its folds unfurled!

O Ireland loved! muse yet shall sing
Thy heroism through long years;
And broad Atlanta's shores shall ring
With glad triumphant song, and cheers;

Island of Saints, Isle of the blest,
Island of heroes, bravest, best!

O Erin! sweet is thought of thee
Though hot and burning teardrops fall!
All hail, each cherished memory,
Thy patron's Feast Day doth recall!
All hail to shamrock! Hail to sod
Saint Patrick's blessed feet have trod!

Butterfly Suspenders. A Gentle man's Brace, "as easy as none."
50c.

St. Patrick's Day Entertainments

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. SOCIETY.

The entertainment given by the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Society at Stanley Hall, Monday evening, was a most enjoyable affair. The hall was well filled. The musical programme was under the direction of Prof. J. A. Fowler, of St. Patrick's Church choir. The solos and part songs were very finely rendered. The Irish dances were under the direction of Prof. Frank Norman, and were nicely executed. On the whole the entertainment was most enjoyable, and were it not for the multiplicity of society functions on Monday evening, the hall would have been packed.

Mr. M. J. Powers recited "Fontenoy" with such spirit and feeling that he was roundly applauded, and was given a flattering recall.
"God Save Ireland" was the last solo and chorus, and closed a very artistic entertainment.

ST. AGNES ACADEMY.

The pupils of St. Agnes Academy held a concert on Saturday afternoon at St. Anthony's Hall. The programme was entitled "Homage to St. Patrick from the Pupils of St. Agnes' Academy." The music was from Moore's Irish melodies, and the vocal and instrumental selections were well rendered. The recitations, "St. Patrick and the impostor," and "A Gift from Ireland," by Misses L. Doyle and J. O'Brien, were splendidly given. The drama, "Domestic Accomplishments," in two acts, was also worthy of note. Those taking part in the affair were Misses E. and M. Delorme, A. Foisy, I. Coady, M. Kelly, A. Picard, B. Tutill, E. Gagel, L. Lynch, B. Poole, G. Simpson, K. Johns, D. Vallieres, F. La-croix, A. Cassidy, K. Hennigan, E. Charlebois, J. Robertson, H. McLaughlin, G. Sweeney, E. Hamilton, E. O'Brien, M. O'Keefe, F. Cooney, M. Burns, M. Crean, L. St. Armand, L. Boire, M. Burns, W. McLaughlin, M. O'Dey, A. Mulcair, M. Daly, J. Brown, A. Power, G. Driscoll, F. Ryan. Rev. Father Donnell presided, assisted by Rev. Fathers Sinnott, V.G., St. Boniface; Shea and Heffernan.

AT ST. LAURENT COLLEGE.

St. Patrick's Day was loyally celebrated at St. Laurent College. Solemn high Mass was sung at eight o'clock by Very Rev. Father Meahan, assistant superior, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon. The altar was tastefully decorated with green banners, flowers and lights. The choir, under the direction of Rev. Father O'Connell, rendered a choice programme of sacred music.

ST. MARY'S C. Y. M. SOCIETY.

In St. Bridget's Hall "O'Donnell's Triumph" was acted by the St. Mary's Catholic Young Men's Society. Mr. P. J. McDonough, Mr. M. Kenny, Mr. P. Phelan and Mr. C. C. Conway had the principal parts. Besides the drama, there was a good programme of patriotic songs and dances, that came in for their share of the applause.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN

The "Rebel of '98" at the Monument National filled the house at both the afternoon and evening performances.
The chorus singing by the choir boys in costume made a pretty effect. Mr. E. Jackson, Mr. Charles Killoran, Mr. James McMullan and Mr. R. Latimer and others contributed to the singing. The O'Connell brothers danced, and received an encore.

ST. ANTHONY'S YOUNG LADIES.

Fully five hundred persons attended the musical entertainment and euchre given by the young ladies of St. Anthony's in their parish hall on Monday evening. After the musical portion of the programme, games were played for two hours. Among the winners of prizes were: Mr. D. Regan, Miss Lamarche, Mrs. T. Casey, Miss Foley, Mrs. P. Brennan, Miss Mahoney, Mrs. Hurley, Miss McCormick, Mrs. McGinnis, Miss Prescott, Mrs. J. Shea, Mrs. F. Collins, Mr. J. Hamilton, Mr. M. Cleary Mr. P. Brennan, Mr. McLaren.

It is the Farmer's Friend.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

NEW YORK EXCURSION

MARCH 28th, 1907
From Montreal {ROUND TRIP} \$11.50
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Going date, March 28th, 1907. Return limit, April 8th, 1907.
Trains leave at 8.45 a. m., and 11.10 a. m., week days, and 7.40 p. m. daily.

EASTER HOLIDAYS FARES

Quebec, \$4.90 Toronto, \$10.00
Sherbrooke, \$5.25 Hamilton, \$10.65
Ottawa, \$5.50 London, \$11.95
Detroit, \$5.00 Ft. Huron, \$14.85

And all other points in Canada, also Messina Springs, N. Y., and intermediate stations and return, at

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE

Going March 28 to April 1st, inclusive. Return limit, April 2nd, 1907.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

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EASTER Cheap Trips

Toronto, \$10.00 Hamilton, \$10.65
Ottawa, \$5.50 London, \$11.95
Quebec, \$4.90 Peterboro, \$8.35
Sherbrooke, \$5.25 Farnham, \$1.39
St. Johns, Q., \$1.00 St. John, N. B., \$4.30
St. Agathe, \$2.00 Labelle, \$3.30
Magog, \$2.75 Knowlton, \$2.10
and all other points in Canada, Fort William and east at

Lowest one way First Class Fares

Good going March 28, 29, 30, 31 and April 1. Good for return until April 2, 1907.

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Bonaventure Union Depot

LOW RATES. Easter Holidays.

One First-Class Single Fare

for the round trip—to all stations on the line.

Going 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, and April 1st, 1907.

Return April 2nd, 1907.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James Street, or Bonaventure Depot, Ft. Main 515.

J. J. MCCONNIFE, City Pass and Ticket Agent.
H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent.

French Government Now Pursuing Waiting Policy.

Over a week has passed without any particular development in the situation regarding Church and State in France. The Bishops, on one hand, have gone as far as they may in way of conciliation. The Government having stripped the Church of her earthly goods, and having received a declaration of its last invitation to its suffering victims to commit suicide, might be said to have settled down to await results. The question of the leasing of the churches presses for settlement, and there are signs that the Government's waiting policy may have an abrupt termination. The prefects continue to invalidate the decisions of the municipal councils accepting the Bishops' contract and allowing the use of the presbyteries and churches to the cure gratuitously, and the councils are showing a growing irritation at this overriding of what they believe, with legal exactitude or not, to be a matter in which their right represents the very essence of local self-government.

On the other hand, several councils have ruled that the Church property be put up for hire at auction, after having fixed the price they ask from the cures at too high a scale to make acceptance possible. These decisions are not overruled by the prefects.
Whatever may be the ultimate outcome of the failure of the recent negotiations concerning public worship and the leasing of the churches, the responsibility is definitely fixed. "The fault," says the Pall Mall Gazette, one of England's great secular journals, "will lie with those who have persisted in the determination to play a game of 'Heads, I win; tails, you lose.' The State wants to 'have it both ways,' and is highly indignant because the Church won't play."

WANTS TO MAKE PEACE.

"Blessed are the peace makers!" Although two of William O'Brien's followers—Sheehan and O'Donnell—were expelled from the ranks of the Irish party at the last meeting of

This Store, will Close at 5.30 p. m. Daily and 1 p. m. on Saturdays

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1907.

LADIES' JAP. SILK WAISTS, in several different styles, trimmed with the new silk embroidery and lace insertion. To-morrow's price, \$3.55, worth \$5.00.

Hosiery for the Family.

When a price inducement so unusual as this comes your way, it is well to act quickly and buy in large quantities. You know the cost of good quality cotton, and when goods are offered at the following prices there is going to be a rush for them.

CHILDREN'S WHITE FINE RIBBED COTTON AND WOOL VESTS, high neck, long sleeves, buttons front, comfortable for early spring wear, sizes 14 to 32. Price 28c to 70c

GIRLS' WHITE RIBBED COTTON AND WOOL DRAWERS, ankle length open at side, suitable for early spring wear, in all sizes to fit girls 4 to 13 years. Price, 44c to 70c

LADIES' PLAIN BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, seamless, double heels, and toes, very elastic and durable. Price 88c, or 3 pairs for \$1.10

Sizes 8 1-2 to 10 inches.

EASTER MILLINERY

Fashion is expressing herself in new ways every day, it seems. Paris, New York and Carsley's will give you the latest messages to good dressers.

SMART GREEN MOHAIR TOQUE, of Mohair Braid trimmed with green feather, soft silk ribbon and ornament. Price 13.75

PALE BLUE PARIS MODEL OF HORSE HAIR, with large tam crown of lily of the valley and small pink roses, pale blue silk streamers. Price 11.55

BLACK MOHAIR HAT, large tam shaped crown, trimmed with three feathers on side, black tulle and jet ornaments. Price 15.95

THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

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THE BUSINESS OF THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

HEAD OFFICE, WATERLOO, ONT.

for 1906 shows substantial increases over the previous year, as may be seen from the following figures:

Items	1905	1906	Gains over 1905
Assets	\$9,296,092	\$10,385,539	\$1,089,447
Income	1,956,518	2,072,423	115,905
*Surplus	952,001	1,203,378	249,377
*Insurance in force	44,197,954	46,912,407	2,714,453
Expense ratio to Income	17.8 p.c.	16.34 p.c.	1.46 p.c.

***Company's Standard. *All Canadian Business.**

In This Spring Weather

See that your feet are properly protected against dampness...

Our Waterproof Boots assure you comfort and dry feet.

Every Style of Rubbers and Rubber Boots.

Special this week in Ladies' Good Rubbers. Sizes 2 1/2 to 5. Worth 60c. a pair at 48c.

RONAYNE BROS.

485 Notre Dame St. West, Chaboulez Square.



Gardian de Lee Feb 15 Assoubla
Tory Cattle

English Catholic Rule for Ireland has recently brought once more prominent notice through the Earl of Denbigh, tholic members of Lords, in displaying questions in the House to the Government's Rule policy. In connection with the matter the Dublin Irish National movement, summed by Lord Denbigh, Irish National movement in accordance with tendencies of English as bitterly hostile to national rights as the Popery" Grand Mar-Lodges, and it recalls Repeal movement led Daniel O'Connell, an English Catholic, his seat in the House O'Connell (through Emancipation Act) work of that great Irish himself called upon to Repeal agitation. "Do this Beaumont is?" well at his next meeting man's name is Martine he calls himself St. grandfather married her money, and then name. He was a St. emancipated him. I don for having emancip follow."
The Earl of Denbigh noted, was one of the tholic peers and gentleman of a hundred, who lished in the London claration against Home Rule Bill. A document, which was ment of British "Out on Home Rule," was dictment of the Gladstone denounced the Irish ment as "revolutionary that "the agitation Ireland since 1879 he to a great extent upon nificantly identical with European Revolution, authoritatively reprobo Holy See."
A remarkable feature tish Catholic manifest National claims and r to self-government, vement of the Irish Cat sympathizers with the ary" agitation. "W said the Catholic lord gentlemen, "that some dently rely upon the Irish ecclesiastical au-tignite or to avert the a government (that f Ireland) but we m ly acknowledge that w this hope."
At the same time, l anti-Home Rule Catho thought of their dut the virtues of the Ir side the domain of p have ever felt," said th est admiration for th

Another O'Connell

Belfast, March 12.— tion by a gentleman which attention has be an historic relic of a home of a pet canary O'Connell, when a pris-mond-Bridewell, may r-terest to record that O'Connell is still extan flag which floated ove the garden of the gov-ernment in which O'Connell fellow-prisoners recit-fained their friends, which is now in posses Francis Brady, K.O., of perplexity to the go-jail, who was afraid authorities—afraid of pleased by O'Connell's to display the additio Castle discreetly advie-tes should be taken which ultimately came session of O'Connell