

The True Witness



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PASTORAL LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF VALLEYFIELD. THE OATH.

Joseph Medard Emard, by the Grace of God and the Apostolic See, Bishop of Valleyfield.

To the clergy, secular and regular, to the Religious Communities and to all the faithful of the diocese, health and Benediction in Our Lord:

Very Dear Brethren: The subject which we come to treat before you to-day is one of extreme importance.

The oath is in itself one of the gravest of actions, it possesses a sacred character, and man only uses it because he is essentially a religious being and wishes to unite himself closely to his God. In pronouncing it, he, in effect, directly calls upon his Creator and Master. He calls upon Him, and, in a certain sense, forces Him to descend amongst the interests of the world, and obliges Him to appear as an irrefutable witness or, as a bond of absolute necessity. In that man binds his conscience in the most serious and the most terrible manner, since he speaks intermingling his testimony or promise with the word of God Himself, whom he calls upon as his witness.

He binds himself no less gravely towards society, which, fearing his weakness or his error, re-assures itself by the fact that God Himself corroborates the oath which is taken in His name. He deposits, as it were, a pledge of his honor and his name which a lie supported by an oath would cover forever with infamy and shame; he even involves the honor of his family, which could never rise from the humiliation inflicted upon it by perjury.

And yet, very dear Brethren, the oath, so grave and so much to be feared, has become, in our days, of extraordinary frequency. It is taken, not only upon those solemn occasions for which it would appear to have been reserved, but, so to speak, on all occasions, and in circumstances in which it appears, to the least, superfluous to exact it. It is no longer vested with its sublime dignity, under the exclusive protection of those who represent authority and who regulate public affairs; it is placed in the hands of all and used every day, every instant, in the regulating of private affairs. To this frequency of swearing, which justly frightens us, is added the numerous causes which may act upon the mind and will of the one who swears, to lead him into error or to make him believe his conscience. The temptations that may beset man at certain times are so terrible, the traps set for him so subtle: the issue of a lawsuit, the victory or downfall of a candidate, the ties of relationship, of friendship, common interests, prejudices, party spirit, more or less direct outside influences, fear, sometimes a thirst for vengeance, intimidation, and to sum up everything, personal interest, solicit him so perseveringly that in order to keep within the strict bounds of truth affirmed upon oath, he stands in need of his entire faith and energy. Also when the most serious of men, honorable magistrates, complain loudly of the lightness with which the oath is (but too often treated), and of the evident profanation of which it is so unfortunately the object, we are still more pained and frightened than surprised at this cry of alarm put forth in presence of a social crime, which is at the same time a public danger.

If therefore seems necessary and even urgent to expose to you, the entire Catholic doctrine regarding the oath, in order to make you properly understand its nature and the essentially religious character which it possesses, to recall to your minds the indispensable condition without which it is absolutely forbidden to swear, to make you aware of the horror that attaches itself to the crime of perjury, and to point out to you the terrible consequences thereof, to this we conform ourselves to the di-

rection of the Church, who by the Holy Council of Trent, commands her pastors to place them before the eyes of the faithful. We render service to society which neither knows nor could find a surer or more efficacious means than the oath to maintain good order in all things public, and to guarantee peace in families, providing always that the respect due to the name of God be not diminished in their souls, and that it never be invoked otherwise than to support what is true, honest and just. We are certain at the same time to be useful to yourselves, or, at least, to all those among you, and they are perhaps quite a number, who, from one moment to another, may find themselves under the necessity of taking an oath or of exacting one.

What, then, in reality is an oath? It is the invoking of the name of God in testimony of the truth of the facts which we affirm, or the sincerity of the promise which we make. It is, therefore, God Himself, by His sacred name, His power and His eternal majesty, that comes to serve and support the cause sustained by an oath; it is as though the swearer said to his fellows: I am a feeble, mortal man, inclined to lying and error, my word alone would not be sufficient to satisfy you, believe then that of God, which I invoke, and who is my witness, that I am sincere and that I am not lying.

To take an oath, we invoke God by Himself, or by some one of his noblest creatures, in whom the divine attributes show forth, in a particular manner: we swear, for example, by the Holy Gospels, by the Cross of Christ, by the Saints, by Heaven. The oath is not only used to affirm or deny the things of the past; it is frequently used, especially in public administrations, to attest the sincerity of promises which we make to fulfill with exactness and zeal, the functions which we accept.

The promissory oath having the same qualities, the same value, and binding the conscience as strictly as the asserting oath, it sometimes happens, particularly in private relations and the exchange of oaths to which they give rise, that certain words are added to the ordinary terms by which we call upon and accept in advance, the punishment of God, if we do not tell the truth, or if we prove false to our promise, and in this case the oath is called an imprecation.

St. Paul employs the form of an imprecation in the oath which he takes to sustain the honor of his apostleship: I take God as a witness and I wish Him to punish me, if I do not tell the truth. (II. Cor., 1-20.)

In order that the oath may preserve the character of a religious and sacred act binding the conscience, it is not indispensable that it should be administered with all the legal solemnity, or with the aid of certain judicial formulas defined by the laws. It suffices, as it often happens, at least in an implicit manner and with our own intentions, that we call upon God by His own or by that of one of His creatures, that we consider as coming from Him, to bear witness, in the presence of his fellow-men, to the facts which we attest or the engagements which we undertake. That may be done by a word, an act, or a gesture expressing the intention to take oath, such as placing one's hand upon the Bible, raising it towards the Crucifix, or placing it upon the heart.

(Concluded in Next Issue.)

WATSON'S MAGAZINE—INCREASE IN PRICE.

Beginning with the February (1906) number, our Magazine will be called Watson's Magazine. It will have a handsomer cover. Several new features will be added. The price at bookstores and news stands will be 15 cents.

To be just to our present subscribers, we have decided to receive renewals and new subscriptions at \$1 a year, up to March 31st, 1906. After that the subscription price will be \$1.50 per year. This is a golden opportunity for those who are not within easy reach of newsstands. If you have never seen the magazine, ask for a sample copy, mentioning this paper, and address, Tom Watson's Magazine, 121 West 42nd Street, New York City.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

MR. DORAN TO BE PRESENTED WITH REQUISITION.

The friends of Mr. W. E. Doran will hold a meeting in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander Street, this evening, at which they will present him with a numerously signed requisition asking him to be a candidate for the mayoralty. A general invitation is extended to be present.

APPOINTED DOMESTIC PRELATE.

On Sunday, Dec. 24, imposing ceremonies took place at Ogdensburg, N.Y., in honor of the raising to the dignity of household prelate of Rev. P. O. Larose. The new prelate is a man full of energy and zeal and very highly esteemed by the entire parish of Notre Dame, Ogdensburg, where he has been stationed for thirty-two years.

REV. J. ROY TO REPLACE THE LATE REV. J. A. H. GIGNAC AT SHERBROOKE.

The Rev. J. H. Roy, former chaplain at the Home for the Aged Poor at Pawtucket, R.I., has been named to replace the late Rev. J. A. H. Gignac. For some time before Father Roy went to Pawtucket he was superior of the Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, Sherbrooke.

MEMBERS OF DOMINION ALLIANCE CALL ON THE ARCH-BISHOP.

A deputation from the Dominion Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, consisting of Mr. S. J. Carter, president; the Rev. G. G. Huxtable, secretary, and Mr. J. H. Carson, called on Archbishop Bruchesi on New Year's day to congratulate His Grace upon his aggressive attitude towards the vice of intemperance. The Archbishop received the delegation very warmly and assured them that he was much gratified to have their co-operation in the campaign.

BLESSING OF CHURCH AT VERDUN.

On Sunday last the blessing of the new church at Verdun took place. The ceremony was performed by His Lordship Bishop Racicot, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Lacasse and Decarie as deacon and sub-deacon of honor respectively. Rev. Father Richard welcomed the Bishop in his own name and that of his parishioners. His Lordship preached the sermon, and Rev. Father Lafontaine, of Notre Dame, celebrated Mass. Great numbers assisted at the ceremony. In the afternoon Archbishop Bruchesi made his pastoral visit, and delivered a magnificent address, afterwards imparting his blessing.

HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESE APPOINTED HONORARY PRESIDENT OF COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the Colonization Society, held last Friday, His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi was appointed honorary president. Dr. Lacombe, in proposing him, paid an eloquent tribute to His Grace, who had taken such an important part in the colonization congress held recently at St. Jerome.

On this occasion there was witnessed the chief of the clergy of Montreal diocese working hand in hand with the Minister of Colonization in the interests of the work of colonization and education. Dr. Lacombe was happy to see our eminent Archbishop accept the honorary presidency which would give prestige to this laudable work.

MIDNIGHT MASS AT NOTRE DAME.

The ecclesiastical year began by solemn high Mass celebrated at midnight in Notre Dame Church. The privilege of having this Mass was accorded by His Holiness, at the instance of our Archbishop, to the members of the Nocturnal Adoration Society of Notre Dame. The last hour of the year was spent by this society in presence of the Blessed Sacrament exposed on the main altar. Only a large congregation also assisted. The Nocturnal Society were

seated in the sanctuary, which was gorgeously decorated. At midnight His Grace robed in full pontificals, addressed the vast throng, and expressed his best wishes for the new year. He extended these same to all the Catholic families of the city, to the sick, to the prisoners, to the afflicted, to the poor, in fine, to all and every one, after which he celebrated Mass.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.

Last Thursday evening witnessed one of those pleasant gatherings which leave happy memories and go to make life a little more worth living. Such was the entertainment at St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum. A Christmas tree loaded with good things had been provided, and not one inmate of the whole institution was forgotten. More than that, the guests came in for their share, which caused good natured amusement as the presentations took place. Though to the little ones the distribution of the gifts from the tree formed the most important item, yet there was one other very pleasing one, that of presenting Dr. J. A. MacDonnell with a silver salver in recognition of 25 years gratuitous service to the orphan asylum. The Director, Rev. L. W. Leclair, extended to the doctor his own good wishes and those on behalf of the orphans, and hoped he would see many happy years. The doctor replied thanking the little ones for their pretty gift and expressed his best wishes to all for a happy New Year. Dr. Harrison made an ideal Santa Claus, and gave the youngsters much amusement. The board of trustees and many friends of the institution were in attendance, and there were general expressions of pleasure at the delightful programme to which they had been treated.

AGAIN THE LILLIPIITIANS.

As is no doubt still fresh in the memories of the parents of the children frequenting St. Patrick's Girls' School, a very enjoyable entertainment was given by those little people to their many kind friends. Now, this concert was so interesting, so grand, and appealed so strongly to those who had had the pleasure of being present, that, at their request, it is to be repeated on January 11th and 22nd, at 8 p.m. on each evening. There will also be an afternoon entertainment on the 12th inst., to which we wish unqualified success. Now, it would appear that the reason necessitating these repetitions is the want of space to receive and accommodate their guests. It is certainly a great pity that those delicate little flowers of the flock, so dear to all concerned, the hope of the future, the cherished ones of home, and the bright outlook to whom all turn a fond and loving gaze, should be left behind in the race for proper expansion, and we cherish the fond hope that the day is not far distant when such space shall be given them, such a monument raised wherein they may pass that grand and noble portion of their cherished existence, their school days, as to enable them to fully gratify their enviable and praiseworthy thirst for a good, sound education and also remain as a lasting monument to the loving memory of those who shall, no doubt, have bounteously and lavishly furnished means for so noble an achievement.

CUTTING METALS WITH OXYGEN

Diamond may cut diamond, but oxygen cuts metal. The apparatus consists essentially of a tube, with two blowpipes terminating in blowpipes, moving along a guide in front of the metal plates or part to be cut at the rate of about six inches per minute.

One of the blowpipes delivers an oxyhydrogen flame, which raises the metal where it is to be cut to a temperature corresponding with dark red. The following blowpipe delivers a jet of pure oxygen, which enters into combustion with the hot metal, thus producing a clear channel like a saw cut about one-eighth inch thick, the remainder of the metal being unaffected by the operation.—Jewellers' Circular Weekly.

OBITUARY.

MR. JOSEPH DALY.

The death occurred on Dec. 27, at Edmonton, of Mr. Joseph Daly, son of Mr. William Daly, manager of the Point St. Charles branch City and District Bank. Mr. Daly was doing business in the interests of the firm of Daly & Morin when overtaken by this fatal illness. Deceased was but twenty-five years of age, with bright prospects before him, and the news of his almost sudden death came as a great shock to his parents and many friends. Mr. W. J. Daly, eldest brother of the deceased, went as far as Winnipeg to meet the body, which arrived in the city on New Year's Day. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning to St. Gabriel's Church. The Rev. George Daly, C.S.S.R., brother of deceased, celebrated the requiem Mass, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Doyle and McShane. The funeral was very large, testifying to the great respect in which Mr. Daly was held. Innumerable beautiful floral and spiritual offerings were received. The True Witness offers its sincerest sympathy to the bereaved family. R.I.P.

REV. JAMES DOUGHERTY, D.D.

Very Rev. Dr. James Dougherty, rector of St. Gabriel's Roman Catholic Church, New York, died suddenly Sunday morning of heart disease. Father Dougherty was born in Rondout, N.Y., 63 years ago. He was educated at St. John's College, Fordham, and St. Sulpice Seminary, Montreal. He was ordained in Troy, in 1867. His first charge was that of St. Joseph's, at Kingston, which church he founded. He afterwards founded the Holy Name Church at Wilbur, N.Y. In 1887 Father Dougherty went to St. Monica's Church, New York. In 1902 he was transferred to St. Gabriel's.

He was a very active worker among the poor of the east side and very popular with them. The funeral was held in St. Gabriel's Church, New York, this morning, Archbishop Farley officiating.

MR. T. BARRETT.

Mr. Thomas Barrett, who for 23 years was sexton of St. Ann's Church, died on New Year's day at his residence, 162 Ottawa Street, after a short illness. The deceased came to Montreal from Limerick, Ireland, 55 years ago. He was a nephew of Bishop O'Farrell, of New Jersey, and father of Patrolman Barrett, of the Seignours street police station.

MRS. JEANNETTE DUMOUCHEL.

Mrs. Dumouchel, one of the pioneers of Essex County, Ontario, who would have been ninety years old January 5, has just died. She is survived by two sons, Joseph and Rev. Father E. P. Dumouchel, vice-president of St. Michael's College, Toronto, and three daughters. Mrs. Dumouchel was born near Sandwich, on the banks of the Detroit river, shortly before the outbreak of the war of 1812. Her husband, Jerome, died about 17 years ago.

IM MEMORIAM.

The funeral of Ann Swoeny, beloved wife of Zacharias McIlhargey, took place on Saturday, 23rd ult., from St. Patrick's Church, Biddulph, Ontario. High Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. D. P. McMenamin, P.P., who at the conclusion of the service gave a grand eulogy on the deceased. His kind and earnest words brought many a tear from the vast concourse of sympathizing friends. Death is sad at all times, but much more so during the festive season of Christmas. Never before did we have to chronicle the death of a better and more saintly woman. Never before did we witness a more beautiful but sad and touching sight than we did on Christmas morning, when her devoted husband, her fond brother, William, of Nebraska, and her nine children all knelt in silent prayer and bitter tears around the freshly made grave of their loving mother. Fortified by the rites of our holy Mother Church, through her devoted pastor, Father McMenamin, she resigned herself to the Divine will and passed away in silence, listening to the sad voices of her loved ones who knelt around her death bed reciting so ardently the prayers for the

dying. The world will go on and years roll by, but memory will keep one place sacred, the place where mother lies. May her soul rest in peace.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the True Witness:

Dear Sir,—On perusing your issue of the 28th inst. my eyes lighted on an article entitled "Wicked Abominations," which I read, with interest—an interest which, however, quickly turned to disgust, not unmingled with amusement. Since you have, dear Mr. Editor, so graciously allowed your correspondent "M.L.S." the space wherein to air his views on the subject of Catholic young women, you will not, in justice, refuse us a line or two in which to make a few little remarks—to express our opinion, of little value though it be.

Let us not, dear Catholic girls, give Mr. M. L. S. the satisfaction of believing that he has aroused our indignation by his naive display of ignorance. Like the renowned Hortense of "Bleak House" fame, we "pity him and we despise him." . . . His inconsistency, to begin with, is amusing. He admits that we are refined (at least, so we take it, as he does not label it sarcasm) and then goes on to relate how we are in the habit of frequenting "dance halls, where we naturally mingle promiscuously with the worst classes of society" and how we "attend and enjoy burlesque performances," etc., etc. Strange ideas of refinement his are!

We have all met him at one time or another, this man who glories in his ignorance, who boasts of the little he knows, whose one book is the daily newspaper, with its heterogeneous collection of murders, suicides, scandals, etc., whose wit—save the mark—is borrowed from its columns and must needs be labelled "joke" lest we of the duller sex should fail to "see the point."

"M. L. S." accuses us of "feeling educated" when we come in contact with non-Catholic young men. What a crime!—to feel educated. At least the author of "Wicked Abominations" need never accuse himself of it, for he has sinned but venially.

Surely, the several hundred girls of our parish, who have passed through the hands of the good Sisters and who have done what was possible towards self-improvement after leaving school, have at least a small claim to "feeling educated." If it be a sin, I sincerely hope we may all cry "Peccevi" cheerfully and feel in nowise embarrassed.

Dear girls, let us leave this honest non-believer in education to his beloved pipe and daily news. Let him play solitaire and whistle the ever popular "Beck's" to his heart's content, but let us provide for our children fathers that they may look up to and respect fathers who shall be capable of superintending the education of their children. Let us choose husbands who shall be our true companions in every way—in intellect as well as soul, or let us die in single blessedness.

If Catholic young men of that description are so scarce that we "must seek our affinities among those of other denominations"—well, more shame to them.

I feel sure that our friend "M. L. S." can not have met many really nice girls in his journey through life. It would afford me great pleasure to make him acquainted with a few, but, alas, they are "educated." Thanking you, Mr. Editor, in advance for the space which I know your fairness will allow me,

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
XANTIPPE.
Montreal, Dec. 31, 1905.

ST. BRIDGET'S NIGHT REFUGE.

Report for week ending Sunday, 31st December, 1905.
The following people had a night's lodgings and breakfast: Irish, 130; French, 6; English, 7; Scotch and other nationalities, 13. Total, 213.

It is a dangerous error to seek recollection in sadness: it is the spirit of God that produces recollection; sadness is the work of the spirit of darkness.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

THE DISSATISFIED ONES.

Everywhere we find people who are dissatisfied with their lot, who think they would be happy if they could only get somewhere else, into some other occupation. They see only the thorns in their own vocations, the roses in those of others. The shop-girl would be an actress; the cook would change places with her mistress, the butler with his master. The lawyer would be a doctor, the doctor a lawyer. The farmer laments his hard lot and longs to exchange his life of drudgery for the career of the merchant or the manufacturer. The country boy leans on his plow handles and looks toward the city with hungry eyes. If he could only be free from the slavery of the farm, he thinks, wear good clothes, get hold of a yardstick and stand behind a counter! Happiness, opportunity, fortune—everything, lies yonder; around him misery, toil, poverty—nothing desirable. A city youth behind a counter or sitting in a high office stool rails at fate for confining him to the limits of brick walls and the dreary details of merchandise, buying and selling, or of figuring up accounts. Oh, if he could only go to sea and travel to distant countries, become a captain in the navy or skipper or owner of a merchant vessel! Life would be worth something then. But now—

How much energy has been lost, how many lives have been spoiled by this fruitless longing for other fields, other opportunities out of reach. What is the use of sighing and dreaming of what you would do if you were in somebody else's place? What is the use of trying to reach into your neighbor's pasture when you do not know what bitterness may lie at the root of it, hidden from your sight, when you have never tried to develop or to call out the sweetness and juiciness which thrives in your own?—

ATTRACTIVE ORNAMENTS.

Horns, when nicely mounted, make very attractive ornaments. In our stockyards, I expect, one could purchase a pair of horns for a very reasonable price; in fact, one might get them for the carrying of them away. When you have secured the horns, wash well and soak in hot water, curving them while soft according to fancy. When the horns are again dry, polish them, first with sandpaper, next use a stiff brush dipped in powdered pumice stone and water, finishing them with a soft brush and whiting. Fix the horns onto a smooth piece of wood, about eight inches long and two thick. Cover the wood with black or brown strachan, letting it overlap the horns on each side for half an inch. Tack it along the back, and fasten in two good staples for hanging up.

THE RUFFLED KITCHEN APRON.

The man who discarded the two buttons on the back of his coat as soon as he discovered that he could not tell why they were placed there might have scorned the ruffle with which a certain wise cook invariably trimmed the bottom of her kitchen apron. However, when asked why she took so much trouble the cook answered that the ruffle was meant to catch any chance drop of grease or similar dropping and to prevent the same from attaching to her always immaculate skirts.

DON'T EXPECT TOO MUCH.

If you wish to be young looking and happy adopt as your principle in life never to expect too much of people. A large amount of worry and trouble arises from our too great expectation of others. We expect too much of our children. They must be gifted, beautiful, obedient, little compendiums of all the virtues, and if they are not this we think bitter things and sow wrinkles and gray hairs for ourselves. We expect too much of our friends, and ill nature is the result of this disappointment encountered. The housekeeper develops into a domestic pessimist who does not find the orderliness and cleanliness which she expects.

BENEFITS OF STANDING UP.

Women are supposed to grow more masculine as time changes, and our manners change with the times, so it may not have attracted much notice how lately they have taken to stand talking, male fashion, in front of the fireplace after luncheon or dinner instead of sinking gracefully into

the nearest comfortable chairs. This is, however, no attempt at masculinism, but simply the following out of the latest medical fad, which advises us to stand for at least half an hour after each meal to avoid the pains of indigestion. Food is better assimilated, so it seems, than if we adopt a semi-recumbent position.—London Times.

TO REMOVE STAINS.

Equal parts of water and vinegar will remove fly stains from furniture; apply with a soft woollen cloth and rub dry. A damp woollen cloth dipped in dry table salt will remove all traces of egg stains from silver. A piece of flannel dampened with spirits of camphor will quickly remove stains from mirrors or window-glass and leave a brilliant polish. Turpentine will remove paint stains from clothing and window glass, as well as rust marks from woollen goods. It is also a good disinfectant. Borax dissolved in warm water will remove grease stains, and another method is to put the stained article between two thicknesses of thin manila paper, and press it with a moderately hot iron. French chalk, rubbed on at once, will usually dissolve grease spots. It must be left on for some hours and then brushed off. Alcohol will remove grass stains. Coal oil will remove iron rust and many other stains. Soak the article in it, then wash it with the hands as though water were being used. Kerosene and a little soap used on a cloth will remove stains from an enamelled bath tub. Machine oil stains are easily taken out if they are rubbed with fresh lard before being wet.

TIMELY HINTS.

Slices of whole wheat bread spread with cream cheese sprinkled with finely minced sweet green or red peppers make delicious sandwiches. Wheat tarnished gold and silver embroidery may be brightened by being rubbed with flannel dipped in spirits of wine. The water in which a small quantity of rice has been boiled until it is gelatinous, makes an excellent starch for fine lawn or canvas collars and cuffs. Dip them in and iron between two cloths. The ordinary cake blacking mixed with a little milk makes a fine polish for shoes and prevents the leather getting hard and cracking. If flour is immediately put on oil spilled where not wanted, in a few hours, if sufficient flour has been used, there will be no trace of it save in the oil soaked flour, which burns well. Spirits of wine rubbed in well with a clean cloth will remove all stains on white leather belts. Wilted roses, seemingly fit only for the rubbish heap, may be completely revived and freshened, says National Magazine. Put the stems of the roses in a tumbler of water and then place the tumbler and roses in a vessel of sufficient size to allow the entire bouquet to be covered. Cover the vessel tightly and leave undisturbed for twenty-four hours. By this time the roses will be found all fresh and invigorated as if just plucked from the bushes, with every petal covered with artificial dew. Wilted lettuce may be freshened and kept in condition for weeks if treated in the same way.

RECIPES.

Sardine and Celery Salad.—Scrape and wash the celery. Crisp in ice water to which has been added the juice of a lemon; then cut into half-inch lengths and heap in lettuce cups for individual serving. Rub the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs and one tablespoonful of olive oil to a paste; season with salt, white pepper and powdered sugar; add vinegar enough to make the mixture of the proper consistency and pour over the celery. Garnish with whole sardines and serve with cheese waters. Petit Fours.—The foundation of these delicious little cakes is usually a simple and very light sponge cake baked in shallow tins. When the cake is cold stamp it out into fancy shapes with small fancy cutters. Cut each little cake through and spread it with a delicate preserve, such as pineapple or strawberry. Press the halves together again and cover the cakes with layers of various colors and flavors. The top of each cake is then ornamented in a different

NAPOLEON'S CONCORDAT AT AN END.

The bill for the so-called separation of Church and State, which was passed by the French House of Deputies last summer, was adopted by the French Senate on the 6th ult., by a majority of 79. In this way the great work accomplished by Napoleon when he brought order out of chaos in 1801 by reconciling the State with the Church has been undone. With the insight of genius the future Emperor of France saw that social and political stability which had been destroyed utterly by the French revolution could not be restored without a reconciliation with Rome. A treaty between the Holy See and France, known as the Concordat, was the result of the First Consul's determination to repair the ravages wrought by the political and social cataclysm that destroyed so much in France in the last quarter of the eighteenth century.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

Father—What did the teacher say when she heard you swear? Small Boy—She asked me where I learned it. Father—What did you tell her? Boy—I didn't want to give you away, pa, so I blamed it on the parrot.

YOUTHFUL AMBITION.

A little lad was asked the other day what he intended to be when he grew up. He pondered over it for awhile. "I won't be a sailor," he said, "because I might be drowned, and I won't be a soldier, because I might be shot. I think I will be a skeleton in a museum."

WHY HE WAS HAPPY.

He stood in front of his home and grinned enthusiastically as he saw the others unwillingly wending their way towards school. "Come on, Harold," shouted several of the boys.

A QUEER CARPET.

For some reason the man had been employed to make an inventory of the furniture in the house. He was so long about his task in the parlor, however, that the lady of the mansion went in to see what he was doing. On the floor lay an empty bottle. On the sofa lay the man, sleeping sweetly like a tired child. But the inventory had not been wholly forgotten. At the top of the page stood a solitary eloquent entry, "One revolving carpet."

HE DIDN'T GET IT.

A prominent educator in Philadelphia tells the following story on himself: In his early teaching days he had a position in a country schoolhouse in New England. The people in the neighborhood worked out their taxes by giving him board, and when there was no vacancy in the farmhouse he took a small room, while the neighbors supplied him with food. One day a small boy came running breathlessly toward him. "Say, teacher," he gasped, "my pa wants to know if you like pork?" "Indeed I do like pork," the teacher replied, concluding that the very stingy father of the boy had determined to donate some pork to him. "You tell your father if there's anything in this world that I do like it is pork."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Never lose heart if you have consumption. Others who have been left to die by the doctors, have been saved by PSYCHINE, and it will save you, too. Consumption is a powerful disease, but PSYCHINE is a more powerful remedy. It practically puts new life into the system, increases nutrition, purifies blood, tones up the nerves, kills germs and repairs exhausted tissues. Don't waste time and don't lose hope until you have tried

PSYCHINE (PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN) Sold by all druggists throughout Canada for \$1 per bottle. SAMPLE AND TREATISE FREE. Address: "Sample Department L" Dr. T. A. SLOOBER, Limited, Laboratory and Office, 179 King Street West, - TORONTO

NAPOLEON'S CONCORDAT AT AN END.

(Speech delivered on Feb. 25, 1864, by Brother Mason, delegate from the lodge Les Amis de l'Independance.) The spirit that these words give expression to has been in evidence in every stage of the war that has been waged upon the Church in France. The religious orders had to bear the brunt of the first attack. As they are the right arm of the Church they had to be got rid of. Then followed the shutting up of Catholic schools in order that Masonic school teachers might be in a position to impart their own atheistic views to the youth. The other day one of them, at St. Paul, outside of Fier, addressing his pupils, said: "There is no God, I tell you, and no hell either; and if the priests say the contrary they are liars."

THE PRESENT SITUATION.

That is the sort of teaching French boys and girls are receiving in the so-called neutral schools throughout France. If the denunciation of the Concordat would leave the Church in France as free as the Church is in the United States, the outlook would not be so gloomy. But the Freemasons and the Socialists who are in power have no intention of conceding any such freedom. The so-called "religious associations" which virtually will have the management of all church affairs will be constantly under strict police surveillance. The law for the separation of Church and State has been so framed that it will be easy for the authorities to find an excuse for interfering with the religious associations and so impede them in their work. As the intention of the framers of the law was to cripple the Church as much as possible it may be taken for granted that nothing will be left undone to carry this intention into execution. After robbing the Church the next thing in order is to shackle her.

The present situation in France has been rendered possible only by the lack of organization and unanimity among Catholic Frenchmen, who, although they are in the majority, have been unable to derive any benefit from their numerical strength on account of their dissensions, which have delivered them into the hands of the Radicals and Socialists. In vain did Leo XIII. plead with them to forget minor differences and rally in defence of their rights, whilst frankly and loyally accepting the Republic as an accomplished fact. His wise counsel unfortunately was unheeded. The result of this is apparent in the present condition of things in France. The Church in that country faces difficulties that would seem insurmountable if it were not that her God-given strength warrants the belief that she will be able to overcome them.

As a great concession property acquired by the church since 1801 will not be included in the general act of confiscation. All other church property—churches, episcopal and parochial residences, seminaries—after a stated period, will become state property. It makes no difference that much of this property has been the free gift of devout Catholics who bequeathed it to the Church. The fact that it belongs to the Church is, in the estimation of the Masonic government of France, good and sufficient reason for its confiscation. It is possible that the framers of the notorious bill we have been criticizing look forward to a time when the prediction made by a Masonic orator in the Convention of the Grand Orient twenty odd years ago will be fulfilled. We quote from the Bulletin de la grand loge Symbolique (Vol. v., page 28), an organ of French Freemasonry: "As Brother Baitin, orator and deputy at the General Convention of the Grand Orient in France in 1833, so eloquently demanded, Free Masonry should be summoned to preach its doctrines in the edifices that during the centuries have been erected on all sides to religious superstition and ecclesiastical domination. The vaulted roofs and the stately pillars should echo back the sound of the Masonic mallet and the Masonic splanx. Instead of clerical palms."

THE POET'S CORNER.

LOVE'S SAILING. Love came sailing Down the silver ripples, round the willow tree; "Ho, there, and ho, there!" Love is ever hailing Each one with "Ho, there! Who'll aboard with me?"

Love saw an old man Writing out a sonnet, writing on his knee; "Ho, there, and ho, there! Chill it is and cold, man; Come into the sunshine, come aboard to me!"

Love saw a young man Writing out a rondeau, oh, so daintily; "Ho, there, and ho, there! Verses should be sung, man; Throw away your inkhorn and come aboard with me!"

Love laughed lightly; "You who sit a-dreaming beneath the willow tree, You have never seen me, never knew me rightly; Sit there, and dream there. Who'll aboard with me!" —From the Pall Mall Magazine.

THAT OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE.

(Those of our readers who were fortunate enough to hear Prof. J. C. Monaghan, of the Department of Commerce and Labor, Washington, deliver his lecture—"Expansion of the Wealth of the United States"—at the Catholic Summer School, Cliff Haven, on August 18th, and those who saw it, in part, of course, in the public press, will read with livelier interest, therefore, the following sweet and tender lines written by the Professor, on a subject dear to the hearts of all those who have and who had sweethearts. We are indebted to a Washington friend for the poem. He heard Prof. Monaghan read it at a small social gathering of friends, and thinking it too good to be confined to a local literary circle, and to us for publication—Irish World.) Like one who sits in silence On the banks of purring streams, And lets his fancy wander In a world of idle dreams, I sometimes sit, and ponder, Painting pictures wondrous fine, Of happy days that I have had With that old Sweetheart of mine.

This world has noble women— Aye, some worth tons of gold And some so sweet and happy They never can grow old. But with the years are better Like the noblest vint of wine, And that's the way it always was With that old Sweetheart of mine.

In the darriest days of danger, In the doubt that often comes To the man whose home is marble, To the toiler in the slums, Her words and ways are winning— As the lifemart's saving line Are the words and ways so winning Of this old Sweetheart of mine.

I do not envy others, Who choose to live alone, With hearts as hard or harder Than the hardest granite stone: The words I'm always wanting, Is just one word divine To paint a fitting picture Of this old Sweetheart of mine.

When o'er the hills blew blizzards, And wealth went into dust, And naught was left of all we had, Except a loving trust, She came and whispered sweetly, "We'll live for Auld Lang Syne!" 'Twas then I knew the value Of that old Sweetheart of mine.

So all your glasses gaily, And drain them to the lees, 'Twill taste the sweeter to you, Like honey to the bees. When you pledge their health in Masonic halls, In Champagne or in Rhine— The health of all fair sweethearts, But mostly yours and mine.

SUCCESS. Ho that has kept clean hands and stainless heart, He that, in climbing, bore no brother down, Whom vision sees not God and man apart— He has not failed! To him the victor's crown! —Florence Jones, in December Tom Watson's.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

OUR B...

Dear Girls and Boys: I am expecting every telling me all about Sam... I know, of course, not miss one of my little cause it is only the naught and girls he passes by, not among the naughty one hope you have all made res write me oftener than you past year, and let us all to the corner bright and int Your loving AUNT

Dear Aunt Becky: I thought as I have not you for some time I would a few lines. Our school s day; we are having our holidays now. We had a tertainment. We are going a Christmas tree home. We busy making the things to We are having lovely weat the sleighing is fine. I h keep that way all winter. I will close, wishing you Christmas and Happy New Year. Pugwash, Dec. 23, 1905

(Many thanks, Kate, for and pretty card.) A FLOWER UNBLOWN. A flower unblown, a book A tree with fruit unharvested A path untrod, a house w Lack yet the heart's divin A landscape whose wide b In silent shade 'neath stle A wondrous fountain yet A casket with its gifts co This is the year that for y Beyond to-morrow's myst —Horatio Nelson Powers.

A CHRISTMAS FOR S Hetty was cross, or she have said it; and Max we Max was usually teasing, his pretty sister, but he co be made to see that her s lations were anything but he was more inclined to b ing than sympathetic. It was the day before and mother unexpectedly called away to meet an old friend who to sail for Europe. The spending the holiday with seemed forlorn enough to pedally as a friend of hers, usually be depended upon what Max called "such org cations," was too sick to them. Last of all, a dai china, which Hetty had p gift for the invalid, had back from the "firing" r it was too late to do an "Never mind, my dear accidents will happen," sa the serene tone of one w appreciation of artistic li what such a loss meant, another soap-dish, painte day, will answer.

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He sauntered off, and ing to the quiet room. T out that afternoon. T when Max returned, he his joke in fresh inter Hetty were chatting be when the door-bell rang brought a little boy in

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys:

I am expecting every day letters telling me all about Santa Claus's visit. I know, of course, that he did not miss one of my little friends, because it is only the naughty boys and girls he passes by, and mine are not among the naughty ones. Now, I hope you have all made resolutions to write me often than you did in the past year, and let us all try to make the corner bright and interesting.

Your loving AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:

I thought as I have not written to you for some time I would write you a few lines. Our school stopped Friday; we are having our Christmas holidays now. We had a nice entertainment. We are going to have a Christmas tree home. We are quite busy making the things to put on it. We are having lovely weather now, the sleighing is fine. I hope it will keep that way all winter. I guess I will close, wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

KATIE F.

Pogwash, Dec. 23, 1905

(Many thanks, Katie, for kind wishes and pretty card.)

A FLOWER UNBLOWN.

A flower unblown, a book unread, A tree with fruit unharvested, A path untrod, a house whose rooms lack yet the heart's divine perfumes, A landscape whose wide border lies in silent shade 'neath silent skies, A wondrous fountain yet unsealed, A casket with its gifts concealed— This is the year that for you waits Beyond to-morrow's mystic gates. —Horatio Nelson Powers.

A CHRISTMAS FOR SALE.

Hetty was cross, or she would not have said it, and Max was teasing—Max was usually teasing. He loved his pretty sister, but he could seldom be made to see that her small tribulations were anything but funny, and he was more inclined to be aggravating than sympathetic.

It was the day before Christmas, and their father and mother had been unexpectedly called away from home to meet an old friend who was about to sail for Europe. The thought of spending the holiday without them seemed forlorn enough to Hetty, especially as a friend of hers, who could usually be depended upon to brighten what Max called "such orphaned occasions," was too sick to come to them.

Last of all, a dainty bit of china, which Hetty had painted as a gift for the invalid, had just come back from the "firing" ruined, and it was too late to do another.

"Never mind, my dear Mehetabel, accidents will happen," said Max, in the serene tone of one who had no appreciation of artistic labor, or of what such a loss meant. "I suppose another soap-dish, painted another day, will answer."

"It wasn't a soap-dish, and you know my name isn't Mehetabel," answered Hetty, shortly. "Well, then, my Hetty without-an-able, be consoled by the remembrance that to-morrow is Christmas."

"It won't be worth calling Christmas," she said petulantly. "I'd sell my share of it very cheap."

"You would? Advertise it, then," advised Max. "That's the surest way to get rid of what you don't want to keep."

But Hetty was in no mood to be laughed at, and she responded very promptly when Bridget summoned her from the room. Left to himself, Max looked about the pretty place which Hetty secretly called her studio, and presently an idea flashed into his mischievous head, which he acted upon in hot haste. He printed a large placard—"Christmas For Sale, Cheap"—and hung it in the window where the shade would hide it from within, but where it could be plainly read from the street. Hetty would be sure to go over to her friend's in a few minutes, and then she would discover it, her brother thought, laughing to himself as he pictured the look her face would wear when she saw it.

He sauntered off, and Hetty, returning to the quiet room, did not go out that afternoon. Two hours later when Max returned, he had forgotten his joke in fresher interests. He and Hetty were chatting beside the fire when the door-bell rang, and Bridget brought a little boy into the room.

"I can't rightly make out what he wants," she said.

"I want to buy a Christmas," said the little fellow, looking at Hetty. He was not more than six or seven years old; his toes were peeping out from his worn shoes; all his clothing was poor and thin, but the child's face was bright and intensely earnest.

"Buy a Christmas," Hetty repeated, wondering. "Yes'm; I don't know whether you'd sell one for a dime, but that's all I've got, and the sign in your window said you'd sell 'em cheap."

Hetty stepped to the window, whirled the card around, and flashed a look at Max. "Oh, I've got nothing to do with that," she said. "It is this young man who attended to selling the Christmases. You must talk to him about it."

Max looked confused, but the small new-comer did not notice it as he turned to him. "I don't know much about 'em, for we never had any at our house, but I would like to get any kind of a one for the children, who would like it," said the little boy. "Ted earns some money, he's twelve years old, and there's only him and mother to earn. Mother makes stockings. Ted had planned to give the babies a good Christmas, but he hurt his foot, so he feels awful bad, 'cause he can't buy 'em anything. I earned ten cents myself, running errands for folks to-day, and when I see your sign, I come in."

He was such a sturdy little figure, his blue eyes so honest and eager, and the small hand which held out the treasured coin was so rough and red with cold! Max's throat swelled and he looked appealingly at his sister. "I'm afraid I haven't any of that kind of Christmases left on our shelves," he said, "but maybe we can find something that will do. Can't we, Hetty?"

Hetty arose without a word, produced a market basket of goodly size, and into it went packages from pantry, cellar and wardrobe, with candy and nuts to make it "look Christmasy." Then Max gravely pocketed the dime, because, as he said, he "wouldn't for anything deprive the little man of the satisfaction of feeling that his Christmas was honestly bought and paid for with his own hard earnings."

"We don't usually deliver our goods," explained Max, "but as we have no other customers just now, and as the basket is too heavy for you, I don't mind going along to carry it."

The early dusk had fallen, and Hetty threw a cloak around her, and donned her hat. "I think I'd better go too, and carry this pie," she said. "It would be a pity if it should fall off the basket."

At a shabby little house which stood by itself at the end of the lane the child stopped. Hastily depositing the basket on the steps, leaving him to make his way in alone, Max and Hetty retreated. From the shelter of a tree across the road they could see through the uncurtained window, and catch a glimpse of hurriedly moving figures.

"Wouldn't I like to hear him tell his story," laughed Max. "The older ones would think he had invented it, if it were not for the basket."

The last trace of despondency was gone from Hetty's glowing face, and her eyes were shining with something more than mirth. "To think of all we have, Max. I don't believe I'll ever be cross and ungrateful again."

"I think we might do quite a business in this kind of Christmases. If I live till another year, I mean to manufacture a stock of them," declared Max.

But Hetty understood the earnestness under the fun. "O little town of Bethlehem, how far its light shines!" she said.

ELEANOR'S LUCK.

"Eleanor has such luck!" said one of Eleanor's friends to me. "Miss Stanley has hired her for her private secretary, and Eleanor can go to school and do her work there in the evening. Did you ever hear of such luck—to be getting an education and earning a salary at the same time?"

As I knew Miss Stanley very well, I inquired one day about Eleanor's "luck." "Oh," said Miss Stanley, laughing, "I hired my young secretary on one recommendation, and that was a speech that I happened to overhear. I had been wanting a secretary, and

weighing the merits of the girls that I knew. I was walking on the street, behind Eleanor and another girl one afternoon, when the other girl told a bit of scandal about a schoolmate. "I hope it isn't true," said Eleanor, "I don't believe it is, and, of course, while there is a doubt, we must not talk about it."

"I immediately decided that she was the girl I wanted. When I made inquiries, I found that she was qualified for the place, and that the money she could earn would be very welcome. I hired her, and she has not disappointed me in any way."

This was the story of Eleanor's "luck." She had been true to the highest ideals in her inner life, and her speech, even in the unguarded moments when she was alone with an intimate friend, revealed this fact.

How many of us are willing to be judged by a chance speech overheard?

MABEL'S FAULT.

It is often true that the failings we criticize with the utmost freedom and severity in our friends are but duplicates of our own faults. We are, however, singularly blind to these same defects in our own characters, and we are most uncharitable in our criticism of failings that would become apparent to us as harmful possessions of our own, if we ever took ourselves to task for our own shortcomings.

"I don't like Hattie B— at all," Mabel said, in an irritable tone, to her mother. "Why not?" was the reply. "Oh, she's so very sarcastic; and if there is anything I do dislike, it's sarcasm!"

A few minutes later, Mabel's brother exclaimed in a tone of triumph: "Hurrah! I have every one of the ten examples in arithmetic given me for my home lesson!"

"Oh, how very smart we are!" said Mabel, in a tone of extreme irritation caused by the fact that none of her problems were solved and she doubted if she could get them.

Five minutes later her sister Marion held up a hat she had been trimming for herself, and said, brightly: "There! I think that looks very neat and pretty, don't you, Mabel?"

"Oh, it's a perfect work of art!" was the reply. "Why don't you offer it to Madame Virote as a pattern hat?"

Marion, who was a sweet-tempered girl, only laughed, although the sarcastic fling hurt her not a little.

Letty, another sister of Mabel's, spread a tidy she had just completed on the back of a chair and asked: "Isn't that lovely, girls? I'm quite proud of it, for you know that it is entirely my own design."

"You ought to have it patented, or copyrighted, or whatever is necessary to keep the world at large from imitating your triumph of genius," said Mabel.

Even Harold, the "baby" of the family, a little fellow of eight or nine years, came in for a share of his sister's merciless sarcasm. He had produced a wonderful "bouquet" on a sheet of white paper with his box of paints.

"See my flowers!" he cried, with childish delight. "Aren't they beautiful?" "Oh, marvelous!" said Mabel. "You're bound to be the chief artist of your day."

Jane, the cook, had made some delicious rolls for tea, and the other members of the family were kindly praising them in her presence, when Mabel said acridly: "There never was anything quite like them, Jane. If Delmonico should hear of you, we would soon be minus a cook."

"Mabel," said her mother, "didn't you say before tea that you disliked Hattie B—?" "Yes, I did, and I shall never like her. Her sarcasm is simply unendurable."

"Then you ought to like her, for you have much in common. Everything you have said this evening has fairly bristled with sarcasm. It is your chief fault. It crops out every day of your life. I wonder that you are not aware of so marked a failing in yourself, when you see it so clearly and condemn it so sharply in others."

WHY NEW YEAR'S DAY FALLS ON THE 1ST OF JANUARY INSTEAD OF MARCH 1 OR APRIL 1. Why is New Year's Day Jan. 1? On the face of it the Chinese method of beginning in April, when nature wakes up from the winter, appears more appropriate. The Romans in the earlier days of the Republic were of the same opinion and commenced their year on March 1. September, October, November and December were then in actual fact the seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth months.

DOES YOUR HEAD

Feel As Though It Was Being Hammered? As Though It Would Crack Open? As Though a Million Sparks Were Flying Out of Your Eyes? Horrible Sickness of Your Stomach? Then You Have Sick Headache!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

will afford relief from headaches on matter whether sick nervous, spasmodic, periodical or bilious. If cured by removing the cause. Mr. Samuel J. Hibbard, Belleville, Ont., writes: "Last spring I was very poorly, my appetite failed me, I felt weak and nervous, had sick headaches, was tired all the time and not able to work. I saw Burdock Blood Bitters recommended for just such a case as mine and I got two bottles of it, and found it to be an excellent blood medicine. You may use my name as I think that others should know of the wonderful merits of Burdock Blood Bitters."

their names would still have them. Nevertheless the present reckoning of the year is of respectable age. The change was first made in the year 153 B. C. simply because the consuls assumed office on Jan. 1, and it was the custom to call each year after the consuls than in power.

The January convention fell into disuse in the time of the Merovingians, who returned to the 1st of March. Under Charlemagne, as had been formerly the case with the Gauls, the year began at Christmas. In England March 25 became New Year's day soon after the Norman conquest and remained so until the Gregorian calendar was adopted in 1752. Indeed the Chancellor of the Exchequer and those who depend upon him still observe the old Chinese year.—Pearson's Weekly.

EACH DAY A WHITE PAGE.

The new year is not present with us, only a new day. So it will be continually: we shall see but one day at a time. If each day is lived aright the whole year will be right; if each day is wrong, the year will be wrong. Each day is a white page to be written. Write it beautifully, and the book of the year will be beautiful.—J. H. Bliss.

STAINED GLASS WORKERS WALK TIPTOE.

Three good looking workmen passed down the long length of the art gallery on tiptoe. "Why do they walk on tiptoe?" said a patron. The proprietor, smiling, answered: "I'll tell you why, and the reason is so strange that you will hardly credit it. "Those men are stained glass workers, imported from Paris, for my new stained glass department, and they walk on tiptoe because they have worked so much in churches and cathedrals that the gait has become habitual to them."

Practically all their working hours have been spent in the repairing of the magnificent old painted windows of the churches of Europe. Since these churches are always open, since services are always going on in them, work must be conducted quietly, and all walking must be done on the toes.

Hence these three excellent artists, whenever they enter a spacious and quiet place like this gallery of mine, rise up on their toes involuntarily, from a subconscious notion that they are in church.

"This is odd, but true—true of all European stained glass workers."—Minneapolis Tribune.

WHERE IT ALWAYS RAINS!

There is a group of islands to the south of New Zealand called the Sisters of Seven Sisters, which are reputed to be subject to a practically constant rainfall. The same may be said of the islands and mainland of Tierra del Fuego, save for the difference that the rain often takes the form of sleet and snow.

The darkest shadows of the are those which a man himself makes when he stands in his own light.

Whoever has watched the development of character cannot have failed to note that individual responsibility alone brings out all a man's powers.

—Sir Charles Gavan Duffy.

THE REAL TREASURES

They Are the Homely and Simple Things of Life.

By Leigh Mitchell Hoopes. Life is such a play in so many ways! It displays so many different actors in so many roles, and it varies so as to plot and plan and motive that the relationship between it and the mimic stage is close and interesting.

And there is so much "make believe" about it that one cannot be blamed for mistaking the artificial for the real. And yet behind, its scenes and all the acting that is done on its broad stage there exists a whole other world of reality, where in things are what they seem, and which is the same in any light or when seen from any side. It is the world of our own simple being and loving and having. It is the treasure house of all that is best and most worth having.

The real treasures of life are locked up in ourselves. The key to them is in our own keeping. We can if we choose sail off and search in strange places for something to take their place; but I fear we will always come back empty.

The real treasures of life are not the great happenings, the high events, the costly jewels and the splendid things in the sight of man. These, as a rule, are like the scenery on the stage—they look well, and are good from only one side. On the other side they are propped up and dabbled with paint and held in place by hand-driven spikes. Thus the frowning fortress on the summit of the majestic crag is easily taken down and carried away by two men, who set up in its place a beautiful castle. How often are our fears just such frowning fortresses for our enemies, and our imagined joys as flimsy and insecure as this castle!

The real treasures of life are the homely things—I would rather write it homely, so as to emphasize the "home." I know we are, for the most part, dissatisfied with the lot we have, and somewhat discouraged over our prospects, or, more properly, speaking, our lack of prospects, and a bit envious of the success or comfort of some one else, and fairly sure that we have put up with just a little more than nearly any one else but if we would only count our own treasures as carefully as we count those that we think belong to others—we never know—I imagine we would have less complaining to do.

The Necessity of a Scale on the Farm.

We believe that most farmers realize the necessity of owning a good reliable scale. Selling and buying so much by weight he must realize that a little inaccuracy in his dealer's scales means considerable loss to him. We don't believe that prosperity makes him so reckless of his own interests that he cares not whether the grain buyer cheats him or gives him full value, but the average farmer figures that he cannot afford to buy a farm scale when the crop is light or prices low.

Under either conditions the necessity of a farm scale is plainly evident. When prosperity smiles on the farmer a little inaccuracy in his dealer's scales means a big loss, and when light crops or low prices prevail, though his loss is less all told, he can less afford to lose the amount.

One of our contemporaries has figured out the cost to farmers of slight errors in the weighing of grain and stock. It shows that a scale need not be very much off balance to make a big loss for the farmer, and gives the following illustrations:

"Suppose a certain farmer sells thirty hogs weighing 200 pounds each, receiving for these five cents a pound. If the scales are out of the way 1-20 it will mean a loss to him of \$15 on the lot. This same farmer sells 2000 bushels of wheat at 75c per bushel. If the scales are out 1-40 it will mean a loss to him of \$37.50.

Now the above examples are by no means gross exaggerations, and it will be seen from the above figures that the total loss incurred would be \$52.50, enough to purchase a good set of scales to guard against all future loss. It is never an equable proposition to measure farm produce when selling it. Hay measured in the stacks is so much guess work, although the most infallible rule is used. The same is true of grain. Sometimes oats will over-run one-fourth in weight, and the farmer who sells by measure is simply losing one bushel in every four."

These other reasons are given by a contemporary why a farmer should own a scale.

The careful, progressive farmer wants to know which portions of his farm produce the best quality of grain. This can never be told by measure, but only by weight. The feeder of stock is also very desirous to know just what progress his animals are making as the result of his efforts. With a set of farm scales they can be weighed regularly, thus accurately determining the gain proportional to the amount of feed. If the results with one kind of feed are not satisfactory he can forthwith change the feed and note the result—with scales on the farm this is not difficult, but it is almost impossible without them. At any rate it is guess work, pure and simple."

Of course the scale must be an accurate, reliable one. We see that a firm in Chatham, Ont., is advertising a farm scale which is guaranteed by the Canadian Government. It is made in three styles, which are convertible into useful trucks. The firm sell them on very easy terms. In fact, so easy that what the scale will save a farmer should pay for it in the time. We are sure it would pay any farmer to investigate the offer this firm makes. A post card with your name and address on it sent to The Manson Campbell Co., Limited, Dept. 299, Chatham, will bring full particulars.

CHRISTMAS IN IRELAND.

Christmas in Ireland, as in every Christian country, is a time of gladness and rejoicing. But in the little Green Isle it is especially a time when the deep religious faith of the people is seen. The Irish heart, too, always warm and kind, overflows during the holy season with good-nature and hospitality. In every city, town and village enthusiastic preparations are made for the coming of the great Yule festival. Indeed, the atmosphere of Christmas pervades for days and days before its arrival, nor is the happy excitement of the people soon lost when Christmas has passed.

The young people gather holly, string the leaves together and with mistletoe decorate their homes. The good Irish mothers, helped by their dark-eyed colleens, prepare the ingredients that make up the big plum pudding, which, surrounded by the burning flames of a certain Irish favorite sauce, will be carried to the dinner table on Christmas day. The Christmas dinner is a family reunion. The boys are home from college, and the girls from the convent, and father and mother, brothers and sisters, aunts and uncles, nephews and nieces, join hands in a happy family gathering.

In many parts of Ireland midnight Mass is celebrated. Whoever has been present at one of these Masses will never forget the wonderful faith and simple devotion of the Celtic people. Immense multitudes attend these midnight Masses. It is a pretty sight, on an early Christmas morning, to see the crowds of people wending their way over the hills or through the lanes to the Christmas Mass. After Mass the congregation gathers around the crib, and on bended knees, make their hearts' offering and adoration.

Every church in Ireland, no matter how poor or how secluded, has a crib. Sometimes these cribs are not artistic over-the-top, they are always surrounded by believing hearts. There is one priest in Ireland, known to the writer, who takes much pains and not a little pleasure in putting together a small crib made of cork. This simple crib is big enough to rest on the communion rails. Yet it always attracts a constant stream of visitors who kneel on the communion steps and gaze with reverence on that little representation of the Savior's birth.

But, while the songs of the angels, that far-away long ago, is being re-echoed in the hearts of the Irish people at home, millions of her exiled children are thinking of Ireland on distant shores. Nothing so easily awakens in the hearts of these Irish exiles such tender memories of home and kindred as the thought of this glad holiday time.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children, and should be expelled from the system.

"The evil of a lie," says St. Augustine, "consists in this, that one thing is hidden in the heart and another brought forward in speech."

Why is a man kind? Why, because he can forget himself at least occasionally. Because he is willing to render services; because he will even go the length of sacrifice.

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



THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1906.

A CATHOLIC LEADS THE LORDS.

The fact has been allowed to pass absolutely without comment on this side of the Atlantic that under the new Government and for the first time since the Reformation, the Leader of the House of Lords is a Catholic. Lord Ripon's presence in the Cabinet is looked upon also as some evidence that when the Education question comes up Catholic claims will not be overlooked. Lord Ripon has had a long and varied experience of public office and is universally respected in the Upper House, where his leadership is real as well as official.

THE POPE AND POLAND.

The Osservatore Romano publishes an important Papal Encyclical addressed to the Polish Bishops in the Russian Empire. The Encyclical says:—The Holy Father cherishes sentiments of paternal affection for the entire Polish nation. The Pontiff remembers with pleasure the glorious past of Poland, and he hopes the Poles of to-day will follow their ancestors in their loyalty to the Holy See. In these difficult times the Pope directs his special attention to the Poles under the Russian Empire, being preoccupied by the grave crisis they are going through. He trusts in the Episcopacy of Russian Poland, and through the medium of this Episcopacy will have his voice heard to contribute to the perfect pacification of that country in vain invoked up to the present by all good men. Many are the evils which afflict Poland, and many are the duties which weigh upon the Episcopacy and the faithful. Among evils there are subversive parties which exercise over the Polish people a real terror with grave damage to society. There is a part of National radicalism which excites political passions, spurring people to excess which cannot but render the situation the graver. If the present troubles of the Russian Empire proceed, the Encyclical Catholics must form an element which sincerely wishes peace and order, recalling the grave words of Leo XIII. in his Encyclical of March 19th, 1894, addressed to Polish Bishops, saying those who are under authority should constantly give reverence and loyalty to their rulers, as it is God exercising His Kingdom by means of men. They should also obey those rulers, not only because of the punishment, but also for conscience sake. For rulers they should have petitions, prayers, postulations and favors; they should guard sacredly civil discipline, they should abstain from plots of wicked men, and from their gather-

ings. They should never act sedulously; they should do all in their power to keep a just and tranquil peace. The Pontiff concluded: "By rendering homage to the wisdom and goodness of the Emperor, who, by the ukase of April 30th, granted freedom of conscience, thus giving happiness to many souls." This sovereign concession having been confirmed and amplified by manifesto of October 30th, Episcopacy must scrupulously assist those who by their own will wish to embrace the Catholic religion. Pius X. exhorts Poles to take advantage of the rights of citizenship conceded to them with loyalty and diligence, with the object of contribution to the progressive amelioration of the part of Poland under Russia. On his side the Pope will not omit constantly to use his influence with the Czar and his Government for the religious and moral good of the Polish population. The Encyclical ends by imparting the Apostolic Benediction.

SECTIONALISM AND STATESMANSHIP.

The following editorial is taken from the Catholic Register, of Toronto, and is most opportune just now:

"We have grown so accustomed to the sensorious sectionalism of some of our Toronto contemporaries that many offensive absurdities for which they are responsible slip from time to time into the channels of political comment without meeting due reproof or criticism. The lamented death of Hon. Raymond Prefontaine in Paris had only been announced by the cable when the News started in to rate French-Canadian patriotism and public life. Others got the cue and were quickly engaged in the familiar literary exercise of charging the public men of Quebec with extreme sectional spirit, at the same moment that they themselves were insisting upon out and out sectional privileges for Ontario.

At the outset we may say that it was hardly decent, though characteristic of the Toronto press, to start a disputation over Mr. Prefontaine's portfolio before that statesman has been twelve hours dead. We hope the News will allow the large word "statesman" to apply, in view of the high honors paid to the remains both by the Imperial and Republican Governments. But without canvassing the names that have been mentioned, or attempting to pick the best man to succeed Mr. Prefontaine, there is one phase of the discussion that must not pass without challenge. We refer to the effort to make it out that because Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick succeeded the late Mr. Mills as Minister of Justice, the "balances" were thereby put against Ontario in the matter of Cabinet representation. This comes with extraordinary effect as part and parcel of a tirade against sectionalism. When we preach broad Canadianism, where in the name of common sense are we to find it personified if not in our leading public men? But in the press of Ontario we see Sir Wilfrid Laurier continually described as a French-Canadian and Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick counted into the Cabinet representation from the Province of Quebec. What more positive proof than this could the finger of any Canadian elector be placed upon to show that the standards of public life raised by the newspapers in this part of the Dominion are peculiarly narrow and provincial. Nowhere else either in Canada, or outside can we find the same lack of patriotic breadth and national conception.

Look at the new British Cabinet with its overpowering Scottish representation. The national vision of the British elector overlooks all thought of sectional origin in the consideration of political leadership. Campbell-Bannerman the Scot, is leader of the English democracy, John Morley, the embodiment of all the essential qualities of English Liberalism, sits for a Scottish riding. The matter of representation is by no means ignored in the composition of the British Cabinet, as it should not be ignored in the Dominion of

Ontario. But there it is not considered and here it should not be taken account of until the service of the state first secures the real and acknowledged leaders of the nation's life. A Gladstone or a Morley, a Laurier or a Fitzpatrick; any statesman who stands upon an eminence, is more essential to the state for the time being than the principle of sectional representation, though we are far from belittling the principle of Cabinet representation upon which depends the satisfactory administration of affairs from the popular point of view.

Our argument against the sectional Toronto press is that the state before all other considerations deserves and must command the ability of the best qualified men in the land, and that the claims of territorial or sectional divisions for the purposes of satisfactory internal administration are minor. Wales, Scotland and England; Nonconformist, Catholic and Established Churchmen are represented in the Cabinet of Premier Campbell-Bannerman. But we do not think that a man like John Morley has been sorted out with the rest in that manner of representation.

It is time we got a little breadth of view in Ontario, so as to concede that there is in the country such a thing as governing talent, and that if it has not been grown in Ontario it is none the less Canadian because grown in Quebec. Let us concede this talent to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and have an end of the childish habit of calling him a representative of the French-Canadian people. Let us concede as much also to Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick, who though representing a Quebec constituency is not and cannot be regarded as the mere representative of Quebec in the Dominion Government. Like John Morley he is a national figure, standing upon an eminence of Liberal statesmanship. True it is that we ourselves have often claimed that he represents a distinct element in the Cabinet and in Parliament—the Irish Catholics of the Dominion. The claim is like that of the French-Canadians to Sir Wilfrid Laurier. In either case it is one of patriotic pride. But no sensible person in Ontario will say that Mr. Fitzpatrick is less a broadminded Canadian statesman because he has a kindly feeling towards the race from which he sprung, and because this kindly feeling is enthusiastically reciprocated.

It is sheer narrowness that would suggest absolute provincial lines in the selection of Ministers. This narrowness is not shared by the people. There is not a Liberal constituency in any part of Ontario or, indeed, of Canada, that would not be honored by having the opportunity afforded it of returning Sir Wilfrid Laurier or Mr. Fitzpatrick to Parliament. Even in invulnerable Conservative constituencies the electors are proud to acclaim the leaders of the country upon all occasions of political visits. In no other part of the Dominion do more enthusiastic audiences acclaim Sir Wilfrid Laurier than in Toronto though the effect of these demonstrations upon the party vote may not be very perceptible. It goes to show, however, that the people of Toronto are Canadians in heart and voice, and that they are too broad and patriotic to be represented by a provincial press that is forever reiterating sectional contentions.

WILLIAM H. BUTLER, ASSISTANT CITY ATTORNEY.

In the reorganization of the law department of the City Council, we are glad to notice the name of Mr. William H. Butler, who, we are sure, will worthily fill the position of assistant city attorney. Mr. Butler is a native of this city, having been born in St. Ann's Ward on the 27th July, 1876. His father and mother were amongst the oldest Irish Catholics in our city. He is a nephew of the late Mr. M. P. Ryan, for many years a representative of Montreal Centre in the House of Commons. Mr. Butler having graduated with distinction at St. Louis College, carried off the honors in Classics and Mathematics in the final year (1899)

at St. Mary's, Bligny street. He followed the law course at McGill for one year, and for two years at Laval, where he took the degree of Master of Laws with the highest distinction. Since his admission to the Bar he has given evidence of practical ability and will, we are confident, be a valuable acquisition to the civic law department.

WHAT TO READ?

Seeing the large number of books turned out by publishers, the answer to this question becomes more and more difficult. It is fashionable, though not advisable, to be up-to-date by being able to say that we have read the latest novel. What is a rapid pace to maintain one which would tire the majority, and which would produce mental imbecility in all who attempted it. The number of good novels does not increase so fast that they need occupy much spare time. But let us classify readers first rather than subjects. The classes are somewhat crossed; for they are the young and the old; people of leisure and busy bread-winners; students whose lines of reading are traced out for them; professional men whose literature is technical; superficial readers and deep thinkers. Many other lines of division may be drawn, for reading depends much upon the taste. Taste changes with age, and circumstances. But there are books which are suited for all; and from whose treasures all should draw. There should be a little spiritual reading every day. A chapter or two from the Bible, a little of the Imitation of Christ, a page or so from the great ascetic writers—these offer the food which strengthens the soul and of which the soul stands more in need by reason of the distractions of the world. We place first the Bible, though we do not intend to signify by this that it is the whole Bible which we think should be read. No other book can take its place so far as the soul is concerned. It is God's own book—Creation, Redemption, and Sanctification—all are told in language suited to man's intelligence. The soul finds there its deepest yearnings voiced in words as fresh as perennial spring. Prayer, sorrow for sin, gratitude for mercies are sung in Psalms and pictured in Prophecies with a charm which purifies and chastens the reader. The gospel and the Acts of the Apostles should be engraved in our heart by habitual reading as well as heartfelt consideration. We might easily add more to the list, but we content ourselves by mentioning the Books of Wisdom, whose proverbs and preaching are inexhaustible treasures more precious than silver and gold.

Infinitely beneath the Bible, yet next to it, we place the Imitation of Christ, whose spirituality is so virile and so suited to the many wants and moods of the soul. Methodical reading—from chapter to chapter—is not so advisable as a hap-hazard mode. To take up the book and open it by chance, or to find in the contents a title of a chapter suited to us; either way is sure to afford food for reflection. The soul needs reading of this character in order to protect it from worldliness. Love of the cross, consideration of eternity, devotion to the Blessed Sacrament are lessons inculcated by this book with anunction whose source is from heaven and whose effect is deep and searching. The young should read it as a protection and a shield. The old should read it as a message which they must soon answer. The student should read it as containing lessons not to be found in the books of earthly science. The professional man should read it in order that he may keep before him the greater profession he must practice in imitating Christ.

As for the writings of ascetic authors, so many are at hand that we are at no loss to choose. The necessity of this class of reading becomes more and more apparent as society becomes more intoxicated with pleasure and worldliness. Mortification, self-denial, Christian asceticism are not meant for the clergy only or limited to the cloister. They oblige all. And their fulfillment is

more easily, more regularly obtained by the reading of some spiritual books. The dissolution in worldly circles is caused by that want of thought complained of by the Prophet—that death of the thought of God, which drove the first recluses from cities into deserts there to grow the seed which growing to a comely tree gave shade of freshness and fruit of praise and virtue to countless generations. To suggest books of this kind is to name St. Francis of Sales, St. Alphonsus, Rodriguez, Faber and a host of others. All the works of any one of these may not do for any individual. Portions may easily be selected which will serve well the purpose we should have in our reading, of thinking more seriously by the principles of faith and of living more carefully by our earnest adherence to the standards given us by the saints and saintlike sons of Mother Church.

DISGRACE AND REPROACH.

The unseating and disqualification of Alderman Daniel Gallery in St. Ann's division is the fitting consummation of an exposure that has provoked mingled feelings of indignation and humiliation amongst Irish-Canadians far and near. The evidence produced at the election trial might knock the spots off some of the most grotesque chapters of Charles Lever, and, whilst others may laugh with the indifference of the onlooker upon a barefaced wholesale attempt to beat the election law, the Irishmen of Canada generally, who have looked upon St. Ann's division of Montreal as a distinctively Irish electoral stronghold, must reprobate the daring methods by which some portion of the riding was degraded and polluted, and the suffrages of all the electors outraged.

Mr. Justice Davidson was moderate in his language when he said that in the whole range of election law cases this case was without a parallel. As the True Witness views the local situation, we care not what personal contentions or jealousies may have been directly responsible for the trial. The fact remains that the evidence produced at the trial has placed a stigma that cannot soon be removed upon a body of Irish electors in the heart of the city of Montreal. The necessities as well as the sympathies of a small army of poor people were worked upon and some representatives of this weak and workable class were put into the witness box to provide more than one comic interlude in the proceedings.

For the entire bill of particulars Mr. Gallery must be held responsible in the judgment of Irish Liberal electors in Montreal and elsewhere. It may appear unnecessary, even cruel, to pile the burden of reproach upon his shoulders after what he has come through. But it is a plain duty confronting a journal claiming to voice the Irish Catholic opinion of this noble city not to spare him in any measure upon the sworn record. This is as a warning to others that the exploitation of the votes of Irish electors by corrupt cajolery and the open door to bribery and the whiskey influence cannot be tolerated, forgiven, excused or condoned for any party reasons or upon any personal grounds of credit that Mr. Gallery may claim in connection with his record either in the City Council or in the House of Commons.

The leading Liberals of the Province of Quebec also owe it to the deeply aroused feeling of the Irish Catholic electorates in this city that neither sympathy nor support be reserved within the party to which the overwhelming majority of Irish Catholic electors extend their good will and aid for methods involving disgrace not only peculiar to this case but unparalleled in the annals of our Canadian election courts. Mr. Justice Davidson says that the points in-

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involved are not new, having arisen in England a quarter of a century ago. There is nothing new under the sun, not even Alderman Gallery's idea of conducting an election. The Irish electors of Canada will be well content, however, to suffer degradation of this description to be buried so far back and so far away as Mr. Davidson locates it in history. If methods wholly had been revived in the division of St. Ann's the experience is likely to leave a lasting and unfavorable impression. It is the business of every self-respecting citizen resident in the riding to condemn as far as his personal influence goes the injury inflicted upon the electoral reputation of the district. This appeal should present itself more directly to the leaders of those excellent societies the names of which have cropped up in the presentation of the evidence. The clergy, too, will not treat with silence the unwarrantable inferences and the imputations that have been laid against religious and national organizations which we and they know do not exist to serve the ends of politics and politicians. In a word, the lesson of this trial is a bitter one, but the better learned the more profitable must be its effect. Poor and easily led voters must be protected from evil influences by the strong arm and unassailable integrity of their kinsmen and co-religionists.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mr. John C. Kaine, M.P.P. for Quebec West, was sworn in as a member of the Cabinet yesterday as a special representative of the Irish Catholic element.

Next week we will print the first instalment of Rev. John Talbot Smith's story: "Solitary Island." The writer needs no introduction, as his stories have been read and re-read and appreciated by numbers of our readers. We have constantly been asked for a continued story, so in putting this one before them we are confident we will be meeting their wishes and giving them much enjoyment.

Our contemporary, the Daily Witness, is celebrating its diamond jubilee. Years always command respect, but the Daily Witness has something more than age which compels us to respect it. We must admit that we do not always sympathize with its sentiments, and that we have oftentimes found it our duty to refute articles published in its columns, still, and this is what we mean when we say it is more than years which command respect, it sometimes it appeared unfriendly, it was because it firmly believed it was doing right, and not from any ill-feeling to its co-religionists. We have experienced many instances of its broadmindedness, for example when there was a question as to some recognition for the services of Father O'Leary for his work on the South African battlefields, it was the Witness which opened subscription lists in its office, Mr. J. R. Dougall's name leading; on the death of Father Quinlivan, the Witness made most sympathetic reference, because a good man had finished his work and they appreciated him because he was a man of whom we had cause to be proud. We must be allowed to make use of a homely phrase and say that the Daily Witness always gives the "devil his due," let it be the gentleman on our side of the fence or on their own. We feel that in some cases it would be wise if they would take counsel of those who could put them right on matters which they cannot be supposed to properly understand, but which creates a bitter spirit in those of whom they are written and are certainly a reflection on the writer, for in this advanced age there is really no excuse for entertaining narrow ideas of one another. The Daily Witness is a strong advocate of the temperance cause, of clean morals and good government. Along those lines it has done noble work and we heartily congratulate it on the venerable age which it has attained.

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10 per cent. discount on Paper and Envelopes, Cards, Memo, and Tally Cards, Toilets, Table Decorations, and Scoreers. 20 per cent. off Bridal Post Card Albums, Bridge Whist Scoreers, Silk Opera Bags and other Fans. 33-1/3 per cent. off Sets and Pocket Diaries, 50 per cent. off Calligraphic Fans (large), Frames, Smoker's Sets, Gun Metal Pencil Cases, Ash Trays, Pipe Racks.

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50 per cent. off Tinted Cushion Tops and a special line of Embroidery edging and Insertion.

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10 per cent. off all regular stock of Embroidery, Pillow Shams, Bureau Covers, Bed Spreads and Shams, Cluny Lace Doilies, Centres and Runners, Mantel Drapes, Down and Imitation Down Cushions and Cosies, Cash's Frilling (all widths), Curtain Muslin in white and colors, Madras muslin, in white, ecru and colors, Swiss Muslin in figures and stripes, Curtain Net in white and ecru.

10 per cent. off all regular lines of White Muslin, such as Lawns, Indian Linen, Mull, Nainsook, Persian Lawn, Embroidery Cambric, Swiss (plain and spotted), Piques, Bedford, Dimities, etc.

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Enam. Stew Pans, white lined, regular 45c and 55c, for 24c.

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Enam. Stove and Stock Pots, white lined, enam. cover, regular 65c to \$2.25, for 25c to 99c each.

Enam. Stew Pans, white lined, with tin covers, regular 45c and 55c for 29c.

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Nickel Plated Charcoal Irons, regular \$1.50 for 95c.

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Damaged Tea Sets, less 33-1-3 per cent.

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Special Tables, 10c, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c and \$1, with plates, jugs, ornaments, vases, cups and saucers, tea pots, jugs, at very great reductions.

READY MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Scotch Tweed and English Worsted Suits, \$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00, less 50 per cent.

150 Men's Overcoats in Fancy Scotch Tweeds, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.00 and \$25.00, less 50 per cent.

200 Men's Overcoats in fancy Scotch and English Tweeds and Meltons, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.00 and \$25.00, less 20 per cent.

200 Ely's Norfolk Suits in all wool Scotch and English Tweeds, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, and \$9.00, less 50 per cent.

Boys' 3 piece Suits, sizes 29 to 32, \$9.50 and \$10.50, less 50 per cent.

Boys' Overcoats, less 20 per cent.

Mantle Cloth Department

1 piece Scotch Tweed effect Cloaking, 54 in., \$1.50, less 25 per cent.

1 piece Iron Grey Golf Cloth, \$2, less 25 per cent.

5 pieces Donegal Irish Tweed, \$1.50, less 25 per cent.

Fancy Crush Plush, in brown and grey, \$8 less 50 per cent.

Confectionery Department

20 per cent. off.

All Filled Boxes.

All Empty Boxes.

All Jack Horner Pies and Cakes.

All Fancy Baskets, large and small.

All Favors.

All Tom Smith's Stockings.

Sporting Goods Department

Toboggans, less 10 per cent. (except Lignumvitae Runners.)

Punching Bags, Boxing Gloves, Foot Balls, and Hockey Sticks, less 10 per cent.

An assortment of Skates (not all sizes), less 20 per cent.

Art Department.

A large number of Framed and Unframed Prints, Water Colors, etc., going at greatly reduced prices.

Samples Sent Free to Any Address, and Special Attention Given to Mail Orders.

Ribbon Department

Colored Taffeta, Special, 23c.

Fancy Ribbons, less 20 per cent.

Odd lines of Ribbons, less 50 per cent.

15 per cent. off—Taffeta, Satin, Mousseline, double faced Satin, Liberty Satin, Ribbons, Black Faille Ribbons, Black Taffeta Ribbons, Black Satin Ribbons, Velvet Ribbons, Black and Colored, and Baby Ribbons.

50 per cent. off—White Embd. Stocks, with Frills, Assortment of Stocks, Silk and Chiffon, and Renaissance Lace Handkerchiefs.

Assortment of Fancy Embd. Handkerchiefs, 33-1-3 per cent.

Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, 1/2 in. hem, less 20 per cent.

50 per cent. off—Remnants of Frillings and Pleatings, Spotted Crepe de Chine for Ties, Assortment of Chiffon Pleatings, Colored Silk Ruchings, 2 in wide.

Mantle Department

20 per cent. off Ladies' Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Velvet and Silk Jackets, Ladies' Fur Lined Jackets and Evening Wraps, Ladies' Fall Costumes, Ladies' Dress and Walking Skirts, Ladies' Dressing Gowns, Ladies' Dressing Jackets and Maids' Children's Coats.

Ladies' Voile and Etamine Costumes, less 50 per cent.

Ladies' Canton Crepe, Muslin and Silk Costumes, less 33-1-3 per cent.

Ladies' Fur Lined Capes, less 50 per cent.

Ladies' Waterproofs, less 50 per cent.

Ladies' Spring Cloth Costumes, less 33-1-3 per cent.

Ladies' Walking Skirts, Special line, less 10 per cent.

Ladies' Under Skirts, less 10 per cent.

Photo. Albums

Imitation Leather Photo Albums, less 33-1-3 per cent.

Leather Covered Photo. Albums, less 20 per cent.

All Burnt Wood at half price.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses in all styles and perfectly adjusted.

Clock Department

Entire stock of Gilt Clocks, Regulators, Travelling Clocks, Enam. Iron Clocks, Grandfather's Clocks, etc., less 20 per cent.

Parisian Bronze Busts and Statuettes, less 20 per cent. to 33-1-3 per cent.

Lamp Department—Entire stock of plain and fancy lamp globes, silk shades, hanging lamps, etc., less 20 per cent.

Smoking Jackets

All Smoking Jackets from stock to be offered, less 20 per cent.

All odd lines at \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8, less 50 per cent.

Millinery Department

Trimmed Millinery, half price.

Untrimmed Millinery, half price.

Millinery Ribbons, half price.

Flowers, Feathers and Ornaments, half price.

Widows' and Servants' Caps, 10 per cent.

Dress, Tarlatan, and Lisle Caps, 20 per cent.

Corsets, Bustles, Garters, etc., 10 per cent.

Ladies' Umbrellas, 10 per cent.

Fancy Woollens, 20 per cent.

Silk Waists, 10 per cent. to 50 per cent.

Lustre Waists, 10 per cent.

Flannel Waists, 20 per cent. to 50 per cent.

Muslin Waists, 20 per cent. to 50 per cent.

Maids' Aprons, 10 per cent.

White Muslin Underwear, 20 per cent.

Golf Jerseys and Sweaters, 20 per cent.

Ladies' and Children's Furs, 10 per cent. to 20 per cent.

Ostrich Feather Boas and Ruffs, 20 per cent.

Children's Colored Dresses, 33-1-3 per cent.

Infant's Wear, 20 per cent.

Special Values in Ladies' Fur Jackets.

Motor Caps in cloth, silk, etc., 20 per cent.

Napoleon Felt Hats, regular \$1.25, for 50c. each.

Children's Silk Hats, half price.

Children's Muslin Hats and Bonnets, half price.

Colored Dress Goods

DISCOUNTS RANGING FROM 10 PER CENT. TO 50 PER CENT.

A fine selection of Voiles in plain and embroidered, 75c and \$1.00 at half price.

Silk and Wool Eolienne, 75c, at half price.

Fine all wool Taffetas in plain and invisible checks, 75c and 90c, half price. A splendid assortment of shades in these lines.

A large lot of dress Materials, consisting of plain and fancy goods, tweeds, etc., at very special prices.

4000 yards of the best quality French Challies, a beautiful range of patterns in light and dark colors, at 25 per cent. discount.

31 inch Fancy French Etamines, very fine goods, lovely patterns, 30c per yd., for half price.

27 in. Mohair Grenadines, in dainty fancy colorings, including choice patterns in black and white, white and black, regular 40c to 60c, at 40c, less 50 per cent.

Ladies' Shoes

10 per cent. to 20 per cent. off all regular lines in Ladies' Boots and Oxfords, in all leathers, with the exception of "Queen Quality," on which there is no discount.

10 per cent. off all Ladies', Misses' and Children's Rubbers, Overshoes, Overgaiters, Leggings, etc.

10 per cent. off all Misses', Children's and Infants' Boots, Shoes, and Slippers.

All broken lines will be displayed on tables and sold regardless of cost.

Men's Shoes

10 per cent. to 20 per cent. off all our regular lines. Men's Calfskin and Kid Laced Boots.

10 per cent. to 20 per cent. off all regular lines of Men's patent leather boots, and Oxfords.

10 per cent. off Rubbers, Overshoes and Moccasins.

10 per cent. off all slippers, all boys' and youths' boots, shoes.

All broken lines which we intend closing out will be displayed on tables, and sold regardless of cost.

Curtain Department

Materials for Window Curtains, Portieres, Wall Hangings, etc., in Silk, Tapestry, Velours, and other Fabrics, at discounts ranging from 10 per cent., 20 per cent., to 50 per cent.

All Table Covers, less 20 per cent.

All Tapestry Portieres, less 10 per cent.

Metal and Leather Borders for Velour Portieres, less 50 per cent.

Sample pairs of Lace Curtains, less 25 per cent.

Balance of Lace Curtain Stock at 10 per cent. to 20 per cent. discount.

Window Shades, Curtain Poles, and Pole Trimmings, less 10 per cent.

Cushion Tops, less 20 per cent.

All Remnants of Curtain Materials and Upholstering Goods, less 25 per cent.

Curtain Loops, Fringes, Gimps, Cords, etc., less 10 per cent.

Arabian Laces and Insertions, less 10 per cent.

Print Department

10 per cent. off Colored Chiffon Applique, Black Sequin Gimp, White Silk and Chiffon Applique, Black and White Gimp, Black and White Silk Fringe, Black, White and Colored Beads, Black, White and Colored Drop Ornaments, Black Sequin Collars, Fur Trimming, 1 in. 1 1/2 in. Thibet, Alaska Sable, and Electric less 10 per cent.

20 per cent. off Colored Cloth and Silk Applique, Black Sequin Fringe, Black Beaded Gimp, Black Cloth and Silk Collars.

25 per cent. off Colored Beaded Gimp, Black, White and Colored Drop Ornaments.

33-1-3 per cent. off Colored Cloth and Silk Collars.

Trunk and Bag Department

10 per cent. off all Steamer Trunks.

10 per cent. off all regular Trunks in sole leather, fibre, baskets, and regular duck covered.

10 per cent. off Suit Cases, Club Bags, English Kit Bags and Gladstone Bags.

10 per cent. off Ladies' and Men's Hat Cases, Holdalls, Trunk Straps, Shawl Straps and School Bags.

A few only fitted bags at 33-1-3 per cent., and 50 per cent.

Lace Department

Lace Collars and Fichus, Venetian Lace, Colored Laces, and Val. Edgings and Insertions, less 50 per cent.

Val. Laces and Insertions, and Point de Paris, less 33-1-3 per cent.

Sequin Robes, less 20 per cent.

Linen Lace at 15c and 10c, card of 1 dozen.

Baskets

Special lines of Music Stands, and Paper Racks, less 20 per cent.

Fancy Baskets, Waste Paper Baskets, Lined Work Baskets, less 10 per cent.

Invalid Tables, Doll Go Carts, Baby Carriages, and Go Carts, less 10 per cent.

4 only Reclining Go Carts, upholstered, less 20 per cent.

Silver Department

Entire stock of Sterling Silver, from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent.

Silver plated ware, such as Tea Sets, Coffee Sets, Pudding Dishes, Soup Turcens, Candelabras, etc., less 20 per cent.

Special Leaders, less 33-1-3 per cent.

Sewing Machine Department

A special discount of 10 per cent. will be given on all our different styles of Sewing Machines, ranging in prices from \$14 to \$50. Lap Boards, 80c to \$1, less 10 per cent. Folding Sewing Tables, \$2 and \$2.50, less 10 per cent.

Ladies' Gloves

Silk Gloves, 10 per cent.

Lined Gloves, 10 per cent.

Kid Gloves, 5 per cent.

Cashmere Gloves, 10 per cent.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., = Montreal

THE 'FOURTH CHAPERON.' (By ELLA W. BEATTIE.)

"But what a queer little thing she is—that fourth chaperon. I can't think how she came to be asked. In the company of Mrs. Pierpont Clayton and Mrs. Kilpatrick and that stunning Mrs. Beach, with the English accent and the red hair and the wonderful frocks, she's quite too girlish."

After Edith had gone on the little chaperon rested against the cushions and listened. From the different rooms came the sound of girlish voices—the voices that belong to that expectant and enchanting hour before the party. After a time the doors began to open and the occupants to exchange visits, consulting together about the last touches to their costumes. They had that frank vanity which belongs to youth and happiness, and they stoned for it with their even more ardent admiration of each other.

house where her girlhood was spent—that house with its imposing exterior, its lack of fires, of service, of conveniences within. She remembered the bare bedroom, deprived of all girlish luxuries. Here, when school had been denied her, and heavy burdens of housekeeping and child-tending and sewing had been put upon her, she used to come in the chill evenings, and cowering down under the old army blankets, study and read. There was no one to guide her. She took what came to her hand. She made the most of everything. And, study over, her girlishness reasserted itself, and curling down between the cold sheets, she indulged in certain favorite trivial fancies.



SURPRISE A PURE HARD SOAP SURPRISE is pure hard soap made of the finest grade material by the best available skill with the latest and most approved type of machinery, and is sold at the same price as ordinary soap.

and the mandolins made a sweet accompaniment. Helen Walden sat among them conscious of a growing sense of fellowship. The dreams were coming nearer, changing, and taking to themselves a more substantial character. Edith Hawtry, more lovely now than at the beginning of the evening, sat close beside her. Alice Castleberry regarded her with a friendly curiosity. Florence Evelyn openly sought her. The young men turned their glances toward her, too, as she sat there in the freilicht, radiant with an almost mystical look of youth, her soft contralto mingling with the other voices.

Ashamed of her Skin

Now proud of the complexion "Fruit-a-tives" gave her.

Bad complexions are all too common among women. The skin becomes sallow—pimples and blotches break out. Then women try lotions and creams and "beautifiers" which really injure the skin. They never think of constipation and bad digestion—sick kidneys or torpid liver—as the CAUSE.



"I envy you," Cecily Beach said, with feeling. "I envy you for a hundred reasons that you would not understand even if I cared to explain. You are a very happy woman. And you have something in you that will keep you from ever being anything else! Now let me confess that I was very weary, and I would not have come here to please these young people only that I wanted to meet you. And yet I was afraid to meet you!"

THE ILLIUS PRIEST WHO SAVED NAPOLEON.

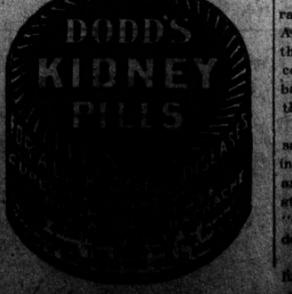
A writer in a Dublin newspaper has disinterred a long forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by I. P. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was parish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

Sister Agatha, for four years stationed at the Maryland General Hospital at Baltimore, has been transferred to St. Mary's Hospital at Evansville, Ind. Sister Agatha had acted as pharmacist, and filled all of the prescriptions used in the Maryland General Hospital, amounting to a large number daily. So proficient had she become that she recently successfully passed the examination of the State Board of Pharmacy and was duly licensed to practice pharmacy.

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

They Wake the Torpid Energies—Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear.

ure... POSITION... COMPANY... FLOUR... BEST... MONTRAL... TOITORS... NTS... REQUED...



DUNS SCOTUS.

The Fact that many Irish Saints, Soldiers and Heroes were Known Simply as Scots has Led to an Attempt by Scotch Writers to Claim Them as Natives of Scotland.

In a letter to the Chicago Daily News, William Shestaller thus says of the claiming of Duns Scotus as a native of Scotland: 'I am Maclaren, writing on "The Cosmopolitan Scot," says the implication that Duns Scotus, the famous Franciscan philosopher of the fourteenth century, was a native of Scotland. I have no desire to heap fuel upon a long-smouldering controversy, but it is strange that Dr. Maclaren should have made without qualification a statement the truth of which he must know to be extremely questionable. He has, no doubt, followed Dempster and other Scotch writers who have attempted to prove that the celebrated exponent of the scholastic philosophy was a compatriot. However, an authoritative writer of the seventeenth century, Father Luke Wading, who was himself a member of the Franciscan Order and also historian of that Order and editor of the works of Duns Scotus, says that he was born in Dunum or Down, Province of Ulster, Ireland.

The surname "Scotus" was apparently indicate that he was a native of the country now known as Scotland, but we must remember that for many centuries the name Scotia was applied to Ireland and the Irish people were called Scots. Colonies of these Irish Scots from Ulster gained a foothold on that part of North Britain known as Argyll and it was to protect themselves against the raids of these Scots and the Picts that the Britons adopted the fatal policy of forming an alliance with the Angles and Saxons. At the beginning of the sixth century the Scots established a permanent kingdom in Argyll and the isles and tradition says it was in order to lend solemnity to the coronation of Fergus, one of their monarchs, that the celebrated "Stone of Destiny" was removed from Ireland. The Scots gradually absorbed the Picts and in 843 Kenneth Caolpne became king of the whole country, which about 100 years later began to be known as Scotland, while Ireland was still called Scotia Major.

The fact that many Irish saints, scholars and heroes were known simply as Scots led to an attempt by Scotch writers, notably Dempster, Ledwick and McPherson, to claim them as natives of Scotland and thereby throw a fictitious glamour around the early history of their country, although the history is wrapped in obscurity as impenetrable as the mist of the highlands. Modern historical research has exploded these fancies.

Not only have the Scotch appropriated as countrymen many famous Irishmen, but some of the sweetest Irish airs have been claimed as genuine Scotch melodies. Thus, the world-famous Scottish song, "Lochaber No More," has the same air as "Limerick's Lamentation" and the melody of "Robin Adair" has been known in Ireland for generations as "Aileen Aroon."

ONE LIFE'S EXPERIENCE

Almost Incredible Poverty and Hardship of an Old Pastor in the West.

No one can judge so well of a situation as the man on the ground and when long there, zealous and widely experienced, his decision is practically final. The following extracts from a letter lately received by the Catholic Church Extension Society of the United States, Lapeer, Mich., is worth reading:

"I am here for twenty-three years and used to the hardships of the wild West. I often feel strongly tempted to retire to some monastery and save my soul, but it would be a sin, and I fear God would punish me for abandoning these poor people. Many priests from the East have come and gone disgusted. A priest coming to Idaho, Arizona, Wyoming must come animated with dispositions of the early missionaries, ready to earn his living with his own hands. He must be robust and willing to rough it. I do my own cooking and washing, but I draw the line at mending. When the holes are too large, I burn the whole thing. But, dear Father, I am happy—may God forgive me, I am hardened. I used to worry and mourn over the terrible detentions from the Church. I shed many a tear when I met fine boys and girls with sweet Irish names, going to sectarian convents."

"I have seven churches and stations innumerable. I am all the time on the go. It does not mind the quality of

food, but, Father, it is the miserable beds that weary and wear my old bones. In summer under the beautiful terraces sleep is invigorating and refreshing, but in winter in wretched hovels overrun with mice and bugs, and an occasional dirty bed fellow! And my principal church—as you say, one diamond would pay to repeat it—it is black and needs paint—the calling is open and in winter it is impossible to warm it up. What can I do with an income of about four hundred? After having paid my traveling expenses, little is left. Clothing wears out here very fast—always in dust or rain, in stages and wagons. I have worn out a pair of shoes in one day walking on stones and lava in a place where there is no road, but a narrow trail for miles to the mines. O dear Father, if I had Mass intentions! I want to subscribe for a Catholic newspaper for many families who take secular papers but never think of a religious paper. If I had the means, I could buy books and scatter them among the people, prayer books, catechisms, beads, etc. They expect them gratis. I must stifle all these feelings and bear my cross. Dear Father, if in your congregation you have a big rich man who has an old overcoat to spare, ask it for me. Good clothes are no use, they must be tough and strong. I have tried to save enough to buy a fur coat, but indispensable as it is, I must wait for better times. Dear Father, you know now of one poor priest in the West, but I am not the worst off. Pity the refined nice young fellows that come here from elsewhere and were used to all kinds of comforts. They suffer indeed until they are reformed or die."

DONAHOE'S FOR JANUARY.

The New Year number of Donahoe's Magazine has some very attractive features. Among the illustrated articles are "Poets I Have Known," by the Rev. Matthew Russell, S.J.; "The Klondiker's Friend," "The Catholic Actor in New York," by the Rev. John Talbot Smith; "Some Lessons in Irish Gaelic," by Charlotte Smith O'Brien; "Dorchester, the Home of Dr. Barry," by the Rev. H. G. Hughes; "A Sister of Charity at Ning-po," and "A Month of Silver Jubilees," by J. S. Moran.

D. J. Donahoe writes of "Early Christian Singers." "How Jorge Huashington Saved the Day," by Elizabeth Stetson; "An Australian Christmas Story," by Susan Gavan Duffy; "A City Exile," by Nora Tynan O'Mahony; "Garret Brady's Emigration," by D. A. McCarthy; "Father Tom's Investment," by Eleanor F. Kelley, and "The Old, Old Story," by the Rev. Hugh F. Blunt, are short stories that will interest many readers.

"In Canada Gray," by J. Gertrude Menard; "Antrim Glen Song," by Edith Wheeler; "The Glens of Meelin," by the Rev. James B. Dollard; "A Christmas Sonnet," by the Rev. John H. Dooley; "I Wonder," by Wm. T. Fischer, and "The Light," by Mary M. Redmond, are some of the poems that appear in this excellent number.

GET RID OF THE OLD GRUDGES.

With the New Year's cleaning up and clearing out work into higher spheres. Get rid of old grudges and family feuds, of unwholy enmities, mean jealousies—all you would not have clinging to your soul were you sure this year would be your last on earth. "Rub out and begin again!" Don't resolve to do it, but do it—and at once! One right deed is worth ten thousand inactive resolutions.

If there be in God's world one fellow-being to whom you would not hold out a helping hand, if he or she were in need, convict yourself at the bar of conscience of sin and repair the fault.

Begin the New Year with a clear score. Don't wait to be dunned by remorse.

Let the midnight bells that toll the death of the past and the birth of the future ring for you—

The larger heart, the kinder hand.

And so, as Tiny Tim—happiest of the household, although a sickly cripple—has taught us to say:

"God bless us, every one!"—Marion Harland.

VESTMENTS Chalcas Ciboriums Statues, Altar Furniture, DIRECT IMPORTERS WE BLAKE, 133 Church St. Toronto Can.

URGES FRENCH CATHOLICS TO ORGANIZE.

Pope Suggests German Plan to Make Catholic Power Felt in France.

A correspondent of the Parisian newspaper has just obtained an audience with the Pope, and in the interview printed, which seems genuine. Pius X. is reported as having expressed himself not at all anxious regarding the future of the Church in France, and to have claimed that he entertained not the least misgiving as to the future. He also stated that the laws recently introduced against church interests in France are not approved by the people at large, but are the work of sectarians who are working for their own personal interests and not for those of the nation.

"I know these men," the Pope is reported to have said, "and I pity them. They have no thoughts of anything but their own individual interests." Pius X. also repeated the statement that the Vatican authorities feel that their dealings with the French authorities have always been conducted with the utmost correctness, and that the rupture was directly sought by the French officials themselves.

"In Paris itself," he continues, "they knew that the Holy See was more than willing to make all concessions in keeping with its dignity and with the care it is obliged to exercise over the moral interests entrusted to its custody. We readily admitted the necessity of certain reforms regarding the religious orders, as our own attention had then been called to the fact that too many French people were asking for authorization to establish new religious orders. It was not the Vatican, then, that sought to increase the number of religious orders in France.

"Many persons in France seem to be in a hurry, but I want them to know that the Pope is patient, and that he does nothing in haste. We could not very well improvise a modus vivendi between the Church and State. Many things are not known to the public at large. When the proper time comes the Pope will speak, and then French Catholics will find that the Pope is their firm and most useful friend. At the same time it is the Pope's wish that French Catholics shall attempt nothing that is against the law or even outside of it."

The correspondent ends the report of the Papal interview by the assertion that it is highly improbable that the Holy See will take any decision in the matter of French conditions before the new law is practically adopted and in operation, together with the additional rules which the French officials will adopt for working out the provisions contained in the new law. He says that it is the hope of the Pope that the French Catholics will organize in the manner German Catholics have done.

MR. GLADSTONE AND SIR HENRY IRVING.

In an article on Sir Henry Irving by the late Mr. L. F. Austin, Jr. the North American Review, it is told how Mr. Gladstone took the actor to the House very late one evening, put him under the gallery, and sat with a grim, impassive air on the Treasury bench. Suddenly, without apparent reason, he leaped to his feet and delivered an impassioned speech, set off with all the expressive and dramatic gesture for which he was so famous. The House seemed surprised; members looked at one another, and murmured, "What is the old man up to now?" They thought it was some deep political game. But, a week or two later, a friend of Irving's, encountering Mr. Gladstone, mentioned the actor's visit to the House, and Gladstone eagerly inquired: "What did he think of my speech? I made it for him!"

NATURE TEACHES INVENTORS.

"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain."

"Where did man get his idea of carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs derived from them, are made from parallel plates.

"Scissors we get from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors; chisels from the squirrel, who carries them in his mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose ivory is as hard as the best design the plane from the bee's jaws; the trip-hammer from the woodpecker."—Chicago Journal.

The January Whitewear Sale

The catalogue we're issuing in Montreal, and which we will be pleased to send you if you ask for it, is taken from the mail order catalogue issued by our Toronto store. The values it will offer to you here in Montreal are exactly the same as will keep the thousands of employees of our Toronto store busy from morning till night, filling orders that will come in from one end of the Dominion to the other.

Money Saving Opportunities.

Corset Covers, English Cotton, tight fitting, two clusters of hemstitched tucks on front, ruffle of fine embroidery on neck and arms, pearl buttons, sizes 32 to 42 inches. Sale price, 35

Drawers, finest cambric, cluster of small tucks and ruffles of very fine embroidery, size 23 to 27, open and closed. Sale price 75.

Night Dresses, fine hainsook, slip-over style, French Valenciennes lace insertions and headings, two rows of silk ribbon all round neck, and ruffles of fine French Val. lace. Sizes 56 to 60. Sale price \$1.50.

Undershirts, fine hainsook, 18 inch flounce of lawn, 5 fine tucks row of fine embroidery insertion and wide flare of scroll embroidery. Sizes 38 to 42 inches. Sale price \$3.00.

This store is open daily from 8.00 a.m. till 5.30 p.m.

The S. Garsley Co. Limited

NOTICE. During November and December I offer very special reductions in all lines of religious goods, as follows: Colored Statues—Sacred Heart and Blessed Virgin, regular \$5.00 each for \$4.00, and St. Anthony, regular \$4.00 for \$3.00. Prayer Books from 10c up. Prayer Beads from 5c up. J. J. M. LANDY, JEWELLER, 416 QUEEN ST., W. TORONTO, Can. Mail and Phone Orders Promptly Answered

CANADIAN PACIFIC EPIPHANY.

Excursion Tickets will be sold AT ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE Between all stations in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East. Good going January 5th, 6th and 7th. Good to return until January 8th, 1906.

OTTAWA TRAINS LEAVE WINDSOR STATION

18.45 a.m., 9.40 a.m., 10.00 a.m., 11.00 p.m. LEAVE PLACE VICE 16.20 a.m., 15.35 p.m. *Daily, †Daily except Sunday, ‡Sunday only. Parlor or Sleeping Car on all trains from Windsor Station. TICKET OFFICE: 129 St. James Street Next Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM EPIPHANY.

JANUARY 6, 1906. SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE Between all stations in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East thereof. Going January 5, 6 and 7, 1906. Return Limit, January 8, 1906. For tickets and full information apply to CITY TICKET OFFICE, 127 St. James Street, Telephone Main 206 & 421, or Bonaventure Station.

GET THE BEST LUNN'S LAMINATED SKATE

THE ONLY LAMINATED SKATE IN THE WORLD. Lunn's Laminated Skates are made of the best quality materials and are guaranteed to last for years. They are the only skates that are truly "laminated" and are therefore superior to all other skates. They are made in Canada and are available in all parts of the Dominion.

S. GARSLEY CO. LIMITED THURSDAY, JANUARY 4, 1906. JANUARY CLEARING SALE

January will be a notable month in this Store. We intend to break our highest selling records, and to this end we've arranged to offer in every section throughout the house values that will ensure a new mark for record high sales.

- BOYS' REEFERS BOYS' NAVY NAP CLOTH REEFERS, trimmed self buttons, blue serge lining, high storm collar, well finished. Regular value \$1.75. Special \$1.30 BOYS' NAVY SERGE SUITS, blouse style, trimmed self or brass buttons, neatly finished gilt or self braid. Regularly \$1.00. Sale price..... 81c LADIES' CAITERS In fine black Cheviot Cloth, seven buttons, leather understraps, snug fitting and very warm, sizes 24 to 7. Regularly 27c. Special sale price..... 15c FUR MUFFS Ladies' handsome Black Fur Muffs, good quality fur, round shape, lined throughout black silk. Regularly \$1.50. January sale price..... 87c LACE CURTAINS 50 pairs of White Nottingham Lace Curtains, buttonhole edge, size 54 in. by 3 1/2 yards. Sale price..... 74c 25 pairs of White Lace Curtains, handsome patterns, size 50 in. by 3 1/2 yards. Sale price \$1.00

Great January Sale of ORIENTAL RUGS

This sale comprises our entire stock of Oriental Rugs, and will give housekeepers the opportunity to secure some handsome Rugs. Size 15 in. by 30 in., regular price 28c. Sale price..... 24c Size 18 in. by 36 in., regular price 38c. Sale price..... 32c Size 36 in. by 36 in., regular price 75c. Sale price..... 60c Colored Statues—Sacred Heart and Blessed Virgin, regular \$5.00 each for \$4.00, and St. Anthony, regular \$4.00 for \$3.00. Prayer Books from 10c up. Prayer Beads from 5c up. J. J. M. LANDY, JEWELLER, 416 QUEEN ST., W. TORONTO, Can. Mail and Phone Orders Promptly Answered

Carpets, Rugs, Oilcloths, Linoleums, Curtains, Draperies, Table Covers, Furniture Coverings, and Home Furnishing Goods of every description.

All kinds of Fancy Furniture, in all woods, and a complete assortment of Brass and Enamelled Bedsteads.

THOMAS LIGGET EMPIRE BUILDING 2474 & 2476 St. Catherine St.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Cure and the Fabrique of the Parish of St. Michael the Archangel, of Montreal, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec at its next session for certain amendments to the school law of the Province of Quebec in the interests of the cause of education in said parish. JOHN P. KIERNAN, Priest. JOHN DILLON. CORNELIUS MCGEE. MONTREAL, DECEMBER 28, 1905.

NOT A BAD IDEA. Johnny—"Tommy, let's put our pennies together and buy me a nice Christmas present." Tommy—"All right." "What shall it be?" "I guess we had better get her a padded slipper."—Texas Slittings. One of the deepest mysteries of eternity is how the remembrance of the lost opportunities of life will let heaven be heaven.

GET THE BEST LUNN'S LAMINATED SKATE THE ONLY LAMINATED SKATE IN THE WORLD. Lunn's Laminated Skates are made of the best quality materials and are guaranteed to last for years. They are the only skates that are truly "laminated" and are therefore superior to all other skates. They are made in Canada and are available in all parts of the Dominion.



Vol. LV., No. 27

MR. DORAN

Enthusiastic tors at S

At St. Patrick's Hall on evening, Jan. 4, the Irish and representatives of other nationalities joined in requesting Mr. W. E. Doran nomination as candidate for orality of the city of Montreal, registration bearing 1208 S among them those of many Montreal's most prominent citizens presented to him, and he accepted invitation to stand for the election and outlined the program which he would fight. The list, which included the Hon. Mr. Robert Bickerdick, Dr. Guerin, Mr. F. J. Curran, other well known public men endorsed this programme, and upon the electorate for the united action in order Doran might meet with an final success at the poll.

Mr. Michael Fitzgibbon, sided, said: "It is unnecessary to say very much on behalf of Doran; he is too well known and endorsed from me. I have last thirty-two years I have been acquainted with him, and I think I can truly say that no one among my countrymen is so worthy of the position to be tendered to him. There are those who will say, Mr. Doran is a very clever, smart and honest man, some peculiar views." To plain English, "he is a bit crank." But, gentlemen, to my idea, every honest man should simply because he would not sell himself to the pullers." (Applause.)

Mr. Doran, in accepting the nomination, said: "I do not intend to make a speech this evening, certainly cannot feel good the result of the efforts of my friends—and it shows I have friends in the city of Montreal—who voluntarily took the seed so many people and their signatures to the asking me to accept the nomination for the mayoralty of Montreal. I think that the proper thing this evening is simply to read the letter of acceptance which I have received from the contest—as I understand will be a contest—for this will be waged on my part. Therein has been carefully considered, and every line will be read to me. I am very pleased to be the head of the requisition of my old friend, Sir William, who is to me a great strength."

Mr. Doran then read the letter of acceptance: Sir William Hingston and notaries: Gentlemen,—A glance at the letters contained in this folder convinces me that I should accept the candidature for the high position of first Mayor of Montreal.

"I am aware that you have reasons for selecting me as a candidate, and in reference to wish to clearly define my own position. The vast majority of our citizens are French. With that courtesy which has been conceded to the English majority the right to elect a mayor. The English majority may be subdivided into large sections, Protestant, Catholic, the latter mostly of Irish origin. It is manifest that the French-Canadian element, if one section constantly ignored it must be that they are lacking in the ability of filling that position. That it is the desire of the Catholic element to have a government of the city of Montreal, the Protestant element recognize that laudable aim, also that it is the desire of the French-Canadian majority their choice is evidenced.