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The Globe AND THE Witness

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1908

PRICE FIVE CENTS

Vol. L
 Gardien de la Salle
 de Lecture
 Feb 19 1908
 Assessee Leglative

What is Meant by Excommunication. The Papacy and the Peace of the World.

A Penalty That Carries With It Terrible Consequences.

The word "excommunication" has been in the air lately, but not in a clearly understood way. We have met with Catholics even whose notions on the subject are dim and hazy, and we may therefore be doing them and others a service if we state the salient points of the teaching of theology on this subject.

The Church, as all the world knows, is a body corporate, and enacts laws for its maintenance and welfare. To enforce these laws, sanctions are required, and among the sanctions employed by those responsible for the government of the Church are included what are technically called "censures." Censure may be defined as a spiritual penalty, imposed for the correction and amendment of offenders, by which a baptized person who has committed a crime and is contumacious is deprived by ecclesiastical authority of the use of certain spiritual advantages. A censure therefore presupposes not only guilt, but obstinacy, and, moreover, affects only those who by baptism have become subjects of the Church.

The crime which is visited with such grave penalty must evidently be itself grave. Common sense tells us that punishment must not be disproportionate to the offence, rather punishment "must fit the crime." Hence theologians assert that to incur a censure the crime must be of a mortal sin, either of its own nature or on account of the probability of dangerous consequences, such as scandal or schism, or, again, because those in authority may have an important end in view in dealing severely with a particular matter, and their wishes under the circumstances must be respected. Further, the crime must be external. Internal crimes belong to the "forum internum," of the tribunal of penance, whereas the "forum externum" takes cognizance of the public acts only. Lastly, the crime must not be merely plotted, premeditated or designed, but must have been carried into execution—in a word, it must be an accomplished fact.

A further restriction to the imposition of a censure exists in the fact that the authority in whose hands such power is vested is required to give the delinquent due warning. Canon law indeed requires a triple warning, or at least one which it must be expressly stated is meant to take the place of three. In case the censure is incurred in the commission of an act ipso facto, the law already promulgated is considered a standing and sufficient warning, though even in this case the culprit commonly receives a personal warning, that he may have the opportunity of defending himself if he chooses.

Censures are divided into excommunications, suspensions and interdicts. We are dealing with the first of these only, and with that special form of it in which the offender has been excommunicated publicly and by name. Excommunication, then, is an ecclesiastical censure by which a subject is cut off from the communion of the Church and deprived of the benefit of fellowship. He becomes, in the eyes of the Church, as a heathen and a publican: "If he will not hear the Church, let him be to thee as the heathen and the publican" (Matt. xvii, 17). But what is meant precisely by being cut off from the Church? To answer this question we must distinguish between those who belong to the soul and those who belong to the body of the Church. The aggregate of those who are living on the earth at any particular moment in the state of grace belong to the soul; the aggregate of those who are in external and visible union with the Sovereign Pontiff belong to the body. Those, consequently, who are in the soul of the Church may not be in the body, and those, conversely, who are in the body may not be in the soul. For all mortal sins, exclude from the soul of the Church, but only those whose mortal sins which incur a censure exclude also from the body. It may, perhaps, seem strange to say that an excommunicated person may still belong to the soul of the Church. It is a very exceptional case, we admit, but we have only to bear in mind that ecclesiastical judges are human, and as "humanum est errare," pronounces a sentence which is unjust because the person is supposed to be contumacious, while, as a matter of fact, he may have been disposed to make amends for his fault and have sought reconciliation in the sacrament of penance. It may also happen that the excommunicated person may have repented after the imposition of the penalty, but has been unable as yet to obtain the relaxation of the censure.

With regard to the effects of excommunication, we need only mention a few. Several of those set forth in standard theological works no longer obtain in practice, and have fallen into desuetude. In the first place, he who has been publicly excommunicated and by name derives no benefit from the common

suffrages of the Church; that is to say, from prayers offered by the public ministers of the Church or by private individuals on behalf of the faithful in general. The doctrine of the communion of saints teaches that the members of the Church triumphant, the Church suffering and the Church militant are all members of one great family, all subjects of one great King; that all the members of the Church militant have a share in the good work of the rest as far as possible. All good works done in the state of grace have a threefold profit. They merit an increase of eternal glory, they remit part or whole of the temporal punishment due to sin, and they have an intercessory value by which they obtain blessings, natural and supernatural, from God. Now the members of the Church militant all participate in the intercessory effects of the good works of the Church. The excommunicated, however, has no share in these, and in particular can not obtain any indulgence. Secondly, he is forbidden the reception of the sacraments and attendance at divine service till he has been released from excommunication. Thirdly, he cannot be buried in consecrated ground.

No Catholic, therefore, can fail to see that excommunication is a penalty that carries with it terrible consequences. To incur a social stigma and to be outcasted from society is a sad calamity, but far sadder must it be for a Catholic—a sorrow's very crown of sorrow—to be placed under the ban of an excommunication, and be thus sent out from the Church, God's paradise on earth, to wander an exile among heathens and publicans.

Three Beatifications Expected This Year.

Rome.—The vast hall of Beatifications over the porch of the Church of St. Peter and communicating directly with the papal apartments has been decorated and made ready for several ceremonies of great splendor which are to take place this year in honor of the 50th anniversary of the ordination of Pope Pius X.

A huge throne has been erected and sitting facilities provided for the Cardinals. Two tribunes have been built that will accommodate the members of the diplomatic corps accredited to the Holy See and the Pope's relations.

In this beautiful hall there will be this year some great functions. One will be the beatification of Joan of Arc, the Maid of Orleans. After discussion pending nearly 50 years Pius X. has decided the ceremony shall be performed in his jubilee year and preparations are being made in France to attend it. It is believed more than 50,000 French Catholics will come here for the occasion and that nearly all the Bishops of France will be present and surround the Papal throne.

The beatification of the Venerable Madeline Sophie Barat, foundress of the Order of the Sacred Heart, is to take place May 21, and for the occasion many members of that order will come from all over the world especially from the United States, where the order has many houses.

Another beatification which probably will take place this year is that of the Venerable John Eudes, the founder of the missionary priests called the Eudists, and also the Nuns of the Good Shepherd. This is under the consideration of the congregation of rites, which assembled the other day and pronounced itself favorable on it.

Abbe Loisy Strenuously Excommunicated.

The Holy Office has promulgated the following decrees of excommunication against Abbe Loisy:

"It is well known that the Priest Loisy, belonging to the Diocese of Langres, has taught and published theories which undermine the very foundations of the Christian Faith. Nevertheless, it was still hoped that he had been led astray by love of novelties rather than by a perverted will, and that in these matters he would conform to the Holy See. But the reason no steps were taken to inflict upon him the severest canonical censures."

"But it has turned out that Abbe Loisy, displaying the utmost contempt, has not only not abjured his errors, but has obstinately reaffirmed them in recent publications and in letters addressed to his ecclesiastical superiors. For this reason the Supreme Congregation of the Inquisition, by the express order of the Holy Father Pius X. and in the discharge of its duty, has pronounced the sentence of Major Excommunication against the priest Alfred Loisy. It solemnly declares that he is subject to all the penalties incurred by those who are excommunicated publicly. Consequently all ought to shun his society."

"Rome, Holy Office, March 7."

"The Papacy is indispensable to the peace of the world," writes John J. O'Shea, in a thoughtful article, "Medieval Mercenaries, Modern Brigands and the Papacy," in the Current American Catholic Quarterly Review. It is suggested by Professor Saubier's work, "The Great Schism of the West," and it is a wonderful showing of God's protection over His Church in the darkest hours of history, amid the most dangerous political conditions. Ever since the Church came up out of the Catacombs fifteen centuries ago, to enjoy an imperial protection that oftentimes had its grave disadvantages, she has suffered from the foe of the household as well as from the foe without. But as the writer above named continues:

"The Papacy is indestructible by human power, because it rests on a foundation not of the earth. The destruction of Rome as a city meant the destruction of the Papacy; the seizure and imprisonment of a Pope, the chaining of one to the chariot wheels of a conqueror, as more than once was effected, almost in a literal sense, meant nothing more than a transient victory of brute force over the impalpable and intangible power of the spiritual soul of the world. We have among the Catholic body many who believe that the temporal power is dead beyond hope of restoration. It were well that they read the history of the past five hundred years. Several times during that period it was believed that Rome had fallen forever, and the Papacy as dead as the ancient Caesardom. When Bonaparte seized Rome, hauled the Papal flag down from the Castle of St. Angelo, and ran up the tricolor in its place, most people believed that the prophecy of the Colosseum was about to be negated by the fact. Rome had fallen and the Colosseum still stood. But a few years showed that it was not Rome that fell, but the bubble empire that decreed its fall. The milk-white hind, oft doomed to death, yet fated not to die," was realized, allegorically, in the relation of the Papacy to Rome, and in the case of Rome, again, and the outside world. Its necessity to that world's well-being and tranquility was recognized and confessed when the allied powers met in council at Vienna, after the overthrow of Napoleon at Waterloo.

"The statistics of a great city's population from decade to decade may be likened to the breathings of the human system on the doctor's stethoscope. They record the rise and fall of the country's health with equal mathematical regularity. The fluctuations in the Roman census for the past few centuries tell of the violent seismic movements in the great world of political action and social struggle, on the Italian peninsula as well as the Continent of Europe, in a very remarkable way. In speaking of the population of Rome it is necessary to be as circumspect as in advertising to the population of seaside resorts; both are affected by the seasons, by sudden invasions of tourists, by causes outside the ordinary everyday well-being in regard to human settlement. No city of first rank has encountered such radical fluctuations in regard to numbers and since the removal of the imperial capital to the banks of the Bosphorus. Old chroniclers estimated its population, in the heyday of its pagan glory, at a couple of millions. The first reliable census, since the beginning of the modern epoch, was that of 1198, under Pope Innocent III, which showed the population to be 35,000 only. This was low enough estate for the place that had for centuries been known as the mistress of the world, but lower still came when the nadir was touched in the figures 17,000. When the Pope returned in 1377, there was an immediate rise in the tide, until in the time of Leo X. the census showed a total of 60,000. The storming of the city by the French, under the Constable of Bourbon, in 1527, made a great gap in the population, either by death or flight; only 33,000 showed on the succeeding census. Under the vigorous rule of Sixtus V. city and country were given security and peace, and the urban numbers rose again and kept steadily increasing from that period onward to the first French invasion of the revolutionary epoch. At the beginning of the eighteenth century the population of the city was 138,000, having quadrupled in the course of 150 years. In 1730 it was 145,000; in 1750, 157,000; in 1775, 165,000. Then came the French invasions, and with them the renewal of the old story of decline and disaster. By 1800 the population had dwindled to 158,000, and by 1805 it had still further fallen, showing only 135,000, and by 1810 during the imprisonment of Pius VII in France, only 123,000 remained in the city; and of these, according to the official showing, 30,000 were paupers living on charity or

the public taxation. Bankruptcy and ruin came to noble, burgher, merchant and mechanic alike, during the twelve dreadful years of the French republican and imperial despotism. Had this not interrupted the city's course of advance at the end of the twelve years which it embraced, there should have been more than 200,000 inhabitants in the city.

"The return of the Pope once more brought a renewal of growth in the city's population, for in 1815 the succeeding year, the census showed 128,000 souls—resident therein: in 1820, it showed 135,000; and in 1831, 150,000. By 1846 the population numbered 180,000, but the revolutionary movement in 1848, which drove the Pope to Gaeta, turned the increase into a decline, for when the census was taken again, in 1852, it had fallen to 175,000. When this trouble was over and the Pope was enabled to return to his rule, the period of tranquility was marked by a resumption of the onward movement, for by 1858 the figures again rose to 180,000. Thus it will be seen that the population of the Eternal City had always been dependent on the permanence of its government, and its prosperity on its population. During the many enforced absences of the Popes the city had always fallen into a state of delapidation and insecurity. These conditions were in themselves melancholy enough, but the wild exaggerations of unfriendly travellers multiplied the evil a hundred fold.

"In M. Tournon's interesting report he took care to censure and confute the misrepresentations of travellers, including a rather distinguished fellow-countryman, M. Bonstetten, as to the limited industries of the Roman population. These industries, they gave out, were chiefly confined to the manufacture of beads, rosaries, agnus deis, relics and indulgences—whatever the latter might mean as a substantial industry." In the year 1813, M. Tournon's statistics showed, there were 682 factories and workshops in Rome. The woollen industry alone gave employment to 2000 workmen; while the silk factories, the linen factories, tanneries, paper mills, iron foundries, potteries, and various other classes of workshops employed many other thousands.

"Does any Catholic who has studied the history of Rome genuinely believe that there is finality in the present arrangement, or rather derangement? 'Accomplished facts' is a phrase that has been overmuch emphasized. It is an unsafe rule of calculation as to the future. In no instance is it so misleading, as in the case of the Papacy. In the centre of the world's history, in the centre of the world's destinies, in regard to other sovereignties denoted the annihilations of old-established dynasties and the complete overthrow of systems and ideas which they represented, have passed again and again over the firmament of the Eternal City, but the wave that swept out the Papacy has invariably borne it back in triumph on its crest, sooner or later. This is the history of Christian Rome; and it seems unlikely that it shall be brought to an end as long as the Church has a mission to fulfil on the face of the earth."—Boston Pilot.

Mr. Mathew Cummings was enthusiastically received on rising to respond. He began by thanking the Quebec Irishmen for their welcome, and referred to the fact that he had at last been able to pay their old historic city a visit, and to come among his fellow workers of the A.O.H. The A.O.H. was the only society which could claim to be Catholic and Irish. It had been in the past the defenders of the Catholic clergy at a time when a price was put on the priest's head. To-day wherever the A.O.H. exists there you will find its members zealous and fervent adherents and helpers of the priest. No one can be a good Hibernian who practices his religion and respects God's clergy. The historic side of Hibernianism was then touched upon, the speaker showing the vast amounts of money expended yearly in sick and death benefits, and the great charity given voluntarily by its members. Turning to Irish matters he said that it was never his desire to discourse on politics. Although he had been especially requested to tell the present day story of the old land he would refrain from drawing any conclusions. He would just simply put Ireland's story as it is to be found in mouldy old blue books. He would leave those old and dry figures tell a more pathetic and eloquent tale than the words of any orator, however brilliant he might be, could do. The tale was told without embellishment, without comment. And what a weird and mournful tale it was. Perhaps the story of the village wherein the women and the men, old in years, old in heart sickness, wandering about in an incoherent manner, incoherently and half-whispering the dull despair that was eating and corroding their very life, was never equalled for its pathetic awfulness of the tragedy of the Irish nation was still further heightened by the dull, cold, un pitying figures of the insane. Coldly and calmly he said the words. The insane of Ireland have increased three fold in the last fifty years, whereas the population has decreased one-half. The industries of Ireland have also gone the way of everything in the land of water powers, it all goes wastefully to the ocean. However, a glimpse of hope was to be seen on the horizon. Dawn was commencing to break. At the present time efforts were being made to encourage these industries. It seemed to be the long, long line of emigrant ships, fleeing from fever and sickness and hunger. Fleeing from hunger, fleeing from the old land, and dotting the ocean with their corpses.

Banquet to Mr. Mathew Cummings. National President A. O. H.

On Monday, March 23, 1908, a banquet was tendered Mr. Mathew Cummings, National President A.O.H., by Division No. 1, Quebec, at the St. Louis Hotel, Quebec.

Mr. Jeremiah Gallagher, C.E., County President A.O.H., presided, having on his right the guest of the evening, and on his left Rev. Father Delaney, C.S.S.R., representing Rev. Father Hanley, C.S.S.R., Rector St. Patrick's Church. Among the other gentlemen at the table of honor were: Rev. Father Gannon, C.S.S.R., Division Chaplain; Rev. Father Woods, C.S.S.R., Rev. Father McGuire, County Chaplain, and Messrs. J. J. O'Flaherty, Provincial President; J. W. M. Wallace, Division President; T. J. Murphy, Vice-President; D. Coveney, Treasurer; P. W. Brown, Secretary; Dr. W. H. Delaney, Division Physician; J. W. MacDermott, Chairman Standing Committee; P. French, J. E. Walsh, R. Timmons, D. Kane, J. McManamy, P. E. Lane, W. Delaney, J. Timmons.

One hundred and twenty-five Irish Catholics were present, the sale of tickets having been confined to those eligible for membership in the A.O.H.

Special efforts had been made by Manager Hunt to make the St. Louis grand central dining-room present a gala appearance. The Committee on Decorations had also displayed great taste. Immediately be-



For the Head of the House

We have the most complete assortment of

new Spring Hats. They are stylish and neat, coming in the newest shapes and shades. Everything in Men's Furnishings—Clergymen—Roman Collars in all sizes.

BRENNAN'S
 2 Stores: 251 St. Catherine St. West
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The New North End Dry Goods Store OPENING

Grand Spring Removal Opening
James Cuddy & Co.
 706 St. Denis Street, near Roy

New Spring Goods, House Furnishings, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Linoleum, Rugs, Mats, Fancy Covers, Portiers, Curtains, Drapes of all Descriptions.

The Newest of the New Dress Fabrics
 Costume Cloth, Latest Shades, golden brown, leather, plain and fancy, new shades blue, Copenhagen, Royal, Marine, Navy, Fancy Tweed Suiting, rayer stripe cloths, Plaids, latest shades grey.
 Summer Dress Goods, Muslins, Organzies, Lawns, Dimities, Chambrays, Percales, Prints, Cambrics.

Great Reductions, Opening Prices.
James Cuddy & Co.
 706 ST. DENIS, near Roy.

Fleeing from starvation and finding their last home on the rocky shores of the Atlantic, and how many thousands of them at Grosses Isle. And no monument to mark their last resting place. He hoped the next National Convention of the A.O.H. would remedy this national disgrace. The French Canadian Gentlemen, how the Irish should love the French Canadian. What sacrifices were not made by the French-Canadian priest and the French-Canadian people when these despised Irish fled from the river and the pestilence and the famine at home. They drew them to their hearts like brothers, brothers in religion and brothers in race. He concluded by expressing the hope that the Irish and the French in Canada would unite as they should, helping each other for the good of both.

Ireland, a Nation, was proposed by Mr. O'Flaherty and responded to by Mr. R. Timmons, very eloquently.

Canada, our Home, was extolled by Mr. J. W. M. Wallace and Mr. P. French. Mr. French is a rising young lawyer and an orator of the first rank.

Our Clergy, proposed by Mr. J. E. Walsh, responded to by Rev. Father Delaney very brilliantly. Rev. Father Gannon being called upon aroused great enthusiasm by his brilliant picture of the Irish people.

The Press, proposed in a neat speech by Mr. T. J. Murphy, was responded to by the representative of the Quebec Chronicle, Mr. D. A. McManamy.

The Ladies were very safe in the hands of Mr. D. J. Kane and Mr. J. McManamy.

The Hon. J. C. Kaine then proposed, in a very felicitous manner, a vote of thanks to the chairman, given in a hearty manner by all present, and singing "For he's a jolly good fellow."

Mr. Gallagher, who holds a high place in the esteem of his fellow countrymen in Quebec, made a most eloquent response. As is well known, Mr. Gallagher has always upheld the Irish cause in the old Rock City. A great Gaelic scholar, one of the leading men in his profession in Canada, and an orator who throws his whole soul into the subject, his response was one of the most eloquent presentations of the Irish question ever heard in Quebec.

Mr. J. H. Kelly, M.P.P., was then called upon and spoke very entertainingly on Irish matters; after which one of the most successful banquets ever held in Quebec was brought to a close by the singing of God Save Ireland, Quebec's well-known singer, Mr. R. Timmons, taking the solo part.

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

"My face gets in my way all the time," complained a small girl who was bobbing her head from one side to the other, trying to get an inside view of her hand mirror without seeing herself.

SOME PERT OPINIONS.

Carrying a bible under the arm does not prevent carrying poison under the tongue. People who have no love to spare always have plenty of surplus sorrow to distribute.

O KIND OLD WORLD.

(By D. J. Donahoe) Among the murmuring pines I walk alone Where soar the gentle winds on odorous wing.

THE BIRTHPLACE OF BALFE.

Pitt street, Dublin, the birthplace of Michael William Balfe, the eminent composer, was not named from the man who destroyed the Parliament of Ireland by force and fraud.

SMART BOLERO.

A pretty bolero that will give a touch of color to the lingerie gown this summer may be made of flowered ribbon, crossed by velvet ribbon in a contrasting tone.

wide, which started at each side of the neck and were brought down obliquely to the under arm seams. At each side of the front, where the bolero joined was a rosette of the velvet ribbon.

THE APRIL WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION.

The April number of the Woman's Home Companion contains several notable articles, and is, in addition, a thoroughly artistic and beautiful issue.

CHOCOLATE CURE FOR THINNESS.

There is a new cure for excessive thinness, for which many women are going to an obscure little town in Germany. It seems to be a nerve cure as well as a chocolate cure.

THE ESSENCE OF WISDOM.

The essence of wisdom is contained in the advice: "Never let anyone pity you," and "Don't complain."

A WOMAN PHYSICIAN.

Dr. Eileen Fitzgerald, daughter of Mr. Richard Fitzgerald, of Albert Park, Melbourne, has been appointed junior resident surgeon of the Victorian Eye and Ear Hospital, Melbourne.

REMEDY FOR STRAIGHT HAIR.

Straight hair is the bane of a girl's existence, and her lucky sister, who was born with naturally wavy locks does not realize the agony the girl with the straight hair endures.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

An elderly churchwarden of a small church in Birmingham, England, in shaving himself one Sunday morning recently before church time, made a slight cut with the razor on the extreme end of his nose. He called his

wife and asked her if she had any court plaster in the house. "You'll find some in my sewing basket," she replied. At church, while assisting with the collection, he noticed every one smile as he passed the plate.

HAD ENOUGH DAMAGES.

After a recent railway collision in Scotland a man was extricated from the wreckage by a companion who had escaped unhurt.

SHE WAS A BIT BASHFUL.

Mr. Peet, a very diffident man, was unable to prevent himself being introduced one evening to a fascinating young lady, who, misunderstanding his name, constantly addressed him as Mr. Peters.

WHAT'S THE USE?

This little girl is well up in most of her studies, but she has an inveterate dislike of geography, and it seems impossible to teach the study to her.

HIS ESTATE.

A sad and seedy individual found his way into a Baltimore office building, gained admission to the offices of one of the city's best legal firms, and, at last, somehow, penetrated to the sanctum of the senior partner.

THEY MADE HER.

A grandmother was reproving her little grandchildren for making so

much noise. "Dear me, children, you are so noisy to-day! Can't you be a little more quiet?"

MILBURN'S

LAXA LIVER PILLS

Are a combination of the active principles of the most valuable vegetable remedies for diseases of the liver, stomach and bowels.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Jaundice, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Disinclination, Bilethrob and Pimples.

CURE BILIOUSNESS

Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, Liver Complaint, Sallow or Muddy Complexion.

CLEAN COATED TONGUE

Sweeten the breath and clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system.

A FAMOUS IRISH WIT.

How Father O'Leary and Dr. Johnson Became Acquainted.

It is recorded of the Rev. Arthur O'Leary, the famous Irish wit, that he became a friend of Johnson, the lexicographer, as the result of the intrepid attack which he delivered on the stern barrier of the literary king's prejudice.

But as Father O'Leary did not manifest a thorough acquaintance with the Hebrew tongue, Johnson, who was in one of his uncontrollably savage moods, turned to Burke and said: "Here is a minister

of the Gospel who doesn't understand our oldest language. What a stupid man is this you have brought me."

Father O'Leary's treatment of the rebuke did honor to his reputation for humor, resourcefulness and versatility.

He turned on the irate Johnson and spoke to him in the soft, mellifluous tongue of the Gaelic; but never a response came.

A feigned expression of horror and disgust crept over the features of the Irish priest, as, with a deprecatory shrug, and with finger pointed at Johnson, he remarked to Burke: "Here is the English writer of an English dictionary, and he does not understand the language of the sinner country. What sort of a duncehead is this you have brought me to?"

The effect was electrical. An insensate prejudice on Johnson's part was softened into a warm predilection, and he and the commisserating Father Arthur afterwards became fast friends.

Jesuits Fifty Years in the East.

On April 17 the Jesuit Fathers of the New York-Maryland province will celebrate the diamond jubilee of the foundation of the province. The same date will also be the 275th anniversary of the founding of the first Jesuit Mission in Maryland.

Why Latin is Used by Physicians.

The doctor writes his prescription in Latin because it is more exact and concise language than English, and, being a dead language, does not change, as all living languages do.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Dyspepsia, Bolls, Pimples, Headaches, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, and all troubles arising from the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood.

Mrs. A. Lethbrun, of Ballykelly, Ont., writes: "I believe I would have been in my grave long ago had it not been for Burdock Blood Bitters. I was run down to such an extent that I could scarcely move about the house. I was subject to severe headaches, backaches and dizziness; my appetite was gone and I was unable to do my household work. After using two bottles of B. B. B. I found my health fully restored. I warmly recommend it to all tired and worn out women."

M. Briand's Reward.

(From the Saturday Review, London.) In France there have been one or two Cabinet changes. M. Briand has been made Minister of Justice, no doubt as a reward for the part he has played in one of the most unscrupulous campaigns of injustice any

Bread You'll RELISH with EVERY Meal. has a simple recipe— Make it by rule— Bake it by rule— Leave the rest to— PURITY FLOUR. Ask your grocer to-day for Purity Flour. WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED. MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH AND BRANDON.

Book Notices.

Saint Patrick. A Monograph in Paragraphs, by Hubert M. Skinner, Ph.D. With an introduction by Rev. Francis Cassilly, S.J., vice-president of St. Ignatius' College, Chicago.

The lives of great men who have profoundly affected the destinies of mankind have come to be studied to an ever growing extent in the supplementary class work of our schools and with gratifying results.

Viewed from whatever standpoint the life and work of Saint Patrick present a subject for interesting and profitable study. In practically all parts of the country, and among all classes of people, some observance is made of the day on which we commemorate the great Apostle of Ireland.

It is the design of this little book to give glimpses of Saint Patrick in history, in legend, in poetry and in the drama, in picture and song.

The success of the original "Lincoln Leaflets," which supplied in popular and convenient form the literary materials desirable for use in the celebration of Lincoln Day, has led the publishers to believe that literary materials relating to Saint Patrick should be similarly presented, in distinct but connected paragraphs, and that in this form they will be likewise acceptable to teachers and pupils and to the general reader.

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BOYS' THE DOLL'S When my dolly died. I sat on the step and cried. And I couldn't eat bread. 'Cause it didn't taste dolly was dead. And Bridget was so be. For she patted my said she, "To think that and died!" Then I broke out and cried. And all the dollies Came to see my ground: There were Lucy L. Brought their doll in black. And Emmeline Ho. Came over and bro too. And all the time I 'Cause it hurt me died. We dressed her up gown. With Ribbons and And made her a c Where my brother blocks. And we had some funeral, too; And our hymn was "Girls in Blue." But for me I only 'Cause it truly h died. We dug her grave And planted violets. And we raised a quite plain. "Here lies a dear pain." And then my broth And we all went again. But all the time. Because 'twas ri had died. And then we had bread. But I didn't eat, dead. But I tied some house door. And then I cried more. I couldn't be hap Because the fun and then the oth then I went out and again. Dear Aunt Beckey This is my first live in the coun my grandpa's to the town at the Notre Dame. I one brother. My phy. I know t little girls the Laura Murphy. some write as I some letters from ter is getting lo hoping to see m remain. Your lo St. John's, P. Dear Aunt Beckey This is my first ten years old an make my first spring. I have go to the schoo History, History graphy, gramma am in the second er's name is Mo dear Aunt, I ca more. I will v Hoping to see r remain. Your lo Montreal. Dear Aunt Beckey This is my first stories in the T eleven years old I go to school the fourth bo graphy, gramma arithmetic and sisters living youngest is livin doctress. Th place in winter, stationed here t

BOYS' AND GIRLS
a Pause in the Day's Occupation.

THE DOLL'S FUNERAL.

When my dolly died, when my dolly died, I sat on the step and I cried, and I cried...

This is all I can think of for the present. Hoping to see my letter in print, with love, I remain. MADELINE PENNEY.

AN EVERY-DAY ROBIN.

The front door opened and closed gently. Mrs. Rivenburg winced. If only it had been slammed! Soft footsteps went by the sitting-room door and up the stairs. A door above opened and closed quietly, then everything was still.

"Mother!" Esther looked at her mother with wide, appealing eyes. A faint smile quivered around Mrs. Rivenburg's mouth, and then she laughed, a trifle unsteadily. They were so tragic, they two. They had been sitting here for an hour, waiting. And now, without a word, they knew.

"I wonder what he told her?" Esther said breathlessly, and then with a tightening of her hands, "I detest him! I do! I detest and despise him!"

"Hush!" Mrs. Rivenburg held up her hand warningly. The door opened and Lavinia came in. She was quite composed, though a little pale. She looked from her mother to her sister, inquiringly.

"Well?" asked Mrs. Rivenburg faintly. She knew. Had not the gently-closed door told the story? Lavinia struck an attitude—the attitude of the famous French violinist, to whom she had gone for a verdict as to her musical ability. She thrust forward her head, turtle fashion, and beat the air with an imaginary violin bow.

"You have ze talent. Yes; ze parlor talent. Zee little, small music, it sees for you. Yes. But not ze grand harmonies. Zey, for you, zhey are E-possible."

They all laughed at the clever imitation; laughed with sore hearts, to be sure. It was like Lavinia to turn her disappointment into a joke, like the Rivenburgs, to laugh and not to cry.

Mrs. Rivenburg leaned forward with outstretched hands. "Where is your violin, daughter?" "It has been put away," said Lavinia, coldly, "forever. A white line came around her hard set lips. Mrs. Rivenburg's eyes filled with tears. Esther leaned over the music she was copying. It was so hard, so cruelly hard, for only three months ago Esther had been assured that her ability as a pianist was more than the "parlor talent." And Lavinia had failed!

Winter passed slowly to the Rivenburgs. They had never before realized what Lavinia's violin had been to them. They were not demonstrative, the Rivenburgs. They hid their feelings deeply, and now it seemed to them that Lavinia's violin had been, in a way, the family life, and that they had lost the power of utterance. It had laughed and wept. It had cheered them on dreary evenings, and on dull days it had roused them like the call of a bugle.

Esther began to slip backward steadily in her music. Something was gone from it. "It is the violin," she said one day, weepingly, "to her mother; 'Lavinia kept me up to the mark.' And then with a start of surprise, 'Why, we're all slipping back. Do you know, I believe she kept us all up.'"

Lavinia threw herself into her school work as she had never done before. She was slowly but surely creeping up to the head of her class. But something was gone from her, too. She grew a little hard. She was not always kind in her upward progress. Not quite the gay, sweet-natured Lavinia Rivenburg of a year ago. Without realizing it, her ideals were slipping back a trifle, and her spirit was not quite up to the mark.

It was the first warm evening of spring. The girls had gone for a walk, leaving their father and mother in the sitting-room. It was here, just at dusk, that Lavinia used to come to play the dear old songs her father loved, and now, as the day began to fade, he longed for them. It seemed to him that the echoes were still ringing in the walls.

"Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand," he quoted, "and the sound of a voice that is still." "A voice that is still!" Mrs. Rivenburg's eyes filled.

venburg's eyes filled. A voice, sweet, loving, caressing—that was what the violin had been. It was the voice of their undemonstrative daughter, speaking through the violin to them, telling her highest, noblest thoughts.

Mr. Rivenburg opened the window and leaned out. The girls came in with exclamations about the heat. Then the four sat for a time in silence. Suddenly through the open window they heard the vesper song of a robin, and with one accord they cried, "It is spring!"

"You can talk to me about your nightingales and skylarks, and—" Mr. Rivenburg paused. "Tree toads?" suggested Lavinia. "Yes, tree toads. I've heard them all. They're fine and all that, I suppose. But the song that goes down deeper and closer to everyone's heart, I believe, is just the common, ordinary song of the everyday robin."

"Hark to the patriot!" laughed Esther. "You heard nightingales abroad, and don't like them because they aren't American." "No such thing! But a nightingale or a—" "Tree toad?" someone again suggested.

"Yes, or a tree-toad must have conditions just right, or he won't sing. He sits back and sulks. He's a robin is always on hand. He's always cheerful. He hasn't a great deal to give, perhaps, but he gives it all; he gives it every day, girls, with a gurgling, overflowing happiness. And that's what counts. He hasn't much of a gift, just 'ze parlor talent,' Lavinia, but he uses what he has."

Lavinia went upstairs with a flush on her face. So father's little homily had been for her! If father only knew! She took down her violin from the high shelf, opened the case, and with quivering fingers touched the strings.

"Oh, I can't! I can't!" she cried. A tear splashed down on the shining wood. But she did not put the violin away again. It lay all night on her table.

She was borne back from the land of sleep on billows of song. Millions of robins were singing outside her window. Thousands of them, hundreds. Finally when she had struggled back to wakefulness, she found it was really only one, swaying on the branch of a cherry tree. Just a common, everyday robin, but, oh, what a flood of melody was pouring from his throat!

"Just an everyday robin," she mused as she stood by the window, ready for breakfast. It was hard to be just that; so hard to have just "ze parlor talent."

She looked out and watched the people passing in the street below. There was Marion Davis going to work. Marion had no home near mother; there, looking listlessly from her sick-room window, was Jack Legrand, rich to be sure, but crippled and fatherless. There were the two Taylor boys going around to the hospital, anxious to know if their mother had passed a good night.

Suddenly Lavinia remembered how once, when she was very small, she cried because she couldn't have a red parasol and a Shetland pony, new shoes and a toy balloon, a "truly" watch and a new doll, all at once, and her father had said, in his funny, whimsical way, "You mustn't expect that all the gold lace in life will be sewed on your dress, dear."

But wasn't that just what she had been expecting? How brave all of those people in spite of heartaches, and did their work in the world! What a coward she had been! She had not only expected all the gold lace to be sewed on her dress, but she had been fostering a growing resentment in her heart because the particular, shiny bit she most longed for, had been denied her. She had actually felt that she was being cheated-out of something rightfully hers.

Suddenly she took up her violin, tuning it as best she could, cuddling it lovingly under her chin. It was rather a harsh and rasping sound that came from it, as if it had taken cold during its imprisonment, but Lavinia didn't care.

She bowed with a flourish to the robin outside. "We're two of a kind," she cried. "We have just 'ze parlor talent.'"

She went out through the hall softly playing "Robin Adair." "Here's a robin 'at dars,' she called down gayly over the balusters; and the family gathered in the dining-room below, looked at each other with glad faces and cried with one accord: "It's spring!"

HELEN'S CHANGE OF MOOD.

"Now, grandma, don't preach. I came to spend vacation quietly with you, and try to forget that horrid bank has swallowed up my last year at the School of Design, and that I must stay at home and wash dishes the same as ever."

"Forgive me, Helen, for bringing up the matter, but I must have my say and then we will discuss the subject for all time. I can't bear to see you settle down in despair, and give up your bright prospects so easily. Because the Sagertown bank has failed, is no reason why you must give up fitting yourself for your life-work. It is just as necessary that you should be able to help your mother and Tom as ever it was. If you have lost the money for your art school, you must get some more. It isn't so bad to lose money as it is to lose the means of getting it."

"But I haven't any means of getting it," answered Helen, who was in no mood to be told her duty. "You are young and strong and have two good hands, and your time is your own."

"But what can I do here?" "Who made that dress you have on?" "I did. Why?" "Couldn't you make one for some one else? Elsie Walworth—" "Yes, I know Elsie is working in the canning factory, and Maud Hastings is with the seed company. Don't think for a minute I am too proud to work for a living; it's what I expected to do—after next year. But it would take me two years at anything I can do in Sagertown to earn a year at the School of Design. And mamma just can't give it to me. I wish I had gone to Europe last year with the Stones. I would have had something out of that money. As it is I have't a cent for next term, and it is only five months away."

"My dear, don't be discouraged. You can do whatever you determine to do. I am sorry to see you give up so easily. My William—your father—wouldn't have done it."

Helen's big brown eyes softened and grew moist at the mention of the father whom she had idolized. "How old are you, Helen?" "Nineteen."

"He was only seventeen when his father died, and he had to leave school and provide for his sisters and me."

Helen did not answer. She was looking out of the window—at nothing, and thinking, selfishly, that if her father had lived she would not have to worry about money matters. She was called from her gloomy thoughts a few minutes later by grandma.

"Helen, will you go down to Mrs. Crawford's and get a roll of butter?"

Grandma was wise, and did not add that she thought the morning walk would do the girl good. Nor did she hint that if Helen did not go, Mrs. Crawford would send the butter the next morning as usual.

Following grandma's directions, Helen soon found herself at Mrs. Crawford's. A little boy of six opened the door to her, and led the way into the neat little sitting-room where a woman sat by the window sewing. As she came to meet her caller, with bright eyes and smiling face, Helen saw that her right sleeve was empty.

"Oh, yes," said Mrs. Crawford, acknowledging Helen's introduction. "I have often heard Mrs. Stacy speak of the grandchildren. Take a seat by the fire. I was just sewing a button on Charlie's coat."

Helen nearly forgot her errand in wonder and amazement at watching the little woman's bright face and easy movements. She was saying to herself that she would never smile again if she had lost an arm; but she took the proffered chair, saying awkwardly: "Thank you—I came for the butter, but am in no hurry. Please finish the button."

Helen watched her every movement with fascination, and as Mrs. Crawford broke her throat and helped Charlie into his coat, their eyes met and Helen blushed crimson.

"I beg your pardon," she murmured. "I must seem very rude, but it is wonderful to me that you do things so easily and—and—cheerfully."

"It is the result of practice and desperate determination," she answered with a smile. "I have proved to myself that she would never smile again if she had lost an arm; but she took the proffered chair, saying awkwardly: 'Thank you—I came for the butter, but am in no hurry. Please finish the button.'"

"Yes, but I couldn't," said Helen with mixed feelings of pity and shame as she remembered her grandma's remark, that "it is not so bad to lose money as it is to lose the means of getting it."

"You don't know what you can do until you have to—and try," continued Mrs. Crawford. "It is wonderful how many more things we can do than we think we can."

Grandma looked out of the window many times before she saw her granddaughter coming up the hill. She had been a little anxious of the result of her experiment, but was reassured when she heard the quick step on the walk and saw Helen's pink cheeks and shining eyes. She did not wait to take off her wraps, or even to put away the butter, but threw herself at her grandma's feet exclaiming: "Grandma, did you send me to Mrs. Crawford's on purpose?"

She did not wait for grandma to plead guilty, but rattled on: "I never felt so humble in my life. When I felt that little woman down there doing her work with one hand, I felt guilty to own two hands that were so helpless. I walked as if in a trance—thinking of how she would do this, and how she would do that—why, grandma, you don't know how it made me feel to see her sewing on a button with one hand, and—"

"I got to the grove when the little boy overtook me with the butter, which in my confusion I had left behind. I sat down on a log, and thought it all out. It is wonderful how one's mood can change in an hour. I can think of lots of things I can do. I have my plans all made. I am going to patch, darn and bind skirts for the girls at school—I can begin next week. Mildred Stow earned fifty dollars that way last year. Then what I earn next summer, with my patching and darning next year, will take me through. I will do it. Do you hear me, grandma? And if I ever left behind, I sat down on a log, and thought it all out. It is wonderful how one's mood can change in an hour. I can think of lots of things I can do. I have my plans all made. I am going to patch, darn and bind skirts for the girls at school—I can begin next week. Mildred Stow earned fifty dollars that way last year. Then what I earn next summer, with my patching and darning next year, will take me through. I will do it. 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Mr. Redmond Asks for Self-Government for Ireland.

The House of Commons on Monday night, after a lengthy debate on the question of Home Rule for Ireland, adopted by a vote of 113 to 157, a resolution moved by John E. Redmond, the Nationalist leader, that "in the opinion of this House self-government of this question can only be attained by giving the Irish people legislative and executive control of all purely Irish affairs," after it had been amended by adding the words, "all subject to the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament."

It was known before hand that the debate could have but an academic interest, because the Government had already pledged that there would be no deal in the matter of Home Rule until it had been given a mandate at the general election. But the debate was made notable through a strong declaration of Chancellor Asquith, which was all the weightier because of being made at the moment when Mr. Asquith was actually assuming the premiership. Mr. Balfour, in a brief speech, had accused his opponents of speaking with two meanings, a radical meaning and a Nationalist meaning. He asked how it was conceivably possible to carry out great Irish reforms, except by a British Parliament, and ironically challenged Mr. Asquith to clear up this ambiguity.

Amidst ironical Unionist laughter, Mr. Asquith rose and said that never in his life had he felt less embarrassed. For over twenty years he and his colleagues had steadily and consistently advocated self-government for Ireland's purely local affairs. He held that opinion as strongly as ever. He could not, however, support Mr. Redmond's motion in its present form, because he found in it no explicit recognition of imperial supremacy, and, further, because no parliament would be justified in embarking on such a task unless the matter had first been submitted to the electorate. It would be a gross and inexcusable violation of their promises to do so in the lifetime of the present Parliament. As far as the present Parliament was concerned, he said, they had expressed their views in regard to the problem of Irish Government in the Irish Councils Bill last year.

Timothy Healy closed the debate declaring that Mr. Asquith was mistaken if he supposed he would commend himself to the Irish nation by his speech.

Earl Percy, on behalf of the Unionists, moved an amendment declaring the House to be unalterably opposed to the creation of an Irish Parliament with a responsible executive, but the amendment was rejected.

Urgent whips from the leaders of all the parties brought a great gathering to the House of Commons for the debate, in moving the resolution, which denounced the present system of government in Ireland, and wound up with the declaration that "in the opinion of this House a solution of this problem can only be attained by giving the Irish people legislative and constitutional control of all purely Irish affairs."

John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, put the home rule issue in uncompromising fashion. Mr. Redmond declared that an overwhelming majority of the present House of Commons always had professed their belief that the concession of Home Rule was the only solution of the Irish problem, and that every member of the present Government at one time or another had given public pledges to this same effect. He now proposed to put them on record and free the hands of the Liberal party and the Government at the next elections, and so make sure that there would be no repetition of the gratuitous pledges made by so many members at the last election not to introduce home rule during the life of the present Parliament.

The only argument remaining against home rule, Mr. Redmond continued, was an argument of fear. It is said, he declared, that Ireland is disloyal; so was Canada in 1837, and so was General Borgia until the Transvaal was given self-government. Mr. Redmond, in conclusion, asked the House to give Ireland what had been given the Frenchmen of Quebec and the Dutchmen of the Transvaal, and thus close the thicket chapter in the history of the Empire.

Chief Secretary for Ireland, Birrell came out squarely in support of home rule, and declared there was not a man in the House of Commons but knew that sooner or later there would have to be a very substantial modification in the relations between Great Britain and Ireland. If the Nationalists should bring their proposals clearly before the people at the next general election, Mr. Birrell said he believed the English electorate would rally to their help in solving the problem.

Mr. Asquith's speech seems likely to produce a strained relationship between the Government and the Nationalists. Bitter disappointment at it was expressed in the lobbies by the Irish members.

Mr. Healey's speech was a scathing attack on the Chancellor. He reminded the House that in the question of amnesty for the dynamiters some years ago Mr. Asquith closed the gates of mercy with a clang, but the gates were opened by the Tory Party, referring to the original of the "Piggott forgeries." Mr. Healey said the only thing he regretted was that Mr. Asquith was engaged in that case to defend the Paragallies. Continuing, he said it was on the Irish question that Mr. Asquith first came into notice.

Mr. Healey's argument was that the Conservatives would force "free trade versus protection" as a plank at the next general election, therefore Mr. Asquith's attitude meant indefinite deformation of home rule.

What the Passion Play is Like.

Father Bremond, S.J., gives us, in the current number of the Etudes, (Paris), a description of the Passion Play, which in view of its approaching representation in New York, provides very apposite reading. The Jesuit declares that the sensation one experiences on first witnessing this most solemn of dramas, is one which, as far as he was concerned, could not be described in words.

In point of pure psychism, the feelings a Catholic must feel as the curtain first rises on the great world-tragedy, must, he says, transcend every other emotion man or woman can feel in the course of the passage through life.

The opening scene shows us the great crowd in turmoil, waiting for the advent of the Savior who arrives mounted on a small ass, and clad in a violet-gray robe, with a mantle of a gray hue. His hair and beard are of a light brown color, and there is on the face a look of gentleness, sweetness and patience which is not known on the face of man. So touched is the populace by the over-human goodness of the face that it bursts into a frenzy of acclamation.

The scene changes to the vestibule of the temple where the vendors pursue their trade without respect for the holy place. Christ enters upon them suddenly, with an air of authority that will not be denied, forthwith chasing them from their stalls, overturning the booths and scattering their wares and money. Vengeance is declared by the dispossessed traders, and the scene passes to the Sanhedrin where the Jewish elders sit in council.

The scenes which follow bring before us the best known and best loved personages of the great drama. Jesus and His Apostles arrive at Bethany before the house of Simon, the leper. Our Savior tells them that Easter is only three days away, and that they must go to Jerusalem. At the repeat in the house of the two sisters, the appearance of Mary of Magdalen is one of the most stirring of the whole drama, exceeding in point of emotion which it causes, even the meeting between Mary and her Divine Son.

Bethany is the last hour of quiet and happiness before the Passion. The Agony really begins when Christ bids farewell to His Mother.

Without doubt, as Mr. Stead says, writes Father Bremond, the most genuinely pathetic figure of the Passion Play is the Mother, not the Son. In Him there remain ever the characteristics of the sublime, in His Mother there still remains the essence of a pathos that cannot throw off its humanity.

The Last Supper is a free representation of that scene which Da Vinci has so marvelously portrayed in the celebrated picture. The chalice goes from hand to hand, and then Jesus washes the feet of the Twelve.

After this ceremony, the institution of the Blessed Eucharist takes place, and the crucial point of the world-moving tragedy is reached when Jesus is seen in agony in the Garden of Gethsemani, one of the most strikingly impressive scenes in the drama.

The apparent despair of Our Lord, when he finds the Apostles asleep, on His return to them, awakens in the spectator's heart a note of poignancy which follows Him through the rest of the play, and which constitutes, perhaps, the most valuable lesson of the whole drama, showing as it does Christ's utter loneliness in His last mission.

Naturally enough, one is spared the torturing spectacle of the flagellation, though from behind the scenes the last strokes of the rod are heard, just previously to the crowning of thorns which is faithfully represented. Perhaps the most pathetic of the final scenes is that which shows us the Blessed Virgin, Mary of Magdalen, and John and Joseph of Arimathea, who have not heard the latest news concerning Jesus, appearing on the street, evidently in deep concern for Him.

As they stand there, knowing not whither to turn, the tragic procession arrives, and Mary sees her Divine Son bending under the cruel weight of the Cross. A few yards away, some poor women and little tots of wondering children stop in fright at the roaring crowd of riotous and their helpless, blind prosecutors and their soul-victim—itsself one of the most soul-moving scenes in the representation.

At last the terrible stupendous act in the history of the human race is enacted as Christ dies upon its beams.

The spectator hears the last word of Jesus in the supreme moment of His agony, and the Body is abandoned till it is claimed by His Mother and her friends.

What reading lesson, asks Father Bremond, can teach us a trifle of the part afforded us by the object-lesson of the Passion Play? What age has more need of the great lesson than our own? What time is more propitious than the present, for bringing home the truths of our religion to the heedless masses?

The Irish Papal Army.

Michael Crean, late assistant commissioner in the Land Commission of Ireland, recently lectured in Rome on "The Irish Volunteers in Italy in 1860," of which he himself was one.

Major Myles O'Reilly, the gallant commander of the organization, which was formed into a battalion called the "Battalion of St. Patrick," was subsequently for many years one of the Nationalist members of the Parliament of England for Longford, Ireland, and a prominent figure in the great Home Rule conference held in 1873, when he co-operated with Isaac Butt, under whose leadership he served in Parliament, in laying the foundation of the present agitation for the restoration of the Irish Parliament.

A controversy was raised by some of the English newspapers over the capture in September, 1860, of Spoleto from the Irish, but the signal gallantry of the defence was attested by General Brignone, leader of the attacking force, who in the articles of capitulation said, with reference to Major Myles O'Reilly and the Irish soldiers: "The officers and soldiers shall be treated in all respects with that urbanity and that respect which befit honorable and brave troops, as they have proved themselves to be in to-day's fight."

General Lamoriciere, commander-in-chief of the Papal forces, who was one of the first soldiers in Europe, in his official despatches never spoke save in praise of the Irish battalion, and bore special testimony to their gallantry in Perugia, Spoleto, Castellafidardo and Ancona.

Anne Boleyn's Clock.

In the corridor at Windsor Castle is a clock which is said to have been presented to Anne Boleyn on her wedding morning by Henry VIII. It is rather over four inches square and ten inches high, surmounted by a figure of a lion. It was purchased on behalf of Queen Victoria for 110 pounds 5 shillings, when Horace Walpole's collection at Strawberry Hill was sold, and was then described as "a clock of silver gilt, richly chased, engraved and ornamented with fleur de lys, little heads, etc. On the top sits a lion holding the arms of England, which are also on the sides." The weights engraved on one are the initial letters of Henry and Anne and true lovers' knots; on the other "H.A." alone; at the top of each is "Dieu et mon droit;" at the bottom, "the most happy;" The movement at present in the case has brass wheels, a crown wheel escapement and a short pendulum. Though not modern, it is certainly later than the middle of the sixteenth century. A sight of the clock evoked from Harrison Ainsworth a reflection to which but few will take exception: "This love token of enduring affection remains the same after three centuries, but four years after it was given the object of Henry's eternal love was sacrificed on the scaffold. The clock still goes. It should have stopped forever when Anne Boleyn died." But whether by accident or design, though the weights are suspended below the supporting bracket, the mechanism is now silent; the hands move not. There is no record as to the maker of this interesting relic, but at this time most of the "orologies" were the production of foreign artists, judging from the names quoted in state papers of the period.—M. A. P.

THE YOUNGEST JESUIT.

Rev. John La Forge, S.J., son of John La Forge, the great landscape and figure painter, has been appointed professor of the freshman class of Spanish at German in Loyola College, Baltimore. Father La Forge is probably one of the youngest priest in the Jesuit order, being twenty-seven years old. About five years ago he was ordained a secular priest, but later entered the Jesuit order. He is tall and slender, and is said to bear a striking resemblance to his father.

A GOOD COOLING PLACE.

Father Bernard Vaughan of London, is a past master in the art of presenting unpalatable truth in a coating of picturesque metaphor. His latest is: "We are living in an age when too many people want to be like a motor car and to run through life at top speed—a thing which cannot be done without a breakdown or a collision, or both."

Once, when he had been preaching in Rome for Pope Leo, and as usual had been dealing out plain truths for everybody with his accustomed force, a Cardinal remarked that he preached like an Italian.

"Yes," said the Pope, "but he is an Italian. He was born on Vesuvius, and we only sent him to England to cool."

When Father Vaughan is not denouncing society for its sins at his

fashionable church on Farm street, he is working hard among the poorest of the poor in the slums of the East End. Down by the docks he spends the winter in a humble lodging, preaching cleanliness, manliness, and sobriety in streets which even the police will only visit in pairs.

YOUNG BENEDICTINE DEAD.

Dom Joseph Basil Weld, O.S.B., of the Benedictine Abbey at Port Augustine, Scotland, has just passed away at the early age of 38. Dom Joseph was the third of the six sons of the late Sir Frederick Aloysius Weld, G.C.M.G., a most distinguished member of the Colonial Service, and successively Governor of Western Australia (where his third son was born,) of Tasmania, and of the Strait Settlements. Sir Frederick had married the eldest daughter of the distinguished convert, Ambrose Phillips de Lisle of Garndon.

Four of their thirteen children embraced the religious life. Three of the daughters are nuns, one of them being Prioress of St. Scholastica's Convent, Port Augustine, and a brother of Raymond is a professed monk and priest of the Carthusian Order at St. Hugh's Charterhouse, in Sussex.

REAPING THE HARVEST.

According to the Rome correspondent of the London Morning Post, there were no fewer than five thousand suicides in Rome last year. An Italian paper supplements this by saying that 75 per cent. of these suicides were boys and girls under twenty years of age. The explanation offered for this shocking state of affairs is that the horribly obscene and blasphemous papers and pamphlets which an anti-Papal government and an anti-Christian municipality allows to be freely circulated have corrupted the Roman youth to such an extent that they are worn out with vice before they reach manhood, and, believing in no hereafter, they seek relief in death.

Mentioned Tribute to America's Cleverest Catholic.

Not long ago the most brilliant layman in England, the well known author, William Samuel Lilly, felt himself compelled—grudgingly, no doubt, for like all the Tory Catholics of England, he cordially dislikes the Irish—to admit that the Rev. Dr. William Barry, the scholarly and versatile writer, was "the cleverest Catholic in England"—a Catholic, Sainte Beuve of the present day. In the United States the "cleverest Catholic," in every sense of the term, is the Rev. Dr. Lambert, the erudite and brilliant editor of the Freeman's Journal, of New York. He is best known to American Catholics and non-Catholics by the books in which, by his keen logic, profound scholarship and limpid and trenchant style, he refuted and confounded the glib and superficial but none the less positive and aggressive atheist, Ingersoll. A Chicago priest makes the following suggestion, which is being heartily endorsed by Catholic editors throughout the country: "David of old was made king by the Israelites. What have we done for Lambert? His head is whitened now by the snows that never melt. Daily, as editor of the Freeman's Journal, he flays and slays each new-born infidel fledgling. What shall we do for Lambert? He needs no wealth. He awaits no ecclesiastical preferments. Let the Catholic people build him right now a monument that he can enjoy." Let every admirer of Father Lambert send him an Easter letter this year. Let us write him at least one line, saying: "I for one am grateful to you. I say for your intention a round of beads. Priests might offer a Mass I myself promise to write, and I want one hundred thousand letters to accompany mine. Let him have a carload from Catholics and non-Catholics expressing gratitude. Let us address him at his humble home, Rev. L. A. Lambert, Scottsville, N.Y."

Tenders for Steel Plates and Shapes.

The time for receiving tenders for steel plates and shapes to be delivered at the Sorel Shipyards, for the Department of Marine and Fisheries, will be extended from the 6th April next up to noon of the 13th April 1908.

F. GOURDEAU,
 Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, in sealed envelopes, and marked on the envelopes "Tender for construction of a Light-house Tender and Buoy Steamer for Georgian Bay Service," will be received up to the

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY OF APRIL NEXT,

for the construction of a Steel Twin Screw Lighthouse Tender and Buoy Steamer for the Georgian Bay Service to be delivered at Prescott, Ontario, of the following leading dimensions, namely, length over all 194 feet, breadth, moulded, 35 feet, and depth moulded 17.6.

Plans and specifications of this steamer can be seen at the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, at the offices of the Collector of Customs, at Toronto, Collingwood and Midland, at the Dominion Light-house Depot, Prescott, and at the agencies of the Department of Marine and Fisheries at Montreal and Quebec.

Similar plans and specifications

Get your Furniture and Building insured with Geo. H. Thibault

True Witness Office
 Agent for the
 Northern Assurance Co'y of London, England

THE TRUE WITNESS JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

is second to none in the City. We have the most ample and modern equipment for first-class, artistic printing. We offer to those requiring such work, quick and correct service. We respectfully solicit the patronage of our readers



The True Witness Print. & Pub. Co.

can be procured by application from the Department of Marine and Fisheries up to the Tenth Day of April next.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque equal to 10 per cent of the whole amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person sending in the accepted tender declines to enter into a contract with the Department and complete the steamer. Cheques accompanying unsuccessful tenders will be returned.

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

Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid.

F. GOURDEAU,
 Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries,
 Department of Marine and Fisheries,
 Ottawa, 19th March, 1908.

TENDERS addressed to the undersigned at Ottawa and endorsed on the envelope "Tender for Steel Plates and Shapes, Sorel," will be received at the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, up to noon of the

SIXTH DAY OF APRIL NEXT,

for the furnishing of about seven hundred and fifty tons of Steel Plates and Shapes required at the Government Shipyards at Sorel, P. Q.

Specifications and detailed information can be obtained from the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Ottawa, from Mr. G. J. Desbarats, Director of the Government Shipyards at Sorel, and from the Agent of the Department of Marine and Fisheries, Montreal, P. Q.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, for the sum of \$1,500.00 to the order of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. This cheque will be forfeited if the party whose tender is accepted declines to enter into a contract to deliver the Steel Plates and Shapes, or fails to carry out the contract. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

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

Newspapers copying this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid.

F. GOURDEAU,
 Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries,
 Department of Marine and Fisheries,
 Ottawa, Canada, 16th March, 1908.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, No. 2207. Superior Court. Ernest Fellay, plaintiff, vs. Dame A. S. Homann, defendant. On the 28th March, 1908, at ten o'clock of the clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the said defendant, No. 4029 Dorchester st. in the Town of Westmount, will be sold by authority of justice, all the goods and chattels of the said defendant, seized in this cause, consisting of household furniture, etc. Terms cash.

J. X. PAUZE, B. S. O.
 Montreal, 26th March, 1907.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender For Drill Shed for School of Gunnery, Quebec, P. Q.," will be received at this office until Wednesday, April 22, 1908, inclusively, for the construction of a Drill Shed for School of Gunnery, Quebec.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and on application to Mr. Ph. Beland, Clerk of Works, Post Office, Quebec.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

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

By order,
 FRED. GELINAS,
 Secretary,
 Department of Public Works,
 Ottawa, March 10, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for St. Pierre Les Bequets Landing Pier," will be received at this office until Saturday, April 25, 1908, inclusively, for the construction of a Landing Pier at St. Pierre Les Bequets, County of Nicolet, Que., according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of J. L. Michaud, Esq., Resident Engineer, Merchants Bank Building, St. James street, Montreal, P. Q., Ph. Beland, Esq., Clerk of Works, Post Office Building, Quebec, P. Q., on application to the Postmaster at St. Pierre Les Bequets, P. Q., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

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

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for nine hundred dollars (\$900.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the person tendering declines the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

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

By order,
 FRED. GELINAS,
 Secretary,
 Department of Public Works,
 Ottawa, March 12, 1908.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

Parish News of the Week

TEMPERANCE PETITIONS CIRCULATED IN CHURCHES.

Petitions prepared by the St. Jean Baptiste Society, National Federation, asking that the Provincial Legislature secure a reduction in the number of licenses were read on Sunday last in some of the churches of the archdiocese. After the preamble of the petitions had been read from the pulpit, the members of the congregation were asked to sign them. In various churches copies of the petition were placed at the doors and some thousands of signatures were secured in this manner. It is asked that the License Law be amended as follows: 1. To take from the license commissioners the discretionary power conferred upon them by the present law and to oblige them to annul any license for a third offence. 2. The police officer of the different cities shall be bound to see that the License Act is enforced, and that the Chief of Police shall report without delay any violation of the law to the collector of provincial revenue, who shall be bound immediately to prosecute the offender. 3. Applications for licenses shall be made public by means of the newspapers or otherwise three weeks before they are submitted to the license commissioners. 4. No license shall be granted without the signatures of the majority of the residents qualified to sign the certificate. 5. To reduce the number of licenses in Montreal by 15 per cent. as licenses shall be annulled for breach of the law. 6. No restaurant license shall be granted unless the applicant is carrying on in good faith the business of a restaurant keeper and unless the license commissioners are convinced of the necessity of such a license at the place named.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At the regular meeting of the St. Gabriel T. A. & B. Society, held on Sunday, March 1st, the following resolutions of condolence were unanimously adopted: Whereas, It has pleased the Almighty God, in the exercise of His infinite wisdom, to remove from our midst by the cold hand of death, Mrs. Ennis, daughter of our old and esteemed member, Mr. Edward Myles. Be it resolved, That we, the members of St. Gabriel T. A. & B. Society, in meeting assembled, do hereby tender to Mr. Edward Myles and the other members of the family, our sincere sympathy in this, their sad hour of affliction. Be it further resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the family of the deceased, spread on the records of the society, and sent to the True Witness for publication. W. H. O'DONNELL, R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY, E. J. COLFER, Committee on Resolutions.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parnelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

FATHER HOLLAND GIVING MISSION AT SHERBROOKE.

Just fifty men were on hand at five o'clock on Monday morning in St. Patrick's Church, Sherbrooke, to assist at the first low Mass of the mission now being held there, and 125 at the later Mass at 7.30. It was a fine showing. The church was filled five times that day, and it looks as if the English-speaking Catholics of the city were really in earnest. Three services were held each day. Mass at five and half-past seven, and the whole service is over before nine. Men only attend, and there is a little room for strangers. All who can find seats are invited. Sunday night about 400 attended. Rev. D. Holland, C.S.S.R., of this city, is the preacher.

MEN'S RETREAT AT ST. PATRICK'S.

The men are attending in great numbers the retreat presently being held in St. Patrick's Church. The preacher, Rev. D. J. O'Sullivan, is not sparing himself, and his work is bearing good fruit, as witnessed by the splendid attendance and close attention which is paid to his eloquent appeals. The exercises will close next Sunday evening.

A Soothing Oil.—To throw oil upon the troubled waters means to subside to calmness the most boisterous sea. To apply Dr. Williams' Electric Oil to the troubled body when it is racked with pain means speedy subjugation of the most refractory elements. It cures pain, heals bruises, takes the fire from burns, and as a general household medicine is useful in many ailments. It is worth much.

NEW CHURCH BLESSED.

His Lordship Bishop Racicot blessed the new church of St. Leonard of Port Maurice on Sunday morning. After the dedication His Lordship officiated at pontifical High Mass. In the afternoon His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi blessed the bells for the new church.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parnelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels, and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS WILL AID ST. ALOYSIUS CHURCH.

Dominion Council Knights of Columbus have undertaken to help their chaplain, the Rev. Father Shea, to build the Church of St. Aloysius, of which he is the pastor. With this end in view they have organized a vocal and instrumental entertainment to be held in the hall, corner of Mance and St. Catherine streets, on Easter Monday night, April 20th.

MISSION AT ST. AGNES CHURCH

Rev. Fathers Hazelton, S.J., and Meloche, S.J., opened a two weeks' mission in St. Agnes Church on Sunday evening last. The exercises of the present week are for the women of the parish.

PRIEST'S SUDDEN DEATH.

The Rev. Abbe Chevrier, vicar at St. James's Church, St. Denis street, dropped dead in Dr. Masson's office at noon to-day. He was sixty-three years of age.

OBITUARY.

ARCHBISHOP OF MEXICO.

The most Rev. Prospero Maria Alarcon y Sanchez de la Barquera, Archbishop and head of the Roman Catholic Church in Mexico, died on Monday. He was eighty years old.

MR. WILLIAM S. MURPHY.

The death occurred on Wednesday of Mr. W. S. Murphy, son of the late Senator Murphy, at his mother's residence, 47 Crescent street. Deceased had been suffering for some time from tuberculosis. The funeral will take place on Friday morning at St. Patrick's Church. The True Witness extends its sympathy to Mrs. Murphy and the other members of the family. May his soul rest in peace.

The "Liquidators" Accounts.

Most interesting facts are being disclosed by the investigation of the accounts of the "liquidators" of the religious communities in France. The property of the Freres de Ploermel realised 500,000 francs, but the total amount which the aged Brothers received from the proceeds was 150 francs, to be divided among fifteen of them, 10 francs apiece to support them for the remainder of their lives. Monsieur Combes was shocked! M. Lecouturier's accounts showed that he had received 1,141,290 francs, while he only paid 308,854 francs. His expenses amounted to 1,564,615 francs, those of M. Menage, who "liquidated" the property of the English Passionists in the Avenue Hoche, at Paris, sold the building for 520,000 francs, and kept the greater part of the proceeds in his own hands for seven or eight months, thus depriving the Government of several thousand francs interest. M. Menage's fees as liquidator of this property alone amounted to 8,000 francs. M. Clemenceau boasted that with the aid of the funds from the liquidation of France. His first act was to create a new "Ministry," which he said, would not lead to any great expense beyond the salaries of the Minister and his staff. But as it was necessary to provide the new Department with offices, the Archbishop's Palace was handed over to the Minister, M. Viviani. It will be remembered that this was the gentleman whose speech was placarded in every village in France with the announcement that "he had extinguished the lights of heaven." Upon taking possession of the house, he found it inconvenient in many ways—the rooms were too small, and there were everywhere symbols of a nature which oppressed him—perhaps by recollections of the past! He therefore sent for decorators, etc., to enlarge the rooms, hang rich tapestries on the walls, turn the chapel into a billiard room, remove all vestiges of Christianity and replace the lights of heaven with the electric light. Now he begins to feel more at home. But sorrow awaits him, for he has sent the bill to the Committee of Finance, amounting to 600,000 francs—£24,000! To his

OUR MONTHLY CALENDAR

April, 1908. Table with columns for days of the week and corresponding feast days or events. Includes: St. Hugh, B.C.; St. Francis of Paola, C.; The Most Precious Blood, S.; St. Isidore, A.C.D.; Passion Sunday; Palm Sunday; Easter Sunday; Low Sunday.

great surprise the Budget Committee objected to pay. The stupid people do not understand that it costs much more to lodge a Secretary of State, who is a Prince of the Democracy, than it does for a Prince of the Church. But they will learn that lesson also.

A Strange Story.

Mouldering away on the walls of the old monastery in Milan, Italy, hangs the famous "Last Supper" of Leonardo da Vinci. Like every masterpiece, the painting required many years of patient labor, and as a result of that labor it is perfect in its naturalness of expression and sublime in its story of love. In addition to these qualities it has an incident in its history that contributes not a little toward making it the great teacher that it is. It is said that the artist, in painting the faces of the Apostles, studied the countenances of good men whom he knew. When, however, he was ready to paint the face of Jesus in the picture he could find none that would satisfy his conception; the face that would serve as a model for the face of Christ must be dignified in its simplicity and majestic in its sweetness. After several years of careful search the painter happened to meet one Pietro Bandinelli, a choir boy of exquisite voice, belonging to the cathedral. Being struck by the beautiful features and tender manner that bespoke an angelic soul, the artist induced the boy to be the study for the painting of the face of Jesus. All was reverently, but the picture was as yet incomplete, for the face of Judas was absent. Again the painter, with the zeal of a true lover of his art, set about in search of a countenance that might serve for the face of the traitor. Some years passed before his search was rewarded and the picture finally completed. As the artist was about to dismiss the miserable and degraded wretch who had been his awful choice, the man looked up at him and said: "You have painted me before with amazement, the painter learned that the man was Pietro Bandinelli. During those intervening years Pietro had met with evil companions, had given himself up to drinking and gambling, had fallen into shameful dissipation and crime. The face that now was the model for the face of Judas had once been the model for the face of Christ.

Toronto Church Burned.

St. Joseph's Church, Toronto, was destroyed by fire on Monday morning. Fortunately all the movable articles of the church were saved, but the loss is estimated at fully \$25,000. Two young ladies who were removing some decorations discovered smoke coming from the organ loft and notified Rev. Father Canning. A general alarm was sent in, but the united efforts of three brigades could not arrest the progress of the flames. Father Canning carried out the Blessed Sacrament. He also saved the altar vessels, being helped by some of the boys. St. Joseph's Church was built in 1894, and is valued at \$40,000. A policy in the Hartford Insurance Company for \$15,000 is the only insurance carried.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BRONCHITIS, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, CALCULI, CATARRH, HEMATURIA, GONORRHOEA, STRABISMUS, STERILITY, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, CALCULI, CATARRH, HEMATURIA, GONORRHOEA, STRABISMUS, STERILITY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TRAIN LEAVE MONTREAL

Table listing train routes and departure times from Windsor St. Station. Destinations include Boston, Lowell, Toronto, Chicago, Ottawa, St. John, Halifax, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Seattle, Victoria, Portland, Nelson, Spokane, Rossland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Mexico City.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

Table listing reduced fares for Grand Trunk Railway. Includes fares for Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver and Portland (\$52.70), Nelson and Spokane (\$49.95), Rossland (\$50.60), San Francisco, Los Angeles (\$54.00), Mexico City, Mex. (\$59.50). Also lists tourist sleeping cars.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

TRAIN SERVICE

Table listing train services for Intercolonial Railway. Includes Maritime Express (7.25 A.M. for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec & intermediate stations), Saturdays Only (12 NOON for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, River du Loup, St. Flavie and intermediate stations).

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS

LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT. EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS MONTREAL.

St. George's Baking Powder

St. George's Baking Powder. "There's nothing like St. George's Baking Powder." "It keeps its strength—the last spoonful is as good as the first." "And it gives such a fine flavour to the baking, once people use it, they want it every time." Write us for our new Cook-Book. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Where to Dine in the City.

ST. ELMO RESTAURANT. Corner McGill and RECOLLET. A. R. Malanson, Proprietor. Now is the time for a good hot dinner and not only hot but the best you can get in the City. Give us a call lots of room.

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

1755 to 1753 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal. THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1908.

NEW SPRING CARPETS

One of the largest and best stocks of Tapestry Carpets in Canada is to be seen at "The Big Store". The Carpet trade has developed to such an extent as to demand entirely new patterns every little while, we're quick enough to keep step with the times and get the latest results of the designers' skill as fast as worked out, all sorts, from most luxurious to cheap, reliable grades, rich effects, new colorings, attractive designs, prices to suit everybody.

Special in Wilton Velvet Carpets

1,000 yards of fine quality Velvet Pile Carpets, beautiful borders to match. Regular value \$1.25. Special.....85c. yd. 2,000 yards of the most beautiful Velvet Pile Carpets, ever shown, with the handsomest borders, also hall and stair carpets to match. Regular \$1.40. Special.....95c. yd. All carpets Bought will be stored and insured free until wanted. 1,000 yards Inlaid Linoleums, at Special.....75c.

Furniture Supremacy

Our stock of Furniture for Spring is now complete, the several departments devoted to furniture are now replete with all the newest styles in sideboards, buffets, dining Tables, Dressers and stands, Chiffoniers, Brass and Iron Beds, Mattresses and Pillows, Couches, Parlour Suites, Fancy Chairs, Etc. Etc. It will pay you to inspect our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. All furniture sold now will be stored and insured free of charge until wanted. 30 Dressers, fitted with 14 x 24 bevelled mirror, 2 drawers, mostly hand carved back, imperial oak finish, are worth \$7.75 each. While they last.....\$7.25.

Basement Bargains for Tuesday

Hardware Special.

Liquid Veneer, furniture polish, make old things new.....25c. Asbestos Bread Toasters, for gas stoves.....1.35. Desideratum Silver Polish, also cleans all other metals, does not Scratch.....25c. Hair Seats, assorted sizes.....5c to 10c.

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

McKenna

Cor. St. Catherine and Guy Streets and Bennett's Theatre Bldg. Phone Up 1197. If we are not your FLORIST We Want to Be! TWO STORES

For New and Old Subscribers.

Rates: City, U. S. and Foreign \$1.50. Newfoundland and Canada, \$1.00.

Form for subscription: Please send me "The True Witness" for..... months from..... 190...for which I enclose \$..... Name of Subscriber..... P. O. Address..... If you are a new subscriber, write "new" here.....

With the old surety, St. Jacobs Oil

St. Jacobs Oil to cure Lumbago and Sciatica. There is no such word as fail. Price, 35c and 50c.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

MENEELY BELL COMPANY. 22, 24 & 26 RIVER ST., TROY, N.Y., NEW YORK. Manufacture Superior CHURCH BELL, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS.

Vol. LVIII, N

John Assau

Speaking in the chesler, recently, M.P.P., spoke of the tion Bill as follow What we claim, to claim, for the this country is e ment. Contracti creation of two cl a superior class ar It puts on our se getting away fro inferiority. "We and from the pr it seems to m how any man in that it is just to tholics to pay sc public schools and again for the ma own. There has in the last few y sections of the p what they call "R That is to say, t the Catholic sch be so, if the Cath try pay enough in their schools, wh of talking of the ing Protestants p They do nothing r On the second r ell's bill in 1900 gestion that the which applies to ant province of O tholic provinces of applied to the Ca England. That b simple. What his upon to pay his to fill up a form ther he wants his thotic or Protesta rates thus collecte handed over to the sum is not enough made up by the In this country I tholics would be that risk. I do n an impracticable I was told it was Canada but could in England. I d should not. But I am afraid contracting out tholic schools in a feriority. The ex has rapidly increa years, and will in crease in the futu under the scheme will be got in the testant schools by

New View "Blessed R

For several ye tious, painstaking Catholic historian been re-writing the called "Reformatio of authentic docu recently come to l aid, also, of that tious bias which i important qualifi chronicler of the s which we term hi the "Blessed Refo cent issue the A leading literary w the English metr rially. "The robe r VIII and Edw between them the which the poor m guilds, his churc work were all cas aid, also, of that tious bias which i important qualifi chronicler of the s which we term hi the "Blessed Refo cent issue the A leading literary w the English metr rially. "The robe r VIII and Edw between them the which the poor m guilds, his churc work were all cas aid, also, of that tious bias which i important qualifi chronicler of the s which we term hi the "Blessed Refo cent issue the A leading literary w the English metr rially. "The robe r VIII and Edw between them the which the poor m guilds, his churc work were all cas