



HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE

At the top or at the bottom of all illusions, I set the cheat which still leads us to work and live for appearance...

Woman's Home Companion for December.

The artistic features of this issue are striking. A full page painting of the Madonna by Louise Cox...

There is good Christmas fiction in this issue by Myra Kelly, Zona Gale, Hulbert Footner and John D. Barry...

The glamor that surrounds all queens is particularly strong about the supposedly romantic Queen of Italy...

Cincinnati is a happy city—according to the Woman's Home Companion. Investigators have gone there to live...

Lyman Abbott has a Christmas talk, and there are more of Edward Everett Hale's delightful Reminiscences.

This issue is essentially a Christmas one, and is filled with new ideas for Christmas presents, Christmas embroidery, Christmas decorations, Christmas festivities and Christmas cooking.

The regular departments appear as usual, but most of these are bigger than in any other month.

Few people know how useful bran is for cleaning. For painted and varnished woodwork it is invaluable...

Treating Sweater Necks.

If the neck of a sweater becomes stretched too wide from wearing, do not sew up or cut out any of it...

If Tired Out Take the Sleep Cure.

Lack of sleep is responsible for half the ill-health and the fashionable nervous ailments of the present day...

The working woman is as great an offender as her fashionable sister. Keen on her work, over-anxious about the future, she is too apt to neglect her health in the present...

She begins by sleeping badly, by worrying over little things when she goes to bed at night; very soon the habit of insomnia is established...

Business men are also sufferers from nervousness and insomnia. So, if you are beginning to sleep badly, take heed before the tendency develops into habit...

Sleep, even more than food, is essential to health, and when the mind is overstrained, sleep is the only medicine which will do permanent good.

The Slim Figure Again.

The slim silhouette for another season—that is the latest Paris edict says the Woman's Home Companion for December...

As a sanitary precaution in all basins and tubs, especially those connecting with or near the sleeping apartments, the opening into the waste pipe should be kept closed at night...

Any ordinary window can be made opaque easily at a trifling cost. Dissolve in a little quantity of hot water as much epsom salt as the water will take up...

What is Worn in London. If there is one season of the year more exclusively devoted to bridge than another, it is the winter, when the short afternoon drive one indoors early and leave one with several hours on hand to get through before dinner...

Oysters—Three Ways. Oyster Toast—Take eighteen oysters, chop fine, put in a granite steam pan with one-half pint of cream or rich milk...

Oyster Salad—Parboil the oysters in their own liquor, drain them dry, chop lettuce and oysters, put the yolks in a dish, add yolks of two raw eggs...

Unconscious Influence. A little boy, who had been somewhat spoiled at home, began to attend a kindergarten school. After a few days his mother noted with pleasure a change in his manners...

Tea Good Rules. The following ten rules, says a French medical authority, must be observed by all who want good health:

- 1.—Rise early, retire early, and fill your day with work. 2.—Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health.

Things Good to Know. You may cure a wasp sting by rubbing the place with a slice of raw onion.

Shaving magnesia is a good substitute for talcum powder, as it is harmless and does not adhere to the skin.

If a little carbonate of soda be mixed in the water the flowers placed in it will keep for two or three weeks.

Colored cotton fabrics will not fade by subsequent washing, if previously placed in boiling water to which has been added three gills of salt to every four quarts of water.

Camphorated chalk is one of the best things for cleaning and rejuvenating white shoes. The preparation should be thoroughly mixed with a sufficient quantity of milk and applied to the shoes with a flannel cloth.

As a sanitary precaution in all basins and tubs, especially those connecting with or near the sleeping apartments, the opening into the waste pipe should be kept closed at night and fresh water should be left standing in the basin.

A soft flannel cloth, dipped into warm soap suds and then into whitening, will remove all grease and dirt from oil paint in half the time required by the old-time method...

Any ordinary window can be made opaque easily at a trifling cost. Dissolve in a little quantity of hot water as much epsom salt as the water will take up...

When Tempus Didn't Fugit.

Little Helen, during the three years of her life, had never been separated from her elder sister at night or day for more than a few minutes at a time...

Finally she gave up and stood and looked sadly out of the window. Then she sighed deeply and said: "It's still the same old day, isn't it, mother?"

Grand News for Women. Mrs. E. P. Richards Tells How Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her.

After Suffering for Twenty-eight Years From Pains and Weakness and Sleeplessness—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Only Medicine She Wants.

Cottle's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., Dec. 6.—(Special)—Grand news for suffering women is that being scattered broadcast by Mrs. Elizabeth P. Richards of this place...

Daughter—Did you ever sit in the conservatory with papa before you married him? Mother—I suppose I did.

Daughter—Well, mama, it's the same old world.

Effie was giving a birthday party, and during the merry games the child's mother asked her if she was happy.

Oh, I've never been so happy in all my life," replied Effie joyfully. "I really couldn't be any happier 'less I was bigger."

Automobilist (to another who has broken down)—"Can I be of any assistance to you?"

The Afflicted One (under the machine)—"Yes, sir. That lady you see is my wife. I'll be obliged if you will kindly answer her questions and keep her amused while I am fixing this infernal machine."

Clyde Fitch was discussing in his beautiful New York typeographical errors, of which his famous scrap-books offer many amusing examples.

"A horrible typographical error," said Mr. Fitch, "appeared last summer in the Crestville Chronicle of Tennessee."

The editor wrote at the head of the editorial page: "Poultry taken in exchange for subscriptions and advertising."

"And in the paper the note appeared as 'Poetry taken in exchange'."

The only person that profited by this error was the office boy. He for the next fortnight sold a

A rose potpourri may be made by packing fresh rose petals between alternate layers of salt and keeping the jar covered six months.

To remove rust from steel make a paste of fine emery powder and kerosene, rub on and let stand a little while. Then polish vigorously with a rag dipped in oil.

Never wear one pair of shoes day after day. Two pairs of shoes worn alternately, will last longer than three pairs worn one after the other until worn out. Try it.

If the hands are stained with berries or from cleaning the various summer vegetable, rub them thoroughly with ripe tomatoes before using soap or anything that will tend to set the color.

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Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman washing clothes and text describing the soap's benefits.

Advertisement for Grand News for Women, featuring a testimonial from Mrs. E. P. Richards about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Advertisement for Cottle's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., featuring a testimonial about a cure for suffering women.

Advertisement for Dodd's Kidney Pills, featuring a testimonial about the cure of Mrs. E. P. Richards.

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Advertisement for Morrison, Kavanagh, and others, listing various services and contact information.

Advertisement for Conroy, Practical Plumbers, and others, listing services and contact information.

Advertisement for Lawrence, PLASTER, and others, listing services and contact information.

Advertisement for D. H. WE, Caterers and others, listing services and contact information.

Advertisement for Synopsis of Canada, HOME STREAD, and others, listing services and contact information.

Advertisement for His Friend, Cure You, and others, listing services and contact information.

Advertisement for Liver Complaint Cured, and others, listing services and contact information.



M. J. Morrison. J. Hatcher. **MORRISON & HATCHETT**
Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors.
5th Floor, Banque du Peuple Chambers,
97 ST. JAMES STREET.
Phone Main 3174.

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193 CENTRE STREET
Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters
Estimates Given
Jobbing Promptly Attended To

Lawrence Riley
PLASTERER
Successor to John Riley, Established in 1866.
Plastering and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of
all kinds promptly attended to.
15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

D. H. WELSH & CO
Caterers and Confectioners
40-42 HERMINE STREET, MONTREAL
Manufacturers of the Famous D. H. W.
Brands Caramels and Evertone Toffee.
Banquets, Wedding Suppers, etc. Personal
attention. PHONE MAIN 5301

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Estab-
lished March 6th, 1856; incorporated
1868; Meets in St. Patrick's
Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first
Monday of the month. Committee
meets last Wednesday. Officers:
Rev. Chaplain, Rev. Gerald Mc-
Shane, P.P.; President, Mr. H. J.
Kavanagh, K. C.; 1st Vice-Pre-
sident, Mr. J. C. Walsh; 2nd Vice-
President, W. G. Kennedy;
Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Cor-
responding Secretary, Mr. T. C. Ber-
nstein; Recording Secretary, Mr.
T. P. Tansey; Asst.-Recording Se-
cretary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Mar-
shal, Mr. D. Campbell; Asst. Mar-
shal, Mr. P. Conzolly.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY one who has been in the
North-West for some time, and who
has seen the advertisements for
homesteads, will be surprised to
find that the regulations are not
so simple as they seem. The
following are the regulations as
they are at present:

- (1) At least six months' residence
upon and cultivation of the land in
each year for three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if
the father is deceased) of the homestead-
er resides upon a farm in the
vicinity of the land entered for, the
requirements as to residence may be
satisfied by such person residing
with the father or mother.
- (3) If the settler has his permanent
residence upon farming lands
owned by him in the vicinity of the
homestead the requirements as to
residence may be satisfied by residence
upon said land.
- (4) Six months' notice in writing
should be given the Commissioner of
Dominion Lands at Ottawa of
intention to apply for patents.
W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of
this advertisement will not be paid
for.

His Friend Said

"If They Don't Help or
Cure You I Will Stand
The Price."

Mr. J. B. Rusk,
Orangeville, Ont.,
writes: "I had been
troubled with Dys-
pepsia and Liver
Complaint and tried
many different re-
medies but obtained little or no benefit. A
friend advised me to give your Laxa-Liver
Pills a trial, but I told him I had tried so
many 'cure-alls' that I was tired trying
out money for things giving me no benefit.
He said, 'If they don't help, or cure you,
I will stand the price.' So seeing his faith
in the Pills, I bought two vials, and I was
not deceived, for they were the best I ever
used. They gave relief which has had a
more lasting effect than any medicine
I have ever used, and the beauty about
them is, they are small and easy to take.
I believe them to be the best medicine
for Liver Trouble there is to be found."
Price 25 cents a vial or 5 for \$1.00, at
all dealers, or will be sent direct by mail
on receipt of price.
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,
Ont.

SOLOMON'S JUDGMENT.

Eliza Doyle, Father James's
housekeeper, was making raspberry
jam in the kitchen.
Now and again, as she brought a
steaming panful to cool on the
table by the window she stood a
second or two to watch the pacing
figure beyond the tangle of apple-
boughs.

"He's got something on his mind,"
she thought. "Lord send there's no-
thing wrong with Master James."
'Tis a while since he's come to see
us; and there was that hussy yester-
day. I didn't like the looks of
her, somehow."

James Lester was Father James
Barron's nephew, his only sister's
only child, and dear to his uncle's
heart as if he had been his own
child. It was quite surprising what
a difference it had made to Father
James, his possession of a scape-
grace nephew. Jim had been given
over altogether to his uncle at six
years old, when his mother died.
Father James had brought him up.
The child and boy had been such a
joy to him that he had often won-
dered why he should have been se-
lected for so much happiness above
his fellows. The lot of other priests
was a lonely and barren one com-
pared with his. "You see, I'm a fam-
ily man," he used to say roguish-
ly to the other priests. And indeed
his vicarious fatherhood had all the
joys, all the possible sorrows of
real fatherhood.

Then trouble had come. Jim had
done worse than Father James ever
expected of him. He had entangled
himself with two girls. And each
had brought her claim to Father
James. And for the life of him he
could not tell which had the better
claim to the scapegrace.

Jim had helped him but little. He
had been unlike himself, something
of a child in trouble. Yes, it was
quite true that he had engaged him-
self to Rose Maguire while he was
up in Dublin studying for a pro-
fession. He had given her a ring.
People knew about it. He had asked
her father's consent. They had
been about together as an engaged
couple.

On the other hand, there was Nora
Fay. Nora was a girl in a shop,
much humbler than Rose. He had
never intended to go so far with
Nora. He was engaged to Rose at
the time. Rose had been masterful
and exacting; and Nora was gentle
and sweet and soft. He had taken
refuge with Nora, and things had
gone too far between them. He was
fit to shoot himself when he
thought of hurting Nora.

He looked oddly haggard by the
time his uncle had extracted so
much from him.
Father James mused with his
cheek upon his hand. In a lower
social environment than that to
which Miss Rose Maguire belonged
Father James had known a sum of
money to prove a solatium for a
broken heart. It was unlikely that
the young lady could be moved by
such poor considerations as had af-
fected her humbler sisters. Still,
there was no knowing. And he had
a little nest-egg.

Jim knew nothing about the nest-
egg. He was not to know till the
moment came when the nest-egg
should be of great value to him—
should open him some door, pur-
chase for him some unhelped-for step,
accomplish some wonder for him.
Perhaps the moment had come now.
It would hurt Father James to re-
duce or to part with the nest-egg—
it was impossible to say what a
fine young lady's demands might
not be, if she should stoop to ac-
cepting money instead of a lover.

Father James wanted to think. He
wanted to think and to act quietly,
without Jim's miserable eyes upon
him.
"Father Denis wants you, Jim,"
his uncle said softly. "I've a letter
from him in my pocket here saying
he hoped you'd go to him for a bit
of the vacation. The sea air will
do you no harm."

For a moment the boy looked hope-
ful, as though he had a respite, be-
fore his face clouded again.
"You wish me to go?" he asked
shortly.

"Yes, Jim, I wish you to go.
There's no use in your coming home
with me now. You have your bag
packed. Go off to Father Denis and
let things be for a bit. Perhaps
we'll find a way out of it."

Father James had seen Miss Rose
Maguire. She was a tall girl, with
a hard handsome face, so finely
dressed that she had set the village
gossiping as she came through it from
the railway station.

She talked quickly, fluently, so
fluently that Father James blinked
his eyes as though in face of a heavy
shower. She said the same thing
over and over again in many differ-
ent ways. She might have done
much better than Jim, but since she
had accepted him and all the people
knew it there was no going back.
Father James must make his nephew
do his duty by Miss Maguire. She
was no more prepared for a long-
indefinite engagement than she was
for being an old maid.

"Supposing that your engagement
comes to nothing," he asked, his
eyes watching her, "it cannot mat-
ter to you whether he marries an-
other girl or not."
"But it does," she panted. "If he
marries another girl I will make
him pay for it."

No wonder that Father James
was perplexed after this interview.
On the one hand there was Miss
Rose Maguire, whom he certainly
did not like, but there was nothing
against the girl either personally or
socially. In fact she belonged to a
highly reputable family which had a
good social standing. The girl her-
self was highly esteemed. The revela-
tion of vulgarity in her had been a
shock to Father James.

"Your Reverence," said Eliza
Doyle at his elbows. "There's a
young woman at the door waiting
to speak to your Reverence."
To be sure, it was Saturday after-
noon, and he had asked Nora Fay
to come when she was free. Doubt-
less this was she. And it was
"You've walked from town, my
poor child," he said, "and you're
tired. Now, wouldn't you like a cup
of tea?"

She looked her grateful assent.
"I want tea, Eliza," he said, com-
ing in on the good woman, "and a
drop of cream for it, and a new-laid
egg, and some of the raspberry jam
you've been making. And a few of
your griddle cakes could come in
handy, my visitor has had a long
walk."
"I'll take time to bake the grid-
dle cakes, Father."
"Never mind that," Father James
had an idea that his visitor would
enjoy her tea better when there had
been an explanation between them.
He did not want the explanation to
be disturbed by the coming and go-
ing of Eliza Doyle, so he added
with great cunning: "and I'll tell
you what, Eliza. Put the tea in
the summer house in the garden.
And when you're ready for us just
ring your little bell."

When he returned to the parlor
he was pleased to see that his vi-
sitor had somewhat recovered her-
self. Apparently she had dreaded
an unfriendly reception, and had been
reassured by Father James's kindly
way. The color had come back to
her cheeks, and she smiled, showing
little even teeth. Her smile had the
ingratiating of a child's.
"You're too good to me, Father,"
she said, and came to the point
with a directness he was not pre-
pared for. "Tis about Jim, Pa-
ther. He isn't to be blamed. I
don't know how you know, I'd rat-
her die than tell his secret."
"He told me himself."
"We didn't know what was hap-
pening till it was too late," she
went on, her cheeks firing. "He used
to come in for his lunch. He was
sorry for me because I'd no one to
take me out; and he didn't like the
town, and I didn't, being always
used to the country. So he used
to talk to me, and we were friends
and then he took me out and it
went on and on, and we didn't
know where we were till we were
fond of each other."

"I would not, Father," she said,
and he felt as though the secrets of
a soul were laid bare to him in the
confessional; "but he is never to
know it. I shall do very well. I
leave my mother to think of—"
She held out her hand.

"There, there, child," he went on,
soothingly. "You haven't had your
tea yet, and it is a long, dusty
walk back. Better wait a while
till the coolness comes, and the
dews. Maybe I'll be borrowing a
pony and trap to take you part of
the way. What, you want to be
by yourself—to break your heart
alone! Child, what did you think
of us—of me and Jim? I think
God for the revelation of a pure, un-
selfish love. Trust me, and trust
him. He is a good boy, but you
will need to watch over him. Ah,
there is the tea bell!"

Three or four days after, Jim Les-
ter, fretting his life out in the Glen
to the trouble and bewilderment of
Father Denis, received a small pos-
tal packet.

Within it lay the ring he had given
to Rose Maguire, with a formal
and very cold quittance from that
young lady. Fortunately she had
discovered her mistake before it was
too late; she could never have been
happy with Mr. Lester. She there-
fore sent him free and claimed her
own freedom. Would Mr. Lester
send her letters, and she would re-
turn his and his gifts.

Jim Lester whistled like a black-
bird as he packed his bag. He had
no idea at all, nor ever had, of the
depletion of that little nest egg
which Father James had put by for
him by a few hundred pounds. Fa-
ther James had shown more diplo-
macy than any one would have cred-
ited him with in that second in-
terview with Rose, in which he had
persuaded her that the results in
hard cash of a law suit were prob-
lematical, while the depreciation in
the marriage-market of a young lady
who had set a money value on a
broken heart was considerable. Jim
asked no questions. He was too
delighted with the fortunate issue
of his troubles to ask how it had
come about. If he was inclined to
give Rose too much credit for gener-
osity and high-mindedness that did
no harm in Father James's opinion,
Father James rejoiced with his ne-
phew when Rose became a bride
within the year; and was inclined to
think that the shrinkage of the
nest-egg was well atoned for by
the excellent results.

"It was a judgment of Solomon,"
he used to say to himself when he
was once more left to the com-
panionship of Rex and Prince. "I
had to give him to the woman who
loved him best and had the best
right to him, so I had, and sure the
Lord guided me. The one who was
ready to give him up was the right
one, after all."—Katharine Tynan
(Abridged.)

The Priest of the Sacred Heart.

In one of the poorest districts of
Rome, attached to a little new
church dedicated to the Sacred Heart
and St. Dominic, erected by himself,
there dwells a twentieth century
saint. His days are passed in the
service, both spiritual and corporal,
of his necessitous and occasionally
ungrateful neighbors. The children
love him; there is no good work
that does not gratefully acknowl-
edge the benediction of his earnest
interest, but before and above all
he is known solely and simply as
"The Priest of the Sacred Heart."

For the love of the Incarnate Love
is his life's great passion. And
this title is at once his dearest treas-
ure and his greatest humiliation.
For he was not always a "vessel of
election," rather his vocation is one
of the victricalities of the Sacred Heart,
"one of the miracles of its mercy,"
as he himself has been heard to say.

And, years ago, thus it was that
it occurred.
Padre Domenico's eyes were full
of tears. And his heart was sorely
agitated. He paced his little
austere room, with its scholarly but
few and unpretentious rows of neat-
ly kept bookshelves. Without the
wind was howling dimly, and the
rain dashed with dreary vio-
lence upon the window panes. His
night was dark and cheerless. His
solitary candle flaming at the foot
of the image of the Crucifix, flicker-
ed fitfully in the strong gusts of
wind that ever and anon swept the
draughty apartment.

"Oh! poor, poor blinded soul!"
he exclaimed aloud at last, repeating
the words in a voice broken with
emotion. Suddenly retracing his
steps he cast himself before the som-
nambulist image of the Sacred
Heart. "Ah! gentle Lord, Heart of
Love, Who comest from heaven to
this our desolate world to seek and
to save that which was lost, be-
hold! I, an unworthy
shepherd of Thy flock, cast myself
upon Thy pitiful mercy. See, Lord,
I can do nothing for him, this poor
one for whom I have indeed striven
Thou knowest I have indeed striven
Thou knowest to bring Thee back Thy
wandering child! And woe, ah!
woe is me! I have failed! I have
no hope but in Thy mercy. Save
him, who alone canst, save him
from utter, endless misery! I car-
not weep before Thy feet; I am an
unprofitable servant; save Thou this

soul, and Thine alone, O Heart of
my God, shall be thy glory!"
And as he wept and besought,
there came suddenly over the holy
priest a strange hush and calm, be-
fore him rose, so clear and beauti-
ful he knew not whether it was
with the mind's eye he beheld it or
whether in very truth the blessed
vision gleamed on the dimness of
the faintly illuminated apartment:
the tender figure of the Saviour,
and in her convent chapel years
ago. And as he gazed upon that
glowing Heart, the heart of all
who mourn, the hope of the Eternal
Shepherd, there fell, as it were,
a balm and a strange sweet glad-
ness as of paradise upon his wound-
ed spirit. For within the arms of
the Redeemer, clad in the shining
radiance of a vested priest, there
smiled upon him the soul for whom
he had spent himself in midnight vi-
gils before the Eucharistic heart of
God, in austerities and in ceaseless
exhortations and pleadings—the soul
for whom even then he was in an-
guish.

And the voice that had charmed
thousands on the hills and plains of
Palestine fell like a silver bell on
his enraptured ear: "Domenico,
wouldst thou gain this soul for Me?
It is a pearl of great price, and he
who would buy it must needs pay
highly for it. What wilt thou offer
to win it?"

"The good shepherd giveth his life
for his sheep," returned Padre Do-
menico simply. "Willingly I offer
Thee my life: it is all I can, and
less I cannot."
And the gracious answer came
sweet and soft, like the refreshing
sparkling of a fountain in a parched
desert, to his weary soul: "The gem
is thine; I accept thine offering,
true shepherd of My sheep."

And the servers of Padre Domeni-
co's mass next morning marvelled at
the unearthly radiance of his face,
for it was as if transfigured, and
for the whole of that day he seemed
rapt out of his usual calm serenity.
Some time later he went to call,
with renewed hope, upon the atheis-
tic lawyer, Signor Luigi Roni, the
soul for whose conversion he had
longed so ardently and labored so
zealously, whom he had known since
the young man's boyhood and had
directed while he might. Some what
to his surprise, he was immediately
admitted to the presence of Signor
Roni, who had of late constantly re-
fused him entrance. But his bright
anticipations were doomed to a
summary extinction.

For, without even inviting him to
be seated, the lawyer spoke in cool,
incisive tones, piercing with their
icy finality the gentle heart of the
devoted priest.

"Good day to you, padre. I have
admitted you to my house this af-
ternoon, but it is only to inform
you that the insistence wherewith
you haunt me must henceforth cease
and cease utterly. I will have no-
thing more to do with either you
personally or with any of your
black-coated brethren. Nay, listen
to me," he went on, interrupting the
priest's protest with a sudden ac-
cess of fury, his lean sallow face
flushing fiery red with anger: "I am
determined once and for all to put
an end to your accursed interfer-
ence, and so I warn you that if I
ever see your face again, be it where
you will, at my door or elsewhere,
I will shoot you dead, by the hea-
ven above us I swear it! And now
begone!" And sharply striking a
small silver handbell, he summoned
the servant to usher out his dis-
mayed and astounded visitor.

Longer than ever were the mid-
night vigils of good Father Domeni-
co, more and more ardent the sup-
plications wherewith he entreated
the "Heart of Love and Mercy," and
daily the patient suffering in his
worn face became more pathetic.
From time to time, too, he heard
reports of the young lawyer, how he
was advancing in popularity, of the
brilliant promise of his gifts and
talents, and he trembled for the
future of the ambitious, deluded
soul. And at last there came a
day when his worst forebodings and
fears were only too fully realized.
Roni had boldly espoused the cause
of the Free Masons and socialists,
and was heart and soul an anarchist
bound up with them in the work
of destroying religion.

Weeks passed into months and
months soon swelled into years,
when again Padre Domenico met
the lawyer. There had been of late
vague rumors of a grave disruption
among the ranks of the socialist
party, and some even went so far
as asserting that Roni had
length of asserting that Roni had
altogether abandoned them at last.
It was in the dusk of an October
evening, and the shades of the Ita-
lian night were falling rapidly. Pa-
dre Domenico had been out on an
errand of mercy to a dying youth
and was returning to his little sil-
ent room, his beloved heritage, as
he styled it. Turning into the dim-
ly lighted square in which he re-
sided he passed a dark furtive-seem-
ing shadow that drew his attention.
Before he could well distinguish
ought of it, however, it had appar-
ently vanished. Perplexed and
doubtful, with an irresolution for
which he himself could not account,
the priest hesitated and stood still.

At that moment there went a sud-
den spurt of flame before him and
a loud report. A burning pain in
the side immediately followed, caus-
ed him to stagger, and he would
have fallen to the ground had not a
pair of strong arms suddenly sup-
ported him. A well-known voice
spoke in his ear:

"Father, oh! Father, what in the
name of God have you done? Oh,
why, why did you pause just now,
that ruffian's bullet was intended
for me, and if you had not stopped
just then you would have escaped!
God have mercy on me, go! I am,
for whom His priest has given
his life. Dear Father Domenico, do
you not remember me. I am Luigi

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"All" Father Morrissey's No. 10"
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FATHER MORRISSEY M.D., CO., LTD.
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For some time I was a sufferer from
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On taking Father Morrissey's medi-
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testimony, to the great value of Father
Morrissey's prescriptions.

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JOHN GRATTAN.
This is simply a sample of hundreds
of letters which were received by Fa-
ther Morrissey during his lifetime, and
since then by the Father Morrissey
Medicine Co., Ltd. Do not despair,
even though your cough has defied
ordinary cures, but get a bottle of
"Father Morrissey's No. 10" and ex-
perience yourself the relief it has
brought to so many sufferers. Trial
bottle, 25c. Regular size 50c, at your
dealer's, or from Father Morrissey
Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 13

Roni, who once swore to kill you,
and now, oh! God, you are dying
for me!"

"What made me pause, Luigi, child
of my heart," murmured the mor-
tally wounded but supremely happy
priest, smiling into the face of the
lawyer, whose tears were streaming
hot and fast: "what but the infinite
mercy of God, the love of the Sa-
cred Heart for us both."—Irish Mes-
senger of the Sacred Heart.

A Huguenot Protest.

When Protestants almost unani-
mously flocked to the side of the
French atheists at the inauguration
of their war against the Church,
they were told that the day would
come when they would realize that
the enemy was aiming at them, too,
and that they would, for their own
protection, be compelled to join
with the Catholics in defence of re-
ligion. The prophecy has been re-
alized. The Paris correspondent of
the Daily Post, of Birmingham,
England, writes as follows to his
paper:

"French families of good old
Huguenot stock are as grieved at
what is going on as Roman Catho-
lics themselves. At their consisto-
ries, at their meetings, in their tem-
ples, in their homes, the note is
one of lamentation; and if I venture
on a statement that may appear pa-
radoxical, it seems to me, from
facts that have come under my per-
sonal notice, that French Protest-
ants and French Catholics have been
brought into sympathetic contact
with each other by the anti-Christi-
an wave. It is the first instinct of
common action against a common
danger, and will certainly grow."

"This very week I have been ap-
pealed to by a distinguished Protest-
ant family, well known in French
society and in consistorial circles, to
do my utmost in the press to call
attention to a grievance that affect-
ed the sanctity of the Christian
home. It was this: At the lycées
the teachers gave the boys on Sun-
day afternoon so many lessons to
prepare for Monday that the Sun-
days were taken up in studies, and
as a consequence, divine worship, the
catechism class, association with pa-
rents were interfered with.

Altogether, it was an indirect method
of secularizing the whole week, in-
stead of six days. My friends are not
alone; a number of their co-religi-
onists share in the same discon-
tentment, and it helps what I have
been saying when I add that in the
movement of protest that is being
formed the Protestant pastors are
seeking the active support of the
Catholic priests.

"The very present situation is, to
my mind, very clear. On the one
hand we see in France a weakened
voluntary system of primary educa-
tion, struggling hopelessly in a
huge even battle, and the other a
network of secular schools imposed
upon the State, supported by the
State and supplying a particular kind
of instruction determined by the
State. The State selects the teachers
and selects the class-books. Any-
thing that refers to the past glories
of France is passed over, erased or
caricatured every time it redounds
to the honor of the Church or of re-
ligion. The word of God is never pro-
nounced in a French State school. It
is neutrality carried to excess. In
fairness, the facts should be related
and the comments withheld—that
is an Englishman's idea of neutrali-
ty.

But this might be borne by
French parents if the State school-
master and schoolmistress contented
themselves with going no further.
Instead of which there is a delibe-
rate campaign, noticed more or less
all over France, to instill into the
children's minds an aversion and
disgust for 'Christian superstitions
and observances.' The most sacred
things are ridiculed, a favorite me-
thod with the State teacher, because
he knows how susceptible the child-
ish mind is to ridicule and mockery.
The doctrines of the divinity
of Christ, the Incarnation,
the Redemption are among the super-
stitions; going to church, bap-
tism, communion, prayer are among
the 'observances.' What chances
have the children to pass successfully
through the ordeal?"

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cent of structure from a catho-
dral to a warehouse—proves why
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NEWS FOR WOMEN

Richards Tells How
Kidney Pills Cured
Her.

For Twenty-eight Years
of Weakness and Sleep-
y Dodds' Kidney Pills the On-
ly She Wants.

...ve, Notre Dame Bay,
6.—(Special)—Grand
entering women is that
broadcast by Mrs.
Richards of this place.

...suffered from that
to those agoniz-
ingly many women know,
relief in Dodd's Kid-
ney Pills she wants all suffer-
ers to know it.

...eighty-eight years," says
Mrs. Richards. "I suffered
from Kidney Trouble and
got so weak I could
not work. Sleep was
disturbed except for a few
times. My back ached
and I tried all
kinds and had come to
the point that there was
nothing left when reading
advertisements to try
Dodd's Kidney Pills
and every morning, Dodd's
are all the medicine I

...who has healthy Kid-
neys know the pains and
that make life hard
Dodd's Kidney Pills
healthy Kidneys.

Historic Bell.

I suspect that in the
cathedral of Notre Dame, Pa-
ris, contemporaneous with
the "blessed bell" of
the town when the
Aurine appeared in Au-
rune Paris was besieged

...bell, referred to by
his "Notre Dame de
the cathedral
can be found. It
in 1680, and then
the name of Emman-
uèle of Austria.
bell is not the same
heroiné of Domremy
heless the same metal
at the great religious
of the metropolitan

...later events it seems
that coincidence that
other bells of Notre
Dame should have been

...Dr. A. W. Chase's
Kidney-
Liver Pills

The True Witness

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In vain will you build churches, give missions, found schools—all your works, all your efforts will be destroyed if you are not able to wield the defensive and offensive weapon of a loyal and sincere Catholic press.

—Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1909.

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Yesterday (Wednesday, Dec. 8) Holy Mother Church bade us breathe our prayers to, and spend our love for, our Immaculate Mother in Heaven, the glory of Jerusalem the Golden, the Queen of Israel the Elect.

Even non-Catholics are growing to love her in thrilling way and number. Thus Alfred Noyes, one of the few poets living worthy of that name.

Adventuring unafraid. Into that last deep shrine, Must not the child-heart see Its deepest symbol shine.

The Holy Mother-maid, and Queen conceived without the stain of sin original! It is of her the Proto-evangel (Gen. III, 15) speaks, when it gives God's promise to our first parents after their fall.

According to the Fathers, this undying salutation contains three great teachings which Heaven dispensed to earth through the announcement of Gabriel. Mary is hailed as (a) plainly full of the treasures of grace, (b) as most strongly

bound to God by bond indissoluble, and (c) as blessed among women with a blessing directly in opposition to the curse that befell Eve.

If we turn to tradition, we find that, in both the Eastern and Western Church, and as far back as the Twelfth Century, the feast of Mary's Immaculate Conception was duly celebrated; while, in its roots, we may trace it back as far as the fifth century in the East and the seventh in the West.

And, indeed, Mary's relations to the August Trinity, the consideration of a full and perfect Redemption on the part of Christ, with the fact that Mary was called upon to undo the work of Eve, taken together with the common consensus of the faithful, easily force the conviction upon us.

We could not close our little tribute to Our Lady better than by adding Father Arthur Barry O'Neill's poem "To the Immaculate":

Star of the morning, whose splendor illumined Shadows that dark o'er the primal would lay, Still doth thy glory redeem the sad story.

AT CHINIQUEY'S CHURCH. A two-by-four professor lately lectured on the Reformation at Chiniquy's meeting-house on St. Catherine street.

Then, possibly, some of the Quebec brethren were present, as Chiniquy's church in that city has lately been called the Olympia Theatre.

We respect our decent Protestant brethren of all the religious sects, but we have no use for the outcasts who thrive upon their money after the fashion of cunning parasites.

nus. Her Catholicity shall cease only in the tomb. French Canada Protestant? Humbug!

OF COURSE.

Prof. Goldwin Smith, in a letter read at the latest meeting of the Dominion Grange, Toronto, says Germany is not a menace to Britain and condemns the proposal to establish a Canadian navy.

A WONDERFUL DOCTOR.

A few days ago, a gentleman called a doctor took upon himself the strange task—in his case—of explaining the miracles wrought at the shrine of Ste. Arne de Beaupre.

An in fact, what does it matter whether this or that doctor confounds the things of Isis and Mother Eddy with God's miracles? Is that going to stop us from enjoying our breakfast and saying our prayers?

Our general run of doctors do not talk as some do. In all professions there are lights and shades. And, then, even the ancient heathen poets sang under a cloud of perplexity.

OUR CANADIAN COINS. It is a crying shame to see how many of our Canadian coins are mutilated. Thousands of them are remarkable for holes through them.

The "very intelligent" ones declare that example alone suffices. We know that their own example

mitigators are elsewhere. When does the Government intend to take action? It is of no use to laugh at the work the usurers and other educated thieves are doing.

HEAD THIS!

Through personal correspondence we have heard of the good work the French Ursuline nuns are doing in their magnificent convent at Greenwich, London, S.E., England.

READERS, BEWARE!

Just at present the people are being "taken in" by canvassers from the "Catholic Art and Publication Office," of Chicago. The books, we are told, are almost useless, and yet young people will not hesitate at all at giving their notes in payment.

THE NEED OF A CATHOLIC PRESS. "If it were not for our Catholic papers, no one would know you were on the face of the earth," declared Rev. Dr. Roche, of Register-Extension, in a recent sermon at Toronto.

Our friends, the Salvationists, are not enemies of it. (b) Thousands of millions have gone to confession down through the centuries. Have the joke-sects a mortgage on common sense?

(j) Even the Methodists are beginning to find some of their preachers believe in Confession. And, then, see how foolishly all ministers try to extort public confession from murderers about to be hanged.

AS USUAL

We are selling more underwear this year than ever before.

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suffices to make bad Catholics out of their children, even if in Catholic life and work the main thing is strong belief and righteous living.

THAT TEXT.

We have already dealt with the text from St. John (xx, 22 and 23), "Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them; and whose sins you shall retain, they are retained."

(a) The renowned Protestant champion, Chillingworth, interprets the words in the Catholic sense (Serm. vii., Relig., pp. 408, 409).

(b) The Orthodox Greek Church, with thousands among Anglicans accept the Catholic meaning; the joke-sects accept the contrary.

(c) The Lutherans, who are the eldest branch of the Reformation, in their confession of faith and apology, expressly teach that absolution is no less a sacrament than baptism and the Lord's Supper.

(d) Luther himself, in his Catechism (likewise in his Table Talk, c. xviii) required that the penitent, in confession, should expressly declare that he believes "the forgiveness of God."

(e) In the "Order of the Communion," composed by Cranmer, and published by Edward VI. private confession and absolution are plainly taught (Bishop Sparrow's Collect, p. 20).

(f) James I. having asked his prelates in conference at Hampton Court, what they thought of "absolution from sin," Archbishop Whitgift began to entertain him with an account of general confession and absolution, with which the King not being satisfied, Bancroft, Bishop of London, fell on his knees (but not on the King's neck) and admitted that there was a more particular and personal absolution in the "Visitation of the Sick."

(g) To encourage the secret confession of sins, the Church of England has made a Canon (Can. Eccl. A.D. 1692, n. 113), requiring her ministers not to reveal the same. It is well known that many High Churchmen hear confessions and absolve(?)

(h) Bancroft also told the King (Fuller's Ch. Hist. Bk. x., p. 9) that the Confessions of Augsburg, Bohemia and Saxony retain and allow private confession and absolution, and that even Mr. Calvin "doth approve both such a general and such a private confession and absolution."

Religious Pictures For Framing.

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(Hom. 2 in Ps. xxxvii) advises the sinner "to look carefully about him in choosing the person to whom he is to confess his sins."

(m) St. Basil, in the fourth century, wrote: "It is necessary to disclose our sins to those to whom the dispensation of the divine mysteries is committed" (Rule 229.)

(n) St. Paulinus (In Vit. Amb.) the disciple of St. Ambrose, relates that this holy doctor used to "weep over the penitents whose confessions he heard, but never disclosed their sins to any but God alone."

(o) St. Augustine (Hom. 49) writes: "Let no one say to himself, I do penance to God in private. Is it in vain that Christ has said, 'Whoever you loose upon earth, shall be loosed in heaven?' Is it in vain that the keys have been given to the Church?"

(p) We could fill ten volumes with quotations from the early Fathers, the Councils, and from writers who lived before the famous thirteenth century. But our adversaries do not want to be bored; all they need is a good hearty confession.

(q) It is well known that Luther never pardoned himself for having abolished confession at the beginning.

(r) The world's leading blackguards, such as Chiniquy, had no use for confession or for penance of any kind.

(s) Our friends, the Salvationists, are not enemies of it. (t) Thousands of millions have gone to confession down through the centuries. Have the joke-sects a mortgage on common sense?

(u) Could the Spirit of God have tolerated the like? (v) The great miracles of Lourdes and Ste. Anne de Beaupre take place after confession and Communion.

(w) Even the lepers of the Old Law had to show themselves to the priests.

(x) Doctors testify to the soothing effect of confession on dying Catholics.

(y) Chiniquy said he lied when a priest, he could also lie when a minister.

(z) Preachers have no power to absolve. That is why they do not believe in confession. Bob Ingersoll had as much priestly power as any heretical minister. They never claimed more than he. We grant they are honest.

Speaking of his interviews with the spooks of Gladstone, Li Hung Chang, and others, Mr. Stead says: "I am either stark, staring mad, or a liar." Mr. Stead is certainly not a liar.

Abolition

Effer-vescent malady

A morning you will not

Echoes a

How are you

Chiniquy's meeting-house Olympia Theat

It takes two make an assessor Ferrer is not

Our friend C again appearing world! Please

Thirty killed and sixteen injured—that for 1909! The college or h

Where is Rev he is not going the interests o (somewhat) butors. But, plicate us!

According to dealing with a day, November brated Mass will they get C Catholic news?

Rev. Dr. Barn has lately retir pastor of the slah, has many ming friend a Montreal. Un call from Ca Barnes has alw along without towards Cathol

Samuel Blak slaves because t rity. He canno man may believe ty. He stands yet he ought to Act of Parliame lief of every Am at the King's fe

Montreal may its secular Cath very grateful to other city could competent, evi price. Their se -cognition than are proud of ou very proud, but good secular tea

The Independen pleased with Bi severely wound -conscience when American univer belief are spre the young, and prate about infi tressing the gra -tion of society, Independent hate

Meandering eva worst enemies Their sermons at ble sacred into n philosophical an ty that is causin United States God and His Fa and flippant ryo punishment beyo pends upon the material.

The surest sign when numskulls It would be poo King Alfonso, praised him. Re man who finds others has none f fraud, trickery, ble-dealing must with the work Grave-diggers firm ment, once vo schemes.

"I shall never Canadians may a future, as they a in battle, was in council, and choo brate their explo dom from general T. D'Arcy McGee.

"TYPHOID"

Abbey's Effer- vescent Salt This preparation puts the whole system in the best possible condition to avoid the above very prevalent malady and resist its enervating effects.

A morning glass—a dessertspoonful in a tumbler of tepid water—you will not regret.

All Druggists, 25c and 60c bottle.

Echoes and Remarks.

How are you keeping Advent?

Chiniquy's French Presbyterian meeting-house in Quebec is now the Olympia Theatre.

It takes two ass's (or asses) to make an assassin. That is why Ferrer is not friendless.

Our friend Castro, of Venezuela, is again appearing on the map of the world! Please, go away, Mr. Castro.

Thirty killed, with two hundred and sixteen seriously maimed, and injured—that is American football for 1909! The victims were mostly college or high school students.

Where is Reverend Klot? Surely he is not going to tour America in the interests of his purse. We feel (somewhat) sorry for the contributors. But, please, do not imitate us!

According to a report in the Star, dealing with an occurrence on Friday, November 19, a prisoner celebrated Mass with a priest. When will they get Catholics to control Catholic news?

Rev. Dr. Barnes, Unitarian, who has lately retired from the active pastorate of the Church of the Messiah, has many a warm and admiring friend among the Catholics of Montreal. Unitarianism is a far call from Catholicism; yet Dr. Barnes has always been able to get along without any show of bigotry towards Catholics.

Samuel Blake considers Catholics slaves because they submit to authority. He cannot understand how a man may believe in Papal Infallibility. He stands for utter liberty, and yet he ought to remember that, by Act of Parliament, the religious belief of every Anglican bishop is laid at the King's feet.

Montreal may well feel proud of its secular Catholic teachers, and very grateful towards them. No other city could get men half as competent, even for double the price. Their salary is more in recognition than remuneration. We are proud of our religious teachers, very proud, but glad we have such good secular teachers, too.

The Independent Magazine is not pleased with Bishop McFaul, for he severely wounded the magazine's conscience when he attacked the big American universities. "Doubt and unbelief are spreading even among the young, and girls in their teens prate about infidelity. We are witnessing the gradual de-Christianization of society." No wonder the Independent hates opposition.

Meandering evangelists (?) are the worst enemies of religion to-day. Their sermons and antics turn what is sacred into nonsense. It is not philosophical and reasoning infidelity that is causing many in the United States to turn away from God and His Faith, but thoughtless and flippant ridicule of the life or punishment beyond. The joker depends upon the evangelist (?) for material.

The surest sign a man is right is when numskulls find he is wrong. It would be poor consolation for King Alfonso, if the daily press praised him. Rest assured that a man who finds judgment lacking in others has none himself. And, then, fraud, trickery, hypocrisy and double-dealing must not be confounded with the work of the level head. Grave-diggers find you lack judgment, once you thwart their schemes.

"I shall never cease to pray that Canadians may always find in the future, as they always have found in the past, brave men to lead them in battle, wise men to guide them in council, and eloquent men to collaborate their exploits and their wisdom from generation to generation." T. D'Arcy McGee.

Furthermore, if Canada had not had her Catholic Bishops, she would not be Canada to-day.

It may be that hereafter we shall recognize wider claims, and that humanity will take the place of the race. At present cosmopolitanism is a thing talked of, but not felt. It is not strong enough to stir the blood to sacrifice, and we still need something of that narrow deep sense of belonging, which, under the guise of love, of kindred, or family feeling, or patriotism, has so often, in the past, been the fruitful fount of human heroism, human duty, and human love.

"If this great world of joy and pain Revolve in one sure track; If freedom, set, will rise again, And virtue, flown, come back; Woe to the purblind who fill 'The heart with each day's care; Nor gain, from past or future, skill To bear, and to forbear!" (Wordsworth.)

The self-same dailies and the everlasting bigots, who have words of honey for Ferrer the assassin, are loud in their indignation—and with reason—over the attempts made in India against the life of Lord Minto, Lord Kitchener and Sir Andrew Fraser. Even the fool, who says in his heart there is no God, finds that He is not far off when thunders rent the skies, and lightning shatters the rocks. The only mission lying editors or immanent preachers have is to corrupt the mind and blot out the boundary lines of honor. It is just to hurl bombs at King Alfonso; but do not disturb the "Gur-powder Plot" with history written by a scholar.

It has been the opinion of keen observers of human nature that the greatest sin of the Society of Jesus—that, I mean, which most of all raised up an outcry against it—was its success," says Father A. Weld, S.J. And, then, "Catholics," in the words of T. F. Galwey, "almost instinctively admire the Jesuits, because the bitterest enemies of the Jesuits have always been those who are the bitter enemies of the Christian religion and Christian morals." Countess Hahn-Hahn, famous as a leader in the German school of romancists, did not fear to say: "I have always had a great respect for the Jesuits; but now that the radicals pour vials of wrath upon their heads, I begin to love them." And Rev. Francis Goldie: "Jesuit! word of joy and triumph to the faithful, word of hate and terror to the enemies of the Church." "The Church of all nations," says Cardinal Manning, "can draw upon the nationality of all nations for its institutions. The Society of Jesus alone contains in itself men capable of holding professor's chairs in all the chief faculties of literature and science."

MR. STEAD'S SPOOKS.

"Has auld Kilmaronock seen the deil? Or great McKinlay thravn his heel? Or Robertson again grown weel To preach and read?" Na, war than a'! cries ilka chiel—Tam Samson's deid!"

But W. T. Stead, of the Review of Reviews, is not dead; he has gone into the spook and hobgoblin business to advertise his other wares. However, Mr. Guglielmo Emmanuel, the London correspondent of the Corriere della Sera, Milan, Italy, is convinced that "Julia's Bureau," that is, Mr. Stead's headquarters for spooks, etc., is a dismal failure. The following information was taken from the Corriere, under Mr. Emmanuel's pen:

It seems that some time ago Signor Emmanuel received an invitation from Mr. Stead to visit the latter's residence for a noonday interview with the spirit of Cesare Lombroso. Mr. Stead took away the correspondent's breath by appearing in the full garb of an English convict. He explained that he was wearing the stripes and arrows because of the anniversary of his committal to prison a quarter of a century ago in defence of social pu-

rity. Mr. King, the medium, impressed the Italian writer very unfavorably. He stated at the outset that there was an astral emper prevailing which would make communication difficult. Then Julia announced that she was not yet able to buttonhole Lombroso because he at that moment was talking with Milan. Shortly after Lombroso turned up ejaculating, "Will you leave off annoying me?" But when Mr. Stead reminded the illustrious criminologist that he had himself fixed the appointment with the Italian journalist, Lombroso became calmer and said: "Well, I am taken up with important questions, but I will give you a few minutes."

Signor Emmanuel began in the Italian language, asking Lombroso as a guarantee of identity to mention his favorite little nephew's Christian name. "Don't bother me with personal questions," retorted Lombroso, newly irritated. "I have urgent work on hand. Now quick." The next question was "Have you left a volume of studies in crime among your unedited papers?" Whereat Lombroso, or King, returned the nonsensical answer, "I am still interested in that subject, and shall still work at it, but not at present. It is a project dear to my heart, but it is necessary to wait." The third question was "What was the last book you wrote upon a criminal trial?" Signor Emmanuel, of course, had in mind the famous Olive case, but the reply was, "Unable to say at this moment, but later on light will come—not bow, I'm off," before Mr. Stead could get a word in edgeways.

Julia came to apologize for Lombroso's abrupt retreat, as he was due at a very important reunion convoked in the astral spheres that day, which appears to have been a belated mass meeting of protest by spooks against the execution of Ferrer. Mr. Stead did not conceal his disgust at the fiasco, and ordered Julia to bring along an Italian spook at all costs, so that bilingual experiments might be renewed before Signor Emmanuel left.

Garibaldi sent a message of admiration for his fellow-countryman present, begging that he would devote himself to spiritualistic study, so that the great liberator of Italy could avail himself of his splendid psychic qualities and literary gifts. Among other personages who dropped in toward the close of the seance was a mysterious lady who forgot to give her name, imploring that King Alfonso of Spain might be warned that he was on the eve of terrible danger.

Lombroso also requested that a telegram of greetings be immediately dispatched to his family, but in the hurry he appears to have forgotten that they reside in Turin, for he gave the address as Milan.

Now, Julia and Mr. Stead might just as well try their luck at patent medicine or fancy soap, if what Mr. Emmanuel says is true. If the devil is behind any work of the kind they are doing, how can the answers be relied upon, since he is the prince of liars? All those fellows want who dabble in spooks and ghosts is a cent's worth of decent religion. God is master of the world beyond and the souls of the departed are not under Julia's sway or anybody else's. If Mr. Stead hears voices from the other world, he will know the devil the next time he hears his voice, unless Beelzebub hires an agent.

CARICATURE THE IRISH.

They will caricature the Irish. The tendency is increasing in certain quarters to associate the melodious, and oft-times entrancing brogue of the sons and daughters of Erin with incidents that reflect anything "but credit on those in the city of Montreal of Irish extraction or Irish birth."

During the past week in a local journal a scene was depicted in the Recorder's Court with the principal character per-pictured as an Irish female. The language ascribed to her was printed with the evident idea of amusing those who have neither time, nor the inclination, to study the many splendid traits of Irish character.

However, the penny-a-liner who so often falls short of honest copy, and is compelled to fill his columns—what matter how?—conceived the idea of picking out a "phantom" and putting into her mouth a line of talk as foreign to the Irish wit and humor of to-day, and for centuries back, as Halley's comet is now to the earth. The effort, every line of it, was dull, very dull, without the necessary style to make it at least readable, and would have been appreciated just as well if written in the language of the Kickapoo Indian or the Esquimaux. It has been demonstrated time

and time again that one need not pick on any nationality as frequenters of the Recorder's Court. Those who are unfortunate enough to be brought there are of all nations, and all creeds, and the dialect of the Highlands, and the quack of the Cockney, are surer signs of the nationality of the offenders, than the names—Irish names—that are given by every Tom, Dick and Harry who waits his or her chance of explanation in the local courts of justice.

BRIAND'S PREDICTION.

Briand, France's first minister, is beginning to feel the sting of Catholic opposition. He had never dreamt the Bishops of his country would, in good and due time, offer the fight they are now leading against the blasphemous schools of France. He says Catholics will soon have to choose between the Church and the Country, and declares that they will reject the former for the sake of the latter. The clergy of France are men of God as well as patriots, saints as well as scholars. Briand knows the shoe is pinching; he likewise, knows that France is now the laughing-stock of Europe, and is forced to admit that the Chamber of Deputies is no parliament of the British sense of the term. Unless he is blind, he must see that his country is going to the grave, being destroyed unto death by lust, madness, sacrilege and impiety. The Jews now sit on the throne of St. Louis, and Madame Steinhil is the nation's heroine of the hour. A nation as a nation cannot suffer eternal damnation, but the punishment of earth often comes sooner than men are willing to admit. We love her too much to want to see her crushed and bleeding; and yet God is bound to chastise. When the hour of trial comes, France will find her priests and religious her best friends. In spite of Briand, or any other false prophet, her clergy will be faithfully drawn up under the standards of Christ. When, at the sight of carnage, the Jews will be trembling for their money bags, and the Socialists sacking the mirt, the Catholics will be on the battlefield, with the priests and other brothers and the nuns ministering unto the dying and the dead.

DON'T BE AFRAID, MADAM!

A lady writing to the Star of this city is afraid that, in the event of votes for women, someone, with axe in hand and stones in the bargain, may force a few women to leave their homes and go vote for "Tom Rooney" or "Bridget Flanagan." Now, that good letter-writer ought to remember that the people engaged in making fools of themselves as "Suffragettes" are not members of "Tom Rooney's" church, or belong to the same blood as "Bridget Flanagan." Our Irish-Catholic women are not all bluestockings either, for they own it from their national sense of the ridiculous not to inflict themselves on a convulsed public. If the ideals of "Tom Rooney" and "Bridget Flanagan" were carried out in Ontario there would be no murders of the kind the papers speak about, no race suicide, nor would that province be Canada's divorce-centre. Ontario's ladies should try to reform Toronto before they afford Montrealers a chance to smile and pity.

WE ARE NOT SORRY.

One of our distinguished judges sent a loathsome magnet of the "White Slave Traffic" to the penitentiary the other day, to serve fifteen years behind the bars. The fellow had thrived on the souls and bodies of poor hapless girls, and had grown to think Montreal was safe territory. We felicitate our police chief and the men who secured him, but hope they will capture a few others before Christmas. The scoundrel condemned the other day was well up in years, but he hardly sullied his grey hairs; they were ready for the ordeal. He might have been placed under Mr. Radcliffe's control, as the judge said; but, in view of his age, he was given fifteen years of penitentiary. It is not the province of a Catholic paper to rejoice at any man's failure or misfortune; and still, in this case, we can hardly say we are sorry.

"THE WITCHES OF BOSTON."

Father Phelan, of the Western Watchman, is no friend of the Christian Scientists, and we can humbly say that we are not either. There is no more true religion in Christian Science than there is in a game of checkers. If there are sincere Christian Scientists, and we must believe there are, then we can understand why some colored people in Philadelphia adore a rooster, and deem the like a relief.

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Le Directeur: Eug. Lassalle.

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gion. From a financial viewpoint, we admit that Christian Science is a safe venture for the people at the head of things. There is more religion to the creed of the African Kaffirs than there is to Mother Eddy's scheme. Following is what Father Phelan says:

"What is there in the atmosphere of New England that favors the growth and development of superstition? The story of the witches of Salem is one of the strangest episodes in American history. It was thought that the last chapter of that strange madness had been written; but not so. It is revived in all its pristine vigor and virulence in the Christian Science cult, like witchcraft, a strange mixture of fanatical religiosity and most groveling superstition. For many years the world has been puzzled to explain the phenomenon of Christian Science. Thousands of the most acute minds have been engaged on a solution. It was reserved for that most astute reasoner, Father Lambert, to expose the utter idiocy of the cult in his book printed last summer, which, however, is not well enough known by the general reader. Father Lambert is not blind to many features of Christian Science which cannot be explained on any theory of self-illusion. He openly hints that the Devil may have something to do with the phenomena of Christian Science."

The late disclosures in connection with the trial of Mrs. Stetson go far to explain the new religion of Mrs. Eddy. It is diabolical witchcraft, and nothing else. It is a wild and esoteric growth of a mania as old as the world and as irradicable as human fanaticism. Believers in witchcraft are by no means wicked, or even foolish people. The Irish are the most religious of all nations, as well as the most intelligent; and they are the firmest believers in witchcraft. With them it is an innocent and quiet superstition; but it is a persistent and most stubborn belief. Fairies and Leprechauns and Good People are as plentiful in Ireland to-day as leaves in Vallombrosa. It is a fond conceit with the Irish emigrant that fairies cannot cross the water; and that is why the Irish in America are not so much given to such superstition. But if anyone thinks that there are not Irish hobgoblins in the United States he is sadly mistaken. Their favorite lurking place in the churning Irish have a strong and intelligent faith, and to that fact is due the slight influence witchcraft exercises over their minds. But in New England, where there never was a strong or intelligent faith; where God is still an x quantity, superstition always found a favorable soil, and witchcraft particularly ever grew amazingly among the Puritans. The Christian Science cult has at last thrown off the mask that hid its repulsive features, and from this time on we shall be able to discuss the subject intelligently.

Three chief witches, like those mixing the hellbroth in Shakespeare, are engaged in a terrible joust. Mrs. Eddy, Mrs. Stetson and Mrs. Babcock. The case was up before the high court of Christian Science in Boston for nearly a week. Mrs. Stetson was accused of an attempt on the life of Mrs. Babcock by telepathy. It was a case of attempted assassination through the instrumentality of the mind. The method of the attack was so graphically described as the ride of John Gilpin. Cold air from the North Pole; shivers from the vast, deep, lightnings from Hell; electric chairs and gibbets and luminous eyes flitting menacingly before her startled vision made up the paraphernalia of the mental assassination. In her dire distress she turned to the Scriptures. The Word of God was her sole stay in the wreck of the world around her. Fortified by her reading she arose, staggered into the arms of her husband and was saved from mental assassination.

Mrs. Eddy and her council heard the terrible tale and condemned the cruel sorceress to exclusion from the company of the elect. No doubt, Mrs. Eddy and her council acted in good faith. Mrs. Babcock told the truth of the terrible midnight assault. What is more, we acquit both Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Babcock of any willful attempt to deceive. There are as honest as other believers in witchcraft and as intelligent as the ordinary Gypsy. We are ready to admit, further, that the believers in Christian Science are just as honest and truthful as these high priestesses of the cult. The growth of this pernicious sect is one of the greatest menaces to true religion in the world to-day. It is an outcropping of Manichaeism, that afterward took

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on the principles and practices of the Abbigenses, who disturbed the peace of Europe so long. Witchcraft and Devil worship are the ultimate developments of heresy in all ages. It took just four hundred years for Protestantism to develop into Christian Science and Eddyism. We say it is a menace; for the exposures of the past week will strengthen the faith of Christian Scientists, rather than awaken it. We expect a revival of this witchcraft all over the land, as an immediate result of this frustrated attempt on the life of Mrs. Babcock by mental assassination, and a deeper and more earnest study of the book: "Science and Life."

General News.

The Bishop of Pittsburg has officially ordered that a Holy Name society be formed in every parish of that diocese within sixty days, as a solemn protest against public sins of blasphemy, obscenity and profanity.

Eleven professors have been chosen from nine different provinces of the Society of Jesus to fill the chairs of the department of Biblical studies lately erected at Rome by Pius X.

The latest acquisition of the new Boston Museum of Fine Arts is a Van Dyke approximating in cost \$100,000, and portraying Charles, his Queen Henrietta Maria and their children, who afterwards became Charles II. and James II.

Count Coccepori, commandant of the Pope's police, has arranged for the services of several police dogs. It is intended to place the animals at the doors of the palace in the event of rioters attempting to enter the Vatican.

Two Sisters of the Order of Franciscans of Milwaukee, have started on a journey that takes them 10,000 miles to the island of Jap in the Pacific ocean. The Milwaukee Sisters go as volunteers and will devote their lives to the education and uplifting of the natives of the Caroline islands of which Jap is one.

The Very Rev. Father Griffiths, C. S.S.R., who was a novice master of the Redemptorist house at Dundalk, Ireland, has been appointed provincial of the Redemptorist congregation in Ireland, Australia and the Philippines, of which the parent house is at Limerick, Ireland; in succession to the Very Rev. Father Murray, who was recently appointed superior general of the order.

In China there are over 1500 native priests and many of them have made their theological course in the College of the Propaganda, Rome, Italy. The history of the native Chinese priests is full of many splendid examples of heroism. In the past many have suffered martyrdom, and there is scarcely an instance of an "ex-priest" in the history of the Church in China.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS



The Boy For Me.

His cap is old but his hair is gold, And his face is as clear as the sky, And whoever he meets, on lanes or streets, He looks them straight in the eye, With a fearless bride that has naught to hide, Though he bows like a little knight, Quite demobair, to a lady fair, With a smile that is swift as light.

Little Black Solomon.

Claire was sitting up in bed waiting for the doctor. She had been sick for a fortnight, but now was almost well again. Dr. Bell was down in the hall talking with mother, and in a minute they would both come upstairs to her. Sometimes the doctor brought her a little gift. Yesterday it was a nest of three pretty little boxes. She wondered if he would have anything for her to-day.

The Fairies at Home.

"Instead of telling fairy-stories, let us be fairies ourselves," said Aunt Delia, when the children begged her for a fairy tale. "How can we be fairies, auntie?" "Why, let us organize a fairy-band. Bridget has gone to the dentist's with a bad tooth. The baby is cross. There are blackberries to pick for tea, mother has a headache, the sitting-room is in disorder, and father will be home by and by, all tired out with the work and the heat. A fairy-band is badly needed, I think."

"Could I be a choir boy?" "But you don't believe in the Catholic Church, Charlie?" "Won't you give me a chance, Father?"

The words and the lad's earnest face made a deep impression upon me. I turned away to look up a wardrobe and surplice in the movement for a refusal and was turning slowly and sadly away when I called him. "Yes, my boy, I will give you a chance; put these on," and I roped him.

No king robes in emine could have been more grave, more reverent, than this boy, when, fully equipped in cassock and surplice and hymn book in hand, he stood beside a companion in the middle of the lines.

"Now, do as the other boys do," I whispered, as the train started into the sanctuary. I watched him from the door. He was reverent and attentive, even surpassing his Catholic companions in respectful devotion, listening breathlessly to every word that fell from the lips of the priest who preached the evening sermon. Sunday night we have sermons of a doctrinal nature, followed by Benediction. Charlie never flagged in attention. Every Sunday evening he was there, and the boys never once referred to his being a Protestant, at least in my hearing.

One evening he lingered after the boys said good-night. "Well, Charlie," I said, "tired of being a choir boy?" "How he looked at me!" "Oh, Father! No, indeed. But, Father, may I be a Catholic?" I put my arm around him—I couldn't help it, the little face was so serious. "Certainly, my son. But your parents must be consulted and give consent."

"Why, Father, I brought them to church every Sunday to see me in my choir clothes, and mother says she would be glad if I were good enough to be a Catholic." I inquired his address, and I went to see his parents soon after this. I found they were unbaptized Protestants, and, of course, not one of the six children had ever been baptized.

I talked about Charlie and found both parents were not only willing to see Charlie instructed and baptized, but wished the same for themselves and the rest of the household. The end is soon told. I instructed the little apostle and his father and mother and baptized them and all the brothers and sisters, eight in all. He was soon confirmed and made his first Communion, and then encouraged and helped the rest. All are now fervent converts, and the little choir boy still is seen each Sunday in the sanctuary, rejoicing in his new-found treasure of faith and lifting his innocent heart in prayer.

Who knows but some day he may stand on the altar steps and break the Bread of the World to starving souls who are yearning for just such an apostle? Friends, pass on this true story. Perhaps somewhere there may be another father and mother who need "a little child to lead them." Selected.

Death of Mother Eucharis. The death of Rev. Mother Eucharis occurred Sunday evening Nov. 21, after an illness of comparatively short duration. Mother Eucharis, who was Miss Elizabeth Magann in the world, and a sister of Mr. George Plunkett Magann, one of our founders and friends, had been a member of the Ladies of Loreto Community for over forty years. At the time of her death she was in charge of the convent at Stratford, and the people she labored for loved her dearly. A solemn High Mass of Requiem was sung in the Abbey chapel at nine o'clock on Tuesday by the Rev. Rev. Dean McGee, of Stratford, assisted by Rev. Fathers Stacey and O'Malley as deacon and sub-deacon. In the sanctuary were His Grace Archbishop McEvay, who pronounced the Benediction, and the following clergy: Rt. Rev. Mgr. McCann, Drs. Kidd and Teffy, C.S.B., Rev. Fathers Frachon, E. Murray, A. Brack, C.S.S.R., James Walsh, A. Gallagher, L. Doglio, F. LaMarche, W. McCann, J. M. McGinn and J. Bench. The pall-bearers were Lt. Col. Mason, Messrs. Bocheau de Le Sablier, Miller, Lee, Hugh Kelly and McTavish. May she rest in peace.—Register-Extension.

Impression of T. P. O'Connor.

Exemplary Conduct Arouses Much Comment.

Father Phelan, editor of the Western Watchman, of St. Louis, writes in characteristic fashion of a luncheon given to Hon. T. P. O'Connor by a distinguished gathering of newspaper men in St. Louis last week: Mr. O'Connor likes everything American, except our cooking. His aversion to the latter he demonstrated by bringing his own bread with him wherever he goes. Grant's cow had to carry his own commissary; the great Irish leader carries part of his supplies with him on his journey. He abominates our hot bread and biscuit, and has more respect for his stomach than for our culinary conceit. His bread ration is almost starchless and is baked in France. It was curious to observe how the editors of our leading dailies eyed the bread that Mr. O'Connor ate and that had made him so great. The editor who represented the religious press had no interest in the curious loaf, as he felt that a religious journalist needed all the starch he could assimilate.

Strange as it may appear, the presence of Mr. O'Connor added several very distinguished names to the roster of Irish nationality. At the luncheon the editor of the oldest of our dailies started the company by saying that his grandfather and grandmother were both of Irish birth. Right on the heels of this announcement came the avowal from the editor of another of our great dailies, that his grandparents also had come from Ireland. The only non-Celtic editor of a daily paper present admitted his plebeian descent, but seemed heartily ashamed of it.

We believe it is the rule at newspaper banquets in this country not to ask for a blessing; in other words, not to say grace before meals. This results from the uncertainty of getting anything to eat, and the brief process of mastication possible at the lunch counter. The Carmelites have no hours for meals laid down in their rules, because St. Teresa did not want the nuns called to meals unless she was sure there was something to eat before them. Newspaper men refuse to say grace before meals unless they are quite sure there is something to give thanks for. But Mr. O'Connor is not one of these. He sat down with the company, but before touching anything he bowed his head low, said a short prayer, and blessed himself. To us that spoke more than all that he said during the long repast. Such men as he are the men for Ireland. If Parnell could have done that Ireland would have been enjoying home rule these twenty years. No man who is not a Catholic as well as an Irishman can ever become a successful leader in Ireland.

At the Club.

The Judge—"I read a Catholic paper because at times I want to get the Catholic view-point on current events." The Banker—"I take a Catholic paper because I want a Catholic influence coming into my home, giving my children a Catholic talk, so to speak, every Saturday." The Professor—"I think it important to go to church, and important also to have Catholic schools; but we also need a Catholic press to supplement both these important matters." The Merchant—"I belong to a Catholic society. I am a nine-spot if I haven't some Catholic ideas, some Catholic information or some knowledge of what is going on in the Catholic world. The Catholic paper is indispensable for these purposes."—Catholic Citizen.

The Beauty of a Clear Skin.—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood, and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in acting upon the liver act upon the blood, and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who will fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with the certainty that the effect will be most gratifying.

Learning Irish by Phone. A new method for the study of Irish—the grammarless method with the graphophone, as its originators call it—has just been put out by the College of Irish Gaelic, of Scranton, Pa. This has long been desired by the friends of the Irish language, but the difficulty of obtaining instructors capable of teaching Irish has made it impossible to organize classes in Gaelic in hundreds of towns in the United States, Canada and Australia. With the grammarless method with the graphophone Irish may now be taught anywhere on the globe, and at an expense not at all comparable with the salary of a living teacher.

The Cork Evening Echo states that some influential men in Mid-Cork have been in communication with Mr. Redmond requesting that a suitable outsider might be nominated by the Party, one who has no connection with any of the sections which divide a considerable part of the constituency.

Mormons Visit Dublin.

It has been discovered during the past week that the Mormon missionaries have been secretly and under cover playing their trade in and around Dublin. Further investigation proved that they have been at this work for three or four years, and yet without any apparent success. They are evidently willing to spend more for the persuasion of one person in Ireland than for ten in any other country of Europe. It is evident, too, from what has appeared in the press, that the Dublin Mormons have the money to spend. Several who have been approached by these emissaries of Satan give evidence that all kinds of inducements, such as homes, wealth and education, are offered, especially to young women who would emigrate to their colonies in America.

Visit of the King of Portugal.

King Manuel of Portugal arrived at Portsmouth on Monday on a visit to King Edward VII, and was presented with addresses at Portsmouth and Windsor. Tuesday was spent in shooting in Windsor Forest, and in the evening his Majesty was declared a Knight of the Order of the Garter. This ceremony was followed by a State banquet in St. George's Hall, at which King Edward proposed his health in most cordial terms and mentioned that the treaty of arbitration between Great Britain and Portugal had that day been renewed. In reply, King Manuel said that "the manifestations of affection and cordiality of often exchanged between our two Houses, and more recently between your Majesties and the King, my dearly beloved father, and my noble mother are such that I can never forget them." The visit to the city on Wednesday was what King Edward hoped it would be, the reception accorded being "worthy of the occasion," and the people showing "their strong feeling of friendship" towards the young King. Behind the troops that lined the gaily decorated route to the city stood cheering crowds, and addresses were presented by the Mayors of Paddington, Westminster, Marylebone, and Holborn. At the Guildhall an address from the City Corporation was presented to His Majesty in a gold casket, and a luncheon, at which seven hundred and seventy ladies and gentlemen were present, was served. In its address the city recalled the visits paid by his Majesty's father, King Carlos, in 1895 and 1904, and expressed the hope that "the social and commercial ties which unite us may continue to grow stronger and stronger, to the great advantage of both peoples and the strengthening of the friendly alliance which has so long subsisted between England and Portugal." Amongst the guests at the luncheon was the Archbishop of Westminster. After the toast of the King and Queen, the Lord Mayor proposed the health of King Manuel, declaring that "this friendly land of ours will watch your career with affectionate regard and solicitude." In reply, Dom Manuel said how proud he was at the reception accorded to him, and at the touching sympathy shown in the memory of his father by the King of England and his people. On the return journey the procession again drove through crowds of cheering people.—The Tablet.

The cheapness of Mother Graves' Worm Expellor puts it within the reach of all, and it can be got at any druggists.

15,060 Saloons Less Than Last Year. P. A. Baker, general superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of America, attended the annual meeting of the state board of trustees of the New York Anti-Saloon League last week.

In the course of his remarks Dr. Baker said that public sentiment against the saloon was growing rapidly in every state; that in 1908 there was a net decrease of more than 15,000 saloons in the country; that about 11,000 were voted out of existence by the local option laws.

Some days ago the Holy Father, accompanied by the members of his court, visited the new offices of the Vatican Printing Press, recently built near the quarters of the Pontifical Gardens. Pius X. remained for about forty minutes, during which time he made the machinery of the building, inspected the technical direction of the press, and spoke familiarly with the operators.



St. George's Baking Powder. "It's simply astonishing the way they say it makes lighter, tastier, finer-grained Biscuits and Cakes than any other they ever used!" Send for our new Cook-Book—free. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Rev. Prince Max Doing Good Work.

A good deal of interest, says the Catholic Times, has been aroused in Catholic circles regarding the travels which the Rev. Prince Max of Saxony has entered upon in connection with his Biblical studies. After leaving Montenegro the illustrious Orientalist arrived at Athens. There he was received with royal honors and entertained as the guest of King George and the Queen of Greece. In Athens Prince Max examined most of the manuscripts which are as yet a sealed book to the world and the monks of the convent in which they are preserved. It is believed that it is probable the scrutiny of Prince Max will result in valuable additions to ecclesiastical history from this convent alone, and particularly to our knowledge of ancient Oriental civilization. Another place that has been included in the Prince's travels is the village of Kalatafiss in the grotto which, according to tradition, was inhabited by St. John during his exile and in which he wrote the Apocalypse. Prince Max proposes to decipher and, as far as possible, to photograph the scribblings that have accumulated on the walls of this edifice in course of ages.

Advertisement for Heart Trouble Cured by Mearns' Heart and Nerve Pills. Includes a testimonial from a man who cured his heart trouble after a long illness.

The Jesuits of Glasgow, Scotland, recently celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their foundation in that city.

Advertisement for Had a Bad Cough. WAS AFRAID IT WOULD TURN INTO CONSUMPTION. Includes a testimonial from a man who cured his cough and asthma with Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including "The Q", "Made Use of", "What gave a", "ation for non-", "ist church in S", "conducted by a", "tolic Mission", "sence of a larg", "Scientists, T", "telligent folk", "everyone was", "for the missio", "Walsh and To", "One of the q", "tented with in", "that the pow", "exists in the", "day, and I an", "it is so. But", "of healing the", "same time?"

George's... Making Powder... Astonishing the way it makes lighter, grainier Biscuits and any other dry ever...

Max Doing Good Work... of interest, says the... has been aroused in the... regarding the... Prince Max of...

Double Ored by... ART AND NERVE PILLS... Double Ored by ART AND NERVE PILLS... Double Ored by ART AND NERVE PILLS...

Bad Cough... NUMBER OF YEARS... SAID IT WOULD... INTO... mption... cannot be laid on the person catches cold it...

Great interest is being evinced in the sale by public auction of what is practically the whole town of Dunganmon, the property of the Earl of Ranfurly...

The Question Box.

Made Use of by Christian Scientists at Mission.

What gave a little zest to the mission for non-Catholics in the Paulist church in San Francisco recently, conducted by a band from the Apostolic Mission House...

Father Doyle was quite unprepared for the climax which followed. No sooner had he finished reading the affidavit and turned to the next question when a strong, healthy-looking man stood up in the middle of the church and said in a loud, clear voice: "I am the man."

Shocking Outrage.

Franciscans Brutally Attacked by Robbers.

The London Daily Chronicle of the 15th says: An encounter took place on Saturday night at the Franciscan Friary, Forest Gate, London, between two of the Friars and two would-be robbers. Very Rev. Andrew Ryan, Father Guardian of the Friary, and Brother Aloysius returned to the Friary late on Saturday night from a bazaar held in aid of their church, carrying with them a bag containing about £100, the proceeds of the evening's sales.

Great interest is being evinced in the sale by public auction of what is practically the whole town of Dunganmon, the property of the Earl of Ranfurly...

POET'S CORNER

BEAUTIFUL CHILD EYES. Beautiful child eyes, sweet, underlined eyes, Eyes that are April, with sun and rain; Beautiful child eyes, laughter-lit, wild eyes, Turning from tears back to sunshine again; Eyes of the glorious, Musical, storyful Child of the dewy beginning of things— Buttercups, soap bubbles, gossamer wings. Mornings all tender and holy for thee, Eyes of the little child laughing at me!

IN LATE NOVEMBER.

Wildly the wind-blown mists uplift, Wild breaks the barren day; But over the hills,—away Toward the sea—there is light in the rift. —Charles Phillips, in Overland Monthly.

And it comes to me still by night— Be near, indeed, when life's sun is sinking. Calm, thou, my soul, from God's judgments shrinking. And let me pass from this world while drinking Thy smile of ineffable light. —Arthur Barry O'Neill, C.S.C.

An Interview With a King.

How King Alfonso Impressed a French Journalist.

The Paris Journal publishes a long account of a conversation which its special correspondent at Madrid had with King Alfonso. At the outset the correspondent remarks that when he was conducted into the King's presence he scarcely recognized his majesty.

"After exchanging some remarks regarding the attempt made on his life on his wedding day, the King said: 'I cannot tell you how pained, how grieved, I am to find that, so false an interpretation was placed in France on the events following the troubles at Barcelona. I am not speaking of the crowd whom a few newspaper articles are sufficient to lead astray. The crowd is ever generous—ready to hasten to the help of what it believes to be justice, to take sides for right and for truth, which is often only the semblance of the truth, and strives and demonstrates for an idea which seems so just, and which is sometimes mistaken. No, with it I have no quarrel. It is the Latin blood boiling. But what I cannot conceive is that Protestants should be supported by so-called intellectuals. What I cannot conceive is how a savant, who would not dare to proclaim a discovery before having verified his experiments a hundred times, who has such respect for his science that he would rightly hesitate to enunciate a truth until he has convinced himself that it has been checked and verified beyond refutation—how this same savant, this same intellectual will protest against a judgment given in conformity with laws with which he is unacquainted, and under a guarantee which certainly has some value—the honor of Spanish officers. To hear certain Frenchmen say would think we were a country of savages. Where are you drawing the line in viewing our history? At the Inquisition—about which your papers talk so glibly. Well, and what about your own wars of religion? Kill, kill, God will know his own.' Who said that? Was it a Spanish soldier?"

"But there, let us come to our own time, and put the years in their order and things in their place. I am a constitutional monarch, so constitutional that I do not even possess the initiative in the right of pardons. Do not take that as an expression of regret, but as a statement of fact. We have military courts whose honor cannot be brought into question, a procedure good or bad, a press serviceable or ill-omened. Those are the facts. Let us live with the facts, and let the foreigner spare his indignation, his criticisms, and his advice. Have you not had an affair of your own?"

Many inherit weak lungs, and as disease usually assails the weakest point, these persons are continually exposed to attacks of cold and pulmonary disturbances. The speedy use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will find a preventive and a protection, strengthening the organs so that they are not so liable to derangement from exposure or abrupt atmospheric changes. Bickel's Syrup is cheap and good.

Budget Causes Crisis in France.

France, like England and Germany is having her budget crisis. More than \$40,000,000 additional taxation is carried in the pending budget, the new taxes being principally levied upon automobiles, tobacco, wines and inheritances. In the last mentioned there is an increase of \$10,000,000 over last year. Much opposition to the budget has developed, and the liquor interests have already taken part in a big public demonstration. Many deputies shrink from meeting their constituents in the coming elections, after having voted for the big increase in taxation. Nevertheless the Cabinet remains firm, contending that the pending schemes for workers' pensions and other popular measures involve a new expenditure which should be met by taxation and not by loans, and has decided to stake its existence and demand a vote of confidence next week. M. Jaures, leader of the Socialists

WE PRINT Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices. IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

The True Witness Printing Co. An office thoroughly equipped for the production of finely printed work. Phone Main 5072. 316 Lagachetiere Street W., Montreal.

Irony of Protestantism. It is the grim irony of Protestantism that in development it should have so reversed the principle of its origin that it is now altogether a system of works without faith. What is left of it is a religion of service, a kind of deodant and wholly materialistic philanthropy. Its most definite and seems to be the salvation of the body. The soul can't be seen—and modern Protestantism is the religion of Appearances. As positively as it can believe anything, it believes that the province of religion is to "tidy up" the world to keep people clean and neat, properly fed and housed and clothed, occasionally amused. The service of General Housekeeper for the world is an excellent and desirable service, and would be more useful if man weren't the very complicated creature that he is, if the biggest part of him didn't happen to be out of reach of soap and water, food and clothes, if the world and life weren't so very largely compounded of the invisible and the intangible—the inviolable.

empty, though large sums of money have been spent by a committee of American, Irish and English persons who are anxious to assist the Dominican Fathers in saving the rich historical treasures.

This at San Clemente you have three distinct buildings built over each other—the lowest, the house of the martyred Pope, belonging to the first century, the second, a church of the fourth century, and the third dating from the twelfth century. On leaving Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt warmly thanked Prior Crofty for his kindness in conducting them through such interesting and historical remains.

Monsignor Shahan. The Rev. Thomas J. Shahan, rector of the Catholic University of America, has just received from Rome the Papal brief creating him domestic prelate of the pontifical court. This new honor is regarded as a recognition of Dr. Shahan's intellectual attainments, of his services in behalf of the Catholic University and of education in general.

An Irish Fund For Spanish Widows and Children. Under the chairmanship of Bishop O'Donnell, of Raphoe, a committee has been formed for the purpose of raising an Irish fund for the relief of the widows and orphans of the Spanish soldiers killed in Morocco. The movement has the hearty approval of Cardinal Logue, who in a recent letter wrote: "I think it would be a most deserving charity to raise a fund on behalf of the widows and orphans of the Spanish soldiers killed in Morocco. This fund would come appropriately from Irishmen, seeing that Ireland received in the past such generous aid from Spain and genuine sympathy in her suffering. Another consideration is that Spain is now engaged in the old conflict which for centuries has raged between the infidel and the Christian—a struggle in which Spain has always led the van as the champions of Christendom."

Mrs. Roosevelt Visits Irish Dominicans. Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and her daughter, accompanied by Sir H. Rannell Rodd, the English Ambassador, recently paid a visit to the ancient Basilica of San Clemente, tended by the Irish Dominicans. After seeing the upper church and having admired the ancient mosaics and frescoes, the ladies were conducted to the lower church (directly beneath the one now used for worship) by Very Rev. J. T. Crofty, O.P., prior, who had the edifice illuminated by electricity for the occasion. Here the Americans viewed the church which was discovered in 1857 by Father Mullooly, after Paschal II. had built the upper one over it in 1108. Even under this again lie the house of Pope St. Clement and the Temple of Mithras, where the cruel rites of that god were conducted before Christianity was spread by St. Peter in Rome. Mrs. and Miss Roosevelt expressed regret at not being able to see the house of St. Clement. It has for long been flooded with water, and all attempts so far have failed to keep it

Time Proves All Things. One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time. GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

Heart Trouble Cured. Through one cause or another a large majority of the people are troubled with some form of heart trouble. The system becomes run down, the heart palpitates. You have weak and dizzy spells, a smothering feeling, cold clammy hands and feet, shortness of breath, sensation of pins and needles, rush of blood to the head, etc. Wherever there are sickly people with weak hearts Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will be found an electrical medicine. Mrs. Wm. Elliott, Angus Ont., writes: "It is with the greatest of pleasure I write you stating the benefit I have received by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I suffered greatly from heart trouble, weakness and smothering spells. I used a great deal of doctor's medicines but received no benefit. A friend advised me to buy a box of your pills, which I did, and soon found great relief. I highly recommend these pills to anyone suffering from heart trouble." Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NORTHERN Assurance Coy Limited. OF LONDON, Eng. "Strong as the Strongest." INCOME AND FUNDS, 1908. Capital and Accumulated Funds \$49,490,000. Annual Revenue from Fire and Life etc. Premiums and from Interest on Invested Funds \$9,015,000. Deposited with Dominion Government for Security of Canadian Policy Holders \$465,580.

Chive's Preparations Are The Best. Specialties in Guaranteed French Trusses.

For Colds use Chive's Cough Syrup. In use for Twenty Years with the Best Results.

J. E. GARREAU LTD. Successor to C. B. LANCROT. Importers of Church Ornaments, Bronzes and Altar Wines. Manufacturers of Banners, Flags, Linens, Way of the Cross and Statues. Specialty: Church Decorations, Funeral Hangings and Religious Articles for Pilgrimages and Missions. 14 & 16 Notre Dame Street West, MONTREAL.

Was Troubled With Dyspepsia. For Years Could Get No Relief Until She Tried Burdock Blood Bitters. Mrs. Herman Dickenson, Benton, N.B., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters and find that few medicines can give such relief in dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was troubled for a number of years with dyspepsia and could get no relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles and became cured and I can now eat anything without it hurting me. I will highly recommend it to all who are troubled with stomach trouble." Burdock Blood Bitters has an established reputation, extending over 34 years, as a specific for Dyspepsia in all its forms, and all diseases arising from this cause. For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Religious Engravings. Having Designs Engravings Done. SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the TRUE WITNESS.

Signal Honor. Rev. A. Curotte, D.D., former secretary of Laval University, has been appointed to the Chair of Dogmatic Theology in the Apollinarist University, Rome.

THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

The ninety-second annual general meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held in the Board Room of the Institution Monday at noon.

There were present:—Sir Edward Clouston, Bart., vice-president and general manager; Sir William Macdonald, Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy, Hon. Robert Mackay, Messrs. A. Baumgarten, R. B. Angus, E. B. Greenshields, David Morris, Hon. J. K. Ward, G. F. C. Smith, Lieut.-Col. Prevost, James Kirby, K.C.; C. J. Fleet, K.C.; John Patterson, Alfred Piddington, George R. Hooper, B. A. Boas, George Durand, Hugh Paton, H. Dobell, W. H. Evans, G. Scott, H. Joseph and J. Taylor.

In consequence of the absence of the President, Sir George Drummond K.C.M.G., through indisposition, Mr. R. B. Angus moved that the Vice-President and General Manager, Sir Edward Clouston, take the chair.

This was seconded by Mr. E. B. Greenshields, and unanimously concurred in, after which it was resolved, on motion of Mr. Hugh Paton, seconded by Lieut.-Col. Prevost: "That the following be appointed to act as scrutineers: Messrs. G. F. C. Smith and George R. Hooper; and that Mr. James Aird be secretary of the meeting."

The Vice-President then submitted the report of the Directors as follows:

THE DIRECTOR'S REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting the Report showing the result of the Bank's Business for the year ended 31st October, 1909: Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st October, 1909... \$ 217,628.56 Profits for the year ended 31st October, 1909, after deducting charges of management, and making full provision for bad and doubtful debts... 1,826,167.74

Dividend 2 1-2 per cent paid 1st March, 1909... \$360,000.00 Dividend 2 1-2 per cent paid 1st June, 1909... 360,000.00 Dividend 2 1-2 per cent paid 1st Sept., 1909... 360,000.00 Dividend 2 1-2 per cent payable 1st Dec., 1909... 360,000.00

Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward... \$ 603,796.30

Since the last Annual Meeting Branches have been opened at Three Rivers, P.Q., Weyburn, Sask., Oakwood, Ont., Moose Jaw, Sask., Outlook, Sask., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., and Sub-agencies at Merritt, B.C., Cloverdale, B.C., Spring Coulee, Alta., and Bathurst Street, Toronto. The Branches at Grimsby, Ont., and Millbrook, Ont., have been closed.

The vacancy on the Board has been filled by the election of Mr. A. Baumgarten. All the Offices of the Bank, including the Head Office, have been inspected during the year.

THE GENERAL STATEMENT.

The General Statement of the Bank on 30th October, 1909, was read as follows:—

Table with columns for LIABILITIES and ASSETS. Includes Capital Stock, Rest, Balance of Profits, Unclaimed Dividends, Quarterly Dividend, Notes of the Bank, Deposits, Gold and silver coin, Government demand notes, etc.

LIABILITIES. Capital Stock... \$14,400,000.00 Rest... \$12,000,000.00 Balance of Profits carried forward... 603,796.30 Unclaimed Dividends... 12,603,796.30 Quarterly Dividend, payable 1st December, 1909... 2,580.51 12,966,376.51

THE VICE-PRESIDENT. The Vice-President then spoke as follows: The most important change from last year in the statement submitted to you is the unusually large increase in deposits, amounting to \$36,000,000. Part of it is temporary, pending large payments in connection with special transactions, part is the natural increase from depositors as a result of the prosperous condition of affairs in this country, but the largest portion of the increase arises from money brought into Canada from other countries. It is quite possible that if the apprehensions expressed in many quarters as to the consequences of the new methods of British taxation are realized, deposits from this last source may be still further enlarged. It is very important, therefore, that nothing should be done in Canada by injudicious legislation, the exploitation of doubtful enterprises, or otherwise, to stop this flow of capital. Our call loans have increased by about the same amount as our deposits, and what is not necessary to retain as a portion of our reserves, will be gradually brought into the country to meet commercial requirements as they arise.

als, being 10,300,000 bushels more than in the corresponding period of 1908, while the shipments from Fort William and Port Arthur amounted to \$5,815,000 bushels up to November 14th, or 13,300,000 bushels in excess of the preceding year's shipments.

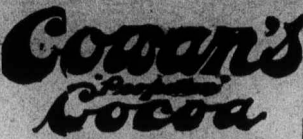
Our foreign trade has not only reached, but has begun to exceed, the high water mark of two years ago. In the six months ending September 30th last, imports for consumption and exports of domestic products were of the value of \$292,557,000, or \$36,000,000 in excess of the corresponding period of the preceding year, imports having been larger by thirty-six millions and exports by ten millions. The adverse balance of trade has thus again begun to grow, but while men and money pour into Canada from abroad the disparity need not cause uneasiness. Domestic industries are, speaking generally, working well up to the limit of capacity. Labor is fully employed; the lumber trade has improved. The export of dairy produce has been larger than last year, with high prices ruling throughout the season; all farm products, indeed, are exceptionally dear. Such tests as bank note circulation, bank clearings, railway earnings, all point to the great activity of business. At the end of October the note circulation exceeded \$89,600,000, or \$6,600,000 more than a year ago. Business failures have been neither numerous nor serious, being for the year to October 1st, 1909, with liabilities of \$12,919,000, as compared with 1629 failures and liabilities of \$16,959,000 in the previous twelve months.

Railway construction is proceeding apace over the whole face of the Dominion. West of Lake Superior nearly 1100 miles have been built this year, and the Western Provinces now have 11,500 miles of railway, as much as the mileage of all Canada twenty years ago. Immigration has picked up after the short relapse of 1908, the estimate of the number of new settlers this year being 150,000, about one half of whom are experienced farmers who have moved into our Northwest from the United States. The evidences of expanding trade, accumulating wealth and material progress and development might be cited at great length, and a pleasant picture painted of our happy condition. There are always, however, dangers to be avoided, and never more so than when the outlook is so bright and inspiring. A tendency to over-speculation in real estate in some parts of Canada is already apparent, and this, like other forms of gambling, can bring only disaster when the inevitable crash comes. How suddenly conditions may change the rapid advance in the Bank of England rate last autumn attests. Only by prudence both in taking and granting credits and by avoidance of wild-cat ventures and exploitations on the high reputation Canada enjoys in the British money market, can we reasonably anticipate a continuance of the prosperity now enjoyed.

There is only one other observation I desire to make. As you are aware, the decennial revision of the Bank Act will take place during the present session of Parliament. In one or two respects changes of a more or less technical character will be found necessary, but the Act has been so thoroughly revised in the past, it is understood so staunchly, the trials of 1907, and its operation has been found to conform so admirably to the requirements of trade and the interests of a rapidly developing country, that I hardly think that any material change will be made. In our note circulation we have a system which enables us by its elasticity to carry out the heavy autumnal demands without creating any monetary stringency; and to show how valuable it is to the whole business community, I need only point to the fact that we are moving the large crop in the Northwest with great ease and without any advance in rates to our commercial customers.

I beg to move: "That the report of the Directors now read be adopted and printed for distribution among the shareholders." This was seconded by Mr. E. B. Greenshields and unanimously adopted. Mr. H. Joseph then moved: "That the thanks of the meeting be presented to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the Bank." Mr. C. J. Fleet seconded the motion, which was unanimously agreed to.

Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy moved: "That the thanks of the meeting be given to the General Manager, the Assistant General Manager, the Inspectors, the Managers and other officers of the Bank for their services during the past year." The motion was seconded by Mr. David Morris, and was unanimously carried. Sir Edward Clouston expressed acknowledgment on behalf of himself and fellow officers.



is made from the finest carefully selected cocoa beans, roasted by a special process to perfect the rich chocolate flavor. Cowan's is most delicious and most economical.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

THE DIRECTORS.

The ballot for the election of directors was then proceeded with. The scrutineers appointed for the purpose reported the following gentlemen duly elected: R. B. ANGUS, A. BAUMGARTEN, SIR EDWARD CLOUSTON, BART., HON. SIR GEORGE DRUMMOND, K.C.M.G., C.V.O., E. B. GREENSHIELDS, CHARLES R. HOSMER, SIR WILLIAM K. MACDONALD, HON. ROBERT MACKAY, DAVID MORRICE, JAMES ROSS, SIR THOMAS G. SHAUGHNESSY, K.C.V.O., THE RT. HON. LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL, G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O.

At a meeting of the Directors, held later, the Right Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., was elected Honorary President; Hon. Sir George Drummond, K.C.M.G., C.V.O., president, and Sir Edward Clouston, Bart., Vice-President.

Answer to a Correspondent.

Montreal, Nov. 30, 1909. Editor, True Witness: Sir—I have asked the Daily Witness to make clear the following quotation from Scripture: "Whoso sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them; and whose sins you shall retain they are retained." (John xx, 21); but it has failed to answer. Would you be good enough to explain it, and to remind the holy (?) Daily Witness that it is not keeping up its tradition as an expounder of the Gospel.

Now, we know it was a cruel act to hurl such a text at the Daily Witness, and we can understand why the answer was not forthcoming. We could not expect our pious Craig street contemporary to push courage (?) to the extent of suicide! But this said, let us deal briefly with the text itself. Our correspondent is slightly mistaken as to the number of the text, however, it being the twenty-third of the twentieth chapter, which chapter deals with the Resurrection of Christ and His manifestation to His disciples. After telling how Mary Magdalen had seen the Lord in the attire of a gardener, St. John goes on to tell of the Saviour's apparition to His Apostles, Thomas being absent. After He had wished them peace, He said: "Receive ye the Holy Ghost, whose sins, etc." Other texts bearing upon the subject are to be found in: St. John (v, 2-4); St. Matt. (xvi., 13-19); Idem (xviii., 18); Idem, (ix., 8); St. Luke (vii., 18-26).

If word of man means anything it is clear Our Lord gave His Apostles, as is told in St. John, the Power of the Keys, the power to forgive or retain sins. He, the God of Heaven and earth, could not speak idle words or confer an idle right or privilege. The Apostles were to act as Confessors, for if each man could obtain pardon from God directly and of himself there would be no necessity on the part of Christ of giving His Apostles the power of forgiving sins; and that power was to form part of the Church's constitution and dwell in her forever. His religion was meant for all time, and it must remain the same for all time. Jesus Christ and His teaching are to-day what they were yesterday, and what they shall be for all time, as St. Paul teaches. What was a necessity at the beginning must be a necessity now. But the strangest thing of all is that heretics, while they cling to much of what Christ taught, reject what they see fit to reject, such as the Sacrament of Penance.

Furthermore, if the Apostles could forgive or retain sins, they had first to know what the sins were; and how could they know the sins, without confession on the part of the sinner. They were to act as judges, and no judge can pass sentence on things he ignores. The Good Samaritan must first see the wounds of the wayfarer. The Church understands how well the

Sacraments, symbols of heaven, form energy apportioned to every state and condition of life. In another part of the Gospel we read that Christ gave His Apostles the power He Himself had received from His Father. He also declared that He should be heard or contemned whenever His Apostles were heard or contemned. He gave His power to the Apostles, and, in consequence, their successors could be empowered through them, etc. Heretics are scandalized at what they deem our pretensions, but they forget the words of St. Luke (v, 21): "And the Scribes and Pharisees began to think, saying: Who is this who speaketh blasphemy? Who can forgive sins but God alone?"

OBITUARY.

BROTHER JOSEPH.

On Tuesday morning the funeral took place of Brother Joseph, C.S.C. Deceased was 79 years old, and forty-five years in religion, forty-three of which he spent at St. Laurent College, and for the last two years at the Cote des Neiges College. The Rev. Father Dion, provincial of the Holy Cross congregation, officiated at his obsequies.

MR. W. M. COCHRANE.

After a very brief illness, Mr. William M. Cochrane, assistant paymaster of the Harbor Commission, passed away at the Homeopathic Hospital on Friday last. Deceased was only 31 years of age and was held in the highest esteem by a large number of friends he had made. He had membership in different societies, was a member of the Knights of Columbus, having occupied the position of Grand Knight in that organization and was interested in all kinds of manly sports. His funeral took place to St. Agnes Church.

REV. J. A. BASTIEN, P.S.S.

The death occurred on Tuesday morning at the Hotel Dieu of the Rev. J. A. Bastien, P.S.S. Deceased had been educated at the College of Joliette, then at the Seminary of Philosophy. He went to Paris in 1886, then to Rome in 1888. For almost twenty years he has been professor at the Grand Seminary, where by his zeal, capacity and saintliness he made himself much beloved by the numbers of students with whom he came in contact. His funeral will take place at Notre Dame Church to-morrow (Friday) morning.

Local and Diocesan News.

ST. AGNES PARISH.

An affectionate tribute to the memory of the late Catherine Pegnem, Sister Mary Aloysis, daughter of Mr. P. Pegnem, Cadieux street; Death has come with its icy blast and has snatched us of our much loved Catherine. She, the sunshine of the house, the companion of our mirth, has been snatched away in the bloom of her glowing youth and the springtime of her simple yet energetic career. One short month and the stricken one was laid low—cold and calm in the embrace of the tomb; and we, the bereaved, were left to mourn our favorite and most beloved, who in life was wont to meet us with a beaming eye and a happy, joyous heart. Ams! hushed forever are its noble throbbings. Not all the tenderest domestic ties could keep her from an early grave; the gentle sacred light of heaven dawned upon her and no longer could the world hold her captive. With a smile of angelic sweetness she passed the portals of the vale of tears to receive her eternal reward and to leave us the memory of a life rich in goodness, a life to mature in heaven, a life short in years but great in deeds. As a dutiful child, a fond sister, an earnest affectionate pupil, an idolized teacher she has lived long—long enough to accomplish her mission of love here below, long in the blessing that grateful hearts breathe upon her, long in the influence she leaves of the innocent wisdom of a spotless soul. Memory has enshrined her as our model, and even from the dark and silent grave her life shines forth as a guiding star which points out our way to heaven, our eternal home. Mournfully drops the last sod o'er her tomb, Calling to mind the dread hour of our doom, Death has now our beloved, our best, Onward has flown her spirit to rest; No longer with us will she dwell, Ah, then, we must breathe a last farewell, Guide us, O God! through a life as sweet, Heaven's our home, and there we shall meet.

SELF RAISING FLOUR Brodie's Celebrated Self-Raising Flour The Original and the Best. A Premium given for the empty bags returned to our Office. 10 Bleury Street, Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. New York Excursion. From Montreal. FARE \$11.30

LIVE STOCK EXPOSITION CHICAGO, ILL.

MONTREAL-OTTAWA

Tr. Montreal, 9.30 a.m., 9.35 p.m., 9.00 p.m. Ar Ottawa 11.45 a.m., 11.30 p.m., 11.00 p.m. Ar Montreal 1.45 p.m., 11.30 a.m., 11.00 p.m. Parlor-Library Car, on 8.00 a.m. and 8.50 p.m. trains. Parlor-Library Car, on 8.00 a.m. and 8.50 p.m. trains. Note: Trains leaving Montreal at 8.00 p.m.—the business hours—arrive Ottawa at 11.10 p.m.—in time to catch a night's rest at the Capital. CITY TICKET OFFICE 130 St. James Street. Phones, Main 0005, 0007 or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Christmas and New Year Excursions.

Table with columns for destinations and fares. Toronto \$10.00, Hamilton \$10.50, Ottawa 3.35, London 12.95, Quebec 4.90, Peterboro 7.85, Sherbrooke 3.20, Farnham 1.20, St. Johns, Q. .90, St. John, N. B. 14.30, Ste. Agathe 1.90, Labelle 3.95, Magog 2.65, Knowlton 2.00

One Way First-Class Fare.

Good going December 24 and 25; return limit, December 27th, 1909; also good December 31, 1909, and January 1, 1910; return limit, January 3rd, 1910.

First-Class Fare and One-Third.

Good going December 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 29, 30, 31, 1909, and January 1, 1910. Return limit, January 5, 1910. Special fares to points in Maritime Provinces.

City Ticket Office

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT

TRAIN SERVICE

7.40 a.m. Except Sunday St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, and intermediate stations, making connections for Montmagny, Riviere du Loup, and intermediate stations. 12 noon Daily St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Montmagny, Riviere du Loup, Kilmoski and St. Flavie. 12 noon Except Saturday For above-named Stations and for Little Metis, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and Sydney. 4 p.m. Except Sunday N. B.—The parlor buffet car on Maritime Express, Montreal to St. Flavie, Saturdays only, and St. Flavie to Montreal, Mondays only, has been discontinued.

CITY TICKET OFFICE.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Catholic Sailors' Club.

ALL SAILORS WELCOME. Concert Every Wednesday Evening

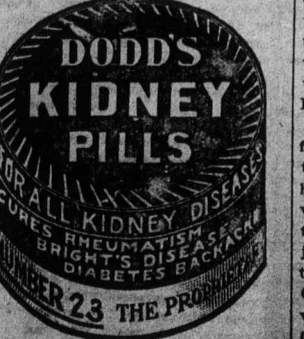
All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening. Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m. ST. PETER & COMMON STREETS.

Church Bells

MENEELY BELL COMPANY

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Vol. LIX, M Local and Diocesan News... FORTY HOUR... BLESSING OF... EARLY CLOSING... LECTURE ON... IMPORTANT M... MICHAEL'S... High Mass on... largest meeting... Michael's convene... solution from... board maintaining... and appoint... the Rev. J. P. Ki... before the School... express their vie... in connection w... Control the follo... men were appoi... Mr. Malcolm McK... Murphy, Mr. Edw... NO. 2 DIV. A.C... FICERS.—At the... Division No. 2... their hall on Rich... Dec. 9th, the follo... elected for the em... dent, Bro. Finan... Bro. Walsh; quic... P. Ryan; recording... Donohue; treasur... sentinel, Bro. De... Bros. M. Mullins a... the meeting on... scheduled games... place, which was... by all. The vote... 4 vs. No. 2, result... five points by the... RESOLUTION O... —The following R... dence was passe... 5, A.O.H., to Br... Treasurer of the I... death of his mot... Whereas, it has... God in His infinit... to her eternal res... beloved and respect... Resolved, that we... and to the family... sorrow and sympath... Be it further res... bowing down in h... to His divine will... Almighty God may... rowing family and... and strength to be... the loss they hav... it is our fervent... is now enjoying... Father, the reward... to those who do t... Signed on behalf... members of Divisio... P. MALONI J. BROPI... ELECTION OF... following officers... of Division No... on Friday evening... Chairman—Rev. T... President—Bro. P... Vice-President—B... Rec. Secretary—B... Fin. Secretary—B... herty. Treasurer—Bro. J... Medical Examin... Govern, M.D. Marshall—Bro. P... Finance Comm... Tracy, chairman; Waldron. Sick Committee—chairman; T. Lane; Literary Commit... ran, chairman; Downey, P. Tracy. This Division 1