

The True Witness

Vol. LV., No. 18

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENT

THE CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

The following letter appears in The London Tablet:

Sir,—In the Tablet of the 14th inst., under the heading "News from Ireland," reference is made to the quarterly meeting of the above Society which had been held during the previous week. Since then the annual conference of this body has been held. At the opening meeting on Wednesday, the 11th inst., presided over by Cardinal Logue, a letter was read from His Eminence the Cardinal Secretary of State, conveying the Papal Benediction to those who joined in the conference. It was resumed on Thursday, the 12th inst., under the presidency of the Archbishop of Tuam, who was supported on the platform by Cardinal Logue and several Bishops, a large number of clergymen, both secular and regular, and a very representative body of Catholic laymen of all political shades.

Amongst the papers read was an interesting and perfectly innocuous one on "tree planting." When commenting on this paper a Mr. John Sweetman, who for some years represented the Co. of Wicklow in Parliament as a Nationalist member, made the following observations as reported in the Freeman's Journal of the 14th inst. He said:

"The Catholic Truth Society of Ireland is one for self-help. We did not call on the English Government to publish and distribute cheap Catholic books, but we did the work for ourselves (applause). It is not for this Society to call on our greatest enemy, the English Government, to plant forests. The English Government hates the Irish nation, as that of Egypt did hate the Jewish nation, and we must fight that Government with all the weapons that the great God has given us, just as Moses fought the Egyptians (applause). We have no power to call the ten plagues of Egypt on the English. Would to God that we had that power (applause and laughter). We can, however, boycott her manufactured goods and boycott her army and navy. Why do we not do so? If we do not use the weapons God has put in our hands we cannot blame the Almighty for leaving us as slaves of the Egyptians. England does not trouble at our calling on her to do anything, but she does trouble when we boycott her manufactures, her army, and her navy (applause). In the Old Testament God personally came to the aid of the enslaved nationality. He is not less merciful in the New Testament. In Christian times God inspired Joan of Arc to free France from the hated English, and although she was burned at the stake as a heretic owing to the judgment passed by the Catholic Bishop of Beauvais, within twenty-five years this judgment was reversed by the Archbishop of Rheims, whom Pope Calixtus had appointed to reverse it, and at the present time her canonization is going on in Rome. And with reference to us here in Ireland, Christ's Vicar on Earth has on several occasions granted all the indulgences formerly granted to the Crusaders to all Irishmen who fought against England. Such indulgences were granted by Gregory XIII. in the year 1580, and by Clement VIII. in the year 1600 (applause). Who can say that the Catholic Church forbids an enslaved nation from struggling for its liberty? I believe the practical way for us to do so now is to boycott England's manufactures, England's army and England's navy" (applause).

Whether I regard the open disloyalty of his utterances or his gross misrepresentation of the teaching and acts of the Catholic Church, of which he is a member, I regret to find that while his speech is stated to have been received with frequent "applause," there was no word of censure or objection from any of the speakers who subsequently took part in the deliberations of the meeting. This Society was established in Ireland for "the dissemination of devotional works and for the diffusion of sound Catholic literature in a popular form, and to carry out the moral and political duties of the Irish people."

It is a non-political society," and "the aim of its Conferences is to discuss questions affecting the work of the Church in this country, and to suggest the most effective means of promoting the Society's interests."

It augurs ill for the future of this Society, which during its short career has achieved such good work in fulfilment of its true mission, if political agitators of the type of Mr. Sweetman are to be tolerated on its platforms, and its "Annual Record" is to be made the medium for the dissemination of disloyalty and false doctrines amongst the uneducated classes and for sowing the seeds of political dissension and division amidst the middle and upper classes in Ireland.—I am, sir, your obedient servant.

A LOYAL IRISH CATHOLIC.
Dublin, Oct. 16.

THE HOME RULE TRIBUTE IN AUSTRALIA.

Australian exchanges report the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Home Rule Tribute in Sydney, at which His Eminence the Cardinal presided.

His Eminence said: "The purpose of our meeting is a very formal one. It is simply to transmit to the trustees of the Home Rule meeting at home the sum collected at the Town Hall (£1088); and I think I may congratulate all who were connected with the great meeting on the complete success which attended it (hear, hear). From every quarter the most flattering reports have come of the effect which the public meeting in the Town Hall had, not only in New South Wales, but on public opinion throughout all Australia, and I am sure the success which is sure to attend the debate which is at present being carried on in the Commonwealth Parliament will have been influenced a good deal by the singular ability with which Mr. Redmond set forth the Home Rule claims at our meeting, and the great enthusiasm with which his words were received throughout all Australia. From Queensland, from West Australia, South Australia, and from all the States, the most cheering accounts have come, rejoicing in the great success which attended that meeting. If any persons merit especial commendation, and the special gratitude of the Irish public on the success, it would be the officials, secretaries, and treasurers, and those connected with the movement. I am sorry the treasurers are not here, so that we might pass a formal vote of thanks to them; they certainly did their parts admirably. I am free to give further expression to the public sense on this matter, as I had so little to do myself. I think I may convey to all parties concerned the congratulations not only of our own immediate committee, but also of the friends of Ireland throughout Australia (applause). I think it is a promise that whenever an emergency arises the Irish in Australia and the Irish-Australians will be ready to support the National cause, and that they are not less earnest to see the triumph of justice in Ireland than those who are engaged in the front rank in the strife at home (hear, hear). The old maxim, "Hibernia ipse Hiberniorum," has, I think, become true of our Australians, and I hope that they will preserve in that enthusiasm which they have shown so frequently in regard to Ireland, and that all their sympathy and their expression of desire to see justice done to the home country will very soon be crowned with success (applause). I venture, then, to propose to the committee that we return our thanks to all the officials connected with that grand meeting held in the Town Hall, and that we authorize the treasurers to forward the balance on hand after paying the accounts due to the National Trustees in Ireland."

The smallest bird cannot light upon the greatest tree without sending a shock to its inner fibre; every mind is at times no less sensitive to the most trivial words.—Lew Wallace.

The fallings of good men are commonly more published by the world than their good deeds, and our faith in the goodness of men shall meet with more success than all his virtues which he professes.

THE POPE AND ENGLISH CATHOLICS.

A Rome telegram describes how the Pope received in audience the pilgrims of the British Catholic Association. The audience was attended by more than the usual pomp. The pilgrims, who numbered 360, gathered at the Vatican somewhat before the appointed hour. Entering the Pauline Hall, they unfurled a Royal Standard. The Pontiff, as is his custom, was punctual, and entered the Hall quietly. He was dressed entirely in white, and was accompanied by Mgr. Bisleti, Master of Ceremonies; Mgr. Stoner, Mgr. Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster; Mgr. Casartelli, Bishop of Salford; Mgr. Whiteside, Bishop of Liverpool, and the Lord Abbot of Down; while he was surrounded by the Noble and Swiss Guards. The pilgrims had ranged themselves on two sides of the Hall, down which the Holy Father passed, going from each to each. As he advanced, those near him fell on their knees, kissing his hand devoutly and holding out various religious objects which they desired him to bless. To some he spoke a few kind words, while to all his reception was so benevolent that tears rose in many eyes.

After the ceremony, which occupied about half an hour, His Holiness was presented with a richly bound book, containing an address signed by 6500 British Catholics, including Lord Denbigh and the leaders of the pilgrimage, and expressing the loyalty of the British Catholics to the Holy See and to the Pope personally.

Father J. P. Bannett then presented an offering of over £100.

The Pope replied to the address in a few appreciative words. He spoke in Italian, his address being translated by Archbishop Bourne. He thanked the pilgrims for their splendid demonstration of loyalty, and congratulated them on the faith which animated them. "It is," said His Holiness, "the more meritorious because you are dwelling among a people which does not practice the Catholic Faith." Continuing, the Pope said that even non-Catholics when Christians, were redeemed by the blood of Christ, and he urged the pilgrims to exercise their great apostolate, having seen with their own eyes what others had heard only with their ears. "We are convinced," he concluded, "that you will work with the religious charity which has caused many conversions, and has brought us consolation in our affliction." After His Holiness had pronounced the Apostolic Blessing on the pilgrims and their families, a photograph was taken of the pilgrims, with the Pope in their midst.

In the evening the pilgrims dined together, covers being laid for two hundred. Complimentary speeches were delivered by Mgr. Whiteside, who proposed the health of Mgr. Stoner, and Mgr. Casartelli, who proposed the health of Mgr. Bourne. The Archbishop, in his reply, said he was extremely glad to be among the pilgrims, especially in the Eternal City, and was most pleased to see that they belonged to the three countries, England, Scotland and Ireland. He hoped that there would always be a bond of union between the Catholics of those three countries, and he congratulated the Catholic Association on the success of its pilgrimages.

After dinner Archbishop Bourne held a reception, which was followed by a concert.

Success of a Young Irish Composer in London.

Mr. Hamilton Harty's Irish Symphony, which was performed with great success at the Fels Ceoil in Dublin, has had an instant success in London. The more distinguished critic the more enthusiastic is the eulogy bestowed upon its performance at the Queen's Hall. The Westminster Gazette says: "A work more remarkable by a young composer—Mr. Harty is not yet twenty—has not been heard in London for many a long day. In every respect the symphony merits the highest praise. Its melody is mainly

from traditional Irish tunes, are delightful, their treatment is masterly, and generally the work holds the attention and delights the ear from first to last. Mr. Harty, who has been known hitherto chiefly as a brilliant accompanist, seems to have sprung full-armed into the field as a composer. In no point is he found wanting, and the unflinching resource with which his work is constructed and developed is not more striking than the brilliance of the orchestral garb in which he clothes his ideas."

"What is particularly pleasing about his symphony," adds the critic, "is that it suggests no one but himself, and it is rare, indeed, that so much can be said of a first symphony by a composer of twenty-four. Mr. Harty has the art of writing music which is elaborate and highly wrought without being in the least confused or obscure; while if his themes are to a large extent derived from traditional sources, plenty of invention and ingenuity is displayed in his treatment of them. Of the four movements comprising the symphony, it is hard to say which is the most successful—whether the brilliant opening Allegro, the merry Scherzo, the deeply-felt and expressive Lento, or the elaborate and effective Finale; perhaps, however, the slow movement is as remarkable an achievement in its way as any, as the second, based on the tunes of 'The Blackberry Blossom' and 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' is certainly the most immediately appealing. The work, of which Mr. Wood obtained a capital performance, cannot be heard again too soon."

HIS HOLINESS WRITES TO CARDINAL RICHARD.

My Very Dear Son—The grave events which are taking place in France and which menace the supreme interests of religion just now engross our constant attention. Despite all our efforts to extricate the Church of France from the evils that now seem inevitable, they have rancorously persisted in the work of annihilating the sacred and glorious traditions of your noble and well beloved country. At the proper time and place we shall set forth our views and give to the clergy and faithful of France instructions called forth by a regrettable situation which is none of our work, and for which we are in no way responsible, as all honest and well informed persons recognize. Meanwhile, we feel profoundly the need there is for ourselves and for you to ask light and succor from God, who alone can give it, in order that we may be able to face fearlessly the ever-increasing difficulties of the near future.

If the Lord in His infinite mercy invites us to have recourse to Him in our personal trials, there is much greater reason for our asking Him to aid us in national exigencies at times the most momentous when religion and the fatherland are imperilled. Our cause, after all, is the cause of God, and the words of our Lord addressed to the faithful when they prostrated themselves before Him in the time of Josephat are applicable to the Catholics of France: "Fear ye not, and be not dismayed at this multitude, for the battle is not yours, but God's." (II. Paralipomenon, xx, 15.)

Our desire is, very dear son, that in all the dioceses of France public prayers be prescribed to secure for your country the benefit of the Divine Mercy and a special protection for the Church in view of the perils that menace her at this present moment. We know, however, that God bears especially the prayers of souls that have been purified by repentance, for it is written, "Praise is not seemly in the mouth of a sinner." (Eccl. xv, 9). It is, therefore, desirable that the faithful in these times should approach the sacraments more frequently and that their prayers be rendered more efficacious by the practice of penance.

Hoping that this invitation to prayer will be accepted eagerly by all the faithful of France, and that God will deign to grant the ardent desires we entertain for the true happiness of your beloved country, we send you, very dear son, the Apostolic benediction as a pledge of our affection.

AUSTRALIA'S HOME RULE ADDRESS TO THE KING.

The following are the terms of the petition:

That an humble Address be presented to His Majesty as follows: May it Please Your Majesty:

We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the members of the House of Representatives, in Parliament assembled, desire most earnestly in our name and on behalf of the people whom we represent, to express our unwavering loyalty and devotion to Your Majesty's person and Government.

We have observed with feelings of profound satisfaction the evidence afforded by recent legislation and recent debates in the Houses of Parliament of the United Kingdom of a sincere desire now to deal justly with Ireland, and, in particular, we congratulate the people of the United Kingdom on the remarkable Act directed towards the settlement of the Land Question, and on the concession, to the people of Ireland of a measure of Local Government for municipal purposes. But the sad history of Ireland since the Act of Union shows that no British Parliament can understand or effectively deal with the economic and social conditions of Ireland.

Enjoying and appreciating as we do the blessings of Home Rule here, we would humbly express the hope that a just measure of Home Rule may be granted to the people of Ireland. They ask for it through their representatives—never has request more clear, consistent, and continuous been made by any nation. As subjects of Your Majesty, we are interested in the peace and contentment of all parts of the Empire, and we desire to see this long-standing grievance at the very heart of the Empire removed. It is our desire for the solidarity and permanence of the Empire, as a power making for peace and civilization, that must be our excuse for submitting to Your Majesty this respectful petition.

Irish Patriots in the French Army.

The fact that the gallant Myles Byrne, whose Memoirs, edited by Mr. Stephen Gwynn, himself a guardian of Smith O'Brien, on the eve of publication, rose to be Chef de Brigade in the French Army, will recall the fact that several of the leaders of the United Irishmen attained high military rank in the French Army. Wolfe Tone was appointed Chef de Brigade, and subsequently Adjutant-General. Napper Tandy was made a General by Bonaparte, who appointed Arthur O'Connor a General of Division in the French service. Corbet, who was expelled from Trinity College after the Visitation by Lord Clare in 1798, was also a General in the French Army. William Lawless, who was Professor of Physiology in the College of Surgeons, on finding that a warrant was out for his arrest in 1798, got safely to France, where he rose to the rank of General, and lost a leg at Leipzig. These names do not at all exhaust the list of United Irishmen who attained distinction in the French army.

The Catholic Church is Christianity.

Writing of the difficulties which beset the people who are trying to bring about some sort of unity among the Protestant bodies of this country, the Morning Oregonian, of Portland, Oregon, said on Oct. 16: "No man can make a definition of Christianity to suit another man. The Roman Catholic Church alone can make an authoritative definition of Christianity. For the Roman Catholic Church is Christianity, in its historical development; and the one Church alone, therefore, is entitled to speak on Christian doctrine with Christian authority. Everything else, in the name of Christianity, is individual opinion or sectarian dissent. The Roman Catholic Church has kept Christianity alive in the world, and keeps it alive now. For Christianity is a body of dogma and doctrine, which is weak and at every point of departure from acknowledged ecclesiastical and his-

torical authority. The Protestantism of the last four hundred years is only a feature of the decadence of historical Christianity, which, though it may modify the Roman Catholic conception, yet will wear itself out. The historical Roman Catholic Church is Christianity. Withdrawing that, as a dogmatic system of theology, and a doctrinal system of religion, would disappear from the world."

THE JOLLY MONK.

It is time to say a word about the merry, bibulous monk who is always indulging in good cheer, tipping the bottle, tapping casks, or engaged in sports with his equally merry brother monks. The art decorator with execrable taste invented him, and turn where you will he confronts you with broad smirk, decanter and glass. He looks out of store windows and holds up his glass with the air of the critical toper, he lolls back in his chair, the bottle firm in his grasp; he is an ornamental detail of mission furniture; and his tanned head has been scooped out to serve as a tobacco jar, a pipe bowl, a drinking cup, a parlor vase, and a bon bon box. He appears on placage and postal card, in five cent frames and elegant frames, and he is always rotund, always epistoring, never the monk we were taught to revere in our childhood, whom we associated with holy deeds and noble living. Stories of Fra Angelico and his angels, of Thomas a Kempis, of the heroes who colonized California had ill-prepared us to accept the grossly vulgar art conception of the monastic presence. Alas for modern taste and for the little children who acquire their early ideas of pictorial art from the indecent poster, the stretches of lurid bill boards, and colored supplements of the Sunday paper! Some weeks ago an enterprising publisher offered a premium picture with the Sunday edition, and Catholic children coming from Sunday School were pressed into service to introduce the picture into Catholic homes. "Don't you want to buy this paper?" asked a six-year-old. "Jack will give me a picture if I sell it." The picture was the monk! To be just, it was not the monk in his most objectionable guise, but still the monk as a votary of pleasure, with a band of his brethren gaily casting their lines for fish. There was little of the man of God stamped on any face in the group, nothing to increase reverence for the calling the brown habit stood for. "Aren't monks funny?" said the six-year-old.—Gerald Farrell, in Donahoe's.

TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER.

The editorials in Tom Watson's Magazine for November are notable for their variety and incisiveness. In the loosely connected paragraphs entitled "Editorial Comment" all Mr. Watson's pungency of phrase and shrewd humor are lavished on such distinguished personages as J. P. Morgan, Chauncey M. Drexel and several prominent presidents of life insurance companies. The story of "The Moptans Copper War"—T. A. Hickey—is concluded, presenting an astonishing revelation of the way the accounts of justice are run in the copper state. Other articles are "The Status of the Negro"—Joseph H. Parsons; "The Real Danger in American Politics"—J. Samuel Fowler; "Export Losses"—Flavius J. Van Vorhis; "Get the Axe"—W. H. T. Wakefield. A most amusing parody is "Pensive Pigs, The Story of Amalgamated Pork," by Ellis Parker Butler. Other short stories in the number are "A Modern Comedy of Errors"—William MacLeod Baine; "The Sinking of Brutus Lane"—James Howard Graves; "A Woman You Know"—Eleanor B. Porter; "The Black Hole of Calcutta: A Vision"—W. D. Wattles; and the usual installment of "Pete Baker." Will N. Hebban's dramatic story of Southern life.

Hope is not forbidden us, but pause and submission are the complete—Amiel's Journal.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

It has been wisely suggested that the women who succeed are those who go to their work with a determination...

danger of the half-dozen crosses which the action of the foot is bound to form on the front vamp.

VALUE OF OLIVE OIL.

Sufferers from nerve disorders should try the olive-oil cure, which is highly recommended. The very best and purest olive oil must be obtained...

A MEDICAL ESTIMATE OF PRAYER.

At the recent annual meeting of the British Medical Association, a specialist in neurology and in the treatment of mental diseases, said...

A SMOOTH YOUNG SKIN.

A professional model whose complexion is of the classic type has this to say about her smooth skin and its treatment: "I suppose I ought to say that I owe my complexion to soap and water...

TIMELY HINTS.

To wash a chemist's vest remove the dirt by washing in warm water, applying soap. Dry slowly, not near the fire, as that will harden the leather...

FUNNY SAYINGS.

A FAREWELL PRAYER.

Great preparations were being made in a Dublin household for a visit to Belfast. The tiny daughter of the house was greatly interested, as she was to make the trip with her parents...

Consumption

There is only one cure for it. "PSYCHINE" is the greatest remedy in the world for all forms of pulmonary trouble. Scores of people in Canada attest this fact...

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SE-KEEN)

ALL DRUGGISTS—SEE BOTTLE—THEY WILL

DR. T. A. BLOOM, Limited

175 King St. W., Toronto, Canada

A broad toaster for a gas stove is another new device. Four slices of bread can be toasted at once, and clever arrangements prevent any part of the bread from coming in contact with the flame...

RECIPES.

Snowflake Pudding—Soak a package of gelatine in one cup of cold water until thoroughly dissolved then turn into two half cups of boiling water...

Spiced Grapes.—Take the pulp of the grapes, boil, and rub through a sieve so as to get rid of the seeds. Add the skins to the strained pulp and boil with sugar, vinegar and spices...

To candy violets, get some fine double blossoms, break off the heads, dip them in water into which previously dissolve a little isinglass, and put them afterwards into a little cooled spun sugar...

BRING UP THE BOY TO BE GOOD NATURED.

Said a mother once to an old family friend, "What shall I bring up my boy to be?" The boy in question was in his cradle, and a lord chancellor's wig was perhaps among the least of the adornments that the mother pictured for the little flaxen head...

DYING BY INCHES.

Bloodless Girls Saved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dying by inches—that is the only way to describe hundreds of bloodless girls who are slipping slowly but surely from simple anaemia into a decline. They drag themselves along with one foot in the grave...

THE ANIMAL HE RESEMBLED.

John R. Davis, Jr., tells a good story of a Welshman and an Irishman who had a fight, in which the ignorance of natural history played an important part. The Welshman had taken boxing lessons until he thought he could lick anything of his weight...

Fruit-a-tives OR "FRUIT LIVER TABLETS" A pleasant liver laxative made from fruit with tonics added. Nature's remedy for constipation, headaches, biliousness, kidney and skin diseases.

The Poet's Corner.

MY HEART AND I.

Enough! we're tired, my heart and I, We sit beside the headstone thus, And wish that name were carved for us...

THE CONVERT.

THE RIVER'S ROSE AND GOLD—ON OTHER DAYS

At sunrise, too, it shone but now its glow Seems golden-patterned as the streams that flow From that great heart set in the Godhead's rays...

A PRAYER.

O Thou before whom storms are silent, And oceans vast from tumult cease, Take this wild heart unto Thy keeping...

SO TIRED, SO TIRED, MY HEART AND I

So tired, so tired, my heart and I, It was not thus in that old time, When Ralph sat with me 'neath the lime...

TO WATCH THE SUNSET FROM THE SKY.

"Dear love, you're looking tired," he said; I, smiling at him, shook my head: "Tis now we're tired, my heart and I."

SO TIRED, SO TIRED, MY HEART AND I

To fold me close and kiss me warm Till each quick breath end in a sigh Of happy languor. Now, alone, We lean upon this graveyard stone...

Tired out we are, my heart and I,

Suppose the world brought diadems To tempt us, crusted with loose gems Of powers and pleasures? Let it try, We scarcely care to look at even A pretty child, or God's blue heaven...

Yet who complains? My heart and I?

In this abundant earth, no doubt, Is little room for things worn out; Disdain them, break them, throw them by!

And if, before the days grew rough

We once were loved, used—well enough I think we've faded, my heart and I.—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

YOUTH.

"Oh, dear, dear days, good-by," she said, "No tears or prayers or sighs of pain Can wake ye into life again."

CRADLE SONG.

Sing it, Mother! sing it low; Deem it not an idle lay. In the heart 'twill ebb and flow All the life-long way.

Sing it, Mother! softly sing,

While he slumbers on your knee, All that after years may bring Shall flow back to thee.

Sing it, Mother! Love is strong!

When the tears of manhood fall, Echoes of thy cradle song Shall its peace recall.

Sing it, Mother! when his eye

Catcheth from the Yellow Divinity, When he smiles so low, When he dreameth thus, —Dorothy Weston

Dear Girls and Boys: I am glad to see the fog. I cannot get too tired M. evidently had a Hallow'een. May E. n like more pieces. Why, have room for ever and I hope to hear again. D. Amy McC is a very welcome she would all like to see drinking dog. M. Edna enjoys the corner. How little folks are becoming Real little cousins, too together through reading in the corner, I understand cannot send too many write as often as you like. Your loving Aunt M.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have received the letter and was glad to see such of letters in the corner. ing pretty cold weather snowing to-day. Winnifd in her last letter that she to know how many brothers I have two brothers, Ray nia. Ray is seventeen t December, and Johnnie is most thank Winnifd ver her kind invitation. I very much to go to Fram her, and would also like and Harold could come to cousins in Kensington, fo be glad to see them and spend a few weeks with u now finish by sending my the little cousins. I remain Your loving niece M.

Dear Aunt Becky: As Edna is writing I also. I was very much I see the letter from my Frampton, also send her hope she will write again very much to see Winnifd in the corner. Last night low'en and we made toffee games. The Hallow'eer in and they looked very of their false faces. We have to-day, as this is All Sat but will go to-morrow. I finish by sending my love little cousins, not forgetting I remain, Your loving niece WINNIFD Kensington, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: We receive the True Wit like it very much. I like to little letters in the True W live on a farm, and my p twenty-two cows, four hor sine calves. I read in the der and learn geography, spelling, writing and arithm ter's name in Winnifred D. have a cousin Harold. So we must be cousins to the who write to the True Wit they write to us we will an letters. Aunt Becky, would to have two more nieces? M Warden, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have read letters from D. That is my name too, brother Wilfrid, twelve y and a sister, eight years of name is Mary Evelyn. I e years old. Wilfrid is going college in Marquette at New Mary and I are going to the next September. We are g 44 music lessons next weel have twenty-six scholars school. It is about a mile quarter from our house. W every day. If I see my let print I will write again, G from Warden, Que.

My Dear Aunt Becky: Every time I read the True I notice that there are letters from the children in so I thought I would write go to St. Joseph's school and the second reader. I learn writing, catechism and draw am ten years old. I've got t ters and three brothers. I've dear little dog named Tiny, I will think it funny to know the drinks tea every day. I

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS
BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys: I am glad to see the letters growing. I cannot get too many. Winnifred M. evidently had a jolly time on Halloween. May E. asks if I would like more nieces. Why, yes, dear, I have room for ever and ever so many. I hope to hear again from Winnifred D. Amy McC. is a new-comer, and very welcome she is. I am sure we would all like to see the little tea-drinking dog. M. Edna M. says she enjoys the corner. How funny my many little folks are becoming acquainted. Real little cousins, too, have come together through reading the letters in the corner, I understand. You cannot send too many letters. So write as often as you like.

Your loving
AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have received the True Witness and was glad to see such a nice lot of letters in the corner. We are having pretty cold weather here; it is snowing to-day. Winnifred D. said in her last letter that Harold wished to know how many brothers I have. I have two brothers, Ray and Johnnie. Ray is seventeen the 13th of December, and Johnnie is seven. I must thank Winnifred very much for her kind invitation. I would like very much to go to Frampton to see her, and would also like if Winnifred and Harold could come to see their cousins in Kensington, for we would be glad to see them and have them spend a few weeks with us. I will now finish by sending my love to all the little cousins. I remain,
Your loving niece,
M. EDNA M.
Kensington, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: As Edna is writing I will write also. I was very much pleased to see the letter from my cousin in Frampton, also send her my love and hope she will write again. I like very much to see Winnifred's letters in the corner. Last night was Halloween and we made toffee and played games. The Halloween boys were in and they looked very comical with their false faces. We have no school to-day, as this is All Saints' day, but will go to-morrow. I will now finish by sending my love to all the little cousins, not forgetting yourself. I remain,
Your loving niece,
WINNIFRED M.
Kensington, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: We receive the True Witness and like it very much. I like to read the little letters in the True Witness. I live on a farm, and my papa has twenty-two cows, four horses and nine calves. I read in the fourth reader and learn geography, history, spelling, writing and arithmetic. Sister's name in Winnifred D., and we have a cousin Harold. Some think we must be cousins to the little girls who write to the True Witness. If they write to us we will answer their letters. Aunt Becky, would you like to have two more nieces?
MARY E.
Warden, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: I have read letters from Winnifred D. That is my name too. I have a brother Wilfrid, twelve years old, and a sister, eight years old. Her name is Mary Evelina. I am eleven years old. Wilfrid is going to the college in Marquette at New Year's. Mary and I are going to the convent next September. We are going to take music lessons next week. We have twenty-six scholars in our school. It is about a mile and a quarter from our house. We drove every day. If I see my letter in print I will write again. Good-bye,
WINNIFRED D.
Warden, Que.

My Dear Aunt Becky: Every time I read the True Witness I notice that there are not any letters from the children in Ottawa, so I thought I would write one. I go to St. Joseph's school and am in the second reader. I learn reading, writing, catechism and drawing. I am ten years old. I've got two sisters and three brothers. I've got a dear little dog named Tiny, and you will think it funny to know that he drinks tea every day. I am the

youngest of the family. I was at Montreal and Quebec this year, but I find Ottawa is the nicest. I think I will close now. Good-bye.
Your loving niece,
AMY McC.

BOBBY'S NEST.
"Mother," said Bobby Boy, when she kissed him good-night, "I wish I was a little bird and lived in a little nest."
"Isn't this bed a nice little nest?" asked Bobby Boy's mother. She knelt on the floor beside him, and put her head on his white pillow. "Isn't this nice soft little bed and pretty blue comfort, and plump white pillows nicer than sticks and straws and leaves and paper, woven together as the robin in the little lilac bush, makes its little house?"
"Not quite, mother," said Bobby Boy. "I want to sleep just one night in a nest."

Bobby Boy's mother laughed and kissed him good-night again and cuddled the blue comfort about him and smoothed the white pillows and patted the yellow curls and told him to go to sleep. He lay thinking about how nice it was for little birds who didn't go to kindergarten, and had nothing to do but build nests in lilac bushes. When he did go asleep at last, he dreamed about nests with little blue comforts in them and little brass knobs all round the edge of them and funny pillows made of moss.

Next day Bobby Boy was very busy. His mother found him building a bird's nest in the closet. It was bigger than the nest in the lilac bush, for Bobby Boy was five years old. It was made of pine branches he had brought in from the woods, and the feathers he had picked from an old duster, and bits of moss and paper and string.

Night came again, and Bobby Boy's mother tucked him in the blue comfort and patted the white pillow and smoothed the yellow hair and kissed Bobby Boy good-night after she had sung a little "go-to-sleep" song for him. Bobby Boy did not go to sleep. He lay very wide awake, watching a big white moon shining through the apple tree. Bobby Boy was waiting till the house grew still, then he meant to go out and build a nest in the apple tree. When the house grew still Bobby crawled out of bed. He put on his little trousers and stockings, then he pulled the blue comfort off the little bed and tied it into a bundle. There were sticks in the bundle, and moss and paper, and the feathers from the feather duster. Bobby Boy opened the window and crept out on a little piazza.

"Cheep weep, cheep weep," went a frightened little bird in the tree; then it flew away and screamed, for it had never before seen a little boy looking down into its tree when the moon was shining. The apple tree threw one big branch up on the piazza.

There was the nicest place where the five big limbs branched out. It was just big enough to hold a little boy's nest, and Bobby Boy had been thinking about it for a long time. He climbed out on the branch and put his legs around it, exactly as he did when he slid down the banisters. He held the rope that was tied to his bundle, then he slid down the big branch into the heart of the apple tree. Once or twice the little twig creaked and groaned, and the blue bundle stuck among the branches. At last he was down in the little nest, and he stood there for a minute, breathing very hard. He pulled the bundle over him, and it came with a whack that almost knocked him down. It was a good thing there were nice, firm branches like a wall all around him, or Bobby Boy would have tumbled to the ground. He waited for a minute to get his breath back, then he began to build his nest. It was not as easy to build a nest as in the closet, because things tumbled to the ground. All the sticks fell, and a puff of wind carried the paper and feathers away. The moss wouldn't stay put, and nothing seemed to want to be made into a nest but the blue comfort. Bobby Boy began to feel cold, so he spread it round him and crouched down in his nest. It was very lonely and quiet. The little bird came back and flew into the top of the tree and said, "Cheep weep, cheep weep," as if it were sleepy and tired.

The moon grew bigger and whiter and brighter, and stared boldly at

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Bobby Boy through the branches. Bobby Boy didn't feel comfortable in his nest; a scraggy old branch kept pushing his head out of the way, so he turned around and tried to curl up in a new way, but another branch wouldn't let him. It poked into his back. It began to grow very cold, and the wind whistled through the branches, and the moon stared at him and said, "Bobby Boy, you're a little goose, climb up the tree and go to bed."

"I don't believe I like sleeping in the tree to-night," said Bobby Boy to the moon. "It is too cold. It will be lovely, though, when it grows warmer and I can eat apples all night."

"You're a goose," said the moon again. "Go to bed."

"All right, sir, I will," said Bobby Boy. He began to crawl up the branch that led to his room. When he was half way up he slipped right back, and slid away down into the heart of the tree. He would have fallen to the ground if it had not been for his shirt catching in a sharp branch. Bobby Boy was frightened. The blue comfort had fallen to the ground, and his hands were so cold he could hardly hold on to the old tree.

"Father, mother!" he screamed. "Come and get me! Come and get me!"

He could see the lamp lit in his little room, and he heard his mother give such a cry it nearly made him fall from the tree.

ask me to play for people at night after I've practiced all day, it's just like inviting a man who saws wood for a living to saw a little extra in the evening for the amusement of his friends. Adela isn't very soulful about her music, you know, but there was point in what she said nevertheless, and I'm never going to urge you to write again."

"So that's it," laughed Lois. "Well if I don't do any better than I have the last year, you needn't worry. I'm the worst correspondent in the world. I shall think of a hundred things to tell you and to ask you before the week is gone, but the trouble with me is I always have so much to say that I keep putting off the letter until there's time to write a long one, and when I do get at it, I've forgotten most of the remarks I wanted to make."

"Lois, here's a plan!" proposed Isabel, suddenly. "It has just come to me. Will you take a good-sized envelope and address it to me, and keep it lying on your desk? Then, whenever you think of something that belongs especially to me, scribble it on any scrap of paper that happens to be handy, and slip it into Isabel's envelope."

"It needn't have any beginning or ending. You don't say 'My dear Isabel,' and 'Your loving Lois,' every time you speak when I'm here. But if a play, for instance, suggests a thought you'd like to whisper to me, write it on the margin of your programme during the waits. Do you get the idea?"

"You may see something funny on the car, or think something serious while you're at luncheon downtown, and you can tell it to me on the back of an old envelope. You might date the messages, but no other formality will be allowed. Then, when the envelope is full, seal it up and send it off. I'll do the same, and we'll just see if we can't keep in touch this year without feeling that we have spent more time and strength than we could afford in letter-writing."

This was two years ago, and the result is that the girl who was "the worst correspondent in the world" at that time has formed the habit of keeping half a dozen envelopes, each addressed to one of her friends, according to Isabel's suggestion; and not the least interesting point about it is that every one of these friends declares that the mail never brings a letter which compares in delight with these packages of fresh every-day bits from the life of busy young people's companions.

TO MY GUARDIAN ANGEL.
Sweet Angel, let me cling to thee,
Keep me from sin and danger free,
O be thou near me all the day,
Whether I work or rest or play,
And when the night falls, dark and still,
With gentle thoughts my bosom fill,
When I my evening prayers have said,
Stay close beside my little bed;
Entold me in thy spotless wings,
Driving away all evil things,
Bemish all strange and fearful dreams
Until again the morning beams,—
'Till night's nameless terrors o'er,
I wake within thy arms once more.
—Hope Willis, in Ave Maria.

shops, and pay a little higher price here, because they know that Simon Taft does the very best work. He takes pride in his work."

"I am sure of that."

"What makes you think that?"

"Because of that fine sentiment over his door. If he has that same sentiment in his heart, his work will always be the best. He honors his occupation."

"Well, he certainly does, if being thorough and honest count for anything."

"It counts for everything. And the man or boy who is ashamed of an honest calling, dishonors that calling and will never do good work in it."

All pride is out of place when it makes one ashamed of an honest occupation. It is a far worse form of pride to vaunt one's self because of success in a calling that is not honorable.

"Set your pride in its proper place and never be ashamed of any honest calling."
—The Angelus.

HELP FOR LITTLE ONES.

It is a recognized fact that babies—and indeed all children—need a medicine of their own. Medical men know, too, that most baby medicines do more harm than good—that most of them contain poisonous opiates, that drug children into quietness without curing their little ills. Baby's Own Tablets is a modern medicine for babies and young children, and is sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. It cures stomach, bowel and teething troubles, and by its natural, healthy action promotes sleep and repose. It makes little ones well and keeps them well. Mrs. W. E. Ansell, Ayer's Flat, Que., says: "I would advise every mother with sick or fretful children to use Baby's Own Tablets. They are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever tried, and almost magical in their effects." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DONAHOE'S FOR NOVEMBER.

"President Roosevelt's Third Term" is the title of an interesting article by Herbert Young in Donahoe's Magazine, in which he discusses many vital issues in national government. Susan Gavan Duffy has a charming paper on the celebration "The Fete Des Vignerons" in Vevey; and Beatrice Oulton writes of Thanksgiving Day in New England.

"The Autumn Drama" is the subject of the monthly dramatic review by the Rev. John Talbot Smith. Philip J. McKenna tells of the organization of the Catholic Order of Foresters; and J. Angus MacDonald describes the recent celebration of the Golden Jubilee of St. Francis Xavier's College.

Other notable contributions are "The Ninth in the Civil War," and "The Jolly Monk"—the latter a timely and forceful protest against the grossly insulting pictures exhibited in show windows.

"The Glamour of a Queen," by Frances Matland, is concluded, and "Not a Judgment" is reaching the final chapters. Anne Elizabeth O'Hare, in "The Interpreter," has produced one of the best stories of the year. "To Avoid the Curse," by Ben Hurst, and "Four Kinds of a Wretch," by Marion Brunow, are other short stories that add much to the interest of the November number.

FITS CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBINS CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you.

LEIBINS FITCURE

THE POPE AND THE JEW!

Mr. Isaac Jackson, of the well known Pittsburgh men's and boys' clothing firm, has just returned from an extended trip to Europe. His itinerary included Rome; and as soon as he reached the Eternal City he resolved to try to see Pope Pius X.

"When I contemplated including Rome in the European cities which I intended to visit," said Mr. Jackson to a representative of the Pittsburgh Observer, "I made up my mind to pay a visit to the Pope, if it were possible. It is no easy matter to obtain permission to attend a reception given by the Pope. Happily, however, I succeeded in being present."

"It was on Sunday, August 6, the first Sunday of the month, that I was accorded this pleasure and privilege. A general reception was held by Pope Pius that day. I was introduced by a gentleman named Zama Settimo."

"My impressions? They were vivid, and will never be effaced. Before we entered the Pope's reception room, I was deeply impressed with the appearance of the armed attendants, the Swiss guards and the pages, and the Cardinals, all dressed in red damask. In the midst of these red uniforms and vestments, the Pope, dressed in pure white, presented a most interesting figure. We all knelt. There was a benign paternal smile on his face as he walked up so that we could kiss his Pontifical ring, and then he turned round, and bestowed upon us his Apostolic Blessing. Nobody could take part in such a solemn and impressive ceremony without feeling considerable emotion. I shall never forget that event in the Pope's audience chamber. The idea that the Pope's face conveys is that of piety and goodness, and a love which embraces all mankind."

"Next day, accompanied by Chevalier Pio Filippini, one of the Pope's courtiers, I paid a long visit to the Vatican, seeing all the priceless collections, and entering practically every hall and chamber in it except the Pope's private apartments. There, accompanied by Mr. A. Guadalla, we visited St. Peter's Cathedral and afterwards that of St. Paul, where there are to be seen paintings of the 258 Popes who have occurred the Papal See. They present a magnificent spectacle. The one in which most interest is taken is that of Pope Linus, the second Pope."

SOME TITLED IRISHMEN.

The death of Count O'Byrne, whose devotion to the Irish National cause endeared him to the hearts of the people of Tipperary, where he resided at his seat, Corville, till health compelled him to live abroad, will remind us that titles of the Papal court are borne by several residents in Ireland, of whom the majority are Irishmen. We have a duke of the Papal states, Duc de Staapole of Mount Hazel, Glentworth, Counts de Dasterot, de Salis, Magawli-Cerati of the Holy Roman Empire; Count de la Poer of the Papal states, a claimant to the barony of Le Power and Curraghmore, created so far back as 1535, and Counts Moore and Plunkett of Rome.

The Knights of Glin of Kerry are holders of Irish hereditary titles, while many ancient Irish chieftains are claimed by the representatives of their holders, such as The MacDermot. The MacDermott Roe, The O'Connor Don, The MacGillecuddy of the Rocks. Under the ancient Irish law of Tanistry the Irish chieftains were elective, and required formal investiture by their clans, and the titles did not descend hereditarily. In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries these chieftainries were surrendered to the crown by their holders and ceased to exist. About the beginning of the nineteenth century, however, some of the representatives of the last holders of the chieftainries assumed the titles, and these titles became recognized by courtesy in Freeman.

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

Read the words of praise, Mr. M. A. McInnis, Marion Bridge, N.B., has for Doan's Kidney Pills. (He writes us): "For the past three years I have suffered terrible agony from pain across my kidneys. I was so bad I had several doctors treat me, but could get no relief. On the advice of a friend, I procured a box of your valuable, life-giving remedy (Doan's Kidney Pills), and to my surprise and delight, I immediately got better. In my opinion Doan's Kidney Pills have no equal for any form of kidney trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.50. Can be procured at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

Do not accept a spurious substitute but be sure and get "Doan's."

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NOTICE.

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



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1905.

POLAND AND IRELAND.

The manifesto of Emperor Nicholas grants full measure of constitutional rights to the Poles and convokes their diet within the present year. There is little doubt that the right of the Poles to govern themselves will also be restored by Russia. In this connection it is interesting to quote the following words from a recent editorial in the London Times:

"The demand for Polish autonomy is denounced as being tantamount to a dismemberment of the Empire, and it is sought to show that the reformers thereby proclaim themselves unpatriotic, if not downright traitors. Needless to say the charge is utterly baseless. The Empire has all to gain and nothing to lose from a stimulation of national aspirations among the Poles or other civilized races inhabiting the confines of the Empire."

The Times' editorial might really be mistaken, for a Nationalist comment upon the attitude of Tory England towards Ireland. The Australian Commonwealth resolution in favor of Home Rule, if the word Poland were substituted for Ireland, might answer for the subject of the Times' commentary.

MR. HAULTAIN UNMASKED.

Mr. Haultain has at last thrown off the cloak of hypocrisy and has made an exhibition of temper and prejudice that stamps him unfit to represent the electors of a Canadian community. In a speech delivered at Carnuff on the 3rd, the former Territorial Premier stated that if Catholics opposed him in the election they must be prepared to stand the consequences, if he should be returned.

A more impudent threat was never made by a public man in Canada. It is a threat that only a weak and ill-tempered politician could blurt out. But the news despatch goes on to say that Mr. Haultain positively declared for "national" schools. There is no question that he means public and Protestant as opposed to Catholic schools. Why, then, in the name of common sense, does he threaten Catholics with his vengeance, if they refuse him their votes? He is committed to work for the abolition of Catholic educational rights in any event. In other directions Catholics have no fear of him and have no favors to ask. In a word they have reason to fear him only in case he should triumph at the polls. If defeated, as we hope he will be, he will be harmless. So that his threat is merely a spiteful and vindictive utterance of passion and prejudice. It

must cost him whatever reputation he ever held for self-control and impartiality in the use of public trust and power.

Whom the godswish to destroy they first make mad. Mr. Haultain may not be mad. But he is certainly unmasked. His declaration to work for the abolition of Catholic educational rights disclosed him in his true colors amply. But he was not satisfied. He had to go the further and wholly unnecessary length of threatening Catholic electors who oppose him on principle. The threats of a weak man may be despised. The threats of a vindictive man may, however, be noted to some salutary purpose. Mr. Haultain's threats can have but one effect. They give a timely warning to all fair-minded electors of that new province, that Mr. Haultain by personal temperament and prejudice is unsuited for the responsibilities devolving upon a public administrator. A man who asks that he be put in power blinded to every real and tangible interest of his province, and saturated wholly with an angry and uncontrollable impulse, to wreak vengeance upon a religious minority, is a political lunatic. He deserves neither sympathy nor consideration. The popular approval of his dismissal from office cannot be too emphatically emphasized.

THE SAME OLD SPIRIT.

The North York, Ontario, bye-election in which Postmaster-General Aylesworth is the Government candidate has developed already into a fight along religious lines. The Toronto Globe declares that the real attack is made upon the Government policy of Catholic educational rights, which Hon. Mr. Aylesworth in his speech at Aurora, approved not only in the letter and spirit, but once and for all declared in the hearing of friend and foe that he gloried in, as perpetuating the traditional policy of the Liberal party. This speech has had a remarkable effect. The school question has practically been retired from the Conservative platform whereon Mr. W. F. Maclean, of the Toronto World, is boss for the time being. Mr. Borden is not seen, indeed is not heard of, save to be ridiculed and repudiated by Mr. Maclean and his disciples. But as the Globe shows, the Telegram and the Orange press are using the school question for all it is worth to defeat the Postmaster-General. These are the extremists, who are incapable of learning any lesson either of expediency or wisdom in the school of experience. The more intellectual opponents of Catholic education have, however, donned a disguise that is neither novel nor effective. Mr. Goldwin Smith, in his paper, the Weekly Sun, says the attack is not upon Catholics or upon the Catholic faith. It is upon the Hierarchy and the Church. Mark the subtle distinction. Mr. Smith makes it in this style:

"Once more we must protest that in upholding public right against wrong, we are not actuated by any ill-feeling against the Catholic faith. The Catholic faith is one thing; Papal and hierarchical aggression is another. The Prime Minister of this country has conspired against its liberties with the emissary of a foreign power, and a hierarchy under that influence. He has carried through Parliament, by means subversive of the integrity of the legislature, an unconstitutional measure subversive of the liberties of two Provinces and of the principles of our commonwealth. He is now, through his creatures in the North-West, trying to shut the gates of law against an appeal for justice. Such is the charge. This is the issue upon which battle is joined. There is no attack on any article of the Catholic faith. Nor is there the slightest desire of withholding from our Catholic fellow-citizens any right or privilege which the rest of us enjoy. To a claim for special religious privileges we demur."

We need only answer that the disguise of Mr. Goldwin Smith and his satellites is as old as Martin Luther. Students of history even in the Protestant pages of Augustine Birrell, Dr. Arnold, and a score of others, know that every movement undertaken to overthrow the Catholic faith concealed in its first stages its direct purpose and put forth the pretext of

reform against clerical power and the privileges of the hierarchy. At this time of day the distinction is ridiculous, and Goldwin Smith cannot dress it in any literary phraseology that will tempt honest men, whether Catholic or Protestant, to swallow it. The attack now is the same exactly as we have seen it during the close of the discussion in the late Parliament; it is the same which the so-called Equal Rights banner bore as an inscription. It is the same which was attempted in secrecy by the P.P.A. It is a lie wherever it appears. The only honest party operating under this banner is the Orange party, that has never disguised its principles. And it is the Orange cry after all that is being used to-day to defeat the Liberals in North York and in the new Provinces of the West.

In another column we give an account of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James McMenamin, highly esteemed members of St. Gabriel's Parish. A golden wedding in itself is not unusual, but this one was particularly unique, inasmuch as the jubilarians' son celebrated the nuptial Mass and received his parents' vows. While we feel certain that none but feelings of happiness filled their hearts on that morning when they made anew the vows which bound them, when but boy and girl, a half century ago, still there was an added joy, because it was the consecrated hands of their son, whom they had so gladly given to the service of God, which were extended over them in priestly blessing. And could they have had better reward? Mr. McMenamin, by hard work and perseverance, has made himself an indispensable member of the prominent firm in whose employ he has seen fifty years' service. We do heartily congratulate the jubilarians and hope they may be spared many more happy and blessed years.

THINGS WE LIKE TO HEAR

Gentlemen:
 Enclosed please find \$2. We appreciate your paper very much for the gentle influence it has on our children.
 (Mrs.) E. FLYNN.

Dear Sir:
 I have taken the pleasure to write you about becoming a subscriber to your paper, which I saw at Mr. Cashin's, Crisler, Ont. I found it first class, and as I am an Irishman myself and came from the Old Country about fourteen years ago, I would like to receive it.
 D. O'CALLAGHAN.

Dear Sir:
 Please find enclosed one dollar for your valuable paper. Please excuse tardiness in not remitting earlier.
 W. J. CRILLY.

Dear Sir:
 Please find enclosed one dollar for renewal. Wishing you every success.
 P. FORAN.

Dear Sir:
 As my uncle, Mr. P. Hogan, is dead, I wish his paper to be added to me, so that I will be a new reader to your very valuable paper.
 J. J. HOGAN.

PERSONAL.

The Pope on Tuesday received in private audience Archbishop J. T. Duhamel, of Ottawa.

WEDDING BELLS.

PHELAN-O'BRIEN.
 The marriage of Miss Grace O'Brien to Mr. Francis H. Phelan took place last week at St. Patrick's Church. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Phelan will reside at the home of the bride's parents, Laval Avenue. The wedding presents were numerous.

ROSSITER-BUSWELL.
 The marriage of Miss M. Rossiter, daughter of Mr. Lawrence Rossiter, to Mr. J. E. Buswell took place at St. Anthony's Church on Monday, Oct. 30th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father McPhail, C.S.S.E., of St. Ann's Church. During the ceremony Prof. P. J. Shea played several selections, and the choir of St. Ann's Church rendered a choice programme.

LIBERALISM WITH THE RIGHT BING.

Speech of Hon. A. B. Aylesworth at Aurora.

A most cordial reception was given Hon. Mr. Aylesworth when he rose to deliver the second address of his North York campaign at Aurora on Friday last. He said he had hoped to enter public life, if ever, as an ally and supporter of Sir Wm. Mullock, and the latter's withdrawal was a great source of regret to him. It was some little time since the first suggestion had come to him to enter public life. It had appeared to him a matter of public duty, and it was his duty to answer the call. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's great aim in life had been to unite the various races and creeds of Canada. In him there lived and breathed a pure-minded, whole-souled patriot. In our sister Province there lived a French-speaking race, who had been here before the English and whom the conquerors wisely permitted to retain their language and institutions. Now a grave condition faced this country owing to recent racial agitations, and when Sir Wilfrid had asked him to join and help him, he had believed it was literally his public duty to do what he could (applause). Mr. Aylesworth did not appeal for support on any merit of his own, but on the record of the Government. Twelve months ago North York had elected a supporter of the Government. What had occurred since then to make them wish to alter that decision? The only important subject of public debate since the G.T.P. had been the school clauses of the autonomy bills. Within his memory no subject had been so unfairly debated or misrepresented. The Roman Catholics comprise two-fifths of the population of Canada.

A PLEA FOR TOLERATION.
 "What would you do," asked Mr. Aylesworth, "in a township Council where there were three Protestants and two Catholics? Do you think it would tend to peaceful and harmonious relations between man and man if the three were to say to the two: 'You shall have no rights; you shall be put down with an iron heel, and you shall be treated as you might expect men to be treated if the despotism of Russia?' Why, surely there is but one gospel to be preached in such matters. Surely these are circumstances which call for toleration and for liberality, and, appealing to members of the great Liberal party of Canada, I can appeal with confidence to that spirit of British fair play and toleration which will say 'Give to two-fifths of the people equal rights with the three-fifths who are in the majority.' (Loud cheers.)

SEPARATE SCHOOLS IN CANADA.
 Mr. Aylesworth reviewed the history of separate schools in Canada, and in passing observed that, speaking personally, as a Protestant of Ontario, he would prefer to see all the children going to the public school, as in the village of his birth, where they marched along bare-foot, hand-in-hand, Catholics and Protestants together. Still, separate schools had been established in Quebec for the protection of the Protestant minority, and afterwards were established elsewhere for the benefit of the Catholic minority. The very people who now said the Northwest was being coerced were those who on the other side of the Atlantic cried out that there must be no home rule for Ireland because the Roman Catholic majority might impose their rule on the Protestant minority. Mr. Aylesworth reviewed the different views held respecting religious instruction in schools, and said that the people of the Northwest had settled that question for themselves fifteen years ago, so far as they were concerned. Their system had been voluntarily enacted, and that was the system which it was now said to be coercion to perpetuate (cheers). "No more ridiculous, no more utterly false political cry has ever been put before the people."

GOVERNMENT'S RECORD CLEAR.
 "How with any regard for truthfulness any politician or newspaper can dare to apply to the Government of Canada or to Sir Wilfrid Laurier the epithet of coercion, I pass upon my comprehension (cheers). I come upon the record of that Gov-

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The concert held last evening was under the direction of St. Ann's choir, and proved a musical treat, the programme being enjoyed by all. The audience was a very large one, the spacious hall and galleries being filled. The choir was occupied by Mr. J. McCaffrey. The solos, duets, quartettes and choruses rendered by St. Ann's choir were well executed, and reflected great credit on their musical director, Prof. P. J. Shea. The opening number, entitled "Facing Face to the Fog," by the junior choir, with Master Edward Ryan as soloist, was a pretty musical composition, and was admirably rendered, the voices of the boys showing careful training. Miss Kenchan's songs and Miss Loneragan's recitations won great applause from the audience. The comic songs of Mr. John Cameron, steward of the ship, the sailors as well as the public, being amused and pleased with his fine character sketches. Mr. Cameron ranks with the best of the genre as a vocalist, and his descriptive songs are given with much vim and spirit. Mr. Geo. Holland, the comedian, was another favorite during the evening. Mr. J. Biler, of Virginia, gave a fine selection of

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"Royal Household" is in a class by itself.

Flour that gives half nourishment and double work to digest is not good flour.

Cheap and inferior flour gives the digestive organs double work and half pay—inferior flours contain indigestible waste—this waste must first be overcome by nature,—that means extra digestive work.

Indigestibles destroy the nutriment of flour, therefore poor flour gives more work and less nutriment to the system.

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ment, not apologizing for it, not on my defence in this matter. I come here and glory in it. It is a proud thing for the statesmen of Canada that they should have courage and boldness in the face of that agitation to stand nobly and firmly to their position and say: 'We will give to them exactly the constitution which Britain gave to us, and we stand to protect the minority there.' To-day we stand for Provincial rights as the Liberal party has always stood. We say now simply what we said in 1896—the Provinces of the Northwest have declared their own laws. Whether we of the Dominion agree or not, we perpetuate them, we support them, we will not override them. Just as one Province of Manitoba eight years ago decided something against the interest of the Roman Catholic Church, just as we, the Reform party, led by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, then said that the law should be maintained, so to-day we stand for the law of the Provinces, as they themselves have enacted it, to be maintained and to remain their law, and we are to-day, as we have always been, true champions of Provincial rights in Canada." (Loud cheers.)

the concertina. Mr. Ed. Quinn's fine bass voice was heard to good advantage in "The Farwell at Sea," the different parts being well sustained by the full choir. The others who contributed to the programme were the Misses Henshaw and McKeown, Messrs. E. Jackson, J. Slattery, C. Mallon, C. Killoran, Masters Percy Dunphy, W. Murphy, M. Cooney, R. Fernald, the Lyric Quartette, composed of Messrs. Murphy, Hamilton, McCrory and Norris, and seaman McDermott and Wilson, as Pretorian; W. Crummie, ss Canada.

Next week's concert will be given by Messrs. T. P. Murphy and Thos. Ireland, assisted by some of the leading talent of the city.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICE.
 Next Saturday morning the twenty-ninth anniversary service for the late Rev. Father Simon Loneragan will take place at St. Mary's Church.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

WORK OF THE BONA FIDE SOCIETY.

No more appropriate than the suggestion this month of the League of Heart than that of death month of the Holy Spirit, which our devotion is directed into the channel of affection, by prompt procure for them the rich which the Church loves particularly at this penitential season, while she desires us to share for the departed, she wants to exercise our wisdom in behalf, and so calls attention work of this pious association purpose is to prepare us for when we are to be numbered the dead. The Society, putting frequently before their members by means of exhortations and various exercises, considerations call make that moment which the end of our earthly career not of terror and of confidence and hope.

title of the Society is "Our Lord Jesus Christ, the Cross and of the Most Virgin Mary, His Sorrows" a title which is descriptively manner in which we shall namely: with Jesus and trusting in the blood of the Saviour and the intercession of His Mother that when we His Presence He will receive us, and grant us, the deserving, eternal life.

St. Anthony's parish is to hold a nonster eucharist proceeds of which will be for the purchasing of a carpet sanctuary.

Next Sunday afternoon Patrick's T. A. & B. Society hold its monthly meeting, the nomination of officers for coming year takes place.

The Forty Hours' devotion at St. Bridget's Church on the evening of the Nocturnal Society of Notre Dame visited the church and held a social service.

On last Saturday morning necessary requiem service was held at the Church of Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception for the deceased benefactor of the University, Rev. Abbot secretary of Laval University, M. Mass. The students assisted in a body.

The Union Sts. Cecile will the Feast of St. Cecilia on Nov. 19th. Soloman high mass sung at the Church of the Immaculate Conception. In the afternoon a reception held in the hall of the Assumption Society. In the evening there will be a banquet at Queen's Hotel.

REQUIEM FOR FATHER STREBBE.

On Monday morning the requiem mass for the repose of the late Rev. Father Strebbe, St. boys' choir rendered the music impressively.

BLESSING OF A NEW CEMETERY.

On Sunday afternoon last cemetery of St. Clement at Laval was solemnly blessed by Abbe Lussier, former parish priest. The sermon was preached by Father Jean Marie, of the Immaculate Conception Monastery. Over two thousand persons were present.

LECTURE ON FRENCH LITERATURE.

The opening address in the series of lectures on French literature was given on Wednesday evening at the University, Monsieur Louis J. who is the lecturer for the series. His inaugural address covered his life and the number of invited guests present, as well as the students of the University.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST

WORK OF THE BONA MORS SOCIETY.

No more appropriate thought could be suggested this month to the members of the League of the Sacred Heart than that of death. It is the month of the Holy Souls, during which our devotion is directed largely into the channel of affection for the departed, by prompting us to procure for them the rich indulgences which the Church loves to bestow, particularly at this period. But while she desires us to show our love for the departed, she wants us also to exercise our wisdom in our own behalf, and so calls attention to the work of this pious association, whose purpose is to prepare us for the time when we are to be numbered among the dead. The Society does so by putting frequently before the minds of its members by means of prayers, exhortations and various pious exercises, considerations calculated to make that moment which must be the end of our earthly career, an occasion not of terror and alarm, but of confidence and hope. The subtitle of the Society is "Confraternity of Our Lord Jesus Christ. Dying on the Cross and of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary, His Sorrows Mother," a title which is descriptive of the manner in which we should die, namely: with Jesus and Mary, and trusting in the blood of Our Divine Savior and the intercession of His Mother that when we come into His Presence He will receive us benignly, and grant us, though undeserving, eternal life.

St. Anthony's parish is preparing to hold a monster euchar party, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the purchasing of a carpet for the sanctuary. Next Sunday afternoon the St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society will hold its monthly meeting, at which the nomination of officers for the coming year takes place. The Forty Hours' devotion opened at St. Bridget's Church on Sunday. In the evening the Nocturnal Adoration Society of Notre Dame Church visited the church and held a special service. On last Saturday morning an anniversary requiem service was held at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes for the deceased benefactors of Laval University. Rev. Abbe Curotte, secretary of Laval University, celebrated Mass. The students of Laval assisted in a body.

The Union Ste. Cecile will celebrate the Feast of St. Cecilia on Sunday, Nov. 19th. Solemn high Mass will be sung at the Church of the Gesù. In the afternoon a reception will be held in the hall of the Association, 397 Dorchester street. In the evening there will be a banquet at the Queen's Hotel.

REQUIEM FOR FATHER STRUBBE. On Monday morning the pupils of St. Ann's School had a requiem Mass offered for the repose of the soul of Rev. Father Strubbe. St. Ann's boys choir rendered the music impressively.

BLESSING OF A NEW CEMETERY. On Sunday afternoon last the new cemetery of St. Clement at Beauport was solemnly blessed by Rev. Abbe Lusier, former parish priest. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Jean Marie, of the Franciscan Monastery, Dorchester street. Over two thousand persons assisted.

LECTURE ON FRENCH LITERATURE. The opening address in the course of lectures on French literature took place on Wednesday evening of Laval University. Monsieur Louis Arnold, who is the lecturer for the year, delivered his inaugural address. A large number of invited guests and friends were present, as well as the faculty and students of the University.

ECCLESIASTICAL CHANGES. His Grace the Archbishop has named Abbe J. A. S. Perrin, cure of St. Basile le Grand, Rev. Abbe H. Bellefleur, assistant almoner at the Mother House of the Grey Nuns, Guy street, Rev. Abbe J. A. D'Amour, assistant almoner at the Assile St. John of God, Rev. Abbe H. J. B. Latour, vicar at St. John of the Cross.

LAW LECTURES FOR LADIES. On Saturday afternoon, Judge Mathieu, dean of the Faculty of Law at Laval, gave the second lecture of the series on law for sisters, teachers and advanced pupils of the French schools. The learned lecturer held the attention of his audience for an hour while he explained the scope of civil law, and indicated the great divisions of law in general, giving a history in brief of the origin of our laws, going back to Roman law and customs. Next Saturday the subject will be law as it affects the individual and the definition of persons. Ladies are invited to assist at this course, which is gratuitous, and which takes place at the Ecole Bourgeois, 490 Plessis street, on Saturdays, from 2 to 3 p.m.

ST. GABRIEL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. The monthly meeting of St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Temperance Society took place last Sunday immediately after high Mass. The date of the religious celebration was changed from January 8th to the third Tunday in Advent, the new date being fixed by the pastor, Rev. Wm. O'Meara. The nomination of officers for the ensuing year will take place at the next monthly meeting.

CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY DAMAGED BY FIRE. The interior of the sanctuary of the Church of the Nativity, corner of Ontario and Desery streets, was damaged by fire on Monday night to the extent of \$600. The blaze is believed to have originated from an altar lamp, which was placed in a closet without having been extinguished. The altar decorations which were in the closet were badly scorched. Captain Carson and the firemen of No. 13 station extinguished the fire without difficulty.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY. Rev. Father O'Leary, of the Dominion Archives Department, Quebec, who is engaged in making researches for the establishment of a branch institution in that city, has communicated by letter with Ottawa reporting that he has discovered a solid silver ostensorium which was presented to a parish by Intendant Francois Bigot. This intendant was in Canada from 1748 to 1759. The gift was to the parish of St. Pierre, in the Island of Orleans, and bears an inscription describing its origin. Father O'Leary made the discovery in an old cupboard. He had the article photographed and sent pictures of it to the capital. The Archbishop of Quebec has issued a circular to all the priests of his diocese instructing them to admit Father O'Leary to all the records relating to early Canada for the purposes of research for the Dominion Archives. This act of the Archbishop is much appreciated by the chief of the archives branch, as it affords an opportunity to procure information otherwise unobtainable. A French work containing a store of interesting information about early fortifications at Quebec was procured for the Archives last week. The work was written by a French engineer, de Levy, in 1716, for the French Government, but was never published. The original manuscript, therefore, remained in Canada. It comprises eight books, illustrated by 132 plates, and is a valuable acquisition to the collection in the archives.—Daily Telegraph, Quebec.

Y. I. L. & B. SOCIETY CONCERT. The farwell concert in the old hall of the Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association took place on Tuesday evening and was largely attended. Even before the appointed time every available corner of the hall was filled. About 8.30 the proceedings were opened by the President, Mr. Jas. McMahon, who, in a well-chosen address, welcomed those present. He reviewed in brief the life work of the society, and referred, although not without regret, to the fact of their leaving what had proven to each and all to possess the charms of a dearly cherished home for more commodious premises. A choice programme of vocal and instrumental selections was then splendidly rendered. The speaker of the evening was Hon. W. A. War, who handled his subject "Quebec, Past, Present and Future" in such a masterly manner as not only to attract home people to

remain at home and cultivate their many and powerful resources, but also to encourage thrift and intelligence, come from where it may, to seek a home in this, our large, luxuriant and beautiful country. A vote of thanks to the lecturer having been proposed by Mr. E. Hally, one of the founders of the association, seconded by Mr. Jas. McMahon, President of the Society, and unanimously carried, the second part of the programme was proceeded with. * On the whole, this association is to be congratulated upon its great national spirit and numerous good works; and we sincerely wish those who have labored so manfully and well in the past, many years yet to enjoy the fruits of their generous and noble efforts.

Annual Pilgrimage to Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

The annual pilgrimage of all the parishes of the city took place last Sunday. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, thousands assisted at the solemn service for the dead. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi presided at the ceremony, assisted by His Lordship Bishop Racicot, Rev. Canon Roy, Chancellor; Rev. Fathers Perrier, Vice-Chancellor; Luche, S.S., Lelandais, S.S., Duchesne, S.S., Casey, P.P., St. Agnes, and a large number of the different religious orders. At 3 o'clock the sermons were preached, one in French by Rev. Abbe Auclair, P.P., St. Jean Baptiste and that in English by Rev. William O'Meara, P.P., St. Gabriel's Church. Rev. Father O'Meara took for his text: "Remember those that are in bonds, as though thou wert in bonds with them." (Proverbs ix, verse 8).

My dear friends, how fitly may we apply these beautiful words of Holy Writ to that practical Catholic devotion of praying for the holy souls in purgatory. The belief of a third and middle state of souls is an article of faith grounded not only upon Scripture, but also upon the perpetual tradition and constant practice of all ages and nations since the earliest years of Christianity as appears from the unanimous testimonies of the Holy Fathers, the most ancient liturgies, and the most venerable monuments of antiquity both in the Greek and Latin Church. The Old Testament proves the existence of Purgatory. It is true, indeed, the last sentence in the General Judgment only mentions Heaven and Hell because those are the only two great receptacles of all men both good and bad for all eternity, as there will be no Purgatory after the last judgment.

It is also an article of our Holy Faith, that the souls who have gone before us, and who have not departed from this world sufficiently pure to enter Heaven direct, are detained in an intermediate state until they are purified and rendered fit to stand in the presence of God; and that these holy souls may and can be assisted by the prayers and suffrages of the faithful on earth. The practice of this Catholic devotion of prayers for the Holy Souls in purgatory is an act of Divine Charity, and act of the most sublime charity that man can perform on earth after the love of God Himself. This Catholic doctrine glorifies and pleases God, assists the holy souls, and helps us when we cannot help ourselves. By it God is pleased and glorified. To all men He has said: "I have loved you with an everlasting love." Then great indeed must be the love of God for just souls. We know that Christ died for these souls, and His Sacred Heart is yearning for them because He has already paid the price of their salvation. When we, therefore, by our prayers and suffrages, alleviate their sufferings and help them to obtain their eternal happiness, God is greatly pleased thereby. When we, therefore, by our prayers and suffrages, hasten their entrance into heaven, God is glorified.

We should practice this devotion for the sake of the souls themselves. What souls are in Purgatory? If we except the souls of children who die in their baptismal innocence, if we except the souls of the martyrs who seal their faith with the effusion of their blood, if we except the renowned Saints and illustrious penitents who by their extraordinary rigor and penitential austerities fully expiate all their faults and the temporal punishment due to them, there is not one in ten thousand adults depart this life so pure, so spotless, so perfectly purged from all the dregs of sin as to be fit to go straight to heaven. What souls are in Purgatory? The souls of the just who have departed

GOLDEN WEDDING.



MR. AND MRS. J. AMES McMENAMIN, Who Celebrated their Golden Wedding.

On Monday morning, 6th instant, the grand ceremony of the golden jubilee of Mr. and Mrs. James McMenamin took place at St. Gabriel's Church, where Mass was celebrated by their son, Rev. D. P. McMenamin, P.P. of St. Patrick's Church, Bid-dulph, Ont.

Rev. Fathers O'Meara and Fahey, of St. Gabriel's, and Rev. Bro. Prudent, of St. Patrick's High School, and others, assisted in the sanctuary. At the end of Mass Rev. Father McMenamin received the renewal of the marriage vows of his parents, and announced that through the kindness of his own Bishop, of London Diocese, and of the Archbishop of Montreal, the Holy Father had



REV. D. P. McMENAMIN, Who Officiated at the Golden Wedding Ceremony of His Parents.

this life either in venial sin or who have yet to make some satisfaction to the justice of God for those sins which have been forgiven by the Sacrament of Penance or by an act of perfect contrition. "Nothing defiled can enter into heaven." He who dies in venial sins which have not been forgiven, goes to Purgatory, and must suffer there till he has atoned for them. Those souls also go to Purgatory which have obtained the remission of their sins, but have not yet completely cancelled the temporal punishment due to them. Who are those souls who suffer in Purgatory? They are those whom we have known and loved on earth. Many of them are our relatives, benefactors and friends. How many of you may have the beloved father, or a dear mother in eternity. Consider what they have done and endured for you, and for the love of you. Can you have the heart to shut your ears to their entreaties in their great need? How many of you may have a wife, a husband, a brother, a sister, a son, a daughter, a near relative or a dear friend numbered among the dead? A short time ago they were still in your midst, sat at table with you, prayed and worked with you and did you many acts of kindness. They now suffer the greatest torments in Purgatory; it is in your power to release them. They cry to you: "Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least you, my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." But how often is the proverb fulfilled: "Out of sight, out of mind." They have taken possession of their goods and property without troubling themselves any further about the fate of their benefactors. If never occurs to them to have a Mass said for the repose of their souls. It never occurs to them to apply an indulgence, or to offer a good work in their behalf, and what is more, they often neglect and even refuse to pay the legacies which the departed person made for the benefit of his soul. The Church has not yet defined what manner and nature of torture these holy souls suffer; yet saintly men have held and hold that the greatest sufferings of this world are nothing compared to those of Purgatory. They are deprived of the sight of God. To enter into His presence is their one great desire, yet they are banished for a time and

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cannot help themselves. In Purgatory there is no confession to which they can go for forgiveness; no Mass of which they can avail themselves. Hence they look to us, they cry to us: "Have pity on me, have pity on me at least you, my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." We benefit ourselves when we help the holy souls. They will be our champions, our intercessors before the throne of the Most High. Cherish, then, a great love for this beautiful Catholic devotion. But stop not at desires. Be earnest in practice. Continually pray for these poor souls, have holy Mass said for them, gain indulgences for them, ask Mary to help them, and place all your good works for them in her hands. Remember that by doing so you glorify God, help the holy souls themselves, and make friends who will pray for you. "Remember those that are in bonds, as though thou wert in bonds with them." The singing of the Libera by the students of the Montreal College brought the service to a close.
Rev. Abbe Corbell, P.P., presided at the monthly concert of the pupils of the Belmont school, which was held on Wednesday afternoon. The singing of several selections was a feature of the proceedings.
ST. MICHAEL'S RUCHEE.
The euchar party held on Wednesday evening at the Town Hall, St. Denis street, by the parishioners of St. Michael's was very successful, both socially and financially.

DIETY—Eats, 1856; incorpore 1840. Meets last Wed. 92 St. Alexan. Monday of the meets last Wed. Rev. Director, P.P.; President, 1st Vice-Pres., 2nd Vice, E. W. Durack; Secretary, W. J. Secretary, T. H.

AND B. SO. second Sum. St. Patrick's under street, at of Manage- hall on the y month, at 9 Rev. Jas. Kil. H. Kelly; Res. ly, 13 Valle

B. SOCIETY, Rev. Director, President, D. J. F. Quinn, street; treasure St. Augustin second Sum. in St. Ann's and Ottawa n.

Branch 26 November, 1883. St. Patrick's der street, on month. The the transaction in the 2nd and a month at 8 rs: Spiritual illoran; Chan- President, Ja President, J. President, J. Secretary, R. dale Ave.; As- J. J. Macdon- ry, J. J. Con- n street; Treas- Marshal, J. J. O'Regan; W. A. Hodg- Gahan, T. Advisers, Dr. E. J. O'Con-

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Those Handsome Eyes

The story I am about to relate is a true one; a remarkable narrative indeed, and one which must stamp itself on the mind of every one who hears it. It is a tale of wonder, beginning with girlish vanity, and ending in horror, and at last salvation for the heroine of it, who may be a lesson for those who love flattery and forgot prayer. It was told at St. Xavier's years ago by a visitor who was next to eye witness to the incidents recorded. The visitor said:

"When I was in Ireland I spent some time in Dublin; while there I visited a certain convent of nuns at the request of a friend who had a relative there. The mother superior was an English lady—very business-like, practical and cool; so much so that it would be an impossibility to suspect her either of enthusiasm or extravagance. With great kindness I was shown through the various parts of the institution—large buildings devoted to laundry purposes, etc., where numbers of young women were employed under the watchful eyes of the Sisters. After seeing the house I was conducted to the little cemetery some distance off. Passing through this quiet, humble resting-place of the dead, with the mounds marked only by little crosses of conventional simplicity, I did not notice that the superior was leading me to a new-made grave. It was the last one of a long row, and its fresh, yellow clay told that it was very recently made indeed. Standing beside it, she told me a tale strange and terrible, yet consoling, the memory of which, as I said, will never leave my heart. In the quiet, matter-of-fact way that compels belief, she began:

"In that grave lies the body of a poor girl whom we buried a day or two ago. She has been with us twelve years, and was one of our best workers—the most skillful ironer we had, although she was totally blind. I believe she is a saint with God to-day. I will tell you her history. She did not know her parents, but was the adopted child of some good people of the city, who cared for her, instructed her and brought her up with parental affection. The little girl was a model of virtue, and was especially devout to the Mother of God. She loved to call the Blessed Virgin her mother. When she was about eighteen, passing through the city on some errand, she was detained at a street crossing long enough to receive the insolent stare of some officers who were passing, and to hear the exclamation of one: "Look at that girl's handsome eyes!" It was only a moment's work, but the poisonous dart entered deeply into that guileless soul. "Handsome eyes!" she muttered to herself. "I didn't know I had handsome eyes." When she returned to her room she consulted her little mirror, and, with swelling heart, said to herself: "He was right; they are handsome eyes! I was blind not to know it before. I know it now, and others shall know it, too."

"From that hour a terrible change came over her. Love of admiration, love of dress—vanity—led her away step by step; she sank from one depth to another; she became a sinner of the vilest kind. Her friends cast her off, and then she tried to drown her shame and guilt by drink. Slagging through the streets, pouring out curses, she became a known and abhorred name for infamy. Constantly arrested and imprisoned in drunken brawls, the wretched creature seemed lost to all human influence, and, more like beast than woman, dragged out a horrible existence.

"One evening she was found in a fearful state of intoxication in the public street. Dragged to jail, she was flung in a cell and left to recover from her drunken stupor. During the night the guard heard a piercing shriek proceeding from her cell. No attention was paid to it, for such sounds, it seems, are common inside prison walls. Another agonizing cry, and then dead silence. Still no heed was taken; she was beyond sympathy. Next morning two guards went to conduct her to the court to receive her sentence. They unlocked noisily the iron-barred door, but, though accustomed to evil sights, they stood aghast at the one before them. In the middle of the floor, in a pool of blood, lay two human eyes. Seated on the side of the iron bed, with her hands clasped and the blood streaming out of her eyes, the woman was the picture—no, the horror indeed, quite calm and collected, and with a certain dignity, of one that none had ever seen before. She rose and walked to the hands to the guard, saying: "I want to take you to my mother's grave."



quietly. "I am ready; I deserve far more punishment than I can receive. You must lead me, for, you see, I am blind!"

"The sight of that pale, awful face, with its sickening wounds; the streams of blood on her long hair, on her garments, on her clasped hands, appalled the rough men. They gazed in speechless horror. At last one of them found voice to say: "Girl, who did this to you? How did it happen?" "I will tell you nothing," said the prisoner; "lead me out." The prison officials gathered around. Questions and threats followed, to no effect. There was only one answer—"I will tell you nothing—I will tell you nothing. Make my sentence as severe as you can. I deserve it all, and far more."

"At last the prisoner was brought before the judge, who had listened to the story with manifest annoyance. His stern and severe examination elicited not the least information, only the humble words: "I am deeply guilty; you all know my crimes. Treat me with all the severity you can." Refusing the services of a surgeon, she only staunch the blood that flowed from her frightful wounds and baffled all the curiosity of spectators by the constant reply: "I have nothing to tell. I am deeply guilty. May God have mercy on me!"

"There was an awkward pause in the learned court. The prisoner was perfectly sane, and there was a sort of majesty about her that awed those present. Without doubt this was a case fitter for the halls of a reformatory than the cell of a jail. So at last the judge decided to send her here. We placed her in the hospital and cared for her. No one questioned her; no one referred to her sad past. When her wounds were healed she began to make herself useful even in her blindness, so that before long every one was anxious to have her services. Her life was the most silent, the most holy, the most prayerful I have ever seen. Being blind, she could be observed at all times, and for twelve years she has given us such an example of sanctity that we counted her presence a blessing to the house, and her loss will be one that can never be repaired.

"Her last illness," continued the superior, "was brief. The night she died we were all with her. She called me with a strong voice and said: "Mother, I have never spoken to any one of what happened to me the night I lay in the prison, twelve years ago. I want to tell you before I die, that you may let every one know of the love of the Mother of Mercy for her erring children. When the officers threw me on the bed in that prison cell I was stupid with drink, and knew nothing. Suddenly I thought I had died, and was standing before the judgment seat of God. I was judged and condemned to hell. I saw all the crimes of my wicked life rising up like a huge pyramid, but the pyramid was reversed, the broad part was above, in frightful width, and it sloped downwards on both sides until it rested on a single point, and on that point was one word—'Vanity.' I gazed horror-stricken. Just as the demon stretched out his claws for me a white-robed, beautiful lady, shining like the sun, came swiftly and threw herself at the feet of my Judge, pleading—yes, pleading for me. Given her one more trial, my Judge, she said, she once loved me, and she begged for many years' pardon for me. My Judge said: 'I will grant her pardon, but she must take me to my mother's grave.'"



1533-41 St. Catherine Street THE KINGS OF FURRIERS.

of Mercy only pleaded: "One more trial, my Son!"

"It seemed to me," the penitent went on, "that there was silence in heaven. I felt as if I were suspended over hell by a single hair. I heard my Judge say: 'Be it so for thy sake one more trial.' And I awoke with a wild shriek. I was sober, then, mother; a cold sweat was on every limb; the prison cell was dark enough, but I knew I was awake, and that God had been there. When I collected myself enough to think, I went back over my life, sin by sin, year by year, until I reached the beginning of my fall. It was the sin of vanity, caused by the words of an officer in the street—'Look at those handsome eyes!' The words came back and pierced my heart like red-hot iron. I screamed aloud in my bitterness, and, with the strength of horror at my folly, I tore out my eyes with my fingers and flung them from me! You know the rest, mother. Pity me, and pray for me. I go again before my Judge, but the dear Mother of Mercy will be with me, and in humble trust I cling to her."

"The voice of the patient, so strong in the beginning, grew almost inaudible, and I saw she was in her agony. In the solemn awe of that revelation we said the prayers for the dying, and she breathed her last sigh, clasping the crucifix, and with an expression of majesty and sweetness on her face that thrilled us all to the very depths of our souls. We buried her here, and I feel, as I think of her, that she is among the saints in heaven."

"This was the story I listened to standing by that new-made grave. It has touched you all, I judge how it affected me, standing almost in the very presence of that life of penance. I could not speak. I shall never forget the feelings of that moment. Although years have passed, the memory of that scene comes vividly before me, and I can only thank God and the Mother of Mercy for that scene and the lesson it teaches."

her 'handsome eyes' almost proved to be the loss of her immortal soul; who repented and, through the sweet Mother of Mercy, found eternal happiness at last.—S. M. A., in St. Xavier's Journal.

USED MEN AT THE OFFICE UP AND TIRED OUT WOMEN IN THE HOME CHILDREN AT SCHOOL

Every day in the week and every week in the year men, women and children, feel all used up and tired out. The strain of business, the cares of home and social life and the task of study cause terrible suffering from heart and nerve troubles. The efforts put forth to keep up to the modern "high pressure" mode of life in this age soon wears out the strongest system, shatters the nerves and weakens the heart. Thousands find life a burden and others an early grave. The strain on the system causes nervousness, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faint and dizzy spells, skip beats, weak and irregular pulse, smothering and sinking spells, etc. The blood becomes weak and watery and eventually causes decline.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

are indicated for all diseases arising from a weak and debilitated condition of the heart or of the nerve centres. Mrs. Thos. Hall, Keldon, Ont., writes: "For the past two or three years I have been troubled with nervousness and heart failure, and the doctors failed to give me any relief. I decided at last to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and I would not now be without them if they cost twice as much. I have recommended them to my neighbors and friends."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. per box or \$1.00, all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Charity constitutes the very framework of religious belief. Without it all pretensions to piety, sanctity and righteousness are empty and vain, and quickly exposed by the keen light of truth.

Regular Price, \$8.00

21-JEWELLED GOLD INLAID WATCH ONLY \$3.98

Buy from us and save the wholesalers' and retailers' profits. We purchase direct from the factory in large quantities for spot cash, and give our customers the benefit of our low prices. This "Railroad" Watch, as it is called from its good timekeeping qualities, has a 415-ounce case. **SOLID ALASKA SILVER, REUBEN GOLD INLAID**, beautifully hand engraved, and in appearance, finish and wearing qualities equal to the best gold-silver case ever made. It is open face with heavy French crystal, dust proof, screw back and screw h-tail, the whole case highly polished and tested to 800 pounds strain. The movement is plainly stamped "21 Jewels—Railroad Timekeeper." A watch of this kind will last you your life, and you will always have the correct time. We have no hesitation in saying that no better watch was ever sold for less than \$15.00. We want you to see and examine this watch before paying for it, for your free inspection. Then, if after a thorough examination you find it just exactly as we describe it, and worth much more than we ask, pay the express agent \$3.98 and express charges, otherwise **NOT ONE CENT**. If there is no express office near you, or if you wish to save express charges, send \$3.98 cash, and we will forward the watch, carefully packed, by registered mail. We guarantee perfect satisfaction, and will refund your money if you wish. Address **The National Trading Co., Dep. 1147, Toronto.**

MAGNIFICENT Blue Fox Ruff FREE NO MONEY REQUIRED

Think of it, a beautiful Ruff of Blue Fox, the most fashionable fur worn, given absolutely free. Such an offer was never made before. The only reason we can afford to do it is that we arranged for these handsome Ruffs during the dull season in the summer and got them nearly at cost. The Ruff is 41 inches long, nearly 4 inches wide, made of the handpicked Blue Fox Ruff, very rich, soft and fluffy. It is warmly padded, lined with the same beautiful skin and ornamented with your long tailed Blue Fox also. Such a handsome Ruff has never before been given away, and you can get it so easy. Just send us your name and address, plainly, and we will mail you 25 cents worth of

Picture Post-Cards

25 cent 10, a set of 10 cards to each. They are beautifully colored, all the rage, and sell like hot cakes. Such an opportunity was never offered before to the men and girls of Canada. You can't, by anything in the Fur store that would be better, to have better or more stylish, and remember, it's not one you can only. With every order, send your name and address, plainly, and we will mail you 25 cents worth of

Sell Our Picture Post Cards

It is a trite saying that a kind word, a gentle word, costs nothing. Yet nothing is so precious, and, alas, nothing is so rare.

There is always a weak in November when Nature sends a bit of yellow glass to our eyes, and like children, we catch a glimpse of the golden age.—J. P. M.

The more lights a man has, the less independence does he possess.—Swift.

BUCKINGHAM LETTER

There has been a noticeable swelling among the good folk criticized in our recent letters to the True Witness...

Well, it is pleasing to know that we are effecting something. We have a new Catholic doctor. We have nothing to say about him yet...

The Post last week had a complimentary notice of Dr. Costello's appearance in our town...

On Saturday, Nov. 4th, there passed away a promising young man of St. Anthony's parish...

On Monday, 23rd ult., to Richard Finn death came peacefully, after a long illness...

The Protestant Mayor of Buckingham is now boosting the new Catholic hospital...

DOES YOUR HEAD

Feel As Though It Was Being Hammered? As Though It Would Crack Open? As Though a Million Sparks Were Flying Out of Your Eyes?

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

will afford relief from headaches no matter whether sick, nervous, spasmodic, periodical or bilious. It cures by removing the cause.

or parts resting on the golden sands of the generosity of the 'separated.' A story is told of a priest who once captured Satan in the shape of a horse...

Monopoly is still clinging to its struggling victim, and poor dear old Buckingham is bleeding to death...

OWEN AN SAGART.

OBITUARY.

MR. F. E. McEVILLA. On Saturday, Nov. 4th, there passed away a promising young man of St. Anthony's parish...

MR. R. FINN. On Monday, 23rd ult., to Richard Finn death came peacefully, after a long illness...

VESTMENTS Chalices Ciborium Statues. Altar Furniture. DIRECT IMPORTERS. WE BLAKE 123 Church St.

kind parent, a devoted husband, and was beloved by all who came in contact with him...

His funeral service was celebrated by Rev. Father Gibeault, P.P., in the parish church of St. Joseph of Huntingdon...

OLDEST RESIDENT OF VINTON LAID TO REST.

On Oct. 16th, 1905, the oldest Irish Catholic resident of this district, Mrs. Mitchell Cunningham...

LIMERICK THE MOSS-GROWN.

Somebody has been trying to modernize Limerick, Ireland, says the Electrical World, but the staunch old burghers of that corporation promptly squelched the proposed vandalism...

NOTICE.

During November and December I offer very special reductions in all lines of religious goods...

Colored Statues—Sacred Heart and Blessed Virgin, regular \$5.00 each for \$4.00, and St. Anthony, regular \$4.00 for \$3.00.

MISSOURI FRENCH AND INDIAN. In his book on the history of the Missouri river, Phil. E. Chappell gives information relating to the many Spanish and French names in Missouri...

Mr. Chappell says that when Lewis and Clark came up the Missouri river a hunter killed a bear at the mouth of the creek...

No entertainment is so cheap as reading, nor so pleasant as testing.

"HERCA"

When we first took hold of Herca silk, it was a regularly advertised fabric at 75c a yard and no one who enjoyed its services had any quarrel with its price...

The story of how we practically introduced it to so many thousands of people in Montreal is now well known.

New White Beaver Hats.

We will show a number of beautiful new white beaver hats just received from New York...

\$1.50 Ladies White Underskirts, \$1.19.

Made with good English cotton top, eleven inch frill of good embroidery in several pretty patterns...

No lady need pay \$5.00 for a shoe. "The Countess," we are selling at \$3.50 has proven that.

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

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved...

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated...

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

500 Ladies' Skirts AT BIG REDUCTIONS.

These skirts are the surplus stock of a prominent manufacturer and were sold to us at a fraction over cost price. We pass them over to you at proportionately low prices...

LATE MILLINERY STYLES.

We don't start the season here with a big splurge and then let things slide. That's not the Carsley's way.

CORSETS—TWO NEW STYLES.

CORSETS—full of grace and beauty—designed to accentuate all the best lines of the figure. Exact reproductions of the latest New York and Paris styles...

LADIES' WINTER COSTUMES.

A TAILOR-MADE COSTUME of black and blue Vicuna Cloth, three-quarter length jacket, tight-fitting back, open at waist...

THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

1675 to 1788 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St. Montreal

Thomas Ligget,

During the month of November, will allow a Cash Discount of 15 per cent, off the foot of every purchase in all departments in order to effect a quick reduction of heavy stock of Carpets and Furniture.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

Recognizing the importance of legitimate credit to hundreds of beginners in the affairs of life, and to householders with fixed incomes to meet regular payments...

Carpets, Curtains, Furniture, Beds, Mattresses, Bedding.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

THOMAS LIGGET

EMPIRE BUILDING 1474 & 1476 St. Catherine St.

GET THE BEST LUNN'S LAMINATED SKATE

THE ONLY LAMINATED SKATE IN THE WORLD. Manufactured by G. J. LUNN & CO., CHATHAM WORKS, 124 Chatham Street, MONTREAL, QUE.

PASTORAL

Vol. LV. No. MOST REV. PAUL BRUCHESE, Archbishop of Montreal.

PAUL BRUCHESE, God, and the favor of God, and the favor of God, and the favor of God...

Rome is not the only Italy the only country constant attention of his noble title of Christ earth. Now, it might be said...

Alms certainly come to various sources, a little year round; what could otherwise? But these are from supplying his needs. Is this the outgrowth of charity or the children? We dare not...

Our works of benevolence, and we would overlook the least among suffering poor, the sick, and the orphans have a sympathy and it is our duty to have it, deep as the ills they bear, but meet that Catholics should special thought for their whose patience and long have been so sorely put to it their liberal charity directed?

Many of the older members faithful remember the government inaugurated, the forty years ago in view of the Holy Father, the work of "Peter's Pence." With a mass worthy of our desperation, a work was revived which has been sadly neglected in these latter years. That was in the days of the spoliation of property. The year 1870 Holy Father practically a censure on the Italian Government.

From the very onset, the gift of saintly memory, because of the persecuted Christ. While he was on earth, he preached and organized his diocese a collection of "The Sacred Pence." The letter addressed to his pontificate was one of the most important and most interesting documents that have been left us. We feel as if each word was precious and moved to its very depths.

"Peter's Pence" is a small contribution that can be made by every one who is able to do so. It is a contribution that is made to the Holy Father for the support of the Holy See. It is a contribution that is made to the Holy Father for the support of the Holy See. It is a contribution that is made to the Holy Father for the support of the Holy See.