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The True Witness

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

The Devil's Own. Connaught Rangers Are Loyal Catholics in a Militant Way. Some Unofficial History.

A Connaught man, writing in the Rosary Magazine, has been telling tales of "The Devil's Own," as the Connaught Rangers are known in the British service. He says: The Connaught Rangers have always, in their own fashion, been loyal to the Church. The writer personally knows that there are no more fervent members of the League of the Sacred Heart than the bands of the Rangers and their regiments. Wherever they go the cross goes with them. They go the cross goes with them. Wherever they go the cross goes with them. Wherever they go the cross goes with them.

A DISAGREEABLE HABIT.

English regiments stationed in Ireland have on occasion, as the writer well knows from personal observation, a disagreeable habit of expressing themselves. I remember one peaceful Sunday afternoon in a little Connaught town, when some members of the Northumberland Fusiliers rudely disturbed the Sabbath serenity by marching abreast from curb to curb, swinging their belts with their heavy brass buckles, and in their Northumberland patois vociferously challenging any "bloody Hibernian papists come out and fight us." Their bravado reached its climax opposite the cathedral gates, where, halting, they executed a war dance, in the midst of which they were incontinently surprised by a handful of young members of the Rangers, and ignominiously put to flight. They never repeated their challenge.

A DEVILISH INSPIRATION.

In a moment of devilish inspiration, some members of the stay-at-homes broke into the Cathedral of Limerick, sacrilegiously forced the tabernacle, and scattered the Sacred Species on the steps of the Sanctuary. When the horror became known, like their fathers of old the men of Limerick rose "en masse" and drove the desecrators to the shelter of their barracks, where prudent officers kept them under lock and key until shortly thereafter, reinforcements being badly needed at the front, they were drafted to South Africa.

The Peaceful Italian. Many Crimes Laid to Him, But His Record is Good. Neither Tramp Nor Drunkard.

Once upon a time—this is not a fairy tale, despite its form of introduction—it was quite permissible to lay all forms of crime to the Irishman who had come to these western shores. Then fashions changed and other peoples were compelled to bear the brunt of criticism. At the moment the Italian immigrant is being held accountable for many things in reason and out of reason. In current literature we read: Since the first of January, there have been recorded in New York City 424 Black Hand cases and 44 bomb explosions. Lawyers, bankers, priests and ministers have been among the victims. At the moment the Italian immigrant is being held accountable for many things in reason and out of reason.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

The discussion of the Irish language question still goes on in the Irish press. In a letter to the Freeman's Journal, Mr. John Sweetman writes: "Young Ireland, supported by her young priests, believes she now sees a chance of reviving national feeling through her national language. Old Ireland does not believe in this; looks on young Irishmen as faddists and lunatics, and thinks the English House of Commons is the only place to do anything for Ireland. Most of the Bishops, being old men, agree with Old Ireland, who still looks on herself very much as a mere slave of England begging for a few crumbs. We have seen of late years the number of independent nationalities that have grown up and prospered in what is called the Near East. Why should we despair of Ireland? The fight for the Irish language is merely the beginning of the fight for Irish nationality. If young Ireland be sound, we need not trouble about old Ireland. The old must soon die. A learned and logical minded priest lately said to me that he quite agreed that the revival of the Irish language would increase the national feeling in Ireland, and from an educational point of view bilingualism would increase the intelligence of the children. These two points, he thought, had been completely proved, but he would have liked to hear further on the point of whether making Irish compulsory for the new University would help to revive the language. He said that such examinations really do not revive the language. It is not for the sake of the few who go to a University, so much as for the many who will never reach that position. It may be asked why we endeavor to force the few, when it is principally the many we are aiming at. The answer is simple: in the first place this new University is the easiest body for us to coerce, as it cannot be successful without the support of the Catholic public. Will the public, if they be Nationalists, subscribe towards one more anti-Nationalist West-ward institution in Ireland? In the second place, the education of the highest intellects gives the tone to the education of all the schools of the country. If it be National, we may be sure the education of all classes will be National. But if it be anti-National, as it has been in the past, we cannot be surprised that the whole population will become still more West-ward. The way Lady Aberdeen (who represents the English Government far more than does her husband, the nominal Lord Lieutenant) has been able to cajole our priests and nuns by going round making speeches on tuberculosis and croquet-work, shows us how very West-ward Ireland has become. She tried hard to patronize the Gaelic League, and to turn even it into a West-ward movement, but she would have more of her kind in the rank and file of the League. She would have more of her kind in the rank and file of the League. She would have more of her kind in the rank and file of the League.

AN OLD IRISHMAN.

Frank McNally, of Clinton, Mich., recently celebrated his 112th birthday. He is believed to be the oldest man in the state, perhaps in the country. Mr. McNally was born in Ireland, April 10, 1797, just one year before the Insurrection of '98. He has no relatives in this country, but his genial ways have gained him a host of friends. Hale and hearty and possessing all his faculties, he frequently uses a wheeled chair, which he operates with his hands, while on a visiting tour among Clinton citizens. In early boyhood Mr. McNally went to sea on a merchant vessel. He also worked on a farm for fifty cents a day. Only recently he earned a living shoveling in a gravel pit. He makes his home with Mr. John Adams, of Clinton, and is one of the most popular citizens of that village.

The Irish Language. "Old Ireland" is "West British" Declares a Critic. Lady Aberdeen's Blandishments.

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FANATICISM DEAD.

He earnestly appealed to British Catholics to help him in his great task in erecting a worthy home for the Blessed Sacrament in the capital of the Soudan, which is practically a British city. He thanked the Governor-General, Sir Reginald Wingate, for his aid in carrying on the arduous work of the mission. But he particularly thanked H. A. Majesty Francis Joseph I for his all most lifelong protection and generosity to them. A generosity which was prompted solely by love of our holy Faith and a charity towards those poor neglected children in Darkest Africa. He continued as follows: "Here in this historical and interesting corner of Africa, where Christianity existed in past centuries and where Christ has begun to re-enter into His rights, we wish to build a Catholic Church. If we are able to do so we owe it to the progressive Anglo-Egyptian Government, whose enlightened administration of this country has created an atmosphere of Liberty. Liberty in religious matters is one of the chief marks of true civilization, as well as a guarantee of further progress. All we require is liberty, the truth will conquer in its own time. We are deeply sensible of, and grateful for, the liberty we enjoy in the exercise of our holy religion. We heartily wish that the Government may be enabled to continue that magnificent work of civilization which will gradually change the face of this hitherto unhappy country. The accomplishment of this arduous task will add a most brilliant jewel to the splendid crown of merits which adorns the glorious brows of Albion selected by Providence to spread over the world the benefits of liberty, progress and prosperity." When the stone had been laid and blessed with all the impressive ceremonial of the Church, Count Koziedbrodski addressed the assembly in a speech full of Catholic feeling and fervor. He appealed to those present to contribute towards the building fund. This appeal met with a generous response.

AN IRISH GIFT.

The new church will have an altar erected in it to the Irish National Apostle, St. Patrick. The soldiers of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers who were stationed here last year gave £50 for this object. The Bishop hopes that some other Irish benefactors will enable him to put up an altar worthy of the saint and of his faithful children in the British Isles. Be constant to your purpose, and desirous only of the praises which belong to patience and discretion.—Ruskin.

Catholics in Soudan. Foundation Stone of New Church Laid at Khartoum. The Gathering Was Polyglot.

Sexagesima Sunday will be an ever memorable day in the history of Catholicity in the capital of the Soudan, for on this day the venerated Bishop, assisted by his clergy, performed the solemn rite of laying the foundation-stone of a new church in Khartoum. Count Koziedbrodski, Minister Plenipotentiary of Austria-Hungary in Egypt, attended in state as representing his Apostolic Majesty Francis Joseph I, who has been for more than fifty years the beneficent protector and generous benefactor of this mission of Central Africa; H. E. Sir Reginald Wingate, Governor-General of the Soudan and Sirdar of the Egyptian Army, accompanied by some distinguished visitors, among whom were H.R.H. the Duke of Cumberland and nearly all the heads of Departments in the Soudan, two of whom are distinguished Catholics, the hero of the Mahdi revolt, now the Inspector-General of Soudan, Sir Rudolph Baron Von Clatin Pasha, and Lieutenant-General Bernard Pasha, besides great numbers of Italian, German and British Catholics, the latter including some forty soldiers of the 1st Battalion Coldstream Guards; but the greater number of those present were members of the Maronite Church and negro converts—in a word, a homogeneous crowd which only some festival of Mother Church can unite in bonds of sympathy to carry forward a work for God's greater glory. The site of the new church is on the Blue Nile, and the most central and beautiful to be found in Khartoum; so, when amid the stately palms and under a tropical sun the hundred flags of all nations waved and the silken banners borne by the children of the Catholic schools fluttered in the breeze, it formed a sight not easily forgotten by one from our cold northern latitudes. The Bishop gave an admirable discourse, in which he dwelt on the uses and the importance of a church to Catholics and paid a well-merited tribute to the British administration of the country, which was but ten years ago a hot-bed of fanaticism and tyranny.

Random Thoughts.

Large Hats and Muddy Water Topics For a Rambling Scribbler. Real Estate in the System. Roast Turkey—Abdul Hamid. And well done is the order. "The Sick Man of Europe" is very ill. His own medicine would be a bitter dose. The "Amurrican" sightseer had a run for his money in Constantinople. The newspaper stories from the scene of operations sound like the familiar cigarette advertisements. Would a red fez stir an angry bull to active measures in a shop filled with fragile and costly china? The chap who shot the New York correspondent for snaphotting had evidently seen some of the Gotham publications. Stepping from the fez to the hat we admit madness—similar to that of Alice's hatter who was proverbially daft. We are mad about it because those early Victorian things threaten to obscure considerable of the scenery in our vicinity. Yet not so mad as are the Pittsburg ladies whose Protestant preacher suggested hats off in meeting and failed to provide mirrors. They were so mad about it, perhaps angry would be a better word, that after service they enquired about the horizontal location of their hats instead of the merits of the sermon. St. Paul would have been more popular with those ladies because he had something to say about woman keeping their heads covered in church; yet his purpose was not to aid millinery displays. Fashion reports are to the effect that the Merry Widow is dead, and, without wishing to seem ungrateful towards the frisky top, it is to be hoped that the top-hammer of that name will stay dead. Now, to change the subject, we'll take up the drink question; this is about the solid question of Montreal's water, and not about the more serious subject of alcoholic beverages and their effects. "Look at me," exclaimed a City Father, "I have been drinking the water for years and it never did me any harm." That goes to show that hardy subjects some of the aldermen are, immune even from the insidious microbe. But the mere citizen who writes, daily frequents a large institution which very considerably filters the water used on the premises. It is necessary, of course, to clean the filter tubes each day, and they furnish an insistent object lesson. The tubes are spotless in the morning when they begin the task of clearing and purifying the water. In an hour the white surface is coated with a brown slime and it is necessary to scald and scour the tubes before setting them to work again in the filter. Needless to relate, their condition during the spring days has been such as to drive any man to stop drinking—unfiltered water. Some time or another there originated the statement that a man would get a peck of dirt into his system in a lifetime. If he lives in Montreal he is certain to get more than a fair share. In the springtime he will have muddy water and in the summer time dusty roads. If he drinks or breathes he cannot escape from gathering in large quantities of soluble or arid real estate and, probably, some bright genius will discover some day that he ought to be taxed for that. SEUMAS.

Given Warm Welcome.

Enthusiastic Reception to Mr. Matthew J. Cummings and Father O'Donnell. Big Meetings in Dublin. It was a warm welcome that was extended to Matthew J. Cummings, National President of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in America, and his companion, Rev. P. O'Donnell, on their arrival in Ireland at Queenstown. This welcome was repeated throughout the journey to Dublin. In the metropolis several receptions were tendered to the envoys. Speaking before the Gaelic League in Dublin, Mr. Cummings said he had returned after an absence of 34 years, and he found the National spirit of the people as high to-day as it ever was at any time. The London Times said in the black fortnight year, 1874, "The Irish are going with a vengeance." The Irish carried that vengeance in their hearts to every corner of the earth. And to-day in every land—in the United States, in Canada, in far-off Australia, in every land from the North Pole to the Southern Cross—they would find their race banded together for the very uppermost thought in their minds. The freedom of Ireland. So they had to-day in Ireland the great organization of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, with a quarter of a million members that kept alive the National spirit in that free Republic. They had fought the battles of liberty in that land, and had carried the green flag with the Stars and Stripes to success and victory. There was the love of this organization for the old cradleland, and they were willing to fight under the old flag. And there was hope for Ireland with the spirit manifested that evening. Keep up the national spirit, and the exiled race will do the rest. There were 25 millions of the Irish race in America, they were allied with the great German race, the German people were 30 per cent of the population of the United States, those of Irish blood were 27 per cent, making a total of 57 per cent of the population of America, and while England was looking for alliances and arbitration treaties, that 57 per cent were looking after the interests of Ireland. ENVOYS FOR PEACE. They came there that night as envoys from a great Catholic organization seeking to promote unity for Ireland's sake. They came on a mission of peace and good will—first to ask their Hibernian brothers of all sections to unite on a common platform of Catholicity and Irish Nationality. Men should unite upon what was the easiest to unite upon, and so there should be no trouble in uniting upon a principle of that kind. Do not let anyone think that their Society, because it was a Catholic society, was an intolerant one—there was no streak of bigotry in them, they had always worked hand in hand with Irishmen of all denominations, and would do so in the future. They believed in the policy of Wolfe Tone, they believed in a united Ireland, and they believed that the Catholic of the South and the Protestant of the North should shake hands for Ireland's sake. He congratulated the Gaelic League, led by Dr. Douglas Hyde, for their advancement of the principles of Irish nationality—principles that would be the corner stone of the superstructure of a free and independent nation. Let the people of Ireland depend on themselves; the freedom of Ireland must be won on Irish soil. He came not to represent any section or faction, and not to interfere in Irish politics. But they had in America an Irish National Catholic non-sectarian organization, and they thought if there was an organization of that kind in Ireland it might be the means of unity among their people. So they came on this mission of peace, and asked that no obstacles should be thrown in their way. WANTS THE IRISH FLAG. Rev. P. O'Donnell thanked the meeting for the reception tendered them. They had read the history of the sufferings of their people; they knew the story of their wrongs, which burned as deeply into their hearts and impressed their minds to such an extent that he dared to say that in Ireland itself there was not more patriotism among the sons of Ireland than there was in America amongst the sons and daughters of Irish Catholics and mothers who were forced from this country to seek a refuge in the land of freedom. Though they came on a mission of peace and wanted to bring concord and happiness to the Irish people, yet as they came along from that beautiful Queenstown through the fertile valleys and beautiful mountains, his heart was wrung to think, with a land so beautiful, where in the name of God were the people. He wanted these lands and valleys to be recaptured by an Irish people with the Irish flag floating over the country.

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE



HOW TO PROVIDE FOR A CHILDREN'S PARTY.

Most mothers who have nursed their children through nights of unrest and days of peevishness brought on by the rich and ill-assorted dainties eaten at some little playmate's party, have wished they might set the fashion for greater simplicity in such matters without disappointing the little people beyond measure.

And, in fact, the most simple and wholesome things may be so attractively served that the children will be delighted and never realize how plain their supper really is.

On a warm day, the solid basis of a luncheon or supper might well consist of cold sliced ham, pressed turkey, or stuffed eggs made in some simple way. During cold weather, nothing is better or more simple than little pies made by dicing chicken in tiny baking dishes, pouring over it a dressing of thin cream thickened with a little flour, and covering with a crust of bread crumbs. Bake until well heated through and the crust is browned.

Sandwiches of white or brown bread are indispensable, being much better for children than rolls; they may be made with lettuce, olives, cross, or simply with butter and a few chopped nuts. They should depend for attractiveness, not upon the filling, but rather on the fancy shapes in which they are cut.

Cakes are always the greatest source of delight to small people and may be attractive without being elaborate. The well known feather cake recipe is very good as a foundation, as it contains but little butter and is very light and wholesome.

A ribbon cake, using a pure fruit coloring and chocolate to color the layers, is pretty. A watermelon cake, familiar to every housewife, will be appreciated, and enhanced by childish imaginations. Delicious little cakes are made by splitting potato cakes, removing the centres and filling with plain, well-flavored custard; as these are innocent of icing they may be eaten freely. A thin loaf cake cut in oblong pieces, covered with white icing and marked to resemble dominoes with chocolate are nice, but even better are those having each cake inscribed with the child's initials, either with chocolate or tiny pink candies. Cookies may be baked in fancy shapes, and those having a turtle mound of raisins and currants always provoke merriment.

A plain ice cream made of cooked custard is seldom injurious to even a delicate child. It should either be colored in some way or contain some crushed fruit, such as strawberries or bananas; but in no case should it be rich. If dished out with some of the molds obtainable for the purpose it will look much nicer. Simpler still than a cream is a fruit ice made of lemons and oranges.

When it does not seem advisable to serve jellies in any form, "hen's nests" are an excellent substitute. In deep individual dishes make nests of boiled rice. Mold blanc mange in egg shells, and arrange one or two of these eggs in each nest. Serve with plenty of thin cream sweetened and flavored; the eggs may be colored if preferred. Any custard dessert, or fresh fruit may be substituted for ice cream if that is known to disagree with any of the guests.

Water is the best drink that can be given to children. Lemonade is permissible if other refreshments are simple and it is not too rich and too cold. Water will prove satisfactory, if, near the close of the supper, each is served with a tiny glass of "pink milk." This is made by adding a little red fruit coloring and a sparing quantity of sugar and flavoring to the milk. Put in each glass enough ice to "tinkle and sound grown up" but not enough to chill the milk. If a warm drink seems desirable let it be cocoa made entirely of milk; when it is removed from the fire pour it over a well beaten egg for each pint of cocoa; beat briskly and sweeten.—Alice M. Ashton, in Western Watchman.

CARE OF ORIENTAL RUGS.

Oriental rugs require little care, but that little must be intelligent. The pile of a rug slants from the web, just like the hair of a fur.

Brushing the wrong way is most harmful, irritating, ruffling and untwisting the yarn and forcing dust and dirt into the texture.

Servants should be made to pass the hand back and forth over a rug until the slant of the nap is understood. They should be instructed under pain of dismissal always to sweep with the nap.

Occasionally moisture is necessary to remove fine dust that dims the luster. This is best applied in the form of snow or of damp sawdust that the broom or carpet sweeper removes.

Furniture and shoes are the arch enemies of rugs in the American home. Their sharp edges and corners quickly destroy domestic rugs and try the temper of even fine orientals.

They are most injurious in combination with sand and gravel. Let a sharp flint pebble be ground in by a nail studded heel, and damage is inevitable. Injuries should be carefully repaired. A stitch in time saves the rug.

HOW TO BRIGHTEN OLD MAHOGANY.

If your mahogany looks grayish and grimy don't be afraid to give it a good bath. Housewives do not realize the value of soap and water on old mahogany. It cleans the wood as nothing else does. Take a bowl or bucket of warm water into which has been put a tablespoonful or more of olive oil and a few shavings of castile soap.

Use a soft sponge or a fresh piece of cheesecloth. Wring it out in the water so that you will not ruin the carpet or the floor. Go into all the crevices of the carvings with the cheesecloth wrapped about a small pointed stick.

Be sure that every piece of the wood is dried with fresh cheesecloth or a bit of soft flannel.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

Here is what happens to brides when they marry in any color they may select:

- Married in white, you have chosen all right.
Married in gray, you will go far away.
Married in black, you will wish yourself dead.
Married in red, you will wish yourself dead.
Married in green, ashamed to be seen.
Married in blue, he will always be true.
Married in pearl, you will live in a whirl.
Married in yellow, ashamed of your fellow.
Married in brown, you will live out of town.
Married in pink, your spirits will sink.

TO CLEAN GOLD ORNAMENTS.

Gold ornaments unadorned with gems should be washed in warm soap suds. Gold link chains may be cleaned by placing them in a bottle half full of warm soapsuds mixed with a little prepared chalk. Leave for a few hours and shake. Pour the lather off and rinse the chain in clean, cold water and dry it thoroughly.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BEST FURS LOOKING NEW AND FRESH.

Keeping white furs clean is like keeping linens looking fresh, for both need much attention and frequent cleanings. Of course, if women can afford to have furriers do this work they need not be so particular about preventing their muffs, collarettes or capes from getting soiled, but when the cleansing must be done at home too much care cannot be taken to keep them clean, for the process of cleaning ermine, coyote, Angora or any of the white furs, real or imitation, is a long, tedious one, that takes much strength. To begin with, they must be whipped gently yet firmly with a rattan stick until no dust flies when they are pounded, says the Washington Star.

When the loose dirt is out the furs may again be hung on a line in the sunshine, while a bath of white sand and furrier's sawdust, mixed half and half, is heated in an oven. When hot the pieces must be put into this cleanser and the sand and sawdust rubbed well into the fur. The sand when hot loosens the grease and dirt from the fur and the sawdust absorbs it. If after one such rubbing the fur does not look as clean as is desired the process should be repeated. When the dirt is out the garment or muff must again be pounded with a rattan stick to get out the sand and sawdust.

Following this beating the fur should be placed in a pan filled with cornstarch or plaster of paris, which must be rubbed thoroughly into it. After either whitener has been worked well into the pieces the furs must again be put out of doors and whipped with a stick to get out the white dust, for if not shaken or beaten the plaster of paris or cornstarch will rub off on the clothing, which is unpleasant.

With chinilla tittle can be done toward cleansing, except a gentle beating with a rattan stick. And this whipping must be lightly done, for the skin is so fine and tears so easily that a woman cannot be too careful in the beating, and the best plan is to have them cleaned by a furrier.

Beaver, mink and many of the furs with heavy skins are cleaned exactly as are the ermine and other white pieces, with the exception of the final rubbing on of cornstarch or plaster of paris. The first beating to get out the dust, the airing and bath of white sand and sawdust must be given these furs to properly cleanse them. Pony coats may be successfully cleaned in the same way.

With the heavy long furs, such as Alaska, sable, racoon and opossum, the airing and pounding with a heavy rattan stick are essential, but the hot sawdust and sand are omitted for the use of a comb with short teeth, known as a "furrier's comb."

Sables, like chinillas, must be carefully treated, and the safest plan is to send them to an expert when they need cleaning.

HOW PROFESSIONALS STARCH CLOTHES.

The laundry method for starching collars and cuffs is considered by some housewives to be much superior to the usual home method. After the shirts and collars and cuffs have been washed and dried they are ready for starching. Use five tablespoonfuls of starch and one-half cup of cold water, one-half teaspoonful of borax and a quart of boiling water. Cook the starch for half an hour. This is to be used merely on the bosoms, collars and cuffs of shirts and on the plaited fronts of shirt waists.

Stretch a cloth tightly on the table and tack it so as to keep it smooth. The starch will be like jelly and should be rubbed in with the fingers. The rubbing is not complete until the various thicknesses are as one, and the starch ther must be wiped from both sides with a damp cloth.



ETHEL BARRYMORE. A clever actress who is a practical Catholic.

What is Worn in Paris.

One-color Gowns En Vogue—Elaborate Frocks Have Long Sleeves—Wide Waistline in Street Dresses.

To be "right in style" it is necessary to have an endless number of gowns, with as great a variety of material. Very fashionable indeed are the entire gowns of one color made in one-piece effect. They are in reality waist and skirt, but so joined with belts of same material as to appear as one. The details of dress are very marked this year. Foulard gowns are made very simply with little or no trimming except in the yoke. There is an immense amount of work on the tub dresses, but where they are made separate to the linings a difficulty is overcome. A very dainty organ-die gown was made with tucked yoke and sleeves, with fillet lace bands over a narrow princess silk slip, a white satin girde completed this very simple yet pretty gown.

MANY DON'T KNOW HEART AFFECTED.

More People Than are Aware of It Have Heart Disease.

"If examinations were made of everyone, people would be surprised at the number of persons walking about suffering from heart disease." This startling statement was made by a doctor at a recent inquest. "I should not like to say that heart disease is as common as this would imply," said the expert, "but I am sure that the number of persons going about with weak hearts must be very large."

"Hundreds of people go about their daily work on the verge of death, and yet do not know it. It is only when the shock comes that kills them that the unsuspected weakness of the heart is made apparent."

"But undoubtedly heart weakness, not disease, is more prevalent nowadays. I should think that the stress of living, the wear and rush of modern business life, have a lot to do with heart trouble." There is no doubt but that this is correct, and we would strongly advise any one suffering in any way from heart trouble to try a course of MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS. Price 50 cts. per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HIGH WAIST LINE.

Nearly all the new blouses and shirtwaists end at the high waist line, a flat tape finishing them. There must be no fulness showing under the corset or Directoire skirt. The smartest shirtwaists, that is, the tailored ones, are finished with a narrow neckband only high enough to support the fancy stock of ribbon or lawn which is worn with these waists. For the plainer neck finish there is the madras stock and tie in one or in separate pieces. Young girls' dresses are almost universally worn without a collar.

There is a slight variation in women's collar shapes, which up till now were shaped up toward the ears from a rather low front. Now the height is about even all around. The ruching is graded from a half inch depth in front to quite an inch in the back. The lace-edged ruchings are the newest and on these the lace is from a third to a half inch wide.

The waist line is still placed higher than normal but the gown is cut in such a manner that if the natural size of the waist is small it is made to look even smaller, and if unduly large through some clever handling of the lines, the effect is of a well proportioned figure.

ATTRACTIVE LONG SLEEVES

Long sleeves are becoming and attractive in some gowns, and, then too short sleeves are extremely dainty and becoming to some women. Very elaborate gowns look best with the long sleeve, and the short sleeve is more suitable for summer afternoon wear. The soft fabrics lend themselves to softened tints—watercress, violet, pimpernel blue and light champagne. In fact any color we wish we can have, the art of dyeing has so improved. Grey tones, too, will hold their own, having become too popular to allow them to be entirely replaced.

SELF-COVERED BUTTONS.

Practically all of the season's tussors, pongees and shantungs are given self-covered buttons, and some of the gowns rely wholly upon buttons so treated for their trimming. Nearly all the street gowns, whether in linen or tussore, are made with the wide waist line, that lends an uncorseted appearance to the figure. What is being generally worn under these garments is an elastic band form instead of the batiste corset.

Millinery has reached a stage of positive ugliness. This in spite of the charming straws and unusually lovely trimming material. The inverted pot crown seems to lead every shape and size being much seen. The straws are soft, highly finished and very light in weight. Burnt tones or pale butter color are much in vogue. An attractive Corday shape was seen in fine straw, black velvet ribbon was passed in and out through narrow slits in the drooping brim, and drawn through the brim, and with loops and bows. A bunch of "button" rosebuds at the left side completes this most simple of hats. Embroidered linen covers are seen on the season's parasols, also in silk and in lace or mousseline-covered taffeta, also all-black richly embroidered gros grain.

Net coats elaborately embroidered with silk soutache or cord make charming adjuncts to summer gowns intended for teas and receptions.

NOTES.

Poke bonnets are the vogue. Fringed ribbon ruchings in box-plait effects make pretty trimmings. Children's hats have broad ties.

Bags are still a craze with the fair Parisienne. Purses in the shape of small fishes made of overlapping scales are in great demand.

Very effective sleeveless coats are worn. Leghorns are much worn trimmed with small flowers.

A pretty accessory is made in the form of a bretelle in black velvet ribbon.

A little bunch of blossoms and foliage tucked back of the ear is an attractive coiffure ornament for a young girl.

Smart blouses have the Dutch neck.

Two-toned stockings are very much in style.

Cross barred dimity undergarments stamped for embroidery is seen in the stores.

Jettied lace is much in favor and is quite effective.

The all-white lingerie gown is the most fashionable.

The straight line is still the line of fashion.

Fringes and tassel effects are still in favor.

Fichus of Swiss embroidery are seen on many of the summer dresses.

Watch fobs of ribbon, lace and buckles suggest a use for odd pieces.

Entire net waists are worn with linen skirts and coat suits.

An all-white hat is generally more becoming if part of the underfacings is colored.

There are few really small hats in Paris to-day, and the large ones are stunning.

POET'S CORNER

THE SCOUTS OF SPRING.

The child at the window turned away With a parting glance at the leaden skies, And the look in the depths of his wistful eyes Was hopeful and dull as they; So came the night down, cold and grey, When the unseen sun had set, Cold as the ashes of yesterday The morning breaks, and yet— The scouts of spring were abroad in the night! I heard them riding the rain, I knew the touch of their fingers light As they swerved aside in their airy flight, And tapped at the window pane, They swarmed like bees in the outer gloom: I heard them whispering there, And I sensed them momentarily in the rooms When their breathing tinged with faint perfume The slumber heavy air. So hither and yon they danced and leapt And over one pillow they softly crept, And called to the wild Young heart of the child Till the little limbs stirred and thin lip smiled, And he laughed aloud as he slept, But there came a change at the wane of the night, And down from the hill Where they'd long lain still The winds of winter rode forth in their might. The spring's outriders broke in flight And up from the east rose the morning grey, Cold as the ashes of yesterday.

"Wake!" cried the child beside my bed, "Come to the beechwood, Sleepy-head! Wonders await you there. See here, Snowdrops! sweetest and first of the year, Wake, for the spring is come," he said. Grey is the morning, grey and cold; Ah! but the depths of his shining eyes, Blue as the heart of the violet, hold Joy and glory of the summer skies, And their secrets manifold. —T. A. Daly, in the Catholic Standard and Times.

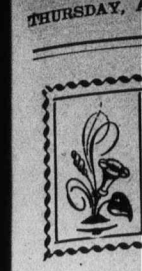
MOTHERHOOD. The night throbs on; O, let me pray, dear Lord! Crush off his name a moment from my mouth. To thee my eyes would turn, but they go back, Back to the arm beside me, where he lay— So little, Lord, so little and so warm! I cannot think that Thou hast need of him! He was so little, Lord, he cannot sing, He cannot praise Thee; all his life had learned Was to hold fast my kisses in the night. Give him to me—he is not happy there! He had not felt this life; his lovely eyes Just knew me for his mother and he died. Hast thou an angel there to mother him? I say he loves me best—if he forgets, If Thou allow it that my child forgets And runs not out to meet me when I come— O see Thou tend him well, Thou God of all the mothers. If he lack One of his kisses—ah, my heart, my heart, Do angels kiss in heaven? Give him back! Forgive me, Lord, but I am sick with grief, And tired of tears and cold to comfort, Thou art wise I know, and tender, aye, and good, Thou hast my child, and he is safe in Thee, And I believe— Ah! God, my child shall go Orphaned among the angels! All alone, So little and alone! He knows not Thee, He only knows his mother—give him back. —Josephine Dodge Daskam, in Scribner's Magazine.

Growing boys and girls need such a tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to keep the blood rich, red and pure and give them health and strength. Mrs. Edward Koch, postmistress at Prine's Lodge, N.S., tells the great benefits her little son has derived from the use of this world-famous medicine. Mrs. Koch says: "My little son, Reginald, had been troubled with anaemia almost since birth. He was always a sickly looking child, with no energy and little or no appetite. His veins showed very plainly through his skin, and he had several serious attacks of stomach and bowel trouble, and on one occasion his life was despaired of by two doctors who were attending him. His little body was slowly wasting away until he was nothing more than a skeleton. He was peevish and fretful and a misery to himself. Having read and heard so much of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I determined to try them in his case, and after giving them to him for a couple of months they certainly worked wonders with him. To-day he is fat and healthy looking; he has a hearty appetite, is able to play like other children, and is bright and energetic, instead of dull and listless as he used to be. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have changed my puny, sickly child into a rugged, hearty boy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured this sickly boy because they went down to the root of the trouble in his blood. That is why they never fail. Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia (bloodlessness) eczema, paleness, headaches, indigestion, kidney trouble, neuralgia, rheumatism and the special ailments that only growing girls and womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't bother with mere symptoms, they cure disease through the blood. They don't cure for a day—they cure to stay cured. Do not take any pills without the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

First Student—"I'm thinking about marrying that beautiful young girl I met yesterday!" Chum—"For heaven's sake, old man, you haven't anything to marry on!" First Student—"Don't be alarmed, old chap; I'm only thinking about it!"—Town and Country. Reporter (happening around after the tornado had passed)—"You occupy the top flat, eh? And the wind carried away the roof as slick as a whistle, but without hurting anybody. Well, it might have been worse, ma'am." Victim—"It was worse, sir, a great deal worse. After the storm had gone by I could hear—the phonograph on the floor below—still grinding away!"—Chicago Tribune.

Swollen Hands and Feet mean Kidney Trouble. Liniments and blood purifiers are useless. What you must do is to cure the kidneys. Take GIN PILLS. GIN PILLS act directly on these vital organs—correct all disease—neutralize uric acid—purify the blood—relieve the pain and reduce swelling in hands and feet. 50c a box; 6 for \$2.50. All dealers or sent on receipt of price. DEPT. T.W.—NATIONAL DRUG & CHEM. CO. LIMITED TORONTO



The Physical (By Wm. W. National 1908 and)

The Roman, no period of true system following its the introductio. No other mulate the do tic physical spic war and spo; ceat patriotism and composed of the the introductio. No other mulate the do tic physical spic war and spo; ceat patriotism and composed of the the introductio. No other mulate the do tic physical spic war and spo; ceat patriotism and composed of the the introductio.

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HEALTH TALKS.

The Physical Director as a Hygienist.
(By Wm. W. Hastings, Ph.D., President of Physical Education of the National Education Association, 1908 and 1909.)
(Continued.)

NO TRUE SYSTEM DEVELOPED IN ROME.

The Roman, unlike the Greek, had no period of real development, of a true system of physical education following its period of military athleticism. The growth of any true athletic spirit ceased with the Punic wars and the beginning of world conquest; ceased with the decline of patriotism and the ideal of an army composed of true Romans; died with the introduction of foreign mercenaries. No other ideal arose to stimulate the development of systematic physical education. Whatever interest in athletics still survived rapidly took the form of gladiatorial combats, beast shows and brutal races. The spectacles, and great feasts attended these games, gambling became the rule and not infrequently vast estates charged hands on the winning of a horse race, the partisan spirit ran so high and civil dissensions became so intense that finally all games were prohibited by the decree of the Emperor as dangerous to the safety of the state. Rome perished of idleness, gambling, gluttony, drunkenness, licentiousness and all kinds of excesses to which unlimited wealth and unemployed energies lead. At the fall of Rome, the typical Roman citizen was physically a degenerate; intellectually, a shrewd gamester; socially a parasite, subsisting on a world-wide scheme of human slavery, a vampire living upon the world's best blood; religiously, a formalist and fanatic preserving the name Christian of pagan without the life; believing in neither one God nor many gods; given over to the pursuit of amusement and the satisfaction of appetite; embroiled by blood-thirsty games and spectacles without regard for the rights of life or property; swayed by bribery, ruled over by low political cunning; in short, possessing all the evil characteristics of a devalued race, shorn of all the wholesome characteristics which are the reward of a free, active life.

Are there any points of resemblance between the elements of national weakness of the Roman Republic and our own? We have the same problem of the annual assimilation of a heterogeneous foreign population. The making of a million Americans a year from a prevailing indifferent foreign material is becoming a serious menace to our free institutions, is changing radically the social and political complexion of our cities. New York is more than fifty per cent. foreign. There is manifestly a growing tendency to congestion of population. The comparative percentage of people living in the city and country has more than doubled in the last half century. There has been a corresponding increase of disease, of poverty, and of crime. Rome with her two millions and a half of inhabitants suffered from these same evils. The leading cities of Europe present the same social and hygienic conditions as New York, Chicago and Boston. They are trying to meet these adverse conditions by much the same social and hygienic methods. But in the present state of public opinion financial backing is entirely insufficient and the measures employed utterly inadequate. Like Rome we are flushed with the sense of power, drunk with national prosperity, divided into classes and masses—theocracy over against the democracy, the idle rich over against the struggling poor; ruled by political chicanery, honey-combed with bribery and graft; the stern Puritan sense of honor and justice is rapidly being replaced by the mere policy and personal advantage, the doctrine of conviction by that of convenience; the feeling of reverence for a higher power, and the necessity for obedience to Divine Law by a skeptical self-worship and self-sufficiency. Like Rome we are perverting all the normal appetites for food, for rest, for activity, for the expression of affection and the creation of the home; we are becoming self-indulgent and blind to the cause of physical degeneration, even to

the extent of boasting of these things as new and later in evolution of the race; we are discarding virtue as old-fashioned and seeking the rule for living by the use of scientific method and classification, yet basing our conclusions as to normal living upon abnormal subjects and their unnatural psychoses. The neurotic individual is on occasion most active in the attempt to evolve a philosophical scheme of development for the health and the same. In the midst of all this confusion there comes from the average man the common query,—What is truth and how is health to be attained?

THE PHYSICAL DIRECTOR'S RESPONSIBILITY.

Upon the physical director falls the heavy responsibility of attempting to answer this question. The first step towards the solution of the problem is for a country to become conscious of the elements of weakness in its civilization; to understand thoroughly these elements which have overthrown other nations in the past, in order that these may be successfully combated in the present. Unfortunately an individual or a nation seldom becomes conscious of chronic disease until its ravages have become so serious as to threaten life itself, until recovery is no longer possible and the application of the remedy serves merely to prolong life. To point out dangers is to court the title of pessimist, cynic, sensationalist. To expose sin, crime, and hypocrisy is to incur the imputation that it takes a thief to catch a thief. No great reward awaits the adverse critic, no wide popularity or power; there is no money in it. On the contrary there is often great gain in keeping quiet about a thing, as the "Town Topics" scandal, and insurance graft, attest. When the oppression of the city hoodlums becomes insufferable, we wake up and go to the polls and make a spasmodic effort to cleanse the city politics when some one else has squandered it touches our feelings—more frequently said to be located deep in the American pocket—we wake up and do things and expose people and other frauds come to the surface, a general house-cleaning ensues in which we act, and feel virtuous; but we only reform under compulsion.

Recognizing this characteristic trait in the American leads us to point out one of the first functions of the physical director, which consists in thoroughly grasping the nature of abuses of health and then pounding away at those who are responsible until reform is secured. It is, for example, certainly safer to prevent the prevalence of spinal curvature and other postural deformities in a hundred or a thousand school children by the proper adjustment of the schoolroom than to attempt to cure tuberculosis and other lung troubles; more humane to prevent the use of poor paper, long lines, small type, poor spacing, poorly formed letters in text books than to effect the cure of myopia and other results of eye strain. Injury to health of children through bad ventilation, heating, lighting and plumbing of buildings is inexcusable. Excessive school hours, number of studies, length of lessons, length of recitations, and recesses, etc., are no less inexcusable. Headaches, excessive neural fatigue and all cerebro-spinal neuroses may be induced by this over-pressure. The characteristic symptoms of lassitude, stupidity, etc., result. On the intellectual side of the final effects are chronic dullness and low standing in all school grades; on the physical, poor development, low vitality and a great variety of diseases. (Vide "Health and Growth of School Children," N. E. A. Proceedings—1903, p. 769.)

Whether we are in public school work or in preparatory or college work, our interest in the prevention of these abuses of health, and our most vital function is to remove the cause of atrophy, disease, and physical degeneration, rather than to attempt to cure the few with whom

we come in contact. This is like trying to bale out a ship with a tin dipper. The first essential is to choose the form of work which brings us into closest contact with the real problem. The most desirable fields are evidently the public school work, high school and preparatory school work, for at this period of life organic vigor is principally determined. Then we must attack the hygienic abuses which prevail in the home and in the school in our local field. The home can be reached principally through mothers' clubs and lectures on hygiene; the school, through eternal vigilance and persistent agitation with city superintendents, principals and school boards until the conditions are corrected. It is true that the physical director is usually paid wages for the doing of so many hours' gymnastics; it is also true that the bodily fatigue resulting from excessive amount of time given to this sort of thing often seems to render it impossible for him to take this broader view of his function. Strength is lacking even for the program so far outlined. But our work is broader even than this, it extends to the use of our influence in the correction of the municipal and national evils of the times.

It is not possible for us to give funds for the provision of playgrounds and baths, roof-gardens and parks, but it is possible for us to know what is being done in this line in other cities, how it is being organized and financed, what methods are being employed, and often it is only necessary to present these facts to the right authorities in order to obtain all the public or private funds required. Civic pride quickened by the example of other cities, public spirit, the desire for a reputation as a public benefactor and that which is better than all,—the real desire to help humanity, frequently can be brought into line to accomplish a great work if only there is one person with sufficient conviction and enthusiasm to bring together the forces and call the movement into being.

It is not possible for us to provide fresh air funds for city children's vacations in the country, nor to replace the evil rookeries of New York City or of Boston by thoroughly sanitary tenements; but it is possible for us to act as go-betweens and to influence those who have the money to provide the conditions which will prevent death, disease and degeneracy among thousands. Sufficient information on these subjects is now available. The public is apprised of these facts, but it takes the individual, who knows by actual study and observation and who has the courage of his convictions, to bring about practical results.

(To be continued.)

HE TOOK A FRIEND'S ADVICE

And Dodd's Kidney Pills Soon Cured His Backache.

How Malcolm McKinnon Found Complete and Permanent Relief From His Kidney and Stomach Troubles.

Shunacadie, Cape Breton Co., N. S., April 26.—(Special.)—Suffering with Backache since much that he could not work, Malcolm McKinnon, a well known resident of this place, took a friend's advice and used Dodd's Kidney Pills. The result is that he is back at work and his Backache is gone.

"Yes," he says, in speaking of his case, "I was troubled with Backache, due to wet feet and hard work. It got so severe at last I was quite unable to do my work."

"It was through a friend's advice I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I was soon aware that they were doing me good. My back was easier and I had less pain in urinating."

"As Dodd's Kidney Pills had done me so much good I thought I would try Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and I did so with marvelous effect. Two boxes left my stomach right."

With Dodd's Kidney Pills to keep my Kidneys well and the blood pure and Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets to put the stomach in shape so that the body received the nourishment it needs you are assured of the two first essentials of health. Any doctor will tell you that.

Faith in the West.

Priest Hears Confessions in Five Languages.

It is not a difficult matter for any person in Montreal to continue in practical Catholicism, indeed the one danger is that those of the Church will not thoroughly appreciate their Christian environment. There are places where the light of faith is a small flame, where churches are few and priests are scarce. It is not in far off lands alone that temptations and ministers are scarce, but in Canada too there is yet much work to be done. Father J. Piroz writes from Kaposvir, Sask., to the Church Extension and the Catholic Register of the difficulties of the work in the West.

"In my former letter I spoke about the missions which we are establishing amongst the Hungarians in Saskatchewan. Do not suppose, however, that these are the only people who have recourse to us; a proof of this will be to know that some Sundays I am obliged to hear confessions in five different languages; we are all Catholics, and children of one Mother, and we have to turn our attention more to the future than to the present. The sin of men is the cause of this diversity

of speech; virtue has to place a barrier against the wave of evil which the situation would cause. Here the missionaries know what is necessary—he knows his duties and will not draw back—and practically speaking the missionary is the man who shall regulate the question of languages—and any way not those who do not love their English or French speaking brethren.

A FAITHFUL IRISHMAN.

But now, let me relate an incident or two, which will show the deep faith of many of our Catholics, and which will in the meantime excite the interest that our Eastern brethren have already in our works.

The hero of my first history is a son of Green Erin. It was Sunday, the 29th of November last. The first rays of the sun peeped through my window, kindly inviting me to rise and to make the necessary preparations for my departure to Stockholm, situated about 14 miles west of Kaposvir—when the house-bell rang, announcing a sick-call—seven miles east. I scratched my head, thinking, "how will I arrive in time for Mass at Stockholm?" But to be short, I went, driving speedily, and at eleven o'clock I found myself in the midst of the Hungarian vehicles surrounding the church. At noon I was still in my confessional box, and a shame to say, I was not in good humor, because I felt hungry, and my head was tired. Then a young man came and knelt before me; he was a stranger to me, and his calm, and virtuous appearance must have contrasted strangely with my own appearance. "Where do you come from?" I asked him. "Father, I came from the north. I live 18 miles from here. I am Irish and a school-master." "And with whom did you arrive here?" "I came alone, on foot. I was waiting for you since nine o'clock, Father." "Do you feel hungry?" I asked him. "Father," answered he laughingly, "this does not matter, for I have to go to Holy Communion." I cast down my eyes; I heard a voice within me, a voice which accused me, which condemned me: "Oh, you dare to complain because after a drive of 28 miles you feel hungry, and you see this young man who walked 18 miles, who also feels the sting of hunger, and does not complain at all."

THEY WANT THE PRIEST.

Indeed, in this great land the poor immigrants have but one desire—to meet their priests, to hear their voice, to receive Holy Communion from their hands. Three years ago I went on a trip 42 miles, from Kaposvir to visit Hungarian settlements in the prairie, and I was told of some families not living along the road which I usually followed in going to my missions. I looked for them, and my guardian angel led me to a poor dwelling which from afar off I would never have discovered, because it was simply a hole dug in the ground, and covered with hay. On the threshold an old lady was squatting, and near by a little boy stood, caressing his dog. When I came near the old lady looked at me indifferently. "Glory be to Jesus Christ!" I saluted her in her language. Suddenly she sprang to her feet, and at the same time saw my cassock, and trembled and folding her hands, she cried out, "My good God, it is the priest!" "Yes, my good lady—Catholic priest. Just as you are!" She took both my hands and weeping, kissed them many times. Then, whilst her son went away to call the neighbors, she told me of her pains. "Father, I would never have come to this place had I known what I know now. In my country I went to Mass every day; I was a member of the Holy Rosary; my old priest—God bless him—came often to see us. But the agents made us come here, saying that in Canada we would find churches just as well and also priests, even Hungarian priests. But believe me Father in these two years, it is the first time that I have seen a priest, and can think of my soul."

A Rich Man's Vow.

The congregation of the Oblates of St. Francis de Sales has gained possession of a beautiful church and mission house in Vienna in a most providential manner. Everybody in Vienna knows Stephen Esders, writes a correspondent of the "Kochinische Volkszeitung," or at least his "big store" in the Mariahilfer Strasse, where man, woman or child is clothed from head to

SKIN DISEASES

These troublesome afflictions are caused wholly by bad blood and an unhealthy state of the system, and can be easily cured by the wonderful blood cleansing properties of

Burdock Blood Bitters

Many remarkable cures have been made by this remedy, and not only have the unsightly skin diseases been removed, and a bright clear complexion been produced, but the entire system has been renovated and invigorated at the same time.

SALT RHEUM CURED.
Mrs. John O'Connor, Burlington, N.S., writes:—"For years I suffered with Salt Rheum. I tried a dozen different medicines, but most of them only made it worse. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I got a bottle and before I had taken half a dozen doses I could see a change so I continued its use and now I am completely cured. I cannot say too much for your wonderful medicine."

Time Proves All Things

One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time.

GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

WHEN YOU BUY FLOUR

it is just as easy to get the BEST as to get the next best.

The most skilful baking can't make good bread out of poor flour, but any housewife by using

PURITY FLOUR

can bake bread that will come from the oven JUST RIGHT.

If you want "more bread and better bread," bake with Purity Flour. Try it to-day. At all grocers.

THIS IS THE LABEL See that it is on each bag or barrel you buy.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED
MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH AND BRANDON.

foot. It is a modern establishment, but conducted on all the principles of Christian solidarity. In his youth the owner was a simple little tailor, who at first made and sold only trousers, then gradually increased his business until, through industry, business ability and commercial enterprise, he succeeded in establishing, besides the large Vienna house, a number of equally successful branch houses in Germany, Belgium and France. But money and success have not inflated the quondam tailor or turned his heart from God. He is one of the richest and most prominent Catholics in Vienna. No worthy cause ever appeals to him in vain. Some time ago his son fell ill, and was given up by the physicians. The grief-stricken parents had recourse to God, the Great Healer, and promised to build a church and convent in His honor if their child recovered. The son was restored to health, and the father forthwith bought a tract of land on the outskirts of Vienna and began the erection of a church and a mission house, which, when completed, will be handed over to the Oblates of St. Francis.

If go thou must, O Memory, Leave me the faded flowers I, William J. Fischer, in the New World.

Great Gaelic Scholar.

The Oxford University Press is preparing for publication, "A Collection of Pieces for Prose and Verse in the Irish Language," printed in fac-simile from MSS. in the Bodleian Library, with introduction and notes by Professor Kunz Meyer. This great German scholar is better acquainted with Gaelic literature than even Douglas Hyde himself. Prof. Meyer has examined the untranslated Irish manuscript and proclaims that the ancient Irish were a wonderfully inventive and creative people. They had an original system of mathematics of their own without borrowing from the Greeks and Romans, and they reached the highest heights and the lowest depths in their mathematical calculations. Prof. Meyer is the best qualified man to fill the chair of Gaelic in the new national university. He has done more for the Irish language, foreigner as he is, than any Irishman now living.

Song at Midnight.

The clock breathes faintly on the stairs,
I hear the tramp of busy hours,
And dreams pass by, silent and slow,
In Love's warm April show'rs.
They twine for me a shining wreath—
Rosemary and red, red roses,
While, in the curtained doorway
A shadow mutely poses.
Come, Memory! I know thy face,
And, like a sea, thy soulful eyes
Reflect the hopes, as ships gone
down,
Amid a storm of sighs.
Thou art a welcome messenger;
Come, keep thou vigil with the stars
And moon, that smile benignly
Between the window-bars!
Let's out into the open space,
Sweet spirit in thy silky gown
And I will walk the Past with thee,
The good ways up and down—
The spreading, green fields, clover-blown,
The distant paths, outstretching
far
To where they meet the twilight
skies
Of blue and cinnabar!
'Tis good to feel thy warm, strong
hand
Closed fastly in mine very own;
'Tis good to hear thy honest voice
In soft, sad undertone.
And, Oh, the press of thy cool lips,
So berry-sweet and red as wine!
Those lips, as in the summer days,
Pressed close and long to mine.
I'm glad you came, gray memory,
To spend with me such afterwhites.
The night is o'er, and I have walked
With thee, ah! miles and miles.
The clock breathes faintly on the stairs,
I hear the tramp of waiting
hours—

PEOPLE SAID SHE HAD CONSUMPTION



Was in Bed for Three Months.
Read how Mrs. T. G. Buck, Bracebridge, Ont., was cured (and also her little boy) by the use of
DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP
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PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909.

THE WOLF AND THE FOLD.

In Eastern Canada, and more particularly in the Province of Quebec, the whole practice of Catholicism present to the Children of the Church no difficulties worthy of consideration. Temples are many and priests numerous, and, at most, difficulties which present themselves are confined to distance, not to lack of opportunity.

But in the great Northwest things are different. There we have a vast land being rapidly opened for settlement. There is a swell of immigration that is being added to with each rising of the sun, and so great is the influx that it has been found extremely difficult to provide for the newcomers places of worship and pastors. These newcomers are a variegated lot. They come from every country of Europe and their tongues are as many as those of Babel.

There is a considerable proportion of people from the British Isles who, naturally, speak English, as, of course, do the many settlers who have struck their tents in the Western States and made tracks for Canada. It is a matter of difficulty for the Church to keep in touch with these people, but there is a far more serious difficulty than that before the Bishops of the west.

The great number of people who come from continental Europe do not speak the English tongue; few speak French, the vast majority using German and Slav languages. There are few priests for these people, so few indeed that the Church is now being confronted with an impending tragedy. That is the real problem of the day in Canadian Catholicism.

The matter is not for the future; it is of the present and it must be attended to TO-DAY. The flow of the tide is faster than had been anticipated, and there is instant need to take care that at flood time there will not have been engulfed many thousands of the Church's own children. For they are children of the Church. They are Catholics. They are Catholics in sentiment and sympathy, and if they lose the faith they will not seek comfort in the welcoming arms of the Protestant sects.

They possess the Faith; rob them of that and they will become derelicts, and their defection will not only mean personal loss, it will also be a loss to the religious strength of this growing country. Perhaps, reader you think that such a statement of impending loss is exaggerated. It is not, indeed the statement does not tell the full extent of the crisis that confronts the Church in the West. Let us hear the testimony of Rev. James S. Woodsworth, a member of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church of Canada, superintendent of

All Peoples' Mission (mark the title) of Winnipeg, and author of "Strangers Within Our Gates: or Coming Canadians." Hear, Mr. Woodsworth:

"The great majority of the people from Austria and Russia are Roman or Greek Catholics. They are ignorant, illiterate and peasants, the majority of them bigoted and superstitious, some of them poor, dumb, driven cattle, some intensely patriotic, some embittered by years of wrong and oppression, some anarchists—the sworn enemies alike of Church and State. The Slav is essentially religious, but his religious instincts have never yet found true expression. The move to the new land means a shaking of the very foundations of belief. The old associations are left behind, the mind is prepared for new impressions, the individual is thrown into an entirely different social life, and is enveloped by a different religious atmosphere. Sometimes he may cling tenaciously, desperately, to the old beliefs, often he renounces them entirely. Modifications must take place. The desire for light and liberty lies behind even the excesses into which some plunge. Light and liberty—these are what are needed."

Skipping through such details as Mr. Woodsworth offers for the benefit of non-Catholic readers, consider his conclusion:

"The Methodist Church has a hospital at Pekin, and has done some work among the Slavs in connection with All Peoples' Mission, Winnipeg. Recently work has been commenced among the Polish people. The Poles are and have been for generations Roman Catholics, but they are great lovers of liberty, and bitterly resent the domination, and, it is claimed, the oppression of the Irish Bishops in the United States and the French Bishops in Canada. This has led to the establishment of a strong Independent Polish Catholic churches in the United States. This independent movement is extended to Canada, and is being greatly accelerated by the success of the Independent Greek Church.

"It would seem as if the Methodist Church might work among the Poles in some such way as the Presbyterian Church has been working among the Ruthenians. During the past winter two young independent priests have been attending Wesley College, and now has come the purchase of the Independent Polish Church in Winnipeg.

"If we are to help these Catholic peoples, two courses seem open. Either we must try to make Methodism to work out their own salvation. The first is easiest to attempt, but seems to us doomed to failure. The second is most difficult, but seems to be in accord with the laws of true spiritual development. Reformation must come from within.

"Independent means that the people are taught to think for themselves. It means that the Bible is placed in their hands; it means that their children attend the public schools instead of the parochial schools; it means that the people ally themselves with Protestants rather than with Catholics. Independence affords the opportunity for reformation."

Here is matter indeed. Here is a menace. The sects having failed to stir the faith in Catholic Quebec needs must find new fields, so they seek them in the west and their opportunity comes because of lack of priests, and the absence of efficient organization. It is not a good field, nor is it a good work that their sects seek to engage in. By their own admission: the very people they desire to render "independent", and to "enlighten" are Catholics in spirit and in fact. This being granted, they possess a faith. Are the Methodists and the Presbyterians to rob these peoples of their faith, giving them in return, nothing? Travesty of form and melodrama of expression is all that Methodism and Presbyterianism can offer and that is poor recompense to souls robbed of their one, greatest, possession.

"Thousands of people are groping after the light. Can we not help to throw open the door?" asks Mr. Woodsworth and we answer, No, you cannot, because you have not the Light. You have not that most precious gift which is in possession of those "illiterate, superstitious, bigotted fanatics, poor, dumb driven cattle." They do need help, but the aid they seek cannot be of your giving, because you have, nothing to give.

A CLEANER MONTREAL.

Just what the plans are which the Civic Improvement League has in view to proceed with on its campaign of a cleaner, better Montreal we do not know, but we do know that the movement should meet with instant and hearty response from all citizens who have the welfare of the Metropolis at heart. No one needs to be told of the necessity for such a campaign. It does not require the plain speaking of visitors to tell us that the largest city of the country has muddy streets, wretched pavements, crumbling sidewalks, filthy lanes and a general appearance of disrepute. The citizens themselves know these things full well. Why these conditions should have been permitted to remain is, perhaps, beyond the present question; it is encouraging to note

that efforts are being made to improve the appearance of our city. This is a work of good citizenship which should commend itself to our priests and teachers. They can reach with impelling directness such a considerable proportion of the population that it should be their duty to interest themselves in the movement. This great Catholic city should be the cleanest in America. We have such natural conditions as to make the environment beautiful and attractive. When one looks over Montreal from the mountain one gazes upon a city of striking beauty, but when one descends to the level one is forced to walk with head high in air, in order not to notice that our beauty is very much run down at the heels. Should any person who has read this desire further information relative to the movement, Dr. W. H. Atherton, of Loyola College, who is the executive secretary of the League, will be pleased to furnish it.

ABOUT "O CANADA." Collier's is a fussy paper. That it serves a sprinkling of Canadian matter in a ragout of American and dubs it "National" has little concern for us, but when its Canadian editor proceeds in his impertinent mission of declaring that we need new words for Laval's music of "O Canada," we may be permitted to suggest in a polite manner that the ancestry of the Collier family is such that it ill becomes a publication bearing that name to declare that "the objection is well taken that Judge Routhier's French words breathe the more church than they do country." Having found that Judge Routhier's words are "heavy with dogma," it is quite probable that this critical editor will decide that there are several other national hymns requiring antiseptic treatment lest their religious flavor render them harmful to the tender-souled.

A GOOD PLAN FOR IRELAND.

Great happenings which occur in our own age do not always impress themselves upon us with the same force as do historical facts of past generations. For instance, how little exercised are we over the striking manner in which Cuba became one of the nations of the earth? How often do we find the conqueror surrendering voluntarily the spoils of his victory? Striking as was the institution of Cuba Libre, it now appears that we can prepare ourselves for another result of the Spanish-American war. There is a party in the United States of limited imperialistic tendencies that insists on devoting the country's energies to development at home. Senator Stone is an advocate of this party, and of the plan that the United States should withdraw from the Philippines within the next fifteen years. How this policy appeals to the conservative element of the people may be gathered from the following excerpt from a leader in the New York Evening Post:

Now, the question for practical statesmen in Washington is whether the Philippine Islands should not be neutralized and then given a definite promise of freedom on a certain date. As Senator Stone has just said, nothing could so inspire the Filipinos to progress as such a promise. More than that, there could be no better way of making firm friends of them and entering into close trade relations for all time. Adam Smith wrote that the founding of a great empire "for the sole purpose of raising up a people of customers" was "extremely fit for a nation whose government was influenced by shopkeepers," but for no other. We have attempted by overlordship, with much hesitancy and a total lack of legislative liberality, to make a trade conquest of the Philippines. Why not try the other tack of giving them what they want and earning their eternal gratitude and friendship by so doing? That would be a fit policy for a nation of shopkeepers whose government is really influenced by that interest in other people's welfare and freedom which was our chief pride and boast until our wretched Philippine mis-step.

A FABLER AND A FABLE.

Charles Battell Loomis discusses the doings of some of our friends in a chapter entitled "Just Irish" and uses a fable for his purpose, in this wise: "Once there was a man who had a sugar maple, and, there being a demand for maple sugar, he allowed the sap to run early and late, and disposed of the sugar thus obtained. But there came a man who said: 'Why, you're ruining that tree. The sap that is being made into sugar for the whole United States is the life blood of that great old tree; if you keep on, your tree will wither and die.' Close

up the sap holes and keep in the sap, for the sap is the life blood." We are informed by the New York Times that "this fable teaches precisely what the Irish priests and the American-Irish priests have been telling their flocks for a generation past, and what the novelists and poets and orators have striven to impress on their readers and hearers: "Stay at home; fight the battle in your own fields; let down your buckets where you are."

We confess to dim vision in the effort to discern the point of the fable. Why should not the Irish stay at home to develop their own country? Why should they give of their vigor to develop another land?

HIS HOLINESS AND SUFFRAGE.

Whenever there is a cable from Rome telling something the Pope has done, or something he has said, read it carefully and then suspend judgment. His Holiness strikes large in the imagination of certain good folk who must supply news matter from the Eternal City. The so-called "yellow" journalist of America is an infant in arms when compared to his European brother. He lags behind an immeasurable distance. Now this is apropos of nothing at all, but recent cables informed the world that His Holiness had declared against woman suffrage, and, in this connection, we offer the comments of the New York Times on the subject, without any comment of our own:

"Of course the Pope of Rome is opposed to the extension of the suffrage to women. We do not suppose the most hopeful of the suffragists have ever counted on the support of the head of the Roman Church. Indeed, the Pope has never been regarded as a very cordial supporter of male suffrage. He makes the best he can of existing facts. When good and kind-hearted Pius X. says deliberately that "woman can never be man's equal" he means that she will never be able to compete with man physically in the 'battle of life. No institution in the world accords higher honor to women than the Church of Rome. The Pope has just presided in the ceremony of the beatification of a woman. St. Jeanne of Orleans takes her place among the holiest, in his reign. The Church has no women as priests or pontiffs, but woman has every opportunity, under its rule, to exert her influence in religion. The wonder is not that the Pope is opposed to women voting, but that he should be at pains to express publicly his opinion on the subject. His pronouncement to the delegation of Italian women indicates that he feels the present suffragist agitation to be dangerous. The suffragists should therefore take heart. It is not for them to look to the head of the eternal Church, the successor of St. Peter, for support. But he has recognized their existence, measured somewhat their influence, and cautioned good Catholic women against the danger of it. Let them be duly grateful. Of course we heartily agree with the Pope on the main point of his argument. The physical inequality of woman may easily be overrated, and we do not object to her voting on the ground of her ignorance or incapacity to learn. But all that she could obtain by exercising the right of suffrage she now possesses. Nothing would result from the temporary triumph of the agitators but a muddle. We are quite convinced, too, that the most intellectual, the most sensible women, do not want to vote."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Shakespeare seems to have anticipated all that is interesting and striking in life. Messina is the scene of that merry comedy "Much Ado About Nothing." Benedict in Act I thinks of improbable things and says, "I look for an earthquake, too, there."

As an example of some of the excellent work being done by the Knights of Columbus, it is recorded that through the publication of the "Catholic Finding List," a list of books in English by Catholic authors, compiled by the Catholic Writers' Guild, and published by the Knights of Columbus, three thousand volumes are made available for free circulation in Chicago.

No matter what will be said of him, it is quite evident that Rev. James Barclay has the courage of his convictions in declaring against a measure which would permit a further Jewish invasion of Protestant schools. Threatened with the possibility of "Godless" schools, should that invasion have developed, Dr. Barclay can now thoroughly appreciate the long-fought battle made by Catholics for separate schools.

Canada, in common with the rest of the Catholic world, will have a deep interest in the general chapter of the Franciscan Order which will take place in Rome next month. The Franciscans have done much good through their Canadian establishment. There are 17,000 members of the order, which is now established in every country in the

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Department of Public Works and Labor, P.Q.

Quebec, 15th April, 1909. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Honorable L. A. Taschereau, Minister of Public Works and Labor, will be received at Quebec, Parliament Building, the 10th May, 1909, between nine o'clock A.M. and four o'clock P.M., for the construction of an Annex to the Jacques Cartier Normal School, on Parc Lafontaine, Montreal, P.Q. Until such date plans and specifications of the work required may be seen at the Government Offices, No 9, St. James Street, Montreal, Mr. R. A. Brassard, Architect, every day from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M.

Each tender must be accompanied by a cheque for a sum equal to five per cent. of the amount of this tender, drawn on a duly chartered bank and accepted by the same. Such cheque to be made payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works and Labor, P.Q., and to be forfeited to the Government should the tenderer refuse to fulfil the conditions of his tender. The other cheques will be returned to those entitled to them not later than the 20th of May next. The Government does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any of the said tenders. By order, ALPHONSE GAGNON, Secretary, Department of Public Works and Labor, P.Q.

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world, the most recent addition to the work being in Japan.

The trustees of the City College, New York, announce that they have completed arrangements for a night college to be established in the autumn. The freshman courses of the present curriculum will be offered. There are several excellent educational establishments in Montreal which could well undertake such work here. The classes of the Arts and Manufactures which are now given are indeed good, but something should be provided for the worker, whether of the office or factory, who would like to travel in the realm of cultured intelligence.

Joseph H. Choate, one of the speakers at a dinner in New York, attended by five hundred editors and publishers, and given under the auspices of the Associated Press and the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, made a plea for decency in the press; a plea which should interest all thoughtful persons in responsible editorial positions: "Why should you publish divorce cases, in which people are concerned for which no one cares a rap?" demanded Mr. Choate, when his turn came. "Why martyr anew the suicide? Why seek to entertain the public with miserable family scandals? As I look at it, family skeletons are family property."

Papal Legislation.

Important Modification of the Method of Election of Pontiff.

The new legislation for election of the Roman Pontiff, which has just been published, contains one important modification in the methods of election, says the London Tablet. Pius X. has introduced no change in the process known as "per inspirationem"—when all the cardinals, without a single exception, agree in proclaiming, without any previous deliberation, a certain person as Pope; nor has he changed the method of election "per compromissum," that is by compromise or arbitration, when the cardinals present in conclave delegate three or five or seven of their number, to select the new Pontiff in their name but he has introduced a change in the method of election "per scrutinium." Hitherto two ballots were used to be held every day, and at each balloting which failed to secure the election of a Pope by a majority of two-thirds of those present, the cardinals were allowed, one each time, to change their vote from the person to whom they had given it to another who had received at least one valid vote in the scrutiny. This was called the accession. It is entirely abolished in

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the new Constitution "Vacante Apostolica Sede," and in its stead Pius X. has substituted two extra ballots, one in the morning and one in the evening. The result will be to curtail greatly the length of the Conclaves, and to remove all the confusion which was connected with the "accessus," which seems to have been allowed or disallowed more or less at the option of the Dean of the Sacred College, and which was not resorted to at all in the election of Pius X. This, with the Constitution on the abolition of the Civil Voto (which has been also woven indelibly and inextricably into the Constitution "Vacante Sede Apostolica"), is the gist of the new legislation introduced by Pius X.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at 316 LaSalle Street, West, Montreal, Can., by Mr. G. Plunkett Magan.

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Mr. Stoddard probably will in the list of built up a great letters gality. Br and ship in his South Se earned for his "the America" a friend of R which speaks Scotchman of the American tions.

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Abbey's Effervescent Salt
FURTHER KIND AND WILLING WORDS.
In a subsequent letter from the Rev. Father Eugene L. Gervais, Notre Dame de Grace, to the one we recently published, he writes:—"Your Salt is worth fifty times its weight in gold to me, and my wishes are that its value may be known, and that it may be used by all similarly troubled as myself."

THE BOOKLOVER'S CORNER

It was a great pleasure to have read for the first time "The Island of Tranquil Delights," it is with genuine regret that one is compelled to chronicle the death of the sweet-voiced singer, Charles Warren Stoddard, the author of that charming volume. Canadians did not, perhaps, know Mr. Stoddard as intimately as his own people and English readers, nevertheless there has been a growing interest in his works with the promise that he would have risen to the "popular" author. His writings will increase in circulation and pay a merited tribute to the dead. Mr. Stoddard's death occurred on Saturday night at Monterey, California.

Mr. Stoddard had not been, and probably will not be, characterized in the list of "great" authors, but he was one of a group of men who built up a solid structure in American letters and demonstrated originality. Bret Harte, Mark Twain and Joaquin Miller held membership in the same school. Stoddard was known in Europe chiefly through his South Sea verses, works which earned for him the appellation of "the American Pierre Loti." He was a friend of Robert Louis Stevenson, which speaks volumes; that dear Scotchman was most appreciative of the American author's productions.

Mr. Stoddard led a life worthy of a poet. He was born in Rochester, N.Y., sixty-six years ago. He moved to California at an early age. He entered the State University, but did not graduate because of ill-health. He went on the stage, but finding himself unsuited to that profession, abandoned it and became a newspaper man. In time he became a travelling correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, and in seven years visited almost every country on the globe; travel which enabled him to form many acquaintances among writers and persons of prominence.

After his return to America, Mr. Stoddard went to Hawaii and resided in the Pacific Islands for a period of three years. While there he visited Father Damien and, like Stevenson, became a firm friend of America. Mr. Stoddard was offered, and accepted, a professorship in literature at Notre Dame University. He then went to Europe for a year. Once more he returned to America, and this time to occupy the chair of English literature in the Catholic University at Washington.

The publications of Mr. Stoddard include "Poems," 1867; "South Sea Idylls," 1873; "Marshallah, A Flight into Egypt," 1881; "The Lepers of Molokai," 1885; "A Troubled Heart," 1885; "Lazy Letters from Low Latitudes," 1894; "The Wonder Workers of Padua," 1896; "A Cruise Under the Crescent from Suez to San Marco," 1898; "Over the Rocky Mountains to Alaska," 1899; "In the Footprints of the Padres," 1902; "Exits and Entrances," 1903; "For the Pleasure of His Company," 1903; "Father Damien—A Sketch," 1903; "The Island of Tranquil Delights," 1904; "The Confessions of a Reformed Poet," 1907; and "The Dream Lady," 1907.

America is the latest recruit to the ranks of American Catholic journals. It is a weekly review and is to take the place of The Messenger, that excellent publication so favorably known to Catholic editors and readers. In appearance the new publication resembles the London Tablet; indeed it is quite evident that the New York review is modeled upon the lines of its splendid English contemporary. For the comfort of the reader, America is a step in advance, because its pages are stitched, a suggestion from the new brother which the elder can well afford to accept.

In typographical appearance and in arrangement of matter the new review is pleasing. It is of handy form and well suited to the reader in his easy chair or the confirmed stranger hanger who will insist upon scanning a paper on his flight from office to home. We envy the equipment which permits of such nice preparation, and very earnestly hope that the future will prove so kind to us that we can do such smart work and mingle, even in a very modest way, in such charming company.

Holiday in Greece.
People are Devout and Venerate Sacred Symbol.
The Greek Parliament.

Athens, Greece, March 12.—A favorite one-day excursion from Athens has Aegina for its objective point, via the Bay of Salamis. Even the ride down to Piraeus by train is pleasant, leading as it does for five miles past comfortable Greek homes and cultivated gardens. There the coaches of the dinky little suburban train are like reception rooms, with wicker chairs around the walls; one might easily give a tea party in them and have ample room for the table.

It was Sunday, and as we drove through the streets of Athens, though the principal business houses were closed, the people's market was doing a brisk trade. At this market-square all manner of articles are sold, from a yard of print to a screw driver; in a corner a man was auctioning off teapots and garden implements. As we passed the Greek Orthodox Cathedral I saw our driver make the sign of the cross. Greeks bless themselves twice when they pass a church, and I have seen distinguished-looking men pause in the street at the sound of a church bell, remove their hats and make the sign of the cross, twice even the Latin Greeks repeat the sacred sign. At Piraeus we boarded our steamer and set off for a tour among those islands which ancient mariners have immortalized. Among the passengers was Prince Kuni of Japan and suite. The prince is the nephew of the Mikado and is making a tour of the globe. He has just arrived from Constantinople, where the Sultan had grand doings in honor of the little celebrity from the Flowery Kingdom. A Greek officer acted as escort to the prince, while the captain, to show special attention to his royal guest, had carpet laid on the upper deck and served coffee every other minute.

It was much later in the day when, taking my courage in one hand and kodak in the other, I approached Prince Kuni and asked if he would permit a snapshot. There was a quick movement, and royalty was on his feet bowing low and signifying his willingness to accommodate "a lady, and an American." A moment of arrangements, and I had the round, good-humored face and dapper little figure safely photographed. Then came another elaborate bow, shaking of hands and the pleasant incident was closed.

It was from Aegina we went thirty ships to the Bay of Salamis to fight the great fleet of Xerxes, and it was one of these thirty ships which was given the prize for displaying the greatest feats of bravery at the famous battle of Salamis.

In the Cathedral of St. Dionysos, Athens, there is not a statue—only pictures,—but in the little Latin chapels of the islands I have seen the familiar marble or plaster casts of saint and martyr. Greek Catholics, Latin and Orthodox, of the Peloponnese do not take kindly to statues as an expression of devotion regarding them as a kind of superstition. And Latin priests of the mainland toward recognizing this antipathy in a matter which after all is not a dogma of faith, have not opposed the national prejudice, and so our churches of Greece are devoid of statues. The picture of Christ, clasping the gospels in His left hand is nobly conceived, and is a favorite subject with Latin and Orthodox Greek churches, and invariably occupies a prominent position in ceiling or sanctuary.

Last evening I attended a meeting of the Greek Parliament. My host was Mr. Jean Phallys, son of the former prime minister and now leader of the opposition. The parliament building, though small, is quite handsome, within and without. The house presented the usual scene—some members alert, interested, others indifferent, or feigning to be, rather than appear alive to an opponent's eloquence or veracity. Dark faced and spare in physique, the Greek on the platform is less demonstrative, less given to gesticulation than the Spaniard, Italian or Frenchman.

The spectators' gallery was filled with men representing church and lay professions, nor did it lack that distinctive element which marks a country with a constitution—the workman. The world has always sympathized with Greece's struggle for freedom from Turkish rule, and no one can visit a meeting of its parliament without rejoicing that the plucky little country has now a governing body of its own. I had gratified my wish to see the descendants of Solon and Draco administering the laws of Hellas in the City of Athens, but though eloquent might have been the discussion of the question before the house, it was "all Greek" to me, and I quitted the interesting place to enjoy an automobile ride with Mr. Phallys and his charming wife.

Most Marriages Not Failures.
It is not true that most marriages are failures. We only hear of those which turn out badly. The life of devotion to the family hearthstone is common, but generally unnoticed, because uninteresting in an objective sense. The affinity business is a disgusting effort to establish a system that is wrong in its ethics and a failure in practice. Emotional young women and iconoclastic young men will please take notice.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Misery loves company, but it's rough on the company.

Diocesan News.
THE MONTH OF MAY.—The devotions for the Month of May will begin in the various churches of the archdiocese on Saturday night and will continue until the end of the month.

MUCH PLEASURE is expressed by the several friends of Abbé Troie, who has been confined to the Hotel Dieu for some time, on his almost complete recovery.

REV. ABBE GAUDIN ILL.—The procurator of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, the Rev. Abbe Gaudin, has, on account of ill-health, been ordered to take a prolonged rest in France.

A VERY LARGE congregation attended the ceremony of blessing a bell for the new church of St. George at the corner of Waverly and St. Bernard streets on Sunday afternoon last.

THE LADIES' CHOIR.—It was announced by Father McShane, the pastor, at High Mass in St. Patrick's Church on Sunday that the devotions of the Month of May would begin each evening at 7.30 o'clock. He invited the ladies to join the choir, pointing out that the Church extended the privilege to ladies of singing in devotional exercises. He added that provision has been made in St. Patrick's for the teaching of music reading in order to Catholic sight singing.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.—The Catholic Sailors' Club offers attraction to the honest sailor boy, and furnishes him with a cosy, cheerful home, where, in his leisure hours, he may write letters to the loved ones at home, amuse himself with wholesome reading, and, once a week, attend a first-class concert gotten up for his entertainment, and where music and song fill up the happy hours. The first of the series of entertainments will take place on the 5th of May, when the Club's rooms will be formally opened. St. Ann's Juvenile Temperance League will provide the programme on that occasion, and their splendid record of past years augurs well for a right of rare enjoyment. The ablest talent from St. Ann's will be at their disposal, and their own life and drum band—a group of clever young musicians—has a surprise in store for those who attend. Prof. J. J. McCaffrey will preside at the piano, and the chair will be taken by Mr. H. M. Hyland.

PROCESSION OF ST. MARK.—On Sunday last, the feast of St. Mark, the Evangelist, was observed, and, as is customary on that occasion, processions were held. Of such processions, we read in The Liturgical Year that during the pontificate of Pelagius, in 589, the swartest waters of the Tiber rose to the summit of the Temple of Nero. In subsidizing they left such an infectious deposit that there resulted a violent plague. To turn away the Divine wrath the Pope ordered a general procession. But God demanded an illustrious victim; Pelagius was taken away by the contagion, in the very procession, with seventy other persons. St. Gregory the Great, his successor, ordered a second procession, at the head of which was carried the picture of the Blessed Virgin painted by St. Luke. Before this venerated relic the plague disappeared. When they had come to the Castle of Adrian (now the castle of San Angelo) St. Gregory saw an angel sheathing a sword with blood. It was the signal of pardon. As a thanksgiving the Church renews this procession on each year.

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Parmentier's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specifics have failed. Immense quantities have been produced to establish the truth of the assertion. Once tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

About Converts.

Father Lilly Discusses Some Phases of Mission Work.

Rev. Hugh F. Lilly O.P., discusses "Distinguished Converts" in The Rosary Magazine and offers these conclusions: But as great caution should be observed in receiving converts generally, how much more care should be exercised with regard to that impressionable class who are so easily influenced by their environment. Many a person seeks entrance into the Church from purely human motives, and, very often, not the best of human motives either. A handsome, eloquent young priest is apt to attract converts, but it behooves him to give them a long and exacting probation before receiving them into the fold. A young man conceives an attachment for a Catholic young woman, and forthwith he is seized with an ardent desire to become a Catholic. A young girl is fascinated by the personal qualities of a teacher in her convent school, and immediately she wishes to receive such instructions; but in all such cases the pastor of souls will be slow to accept these manifestations as the promptings of the Holy Ghost, else he has profited very little by his experience. A venerable pastor in one of our large city churches tells of a mission given to his people, at the close of which twenty-two "converts" were received into the Church. He remonstrated



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ed against what he considered an indiscretion, but finally submitted to the entreaties of the zealous missionary. At the end of two years, only four out of the twenty-two were known to him as practical Catholics. Of what benefit, either to the Church or to themselves, was the so-called conversion of these eighteen backsliders? How much safer and more prudent is the practice of the Dominican Fathers! They receive no converts during the mission or at its close. A class for converts is organized, of course, at the beginning of the mission and every evening an instruction is given to this class by one of the Fathers. At the end of the mission the class is handed over to the pastor, who takes them in charge and continues their instruction until he is satisfied that they are fully prepared to receive the sacraments of the Church. In the meantime, he has an opportunity of becoming personally acquainted with his new parishioners; he takes an interest in them, and makes them feel that, in their need, they will find in him a friend and father. By this long probation the earnestness of the applicant is tested; the false enthusiasm of those who "get religion" in the sense of their Protestant sects is chastened and subdued, and the conversion becomes a matter of intellect and conscience. Personal relations are established between the pastor and these new members of the flock which afford a guarantee of their perseverance under his fatherly supervision such as we could never have under the conditions imposed by some of our over-zealous missionaries. If all our converts would be made in this way there would be less notoriety, but more thoroughness in our missionary methods; less advertising of deceptive statistics, but more substantial work done for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. The all-important question is, not how many converts are received into the Church, but how many persevere "loque in finem."

Sacrament in Streets.

Reading Town Has Privilege that Westminster Lacked.

The Blessed Sacrament was recently carried in a solemn procession through the streets of Reading. It was during a mission, and we read in The Catholic Times that: Just midway in the mission there was a procession in honor of Our Lady through the public streets—the first time since the change of religion in the sixteenth century. In the evening a large crowd assembled in the Town Hall to hear an able lecture entitled "The Way to Find the One True Church of Christ." This was particularly remarkable, being addressed to non-Catholics, who were present in large numbers.

A procession of the Blessed Sacrament took place at the close of the mission—also in the public streets. A cloudless sky, a warm atmosphere, and a respectful crowd enabled the Catholics to carry Our Lord through the streets where once stood the famous Benedictine Abbey. Quite a thousand people walked in the procession, the large contingent of Protestants singing as lustily as their fellow-Catholics in the train of Our Lord. A startling novelty in the procession, reminiscent of Catholic days, was a richly caparisoned ass, kindly lent by Mr. J. Mousley Longergan, of Cressingham Park. Around the canopy, forming a guard of honor, were 24 Brothers of St. Vincent de Paul, bearing as staves large palm branches 12 feet high, the gift of Mrs. H. Gilbey, of Reading. Thus the Catholics of Reading can truly boast that they were able to do for the Sacred Host the honor denied it in the streets of Westminster.

The last Abbot of Reading Abbey, Hugh Cook Farrington, was a martyr in the cause of the Pope's supremacy, A.D. 1539. We reduce life to the pettiness of our daily living; we should exalt our living to the grandeur of life.—Phillips Brooks.

DIVORCE.

Efforts are now being made to make divorce "cheaper," and these efforts inspired the following verses:

I read one day
A tragic play
Where one who, tired of married life,
Had grasped an axe—
A few swift hacks,
And lo! a man had lost his wife!

But we—not much!
For methods such
We're too refined—oh my, of course!
We find a way—
A nicer way
To lose a wife—with a divorce!

A month, in sport,
A maid we court;
To church we haste—we two are one
But in a week,
The law we seek
In court, and soon we're one and one!

In short we cry
To-day is, why
Should we that musty law enforce?
"Lay not aside
Your wedded bride"?
Oh, nonsense! Give us a divorce!

The fastest ships
On all their trips
Are timed so haste—two knots a day;
And if the mate
With log or slate,
Can show a gain they raise his pay.

But 'tis unfair
To thus compare
A man's with steam's gigantic force,
A few loosed knots
A week is what's
Considered pretty quick divorce.

However 'tis
Not this that is
The root of present discontent;
'Tis that the rich
"Can jump the ditch
When they on fresh love hunts are bent.

While he who lacks
The "needful," smacks
His lips, and then, in accents hoarse
Demands to know
Why he can't go
To court, and buy a cheap divorce.

But wait, poor man—
Quite soon you can
Like others, get your knot untied;
The time is near
When you can steer
From her who now is by your side,

A man, I'm told,
Will soon unfold
A plan to which you'll have recourse—
And then for less
Than you can guess,
You'll get a good and cheap divorce.

And those, 'tis said,
Who now are wed,
Can lay aside their time-worn vows
For fifty cents,
And strike their tents,
And look for new and lovely "traus."

Yes, sure as fate,
If you'll but wait,
Department stores the pace will force;
And give, in time,
For one small dime,
A fresh, new, up-to-date divorcet!
JAMES MARTIN.
Montreal, April 26, 1909.



News From Catholic England.

Criticism Directed Towards Minister of Education for Unstatesmanlike Utterances.

School Question is Greatest Menace to Church in England.

(From our Correspondent.)

London, April 15.—As usual, after great agitation of any kind, we are now in the midst of a great calm. It came with the Easter sunshine that filled the quiet streets of the deserted city, whose inhabitants were flocking away by every conceivable train and motor for a strenuous holiday. It is partly spiritual and partly human, the blessed peace that followed that first glimpse into the unknown country beyond the river of death, given us by the first returning traveller ever vouchsafed the human race, finds its harmonious counterpart in the deserted London streets, from whence all sounds of busy commerce, loud laughter, or excited altercations have departed, and where one may stroll for these few days in greater seclusion than could be enjoyed anywhere outside the silent town.

IMPORTANT SCHOOL QUESTIONS

Peace, too, has followed the recent School Board elections in Scotland, which were so important an issue this year, since the passing of the new Scottish Education Act, over which, it will be remembered, despite the strenuous efforts of the Irish Party, Catholics lost. It was therefore more imperative than ever that the various Boards should have upon them Catholic members, who by their presence and their influence, could as far as possible block any attempt towards unfair treatment by the other members. That object has been splendidly achieved. In Edinburgh and Glasgow the whole of the Catholic candidates who offered themselves for election were returned, in the latter city the three Catholics came second, third, and fourth on the list. In several cases the candidates were priests, and only in one instance, Faulhouse—was there a failure, while at Queensferry Father Farquhar headed the poll. This is a gratifying result, and although Scottish Catholics have some anxieties before them they are now in a much better position to fight their battles for the children than they were a month ago.

UNSTATSMANLIKE MR. RUNCIMAN.

Much criticism is being showered upon the unstatesmanlike conduct of the Minister for Education in the present English Government. The recent demise of four educational battalions of the party have distinctly lowered their hopes of being able to rear a "Frankenstein" which shall devour the religious education of the children, so, falling this, they propose to take a mean and secret revenge for their offspring. First of all it is surely most unpardonable to declare himself a violent partisan of one section of the community, but this is what Mr. Runciman has done thereby proving himself unfit for his office. Speaking at Colchester the other day to a Free Church meeting he declared that Council Schools would probably go on increasing and denominational schools would go on decreasing. That was a tendency in the right direction, and so far as he and the Government were concerned Mr. Runciman's words are quite true. Council schools, during the past year alone, have increased by 205, while voluntary, or denominational, schools have decreased to the extent of 158. And the reason of this? Because the educational department of the Government, is forever bringing forward some new regulation or demand which squeezes the voluntary school out of existence because of its poverty.

A MENACE TO CATHOLICS.

And if this happens in the case of the Church of England schools, the richest religious body in the world, how long can Catholics, with all their self-sacrifice, hope to escape the same fate, if this state of things is allowed to continue. The school question appears to be getting monotonous. But at the present time it is the gravest menace the Catholic Church in England has to face. We can afford to smile at the efforts of bigotted Protestantism of the Smithfield type to revive religious rancour, even if we are not successful in our efforts to obtain the repeal of the remaining penal enactments against us, but we cannot look with unconcern upon a state of things which may presently leave our little ones without those early aids to the understanding and the influence of their holy faith which are so necessary for the development of their souls. If you gave a baby nourishment once a week, it is doubtful if that baby would live to take its second dose. In like manner it is impossible to expect to rear practising Catholics strong in the faith and capable of resisting the insidious attacks of the world of unbelief and temptation, which hies around them in the slums of our great cities, on a weekly dose of catechism administered on Sunday afternoons, to those who will come, in the parish church. And yet that is what things will come to, unless the present policy of the Government—who are so enamored of the entente cordiale sentiment that they are treading in the footsteps of the infidel Frenchman—is put a stop to.

A BLOW AT THE POOR.

And we have to remember that it is the treasure of the Church—as St. Lawrence so beautifully called it—that we are guarding, the poor. These regulations will not affect Beaumont College, or Stonyhurst, or any of the grand foundations which are at the disposal of Catholics of gentle birth, but it is the rank and file of the army who are in danger, and of a truth if they were lost to us, where should we be without them? The recent unjustifiable notoriety given to a private incident in the life of a young woman who acted in a rash and neurotic manner, by suddenly leaving her convent home, and in consequence thereof drawing down untold abuse upon the Church of which she is a member, was followed by a suggestion for a Catholic Defence League, to which many persons have cordially offered their support, while one journal suggested that it might be modelled somewhat upon the plan of the Catholic Defence League of which Canada may well be proud. It is needed, both for the protection of the Church's fair fame against her traducers, and for the salvation of our little children.

THE CHURCH AND DISBELIEF.

Someone has said that there will soon be only two forces in opposing camps on the world's spiritual battlefield—the Catholic Church and Disbelief. The sects will be swept away, disintegrated, and many of their members will return perhaps to the old original Christianity, while others drift, as we have ample evidence they are drifting, towards the great negation. There are two striking examples of the coming realization of this prophecy to be recorded during the last few days. The first is the reception into the church of—not one member—but a community of Church of England Sisters, who have been converted to the one true Church, and have now had the happiness of receiving permission from Rome to have Mass celebrated in the chapel attached to their house in London. It was the presence of a Benedictine priest, to officiate at the Holy Sacrifice, which first told the outside world of what had occurred, with the result that flaming posters announcing "Sisterhood goes over to Rome!" and other like headlines, the impression conveyed being that the nuns did it all in a day, whereas the first conversions which led to the others occurred in the commencement of the present year. The Sisters of St. Katharine own an embroidery school and several of the lay workers employed therein have also been received with their teachers. The Sisters are devoted to their work, and live in a perfect community life in such harmony with each other that they are loath to part. Hence the permission of the Archbishop of Westminster has been granted that they may continue their school of embroidery under the title of their patroness, St. Katharine, and that they may also retain the religious habit they have been accustomed to wear. A chaplain will shortly be appointed to their chapel, but up to the present they are served by one of the good exiled French priests to whom they owe their conversion and reception into the Church.

DOUBTED INSPIRATION.

The second incident illustrates the other side of the picture, the slipping away from all orthodox teaching of religion, for when the first denial comes, it is usually followed by others. An Anglican clergyman, of Brixton, a suburb of London, has been occupying the pulpit of St. Anne's Church, Manchester, during some Lenten mid-day services. On Wednesday of last week he astonished the city by stating in his discourse that he did not believe in the inspiration of the Bible—until now the infallible Protestant standard—and that he refused to accept the doctrine of a hell, a refusal which he put in such strong terms that they savored of blasphemy. "A God who would damn any man for ever would not be my God, he would be my devil. If it is in the Bible it is untrue." "It will be a sad time when religion is divorced from education. Religion will suffer, not education." These are some of the sentences in which this accredited minister of the Church of England declared his beliefs. Mark you well the inherent egotism, which is the curse of the present day. And mark also the absence of all authority to prevent his preaching these doctrines to the people. If a Catholic priest had made such remarks from the pulpit, it would have been his last sermon in a Catholic Church.

PILGRIM.

Was Prolific Writer.

F. Marion Crawford, a True Cosmopolitan With Keen Grasp of Humanity.

Had Interesting Career.

The death of Marion Crawford was referred to in these columns recently. Because of limitations of space occasioned by many demands it was not then possible to proceed into

such an extended appreciation of the dead writer that his merits deserve. In the interval "The Outlook" has appeared with a story of Mr. Crawford's life that is far better than our own poor words could tell. It will be remembered that recently there appeared in these columns a condensed version of the great tragedy at Messina. It had been written for "The Outlook" by Mr. Crawford and was, perhaps, his best written product. Noting that Mr. Crawford was received into the Church in 1894, the article from "The Outlook" is appended: "Those who least take the taste of American readers is deteriorating would take heart if they would compare the popular novels of a generation ago with the novels of F. Marion Crawford, whose death at his home in Sorrento, on the Bay of Naples, on Friday of last week, ends a career remarkable not only for fecundity, but for breadth of interests and human sympathy. Mr. Crawford was one of the most popular novelists in America. He wrote many books, and they had an enormous circulation. A glance at their advance and range shows an immense advance upon the workmanship of novels of equal popularity a generation ago; for Marion Crawford, although a very rapid and sometimes a careless worker, was a man of rare endowments and accomplishments. Nature started him with a great capital, and education reinforced his native gifts in a very unusual way.

A DISTINGUISHED ANCESTRY.

Mr. Crawford had behind him an ancestry distinguished alike in public service and in art. He traced one line of descent to General Francis Marion, the brilliant and audacious Revolutionary soldier. His father, Thomas Crawford, was a sculptor of note, whose most widely known works in this country are probably the statues of Washington in Richmond, and of Liberty at the top of the Capitol at Washington. His mother, a sister of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, came of a family notable for intellectual and social gifts. Mr. Crawford was born in Lucca, and remained in Italy until his twelfth year; an observing child of an active mind, but with a romantic temperament. Languages came easily to him; and at an early age he knew Italian, French, German, his native English, Spanish, Swedish, Russian, Turkish and Portuguese were afterwards included among his linguistic accomplishments, and, later, a good working knowledge of Sanskrit. At the age of twelve he came to this country, and entered St. Paul's School, Concord; whence, later, he was transferred to England, studying first in the family of a clergyman in Hatfield Regis, the scene of one of his most interesting stories, "The Tale of a Lonely Parish." He then entered Trinity College, Cambridge, and became proficient in the diverse sciences of mathematics and history. From Cambridge he went to Heidelberg, where he remained two years, which bore fruit in "Grafenstein," an admirable picture of the old German feudalism which survives among some of the country nobles to this day. Two years at the University of Rome filled in the Italian side of his education, and were devoted largely to Sanskrit, interest in which led him to India. The pressure of financial need sent him into journalism, and he became the editor of an afternoon newspaper, meanwhile studying India intently and eagerly, with a sympathy and insight which were later to bear fruit in "Mr. Isaacs," the earliest and one of the most interesting of his stories. From India, in 1880, he worked his way to New York on a tramp steamer, landing here in 1881. He then entered Harvard in order to do further work in Sanskrit, and supported himself by magazine writing.

A LITERARY BEGINNING.

At twenty-eight his future was still uncertain and the immense capital of knowledge and experience which was to make him the most cosmopolitan of American writers was still untouched. It is said that the comment of his uncle, Mr. Samuel Ward, once a well-known man in New York, after hearing some account of Mr. Crawford's Indian experiences—"That is a good magazine story; you must write it out at once"—led to the writing of "Mr. Isaacs," a novel which immediately attracted wide attention, and may be said to have established Mr. Crawford as a popular novelist.

To Awaken the Liver

Coated Tongue, aching head, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, alternating with looseness of the bowels, feelings of depression and ill-temper.

These arise from sluggish torpid action of the liver. Relief comes after the use of one of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and cure within a few weeks after the use of this great regulator of the liver.

With the liver right there is usually no disturbance of the digestive system or bowels. Therefore get at the cause of the trouble by awakening the liver to action by use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Mr. L. Phillips, Virgil, Ont., writes:—"I have used a number of boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and consider them excellent for torpid liver."

25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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

He was followed in a short time by "Dr. Claudius" and a little later by "A Roman Singer," one of the most charming and well-constructed of the early novels. This was the beginning of an extraordinary achievement, in the way of rapid and varied writing; for in twenty-six or twenty-seven years Mr. Crawford wrote nearly forty volumes. He was often accused of writing with too great rapidity. As a matter of fact, it was impossible for him to write slowly. His mind teemed with stories. He said to a friend that he lived in an imaginary community of at least two thousand persons, who, without interference from him, led their own lives, married, had children, involved themselves in all kinds of dramatic and even tragic relations, and that if he were to live one hundred years he could not make a complete record of the happenings of this community or a full portrait of the various characters who were as real to him as living persons. When a plot had defined itself in his mind, he could not rest until he had elaborated it thoroughly and worked it out in detail; and when the time came to write, he was under such impulsion that he worked with marvelous rapidity.

Mr. Crawford was a story teller by nature, with a genius for narration, which made it easy for him to put occurrences in dramatic form and to interest them with dramatic interest. Like Balzac, who was also a citizen of a great imaginary community, Mr. Crawford had only to overhear the talk of imaginary people who lived about him, and to record their doings, to make a plot and interest was phenomenal. He wrote stories about New York, England, Germany, Spain, Italy, Turkey, India, Persia and Arabia, with apparently equal facility and with notable fidelity of atmosphere. It has been said of his story "Paul Patoff" that it is the best guide-book to Constantinople ever written.

WAS TRULY COSMOPOLITAN.

He was a true cosmopolitan for he knew his own country quite as well as he knew other countries, which is something rare among Europeanized Americans; and he knew other countries, not only by observation, but through his sympathies, his quick interest in all forms of life, his instinctive feeling for character. Mr. Crawford at his best wrote a group of stories of high dramatic and literary quality; "A Roman Singer," "Marzio's Crucifix," "A Cigarette Makers' Romance," and the Sarcinesca tales come well within the field of high-class fiction; on the other hand, and especially of late years, Mr. Crawford wrote many novels which lack the distinction of workmanship and the creative imagination which stamped his earlier stories. Not content with the writing of fiction, Mr. Crawford was a charming writer of informal history. His "Rulers of the South" is the most interesting account of civilization in southern Italy in our language, and his "Ave Roma Immortalis" and "Salve Venetia" show his remarkable power of arrangement of a vast body of historical details in a vital order.

Peevish, pale, restless and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller will relieve them and restore health.

Russian Women Cigarette Smokers.

(From the Washington Post.) "Russia is the only country in the world where women smoke cigarettes in public without attracting attention," said R. E. Denison, who formerly was in the consular service in that country. "It is customary for Russian ladies to go into restaurants or confectionery stores in the afternoon and while enjoying a cup of chocolate to puff a cigarette. Nothing is thought of it and it does not attract notice. But Russia is the greatest cigarette smoking country in the world. More cigarettes are consumed there in a year than in several other European countries combined. Turkey is popularly believed to be the greatest cigarette country, but it is not in it with Russia. Women do not smoke cigarettes in Turkey. "In Germany cigarette smoking in public is prohibited among boys attending schools not by law but by the rules of the schools and universities, and severe punishment is meted out for a violation of the rule."

Now Nearly \$3,000,000.

The reserve fund of the C.M.B.A. is climbing rapidly to the \$3,000,000 mark, says an American exchange. The report of Supreme Recorder Cameron for the month of March shows that it has reached the handsome sum of \$2,047,643.42.

The "Better Class" Catholics.

Even Catholic professional men and women are, after all, only Catholics like the rest of us, and they should shine as examples of Catholic loyalty to the parishes in which they live. Anything which segregates the "better class" Catholics from the rank and file of the parishioners is mischievous and will be found in the long run hurtful. There is something wrong with the "educated" Catholic who is averse to associating at church with the other members of the congregation, and who feels himself so superior that he must either "flock by himself" or with others of an exclusive type. We have too many clans and cliques now. Let us have more Catholic wholeness and hotness. In a genuinely Catholic parish the rich and poor commingle, pray together work together.—Sacred Heart Review.

TO LOVERS OF ST. ANTHONY of Padua.

Dear Reader,—Be patient with me for telling you again how much I need your help. How can I help it? For without that help this Mission must cease to exist, and the poor Catholics already here remain without a Church.

I am still obliged to say Mass and give Benediction in a Mean Upper-Room. Yet such as it is, this is the sole outpost of Catholicism in a division of the county of Norfolk measuring 85 by 20 miles. And to add to my many anxieties, I have no Diocesan Grant, No Endowment (except Hope). We must have outside help for the present, or haul down the flag.

The generosity of the Catholic Public has enabled us to secure a valuable site for Church and Presbytery. We have money in hand towards the cost of building, but the Bishop will not allow us to go into debt. I am most grateful to those who have helped us and trust they will continue their charity. To those who have not helped I would say:—For the sake of the Cause give something, if only a "little." It is easier and more pleasant to give than to beg. Speed the glad hour when I need no longer plead for a permanent Home for the Blessed Sacrament.

Father Gray, Catholic Mission, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

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

Letter from Our New Bishop.

Dear Father Gray.—You have duly accounted for the aims which you have received, and you have placed them securely in the names of Diocesan Trustees. Your efforts have gone far towards providing what is necessary for the establishment of a permanent Mission at Fakenham. I authorize you to continue to solicit aims for this object until, in my judgment, it has been fully attained. Yours faithfully in Christ, F. W. KEATING, Bishop of Northampton.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even-numbered section of Dominion Land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, containing 320 acres, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less. Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming lands owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land. Six months' notice in writing should be given the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent. W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior. N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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Successor to John Riley, Established in 1860. LAWRENCE RILEY PLASTERER Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. 15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

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ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1863; Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Chaplain, Rev. Gerald MoShane, P.P.; President, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, K. C.; 1st Vice-President, Mr. J. C. Walsh; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. G. Kennedy, L.D.S.; Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. T. C. Birmingham; Recording Secretary, Mr. T. P. Tansey; Asst.-Recording Secretary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Marshal, Mr. B. Campbell; Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Conzolly.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH #2—Organized 13th November, 1883. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, every 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month for the transaction of business, at 8 o'clock. Officers.—Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. P. Killoran; Chancellor, W. A. Hodgson; President, Thos. R. Stevens; 1st Vice-President, James Cahill, 2nd Vice-President, M. J. Gahan; Recording Secretary, R. M. J. Dolan, 16 Overdale Avenue; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Costigan, 504 St. Urbain street; Treasurer, F. J. Sears; Marshal, G. I. Nichols; Guard, James Callahan; Trustees—W. F. Wall, T. R. Stevens, John Walsh, W. P. Doyle and J. T. Stevens. Medical Officers—Dr. H. J. Harrison, Dr. E. J. O'Connor, Dr. Merris, Dr. W. A. L. Styles and Dr. John Curran.

Hrs.—9—12.30. 2—4 p.m. Examinations 4-5 p.m. W. G. KENNEDY DENTIST 419 Dorchester St. West, Corner Mansfield St. Specialty: Plate-Work and Bridge Work

Oshawa Fireproof Building Materials You can gain buying from everything in the line of Fireproof Building Materials for Buildings Exteriors and Interiors. Free Catalogue on the asking. PEDLAR People of Oshawa Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, St. John, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1909. A FEW SUGGESTIONS Do not make plead people. Be particular. Remember to. Always mind. Before entering. Be pleasant. Do not do. Salute your acquaintances. Do not push. Do not talk. Do not annoy. Never interrupt. Be tidy. Be punctual. THE BOY The boy who. And yet, I. Through stress. The gallant. Not once or. Shows bright. That riffs. With peace. The lad who. In presence. Who falls and. In dust, or. I find it in. To bless the. That takes of. And makes. A thousand. Beyond this. To praise t. Selected. LATIN When I was. study the. was dull, an. ther was anx. long and the. grammar lit. longer. Goin. him I did no. him for some. It was quick. John, if Latin. suit you, y. perhaps that. yonder needs. put by Latin. This seemed. and to the m. son found d. Latin, and t. the longest. That day I. and right g. came on. T. comparison b. ing, but said. I dug next. to return to. it was humil. and though it. est trials I. told my fath. would go ba. He was gla. since gained. been owing t. in that abom. AMY'S The small t. pier began. his knuckles. loving his s. of them. girls a few. shoulders per. "I do hope. that up!" sh. me so nervo. Oh, th. what is the. As a matte. had detached. and was b. little lad w.



A FEW SUGGESTIONS TO BOYS.

Do not make fun of old or crippled people. Be particularly courteous to strangers or foreigners. Remember to say "Please" and "Thank you."

THE BOY WHO TRIES.

The boy who wins is sure of praise. And yet, in somehow prize through stress of dark and cloudy days.

LATIN AND DITCHING.

When I was a boy, I used to study the Latin grammar; but it was dull, and I hated it.

AMY'S OCCUPATION.

The small boy at the corner of the pier began to cry suddenly, digging his knuckles in his eyes, and swallowing his sobs as if he were ashamed of them.

THE BOY FOR ME.

His cap is old, but his hair is gold. And his face is as clear as the sky. And whoever he meets, or lanes or street.

THE QUESTION.

Why hide your light under a bushel when the purpose is to shine? Judge.

A POOR MEMORY.

"Have you forgotten that you owe me seven dollars?" "Dear, dear, I had forgotten. My memory is miserable—but wasn't it only \$6.39?"—Fliedegende Blätter.

UNUSUAL.

"What makes that fellow so popular?" "He'll listen to a funny story without insisting or telling another."—Kansas City Journal.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

"Miss Emma, I love thee." "Well, now you are down on your knees you may as well tie my shoe laces."—Fliedegende Blätter.

FRANK ABOUT IT.

The day after the club meeting the lady egotist and the sarcastic lady met again.

AS WILLIE SAW IT.

Willie, accompanied by his father, was visiting a circus and menagerie. "Oh, papa," the boy exclaimed, "as we passed before an elephant."

HIS SCHEME.

"I compel my daughter to practice four hours a day," said Mr. Cumrox.

HIS HOPE.

"Papa," wrote the sweet girl. "I have become infatuated with calisthenics."

HER BAGGAGE.

He—"Will you share my lot?" She—"Yes, when you have a house on it that is paid for."—Judge.

THE LATEST.

This is said to be the latest song hit in Atchison: "No Matter How Hungry a Horse Becomes, it Can Not Eat a Bit."—Kansas City Journal.

REAL SARCASTIC.

"Shake before taking," read the fever and ague victim from the label on the bottle of medicine.

HE KNEW.

"Do you know how to use a chaffing dash?" "Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "I have some novel ideas on the subject."

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER advertisement featuring two tins of powder and the text 'THE FAVORITE IN CANADIAN HOMES FOR MANY YEARS. TRY IT. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.'

WE PRINT The True Witness Printing Co. advertisement with contact information: Phone Main 5072, 316 Lagachetiere Street W., Montreal.

Punny Sayings. HE KNEW. "Do you know how to use a chaffing dash?" "Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker.

THE QUESTION. Why hide your light under a bushel when the purpose is to shine? Judge.

Try Again! Try Again! "Ego dormivi, et separatus sum, et adauxerxi; quia Dominus suscepit me."—Ps. III, 6.

DELICATE LITTLE CHILDREN MADE WELL AND STRONG. The little ones are frail. Their hold on life is slight.

THE LATEST. This is said to be the latest song hit in Atchison: "No Matter How Hungry a Horse Becomes, it Can Not Eat a Bit."

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Cowan's Perfection Cocoa advertisement: Let the children drink all they want. Healthy, nutritious, delightful.

Prevention of Consumption. The ninth annual meeting and convention of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Consumption.

The Faith in Scotland. St. Andrew's and St. Alphonsus' parishes alone of the Glasgow congregations have kept up the practice of honoring Palm Sunday.

Corus and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure, without leaving a scar.

WELSH & CO. Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters. Estimates Given. Promptly Attended To.

PAGE WHITE FENCES. Get the Best. Styles for Lawns, Farms and Ranches. Made of high carbon wire.

KENNEDY DENTIST. Rochester St. West, Corner Mansfield St. Plate-Work and Bridge Work.

BOXING FOR BOYS. A Healthful Exercise Which Every Growing Lad Should Take Up.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED. Largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada.

WALKERVILLE TORONTO MONTREAL ST. JOHN VANCOUVER VICTORIA. People of Oshawa.

THE BOY WHO TRIES. The boy who wins is sure of praise. And yet, in somehow prize through stress of dark and cloudy days.

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From the Irish Mail.

The death is announced of Mrs. Mary Foley, mother of the Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, which sad event took place on Good Friday at Old Leighton House, County Carlow. The venerable lady had reached the advanced age of 81 years.

The exodus which at this season in former years would be very marked at Queenstown, is now very much reduced. The first big departure marked the sailing of the Saxonia of the Cunard Line, when 420 passengers for Boston joined her, and if one wanted a tribute to the great good health of the departing Gael, it was to be found in the fact that after a strict examination there was only one medical rejection out of the entire. Another and regrettable feature was that of those who so left consisted of more young men than girls, which is the contrary of what hitherto has been the custom. Nevertheless there is a surprising drop in emigration.

The painfully sad coincidence of the deaths on the same day, in places so far apart as New York and Killarney of a brother and sister—the one a priest, the other a religious of the Order of Mercy—was chronicled in the following announcement in the obituary columns of the Cork Examiner: Father William F. Sheehan died at Watervliet, N. Y., while his sister, Sister Mary Teresa, died at the Mercy Convent, Killarney.

Mr. J. P. Farrell, M.P., was tendered an enthusiastic welcome at Longford on April 11, the occasion being the first visit of the member for North Longford to his constituency since his release from Kilmallock Jail, where he had been imprisoned for three months on charges of intimidation in connection with the grazing system, brought under the Statute of Edward III. He was accorded a most enthusiastic reception by the Nationalists of Longford, Leitrim, Westmeath, and Roscommon, on arriving in his native town.

The Daily Mail announces: The absence of the Squire, Mr. William G. C. Gladstone, the grandson of the late W. E. Gladstone, from the vestry meeting at Hawarden was explained by the Record by the fact that he had left to undertake an interesting little office under the Earl of Aberdeen, and he had to start work that morning. It was afterwards ascertained that Mr. Gladstone has been appointed Assistant Private Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant.

A Carrick-on-Suir lad named Patrick Lyons, aged 11 years, performed an act of great courage for which he deserves the greatest possible praise and recognition. On hearing the screams of children coming from the direction of the Mill Stream, at Mill street, where he resides, he ran quickly to the spot and found that a child named Healy, aged 5 years, had fallen into the stream which at the time was very swollen as result of the recent heavy rains. Young Lyons jumped into the water and with a considerable amount of difficulty he succeeded in bringing the child safely to the bank.

Michael Deighan, the famous County Monaghan centenarian, whose age and photo went the rounds of the Press some months ago as having applied personally for an Old Age pension at Lattinard Post Office, Newbliss, died on April 9 at the remarkable age of 102 years. Deceased resided at Drumhilla, County Monaghan, at a place locally known as Deighan's Cross, which took the name from the fact of the family having lived there for ages. But for a slight deafness deceased was hale and hearty up to a short period before his death. Deceased's father also lived to be a centenarian.

The Standing Committee of the United Irish League has issued a manifesto inviting suggestions from members of the National Directory as to how, in their opinion, the organization of the League might be improved and extended, so as to command the active and sustained support of the largest possible number of the people of Ireland. The circular includes a review of the work done by the Irish Party during the past year, mentioning the Irish Universities Act, the Laborers Acts, the Town Tenants Acts, the Housing of the Working Classes Act, and such other matters as have received the attention of the parliamentary representatives.

A meeting of the Claremorris Branch of the United Irish League, Mr. Conor O'Kelly, M.P., reminded them that this was the first meeting they had held since Mr. O'Brien retired from Irish public life. It was sad news for them that a man whose great energy, talents, and wealth, were devoted to the cause of the Irish people, should suddenly disappear from the fighting line of the Irish ranks. They could only hope that after the lapse of a year or two that great man might see his way to rejoin the ranks of the Party, and devote the remaining years of his life to the cause to which he had given his best years. It was not for them to make any comments upon the reasons which had urged him to the course he had taken; but now that he had gone, it was for all of them to close up the ranks by unity.

Recently public inquiries, conducted by Mr. Holt, of the Fisheries

Branch of the Department of Agriculture, were held at Athlone and Longford into an application of the rod anglers on these stretches of the Shannon to prohibit net fishing, or, alternatively, to shorten the lengths of the existing nets, which vary from 40 yards. The absence of salmon was attributed to the nets, and the killing of spawning fish in them. This the fishermen denied, giving evidence to show they caught less fish now than for the last forty years; that the fishing was so bad that some of them did not this year and other years recently take out licenses, and that the scarcity of fish was due to the unlimited netting at the mouth of the river and the working of the Lax Weir outside Limerick.

The Department state they see no reason to interfere with the netting as at present carried on in the river Shannon in the neighborhood of Athlone and Tarmoharry. Should, however, any development of it take place, the Department would be prepared to review the matter. "The Department," the finding continues, "are of opinion that any future inquiry should cover the question of netting in all the fresh water portions of the District (Limerick Fisheries District.)"

At the annual meeting of the South Westmeath Executive of the United Irish League, held at Horseleaf, Sir Walter Nugent, M.P., and the local representative said, it was a proud thing for him to say there was not a better organized county in Ireland at the present time than Westmeath. They got more settlements, and more lands had been bought up by the Estates Commissioners, and more ranches were split up for distribution amongst the people, proportionately speaking, in Westmeath than in any other part of Ireland. Anyone who showed the slightest inclination to meet the people, found the people ready and willing to make settlements; and it was not their fault if that settlement were not effected. He would not be afraid to say an unpopular thing, even if it were hurtful to himself, and he was not speaking to flatter them when he complimented them on the splendid state of the Executive. Whilst there was no sacrifice he would not make for peace, nevertheless, the poorest man amongst them with a just cause, felt assured that he would have the full force of the Organisation behind him. Referring to the work of the Irish Party, he honestly believed the work that had been done was nothing to the work that would be done now that they were all united. Although Mr. O'Brien was in a minority, he believed that Mr. O'Brien considered he was right; but they might depend upon it, that the views of the majority of the people were always right.

At the forty-second annual congress of the Irish National Teacher's Organizations which took place in Galway, the retiring president, Mr. Elliott, declared that Ireland can never attain that position which the intellect of her people entitles her to occupy till all grades of Education are fashioned into one harmonious system, from the Primary School to the University. We, therefore, hope that something may yet be done to link the Primary School teacher with the life and culture of the University. According to a speech of the Lord Advocate of Scotland, by the recent Act of Scotland would be twenty years in advance of Ireland. According to this lawyer and statesman, we in Ireland are 40 years behind England, and 60 years behind Scotland in Education. The Lord Advocate was then an important member of his Majesty's Government, and while he may be legitimately proud of the state of Education in his own country, he ought to be ashamed of the statement he makes regarding Ireland. His Majesty's Government is entirely responsible for the condition of education in this County. They, and they alone, have power to improve it, and it is evident from this speech that its condition is perfectly well known to them. The Imperial Grant for Irish Primary Education is frequently compared with that for Scotland, and the former is greater for the present year by £525,620. The exact figures taken from the Estimates issued by Parliament, are £2,147,521 for Scotland, and £1,621,921 for Ireland. This latter includes the £114,000 granted last year as a supplementary Estimate, and which, after labours from which even Hercules would have recoiled, was wrung from Treasury. The disparity between the two Estimates is sufficiently glaring, but it by no means tells the whole truth about how Education is starved in Ireland. It appears from the last Report of the Scotch Education Department that during the year 1907-8 the sum of £1,318,583 was raised by rates for Parliament, are £2,147,521 for Scotland, and £1,621,921 for Ireland. It is not my business to say whether too much or too little is spent on education, but I think it will be admitted that a country where as much is spent on police as on Education cannot be prosperous, nor can the Government pride itself on its success in carrying out the duties for which it exists. The results of this starvation are only such as might be expected. The schools in general are poor and badly equipped. Many of them are wretched buildings, without the sanitary con-

CONSTIPATION IRREGULARITY OF THE BOWELS

Any irregularity of the bowels is always dangerous, and should be at once attended to and corrected.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

Work on the bowels gently and naturally without weakening the body, but on the contrary, toning it, and they will if persevered in relieve and cure the worst case of constipation.

Mr. James King, Cornwall, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with sick headaches, constipation and a start of the stomach. I could get nothing to do me any good until I got a box of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They did me more good than anything else I ever tried. I have no headaches or constipation, and the start of the stomach is entirely gone. I feel like a new woman, thanks to Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I used in all about half a dozen boxes." Price 25 cents a box, 5 for \$1.00, all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

venience considered necessary in every civilized country.

The "Irish Year Book" just issued gives some remarkable statistics as to the progress made in the revival of the Gaelic language.

The following figures as to the number of students of the common schools in Ireland examined in Gaelic and Latin by the Intermediate Board in the years 1902, 1907 and 1908 is given.

In 1902—Latin, 4,101; Gaelic, 1,851. In 1907—Latin, 4,687 Gaelic, 4,543. In 1908—Latin, 4,726; Gaelic, 5,103.

The above figures represent those who were successful in the examinations. The steady increase in the number of students of Gaelic in the schools of the old land speaks volumes for the work of the Gaelic League under the direction of Dr. Hyde and his associates.

Some hundreds of acres of bog lying between Domadea and Carbury have been stripped of cover by a fire which broke out on the estate of A. E. Dobbis, Esq., on Thursday, of last week. The fire, which was accidental, had its origin in a tenant's garden which adjoins the bog. The owner, it is said, in order to clear the place of furze, had set them alight, with the result that the surrounding heather caught on, and the flames were soon beyond his control. The efforts of a number of neighbors who afterwards arrived were also futile in checking the progress of the fire, which had now grown to alarming dimensions. After burning for several hours the fire reached a boundary drain, which it crossed, and continued on its course on the estate of a gentleman named Wilson, till it spun itself out on meeting green heather grown where a previous fire had occurred, having lasted for three days. Viewed from a distance in the night-time the long line of flame extending over two miles in length, presented a most unusual spectacle. This being the hatching season the destruction of wild fowl must have been enormous.

A Pill that is Prized.—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none have endured so long or met with so much favor as Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value, and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves in public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

The Grimani Breviary.

A Beautiful Manuscript Which is One of Venice's Art Treasures.

A Modern Reproduction.

From a review of a volume dealing with the Grimani Breviary, in the New York Evening Post, many interesting facts relative to old-time illuminators are to be gleaned. He says that: From that invaluable note-taker called the Anonimo di Morelli, we learn that early in the sixteenth century this Breviary was treasured by the Venetian Cardinal, Domenico Grimani, who bought it from "Antonio Siciliano." Naturally, it has been assumed that this is the great painter, Antonello da Messina. On the strength of his own opinion he attributed to his hand. But we shall see that there were other Sicilian Antonios, at least four contemporary painters of that name, one of whom, Antonello da Saliba, was pretty certainly in Venice towards the end of the century when Cardinal Grimani, born 1461, "is likely to have bought the book. Certain of the miniatures suggest an eclectic Italian like this obscure Antonello. None are of a quality to be by his greater namesake. Besides, Antonello da Messina died when Domenico Grimani was only eighteen years old, and presumably not yet a wealthy collector.

A COMPOSITE WORK.

The reviewer contends that no great artist worked on the Grimani Breviary. We have to do with a composite work by several accomplished journeymen illuminators, who presumably kept a shop together at Venice. Several other products of this firm exist. The most notable is a Book of Hours in the Morgan Library. Dr. Vladimir G. Simkhovitch, who discussed it about two years ago in the Bur-

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Jington Magazine, attempted to show, unconsciously to us, that the Morgan copy is the earlier, and affords models for the Grimani Breviary. In any case, we have to do with an established business, and not with a group of masters especially recruited by a Maecenas like Pope Sixtus. The Grimani Masters drew from many sources, inventing very few of the figure compositions. The finest miniatures, those traditionally ascribed to Memling, are based in great part on the magnificent compositions of the Limbourg and on the painting of Gerard David. His influence, indeed, is strong throughout the Breviary. One need only compare the Madonna and Saints (pl. 91) and the Nativity (pl. 27) with the well-known panels by David at Rouen and Vienna. So constant is this leading that one must suppose either that Gerard David designed for this shop, or that its chief was one of his immediate followers. Still, the Grimani Masters cast a wide net. The portion of the work assigned to Livinus has a Dutch suggestion; the Adam and Eve (pl. 45) is based on a picture by Hugo van der Goes, now at Vienna; everywhere there is borrowing.

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INTERESTING MANUSCRIPT.

The reviewer in conclusion says: There are many finer illuminations but few manuscripts on the whole more interesting. The ornamental borders, whether pictorial or decorative, are of great variety and beauty. In their profusion of flowers, architectural forms, utensils, beasts, birds, men and women at their occupations, they afford a vivacious compendium of life as it appeared to the late Flemish painters. The pictures, too, are a true repository of the painting of the fifteenth century in the Low Countries. From these illustrations, we might, were all the rest lost, divine, if not the exactness, at least the vitality and comprehensiveness of the art that began with the Limbours to end with Mabuse. When Cardinal Grimani left this volume to his nephew in trust for the Venetian Republic, the lucky heir begged to be allowed to retain possession of it for his lifetime. And when, in 1593, it was delivered solemnly to Doge Pasquale Cicogna, in full Senate, the republic ordered that the famous sculptor Alessandro Vittoria should do the commemorative metal work for the velvet binding. No one who examines the Grimani Breviary, either in its glass case, or more advisedly in Signor Ongania's volume, will find that those enthusiasts were misplaced.

The Great North Country.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Tomagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Tomagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Tomagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in summer along the Tomagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Good hotel accommodation. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. Information and beautiful descrip-

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