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The True Witness



MONTREAL, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1905

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE CHURCH AND STATE IN FRANCE

PROBABLE CONSEQUENCES OF THEIR DIVORCE.

(From the Dublin New Ireland Review for August.)

The passing of a measure for the separation of religious and civil authority by the French Legislature opens a new chapter in the history of France. The present writer, having resided for some years in France, has had opportunity to gauge more or less accurately the opinions of the French public and the probable effects of the measure on the Republic and the Church. He ventures to offer here his impressions for what they are worth.

On and off, for many centuries, there has been a formal compact of some kind between the rulers of France and the Holy See. It was a French king who first raised up the temporal sovereignty of the Papacy, and, since the distant days of Charlemagne, the monarchs of the French nation have, generally speaking, acknowledged the rights of the Church in a practical and consistent manner. For hundreds of years the two great powers reigned side by side in natural harmony; the one exercising its spiritual functions without encroaching on civil freedom; the other guiding the temporal destinies of the people without unduly hampering the human liberty of spiritual power. There is no reason why the forces of religion and the forces of civil law should not work in active and friendly combination for the common good. Religion calls upon society to obey legitimate authority, and live its life in perfect consonance with right order. It is the manifest interest of the State to uphold the teachings of truth and justice in their work for the salvation of the human race. The Church prepares the individual from very infancy to become a law-abiding citizen and strives for temporal ends by lawful methods. The least the State might be expected to do would be to acknowledge its gratitude for such assistance, and tender a helping hand to the Church as often as she may legitimately require it. French Governments, in the main, have recognized the advantages of the Church's influence, in pacifying the unruly elements which here, as in all nations, are ready, when opportunity offers, to throw off the restraints of social order. The ablest of French citizens, Napoleon Bonaparte, was so forcibly impressed by this fact that he deemed it an essential duty to society to restore the Church to her old-time prestige, when she suffered a temporary overthrow in the dark days of the Reign of Terror.

By main force the unscrupulous Corsican brought the College of Cardinals to the capital, and, after a memorable diplomatic duel between himself and the famous Consalvi, in which the latter did not come off defeated, a Concordat was concluded in 1801, and soon afterwards ratified by the Holy Father. In a short time the Ministry of M. Rouvier will, at its own risk and on its own initiative, have cancelled that bond between the Holy See and the "Eldes Daughter of the Church."

Is a formal union between Church and State always to the advantage of the former? Theoretically the partnership seems ideal, but in practice the State usually has its way, and frequently forces the Church into humiliating concessions. In fact, if the civil ruler maintains a firm stand against the Holy See, the Church, no longer the all-powerful organization that used to summon Europe to arms in defence of her prerogative, more often than not has to yield through sheer weakness. Since the very beginning of the Catholic Church, her path through history is thickly strewn with a lamentable series of broken hopes and false pledges, all of which the State promised to fulfil by solemn contract entered into by Pope and King. Concordats unquestionably have their uses, but no one will deny that they have been, too often a chain between Church and State, whose every link pressed heavily on the former. Curiously wrought letters they are, too; no matter how many links be broken, you will have

persons say the whole chain remains intact!

Does the Church nowadays require Concordats for the free exercise of her prerogative? Assuredly she does not. Indeed, her influence is most crippled where Concordats exist. Catholicity is the State religion of Austro-Hungary, of Spain and of Portugal, endowed and protected under the secular arm; yet, there are few regions in all Christendom where the ancient faith encounters such stern opposition from the powers that be. It is the same in each and every one of the Catholic republics that lie between the Isthmus of Panama and Cape Horn. The Church is there, sure enough, in all the pride and majesty of outward show, but still she is compelled to dispute every inch of her onward march with unscrupulous and jealous rivals.

On the other hand, the Church moves with greatest freedom in countries where no formal union exists between the temporal and spiritual authority. In Germany, in Great Britain, in the United States of America, in Australia, in New Zealand, and in all the lands where the Catholic Celt has settled, the old faith, notwithstanding numberless obstacles, possesses a liberty of action and a social power which State Churches might envy. Were we asked to reason we would unhesitatingly reply that it lies in the fact that nothing stands between the pastor and the flock who look to him for support and guidance. Unite priest and people and all civil laws will fall to shake the fabric of Church organization. Divide them and Concordats will avail but little.

The position of the French priest of the present day is pitiable. He is but a Government official who is forced to acquiesce in every action of a Cabinet that despises him. In every nation there is a large section of the community at variance with the Ministry in power, and this is particularly so in France where there is no dynasty or other institution which the people might regard as a common centre of unity. Here, the priest is looked upon as a civil servant, and receives his due measure of all the popular odium heaped upon supporters of the ruling power. Owing to the official status conferred upon him by the Concordat, he is permitted no opportunity of taking his proper place among the people, no opportunity of joining them in their rightful resistance to oppression, no opportunity of demanding liberty of conscience, liberty of action, or liberty of Christian education. It would be very hard, indeed, to expect a people to do due honor to a clergy whose hands and tongues are tied at the bidding of a civil government. "What about his spiritual aureole, and why is not that honored?" asks the Irish Catholic. Let the questioner remember that Ireland's priests and people opposed the granting of a veto on the election of their bishops to the British Government for one single but sufficient reason—that it would be impossible for Irish human nature to respect a Castle prelate.

The passing of the Separation Bill will strike the shackles from off the limbs of the French clergy. It will deprive them of their miserable yearly stipends, but they have nothing to fear in this regard from a people who contribute as much to the needs of the Holy Father as the rest of the world put together. It will elevate their social status and increase their dignity by making them free to move among their fellow-countrymen without incurring that suspicion which hovers round all who earn their bread by subservience to Government. The writer's belief is based on his intimate acquaintance with the condition of the clergy and on the expressed opinions of men of all sorts in most of the provinces of France. No longer will the Cabinet exercise a veto on appointments to the episcopacy, and lower dignities; it must take its hand off the wheel and not stop it from

going on. To put it bluntly, the breaking of the Concordat will do away with the Government priest, and, at the same moment, will be the signal for the people's priest to appear and assert himself. From what we know of the French clergy we believe that, notwithstanding all they have lost by their connection with the Government, they will not fail to secure the confidence that should exist between the two great sections of French society.

We have laid great stress on the necessity of bridging over the chasm between priests and people in Catholic France. The conclusions we have arrived at, after a study of the question on the spot, is that most of the ills to which religion in the French Republic is the unhappy heir, are due to the unnatural gulf between the laity and the clergy. Once that chasm is closed there can be no fear for the future of the Church of France.

When the bill becomes law it is expected that the entire ecclesiastical organization will be revised, if not revolutionized. The Pope, it is said, will man the higher offices with prelates whose holiness of life and devotion to their calling will fit them for their responsibilities. Then there will be no more weak links in the chain of the French Hierarchy, for loyalty to the Church, and not to the Cabinet, must be the watchword of the future. And the history of every church is the history of its priests.—T. B. Cronin.

BUCKINGHAM NEWS.

(Special Correspondence.)

Buckingham has been the scene of strange and tragic events the past couple of weeks, but of all the events the local journal's account of "Big Blaze Tuesday" is probably the most sensational. What has struck many, however, on reading that article was the very moderate estimate made of the value of stock destroyed by the fire. The petty things that some people will say about those who have made all their money honestly, every cent of it, is simply astonishing. Of course it is but just to add that the Post does qualify its estimate by these words: "The losses so far as can be learned at time of writing are, etc."

The people of this fair town have heretofore indulged in many beautiful dreams about the great and prosperous future before us. We had accustomed ourselves to look forward, with almost certitude, to the building up of many new industries in the future. We thought that the time was near when new steam and electric routes would connect our thriving centre with the national capital to the west and the great metropolis to the east and with all the rising villages to the north on the banks of the Lievre. We have, however, been lately rudely awakened from our dream, and now we find ourselves like so many others, who have been beguiled by avaricious capitalists. The curse of selfish monopoly has settled down upon this town and has commenced to devour it and destroy its life. We shall revert to this topic on some other occasion. Suffice it to say to-day that many of our promising men find a far higher value placed upon their services in other places where monopoly's growth is more stunted.

A few weeks ago our French-Canadian friends in this town and Mason held a little celebration. It was on a Sunday, and the usual hilarity was in evidence. They had some pastimes and a considerable amount of display. All seemed to have enjoyed themselves and none, as far as we could observe, appeared any the worse after the whole affair was over. Our good preachers in some of the local Protestant churches were, however, very much incensed over the happenings of that day. The Lord's Day observers thought it was simply beyond all description of criminality for those superstitious and idolatrous Papists to thus deprecate the Lord's Day. Two of the pious preachers preached strong philippics against the vile practices of the French Roman Catholics of this province. How kind it was for those dear preachers to exempt the Irish. Was it be-

cause they thought we were less idolatrous? No, not at all, for many of these preachers glory in that goodly oath of Britain's sovereign against us all as idolaters. Many are of opinion, however, that race suicide would have been a more timely topic for some of these zealous bidders for popularity and sensational effects. These godly men did assemble their pious hearers on that Sunday evening and told them to sing the praises of the Lord, and to give thanks that they, the preachers and their saved brethren who listened to them, were not like these wicked Papists—who played games and sang songs, even other than hymns, and laughed loud on the public ways on the Lord's day, but that they, the preachers and saved brethren, smiled not in loud fashion, but sang the Lord's praises and gave alms of all they had to the poor. Alas these preachers forgot to tell these saved brethren that it is murder to kill the unborn child as well as to kill the grown-up man, and that he and she who conspire to commit such murders will be accounted more guilty in the sight of the just God than those poor idolatrous Papists who play games and laugh loudly on the public ways on the Lord's day.

We are not advocates of liquor selling on Sunday nor even of the devoting of Sunday to picnic making or pleasure-seeking exclusively, but we do believe that the preachers in question would have been nearer a practical issue for their saved brethren had they taken for their text "Thou shalt not kill even an infant" instead of the idolatrous French-Canadian deprecation of the Lord's day. Many other topics, too, besides this one might have gone home better to their hearers; for instance, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor, etc.

A very sad accident happened here on Monday, Sept. 4th. It was Labor Day. Joseph Hayes, while at work in a sawmill of the James MacLaren Company, was pierced through the neck by a flying piece of unfinished board. The fatal stick had been accidentally allowed to slide into a dangerous spot, where it was hurled by the machinery with terrific force to its death-dealing terminus. The poor victim was killed instantly. He leaves a young wife and six children to mourn his untimely taking off. The funeral was very large and deep sympathy was expressed for the afflicted family. The Catholic fraternal societies insisted upon his funeral-laborers being given the half day to attend the funeral and won their point. The deceased was a member of the Union St. Joseph. May his soul rest in peace.

OWEN AN SAGART.
Buckingham, Sept. 11, 1905.

Canadian Government Eclipse Expedition.

A True Witness representative called upon Father Kavanagh, Science Master at Loyola College, to obtain some details about the Canadian Government eclipse expedition. Father Kavanagh, who was a member of this expedition, was attached for some years to a well known astronomical observatory in the North of England.

This is the first venture of its kind, and though the weather rendered the special observation impossible, it is gratifying to know that Canada could put in the field such a splendid astronomical equipment, gathering together so many learned and competent Canadian astronomers, and attracting from abroad, among others, such notable personages in the astronomical world as Mr. Maunders, of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, and Mrs. Maunder, his no less gifted and charming wife. No doubt this revelation will give further stimulus to the study of astronomy throughout the country. The station was on the shores of the North West River, some two hundred and fifty miles up the Hamilton Inlet. To reach this inlet the SS King Edward, with a party of twenty-two sailed down the north coast of the Gulf through the Straits of Belleisle and up the Atlantic Labrador. The Militia Department had furnished

canvas tents for the camp, which was in an ideal spot, both beautiful and convenient. Nearby was a post of the Hudson Bay Company. Mr. H. M. S. Cotter, the factor, was of the greatest service to the party besides being a most pleasant addition to the social circle around the big fires, when at night, after the busy day, yarns were spun and songs were sung which sometimes started a rival choir among the huge, deep-chested Esquimaux dogs on both sides of the river. The nights were often very cold even under four-ply blanket sleeping bags. The party needed no more than a week's experience of the weather to assure themselves that the chances of a clear sky on the 30th were slim indeed. However, the preparation went on, the concrete piers were built, observations for latitude and longitude carried on with the utmost precision, adjustment of instruments and preliminary drills filled up the days just as if the weather during the fateful two minutes and thirty-one seconds of totality were as safe as the Bank of England. To quote Father Kavanagh, "the day came, and the hour, and to the second the shadow of the moon swept over us, leaving the mountains on the distant horizon all alight. We thought that we were prepared for this sudden fall of night, but it thrilled everyone to the depths, and I appreciated what Sir Robert Ball lately said, that a total eclipse was the most appalling of the regular phenomena of nature.

The darkness passed more quickly than it came, as the travelling shadow swept across the Atlantic to reach in one single hour the distant coast of Spain.

Our eclipse flag fell to half mast, and the work of dismantling our different piers was begun. In two days we were on the homeward course to learn from Dr. Grenfell, whom we met at anchor at Rigolette, that the American party at Sandwich Bay had been no happier than we."

Father Kavanagh was loth to go into the technical side of the eclipse observation as not being of interest to the general reader. What he and the others intended to do will form the matter of special reports which will be handed in to the head of the expedition, Dr. King, Chief Astronomer of Canada, who in turn will combine the separate reports into one general one.

The organization of the expedition was most satisfactory, the different members most genial, and many a life-long and fruitful friendship will date back to this camp on the North West River in the wilds of Labrador.

A TRIBUTE TO T. P.

Cassell's Magazine contains an interesting sketch of Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., by Grace Ellison, with illustrations from photographs and sketches:—"Instead of insisting so much on T. P. as a journalist," she writes, "would it not be more reasonable to consider what journalism owes to T. P.? The moment he stepped from obscurity to prominence he completely revolutionized journalism. His aim was to touch, to appeal to humanity, and the only way to do that was to show them humanity. Scarcely enough attention is paid nowadays to Mr. O'Connor as a man of letters. One is too ready to class all his writings as journalism, whereas nearly all his journalism is literature. With all his journalistic success as well as with all his troubles, T. P. has never lost his strong political convictions. For the last twenty-five years he has been assiduous in attending at the House of Commons, and during that time he has done not a few notable things. And in return for all his time and labor, what is to be his reward? The reward of an Irish Nationalist who must suffer for his convictions, who must be content to haunt the dark shades of the Opposition, and see young men of thirty take their places as probable Cabinet Ministers. "But there is one consolation for the Irish member of Parliament," says T. P., "with all his Irish reticence of expressing those ideas which are nearest to his heart, and that is to be working for an ideal."

With some, nationality is an absorbing passion which loves great sacrifices; with some it is a mere sentiment.—Charles Gavan Duffy.

FATHER SHANLEY KNIGHTED.

King Leopold, of Belgium, Confers High Honor Upon Well-Known Priest.

Rev. Walter J. Shanley, rector of St. Peter's Church, Danbury, Conn., and president of the Catholic Young Men's National Union, has been created a Knight of the Order of Leopold II. by King Leopold of Belgium. Formal notice of the honor conferred upon him and the certificate issued by the King himself were received by Father Shanley last week.

The documents came through the Minister of Belgium at Washington, Baron Moncheur, who also wrote a personal letter of felicitation. Accompanying the certificate was also a letter from the Secretary General of Foreign Affairs of Belgium. The certificate contained the signature of King Leopold and is dated July 29.

The honor came unexpectedly to Father Shanley, and was conferred upon him because of his activity in the interests in and defense of the Congo Free State, in Africa, all this being set forth in the documents received. Baron Moncheur was himself largely instrumental in having the knighthood conferred upon Father Shanley.

Accompanying the documents also was the insignia of the order, a beautiful cross of silver, with a blue and gold crown in the centre, containing the motto of the order in French: "Travail et Progress." The cross was pendant from a heavy ribbon of blue and black.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN ON IRELAND'S FUTURE.

His Grace Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, has just concluded a notable visit to Ireland, where he was naturally received with loving welcome. On embarking at Queens-town for America he addressed a society of Catholic young men. He said the Almighty had His designs in making their nation a nation of apostles. Their countrymen had carried the Faith to the ends of the earth, and when the designs of God were accomplished in this respect He would bless a glorious young nation. He believed that a day of hope was coming for Ireland. The local Councils of the country had shown in their limited extent the ability of local communities to govern themselves, and if the people had proved themselves fitted for this government in miniature there should be an extension of the law, and the nation should be allowed to govern itself. Irishmen governed in other lands, and Irish ability, Irish energy, Irish piety, Irish faith and Irish push had made their mark in America and Australia, and why not in Ireland? Therefore, let them hope that the days of her sorrow would be few, and that, retaining the faith that sanctified her in the beginning, she should be sanctified again and be again a great nation.

MAYO.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

On Tuesday morning, the fifth instant, a wedding took place here in the Church of St. Malachy, when Mr. Edmund Maloney, of this place, led to the altar Miss Margaret Summers, second eldest daughter of Mr. Michael Summers, also of this parish. A full choir sang the bridal Mass. The bridal couple were assisted by Mr. William Summers and Miss Helen Maloney, brother and sister of the bride and groom. The weather was ideal. The pastor performed the ceremony, and quite a throng of people came to the church, after which the guests repaired to the bride's residence to partake of a sumptuous repast. Music and song added to the pleasure of the happy crowd. The bride was the recipient of a large number of beautiful and useful presents. It was Wednesday morning before the merry-makers could think of bringing this girdsome event to a close. We wish the happy young couple many long years of useful life.

CATHLEEN.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

We have already entered into another season. Looking forward to a September such as we had know it to be, we were somewhat disappointed; and those who had built on spending the week end and Labor Day in the country had their pleasure considerably marred by a steady down-pour of rain. But there was a breathing space away from the city dust and smoke, and though there was less enjoyment than anticipated, the respite from duty more than compensated. The little ones have all returned to school; people who have been summering are turning citywards; this and the profusion of golden rod and the falling withered leaf tell of the close of the summer time and of the advent of lonely autumn.

FASHIONS.

Among the early autumn suitings one will notice a fine smooth worsted, in a two-toned indefinite check, a light smoke gray predominating, which is particularly suitable for the girl who must have one costume answer several purposes. It makes a dressy costume and yet is very serviceable, as it does not soil or spot as readily as does a plain cloth. As a trimming nothing could be more appropriate than buttons. Wherever the eye could suggest one, here let it be placed, as buttons will be used in great quantities, as many as four or five dozen being used on a single costume.

There are at least half a dozen new shades, every one of them pretty. For the brunette there is a pale baby blue that comes in linens, and the deep rich blue which is suitable for veillings. Then there are all the intermediate shades from the brown haired woman, enduring in a light cadet blue for the blonde. Blue is eminently suitable for the summer. It harmonizes with the water and the skies.

The use of velvet ribbons is rapidly becoming quite a fad, and in some instances they almost threaten to displace all those of other weaves. Brown velvet ribbons are highly favored upon white and delicately tinted gowns, and this combination of brown upon white is one that is highly favored by Mme. la Mode.

The eccentric tip tilted hats of the early summer have been replaced to a great extent by the plateau. Crowns, too, have increased in height.

The Empire lines appear chiefly in the coats of coat and skirt costumes, in evening gowns and in tea gowns, but the Empire coat has apparently taken so firm a hold upon the fancy of woman and her dressmaker that it will be a feature of the coming winter modes.

TIMELY HINTS.

Soiled dish towels should not be dropped into hot soapuds until they have been washed first in lukewarm water. The hot suds set the dirt. Ink stains on linen should be soaked out in milk, and the sooner this is done the better, for though wet ink comes out readily, it takes a good deal of soaking to remove it if it has been allowed to dry in.

When starching toilet covers or anything that has fringe trimming double the cover in four and gather the fringe tightly into the head, holding it firmly while you dip the middle of the cover into the starch. When dry, shake the fringe well, comb carefully with a large toilet comb and it will fall as softly and prettily as when new.

If your window glass is lacking in brilliancy clean it with a liquid paste made of alcohol and whiting. A little of this mixture will remove specks, and impart a high lustre to the glass.

Too much salt in the gravy may be remedied by putting a pinch of brown sugar in it. This does not hurt the gravy in the least.

Very strong tea will stop the bleeding from a cut.

An old-fashioned remedy for brittle, dry hair is about the best yet discovered, provided the patient does not object to its rather unpleasant consistency. This is two parts of castor oil to one of hartshorn rubbed into the scalp every night or so. It results in an abundance of thick, glossy hair, but the woman of today objects to its use on account of the effect upon the fluffiness required by the modern coiffure.

RECIPES.

Cheese balls to be served hot with salad are made with the whites of two eggs well beaten, one cupful of dry cheese grated, a pinch of salt, and three drops of Worcestershire sauce; mold into tiny balls, roll in fine bread crumbs, lay in a wire basket and fry in hot deep fat until brown. These balls are very palatable served with crisp buttered toast for a supper dish.

Tea curry tomatoes, cut tomatoes in slices, bake them, grate an apple and chop an onion fine, and fry these in butter till quite tender; add a heaping dessertspoonful of curry powder, four tablespoonfuls of gravy or rich soup stock; simmer all together for a few minutes. Add the tomatoes and a teaspoonful of milk, a little lemon juice and a little chutney.

Quince Honey—Pare and grate six large quinces. Boil a quart of water with five pounds of granulated sugar for five minutes; then add the grated quinces and boil for thirty minutes. Pour into pint jars and seal. This makes from five to six pints.

Turkey with Mushrooms—Take a dozen mushrooms and fry them in two ounces of butter for from five to ten minutes. When cold mince them finely, and add the crumbs from half a stale loaf. Flavor with salt, pepper, a little grated lemon peel and a dash of ground mace. Mix into the stuffing the butter in which the mushrooms were fried and an egg. A little lemon juice improves the flavor. Mix thoroughly and stuff the turkey with the forcemeat. Roast till well done and browned all over. Serve with bread sauce to which has been added some lightly stewed button mushrooms.

Cucumber Vinegar.—This is used for salads and to season cold meats. Take as many cucumbers as may be wanted and allow a shalot or small onion to each; wipe the cucumbers and slice them without paring; put into wide-mouthed bottles, and pour over cold vinegar to cover well. Add a clove of garlic, a teaspoonful of white pepper, and the same of salt or every quart of vinegar. Let all infuse for a fortnight, then strain into small bottles and cork tightly.

The woman who dies without knowing for herself the dear delights of a home where she is the sun and center, who has never held children of her very own to her heart and grown richer with each passing year for their love, who has never had the chance to set upon the coming age the stamp of her real personality, has been cheated out of the best and most enduring goods life has in its gift. These are deep truths too often unsuspected until the heyday of youth is passed. It is the fashion and a vile one it is, nowadays, to sneer at the mother of half a dozen children and to belittle her sphere. "Her mind is narrowed by the four walls of the nursery," says the college matron and ardent spirits with missions. "She is asphyxiated by domestic cares." Give her and the children time, time for the children to grow, and for her to grow with them. Nurseries have windows out of which the wise mother and eager little ones look together. Hers is the choicest of "select classes." She is teaching, and they are learning—for eternity.

HOW TO COVER ROSE BUSHES FOR THE WINTER WITHOUT INJURING THEM.

The best system of protection for the rose of which I have any knowledge is that of bending the bushes down upon the ground, and covering them with soil to the depth of five or six inches, says a writer in *Lippincott's*. This plan, however, is adapted only to locations where sur-

face water will run away readily. Stagnant water about rose branches in spring, before it is safe to uncover them, will always severely injure them. In bending down the bushes preparatory to covering them great care should be taken not to break or crack the stiff and somewhat brittle stalks.

Make your bonds slowly and gently in order to allow the branches to accommodate themselves to the strain put upon them. When you have them flat upon the ground lay a piece of sod upon them to hold them in proper position until you can give them their final covering. Lay them all in the same direction and as close together as possible to economize in covering material. Old and large stalks and the great canes of the climbing roses are exceedingly hard to manage without injuring them. To avoid the risk of breaking them as the result of too abrupt a bend, I would advise heaping earth against the base of the plant on the side toward which the stalks are to be bent and bending the bushes over it carefully and slowly.

This substitutes curves for sharp bends and greatly simplifies the work of caring for stubborn plants. If soil is used as covering let it be as light and porous as possible. Leaves are excellent if one can get enough of them. Lay boards or evergreen branches or wire netting over them to prevent their being blown away. The hardier sorts of hybrid tea roses should have their tops cut off close to the ground and be covered with at least a foot of leaves confined with a pen of boards or an old box.

THE POWER OF MUSIC.

Music has an important influence on the whole of our emotional nature, and indirectly upon expressions of all kinds. He who has once learned the self-control of the musician, the use of "piano" and "forte," each in its right place, when "to be lightly swift or majestically slow, and especially how to keep to the key once chosen till the right time has come for changing it, he who has once learnt this knows the secret of the art. No painter, writer, orator, who had the power of judgment of a thoroughly cultivated musician, could stand against the broad principles of taste.

FACE AND NECK.

If the girl who has a blotched complexion will heat her face hot with cloths wrung out of water that is very nearly heated to boiling, and if she will hold them on until her face is very nearly scalded, she will find that her skin is smooth and soft and as fine in texture as that of an incubator baby. After the face has been steamed or heated by the application of hot cloths the next thing is to spread cold cream upon it. This should be applied, not with sparing hand, but in substance the easier it will be to apply and the more there is of it the better for the face. The cream may be put on half an inch thick, if one can apply it as heavily as that, and it can be allowed to ooze down upon the neck and the shoulders and slowly rubbed in. Those who want a very white neck and a pair of dazzling shoulders can mix a very little peroxide of hydrogen in with a little lanolin and apply to the skin. It acts as a great bleach. When plenty of cold cream has been rubbed in the hot skin, the whole can be mopped with a linen cloth, and then by some miracle there is wiped off with the cold cream nine-tenths of the blemishes that afflict the skin. In the number can be included blackheads, which seem literally to dissolve before the beneficent influences of the cream.

WOMANLY WOMEN.

Some day men and women will both realize that gentle moral lives are best for women; then they will become conscious of the fact that they can get the most out of life when they live the lives of gentle women. It is a pretty old word, Prettier, I think, than "ladies." It seems to me that you and I would rather have our daughters be that to-day than anything else. Wouldn't you? I would. To be gentle and to be a woman means to be everything to those about you. And to be a woman without being gentle-well, do you like the type? I do not. I like manful men and womanly women. But I do not like the "advanced woman." Her speech and walk are alike strident. She has lost all that is best in woman, and gained all that is worst in man. There really is no place for her. She does not care for a home. She is not a builder of homes. And what will the world do when homes are done away with?—The Catholic Sentinel.



Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Heart Burn, Water Brash, or any Disease of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels. Laxa-Liver Pills are purely vegetable; neither gripe, weaken nor sicken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

RELINING A COAT.

When a tailor has a jacket to relin he first rips out half the old lining for a pattern, leaving the other attached as a guide. Then he cuts the new lining from the pattern and sews it up, leaving the underarm seams open. He bastes in one-half of the lining, fitting it along the fronts and bottom of the jacket and then rips out the half of the old lining that was left attached and bastes in the remaining half of the new. Now he hems the new lining around the bottom, neck and fronts and last of all he does the armholes and underseams, into which any excess of material can go. After this is done the linings of the sleeves are put in.

WIPE YOUR EYE GLASSES.

A well known oculist said recently: "Can't girls be persuaded to take better care of their glasses? I have many college girls coming to me. They are as fresh as a rose and neat as a pin, but seven times out of ten their glasses are in a disgraceful condition. Vanity alone should make them more careful," he continued. "Glasses at the best are not becoming, and when clouded and neglected make a bad matter worse. Of course, it is very bad for their eyes to wear glasses in such a state. Tell them to wash their glasses each night of their lives in warm soap and water and dry on an old, soft bit of linen." This is good advice, and the pity is that it should be necessary.—Harper's Bazar.

THE "ANTICIPATION BOX."

A new fad among young society people is the "anticipation box." This is really a revival of the old custom of our grandmothers of collecting things, useful and beautiful, for the wedding trousseau, or for the new home which is also anticipated. Into this box goes various gifts that come to a girl from time to time and which will be appropriate at the time of her wedding. Pretty handkerchiefs, bits of rare lace, silver pieces, china, pictures, fine towels, table linen, pieces of pretty lingerie, drawn work, sofa pillow covers, and a host of other things, and their way into the "anticipation box." As all these things will doubtless come into use some day, this is really a sensible fad, after all.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

Sunday-school Teacher—Wouldn't you like to dwell in heaven, Johnny? Johnny—No, ma'am. We've moved three times already this year, and I'm getting tired of helpin' pack up.—Chicago News.

"There are some spectacles," declared the lecturing Arctic explorer, "that one can never forget." "Excuse me, mister," called the voice of Farmer Foddershucks from the audience, "but would ye mind givin' me th' address of the firm that makes 'em? I'm allers a-forgettin' mine."—Cleveland Leader.

A MOSQUITO YARN.

"Talk about mosquitoes," said a traveler, "why, when we were in latitude 30 degrees and longitude 75 degrees, a host of mosquitoes settled on our rigging, and when they left us there wasn't a stitch of canvas left on the boat." "Wal," said his friend, "that's strange, because when I was sailing in latitude 29 degrees and longitude 74 degrees, a swarm of mosquitoes settled on our rigging and every one of them had a pair of canvas breeches on. Same mosquitoes, no doubt!"

The Poet's Corner.

MOTHER'S MINSTREL.

Willie, o'er the plough land lift your bonnie rhyme, (Violets in the hollow, blossom on the thorn!) Warble o'er the furrow to the tinkling harness chime, And sing me all the meaning of the holy Easter-time, For 'tis you can set a-ringing all the music of the morn.

Willie, with the mowing men harp upon your scythe, (Light upon the lily-bud, dew upon the lawn!) Of honey and of roses you shall ever have your tithe, So sing unto the summer blue a lyric high and blythe— For the boy may sing at noonday who knelt to God at dawn.

Willie of the mellow throat, where'er you be you'll flute; (Peaches on the south wall, apples in the croft!) My laughing minstrel laddie, take your meed of ruddy fruit, For your voice is throbbing truer than the viol or the lute, Loud, my laddie! low, my Willie! lower, now, and soft!

Willie, in the wet wood, make the hatchet ring! (Rain upon the roof-tree, wind upon the wold!) Of the coming Christmas all the day you're carolling, And soon the log of Yule-tide merrily home you'll bring— My ever-working Willie darling with the heart of gold!

—David Bearne, S.J., in Donahoe's.

THE RESTLESS SEA.

A flight of silver stars, of stars abreast, Start from the darkness; then they part and run Like racing swimmers, losing one by one, Until the leader dives before the rest. Again this star, a moon gleam on the crest Of a deep shadowed wave, its race half done, Shows clear an instant—midnight has begun.

The sea is sleeping by its queen's behest; O mystic moon, O regent of the sea, Is there no art to make these splendours lie Silent and fixed, not restless as they are, Changing forever? Giant slave, O free Thyself from thy pale tyrant; her defy. And rest in beauty without motion's mar.

—Maurice Francis Egan.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO, ALANNA?

What would you do, alanna, if the tossed and tangled hair Was gone from your lonely pillow, gone from your tender care? You are a mother, acushla, and what would you do to-night If your boy was lying lonely out in the cold moonlight?

What would you do, alanna, if the earth was pressing down On the little hands you used to kiss, dimpled, and warm, and brown? You are a mother, acushla, and what would you do to-night If your boy was lying lonely out in the cold moonlight?

What would you do, alanna, if every cold, cold stone That crushed against your baby's heart was crushing against your own? Would you echo the banshee's wailing moan of sorrow and woe to-night If the love of your heart was frozen out in the cold moonlight?

What would you do, alanna? O, whisper a word or two, You are a mother, acushla, and tell me what you would do. Speak to my desolate aching heart a tender word to-night, For my baby's voice is hushed and still out in the cold moonlight— Out in the cold moonlight.

What would you do, alanna? Oh, nay don't bid me pray. My every thought was a whispered prayer sweet as the angels say. Oh, what would you do, alanna, if you were alone to-night, And the child of your heart was sleeping out in the cold moonlight— Out in the cold moonlight? —Twiss, Beatrice O'Hara.

"ORPHAN."

Let me come in where you sit, weeping—aye, Let me, who have not any child to die, Weep with you for the little one whose love I have known nothing of.

The little arms that slowly loosened Their pressure round your neck; the hands you used To kiss—such arms, such hands I never knew, May I not weep with you? Fain would I be of service—say something, Between the tears that would be comforting— But ah! so sadder than yourself am I Who have no child to die!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A GOODNIGHT SONG.

Good night, dear heart; the twilight shadows darken And blur the light. Yet, from the distance o'er the dim lands, hearken To this goodnight.

I do not know the dear paths where you wander; I only know That every moment makes my sad heart fonder— Loving you so! I miss you, dear! I miss your kind caresses— All joys above.

I miss the gold of your tumultuous tresses— Your lips—your love. From the bleak skies the wintry snows are drifting; Veiled is their blue. But Love the springtime lilies still is lifting, Dear heart, to you.

The lilies that made life well worth the living In those dear days. Breathing of love and tenderest forgiving, And peace, and praise. Goodnight, dear heart, whatever sorrow meets you May Hope give gleams. God be with you when every morning greets you, And with your dreams.

—Frank L. Stanton.

YESTERDAY.

Dear yesterday, glide not so fast; Oh, let me cling To thy white garments floating past, Even to shadows which they cast I cling, I cling. Show me thy face Just once, once more; a single night Cannot have brought a loss, a blight Upon its grace.

Now are they dead whom thou dost bear, Robbed for the grave. See what a smile their red lips wear; To lay them living wilt thou dare Into a grave? I know, I know, I left thee first; now I repent; I listen now; I never meant To have thee go.

Just once, once more, tell me the word Thou hadst for me! Alas, although my heart was stirred, I never fully knew or heard It was for me. O yesterday, My yesterday, thy sorest pain Were joy couldst thou but come again— Sweet yesterday.

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

THE SHEEP FOLD.

Beside the sagging fence it stands, A lone, gray thing the hollows hold; Wind-bitten in the windy lands, And yet a fold. The sky is like a crocus flower, The shepherd calls his wandering sheep, And thither brings them in that hour Ere folk do sleep.

So gentle with each little one, So careful is he with the old; They all shall rest at set of sun Safe in the fold. What better, than by country walls, A roofed space the hollows keep, Where I may come at end of all, Like any sheep?

Let me of men be clean forgot; The Lord in heaven waxes not cold; He is my Shepherd; I shall not Fail of the fold. Only a flower that grew awhile, By dusty roadsides there, One thing 'mid grime, and heat and weeds, Fragrant and fresh and fair.

One word is all the fierce debate, Tender, and kind and true; Dear word, my life is better now, And sweeter far for you.

OUR

Dear Girls and Boys: You are all back to and I am sure you have your minds to tell me way you spent your vacations. I know you have study hard and to prove minute of the whole ten success be yours.

HELENE'S OFFICE CO.

There were three other girls in the same office who seemed somewhat shy at first. Perhaps shy too gentle a word to use toward them, he decided, she was rather a young person also she first became a type of Rowney's office. But how many friends having just because evade their advances, what Helen Sherman did two weeks of her new She would come in and give a frosty little sover should happen to room, and then set to even if the lulls, when was not ready, she would before her desk, and the low-voiced chatter of girls.

And it was through young girls that her rest last broken. "Oh, mother dear," Davis, on the first Monday of Helen's coming to the have the queerest and proachable girl working. She broke the point this morning, and I smile in just the happiest way and handed her one of she never smiled back and thanked me gravely and work again. It just made chills afterward.

"Well, try another sorrow," said Mrs. Davis. poor girl feels new and ward in her new position be that she has never had this before, and feels st it."

So Mattie told her mother to her two girl friends, ly they all tried to "mangle Helen. But their efforts successful.

"I believe," said one once, "that her friendship having if she acts like that just won't try any more. But Mattie told her mother she was all good nature, sort of girl to give up a two defeats. "We must again," she said, "for I the most unpleasant thing world to have to be with continually who is uncooperative. Evidently Miss She that of us, and it is one she does not know us."

Truly Helen did not and was unhappy in consequence first she had no desire better acquainted. "If they were my neighbors living close at hand be different," she thought because they work in the with me I am not obliged them."

This thought rather common for a time in her resolution after all, she was not so grew accustomed to Mattie's smile of a morning, and herself looking forward to "Do you know, Aunt said one day, "there is a saint-faced girl in the office. She must be kind-hearted for it shows in her face, is Mattie."

"That is a pretty name Aunt Mary, in her placid very pretty name. Why you have never brought her see me?" Helen flushed, and her eyes gave a keen look for her glasses. She knew her foolish reserve. But she reference to it, only calmly, "I like to see a person's character shine out as you does."

When Helen entered the next morning, a kindly companioned her usual and fact that smile had. Her brightened the corner which for the rest of the day,

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys:

You are all back to school by now and I am sure you have made up your minds to tell me all about the way you spent your summer vacations. I know you have resolved to study hard and to profit by every minute of the whole ten months. May success be yours.

Your loving friend,
AUNT BECKY.

HELEN'S OFFICE COMPANIONS.

There were three other girls working in the same office with Helen, and she seemed somewhat shy with them at first. Perhaps shyness is rather too gentle a word to use for her attitude toward them, however. Indeed, she was rather an antagonistic young person altogether, when she first became a typewriter in Mr. Rowney's office.

But how many friends we miss having just because we purposely evade their advances! And that was what Helen Sherman did for the first two weeks of her new work!

She would come in of a morning and give a frosty little bow to whomsoever should happen to be in the room, and then set to work. And even in the lulls, when other work was not ready, she would sit silently before her desk, and never join in the low-voiced chatter of the other girls.

And it was through one of these young girls that her reserve was at last broken.

"Oh, mother dear," said Mattie Davis, on the first Monday evening of Helen's coming to the office, "we have the queerest and most unapproachable girl working with us! She broke the point of her pencil this morning, and I smiled at her in just the happiest way I could, and handed her one of mine. But she never smiled back at all; only thanked me gravely and went to work again. It just made me feel chilly afterward."

"Well, try another smile to-morrow," said Mrs. Davis. "Perhaps the poor girl feels new and a bit awkward in her new position. It may be that she has never had work like this before, and feels strange about it."

So Mattie told her mother's word to her two girl friends, and certainly they all tried to "make up" with Helen. But their efforts were not successful.

"I believe," said one of the girls once, "that her friendship isn't worth having if she acts like this, and I just won't try any more."

But Mattie only laughed, for Mattie was all good nature, and not the sort of girl to give up after one or two defeats. "We must only try again," she said, "for I think it is the most unpleasant thing in the world to have to be with a person continually who is uncongenial to you. Evidently Miss Sherman thinks that of us, and it is only because she does not know us."

Truly Helen did not know them, and was unhappy in consequence. At first she had no desire to become better acquainted.

"If they were my neighbors and were living close at hand, it would be different," she thought. "But just because they work in the same office with me I am not obliged to know them."

This thought rather comforted her for a time in her resolution. Yet after all, she was not happy. She grew accustomed to Mattie's bright smile of a morning, and even found herself looking forward to it.

"Do you know, Aunt Mary," she said one day, "there is such a pleasant-faced girl in the office with me. She must be kind-hearted, I think, for it shows in her face. Her name is Mattie."

"That is a pretty name," said Aunt Mary, in her placid way. "A very pretty name. Why is it that you have never brought her here to see me?"

Helen flushed, and Aunt Mary's eyes gave a keen look from behind her glasses. She knew well Helen's foolish reserve. But she made no reference to it, only remarked quietly, "I like to see a person's character shine out as you say here does."

When Helen entered the office the next morning, a kindly smile accompanied her usual nod of greeting. It was really wonderful what an effect that smile had. Certainly it brightened the corner where she sat for the rest of the day, not only for

herself but for the other girls in the room.

And it would have done dear old Aunt Mary's heart good could she have looked in some two hours later and seen Helen give a little sigh of satisfaction as she finished a piece of work, and then draw her chair nearer the others, and say resolutely, with a bright spot on either cheek:

"I can spend the time more pleasantly in being with you than in my lonely corner."

"Yes," ventured one of the other two, timidly, for she was not yet sure that it was really true that Helen was talking with them. "We have been neighbors too long not to know each other better."

Her words pleased Helen somehow, for she had never regarded her fellow-workers in the light of neighbors.

Mattie was repaid for her efforts when Helen said, as they separated that night, "I don't know when I've enjoyed a day as I have this one."

AN UNCONSCIOUS APOSTLE.

Will Komple sauntered through the streets with his hands in his pocket but he was thinking some very important thoughts—that is to say, they were very important for him, because a great many things depended on their issue.

On a beautiful spring day—one of those days when the air seems fresher and purer than ever before, there is something in every breeze that makes a small boy just long to be outdoors, if for no other reason than to roam about wherever he pleases. And there lay the trouble. For a month past Will had been preparing for Confirmation and First Holy Communion, and as yet he had not missed one instruction.

To-day, however, a temptation had come to him.

"Jinks! how I wish I could play hockey to-day," he said to himself. "It's much too nice a day to be stuffed indoors, and I just believe I won't go."

So Will retraced his steps, and diving into his pockets produced some pennies that looked so dark were they—as though they might belong to the mintage of fifty years ago. By investing these in some candy displayed in a nearby shop window, Will hoped to forget that his conscience was telling him something that he didn't in the least want to hear.

"Hello, Will!" The voice was that of his friend, Jack Barney, and Will turned to meet him, delighted to find a companion for the afternoon.

"Hello, Jack!" he called, "come along. I'm just going in to buy some candy."

"O' course I will," said Jack, "but say, what's this?" he exclaimed, catching a glimpse of the Catechism which was peeping out of Will's pocket.

"What's that you fellows say about soldiers—it's in that book, isn't it?"

"Why, yes," answered Will, his eyes beaming with enthusiasm. "That's it—that's what I'm going to receive. Confirmation is a Sacrament which makes us strong and perfect Christians and soldiers of Jesus Christ." Then he added to himself, "How lucky I am to have studied my lesson last night."

"But what's that got to do with soldiers?"

"Don't you see? Why, a man stands up for his faith like a soldier does for his country—and he doesn't run away, either. Say, Jack, come over to the instructions with me to-day; we can get the candy afterwards."

Whether the last clause offered any inducement to Jack or not is a fact known only to himself. At any rate, he accepted Will's invitation, and came home from the instructions with a Catechism safely tucked away in his pocket, and a great many new, strange thoughts in his head.

"Will," he said, when the two boys met on the way to school next morning. "I told my mother about the soldiers last night, and she said that you're one already, even if you haven't received Confirmation. And, Will," he continued, "it's the most wonderful thing I can be that kind of soldier, too; for what do you think? My mother is a Catholic, and so am I, only somehow, we haven't gone to church very much, since my father died. I'm going to instruction this afternoon, and perhaps I can receive First Holy Communion and Confirmation with you. You see, I know a good deal about it, for I studied ever so hard about

my Catechism last night. And, Will, it's all come about through your going to instruction yesterday."

Meanwhile Will, a scrupulous smile being the only clue to his thoughts, was saying to himself:

"Ain't I mighty glad I didn't play hockey yesterday—I've a mind to tell Jack," and here a sly little wink performed by the right eye made the seraphic smile a rather complicated affair, "only the poor fellow thinks I'm so good, and I wouldn't have him change his mind for the world. Oh, no!"—May Margaret Fuller, in Sunday Companion.

Don't laugh at the drunken man reeling through the street. However ludicrous the sight may be, just stop to think. He is going home to some tender heart that will throbb with intense agony. Some mother will grieve over the downfall of her once sinless boy; or it may be a fond, loving wife, whose heart will break with grief as she views the destruction of her idol; or it may be a loving sister who will shed bitter tears over the degradation of him, shorn of his manliness and self-respect. Rather drop a tear in silent sympathy with those hearts so keenly sensitive and tender; yet so proud and loyal that they can't accept sympathy tendered them either in word or look, although it may fall upon their wounded hearts as the summer dew on the withered plant.

DOG SAVES TWO LIVES.

"Mac," a very intelligent water spaniel, owned by Frank Spurbek, of Duluth, saved the lives of two children who were in danger of drowning. Frank Bridgeman, seven years old, and Olive Pugh, eleven, got into water in Chester Creek where it was over their heads. Mrs. Spurbek and "Mac" were near, and the mother responded to the cries of the children for help. Notwithstanding that she couldn't swim herself she plunged into the water. Realizing her own helplessness, she managed with some difficulty to get a footing and climb out. While looking for a stick to help the struggling children, "Mac" sprang into the water and swam to them. One of them seized his tail and the other one of his hind legs and the animal towed them to safety.

The dog was nearly drowned in the effort and was under water part of the time. Mrs. Spurbek says that the dog acted as if he intended to save the children in the way he did.

HOW THERMOMETERS ARE MADE.

A small glass tube blown into a bulb at one end is partly filled with mercury. The mercury is boiled to expel the air and fill the tube with mercury vapor and then the tube is hermetically sealed and allowed to cool. The graduations are found as follows: The instrument is immersed in ice water and the freezing point is found and is marked. Then it is placed in water which is allowed to reach the boiling point, and so 212 degrees is found. The spaces between are marked by mathematical calculations.

THE TOOTH-BRUSH TREE.

The tooth-brush was brown, brown alike in handle and bristle, and its shape was uncouth. "It is a home-made article," said its owner. "It grew on a little tree, a tooth-brush tree. They have a tooth-brush tree in Jamaica. As we go out and pluck a peach or a pear, so the Jamaican goes out and plucks a tooth-brush."

"Literally, of course, he doesn't pluck a tooth-brush. He cuts off a twig and ravel out one end into bristles. The wood, you see, is somewhat saponaceous, like slippery elm, and it has an aromatic flavor like dentifrice. It makes a tooth-brush of good quality."

"The bark of this singular tree is often ground into tooth-powder. Here is a box of ground bark. It smells good, doesn't it? Though it makes no lather it keeps the teeth very white."

"Jamaica is undoubtedly the only country in the world where you can go out and pick not only your tooth-brush but your dentifrice from a tree."—Chicago Chronicle.

THE MORNING PRAYER.

There is a freshness about the early morning which belongs to no other period of the day. The sun has a more kindly brightness and the air a fresh crispness which are lost largely as the day grows older. Upon awakening we throw open the window and let in the buoyant atmosphere of the new-born day. It fills our lungs, and brightens our eyes, and makes us feel how good it is to live. What the new born day is to our physical nature, the morning prayer is to the life of the soul. It

is opening the windows of the heart that the clear air of heaven may flow in. It reinvigorates the life within us, and turns our thoughts toward the One we love the most. It is a source of renewed spiritual sleep, and a clearness to the inner vision. It floods the heart with the breath of life, and bathes it in the sunshine of God's smile.—St. Anthony's Messenger.

ARAB BOYS PLAY MARBLES.

The boys of Arabia have a curious way of playing marbles. The marble is placed in the hollow between the middle finger and the forefinger of the left hand, the hand being flat on the ground and the fingers closed. The forefinger of the right hand is then pressed firmly on the end joint of the middle finger, which pushes the middle finger suddenly aside, and the forefinger slips out with sufficient force to propel the shot very accurately.

THE LARGEST FLAG IN THE WORLD.

The largest flag in the world was made in San Francisco for Hawaii, and is eighty feet long. It consumed 700 yards of bunting and floats from a pole 150 feet long.

Bouguereau's Romance.

Certainly the artist Bouguereau, who died last week in Paris, was a model of filial obedience. The marriage of the painter to Miss Elizabeth Gardner, of Exeter, N.H., a few years ago, when he was 72 and she was 46, created considerable surprise. They had been engaged, however, for twenty years, but Bouguereau's mother had opposed his marrying an American girl, and because French law forbids children's marriage without the consent of parents, Bouguereau waited until she died, at the age of 91 years, before the ceremony was performed. They were engaged in 1875 and married June 22, 1896, at Paris. When he married her, Bouguereau was a widower.

Miss Gardner was the daughter of a well-to-do Exeter family. Her brother, John E. Gardner, was for a long time treasurer of Phillips Exeter Academy. She graduated from Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, in 1856. Soon after this she went to Paris to study art.

Miss Gardner's first contribution to the salon, in 1872, was "Cornelia and Her Jewels," a picture which attracted instant and wide attention. About the time of this, her first success, she entered Bouguereau's studio, and the familiarity which followed from their close relations soon warmed into love.

Miss Gardner was on the eve of her departure from France to visit her New England home, when the master asked her: "You will not engage yourself to anyone while in America, will you?" Her verbal promise to him, then given, was confirmed, by long years of constancy, although in the interim she was again and again sought in marriage.

She has spent most of her life in Paris, and her paintings have won her a name as one of the most talented women artists.

LAST WEEK'S PATENTS.

The following Canadian and American patents have been secured during last week through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

Information relating to these will be supplied free of charge by applying to the above-named firm.

CANADA.

94,841—Henry Pottin, Paris, France, Apparatus for the automatic delivery, on sale or hire, of books and other articles.

94,934—David Begnoche, Lacolle, St. John's Co., Que. Hay press.

94,938—Joseph G. Gascon, St. Francois de Sales, Que. Gang plow.

94,953—Messrs. Dickie & Brown, Wellington, N.Z. Machine for vending stamps, tickets, or the like.

94,956—Everett G. Fadden, Noyan, Que. Suspender Buckle.

94,987—Nikolai Perzoff, St. Petersburg, Russia. Couplings for internally and externally armored hose.

94,989—Annie Wardrop, Long Acre, Eng. Stocking suspenders.

795,490—Edward H. Cuddy, Fort William, Ont. Vehicle attachment.

798,591—Arthur Beauvais, Laprairie, Que. Plow.

Society Reporter—"Mrs. Skihigh complains that the picture we printed does not look a bit like her." Editor—"That's lucky. We can use it for someone else, then."

The German Catholic Congress

A glorious day was Sunday in Strasburg. The General Catholic Congress was opened here with service at the Cathedral and a procession, the like of which I have never witnessed, though I have much experience of the crowding and swarming of men. These German Catholics build wisely, and it is no wonder that Pope Pius X recommends their action as a model for other Catholics. They are establishing their organization more and more on the strength of the working men. A workers' procession is now a regular feature of the opening of the Congress, and year by year the demonstration grows in proportions and splendor. This year special train after special train poured its living freight of toilers into the city, and it was a magnificent sight when they were all drawn up in order with their flags and musical bands. Imagine a procession numbering no less than thirty-six thousand people, all belonging to the classes whose muscles and sinews are well developed by hard work. The Church is a power when it can be a prime mover in such a scene, and its power no one can destroy. The processionists passed beside a tribune where sat amongst others the Bishops of Strasburg and Metz, Assistant Bishop Zorn von Bulach, the Abbot of Orlanbourg and Dom Pothier. Halting for some minutes, the leader of this vast array of workers briefly addressed the Bishops, and then the gathering proceeded on its way. The meetings at the Fest-Hall have been very large, and the speeches spirited. Assistant Bishop Zorn von Bulach, in the course of an address, said Strasburg had never before seen such a procession as that by which its streets had just been traversed.—Special correspondence.

THE GREGORIAN CONGRESS.

The International Gregorian Congress opened auspiciously at Strasburg on Thursday, August 17. It was fortunate that the General Congress of the Catholics of Germany followed this assemblage, for a large hall had been provided for the meetings, and in this the delegates of the Gregorian Congress held their larger gatherings. No other building in the place would have been roomy enough for them. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated at eight o'clock in the Cathedral by Assistant Bishop Zorn von Bulach. Bishop Fritzen was present. The music was the traditional Gregorian. Choir Director Victor, of Strasburg, wielded the baton, and Dr. Mathias, the Cathedral organist, was at the organ. At nine the first public meeting was held in the Fest-Hall. Professor Wagner, of Fribourg, in Switzerland, delivered an address of greeting, warmly welcoming the French Bishop, Monsignor Foucault, of St. Die, and Dom Pothier. On the motion of Archbishop Kieffer, President of the Local Committee, names were selected for the Bureau. Dom Pothier was chosen as President and the leadership of the Congress was entrusted to Professor Wagner. Other appointments were made, and speeches were delivered by Bishop Fritzen, Choir Director Victor (who read a communication from the Cardinal Secretary of State, to which it was decided, amidst applause, to reply by a telegram of thanks to the Holy Father), Herr Dominikus (who welcomed the delegates in the name of the Burgomaster), Dom Pothier, Dr. Mathias, Mgr. Foucault, and Professor Wagner. Dr. Harberl, of Ratisbon, the President of the German Cecilian Society, after some hesitation, accepted the position of a Vice-President of the Congress. Much of the work done was practical. Of the singing there were many critics, and some were in a very critical mood, but there can be no doubt that the proceedings of the Congress will have a most beneficial influence on the Gregorian movement.

SUDDENLY REMEMBERED.

Said the schoolteacher: "Now, then, Tommy Jones, stand up and tell the class who it was that led the children of Israel through the wilderness." Tommy stood up, but couldn't answer.

While he was standing up that bad boy, Willie Smith, put a tack just on the form where Tommy had been sitting, and when the latter sat down he suddenly jumped up and exclaimed:

"Holy Moses!" The teacher, not seeing the point of the tack—said: "Quite right, Tommy Jones, go to the head of the class."

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

Presbyterian Minister Startles His Elders.

The Sun, of Baltimore, publishes the following special despatch from Washington, under date of August 28:

"By seeking and obtaining the blessing of Cardinal Gibbons upon a cross to be presented to Miss Marie Smith, a bright pupil of the Sunday-school of the Washington Heights Presbyterian Church, Rev. E. Lawrence Hunt, pastor of that church startled some of his congregation yesterday, particularly the elders."

It was Mr. Hunt's farewell service, as his resignation takes effect September 1. At the conclusion of his sermon he sallied toward Miss Smith and said:

"Two years ago you won a Bible for learning the catechism, and that in the short space of one month. I told you then from the pulpit what then displeased some—that as you had been baptized in the Roman Catholic Church, your mother's Church, I hoped you would in time be confirmed in that Church. I am glad to know that you have also been most regular at our Sunday school and our mid-week prayer meeting."

"I told you the word of God was better than our catechism, and that when you had got the Gospel of St. John by heart I would give you a cross like the one I wear on my watch-chain. Though you have not completed it, this is my last Sabbath here, and I am glad to give it to you now."

"I saw Cardinal Gibbons last week and told him all the facts in this matter, and His Eminence graciously promised that if I would send him the cross he would bless it. I did so. This will have an added sacredness and value to you as a faithful child of that Church, because it has a Cardinal's blessing."

"Cardinal Gibbons' blessing of this cross is of interest to all. The Church of God is the hope of the world. That a Cardinal of the Roman Catholic Church should bless a cross given by a minister of the Presbyterian Church of Washington to a child as a reward for learning the Gospel of St. John out of a Bible given by the Presbyterian board will do untold good, and when all the churches work together to bless man, to get the world to know and obey the word that God has spoken, so that all shall run in the way of God's commandments, as God hath enlarged their hearts, the wars between nations will give place to peace."

WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW.

A rather amusing story is told in connection with a certain learned professor. He had been asked to deliver a lecture—which he readily consented to do—in the village school-room, and on the important night the place was packed with an expectant audience. The front seats were occupied by a few of the shining lights of the neighborhood, and apparently the lecturer was addressing the select few, for he talked completely over the heads of the rest of the audience.

At length at the expiration of a couple of hours, the professor dropped his lofty style, and blandly remarked:

"And now, friends, in conclusion, allow me to say that if anyone has a question to ask I will do my best to answer him."

It was a very old villager in the back seats who slowly rose to his feet and asked the first and only question.

"Aw'd he hurry mich obloeged, measter," he remarked. "If ye'd jest tell us wot on airth it is that ye've been preaching about?"—Tit Bits.

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NOTICE.

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



THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1905

GERMAN CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

The 52nd General Congress of German Catholics in Strasburg furnishes consoling testimony to the vigorous life of the Catholic faith in that country. The letter of the Pope, read just before the actual work of the Congress began, in which the Pontiff praises the zeal, rich in good fruit, of the German Catholics, and conveys his blessing to the Congress, was received with enthusiastic cheers, thrice repeated. Telegrams were sent from the Congress to the Pope and to Emperor William. The members composing the presidency of the various sections bear names of dignity and renown in the ecclesiastical world, and in statesmanship and literature.

The discourses of the sessions were marked by a high intellectual power and inspiring eloquence. The Counsellor of Justice, Herr Grober, discoursed on the theme, "The Sources and Blessings of the Religious Life," during which he said, among other things, that the Church has always had at heart the benefit of the poor, and her dearest cares were for the working man. She has transformed them from slaves and men of rude manners into free and civilized beings. She still persists in educating the masses in Christian labor, and vigorously strives for the rest and sanctification of Sundays and holidays. In this connection he recalled the names of those who deserved well of the working man: Kolping, Kottler, Manning and Leo XIII.

The Rev. Dr. Albert Erhard, of Strasburg University, followed, speaking on "The Importance of the Papacy for Religion and Civilization." He furnished this as the reason we honor the Papacy, because Jesus in one of the most solemn moments of His life, said to Peter: "Tu es Petrus, et super hanc Petram, edificabo Ecclesiam meam et portae inferi non prevalebunt adversus eam." The Pontiff, he said, may well challenge the most severe history, because there is not in any country, and in any time another dynasty so worthy, so rich in illustrious merits, so beneficent to humanity as the Roman Pontificate has been.

Speaking then of the importance of the Papacy, he demonstrated it in the activity which the Papacy has always displayed in spreading the Kingdom of God upon earth, in maintaining firm the organization of the Church, in its maintaining the religious life of Christendom, preserving

the unity of the Faith and the purity of morals, the independence of the Church from every lay power, and Christian culture in the largest sense of the word. All the work of the Papacy, said he, signifies nothing else than the salvation of Christianity itself from all the perils which from so many sides have always threatened and still threaten it, and from which no one could say how it could escape without the Papacy. "The Eternal City," he said again, "has had nothing in common with other ancient cities, because it has been the seat of Popes, and Christian Rome during the centuries has preserved, increased, guarded with untold affection all the memories of ancient Pagan civilization."

ANGLICANS AND DIVORCE.

The Anglican Synod which met in Quebec last week grappled with the divorce evil and came out of the situation with a good deal more credit than the Synod of the Episcopal Church of the United States was able to claim after dividing on the same issue. The result of the prolonged discussion at Quebec seems to be that in future marriage with a divorced person cannot be solemnized by a clergyman of the Anglican body in Canada. The Synod acted upon a unanimous message from the Bishops in attendance forbidding clergy to perform the marriage ceremony in the case of divorced persons. It is well known that the overwhelming feeling of Anglican clerical opinion has been decidedly hostile to divorce in the past; but although this was the case, prominent ministers did publicly officiate at fashionable ceremonies where one or both of the parties had previously been divorced. It is to be presumed, of course, that the new canon carries an adequate penalty and that the action of the Synod means a definite step against the social danger. If this is the case, the sympathy of other Protestant denominations may be challenged, and Canadian opinion will almost unanimously support the steadfast attitude of the Catholic body.

The divorce evil is slowly growing upon us in Canada, and this if ever is the time to check its further advance. Our Anglican friends have made a good start, and whether other denominations will follow them or not, the action taken cannot fail to make a good impression upon the public mind.

ROWDYISM RAMPANT.

Shame upon those who, regardless of law and decency, have by their blackguardly actions disturbed the meetings of the Salvation Army at the Annex. We feel certain that no responsible person was among the band of lawless individuals. Only a vicious, idle mob could be guilty of such misdemeanors as detailed in our daily papers. Granting that we do not see eye to eye with the Salvation Army, we must admit that they are working for the submerged tenth according to their light. No one is forced to listen to them or to join in their meetings, but they have rights which should and must be respected. Fairplay and liberty are words to conjure with in some instances, but their meaning is misunderstood by many. We trust that Canon Lepaillier's timely advice last Sunday will be followed to the blotting out of the disgrace on the municipality of St. Louis's fair name.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Chicago New World issued last week a splendid souvenir number in honor of its removal to new quarters. It is with the sense of always finding something good that we pick up the New World as it comes weekly among our exchanges, but we were hardly prepared for the delightful intellectual feast as presented to us in the "Building Edition."

The Osservatore Romano notes that from several places information is received that for some time past the Anarchists of Italy, without being

greatly disturbed by the police, are re-organizing their forces, specially in constituting circles of action. In Rome itself the Anarchical circles are ten in number. These count no less than one thousand members. All of these different bodies possess their black banners with red borders.

Many Irishmen in Canada will share in sympathy to Dr. Douglas Hyde on the death of his esteemed father, the Rev. Arthur Hyde, B.A., for forty-five years Rector of Tibohine (Frenchpark), County Roscommon. The late rector of Frenchpark was a descendant of Arthur Hyde, who, on January 26th, 1589, acquired the lands of Carriganody, near Fermoy, County Cork, and changed the name to Castle Hyde.

According to a long letter from Father Castelain, C.S.S.R., the Republicans of Ecuador, in South America, are imitating M. Combes. They have brutally expelled the Redemptorists from their house at Riobamba, and the Fathers have, accordingly, left for Lima. Father Castelain says that there never was so unexpected and so violent an expulsion in the history of the congregation. The Combes of Ecuador is the Minister Cardova, who was backed by President Plaza. The latter signed the decree of expulsion at Quito.

A controversy regarding the making and labelling of Chartreuse is interesting Europe. The French Government have shut down on the Monks and confiscated their plant and labels. But they cannot make the Chartreuse itself. The label on the bottle is all right, but the stuff inside is not the genuine article. The Monks, however, have established another factory for their famous liqueur, and have published a letter to the press from their agent cautioning the public against the rival drink. The letter has provoked a little controversy in the Times, but the facts stated on behalf of the Monks have not been seriously controverted.

Rev. Father Murray, O.P., St. Saviour's, Dominick street, Dublin, has invented a system of wireless telegraphy that promises to revolutionize existing methods. Father Murray is a native of Dublin. When he joined the Dominican Order about twenty years ago he went abroad on the Foreign Mission and spent several years in America. He has been for a considerable time in the famous house of the Order in Trinidad, where he perfected his system of wireless telegraphy. He returned to Dublin recently, and is now stationed in St. Saviour's, Dublin. Father Murray has shown remarkable talent for scientific invention, and no fewer than a dozen patents were granted to him.

The following from the Catholic Record is quite timely:

"One cannot help thinking that the managing editor of the Montreal Star could possibly find more entertaining and certainly less offensive matter to fill the eight or ten inches of space in the so-called 'Passing Hour' in the issue of that paper of the 17th inst., than the picture of a 'sky-scraper' with the added supposed 'Irish bull' in a dialect that no one ever heard from the lips of the most illiterate. The Irish 'brogue' is itself not at all objectionable, but the burlesque of it is highly offensive, while many of the 'bulls,' so-called, often cover a depth of meaning beyond the reach of the dullards who sneer at them. 'Passing Hour' is not always the most brilliant, but frequently of the most inane character."

We entirely agree with our contemporary. The man who tries to be funny and fails is a sorry spectacle, so we would advise the editor of "Passing Hour" to cultivate another talent, for as a humorist he is a failure.

Recently there appeared in the London Tablet amongst other papers the statement that the copy of "The Dream of Gerontius," presented by Gordon to Frank Power, the intrepid Irish war correspondent, who acted as British Consul at Khartoum, and was subsequently killed while on his

way to being help to the beleaguered garrison, has been sold in London for 24s. Mr. Arnold Power, of Abbeville, Clonmel, has now written a letter to the Tablet on the subject, in which he says that the book sold is not genuine, and adds: "Frank Power was my brother, and the copy of 'The Dream of Gerontius,' which Gordon gave him (annotated in pencil by the General), and which my brother sent to my sister a short time before the fall of Khartoum, is still in my sister's possession, and is a cherished treasure which no money could buy from her. After General Gordon's death it was shown to Cardinal Newman and to Miss Gordon.

Her Majesty Queen Alexandra has again honored a young Irish musical student by accepting a copy of "Lavender Sheaves," the music of which has been written by Kathleen Hamilton. The words are by Agnes M. Blundell. Miss Hamilton, formerly a student at Alexandra College, Dublin, is at present studying music at the Royal Conservatoire, Dresden. "Lavender Sheaves" is her second composition. It has been sung by Miss Agnes Tracey, and is published by Messrs. Cramer and Wood, Westmoreland street, Dublin. It has all the attractions of her first composition, "A Broken Song," words by Moira O'Neill, published last year, which gained such a considerable degree of popularity, having run through no less than four editions, and has been so often finely rendered by well-known artistes such as Mr. J. C. Doyle, Miss Tenison Collins, and many others. "Lavender Sheaves," there is no doubt, will meet with as great a success, having already been much admired on the various occasions it has been heard, the words and the music in this last song, as in Miss Hamilton's first song, suiting each other so perfectly and so sympathetically.

For a considerable time past the proximate departure of the Pope from the Vatican was the theme of several anti-clerical journals in Rome. He was at one time about to start off for Monte Cassino; another time it was to Grotaferata he would direct his steps; then his expected journey to Venice and his native village was repeatedly canvassed; and, latest of all, it was solemnly declared that he was going to Castel Gandolfo, and the cleaning up and the new adornment of the rooms in that villa were not for the visit of the Cardinal Secretary of State, as was supposed, but for that of Pius X. Now the tune is changed, and its latest note is that the Pope is very well satisfied as he is in the Vatican, and he desires no change. And then the little story is told to enforce a statement which is thoroughly imaginative. This latest tale says that Pius X., while walking in the Vatican Gardens the other morning with a friend, the latter asked him did he not really long, during these very hot days, for the fresh breezes of the Venetian lagoons. To this the Pope replied: "It is warm at Venice as well as at Rome. Here I have the comfort of being able to take long walks. I have really nothing to regret." And the story goes on to say that Pius X. insisted strongly in his statement regarding the merits of the Vatican Gardens as a place where one can have a good long walk. And he felt the necessity of making and repeating it, as if by it he would contradict the rumors which have been put abroad concerning his desire to leave the Vatican.

THE CHURCH IN FRANCE

The Paris Figaro publishes the following telegram from Rome:—"The Pope is preparing a very important document laying down the lines of conduct to be observed by the French Bishops and Clergy after the promulgation of the law of separation."

Men are tattooed with their special beliefs like so many South Sea Islanders; but a real human heart with Divine Love in it beats with the same glow under all the patterns of all earth's thousand tribes. — O. W. Holmes.

The Monarch Bank of Canada

Incorporated by Special Act of Parliament of the Dominion of Canada.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL - \$2,000,000
Composed of 20,000 Shares of \$100 each, of which 5,000 Shares are now issued at a Premium of \$25 per Share.

Head Office - - - Toronto.

Provisional Directors.

- DAVID J. COCHRANE, Montreal; Secretary of the Sicily Asphaltum Paving Company, Limited.
DAVID W. LIVINGSTONE, Publisher, Toronto; Vice-President of the British-Canadian Crockery Company, Limited; President of the Real Estate Agency, Toronto; Director of the Monarch Life Assurance Company.
THOMAS MARSHALL OSTROM, Toronto; Managing Director of the Monarch Life Assurance Company.
THOMAS HENRY GRAHAM, L.D.S., Capitalist, Toronto; Vice-President of the Monarch Life Assurance Company.
EDWARD JAMES LENNOX, Architect, Toronto; Director of the Manufacturers Life Assurance Company.
ALFRED HARSHAW PERFECT, M.B., M.D.C.M., Toronto Junction; Director of the Monarch Life Assurance Company.
News—The above named are now the Provisional Directors of the Monarch Bank pursuant to the Act of the Dominion Parliament passed at the Session of 1905.
In addition to the above Provisional Directors and Incorporators the following gentlemen have consented to act as Directors:—
MATTHEW WILSON, K.C., Chatham, Ont.; Director of The Union Trust Company, Toronto; Director of The Northern Life Assurance Company.
CONSALVE DESAULNIERS, K.C., Montreal; Director of The Monarch Life Assurance Company.
COL. S. S. LAZIER, Master of the High Court of Justice, Belleville; Director of The Monarch Life Assurance Company.
JOSEPH MARCELLIN WILSON, Wholesale Importer, Montreal.
The list of Directors is subject to vote of Shareholders at their first meeting, who may then at their option increase their number.

SOLICITORS. Messrs. Wilson, Pice & Gundy, Chatham, Ont.

PROVISIONAL OFFICES: Room No 7, Queen City Chambers, 32 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

PROSPECTUS

BANKING IN CANADA.

Banking, as regulated by the "Bank Act" is recognized as perhaps the safest and most profitable business in Canada. The returns of existing banking institutions to shareholders, after setting aside a portion of the yearly earnings as a reserve fund, have ranged for the past ten years from 7 to as high as 12 per cent per annum. The chartered banks in Canada in existence for many years have regularly paid substantial dividends yearly. A bank commences to earn profits for its shareholders from the first. Its assets are not locked up in a plant and stock in trade, as is the case in a mercantile or manufacturing business, but are in a position to be instantly turned into money. It would be difficult to find any business in Canada which has been so uniformly successful as banking, or which has paid with regularity year by year such high dividends to investors. This is in a large measure due to the excellent provisions of the Bank Act, which prevents the organization of any weak financial institutions. These provisions are now even more stringent than in the past.

BANKING HOURS TOO SHORT.

It is a matter of common knowledge that heretofore persons doing business with any chartered bank in Canada have been seriously handicapped by reason of the banking hours being too short, and there appears to be no reason why these hours should not be extended; why, in other words, the bank should not be kept open day and night, so as to accommodate its customers. At the present time if a business man wants to get a cheque cashed after 3 o'clock, trouble and inconvenience are experienced and the business man is seriously handicapped. He is forced to go to a store or hotel and is put under the unpleasant necessity of being compelled to ask a favor of some friend, owing to the early closing of the chartered banks. In many cases in large industries, employees have no opportunities of getting their pay cheques cashed at a chartered bank, owing to the early closing of banks on Saturday, and in many cases persons receiving large sums of money are inconvenienced by the early closing of the banks, being unable to deposit the same in a chartered bank, and consequently such persons run considerable risk by being compelled to keep such deposits at their office or place of business.

NIGHT AND DAY.

It is believed that all this trouble and inconvenience, arising from the early closing of the chartered banks, at the present doing business in Canada, can be remedied by the opening up of a bank such as the present one, which proposes to keep open day and night, with the exception of Sundays and public holidays. Only recently a bank to keep open day and night was organized in the city of New York and its success has been phenomenal, as the convenience and increased facilities for handling business immediately appealed to the merchants and general public. The prospects for business on the lines above mentioned, therefore, appear to be good, and when we look at the immense development of resources and trade in Canada, there would seem to be no reason why a modern, up-to-date bank, such as the present one is intended to be, should not have a prosperous career from the start. It is felt that present conditions generally indicate an extended period of prosperity and the business world of Canada is filled with new projects and enterprises, which must bring about large expenditures. The field for the most profitable operation of a new bank on the lines mentioned is so great that those concerned in the Monarch Bank of Canada feel that there is ample justification for its incorporation and venture to predict that its success will be assured from the outset.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Bank will be fitted up with all modern conveniences and there will be a special department for ladies, which department will be in charge of an efficient porter. The gentlemen who have consented to become Directors are thoroughly representative of the various important branches of the industrial and commercial interests of Canada. They are in close touch with these interests and are in a position to give the best advice on all matters of business with which the bank may become concerned. Arrangements have been made whereby the office of General Manager will be filled by a well-known and experienced banker.

Stock of the Monarch Bank of Canada.

It has been decided to offer the stock of The Monarch Bank of Canada at a premium of 25 per cent. This premium, it is confidently anticipated, will allow the bank to commence business with its capital intact, together with a considerable reserve fund after paying organization expenses. The Bank after having made the necessary deposit of \$250,000 with the Dominion Government and after having received the proper authority from the Treasury Board, will immediately commence business. Its Head Office will be in Toronto and branches will be opened at other points from time to time when, in the discretion of the Directors, favorable opportunities occur.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The terms of subscription are \$19.00 to be paid on account of \$25.00 premium on each share upon the signing of subscription and \$5.00 on account of the \$25.00 premium on each share upon allotment and \$30.00 on account of each share of stock upon allotment and the balance of stock to be paid in seven equal monthly payments of \$10.00 each per share on the first day of each and every month of the seven months immediately succeeding the date of such allotment, and the balance of \$10.00 on the last monthly payment heretofore mentioned. Interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum up to the date fixed for payment will be allowed on payments made in advance of such date. The Provisional Directors reserve the right to reject or allot any subscription in whole or in part.

APPLICATIONS FOR STOCK.

Applications for stock may be made to The Monarch Bank of Canada, Toronto. Cheques, drafts, money orders and other remittances on account of subscriptions for stock should be made payable to the Toronto General Trusts Corporation, Toronto, until the sum of \$250,000 of capital stock is paid up in addition to the calls on premium thereon, and thereafter the balance of payments on stock and premium shall be payable to The Monarch Bank of Canada, Toronto.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM.

For further information or forms of subscription for stock address The Monarch Bank of Canada.

Notes from the P

ST. PATRICK'S PA. At a meeting of the held lately, it was unanimously resolved to authorize the c... to make arrangements Bridget's Rouge Board... chaise of the Catholic H... now used as St. Patrick's

ST. ANTHONY'S PA. Rev. Father Shea preached discourse at the early day exhorting parents to fully over their children guard them against bad... The catechism classes were attended on Sunday under the direction of Rev. T. Heffernan

ST. GABRIEL'S PA. The regular monthly meeting of Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society held last Sunday. The recreation committee showed over 200 persons took annual excursion to Burlington Sept. 3rd, which was very successful. The meeting of the Juv. & B. Society will be held day afternoon.

ITEMS OF INT

Last Sunday the solemn feast of the Blessed Virgin, the feast of the archdiocese celebrated. At the Franciscan Church, immediately after the solemn profession of the members of the Order took place.

A SUCCESSFUL SA. The excursion of St. Anthony's Society on the river on Sunday was very successful, a large number in attendance. Casey's furnished the music, and the trip being enjoyed by all.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. A large and enthusiastic meeting of the above society was held last Sunday afternoon. An amount of business was transacted. The officers and members waiting for the return of the side, Ald. D. Gallery, as somewhat lengthy absence, notes of interest may be forwarded to.

A. O. H. The regular monthly meeting of the County Board of the A. place Tuesday evening, and attended by the delegates of our Divisions. Much important business was disposed of, and the well. It was the pleasure of the members present to welcome to their midst of Bro. hie and P. Doyle after a short stay in Boston.

THE EVENT OF THE S. Next Saturday afternoon a great event of the takes place at the Shamrock when the first match for the Cup and championship of between the Athletics of St. rines, Ont., champions of the dian Lacrosse Association, Shamrocks, champions of tional Amateur Lacrosse will be held. It is expected that grounds will be taxed to most capacity and that a scientific game will be played.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. SOCIETY.

St. Patrick's T. A. & B. held a successful meeting of afternoon. Four new members were given by R. Curran, of Wilkesbarre, I spoke at length on the work of the Society and the work of societies in many parts of the At the recent temperance held at Wilkesbarre, there delegates, and 200,000 vidual Gibbons and President felt gave important address occasion. At a parade in one of the cities of there were 12,000 total in line, which showed that temperance cause was far ground. Messrs. Kelly, Digan and others gave addresses.

ORDAINED TO THE PRIEST

His Grace Archbishop Br the Church of the Sacred H. terred Holy Orders on two

Notes from the Parishes

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.
At a meeting of the parishioners held lately, it was unanimously resolved to authorize the church warden to make arrangements with St. Bridget's Refuge Board for the purchase of the Catholic High School, now used as St. Patrick's School.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH.
Rev. Father Shea preached a short discourse at the early Mass on Sunday exhorting parents to watch carefully over their children and to guard them against bad company. The catechism classes were largely attended on Sunday under the direction of Rev. T. Heffernan.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.
The regular monthly meeting of St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society was held last Sunday. The report of the excursion committee showed that over 200 persons took part in the annual excursion to Burlington, held on Sept. 3rd, which was a fair number considering the inclemency of the weather.

The catechism classes re-opened on Sunday after the vacation, and were well attended. The meeting of the Juvenile T. A. & B. Society will be held next Sunday afternoon.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Last Sunday the solemnity of the feast of the Blessed Virgin, the patronal feast of the archdiocese, was celebrated.

At the Franciscan Church on Sunday, immediately after high Mass, the solemn profession of some members of the Order took place.

A SUCCESSFUL SAIL.
The excursion of St. Anthony's parish down the river on Tuesday was very successful, a large number being in attendance. Casey's orchestra furnished the music, and the afternoon was a very pleasant one, the trip being enjoyed by all on board.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.
A large and enthusiastic meeting of the above society was held in their hall last Sunday afternoon. Quite an amount of business was transacted. The officers and members are waiting for the return of their President, Ald. D. Gallery, and after a somewhat lengthy absence many notes of interest may be looked forward to.

A. O. H.
The regular monthly meeting of the County Board of the A.O.H. took place Tuesday evening, and was well attended by the delegates of the various Divisions. Much important business was disposed of, and things look well. It was the pleasure of the members present to welcome the return of their midst of Bro. T. Donohue and P. Doyle after a short vacation spent in Boston.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON.
Next Saturday afternoon the great event of the season takes place at the Shamrock grounds when the first match for the Minto Cup and championship of the world between the Athletics of St. Catharines, Ont., champions of the Canadian Lacrosse Association, and the Shamrocks, champions of the National Amateur Lacrosse Union will be held. It is expected that the grounds will be taxed to their utmost capacity and that a swift and scientific game will be played.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SOCIETY.

St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society held a successful meeting on Sunday afternoon. Four new members joined. An address was given by Rev. Father Curran, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who spoke at length on the work of temperance and the work of sister societies in many parts of the States. At the recent temperance convention held at Wilkesbarre, there were 300 delegates, and 200,000 visitors. Cardinal Gibbons and President Roosevelt gave important addresses on the occasion. At a parade held lately in one of the cities of the States there were 12,000 total abstainers in line, which showed that the temperance cause was fast gaining ground. Messrs. Kelly, Doyle, O'Sullivan and others gave short addresses.

ORDAINED TO THE PRIESTHOOD.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi at the Church of the Sacred Heart, conferred Holy Orders on two members

of the Franciscan Order, Rev. Fathers Francis and Arthur, on Sunday. After conferring the sacrament His Grace addressed the large congregation. He deplored the fact that very few vocations to the priesthood were recruited in the city, claiming that nearly all aspirants came from the country. He warned the parents to watch with vigilant eye over the innocence of their children and to keep them in the paths of virtue, for it is only in innocence and piety that vocations to the priesthood are nursed.

In the sanctuary were: Rev. Canon Adam, of the Sacred Heart; Rev. Canon Lepailleur, of Mile End; Rev. Fathers Fitzmaurice, and Wullfstan, of the Franciscan Monastery; Rev. Canon Dubuc, Rev. Father Charlebois, C.S.V.; Rev. Abbes Breen, Brunette, Aubrey and Roy.

Rev. Father Francis said his first Mass Monday at the Church of the Sacred Heart, and Father Arthur at the Franciscan Monastery, Dorchester street.

CHANGES AMONG THE CLERGY.
His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has announced the full list of the changes and new appointments among the clergy for the ensuing year as follows: Rev. R. Sylvestre, Rev. E. Girard, Rev. C. Pilon, professors at Assumption College; Rev. A. Derome, Rev. A. Gibeault, Rev. H. Guay, Rev. A. M. Kieffer and Rev. G. V. Jaquet, professors at Montreal College; Rev. D. Chaumont, Rev. A. Desroches and Rev. H. Papineau, professors at St. Therese Seminary.

Rev. Father Dupras, of St. Charles Church, has been appointed curé of St. Sophie.

Rev. Father James White, who was named professor at St. Therese College, has left for New York, where he is appointed chaplain to a wealthy family there.

Rev. Father Polan, of St. Patrick's Church, has been appointed to St. Therese College.

The following curates have been appointed: Rev. E. Chagnon, St. Jean Baptiste; Rev. C. Robillard, Hochelaga; Rev. P. Roy, Sacred Heart; Rev. J. B. H. Latour, Ste. Helene; Revs. J. E. Belair, J. DuFort, St. Vincent de Paul, Montreal; Rev. E. Mongeau, Cote St. Paul; Rev. E. Aubertin, Laprairie; Rev. A. Champagne, St. Eusebe; Rev. V. Labelle, St. Vincent de Paul, Ile of Jesus; Rev. V. Geoffrin, St. Edward's; Rev. H. Magman, St. Charles; Rev. C. E. Boileau, St. Bridget's; Rev. E. Cloutier, Pointe Claire.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

The concert given last evening in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club was under the patronage of the Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Mr. J. Jas. McMahon occupied the chair. The programme was long and well sustained. Special mention is due to Misses Mahoney, O'Brien, Kennedy, Delahanty, Miss R. O'Brien and Miss Carey, as also to Messrs. Ward, Murphy, J. O'Neill, Farrell, Merrick, Brooks, Holland, Muskey, Maiden, Rice and Dumphy, whose vocal and instrumental performances were all that could be expected. The fancy dancing of the O'Keane Bros., and the song and dance of little Miss Lynch and her companion, Master Donoghue were certainly very amusing.

Towards the end of the entertainment it was announced by the chairman that next week's concert would be in the hands of the Sarsfield Court No. 133, C.O.F., when a splendid evening's amusement is to be looked forward to. On the whole, the Young Irishmen are to be heartily congratulated for the manner in which they responded to the invitation tendered them by the administration of the Catholic Sailors' Club, and we hope to see many more such evening entertainments given by the various social bodies for the furtherance of this good and noble work.

PERSONAL.

Mr. John Lynch, of Point St. Charles, spent a few days visiting friends at Kingston, Ont.

Rev. Fathers Quinn and Curran, from dioceses in the States, were guests at St. Patrick's presbytery during the week.

Rev. Fathers Ethelbert, O.F.M., and Gaston, O.F.M., of the Franciscan Monastery, are at present preaching a mission at Walkerville, Ont.

Rev. Father Christopher, who was spending a few weeks at the Gabriel's sanitarium, Paul Smith's Station, in the Adirondack mountains, has returned to the Monastery benefited in health.

If you wish success in life make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother and hope your guardian genius.

Canon Lepailleur on the Recent Troubles at Mile End.

Sunday morning Rev. Father Lepailleur spoke at length on the recent troubles between the Salvation Army and the element that was causing it so much trouble.

"The remarks, my dear people," began Father Lepailleur, "I will make this morning, will be made in all calmness, as on every side errors have been committed. I will note the facts to be established and to be re-established; the principles to be affirmed and proved, the advice to be given. The importance and timeliness is known to all.

"1st. Errors have been committed by those who came, by those who attacked and by those who defended.

"2nd. After serious investigation it will be found that the source of the recent rioting cannot all be attributed to the citizens of St. Louis, nor to the Catholics, nor the French-Canadians.

"3rd. In an answer to the charge that the pupils of our school made up the bulk of the rioters, I found after investigation in our school of over 1600 pupils that only four scholars were in the crowd. In the beginning the disturbances were taken too seriously. It started as a prank of a few young lads from all parts of the city. They were not ill-disposed and they would have been easily scattered had the proper means been taken instead of exciting their more and appealing to their passions instead of their good will. Peaceful citizens were decidedly cut of place in the melee. The large number of aged men and even women with children in their arms could not be excused under the plea of curiosity.

"Under the pretext of tolerance or peace principles should never be sacrificed. There is only one God and only one religion. Therefore it is false to say that all religions are good and acceptable to God. Catholics are absolutely forbidden to take part in any religious exercises of non-Catholic worship. Catholics are positively forbidden to insult or molest any person of another creed and they should always be well treated and respected. If anyone thinks that he is wronged or that his rights are being infringed on, let him politely seek protection from the law. Riots, outrages, violence and persecution are no arguments to become lord and masters of the law.

It is not allowed to have recourse to fanaticism or to ridicule by outrage or mockery, even if some would pretend that they were provoked by insulting caricatures or inflammatory speeches on the part of intemperate majorities. The majority should always be just in deeds, noble in fraternity and generous in charity. Civil law, which is bound to protect life, liberty and property of citizens, has a full right to respect and obedience even when called on by due authority to the help of all.

"I ask that all peaceful citizens avoid attending such gatherings even though peace should reign, for large gatherings encourage disturbances. I earnestly beg of you, the young men of our parish, to avoid all noisy demonstrations so obnoxious to the good reputation which our fine and progressive city is entitled to. If interested parties think that their peace is disturbed, let them go and seek protection from the law. My dear young men, after these impartial remarks, beware of the consequences. If any one will persist in noisy demonstrations or illegal crowdings, I say, let the civil authorities and the tribunals do full justice.

"In conclusion, such are the remarks with the advice of His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, I felt bound to address you as your pastor, guide and friend, wishing to live on good terms and in peace with all my fellow citizens of any creed or nationality."

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

Father Holland acknowledges with many thanks the following donations received since last account: Michael Hoop, Smith's Falls, \$5; Miss Dempsey, New York, \$5; Mrs. Gleeson and Mr. W. Gleeson, Island Pond, Vt., \$2 each; I. Killoran, \$2; Mrs. Kelly, Bray's Crossing, Ont., \$3 for photographs sold; Miss Margaret Wall, \$2; Mrs. Flynn, Scranton, Pa.; Mrs. Steady, Island Pond; Mrs. R. P. Stuart Brown, Ottawa; Mr. T. Hanley, Mrs. Halliday, Mrs. McArthur, Mrs. M. Scullin, Thos. Hartford, Edward Quinn, I. Langlois and Miss Mary Bennett, \$1 each. D. J. Gleeson and S. C. Draper, Ottawa, contributed to the lighting fund. Mr. P. A. Milloy, a hat of sugar, Mr.

Peggen still continues to send the weekly supply of fish and several others have sent parcels of cast-off clothing, which will go to clothe the little waifs for the coming winter. The boys have no overcoats, however, but when this meets the eye of the sympathetic we feel sure there will not be cause for complaint.

With the best of management, the furnace and cooking stove burn a ton of coal every week during the winter months, so that heating alone is a great expense. Already, Ald. Walsh has given the first ton this year to start the ball rolling, as he says, and it will be a good example to others. Fourteen of the boys too young to work are attending school and present a neat appearance when they set out from the Home two by two every morning. Mr. Fernet, the grocer, took them out for a drive last Sunday afternoon, and they enjoyed the outing as boys can. Every week the bigger boys go to confession, and God's blessing on the Home is more visible day after day. A case of piles of over fifteen years' standing was cured recently by the salve made at the Home, and the daughter of Mr. W. J. McCaffrey, of the Customs, Ottawa, was cured of eczema which caused her great suffering; her face had been disfigured for months, and her hands wrapped in a handkerchief until she applied the Salve Sancte Joseph at Father Holland's suggestion, other remedies having failed. Before she had entirely used the second box, all signs of the disease had disappeared. Consequently a growing demand for the salve, which is given away to all those who contribute to the welfare of the Home. The management wish to thank Dr. McEvoy for his kindness in coming to the Home whenever called, and giving his valuable services gratuitously for the good cause.

The Pope And International Politics.

In authoritative circles at the Vatican denial is given to the report that the Pope intends to call a conference of Papal Nuncios and Apostolic Delegates to consult them on international political questions. It is pointed out in confirmation of the denial that although the Nuncio at Vienna has been enjoying a holiday in Italy for the last three weeks, the Nuncio at Madrid has repeatedly asked for leave, which has so far been refused him, and that the Nuncio at Lisbon is ill and will be unable to leave Portugal for a long time. There are other Nuncios of first rank. It is, however, known that the present Pope, contrary to the rule of Leo XIII., who never permitted Nuncios to go on leave except during transferences or at the end of their tenure of post, will allow them from time to time a few months' rest in order that they may visit their families.

REQUIEM SERVICE.

Leo Poupore, the victim of the recent drowning accident at Morrisburg, was in his lifetime a student at Loyola College, and Wednesday morning at 8.30, in the presence of a large number of former classmates, a Requiem Mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul. The rector, Rev. Father O'Brien, S.J., officiated.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At the regular monthly meeting of St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society, held in St. Ann's Hall on Sunday, Sept. 10th, 1905, the following resolutions of condolence were passed:

Resolved, That this Society deeply condole with the relatives of our late member, Mr. James Maher, in the loss they have sustained by his death; be it further

Resolved, That, knowing his excellent qualities and his interest in the cause of temperance, this Society has lost a worthy member and his family an honorable and considerate father. We therefore pray that God will enable them, his family, to bear their loss with true Christian piety, ever knowing that the Almighty, in His infinite greatness, does all things for the best; and be it also

Resolved, that these resolutions be inscribed on the records of this Society, and a copy sent to his family, and another to the True Witness for publication.

(Sgd.) E. A. SHANAHAN, Rec. Sec. For St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

At the regular monthly meeting of St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society, held in St. Ann's Hall on Sunday, Sept. 10th, 1905, the following resolutions of condolence were passed:

Resolved, That this Society deeply condole with Michael Meahan, one of its members, in the loss he has sustained by the death of his father, Thomas Meahan; be it further

Resolved, That knowing his sterling qualities as a true husband and



BY ROYAL WARRANT, MILLERS TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

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"Protein" in food is the food element that makes bone, muscle and brain.

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Bran and shorts are waste—if your flour contains this waste, it is proportionately short in "protein."

Now, if you buy an inferior, poorly milled flour, you are paying for bran and shorts, not "protein," and to that extent you are wasting money.

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Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour.

loving father, we pray that Almighty God will enable him and the family of the deceased to bear their loss with true Christian piety, ever knowing that God, in His infinite goodness, does all things for the best; and be it also

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

ALL SAILORS WELCOME, Concert every Wednesday Evening

All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Saturday evening. Open week days from 5 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m.

ST. PETER and COMMON STS.

Resolved, that these resolutions be inscribed on the records of this Society, and a copy sent to Master Michael Meahan, and another to the True Witness for publication.

(Sgd.) E. A. SHANAHAN, Rec. Sec. For St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

Three Generations Mourn Her.

Mrs. Mary McDonald, a Former Resident of San Jose, and a Pioneer Woman of the State, Dies in San Francisco, leaving Daughters, Granddaughters and Great-Granddaughters.

Mrs. Mary McDonald, a pioneer California woman and a former resident of San Jose, died on Sept. 2 at her home in San Francisco. She was over 70 years of age, and was the mother of ten children, the grandmother of twenty-six, and the great-grandmother of seven, of whom all but four are alive. Mrs. McDonald had been ailing for some time, and death came as a quiet relief from her suffering. She was born in Pallas, Tipperary, Ireland, and came to Canada with her parents at the age of 4. The family located in San Jose in 1855. Mrs. McDonald's husband building one of the first houses in the city. The building is still standing on Martel street. Mr. McDonald died in 1885 and seven years ago the widow removed to San Francisco, where she resided till the time of her demise. She was the mother of the late Mrs. Augustus McCabe and of Mrs. J. D. Green, of San Jose; Mrs. Emile Hoyle, of Coyote; Mrs. John McMahon, of San Francisco; Mrs. A. Hurley, of San Francisco; Mrs. Kate Grosscup, of San Francisco; P. H. John and Joseph F. McDonald, all of San Francisco.

Mrs. McDonald was a pious woman, noted for her generosity, her untiring devotion to her family and her amiable disposition. There are many in San Jose who will remember her. The remains arrived in San Jose on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock and were taken to St. Joseph's Church, where services were held at 2 o'clock. The interment was in Calvary Cemetery.

Mrs. McDonald was a sister of Miss McDonnell, whose school on Laguerre street is so well known.

ABOUT TIME

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NOTICE.

Applications will be considered for rental of furnished house near Montreal. Reply to "Rural" care True Witness Office, Montreal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. District of Montreal. Superior Court. No. 2287. Dame Josephine Enlow has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband, Edward Lawrence Wood, of the City of Montreal, in the said District of Montreal, trader. Montreal, 11th August, 1905. MURPHY, LUSSIER & ROY, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

POPE PIUS X.

Concerning Temporal Power He Leaves all to God.

Archbishop Keane, who recently had an audience with the Pope, writes as follows in the Apostolate concerning the Holy Father:

In studying his character, no one can fail to remark not only the resemblances, but also and especially the dissimilarities, between him and his predecessors. In him we see, as in Pius IX., much of the gentle solicitude of St. Joseph. In him we recognize, as in Leo XIII., much of the lofty zeal of St. Paul. But in him we are conscious, above all, of the spirit of St. Peter, ever heedful of these words of the Divine Master: "To thee will I give the keys of the kingdom of heaven." Not for a moment surely did Pius IX or Leo lose sight of that divine utterance and of the sublime commission which it implies. But their providential circumstances compelled them to devote very much of their attention to the relations between the See of Peter and the civil powers of the world. Pius had to stand to the last in solemn protest against the spoliation of the patrimony of Peter. Leo hoped and strove, up to his latest breath, to procure the righting of the great wrong through the intervention of the Catholic Powers of Europe. Pius X., without either sanctioning the wrongs or withdrawing the protest against it, considers it beyond his control, and leaves it entirely in the hands of Providence. His thoughts, therefore, are far above what the powers of the earth have done or may do. The God of the nations will see to that. His own solicitude is only for those spiritual interests and ends which Christ our Lord had in view in establishing the kingdom of God on earth.

This sublime aim he has expressed in that formula which is the motto of his pontificate—Omnia instaurare in Christo. This, too, he has repeatedly symbolized by his action during the great solemnities in St. Peter's, on which occasions, instead of wearing the triple-crowned tiara, as his predecessor did, he has worn simply the episcopal mitre, while the tiara was carried by lackeys in the procession that preceded him. He has never forgotten his anguish over that intervention of Austria in the conclave, an event which, humanly speaking, had much to do with his election; and he seems to resent with a sort of indignation any even apparent intervention of the civil power in the affairs of the Church of Christ.

The Basilica of St. Peter.

At a recent sitting of the Roman Association of Artists, the "Altmeister," Professor Lodovico Seitz, the painter of the Pontifical Palace, presiding, Monsignor de Waal expressed the desire that serious study should be given to the establishment of a museum, which should be formed of objects connected with the great Basilica of St. Peter. In this museum there should be placed all the objects of art, now beyond the reach of the public, which concern the early history of this great church.

In such a museum the first place would naturally be occupied by Michael Angelo's model for the dome of St. Peter's. "Fortunately," says one of the numerous biographers of the great artist, "fortunately" for his reputation, we still possess the wooden model constructed under his inspection by a man called Giovanni Franzese." The curve which it describes, says this same writer, finds no phrase of language to express its grace. It is neither ellipse, nor parabola, nor section of the circle, but an inspiration of creative fancy. It outsoars in vital force, in elegance of form, the dome of the Pantheon and the dome of Brunelleschi (in Florence) upon which it was actually modelled. And another writer on architecture who was adverse to the Italian style, is forced to admit that architecture has seldom produced a more magnificent object than this world-renowned dome.

And then there is also the model of the church by Antonio di Sangallo the younger. These models are kept at present in the octagonal rooms, which are in the interior of the pilasters sustaining the dome, and for the visiting of which special permission is required. The Antiphonaries also should, according to Mr. De Waal, as well as the Greek choral books now shut up in the Archives, as well as the paintings of Giotto, which were at one time hung at the Confesson, and are now preserved in the Chapter room of the Sanctuary, be all brought into this proposed museum.

FATHER KEANE'S FREE NERVE TONIC. A Valid Remedy for Nervous Debility and Insomnia. Koenig Med. Co., 109 Lake St., Chicago.

In order to illustrate and commemorate the different epochs of its construction, as well as the placing of the first stone of the church, the beginning of the building, the Pope's coined money and medals commemorating these events, together with the several Jubilee medals, should find a place in such a museum. From the Chapel of Relics it is considered that many works of Christian art might be sent, and especially that treasure of textile work belonging to St. Peter's, the famous Imperial Dalmatic, which is attributed to Charlemagne, and also to a later period; and to be added to this is a Gothic chalice of the 15th century, and the processional cross of the Emperor Justinian VI., with many other precious things.

Naturally the sarcophagi of the Popes and the marble fragments and mosaics of the ancient Basilica, could not be removed from their places in the Grottoes of St. Peter—the crypt beneath and around the high altar; but the bas-reliefs of the sepulchre of Pope Paul II., by Mino da Fiesole, and those which in the time of Pope Sixtus IV., were taken from the colossal tabernacle of the ancient church, might be placed here and brought to the ken of the lovers of art who flock into Rome every year. These and many other works of art referred to by Mr. De Waal would constitute a valuable and unique museum.

A CRIPPLED PARLIAMENTARIAN

The late Mr. Kavanagh, who sat successfully for two Irish constituencies in the English parliament, was nicknamed "The Turtle" because he had no legs and his arms were trunked. He had to be wheeled into the House, and was, when he wished to address the House, lifted into his seat, but when he spoke he was listened to with the greatest attention, and his oratory was excellent.

FRUITFUL MISSIONARY WORK ON THE EQUATOR.

In commenting upon the trials of our foreign missionaries, we have sometimes noted the discouraging slowness of growth visible in many a field watered with the prayerful tears of devoted priests. A totally different story is that of missionary work in the Gilbert Islands, in Oceania, on the Equator. It was only seventeen years ago that the first Catholic priest, Father Bontemps, visited the archipelago. Yet to-day fourteen thousand of the thirty-five thousand natives are baptized; there are fifty-one missionaries, eighty churches, eighty schools, ten residences for priests, eight for Sisters, and eighty native cabins for the use of catechists; and there is even a sort of seminary for the training of these catechists.—Ave Maria.

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Don't experiment with new and untried remedies, but procure that which has stood the test of time. Dr. Fowler's has stood the test for 60 years, and has never failed to give satisfaction. It is rapid, reliable and effectual in its action and does not leave the bowels constipated. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES. THEY'RE DANGEROUS.

Mrs. Bronson Lutz, Ayleson, Que., writes: "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for Diarrhoea for several years past and I find it is the only medicine which brings relief in so short a time."

ABBE LE BEL AND CANADA

The following has appeared in the Ottawa Journal:

While reading the paragraph setting forth that Rev. Abbe Le Bel, who is to fill the chair of French literature in the University of Ottawa, is a Canon of the Cathedral of Chartres, France, I recalled the fact that the Canons of that Cathedral have had much to do with Canada in the past. Just one illustration of this:

The Abenakis Indians, who roamed over that part of this continent now comprised in New England and New Brunswick, had been harried by the English and driven northward back to the border land, they formed a close alliance with the French on the St. Lawrence, and proved their mettle in many a foray against the English settlements. They were especially useful in making the Five Nation Indians hold a respectful attitude toward the French, for they were great fighters and very clever at stratagems. They were an intellectual nation, not inferior to the Iroquois, as one fact shows:—As far back as 1652, the "Jesuit Relations" tell of the use these Abenakis made of a kind of hieroglyphic shorthand they had invented. They listened to the missionary, had a piece of charcoal for a pencil and a bit of birch bark for paper, and took down his words as fast as he could talk; then studied their manuscript over night, and came back the next day able to repeat to him his instructions of the day before, astonishing him by their accuracy.

That shows that they were no ordinary Indians. Abbe Maurault tells us that they made good Christians, readily assimilating the truths of religion and appreciating the spirituality of Christ's teachings.

When they came into the land of New France they were given a settlement at St. Joseph de Sillery, near Quebec. Then began an exchange of loving tokens between these Indians and the Canons of the Cathedral of Chartres. In 1684 the Canons sent them a statue of the Virgin Mother. In return they sent the Canons an elaborately worked wampum belt, with a letter full of kindly expressions. After that for many years there were exchanges of gifts and letters showing a close intimacy between the Indians and the Canons of the Cathedral of which the Abbe Le Bel is to-day a Canon, a successor of these Canons of the 17th century, whose relations with the Abenakis were so cheery and interesting. In 1699 Pere Bigot sent to the Canons a fine belt of wampum, six feet long, with eleven rows of wampum, upon the making of which the Abenakis had exerted their best skill. In return the Canons of Chartres sent them a silver statue of the Virgin.

All these tokens of good will and fraternal affection were kept for a time in the Church of the Mission of St. Francis de Sales, and then transferred to St. Francois du Lac. In 1759 the church and all the gifts from the Canons of the Cathedral were destroyed by that prince of backwoods fighters, Rogers, who, by a marvelous march from Missisquoi Bay, surprised the Abenakis in the night and killed 200 of the men, all there were in the village, in fact.

Some of the gifts of the Abenakis to the Canons of the Cathedral of Chartres had a better fate. Abbe Casgrain tells of having seen the first wampum belt among the treasures of the Cathedral. Probably this and other gifts are there to-day. Pere Le Bel could tell, it is likely.

TO WORK AMONG LEPEERS.

Recently there sailed from Vancouver, British Columbia, three Sisters of Charity, who have consecrated their lives to the four hundred lepers in the colony of Kumanto, Japan. And yet even such heroic sacrifice in the service of God can not always still the venomous tongue of slander against these noble souls.

MASS 1500 FEET UNDER GROUND.

An interesting event took place in Mexico on August 7th, when the Right Rev. Bishop Mora celebrated Mass in the famous silver mine "La Dificultad," 1500 feet below the surface, near the capital city of Hidalgo State.

The mine, said to be the third in the world in importance, and owned by the "Real Del Monte & Pachuca Co.," is 750 metres deep and supplied with electric lights, elevators and all modern resources.

At the depth of 540 metres a large hall, sufficient to accommodate 200 persons, is carved in the massive rock, where the late Pan American delegates had a special meeting, and it was there that Mass was celebrated.

SURPRISE A PURE HARD SOAP. An advertisement for a soap brand featuring an illustration of a woman in a basket.

THE IRISH AUSTRALIAN.

In a recent letter, Mr. Wm. Redmond, M.P., says of his Australian experience with the Irish colonists:

"The history of the early days of settlement in Australia is largely the history of the Irish question. A large number of Irishmen were sent out here as convicts for the most trivial offences, or so-called offences, arising out of the troubled state of Ireland before and after the Rebellion of '98. These men were made to suffer for their nationality and religion by the early Governors of Australia in a terrible way. The Irish seed, however, took deep root in the warm soil of this great land, and the result is now to be seen in the tens of thousands of sturdy men and women with Irish blood and Irish names who live all through the Commonwealth. There are some districts where the very atmosphere seems Irish. Australia has produced some fine poets who write verse very characteristic of the land. One of these, and one of the sweetest, is Victor Daley. I came across some verses of his in the Sydney Bulletin the other day in reference to a country district where the Irish element is very strong—

A homely-looking folk are they, these people of my kin; Their hands are hard as horseshoes, but their hearts come through the skin.

And nature, God preserve her well, is so kindly Irish, too; The winds croon Irish melodies the swaying gum-trees through; And every little hill about, with green cap cocked and curled, Says, "Come upon the top of us and look around the world!"

The stream goes singing on its way, and well I know the tune—"Tis 'Slainte' in the morning, and at night 'Eileen Aroon.' The magpie warbling in the woods with rich, clear, purple note, Pretends that he's a blackbird with a Cork brogue in his throat.

They love the land they live in, these folk that I esteem— But the land they left behind them is an everlasting dream.

CANADIAN WOMAN CHOSEN.

Word has been received from France of the election of Mother Mary Domatilla Larosse as Mother-General of the Nuns of the Good Shepherd. This event places another religiousie born on this side of the Atlantic at the head of one of the most numerous and widespread orders of the Catholic Church.

Mother Domatilla is a native of Canada. She is 67 years old. She joined the order of the Good Shepherd in Montreal in her 18th year, and after filling various offices of importance there she was sent to South America and spent some years at Lima. She was then called to France and made first assistant to the Mother General. In this capacity she made an inspection tour of the convents of the order which took her almost around the world.

Doctor—Now, my little boy, describe your symptoms. Tommy—I ain't got no symptoms. I've got a headache in my stomach.

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ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, 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 may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent receive authority for some one to make entry for him.

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 land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

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

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

W. W. CORY, Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

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THE RE (By Su)

Seems a little lonely at the... "Now, pa, you know it the best." "I ain't arguing it ain't best. I was saying it was lonely—that's all." Mrs. Free pulled the rocking chair up near the window which was sending through the old-fashioned room and took up the wool which she was to spin into "one of those shawl for Rhoda—Rhoda would think now that she was But instead of beginning she turned a little in her looked out at the broad white. The hills were all shining, and more snow now flying in the air. "Come in earnest." "Of course, mother," said farmer, with a quiet, kind humor in his voice, "you lonesome." "When I do get lonesome said, picking up her work, I'm thinking how it's all best—and that's consoling John Free walked over down. "If Rhoda was home was teaching school, I'd be putting Nollie to the cover did much walking roads when I was around. "And Rhoda appreciate said Mrs. Free, after a while which she had been silent stitches. "Rhoda was the best to ever had round here." At his wife was still counting and did not answer, he half aggressively, "Every that." "Fourteen—fifteen—sixteen never heard me say, wasn't a good teacher. I was a girl who could sing, she had no business to get Henry Grove school—or for that matter." "Brother William says the same inspiration in his now that Rhoda's left the I will say," his voice a tone of one making a "that while I go to church the Lord, the worship a little—well, a little more like, I might say, when R there." "More than one has remarked Mrs. Free, com "I never saw anything t way this whole community Rhoda! 'Twas Rhoda this that! Nothing from a bar a funeral could go on w They can't ever say our stingy with her singing, n "I guess our Rhoda wo her pa's daughter if she with anything," said Mrs. ty. She had a way of sayi things when least expected never failed to be dis "Now I wasn't counting on ing anything to do with it awkwardly. "Mother," he went on, a ing patiently so "thirteen—fifteen—sixteen," "shall you got how she sang 'Let Light' at Tim Power's? Seems like of all the tim her, that was the most m The soft wool fell to M sep. "Rhoda's so sympat said, softly. John Free chuckled. " me she wouldn't be he daughter if she wasn't so thetic." "Fourteen—fifteen—sixteen was the only response. "S'pose I might as well the chorus. Does seem lik ter was going to be migh "Now, pa, don't be so fourteen—fifteen—sixteen—that's wrong." He stood beside him at the window on his heavy coat. "L Fred Barrett's cutter com remarked. "If Rhoda was home it w hard to guess where he w for," remarked Mrs. Free. "Coming 'long pretty big out, I reckon. He's got s with him and 'tain't a m ther," he cried, excitedly, moment, "Fred Barrett's o gats! Mother," he add choked voice, "come here! She stood beside him at the window and he pointed down gabe. "What do you thi gushed. The woman's face grew white. "It's—it's—it can't "Rhoda!"

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1905

THE RETURN OF RHODA
(By Susan Keating Glaspell)

Seems a little lonely at times, mother.

"Now, pa, you know it's all for the best."

"I ain't arguing it ain't all for the best. I was saying it was a little lonely—that's all."

Mrs. Free pulled the big wooden rocking chair up nearer the stove, which was sending a warm glow through the old-fashioned sitting-room and took up the soft white wool which she was to transform into "one of those shoulder things" for Rhoda—Rhoda would need such things now that she was in the city.

But instead of beginning her work she turned a little in her chair and looked out at the broad expanse of white. The hills were all cold and shining, and more snow was even now flying in the air. Winter had come in earnest.

"Of course, mother," said the old farmer, with a quiet, kindly sort of humor in his voice, "you ain't never lonesome."

"When I do get lonesome, pa," she said, picking up her work, "I just keep thinking how it's all for the best—and that's consoling."

John Free walked over to the window. "If Rhoda was home now, and was teaching school, I'd just about be putting Nellie to the cutter. Rhoda never did much walking over her roads when I was around."

"And Rhoda appreciated it, pa," said Mrs. Free, after a pause in which she had been silently counting stitches.

"Rhoda was the best teacher they ever had round here." And then, as his wife was still counting stitches and did not answer, he continued, half aggressively, "Everybody says that."

"Fourteen—fifteen—sixteen. You never heard me say, pa, Rhoda wasn't a good teacher. All I said was, a girl who could sing like Rhoda had no business teaching the Hickory Grove school—or any other, for that matter."

"Brother William says there ain't the same inspiration in his preaching now that Rhoda's left the choir; and I will say," his voice sank to the tone of one making a confession, "that while I go to church to worship the Lord, the worship was not a little—well, a little more pleasant like, I might say, when Rhoda was there."

"More than one has said that," remarked Mrs. Free, complacently.

"I never saw anything to beat the way this whole community leaned on Rhoda! 'Twas Rhoda this and Rhoda that! Nothing from a barn raising to a funeral could go on without her. They can't ever say our Rhoda was stingy with her singing, mother."

"I guess our Rhoda wouldn't be her pa's daughter if she was stingy with anything," said Mrs. Free, quietly.

She had a way of saying those things when least expected, and they never failed to be disconcerting.

"Now I wasn't counting on that having anything to do with it," he said, awkwardly.

"Mother," he went on, after listening patiently to "thirteen—fourteen—fifteen—sixteen," "shall you ever forget how she sang 'Lead, Kindly Light' at Tim Power's funeral? Seems like of all the times I hear her, that was the most moving."

The soft wool fell to Mrs. Free's lap. "Rhoda's so sympathetic," she said, softly.

John Free chuckled. "Pears to me she wouldn't be her mother's daughter if she wasn't some sympathetic."

"Fourteen—fifteen—sixteen—turn," was the only response.

"S'pos I might as well be about the choris. Does seem like this winter was going to be mighty long."

"Now, pa, don't be so restless—fourteen—fifteen—sixteen—there!—that's wrong."

He stood by the window, putting on his heavy coat. "Looks like Fred Barrett's cutter coming," he remarked.

"If Rhoda was home it wouldn't be hard to guess where he was making for," remarked Mrs. Free.

"Coming 'long pretty brisk. Cold out, I reckon. He's got some one in with him—and 'tain't a man. Mother," he cried, excitedly, after a moment, "Fred Barrett's opening the gate! Mother," he added, in a choked voice, "come here!"

She stood beside him at the window, and he pointed down to the gate. "What do you think?" he gasped.

The woman's face grew strangely white. "It's—it's—it can't be—"

"Rhoda!"

one of her hands. "Just what did he say, Dodie?"

"Merely that it wasn't great, mother, that it wasn't worth the money we would have to put into it. He says voices can be made now without much to start on, but it takes a long time and a great expenditure, and when there are so many who have—have something good to begin with, why, my voice would bring us nothing but—disappointment. And I can see that he's right. He says it's a nice little home voice," she went on, trying to smile, "but that is all it ever will be, you know, and I can't afford to pay five dollars a lesson—for don't you see, mother?"

Mrs. Free only pressed her child's hand tighter, fighting against the lump which kept rising in her own throat.

"I wasn't very philosophical about it at first," continued the girl, her voice shaking as if it might give way with any word. "Of course, I didn't cry or make any fuss before him. I could see that it was kind of him and told him so, and that I wouldn't take any more lessons. Oh, he was so good about it! He told me that we couldn't all have good voices in this world; that it wasn't our fault if we didn't have them, and that if we did the best we could with what we had, there was nothing to be ashamed of. He shook hands with me, and said he had liked me very much, and that it was just because he liked me he had told me."

"I know that what he said was true—about our only being expected to do our best with what we had, and yet—O mother! mother!—you know how foolish I've been! You know how I've stood up in our little church, and dreamed it was a great city church with thousands of people—you know how I've gone to sleep at night dreaming I was taking great armfuls of flowers, while people clapped and clapped to hear me sing again! Mother, you know!" and she pressed the worn hand she held close to her cheek, while the hot tears ran down her dried white face.

"Which was all this?" demanded her father, his voice gruff with the effort to keep back the tears.

Rhoda hesitated. "Ten days ago," she said, at last.

"And where under the sun have you been ever since?"

She pushed back her hair wearily. "I've been trying to work in a store—and I was almost as dismal a failure at that as I was as a prima donna."

"Now, Rhoda—how could you?" cried her mother.

"Oh, you don't know the feeling I had! I wanted to come home, and yet I just couldn't. It seemed like coming home defeated. It seemed I just must do something in the city, and so one of the girls got me a place in a store."

She paused, and then laughed—the nearest to a natural laugh they had heard since her return. "I was an awful clerk! I hated it! The air was so bad, and some of the people were so snippy and horrid. And then, father, one night I came home with my head and my feet both aching, and all tired and sick, and I found your letter about Mr. Childs wishing I was home to take the school, and about you and mother being so lonesome, and—and that letter brought me home."

John Free cleared his throat and looked over at his wife with an air which defied contradiction or rebuke.

"It's a curious thing," he said, "that I was telling your mother this very afternoon that I had nine-tenths of a notion to go and telegraph Rhoda to come home. I—I ain't feeling any too well this winter."

"Aren't you, pa?" she asked, in quick concern. "What seems—"

"Oh, I'll be all right now," he hastened to say, and looked boldly over at his wife.

He went out to see about the chores then, and the girl sat and talked her heart out to her mother. When it came time to get supper, she went about some of her old duties naturally, almost gaily, and she more than once brought joy to her mother's heart by letting her laugh ring gladly out through the old kitchen.

"Mother," she called from the window, where she was standing beating an egg, "where under the sun is father going this time of night? He's got Nellie hitched up, and he's going off!"

"Now, I do say!" cried Mrs. Free, and hurried to the door to enter protest, but only in time to see her husband wave his hand in provoking fashion and drive away.

"Well, if that isn't funny!" laughed the girl, and went on beating the eggs.

When he came back half an hour later, he sat by the fire and watched Rhoda set the table. "Joe Childs was mighty tickled," he chuckled, at last.

She put down the sugar-bowl with a thump. "Now, father, where have you been?"

"Hum! Guess I've got a right to go about my own business. I had an errand up to Joe Childs's and while there—while there," he repeated, eyeing her defiantly, "I happened to mention that you were home—and say, he jumped right out of his chair and waved his arms and shouted at me, 'Look here, John Free, will Rhoda teach our schools?' and I replied that you might consider it."

"Now—father!"

She laid the knives and forks round, and then stood there, looking at him with eyes a little misty. "But it is nice to feel you're back where some one wants you—where—where you're a success," she said, tremulously.

"Never was there a teacher round here like you," said John Free.

It was after they had finished supper and the dishes were cleared away and washed, and Rhoda was sitting by the table, reading, while her mother sat close at hand, knitting upon the soft wool thing, that the old farmer shifted in his chair and began, a trifle nervously:

"If it makes you feel bad, Rhoda, don't think about it; but many a night I've sat here before I went to bed, and tried to think how it would seem to hear your voice in my ears again, and—"

"Now, pa," broke in his wife, "how can you?"

"To-morrow, father," said Rhoda, tremulously.

"All right—just as you say," and the old man turned back to the fire.

For a long time Rhoda sat there, pretending to read, but not seeing a word. She was thinking of what the teacher had told her of doing the best she could with what she had, thinking how kind they had been to her home-coming—how they had made it almost happy, instead of sad. She was thinking that to use her voice would always be beautiful—that the world's cold shoulder could not thrust away a faith born of love.

She rose then and walked over to the little organ which stood in the corner. "I will sing a little, pa," she said, "if you want me to."

They drew their chairs round where they could see her, and waited for her to begin. Her mother's face was wet with tears, and the old farmer put his hand to his mouth and coughed. She sat at the organ for several minutes in silence, her hands resting on the keys, wondering what to sing, wondering if disappointment had not ruined all the voice she ever had. And then it seemed that the spirit of that home, that little country home where there was love and peace, wrapped her round as with a mantle.

She raised her head, and her voice sweet and tender, carried into the old room, to the two faithful hearts, the beautiful, never old words:

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seem to halo us there,
Which, sought through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere."

Rhoda had never sung so well before, for she was singing out her gratitude and love—singing out her heart's thankfulness for this refuge from the stress and sorrows of the world.

There may be more piety in a smile than in a tear. One good deed is worth more than a thousand groans.—Rev. Madison C. Peters.

For embittering life, for destroying the most sacred relationships, for devastating homes—in short, for sheer gratuitous misery-producing power, evil temper stands alone.

fully conform to the typical edition or the approved melodies.

VIII. Whenever a book containing the Sacred Chant or any liturgical melody is submitted to the Sacred Congregation of Rites for approbation, three copies are to be sent to the Congregation.

IX. The Gregorian Chant destined and approved for liturgical use, according to the rules mentioned, belongs, like the text itself, to the treasury or patrimony of the Roman Church. Wherefore, when a new text is proposed or granted by it to the Faithful, the Chant corresponding to the text is to be held as granted at the same time in such a manner that no publisher or author can complain of the Apostolic See extending the same melodies to other churches.

Nothing to the contrary interposing.

The 11th day of August, 1905.

A. CARD, TRIPEPI,
Pro-Prefect of the H.R.C.
D. PANICI, Archbishop of Laodicea,
Secretary.

IN CATHOLIC SWITZERLAND,
(From the Atlantic Monthly.)
"Monsieur le Cure has come to bless our fields and cattle; would Mademoiselle care to be present?"

The sun was sinking behind the western mountains, the snowy heights of the Dent du Midi flamed crimson in its glowing light, as I crossed the field where Rosalie had hastily prepared a little altar. Before it stood a priest in white vestments. The rude table, the queer little candlesticks and artificial flowers, were transfigured for me, as God's minister implored Him to bless the earth, to bring forth its fruits for His children, to hold all living creatures within His care. Felix knelt on the ground beside his mother; their faces shone with the light of a perfect faith. Living close to the most stupendous mysteries of nature, these peasants realize their absolute dependence on Him who created it. When winter snows shut them away from the world, and they have for companionship only the vast mountains, from whose rocky heights the glacial torrents thunder, the avalanches crush down upon them, their sublime faith lifts their souls to the heavens above, where dwells their all-loving Father. They do not fear death; it but opens the door of His Kingdom.

There was one dear old man whose smiling face always welcomed us to his little home. A born collector, he revelled in the costumes, linens, and embroideries bequeathed him by his ancestors.

"My father," he said, "was ninety-four when he died; he, too, loved the ancient costumes. I have one which he often wore. I put it on in his honor for our greatest fête days. But look at this head-dress—you never saw anything quite so old, now, did you, Mademoiselle? My great-great-grandmother wore it when she was married."

His face fairly beamed with joy as he took from his carved chests these treasures of the past. In many of the linens were woven the dates 1557 and 1622.

"This set is for the dying; I love it most of all. See, Mademoiselle, the whole room is hung in white for the coming of the Lord in the Blessed Sacrament," and he held up piece after piece of exquisitely embroidered linens and laces that were to cover the walls, to be thrown over the bed, and held in the trembling hands of the dying communicant.

"When my mother and father died, it was I who made the room all white and beautiful; when my turn comes, my sister has promised to do this for me."

"And when you see this white room, and know that it is prepared for death, will it not frighten you?"

"Oh, no, that will be a happy day, a time of great joy."

Dear old Isadore, I love to think of him in that still, white room, his white soul waiting to pass into a higher life. Meanwhile he was not unhappy. There is nothing of melancholy in the religious character of these peasants. They have a keen sense of humor and a very practical turn of mind that makes them provide for this world as well as the next!

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THE LITURGICAL CHANT.

An important Decree of the Sacred Congregation of Rites has been issued in Latin as to the publication and approbation of books containing the liturgical Gregorian Chant. The following is a translation:

Decree of Instructions as to the publication and approbation of books containing the liturgical Gregorian Chant.

Since His Holiness Pius X, by Divine Providence Pope, by his "Motu Proprio" of the 25th April, 1904, decided that publishers could print the Gregorian Chant restored by him according to the Vatican edition, it has appeared opportune to this Sacred Congregation of Rites to issue certain instructions or laws to be observed by the publishers mentioned whenever they wish to prepare a new edition of the liturgical Chant. These laws, which were received and approved by His Holiness at an audience on the 7th of this month of August, are the following:

I. Publishers and printers of whatsoever place or region who may wish to print the Gregorian melodies contained in the Vatican edition, whether in the same or a smaller or a larger size, whether altogether or in part, must take care to obtain permission from the Apostolic See.

II. By each of the publishers who shall have obtained Pontifical permission of this kind, the following points are to be carefully attended to:

(a) That form of the notes and of the other signs in the Gregorian Chant must be preserved which our ancestors established and which is found with exactitude in the Vatican edition.

(b) In particular there must be no change in the order in which the notes succeed each other according to the various intervals of sound;

(c) Nor in the manner in which the notes are combined according to the different forms of the neumes, as they are called.

(d) There is to be the most absolute correspondence of the words of the sacred text with the notes of the Chant, so that each syllable shall lie right under its note or notes.

III. When an edition has been prepared and completed it will be unlawful for any one to publish it and to use it in sacred functions unless the Ordinary has given a declaration stating that it agrees with the typical Vatican edition.

IV. The Ordinary is not to give a declaration of this kind unless censors skilled in the Gregorian Chant shall first have made a careful comparison and attested in writing, as a duty of conscience, that the new edition agrees completely with the Vatican one.

V. To those parts of the liturgical Office which admit of different Chants according to the different day or festival, as, for example, hymns and the Ordinary of the Mass, melodies can be adapted which may not be found in the typical edition and can be approved by the Sacred Congregation of Rites, the proper conditions being observed, especially those which are laid down in section d of the "Motu Proprio" of the 25th April, 1904. But varieties of tones or Chants of this kind are not allowed in the other parts; for instance, in the Antiphons and Responses, whether of the Office or of the Mass.

VI. If it is a question of the special Offices of any Church or of a Regular Order following the Roman Rite, or of Offices lately granted, the Gregorian melodies belonging to them restored or arranged by skilled men, are also to be submitted to the approbation of the Sacred Congregation of Rites. When this is obtained and the Ordinary has been informed, as above, of the agreement with the originals recognized by the Sacred Congregation, let him grant the requisite declaration.

VII. It is allowable that the Gregorian Chant should be published with modern musical notes, provided that the danger of the notes or neumes being in any way disturbed be carefully removed. The Ordinary can grant his approbation to these editions for the benefit of the faithful if he has ascertained that, in accordance with Art. 1 and 6, they faithfully

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...and published by the National Book Co., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

IN THE LACROSSE WORLD.

A magnificent afternoon, an enthusiastic crowd, and the greatest and most scientific game of the season formed a fitting close to the season of lacrosse in the N.A.L.A. It was a proud day for the green-shirted boys. They commenced the season with a glorious victory over the Capitals, and finished with another victory over the same team. The champions started with a handicap, the Capitals having a lead of three goals in the beginning of the second series, but the Shamrocks went into the battle from the start and fought gallantly to the end. Kavanagh, the big general of the defence, and Hoobin, the big home man, directed the efforts of the team, and a well-earned victory followed. The play was brilliant, fast, scientific and exciting. With the fates against the green, the valiant Hoobin bore down on the Capital defence in whirlwind style. When the last and winning game was scored by "Spike" Hennessy, unbounded enthusiasm broke forth. The following were the officials, and summary of the games:

Shamrocks, Capitals. Casey Goal Malone Howard Point Marsh Kenny C. Point Ralph Kavanagh Defence Pringle McIlwaine " Robertson O'Reilly " Shea Currie Centre Butterworth Hennessy Home Eastwood Hoobin " Allen J. Brennan " Gaul P. Brennan Out. home Gilmour J. Hogan In. home E. Murphy Referees—Messrs. G. Cameron and T. Potter. Umpires—Messrs. W. Bramley and B. Haynes. Timekeepers—Messrs. H. McLaughlin and J. Carruthers. Penalties—P. Brennan (2), Gilmour, Currie, Hoobin, Hogan, Pringle.

SUMMARY. First Quarter. 1.....Shamrocks.....Hoobin... 3.00 2.....Capitals.....E. Murphy 12.00 3.....Shamrocks.....Hogan... .50 4.....Shamrocks.....P. Brennan 3.00 Second Quarter. 5.....Shamrocks.....Hogan... 4.45 6.....Capitals.....E. Murphy. 2.35 7.....Shamrocks.....Hoobin... 2.10 Third Quarter. 8.....Shamrocks.....O'Reilly... 4.10 9.....Capitals.....Gilmour... 7.10 Fourth Quarter. 10.....Capitals.....Butterworth 9.10 11.....Shamrocks.....P. Brennan 4.20 12.....Shamrocks.....Hennessy... 5.30

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Casey's work in the last quarter was superb. He stopped some sharp shots, ones that looked like a score each time for the Capitals. Malone, the deaf mute goal-keeper for the Capitals, is a great goal tend, and the Ottawas have a find in their new man. He knows the game thoroughly. Howard played a very clean and effective game, being always in his place at the right time. McIlwaine travelled fast on Saturday and did brilliant work during the whole of the game. Kavanagh, the king of defence men, played the game of his life. The way he covered the famous "Bones" Allan of the Capitals was simply great and delighted the crowd. O'Reilly was a fine worker and once brought the ball down from the defence himself and scored. Phil can deliver the goods every time, being as good as his name. Kenny plays his new position on the defence well and can travel swiftly. Currie did good work, and was the same tireless little wonder. He was all over the field going at a fast clip, and time after time passed several men in his onward march towards the Capital goal. Hennessy played a strong game, and scored the last goal for the boys in green by a beautiful shot. Hoobin was the savior of his team, his dodging, lightning rushes, passes and shots were of the kind that show the brilliant and effective stick handler. As a home man Hoobin is the peer of lacrosse men in Canada to-day. J. Brennan put up the brand of lacrosse that marks him a finished stick handler and a hard worker. P. Brennan travelled like a youngster and showed that he can still play the game as well as the best of them. Patrick scored two games. Hogan, the midget of the team, and sharpshooter, is a terror to the opposing goal-keeper. He runs into the mouth of the net waiting to receive a pass from one of his team mates. Jimmy can always find the net with a good shot.

5000 CHILDREN'S PRAYER BOOKS, 10c EACH.

STATUES—Two feet high, SACRED HEART, BLESSED VIRGIN, ST. ANTHONY, Etc. Special Bargain, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Each. Mail Orders Promptly Executed. J. J. M. LANDY, JEWELLER, 416 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO, Can. Phone Main 2758.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS. Won. Lost. Shamrock 7 1 Montreal 5 3 Capital 4 4 Nationals 3 5 Cornwall 1 7

WILL THE MINTO CUP TRAVEL?

The great question now is: "Will the Minto Cup travel?" According to some it will, according to others it will remain with the Shamrocks. Messrs. John Dawson, president, and J. T. Timmons, secretary of the Athletics, of St. Catharines, the challengers for the Minto Cup, spent Saturday and Sunday in town perfecting arrangements for the games. They returned home Sunday night with a hopeful message to the clever twelve, who are this year the champions of the C.N.L.A., as to their ability to beat the Shamrocks. While neither of the representatives cared to make any boast of their team, they both admitted their confidence in winning had not been shaken by what they saw Saturday. Mr. Timmons, when asked about the style of play the Athletics put up, replied it was more of a running game than that of the Shamrocks, and the defence was so strong that they accordingly could spare an extra man on the home. He then gave another comparison of the speed and effectiveness of the home by saying that if a Shamrock defence man left his place he knew what would happen—a goal would be scored. What gave a certain amount of color to this talk was the season's record. The Athletics have scored 143 goals to 41 against them, and have won 14 games and lost but 2. Only three on the team are outsiders, the others are boys of St. Catharines and have an interest in winning the cup. Mr. Dawson added it would be a mistake to underestimate the Shamrocks, and he especially admired their fine finish Saturday. It was first-class lacrosse. But he felt that the Athletics would surprise them when they meet next Saturday. If the cup goes it will not be without a gallant struggle, the greatest yet. The boys in green, win or lose, will put up the game of their lives.

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MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

ALLEGED THAT FIVE BOXES OF CANADIAN CHEESE CONTAIN FOREIGN MATTER.

A despatch from Ottawa states that another implication has been made in England against the purity of Canadian cheese. This time the complaint comes from Bristol, and a consignment was reported to contain some foreign substance in the centre. The Canadian representative was asked to inspect the importation, and out of five cut open all were found to contain a "curd" which was unknown to the handler. The opinion was expressed that the Canadian maker had worked in some spoiled cheese which he desired to dispose of. When sent on the subject, a local dealer discredited the story, and stated that such an accusation had been made before against Canadian cheese, but upon investigation the cheese referred to was found to be of European manufacture. Another exporter said that it was most improbable that plugged cheese could pass the rigid examination that is enforced at this point. The Dairymen's Association will be asked to investigate the matter as soon as possible.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Prices on the egg market show no change, and there is a fairly firm tone to the market. The demand from local retailers is active, and mostly for the better grade of selects, which are worth in some cases as high as 23c per dozen. In view of the improved quality of receipts of late considerable business is passing between jobbers of straight gathered eggs in lots which are sold "all faults." Prices for this grade have a wide range, and are governed largely by the appearance of the stock and the reputation of the district in which the eggs were gathered, but from 18c to 20c is about the price. No. 1 candled, which are also finding

Window Displays.

Ever since we took hold of this business, we have tried to make the windows interesting, but it remains for to-day to bring forth our greatest effort, in this line; and we are just human enough to want you to appreciate it. We won't say much about it, but we will take the liberty of asking you to come and look in the windows themselves, and then remember that the displays you will see there tell only a small part of the story that is to be told mostly from the inside.

Millinery Excellence

Without any idea of boasting, we really believe that there isn't another place on the continent of America, where millinery, for instance, is as artistically displayed, as conveniently sold or as pleasantly purchased, as it is on the second floor of The John Murphy Company's building in Montreal. If there is any place that excels ours, it certainly isn't in New York, that we do know, and New York, of course, is supposed to lead in this kind of thing. But it isn't only the place, or the surroundings wherein we excel, it is also in the beauty and the style and the value of the hats themselves—a phase of the subject we do not want to take up to-day. We may have something more to say on that to-morrow.

The John Murphy Company

a ready market, are quoted at 18c to 18 1/2c.

Lindsay, Ont., Sept. 11—Boarded, 1685 boxes of cheese; all sold at 11c. Sherbrooke, Sept. 11—Salted butter sold at 20c and saltless at 21c. Cheese sold at 10 1/2c. St. Hyacinthe, Sept. 9—Boarded, 1236 boxes of cheese; 324 boxes sold at 11c; 887 boxes of butter were offered; 815 boxes sold at 21c. Crisler, Sept. 9—Boarded, 901 boxes of white cheese. Three factories sold at 11 1/2-16c, and one at 11 1/2c. The balance refused to sell. There have been no changes to note in the butter and cheese markets; prices are ruling about steady, and trade is dull in most quarters. There are some shipments going forward, but these are the exceptions, and returns show that the total shipments for the past week is the smallest that has been made from Montreal for some time. The prospects for this week are not much better, for there is no cold storage boat sailing, and any butter that is sold will have to be held here for some days, waiting for suitable shipping space. Local dealers to-day are asking 11 1/2c to 11 1/4c for Ontario cheese, and 11 1/2c to 11 1/4c for Eastern and Townships. Butter is quoted at 21c for Quebec, and 22c to 22 1/2c for selected Townships. Today's receipts by rail and canal were 1062 cases of eggs, 3534 pkgs butter and 12,577 boxes of cheese.

LIFE OF ST. PATRICK.

The forthcoming Life of St. Patrick, by the Most Rev. Dr. Healy, Archbishop of Tuam, follows the authority of the ancient writers of the seven Lives of the Saints mentioned by Colgan, and of the statements of the Saint himself in his Confession and the Epistle to Coroticus. The learned author also discusses the mediaeval and modern authorities. The chief value of the work will be, not its reference to disputed points as to the Saint's birthplace, time of birth, his coming to Ireland, and last resting-place, but its minute examination of his missionary labors in Ireland. For the clearer understanding of the Apostle's movements, His Grace has personally visited all the scenes of his labors in Ireland, and where practicable those abroad also. His Grace thus presents, not a dry record of his travels, but a vivid account of his progress, instinct with life and glowing with color. His Grace begins with the Saint's captivity in Dalriada, his escape thence to Killala, whence he sailed for his native home on the Clyde. He traces the progress of his education at Tours, Marmontier, the island of Servus, and with his landing in Wicklow and coast journey thence to

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM Western Excursions.

Exceptionally Low Round Trip Fares: From MONTREAL to PORT HURON, MICH. \$14.85 DETROIT, MICH. - \$15.00 BAY CITY, Mich. 17.25 SAGINAW, Mich. 17.35 GRAND RAPIDS, Mich. 19.05 CHICAGO, ILL., - \$18.00 ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. all rail 24.00 ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS (via Upper Lakes and Sault Ste. Marie) 37.50 GOING SEPT. 21, 22, 23, 1905. Valid to return until October 9, 1905. Proportionate rates from all stations in Canada.

REDUCED FARES

Sept 15th to October 31, 1905. Second Class Colonist Fares from Montreal to SEATTLE, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER and PORTLAND, ROSHARON, NELSON, TRAIL, BOSSON, SPOKANE, ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, COLORADO SPRINGS, DENVER, PUEBLO, SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES, etc. Low Rates to many other points.

Exhibitions.

OTTAWA and RETURN. Sept 13 and 15.....\$2.60 Sept 12, 14 and 16.....3.50 Return Limit—Sept 18, 1905. Train Service—Leave Montreal 8.40 a.m., and 7 p.m. daily, and 4 1/2 p.m. on Sat. days. Arrive Ottawa 11.40 a.m., 10 p.m., 7.10 p.m.

CITY TICKET OFFICES

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC EXCURSIONS.

SEPT. 21, 22, 23, 1905. Valid to return until October 9th, 1905. RATES FROM MONTREAL. DETROIT, MICH., - \$15.00 BAY CITY, Mich. 17.25 SAGINAW, Mich. 17.35 GRAND RAPIDS, Mich. 19.05 CHICAGO, ILL., - \$18.00 ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS, Minn. all rail 24.00 Proportionate rates from all stations in Canada.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION.

MONTREAL TO OTTAWA and RETURN Sept 12th, 14th and 16th.....\$3.50 Sept 13th to 15th.....\$2.60 Return limit Sept 18th, 1905. Train Service—

LEAVE WINDSOR STATION: 10.45 a.m., 9.40 a.m., 10.10 a.m., 14.00 p.m., 9.40 p.m., 10.10 p.m. LEAVE PLACE VIGIER: 18.30 a.m., 15.45 p.m. Daily, 1 daily except Sunday, 3 Sundays only, 1 daily except Saturday, 1 Saturday only.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS, SECOND CLASS, To the CANADIAN NORTHWEST

Sept 12th and 26th, 1905. Winnipeg, Man. \$30.00 Pr. Albert, Sask. \$26.00 Brandon, Man. 31.55 Macleod, Alb. 38.00 Regina, Assa. 33.75 Calgary, Alb. 38.60 Moosejaw, Assa. 34.00 Strathcona, Alb. 40.50 Good for return within 60 days.

Cheap Rates

Second Class from Montreal September 15th to October 31st, 1905. \$48.90 - Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash. and Portland, Ore. \$46.40 - Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Midway, B.C. \$45.90 - Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Butte and Anaconda. Proportionately low rates to other points. Ticket Offices 129 St. James St. Windsor St. Station, Place Vigier Stn

Late Dr. Kevin Izod O'Doherty.

The death of the late Dr. Kevin Izod O'Doherty has been widely commented on in the Australian Press. The Sydney Freeman's Journal of July 22nd devotes a page, with portrait, to his memory, recalling his connection with the Young Ireland movement. These are very few people now-a-days who remember that Duffy met O'Doherty in prison. He was then a young medical student, and he was imprisoned with

The S. CARLSLEY Co. LIMITED THURSDAY, September 7, 1905.

A WORD ABOUT MILLINERY THAT'S CORRECT FOR AUTUMN.

Our Exposition of Fall Millinery has created wonderful interest among those who have been so fortunate as to view it. As we anticipated, the consensus of opinion is that the present display is the finest and most comprehensive ever shown in Montreal. Exclusive Styles—Ideal Creations—Individuality and a comprehensive Millinery Stock that affords any and everything in the millinery line. With all these facts taken sincerely into consideration, it will pay you to see our MILLINERY DISPLAY prior to making your Autumn selection. You'll notice one thing that will appeal to you very strongly—the faculty this house has of combining style, beauty and low prices. A partial list of those who have contributed to the showing—MARGIN MAURICE, LEWIS, ESTHER MAYER, POUYANNE, VIBOT, CAMILLE ROGER, EDWARDS, REBOUX, CHARLOTTE.

REORGANIZING THE RIBBON STORE. Exposition New Autumn Effects of the . . .

You will be delighted with the bright, fresh appearance of the Ribbon Store. This Department has been completely reorganized, and starts the fall season with the finest collection of ribbons ever shown in Montreal. DRESSEDS, MOIRES, STRIPES, PLAIDS, and FLOWER EFFECTS in wide profusion—the new color tones are exquisite. SHOT AND OMBRE RIBBONS, destined to be the season's favorites, are here in splendid variety. DUCHESS AND TAFFETA SILK RIBBONS of greater value than ever before. The qualities are superb. BLACK RIBBONS of extraordinary quality. BABY RIBBONS, daintier than ever. DUCHESS SATIN RIBBON, rich make and good standing quality, in all the new fall colorings, 5 in. wide. Price, per yd. 23c. MOIRE RIBBON, all pure silk, firm weave and heavy corded edge, a magnificent quality, in a full range of colorings, 3 inches wide. Price, per yard 27c. NEW FALL RIBBONS, the very newest thing of the season for millinery, is used in the very best houses in Paris and has a very broad color range, every shade for fall wear, 6 inches wide. Price, per yard 44c. OMBRE RIBBON, soft tafeta finish, beautiful colorings which shade out in the most delicate tints, 4 1/2 inches wide. Price, per yard 42c.

READY FOR THE RAINCOAT SEASON!

We're calling your attention to a timely article of Clothing and quoting a couple of lines. They're windproof and waterproof—take a stylish overcoat's place when it's not raining, and take a waterproof's position when it is. Health protectors, that's what they are—and you should have one. MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S RAINCOATS, single breasted, loose back, in dark gray and fawn, well tailored, perfect fitting, best finish throughout. Sizes 34 to 44. Regularly \$10. Special \$6.95. MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S RAINCOATS, in drab, gray and fawn, splendidly tailored, lined throughout, best farmers' satin, invisible check patterns, detachable belts, strictly rainproof. Sizes 34 to 44. Special value at \$13.00.

The S. CARLSLEY Co. LIMITED 1675 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St. Montreal

FALL OPENINGS

in Axminster, Russian Velvet and Wilton Carpets. OUR BRUSSELS FROM medium to best qualities in New Art Colourings and Designs of high merit.

CURTAINS and DRAPERY MATERIALS

in beautiful effects. See our special clearing lines in every department. Your Home Furnishing can be made easy by an early inspection of our immense stock. Inlaid Granites and plain Linoleums, Cork Carpets and Floor Cloths, Mats and Mattings. See our Beds and Bedding and be prepared for bargains in every department. Another car load of furniture unpacked, low prices and liberal discounts. Mail Orders filled.

Thomas Ligget, EMPIRE BUILDING, 3 2474-2476 ST. CATHERINE ST.

John Martin and Richard Dalton one of the last representatives of the Young Irelanders, but as a representative of the Irishmen abroad in the British colonies. He soon, however, resigned his seat and returned to Australia. His funeral was very impressive, and was attended by some of the most prominent Catholics and Irishmen of the Queensland capital, including Archbishop Dunne and a large number of the leading men of the colony. THE PLANS WEREN'T READY. General Grant records a good story that used to amuse him greatly, of a certain rough carpenter who accompanied Stonewall Jackson in many of his marches. On one occasion, when he was making a rapid movement, he came to a deep stream; the bridge had been burned, and it was necessary it should be restored as soon as possible. Jackson sent for his engineers and the carpenter, telling them what was required, and the engineers retired to their tents to prepare their plans. Two hours later the carpenter reported: "General, that bridge is finished, but then pictures ain't come yet."



Vol. LV, No. 11

GAELIC REVIEW

The people of Lisdoonville, Clare, tendered a magnificent reception to Archbishop Ryan, Philadelphia, during the last to that place. An address by Bishop Hoare, Rev. T. J. Dean of Cashel, Canon Kildagh, Canon Ryan, Galbreath and the priests of the diocese presented to the distinguished visitor. Rev. William J. Waterford, read the following address: As a great champion of the Church of America by your administrative your commanding eloquence as an honored citizen of the public of the West you have forced them by your lofty example. Yet, though of your life's labor has been a moment forgotten, never allegiance to this ancient she claims with the right; and never has that she prides among her true leaf of her scattered child for inscrutable reasons the God came heavy on our cry of famished thousands up from ever corner of whose was the ready help word of hope and encouragement more promptly and into the mother's bosom measure, pressed down, together and running over. When renewing the stripes and buoyed up by the hope of nationhood, she braced herself for the legislative independence, a quiet voice, with ready assistance, you have aided her in the struggle. wonderful that we, especially as priests of Ireland rejoice at your presence in and that the prayer show from our heart of hearts may long spare you to be a bulwark to the America and a glory to the scatter of the Gael, whose proud is to honor you and to claim his own. ARCHBISHOP RYAN'S REPLY. Archbishop Ryan, in his reply, said he was delighted to see the faith and the old fostered when, after years he came back in the autumn days, or should say, winter the claims that were made the address which might have felt it in their hearts, that not deserve such recognition with regard to the gratitude America it was another man claim had been due ever days of the famine. The democratic heart of America touched by the sufferings in those days. It needed eloquence to touch the hearts. The American people generously of their means; loves the land of his adoption will not forsake the land of President Roosevelt stated that he was half Irish Dutch, and I am sure that not say that the inferior the Irish, for he has very honest sympathies for the people and for Catholics. I know when he honored me by appointment as one of the Commissioners, and when the non-Catholic papers of having a Catholic Archbishop on the commission, on which was never a Catholic member he was not afraid; the mind the Dutch and Irish blood strength against those who oppose me, and though the feeling to his having appointed a Catholic, the very next day occurred he appointed another, a most practical man and the world does not yet know that Catholic is a man of the entire confidence of the man whom I have met