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VINE LOVE.

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The True Cuitness

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1905.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## IN "DARKEST" IRELAND

(By Gilson Willets, Special Correspondent for Leslie's Weekly.)

cently made a tour of investigation duct highly creditable. of conditions among the poor people people but death."

plague year.

And, now, with Ireland's cry of distress ringing in the ears of the civilized world, I will set down the conuttering the cry-conditions hat have helped to make famine a possibility, conditions that embrace a degree of existence lower even than that of mere poverty.

It is a record that is a revelation of the true meaning of famine in a land where hunger gnaws at human vitals the year round.

My recent journey was one of week through "darks st" Ireland-the out was far from the beaten paths, mostly in carts, I saw and heard those things which the tourists miss. The names of most of the places I visited are carefully kept out of the guide-books by the railroads, which depend for their right of way upon a parliament in London whose members simply will not visit Ireland and see for themselves the conditions

No investigator could be anything but horrified by the awful scenes I have witnessed-scenes of utmost poverty and suffering, of oppression and desolation. Neither the people of Finland nor of Poland, under the Russian Government, are as sorely distressed as the Irish people in the places I have been—only a night's journey from the seat of government of these poor people's "enlightened" but blindfolded "conquerers."

Ireland is the only country on

earth that shows a steady decrease

of population all during the last half century. İreland has two million less inhabitants to-day than it had fifty years ago. (Ireland has four millon less inhabitants now than she had fifty years ago .- Ed.) Ireland has half a million less inhabitants than it had ten years ago. Ireland, as big as Maine or Indiana, hat of New York State; to-day this beautiful island has only as many people as Missouri. At the nt rate of dimunition of families in Ireland the island will be depopulated. The people who thus made tries. And the vast majority of these people and their offspring are in the world is New York. That city has an Irish population exceeding that of the two biggest cities in Iretotal number of Irish people in the United States—5,000,000—exceeds by 1,000,000 the total numbes of Irish

The gaunt spectre of famine now markable intelligence and industry. stalks abroad in County Mayo and Moreover, even in their own country, County Galway, and other counties wherever they are proper'y encouragin the West of Ireland, where I re- ed, they display a character and con-

My start on this trip was from the of conditions among the poor people any start on this trip was from the of the tenant class. The potato crop Irish capital. Now, the best thing this year proved a failure; the po- about Dublin is its splended lungstatoes rotted in the ground and were open squares everywhere. In one of not even worth digging up. Add these squares lives the Lord Lieutenstarvation to the pitiable conditions ant, Lord Dudley. He is as accessiof the wretched cotters—conditions ble to callers as the Mayor of New described in this article—and the York. On my own recognizance, total of distress is appalling to stating that I was a correspondent contemplate. Even conservative for Leslie's Weekly, I was admitted Irish leaders like John Dillon, Mi- to His Lordship's presence. After chael Davitt, and John O'Donnell advising me as to a route after leavhave made public statements declaring the railway, he said: "There are ing that the famine in Ireland is Englishmen who think the Irishman real, and that "without adequate and a comic creature. They suppose him speedy relief there is nothing for my to be ever a roaring blade who wears eople but death."

In short, the past season was the hat with a pipe in its band; who worst the people of the counties men- sleeps with the pigs, lives on potationed have known since the great toes, and gets drunk constantly. The plague year, 1879. The result is fact is, the Irishman is distinguished that unless the government provides as much for his melancholy as for his immediate relief the mortality this humor. The Irish peasant is imwinter will approximate that of the measurably above his English counterpart in the matter of mind. Lead him well, and he will achieve any thing. Feed his mind, and it will

assimilate wonderfully. If Englishditions that surround those who are men would come over here and see Ireland with their own eyes, we should soon have an Irish boom." I come now to a phase of life in Ireland which, in common with most people, I supposed no longer existed. In the Roscommon district I came to a collection of stout stone cabins, but not a sign of life could be seen.

I climbed out of the cart and entered one of the cabins, then another, till I had visited all. Not one containpoorest, unhappiest country in the ed a human being, nor was there any whole world. As my trip through-indication that the cabins had been used for habitations for some time. From every one of these huts the insolvent tenants had been evicted, because all their money had been paid out for "king's taxes," leaving them not a penny for rent.

"But do they still evict tenants as they used to ?" I said.

The cartman replied that there would be an eviction here, and an eviction there, but not an eviction of an entire village. He added that they used to take the roofs off the cabins. On top of this he told me that the women of a certain family in the village further along were crying their eyes out because the 'king' had given notice that they would be evicted on the morrow. I determined to see that spectacle, and next morning I drove to the little village where the eviction was to take place. His Majesty's officers were there ahead of me. The women were weeping, the men stood stolidly by, furtively eyeing the constables.

The inmates of all the surrounding cabins had gathered there in pouring rain, the majority in clothing that had long lost all shape and was now simply cloth to cover nak-

A constable at last entered had a population at one time equal house followed by two sub-constables left to pay their rent. while two more sub-constables stood outside to see that there was no breach of the peace. Formerly. I was told, the constables used to arrive with rifles a-shoulder. Now, however, there was no display of arms these facts abandoned the isle of In fact, the whole thing was orderly their birth, emigrated to other coun-tries. And the vast majority of peace being the wailing of the wonen, which made the scene resemble in the United States of America. The all the more a funeral. The consts result is that the biggest Irish city bles brought out, first, the inevitable wardrobe, then the usual benches then the wooden plates, then the old plack pot, then even the peat from land—Dublin and Belfast—taken together, namely, 725,000. And the brought out, because absolutely

1,000,000 the total numbes of Irish people in all Ireland. And the reason for this I can only suggest, by telling exactly what happened while I was looking and listening in the land from which came the Irish is America.

The Irishmen themselves are not to blame for this condition. This is proven by the known fact that once they reach America they display re-

rain, the children standing barefoot in the mud, all their household goods lying exposed like nobody's property, absolutely homeless and penniless. Friends they had among the assembled neighbors, but what can one expect from friends who are as desperately in want as one's self?

I was driving along one day when I passed a lonely cabin. It was curious cabin, in that over its thatched roof, at intervals, were straw ropes, at the end of each of which was attached a big stone. The driver told me that the stone weights were to hold the roof on during the winds of winter. "Sure, a rich man lives there."

I asked what he meant by "rich," and he replied :

"Sure, he has potatoes enough to keep himself and his family."

"But," said I, "do you mean to say that he lives entirely on pota-

"Right you are."

I bade him drive back to the 'rich' man's house. I wanted to see for myself a family that subsisted entirely on potatoes. Only the women of the family were at home, and to them I said: "Have you a bit of bread, or salt fish, or food of some kind that I can buy?"

"Potatoes we have, sir, but that's all. Yer welcome to them-many as ye can eat, sir." "How long since you have had any-

thing but potatoes?" "All summer, sir-ever since we ate the last wee bit of bacon left over 'rom last winter's stores."

"But are there no fish in all these Makes?" I asked, pointing to two beautiful sheets of water that could be seen from where we stood.

"There do be many a meal o' fish there, sir, but the tinants do not be allowed to catch 'em. Sure, didn't me own man get in prison for fishin', and didn't he die there?"

County Donegal is in the extreme north of Ireland. Yet in this county, in the villages off the railways, I saw poverty as abject as that the southern counties, where the conditions are supposed to be at the worst. In the middle of this county noticed almost a total absence of cattle. "Why are there no cattle in the fields here?" I asked. "Because," was the reply, "every man in this part of the county who can afford cattle is behind with the 'king's rates.' The tenants know that their cattle would be seized by the 'king's men.' We all have to drive miles to Donegal station when milk is wanted for the babies."

In this supposedly prosperous county not only were the cabins just as wretched as those in the south, not only were some of them living entirely on potatoes, but, besides, I found here more almshouses and more poorhouses, these places having more inmates than in the south.

The flargest building in all this part of Ireland was a workhouse. In this place I was told that the inmates numbered, in winter times fully a thousand, and that now there were six hundred inmates. Most of these six hundred inmates had no worse fault than that of extreme poverty caused by paying so much for "crown taxes" that no money was

The master of this big workhouse invited me to visit one of the wards. We entered a long room where perhaps a hundred men and boys were sitting on rope cots that served They were all in rage "Attention !" shouted the master, and forthwith every man and boy rose to his feet and remained standing in humble silence while we passed down the line. I came to one able-bodie man, better dressed than his fellows. "Why are you here?" I asked him. "Sure, sir, the 'king's men' took me money for rates. I had not a silver bit left to pay me rent. Then the 'king's men' they came and kicked me out. Me wife and me little girl do be in the other ward, and here I be with my little b'y," pointing to an urchin that stood near. "But what do you expect to do

"Sure, sir, I mane to get out this and git money to git to Ameriky-for don't I hear that I can git ere now for two pounds (ten dollars) ?"

(Continued on Page 8.)

# TRINITY COLLEGE

Protest Against the Educational Bribes of the Protestant Institution.

By the Standing Committee the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland, the following resolutions have been unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED: That in view of the insidious attempts now being made by the authorities of Trinity College and some of its Protestant support ers to induce by pecuniary bribes the youth of our Catholic schools to enter that institution so often condemned by their priests, we feel it our urgent duty to warn our flocks against the danger of accepting these educational bribes.

The present attempt in no differs from the attempts made Trinity College for the past 300 years to wean away the Catholic youth of Ireland from their allegiance to their faith and their country. It is, in spirit, an offering of pecuniary bribes, in no way differing from those so often offered to Catholic boys to induce them to frequent proselytising schools in the West of Ireland and elsewhere.

Trinity College, unsectarian in theory, is Protestant in its government, its teaching. and its atmosphere. Numbers of its most tinguished men have recently boast ed that the College is Protestant, and hope it will always remain so. It is no place for loyal Catholics. They cannot frequent its halls without the gravest danger of detriment to their faith, which is their highest blessing and greatest treasure.

As their pastors, we call upor them in the most earnest manner to spurn this new bribe, as their fathers spurned similar bribes in the past. No true Irish Catholic will accept the proffered scholarships, and those who may be weak enough to do so may rest assured that their fellowcountrymen will never forget their recreancy in this crisis of our struggle for educational equality.

In vain have the Bishops appealed ear after year to the government todo justice to the Catholics of Ireland in the matter of University education. In vain have Ministers responsible at various times for Irish administration acknowledged the reasonable ness of the Catholic claim. In vain have our members of Parliament, representing alike the views of the laity and of the clergy, made an unanswerable case in the House Commons for a University suited to the wants of the Irish people. At the dictation of an intollerant minority, the Government has abdicated its functions, and nothing is to be done unless it pleases intolerance to say when, and where, and how.

In such circumstances it is our duty to tell our people, whose vital interests are at stake, that they are fully justified in taking up the question in a way that will teach intolerance a lesson it badly needs.

Trinity College and the Queen's lectually gifted youth of a race that, through all the centuries since we received the faith, has prized religion as its most precious inheritance. It is intolerable that these institutions should hold their endowments as if to serve the Irish people, when the small sections of the population which they do serve, mercilessly bar out the bulk of the people from University education in any form acceptable to the nation at large. monopoly so oppressive is already doomed, once public opinion is e lightened by a full discussion of the subject, and the eye of the nation fixed on the blighting influence of this degrading form of class pri-

The device of trying to allure dis tinguished Intermediate students of Catholic schools into Trinity College by Scholarship bribes is quite in keeping with the history of that inonly help to build up the determina tion of our people to have at long last, in a way that suits them, for higher clusation. higher education, their proper share of the income which Trinity College

draws from eighteen Irish counties WONIT BANISH without showing any high example in its dealings with its estates. If there is an objection against a

fresh grant to provide a University for Irish Catholics as restitution for the plunder of the past, or out of moneys drawn from Ireland in ruinous over-taxation, then the Irish Bishops, the Irish representatives, and the Irish people, are bound to take all legitimate means to secure that the endowments of Trinity College and the moneys annually voted to the Queen's Colleges are made available for University education in a way the nation will endorse. There is only one Irish nation; but if there were two or more, as has recently been suggested by a distinguished authority, the revenues of those institutions can scarcely be said go to the right one.

As the Government has shown that reason has no weight with them in the matter of educational justice if the old ascendency chooses to object, it only remains for the Irish people to say that this ascendancy must altogether cease.

The whole country should rally round our Parliamentary representatives, and give them the whole strength of the nation's support in civic rights for Irish Catholics in educational and other matters.

We request the clergy to read this statement in the churches on Sunday, the 5th of February.

II.

RESOLVED: That it would be singularly inadvisable from an educational point of view to diminish the organizing staff for music, domestic economy, experimental science, and manual instruction, in connection with the system of Primary education in this country, at a time when everyone interested in Primary edu cation is disposed to help in developing those useful branches of it, and many managers have incurred no inconsiderable expenditure in providing the necessary equipment for the work.

RESOLVED: That until duly qualified persons have been secured in sufficient numbers for organizing and developing the practical side of Primary education, and until money is forthcoming, as it ought to be without delay to provide adequate salaries for the teachers, it is premature to arrange for even a suitable grade of higher elementary education the National Schools, above the Sixth Standard.

Michael Cardinal Logue. Chairman.

Richard Alphonsus, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore. Henry, Bishop of Down and Connor Secretaries to the Meeting.

A RESOURCEFUL MILKMAN.

"You'll find,", said the proprietor of a dairy to a new milkman who was taking over the "walk", "that the lady at 73 is inclined to find fault. You must soothe her down and not be rude to her; she is pretty good customer."

"Leave that to me, sir," answered the milkman.

"Those eggs you left here yesterlay were stale," grumbled the woman at No. 73, on the milkman's second visit.

"Them heggs was laid 'alf an hour afore you 'ad 'em by special quicklavin' birds imported from the Mooly wompe Island, ma'am, and they come down to this very 'ouse Marconigraph, so as ye should get em fresh. A bit of twangy flavor they may 'ave, madam, but you can lay odds they worn't stale." The fault-finding lady gasped.

"The milk didn't seem so good as usual yesterday, either," she ventur-

"The guv'nor will be cut hup when he 'ears that ma'am." continued the milkman. 'E sent down to Halderney a-purpus for a cow what'll eat nothing but peaches and pineapples. Never mind the hexpense,' he This ere cow we keeps a purpus for on a feather-bed at nights,' 'e says,
''and don't forget the heiderdown
quift.' Was there anything wrong with the butter, ma'am?"

But the lady shook her head;

had been effectually appeared.—London Tit-Bits.

#### WOMEN SINGERS.

The Rev. Dr. Brann of St. Agnes's Explains the Pope's Letter on Church Music.

From the New York Sun. Jan 22.

A mixed choir will sing Palaestrina's Papae Marcelli Mass next Sunday at the thirty-second anniversary of the patron saint of St. Agnes's Church in East Forty-third street. Speaking of this, the rector, Rev. Dr. Henry A. Brann, said to a Sun reporter yesterday:

"The Pope never intended to exclude women from the organ loft, especially as we have it in this country. If he did, all the little girls who are twelve years old and upward would be incapable of singing in the church services. According to canon law, a girl of twelve years is a woman and eligible for marriage and all the responsibilities attached The consequence of this interpretation of the Pope's letter on music would be the destruction of all the church choirs in the poorer their endeavor to secure ordinary churches, and especially in the country districts, for such choirs are almost entirely made up of the young girls ranging from twelve to twenty.

"It is as important to know what may be sung as to know what should not be sung at high mass or vespers, according to the letter of Pius X. Much more latitude is given to the music which may be sung at low masses or at non-liturgical services when hymns in English are often

" 'Sacred music is not an essential part, but only a complementary part of the solemn liturgy,': says the Papal letter; and if we in this country have been at times using improper church music, the fault lies at the door of our foreign brethren who have been importing to us the masses of Mercadante, Rossini and Verdi and the florid compositions of Capocci from Italy; the masses Lambilotte, Selle, La Hache, Silas, Guilmant, Dubois and Gounod from France; Mozart, Haydn, Beethoven, Von Weber and Schubert from Germany; Liszt from Hungary, Poniatowski from Poland and others, great and small, tolerated and sanctioned by priests, bishops and Popes across the Atlantic.

"Evidently Pius X. struck at the abuses near home first, for reform, like charity, begins at home. letter has been misinterpreted by many who imagine that it conde modern music. It does not. It condemns the abuse of music. It demns only what every man of religious sentiment must condemn. All that offends the decorum and sanctity of the sacred functions and is thus unworthy of the house prayer and of the majesty of God." Asked if he was going to disband his mixed choir, Dr. Brann answered: "Certainly not." He said further that everybody went off "half cocked" immediately on receipt of the Pope's letter and the central idea which dominated everyone was

"get rid of the women." did get rid of the women," said Dr. Brann, "are sorry for it."

Dr. Brann is one of the members of the committee appointed by Archbishop Farley to investigate church music here.

A RECREATION-MAD GENERA-TION.

We live in a generation that has gone recreation mad. Outdoor sports and indoor sports fill up our leisure moments, in some cases our moments. Athletics, golf, tennis, games of all manners, lacking manners, rise, flourish The race horse, the bicycle decay. the automobile pursue and other across the stage of action. We play at being intellectual, we play at being religious, we play at being "tough," and all three are merged and included in being men and women "of the world." ment of an occasional hilarity h an unfortunate tendency to develop into the minister to a quenchless thirst.—Mrs. Martha Baker Dung, in

Conducted by HELENE. **B**44444444444444444444444444444444444

A delightful letter very recently to hand all the way from an Australian bush ranch, tells among other things how Christmas was spent. The day broke as others, with no sort mur muring of the trees, no cheerful twitter of birds. The great stillness enveloped everything. There wa no beauty to cheer the eye, for the hoped-for rainfall had not come. But there seemed to be compensation in the glorious freedom of the bush. The only thing that disturbed the painful quietness of the day was the appearance of the mail-man at the ranch. And he was welcome, for did he not bring news from home and the chance friends of nearby ranches. He was about one color with the dusty plains he had cross ed; but he was given refreshment and allowed to rest before pushing on to bring cheer to other ranches. There was a note of pathos through all, and one could read between the lines that away out in the Australian bush, where the writer was making an enforced stay trying to regain lost health, life was not all it was cracked up to be, and Christmas day, instead of bringing gladsome cheer, had brought instead a had fit of the blues

+ + + FASHIONS.

There are redingotes and redingotes but don't imagine the long, close fitting coat is a real redingote, fo it isn't, despite the belief of many fashionable women. The redingote in Paris is far different. It has a full skirt extending to within three or four inches of the edge of the dress skirt. It flares out from the sides and back and is generous in It is another style taken from the sixties and is a boon to the thi woman, yet a comfort to the stout one, for it apparently does not in crease her size. It is a comfortable and sensible garment, and looks well with either a small toque or a pic ture hat.

Buckles and similar ornaments are more favored than seemed likely to be the case at the beginning of the season, but they are only really when of a very handsome Rhine pebbles and finely cut steel, mounted in enamelled metal and cut jet, have the lead. I have also remarked that one or two milliners are trying to revive a taste for gold galloons, but so far I hav only seen it applied to white beige colored felts.

Quite the latest color of all color is tilleul, or lime green, a dye that has the patronage of Paquin. It is a wonderfully pale and rather color, with a suspicion of shading upon it like the bloom that one sees on the foliage of the lime when first the tree comes to life in the spring. Lime green is the acknowlRedged choice for blonde women or for those with bright brown hair and complexion of lilies and roses.

Some feminine genius has seen th possibilities of present day sleeves She has produced an innovation which will appeal to every woman with ideas. This is nothing less tha an adjustable sleeve. The bodice is made sleeveless, finished on the shoulder with a band or a frill, un der which the separate sleeve, which is full length, is fastened. It need not be of the gown stuff, but blend in color. Any light flimsy fabric is accounted dressy, and some different style sleeves made to wear bodices have two or three sets

Simplicity on. Both are shown in charming effect in a little dress of rose colored trimmed with narrow black silk braid. A drop shoulde yoke is arranged over a full waist and sleeves. The skirt corresponds to the waist, having a yoke which the full skirt is gathered Nothing so proclaims the gentle

the details of her toilet, and promi nent among these must come Individuality may shown in shoes as well as in dress crave for her personal appearance and tastefully dressed.

Hundreds who think there is no

er shoe than the flat-heeled wonder why their feet ache, and

are tired after walking, never dreaming that slowly but surely they are breaking down the arch of the foot by wearing unsuitable shoes, and that some day they will find themselves suffering from what is called floot, the only relief from which is found in a steel brace insole.

Among the daintiest finishes for th neck this season is a small standing lace collar, to be put on the outside of the standing dress collar. give an air of elegance to the silk and velvet waists, and are economical to wear with tailor coat suits in winter.

A pretty way to freshen up a dress waist that has become soiled is to have a white or cream cloth embroidered yoke set in, and add cuffs of The embroidery is usual ly the English open-work style.

While the silk petticoat is included in nearly every wardrobe, there are those who prefer one more substan tial for ordinary wear, and nothing is quite so well suited to this pur pose as the heavy English mohairs which are procurable in a variety o colors. If preferred, there may be buttoned on silk flounce, though this is by no means essential to its good

Drapery veils are made of pompa dour gauze, bordered by triple band of narrow black velvet ribbon.

> + + + TIMELY HINTS.

If a few drops of vinegar be added to the water in which eggs are poached, they will set more quickly and perfectly

Black lace can be cleaned and fresh ened by washing it in cold coffee; dry away from the fire, and, when near ly dry, iron with a cool iron, on the wrong side, on two thicknesses flannel

After using a silver fork for fishespecially anything strong smelling like herring-the odor clings to th silver even after washing. To prevent this, directly the fork has been sed, wash it in warm water and than stand it in a basin of tea leaves for a few minutes.

When cleaning knives mix a bit of carbonate of soda with the bathbrick on the knife board, they will polish more easily.

The white ivory keys of a pian should never be cleaned with water, which discolors them. Instead the should be rubbed over with a soft flannel or piece of silk dipped in oxygenized water, which can be obtain ed at all chemists, and when the notes are stained or greasy use methylated spirits, gin, or diluted whisky.

Do not fail to oil the wringer every time you wash. If oiled often there is less wearing on the machinery and less strength is expended by the operator. To clean the rollers rub them first with a cloth saturated with kerosene oil and follow with soap and water. Always loosen the rollers before putting the wringer away.

If when cleaning silver you moister the powder with methylated spirits instead of water, it will clean easie and not tarnish so quickly.

People who enjoy a bit of green in the house when field and flower gar dens are wrapped in the desolation of winter will find a sweet potato planted in moist, loose earth or jar of water, with the seed end pro jecting upward, will make a beautiful growth of vine in a very short time. It resembles the leaves of the Give the plants a bath of tobacc water once a month. Take a 5-cent package of tobacco, put in a pail and pour about half a gallon boiling water over it. When this is cooled pour it off and dilute until it and good taste mark is the color of weak tea. Dip all most of the styles for children this the plants into this, completely covering them. Let them dry then repeat the process. When the have dried a second time, thorough ly spray them with clear water unti the tobacco is quite washed off Plants treated this way will seldom have an insect on them. Neithe will those that are growing vigor ously, as the parasites seldom tack a healthy vigorous plant.

"There never was a more favorable time to wear anything one happens to have on hand." a fashion v has truly remarked apropos of this laces can be converted into lovel waistbands or collars

RECIPES.

Cream Cookies-Two cupsful of su-

sour cream, two eggs, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful lemon, mix soft as you can roll. Orange Custard-Take the juice of

six large sweet oranges; strain and sweeten to taste, stirring over the fire until the sugar is dissolved. skim carefully; remove from the fire and when near,y cold add the wellbeaten volks of six eggs and a pint of cold boiled milk. Return to fire and stir and cook until it thickens then turn into glasses and when cold heap the beaten whites, sweetened with powdered sugar, over the top of each.

White Mountain Cake-Take two cups sugar, one-half cup butter, three cups flour, one cup milk, two eggs two teaspoonsful baking powder. Af ter the sugar and butter have been creamed, add the rest and stir all together well. Bake in three layer and put together with icing or jelly Chocolate Cookies-Take a cup of light brown sugar, one-half cup melted butter, one whole egg and the yolk of another, one-half cup sweet milk, two tablespoonsful melt ed chocolate, one cup raisins finely chopped, and one and a half cup with two teaspoonsful baking powder sifted through it. Mix well together and drop from a spoon on a greased tin, far enough apart they will not touch as they spread. Bake a rich brown and brush over with melted chocolate sweetened

Fruit Layer Cake-Sift together two cups of sugar, one-third cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of sifted flour, two teaspoons ful baking powder. When mixed di vide into two parts and to one portion add the beaten whites of five eggs and to the second part the peaten yolks. This batter may be baked in lavers and then either put together in alternate layers of white and yellow with any fancied filling, or made into two separate layer cakes with different filling and icing, or it may be made into a loaf cake, adding to the yellow part one tablespoonful molasses, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, one-half of all-spice, one quar ter pound citron sliced thin, one cupful chopped raisins and a cupful flour. Put the batter in the pan ir alternate spoonsful so that it will have a marbled appearance when done. Bake in moderately hot over about forty-five minutes.

> + THE USEFUL EGG.

The uses to which eggs may be put are many, aside from their employ ment in cooking.

A mustard plaster with the white of an egg will not leave a blister. The white skin that lines the shell of an egg is a useful application for a boil.

White of an egg beaten with loai sugar and lemon relieves hoarsenes -a teaspoonful taken once every

hour. An egg added to the morning cup of coffee makes a good tonic.

It is said that a raw egg swallow ed at once when a fishbone is caugh in the throat beyond the reach the finger will dislodge the bone and carry it down.

The white of a raw egg turned over a burn or scald is most sooth ing and cooling. It can be applied quickly, and will prevent inflamms tion, besides relieving the stinging pain

One of the best remedies in case of egg taken at one swallow. It is healing to the inflamed stomach and intestines, and will relieve the feel ing of distress. Four eggs taken in this manner in twenty-four hours will form the best kind of ishment as well as medicine for the patient.

FOOD FOR THE SICK ROOM.

In preparing food for the sick-room it should be our constant aim choose dishes and viands which will prove irresistibly tempting to patient.

Of course it is true in nearly every case, that the digestive organs of sick person are in an exceptionally sensitive condition; and it is often only through careful experiment and patient nursing that we are enable to select foods which will do work required; but there are a few rules which can be laid down as uni

that the object of our efforts should remain in absolute ignorance of what

gar, one cupful of butter, one cupful fore him. Hardly anything is more likely to rob him of the ability to enjoy a meal than the knowledge beforehand of what it is to consist while, on the other hand the prise of an unexpected dish tempting ly arrayed frequently proves of great service in quickening a sluggish

Great care should also be taken to have whatever we present to the pajust what it pretends to be For instance, if he has to have an "iced" drink, it must be chilled sufficiently to remain so for some little time. If hot things are seasonable let them be heated to just such a de gree as can be comfortably borne. To none are lukewarm preparations more distasteful than to the sick.

Still another simple manner which we may successfully tempt the appetite of our patient is by taking care that his food shall be constant ly varied. Even if we are limited by the physician as to the nature o the food to be given, there are still many ways of serving up the same articles, so that with a little ingenu ity we may avoid the monotony of having the same dish over and over again.

Finally, what is brought to the patient should be in dainty rather than in bulky form, and should be immediately removed when he is satisfied

It is not necessary to recount here the innumerable dishes which can be brought forward to relieve the mono tony of the sick-room, since good cook-book will give aid if ou inventive faculties are at fault.

> . . . THE WOMAN OF POISE.

There is no sight on earth more genuinely satisfying than a woman possessed of perfect poise. Whether her face be plain or comely, her garb rich or simple, she is a thing beauty, and merely to look upon her is a joy. From her quiet centre of control

she radiates power and healing for the nerve weary. They who in daily contact with her call blessed.

The woman of poise does "strain every nerve," nor hold her muscles tense as steel while she works The woman of poise does not think

worriedly of a hundred things while she is trying to do one thing well. She does not scatter her force no waste her precious mental substance in wondering and worrying about other people's business

She does not rush pell-mell alon the streets, with jerking hips and shoulders, nor does she jump on cars and tumble off.

She knows that impatience, in al its various manifestations of rigid muscles, restless feet, drumming fingers, straining neck or frowning brow can not by any trick of magic check the flight of time nor hasten the com pletion of her tasks and her aims.

She has command of the reins and she drives these aims to their goal. She does not let them run away with her, jerking her this way and that, over rough places and strange roads to ultimate wreck.

She commands. She is center safe—sure of her goal because she knows that concentrated power wins

A phlegmatic temperament, say ? Not at all. She may have an ardent fire of purpose, she may be bitions, but she knows how to con trol and direct her wishes .- Angel Morgan.

THOMAS AND HIS INTERRUPT. ERS.

Like other musicians, Theodor Thomas could not tolerate any sort of interruptions during his perform ances, and on one occasion in Ne York he administered a rebuke some of the society folk which never forgotten. During the per ormance these persons had engage in conversation, much to the annoy ance of Mr. Thomas and the and By and by, in the midst one of his best numbers, he rappe he orchestra to silence. The cians all looked up in great prise, and by their looks asked an explanation, when Mr The plied : "Excuse me, gentlemen, bu I fear that we are interrupting nversation." It is related that time on Mr. Thomas was neve interrupted in New York.—Richmond

EPILEPTIC FITS

GUARANTEED CURE

Epilepsy, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus Dance, ermanently cured by the new discovery, VICTORINE; ad to cure. If you are a sufferer, or knew of one amount clear, send for a treatment of VICTORINE; it will be or breakages, te any address in Canada or United States. We positively guarantee to effect a sure or refund every tree Register all letters containing money. Address

THE VICTOR MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can.

Oh, what an uplifting influence doe not the Catholic wife exert upon him whose partner and helpmate she is, and whose home she is ! Listen to the poet giving expres

sion to King Arthur's mind upon thi subject:

Of no more subtle master unde Heaven

Than is the maiden passion for maid. Not only to keep down the base

But teach high thoughts and amiable words.

And courtliness and the desire of fame, And love of truth, and all that makes a man."

And to come to a later date, what indeed, was Beatrice but an influence to purify and sanctify the soul of The mere smile of the mai den as she passed sufficed to flood the poet's soul with joy and peace to blot out his pride, and dispose hi soul to virtue; and when she appear ed to him in the topmost point of purgatory, it was not to receiv mere flattery and empty praise, but on the contrary, blame for not hav ing vowed to her a love that pure and sweet enough for one whos ideal was Mary, who will have no

"Following false images of good that make

No promise perfect."

Listen again to the Catholic type of woman as presented to us in St Bathilda, Queen of the Franks, "Be ing of Saxon race," says the chronicler, "she was of a gracious and subtle form, and of a beautiful and cheerful countenance. To the king her husband, she showed herself as an obedient wife, to the prices as mother, to the priests as a daughter to young men and boys as the best of nurses, to all as an amiable and gracious friend. To the poor sh was always distributing alms, and to Christ, the Heavenly King, always commending herself with tears.'

"Happy the men," exclaims the ancient chronicler, "to whom God has given wives and mothers such as are to be seen throughout Christen dom."

Did time permit I might here

enumerate a very litany of sainted

names under the title of wife or

mother, cited from any Christian na-

tion under the sun, each one of them conspicuous for a delicacy, a dignit and a purity borrowed from the everblessed Virgin Mother. With son, then, did pagans who were wit nesses of the words and works of this new creation, called into being by Mary's example, exclaim 'Quales feminas habent Christiani.' If to Mary, under God, we owe th Christian home, it was she, as St. Ambrose reminds us, who in it rais ed the standard of virginity, an er sign never before unfurled, as the rallying point for those wishing to signalize themselves in His service who, born of a Virgin, was Himself And I'll sing of Tone and the Geralda Virgin, and who, as St. Augustin tells us, is followed by a bodyguard of virgins singing a song which others may hear but can not utter And what a brave and glorious troop it is, including such names as Agnes Cecilia. Ursula, Hilda, Mildr Bridget of Kildare, Ethelrida, and Winefrida, and ten thousand time uttermost parts of the earth to the Virgin Standard, and armed each on of them in defense of it with

strength of ten, because her heart is set up before the Catholic woman not the Spartan mother, or the R. man matron, or the Vestal virgin but the ever-blessed Woman who is the Virgin Mother. Nor is her image, her example, her life and cha racter, confined merely to the do mestic and social life of Christendon phy, its literature, its poetry its painting, as though the

"All higher knowledge in her

Womanhood, her, Loses, discountenanced, and like fol-Nay; I do not hesitate to say that

the Church is in no small m indebted to woman for many of the more brilliant names adorning the list of sainted heroes which she holds up before her children for their admiration and imitation. Take, for example, such saints as Francis of Sales, Louis of France, or Francis the Seraphic, or Benedict and Augustin, or Gregory and Jerome, not to mention a score and more others equally familiar to you, and let me ask you: Where did these giants among men learn those special lessons in the art of Divine Love which have made them so deservedly attractive and so popular with the faithful, irrespective of nationality? You will tell me they were taught the finer touches of delicate sympathy with the suffering and the sorrowful children of humanity by the spiritually-gifted women with whom was their privilege to have been brought into contact. Truth to tell, there are phases in the all-embracing character of Christ rarely found in men who have not felt the influence of woman. It is her mission, as Mary's representative on earth, to soften, sweeten and chasten man, and so in her hands he becomes more truly Christlike in his character and Christlike in his words and work. Rev. Bernard Vaughan, S.J.

WHERE THE BEAUTIFUL BIVERS FLOW.

By Rev. C. P. Ryan

Oh, I'll sing to-night of a fairy land, in the lap of the ocean set, And of all the lands I have travelled

o'er, 'tis the loveliest I have met; Where the willows weep, and the roses sleep, and the balmy breezes blow, In that dear old land, that sweet old land, where the beautiful rivers

flow. But oh, alas! how can I sing ?- 'tis

an exile breathes the strain, And that dear old land of my youthful love I may never see again: And the very joys that fill my breast

must ever change to woe; For that dear old land, that sweet old land, where the, beautiful rivers flow.

But I'll sing of the lonely old churchyard where our fathers' bones are laid-

Where the cloisters stand, those ruins grand that our tyrant foes have made; and I'll strike the harp with a

mournful touch, till the glist'ning tears will show For that dear old land, that sweet old land, where the beautiful

rivers flow. And I'll sing of Emmet's lonely fate,

and of his lonely grave-Of his early doom in his youthful bloom, and his spirit more than

But ah ! how blest and calm his rest. tho' his grave be cold and low, In that dear old land, that sweet old land, where the beautiful rivers flow.

ine, Lord Edward the blest-

They won the crown-the martyr's crown-and they sleep in shade and rest; In heavenly mould their names are

enrolled-they died in manhood's "or that dear old land, that sweet old land, where the beautiful

And I'll sing of Ireland's ancient days, when her sires were kingly

rivers flow.

Who led the chase, and the manly race, thro' forest, field and glen; Vhose only word was the shining whase pen was the patriot's blow

or that dear old land, that sweet old land, where the beautiful rivers flow.

Mirandy—"Paw, that chap from the city has been sittin' on the ce all the morning saying thin' except that he was gettin' some

Pop-Well, I guess he's got it. That nee has just been painted.

OUR BC

BY

THURSDAY, FEBRU

Dear Boys and Girls: How do you like all th the city there is not much must have had some hard to the spring, with the av long till the summer, whe mountain and enjoy a sho little readers are not very

Dear Aunt Becky :

I am writing you again the holidays are past. I going to school because I h eyes, and my father is goin me to Toronto to see a We had a Christmas Santa Claus was good to a bugle and a train, a Jac Box and an alligator, a sto and a pair of moccasins. brothers and sisters got things. too. I cannot tell We had plenty of fu the holidays. My brother a wood every evening after so bring it in the house all o and my father says he is go pay us for doing it. That this time. Wishing you

New Year, I remain, Your loving nephew, EMM

Sudbury, Ont. + + + Dear Aunt Becky :

I am writing you again to got the True Witness to-day there is just one letter in it the boys and girls are not forget the corner, because reading it so well. We had ant vacation at Christmas. Claus brought me a nice do nice little pan to bathe her handkerchief, a tuque, and a rubbers and lots of sweets. a spelling match at schoo and sister could not get m That is aM for this time. you a happy New Year.

From your little friend. BEATRI

Sudbury, Ont.

\* \* \* Dear old Aunt Becky:

As I saw my letter in prin going to write another. I ool every day, and I am eighth grade. Our teacher's liss Barry, and I like h There was a snowstorm Mone made the roads very bad, but are getting cleared out again est sister attends the con St. Louis. She has been the two years now. She is goin to-morrow, I think. There a twelve on the register in our this term. It is a country and some of the children have distance to walk. We have ism every night after scho year. Our parish priest was ! unday and is here yet. three missions to attend and

not here very often. Now de Aunt Becky, as news is sca will close, saying good-bye, fr

WASHINGTO Kouchibouguac, Kent Co., N \* \* \* Dear Aunt Becky:

I just got the True Witness very sorry to see only one let when there are so many o little girls and boys that write you each week. e written you every week one thing and another has pre I am very fond of readi have such nice little stor Then we have nice readi Catholic News, and we ge Irish Rosary once a month. are some very nice stories in I know my catechism pretty w I have it every day so as no forget it. We have a slide ou our house where we take s recreation by sliding down it sleds. The weather has been cold I have not been out muc get any news. I hope all your will write you this week.
this will find you enjoying health. Lovingly, will find you enjoying

Granby, Que.

A BRAVE BOY.

From Derby, Conn., con wing thrilling incide ing a red flag, and picking t he could amid stiffin Bernard Brady ears old, ran over the ties ng railroad bridge, and the passenger train en, prevented what not a terrible disaster.

## Dance, ICTORINE: wof one among IME, it will be United States. or refund every Address: Can.

**FEED** 

d, and like fol-

ate to say that small measure or many of the adorning the which she holds for their ad-on. Take, for as Francis of nce, or Francis dict and Aud Jerome, not and more ar to you, and here did these arn those spen so deservedly oular with the of nationality? were taught delicate sympa-

g and the sormanity by the nen with whom to have been Truth to tell. e all-embracing arely found in It the influence r mission, as on earth, to oecomes more character and ds and work n, S.J. TFUL RIVERS

Ryan. of a fairy land.

have travelled est I have met; p, and the roses ny breezes blow. , that sweet old beautiful rivers

n I sing?—'tis d of my youthver see again: t fill my breast nd, that sweet the, beautiful

nely old churchfathers' bones and, those ruins

rant foes have

harp with a

ll the glist'ning nd, that sweet the beautiful t's lonely fate,

graven his youthful irit more than d calm his rest, cold and low, , that sweet old

and the Geraldthe true and -the martyr's sleep in shade

eautiful rivers

in manhood's nd, that sweet the beautiful

and's ancient res were kingly

and the manly field and glen; as the shining was the pa-

nd, that sweet the beautiful

t chap from ing saying nau-as gettin' some

e's got it. That sinted.

## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BRCKY

Dear Boys and Girls:

How do you like all this snow? For the boys and girls who live in the city there is not much hardship, but the little ones in the country must have had some hard experiences. We are all now looking forward to the spring, with the awakening of bird and flower, and then not so long till the summer, when those of us who can will away to lake and mountain and enjoy a short respite from school and other duties. Our little readers are not very fond of letter writing, are they? Your loving friend,

bridge.

ther.

Thomas Conway, the aged gate-ten-

der, discovered them, the whole co-

himself, he passed the red flag to

saw near, and told him to reach the

The trestle is one thousand feet

was on fire, extends only two hun-

dred feet and is in the middle. Be-

yond the trestle is a curve, and Con-

way knew that the train must be

or it would plunge into the burning

Conway saw young Brady dis-

appear in the covered portion, swal-

lowed up in the flames and smoke. It

seemed ages in the fiery cavern, but

feet from the burning ties.

'Once upon a time."

Benny, here."

ped about his.

ed at least once."

and went on.

\* \* \*

THE SHADOW ON THE STEPS.

They all looked up in a moment.

Mother's hand stole down and slip-

courageous, always trying to show

me how foolish it is to be timid.

The coward dies a hundred deaths,

my daughter,' he often quoted to

me; 'the brave man dies but once.

frightened, especially when, as was

often the case, there was nothing to

fear. But still-well, perhaps some

of you know how I felt about it. I

except all of you have been frighten-

conscious, now, even Robbie, who is almost fourteen. "You see, once,

when Robbie was as little as Bennie

-but that's another story, and Rob-

"Go on, Mother; please go on,"

right into the story. Mother smiled

"Well, one night, when I was about

eleven, Jenny Maxwell, who lived

next door to us, was having a birth-

day party. Your Aunt Alice, my

sister, was ill with a sore throat, so

course. And Uncle Rob had another

engagement. So I got your grand-

ather to watch me across the open

door-yard between the two houses. It

was all nonsense, and I knew it, be

cause we never had tramps nor any

while it was really only a few step

o Jennie's front door. But I could

n't persuade myself not to be fright-

ed, so your grandfather helped m

out as I tell you. And he told me

hat if I could call out to him when

I was ready to come home he would stand in the front door and watch

the run back."

The older children smiled, but Benv's fingers tightened around Mothr's. He knew so well how she had

thing of that kind in

she couldn't go to the party,

vered portion was on fire.

The train was nearly due.

young Brady, the only person

Derby side if he possibly could.

Dear Aunt Becky : I am writing you again now that between this city and Ansonia. The the holidays are past. I am not going to school because I have sore eyes, and my father is going to take me to Toronto to see a specialist soon. We had a Christmas tree and Santa Claus was good to us. I got a bugle and a train, a Jack in the Box and an alligator, a story book, and a pair of moccasins. My two brothers and sisters got lots of things. too. I cannot tell you them We had plenty of fun during the holidays. My brother and I cut wood every evening after school and bring it in the house all ourselves. and my father says he is going to pay us for doing it. That is all for flagged before it reached the trestle this time. Wishing you a happy New Year, I remain,

Your loving nephew,

EMMET D. Sudbury, Ont.

\* \* \*

Dear Aunt Becky : I am writing you again to-day. We got the True Witness to-day and here is just one letter in it. I hope the boys and girls are not going to forget the corner, because I like reading it so well. We had a plea sant vacation at Christmas. Santa Claus brought me a nice doll and a nice little pan to bathe her in. handkerchief, a tuque, and a pair of ubbers and lots of sweets. We had a spelling match at school to-day and sister could not get me down That is all for this time. Wishing you a happy New Year.

From your little friend. BEATRICE D.

Sudbury, Ont. \* \* \*

Dear old Aunt Becky: As I saw my letter in print I am going to write another. I go to school every day, and I am in the eighth grade. Our teacher's name is Miss Barry, and I like her fine. est of all the seven—and only seven There was a snowstorm Monday and made the roads very bad, but they are getting cleared out again. My eldest sister attends the convent in St. Louis. She has been there over two years now. She is going back to-morrow, I think. There are only twelve on the register in our school this term. It is a country place, and some of the children have a long distance to walk. We have catechism every night after school this year. Our parish priest was here for Sunday and is here yet. He has I know, too, how silly I was to be three missions to attend and he is not here very often. Now dear old

WASHINGTON R. Kouchibouguac, Kent Co., N.B.

Aunt Becky, as news is scarce I

will close, saying good-bye, from

\* \* \*

Dear Aunt Becky: I just got the True Witness. I was very sorry to see only one letter in it when there are so many of us bie isn't afraid now. Only, he doeswrite you each week. I meant to Benny for being afraid. me thing and another has prevented me. I am very fond of reading and you have such nice little stories for Then we have nice reading in the Catholic News, and we get the ish Rosary once a month. There some very nice stories in it too. know my catechism pretty well but have it every day so as not riget it. We have a slide out back of our house where we take a little reation by sliding down it on ou The weather has been so told I have not been out much get any news. I hope all your nieces ill write you this week. Trusting this will find you enjoying good health. Lovingly,

ROSE.

Granby, Que. A BRAVE BOY.

From Derby, Conn., comes the ollowing thrilling incident. Clutch ing a red flag, and picking his was best he could amid attain st he could amid stifling smoke flame, Bernard Brady, twelve

the way to the door. I was ashamalone. But I stayed behind a when I got to the front door all the other children were some distance down the street. I didn't like to call to your grandfather for fear Mrs. Maxwell would find out that I was afraid. So I stood there a few moments, hoping she would come to quick !" the door for something and stand come for a moment, but she only asked of I'd lost anything, then said good night and closed the door after tle-work across the Naugatuck river me. And there I stood on the front step, out in the big night flames spread rapidly, and when alone."

Again Benny's fingers tightened about Mother's.

being lithe enough to cross the ties very low.

"I wanted to call to your grandmother, but I knew that Mrs. Maxwell would come hurrying to the door if I did so, and I hated to let her know that I was afraid more long, but the covered portion, which and trembled until I saw a light in our own sitting-room-just across the black patch of shadow thrown by the Maxwell house-go out. I knew then that your grandmother and grandfather were going upstairs for the night, and I made a wild dash and got across the door-yard somehow. And when I got to the front steps-

"What was it? What was it?" they all cried out as Mother hesithe plucky youth kept on and had tated. "Oh, Mamsie, do go on !"

reached a point a hundred yards be-"Something big and black and yond the trestle when he sank down dreadful looking lay on the top step, exhausted. When he heard the train coming he waved the flag. The en-gine-driver saw the signal, and stopreaching partly down the second, continued Mother, "and my heart almost stopped beating. I didn't know ped the train two hundred and fifty what it was I was scared of, but I knew I was oh, so frightened. And I felt that I dared not scream make a sound, somehow. I didn't "When I was a child," began moknow what the awful Thing was or how it would act if I aroused it. you see."

Everyone knows that the stories that Benny climbed right up on Mother's begin that way are the best of allknee at this point. It seemed so unless it be those that begin with much more sociable than even the footstool at her feet.

"When I was a child," said Mother "Presently a light shone out above again, smiling at the eager faces about her, "I was almost as timid me and I knew that your grandfather and grandmother had gone up to bed and as much afraid of the dark as -or at least to their bedroom. I felt more than ever lonely and frighten-They all smiled a little consciously ed, but still I dare not cry out or at this, for some of them had been do anything that might startle or teasing Benny a little about being annoy that awful thing on the top so timid, and Benny was the young-Presently the moon went bestep. hind a cloud and it looked bigger years old. Benny blushed and wrigand blacker than ever, though gled and twisted his head sideways. quite so distinct. Then, while it so nobody but Mother could see him. was still very gloomy, I went down the walk a little ways-creeping backward with my eyes still fixed on "My father, your dear grand-father," Mother went on, "was althe monster, and crept around to the back door. ways trying to make me brave and

"It was very still and dark on the side pavement, and more than once I felt very frightened. But I kept on hoping I should find the back door open-although I knew at heart I shouldn't-until I got there and found it locked. The house cat flew out of the nook behind the garbage pail with a rush as I turned the handle, and that scared me worse than ever. I never thought of calling out from the back door. I only crept, crying and trembling, back to The children all looked a little the front. And there just as big and black and horrid as ever lay that awful Thing on the top step.

"I don't know how long I stood there, trembling, sobbing miserably the big black Thing to the big sky above me, studded with tiny Mose." they all urged her, anxious to get star-points, and with a fitful, uncertain moon lighting up everything strangely, now and then, only to sulk behind a heavy cloud the next moment and make everything seem gloomy. Perspiration stood out on tah. I's done los' enuff money my cheeks and forehead, and yet I a'ready wid his heah foolishness kept shivering. I don't know what would have happened to me, after awhile if"-

"If what, Mamsie? If what?" cried all the children, so impatient to hear that they swarmed all about

her. "Tell us, tell us, quick." "If your grandmother hadn't thought it was very late for Mrs. Maxwell to let little girls stay at a party, and looked over to the Maxwell house to find it all dark. Then she told your grandfather that perhaps he had better come to the front door to look for me. And he did."

"What did he do, mainsto the children in chorus. Mother smil-

them. "There was no need for him to do anything, as he had no time to. Just as soon as he set the lamp down on the hall table and opened the front door, I made a leap up the steps and flung myself upon him, crying as though my heart

I would talk and call to them all would break. And in half a minute your grandmother was down in the ed, you see, to let them know that I hall beside us, urging me to tell her was afraid to go that little step the trouble, scolding me gently and comforting me all in one. And I ment telling Mrs. Maxwell how your don't think that ever in my life was Aunt Alice was that evening, and I fonder of my parents or more thankful to see them. I couldn't bear to think of going to bed alone, that evening, so your grandmother and I slept in the same bed."

"And the big black Thing, Mamsie? What was it? Do ten me

Mother smiled oddly a moment, there while I raced home. She did looking down at little Bennie with a peculiarly tender expression. Then she pressed his face close against her and, placing one hand beneath his chin, turned it up until his eyes looked right into hers. "Oh, the big black Thing," she

said, still smiling. "Well-it taught me a lesson. When, the next morn-"Oh-h-h! Mamsie," he whispered, ing, your dear grandfather reminded me how foolish and cowardly it is to be frightened, and how much suffering we might often save ourselves -and often save other people into the bargain-by meeting our fears bravely, I was quite ready to listen. For, you see, if I'd gone up to the big black Thing bravely it would never have scared me. And if I hadn't been too frightened to cry ou or call your grandfather I need only have been frightened for just a moment anyway, whereas I must have cried and trembled for nearly half an hour. And as to the big black Thing itself-"

"Oh, Mamsie dear !" they simply could not refrain from interrupting, even the oldest of them joining in "What was it? Please, please tell us now !"

"What wasit?" and Mother's smile more whimsical than ever. "Why it was the shadow of the big lilac bush that grew by the front door !"-Ethel M. Colson.

#### LITTLE LAUGHS.

Commander Brownson tells of German, a recruit in the naval service, who during a certain watch was in accordance with the regulations, calling the hours.

"Sefen bells and all iss vell!" called the German correctly enough. Those who heard the next call were much astonished by this amusing variation :

"Eight bells, and all iss not vell. I haf droppit my hat overpoard."



One day a thin man and a fat man started down the same street, each with the purpose to sell oranges. The thin man was energetic and impressed all as a hustsler; the fat man wa indolent, as fleshy people are apt to be. The thin man would yell:

"Oranges, oranges, n-i-c-e. j-u-i-c-y oranges, two for five, three for ten, thirty cents a dozen; n-i-c-e oranges! When the thin man would cease for oreath, the fat man would say: "Here, too !"

\* \* \* WELCOMED THE KICKS.

There was an old southern negro who had been working for a cotton planter time out of mind. One morning he came to his employer said:

"I'se gwine quit, boss." "What's the matter, Mose?" "Well, sah, yer manager, Mistah Winter, ain't kicked me in de las'

free mumfs." "I ordered him not to kick you

want any one to hurt your feeling "Ef I don't git any more kicks I's gwine to quit. Ebery time Mistah Winter used ter kick and cuff me when he wuz mad he always

'shamed of hisse'f and gimme a qua'-'bout hurtin' ma feelin's."-Saturday Evening Post. + +4

MOTHER'S EXCUSES TO TEACH-ERS.

Miss Brown: You must stop teach my Lizzie fisical torture she needs yet readin' an' figors mit sums more as that, if I want her to do jumpin I kin make her jump.-Mrs. Cana

Dear Teacher: Pleas excus Fritz for staying home he had der meesells to oblige his father.—J. B.

Dear Miss Teacher: Please excus Rachel for being away those two days her grandmother died to oblige her mother.—Mrs. Renski.

Miss —: Frank could not com

#### An Irish Reporter's Expedient

A notable old journalist, Chris Healy, has just been buried in Dublin. He reported the history Ireland for more than half a century, and was in the middle of everything that was anything in the political life of the country, during the caree of many Irish movements. The fact of his holding a surname in common with a leading politician (Tim Healy) proved very useful to him once.

He was told off to report a great Land League meeting down the country, at which Parnell himself was to speak: Chris Healy unfortunately missed the train that would have borne him to his destination in time but being a man of resource, he did not return to his editor to beg for mercy. He went to the nearest tele graph office and dispatched this wire to Charles Stewart Parnell at the place of meeting: "Intended down; unfortunately missed train; going by next train. Please postpone proceedings. Healy."

Parnell, delighted, informed committee that "Tim Healy was coming by a later train and the meeting must be postponed until his arrival." The committee, overjoyed, were only too glad to accede When the train was due, Parnell himself and all the other leading speak ers, with the committee and bands both brass and flute, marched up the railway station with flags flying and lutes tooting and drums beating to meet and greet the great Parliamentary champion.

When the train pulled up at the station the deputation ran frenziedly up and down the carriages. Parnell, eeing Chris Healy step out, recognized that he was a Dublin reporter whom he had frequently observed at Land League meetings, walked forward to him and said: "I beg your pardon, but did Healy travel this train? We have held back our meeting awaiting him."

"Yes, Mr. Parnell," the modest reporter replied, "my name is Healy. It was very kind of you, indeed, to await me. For it would have been as much as my situation was worth if I had failed to get your speech.'

Parnell was a deadly serious man but he unexpectedly forgot to be grave this time for once in his life.

Tess-"So Mr. Grossum really proposed to you!'

Jess-"Yes, while we were strolling in the cemetery we came to their family grave, and he asked me how I'd like to be buried there some day, with his name on the stone above

#### DRUGGING CHILDREN.

The mother who gives her little one 'soothing' stuff when it cries surely does not realize that she is simply drugging it into temporary insensibility with a poisonous opiate. But that is just what she is doing. All the so-called "soothing" medicines contain poisonous opiates; they are all harmful—some of them dangerous, and should never be given to children. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under a positive guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. The Tablets speedily cure all stomach troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, and simple fevers; break up colds, prevent croup, ease the pain of teething, and give healthy, natural sleep. When little ones write you each week. I meant to have written your are written your have written your have written your and your have written your have been have been have been have any have been h You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WORD "HANDICAP."

In former days a "handicap" was enducted thus: A, wishing for something which belonged to B, say a horse, would offer his watch for it If B agreed, C was chosen to fix the um that should be given by one or the other to make the exchange fair

The three then put down a stake, and A. and B, each holding a piece of money, put their hands into a cap or hat, or into their pockets, while C, enlarging on the respective merits of the horse and watch, made his would do him a world of good award in as rapid and complete a manner as possible, ending it with the words, "Draw, gentlemen!"

A and B instantly drew out and opened their hands. If money appeared in both the exchange was ade; if in one only, or in neither, the award was off, and in every case



#### Newfoundland Correspondence.

The Pope received in private audience lately Archbishop Howley and his nephew, Rev. Alex. Howley. His Holiness enquired most cordially about the conditions of Newfoundland and the progress of Catholicism, and hearing of the progress of the Church in old Terra Nova, was greatly pleased. He sent his blessing to the Catholics of the Island

An accident which happened a resident of a nearby settlement shows the heroic fortitude of Newfoundlanders in times of danger, James Neville, of Topsail, went to the woods to cut firewood, and while in the act of cutting a large tree which he had felled, the axe slipped and was driven with great force through the knee cap of the right leg, splintering the bone and severing some of the leading veins. Bleeding profusely the man was obliged to travel two miles before he obtained assistance, crippling painfully along, and halting every few minutes as the exertion told on him. On reaching Topsail Road, he collapsed from pain and loss of blood. There, after some time waiting, Robert Mercer found him lying on the road and took him nome, where he was attended to.

Rev. John O'Reilly, D.D., the popular parish priest of Salmonier, is at present sojourning in Europe, and on his return will probably resign his parish to accept a professorship at St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, N.Y. Rev. Wm. Jackman is at present acting parish priest,

Three shipwrecked crews arrived a few days ago by the Allan Line SS. Carthaginian. The accounts of suffering given by the captain and the crews are thrilling in the extreme,

The amusement clubs at the various Catholic society halls are well patronized each evening, and pleasant hours are spent in various

#### A Debasing Avocation.

We are informed that complaint as been made that our remarks are betimes not edifying, which may go to prove that some people think they are pious and they are only bilious. The charge of lack of edification is based on a few words anent the saloon-keeper. We might have referred to his benefactions and recounted the doings of departed worthy and model drink-dispensers. We ought to have dwelt on the wellknown joviality of the bar-keeper, and have touched upon the happy family reunion every night after the bottles are corked and the contents of the cash-box noted. But simply referred to it as a dirty business. It is to our mind a pitiable and debasing avocation-the most repugnant to any one who desires to add to the betterment of the world. A man who fails in everything demanding brains and character can achieve success as a rum-seller. Other fields of human activity call for ambition and self-development; in this nothing that can be coveted by any self-respecting citizen is ne cessary. The man who cannot gain a livelihood without resorting to business that "trades in and fattens on intemperance." over which hangs a cloud of social and religious diswhich is responsible for nine-tenths of the misery among the working classes, must be dead every impulse of true civilization. Speaking some years ago in behalf of his orphan asylums, the late Bishop Hendricken, of Providence, declared that "in the far greater number of cases, these helpless children were dependent upon alms because saloons murdered their parents." sent let us inform the saloon-leeper that he is not by any means a po tent personage in the community. He is regarded as a menace to its peace and happiness and religion, and it know how he is viewed by wives and daughters and fathers. If he ever had any influence that day is gone. Our leaders wish to see no Catholic the right-thinking citizen would rather see his son in a coffin than in

terest of the saloon-keeper, because in the words of a great prelate.

# 2 Busby Street, Mentreal, Canada, P.O. Box 1138.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE-City of Great Britain, Ireland and France, \$1.50; Belgium, Italy, Germany and Australia, \$2.00. Terms, payable in advance.

Ai Communications should be sed to the TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO., P. O. Box, 1138.



THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1905.

pretary in a Liberal Government in Britain, was here in the fall, he modestly promised not to write a book upon his Canadian observations. He has, however, gone the length telling his Scottish constituents his Impressions of the new world. His visit he described as the most stimutating and interesting experience of his life. The United States he believes to be advancing along the path of dominion, which spells naval rivalry with England, Canadian institutions on the whole he prefers. although he admires the respect for law, religion and property discern-The everywhere in the United States In Canada nothing struck him more than the fervor with which the Bri-

Catholic, section accepted the same generous rule. "There is in the Dominion," he said, "a community of which may well be proud, and as to whose future we are bound to entertain, as THE NEW GOVERNMENT IN I myself entertain, the most san

guine hopes."

Wish section gloried in connection

with Great Britain, or the con-

It is obvious from these views that when Mr. Morley steps into the Colonial Office after the next general election, he will possess the advantage above other Colonial Secretaries of bringing personal knowledge to bear upon the relations of Great Britain and her distant dependencies. His experience, we know, but confirms the view already formed by him that Imperialistic rowdyssm is not best way of showing an interest in the dominions beyond the sea.

#### THE OVERTURN IN ONTARIO.

In last week's elections in Ontario the Ross Government suffered defeat by an overwhelming majority-fortytwo, and some close ridings where recounts will be held. Evidently when the people of this country want. anything they want it badly. No one foresaw the landslide which has buried the Liberal party in the neighboring province. And still, the n of previous elections was ominous. Apparently the party managers either disregarded such omens or took what to them seemed the best steps to prevent disaster. Virtually the campaign on the Liberal side was a serenade of the Presbyterian vote, which has been tradition- present revolutionary state of Rusally a Liberal wedge in all Ontario elections. In the matter of import- to send forward the force required ant appointments, patronage, privileges and even platform oratory the Russia admits the almost desperate Liberal party identified itself with the kilt and talked with a kailyard accent. If, as is now admitted, there has been a considerable Liberal defection, it must have been a bolt of wonderful statesman John Hay has the bonneted phalanx. In justice it must be added that these Scottish electors were the people who in times of trial past stood for fair

In the course of this campaign there was no question raised affecting Catholics, and the Liberal leaders appeared, to ignore Trish Catholic interests in their nominations except in the city of Ottawa, where hetter counsels prevailed than on

In Toronto and the over. Mr. Latchford was beaten by young Catholic lawyer of Renfrew, Mr. McGarry, and in other ridings The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co. | where Catholic Liberals fell they were replaced by Catholic Conservatives.

Mr. Whitney has not yet formed his Cabinet, and the latest rumon Montreal (delivered) \$1.50; other is that he may make room in it for parts of Canada, \$1.00; United Mr. James L. Hughes, as Minister of States, \$1.00; Newfoundland, \$1.00; Education. This would be a sinister move, and it is quite possible that Catholics in such an event would decline to join the new government.

> CANADIAN BISHOPS IN ROME. An interesting letter has been sent by Bishop Casey, of St. John, N.B., to his diocesan paper, the Freeman. Writing from the Canadian College, Rome, on January 7, he says:

"I do not think I ever realized what Fatherhood meant until I had the happiness to enter the presence JOHN MORLEY'S OBSERVATIONS of Pius X. One is overwhelmed by When Mr. John Morley, who will his sweetness and paternal kindness. I had the happiness of being very probably be the next Colonial Senear him and saluting him many times, and one special audience all to myself."

He goes on to speak of meeting Hon. Mr. Fielding and his family "We, all Canadians, had a special audience with the Holy Father yesterday (Jan. 6). What a pleasant surprise to meet the Minister of Finance of Canada and Mrs. Fielding in the Vatican Palace. Father Lecoq, Sulpician, Superior of the Grand Seminary in Montreal, at present visiting the Canadian College, Rome, read an address to the Holy Father, and he replied gracefully and eloquently. He expressed his paternal love for the people of Canada, and said that although all the sister nations had long ago colleges established in Rome, he hoped the Canadians though last would be first."

tentment with which the French, or Some of the Canadian visitors intend a forty days' journey to the Holy Land and will revisit Rome on their return.

#### FRANCE

From all we are able to understand the Rouvier Government in France will not immediately drop the Combes policy of the separation of Church and State. Combes was an instrument of atheism and his notion of government was to wipe out all religion, at least all public worship, as a profession of religious faith. He has complained since his fall that he was brought to the ground by a coalition of impatient ambitions. His own ambition, needless to say, was the most impatient of all: and if Rouvier may not stand for moderation, his better judgment should at least dictate patience arter the example of his predecessor.

RUSSIA AND JAPAN. Russia has not yet succeeded in turning the tide of Japanese military achievement in Manchuria. Severe engagements of a general description fought last week were undertaken with the determination if possible to nitiate a Russian advance. attempts proved but failure upon failure, and feave General Kouropatkin under the necessity either of asking further drafts of troops, or waiting until the Japanese are ready sia, the war office may not be able by General Kouropatkin. Indeed, look of the immediate future. At this time also other nations are ceasing to find the Japanese dragor a merely amusing creature. once more taken his pen in hand to impress the Mikado with his literary style: but Japanese leaders do not now conceal the natural desire to hold not only conquered Corea and Manchuria, but China as well and a considerable slice of Siberia. As Mr John Morley says, it is the apparition of Japan for good or evil, but certain to exert a vast influence upon the fluctuating fortunes of other nations as far as the eastern question

pean nations see that Japan may possibly defy them all that they sigh for peace and piously apostrophize war as the most fatal and ferocious of human follies.

La Croix, a French journal, says Cardinal Richard, Archbishop to convey to President Loubet the condolences of the Pope on the death of his mother.

The New World, of Chicago, reassures the Catholic people of that city in a critical moment. It says. "the Canadian Liberals are not anti-Catholic and Conservatism does not stand for Catholicity." Our contemporary also refers to the Irish capital as "Dublin, Mich."

Mr. James Jeffrey Roche signs farewell editorial to the readers the Boston Pilot. Mr. Roche been appointed American consul in an Italian city. In his parting word he gives Russia a hard crack. That will be a good introduction to the citizens of Italy who at the moment are helping to give the Russian bear all that is coming to him.

Gladstone, in 1891, introduced Bill to enable the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland and the English Chancellorship to be held by Catholics, but the late Lord Coleridge was of opinion that on a true construction of the statutes now in operation Catholics are eligible for appointment to both these offices. Mr. Gladstone indeed referred to this circumstance in his speech, but stated that the opinion of Lord Coleridge, although held conclusively by so high a legal authority, would not in itself be sufficent to render such appointments safe without a declaratory statute.

#### Rouvier Cabinet Favors Separation of Church and State.

The Rouvier Ministry held its first formal council at the Elysee Palace on January 27th, under the presidency of President Loubet. Premie Rouvier submitted his declaration of policy, which was approved. Later the Premier presented tion to Parliament. It follows the policy of the late Premier Combes, the main features being an incom taff, the separation of Church and State, workingmen's pensions, and a reduction of the terms of military service. The declaration severely condemns the system of secret re ports of the lives of army officers which brought about the downfall of the Combes Cabinet.

#### ST. ANN'S SANCTUARY BOYS.

On the evening of the 25th ult. Sanctuary Boys of St. Ann's Church were tendered their eighth annual banquet. Under the able direction of Rev. Brother Oliver, St. | Dr. McGinness, of New York, Ann's boys have distinguished them selves by a markedly reverent, inteland faithful service of the Sanctuary. As a mark of his appre ciation of fidelity to the rules and requirements of the Sanctuary Sodality, the Rev. Brother each year sees to it that his boys have an evening of enjoyment all their own. The function of Wednesday evening was se cond to none in point of "tone" and general appointments. The boys did justice to the bounteous repast prepared for them through the munificence of admiring friends. They were honored by the presence of Rev. to advance upon Mukden. In the Father Rector, several other clergymen and visiting Brothers, and th Bandmaster, Prof. F. Smith. After dinner, speeches were in order, and vere listened to with interest and pleasure by the boys. Master Edward A. Shanahan, in a happy little response, thanked the reverend guests and friends, absent and present, for the kindly encouragement given the Sanctuary boys in so many substan tial ways, and ended by inviting the boys to send up a hearty cheer in honor of the joyous occasion,

Two graces need to be learned by every Christian—patience and sub-mission under defeat and modesty in

I do not know a grander effect of music on the moral feelings than to hear the full choir and the pealing organ performing a Christmas an-them in a Cathedral, and filling every better counsels prevailed than on tions as far as the eastern question part of the vast pile with triumph the occasion of the last general electics. It is when the Euro-ant harmony.—Washington Irving.

## D'YOUVILLE READING CIRCLE,

without appeal or compromise,

payment of that solemn and final

debt; has applied the sickle; has ga-

thered him to his fathers. This time

the visit is to the venerated head of

a pioneer family of Carleton County,

Walter Cavanagh, who breathed out

18th instant. He was eighty years

and six months old. Deceased was

born near the old town of Richmond

on the old farm home reclaimed from

the primeval forest some ninety

years ago; and the same old neigh

labors, trials and joys. The sturdy

worth of his departed countryman

'The evil that men do lives after

them, and the good is oft interred

with their bones." It may be truly

said his merits were peculiarly his

own, particularly in the stronger

and more emphatic manifestations of

his character. It was only his life

associates, friends and neighbors who

were able to understand and appre-

ciate his virtues and attractive sin-

closest to him in those relations o

life that casually and naturally call

into action those latent qualities of

character, those mild and silent vir-

tues which constitute intelligent

manhood, and bring to the surface

a genial and generous manifestation

of all that comports with stability,

business obligations or social duties

are in a position to duly appreciate

his worth as a parent, a friend and

a neighbor. Though born a subject

of that power which, through cen-

turies, has afflicted and oppressed his

co-religionists and fellow-countrymen

ne ever lived a dutiful and faithful

friend and supporter of law and or

der, and peacefully and willingly ac-

guitted himself of all the civic du-

from earliest childhood to his closing

days, he was ever a true Celt, a pro-

land of his forefathers, and, as well.

an uncompromising and forceful an-

tagonist to the iniquities, injustice

and baseness of Anglo-Saxonism, no

matter where it worked its wonted

hostility to liberty and freedom in

old Erin. Yet withal, as already

said, he ever lived the life of a loyal

and exemplary citizen of the land of

his birth, ever advocated by word

and deed the sacredness of the Chris-

tian and Catholic principles of free

submission to the powers that be.

His faith was of the same texture as

his patriotism. His integrity and

severe adherence to the great moral

real inward moral life. The faith of

the Catholic he sustained by ex-

ample and insisted on by word. The

same he talked by the hearth. The

spirit he aimed at having take root

was the sound Catholic spirit that

cannot and will not compromise.

There was, perhaps, not to be found

among the old first families of the

district, one more conscientiously

committed to the meaning and pow-

er for good of the fundamentals of

the approved system of morals. His

sound faith is amply verified in the

results of his life-work in this re-

gard. It was indeed his unvarying

loyalty to the eternal truths of

prominent feature of his character.

His strong personality was most ap

parent in his faith. With him first,

God and Church; second, King and

country. The sphere of influence of

within the limits of its energies, and

influence, good or bad, of his en-

sense and purpose of this idea, it is

affirmed with the conviction of truth

that his calling away is the with-

drawal of a strong power against

the breakers of error, particularly

the channels of that pernicious and

profligate literature peculiar to the

modern life calling itself liberal and

progressive. In this one respect-at

least of late years-will he be a veri-

dissolute and degenerate phase

threatening through

vironment:

those dangers

truths were a fair criterion of

essed patriot, and admirer of

Nevertheless,

of his station.

consistency, honesty and honor

Those only who were

gularities.

Ottawa, Jan. 28. In spite of the very inclement wea ther last Tuesday evening, the meeting of the D'Youville Reading Circle was attended by the usual large A brief summary numbers. given of the thrillingly interesting events that had taken place in France and Russia since the last meeting. Some of the editorials in the daily papers were commended as helpful in

the study of the Eastern question.

The regular study of Oxford was continued. special mention being made of the founders of some of the colleges. In the mediaeval ages rich prelates and princes were the chief founders of Oxford. A striking contrast to the richness of the univer sity in those days was found in the extreme poverty of the students and the simplicity of the lives led by them. It was a time of "plain living and high thinking." After the Renaissance wealthy laymen, deeply interested in education, followed the prelates as founders. College, Exeter, Unity, St. John's and others took their places where the ancient monastic colleges stood. A note was given on a few of the most famous of these lay founders. Sir Nicholas Waddam. Si William Petre, Sir Thomas Pope and Sir Thomas White.

It was shown what effect the different changes had on Oxford, and how during all the phases through which it passed, it continued grow in beauty. During the reigns of Elizabeth, James I. and Charles I. it came near to becoming a dead letter as a place of education owing to the many Bilts of Exclusion and the restrictions placed on attendanc there, which debarred Catholics and non-Conformists from becoming students. In the time of the Puritans when stained glass windows and gold and silver ornaments were not in favor, it suffered the loss of its wealth. Much of its magnificent plate went to the mint or else where and was seen no more in the University. What was really the most deplorable time for Oxford was what seemed to be her happiest-the gay period that followed after the Restoration. It was then that the University declined as a place learning and the life there became, as Gibbon described it, "one of deep and dull potations." leges became mere clubs and there were no students. These were the days of high living and plain-think-

Mention was made of the recent death of Father Bertrand Wilber force, son of Henry Wilberforce, who was connected with the Tractarian movement, and nephew of the late Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, Bishop Winchester. In the study of the great movement and of the men who led it, Henry Wilberforce will re ceive special attention.

The review notes for the evening wete devoted to Wilfrid Campbell' poem, "The Discoverers," which was read by Miss M. O'Meara. A lightful critique written by the Rev Taician Johnston was communicated

The January lecture, which was to have been delivered by the Rev. been cancelled, and part of a letter was read explaining why he could not keep his engagement. Dr. Mc-Ginness, who is President of the I. very exhaustive work of great interest to the society and of very pressing nature. It would therefore be impossible for him to absent himself from home, and while the disappointment of missing him very keenly, it must be acknowledg-

ed that his excuse is a good one. The Oriental study occupied second half of the evening. Mrs. D. Light of Asia. Attention was called to the many names by which Gotama is known among its followers. Each name has its special significance, but Buddha, which means the 'enlightened one," is the favorite. It was shown how careful we must be in regard to the many stories, mostly exaggerated, concerning this socalled "enlightened one"

'At the next meeting, Feb. 7th, two musical selections will be given illustrating the peculiar genius Schubert.

MARGUERITE.

#### Death of Walter Cavanagh. Of Richmond Parish. Ont.

"The times change, and we change with the times," runs the adage, and the ebb of Time during the last twenty years has left its wreckage in the homes of many old families of

the varying phases of matters huficent reach of his good coun man. The messenger of God's truth and justice has come and required,

Walter Cavanagh was the eldest ion of Peter Cavanagh, a veteran of the war of 1812, and the eldest of three brothers, all of whom are now departed, his brother William having preceded him just ten days. prayers of all faithful Catholics are respectfully solicited for the repose his spirit about mid-day on the of his immortal soul.

PETRUS

#### SPIRITS,

borhood, with its environments and Possibility of Their Appearing its cherished associations, has for to Man Described by a all these years been the scene of his Jesuit Father, Roman said in paying tribute to the

The following article, by Rev. Francis B. Cassilly, S.J., appeared in a symposium on the possibility of spirits appearing to man, which was published in the Record-Herald of Chicago, last Sunday:

"There is nothing impossible about spirits appearing to man. There are numerous cases in Scripture where angels appeared to men and conversed with them. Among others we have the beautiful instance of the angel conducting young Tobias on a long journey, and of the angels receiving entertainment in the tent of Abraham, and saving Lot from

"As to the spirits of the dead conversing with man we have the terrible example of the first Book Kings, where the witch of Endor raised up the spirit of Samuel, who foretold the awful fate of King Saul. Moreover, we learn from Scripture that God strictly forbade all dealings with wizards and spirits of the dead. In Deuteronomy xviii.. 10-12, we read: 'Neither let there be any wizard nor charmer nor any one that consulteth pythonic spirits or fortune tellers, or that seeketh the truth from the dead, for the Lord abhorreth all these things. "It is evident from Scripture and

all history that divination, fortune telling and dealings with the devil are nothing new, since they were practiced at all times. Moreover, all those things have always been prohibited by God. "What is to be thought of spiritu-

alism?

"Spiritualism is said to consist in calling up the spirits of the dead. How much of it is imposture how much of it is genuine it is not always easy to distinguish. Many of the so-called spiritual seances mere tricks and sleight-of-hand performances. Still, making allowances for a certain amount of imposition. it seems to be t ue that some manifestations of spiritualism can not be accounted for by natural means.

"The question then arises, whether these spirit manifestations are pro-Catholic spirit he lived out was the | duced by the spirits of the dead or whether they are the work of devil. The second Baltimore council said: 'It can hardly be doubted that at least some of the manifestations of spiritualism must be attributed to the agency of the devil, since they can scarcely be explained in any other way.' Catholic theologians in general hold that the spirits which appear at the command of mediums are manifestations of the demon, for it is idle to suppose that the souls of the just who are enjoying the beatific vision should be at the beck and nod of every diviner or medium, ready to satisfy vain curiosity. And the souls of the damned as a rule are not allowed to leave their abode of punishment to hold converse with the living. a just and upright man is ever a

"Spiritualism, then, as a cult is resource of good to those who fall garded by the Catholic Church an invention of the devil. As an act it is said no person can escape the of preternatural power, it is classed with divination, magic, fortune telling and other superstitious practices which have always been orbidden by God and condemne's by Church."

> Right relations with God is the first duty of every man.

One can sometimes love that which we do not understand, but it is impossible clearly to understand what we do not love.-Grindon's Life and table loss to all who came within the Nature.

#### Liquor Habit PERMANENTLY GURED

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lasting cure as hi

THE VICTOR MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can.

THURSDAY, FEBRUAR NOTES FROM THE CAT PARISHES OF THE CIT

ST. PATRICK'S PARIS At High Mass, Rev. James ched on Divine Reve and its efficacy. The League of the Sacred rill hold a special service nex

Rev. Father

sermon a procession will Sunday afternoon the Name Society will hold a m followed by Benediction of the

llaghan, P.P., will preach.

Sacrament. \* \* ST. ANN'S PARISH.

Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S gave a retreat last week to ent and former pupils of vent at Richmond. There 250 in attendance. The Society of Perseverance irls who have left school, an

ake a special study of the ism of perseverance, hold ses every Sunday in the at 2 o'clock. Commencing on February 261

sions throughout various pa ada and the States will . .

ST. ANTHONY'S PARIS At the early Mass, the pastor E. Donnelly, spoke on the arents towards their child + + + ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH

The officers and guardians of nile Total Abstinence and Society held a meeting on day afternoon at which the con for the Society was draw It will be submitted to the rev for his approval, and then I copies will be distributed a members. Rev. Father O'l kindly consented to let th nembers have a large recre om in St. Gabriel's Hall, v inesdays and Fridays they

Rev. Father Fahey, spiritual or of the juveniles, has k mated \$10 to the young so At the next meeting, to be on the 3rd Sunday of Febr wenty-five new members will b

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH The financial report of the y k was a very satisfactory and shows that the people of ael's appreciate the work heir devoted pastor and his

stant, Rev. Father Callahan The members of the choir w given a sleigh ride and a dinner Rev. Father Kiernan. The y men of the choir are very devote their work, and their attendance well as their singing, enhance + + +

ST. AGNES PARISH.

The euchre held last week in of the church fund was attended rly five hundred, and proved

The ladies' choir lately organ naking good progress, and inging lends an additional char Sunday evening cervices.

eat success, both financially

## GENERAL ITEMS OF INTER AROUND THE CITY.

FEAST OF CANDLEMAS.

Next Sunday the solermity of fication of the Blessed Vi ill be celebrated in all the Cati thes of the city. Before the candles will be blessed and ion will take place du hich the canticle "Nunc Dimit "Lumen ad Revelationem" ung.

+ + + THE POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL

The Polytechnic School, situs St. Denis street, was soler ed on Saturday morning light Rev. Mgr. Racicot, Auxil p of Montreal. In the ever nauguration exercises t lace, which were attended by al thousand dignitaries of ch

+ + + NG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. SOCIATION.

Young Irishmen will hold and concert and social on department of the social on depa so a choice program d instrumental must

## NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC s good couns the eldest At High Mass, Rev. James Kalo-

a veteran of the eldest of hom are now illiam having Catholics are r the repose PETRUS

Appearing

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r,

, 1905.

The League of the Sacred Heart will hold a special service next Sun-Rev. Father Martin day evening. non a procession will take

PARISHES OF THE CITY.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

preached on Divine Revelation

on Sunday afternoon the Holy Name Society will hold a meeting, ollowed by Benediction of the Blessd Sacrament.

ST. ANN'S PARISH.

Rev. Father Strubbe, C.SS.R. re a retreat last week to the sent and former pupils of the rent at Richmond. There were out 250 in attendance.

The Society of Perseverance ris who have left school, and who ake a special study of the catesm of perseverance, hold their every Sunday in the church t 2 o'clock

Commencing on February 26th, the sions throughout various parts of Canada and the States will be

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH. At the early Mass, the pastor, Rev J. E. Donnelly, spoke on the duties parents towards their children.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.

The officers and guardians of the enile Total Abstinence and Bene-Society held a meeting on Sunafternoon at which the constituday afternoon at which It will be submitted to the rev. recor for his approval, and then printd copies will be distributed among members. Rev. Father O'Meara as kindly consented to let the old nembers have a large recreation om in St. Gabriel's Hall, where inesdays and Fridays they will

Rev. Father Fahey, spiritual director of the juveniles, has kindly nated \$10 to the young society. At the next meeting, to be held on the 3rd Sunday of February, nty-five new members will be ini-

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH.

The financial report of the 'year's vork was a very satisfactory one, and shows that the people of St.
Michael's appreciate the work of ir devoted pastor and his able istant, Rev. Father Callahan The members of the choir will be en a sleigh ride and a dinner by given a sleigh ride and a dinner by Rev. Father Kiernan. The young en of the choir are very devoted to their work, and their attendance, as well as their singing, enhances the

> + + + ST. AGNES PARISH.

The euchre held last week in aid of the church fund was attended by arly five hundred, and proved searly five hundred, and proved a great success, both financially and

The ladies' choir lately organized making good progress, and their singing lends an additional charm to Sunday evening services.

# AROUND THE CITY.

FEAST OF CANDLEMAS.

Next Sunday the solemnity of the ification of the Blessed Virgin ill be celebrated in all the Catholic thes of the city. Before the high ass candles will be blessed and a sion will take place during hich the canticle "Nunc Dimittis" "Lumen ad Revelationem"

THE POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL.

The Polytechnic School, situated m St. Denis street, was solemnly on Saturday morning ight Rev. Mgr. Racicot, Auxiliary of Montreal. In the evening auguration exercises e, which were attended by about housand dignitaries of church

\* \* \* NG IRISHMEN'S L. & B. AS-SOCIATION.

Young Irishmen will hold concert and social on next evening, February 3rd, in ovening, February , ord, Lond Hall. A comedy entitled. Civilization" will be given, the a choice programme of vo-tal instrumental music. ANNIVERSARY SERVICE.

On Monday morning at 8 o'clock olemn requiem anniversary service was celebrated at St. Joseph's Church for the late Mr. Belanger, father of the pastor, Rev. Father Belanger, who celebrated the Holy Sacrifice, assisted by deacon and A large congregation assisted, including the pupils of the convent and Christian Brothers' schools.

CHARITABLE WORK, ESTABLISH-ED IN QUEBEC.

Mrs. E. Gillies, assistant lady su perintendent of St. Anthony's Villa, has returned from Quebec, where she and Miss Malone, lady superintendent of the Villa, have been establishing a branch work in the Ancient Capital. This work, which consists in laboring among the Irish Catholic sick and poor, has received great enhaving already been couragement. blessed by their Graces the Archbishops of Montreal and Quebec.

+ + + ST. ANN'S CHOIR DRIVE.

On Saturday afternoon, St. Ann' boys choir with the Belmont choir enjoyed a sleigh drive around the mountain. The boys had a jolly time. A special call was made at Bandmaster Smith's residence at Westmount, and on the appearance of the veteran musician, the boys cheered lustily and sang "He's Jolly Good Fellow." Later in the afternoon the senior choir members left St. Ann's Presbytery for Lachine, where dinner was served after which songs were given by the members, under the direction of the organist, Prof. P. J. Shea. Rev. Father Rioux, P.P., C.SS.R., and Rev. Father Flynn, C.SS.R., accompanied the members.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At the regular meeting of St. Ann's Conference of St. Vincent de Paul Society, the following resolution was unanimously carried:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to remove by death Miss Alice Ryan, daughter of our esteemed 2nd vicepresident, Mr. M. J. Ryan; Resolved, That we, the members of

this Conference, do hereby express our sincere sympathy and condolence to Mr. and Mrs. Ryan and family in their great affliction.

Be it further resolved, that this resolution be spread on the minutes of the meeting, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family and be published in the True Witness.

\* \* \*

LOYOLA CLUB. The above-named club, a short ac count of whose visit to the Little Sisters of the Poor was given in last week's issue, is accomplishing a great deal in a' quiet way, both from a literary and charitable point of view According to its constitution, its object is mental improvement and united effort towards the fostering of higher iliterary taste. Its further object is the contributing towards some work of charity during the year. Debates, discussions, papers have carried out to the letter first object of the club, while providing a Christmas tree for poor little ones, bringing Christmas cheer to the inmates of the Sisters of the Poor, as well as donations to the hospital fund, subscriptions to maga zines for the Seamen's Club, etc. have proven that the sweet virtue of charity is possessed in no small mea-SHERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST sure by the young women composing this literary and philanthropic as-

> + + + CATHOLIC TEACHERS' ASSOCIA-TION.

> The Catholic Teachers' Association held its semi-annual meeting on Friday last at the Jacques Cartier Normal School. Mr. J. M. Perreault, Principal of the Montcalm School, and president of the Association, pre sided.

Mr. J. N. Perrault introduced the Hon. Boucher de La Bruere, Provincial Superintendent of Public Instruc tion, who thanked the association for the opportunity afforded him to express his warm admiration for and interest in the teachers- association of Montreal.

Meetings of this kind, he said, stinulated the zeal of the teacher; the discussions which take place keep the teachers in touch with the progress in educational matters

ome and abroad. Mr. N. Latremouille then asked the chairman what redress could be had for those teachers who, for several ears, had contributed to the pension fund, but who last September were replaced by religious teachers from France. He claimed that in all justice they ought to be allowed to continue to pay to the pension fund or have their contributions of

the question directly to the Hon. Boucher de La Bruere, but the latter refused to commit himself. After lunch the meeting was continued. Mr. J. P. Labarre, of the Catholic Commercial Academy, read an interesting paper on the evils of cigarette smoking. A lengthy discussion then took place as to the changing of the meetings from Friday to Saturday, as the Catholic School Commissioners are not in fa vor of granting a holiday for the meetings. No decision, however, was reached. The annual meeting of the Association takes place in May.

\* \* \* A GOOD MOME.

Of late considerable attention has been given to the "White Plague," and the medical authorities are doing their best to try and stop its onward march. The mortality list from the disease in the city is very large, owing, no doubt, to the lack of proper care and treatment of those afflicted, especially among the poorer classes. Sir William Hingston, vice-president of the League for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, the most effective method of checking the spread of the disease was in the education of public opinion as to the nature of the disease, its ravages and the duty that every person afflicted with it owes to others Sir William greatly favored the building of a sanatorium either in the city or at some favorable point in the vicinity. This is a move in the right direction. Dr. H. Hervieux, lung specialist, and Dr. Laberge, Me dical health officer, are also of the opinion that a sanatorium would be of great benefit to the city for the treatment of the dreaded disease.

We are God's own creatures, and God is our own God. All else will fail us, but He never will. All is love with Him, love in light and love in darkness, love always and every where.—Father Faber.

## The John Murphy Co. LIMITED

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

On the 1st February Mr. Murphy retired from the active management of the business, which he founded some 36 years ago, and in which he still retains an interest. He has been privileged to see his small beginnings develop into one of the best known high-class dry goods stores in the Dominion. The new management feels that there is room Montreal for a store devoted exclusively to women's needs, and with this in mind, has decided to elimin ate from the business as at present constituted, all goods that do not, properly speaking, come under this heading. It will be the purpose and aim of the organization to gather together nothing but goods of the nighest merit.

In the matter of Millinery alone within the last month or six weeks we have had two buyers in Europe looking for the latest and best Parisienne and London novelties. expert in dress goods and silks has just returned from Europe, bringing with him for this city and Toronto the very best productions that the looms of those countries have able to make. The buyer of gloves and hosiery for this business and for the one associated with it has just completed the largest purchase of this class of goods we have ever brought to Canada.

At the present time we have a mar on the continent of Europe gathering together laces and veilings of th higher order from the best known factories of Switzerland, France, England and Ireland. These hope to have the pleasure of showing to the ladies of Montreal in a few weeks.

Our present premises are limited and in order to get ready for the show of these goods in the early Spring, we must at once clear out all the Crockery, Tinware, Hardware, Gents' Furnishings and Mens' Cloth ing now in it. Commencing to-day we shall sell everything in the base-ment at a reduction of at least 25 per cent., and this will include all manner of staples, in hardware, crockery, graniteware, etc.

In the matter of Blue Enamelled Ware, of which there is a very large quantity, we shall reduce the price by 50 p.c.

#### ™JOHN MURPHY COMPANY... 2341 & 2848 St. Catherine 8 t

Corner Metcalfe.

# COLONIAL HOUSE,

#### PHILLIPS SQUARE.

## THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

#### FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

New home furnishers and hous keepers should take advantage of this Persian Lamb Caps, \$12.00, for \$8.55 great opportunity to secure everything they require. We store your purchases FREE OF CHARGE till wanted. The following are a few of our specials:

1 Lounging Sofa, wire back, \$38, less 20 per cent. No. 7,603, Arm Chair, \$36, less 33

1-3 per cent. 1 3-piece Library Set, G.O., \$32,

less 33 1-3 per cent. 80-39, 2-piece Parlor Set, solid ma-

hogany, \$60, less 20 per cent. 36-53, 3-piece Parlor Set, mahogany, \$88, less 20 per cent. 6,081, 1 Music Cabinet, hand paint

ed and brass trimmings, L. XV. style, \$75, less 33 1-3 per cent. 3,734, 1 Child's Bureau, size 31 in. x 17 in.; fine mahogany, British plate mirror; price \$36, less. per cent.

7,694, 1 Bedroom Suite, golden oak, bed, bureau and washstand; British plate mirror; less 33 1-3 per cent., \$47.50.

150-1. 1 Bureau, Cheffonier Dresser, old Colonial design, in mahogany, 3 pieces, less 33 1-3 per cent., \$109.50. Extra fine

#### LADIES' SHOES

For the balance of the sale we will offer all our Ladies' Evening Slippers at a discount of 20 per cent., less 5 per cent. for cash.

Ladies' Gold Bead Pat. Vamp, Louis XV heels, \$6, for \$2.50, less 5 per cent., \$2.38 net. Ladies' Beaded Vamp and Vici Kid,

Louis XV heels, \$4.50 and \$4, for \$2.38 net. Ladies' Black Yelvet Slippers, silver

buckles, regular \$3.50, for \$1.75, less 5 per cent., \$1.67 net. Ladies' Pat. Vamp, Louis XV. heels, ox. turned soles, \$5.25, less 50 per

Ladies'. Pat. Vamp, turned soles, June roses, 2 for 5c. ban heels, regular \$4.50, for \$3, Chrysanthemums, red, white and less 5 per cent., \$2.85 net.

All our Ladies' Turned Sole fords at \$3 and \$3.50, for \$2, less 5 per cent., \$1.90 net.

All our Ladies' \$3 boots in Vici kid These are made from the best tissue box calf and patent leather, less 20 per cent, and 5 per cent extra for cash, \$2.25 net.

Ladies' Turned Sole Boots, in French and common sense heels, regular \$3.25 and \$3.50, for \$1. less 5 per cent., 95c. net; irregular sizes

#### MEN'S SHOE DEPARTMENT EXTRAORDINARY VALUES.

A few pair only in irregular sizes Men's Enamel Calf button boots, regular \$5.50, less 50 per cent. A few pairs only in irregular sizes Men's Ideal Patent Calf laced boots, regular \$7.50, less 50 per cent.

A few pairs only Men's Patent Coltregular sizes, price \$5.00, less 50

A few pairs only Men's Kid Oxfords, Hats from \$5.50 to \$8.00, now Goodyear welt, irregular sizes, only, regular \$4.50, for \$1.50.

Rubbers, best quality, medium wide toes only, regular \$1.25, less 50 per cent.

A few pairs in irregular sizes Men's Patent Coltskin Oxfords, regular \$5.00, less 50 per cent. A few pairs only irregular sizes

Men's Patent Coltskin button Oxfords, regular \$5.50, less 50 per

A few pairs only in irregular size Men's Patent Kid Oxfords, regular \$6.50, less 50 per cent.

A lot of Men's Patent Blucher Ox fords and Enamel Oxfords, regular \$4.00, less 50 per cent.

A lot of little Gents' laced boots is Calfskin and Kid, sizes ranging from 9 to 13, regular \$2.25 and \$2.35, for \$1.25.

5 per cent extra for cash

#### LADIES' TAFFETA WAISTS A table of Taffeta Waists, white,

black, navy and light blue. half price.

#### FURS SPECIAL PRICES THIB WEEK.

cash.

Persian Lamb Caps, \$10.00, for \$7.60 cash. Persian Lamb Caps, \$9.00 for \$6.84 cash.

Russian Lamb Caps, \$4.00, for \$3.04 cash. German Otter Caps, \$4.50, for \$3.42

Boys' Raccoon Caps, \$5.00, for \$3.80 cash. Boys' Grey Lamb Caps, \$4.00, for

\$3.04 cash.

#### SILK DEPARTMENT BLACK SILKS

Blark Peau de Soie in the best qualities, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50, less 20 per cent. Black Satin Merv., \$1.75 and \$2.00,

less 20 per cent. Black Broche Satin, less 20 per cent. Black Silks in Pekin stripes, \$1.50 and \$1.75 per yard, less 20 per cent. Black Satin with dots, less 20 per

#### cent. COLORED SILKS

Chiffon Taffeta Silks in stripes with lace effects, white, blue, pink, fawn and electric blue, \$1.25 per yard, less

PLAID SILKS

Red and Black, reseda and white, pink and white, blue and white, regular value \$1.25 per yarn. Now 45c per yard.

Chiffon Taffeta Silks, in stripes, pink, navy, red, and mauve, 38c per yard.

Crepe de Chines in stripes, blue white and cream, \$1.25 per yard, less 20 per cent.

#### STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

PAPER FLOWERS FOR TABLE DECORATIONS.

cent., \$2.63, less 5 per cent., \$2.50 Carnations, red, white, pink, 6 for

yellow, 2 for 5c. Ox- Tulips, red and yellow, 2 for 5c.

American Beauty Roses, 2 for 5c. Easter Lilies, each, 5c.

Paper, dyed to exact shade of natural flower.

#### A MIXED TABLE

consisting of Flannelette Waists.

Muslin Waists, Cheviot Waists. Wool Sweaters, Fascinators, Muslin Underwear. Flannelette Underwear. Ostrich Feather Boas, Children's Cloth Tams. Children's Leather Tams,

#### ALL AT HALF PRICE. MILLINERY

skin laced and button boots, ir- Extraordinary Values in Fall and Winter Hate The balance will be sold as follows: Hats from \$3.50 to \$4.75 now \$1.50.

> \$2.50. Hats from \$8.25 to \$11.00, now \$3.50.

Hats from \$11.50 to \$13.75, \$4.50. Hats from \$14.00 to \$19.00.

Hats from \$19.50 to \$27.00, now \$7.50. Hats from \$27.50 to, \$35.00,

\$10.00 Less 5 per cent. for cash.

#### COTTONS

SPECIAL-200 pieces English Cambric and Cottons, in 12 yard piece, less 20 per cent. 8000 yards English Cotton, special vafue 20 per cent. Canadian White Cottons, 10 per cent Sheeting and Pillow Cottons,

#### per cent., 20 per cent. PYJAMAS-Our Own Make. '\$2.50 for \$1.90 Cash.

Made of fine Scotch Zephyr, Mats or English Madras, large pearl buttons, fine Frogs and Girdles, neat

#### MEN'S CASHMERE 1-HOSE Special Sale this Week-

We have bought a range of Men's Heavy Cashmere 1-Hose (from Cartwright & Warner's, England), at a very low figure, and we are offering same at low price of 20c pair.

As the market is showing a steady increase, and wool will be at least 15 per cent. higher in April, we would advise our clients to see these goods.

N.B.—Special discounts on Men's Underwear this week. All weights, in cotton, Lisle thread, silk, Llama wool, Scotch wool, etc. Over 50 lines to choose from.

#### HOSIERY DEPARTMENT SPECIAL

Ladies' Natural Ribbed Wool Combination Suits, sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, Prices, \$2.65, \$2.75, \$2.85, \$3 each. Less 15 per cent.

All Ladies' Ribbed Silk Undervests at 15 per cent. discount.

Our 40c line of Ladies' Plain Black Cashmere Hose, all sizes, less 15 per cent. discount.

Entire Stock of Overhose. Prices 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 a pair, less 15 per cent. dis-

#### DOWN QUILTS

Balance of Down Quilts in Silk, Sateen and Satin, 20 per cent. Special lot \$4.50 for \$3.60. Special lot Panels and Borders.

worth \$6.00, for \$4. Special lot \$5.50, less 20 per cent. Children's Crib and Cot Quilts in Silk and Sateen, 20 per cent.

#### SILVER DEPARTMENT

STERLING SILVER.

Such as Berry Spoons, Jelly Spoons Sugar Tongs, Cake Saws, Cold Meat Forks, Cream Ladles, Gravy Ladles, Photograph Frames, Sauce Boats, Bon-Bon Dishes, Tea Sets, etc., etc., less 20 per cent. Sterling Forks and Spoons, 10 per

cent. Entire Stock of Silver Plated Ware celebrated manufacturers,

latest shapes and designs. Baking Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Soup Tureens, Bread Trays, Sauce Boats, Biscuit Jars, Tea Sets, Coffee Sets, Candelabras, etc., etc., 25 per cent.

Balance of over-stock manufactures still to be offered at Half Price, consisting of Tea Sets, Pudding Dishes, Tureens, Cakes, etc., etc.

#### RIBBONS, ETC.

Colored Taffeta Ribbons, 28c yd. White, cream, black, ciel, Mexique, rose, pink, cardinal, emerald, navy, mauve, mais, buttercup, coquelicot, brown, turquoise, lilac.

Colored Duchess Satin Ribbons, 5 inches, 28c; 31 inches, 20c; White, cream, ciel, new blue, turquoise, sapphire, rose, pink, wood rose, senora, coquelicot, cardinal, grey, fawn, brown, mais, buttercup mauve, navy, ophelia, emerald, nile, mandarin

Colored Mauve Sash Ribbons, 33 1-3 per cent. White, cream, turquoise, cardinal.

Colored Satin Ribbons, 6 inches wide 25c yard. Colored Serge Washing Ribbons, 50 per cent.

Colored double faced Satin Ribbons, 15 per cent. Colored Satin Mousselaine Ribbon. 15 per cent.

Colored Duchess Satin Ribbons, 15 Colored Taffeta Ribbons, 15 per cent.

#### Colored Moire Ribbons, 15 per cent. MEN'S HAT DEPARTMENT 83 00 SPECIAL FOR S2.25.

This week we are offering our tire stock of \$3.00 Derbies at the above price.

As our reputation as hat dealers is well known, and we carry only latest shapes and the best quality. this sale ought to bring in our store every one in need of a spring hat.

The above subject to 5 per cent.

5 Per Cent. for Cash in Addition to All Other Discounts or Reductions.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., . . Montreal

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#### THE TOMB OF THE HATCHES.

islan' in de ole days, M'steu ?"

Fort ten years ago, just before the post was withdrawn."

Benedict threw his worn suit-case gasp. This high, keen, flashing Northern air stung a man's lungs like ice-needles, after the wet, warm swamp-mists of Samar. And yet how good it tasted! How good it was to shiver before this glory of frozen lake and snow-piled hills once more !

"Then it is that you have of rillations here by Mackinac, what you'll make to visit on thees time of Christmas ?"

Old Octave hung at his elbow, fairly throbbing with curiosity. The bearskins gazed away in lofty indifference; but Benedict knew that every man of them was holding his breath for his reply. He grinned a bit

"Don't know a soul on the place." he retorted shortly. "Did you say zard? I'll not stay longer then to-

"But M'sieu le General-"

"M'sieu le Major," corrected Benedict, tartly. "Take my suit-case to every yard of the island. I can't get ther."

He buckled the fur stock around his wilderment.

"Jus' anozer fool," giggled Jawn-

"It'll be one plague of de fools is fall on thees islan', sure," grunted Petaire Beaupre. "Maybe they'll by here." He kicked a mammoth icicle from the rail. "Where'll all there'll be that strange leddy, in her dress of fur an' de gran' cloak, walk all way crossin' de ice from St. Ignace, jus' for stay here thees one day. To-day is arrive this M. faltering, tender, masterful. Ah, the le Major, what ain' got no rillation, no frien', no nossing on thees whole To-morrow will be the day of Christmas; we's better bus' open some of de hotel an' cook big dinner more fool' is goin' come trottin' up | for the promotion which he felt must de strait by den ?"

Fort road. He could all but hear he had said, joyously. They loved the amused and pitying surmises that each other; who could come followed him. What an idiot, what tween? a helpless, sentimental booby he was, to be sure! One week age he had set foot on home soil for the first perate barrier. For all their vows time in two years. His precious and protests, the stately girl whom leave would never stretch over half the duties and the pleasures that he was not the blossom-child of that far had planned; yet here he went, morning hour. And he himself was squandering three priceless days on an outlawed tryst, vowed these ten years gone. And such a tryst!

Laughter choked him; yet keen, wistful recollections stirred in his ful! heart. Every turn, every vista of this little white, elfin roadway swung like a mirror of memory before his their slackening links the little life eyes. The hills were steeps of alabaster; so they had risen, tier upon tier of dazzling rime, on that other morning ten years ago to-day. The pines still bent beneath their spoil go home to her own people for a year; the frozen strait was a setting of turquoise, all glaring, blinding blue. Nothing was changed. For all that his eyes might see, the island had lain in its winter sleep, hushed in this white enchantment, through all these far distant years.

He crossed the deserted parade ground. Here, at last, it was not same. No smoke curled from the chimneys; the paths from quarters to barracks were choked in drifted snow. A rusty cannon, sleetcoated, leaned like a top-heavy snow man against the porch: the broken carriage made a billowy mound beside it. Benedict shaded his eyes and peered through the grimed panes, then drew back, shivering. How wide and cold and still they were, those empty, desolate rooms! This dusty closet had been the colonel's den, a haven of glowing grate and cushionhad been Madam's sitting-room, all heartsome crimson, with its pictures and china and trumpery, its low. glittering tea-table, its very perfume of home. Yet it was not the thought of these dear nooks as he obered them, warm, cheery, ceful, that made him sigh and

hood service such a joy. And this, "I was stationed up yonder at the his tryst, was but a tryst of ghosts.

"Marian would give me up for lorn loon if she could hear that." he told himself, with a grim laugh at on the shore, and sat down with a his own foolery. Yet his eyes darkened as he looked away up the long, pine-walled slope. On the crest of that hill, in the lees of a great boulder, lay the tomb of the hatchet, the shrine that he had travelled all these miles to see.

They had buried the hatchet together, Marian and he, that other day before Christmas, ten years ago. He could see her yet. slim. awkward, lovely, as she knelt at the tiny space which he had dug, the rusted knife in her hands, her goldbrown eyes aflash, her childish face knot of loungers in mackinaws and flushing and sparkling with awed mischief.

"This will be fair sacrileegious, Wallace." she had declared, with the tang of Scotch that made her grave speech irresistible. "And yet would be sacrilegiouser for us to keep on quarreling the way we used that I could have a room and bread to do, now that we're going to turn and bacon up at your cabin, Le- over a new leaf and grow up. Pile the earth in now, man.'

She laid the hatchet in its narrow bed, then sat back on the boulder. her bronze head tossed high, her red cloak pulled tight about her should the house, will you? I'm going up ers, while he filled in the frozen soil. the hills awhile. Nonsense, I know Together they mounded the dry snow high above it. Then lost. No, I shan't be lonesome, ei- drew a little bundle from the depths of her cloak and took out a stiff wreath of smilax and red geranium, lean, sun-bronzed throat and strode from Madame's window-pots. She briskly away. The group gaped afstood back, with bowed head.

"Good-bye, quarrels," she whis-

pered, softer than a sigh. "Good-bye quarrels," shamefaced, half-laughing, echoed her low fareweil. Then their eyes met, and in that glance this airy whim, t'ink the summer she is come already this mood of daring nonsense, faded and fell away. For all their childish years, they stood before each these imbecile come from ? Las' night other solemnly revealed, man and woman, facing their fate, awed yet unafraid. Then the man's passion had overleaped his shy, boyish reverence, and he had spoken his will. light in those golden eyes when he lifted her face to his !

Benedict set his teeth on a groan It would all have been so different if they had only been married then For who kin say how many But they had waited, year after year be his before he could dare claim her Benedict labored on up the winding The waiting could make no difference

> Only the years had come between There could have been no more deshe had made his wife five years ago not the boy that she had loved. They were happy, to be sure, determinedly happy. Life knows harder task than the happiness duti-

Then the baby came, and before its tiny hands had learned to tighten had slipped away.

Marian had been patient: all too patient. Benedict, his heart wrung that wretched Arizona post, worn by the heat, fretted by the thousand pin-pricks of the frontier life which she so despised. At first she had bowed her conscientious will to stay? then the longing for her mother's comfort had swept her past her resolve.

"I'll come back in the fall. course," she had declared, when they said good-bye. But she did not come back. Her mother was stricken with a wasting illness; her father, bewildered and helpless, leaned this brave daughter as on a son. They met only at long intervals through the next two years. Finally Benedict was promised an appoint ment at Fort Meyer; and while they were planning for a quiet year together, there came his summons to the Philippines. That was eighteen months ago. And she had not fol-

There were matter enough to keep her behind, he assured himself, dispassionately. Her father was lone ly and feeble. Her property interests did better when she was hand to oversee them. Her friends were legion. Moreover, Marion was It was as though they stepped back conservative. The shifting scenes from their older, sadder world into shrink away. This was a place, of ghosts. They were all scattered and gone, these kindly men, these gra
She loved her own little niche, her rian came to him and put her



was not fair for him, to ask her to his arms closed round her. put aside all her tastes and prefernces for the uncertain delights of his comradeship.

Yet the man's heart was pruised him. Throughout these months of separation there had grown up between them a restraint that irked and fretted him; a bar which neither his trust nor his devotion could surmount. Marian ould never change to him, he urged, fiercely. She was tired, she was sad; that was all. Yet he knew himself chilled and daunted, even in the face of her grave constancy. Sorrow and care had dimmed the memory of their youthful rapture to her eyes, like mist upon a glass; to him the rosy image was still vivid and most dear. They were out of step; perhaps that was all. And that was all of life.

She would be in New York meet him, so she had written. In three more days they would be together once again. But the knowledge brought only tempered pleasure, and there was no eagerness in his heart. For here he went deliberately, adding a day to these months apart by this absurd, most pitiful journey; this tryst with the wraith of a girl that his wife had

He breathed quick when he reached the great gray boulder. It was all so like that other, fairer morning ! Only there shone no glint of a golden head, no gleam of a scarlet cloak at the pine clump which marked their meeting place. He looked about him quietly, with an instinctive reckoning of every point, of every loved trivial detail, which comes unknowingly after long absence. In all these years he saw no rift of change. White and remote as a polar coast lay the island, sloping away beneath his feet in terrace and cleft and precipice, till its sparkling rim met the glare of the ice below. Nowhere was there a ign of life. Not even a smoke curl drifted past the pine barrier which hid the village from his eyes. The silence hung about him like a veii of spun glass, which his least breath might shatter.

He slid his fingers over the side of the boulder till he found the rough initials which he had chiselled there. How Marian had jeered at his bungling efforts to cut her M so accurately that the wayfaring man might know it from his own W below! rectly in line with the lettering lay the grave of the hatchet, drifted today, by quaint coincidence, into the semblance of the mound that her

hands had built. Suddenly he leaned down, staring. for her grief, had offered to let her His dark face paled curiously; his heart heat fast in long choking That snow was packed, not drifted; it was a tiny cairn, not a wind-swept heap. There lay the mark of a slim hand on its summit; those narrow footprints. leading away down hill, so lightly traced in the crushed snow, were not his own. He dragged himself to his feet: the white hills reeled and swam before

his staring eyes. A woman was coming slowly the last slope. Her black cloak fell in mournful folds from chin to feet, but her wind-blown hair shone gold against the shrouding veil. walked like one in a dream, head bent, her lax hands hanging. She did not see him till she had passed the boulder. Then, at his low, awed cry, she looked up, startled, gasping, and they two stood face to

face.

For a moment neither spoke. They stood as in a trance of wonder. But n a breath there came to both a knowing of the truth. They stared at each other, swiftly comprehend, ing, ashamed at their childish whim sey, yet beholding each other as in a new light of miracle-the dear, mys

wn modest pedestal. Decidedly, it about his neck. He sobbed out as

"Wallace, man"-he felt, rather than heard, her whispering reproach -"you ought to be on your way East to meet me this minute. Why did you wait to come up here?' Benedict glanced at the cairn at their feet

"So we're here, both of us, on this fool's errand?" She looked up at him, her eyes alight through the storm of her tears. "For my part, I came to meet a boy-a lad I used to quarrel with-these ten years back. And I've found him. What luck had you?"

Benedict tried to laugh with her But his joy was far too royal wear the mask of mirth. "I've wor out, too, Marian. For I came look for the girl-the girl you used to be."

"Shall we leave it buried?" she asked, him after awhile

Benedict answered with a look. "At least we might pay it decent reverence," she added, fumbling be neath her cloak. She pulled out a tiny spray of geranium and helio trope, begged from a village window Do you remember the wreath we made before, when I got the geraniums from Madame Courtenay's window-pots, ,and you teased gardener for the wire? Oh, Wallace, Wallace, do you remember thing?'

She dropped the little wreath on the frosty cone.

"Good-bye, quarrels!" she murnured, under her breath. "Good-bye, quarrels !"

She turned at the note in her husband's voice. Her whole heart went out in one tender, remorseful cry. "Oh, Wallace, man, did you care

Could you care? Can you know how I've longed, and thirsted and starved for you? "Also, they'll make depart, tous les deux. M'sieu le Major an' Ma-

dame de strange leddy in velvet, together, at this moment !" Old Octave hurtled into Perroche's cabin like a distracted bombshell. "Regard vite. vite !"-

The crowd scuttled wildly to the

"They'll go by Mackinaw for take de railroad," said Beaupre. "Helas, our plague of fool is make leave before the Christmas day is arrive It'll ain' goin' to be worth while for cook that dinner nor nossing!" Old Octave blinked after the

treating figures. There was an imp ish twinkle on his weather-beaten old face. "Who would not be fool?" he queried, gaily. "Behol' how they forget that it is col', how they'll stop for laugh an' talk. They've been an' found they's Christmas up on de Fort Hill togezzer: I'll hen Madame say that she-se'f. Me, I'll t'ink they is fin' they's summer up there, too ?"-Katherine Holland Brown, in the New World

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MONTREAL.

ing of the Fabrique of St. Michael's dated the 3rd of January, 1904, and with the approval of His Grace the Archbishop, the Fabrique binds itself to cause to have said in St. Michael's during four years two masses a month according to the in tention of those who contribute 50 cents yearly. Help yourselves, help your deceased friends and help the new church by joining this Association.

The two masses in favor of con tributors to St. Michael's Building Association, are said towards th end of every month. They are said with the intentions of those who contribute fifty cents a year. Contributors may have any intention ase, they alone need know what their intentions are, they may change their intentions from m to month—they may have a different intention for each of the two masse in every month, they may have several intentions for the same mass, they may apply the benefit of the contribution to the soul of a decease

Contributions for the year 1905 (50 cents) may be addressed to REV. JOHN P. KIERNAN, P.P.,

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ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. 80. CIETY-Meets on the sec day of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander etreet, at 8.80 p.m. Committee of Management meets in same hall on the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, W. P. Doyle; Rec. Secy., J. D'Arcy Kelly, 13 Vallee

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Ryan, treasurer, 18 St. Augustizestreet. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 p.m.

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PARENTS I PROMPTLY SECURED

By Miss May Quinlan, Tablet.) (Continued.) POLLY. There were certain side str we younger social were not permitted to penetr

at the upper end of one suc stood a particular tenement had escaped the ban. And the denizens of this tenement unhappy baby named Polly. was eighteen months old, an unbaptized. During those months the desirability of baptism had been urgently upon. But Polly's mother fexible. Then the Nursing went and pleaded; one of the ffered to carry the child to church and stand sponsor.

LIPE AMONG

THE CHILDREN OF LO

"No," said the woman couldn't risk it. Besides," added, "Polly had too many l The objection sounded crypti it seemed likely that some less intellectual lay behind it thing that might not with str priety be confided to the Sist Accordingly a social worker was popular in the district, and asked if she might be godmother?

"No," was the crude repl might not." "Of course. I know about

brains," said the worker und "but I'll wrap her up and ca The mother shook her head.

"Do tell me why not?" T oman wavered.

"Well, Miss," said she at 'the fac's is this. Me 'ush sez ter me. 'Liza, sez 'e, you trust Polly inter the 'ar no woman,' sez 'e, fer yer ne tell w'en a woman ain't dr Whereupon my friend, who w uesque in appearance, and habitat was South Kensingte came conscious of the improp the confidence being made Sisters, for the husband's ver mitted of no exceptions.

Then my friend pointed ou whereas she herself had never seen the worse for drink, and sumption was in favor of her ty-an argument which the was somewhat loth to admit. by dint of inordinate diploma was finally arranged—subject husband's consent, and the worker standing sponser-that should be baptized forthwith. the Sisters were to telegraph the arrangements were com Thus it happened a few me later that a telegram was de in South Kensington, and my accordingly hurried off to th End. It was barely 10.30 she neared the tenement. But ready some excitement was People stood in doorways, and appeared from upper windows crowd had collected in the re and formed itself into a ring.

in this ring two drunken fought like wild beasts. One of the two, more irresp than the other, was engaged in ing off the blows of her oppor wedging in between them ar sisting bundle. And this b this weapon of defence, what

A child's cry was the answe was little Polly, in her me

MEG

But sights and scenes vary, there is an element of pleasing riety even in mean streets. the quaint little mortals I kne Meg, aged seven. Of her it be said that she had quite a for praying. Never did she s hearse drive by but she felt pelled to pray for the eternal of the dead man. But as the touch of earth in all human vor, it so happened that Meg only prayed assiduously, but sl ceived the ambition of breaking own record; her object being how many "Paters" and "Ave could get through, before the whisked round the corner. Me ordingly rebuked for prof Such gabbled prayers, she was ver rose to heaven. She say them slowly. And it is med that she laid the cour leart, for it transpired soon wards that she held the son que position of spiritual s

unique position of spiritual to her own immediate circle.

day she was approached by as small child who confided to M

## LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY IN THE MODERN BABYLON.

(By Miss May Quinlan, in London Tablet.)

> (Continued.) POLLY.

There were certain side streets into which we younger social workers were not permitted to penetrate. But at the upper end of one such street stood a particular tenement had escaped the ban. And among the denizens of this tenement was an unhappy baby named Polly. was eighteen months old, and as yet unbaptized. During those eighteen months the desirability of Polly' aptism had been urgently dwelt non. But Polly's mother was inflexible. Then the Nursing Sister rent and pleaded; one of them ever offered to carry the child to church and stand sponsor.

"No," said the woman, "she couldn't risk it. Besides," as she added, "Polly had too many brains." The objection sounded cryptic, but it seemed likely that some reason less intellectual lay behind it—some thing that might not with strict propriety be confided to the Sisterhood. Accordingly a social worker who was popular in the district, went and asked if she might be Polly's

"No" was the crude reply, "she might not."

"Of course, I know about Polly's brains." said the worker undaunted. "but I'll wrap her up and carry her

The mother shook her head. "Do tell me why not ?" Then the oman wavered.

"Well Miss." said she at last. sez ter me. 'Liza, sez 'e, 'never you trust Polly inter the 'ands of no woman,' sez 'e, fer yer never can tell w'en a woman ain't drunk.' Whereupon my friend, who was statuesque in appearance, and whose habitat was South Kensington, became conscious of the impropriety of the confidence being made to the Sisters, for the husband's verdict admitted of no exceptions.

Then my friend pointed out that whereas she herself had never been seen the worse for drink, and presumption was in favor of her sobrie ty-an argument which the woman vas somewhat loth to admit. But, by dint of inordinate diplomacy, it was finally arranged-subject to her husband's consent, and the said worker standing sponser-that Polly should be baptized forthwith, and the Sisters were to telegraph when the arrangements were completed. Thus it happened a few mornings later that a telegram was delivered in South Kensington, and my friend accordingly hurried off to the East End. It was barely 10.30 when she neared the tenement. But already some excitement was afoot. People stood in doorways, and heads appeared from upper windows. A crowd had collected in the roadway

and formed itself into a ring. And in this ring two drunken women fought like wild beasts. One of the two, more irresponsible than the other, was engaged in ward-

ing off the blows of her opponent by wedging in between them an unresisting bundle. And this bundlethis weapon of defence, what was

MEG. But sights and scenes vary, and here is an element of pleasing variety even in mean streets. Among the quaint little mortals I knew was Meg, aged seven. Of her it might be said that she had quite a talent for praying. Never did she see a earse drive by but she felt impelled to pray for the eternal weal of the dead man. But as there is a ouch of earth in all human endeavor, it so happened that Meg not only prayed assiduously, but she conved the ambition of breaking her own record; her object being to see low many "Paters" and "Aves" she ld get through, before the hearse whisked round the corner. Meg was cordingly rebuked for profanity. Such gabbled prayers, she was told, rose to heaven. She must say them slowly. And it is to be med that she laid the counsel to art, for it transpired soon after-ards that she held the somewhat ne position of spiritual advise to her own immediate circle. One

THE CHILDREN OF LONDON. particular worldly wants, whereupon Meg urged the efficacy of prayer. So the other child went her way to return two days later-crestfallen.

"I ain't got nothink," was the verdict. "Did yer say the prayers?" asked

"Yuss," came the response. "Did yer say them slow?"

"Yuss." The two children sat and gazed at one another. Something had evidently gone wrong.

"And ver said 'em slow." repeated Meg. Her brows contracted in profound thought, and there was awful pause. Then she shook her head gloomily, "Dunno wot Gawd's doin'," said she, and thus she dismissed the subject.

PLAYING BY THE DEATHBED.

It was a squalid room, in a tumble down tenement, where a woman lay on the bare boards. The room was destitute of furniture, for starvation stood within the door.

The children looked wizened and pinched, but, in spite of their hunger, they played. The woman heeded them not. In fact she had lain there since morning with her face to the wall. Perhaps she could not bear to look at them longer, for she had no food to give them. So the day passed. But now it was night, and the tenement room felt and lonely, and the starving children cried. Then, turning to their mother, they pulled at her skirt, and called in the gathering darkness. But no voice came back. Wondering at such a deep sleep, one ran for help; and when the neighbors came and looked on the woman's face, lo ! she had crossed the dark river of death. And so for twelve hours past-ever since dawn-had the motherless chil-"the fac's is this. Me 'usband, 'e dren played by the side of the dead figure; for twelve mortal hours had she lain rigid on the tenement floora victim of starvation.

A BAD FATHER

But hard as starvation is, it would seem that the children of our city have other hardships to face. It was a little girl of seven who used to confide in me. Her mother was dead, and her father a bad character. There were five children under

"Yer don't know my Dickie, do yer? asked the child. I shook my head. "Dickie is only two, but 'e's as knowing as yer like! W'y'! it were somethink ter see 'im doublin up 'is fists an' hittin' mother as 'ard as 'e could-same as 'e see'd me father do. But me father can't hit me mother no more," said the child, suddenly, "'cos she's dead. Yuss, an' me father took the pledge 'e did, over me mother's body, but 'e ain't kep' it. He's a wicked man, me father is." The words seemed terrible, coming from the childish lips, and I hastened to turn current of her thoughts.

She nodded, "I does pray fur 'im." Then with a touch of pathos, said earnestly, "fur I don't want any o' my friends like ter go below." And the tiny child looked up with big wistful eyes, while she pointed a small hand heliwards, "No," she reiterated thoughtfully, "I don't want 'em ter go below." "But," continued the child, "yer dunno' wot me father is. W'y! 'e used ter pull us aht o' bed o' nights, an' shove us inter the street, me and me little sisters. An' it's cold the streets." she said, "with on'y A child's cry was the answer. It yer night dress on, an' we used ter was little Polly, in her mother's cry. An' inside the door we could 'ear me mother sobbin'. But whenever she tried to let us in, me father used to knock 'er dahn." She gave a deep sigh. "I think," said she sadly, "as 'e'll 'ave to go to hell, fur 'e's wickeder than nobody lenows. And from what was known of him it was to be feared that this verdict was not inaccurate. I know, he would send his little box to the clergy-house to ask for help He used to tell him what to say, an then, seeing the wondering look in the child's eyes, he would mutter brutally, "Lie or no lie, yer'll it!" And, as if fearing that the boy's promise would be of no avail. Before your God an' mine, swear

> terror; and so trembling in every limb he took the awful oath. And when it was over he would creep away from human sight and sob his eart out calling to his dead mother in the darkness.

"CARROTS."

Among the familiar spirits of an other neighborhood was Carrots. No one knew her other name, but nei-

ther did any one grudge her the title of Carrots. She usually sat on a flight of steps and grappled with a bulky baby. It was heavy for her to carry, hence her enforced inaction on the steps. She had a little pale face and a pair of bright eyes with a quick gleam in them, such as one sees in those of a bird of prey; and encircling her head like a halo of glory were tangled masses of red hair. It was so rich and red that, when the sun fell on it, it seemed to light up into a gorgeous blaze. Carrots had a head that Rubens would have loved.

When I passed by she used to hitch the baby to one side, so that by craning her neck she might get a partial view of things. "Ello!" was the invariable greeting, while a smile overspread the intelligent little

"How's the baby?" I'd ask. "Fine," said Carrots.

"What do you give him to eat?" "Anythink wot's going-don't matter to 'im."

Carrots always prided herself on the baby's abnormal digestion. But gale near a sky-scraper. then, Carrots was not a nurse. In fact her avocation in life rose to higher flights than holding a baby on her knee. This occupation was really incidental and the baby hardly more than a blind. There were thrilling reminiscences in the inner recesses of her active little brain. But the sterner side of her career was guarded by a judicious silence. So she hugged the baby and at the same time disarmed suspicion.

(To be Continued.)

#### LA GRIPPE'S RAVAGES.

The Victims Left Weak, Nerveless and a Prey to Deadly Diseases.

La grippe, or influenza, which

probably the most treacherous disease known to medical science. The attack may last only a few days, but the deadly poison in the blood remains. You are left with hardly strength enough to walk. Your lungs, your chest, your heart and nerves are permanently weakened, and you fall a victim to deadly pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption, rheumatism, or racking kidney troubles. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail to cure the disastrous after effects of la grippe because they purify the blood and sweep away its poisonous germs. Every dose makes new, warm rich blood which brings health and healing to every part of the body. This is proved in the case of Miss Dorsina Langlois, of St. Jerome, Que., who says' "I had a severe attack of la grippe, the after effects of which left me racked with pains in every part of my body. My ap petite completely failed me; I had severe headaches, was subject to colds with the least exposure, and grew so weak that I was unable to work at my trade as dressmaker. I tried several medicines without the slightest success until a drug clerk advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I acted upon his excellent advice and the pills rapidly and completely cured me. My strength returned, the headaches and cough disappeared, and I am again enjoying my oldtime health. I am satisfied that if sufferers from la grippe will use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they will speedily recover from those after effects which make the lives of so many people a burden."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the common ailments due to weak and watery blood, such as anaemia, headaches, sideaches, indigestion, and women do not like to talk about even to their doctors. But only the genuine pills can do this, and you should see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peois printed on the wrapper around each box. If you cannot get the genuine pills from your druggist send direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

THE SAD ALTERNATIVE.

A Scotch minister who was in need of funds thus conveyed his intentions to his congregation: "Weel, friends the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as we have failed to get mone honestly, we will have to see what a

Tired Mother , (to restless child)-Now, you sit still. I've druv you ten miles to enjoy this entertainmen and you shall enjoy it if I have to

## the GLIMPSES OF THE SOUTHLAND.

"When icicles hang upon the wall And Tom bears logs into the hall, When all aloud the wind doth blow, 'And birds sit brooding in the snow And coughing drowns the Parson's

And Marian's nose looks red and raw."

So sang Shakespeare of long agoand it still rung true that morn when we left Milwaukee for the South. A parting blast came swirling and swooping down the ghostly Wells building, causing frantic clutches at hats and wraps, whilst amended were Pope's lines:

"Our hurried movements not from Art-but chance Though those move easiest who have

learned to dance."

eke also those who get caught in a

"It was the very witching hour when all the air a solemn stillness holds."

and for a moment, on Grande Ave-

Stood on the bridge at midnight, When the clocks were striking the hour,

And the moon rose over the city Behind the dark Church tower.

Nor can we forget

How many thousands of care encumbered men

Each bearing his burden of sorrow Have crossed the bridge since then.

St. John's sentinel tower stood massively silent and majestic in protection over us, while the cathedral chimes breathed a midnight blessing upon a city sleeping-faint and far sweeps over Canada every winter, is its tones were re-echoed in the silvery cadence of St. Francis, while the booming bells of the city hall and the Pabst building awaked our hearts to the things "that made Milwaukee famous."

> When safely ensconced on 'Pioneer Limited' we delightfully realized the ample truth of Col. Boyle's siren song—
> "Take the 'Pioneer Limited,' wher-

> Strangely like the sage advice: "Let

dacint, be as dacint as yeez can." But "'tis a long lane that has no turn," and finally we left the snowy northland-"with its icicles upon the wall-and Marian's nose so red and We sped swiftly past Wisraw." consin Lake-where the long light shakes past its "snowy summits famed in story"-and "we came to a land where 'tis always afternoon,"where fragrant magnolias bloom,where unfading roses redden the road sides-even on Christmas Eve-where luxuriant Azalia and snowy waxlike Jessamine breathe beautiful welcome to the New Year. A land where skies are ever bright as angel's wing where our hearts, with the mocking birds, exulting sing. Via the "old reliable" Louisville & Nashville railroad-one of the very first and best developers of the South-where it is affectionately brown as the "Ellen N''-we were once more "in the Land of Cotton"-"in Dixie Land"-we took our stand. Aboard very sumptuous sleepers which the "Ellen N" carries through Dixie-was an old gentleman with an abiding thirst. When, after various potations, the porter warned him that "no liquors could be served south of the Ohio." better git 'em mighty quick, coz wez

Finally we reached the "Lordly Tennessee, sweeping onward to the Sea''-on past Chattanooga's grim and gory Lookout Mountain and its pathetic National cemetery, with "its thousands of thousands lying lowly -hushed in silence deep and holy."

crossing the ribber now."

Brave soldiers that battled and died for us

Who living, were true and tried for

And dead sleep side by side for us, The Warrior Band that hallowed ou land

With the blood they gave in a tide for us."

Surely we join in the poet's prayer: No more let the War cry sever or the

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ral, endless forests of pine and of oak, so typical of the energy and sturdy endurance of its sone and daughters-to the evergreen Savannahs of the South, its sweeping willows and its palms-where in poetic beauty now blend the tender memories of war's devastation, with the giantesque reparation of States United.

Nor North nor South, nor East nor West To tear again the parent breast"-

But still bends the southern palm beneath the north's protecting pine, whilst we pray

"God of our Fathers!-Known of old Lord of our far flung Battle line Beneath whose awful hand we hold Dominion over Palm and Pine, Lord God of Hosts-Be with us yet ever you go"-or as far as you.can. Lest we forget-lest we forget.' yeez be dacint, and if yeez can't be

A grateful instance of the welding and commingling of interests 'tween North and South was the experience of the Yankee from way down Maine—who exhibited hogs in a Mis-sissippi Fair. Then the prizes were the martyr's blood. announced the man from Maine expostulated with the Awarding Committee of Southerners:

"Gentlemen, I don't question your integrity-but I have exhibited these hogs in fourteen states and won prizes in all of them, besides my hogs are so fat they can scarcely walk-while your native hogs are as thin as a rail-so I just can't see on what basis you made the awards."

"Well, Mr. Maine Man-since you ask we will say that we awarded the and, however it be up north-a hog ain't worth shucks to us if it can't outrun a nigger."

"Alabama-here we rest"-rightly so named. For 'tis indeed a land where one could rest forever. There is a touching legend of a tribe of peaceful gentle Indians, who were ruthlessly driven away from the nomes of their loved, and the dear graves of their dead. After many many days of hunger and danger. headaches, sideaches, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, nervousness, general weakness and the special ailments that growing girls and women do not like to talk arbut. "If youse gwine to git cramps, you mighty river—exclaiming: "Come and nights of weary wanderingwhat may," "Alabama, here we rest."

> Nearby the shifting sands of Pascagoula on the Mexico Gulf makes mournful music, ghostly in its weird wailing while the silvery moon gilds the southern sea. "'Tis the spirit of the Exiled, chanting their fate." What a pathetic page in our history is that which tells of the race that's fading away; who can read "Logan's Farewell" without the blush of shame, scalding the tears that rush unbidden to our eyes? We hear so much of . the rights wrongs of the negro-shall we entirely forget the woes and the wrongs wrought unto the native Indian? the first, and rightful lord of this land.

The utter extermination of whole nations of Indians as the Pequods, etc., shall long sear our history, while even now, the "Government Inwinding rivers be red

We banish all anger forever, when we bow o'er the graves of our dead.

Thus but a day's ride in comfort. Robe" priest and nun and generous layman—such as the Drexel family.

North, its boundless wealth of mine- have done worlds of good unto a doomed race-who well may chant.

Beautiful is the Sun, oh strangers, When you came so far to see us.

The memories of Pere Jogues and Marquette-De Smet and so many other Jesuit missionaries, as well as Catherine Drexel, are jewels far too precious to be forgotten by the Catholic heart. When the Peon and the pauper Indian of Mexico and South America are pilloried-let us remember that in Catholic countries, the Indian still is. He has not been utterly stamped out of existence. Oh, my country!-"Lest we forget. Lest we forget."

Alabama glows red with martyr blood. The first prayer offered there to the True God was by a Catholic, whilst Luther was yet an innocent Catholic school boy-long ere pilgrims dreamed of Plyn.outh Rock. With silent savages round about—gazing on barbaric wonder, the pioneer priest offered the holy Mass, and at its conclusion the lonely altar

Tragic also the history of the first Bishop of Alabama. History tells us how and where he landed and whence he came-history tells of his yearning to spread the Catholic faith, and his brave heart disappearing in that "far resounding forest"-but history tells no tiding of his return! What fate was his-what weary wanderings -what heart aches, hunger and tragedy-where or when, or how he lay down to die-history tells not. "But precious in the sight of the Lord is prizes strictly according to worth- the death of the just." His last moments and his last resting place are known only to the angels treasure heaven's heroes

> A grave in the woods with the grass o'er grown With never a name and never a stone And only the sad night winds to

moan O'er the Bishop who dared and died alone.

-Rev. J. Daly.

SOME IRISH CATHOLIC ATH-

Yale, Princeton, Pennsylvania and Harvard, Dartmouth, Holy Cross, Columbia and Brown are among the colleges which have depended large measure for their football glory upon young men of Irish Catholic training. miner, Hogan, who leads Yale, ranks with his rival, Hurley, the doughty leader of Harvard, as a leading player of the season. Harvard's big substitute full back, Hanlay, Roxbury, is another of the legion of football players who have accom-plished things. In Capt. Larkin and Holy Cross has one of the quarter backs in the country. Dartmouth looks for football material to such men as J. T. McDevitt, the old Brighton High School back, who was one of the most prominent men bers of the Dartmouth squad this fall. Cooney, of Princeton, who will lead the Orange and Black forces next year, is one of the best players. With Burke, his team mate, he team throughout the year.-Boston

1856 moorpor-184'. Meets in 92 St. Alexan-fonday of the meets last Wed Rev. Director, P.F.; President P.P.; President. C. J. Doherty vlin, M.D.; 2nd B.C.L.; Treas-

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# AN AMERICAN

From early June until late in the fall the Mecca of the tourist, the scholar, and the lover of nature in general is the land of the Ojibway Their principal settlement is near the little town of Desbarats, Ontario. Here it is that every summer, the Indians present play of "Hiawatha" to the thousands that gather here from all parts of America to witness the unique but interesting spectacle.

To the Indians, the play is of deep significance; it is the instrument by the characters. Their pathetic yearnwhich their legends, traditions and customs are preserved and handed to posterity. Like the peasants of Oberammergau, they are prompted to a certain degree by a their centuries of oppression. religious motive. To them, Hiawa- course, the acting at times is someall powerful Gitchi Manitou, he is

accessible means reaching the Indian village is to take one of the little steamers Sault Ste. Marie; or, if you are of a up the river in his birch-bark canoe compare. As the boat glides along, we see on either side high cliffs of into many, fantastic shapes: while far off in the distance huge fir and pine tower sentinel-like. As the journey progresses, we find ourselves in a veritable archipelago, covered with a dense growth of native trees. Beautiful emeralds-they seem-set in the glistening waters of the river. At length the Indian village "bursts" upon us in all its indescribable beauty. We see the white tepees that dot the little eminence, overlooking the bay, and nearer the shore, the rude Inn built of rough pine logs. Here we are to dine, and wait until time for the play to begin.

Early in the afternoon we enter ourselves upon the rude logs along the water's edge-these are the re served seats. We can easily spend the time before the first war-whoop

But a word about the stage ! No gaudily painted scenery; no glare of lights; no sound of orchestral music -all these usual accessories of the us is a large platform, about three feet high, built on piles in the little about forty feet from the this is the stage. It is here, and in the water surrounding it, that the quaint drama takes place. No modern dramatist, with his expenditure of thousands of dollars, has been able to produce a stage setting that can compare with this natural scenery. In the foreground are the mirror-like waters of the inlet, or bay, with the sun shining on them, and transforming them into a mosai of glistening crystals; while in the background, the varied green of the natural forest, and somewhat moved, two little isles, where appear the tepees of some of the tribe; and over all the clear, blue sky of the north country. Not even the ancient Greeks could conceive of a theatre like this. Miss Alice Longfellow, a daughter of the poet, on her visit to the play last summer, said: "The play is worth a journey

across the continent to see. most scenery is sublime, and the charming that drama ever had."

most of us, were it not for the interpreter, who explains the meaning as the play progresses.

After we have witnessed the play, with its supernatural situations, we are curious to learn how the task of transforming these uncouth "redskins" into graceful Thespians was ever accomplished. The popular conception of the Indian is an indolen and worthless creature of immobile But this is a wrong notion. The Indian is a very appupil, and most of the actors are of a literate class. Men, squaws and children are all eager to take part in the play, and there is keen rivalry for the various roles. The manager is very exacting, and his task making a selection is a most arduous one. The actor, in order to carry out the ideal conception of must combine a massive stature with strong voice, and grace of action. Those who pass through the ordeal, and are selected to assume the characters; are held in great esteem by the less fortunate embers of the tribe. Especially is this true of Hiawatha

play showed me the keen interest manifested in the play. Minnehaha, with childlike pride, informed that she had spent an entire year in designing the gorgeous costume of workmanship, of buck-skin, heavisign, and fringed with hundreds of tails of priceless otter. Last sumin the fall the Hiawatha of the plalaid siege to the heart of Minnehaha

and led her away as his bride. Above all, the great charm of the play is its simplicity. He who goes there with the expectation of seeing the dramatic art of an Irving, or a Mansfield, will come away disappointed. The Indians display a surprising ability in the delineation of ings seem to come straight from the heart; and when their passions are aroused their vengeance bursts forth with all the pent-up anguish of

tha is no mere chief. Next to the what crude, but to me, instead of weakening the effect, these slight their greatest prophet and protector. flaws seem to add a certain charm. The fact must never be lost sight of that this is an Indian play and that at the actors are real Indians.

The play-with slight variations more venturous nature, engage one is the American epic of "Hiawatha," of the Indian guides to paddle you by Henry Longfellow, put into dramatic form. Longfellow visited this -a distance of sixty miles. The very region, many years ago, and from the old chief he learned their legends, customs and songs, wrought them into the beautiful epic sandstone, wrought by the elements familiar to every student of American literature.

The play is a continuous perform ance, lasting between five and six hours, with no intermissions tween the different scenes. Almost all the different characters of the poem are represented, but the leading roles are those of Hiawatha Minnehaha, Pan-Puk-Keewis, Chibiaboa, Iago, the ancient Arrow-Maker and old Nokomis.

Pan-Puk-Keewis is the villain of the play. Many have styled him the "Indian Otis Skinner," so much does he remind them of the character of "Lazarre." Truly, he is an almost ideal type of the Indian the enclosure, or stockade, and seat Mark well his massive stature, his perfect profile and regal bearing. Old Nokomis might well be called the "Mrs. Gilbert" of the drama, for this old squaw that rocks the cradle is heard, in admiring the landscape of Hiawatha has seen the snow of eighty winters. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the charming Minnehaha; she is the darling of

The play opens with the assembling modern stage are wanting. Before of all the hostile tribes, and their admonition by the Gitchi Manitou to smoke the pipe of Peace. In next scene, we see the baby Hiawatha lulled to sleep by old Nokomis. He is the true hero of the drama, and it is around him that the action centres. In the following scene, Hiawatha has developed into a lad of six, and with amusement we watch his instruction in the art of pad-Ming, fishing and shooting. Thus, we follow his growth into manhood, his journey to the land of the Dacotahs -his wooing of Minnehaha and turn to his tribe-and the advent of

the first white man, Pere Marquette. At frequent intervals throughout the play occur the varied dances of the Indians, the canoe races, their songs of triumph, and of vengeance. Chibiabos-called by Longfellow "the Sweet Singer," possesses a voice of wonderful strength and sweetness. It is hard to persuade the tourist that he is one of the tribe, and not some virtuoso from a grand opera company "faked" into

harming that drama ever had."

The play, being given in the Ojibwhole, the crowning feature is the whole, would be "Greek" to "finis," which—according to the rules here!" I had found that this Irish depopulated. of the drama-is neither catastrophe

nor denouement. Hiawatha learns that his mission on earth is now to cease. He must travel far to the westward, to the land of the Gitchi Manitou.

"On the shore stood Hiawatha, Turned and waved his hand at part ing:

On the clear and luminous water Launched his birch canoe for sailing Whispered to it 'Westward, West

And with speed it darted forward, And they said, 'Farewell forever!' Said, 'Farewell, O Hiawatha!'"

The sun has sunk almost beyond the distant hills. Amid the treaties and wailings of his tribe Hiawatha leaps into his canoe, and a few strekes of the paddle sends it down stream. We almost conceive of him as some god as he stand there motionless, in the middle the cance, his paddle uplifted before him, as the craft drifts straight along as though propelled by some

supernatural force We hold our breath in awe as

he floats, while the breeze wafts back his farewell-now fainter, and faint er. At last he has disappeared from view. He has reached the land of the Gitchi Manitou, and the play is

#### IN "DARKEST" IRELAND.

(Continued from Page 1.)

those uncomfortable vehicles in which you sit sidewise-I continued the may be called literally a one-sided view of the country. We came at last to the old village of Westport, and here for the first time I met with tourists. On the outskirts of village / I came to a cabin a little better and larger than those out in the country, and this cabin. I was told, was a hotel. A woman stood in the doorway. Beside her was group of children, bare of foot as I dismounted from that car and sat down at a little table that stood just outside the door. husband soon came along and I entered into conversation with him 'Yonder," he said, pointing to the range of mountains in the background, "for three miles is owned by the Plunketts. Sir Horace Plunkett conducts an agricultural department in Dublin, and writes books about Ireland; but he has as many tenants and makes them pay rent as well as the 'king's rates,' along with the rest of the land In 1851 the Plunketts lords. bought all this land for tuppence ha'penny (five cents) an acre. To-

day the land makes millionaires the Plunketts. And what isn't own ed by the Plunketts is owned by life insurance company in London, which also bought land hereabouts years ago for a few pennies the acre. And the wors( landlord we have is that insurance company which never gives mercy to the poor tenants when the rent is in arrears."

I went to the heart of Westport. to the hotel, finding there a swarm of tourists. "What a fine country,!" exclaimed a school teacher from Wayne, Ind. "Why do they say Ireland is so poor? We have just seen the loveliest people, all living in the sweetest, cleanest vineclad cottages." I tried to explain to the lady tourist from Indiana that she had only seen that part of Ireland reached by the railroads, and attempted convey to her some idea of the conditions away from the path of steam power. But she only exclaimed, "incredible !"

I ended my journey of investigation at the seaport town of Galway. There I abandoned the lopsided car and took the railway back to Dublin. As I neared Galway my car overtook a number of women, young and old, all wearing red skirts, near ly all in rags, and every one carry ing a huge basket of produce to be ward under the weight of the bas kets, which were tied to their shoulders with ropes. All through the poorer districts, that is, when near towns, I had seen this signt.

was constantly assured by those who knew, the chastity of the Irishwomen is proverbial, even a landlord going so far as to say that the women of Ireland are "the most virtuous of any race on earth."

young woman has nothing to live on but her character. Take that from her and there is murther."

salutation at once denoted that I was an experienced traveller in tha country, and the invariable reply "God save ye." In this last cabin one of the women said: "I haven't aten a bit this blessed day Another of the women said: "Troth, I've suffered a long time from poverty and sickness, glory be to God !" I mention these emarks of the poor women to illus trate the meekness and resignation with which these people bear their misfortunes and affliction.

In Galway itself I did not have to seek long to find emigrants-men omen and children-bound for the United States. They were taking a small ship from Galway to Queens own, where they would embark on the big ship that would carry them to the "land of promise." "It's the only way out of all our trouble, said a farmer who was taking his whole family to America. "Some of the men folks go out first, and send back the money for one child For we're all destroyed out o' this curves.

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land, and it's either the workhouse or America." Such are the conditions in "darkest Ireland" to-day. I have given here only the testimony of my own eyes and ears. These are the facts. Explanations I leave to those who write learned essays on "Ireland of the Future," but who will not take the physical trouble to go see the Irish people of now. Not in the seclusion of a comfortable daughter, said: "In this country, a study, but in the very huts of the poor Irish in Ireland itself, is where one can find out why there are more Irish in America to-day than in all At the last poor cabin I came to Erin's isle itself, and why, at the depopulated

#### SEEING NOISE.

Sound can be photographed by taking advantage of the motion produced in a tuning fork. Sound travels in waves, each corresponding with an oscillation in the fork, which remains in a state of continuous vibration while the note is sounded.

To photograph these sound waves a small mirror is attached to the end of one of the prongs. Un this a powerful beam of light is projected by a lens, so as to strike it at ngle of forty-five degrees. The light is again reflected from its surface, but in a new direction, and a slight alteration in the position the mirror makes a large one in the reflected beam.

To take the photograph the light is turned upon the mirror in a darkened room, and the tuning fork is set in vibration, while a sensitive plate is rapidly passed in the path of the reflected pencil of light. development the plate shows sound come over, then another, and finally waves recorded as a wavy line, and each note has its characteristic

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"There isn't anything like the in-emperance in Ireland nowadays that Vincent Kennedy, member of parlia ment from County Cavan, to ington Post reporter at the New Willard. "The typical Irish gentleman, as depicted in the fiction of Lever and Lover, who did noth-

and drink whisky, no longer can be THE TYPICAL 'IRISH GENTLE- ing but ride to hounds, fight d ound. Indeed, his habits were ways considerably exaggerated the romantic creations of these au-To-day in Ireland the ca of temperance is making substanti pledge by the hundreds. I am plenty of men who move in the sai circles with myself who never tou



Seventieth Birthda Father of the of Common

Ottawa, Feb. 1.-Visi on one of the desks in th of the Government side a small vase holding hamrock, That desk was Hon.

gan's, and this was th nniversary of his birth sprig of shamrock was 'father of the House' t bering friend. Before th sumed its session after for dinner the members room 26 and presented gan with a beautiful cab yerware. The presents was made by Sir V rier, was also witnessed ! of Ottawa's well known friends of Mr. Costigan. frid, in making the p said he had known Mr. C some thirty years, had both as an opponent and He had always known his as a fair opponent and a He hoped Mr. Costigan many years longer to enj teem of his many friends. Replying, Mr. Costigan he appreciated the gift v and while he did not und he would say he enjoyed a warm shake of the han end equally as much. public career, Mr. Costige had supported both politi One time he was the supp

admirer of Sir John A.

but now he was an equ

supporter and admirer of

Laurier. His change of p

due entirely to conviction

ly on principle. He said

that he had very few if a

and was proud of his me

After again extending his

the gift, Sir Wilfrid Lau

for three cheers for Mr. which were very heartily lowed by the singing
Jolly Good Fellow." was then given three rous The members then returne Commons to resume their As each general election by one the old parliaments from the scene until at la can be counted on the fing hand. Hon. John Costiga a unique experience. For years he has continuously ed the one constituency, th toria, N.S. During that t never suffered defeat; never

#### A LESSON BY CONT

bye-election or a protest.

more he is an Irishman re what is generally regard

French constituency.

To the very last day of in Washington the late Sens was known in the capital teous, patient and conside tleman, says the Washingto His gentle breeding was a all who came in contact v less than the necessary tim uiring a habit of kindly a One afternoon in his last sent his card to a bureau ch was noted for self-importan The messen ducted Senator Hoar into the umptuously appointed room thief sat at his desk facing but he neither raised his he the Senator entered, nor re his "Good morning!"

The Senator halted half-w the door to the desk, and pression of surprise came He waited patiently our minutes, but the bureau king no notice of him, s busily away at some papers. the Senator passed around t osite side of the big squ at which the chief was writing ed up a chair, sat down, dre ock of writing paper and gan to write. Then the bureau chief lo with an expression of well-si