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# The Truth and Witness

Vol. LIV., No. 22

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1904.

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## TESTIMONIAL BANQUET TO FATHER FALLON

### Buffalo Council K. of C. Honors Its Beloved Chaplain.

Very Rev. M. F. Fallon, O.M.I., D. D., Provincial pastor of Holy Angels' Church, Buffalo, was tendered a banquet by Buffalo Council, Knights of Columbus, to signalize its appreciation of the honor recently accorded him by appointment as Provincial of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate for the First Province of the United States.

Father Fallon has endeared himself to his fellow-Knights on many occasions and in diverse ways. He has been a champion of the Order in season and out of season; therefore was it fitting that Buffalo Council should in a special manner seek to honor the man and priest who has never lost opportunity for honoring them.

Fully 300, including several prominent members from outside the city, sat down to the elaborate menu set before them in the main banquet hall of Elliott Club. The Bishop of the Diocese, a good friend of Buffalo Council, who is now nearly at the end of his journey to the Holy City, was represented by his Vicar-General, Very Rev. Nelson H. Baker, Rev. Jas. F. McGloin, rector of the Bishop's church, was present, as were most of Father Fallon's priestly collaborators at Holy Angels' Church and College. Others from abroad were Hon. Frank R. Latchford, Attorney-General of the Province of Ontario, a member of Ottawa Council, and an old-time friend of Father Fallon's; M. J. Gorman, Ottawa, Ont.; J. D. McKinnon, Kingston, Ont.; Joseph J. Fallon, Cornwall, Ont.; Thos. Fallon, Kingston, Ont.; and H. M. McDonald, Toronto, Ont.; former State Deputy John W. Hogan, Syracuse; Grand Deputies E. T. Dolan, Niagara Falls; M. S. Fitzpatrick, Olean; C. M. Harrison, Jamestown.

Mr. Latchford's address was especially pleasing. He is one of the foremost citizens of Canada and a splendid type of the Catholic Canadian who attains to great distinction against an immense adverse majority by virtue of his personal force and worth. Mr. Latchford was a schoolmate of Father Fallon and the two have always been close personal friends.

"This great gathering to-night demonstrates the high esteem in which Father Fallon is held by the members of the Knights of Columbus," said Mr. Latchford. "It is a great honor for the Buffalo Council of the Knights of Columbus to have Father Fallon as its chaplain, and I thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me by allowing me to be present at a banquet given in honor of a splendid man and a great priest."

Mr. Latchford also spoke of the growing divorce evil in this country, and said that through the untiring efforts of the clergy of the Dominion of Canada there were but few divorces granted in that country—insisting the fact that in thirty-seven years the Dominion of Canada had had but 69 divorces.

"If you wish to stem the rapidly increasing divorce evil in this country—an evil that will in time bring ruin and desolation to your great commonwealth—you will have to have the aid of the clergy of the country," said the speaker. "It was the clergy, and especially the Catholic clergy, that helped kill the divorce evil of Canada. The laws governing divorces in our country are so stringent that few resort to them."

The evening closed with some remarks by Father Fallon which fairly took his audience off their feet. He was eloquent, fervent, magnetic; he disclaimed for himself the extraordinary honors and eulogies showered upon him. He laid them first at the feet of his divine Master, and then to the aged father and mother who watched his destiny with tears for his responsibilities and prayers that he will ever have divine guidance in meeting them. To the K. of C., and in an especial manner to his brothers

## of Buffalo Council, the speaker paid a tribute which, if such were possible, welded still closer the bonds of mutual love and respect.

Taken all in all, the occasion was probably unique in the history of Buffalo. It was an exhibition of respect and friendship between priest and people that will have a lasting and beneficial effect on each one whose privilege it was to be present.

## Catholic Population Declining in Ireland.

Judging from the statistics laid before the November meeting of the Coisde Gnotha by a deputation from the Anti-Emigration Society, the Catholic population of the West and South-West of Ireland is declining at an alarming rate. It was stated that in the Archdiocese of Tuam, whilst the number of Catholics decreased five per cent in the twenty years 1861-81, it decreased 18.16 per cent during the next twenty years. Achonry decreased 3.5 per cent in 1861-81, and 20 per cent in 1881-1901; Killala 5.5 and 19 per cent respectively; Galway 12 and 18 per cent. The number of Catholics in the Diocese of Kerry was reduced by 1595 in the period 1861-81, and by 38,305 from 1881-1901. Ross lost 4472 in the first period, and 13,874 in the second, and so on. In view of the fact that the emigrants are mostly from Irish-speaking districts, the deputation urged the Gaelic League to throw itself into the campaign against emigration, a considerable part of which those present considered unnecessary. It is much to be feared that the acute distress now prevailing in the West forebodes another exodus in the near future. Starving people will go anywhere in search of food.

## Late Marquis of Bute's Will.

The Second Division of the Court of Sessions, Edinburgh the Lord Justice Clerk (Lord Kingsburgh), Lord Young, Lord Traynor, and Lord Moncrieffe on the Bench, has disposed of an appeal against the judgment of Lord Kyllachy in an action which raised questions arising under the will of the late Marquis of Bute. In addition to other bequests, the Marquis left £20,000 to each of the Catholic dioceses of Argyll and Galloway for the erection of churches in Ohan and Whithorn. Attached to the bequests were conditions which were opposed by the Bishops on the ground that their position as Bishops would be affected. In particular they said that the money bequeathed was insufficient to meet the provisions for the maintenance of the churches. The trustees under the will expressed their willingness to prepare a scheme to give effect to the wishes of the Bishops, but the present Marquis took up the position that as the Bishops could not accept the conditions the bequests lapsed, and he maintained that the money repelled the claim of the Marquis and allowed the Bishops and the trustees to lodge such scheme or schemes as they proposed with the view of their being reported to the Court.

The Division recalled the interlocutor of the Lord Ordinary, and sustained the claim of the Marquis of Bute to the whole fund. Expenses were directed to be taken out of the fund.

Lord Traynor said that the trustees of the late Marquis had no authority or right to build churches or would not act reasonably in doing so. One of the grounds was that there would be no funds to maintain the churches and the divine services therein. The trustees proposed to accumulate the fund until it amounted to a sum sufficient to build the churches and also endow them. His Lordship thought that was not only not authorized by the testator's settlement, but was directly opposed to his intention. It was the meaning and intention of the testator that he should provide the churches, but would look to his co-religionists to maintain them and the services. The other judges concurred.

## THE FREEMASONS IN FRANCE.

### Some Further Samples of Their Dictation in the Army Administration.

M. Gabriel Syveton, who exposed the old Freemason War Minister, Andre, champion and patron of the army tattlers, sneaks and informers, is a famous figure in French politics. He is a neatly-dressed, dapper gentleman of 40, and what is more remarkable in him as a politician and journalist, he is a sound and elegant scholar, who has taken the highest degrees in the Paris University, and who is a professor in that institution. M. Syveton is what is known as a Republican Nationalist, and even his friends were surprised when he defeated a Socialist and a Radical in a central Paris constituency. The Deputy who opened the debate which led to the revelations about the Freemasons and the army. M. Guyot de Villeneuve, is a man of extensive means, who left the army in disgust after the Dreyfus case. He gave substantial help to many of his brother officers who had been ruined by the Dreyfusards, the Jews, and the Freemasons. It has to be remembered that, as M. Syveton and also M. de Villeneuve showed in the Chamber, the careers of many officers were blasted simply because they went to Mass on Sundays with their wives. This fine type of a Frenchman defeated, as a Nationalist, the Reds and the Radicals of Saint Denis, outside Paris, a borough full of Anarchists and Apaches.

As further samples of what the Freemasons have been doing for General Andre and his man Molin, of the war-office, some tit-bits may be given from the reports of the informers. It appears that the worst of the clericals and Nationalists are in the artillery. Colonel Lemaire, of that branch of the service, is denounced as an ultra-clerical, whose son was educated by the Jesuits. Twenty other officers of the artillery are dealt with in the same manner, and one, Captain Fayette, is labelled as a dangerous Nationalist, although a Protestant. Captain Mandrillon is down as a "mad Nationalist of the Rochefort type"; Captain Beyel is a "profound Jesuit"; Captain Taschman "takes in all the Nationalist newspapers and goes to a Nationalist 'pub'; Captain Chavin "takes in the 'Croix' which is a terrible crime among Masons, Dreyfusards, and anti-clericals generally; while Colonel Giore is branded as a very dangerous Nationalist and Jesuit, "who often talks of shooting President Loubet." Other officers of artillery, cavalry, and infantry are said to go to confession regularly. The out-and-out imbecility of the Masonic informers is best seen in their system of labelling officers as "Jesuits." Over one hundred military men are designated under this name, simply because they went to Mass or sent their children to religious schools. It is useless, however, to try and get out of the heads of the ignorant that the Jesuits are at the bottom of every turpitude. Even the Paris correspondent of the Times finds excuses for the War Minister by pointing out that he only imitated the Jesuits.

## NO CATHOLICS ON THE JURY.

As has been remarked by a Catholic contemporary, Catholics will await with composure the decision in the Bible essay contest instituted by Miss Helen Gould. The reason will be found in the following communication published in the New York Times:

"To the Editor of the New York Times: "The Bible Teachers' Training School, which has been entrusted by Miss Gould with the management of the competition for the best essay on the comparative merits of the Revised Version of the Bible and the Douai Version, has just announced the names of the judges.

"They are stated in the Bible Record, published by the Training School, to be 'seven men whose names are a sufficient guarantee of fairness and fidelity.' "No one will question this state-

ment, but it is not a little unfortunate that in a competition on the merits of the Catholic and Protestant versions of the Bible, every one of the judges should be a Presbyterian?

"Catholics and Protestants of all denominations were invited and urged to compete, and it was expressly stated that proof that the Catholic version was superior to the Protestant would be as welcome as facts tending to prove the opposite assertion.

"Under these circumstances would not greater confidence have been felt in the award if at least one judge was selected from the Catholic Church and others from the Episcopal Church, or from some other of the leading religious denominations?"

"The names of the judges are: "The Rev. Henry M. MacCracken, D.D., Chancellor of New York University.  
 "The Rev. Robert William Rogers, D.D., professor of Hebrew and Old Testament exegesis, Drew Theological Seminary.  
 "The Rev. Francis Landey Patton, D.D., president of the Princeton Theological Seminary.  
 "The Rev. Melancthon Williams Jacobus, D.D., professor of New Testament exegesis and criticism of the Hartford Theological Seminary.  
 "The Hon. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune.  
 "The Hon. Talcott Williams, on editorial staff of the Philadelphia Press.  
 "The Rev. Walter Quincy Scott, D. D., ex-president of Ohio State University. SCRUTATOR."

## English Sympathy with French Irreligion.

Curiously enough, the anti-Catholic movement in France finds ardent support in some of the British newspapers. The Daily News is now endeavoring to raise prejudice against the Nuns of the Good Shepherd by repeating, for English consumption, the accusations of overworking the inmates of their institutions, formulated by the rabid anti-Catholic journals of Paris. Recently prominence was given to an alleged denunciatory and iminatory speech delivered by the Kaiser to the Bishop of Metz. The speech seemed rather in the manner of the Kaiser, and it was thought to be genuine. But now the Bishop of Metz has informed the Catholic Herald that not one iota of the expressions attributed to the Kaiser is true, and adds that "these perfidious falsehoods show the spirit in which the agitation against the Catholic Church is carried on."

## Priest Enlists High Art for Charity.

Father Bernard Vaughan's concert in aid of the poor children in the East End of London was given at the Albert Hall. Father Vaughan is, of course, the brother of the late Cardinal Vaughan, and of Father Kenelm Vaughan, whose experiences as a missionary in South America would prove, if he only consented to write them, one of the most exciting books of any season. His travels from Quito to Peru, and his adventures during that innocent and yet most moving journey, would be read by thousands in book form. The Vaughan family takes a prominence in modern religious life, by reason of the enormous enthusiasm which always accompanies their words and works.

For the concert, Mme. Pava sang, Miss Ada Crossley and Mr. Santley assisting; even Kubelik offered his services; and a northern select choir gave their help. Such are the fruits of an enthusiasm which produced the first Archbishop of Sydney, the third Archbishop of Westminster, the saintly Clare Vaughan, the indefatigable Jesuit, Father Bernard, and Father Kenelm, of whom we have already spoken. In Westminster Cathedral the music relied upon the Cardinal's encouragement, almost creation; and in this more mundane concert his brother is again proving the genius of the family; nor should it be forgotten that even another brother, Father Jerome Vaughan, has created at Fort Augustus, in the Highlands, the greatest school of Plain Chant probably, in the British Isles.

## CASSAGNAC THE IMPERIALIST

### Avowed Foe of the Republic, and an Apostle of the Strenuous Life.

Of Paul de Cassagnac, the French politician and journalist whose death is announced, it may be said that he was a fine and fearless character. He was an ardent Imperialist, and although thoroughly devoted to Napoleon III., he never, according to the rather strong French phrase, "licked the boots" of the Emperor. The Empress held Cassagnac in high esteem, and he used to enter the Tuilleries Palace as a friend of the family. It was no wonder that Cassagnac swore to throttle the Republic, but he was not able to do so, and he has died disgusted with the people now in power and with the other people—Nationalists, Moderate Republicans, Royalists, Imperialists, and Clericals—who have not been able or courageous enough to combine against the greatest system of tyranny and oppression that has been known in France since the Red Terror. Cassagnac struggled like an athlete all his life, but, finding his efforts futile, he retired from politics and only contributed an occasional article of late to his newspaper. It is even doubtful if many of the articles which appeared of late years in his daily were written by himself, although his name appeared at the bottom of them. People used to talk of "mad Cassagnac," and the "excitable Cassagnac," and so on, but they did not know the man, who was as cool and as cautious in his policy as any of the fish-like, or apparently fish-like Parliamentarians and pressmen who affect imperturbability when they are in reality only trying to restrain themselves from volcanic outbursts. Occasionally Cassagnac's unswerving devotion to his cause was rewarded by substantial recognition, and a rich Marseilles merchant settled a property on his children.

Cassagnac's duels were famous. Rochefort had once insulted Jean de Arc's memory, so Cassagnac wrote of him that he was like a snail crawling over a beautiful marble statue leaving a viscous trail behind. Rochefort, galled to the quick, sent a challenge and received a bullet in the side, but was unhurt. The bullet had struck a medal of the Blessed Virgin which his mother, or sister, or somebody had sewn inside his vest. The story is quite authentic, and all the cynics and anti-clericals retell it periodically. The deceased Bonapartist, who came of a good family, disdained society, and was very seldom seen at the theatre. He and his wife and sons were always noted as strong Catholics, and he was one of those who vigorously attacked the nominal Catholics, who during the religious persecutions not only allowed the poor nuns to be turned out of the country, but even continued their balls, dinners, soirees, receptions, and parties of pleasure as if nothing were happening around them.

## COMBES MAY FALL.

The resignation of General Andre is fully expected in France to be the herald of the coming doom of the Combes Ministry. The crisis under which that resignation has been forced are regarded as discreditable in the highest degree, and show the methods by which the anti-religious campaign of M. Combes was sought to be made effective. The "purification" of the army was to have been carried out by a system of espionage of the lowest kind. But it was not merely espionage. The honor, reputation, and career of officers were placed at the mercy of Freemasons, the basis of whose organization in France is atheistic, and whose malignant hatred of Catholics was shown in some of the precious reports on which General Andre acted. Nothing that has ever been alleged of clerical influence was as heinous as this system for which General Andre has been made to suffer, and for which the whole Combes Ministry will shortly pay a proper retribution.

## OBITUARY.

On the 22nd inst., at St. Canute, Que., there passed away at the residence of Mr. John Keogh, Miss Margaret Behen, at the age of twenty-five years. She was the daughter of Mr. Thomas Behen and his wife, Rose Reilly, of Boston, and niece of Mrs. John Keogh, of St. Canute. The funeral was very largely attended, about forty carriages and great numbers on foot following the hearse to the church, where a solemn Requiem service was chanted by the Rev. Cure Dufour, P.P. The pallbearers were Mr. Wm. Gaffney, Frank McKenzie, J. Paquette, Patrick Hall, John O'Connor, James O'Rourke. The choir from Ste. Scholastique gave their valuable services, amongst whom were remarked M. Forest, N. E., J. Lalonde, Wilfred Cyr, Wilfred Prevost, Jos. Savage and Donat Lalonde. Mr. Jos. Grignon presided at the organ. Many offerings of Masses and flowers bore testimony to the esteem entertained towards the deceased. A large number of relatives and friends were present.

## Father Christopher, O.F.M., Bereaved.

The death occurred yesterday, in England, of Mrs. Fitzmaurice, mother of the Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M. The deceased lady was noted for her sweetness of character, being specially fond of young people. She was a devoted associate of the Third Order, and a zealous member of the council. She leaves two daughters, nuns, one being attached to a Franciscan convent in Baltimore. Her brother is Bishop Keen, of Dublin. The True Witness tenders its sympathy to Father Christopher in his sad bereavement.

## Well-known Newspaper Man Dead.

The death occurred on Monday morning of John Watson Fraser, for nearly twenty years a member of the reportorial staff of the Halifax Herald, and one of the best known newspaper men in Nova Scotia. He had been confined in his house for the past six weeks. Mr. Fraser is survived by two children. He was the son of the late John Fraser, formerly a merchant, tailor of Halifax.

## SULPICIAN SUPERIOR DEAD.

Pere Lebas, the Superior General of the Sulpicians, died suddenly at Paris on the 19th. He had started for the Archbishop's Palace, and being taken suddenly ill with an attack of heart trouble, was obliged to ask for assistance. He was placed in a cab and hurriedly driven to the Seminary of St. Sulpice. Arriving there the cabman saw he was dying, and a priest was hastily summoned, who administered the last Sacraments. He expired before the rites were concluded. Pere Lebas was 79 years old.

## DEATH OF A GREAT NUN.

The Very Rev. Mother Ambrosia, of the Sisters of Charity, died, Nov. 14, in St. Vincent's Hospital, New York city. She was born in Dublin seventy-five years ago, and had been a member of the Sisters of Charity for fifty-two years. Before entering the order she was Elizabeth Sweeney. In 1852 she was received into the community by Archbishop Hughes in the old Mount St. Vincent Academy in Central Park. She successively held the offices of treasurer, mistress of novices, and assistant mother, and was Mother Superior from 1885 to 1891. For several years she was Mother Superior of the Female Protectory at West Chester. At the time of her death she was secretary of the corporation of the sisterhood. One sister, the Mother Superior of the Sisters of St. Joseph, at Hamilton, Ont., is the only surviving relative on this side of the ocean.

Small Bobby had met with a slight mishap and was crying bitterly.

"Come here," said the mother, "and let me kiss away the tears."  
 "Wait a m-minute," sobbed the little fellow. "I ain't done c-crying yet."

# WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by HELENE.

There was happy anticipation of the snowshoeing, tobogganing and skating days to come when we looked out on our snow-covered city last Sunday morning. It was the advent of the first snowstorm of the season; for, to call the little snow flurries we have had so far by any other name would be a misnomer. Old Mount Royal took to her change of raiment with as much grace as when she put on her verdure; and were not the pleasures we have enjoyed tramping and tobogganing over her rugged sides ever present with us, we would regret to see her majestic defiance set at naught, if we can so express it, and submit to the stern edict of the snow king. The harshness has gone from wayside and hedge; all disfiguring angles laid bare of summer foliage by the northern blasts of autumn, foretelling of decay, have been gently covered with the downy mantle of winter, and all nature is taking repose.

## FASHIONS.

Morning gowns made shapely and attractive without sacrificing comfort are always desirable and this season are shown in an exceptional number of effective designs. A very graceful model is made in shirt waist style and is fitted at the back by means of tucks extending to yoke depth only. It is made of leather colored chaille dotted with brown, and is combined with collar and cuffs of plain brown finished with braid, but innumerable materials are correct, and the color must be chosen to suit the individual taste.

Fancy silks, in plaids, stripes and figures, are all greatly in vogue for odd waists and are exceedingly effective worn with the fashionable skirts and suits. An exceptionally smart one is made of chiffon taffeta, in green and blue, combined with collar and cuffs of plain green trimmed with Oriental embroidery. At the neck is a turn-over collar of white which is worn with a harmonizing tie. It is closed invisibly beneath a box plait at the front and is suited to various materials and combinations.

Simple little frocks, with skirts and body portions in one, suit little girls admirably well and are eminently fashionable. A peculiarly attractive one can be made with slightly open square neck, or be rendered thigh by the addition of shield and standing collar; it may also have full length double sleeves or outer ones in half length only.

Box plaited dresses suit young girls admirably well, and are among the most becoming of all styles. A particularly smart one includes a yoke which is outlined by a circular bertha, that gives the broad shoulder effect which always is becoming, and just now is eminently fashionable.

Tucked coats worn with belts that confine them at the back and sides are exceedingly becoming to young girls and are among the latest and most attractive models shown.

Skirts that clear the ground and render walking comfortable, at the same time that they are hygienic, appear to gain adherents week by week and month by month, until it is fair to say that no other sort is quite correct for the costumes of general wear.

Full waists that are shirred and draped to form soft and graceful folds are among the latest features of fashion and are exceedingly attractive in the many pliable materials of the season.

Skirts that are plaited below a smooth fitting yoke are among the smartest of all smart things for the coming season, and will be worn for all street costumes.

The vest effect has extended even to the shirt waist and is to be found in many of the latest and most attractive models.

Norfolk coats always possess a certain smartness and are much to be desired for runabout suits and jackets.

Long coats made loose and ample and with wide sleeves are better suited to young children than any other sort and are much in vogue.

Lingerie waists are worn at all seasons. Provide a high-necked silk underwaist, or corset cover, to wear under them and hide the necessary warm clothing. Nothing looks in worse form than a transparent waist exposing the unprotected flesh underneath, in the inclement weather. Many women wear heavy linen waists in the house all winter, protecting themselves by warm underwaists. This is a cleanly fashion. The heavy vestings are not entirely satisfactory as they do not launder well, while the heavy linen waists are new after each washing.

It is said the eyebrows will become much thicker if a little common salt is rubbed into them.

Have all the plumbing painted well with white enamel, not only for sanitary reasons, but to lighten the work of the housekeeper.

If a paper bag is slipped over the hand before the cloth or brush is taken to clean the stove, the fingertips and nails will be saved contact with the grime.

Oilcloth tacked across the bottom of a screen door will strengthen the netting and prevent rain beating in.

Pongee silk to be successfully laundered must be hung on the line without wringing the water out, and allowed to thoroughly dry. Press with a moderately warm iron without sprinkling.

A poultice of finely scraped garden beets is well recommended for cuts with glass or wounds from rusty iron. It should be frequently renewed in order to keep the wound moist for several hours.

A correspondent suggests a use for old denim—either overalls or that which has seen service on the stairs—by braiding into rugs for use in the kitchen. The denim should be washed before cut.

Save all fruit stones during the stay at the summer cottage, drying them thoroughly and during cool or rainy days put a handful on the fire occasionally for the bright flame and pleasant odor they will give.

A safe remedy to exterminate roaches is equal parts of powdered sugar and borax thickly sprinkled on ledges, behind pipes and in crevices every night. In apartment houses every scrap of loose wall paper should be torn off and burned to destroy the eggs.

Once in ten days thoroughly wash the carpet broom in hot soap suds, shake till nearly dry and hang where the straw will dry quickly, not only will the broom last longer, but it will clean carpets better.

Javelle water, so popular a bleaching agent with our grandmothers, is made by pouring one quart of cold water over one-quarter of a pound of chloride of lime, stir with a stick thoroughly, allow to settle, then pour off the clear liquid into a pitcher. Dissolve two ounces of washing soda in one pint of boiling water and when cold pour off the top adding it to the other liquid. Keep in glass stoppered bottles.

Salt is not only a good disinfectant externally, but it is often taken in cases of poisoning. A handful of salt dissolved in water will generally be sufficient to induce the vomiting always necessary after swallowing a poison. It should, of course, be given immediately.

When baking bread, do not let the pans touch each other or touch the sides of the oven. If they do, the bread will rise unevenly.

Water in which potatoes have been boiled is very effective in keeping silver bright. It can be boiled for use, and if required to be kept a long time a tenth part of methylated spirits will do this.

Keep a separate saucepan for cooking all green vegetables, etc., in; do not allow it to be used for stews, etc. For no food material absorbs flavor more quickly than green vegetables.

New irons should be rubbed with fine emery paper, and, if possible, heated and rubbed several times before being used.

## PENELON'S ADVICE TO GIRLS.

We have made the following selections from the booklet, "Fragments from Fenelon Concerning Education," with an introduction by Charles Dudley Warner, who writes: "The present volume of selections is taken from Fenelon's first work, Traite de l'Education des Filles, and one of his most famous. The time is opportune, for such clear and wholesome counsel on the education of young girls. The problems that we have now in education are more intensified than they were in Fenelon's time, but the reader will be struck with the modern tone of this volume, and its applicability to our situation. The translation has been made with fidelity and the selections joined into an essay in excellent taste."

Archbishop Fenelon, it is hardly necessary to say, was one of the most celebrated prelates in the intellectual and ecclesiastical history of France. He writes:

It certainly needs more genius to practice economy and govern a family wisely—small republic that is—than to practice the little niceties of social intercourse, or talk about the fashions.

I would have young girls note the simplicity and grace of the statues of Roman and Grecian women; how the hair tied simply behind, their long, floating draperies is both pleasing and majestic.

Without doubt it shows a better spirit to be willing to seem unpolished rather than to be too particular about unimportant things. Such fussiness, if not repressed in women, is more dangerous to conversation than to anything else.

Act in regard to cleanliness as to economy. Never allow anything to be dirty; train girls to notice the slightest disorder in the house and never allow anything to be out of place. This rule does not seem very important, yet if kept would show great results.

Educated women, occupied with serious affairs, have ordinarily moderate curiosity; that which they already know gives them a contempt for matters not worth knowing; they see the uselessness and absurdity of most things which narrow-minded people are eager to investigate.

A girl might be allowed to attempt something which she, through inexperience, would surely fail to accomplish, so that she could avoid similar errors in the future; at the same time encourage her by confessing like blunders on your own part, in that way inspiring confidence, without which education is but a tireless formality.

Nothing is to be more feared than vanity in girls. They are born with a strong desire to please. The roads which lead men to authority and glory being closed to them, they seek to compensate themselves by charms of mind and body; hence their sweet and suggestive speech, their desire for great beauty, and external grace, and their passionate love of adornment.

Endeavor to make girls learn that the honor and praise given to good conduct and real ability are much more desirable than that drawn out by one's hair or one's clothes. Beauty, you may say, is much more dangerous to those who possess it than to those whom it fascinates; it disturbs, it fascinates the soul; one is often more foolishly fond of one's self than the most passionate lover is of the woman he adores. There are but a few years' difference between the woman who is handsome and one who is so no longer. Beauty may become a disadvantage if not joined to wisdom, modesty, and virtue in a girl that will attract men of superior mind, otherwise she may marry some young fool who will surely make her unhappy.

## RECIPES.

Pumpkin Chips.—Cut the pumpkin into lengthwise strips about two inches wide; peel, then slice each strip into chips about the thickness of a dollar. Grate nine fine lemons, saving the gratings. Squeeze the juice and boil the lemon rinds until quite tender. Weigh six pounds of sugar for the same weight of pumpkin; at night sprinkle half the sugar over the chips and over that pour the lemon juice. Next morning put into the kettle with rest of the sugar and lemon rinds sliced. Add about one cup of water. When half done put in the gratings of the lemons and boil until clear.

Tomato Sorbet.—Cook enough tomatoes to make a pint, add a-cupful of water, a tablespoonful of lemon juice in which has been soaked a teaspoonful of powdered mint leaves, two tablespoonful of sugar, then boil slowly for ten minutes; strain, stir in a teaspoonful of minced candied lemon peel, also one of candied ginger and a tablespoonful of Maraschino and just before freezing add the beaten whites of two eggs. Freeze until of mush-like consistency and serve in tiny cups of crystal on crystal saucers.

Baked Liver.—Cut slices of liver about three-fourths of an inch thick, lay in deep dish and add one large chopped onion (to pound of liver). Sprinkle with flour, sage, pepper and salt; add a little water and bake

about one hour. Turn slices occasionally.

Green and Red Pepper Salad.—Six peppers—three red and three green—one bunch celery, one-half pound English walnuts, two large apples, one head lettuce, French dressing. Wash the peppers (cut off the tops and scoop out all the seeds), chop the tender stalks of celery with the nuts and apples, shred the tender leaves of the lettuce and mix, then fill the peppers and pour over the dressing. This makes a very delightful salad course, as well as one pleasing to the eye. Serve on lettuce leaf or paper lace doily. All green or all red peppers can be used if there is a color scheme to be carried out at a luncheon.

Chicken Pie With Oysters.—Prepare and disjoint a nice fat chicken; put in a vessel, cover with water, season highly with salt and pepper, and stew until it begins to get tender. Line the sides of a deep baking dish with a nice crust; remove the largest bones from the chicken and place a layer of meat in the crust. Dredge it with flour, then add a layer of oysters with salt, pepper and bits of butter, and so on until all are used. Pour in half the gravy and some oyster liquor. Cover with top crust and bake one hour.

Swiss Eggs.—Some slices of cheese, one cup cream, one teaspoonful mustard, six eggs, a very little red pepper. Line a deep pie plate with thin slices of cheese; mix thoroughly the cream, mustard and red pepper; pour half the mixture into the dish, then carefully break in the eggs so they will keep their shape and pour in the rest of cream over them. Bake ten minutes. The cheese melts and thickens the cream.

## HOW TO WALK.

(From the Family Doctor.) There is no virtue in a dawdling saunter. The slow and languid dragging one foot after the other, which some people call walking, would tire an athlete; it utterly exhausts a weak person, and that is why so many delicate people think they cannot walk. To derive any benefit from the exercise it is necessary to walk with a light, elastic step, which swings the weight of the body so easily from one leg to the other that its weight is not felt, and which produces a healthy glow, showing that the sluggish blood is stirred into action in the most remote veins.

## NANCY'S WOOING.

"What are you doing here, little girl? Don't you know that these are private grounds, and that you are trespassing? I shall have to have you punished!"

Kenyon Thorne spoke sternly. It was not the first time he had been annoyed by the village children wandering over his property, and the big straw hat which hid the present offender's face was one such as was much worn among them.

The hat was turned quickly upwards, revealing a small, exquisite little face, lit by a pair of wrathful grey eyes. After a moment's survey—

"I'm not a little girl!" she said with dignity. "I shall be eighteen next birthday; and I did not know I was trespassing. Are you the owner of the house? If so, don't call me a little girl again, please!"

The girl rose, shook out her crumpled skirts, and picked up the book which lay on the ground beside her; but Kenyon Thorne, lifting his hat with a slight smile, detained her.

"I beg your pardon, but I had no idea I was addressing a young lady," he said gravely. "Please forgive me!"

"Of course I will!" faintly. "And I know I ought to have asked permission before I ventured into these beautiful woods; but they looked so lovely and cool, and it was so hot everywhere else, that—well, somehow I came"—naively.

"Need I say you may visit them as often as you please? You will meet no one here, as I am a lonely beggar myself, and see nobody from one week's end to another!"

"Thank you! I shall come very often. We are staying in the village, auntie and I"—confidentially—"and shall be here most of the summer, I suppose. Why don't you care to see people?"—suddenly.

"I don't know!"—somewhat sadly, walking beside her as she made her way along the cool, green paths. "Perhaps because people don't care to see me. I am not an entertaining fellow, as I dare say you will find out, if we are fated to see more of each other, Miss—"

He hesitated, and the girl broke in quickly:

"My name is Nancy Chetwynde. And yours?"

"Mine, Kenyon Thorne. You see, Miss Chetwynde, I am not a ladies' man in the least, and my neighbors are tired of asking me to their entertainments. Besides, I am poor!"—bitterly.

"Surely they are not so mean as to mind about that?" exclaimed Nancy indignantly. "Why, if I know a person is poor, I always like him the better for it. They are more—more genuine."

Kenyon Thorne laughed. How charmingly fresh and natural she

was! And how exquisitely pretty! "Not always that, I think," he rejoined gaily. "At all events, I live the life of a hermit here; and, do you know, I haven't spoken to a lady for more than six months until today!"

"How strange!"—looking at him interestedly. "And do you like your life?"

The man shrugged his shoulders. "It does very well for the present. I dare say I shall cut it all soon, and emigrate in search of my fortune. But forgive me; I ought not to bore you with my confidences. I forgot myself for the moment."

"Don't say that, please; I like to hear them," declared Nancy earnestly. "It is good of you to confide in me. Auntie always treats me like a child, and oh, I do hate it!"

They walked on for a time in silence; then Kenyon asked:

"May I not call on your aunt? I should not like our acquaintance to drop as suddenly as it began."

"I am sure auntie would be glad to see you; she always likes anyone I like"—innocently. "We have taken Rose Cottage—you know it?"

"Perfectly. Then may I come to-morrow afternoon?"

"If you wish. And are you really not angry with me for trespassing?"

"On the contrary, I can never thank you sufficiently."

"Ah, here we are at the gate, so I must say good-bye!"—holding out her hand frankly. "Don't forget to come to-morrow."

Kenyon Thorne stood motionless until long after her figure had passed from sight, a strange new gleam in his grave, handsome eyes; then, rousing himself with a sigh, lit a cigar and strolled back the way he had come.

The following afternoon he repaired to Rose Cottage, and, being shown into the tiny drawing-room, a gentle, white-haired old lady rose to greet him. Nancy, seated somewhere in the background, came forward quickly.

"Auntie, dear, this is Mr. Thorne. Mr. Thorne, my aunt, Mrs. Chetwynde."

At first the old lady seemed inclined to regard him with suspicion, but gradually her reserve melted under Kenyon's courteous treatment, and he left the cottage at length with a warm invitation from her to join them whenever he wished.

Nancy, regardless of a gentle frown from Mrs. Chetwynde, accompanied him to the gate.

"I am so glad you came!" she said softly, leaning her arms lazily upon it. "You quite cheered auntie up. She doesn't care much for the country, you know; she only came for my sake."

For no apparent reason she blushed scarlet, and Kenyon, although longing to question her, remained silent.

(Continued on Page 7.)

Dear Boys and Girls: Many nice letters are glad you really enjoy the now that the cold weather is considerably. They are it is so easy to scatter they soon become accustomed tapping at the window crumb on the ledge as have had experiences in

Dear Aunt Becky: I am a little boy of seven going to school every day roads are very bad now, live a long way from the have a little black pony, papa and mamma and am driving every Sunday. I am a blacksmith, and she horses. I like to watch some of them are very hard. This is my first letter, and mamma will like to next week's paper. So go

Your little friend Prince Edward Island.

Dear Aunt Becky: I hope you are enjoying health such very cold weather rained last night and the morning was very muggy. Forty hours commences to-morrow parish. I help mamma quilt I am making a quilt. I will soon come for it is fun sliding on the ice. I will longer next week. Good-bye

Granby, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: Having a few minutes to thought I would write you. My brother has been very sick a little better to-day. Joe, who is going to school treat, came out on Saturday and went back on Monday. We were so pleased to see him so glad this morning when snowing, thinking we would sleighing. Aunt Becky, do go sleigh riding? Isn't it weather has been very fine. fall. Wishing you the best,

I remain, yours truly,

Granby, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky: My grandma takes the Times and I enjoy reading the I am eleven years old. My mother died when I was eight and she left a little baby weeks old, and Katie and I grandma. There are ten in family, two boys and eight girls, my baby's name is Eugene. He took him and brought him he is a fine boy now. He was years old in October. He has long curls, but we had them off in the summer—the was so warm. I live in the and it is a very pretty place my. Well, I guess I will print this time, hoping to see my print. I remain

Your loving friend, PUGWASH, N.S.

Dear Aunt Becky: As I have not written to I thought I would write and how interested I am in the girls' page. I am twelve I go to school every day I have one mile to walk, a winter it is quite cold and go steadily. We study spelling, arithmetic, nature graphy and music. I have teacher, her name is Miss She is not one bit cross, my catechism at home, and my first Communion in the

My brother is an altar boy good boy he is. He does not what the taste of liquor is, the pledge when he was twelve he is twenty-one, and I expect he will take it for life. Nellie works in a tailor's second sister in age keep with the four little ones, and with grandma. My papa is painter. Well, Aunt Becky, I will close, as my sister Ed going to write. Good-bye, From your little friend

KATHERINE

THE ENGINEER CRUISE "Yes, indeed, we have some little incidents happen to us the fat engineer." "A queer

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls:

Many nice letters are being received from the little folks. I am so glad you really enjoy the page. Has it ever occurred to you little people, now that the cold weather is upon us, that the little birds have to suffer considerably. They are so dependent on us for a little kindness, and it is so easy to scatter a few crumbs at the door or on the window sill. They soon become accustomed to a place, and I have known them the same tapping at the window with their bills if they did not find the crumbs on the ledge as they were wont to do. Perhaps some of you have had experiences in this way. If so, tell it to the corner.

Your friend,

AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:

I am a little boy of seven. I am going to school every day. But the roads are very bad now, and we have to live a long way from the school. I have a little black pony, and my papa and mamma and myself go driving every Sunday. My papa is driving a blacksmith, and he shoes little horses. I like to watch him, but some of them are very hard to shoe. This is my first letter, and my papa and mamma will like to see it in next week's paper. So good-bye.

Your little friend,

JAMES.

Prince Edward Island.

Dear Aunt Becky:

I hope you are enjoying good health such very cold weather. It rained last night and the roads are very muddy. Forty Hours' devotion commences to-morrow in our parish. I help mamma quite a lot. I am making a quilt. I wish winter would soon come for it is lots of fun sliding on the ice. I will write longer next week. Good-bye.

LIZZIE C.

Granby, Que.

Dear Aunt Becky:

Having a few minutes to spare, I thought I would write you. My oldest brother has been very sick; he is a little better to-day. My cousin Joe, who is going to school in Montreal, came out on Saturday night and went back on Monday morning. We were so pleased to see him. I was so glad this morning when I saw it snowing, thinking we would have sleighing. Aunt Becky, do you ever go sleigh riding? Isn't it fun? The weather has been very fine here all fall. Wishing you the best of health,

Granby, Que.

ROSE.

Dear Aunt Becky:

My grandma takes the True Witness and I enjoy reading the letters. I am eleven years old. My dear mother died when I was eight years old and she left a little baby five weeks old, and Katie and I live with grandma. There are ten in our family, two boys and eight girls. The baby's name is Eugene. Grandma took him and brought him up, and he is a fine boy now. He was three years old in October. He had lovely long curls, but we had to cut them off in the summer—the weather was so warm. I live in the country and it is a very pretty place in summer. Well, I guess I will close for this time, hoping to see my letter in print. I remain your loving friend,

EUGENA F.

Pugwash, N.S.

Dear Aunt Becky:

As I have not written to you yet, I thought I would write and tell you how interested I am in the boys and girls' page. I am twelve years old, I go to school every day I can. But I have one mile to walk, and in winter it is quite cold and I can't go steadily. We study reading, spelling, arithmetic, nature, geography and music. I have a lovely teacher, her name is Miss Hennley. She is not one bit cross. I study my catechism at home, and I made my first Communion in the summer. My brother is an altar boy and a good boy he is. He does not know what the taste of liquor is. He took the pledge when he was twelve till he is twenty-one, and I expect then he will take it for life. My sister Nellie works in a tailor's shop, and my second sister in age keeps house with the four little ones, and I live with grandma. My papa is a carpenter. Well, Aunt Becky, I guess I will close, as my sister Eugenia is going to write. Good-bye.

From your little friend,

KATHERINE F.

THE ENGINEER OBIED.

"Yes, indeed, we have some queer little incidents happen to us," said the fat engineer. "A queer thing

to start at the bottom; and when you find a country boy who is a worker and a sticker, he is invincible. You can't keep him down.—Ex.

MODERN EDUCATION.

A writer in Lippincott's tells of a young teacher who had taken special pains to implant a knowledge of United States history, who could not but feel that such good seed sown had fallen on stony ground when at the final examination the question, "What character do you like best, and why?" brought forth the following astonishing replies: "Andrew Jackson, because he whipped the British with an old hickory."

"Grant, who was elected president twice and around the world once."

"I like Monroe for doctrin' the people and Jackson standing on a stone wall, and fell dead."

"Columbus, because if it hadn't been for him there wouldn't have been any others to like."

"Lincoln, who was shot and killed standing in a booth, and died saying, 'Jefferson survives. I am contented.'"

"De Soto, who waded in the Mississippi up to his elbows and there found his grave."

"Old General Putnam, who left his ox and his ass in the field and went and beat the British."

"The redoubtful John Paul Jones, because he said, 'We'll beat them British or bust,' and then did it."

LESSONS FROM CHEMISTRY.

"How beautiful!" I exclaimed, entering the laboratory, as a brilliant green light shone out and snowy flakes of something fluttered from the vivid blaze. "And what is it?"

"A bit of zinc-leaf burning," the chemist answered; "seizing oxygen from the air, it makes with it these white snow flakes of zinc oxide. Here the same zinc is cultivating the lead-tree."

In a jar of clear liquid hung a strip of zinc on which was clustered a brilliant, moss-like mass of crystalline spangles.

"Zinc in a solution of acetate of lead," the chemist continued, "dissolves, and the lead gathers up its silver crystals; then I weigh the liquids and solids. I shall find that for every atom of lead crystallized an atom of zinc has been dissolved."

"Here is the same truth proving itself in another way. In this beaker are sulphuric acid and zinc; when they have obeyed their law of union, instead of the liquid and the shining solid I shall have their precise equivalent, but in the very different form of hydrogen gas and the white mass of zinc sulphate."

"Nothing is lost; chemistry can change but can not create nor destroy what the one Creator of all things in heaven and earth has made. But chemistry can, in some cases, change substances into a form from which it can never change them back to the old form."

"That is a solemn thought when we come to soul chemistry, that our work will, or our influence over our own souls or those of others may, distort them from the symmetry which God gave them, and that no after-efforts of ours can restore the former beauty; that thought must make us watchful and prayerful in all our ways."

"But there is great comfort in knowing that God, who can create and destroy, can also restore the distorted life which is fully given into his hands of grace and power, and can make it again beautiful and fit for His high service, purifying it in the precious blood of the Lamb." —Pittsburg Observer.

JOHNNY AND WILLIE BROWN.

(By Caroline Vinton Henry.)

It took the Brown boys nearly a week to recover from their warm reception by the honey-bees. Neither of them will be anxious to see the bee-hives again. And certainly neither of them will ever again rap on the hive to see if the bees are at home. Their mother shouted after them to keep away from the bees, the pastures and the stream, and not to climb trees.

Johnny was leading Willie by the hand as they wandered down the lane. At the end of the lane was the pasture and beyond this was a little strip of woods through which flowed the stream.

The boys passed through the pasture in safety, as the cattle were grazing in one corner. Their mother would have been greatly worried had she known her warnings went in one ear and out the other.

The Brown boys headed for the forbidden stream was there, though it would have been just the same if they had known. They were delighted with the tall trees, the wild

flowers, the moss, the ferns, and many other things that are strange to city boys.

They played along, going deeper and deeper into the woods, never thinking that they might not find their way home again.

After a while they stumbled upon the stream. They soon had their shoes and stockings wet, wading along the shore. Yes, they were nearly to their waists, for who ever told them about wading barefooted and with trousers rolled up? Then they threw twigs and pieces of bark out into the current to see them float rapidly away. They threw stones into the stream to see them splash.

They came to where a tree had been blown down so that its top reached far out over the water.

"Oh, Will!" cried Johnny, "let's play shipwreck. The limbs will be the ship and we will make believe we have struck a rock."

"Goody! Goody!" replied Will. "Are you the Captain, Johnny?"

Johnny answered that he was Captain Brown, and told his brother to be passengers. They climbed far out over the stream to where the branches were so small that the boys could make them dip clean down into the water. That was the best fun yet, and it was really exciting.

Suddenly Johnny remembered a story that his mother told him, about the life-savers.

"Let us play life-savers, Will. I'll be the life-saver, and you be the drowning sailor. Now, you stay here," said Johnny, "while I go to that big stump, which is the life-saving station. When I get there you must cry 'Help! help! I'm drowning!' then you must fall into the water."

"Will I be drowned, Johnny?" asked Will.

"Maybe," said Johnny, "but maybe I'll come and save you."

Will fell into the water; the water was nearly to his neck, and the current so swift he could hardly stand.

"Johnny!" he shouted, in dead earnest. Johnny had rushed into the stream as far as he dared, but the swift current frightened him too.

"Will!" he cried, as the poor fellow struggled to his feet again. And Will answered with all his might, shouting, "Johnny! Johnny!"

And so Cousin Joe found them. For luckily he had been fishing not far up the stream, little thinking that the two Brown boys were playing life-savers near by.

AN INVISIBLE ACHE.

A Pittsburg teacher has a seven-year-old pupil whose mind is very fertile in invention. Seeing an expression of pain on his face as he raised his hand, he asked: "What is it, Jamie?"

"I have such a bad headache, I think I must go home," was the reply.

Putting her hand on his head and finding it quite cool, she said: "I think it can't ache much, Jamie. You would better not go now."

Jamie went back to his work, but soon his hand was raised again, and inquiry developed the fact that his tooth ached so severely that he felt he could not remain a moment longer.

The teacher looked at his teeth, and, finding them in remarkably fine condition, once more assured him that the pain was only imaginary, and returned to her class.

She had just become absorbed in the lesson when a wail from Jamie's seat caused her to go to him again, and, with some patience, she said: "Well, Jamie, what can it be this time?"

With tears in his eyes and raining down his cheeks, Jamie answered: "It's stomach ache, and that's so far down you can't see it."

ENORMOUS STRENGTH OF MUSHROOMS.

A curious instance of the wonderful force exerted by growing vegetation is related. This force seems all the more remarkable when exerted by light and unsubstantial mushrooms, but does not appear so extraordinary when caused by the expansion of a hardwood tree. Some half hardy annuals were sown in a frame just cleared of a winter crop in the gardens of an English park and the lights closed to hasten germination. Some days afterwards signs of cracking were observed in the brickwork, and gradually a block weighing in the aggregate one and one-half hundred weight was pushed out of position. After cutting out several bricks a mass of mushrooms was found three pounds, three ounces in weight, growing in the centre of the wall. The mycelium had run freely in the mortar and on the inner surface of the bricks.

A RAMBLE IN CULLYHANNA.

On Sunday last I had a ramble in Cullyhanna, Co. Armagh, says a writer in the Dundalk Democrat. I passed through Tullydonnell, leaving Dunreavy Lake to my left. Across this country once stretched the great wood of Dunreavy, which extended from Newry to Federnagh, and was in some places two miles deep. It was one of the last great natural woods of Ireland. West of Dunreavy Lake is Glassdrummond lake, on the margin of which once stood a castle of the O'Neills, the destruction of which has been so pathetically lamented by the Dall Mac Cuarta in one of the finest of his poems.

Before reaching Cullyhanna you pass by or rather through Dorsey Dun, once the largest earthen fortifications in Ireland, but the "improving" farmer has cleared the most of it away, leaving still enough behind for us to marvel at its great strength in ancient days. Inside the enclosure is the Callicha Birra's pillar stone. Cullyhanna has a neat new church, and nestling close to it is a fine parochial house. Stretching north of Cullyhanna is the townland of Tullyvallen. Tullyvallen is no ordinary townland—it is five miles long, stretching away to Newtownhamilton, and beyond it, and contains about 7000 acres, hence it is one of the largest in Ireland.

Naturally in such a large area there are scores of smaller places distinguished by local names that have no official recognition. But in Tullyvallen there is a very intelligent young man of a type unfortunately too rare in rural Ireland. His name is Hugh Kelly. He has recorded all the smaller place names in his native district. He knows all the traditions—and they are many—of the country around. He has read deeply of Irish history, and is laboring almost alone to acquire a knowledge of his country's language. He has become a regular magazine of the history and nomenclature and traditions of his country.

He brought us to the house of a Mr. Francis Kearney, where we saw a very ancient weapon of oak. It is eleven feet long, the prongs being two feet. It is all of one piece and seems to have been cut or shaped by a blunt instrument, probably a stone hatchet. What its use was we could only conjecture; it may have been used for digging loose clay, or forking hay or straw, or other such agricultural operations. It was got at the bottom of a bog, that must have once been forty or fifty feet deep. Near it was found a stone "celt" seven inches long.

In another house we were shown a peculiar glass vessel eight inches high, resembling a modern decanter in shape. The glass is strong and dark, and from the rude construction of the vessel it would appear to be very ancient. It, too, was got down deep in a bog, and near it were found a spear head and some mortised oaken beams, which seems to indicate that the place was once the site of a lake dwelling.

Next we were conducted to Mr. Peter Donnelly's land to see a stone there with a remarkable cross on it. The stone is a natural undressed flag, and the cross, which is twenty inches long and twelve inches wide, is formed all round by double parallel incised lines with a raised ridge between. The carving appears very ancient, probably as old as that on Kinlissaggart Stone; and this stone, which once may have marked the grave of a saint, is now used to close a gap.

In Edward Savage's land adjoining is another stone marked with a similar cross twelve inches long by twelve inches wide, and also a plain modern cross. There was a third in Henry Garvey's land, but it was broken, it is said, by an Orangeman who happened to be passing one day carrying a sledge. These three evidently point to the existence of an ancient Christian cemetery in this locality.

On the summit of a hill not far off is a place called the "Moat." It is a simple ring fort, but tradition says it was used as a burial place till about a hundred years ago. It is remarkable that in this district there are almost none of the ordinary ring forts. And the "roiligs" which are so common farther north in Armagh are unknown.

In this district lived, in the eighteenth century, the notorious Tory hunter, "Johnston of the Fews." He was a landlord, but is only remembered and execrated as a Tory hunter. The word "Tory" is an Irish word, and means one hunted or pursued. The Tories were the remnants of the Irish that were dispossessed of their lands after the wars of Elizabeth, Cromwell and William, and who hung around their native district in the fond hope that an opportunity might

yet arise of "Spolping the spolper and from the robber rending his prey." They had to live in the woods and bogs and the other wild places of the land, and were looked upon as lawful if somewhat dangerous game by the planters settled down on their and their father's lands. There was no law, no protection for the poor Tory; he was run to earth like a fox or a wolf, and shot, speared, or dispatched in any other fashion, his head being secured by his slayer, for which he got so much coin of the realm.

Johnston had an aide-de-camp known as "Cormac na geinn," i. e., "Cormac of the heads." His correct name was Cormac Keenan, but Johnston used him for chopping off the heads of the luckless Tories caught alive or killed in the chase, and Cormac decapitated so many heads that he became known as "Cormac of the heads." He was even more hated than his master.

He lived in Tullyvallen, and it is said that when he came to die a drop of blood began to drip from the roof of the house on his bed. The bed was moved here and there, through the house, but all in vain, the drop still continued to fall till he died. This gave rise to the saying, "Dear Cormac," i. e., Cormac's drop. I met this saying in a collection of Irish proverbs published fifty years ago, and the collector did not know what it meant.

Distinguished Paulist Gives Suggestions for Reaching Submerged Tenth.

At a meeting recently at Yonkers, N.Y., of the branch of the Queen's Daughters, Father McMillan, C.S.F., said that he had heard of their fame and was glad to meet the members, especially if he was able to offer them some practical suggestions for carrying on their humanitarian work.

"You who wish to obtain an idea of the surroundings of those who form a part of the Submerged Tenth," said he, "must not be unwilling to come into contact with a certain kind of mud or allow your noses to dominate the situation. As I understand sociology, it is a study of society, not that which lends itself to the giving of dinner parties or receptions, but society in its broadest sense. It is not confined to one city or locality. Charitable workers should bear in mind the principle that all should be self-supporting. We must distinguish between the defective and the criminal. Sociologically, a defective man is not always a criminal, and there is a good scope for humanitarian work to be done for those who are defective through no fault of their own. Here comes the problem. It is always better to make a mistake on the side of optimism when seeking to relieve others."

The speaker referred to the establishment of a Department of Sociology in the University of Columbia, and to an investigation made by a corps of students. The result disclosed that 3,000 people lived in one block in his district. It is the biggest thing on earth for population. You can imagine children trying to sing "Home, Sweet Home," in such a place. And yet the children are happy. It is the only home they know. All types are to be found there.

There are certain ways of approaching those people. You must not put on airs of condescension when you visit them, but you must meet them on a plane of equality. They are not to be commiserated with. They will accept friendship and food, but not pity. Little hints how to improve their rooms will be received gratefully after they have come to know you. The girls also will accept advice as to the trimming of their hats.

Father McMillan urged the value of the Sunday-school as a social factor in the lives of the boys and girls in the big cities. The wildness of the boy on the streets is due to the fact that he has no idea of society in the sense that one is dependent on the other. We must not think, because a factory girl is rough and uncouth, that she is not a moral girl. As to street beggars, a good rule to be followed is never to give them anything unless an investigation can be made. He told of several encounters with these vagrants, most of whom earn more than they can spend.

Cold and reserved natures should remember that though not infrequently flowers may be found beneath the snow, it is chilly work to dig for them, and few care to take the trouble.



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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1904.

POPE PIUS AND FRANCE.

The tone of the Holy Father's allocution at the recent consistory, whilst hopeless of any improvement in the religious situation in France, re-asserts with all firmness a fact which the history of the nineteenth century should have established beyond doubt...

Indeed, the provisions of the proposed government measure foreshadow little short of catastrophe.

On and after the first day of January, following the passing of the Disestablishment Act, all subsidies of public monies to ministers of religion shall be withdrawn. The free possession of ecclesiastical buildings shall cease, and the present holders of churches, seminaries and residences shall continue their possession only upon conditions, making yearly account to the State, leases being subject to rental and obligation for landlord's repairs.

No doubt France has sons so filled with the zeal of religion that they would attempt to preach the faith with all the fetters of the State upon them. Should they succeed they will be pensioned in old age according to the following generous scale: Archbishops and Bishops having reached the age of sixty, and served twenty-five years in the ministry will be entitled to an annuity of \$200; parish priests, vicars-general and canons to \$150; curates to \$65.

ELECTORAL FRAUDS IN ONTARIO.

The electoral career of Ontario resembles the Hake's Progress in the family of Confederation. With sorrow and humiliation the sister provinces look on; but "Old Man Ontario," as the cartoonists have by common consent christened him, goes steadily from bad to worse. Bogus ballot boxes is the latest shame attributed to our neighbor on the west.

POLITICS AND TEMPERANCE.

The Liberal convention in Toronto disappointed the prophets who had foretold a startling measure of government control of the liquor traffic. The convention turned down prohibition and control alike, and put in their place a slightly varied form of local option.

FUNCTION OF A LAY SCHOOL.

The Journal de Rochechouart, France, has the following paragraph in reference to the attitude of the French Government towards education: "Do our readers wish to know how a functionary understands a lay school, and what is the object that he assigns to it? Let them hear the following words of Monsieur Dequaire, Inspector of the Academy in Vendee: 'The object of the lay school is not to teach reading, writing, or arithmetic. Anyone going to the bottom of the matter will soon perceive that it is an engine of war against Catholicity.'

PERSONAL.

Very Rev. Dr. M. A. McGarry, O.S.C., formerly Superior of St. Laurent College, but now Assistant Superior-General of the Holy Cross Congregation, is at present attached to the House of Studies of the Congregation in connection with the Catholic University, Washington, D.C.

A CATHOLIC JUDGE'S EXPERIENCE.

Chief Justice Dubuc has had an experience with a Winnipeg jury that must have astonished him, even after his quarter century record on the Bench. When and wherever the Catholic religion is concerned, the Manitoba juror or elector may be relied upon to give an account of the way he feels about it.

QUEBEC LIBERALISM.

Though the Liberal party swept Quebec clear in last week's elections, leaving six Conservatives only to stand in opposition in the new Assembly, it is a fact worth more than passing attention that the split formed by the stress of the campaign in the ranks of the majority widened upon the realization of victory.

The Archbishop in Rome.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi was received yesterday in private audience by His Holiness Pope Pius X.

IRISHMEN IN ART.

Mr. James Britten, Knight of St. Gregory, the well known Honorary Secretary of the Catholic Truth Society of England, and one of the ablest critics of religious art in Britain, in the course of a lecture on 'Fra Angelico,' paid a notable tribute to Irish artistic ability in the reproduction of the great masterpieces of painting.

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Right Rev. Neil McNeil, Bishop of Bay St. George, West Coast, Newfoundland, who was a guest for some days at St. Patrick's Presbytery, left for home on Friday last.

Prof. J. A. Fowler, who was ill for a few days, has, sufficiently recovered, and presided at the organ at St. Patrick's Church on Sunday.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage took place last week in St. Patrick's Church, of Miss Nellie Foster, daughter of the late Thomas Foster, to Mr. George A. McNamee, of the Montreal Street Railway. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Callaghan, pastor of the parish, who also celebrated the nuptial Mass.

DANCEY-MULLIN.

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Ann's Church on Tuesday, Nov. 22nd, when Mr. Robert F. Dancey was united to Miss Margaret J. Mullin, second daughter of Mr. John Mullin, of this city. The Rev. Edmund Flynn, C.S.S.R., officiated.

Colonial House, PHILLIPS SQUARE. Dining and Tea Room. TABLE D'HOTE. From 12 to 2 P.M. Teas and Light Refreshments Till 2 P.M. We Aim to Make Our Service the Daintiest in Town. Special Room for Parties.

Stationery Department. Christmas Cards, Calendars, Books, Stationery, Fans, Fancy Leather Goods, etc. Electrical Department. OFFICE AND STUDENTS' PORTABLES. With all the latest improvements, in great variety, complete, \$8 up.

MILLINERY. In the Millinery Department Saturday's bargains will be continued from day to day, viz.: Ladies' Trimmed Hats, 33 1-3 per cent discount. Ladies' Untrimmed Hats, half price.

Toys, Games, Sleighs. Paper and Tinsel Decorations, Baby Jumpers and Walkers, Invalid Tables, etc., etc. Space will not permit of enumeration.

Kitchenware Department 2nd FLOOR. Hot Cakes are best when fried on Soapstone Griddles. No grease, no smoke, no burnt cakes, no disagreeable odor.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT, 2nd Floor. Portable Radium Heaters, for mufflers, pockets, baby carriages. Also Foot Warmers, for carriages, automobiles, odorless, hygienic. No water or coal required.

FLANNELS. New Elderdown Flannels, plain colors, very fine goods, in pink, pale blue, navy, cream, cardinal, light and dary grey, scarlet.

Sporting Goods. Skates at 20 per cent. discount. Several lines of Hockey and Fancy Skates, which we wish to clear.

LORETTE SNOWSHOES. \$1.40 to \$3.00. Also Punching Bags, Exercisers, Boxing Gloves, and all Requisites for Games.

Art Department. This Week, Special Sale of FRAMED WATER COLORS, \$10.00, \$15.00, \$20. Prices formerly ranged from \$20 to \$50.

LADIES' FINE FURS. Principally in Mink and Hudson Bay Sable. Stoles and Muffs. Also a range of

FUR JACKETS. IN ELECTRIC SEAL—Trimmed Mink, Alaska and Sable Dyed Squirrel IN PERSIAN—Trimmed Mink and Alaska Sable.

Painting and Paperhanging. Orders for Painting in all its branches. Paperhanging and all styles of Decoration promptly executed by a staff of experienced workmen.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

NOTES FROM THE PARISHES OF THE

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. At High Mass Rev. Dr. Callaghan condemned in scathing words members of the parish who were engaged in sowing discord and dissatisfaction among the members of the congregation.

A grand musicale will be given tomorrow evening (Friday) by the Holy Family Society, as a contribution to the funds of the St. Patrick's Parish.

The members of St. Patrick's A. & B. Society went to Holy Mass in a body at the eight o'clock Mass on Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon, Rev. Strubbe, C.S.S.R., closed the retreat.

At 7:30 Rev. Father McPherson, opened the retreat for young men.

A large statue of the Immaculate Conception is being placed on main altar in the church.

On next Sunday evening the triduum in honor of the Immaculate Conception opens.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH. The ladies of the League of Sacred Heart held a largely attended meeting on Sunday afternoon.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH. The following were the prizewinners at the last eucharistic party: Miss Mary Maloney; Miss Margaret Holdship; third lady prize, a ladies' hat brush, Miss Arden.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. On last Sunday evening, Rev. Christopher, O.F.M., of the Franciscan Monastery, solemnized the new Stations of the Cross.

NOTES FROM THE CATHOLIC PARISHES OF THE CITY.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. At High Mass Rev. Dr. Luke Callaghan condemned in scathing terms some members of the parish who were engaged in sowing discord, division and dissatisfaction among members of the congregation.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH. The private school opened for the children of the parish is proving a great success. The new church is neat and comfortable, and the parishioners attend in large numbers at the different religious exercises.

ST. AGNES PARISH. On Thursday evening, a new branch of the C.M.B.A., St. Agnes, was inaugurated. Mr. J. M. Quinn was appointed vice-president.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH. The following were the prize winners at the last euchre party: First ladies' prize, a cabinet of knives and forks, Miss Mary Maloney; second prize, a fancy coccolate jug, Miss Margaret Holdship; third ladies' prize, a ladies' hat brush, Miss Sheridan.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. On last Sunday evening, Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., of the Franciscan Monastery, solemnly blessed the new Stations of the Cross

and preached an eloquent sermon on "The Way of the Cross." During the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament which followed, the choir, under the direction of Prof. James Wilson and Mr. T. C. Emblem, rendered a fine programme of music.

Father Hornsby, S.J., Lectures in Chinese. Last Sunday evening a large audience gathered in the hall of St. Mary's College, Bleury street, to hear Rev. Father Hornsby, S.J., deliver a lecture in the Chinese language.

Jubilee Celebration at St. Mary's College. On Tuesday evening the students of St. Mary's College gave a delightful jubilee entertainment in their academic hall in honor of the Apostolic Delegate, Mgr. Sbarretti.

TO MARY IMMACULATE. A crowd had gathered in the church, beneath its sacred roof, they cast their eyes to the altar where Mary Immaculate stood.

ST. JOSEPH'S NEW CATHOLIC HOME FOR BOYS. Rev. Father D. Holland, C.S.S.R., St. Ann's, the Prime Mover of the Affair and Its Director—A Sketch of the Work

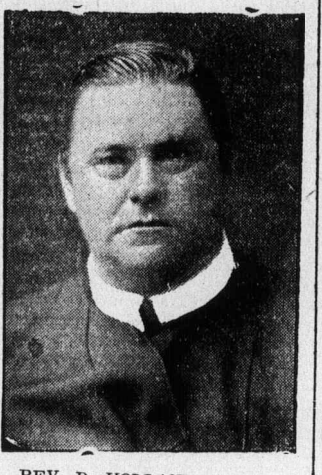
St. Joseph's Catholic Home for poor boys is the latest addition to the many charitable institutions in our midst. Its necessity was seen in every direction, on every street in the poorer quarters of our city, where children who, with a little care and attention would be given a start to make their lives successful and happy, were drifting down fast with the steam of ruin and disgrace.

ST. GABRIEL'S THE PIONEER OF THE JUVENILE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT. Sunday afternoon St. Gabriel's large hall was well filled with nearly four hundred boys and young men to hear the rules and regulations of the new temperance movement—the formation of a juvenile and cadet corps in connection with the St. Gabriel's Temperance Society.

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REV. D. HOLLAND, C.S.S.R., Director of Boys' Home.

Acting on the inspiration, he engaged the quarters at present occupied by the Home, a roomy brick building on Wellington street, belonging to the Grand Trunk Railway. The company gave the building for its present use for a moderate rental, and have since shown themselves most favorable to the enterprise, aiding it in various ways, notably by adding improvements to the building.

The object of the home is to give the boys home comforts, and particularly to see that they attend to their religious duties. Father Holland gives the boys letters of introduction to business men in the city, and aids them in obtaining good positions.

ST. GABRIEL'S THE PIONEER OF THE JUVENILE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

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Subscriptions and clothing will be thankfully received by Rev. Father Holland, St. Ann's Church, or at the home, 396 Wellington street. The following recent donations were received and Father Holland wishes to acknowledge them very gratefully: F. Robertson, P. McCrory, Mrs. M. J. Walsh, Ogdensburg Coal Co., Citizens Coal Co., one load coal each; Mr. McDonald, two bags chicken feed; T. Hanley, \$1; Mrs. Quinn, \$5; George R. Prowse, kitchen utensils; Mrs. Milloy, Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Rogers, parcels of clothing and books; Mr. Noonan, two bedsteads; Canadian Pacific Ry., wall pictures and time table; Grand Trunk Ry., wall pictures; P. Pegnem sends supply of fish every Thursday; Mrs. Larkin, Mrs. Kennedy, T. Hanley, photos; Mrs. Gallagher, an overcoat; Mr. Goodman, a washing machine, hammer, screwdriver, saw and coal scuttle; J. Walker & Co., a wash boiler and set of casters for table; Mrs. McArthur, bedclothes; M. Scullin, bedstead; Mrs. Ryan, bedclothes; Mrs. McCormick, bedclothes; large statue of St. Joseph from Grey Nuns, Guy street; Jas. McCrory, two hens and bag apples; Mrs. Larkin, \$3; Mrs. Kennedy, \$3; Mrs. J. Quinn, Granby, \$5; Mrs. Dr. McCarty, \$1; Mr. A. Woods, \$1; Mrs. Nugent, \$1; Mr. T. Hanley, \$1; J. A. Matheson & Co., one bag sugar; B. McNally, \$5 and a bag of sugar.

Photos of Rev. Father Holland are for sale at the home for 25 cents each, the proceeds to go towards helping this Christian work, which should meet with every encouragement.

GENERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST AROUND THE CITY.

"The Scenery of Newfoundland" was exhibited in the Art Gallery, Phillip's Square, during the week.

The retreat for the Young Men's Society of Notre Dame parish was brought to a close on Sunday evening.

Rev. Father McPhail, C.S.S.R., brought a successful retreat to a close on Sunday afternoon at Hochelaga.

A grand euchre party and social was held at Stanley Hall by the members of Father Dowd Court, No. 622, Catholic Order of Foresters, on Tuesday evening, November 29th, and was quite successful.

Friday, St. Catherine's Day, was a great day for the scholars of the various Catholic schools. Candy, taffy, la tire, etc., was distributed galore, and the youngsters as well as the older ones enjoyed themselves immensely.

The gambling evil is becoming rampant in our city, and many young men sacrifice their weekly salaries in gambling dens, and then start to drink to drown their trouble. Young men, be wise; two evils, and great ones at that, don't make things right, but only add misery to your shame and disgrace.

The Sisters of Misericorde, the Lady Patronesses and the Patrons of the Creche, had a solemn Requiem High Mass offered up for the repose of the soul of Rev. Abbe Bourassa, on Tuesday morning at 8.30, in the chapel of the Misericorde, Dorchester street, at which a large congregation assisted. The choir of St. Louis de France had charge of the singing.

The feast of St. Cecilia was fittingly celebrated by the members of the choir at Villa Maria Convent, the occasion being a very pleasant one. The programme was cleverly executed. Particularly worthy of mention were the piano solos from Raff, Greig and Chaminade, and likewise Mascagni's Intermezzo, sweetly rendered on harps and violins, all of which won hearty applause. The choir was highly effective in its interpretation of three of Mendelssohn's choruses. Another enjoyable feature of the programme was the recitation of an exquisite little lyric with piano accompaniment. The recitations in French were equally attractive in character and execution.

St. Patrick's Temperance Rally.

On Sunday evening the members of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society held their annual temperance rally at St. Patrick's Church. At 7.30 the officers and members of St. Ann's, St. Gabriel's and St. Patrick's marched from the sacristy, and took their places, special seats having been provided for them. Solemn Vespers were then sung by the choir, after which Rev. Father W. H. Fitz-Henry, C.S.C., St. Laurent College, ascended the pulpit and delivered a telling and powerful sermon on temperance.

The theme of the sermon was to bring out the disadvantages resulting from the abuse of intoxicating liquor and to indicate safeguards against the self-same evil. The text was taken from the Epistle of St. Peter: "Be ye sober and watch." Addressing the temperance societies toward the beginning of his sermon, the preacher said: "The world offers you sinful allurements at every turn, smiling inducements on every side, but, like Mary, you have chosen, and still choose, thank God, the better part. You have put your hand to the plough, cast no look back at the furrows of the past; fear not diabolical and toilsome hours in the future; be content to carry your cross for the present, mindful of the words: 'For each day sufficeth the evil thereof.'" Then followed a vivid word-picture of how intemperance affects divers individuals; how it explains the downfall of many a young man; how the prisoner, the sorrowing mother, and her hungry offspring, may thank drink for their unfortunate lot. Continuing in the same strain, he said: "Go ask many a despairing sinner on his death-bed why he craves not for God's mercy; why he rejects the ministrations of God's priest, and prefers woe unending to joy eternal in the fatherland of the soul; excessive drink will explain all; excessive drink that weakened his will-power, led him from bad to worse, from Charybdis into Scylla, from the whiteness of baptism into the darkness of hell."

After Father Fahey's remarks, Mr. E. J. Colter read the rules and regulations of the new society, and explained many points of them. Mr. Cuddihy was called upon by the members of the committee to say a few words. "I regard this day," he said, "as a red-letter day in the history of St. Gabriel's parish I, as well as many others, have looked forward to this day as one of joy and gladness. In your lives, it will mark, I hope, an important epoch. Young boys, when you leave school, and go out to fight life's battle, total abstinence will be to you a safeguard in the hours of trouble, a beacon light in times of danger. You will be more respected by your employers, because you will be honest and industrious. You will be found at duty's call, when others will have fallen in the fight, trodden down by the curse of drink. This magnificent gathering this afternoon is a splendid testimony that the work will not be in vain. St. Gabriel's young men have distinguished themselves in athletic circles. The Shamrock Lacrosse Club bears the names of Currie, Kavanagh, Howard, McIlwaine and Hennessy, men who have made their names famous and covered with glory. (Applause.) And what is St. Gabriel's going to do now? I see before me the material for a grand society; all you want is a start. (Applause.) Your example will lead others to follow. With the noble and energetic pastor, Rev. Father O'Meara, and his devoted assistant, Rev. Father Fahey, with the good Christian Brothers, and the members of the committee to take charge of the society, it will not only be a success, but an immense one. You will have to pay only ten cents a month, and your parents receive a mortuary benefit of \$40. You will hold your own meetings, elect your own officers, and have your own amusements. There will also be a cadet corps in connection with this society. March forward, therefore, courageous in the battle. Raise the temperance standard on high, let it float to the breeze, proclaiming that St. Gabriel's juvenile society is the pioneer society of Montreal. When you celebrate St. Patrick's Day, you will show to St. Ann's and St. Patrick's Cadets that you are not their equals, but their superiors." (Loud applause.)

A list of two hundred names was then signed, and on the third Sunday of the month, (Dec. 18th) St. Gabriel's Juvenile and Cadet Society will hold their first regular meeting and appoint their officers. Great credit is due Fathers O'Meara and Fahey for the successful issue of the young society.

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The peroration was a warning word of encouragement. Said the preacher: "Soon will we have carried our cross manfully up to Calvary's mound, and after witnessing the glory of Tabor, even while upon this sad earth of ours, will we ascend with Christ from thence-blest Olivet." Appealing to his hearers to place their hopes of success and final victory in the hands of the Blessed Virgin, he said: "Mary it is who will lead you unto the heart of Jesus; in her help is all hope for strength, valor and virtue, she will welcome you unto Jesus, who said: 'Rejoice ye and be exceeding glad, for your reward is very great in heaven.'" At the end of the sermon, solemn Benediction was imparted by Rev. Father Killoran, spiritual director of St. Patrick's Temperance Society, assisted by deacon and sub-deacon, the choir rendering a choice musical programme. The altar was ablaze with lights, and the scene was one of grandeur and magnificence. The celebration this year was one of the most successful in the history of the Society.

**WINTER FEEDING OF CATTLE**

The fattening of cattle is considered such widely different estimates that it is impossible to draw any hard and fast rule. It may be that some are right and others wrong. There are, however, certain conditions essential to good cattle, and abundance in the stall feeding of cattle winter feed, and good management. Fifteen or twenty years ago the cattle required for the export were the heavy four and five-year-old steers weighing 1400 pounds. At that time the quality of the meat was poor, and three year old animals from 1250 pounds up will fetch the highest prices. Of course weight can be combined with so much the better, but quality is of first importance. From the point of view the steer of better quality is the one which carries the greatest percentage of its weight in those parts of its carcass which the highest priced cuts. In Chicago and New York markets the most discriminating in the rib and loin cuts command four times the average price for the remainder of the carcass. It is apparent that the prime animal must be good in these things. They must be thickly and evenly covered with firm yet mellow uniform good quality and free from hard rolls and blubbiness. Coarse, patchy animals will longer be tolerated, much less those that are bony and bare of the back and ribs.

In addition to the general form, with good backs, ribs, loins, there is, says the American authority, Prof. C. C. Smith, certain quality, character, finish that constitute an important factor in determining the value of beef cattle. One of the first things of this is to be found in the skin and coat. A good feed animal should have a soft, mellow and a soft but thick and heavy skin. A harsh, unyielding skin is a indication of a sluggish circulation and digestive powers. A clean animal yet placid eye, clean, shiny, fine horn, and clean, all go to indicate good feeding and capacity to take on the highest excellence, and consequently to command top prices. Coarse-boned, rough animals most invariably slow feed, hard to finish properly. These qualities, and above all necessary to have vigor and situation. We find evidence in a wide forehead, a brisket, broad chest, well sprung full heart girth, and a general bust appearance.

An abundant supply of clean is essential to success in wintering. We can no longer finish cattle on a ration of hay grain with any margin of profit. There must be something that grows in larger quantities a very small cost, and corn fills the bill. It is beyond the best and cheapest winter at our disposal. The chief stages of ensilage are its great stability, the saving of labor effects, and the fact that it fed at any time of the year equal satisfaction. While corn has no monopoly of the field, the farmer who grows a large crop of grain, and has consequent abundant supply of straw, that by growing a quantity to feed with it he can fatten at a very reasonable cost. The roots have a feeding value from the digestible nutriment they contain, in that they exert beneficial effect upon the digestive organs. Cattle receive liberal rations of succulent such as roots and ensilage, the sleek, thrifty appearance of fed cattle, and there will be trouble with indigestion or them go off their feed, as the case with cattle that are exclusively on dry fodder and grain. The grain ration depends solely on circumstances that it be discussed here. It is always, however, to commence with a paratively light ration and find the more concentrated grains and salt should always be withheld, and the cattle should be free from lice by the use of the proprietary dips, or even any black oil, which is perhaps the best to-day, and is fully guaranteed.

**BREAKING HORSES TO PLOUGH**

When a horse carries his heavy load and so trails the reins, small cord, and, having made it slightly larger than the track, knot this into his mane.

**OFFICIAL CIRCULAR**

**CATHOLIC MUTUAL**  
Benefit Association  
**GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC.**

Organized at Niagara Falls, N. Y., July 4, 1876. Incorporated by Special Act of the New York State Legislature, June 9, 1879. Membership 63,000 and increasing rapidly. More than \$13,000,000 paid in benefits in twenty-six years.

Reserve Fund, March 1, 1904, Over \$1,000,000.

The C. M. B. A. is Sanctioned by Pope Pius X., and Approved by Cardinals, Bishops and Priests, several of whom are Officers.

For INFORMATION ADDRESS:

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Supreme Deputy.  
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Residence: 747 ST. DENIS ST.  
Phone Bell East 2011.

Or—  
**P. E. E. BELANGER,**  
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"Presby" Stove Lining  
WILL FIX IT.

6 lb. will repair..... 25¢  
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**LEAVES MILLIONS TO FOUND CHARITIES.**

Provides for Establishment of Industrial School and Two Orphan Asylums—Estate's Value, \$6,000,000.

Miss Sarah C. Tracey, who died on Nov. 6 at the Hotel St. Andrew, at Seventy-second street and Broadway, New York, left an estate valued at \$6,000,000, and under the provisions of her will, filed in the Surrogate's office, the greater part of it goes to Bishop P. J. Donahue, of Wheeling, West Va. After deducting \$10,000 which is to go to him personally, and a few other bequests, she asks that her fortune be devoted to founding and maintaining the following institutions:

"An industrial school for the unfortunate to be in memory of my grandfather, Keating Rawson.

"An orphan asylum for poor boys under the invocation of St. Edward.

"An orphan asylum for poor girls under the invocation of St. Catherine of Siena.

"The two orphan asylums to be in memory of my dear deceased brother, Edward Tracey."

Further, the will provides for "the erection of a church to the Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of God."

Miss Tracy was the last of the Tracy family of Lansingburg, N.Y., the male members of which accumulated millions in raising hops and malt. Her brother, Edward Tracey, who was considered the richest man in Lansingburg, left his fortune to her, and after his death she came to New York, living for many years at the old Windsor Hotel, in Fifth Avenue. It was her custom every year to take a trip to Europe, and she was abroad at the time the hotel was burned. At that time, it is said, she forwarded a large sum of money to be used for charitable purposes, and as an offering for her lucky escape from the fire by being in Europe. About two years ago she returned to New York, and went to live at the Hotel St. Andrew. For many years she had attended the Church of St. Francis Xavier, in West Sixteenth street.

From the language of her will it is apparent that Miss Tracy intended that if Bishop Donahue should not survive long enough to do the work that the four institutions should be erected by Archbishop Farley of the New York diocese. Besides the \$10,000 in cash left to Bishop Donahue, she left him all her household furniture, library, works of art, and horses and carriages. She leaves her diamonds and other jewels and dresses to the Bishop, who is directed to sell them and devote the proceeds to such charities as he may select.

Among other bequests is \$1000 to the pastor of St. Francis Xavier's Church, with the statement that the money is left to whoever may be pastor at the time of the testator's death; \$5000 to Miss Tracy's friend, Ella B. Edes, who now resides in Rome, Italy, and \$1000 to Margaret Saterlee, of Saratoga Springs, N.Y. Continuing, the will says:

"To Patrick McMahon, my and my brother's faithful coachman for many years, I give and bequeath the sum of \$1000. To Mary Weiss, for many years our faithful cook, I give and bequeath the sum of \$5000 and a gold watch. To Alma A. Mungler, of Albany, N.Y., I give and bequeath the sum of \$5000."

To St. John's College at Fordham is left \$5000 to be invested in a fund the income of which is to be devoted to the education of young men for the Roman Catholic priesthood; to Charles E. Dusenberry, \$5000; \$3000 to the Troy Cemetery Corporation, the income to be used in keeping in order the tomb of her brother Edward Tracey; \$1000 to the Bishop of the Brooklyn Diocese to keep in order the grave of William Cagger in Holy Cross Cemetery at Flatbush, and \$10,000 to the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of New York city.

The residuary estate, which is left to Bishop Donahue, is not left in trust, but is given to him outright, for the purposes stated.

One clause of the will says: "Whereas I am informed that there are several persons named O'Connor and several persons named Teson residing in the City of Troy, N.Y., who claim they are second cousins of mine. Whether they are relatives or not, they have no claims upon me, moral, legal or otherwise, and I did not and do not want them to lay any claim to my estate, so I mention

this, as I have heard that they might claim they are next of kin."

The executors named in the estate are Charles E. Dusenberry, of Troy, N.Y., and John Foley, of Saratoga Springs. The will is dated April 9, 1904.

**Catholic College for Women.**

The chartering of the college of St. Angela, the first and only Catholic college for women in New York State, was an event of great importance to the teachers of Greater New York. This college, which is situated in New Rochelle, is the result of the fruitful labors of the Ursuline nuns. Their seminary in New Rochelle has long been noted for the excellence of its instruction.

The college is founded on a liberal basis. While its primary object is to provide collegiate training for Catholic girls, those of other denominations are also welcomed.

An important part of the policy of the college will be the offering to teachers of an opportunity to obtain a degree without sacrificing their profession. In this it follows Adelphi college of Brooklyn. In pursuance of this policy a two-hour course will be given this winter in Manhattan, at One Hundred and Twenty-Ninth street and Madison Avenue.

The subject of the course will be "Contemporary Educational Problems." It will be given on Tuesday evenings. On Thursday evenings there will be a series of thirty lectures, delivered by the educational leaders of New York and its vicinity. They will discuss the live educational problems of the day.

Every effort will be made to have these lectures given by men well known in the educational world. The presidents of the neighboring colleges, the professors of education in neighboring institutions, the highest supervising officials of the New York public school system, the principals of the city high schools, and men and women of equal reputation will be among the lecturers.

It is expected that Archbishop Farley will deliver the opening address and that Mgr. Lavelle, the distinguished ex-president of the Catholic summer school, will be the first lecturer.

The course will be of three-fold value to the members of the teaching profession. In the first place it will be a culture course for teachers and will enable them to enjoy the rare opportunity of hearing the ablest educational men in this part of the country. In the second place, it will count toward an A.B. degree at the College of St. Angela. In the third place, it will be possible for teachers by complying with certain educational requirements, to count it toward eligibility for candidacy for license No. 1, and for the head of department and principal's licenses. During the course many helpful suggestions will be given of value to candidates for places in city schools.

**CATHOLIC SEA MISSIONS.**

The Abbe Silvent, chaplain of Les Oeuvres de Mer, or Catholic Sea Missions, is in New York once more in the interest of his work. Abbe Silvent is a genial French priest and has accomplished a great work among sailors and deep-sea fishermen in Northern waters. He is staying with the Rev. Fathers of the Assumption, 229 West Fourteenth street. The Oeuvres de Mer looks out for the spiritual and temporal interests of innumerable fisher folk off the coast of Newfoundland. The mission owns two vessels which cruise about from the Grand Banks to Iceland, extending religious and medical aid to disabled Catholic fishermen regardless of nationality. Many Protestants are given material aid, no attempt being made to disturb their religious conviction.

**AN IRISH FESTIVAL.**

The Samhain festival opened in Dublin on the 11th inst. "Samhain" was the great winter festival of pagan Ireland. In recent years it has come to be celebrated in Dublin by concerts, plays and social gatherings. This year a number of plays dealing with Irish subjects were produced and enthusiastically received by large audiences during the festival nights. Two of the plays were from the pen of Seumas MacManus, the well-known Irish writer, and one of them, "The Hard-Hearted Man," was intended to discountenance emigration to the United States. It was received with extraordinary demonstrations of approval, and the Anti-Emigration Society has applied for leave to have it enacted throughout the country.

**Only a Tea Kettle of Hot Water is needed with Surprise Soap**

Don't boil or scald the clothes. It isn't necessary. The clothes come out of the wash clear white, perfectly washed. The dirt drops out, is not rubbed in.

**Child's Play of Wash Day.**  
Use Surprise the ordinary way if you wish but we recommend a trial the Surprise way.  
Read the directions on the wrapper. Surprise is a pure hard Soap.

**WHAT IS PURGATORY?**

The month of November is regarded as the special time when Catholics remember their dead. True it is that in the one great Church of Christ our dead are never forgotten. In the great sacrifice of the Mass, offered daily on our altars, the priest prays, before the consecration: "Accept, O Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God, this stainless Host . . . for all faithful Christians, both living and dead." Then, with explicit earnestness, after the consecration, he pleads: "Remember, O Lord, thy servants and handmaids, N. and N., who have gone before us with the sign of faith, and sleep the sleep of peace. To these, O Lord, and to all who rest in Christ, grant, we pray Thee, a place of refreshment, of light, and of peace. Through the same Christ our Lord."

Nor is this all, for the Church has indulged for our dead many prayers and devotions; she has, as it were, set apart Psalm 129, commonly called the "De Profundis" or "Out of the Depths," to be said for them; she has guarded and set them round with most loving care, so that indeed they may find peace, light and refreshment, even in their place of purgation and of pain.

But the great feast of All Souls occurs in the month of November, the month of falling leaves, of decaying nature, of evident death and gloom; and we have come to look upon November as a month distinctively of the departed, of the waiting dead. This is precisely what purgatory is—the place of waiting, of waiting to see again the Face of God once seen.

According to the doctrine of the Catholic Church, there are two judgments that await us after death,—the particular judgment, meted out to each soul directly after its departure from the body at the time of death; and the general judgment of all mankind at the resurrection, on earth's great final day. The Church does not teach that every soul is immediately assigned at death either to endless joy or to eternal woe. She teaches us that we go individually to meet our Judge; and that many, very many, meet Him then, at the particular judgment, who are indeed unprepared for the saint's crown, upon whom, nevertheless, He has infinite compassion. These He assigns to purgatory, an intermediate state of spiritual purgation or cleansing, where they are made ready and pure to enter into eternal bliss.

These souls have already seen His face at that most unforgettable moment after death. Of their own wish they would fly to purgatory then, in order to be rid of everything that stands between them and the eternal possession of that heavenly vision. What cleanses them, or by what process, makes no sort of difference to these souls, emboldened by that first brief glance. They are consumed by the longing to possess their God. They sin no longer, they practice perfect conformity to God's holy will, they wait, they suffer, they endure. Our prayers can relieve them and hasten the hour of their release. But, no matter how severe the pain, one thing they never do, they never question the decrees of God. Nothing that He may do seems to them too hard to bear; nothing seems strange to them, however contrary to our poor blind conceptions of His love or His might while we still live on earth.

Herein are the holy souls our constant patterns. Much is said in our day of God's love and mercy; much is said, also, wildly and angrily, against a Power that can allow tremendous catastrophes of flood or fire, disease or sudden death. But, all the while, God is God. It is instead of striving to bring Him down to our standards, and measure Him by our human limitations, we bowed before His justice as well as before His mercy, as the suffering souls always do, peace would be ours. He shall make all things work together for good to them that love Him. If there were no trials for our faith, where would be any merit for our love?—Sacred Heart Review.

**LEARNING THE PLAIN CHANT**

Most of our readers know of the summer school for the study of Gregorian music which was established last summer for English priests and choir directors on the Isle of Wight. The enterprise was successful and fruitful. In a recent number of the English Catholic Times, one of the attendants, Albert A. Doyle, choir-master at Devonport, gives an interesting account of the session.

Mr. Doyle says he went with the idea that Gregorian music was a dismal and monotonous chant. He had heard it rendered by a good, well-trained choir, and though the organist gave it an elaborate accompaniment, he felt it was just bearable and that a little of it was quite enough. On the morning of his arrival he attended High Mass at nine o'clock in the large temporary church of the Benedictine Fathers. As nearly forty of the students were present, there were Masses at all the altars continually during the morning. At the nine o'clock Mass all the monks and lay brothers sang the chant.

"And what a chant!" exclaims Mr. Doyle. "I know for certain that most of the students whom I was in frequent converse with came with the same doubtful feeling that I had, but when Mass was over and we went outside, you could here remarks like this: 'Well, what an eye-opener! What a charm this music has when rendered properly. I never expected this. Did you notice how . . . was done?' etc. And so we were all fired with enthusiasm from the beginning. We felt there was something in this music which it was worth our best labors to obtain."

"We were ushered into the library—a room full of rare old books—and began our instruction in the mystery of Plain Chant in its correct form. Our able instructor, Dom Eudine, who we soon found thoroughly understood his subject, was wonderfully patient and clear in his explanations, his illustrations being particularly clever, and very often witty. We were all given several books on the subject as a present from the Abbot. It came rather as a surprise to us when, among other things, it proved that the notes called Virga, Punctum, and Losange were really the same length, and not as previously treated, long, half and quarter, roughly speaking, the shapes having a different meaning. From here we went to another hall and had a lecture from Mr. Gibbs, an authority on voice production and singing. In the afternoon we had another instruction from Dom Eudine, lasting about an hour, at which we did our best to sing the Chant, and I think we made a very fair attempt at it. I can quite see the one great secret is rhythm. Without it Plain Chant is nowhere. With it, it has a charm quite belonging to itself. I think most of the students intended their afternoons for trips about the island. But the music had such a hold upon us that we felt we could not miss one service, and so we kept throughout the whole routine, and felt really sorry when the last day arrived. At 4 p.m. we went to Vespers and Benediction, and what a lovely service that was. Everything went so smoothly. No hurrying, no dragging and every word could be heard distinctly, even if you were outside the church a little way off. The music is never very loud. Truly we felt we were in the House of God.

"One day we went to Cowes and heard about eighty nuns of the same order sing the Chant at Vespers. It was very beautiful, but we preferred the singing of the monks. The music is more suitable for men's voices. "In concluding I would say that the music is really simple once we get our choirs to understand that they must feel the rhythm. I personally would rather hear modern music done badly than Plain Chant."

**Business Cards**

**THE Smith Bros.' Granite Co.**

The following was clipped from the "Granite," Boston, Mass.:

"Illustrated in the advertisement of E. L. Smith & Co., Barre, Vt., on another page, is practically their complete plant, with the exception of their derricks. This Company was the first of the quarry owners to use compressed air for operating rock drills, and also the first to take up the drill. We can say, without exaggeration, that this concern has the best equipped granite quarry in the country."

**THE SMITH BROS. GRANITE CO.**  
290 Bleury street, are the sole representatives of these famous quarries in Canada. The granite is principally used for the finest class of monumental work.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
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**G. O'BRIEN,**  
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PLAIN AND DECORATIVE  
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Residence: 645, Office: 647, Dorchester street east of Bleury street, Montreal.  
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**LAWRENCE RILEY,**  
PLASTERER.

SUCCESSOR to John Riley. Established 1866  
Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repair of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders accepted. 18 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

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Over 2000 ringing round the world  
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**MENEELY BELL COMPANY**  
TROY, N. Y., and  
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Manufacture Superior CHURCH BELLS

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Are the Best. Notice the Name on them

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"Presby" Stove Lining  
WILL FIX IT.

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AGRICULTURAL

WINTER FEEDING OF CATTLE.

The fattening of cattle is carried on under such widely different circumstances that it is impossible to lay down any hard and fast rules, and say that these are right and all others wrong.

Fifteen or twenty years ago the cattle required for the export trade were the heavy four and five year old steers weighing 1400 to 1800 pounds.

In addition to the general beef form, with good backs, ribs and loins, there is, says the eminent American authority, Prof. Curtis, a certain quality, character, style and finish that constitute an important factor in determining the value of beef cattle.

An abundant supply of cheap feed is essential to success in winter feeding. We can no longer finish our cattle on a ration of hay and grain with any margin of profit.

MBALUT... FLOUR... The grain ration depends so largely on circumstances that it will not be discussed here.

When a horse carries his head sideways and so trails the reins, take a small cord, and, having made a loop of it slightly larger than the horse's neck, knot this into his mane half way between the poll and withers.

SKIM MILK FOR PIGS. As a rule, more skim milk is furnished by a herd of cows than is required for raising the calves.

Local journalism, which has been of a nature to disgrace any country, especially in time of elections, was expected to move towards reformation, but, alas, it is still keeping in the background of vile epithets and low and scurrilous abuse.

THE MARRIAGE OF DR. A. A. CHISHOLM, OF WHITBOURNE, NEWFOUNDLAND, TO MISS MARGARET McNEIL, OF PORT HOOD, TOOK PLACE IN ST. PETER'S CHURCH, PORT HOOD, ON WEDNESDAY, NOV. 9.

SOME GRECO-HIBERNIANS. Rev. Daniel Quinn, head of the Leonine College at Athens, in Greece, who is at present visiting America, is a native of Yellow Springs, O.

When a horse carries his head sideways and so trails the reins, take a small cord, and, having made a loop of it slightly larger than the horse's neck, knot this into his mane half

Newfoundland Correspondence.

On November 17th there passed away at St. John's, after an illness of three years, which was borne with Christian resignation, an old resident in the person of Mrs. Bridget Slattery, at her residence, Duckworth street.

The regular monthly meeting of the St. John's Total Abstinence and Beneficial Society took place on Sunday, Nov. 13th, when eighteen new members joined.

The anniversary service for the deceased members of the Star of the Sea Association was celebrated at the Cathedral on Tuesday morning, Nov. 15th.

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FATHER KOENIG'S FREE NERVE TONIC. A VALUABLE BOOK ON NERVOUS DISEASES AND A SAMPLE BOTTLE TO ANY ADDRESS.

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Many people think that those who advocate temperance are cranks. Such is not the case, they do it to better the human race by lifting them from degradation, sin and shame and ruin, into which the awful monster of drink has plunged them.

The work of temperance is a great and noble one; it is for God and our country, for families, aye, for generations, yet unborn.

By being total abstainers, the Church sees better Catholics and the State better citizens.

Men, work courageously and consistently, with good will and perseverance, to stamp out that great evil of the present day—the liquor traffic, an evil that is ruining thousands of our young men, middle-aged men, and even old men, and destroying their bodies and their souls.

Do you wish to have a happy and a prosperous home? Do you wish to see your children growing up to be able to take their places with honor and dignity in society?

Do you wish to see yourself honored even in old age? Then, I say, be a total abstainer. Join a temperance society, bring your boys with you, and you will have left them a legacy greater than gold, and more lasting than that of all you could have given them.

The sights in our public streets, that of so many drunkards, not only on a week day, but even on the Sabbath day, is appalling and pitiable. Earnest and untiring workers are needed to combat with this growing evil.

The young man's career, his brilliant prospects, for the future, all vanish, and go down like a ruined building that the devastating flames play havoc with, when he enters the door of the saloon, and drinks down the many draughts of poison offered him by so-called friends, or when he enters alone and drinks at ease.

Will power is the great lever which guides and regulates a man's life. Without it the drunkard cannot give up his beastly pleasure.

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THE DEADLY COBRA SNAKE. Snakes—venomous snakes—may be divided into two classes—the cobra and the viperoids, says McClure's Magazine.

expressing the regret of the congregation and a purse of gold. The address was signed by Mr. Wm. Gilchrist for the congregation and was read by him. Father Sloan was greatly surprised and touched by the presentation, but thanked those present in a few well-chosen words.

The first sermon preached in the Irish language in the United States was delivered on Thursday, March 17, 1881, when Rev. Hugh Magevney preached the panegyric of St. Patrick at a Mass celebrated by Canon McGee, of Belfast, in St. Patrick's Church, Baltimore.

Canon McGee, of Belfast, in St. Patrick's Church, Baltimore. At the Mass it was announced that in the afternoon Canon McGee would preach a panegyric in Irish. Natives of Ireland whose age or physical disabilities prevented them attending the church services on other occasions were led to the church to hear their first sermon in Irish since they left the old sod.

How glad I shall be To die with the hope Of a welcome from Thee.

Snakes—venomous snakes—may be divided into two classes—the cobra and the viperoids, says McClure's Magazine. The cobras, inhabitants of distant India, form a class apart. To the viperoids belong all other venomous species, including our own splendid rattler, the moccasin, the fer de lance of the West Indies and the Guianan.

Diametrically opposite, though equally fatal, are the effects of the cobra and the viperoid poison. Diametrically opposite, also, are the two methods of attack. The cobra at times is aggressive, the king cobra being said even to pursue man. Silent, without the least warning and from a place where you would least suspect, the round head darts out of a thicket, a sharp pain causes you to exclaim, and the frightful fangs of the snake are buried in your flesh.

Like the grip of a bulldog, they hold fast while from five to ten feet of animated cable come stretching out of the thicket to coil leisurely neath the dread head.

For this eternal hold on the victim there is a natural reason. The fangs of the ten-foot cobra are but a third of an inch long. It is impossible, therefore, to squirt the venom deep in a single stroke. In order to give the venom time to absorb, the snake must retain its hold. The fatal poison contains about 95 per cent of blood-destroying elements. Within five minutes the pain leaves the wound and even the shock of the attack begins to wear off. There is little suffering, nor will there be to the relentless end. Only if by chance the bite is on a small snake, or if a fresh supply of antitoxine happens to be at hand, is there a chance for your life. If one recovers from the immediate effects within a week, one is as healthy as ever.

While the poison of the cobra often kills within the hour, there have been cases where the "strike" of a rattlesnake and bush-master have caused death within ten minutes. Naturalists accept, however, that the king cobra, owing to his great size and the consequent quantity and quality of poison emitted, is the most dangerous of all the snakes.

Mamma—Come, darling, it's time for you to go upstairs to bed. It's 8 o'clock. Little Clarence—But, mamma, it won't be any earlier up there. For the noblest man who lives there still remains a conflict.

## SIGNIFICANT MEETING IN LIMERICK.

The great county meeting held in Limerick last Sunday, says the Dublin Weekly Freeman of Nov. 12, was a magnificent demonstration of the unity of the people. The gathering was of a most representative character. The people were present not only from all parts of the county of Limerick, but also from the counties of Tipperary, Clara, Cork and Kerry, and the prevailing note throughout was that no dissension in the National ranks would be tolerated. Mr. John Redmond, M.P., chairman of the Irish party, came from Dublin, in company with Bailie John Ferguson, of Glasgow, and Mr. John O'Callaghan, of Boston, the secretary of the United Irish League of America. Mr. William O'Brien, M.P., was also present.

On the motion of the Very Rev. Father Casey, P.P., Abbeyfeale, seconded by Mr. John Coleman, M.C.C., Croom, the Mayor of Limerick (Councillor Michael Donnelly), took the chair. The secretary announced that letters of regret had been received from Mr. John Dillon, M.P., Mr. Michael Davitt, and Mr. William Redmond, M.P.

Mr. P. A. McHugh, M.P., wrote: "Had I been able to be with you, I would have added my voice to what I am convinced is, at this moment, the cry of the country, for one party, one policy and one organization."

Mr. John Redmond, M.P., who was received with loud cheers, said: "Fellow countrymen, this meeting has features of peculiar gratification to me, and, I will say, of peculiar significance and hope for the whole country. It marks the return to public life of Mr. William O'Brien. It is just one year since I spoke in this city. Mr. O'Brien had then just retired, and I will remember the gloom and feeling of unrest and discouragement which pervaded the great meeting that assembled upon that occasion. I took the liberty of making two prophesies. The first was that there would be no new split in Ireland, and the second was that the force of circumstances would be too strong for Mr. O'Brien, and that he would be by the unanimous voice of the whole people of Ireland compelled to come back to the Irish party and the Irish movement. I am happy to-day to know that both these prophesies have come true. Now, I don't intend to-day to discuss any points of disagreement or of controversy in the past, and if I might respectfully address a word of advice to our public men, and to all our public men I would say that the problems of the immediate future are complex enough and urgent enough, and the prospects of the immediate future are momentous enough to engage and engross all our thoughts and all our energies."

Never, I believe, in our lifetime, did the Irish cause stand upon such a vantage ground as it does at this moment. Never, I believe, were the prospects before the Irish cause brighter.

Let us for a moment take stock of the situation. Four short years ago the settlement of the Irish land question seemed, even to the most sanguine, so far distant as only to be possible of accomplishment after many years more—the land war entailing untold misery and suffering upon the people and unfortunately postponing the possibility of ending emigration and making any serious effort at building up the material prosperity of our country—four years ago Home Rule seemed more than ever a dream of the distant future. The forces of Unionism were united, powerful and unrelenting, while the Liberal party to which we have been so often told to look for the redress of our National wrongs, was busily engaged with the task of shuffling out of its pledges of the Gladstone era. That was the state of things four years ago. How do they stand to-day? With all its defects, the Land Act is a great gain for Ireland. The Land Act has many defects, and, naturally enough, it has many critics, but my view of it has never changed and has never been modified. I regard it to-day, as I always regarded it, as a great instrument won by twenty-five years of agitation and sacrifice and suffering, a great instrument, won by unity and organization, a great instrument, destined, with common prudence and courage upon our part, to hand over nine-tenths of Ireland to the people in a comparatively short number of years. As to the best way to use this instrument many views are naturally entertained and expressed, but the National organization and the National party, and I speak in their name, have given precisely the same advice from the very com-

menent down to this moment.

It has been stated in some of the newspapers of our enemies that the Land Conference agreement, which was endorsed by the Irish party, endorsed by the Directory of the League, and endorsed by the National conventions, and accepted by the people, has in some way been repudiated recently by us. I deny that altogether. It is no part of my business to-day to stop to inquire into the fact that the Government did not carry out to the full that Land Conference agreement. It is no part of my business to-day to inquire into the undoubted fact that many Irish landlords are refusing to carry out that agreement, or to evince the spirit that lay behind that agreement. I speak to-day only for the people, and, so far as the people are concerned, I say that agreement upon down to this moment has never been repudiated by anybody entitled to speak in their name, and, so far as the advice given to the people as to the best way to use the Land Act, that advice has been the same from the commencement to this moment. What was that advice? We told the people to meet goodwill with goodwill. We told the people to meet conciliation with conciliation.

Some people seem to imagine that the policy of conciliation means that the conciliation should be all upon the side of the people. No man of common sense made such an absurd or unjust suggestion. The United Irish League, the National Convention, the Irish party, and I myself, on a score of platforms, have told the people to meet conciliation with conciliation, but to meet landlord greed and rapacity with the old weapons of organized and determined resistance. And, fellow countrymen, our people throughout Ireland to-day are acting on that advice, and I say that where friction has arisen, where trouble has appeared, where danger threatens the public peace, the fault lies not with the people, but in most cases with their opponents. Now, in the advice which was given to the Irish people by the United Irish League, and by the Irish Party I recognize no change. We told the people to take the advice of the National Organization, of the branches and the executive of the United Irish League. We told the people to refuse to buy, no matter how good the terms, unless the evicted tenants were justly dealt with. We told them to refuse to buy unless the grass lands were brought into the bargains. And we told them to consider long and carefully the price that they should give, and not to enter into rash or improvident bargains.

### WILLIAM O'BRIEN'S SPEECH.

Mr. William O'Brien, who was received with loud cheers, then addressed the meeting. He said in the course of his speech: "I venture to say in Cork that so far as I was aware that up to the day of my retirement there was not the smallest difference of opinion between Mr. Redmond and myself either as to the wisdom of the Land Conference settlement or as to the still greater blessings in the direction of national self-government that might have flowed from it, and that, please God, will flow from it, and whatever reserve there may be still naturally on both sides for what has happened since, I am glad to infer, and I think the country will be glad to infer from the statesmanlike and broad-minded address of the leader of the Irish people, that the agreement between us as to all the main lines of national policy, and as to the scope and meaning of conciliation remains, as we remained on these issues, as cordially united as ever."

The days of splits are numbered, and as surely as the days of landlordism, and the days are come for calm judgment and for mutual concessions and for mutual respect among Irishmen and among all Irishmen.

Now, to begin with, there is one impression I want to get out of the heads of landlords and tenants alike, and that is the impression that the question of Home Rule has anything to do with the prices of land under the Purchase Act. The two things must be kept absolutely distinct and separate from one another. The notion that any landlord has any claim to a higher price for his estate merely because he has inclined towards Home Rule is too absurd to be argued with. I am sure there is no man of sense on the landlord side who for a moment expects that he

could squeeze an additional half year's purchase out of tenants by proclaiming himself a Home Ruler. Home Rule we can discuss afterwards on its merits, but for the moment the one thing that is settled is that landlordism must disappear, and that the evicted tenants must be saved. The question of price will have to be fought out in a sensible and businesslike spirit on its own merits, and consequently there could be no greater delusion on the part of a landlord than to imagine that he will get one pound more for his estate by talking Home Rule; and on the other hand, there can be no greater delusion on the part of the tenants than to think they will be improving their chances for a good bargain for the land by repulsing or insulting any landlord who shows an inclination to identify himself with his own countrymen as soon as the land question is settled.

You know my way of dealing with the landlords, or rather the choice I would give them between two ways—one being the peaceful way and the other what I may describe as the Watergrasshill way. The one way is to observe a friendly and sensible and businesslike attitude towards those who may be inclined to show common sense, and friendliness themselves in the accomplishment of a mighty national settlement, and the other is to give back blow for blow and coercion for coercion to those unteachable tyrants who still hug the delusion that the day of landlord devility and eviction have not yet departed. The peace part of the programme demands, perhaps, a little more real courage than the war part. I know that the struggle that day in Riverstown against County Inspector Rogers and the Watergrasshill evictors was far and away the lightest and easiest day's work I have had in Irish affairs for the last two years. A mere physical row is the last thing that could daunt an Irishman. I only wish we had as plentiful a supply of moral courage, but the two planks of that platform—friendliness for the friendly as well as ruthless and uncompromising fight for the tyrant, peace for the peaceful as well as war for the warlike—are inseparable parts of the same programme. If the people think me wrong in that, they have only to say the word and I will instantly disappear from the scene. The power of the people to exact obedience from their representatives can never be too thorough-going for my taste. But I am so absolutely convinced that upon these lines lie the sure and certain road to victory for our farmers, for our evicted tenants, for our laborers, for our towns and for our industries and for our national freedom, that upon these lines, and upon these lines alone, can I ever consent to travail in the public life of Ireland.

We have now got the act, and nothing can take it from us. That act is working and will work. It can no more be obstructed than you could obstruct the flow of the ocean tide with a pitchfork. The one practical question for the farmers of Ireland is whether the League is to have any real voice and power in the working of the act, or whether we are content to go on merely keeping aloof, grumbling and fault-finding. Because, bear in mind, twelve millions worth of land has already changed hands, and it is unfortunately only too true that the League had no more to do with deciding the price of it than we had to do with deciding the battles out in Manchuria. But, whoever is to blame, the one substantial fact for the country that stands out from all the controversies and situations is that in round numbers the average purchase price has been two years' purchase too high. That is, I think, a fair, rough and ready summary of the defects in the working of the act, and the real and practical work before the country is how are those two years' purchase to be knocked off? It would be folly to deny that the difficulties have been multiplied enormously compared with our position twelve months ago.

The situation has been embittered and envenomed on both sides. The act has already been a whole year in operation at too high a price, and the League has counted for nothing. But, notwithstanding all that we have lost, I am convinced that even yet these two years' purchase could be knocked off or their substantial equivalent secured to the farmers of Ireland in two ways. The first way would be to resurrect the League from the torpor in which it has lain for the past twelve months, to assert the power of the League in a friendly but determined way, to press for the Land Conference terms by every fair pressure, to discountenance bargains that are obviously against the public in-

terest and to insist that no sale shall go through at all that does not make provision for the settlement of the evicted tenants' question, which is one of the foundation stones of the whole act; and the second way is by a determined movement to obtain an amending Land Bill in which both landlords and tenants would have common interest, and as to which it would be clearly our interest to co-operate with everybody, be he landlord or Chief Secretary or Whig or Tory, who is willing to make a clean and satisfactory job of this land settlement by securing both landlords and tenants the full measure of the Conference proposals and saving the government and the country from the madness of losing a ship for a ha'p'orth of tar.

In all these things the League can exercise a tremendous influence. The moment we abandon the attitude of mere sour and lame criticism and hostility, and the moment we concentrate the strength of the League in every county as we are doing in Cork, and as I believe you have already done in Limerick, in powerful representative committees that would have the right to make their voice and their influences felt in every great transaction between the landlords and tenants. Not at all in any tyrannical or mischief-breeding spirit, but as representatives of the general interests of the community in transactions that will involve the country in enormous responsibilities for half a century to come. There is a grand and practical programme of useful work for the League, instead of confining ourselves to vague speeches and feeble little ebullitions of hostility while the fate and future of the country are being decided without us.

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

Sale of World's Fair Excursion Tickets to St. Louis, Mo., will be discontinued after today. Through Sleeping Car Service between Montreal and St. Louis, Mo., has been discontinued. Commencing to-day, a through Sleeper for Chicago will leave Windsor Station daily, except Sunday, at 9.30 a.m. The through Sleeper leaving Windsor Station daily at 10 p.m. will continue to run as at present. On and after Sunday next, December 4, a train heretofore leaving Place Viger at 8 a.m. for Labelle and intermediate stations, and returning leaving Labelle same day at 5.20 p.m. will run to and from St. Agathe only, and will be cancelled between St. Agathe and Labelle.

Ticket Office, 129 St. James street (Next Post Office.)

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

### World's Fair

Excursion tickets to St. Louis will continue on sale daily until Dec. 1, 1904.

Last through Pullman sleeping cars will leave Montreal for St. Louis 10.30 p.m., Nov. 30, and 9 a.m., Dec. 1, 1904.

CITY TICKET OFFICES: 137 St. James Street, Telephone Main 460 & 461, or on the waterfront station.

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### The Late Sir Stephen de Vere

Rev. Father Donor, P.P., Shanagolden, received the following letter from the Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick: "Dear Father Donor,—It has been a great disappointment to me not to be able to attend the funeral of Sir Stephen de Vere. Strangely enough, I received no intimation of his death, of which I was not aware, until Friday afternoon I read an account of it in the Dublin papers. I then wrote to inquire about the funeral, but it was all over before I could get an answer. "I am exceedingly sorry for this. As Bishop of the Diocese, I should have regarded it as a duty to attend the obsequies of so distinguished a

## Retiring Sale.

AXMINSTER, WILTON, BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS, all the latest designs and most artistic colorings, at prices which have kept the Carpet Trade of Montreal guessing for some time. Extraordinary Bargains in ALL WOOL and UNION SQUARES, in all sizes, all recent importations, and in styles which are sure to please even the most fastidious. Novel and exclusive designs in BRASS and ENAMELLED BEDSTEADS, also a most complete line of QUILTS, MATTRESSES, BEDDING, etc., CURTAINS, DRAPERIES, TABLE COVERS, and a general line of HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

THOMAS LIGGET, EMPIRE BUILDING, 2474 & 2476 St. Catherine St.

## S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED

THE SENSATION OF THE SEASON. A COLOSSAL SALE OF

## LADIES' WINTER COATS

NEARLY ONE THOUSAND COATS HALF PRICE. That's an epitome of the year's greatest Bargain Sale. Nearly a thousand coats, the cream of the season's designs, every one at half price. It's not an inflated statement to attract attention, just plain, solid fact, and incidentally the result of the most profitable transactions we have ever participated in. The staff is now specially augmented to meet the increased business, and to facilitate inspection the coats are arranged in the three following lots:

### EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS IN WINTER COATS.

No. 1 LOT, \$9.75 and \$10.50 WINTER COATS FOR \$5.80. Ladies' Winter Coats, the most fashionable models in frieze, covert cloth and reversible tweeds. Regular \$9.75 and \$10.50 Coats. Sale price..... \$5.80

No. 2 LOT, \$11.25 and \$12.00 STYLISH COATS FOR \$6.35. Ladies' and Misses' up-to-date Coats in tweed, Covert and Beaver cloth, tight fitting and loose, box backs, in ten different models. Regular \$11.25 and \$12.00 models. Sale price..... \$6.35

No. 3 LOT, \$13.50 and \$14.25 LADIES' COATS FOR \$7.50. Elegant Ladies' and Misses' Coats, in a tremendous variety of different cloths, every smart and fashionable design is represented. Regular \$13.50 and \$14.25 styles. Sale price..... \$7.50

### SHOES FOR EVENING WEAR.

We make a very special feature of Ladies' Shoes for evening wear. Our stock is very comprehensive, with large varieties of kid and patent leather patterns, also in colored silk or satin. Ladies' White Kid Slippers, fancy bow and strap, hand turned soles, smart French heels, sizes 2 1/2 to 7. Special..... \$1.50

### LADIES' GAITERS.

With the colder weather comes the wearing of these comfortable Gaiters, specially planned to keep the feet warm. Special offer of 500 pairs of Ladies' Black Felt Gaiters, 7 buttons, leather under-strap, perfect fitting. Regular value is 35 cents. Special..... 19c

### WHAT A LOVELY LOT OF TOYS.

That's what a bright-eyed little maiden rapturously exclaimed yesterday at her first glimpse of Toyland. It was a happy day for the little ones, and they enjoyed themselves right heartily examining the tremendous selection of toys with ever-increasing excitement. The grown-ups liked it too. They weren't so demonstrative, of course, but all were ready to watch the cute mechanical Toys perform their quaint antics. Perhaps the extraordinarily low prices had something to do with it too!

### BOYS' SLEIGHES.

Strongly made Boys' Sleighs, neatly painted and finished. Special price..... 19c

### TOY STABLES.

Toy Stables, with horse and carriage, neatly painted and finished. Special..... 27c

## S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

## The John Murphy Co., LIMITED

### BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Exceptional Inducements!

Our Boys' Clothing Dept., in addition to having been considerably enlarged, has just been removed from its old position on the third floor to more spacious quarters on the second. To familiarise our customers and the public generally with this change, and to concentrate attention on what we deem one of the best equipped depts., we have decided to offer, now, and during the holiday season, exceptional inducements in Boys' Overcoats, Boys' Suits, etc. Here are three example values:

### Special Line of Boys' Overcoats

Full length, equal to a fur coat for warmth! Good Dark Frieze material, d. b., belted, high storm collar, good lining, ages 6 to 11 years, very special value \$8.75 and \$4.50

### Boys' Coats for Out-door Sports

Skating, Snowshoeing, tobogganing, etc., made from extra good Boule cloth, brown and dark grey, refter style, d. b., high storm collar, good tweed lining, ages 7 to 15 years, very special value..... \$6.00

### BOYS' OVERCOATS, The "Leading Style."

Heavy All-Wool material, light grey stripe, velvet collar, fly-front, breast pocket, ages 8 to 13 years. \$8.50 and \$9.50

### THE JOHN MURPHY COMPANY

2341 & 2343 St. Catherine St., Corner Metcalfe. Tel. Up 2740



## CHURCH AND

Text of the Holy

Following is a translation of a recent allocation of the Holy See: "You are aware, Venerable Fathers, that we have gathered here around us to-day for the purpose of treating with you, O Holy Bishops, who are to be in the list of the saints, at the same time to make provision for the creation of new bishops. "But if these two objects calculated to produce glory so are the conditions of the For, in addition to the monstrous conflagration of war is being now for man (past in the Far East, and is, animated as we are, must be by paternal charity, all men, earnestly implore being to a speedy termination of other causes nearer at hand to fill us with distress while we contemplate on the hand the practice in an extreme of the Christian virtues at the same time constrain our thoughts to that immense multitude of men who have never served the name of Christ while our heart is consoled able to give new pastors to which have been widowed, greatly distressed that it is our power to remove the evil of not a few others. "You will at once realize now refer to that most noble Catholic nations, which has for a long time past become agitated and agitated to the anti-religious spirit of her sons. Their reckless wrong-doing has reached such that they have publicly driven the schools and the tribunal of Him who is the sole and the Eternal Judge of all and among the many evils afflict the Church in that we are especially afflicted by what obstacles of all kinds have put in the way of the election of shepherds. "For this marked it would be idle to search for a reason other than that just to, for the charge that the Holy See has not observed the conditions that have been agreed upon with the contrary both to honesty, and truth. And we think it necessary of all to-day, venerable Bishops, to denounce this calamity your presence before proceeding to other matters of which we have speak. "The facts of the case are property. At the beginning of that century, when the horrible revolution that had broken loose France, after overthrowing the established order of government, overwhelmed the ancient religion, professor, Pius VII. of glorious memory, and the rulers of the globe, animated on one hand by salvation of souls and the glory of God, and on the other by that ability of civil government which the fruit of religion, agreed upon concertation, the aim of which was to repair the harm that had been done to the Church and to serve as a sure safeguard for the civil laws. To the Concordat thus stipulated by the government of itself a what are known as the Organic articles, but this addition was only immediately rejected by Pius, but by the Roman Pontiffs succeeded him whenever occasion lay, and especially when of these articles was required of them. And rightly, too, when considers the nature of these laws have, remember, not pacts, for never received the sanction of Roman Pontiffs. These laws nothing whatever to do with police regulations referred to in that article of the Concordat. It will be public, but with regard to the police regulations which the government shall deem necessary for the maintenance of the order. There is no room for doubt that had the organic articles contained any such dispositions Church, true to her pledge, wo