



Note and Comment

The Very Rev. Ambrose Bruder, O.C., provincial of the Carmelite Fathers in the United States, will sail for Europe this month to attend the meeting of the central chapter of the order, which will be held in October.

Baroness Marie Louise of Cronburg, of Belgium, a daughter of Senator Cronburg of Bruges, has entered the Congregation of the Franciscan Missionary Sisters of Mary, Rome.

The Anglican curate of Folkestone is among the most recent of English converts. The good work still goes on.

The fourth Catholic Congress of the Republic of Mexico will be held next January in Oaxaca. It will be presided over by Archbishop Guiflow, and the chief subject for discussion will be the work among the Indians, looking towards the amelioration of the moral, religious and civil conditions of the natives. Particular interest has been taken in this missionary work by the Mexican Church.

According to La Croix of Paris, nearly one hundred Catholic priests have been sent into exile by the Russian Government for the offense of receiving back thousands of Uniates who lapsed under the last persecution. The Czar, it holds, is liberal, but the Orthodox Russian church "is filled with hatred which resembles that of Hell." The devil will never be satisfied until he captures that schismatic church, body and breeches.

The latest explanation of why people commit suicide comes from Cornell, says the New World. A professor in that institution asserts that accordingly as people become educated they are consumed with a longing to take their own lives. It must be admitted that some of the things people learn at some of the great secular universities are calculated to make some people wish they had never been born.

The restoration of a cross—a beautiful relic of pre-Reformation days—in the parish churchyard at Folkstone, England, is significant of the changed attitude of the English people regarding veneration of the Blessed Virgin. The relic now bears this inscription with dates: "At this cross, in ages past, according to an old charter preserved among the muniments of the town, the mayor was elected annually on the Feast of the Nativity of Our Lady."

The official text of the Convention between the Holy See and Spain modifying the concordat of 1851, has been published, and provides for the establishment of a mixed commission, nominated by the Pope and King Alfonso XIII., under the presidency of the Archbishop of Toledo, for the reorganization of the Spanish dioceses, the amalgamation of one or more of them, and the diminution of the payments made by the Spanish treasury to the Church.

The Holy Father has granted an indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines to all who spend five minutes in the presence of the Blessed Sacrament praying that the success of the Eucharistic Congress and the convention be brought about by daily and frequent communion. His Holiness has likewise granted a plenary indulgence to all who pray for the same objects after communion.

A lady of Paris, Mme. de Provigny, gave ten million francs to the poor of the city on condition that the Sisters of Charity administer it. In consequence the authorities must either recall the expelled Sisters or forfeit this large amount.

The dean of the Sacred College of Cardinals, His Eminence Cardinal Oreglia de Santo Stefano, was 80 years old this month. He is the only survivor of the Cardinals appointed by Pius IX.

A great open-air procession of the Blessed Sacrament will be a feature of the Eucharistic Congress to be held in London this month.

The resolution passed in Rome Municipal Council against religious instruction in the communal schools in Rome is producing results on which the "Bloc" did not count. It so happens that congresses have been held by Catholics in various parts of Italy and instruction of youth in the Christian Doctrine is one of the matters occupying most attention. In Rome the different Catholic societies have been considering, in conjunction with the parochial clergy, what practical steps can be taken in this important matter. The extraordinary meeting of the Society of Italian Catholic youth to be held on the 17th, 18th and 19th of September will make for the same good purpose.

Miss Ida Hitchcock, the accomplished 19-year-old daughter of Dr. Hitchcock, for ten years principal of the Hitchcock Military Academy of San Rafael, Cal., and an ordained Episcopal minister, was received into the Catholic Church on Monday of last week, at St. Ignatius Church, San Francisco, the Rev. Father Kenner, S.J., officiating. Miss Hitchcock had the full consent of her parents, who, though staunch Episcopalians, wished their daughter to follow the dictates of her conscience. Miss Hitchcock has been a student at Sacred Heart College, Oakland, for four years.

Pilgrims to the number of 7500 attended the celebrations attending the fiftieth anniversary of the apparition of the Blessed Virgin to Bernadette. Thirteen bishops of different nationalities presided at the ceremonies.

The music of the bells will be heard no more in France. In Lyons the clergy in charge of 11 parishes have recently been fined five francs each for ringing the church bells, thereby disturbing the slumber of citizens. Under the new law against religion in that country it is forbidden to ring the bells before six o'clock in the morning or late at night.

The "Diario de Noticias" publishes a telegram from Ponta Delgada, (Azores) stating that as the result of a great fire the ancient and beautiful church of St. Vincent has been completely destroyed. The Church was one of the wealthiest in Portuguese territory, and was famed throughout the world for the treasures it contained. These included chandeliers of solid gold and many priceless sculptures and tapestries, all of which have been lost. For four pieces of its old Moorish tapestry an American recently offered \$12,500, which, however, was declined.

Every civilized man must feel shocked by conduct such as that of the mayor of a French town—Thoirette, in the department of the Jura—who advertised that a ball would be held in the parish church on the eve of the national fete. On the preceding evening, at nightfall, accom-

Christian Reunion.

Diverse Views of Protestant Episcopalians on the Subject of Uniting Divided Christendom.

"The Episcopal Recorder," organ of the Reformed Episcopal Church, has two articles in the last number which indicate how little headway can be made for Christian reunion with the Anglican or Protestant Episcopal bodies as a basis. Editorially that paper pays its compliments to Rev. H. Page Dyer, assistant at the Church of the Assumption, who talks along somewhat similar lines as his pastor, Dr. Hodges, and as does Dr. Mortimer, of St. Mark's. The Recorder says:

"So much prominence has been given to an utterance of Rev. H. Page Dyer, better known as Father Dyer, of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Ascension, that a passing reference will not be out of order. Father Dyer has been instructing a large congregation at his church of the 'Difference between Catholic and Protestant.' Of course he is a member of the 'old Catholic, apostolic and historical Church of God.' He very generously admits that the Roman Catholic and the Greek Churches are parts of this same Church, and doubtless would say a similar thing of his church, but according to his will not. With the usual effrontery that characterizes such gentlemen, he boldly declares, without advancing a scintilla of proof, that 'these three were once the one Church of the living, founded by Christ and continued by His twelve apostles and by their consecrated and ordained successors since Christ died until to-day.' It does not seem to occur to the preacher that his bold statement demands any proof. We are to accept it on the bare assumption of the holy father, although sober history brands the claim as nonsense. All other Churches are 'man-made, man-governed, and their forms and orders were the invention of man alone. No other Churches, save his own and those whom he considers 'the tide is turning' against success to recognize, have, according to the preacher, 'any God-given or apostolic authority for their existence.' How ridiculously absurd! And this nonsense is talked at the beginning of the twentieth century, which prides itself upon its historic research."

"Audax," a correspondent of the same journal, gives a view of the English "open pulpit," saying: "Whenever the question of Christian reunion is discussed, Dean Fremantle is entitled to be heard—not only for his pioneer work in the cause but also for his persistent efforts to give the subject a practical turn. In connection with 'The Times' correspondence on this subject he writes with some boldness that 'the tide is turning' against success to recognize, and alludes to a report that the Bishops' Conference 'will not break up without some earnest and practical endeavors for unity.' Meanwhile, however, Dean Fremantle, with characteristic downrightness, calls on his fellows among the broader clergy to leave theories alone and to take the 'plain step' of working for 'an interchange of religious offices.' Let it be made legally clear that ministers of other denominations may on suitable occasions and with proper safeguards, preach in Anglican churches, and that similar invitations may be accepted by the clergy in return. The Dean further suggests that if an act of Parliament is required to prepare the way for this interchange, Nonconformists should join in demanding it. This, at any rate, is practical, and very much broader than the action recently taken by the Protestant

panied by a number of his friends, the mayor unlocked the doors of the church, and having himself rung the bells to summon the population, he started the ball. Under the separation law the parish church became the property of the commune, and the mayor asserts that he is empowered to use the building for any purpose that may be deemed useful. Could profanity go further?

The liquidations in France in about over, the congregations are dispersed, and their charitable and educational institutions destroyed. The workmen's pensions have not yet come, and there is no sign of their coming. Of the \$200,000,000 promised only \$1,800,000 have entered the treasury. The rest has slipped through the fingers of pretended friends of the people, who have taken good care to think of themselves before thinking of pensions for the aged. Less than one per cent has escaped the "big pockets" of the liquidators—the poor are deprived of the thousands of beneficent organizations with which the orders had studied France, hospitals, orphanages, refugees, blind, deaf, dumb asylums, mad-houses, infirmaries, schools.

Episcopal Church in the United States.

That the Anglo-Roman corporate reunion movement has enemies is shown by the following resolution, forwarded by the Church Association to the Archbishop of Canterbury: "That this council has read with indignation the book entitled 'Pope Pacificus,' first published by the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge, of which society His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury is president. This book is an endorsement of the Anglican and Protestant propaganda in favor of the union of all the churches under the government of the Roman Pontiff. The council looks upon such a proposal under the aegis of the Church of England society and the Archbishop of Canterbury as being a subtle and mischievous betrayal of the Church of England, and they call upon the Archbishop of Canterbury, as president of the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge, to at once have the book completely withdrawn from circulation."

Ireland and the Pope.

By the publication of the offerings for Peter Pence in the archdiocese of Dublin, The Freeman's Journal gives a fresh illustration of Ireland's loyalty to the Pope. Commenting upon the offering of the Journal says: "Dublin has celebrated the Papal Jubilee by appreciably enhancing its annual offering of Peter's Pence." Thus Ireland had many testimonies of that devotion through the trials of his Papacy; Leo XIII. experienced it during the triumphs of his reign; and Pius X. has elicited it in full measure. "Each year of his reign sees some great work accomplished for the defence and consolidation of the Church. Last year saw a decisive blow struck at a new and insidious heresy, that tended to sap and undermine not merely Catholic belief, but all Christian doctrine, as good men in all the Churches have come to recognize. "To Pius X. it belonged to face the censures and insults of an unscrupulous worldliness in making a stand for the integrity of doctrines common to the whole Christian world. Before that great and practical Pontiff had reorganized the whole method of religious teaching throughout the Catholic world, and set before its teachers the methods by which that great and noble aim, which he declared to be the mission of his Pontificate, might be accomplished—to restore all things in Christ."

"The great Bishop and missionary, the defender of the faith, has this year revealed himself as one of the greatest legislators that ever made laws for the Church. The recent organization of the Congregations and Courts of the Vatican is recognized through all the Catholic lands as a reform of the first magnitude, though only a preliminary to another vast work—the codification of the Canon Law. "An incident of the reform of the Church in Ireland has found itself restored to its full dignity among all national churches. Home recognizes the completion of the restoration and reorganization effected by the Church in Ireland during the nineteenth century, by declaring Ireland no longer a missionary country at the dawn of the twentieth. Into the circle of the full court there come, with the Irish Church, her daughters of the exile. The event is historic, and makes double memorable to Ireland this Jubilee year. "There is upon all the labors of Pius X. the stamp of the experienced priest and Bishop, confident in the power of the Gospel and the practice of the Church, to secure that which the enemies of religion would take away. "Never was the Papacy less engaged with the powers of the world, though Pius X. would seem fated to achieve in the spiritual sphere what Calixtus did in the political, and to call into existence a new world to redress the balance of the old. "In South America old quarrels are being appeased, new bonds established, and the dignity and influence of the Church restored with the best results. "But in Europe there is little change to note. France, official France, still pursues its policy of attraction, though it sees the Papal policy triumphant in the new vigor of the faith, the rise of new parishes, the increase of zeal, the growth of public sympathy with the despoiled Church. "Italy remains estranged—official Italy. . . All these trials and triumphs are followed by the interested sympathy of the Irish people. His Holiness has already had some evidence of their affection during his Jubilee year. "The tribute of Dublin will add emphasis to the testimony; while before the festival day arrives other proofs will be forthcoming. "We are glad to see that the project of a National Pilgrimage to which the Catholic Truth Society has given its encouragement, already promises to be a success. "We understand, too, that Young Ireland is sending its representatives to those athletic contests which the Pope has done so much to encourage in Young Italy, and which are to be a feature of the celebrations. "Never were the relations of Rome and Ireland closer or more cordial. "Only the narrowest prejudice will regret the fact, for, recognizing what

A Unique Archbishop.

(By John Leonard Forde, in The Irish Packet.)

The Archbishop of Hobart, who is now visiting Ireland, is an uncommon man in several respects. In the first place, he is the Archbishop of a See that has no suffragan Sees. In the Commonwealth of Australia he occupies a unique position. He stands alone, subject to the jurisdiction of no other ordinary, and he himself having no jurisdiction over any other bishop. He is outside the scheme of Church government in the five States of the mainland of Australia. The Archbishops of Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney and Brisbane have all suffragans, and are heads of ecclesiastical provinces. The Archbishop of Hobart, like the Island of Tasmania, stands apart from the rest of the Commonwealth. Tasmania is the Diocese of Hobart. There are only two other Sees and Archbishops that stand in the same position as the See of Hobart and the Archbishop of Hobart. These are Glasgow and Corfu, and their Archbishops.

Hobart became an Archbishop in an exceptional way. Father Daniel Murphy, who was transferred from an Indian See to Hobart in 1865, became remarkable for the length of time in which he held the episcopal office. He was consecrated in 1846, and had been a bishop practically in the pontificate of four Popes. He was preconized or gazetted by Gregory XVI., and died in the pontificate of Pius X. Home marked the long services of the venerable prelate in two hemispheres by creating him Archbishop and raising Hobart to the rank of an Archiepiscopal See. For fifteen years Dr. Delany was his coadjutor, and when, at the beginning of this year, he died, the Bishop of Laranda succeeded to the See. The old Archbishop's cross and pall were taken up by Dr. Delany.

An amusing incident, to which I myself was a party, may be related here. When Dr. Delany was created coadjutor to the Archbishop of Hobart, he was assigned the Titular See of Laranda. In former times this would be called a See "in partibus infidelium." For a decade and a half Father Delany was known in Tasmania as the "Bishop of Laranda." During a portion of this time I was on the Parliamentary staff of the Hobart Mercury. My leader was also editor of the weekly paper connected with the Mercury. Like all editors of weekly papers, he received numerous questions from correspondents upon all subjects in the heavens above and the earth beneath, and the waters surrounding the dry land. One day he called me into his room and said: "Can you tell me where Laranda is?" "I believe," said I, "it is in Asia Minor." "Well," he proceeded, "I have got a letter from somebody in the country asking me where it is, and wanting to know why the Bishop of Laranda is not at Laranda looking after the immortal souls of his people, instead of spending his time here at the other end of the earth and taking part in newspaper wars about primary education and Catholic schools."

"Oh," said I, "the Bishopric of Laranda is nearly as insubstantial as the marquisate of Hartington. The Bishop of Laranda is waiting to become Archbishop of Hobart, and the Marquis of Hartington is waiting to become the Duke of Devonshire. They are both courtesy titles. Tell your rural correspondent that he needn't worry about the poor souls at Laranda, that they are being well looked after by some Patriarch, and that most likely they would be considerably surprised if they heard that there was such a prelate in existence as the Lord Bishop of Laranda."

Dr. Delany is also an uncommon man as a preacher. His voice is not a strong one, and his sermons are not noted for eloquent effect, but they are remarkable in their originality and luminousness. The thoughts are new to the average man, and whatever theme the Archbishop takes in hand he throws so much light upon it that it is seen in an entirely new aspect. As literary and theological compositions, his sermons are charming, and I conceive that this adjective may be used without objection in describing a sermon. Why are there professors of sacred eloquence at ecclesiastical colleges if sermons may not be attractive and the reverse? And, to my mind, strength of thought and efficiency of expression exercise a more powerful and lasting influence upon the mind of the hearer than flowers of rhetoric or rounded periods. To hear the Archbishop of Hobart is to feel a sensible, intellectual enjoyment. You go away refreshed, and recognizing that you know more and see some things better than you

Pius X. stands for in the moral and religious order, even those who stand apart and share not his beliefs must acknowledge his influence to be a spiritual influence of the highest kind, exercised for the preservation of the best elements of civilization and humanity.

did before. You carry away something that you keep always.

The Archbishop is a Galway man, who was trained and educated at All Hallows Foreign Missionary College, Drumcondra, but after his ordination remained as a director and professor for eight years. Then it became necessary to extend the College buildings, and he and another professor, the Rev. Father Barry, started for Australia to collect funds among the people who for forty years had benefited largely by the institution. Fathers Delany and Barry executed their commission well but both were induced to remain in Australia. Father Barry became attached to the diocese of Sandhurst, Victoria, of which the Most Rev. Dr. Martin Crane, late Prior of the Augustinian House in John Street, Dublin, was Bishop. Father Delany became secretary to the Most Rev. Dr. Moore, Bishop of Ballarat. In the same colony, Father Barry is now Vicar-General of Sandhurst. The present Archbishop of Hobart, the secretary to the Bishop of Ballarat when the splendid Cathedral of that city was consecrated, and the occasional sermon was preached by Dr. Moran, the Cardinal-Archbishop of Sydney. I was present on the occasion, and well remember how well everything went under the immediate direction of the Bishop's private secretary. In the transept of the cathedral is a brass tablet above the grave of Dr. Michael O'Connor, the first Bishop of Ballarat, who was formerly parish priest of Rathfrilandham, and had been curate at Bootstown. When Bishop O'Connor was laid in his tomb two thousand school children had a flower upon his coffin.

Archbishop Delany is now fifty-four years of age, and has been fifteen years in Tasmania, during which time he has won the love and admiration of all the colonists. His breadth of mind, his sympathy with the worker, his profound interest in popular and higher education, his genial personality, his accessibility, have made for him troops of friends in every stratum of social life, and when the pallium was laid upon his broad shoulders there was universal applause. When the Bishopric of Ballarat fell vacant recently, the clergy of the Golden City made an effort to get the old secretary back to the Palace as their chief, but there were very special reasons why Dr. Delany should remain at Hobart for the present. I myself do not believe he will be allowed to remain in his "splendid isolation" very long, and if he is transferred elsewhere Hobart will weep.

Sod Turned for St. Aloysius Church.

A brief but interesting ceremony was performed on Monday at Maitland when ground was broken for the new St. Aloysius Catholic Church on Nicolet Street above St. Catherine.

Shortly before ten o'clock members of the congregation and interested spectators began to gather to the number of 200 or more, and after everything had been got in readiness, they formed into a large half circle, and the service began.

Canon O'Meara, of St. Gabriel's Church officiated, assisted by Fathers Shea of the parish, Father Casey, of St. Agnes', and Father O'Brady, of St. Mary's. Father Donnelly of St. Anthony's Church was also present, but arrived too late to take part.

After a prayer had been chanted the ground was solemnly blessed and sprinkled with holy water, then followed a few more prayers and Canon O'Meara struck the spade into the ground, a small hole being then dug by Mr. John H. Leahy. In this a large wooden cross was placed, it being the exact spot where the altar will be erected. This concluded the ceremony. The site is on a small hill which will be known as Mount St. Aloysius.

The church will be 160 by 54 feet in size, with walls thirty feet high, and will be finished in the Renaissance style, with elaborate carvings on the front in the form of shamrock designs. The estimate cost is \$40,000, and it is intended for the use of the English-speaking parishioners of Hochelaga, Maisonneuve and Viauville, of which there are upwards of 440 families, or in the neighborhood of 2,200 souls.

Among those present were Messrs. W. F. Sparrow and T. J. MacNeil, contractors for the building, P. Raltry, James Calancy, James Rock, Mr. and Mrs. Calancy and daughter; Timothy Murphy, J. McHenry, Mrs. C. McGinley, Mrs. J. H. Leahy, Mrs. F. Hoolihan, Mrs. Jas. Ruddle, Mrs. E. Clark, Mrs. P. Whitaker, Mrs. J. Altman, Miss Kate Healy, Mrs. J. Sinms, Miss Talbot, Mrs. M. Rochford, Mrs. Marty Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Gorman and Miss Sweeney O'Gorman, Master Edward Rochford, Mr. Charles Johnstone and daughter, Mrs. P. Doyle, Miss B. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. J. McCann, Mr. and Mrs. J. McCarey, Mr. and Mrs. T. Coulton, Mr. and Mrs. R. Lewis, Mr. J. O'Connor, Mrs. R. Garvey.

HOUSE AND HOME

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6132—Girls' Frock. Cut in sizes 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years. The eight year size will require 2 3/8 yards of 36 inch material.

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Please send the above-mentioned pattern as per directions given below. No. Size. Name. Address in full.

THE SUNSHINE OF LIFE.

The world's most delightful days are its days of sunshine. On such days all nature overflows with gladness.

But all sunshine does not come from the skies. The best sunshine of life is that which comes from the heart, and oftentimes it rests entirely with us.

Sunshine, however, is not so easily gained, for then we are working against these forces and going up instead of down.

To those who try to find them there are many ways of making sunshine. The best of these ways is to find something or someone to love.

The world is full of this love if we but knew it, and our plea is not for more love but that it may be shown more.

rays? And what man can live a life of peace and quiet happiness without sunshine? Would you be happy and have others so? All that is needed to do it is this same sunshine and it is yours for the making.

When love—sunshine—really comes into our lives then hate—darkness—must go out of them. The two will not dwell together.

It may not come easy at first for us to make sunshine. It does not usually. But little by little the bright spots here and there in our own lives and in those which we are trying to make happier begin to grow and expand until ere long we are fairly reveling in an abundance of the glory which is shed upon us.

Just a little deed of sunshine. Sust a word of hope and cheer. Just a smile! they cost so little. But they make it heaven here.

GENTLE ART OF MAKING ENEMIES.

Whistler, the great American painter, may be better known for his pamphlet entitled "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies" than for his wondrous pictures.

He that hath a thousand friends, Hath not one friend to spare. And he that hath an enemy Will meet him everywhere.

Though true, this is decidedly an unpleasant circumstance, and so, for your own sake, it is best to be as little pugnacious as possible. Having enemies is a luxury none of us can afford if we want to make the best of life and have our friends and relatives make the best of it, too.

IN THE KITCHEN.

Tomato Omelet.—Take three eggs and one large tomato. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately.

Apple Custard.—Take four apples, pare, quarter and cook as for sauce leaving little juice. A few minutes before removing from the fire stir into the apples the following mixture.

Orange Custard.—Soak one-third box gelatine in a third of a cup of cold water until soft. Pour on one-third cup of boiling water, stir until dissolved, then add one cup orange juice and the juice of one lemon.

Rhubarb Shortcake.—Wash the rhubarb, but do not peel it. Cut into thick pieces. Put two cups of this with one scant cup of sugar dissolved.

A linen frock or coat suit that has shrunk may be lengthened by adding bands of colored linen. This is a fashionable trimming this season, either put on plain or joined to the white with scrolls of soutache braiding, running to the hem.

CHILDREN'S HOME STUDY.

A question which perplexes mothers greatly is how long to allow children to study out of school. Children under 10 years of age should not be allowed to study out of school at all.

TRUE MARRIAGES.

Marriage is not a union merely between two creatures—it is a union between two souls; and the intention of that bond is to perfect the nature of both, by supplementing their deficiencies with the force of contrast.

FAITH.

What kindness, what courage, what loves come our way. What longing, what trust in Thy strength, for each day.

Blue Ribbon Tea advertisement with coupon and address: The Blue Ribbon Tea Co., P. O. Box 254, Montreal.

What lessons of patience, what gleams of delight, Come down from above, like sunbeams so bright.

Many a life is filled with peace because some other life is praying. The unrecording intercession of friends gives lustre to many eyes that would otherwise be dim and cheer to lips that would otherwise be filled with words of sadness.

LOVE OF CHILDREN.

There is something radically, horribly wrong with a woman who doesn't love children and who does not delight in their society.

HOW TO BE LOVED.

The secret of getting along with everybody and having a good time wherever you go is to like people and to take an interest in their lives.

FRESHENING A LINEN FROCK.

A linen frock or coat suit that has shrunk may be lengthened by adding bands of colored linen. This is a fashionable trimming this season.

yellow linen on white, braided in white. Pink and blue are equally good, but scarcely as unusual.

Often these bands run down either side of the coat, and the skirt has front panels edged with color, with a hem to match.

FRIENDSHIP.

Only he has true friends who is willing to pay the price for making and keeping them. He may not have quite as large a fortune as if he gave all of his time to money making.

But friendship must be cultivated. It cannot be bought. It is priceless. If you abandon your friends for a quarter of a century or more while you are buried in your pursuit of wealth you cannot expect to come back and find them where you left them.

DELICIOUS CUSTARD.

The recipe for this delicate dessert has been handed down in my family for many generations, says a contributor to the Delicatore.

Fred—"My dear Dora, let this thought console you for your lover's death. Remember that other and better men that he have gone the same way."

Teacher told Elsie to name the large bodies of water. She had been absent the day before, and hadn't learned the definition of a sound.

Mrs. A.—Mrs. Baker says she'd give a good deal to know where you get your clothes.

Mrs. B. (smiling)—She likes them, then, doesn't she?

Mrs. A.—No. She thinks they wear wonderfully.

Pa he sat down on ma's old hat— Pa's big around and wide and fat— And when he saw, what he had done He rose and seemed to want to run.

"I don't want to nagging at you," Mrs. Marryat began, "but it's the little things that bother me most."

"Ah!" interrupted her husband sweetly, "I suppose you're going to tell me you haven't a decent pair of shoes."—Philadelphia Press.

A woman once wrote to Abraham Lincoln asking for a sentiment and his autograph.

He answered promptly: Dear Madam—When you write to a stranger asking the favor of a letter always inclose a postage stamp.

Dolly—"No, I won't wash my face!" Grandma—"Naughty, naughty! When I was a little girl I always washed my face."

"This is an age of steel," said the after-dinner speaker.

"Permit me to suggest," interrupted the chairman courteously, "that for the benefit of the reporters present you spell that last word."

Mr. Flaherty surveyed the clear sky with a frown, "It's sure be raining to-day," he announced gloomily.

"What makes you say that?" asked the friend.

"Because," said Mr. Flaherty, "I've taken notice that when I don't expect it to rain at all, that's the time it does, an' nobody could be expecting it to-day, wid a sky like that."

"See here!" indignantly cried the transient guest, "here's a collar button in this stew."

"O! that's a mistake, sir," replied the waiter.

"A mistake?" "Yes, sir; we never give extras except to our regular customers."

"How political parties change. For instance, Prohibitionists were quite strong some years ago, but now they're declining."

"I've observed quite the opposite. Instead of declining some of the Prohibitionists are accepting now."

"As I recall things, you once had a long time."

Punny Sayings.

A POETIC COMPARISON.

The poet was favoring a friendly soul with his last verses, says a writer in St. James Budget.

The color of a whisper. "This made the listener "sit up." "What's that?" he said. "Read that again."

"I thought you would say something about that," the poet answered. "I don't want to appear egotistical, but that little phrase gives some scope for the exercise of the mind."

The poet laughed. "Don't you see," he said, "how beautifully that describes the shade of her hair? Every poet speaks of golden hair or raven locks. To be a success one must be original. Well she did not have golden hair. It was nearly golden, and I convey the impression by means of that one word."

The other still looked puzzled. "You have heard," said the poet, patiently, "that silence is golden?"

The poet laughed again. The other was sitting down and could not stagger, so he laughed, too.

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"Because," said Mr. Flaherty, "I've taken notice that when I don't expect it to rain at all, that's the time it does, an' nobody could be expecting it to-day, wid a sky like that."

"See here!" indignantly cried the transient guest, "here's a collar button in this stew."

"O! that's a mistake, sir," replied the waiter.

"A mistake?" "Yes, sir; we never give extras except to our regular customers."

"How political parties change. For instance, Prohibitionists were quite strong some years ago, but now they're declining."

"I've observed quite the opposite. Instead of declining some of the Prohibitionists are accepting now."

"As I recall things, you once had a long time."

future before you," said the old friend.

"Yes," replied the fate-tossed man, "but, you see, I lived so fast that I got ahead of it."

"There's nothing that makes a would-be society woman madder than to find her name left out of the returned."

"Unless it's to find besides that her rival's name is in."

"He says he never prayed in all his life."

"What a monotonous existence! Apparently he has never been in a tight place."

St. Vitus Dance

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is a common disease with children and attacks females oftener than males.

"Now, Judy, don't excited about it," he soothingly. "You'll day or two if you ent and take what all had to go through know."

"Well, perhaps I patiently. "But your poor Duncan was so couldn't think of ly ever, Judy, if you're you say, perhaps it to send for the doc."

Ada Lombard had just as anxious to right and best on She had not thought call in medical aid f Duncan's illness, and lessons, with the ad cines and delicacies already proved a sea her resources; never calculating survey o contents of her purse now conspicuous. Du Dr. Broome to com Nook as soon as could.

Ada Lombard had for the past five year—despite certain line sorrow in her face— a tinkly pretty woma dark hair, a clear, deep blue eyes fringed black lashes, and a indescribable sweet ed an slender, her figure under the aust simple black gown wearing carried a d womanly dignity a had married, at nine young stockbroker town, and her lot ha be of the easiest; by years of her wedding ful husband and fath victim to consumption with one son and a tance saved out of the expenses of his l

Will Lombard had devoted husband, an marriage was hardly making. Ada had that a tender and le be. True, there had body else," one of table first loves, the which comes back at tanzialize—with a feel Paradise—even the and matter-of-fact wives.

It was not till af death, following a ve

Messrs. Longmans will publish on September 10th a work in two volumes at 5s net each (sold separately) on Moral Instruction and Training in Schools.

The book is the outcome of an international inquiry conducted by a committee which was appointed at a large meeting held in London on February 5th, 1907, under the chairmanship of the Rt. Hon. James Bryce.

The first volume deals with methods of moral instruction and training in elementary and secondary schools for boys and girls, including some of the great Public Schools, in Sunday Schools, in Adult Schools and in Training Colleges in the United Kingdom; the second with the methods of moral instruction and training adopted in schools in the United States and Japan.

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency.

This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

A H

(By Nora Tyn)

It was rather th fortunes never com ing nursed little I unaided—through t putting the evil t "on her feet," unkind of the Fate she must now see her teaching. "But the help for it, know, a (warily like most of dreadfully fussy at herself in illness) h led from the begin all nourishment o Ada Lombard had The old woman weak and despon resolute, and it see nothing short of ph induce her to take from her anxious r

"But you know, I never do," Mrs. Lo a severely worried lo from the sick woman sitting down on a cup of nourishin which she had wanti obdurate old creatu you go on like this send for the doctor.

"Troth, then, it be wanting, and the don't soon get. But the old woman burst den access of energy back! and the mad What's comin' over all?"

"Now, Judy, don't excited about it," he soothingly. "You'll day or two if you ent and take what all had to go through know."

"But you weren't me, am I?" Judy of conviction. "Su took to you? he'd w Despite "the un Judy's mistress cou bear a smile.

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"As I recall things, you once had a long time."



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PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1908.

THE POPE'S JUBILEE LETTER TO THE CLERGY.

As his own celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood, Pope Pius X. has issued a notable exhortation addressed to the clergy of the entire world.

The Holy Father says that the words of St. Paul to the Gentiles—"For they watch as being to render an account of your souls"—fall with special weight upon him.

At the commencement of his priesthood, says the Holy Father, the cleric was reminded that "the odor of his life should be a delight to the Church of Christ, so that he might raise up the house, that is, the children of God, by preaching and example."

His Holiness earnestly commends the following text to the attention of the clergy: "Be renewed in the spirit of your mind, and put on the new man who, according to God, is created in justice and holiness of truth."

The Pontiff goes on to inculcate the self-abnegation that befits a worker in Christ's vineyard, and says the priest must take care, whilst striving after personal perfection, not to omit any of the duties the discharge of which tends to the good of others, such, for instance, as hearing confessions, visiting the sick, especially the dying, teaching the truths of religion to the ignorant, consoling those that mourn, and bringing back the wandering, so as to imitate Christ, "who went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed by the devil" (Acts x, 38).

His Holiness, therefore, in his communication to the clergy, insists, in the first place, on the sanctity of life. They received the priesthood not merely for themselves, but for others: "For every highpriest taken from amongst men is ordained for men in the things that appertain to God" (Hebr. v, 1). This is also pointed out by Christ, who, to indicate what kind of conduct He looked for in the case of priests, compared them to salt and also to light.

Now, since "firm friendship consisted in having the same inclinations and disinclinations," they were bound to feel as felt Christ, who was "holy, innocent, undefiled" (Hebr. vii, 26). As His ambassadors they should gain the confidence of men of His doctrines and His laws, observing them in the first place themselves.

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There were some who thought and maintained that a priest's highest duty consisted in wholly devoting himself to the benefit of others. Wherefore neglecting nearly altogether these virtues by which a man is himself perfected (virtues which they termed passive) they asserted that all one's strength and zeal should be given to the cultivation and practice of the active virtues.

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Some time ago, says "Figaro," Mr. Camille Bellaigne, for whom the Pope has great affection, was most agreeably surprised when he was buying his papers at a kiosk in Paris, to hear the newswoman express her lively admiration of the Sovereign Pontiff. "I will let the Holy Father hear that," said he.

truth," conduct themselves as ministers of God—men striving solely for heavenly things and using all their power to induce others to do likewise.

The Holy Father then explains at considerable length the importance of daily meditation, which cannot be omitted without grave carelessness and harm to the soul; also of prayer, and the reading of pious books, especially the Sacred Scriptures. "Woe," says his Holiness, "to the priest who, forgetful of his own soul, gives up earnestness in prayer, rejects pious reading, and never enters into himself to hear the voice of an accusing conscience. Neither the gaping wounds of that soul nor the appeals of Mother Church shall move the unfortunate man till the terrible threat takes effect: 'Bind the heart of this people and make their ears heavy, and shut their eyes; lest they see with their eyes and hear with their ears and understand with their heart and be converted and I heal them.'" His Holiness, in concluding, refers with commendation to annual and short monthly retreats for the clergy and counsels closer union between the priests for their own protection and for the purpose of mutual edification and self-improvement.

PRELATES FROM THE NORTHWEST

A group of workers notable in the opening up of civilization in Northwest Canada has assembled at the Oblates' mission house, Edmonton, Alb., preparatory to departure for France to participate in the Church conference of remote lands.

In the group is Father Lacombe, the oldest living missionary of the West, who came to Alberta fifty-six years ago. Another is Bishop Girouard, who has just arrived from Fort Chipewyan. The Bishop went to Alberta forty-six years ago, and his life since then has been entirely devoted to missionary work in the North.

Bishop Breyant, of the Mackenzie River district, is another of the interesting group. He was accompanied by Father Giroux, who went into the Mackenzie district twenty years ago and has never been out before this year. Father Giroux, who was elected by the other missionaries of that district to represent them at the general chapter, left on Saturday last for Paris, his Bishop sending him in advance that he might spend a few days with his aged parents.

A CHRISTIAN KING.

On the Feast of the Sacred Heart King Emmanuel of Portugal received an ovation at the Cathedral in Lisbon, where he went to carry the canopy over the Blessed Sacrament.

His successors have kept this tradition, and two centuries afterwards when the dogma of the Immaculate Conception was proclaimed, the Blessed Virgin was always represented in Portugal wearing the royal crown. Thus it is that there is no crown on the King's picture.

PIUS X. AND THE NEWSWOMAN.

Some time ago, says "Figaro," Mr. Camille Bellaigne, for whom the Pope has great affection, was most agreeably surprised when he was buying his papers at a kiosk in Paris, to hear the newswoman express her lively admiration of the Sovereign Pontiff. "I will let the Holy Father hear that," said he.

The first time he saw the Pope afterwards he did tell him of the newswoman, and it gave the Holy Father such pleasure that he sent the woman his photograph and autograph.

We can imagine the joy and pride of this poor woman when she received the pontifical present. She wrote at once to the parish priest to tell him of the unexpected honor. And the "Figaro" concludes with this remark: "This proof of Pius Tenth's kindness is really touching, and since the lady in question belongs in a way to the press, the latter owes her that the incident be made public. So we reproduce it."

The Duke of Norfolk, it is reported, intends at the Eucharistic Conference this month, to provoke a vote in favor of the restoration of the temporal power of the Pope in Italy.

"Protestants need not be alarmed at the reported 'provocation' of the Duke of Norfolk. A lot of water will run under London Bridge before the Pope regains temporal power in Italy."

It is time that the Daily Witness took sides with Christians against the infidels who robbed the Holy Father of his territory. Protestants should not be alarmed at the idea of any man's possessing what belongs to him. A lot of water, such as it is, will certainly run under London Bridge before the Pope regains temporal power in Italy, and a few gallons, we also may safely prophesy, will run under the same bridge after the happy event.

A Convert's Letter.

Replying to Reproachful Epistle From His Sister.

The following letter was written by a recent convert to Catholicity. The letter was occasioned by the receipt of one from the convert's sister, in which she remarked that her father was shocked on hearing that his son had subscribed to the tenets of the Catholic Church after over one year's study of Catholicism.

"Dear Father: Having at last obtained possession of your address, I will try to get these few lines off in the next mail. To compose an interesting letter of any length amidst these uneventful surroundings is almost equivalent to producing something from nothing. However, among the few topics I deem worthy of notice one stands and from the rest, transcending in importance anything that every vitally concerned me before. I mean the fact that I have recognized and joined that infallible Church which was founded by Christ upon His Apostles, and which is guaranteed eternal life and absolute triumph by the Holy Ghost, who reigns over it, speaking with infallible authority through His mouthpiece, the Pope, who is the Vicar of Christ on earth and the visible head of the Church.

"By association with Catholics I long ago began to lose the repulsive abhorrence I felt regarding them. I was treated with profound courtesy in the Orient by the inmates of Catholic institutions, principally those at Kameep, India, and Aden, Arabia, where I was impressed by the manifest saintliness of those who had dedicated their lives to the cause of Christ. Our chaplain here is a priest under his instruction, with the result that the divine beauty and superhuman consistency of Catholicity was unfolded to me. I realized that my absurd bigotry and prejudice against the Church of Christ was the result of those diabolical delusions I had unreasonably cherished, caused by listening to the furious rantings of many misguided ones, who hurled their impotent calumnies against the Holy Catholic Church, no more realizing what they did than those who crucified Christ realized what they were doing.

"The astounding and unspeakably consoling truth of transubstantiation, or Real Presence in the Eucharist, which is a veritable miracle wrought at every mass the profound knowledge of angels and saints, whose power is manifested by many miracles, the sublime privilege of invoking their intercession; the indisputable strength accessible only through the seven sacraments, which represent the seven keys concerning which I had heard so much; the happiness of approaching the Real Presence in person at the heavenly altar; the essence and fountain head of Catholicity—all these and countless other miraculous proofs make it perfectly clear why the Catholic Church marches on to absolute triumph and victory.

"Now, regarding that favorite theme of heretics and fanatics—confession, I go to confession frequently, and my life or scalp has not once been threatened although my saintly confessor is a Jesuit, exiled from France. He has never attempted to bully me out of my water and then by threatening to transform me into a toad or to cast me into hell. "I did not forget to ascertain the truth regarding the Spanish Inquisition and other atrocities which the Church could not at once check, and which have been greatly exaggerated and maliciously laid to her charge. I also found that history's pages are strangely mute regarding the far more brutal English Inquisition, in which Catholics were the victims. Eternity is too short to permit me to discharge my debt of gratitude to

SALE OF FANCY VESTS.

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our chaplain, by whom I was baptized and confirmed (although he is but a priest, by reason of there being no bishop assigned to this locality, he possesses jurisdiction for administering confirmation), and under whose instruction I was and am still being enlightened.

"I have received the true interpretation of the chapter of Daniel with which the Adventists endeavor to give us the 'blues,' that chapter in your Bible on which that evangelist, Mr. N—, used to harp, regarding the mark of the beast, etc., which his sect construes into a dark prophecy of ecclesiastical tyranny in America at the hands of Rome.

"Nothing can disturb or counteract the indescribable feeling of relief, triumph and ecstasy one feels who, after having floundered for years among vague, conflicting, warring creeds of human origin, ephemeral existence and precarious destiny, finds himself guided at last into the unmistakable way of truth, which is made radiant by the spiritual manifestations of its heavenly guardians, and which has those four marks by which it may always be known, i.e., it is one, holy, Catholic and apostolic.

MILLIONS FOR THE VATICAN.

How the Munificent Newspaper Correspondents Enrich the Holy See.

The gentlemen who manufacture millions for the Vatican have been busy at work lately. Cardinal Gibbons was received last week by the Holy Father—they wrote him down at once for "a million"; then came Archbishop Farley—"two millions" from the Archbishop; a body of nearly two hundred American pilgrims received a few days later in the Hall of the Consistory—before leaving it they made a little offering of "two millions"; last year the Emperor of Austria, in thanksgiving for his recovery from an attack of bronchitis, sent a check for "a million" to the Vatican; the Empress Eugenie did far better the year before, for she handed to the Vatican 350 (three hundred and fifty) millions—only francs, of course; Pierpont Morgan never comes to Rome that he does not make a present of various millions to the Holy See, and all kinds of potentates and plutocrats are forever showering millions upon the Pope. Have we forgotten the famous story that went all round the world after the death of Leo XIII., describing how when they came to clear up the room of the deceased Pontiff they found no less than seven tons of gold hidden away! It is possible that some of these silly inventions are merely the vivid imaginings of the Vatican correspondent, but as a rule they form part of a systematic attempt to persuade Catholics that the Holy See stands in very little need of their assistance. So it may be well to state explicitly once for all that there is no truth whatever in any of the above stories. American Catholics are exploited above did not amount to the tenth part of a million dollars, and no potentate or plutocrat has ever made an offering of a penny piece during the present pontificate. The fact is, the revenue of the Holy See from all sources, administered as it is with rigid economy, is barely sufficient for its necessities, and since the Church has been so impoverished in France there is greater need than ever for the Catholics of the English-speaking world to be generous.

Plea for Catholic Press.

(From Rome.)

How thoroughly the Bishops of Italy are awake to-day to the necessity of a sound Catholic press may be learned in a striking manner from a collective letter of the episcopate of Lombardy which has just been published. Their Lordships, after having dwelt at length on the terrible injury to faith and morals which is being done by the impious press of Italy, go on to say: "But it is not enough to be on our guard against the wicked and dangerous press, we must also do everything in our power to promote

History of

Totally different eagle are the dov... loving soul, faithf... who lives only for... offspring; the turk... loses his mate, o... other near him, b... of his days in w... which will be of... Him who will off... When God will h... earth in the deluge... announce peace;... Go which quicken... the beginning, w... the waters of the... descend in the for... symbol of innocen... But if the spirit... has his emblem in... rite of malice and... theirs in the birds... phantasmalike bel... alone, repulsive... crooked beaks, sh... heart curdling c... in old ruins and d... use of the ni... the sleeping... speaking picture of... ful spirits who inh... eternal horror, the... in dark times su... are not on guard a... And many other l... to us by the differ... birds, if we be att... the providence of G... own duties. "Quest... the air," said Jo... "and they will tea... Who made them, "t... ther do they gather... your Heavenly Fath... them and with grea... do but know, perha... the earth is covere... multitude and an e... trees, plants and he... leaves, flowers and... nothing is this, ma... geous decoration... it, but besides it... table where the bi... first of all to take... suits each one best... Not only does ot... them, but He also c... not all with the se... nor the same color... with a different co... regards form and co... And in that garne... what delicacy, what... in that color what... richness: from the... whose feathers orna... kings and queens... little humming bird... wel of nature. The... juices of flowers, be... drops of dew that g... in the early morn... nearly transparent pl... all the brightness of... Not only does our F... all with this varie... but He gives each o... every year, and that... of winter. Besides... things for the feath... make them do we... selves. Who else, ind... them at the constr... cradle for their child... born, to build it wit... regularly, some bur... ground, in the fields... comstalks, others in... trees, or on its bran... a wall, in a hollow... build with mortar, a... others with boughs, a... the stork; others aga... grass, moss, hair, ... such as the smaller... teaches the greater p... carpet the inside of... with soft fur, to take... their own bodies for... Who tells them that... fishing touch is put... an egg will be laid... will follow, or a doz... twenty as is sometime... the tomat, that it w... gain number of days... life-giving heat? Wh... that at the smaller... will see their young... and appear for the f... inspires their mother... to care for them and... fend them before an... Who gives the timid... age to attack even m... He who created her... to His people: "If th... thou walkest by the... the dam sitting upon... upon the eggs; thou s... her with her young;... her go, keeping the yo... hast caught, that it... with thee, and thou... long time."

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the success of the good press, so that it may not happen that while the enemy is wielding with such skill the weapon of the press, preparing ruin for the faith and morals, the same weapon of the press should remain useless in the hands of the good. Preaching, especially catechetical preaching, is excellent, indispensable, but to-day it is not enough. When a whole population, wrote Cardinal Pie, even the most devout and the most assiduous in attending the church and in listening to sermons, reads only bad papers, within thirty years it would be impious and rebellious. Humbly speaking, there is no preaching that can prevail against the strength of an evil press.

"It is imperative, therefore, that we should oppose press to press if we are to prevent the spread of impious teachings among the people. To-morrow it may be too late. Everything points to a great battle in the near future in the social and religious field, and the principal arms employed in it will be the arms of the press. Let everything be done, therefore, to help the Catholic press. We earnestly recommend the clergy to give the utmost possible circulation to the Catholic press, daily or weekly. It will be of great assistance also to establish popular libraries and reading circles, always, however, using the precautions necessary to remove the danger of presenting to the people, and especially to youth, a literary food that is not quite sound."

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand as Holloway's Corn Cure.

PERSONAL.

Rev. Father O'Connell, of Liverpool, passed through the city on his way to Niagara, New York and Boston. He said Mass this morning in St. Ann's Church.

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Totally different eagle are the dov... loving soul, faithf... who lives only for... offspring; the turk... loses his mate, o... other near him, b... of his days in w... which will be of... Him who will off... When God will h... earth in the deluge... announce peace;... Go which quicken... the beginning, w... the waters of the... descend in the for... symbol of innocen... But if the spirit... has his emblem in... rite of malice and... theirs in the birds... phantasmalike bel... alone, repulsive... crooked beaks, sh... heart curdling c... in old ruins and d... use of the ni... the sleeping... speaking picture of... ful spirits who inh... eternal horror, the... in dark times su... are not on guard a... And many other l... to us by the differ... birds, if we be att... the providence of G... own duties. "Quest... the air," said Jo... "and they will tea... Who made them, "t... ther do they gather... your Heavenly Fath... them and with grea... do but know, perha... the earth is covere... multitude and an e... trees, plants and he... leaves, flowers and... nothing is this, ma... geous decoration... it, but besides it... table where the bi... first of all to take... suits each one best... Not only does ot... them, but He also c... not all with the se... nor the same color... with a different co... regards form and co... And in that garne... what delicacy, what... in that color what... richness: from the... whose feathers orna... kings and queens... little humming bird... wel of nature. The... juices of flowers, be... drops of dew that g... in the early morn... nearly transparent pl... all the brightness of... Not only does our F... all with this varie... but He gives each o... every year, and that... of winter. Besides... things for the feath... make them do we... selves. Who else, ind... them at the constr... cradle for their child... born, to build it wit... regularly, some bur... ground, in the fields... comstalks, others in... trees, or on its bran... a wall, in a hollow... build with mortar, a... others with boughs, a... the stork; others aga... grass, moss, hair, ... such as the smaller... teaches the greater p... carpet the inside of... with soft fur, to take... their own bodies for... Who tells them that... fishing touch is put... an egg will be laid... will follow, or a doz... twenty as is sometime... the tomat, that it w... gain number of days... life-giving heat? Wh... that at the smaller... will see their young... and appear for the f... inspires their mother... to care for them and... fend them before an... Who gives the timid... age to attack even m... He who created her... to His people: "If th... thou walkest by the... the dam sitting upon... upon the eggs; thou s... her with her young;... her go, keeping the yo... hast caught, that it... with thee, and thou... long time."

BOYS and GIRLS

THE TWO SIDES OF IT.

There was a girl who always said Her fate was very hard; From the one thing she wanted most She always was debarred.

There always was a cloudy spot Somewhere within her sky; Nothing was ever quite right, She used to say and sigh.

And yet her sister, strange to say, Whose lot was quite the same, Found something pleasant for her self In every day that came.

Of course things tangled up some- times, For just a little while; But nothing ever stayed all wrong, She used to say and smile.

So one girl sighed and one girl smiled In all their lives together; It didn't come from luck or fate, From clear or cloudy weather.

The reason lay within their hearts, And colored all outside; One chose to hope and one to mope, And so they smiled and sighed.

GOOD ADVICE.

A boy was leaving home for the first term of college. "There are just two things I want you to remember," said the father, at parting.

"First of all, do not be afraid to be yourself, your best self, and to stand up for your sacred convictions, no matter what the standard of your fellows may be. Be a digit, and not a cipher."

"Then don't hold yourself too cheap. Be chary about every man that beckons to you.

"Do not give yourself to the first company that bids for your society. Reserve your friendship for those who are really worthy of it. You are in the serious business of making a life, do not lightly undertake experiments."

KNOCKING AWAY THE PROPS.

"See, father," said a boy who was walking with his father, "they are knocking away the props from under the bridge! What are they doing that for? Won't the bridge fall?"

"They are knocking them away," said the father, "that the timbers may rest more firmly upon the stones which are now finished."

God often takes away our earthly props that we may rest more firmly upon Him. He sometimes takes away a man's health that he may rest upon Him for his daily bread.

Before his health failed, though he, perhaps, repeated daily the words, "Give us this day our daily bread," he looked to his own industry for that which he asked of God. That prop being taken away, he rested wholly upon God's bounty. When he receives it as the gift of God.

God takes away our friends that we may look to Him for sympathy. When our affections were exercised upon objects around us, when we rejoiced in their abundant sympathy, we did not feel the need of divine sympathy. But when they were taken away, we felt our need of God's sympathy and support. We were brought to realize that He alone can give support, and form an adequate portion for the soul. Thus are our earthly props removed, that we may rest firmly and wholly upon God.

Ave Maria.

NO TIME TO LOSE

Young friend, you're fond of sport and play— In that there's nothing wrong; But as I love you, let me say, Don't be a boy too long!

You have your name and fame to make, Your path to serve or choose— Believe you me, though young you be, You have no time to lose.

An early start in honor's race— O that's the way to win! A late set out, a lazy pace, Is very like a sin.

If you but think the matter o'er, You'll come to share my views, And say to me, "Well, yes, I see, I have no time to lose."

And don't forget, as on you go, However high you rise, The goal is set, not here below, But far beyond the skies.

I got a hint myself to-day From dear old Father Hughes—"T. D.," said he, at seventy-three, "You have no time to lose!"

FOR THE GIRLS.

Some one has suggested fifteen things that every girl can learn before she is fifteen. Not every one can learn to play or sing, or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" are within everybody's reach:

Shut the door and shut it softly. Keep an hour for rising, and rise. Learn to make bread as well as cake.

Never let a button stay off twenty-four hours.

Always know where your things are.

Never let a day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.

Never come to breakfast without a collar.

Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.

Never fuss, or fret, or fidget. TAKE IT WITH YOU.

"I hope you'll have a pleasant time, son," said a father, as his son was starting out to spend the evening.

"Thank you; I always do, for I take it with me," was the reply. And that is a great big secret.

Most people wish to have a good time. And that's right. But so many of them seem to fail. Why don't they take it with them? They can't, they should.

Going on an outing with some friends, a young lady before starting put a spray of sweet eglantine in her bosom. She quite forgot its presence. But all day long she and her intimate companions kept getting the delicious odor of the sweet briar and wondered where it was.

So in all your life. That good time is in you. It is with you as to whether you have good neighbors and find pleasant people everywhere you go. The glory of the heavens, the gorgeousness of the sunrise and the sunset, the sweetness of bird songs, the beauty of waving trees and blooming flowers, the very goodness of God itself—all are in you, all depend on what you are, and what you have brought with you.

ARMOR-PLATED BOYS.

Boys are always interested in ships. The warship is an object of awe-inspiring admiration to the young strength-worshipper. The magazines, the turrets, the armor plates, all the various parts of the huge fighting machine seem to say, "We are built for resistance."

There are many enemies of the mighty battleship. First, there is the temporary foe with whom the nation is warring. Water, the element of the ship, is only waiting for a chance to penetrate the hull, to rust the armor, to overwhelm the crew. Fire is an ever-present danger. A spark in the powder magazine and the gallant ship is but a mass of charred wood and twisted steel, a shapeless tomb for its hundreds of men.

So the great ship must be built to resist fire from within and without. It must be water-proof and weather-proof; its armor must be absolutely protective. Indeed, the idea of the battleship might be summed up in two words—protective resistance. Now, that's precisely what a boy requires for himself. As a contemporary says, "It is important in these days that there should be armor-plated boys. A boy needs to be iron-clad on

his lips—against the first taste of liquor.

His ears—against impure words.

His hands—against wrong-doing.

His heart—against irreverence and doubt.

His feet—against going with bad company.

His eyes—against dangerous books and pictures.

His pocket—against dishonest money.

His tongue—against evil speaking.

The Christian armor on her citizens gives more security to the nation than all the armor-plate can her ships."

DAY DREAMS.

When the Sand Man comes by night, Stealing through the moon's pale light, Grown folks he cannot surprise; All he blinds are little eyes.

Silver is the sand he brings— Modest are the dreams he brings— Cake and candy, doll and kite, When the Sand Man comes by night.

When the Sand Man comes by day, Stalking in the sun's bright ray, Little folks he passes by; Catches grownups on the sly.

In his haze of golden sand, Most majestic castles stand, With them Love and Fame hold sway, When the Sand Man comes by day.

—McLanburgh Wilson.

A DAY BEHIND THE COUNTER.

The bell attached to the door of the little shop tinkled cheerfully as Marie crossed the threshold. She had come to buy some embroidery silk. It was Saturday, and her Monday's lessons were ready, so she had resolved to start on the doily she planned to give Aunt Cora for her birthday.

The proprietress of the little shop was slower than usual in making her appearance. When she came, her head was muffled in a checked shawl. Marie almost forgot what she wanted in her surprise. "Why, Mrs. Duncan, are you sick?"

"It's neuralgia," sighed Mrs. Duncan. "I've been up all night with it. I think it would ease off now if I could only lie still and keep warm, but Saturday's my best day for customers. What would you like, dearie?"

Marie had been buying spools of thread and papers of pins from Mrs. Duncan ever since she could remember. And Mrs. Duncan treated her with as much fondness as if she had been an elderly aunt.

A little boy, holding a nickel tightly in his hand, pushed past Marie just as she left the shop, and the bell rang again. "Poor Mrs. Duncan," thought Marie. "She'll hardly get a minute to herself to-day, and her face hurts her so. It's a pity she hasn't a clerk." And then a thought occurred to her which made her stand still in the middle of the sidewalk. Why shouldn't she act as Mrs. Duncan's clerk this Saturday, when she had nothing particular to do?

It was only the work of a minute to get permission. "I don't know whether such a green clerk will be much help or not," her mother said with a laugh. "But I'm willing that you should try." And poor Mrs. Duncan, who was suffering from a terrible paroxysm of pain just as Marie made her appearance, welcomed her with delight.

That Saturday behind the counter was the longest day Marie could remember. She had been in the little store so often that she knew where many of the things were kept, while others she had to hunt for. When she did not know the price of an article, she hurried into the little back room where Mrs. Duncan lay stretched on a couch beside the fire, and then rushed back with the information her customers wanted. On Saturday evening Mrs. Duncan kept open till nine o'clock, and Marie was a tired girl when it came time to lower the shades and lock the door.

Marie confided to her mother afterwards that she had learned a good deal besides the price of rouching and darning-cotton. "Some of the people acted real cross because Mrs. Duncan didn't have some things in stock," she said. "It wasn't my fault, you know, but they scolded me. And when I was so tired that I could hardly stand up, one woman made me show her almost everything in the store, and then she went away without buying anything. I shall always be sorry for the tired clerks after this, and won't make them any more trouble than I can help."

Marie's mother smiled. "I'm not sure," she said, "but what it would be a good thing for most people to have at least a day behind the counter."

It was Emily Wright, summoned to Mr. Davis' private office, had no presentiment of ill; indeed, walking up through the bright spring morning, she had been unusually happy and full of eager plans. She knew that she was doing good work, and her thoughts had run upon the possibility of a promotion, and what she could do then for her sister and little Donald. So she only waited, cheerful and alert, for Mr. Davis' orders.

Three minutes later she walked slowly down the corridor. Dismissed! She never had thought of the possibility of such a thing, not once. One week's more work, and then the old heart-sickening search again. She could have a good recommendation, —the best,—but even with that, to find another situation in July—

Ethel Carse, pretty and careless and meaning to be kind, looked up as Emily walked back to her desk. "Have they fired you?" she asked. "It's a shame! They always do lay off the latest comers in July, but they missed it in giving you a walking-ticket. I'd like to tell Mr. Davis so."

"Oh, no!" Emily gasped. "Oh, I shan't, you needn't fear. I'm afraid of my life with him, but I'd like to. If I were you, I wouldn't hurt myself with work this week, that's all."

It was Emily's own first impulse—not indeed in retaliation, but from sheer heart-sickness, but presently she pulled herself together.

"I am paid for the week's work. I must give honorable service," she said to herself, sternly. And so, because honorable service meant to her finishing her tasks regardless of time, she stayed beyond her hour several nights that week.

She was tempted to drop things at 5 o'clock, as Ethel did—Ethel, who was to be kept on. In the mood of discouragement that was upon her, the very disarrangement of the office, emptied of all except one or two special workers, oppressed her. Yet she stayed, putting into exquisite order each day's work. It was Friday, while she was wearily typewriting some specifications, that she was startled by Mr. Davis' voice beside her.

"Miss Wright, what are you doing here?"

"Finishing this work—it came in the last mail," Emily replied.

"Are you not to leave Saturday?"

"Yes," the girl answered briefly. The question seemed needlessly cruel.

"Yet you are staying overtime?" Emily looked at him gravely. "My work is here until Saturday night," she said.

Mr. Davis' keen glance flashed from her face to her copy, perfect in each detail.

"Miss Wright," he said, "I am going to take the responsibility of asking you, for the company, to continue your services with us. We can better afford to lose a little in money than to lose one who so honors her trust—and herself."

Out in the summer evening Emily walked with shining eyes. It was good, oh, so good! to have the place, but underneath was something better. She had not failed herself.—The Companion.

Once a Methodist Minister

Who is Now a Zealous and Popular Priest of God's Holy Church.

Rev. Robert J. Pratt is pastor of St. Bernard's Church, Wabash, Ind., and both church and pastor have a strange history. Father Pratt was born in Johnston, O., in 1864; of an Episcopalian father and a mother professing the creed of Alexander Campbell. On reaching his sixteenth year he joined the Methodist Church, and later entered the ministry. The other Sunday he announced that he would give his reasons for abandoning the Methodist pulpit to become a Catholic priest, and the day set for the explanation found the church packed with Catholics and non-Catholics, among the latter being many Methodists. Father Pratt

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A Relic of '98. There is preserved in the possession of Mr. Henry Traynor, sacristan of the Sacred Heart Church, Clones, Ireland, a very interesting memorial of the troubled times immediately preceding '98, the last will and testament, still quite legible, of one of the United Irishmen, who were executed before Emmet's trial in 1797. The testator is Patrick Smyth, Mr. Traynor's great-grandfather, and the will is dated 10th October, 1797—two days before his execution. He describes himself as Patk. Smyth, late of Mullabradly, but now a prisoner in the gaol (sic) of Emmet's Jail. He bequeathed his lands in Mullabradly and all his property to his beloved wife and his beloved daughter, Judith, and in certain eventualities to his brother Philip. He appoints as his executors James Smythe, of Derryvalen, and Patrick Finnegan, of Bellanure. There are three witnesses, John McEnally, P. P. of Rosslea; Charles Connolly and Hugh Montgomery. The conviction of Smyth and his two companions, Connolly of Potycogh, and James McMahon, of Drumherane, was secured by the foulest means. They were arrested on the charge of taking part in raids for arms on Spring Grove, then the residence of the Hon. Mrs. King. This raid had been planned and carried out by the local leader, Capt. Thompson, and his men from Derryvalen, while the prisoner appears to have been quite innocent. Evidence was given against them by an informer named Green, a local publican, in whose house they had expressed themselves rather impudently on political events in general, and on the local raid in particular. It was felt by Capt. Hawkshaw, agent for Mrs. King, that the unsupported evidence of Green could not secure a conviction. He therefore set himself to tamper with the unfortunate prisoners, and vainly endeavored to induce them to turn King's evidence against one another or against the local leaders of the movement. Failing in this he finally induced the unhappy men to plead guilty, assuring them that this was the only chance for their lives, and promising them that if they agreed to do so they would at once be liberated. The poor fellows pleaded guilty and were sentenced to be hanged, which sentence was carried out on the 12th October, 1797. Large numbers of the martyrs' friends and neighbors from Rosslea were present at the execution, and succeeded in inducing the authorities to hand over the remains. Then the funeral procession started for Rosslea, a distance of twenty miles across the mountains, the people walking all the way and carrying the three coffins on their shoulders. They reached Oarmmore mountain by midnight, when the procession swelled to enormous proportions, the people carrying lighted candles in their hands, a sight never to be forgotten. The martyred patriots sleep in peace in the Catholic burying ground at Rosslea, where their graves are still pointed out with reverence.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Many people make a mistake in thinking that the only office of a pill is to move the bowels, but a properly prepared pill should act beneficially upon the liver and the entire glandular and secretory system. This is just what Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills do, and by their specific alterative action cure Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Flatulency, Heartburn, Headache, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, Catarrh of the Stomach, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, and all diseases arising from impurities clogging the system. They are small and easy to take, and do not grip, weaken or sicken. They may be used as a mild laxative or a strong purgative according to the dose. Price 25 cents a vial, or 5 vials for a \$1, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. F. Whittaker, Canadian North-West Regulations, Struggling Mission of Northampton, W. W. Gray, Harvie, etc.

Parish News of the Week

Subscriptions to the Father Noel Birthday Fund.

Table listing names and amounts for the Father Noel Birthday Fund, including P. McDermott, R. Bickerdike, P. Kenna, etc.

CATHOLIC SAILORS CONCERN.

Every Wednesday evening during the summer season brings its own contingent to the rooms of our friends the Catholic sailors.

LABOR DAY CELEBRATION AT ST. PATRICK'S.

A special Labor Day celebration for English-speaking Catholics, men and women, will be held at St. Patrick's Church Sunday evening next at 7.30 o'clock.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS TRANSFERRED.

With the opening of the new school year, numerous changes have been made in the placing of the English-speaking teachers of the Christian Brothers' schools.

OBITUARY.

REV. FATHER HAZELTON. The English-speaking Catholics of the city will be shocked to hear of the unexpected death of Rev. Father Hazelton, of the Society of Jesus.

University Matriculation. This is the first step towards entering on the profession of Minister, Doctor, Lawyer, Dentist, Druggist, Civil Mining Electrical, or Mechanical Engineer, etc.

Impiety and Profanity

If there are two evils connected more closely than any other two, they are impiety and profanity. They are as counterparts, or the latter may be said to be a corollary of the former.

The former class are only negatively impious. They are of that class of whom we might say, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do," using the words of our Divine Lord.

Profanity is the daughter of impiety, for one soon despises and contemns what he does not esteem or respect. It is the vice of the infidel who proclaims his disbelief by his contemptuous feeling for God and all things pertaining to Him.

It is in thoughtless youth that the habit of using profane expressions is most apt to be acquired, and hence the need of parents and guardians keeping watch over their children lest they become infected with this evil by association with wicked companions.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HARVESTERS' EXCURSIONS TO WINNIPEG AND THE WHEATFIELDS of the Canadian West

Aug. 27, Sept. 1st, 2nd 14th and 18th, 1908. LABOR DAY. Round Trip Tickets will be sold at SINGLE FARE to all points in Canada, Fort William and East; good going September 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th; good to return until September 8th, 1908.

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Table for the month of September, 1908, listing feast days such as Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost, Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost, etc.

BEHOLDS MIRACLES!

Indianapolis Priest Witnesses Marvel at St. Anne de Beaupre.

Every Catholic is familiar with accounts of miracles wrought at the world-famous shrines, but to few is it given to be present as actual eye witnesses at a great miracle.

Already various Italian organizations have begun preparations to celebrate the 20th of September. It is mortifying to reflect that Italians in America are the only people on earth who exult at the robbery of the Holy Father.—Synagogue Sun.

\$10

A Unique Opportunity to visit the Wonderful North-West. These excursions are second-class and Winnipeg the destination, but excursionists who engage to work at the harvest will be distributed free on lines Moose Jaw and East, and at a nominal rate to other points in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Labor Day. Tickets sold at SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE for the round trip between all points in Canada, also to Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y., will be good going by all trains September 4, 5, 6 and 7, returning until Sept. 8, 1908.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

\$11.50 St. John AND RETURN. Going August 27, 28, 29 and 30. Returning until Sept. 12, 1908. LABOR DAY. Return Tickets will be sold at Single First Class Fare.

THE OCEAN LIMITED

The Seaside Express. Leaving Little Metis at 3.50 p.m. and arriving at Montreal at 6.45 a.m., will run until Sept. 20th, 1908.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, GRAVEL, CALCULI, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, etc.

Protestant Sway in Ireland.

Protestant ascendancy in Ireland has been often illustrated by example. Here is another which we find in figures presented at a recent meeting of shareholders of the Provincial Bank of Ireland.

THE S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1908.

"MERRILY IT ROLLS ALONG" Our Scholar's Week Event

If you are a parent or a provider for little ones who must be fitted for school, it will pay you to buy plentifully of Children's Wear things now, for prices are radically lowered for this event, and stocks were never so wide, varied and choice as now.

Some Sample "Scholar's Week" Bargains

- Boys' Pants From 53c. Boys' Knee Pants, in good serviceable Tweed, neat patterns, all sizes from 23 to 34. Special... 53c. 63c. 75c. Boys' Sweaters from 44c. Boys' Sweaters, all the new styles and colorings, all-wool. Special... 44c. to \$1.35. Boys' Jerseys from 73c. Boys' navy all-wool Jerseys, English make. Special, 73c. to \$1.35. Boys' Overcoats from \$5.00. Boys' Fall Overcoats of English Covert Cloths. Special... \$5.00 and \$5.75. 3-Piece Serge Suits from \$7.25. 3-Piece Navy and black Serge Suits. Special... \$7.25 to \$9.00. Umbrellas Too. 65c. Boys' and Girls' Umbrellas, suitable for school, made of good black taffeta, with strong steel frame, full size. Regular price 85c. Special... 65c. Gloves for School Boys and Girls. Boys' fine English Cape Gloves, in sizes from oo to 7. Prices ranging from... 70c to 95c. Girls' fine French Kid Gloves, in 2 domes, selected shades of tan and brown, in sizes oo to 6. Prices range from... 85c. Girls' Dresses, \$1.40. Children's very heavy quality Flannelette Dresses, navy blue polka dot, buster brown effect, trimmed with fancy braid, full pleated skirt and well made; sizes, 6 to 12 years. Special... \$1.40. Children's very fine quality check Gingham Dresses, French style, in pink, blue and green, either trimmed with braid or lace, very wide; sizes, 6 to 14 years. Special... \$1.29.

THE S. CARSLLEY Co. LIMITED

St. Jacobs Oil. With the old surety, to cure Lumbago and Sciatica. There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c and 50c.

Notice to Contractors. Tenders for Steel Rails and Fastenings.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the envelope "Tender for Steel Rails," and "Tender for Rail Fastenings," respectively, will be received at the office of the Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway at Ottawa until twelve o'clock noon of the 1st day of September, 1908, for forty-four thousand four hundred and forty-seven (44,447) gross tons of eighty-pound (80 lb.) steel rails (open hearth or Bessemer, at the option of the Commissioners) and the necessary fastenings, in strict accordance with the specifications of the Commissioners.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, No. 621, Superior Court. N. Trudel, Plaintiff, L. Trudel, Defendant. On the fourteenth day of September, 1908, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the said Defendant, No. 201 St. James in the City of Montreal, will be sold by authority of Justice all the goods and chattels of the said Defendant, seized in this cause, consisting of furniture, and (200) two hundred shares, fully paid up, of five hundred dollars each, in Louis Trudel, Limited.

Don't forget the Father's Day. No matter how busy you are, don't forget to send your Father a card or a gift. It is a duty and a pleasure.

The Commissioners of the Transcontinental Railway, 1908. Dated at Ottawa, 30th July, 1908. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Commissioners will not be paid for it.