DIAN

CIFIC

.m. daily

Que., aber 31st, 1909_

6 is printed and 6 Legauchstiers treal, Can., by um.

als this extreme

a taxes? The,
a taxes? They already
of, the burden
Italy." Why
do the direct
uld not the
es be increased
the growing exton?
Jod's property,
Catholic cousstep to the
palled the govs, the ready
ishes, colleges,
mts, will first
leves, and then
appropriated.
is to be rewholic Colum-

The True Cultures

Mr. McCarthy strikes at the heart-chord in many of his verses, and his lines sing and swing like the good old songs of "other days." There is the lift of Celtic music in his songs, and also "the tear and the smile." His American poems are not so appealing, though they have a militant air that one cannot miss. However, in mone of them, ro matter how ringing the strain of "A

the however, in none of them, no matter how ringing the strain of "A Song for the Flag," "The Veterans," "The Child-Workers," "Give Them a Place to Play," and others of like thought—in none of these does the author seem quite himself; or, rather, so wholly himself as in the Irish songs.

rather, so wholly himself as in the Irish songs.
Taken all in all, A Round of Rimes is one of the year's best books of poetry. True, it does not voice the high, far cry of the stars, the echoing beauty of these illimitable spaces wherein some poets find sole utterance; but it possesses a sweet and endearing beauty, for it strikes the heart-chord; and is not this the first province of poetry?

Thomas A. Daly will be remember

first province of poetry?

had not found utterance until



Vol. LIX., No. 31

THE YEAR'S CATHOLIC POETS.

Catholic Writers of the Year Reviewed by Charles J. Phillips.

The close of the year brings a no-table addition to the season's Ca-tholic poetry, a volume from the pen of Louise Imogen Guiney, one of the world's best known writers. Miss Guiney has been living in England for some years past, a willing exile, but now she returns to her native happily gives her new book of poems. It contains her "best poems," say her publishers. But this Catholic poet of true distinction has never produced anything that could not rank with the best. ained dramatic powers is hersshe individualizes words and gives to them a tone, a harmony, that no other has given. The play and gleam of light and color, the subtle shades of thought and emotion, the divine radiance of pure passion, the rapture and enthusiasm of faith and devotion are all within her range. Her new book confirms every word of this. No wonder Louise Imogen ney has an intermational mane, is Catholic always, highly and

"The Prison Ships: and Other oems," by Thomas Walsh is, I be-Heve the first collection made lieve, the first collection made of this poet's work. Yet his name has been known for years, he has contributed to the best periodicals of the country. His work is a stride ahead of the common purring poetry of the day. It possesses not only beauty, but strength. There are force and attack in his music, but it is even and hermogically. but it is even and harmonious.

The characteristics of Thomas Walsh's poetry are a certain cos-monolitan scope of thought and ex-pression—he sines in the snows of Russia and in the sunshine of Spain, and is equally at home: a very fine and somewhat framile delicacy of immers, and an undertone of terror that even the universal roet's wift of sadness and tenderness does not wholly terror.

One would not need to be that Thomas Walsh is a Catholic. He shows his faith in his poems, in his appreciation of the world's beauties hallowed by religion, and most of all in his spiritual optimism. And when he sings of Christmas time, of Bethlehem and Nazareth, he wins the heart with the childlike simplicity of his love. A most sweet thought is expressed in the story of the lamb which the shepherds bore to be the story of the lamb which the shepherds bore the lamb which the shepherds bore to Bethlehem the first Christmas morn; and "At Nazareth," picturing the Divine Child on His seventh hirbday, reminding His Mother of the gifts the kings once had brought Him, is thrilling and deep-ly pathetic.

nature, the joys and sorrows of life as we live it every day. Dr. Fischer is at his best in country lanes and meadows, be it June or January. Dr. Fischer is a poet of whom Canada may be proud. It is gratifying to see his work, infused with the true Catholic spirit, is receiving wide recognition in his own land. This is some or the Catholic poetry of the year 1909. It can be taken as representative, and not without pride, even though there be no great epics, no immortal dramas, in the little catalogue. Much of this poetry by Catholic poets in the year 1909 sings sweetly, even. Sonorously at times. But what we want are larger things and a deeper utterance. Let us embody some of our Catholic philosophy in our poetry to strengthen and infuse it with the element of solidity, with sanity and optimism, and we will bring forth the larger things, the deeper utterance. It is not "the philosophy that would clip an angel's wings;" it is the philosophy that will make our poetry transcendantly great and beautiful. If we can strike so deep and thoughtful a chord as Charles J. O'Malley does in these lines:

"Spade that shall dig my grave, If we have not yet, in this country, adopted a Catholic Poetry Cult, we have, beyond a doubt, a Francis Thompson Cult. No need to say more of that unhappy genius here than to remark that some do not fancy his poetry, mystic and strange, while others rave over him—hence a cult. But Charles Hanson Towne, one of our lest-known Catholic poets, has done something far more valuable than raving over Francis Thomson; he has sung of him, and sung worthily. Mr. Towne's contribution to the year's Catholic poetry is "The Quiet Singer; and other poems"—the "Quiet singer" being Thompson. Mr. Towne does not rave; he sings. And the title poem of his book is a good measure by If we have not yet, in this counrave; he sings. And the title poem of his book is a good measure hy which to gauge his powers. The same Catholic spirit that we look for in all Catholic poets' work beautifies these poems. There is one alone that is unforgettably beautiful, telling the story of a dream dreamed by the Blessed Virgin, a dream wherein she sees the Divine Babe dead; and the waking of our lady from that the waking of our Lady from that dream is pictured with such a thrill of happiness that one's heart is filled.

with such a thrill of happiness that one's heart is filled.

William Winter, one of America's ablest critics—and one whose poems, as well as critical writings, reveal a deep appreciation of the Catholic spirit—said this of John S. Mc-Groarty's Wander Songs: "No one will read these poems without an emotion of mingled sadness—and pleasure, or without a feeling that the author is a genuine singer of beauty, tenderness, sentiment and grace." Mr. Winter is right. Mr. McCroarty's poems are all that the vererable critic says. They are simple songs; their beauty lies in their simplicity. This poet's voice is not so much commanding as appealing, with a tenderness that is touching. His poems are the kind that some love to keep in old scrapbooks, and to read over and over.

again.

There is not much of the "old-fashioned" simple poetry written nowadays. There are to-day too few "people's poems." But A Round of Rimes, by Denis A. McCarthy, is

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

Archbishop Issues Letter Anent Municipal Elections.

Electors Advised to Conscientiously Exercise Their Franchise, to Frustrate Secret Societies and Support Anti-Alcoholic Crusade.

Archbishop's House,
Montreal, 21st January, 1910
Dearly Beloved Brethren,
In a few days you shall be called upon to discharge one of the most important of your civic duties, the election of the Administrators of the city's affairs. The purport of this letter is to urge upon you the necessity of doing your duty as conscience and honor dictate.

The occurrences of the past few

The occurrences of the past few

The occurrences of the past few months prompt us to give special directions as to how you should act under the circumstar.ces.

The International Eucharistic Congress about which I have often spoke en to you of late will be held here next September. The enthusiasm it has aroused on all sides is most consoling indeed. From a national and a religious point of view the demonstrations will be an incalculable boon. In Faith and charity should we all be united. It is not for us to interfere in the choice of candidates. As the Eucharistic Congress, however, is apparently one of the planks of the coming elections—non-Catholics themselves have proved that such is the case by an act which does them honor—we declare that it would grieve us very much were the Mayoralty to be contexted. ed for his Canzoni, which made the author famous. Mr. Daly erjoys the distinction of having invented some-thing new in poetry; that is, he has voiced, in living song, a heart that came to give it freedom—the Italian in America, "The Dagoman." Canzoni struck a responsive note, for it ran into several editions, and now comes Carmina, inimitable songs, this author's latest and best work. The volume is divided thus: "Italicé," the Italian dialect songs: "Hibernicé," Irish poems; "Anglicé," songs in plain English; and "Songs of the Months." The Italian dialect poems are full of fun and fire, and they voice a plaintive cry.

Canada is building up a literature of her own, and Catholic writers are that it would grieve us very much were the Mayoralty to be contested on racial or national grounds. We trust that candidates and electors taking their place in the first ranks of that literature. Of course, this alike shall view the matter from a

of that literature. Of course, this is not news, for since the days when Mrs. Sadlier wrote, and Montreal was a centre of letters, the Catholic pen has been ably wielded in Canada. But to-day that pen is producing work that daily grows more national, more distinctly Canadian. We need but mention the names of Dr. O'Hagan, Father Dollard ("Slivna-mon"), Dr. Roohe, Dr. Fischer, Margaret Lillis Hart, and others. From the pen of one of these, loftier standpoint. The members of the Board of Control and of the Municipal Council should be upright citizens, gertlemen whose honesty and moral lives are above suspicion. We want disare above suspicion. We want dis-interested men, proof against all corrupt practices, men of courage who will see that the laws of pub-lic morality are enforced.

It is useless to deny the fact that there are amounts are followers of

Margaret Lillis Hart, and others.
From the pen of one of these, Dr.
William J. Fischer, who edits "The
Bookworn" in The Register, comes
a volume of tasteful poems entitled:
"The Toiler."
They are all us followers of the Church. If there are amongst there are amongst us followers of sects condemned by the Church. If they do not come out boldly and assert their principles they are far from being idle. Their writings and speeches as well as their tactics are an indication of their spirit and "The Toiler."

They are all of the sweet and simple things of earth, of the beauties of friendship, the loveliness of nature, the joys and sorrows of life as we live it every day. Dr. Fischer

Their ambition is to transplant over here, amidst our God-fearing people, the scandals and religious dissensions of Europe. Numerically they are not strong, thank God. They are persistent in their energe tic efforts and are leaving nothing undone in order to attain their ends They are dangerous enemies, and

we warn you to be on your guard against them. If such citizens, Free-Masons or supporters of the adepts of any lodge

solicit your vote you are bound in conscience as Catholics to mercilessly answer no.

The anti-alcoholic crusade is doing good work in our cities and rural districts. You are aware of the happy results we have achieved so far. The bulk of the people is with

happy results we have achieved so a far. The bulk of the people is with us. Thousands of families are thanking us for our efforts to have economy, health and happiness reign amongst them.

A league of public spirited citizens is working harmoniously with the clergy in furthering this patriotic, moral cause. You know of the reform measures which we have demanded in the best interests of the people, and we are confident that those measures have your fullest sympathy. We had a proof of it last December on the occasion of the ever memorable demonstration that took place in the Monument National.

Now, dearly beloved brethren, set

Now, dearly beloved brethren, see Now, dearly beloved brethren, set to work and help us and show that you really love your city and your country. Now is the time to exert your best influences on all sides. Let the candidates know what your feelings, views and formal wishes are on the subject. They will be your representatives in the City Council. Elect men of principle exclusively, men whose attitude in the past is an earnest that they will be fearless an earnest that they will be fearless champions of the cause of temper

We trust, dearly beloved brethren that when you go to the polls you will act as free independent citisens, from corviction, and that you will realize that it is a shame for any man to sell his vote, as is too often done, we are sorry to say, at election time. By all means vote: Abstertion and indifference are not wable when the justice and honesty of necessary reforms and of great social virtues are at stake.

Thousands of ladies in the have a right to vote at municipal nave a right to vote at memorpal elections. They, better than many others, know of the ravages of intemperance in many a family circle. Let them too lend us a helping hard by going to the polls and casting their vote in favor of the true rights of temperance.

friends of temperance.

We beg you all, dearly beloved brethren, to act, as every loyal citizen and every zealous Catholic should act, for, be assured, at the approaching elections it is your duty to protect religious and moral as well as pecuniary interests.

PAUL, Arch of Montreal

best known, books is the Rosary in Rhyme. Indeed, Father Tabb had a strong opinion, Dr. O'Med tells us, that there was comparatively no chance in our literature for the ex-clusively "Catholic" poet.

clusively "Catholic" poet.

To return to our needs and our possibilities—what a wealth of romance and legend have we here in our own country to inspire our poets! There is an epic in California—Serra and his friar-brothers carrying the cross into the wilderness. Harrison Conrard has imprisoned some of the glowing beauty of that theme in his Quivira. We can

literature of 1909; he is a sonnetee Daniel J. Donohoe is writing still,

ul with the element of solitary, we make the special to the work comparatively not better and the larger things, the short peeple wings; "It is the philosophy that would clip an any of the philosophy that would not be philosophy that will make our poetry for manner and legend have we here in our poetry own country to inspire our poets and his friar-brothers are proposed and thought does in the lines and the proposed and the hymns. His contribution to the year's output is a valuable volume of Early Christian Hymns; but that is

FATHER TIM'S PORT OF CALL

Large Hearted Priest Holds Out a Helping Hand to the Perishing Ones and Becomes Their Idol.

It is almost three years now since Father Tim began his work of caring as best he could for the unfortunate and needy, says the St. Louis Republic. Every bed was taken during the nights of bitter cold, and scores of unfortunates were glad to roll up on the floor in the corridors and the big sitting-rooms, glad to be out af the piercing blasts that were sweeping up and down the streets and rattling at the shutters. Not a man was turned away from the warmth and cheer of the wanderer's hotel. All who could not pay for a meal were kept from layderer's hotel. All who could not pay for a meal were kept from lay-ing themselves down to rest hungry.

pay for a meal were kept from laying themselves down to rest hungry. Father Timothy Dempsey, bigbodied, big-hearted, gray-eyed Irishman from Tipperary, is the man these exiles of the 'Lost Legion' have to thank for shelter, food and warmth. Father Tim, as they call him, is their idol, the man to whom they go in their time of trouble. Never was a man better fitted for his work or more in love with it. It is a case of the round peg in the round hole. Every man's cap is lifted when he passes them in the corridors of in the big sitting-room. The instant he sets foot inside the doorway he is besieged with questions and requests. They crowd around his big frame. If ke hildren, and he bas a word of cheer and advice and it may be a bit of caution for every man among them.

HIS DOOR ALWAYS OPEN.

Clad in a long black coat, and a big fur cap on his blonde head, he stalks through the rooms of the queerest lodging-houses of all the lodging-houses ever created. He is the personification of hope to these broken men who have lived no man knows how, and have heaven only knows what stories back of their presence there. From them Father Dempsey knows no rest. There is never a moment that he can really call his own, as they come to his house at all hours of the daylight and early evening. He is at the call of the "Lost Legion" who darken his door a hundred times a day to tell him their troubles, that all go to swell the aggregate of human misery. His door bell rings, the door is opened, and some shell of a mean tells his story, his restless hands twisting his cap and his eyes wistful as a little child's on the priest's face. Clad in a long black coat, and

Father Tim is not so much cerned with what a man has been as what he is. Is he hungry? Has he any shoes? What can he do if work is found for him? These are the questions in whose answers he is most interested. The man talks on problems he had in the control of the control most interested. The man talks on brokingly, haltingly, but he tries to tell the truth. The most convincing and carefully polished falsehoods crumble when confronted with the clear gaze of those gray eyes. So he takes them in: he feeds them and cheers them and given them. cheers them and gives them a place to sleep. Then he hunts them a job and sees that they stay with it just as long as possible.

steps and stumble in at the door. On the faces of many of them the infirmities of advancing age and a life of exposure and hardship have etched the record of their troubles. Many of them are old men in whom the fires of life are burning low. One after another they file in at the door and anxiously watch the clerk as he hands out the locker keys from behind his little wicket.

But the name Demosev is a con-

as he hands out the locker keys from behind his little wicket,

But the name Dempsey is a constant lure for the sons of Erin who are in straits. They come to "Father Tim" is their troubles, as straight as a homing pigeon for its loft. Many of them are railroad laborers, who have grown old on the construction gangs of the Western roads. They have tamped ties and swung spike mauls on roads without number since they were straightbacked young men. They know the country from one end to the other and have a disposition to rove that keeps them continually moving here and there during the summer season. It is this disposition that Father Dempsey is trying so hard to cure. He bends all his energies to getting them into a place where they can settle down from one year's end to another. Very rarely does he consent to send any of his men out on the construction jobs that are always waiting for them. Nearly every occupation of civilized lands is to be found among the crowd that

ry occupation of civilized lands. It so be found among the crowd that comes in after 6 o'clock in the evening. From cobblers to trip-hammer operators, all the trades are represented.

NEVER TURNS A DEAF EAR.

Here and there is a mere shell of a professional man. No matter who they are or what they have been, they all get a hearing from Father Dempsey. The Kellys, the Schmidts, the Jansens, Browns and Vittorios are all his guests, his exiles, the wanderers whom he believes it is his life work to assist.

From 5 till 7 o'clock in the evening is the busiest time in the hotel of the exiles. In the intervals of listenthe exites. In the intervals of listen-ing to the stories of the men whom he has sent out to look after possi-ble jobs Father Tim gives ear to the account that some newcomer gives of himself. The regular lodgers, of whom there are many, are coming in after their day's work, and the whom there are many, are coming in after their day's work, and the seent of cooking and the rattle of crockery and spoons drift up from the restaurant in the basement. The big, bare sitting-room is filling up with quiet men, who sit in the straightbacked chairs and smoke and dream. There is less noise in the straightbacked chairs and smoke and dream. There is less noise in the corridors and waiting-rooms than in the lobby of the Planters or any other of the big hotels. Now and again a man wanders in slightly intoxicated, a little uncertain in his walk, but rever hilarious, never loud in his speech. There is nothing of the aesthetic about the place, and the air is laden at all times with tobacco smoke and the steam of the drying of dampand the steam of the drying of dampened garments

It is not the place where the soul of a settlement worker would be really delighted. The handling of an really delighted. The handling of an organisation such as it is, is work for a man and a clever one. There are pipes and pipes, clay, cob and a combination of the two. There are no "No Smoking" signs posted by the ultra-good who have their own theories and insist that all who partake of their charity shall obey their whims. The men are treated as men, and they are not reminded of the nature of the institution at every step they make. One of the most striking things in the management of the statement of the statement of the management of the statement this strange lodging-house is the absence of the soulless card index and the multifarious swathings of red tape and bookkeeping with which so many of the charitable institutions of the country surround themselves. There is too n not enough of warm humanity in evidence for the mer, who are helped by such places to have any real sense of gratitude.

HIS BRAIN HIS GUIDE.

All the card index that Father All the card moex that racher bempsey ever uses is his tenacious Irish brain. He has a memory that would be the fortune of a politician and a handshake that would be worth 500 votes to any Alderman in a close ward. His hotri register regularies all the attaintice he ever ontains all the statistics he ever has any use for. He is in the work to help men, not to collect sociological data. Now and then he has someone of his lodgers who can run a typewriter go over to his house and help him catch up on his back correspondence. Letters come in from all points of the compass, aging for news of such and such a man or boy who was last heard of it may be a half dozen years ago. If he has ever come into the notice of Father Dempsey he will remember all about him. in a close ward. His hotel re-contains all the statistics he

about him.

"My memory is my greatest asset in this business," he said. "H I see them once I have the gift of remembering them always. They like it that I can remember them well enough to call them by name. Sometimes they are gone for months but I never have any trouble in recalling their names, their nativity and their circumstances."

(Continued on page 8.)



hard old struggle And a long, rough way, But there's beauty in the bat-That we fight each day

Afraid.

Two little words I would like to Two little words I would like to see stricken from the vocabulary of every home in the land. And what are they? These: "I'm afraid." Listen! "I'm afraid it is going to rain," "I'm afraid it is going to rain," "I'm afraid you'll take cold," "I'm afraid he is coming down with the fever," "I'm afraid baby will not get through her se-cond summer," "I'm afraid" of burg-lars, cyclones, earthquakes, snakes, of being alone in the dark, accidents lurking disease, death of loved ones, of helpless old age to come worse yet, of death and the after. How well I remember how several years of my own life were clouded by fears of "crazy folks," because of what I had overheard. what I had overheard talked among schoolmattes, and when one sad night, a long-sick mother was reported "out of her head," and an older sister explained in answer to my questionings, "why, she's cracy," I simply went crazy, too and it took several hours of soothing by father and my nurse to quiet my hysteria. A little boy in our own neighborhood is injured, perhaps for life, from a shock received last winter when a schoolmate was killed by lightning. Whenever storm approaches or he hears distant thunder, he will tremble, cay and sob until his mother drops her work and gives her whole time keeping his attention from the storm by singing, reading or telling sto-ries. If our fears would help us to solve any of life's problems, bear inevitable burdens or give us strength for daily duties, there might be some sense in voicing them. On the contrary, fear is one of the greatest foes to peace of mind and must be banished from our homes if we do not want to be hampered by dwarfed powers; for the better parts of our own or our children's natures cannot develop symmetrically in an atmosphere of doubt and apprehension.—Catholic Columbian. for daily duties, there might be some

Irish Aviatress.

Miss Sheilah O'Neil, an Irish lady, who recently surprised Scotland Yard by applying for a license to drive a taxicab in London, is to make an aeroplane flight across the

make an aeroplane flight across the Irish sea.

"If the weather is good," she says, "I will probably make the attempt to pay a 'flying' visit to my home in Ireland. The machine I shall use is now being built. It is partly my own invention, and is a biplane with several improvements on existing types. Built of spruce, the aeroplane will weigh only 200 pounds and will carry ten gallons of petrol. "I have even decided on the costume I shall wear for flying. It is being specially made for me and includes a thick woolen jersey and cap and knickerbookers. There is no place for a skirt on an aeroplane.

place for a skirt on an aeroplane. "Nezvous? Not a bit of it.

"Norvous" Not a bit of it. A
woman who can drive a taxicab
through the thickest traffic is not
going to be scared by a journey in
mid-air. I mean to have a boat
following me in case I should come to grief in the Irish sea, but I a strong swimmer and I have

A Home Made Portiere.

A handsome portiere or couch-cover fashioned after the style of the universally admired Bagdad, may be worked out in burlap at very little

Expense.

Having chosen the desired shade for the foundation measure the length (hemming at eace end), and allow about forty inches in width. into five equal to his pail:

length (hemming at each end), and allow about forty inches in width. Divide lengthwise into five equal parts by besting threads.

Cross-stitch each strip with such yarms as may be desired; cream, terra-cotta, blues, brick red, nile and medium green are all effective shades to use, while a border of black at each end sets off to good advantage the harmonizing tones. In almost any attic or store-room may be found yarns or worsteds very popular a score of years ago. These may be utilized, doubling the finer strands or one may care to invest a small sum in quite new materials.

Be careful to make the stitches as neat as possible on the under side; when ready, for service, hang the portieres from a dull black pole, with rings to match. This curtain needs no liming.—Edma M. Gillmore, in Woman's Home Companion for January.

The Ancient Suffragette.

alaam to the memory of Diodo-Sicculus, one, twice, and once e. He was no nature fakir, in

spite of the critical knocks of the scholars, who for centuries have tried to throw cold water on the works of the venerable historian. Diodorus was one of the erudite gen-tlemen who flourished in the times of Caesar and Augustus, and who spent thirty years of his life in writing a universal history. This gigantic work consisted of forty books, divided into three parts. The first six books were devoted to an count of the mythical history of al known nations down to the time of the Trojan war which occurre-one thousand one hundred years be fore the Redemption. The next ter pooks covered the period from the Trojan war to the death of Alexan der; and the rest of the books cov ered the campaigns of Caesar.

Diodorus, in his history of the Egyptian campaign, wrote compre-Egyptian campaign, wrote comprehensively of the manners and customs of the Nile people. His most famous passage is the following tribute to the women of Egypt:

"It was proved that the queen attained to greater authority and honor than the king, and that among private individuals the wife should be the material."

private individuals the wife be the master of the husband, men when marrying agree in contract concerning dowry tha all things they will all things they will be obedient the wife."

Time and again have scholars, his torians and antiquarians attacked the Greek historian for his state-ment regarding the authority of the wife over the husband among the whe over the nuscand among the early Egypticans, but as they have never succeeded in proving his assertions absolutely false they have revenged themselves by attacking him savagely for not telling the truth. This is usually the way with critics who are unable to refute a statement. However, the critics are now confounded by a report that comes out of Madrid, Spain. It seems that a musty papyrus (an old Egyptian manuscript) was lately found among the archives of the Royal Library, which proves conclusively that Diodorus told the truth when he wrote that the Egyptian woman was the high-must worst of the truth when he words that the Egyptian woman was the high-muck smock of the state instead of the man.

The papyrus records a marriage contract made in 341 B. C., and found originally in the ruins of Thebes. It shows that the custom among the Egyptians in that was for the husband to contribute dower to the wife instead of, as among modern peoples, for the wife to bring a dower to the husband. Here is the excerpt from the translation:

"If I repudiate thee as husband so that I hate thee and love another than thee, I give thee two-tenths plus one-half tenth silver pieces equal one and one-quarter stater. that I hate thee

"I cede to thee one-third of what soever I shall acquire together with thee during the time thou art married to me

"I will so every word which written above according to the present docu

"I will supply it with sixteen

"I will hand it over to thee.
"I shall not be able to change the date of it without a legal decision or a word with thee."

And thus is the hoary old Greek after eons of time vindicated. after eons of time vindicated.
But, furthermore, we have it on the authority of St. Augustine, who tells us in his worderful book, "The City of God," that in the dawning of civilization the women of Athens enjoyed the right to record their votes at the polls. It was only when the Greeks became a civilized nation that they ungaliantly turned upon the suffragettes and killed the law which accorded them the franchise.

All of which goes to prove All of which goes to prove that there is nothing new under the sun— not even the new woman. It proves also the degeneracy of our times as illustrated by what the London cockney, 'Arry, said the other day

'Arry-Wot's yer 'urry, Bill?
Bill-I've got to go to work.
'Arry-Work? Why, wot's the mat
ter with the missis? Ain't she
well?—Intermountair, Catholic.

Housekeeper's Salary.

A salary of \$8000 a year for eight years, even in these days of high-priced employes and women's suc-cess in business is a thing to make cess in business is a thing to make many women pause—at least, to consider. Such a saidry was offered a few weeks ago by one of the rich old Knickerbocker families to an experienced housekeeper, to take charge of its mansion. In telling about what seems to be so generous at salary for a woman, the informant declared that such a competent person as the one who was tendered the position was invaluable in such a place. As the woman who related the advantages of trained help employment is employed herself in some of the most with the rich, she requested that I name be not used for publication.

To a reporter she said: "My own work for twenty years has been the opening of big homes for the reception of the rich from their sojourns in Europe, in arranging balls, in superintending some big town and Newport houses some of the various seasons, so I know the value of an \$8000 a year housekeeper. Many times a woman in such a position has, within the memory of a sition has, within the memory of a few years, been mistress of a similar home herself. She knows her sub-ject thoroughly. Sometimes she has held such a position in the home of a social leader until death or some held such a position in a social leader until death or some other misfortune has made vacant the place. At any rate, she has spent several years in the atmosphere and duties which secure her such a powhich secure her such a —Brooklyn Eagle.

Our Best Porsessions.

You should know—and you would know, if you gave the matter right and serious thought,—that the only things we really possess or ever ca possess are the things we cannot possess are the hold in our hands. things we cannot

Love and faith and friendship-these are the things which are not seen but which are as eternal as the heart of God. These are the things worth living for and working for, even to the bitter extreme of strife and suffering. These are the things which make life more than show, because they foreshadow that eternity which the soul anticipates.

They form a beautiful subject for writing and speaking and a far more beautiful subject for living and bethis uncertain existence and their light that brightens night of despair and heralds morning of something better.

Olympus when we pray, but we may gain the gift in another way for which the sculptor begged so earnue animate. tue animate. We may come out, by divine help, the expression of all that is contained in the text. We may illustrate in our lives our purest conception of spiritual loveliness. We may shine in the inage of the Master. This was Paul's ideal, the cond for which he may the pure the goal for which he rar—the prize he sought after—likeness to Jesus.—Dr.

What is Worn in London

London, Jan. 18, 1910.

January is the month of jollity above all others in the year. The terrible "bullfinch" of Christmas has terrible "bullfinch" of Christmas has been successfully negotiated and can be comfortakly forgotten for ten or eleven months. A New Year has come to us full of all sorts of pos-sibilities; and no matter how youth-fully pessimistic we are—pessimism being one of the characteristics of modern youth—servers of the interview. modern youth—everyone of us, in his or her heart, believes that the New Year has something particularly good in store. ready to take part in every kind of merrymaking. Balls follow each other in rapid succession, constry houses are packed to overflowing, hunting, shooting and motoring are, filling the days and dancing and bridge the nights. The social world is humming like a hive of bees about

SKIN DISEASES

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

Burdock Blood Bitters

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

wards the horizon. The latter was used for the under-robe, which was simply folded across the figure and then allowed to hang straight to the feet in classical fashior. Over this was wound a drapery of the muslir, in the deeper blue shade spangled all over with stars of all size in silver, the folds being caught was exercised. over with stars of all size in silver the folds being caught up at one side with a big single star. But Night must have her mantle as well as her star-spangled deep blue sky; so at the back was a long loose cloak of deepest blue or black muslin or chif attached fon, which was

They are the divine attributes the

Because they are for all eternity! Our voice may not reach high

We may be ourselves the sta

Many remarkable oures have been made by this remedy, and not only have the un-sightly skin diseases been removed, and a bright clear complexion been produced, but the entire system has been removated and invigorated at the same same time.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

to swarm, and it would almost seem as if the youthfulness of the New Year had got into our veins and made us all as frolicome as young lambs. Formal amusements pall on our juvenile spirit; it is the moment when everything impromptu is greeted with acclamation. It is only natural, therefore, that the spirit of youthfulness should take particular pleasure in the essentially childish amusement of "dressing up," either in the form of tableaux of theatricals or fancy balls, all of which are popular at this time of year. As one of the joys of the "dressing-up" game, as played in many country houses, is to give very short warning, it may be useful to some of my readers to read the following description of a fancy dress which can be improvised with very little trouble or expense. It was to depict "Night." It was entirely made of soft art muslin (one of the least expensive of materials) in two shades of deep blue, the tones one sees in a summer blue, the tones one sees in a sun night sky between the dark blue the zenith and the paler shades wards the horizon. The latter

shoulders by little bands of silver stars and was edged all round with the silk petals of black and purple poppies, Night's own flower. Her symbol, too, in the shape of a large black velvet bat was applied on the lower corner of the mantle of Night. The tittle cape-sleeves hung halfway down the upper arm from other band of little silver stars milar to those over the shoulders, the lower edge of the sleeves being bordered with poppy petals like the cloak, while a big bunch of black and purple poppies adorned the bodice. In the hair should be worn a band of stars held by a new moon. Nothing could be easier to arrange at the shortest notice this dress. The art muslin is to be this dress. The art muslin is to be found in any store, and if the star-spangled variety were not immediately attainable it could be "faked" in a every short time by cutting stars out of silver or lead paper and gumming them on the muslin. The presence of the transparent mantle, of the transparent mantle, so graceful and picturesque,

will be found to cover, like the mantle of Night herself, a multitude sins which are apt to appear at the back of a hastily contrived garment of flimsy material. But that is one of the amusing features of an imthe

promptu fancy-dress ball in the country, on hoard shop or at one of the big hotels in the High Alps or the Engadine, where people crowding row for the winter sports; and criticism is more good-natured than captious under the circum-

Another effective dress in which the paste-pot plays a useful part is "music," a dress of white satinette or other smooth opaque material decorated with bars of music, the lines being drawn in ink or black paint with a fine brush, and the notes cut out of black or dark blue paper and stuck on with paste. The clef sign can be twisted into proper shape in wire covered with gold leaf and u both to hold the draperies or folds of the costume and as an ornament in the hair; or, what would be still easier to contriver out of poor materials would be a triangle which rials would be a triangle would serve the same decorative which poses as the twisted clef. Pi costumes, especially on a very slight figure, are always effective; but the wearer must be slender, for we can-

wearer must be slender, for we cannot all hope to copy the grace of Mr. Pelissier's rotundity in that garb. She should also, if possible, garb. She should also, if be black or dark-haired, for trast of skin and hair will repeat the effect of the white costume with black pompons or the black costu with the white pompons, and g the necessary relief and value to t deep crimson kerchief which, show Year has something particularly good in store. In January this happy belief is glowing with "primal purple ardour," and we are consequently ready to take part in every kind of merrymaking. Balls follow each other in rapid succession, country houses are packed to overflowing.

conical hat, not be obtainable, a jelly-bag, purloined from the kitchen, will fill its place admirably. Nothing, of course, is easier to arrange in these days than a Japanese dress, when nearly every wardrobe contains and embroidered kimono or dress, when nearly every wardrobe contains and embroidered kimono or two for rest-gowns: but in case that the party at which the disguised Japanese ledy is to appear may include a native of far and fair Nippon, it would be well to remember two details which, as a rule, are always wrong when the Japanese dress is domred by European women. One is to be sure to cross the kimono from left to right, and not vice versa as we button our coats in the Western world, for in Japan it is only a dead body clothed for burial whose kimono is crossed from right to left. The second point is not to cram all sorts of miniature fans and ornaments into the hair; this is not a question of the wearer bearing the token of death, as in the crossing of the kimone, but rather is the symbol, if I may put it delicately, of the lady possessing too much life to accord with the decrees of ordinary society in Japan as elsewhere.





Funny Sayings.

"Are you a woman suffragist?"asked one who was interested.
"Indeed, I am not," replied the
other, most emphatically.
"Oh that's too bad; but, just sup-

on that's too bad; but, Just supposing you were whom would you support in the present campaign?"
"The same man I've always supported, of course," was the apt reply; "my husband."

"Me no speakee Chinese velly well," explained the hostess on welcoming the distinguished visitor rom the flowers kinesished from the flowery kingdom.

"No matter," responded the latter
"I can converse in English."

CARELESS AUNTY.

Mistress—Did you have company ast night, Mary? Mistress—Mary?
last night, Mary?
Mary—Only my Aunt Maria, mum.
Mistress—When you see her again
will you tell her that she left her to
bacco pouch on the plano?

ASKING TOO MUCH.

The mother of little six-year-old Mary had told her a number of times not to hitch her sled to passing sleighs, feeling that it was a dangerous practice. It was such a fascinating sport, however, that Mary could not resist it, and one day her mother saw her go skimming past the house behind a farmer's "bobs."

When she came in from play she yas taken to task, her mother say-ng severely, "Mary, haven't I told was taken to task, her mother ing severely, "Mary, haven't I you that you must not hitch bobs? Besides, you know it against the law."

against the law."

Mary tossed her head. "Oh," she said, "don't talk to me about the law. It's all I can do to keep the Ten Commandments!"—From Woman's Home Conpanion for January.

AN EDUCATED SKIRT.

Mistress of colored maid, busily dress—"how are you going to make the skirt, Molly?"

"I'se goin' to make dis here ski't an educated ski't," replied Molly proudly.

"An educated skirt?"

"But, Molly, what kind of a skirt that the triangle of triangle ar you: An educated sk'it all cut around so—and then so a little bit longer—and then sum moa' a little longer yit—an—"
"Oh, you mean a graduated skirt?
"Huh?"

"A graduated skirt."
"Um, I dunno. Yas, I guess so
—anyhow I know dat it has sumthin' t' do wif l'arnin'."

A man with a donkey for sale, hearing that a friend warted to buy one, sent him the following written on a postcard:
"Dear Jack—If you are looking for a really good donkey, don't forget me."

"Over five thousand elephants a year go to make plano keys," observed the star boarder who had been reading the scientific notes in a pat-

ent medicine almanac.

"Sakes alive!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what
some animals can be trained to do!"

A Brave French Boy.

There is at least one small boy in Brittany who bids fair to be a great men when he grows up, saye Rome. His parents told him that he must not use a text-book in school which had been condemned to the Bishops as untrue and against his faith. He obeyed them faithfully, but there was trouble awaiting for him when he reached his classroom without his text-book and without his lesson. He explained the reason to the master, who, after soundly rating him, threatened him with all kings of penalties if he

Oshawa Fit for the fast the Mot a little enough. Re Mot a little enough. Re Coilings denon, st. Write the University of the Mot and the Mo

did not take down faithfully from dictation there and then the neglected lesson. The boy took up his pen and began to write carefully as the teacher proceeded to read for him. but when it was over and the little fellow handed up his paper this is what the astonished pecagogue read in it: "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth," and so on down to "life everlasting. Amen."

*********** DELICATE LITTLE BABIES.

Every delicate baby starts life with a serious handicap. Even a trivial illness may end fatally and the mother is kept in a state of constant dread. Baby's Own Tablets have done more than are other have done Baby's Own Tablets have done more than ary other medicine to make sickly babies well and strong. They give mothers a feeling of security as through their use she sees her delicate child developing healthily. Mrs. Theodore Mordon. Bala, Ont., says: "I can saw with confidence that Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life. I did not know what it was to have a good night's rest until we started using the Tablets, but they have made him a strong, healthy made him a strong, healthy child." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont

Plundering the French Orders.

M. Riou, a member of the French Senatorial Commission of Liquida-tion, in the course of an interview with a representative of the "Eclair," gave illustrations of the hardships inflicted on members of the religious inflicted on members of the religious orders by the fleecing process now in operation. The Ursuline Nuns of Tullins, in the Department of Isere, entered an action against the Government to recover the money they took with them into the convent and won their case on April 13, 1907. But though there was no appeal from the decision, the amount for which they obtained judgment has not yet been restored to them. has not yet been restored to Last year a Brother who had been a teacher claimed £12 which was due him, and the deht was acknowledged, but the sum is still unpaid. Nuns who are dying in poverty have applied again and again for a share in the proceeds of property belonging to them which has been confiscated, but all in vain. The robbers have divided the spoil and left the owners, who have no other resources, to

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Is A Remedy Without An Equal For COUGHS, COLDS, And All Affections Of The THROAT and LUNGS.

Coughs and Coids de not call for a minute recital of symptoms as they are known to everyone, but their dangers are not understood so well. All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the admonition to all persons affected by the insidious earlier stages of throat and lung disease, as failure to take hold at once will cause many years of suffering, and in the

cause many years of suffering, and in the end that terrible securge of "Consump-

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is not Sold as a Cure for Co but for affections tributary to, and that rounts in that disease. It combines all the long healing virtues of the Norway pine two with other absorbent, expecterant and mosthing medicines of recognized worth, and is absorbent, prompt and and. By great has been the reasons of this condition to the prompt and make. By great has been the reasons of this

Advocates, h Floor, Band 97 ST. J e Main 3114. Hon. Sir Ale ROSSARD, CI

THURSDAY, J

MORRISON

Barnard Savings Bank l Bell Telep

Rell Tel. Main 3552

Conro

Practical Plumbers
Estima
Jobbing Pron Lawrer PLAS

necessor to John R

nein and Ornamenta

thinds promptly at

D. H. WE 10-12 HERMINE

15 Paris Street

W· G.

419 Dorch

HRS. 9 TO 5. SP SOCIETY :

BT. PATRICK'S Mshed March 6t ated 1863; Mee Hall, 92 St. Ale Hall, 92 St. AlMonday of the
moets last W.
Rev. Chaplain,
Shane, P.P.; Pr
Kavanagh, K. C.
dent, Mr. J. C.
President, W.
Treasurer, Mr. V.
Treasurer, Mr. Scoretas nding Secretar T. P. Tansey; A cretary, Mr. M. shal, Mr. B. Cas shal, Mr. P. Cox

Synopsis of Cana HOMESTEAD Mon Land in Ma sion Land in Many was and Alberta, and Alberta, and reserved, may any person who is family, or any malage, to the extent tion of 160 acres, Entry must be a the local land office in which the leand: Entry by proxy made on certain emitter, mother, soo ther or sister of a steader.

(1) At least six spon and cultivati each year for three (2) If the fathe the father is decease steader resides upon steader resides upon steaders as to satisfied by such swith the inther or (8) If the settle against the interest of the settle against the settle seat residence upon said he settle seat residence upon said he Six mouths' as thought be given the beaution I nands tention to apply for the settle seat of the settle seat of the settle seat of the s

SELF RAISI Brodie's Cel

Self-Rai A Premium given for returned to o 10 Bleury Street



down faithfully from down faithfully from and then the neglecta boy took up his pen write carefully as the led to read for him. as over and the little up his paper this is sished pedagogue read re in God the Father tor of heaven and o on down to "life men."

LITTLE BABIES.

ate baby starts serious handicap.
Il illness may end
the mother is kept
constant dread.
Tablets have done y other medicine ickly babies well They give mog of security as use she sees her developing heal-heodore Mordon, and the transfer of the transfer a good night's re started using but they hay strong, healthy do by medicine mail at 25 cm the Dr. Wilne Co., Brock-

French Orders.

nber of the French nission of Liquida-se of an interview we of the "Eclair," of the hardships ors of the religious bing process now e, ursuline Nuns of partment of Isere, against the Gov-the money, they the money they
nto the convent
use on April 13,
there was no apsion, the amount
bottained judgment obtained judgment estored to them. er who had been a .2 which was due was acknowledged, Il unpaid. Nuns overty have ap-gain for a share property belonging been confiscated, the robbers have The robbers have and left the own-ther resources, to

ood's WAY SYRUP Without An

coughs, Il Affections

d LUNGS.

their dangers are throat, the lungs, are, in the begin-

ot be laid upon the ns affected by the of throat and lung o hold at once will

MORRISON & MATCHETT

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910.

Advocates, Earristers, Solicitors.
Ploor, Banque du Peuple Chamb
97 ST. JAMES STREET.

KAVANAGH, LAJOIE & LACOSTE ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, Etc. 7 PLACE D'ARMES L. J. KAVANAGH, K.C. PAUL LACOSTE, LL.B.

S. Srossard, K.C. Thomas M. Tansey, B.C.L. BROSSARD, CHOLETTE & TANSEY Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors
160 ST. JAMES ST.
Guardian Bids

Barnard & Dessaultes

ADVOCATES
Savings Bank Building, 160 St. Junes
Bell Telephone Main 1679. Bell Tel. Main 3552, Night and day service.

Conroy Bros. Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters Estimates Given.
Jobbing Promptly Attended To

PLASTERER accessor to John Riley. Established in 1860. 15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

Lawrence Riley

D. H. WELSH & CO 40-42 HERMINE STREET. MONTREAL

Manufacturers of the Famous D. H. W. Brands Caramels and Everton Toffee. Banquets, Wedding Suppers, etc. Personal sitention. PHONE MAIN 5301

W. G. Kennedy DENTIST

419 Dorchester West

SPECIALTY: PLATE WORK

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

HRS. 9 TO 5.

BT. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.-Estab Mahed March 6th. 1856; incorpor 1862; Meets in St. Patrick's ated 1868; Meets in St. Patrick's Kall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month. Committee meets last Wednesday. Officers: Rev. Chaplain, Rev. Gerald McShane, P.P.; Presitient, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, K. C.; 1st Vice-President, Mr. J. C. Walsh; 2nd Vice-President, W. G. Kennedy; Treasurer, Mr. W. Durack; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. T. C. Bermingham; Recording Secretary, Mr. T. P. Tansey; Asst. Recording Secretary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Marshal, Mr. B. Campbell; Asst. Marshal, Mr. P. Conzolly.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS ANY even numbered section of Domi on Land in Manitoba, Saskatche sion Land in Munitoba, Sarkmicheman and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, set reserved, may be homestreaded by say person who is the sole head of a lamily, or any male over 1ti years ed age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the lend is situated.

Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain sonditions by the stater, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.



"Fuit!"---The Doctor's Epitapth.

The matron was a spiendid woman, whom I shall always consider it a privilege to have known and worked under. The resident doctor was usually a young men who was glad to hold that position for six months in order to gain experience. It was pretty hard work. The ward contained ten, and a small ward adjoining, two beds; and at that time each bed was occupied. It was winter, and winter usually drives into the infirmary cases of chronic bronchitis and pneumonia. In the small ward we had two pneumonia cases, one that had been complicated with delirium tremens. These two cases required continual watching.

In the larger ward eight of the In the larger ward eight of the cases were not very serious, but the man in No. 7 had been a source of much anxiety to us. He was on the mend then, but had been very ill. We were all greatly interested in him. His card stated that his name was John Blank, his trade, sewing machine canvasser, his age, thirty-five. Nobody believed that John Blank was his real name. He was a very gentle, refined person, spoke like an was his real name. He was a very gentle, refined person, spoke like an educated man, had delicate, beautifully shaped hands that had evidently never done any manual work. His face was very pleasant in spite of the traces of dissipation which it bore, and the evident weakness mouth and chir. "Poor John Blank,"
I used to think as I looked at him
sleeping, "You've gone too far and
too fast to make the best of your

We all liked him, he was such a good patient, and grateful for smallest kindness The man in the bed next to him, No. 6, was a road engine driver who had had his hand torn off by some of the machinery of his engine.

for you if you go safely out of here.'

I wonder what the future holds

gine. Poor fellow, he was in an awful

condition when he was brought in by the vicar of the parish he was work-ing in. He was shouting wildly, "What shall I do? I'll lose my work. What will the missis and the kids do?" The "misses" was the bravest lit-

tle woman, who cheered him every time she came. His employer came to see him, and told him he was sure it would be all right—that they would employ him

in some capacity It seemed odd, but that man real-

ly had an affection for his engine, and talked of it as though it was a living thing. John Blank was a living thing. John Blank was a great help to him in his quiet way, and the two men so widely different in every way developed quite a friendship.

iendship.
At last it was decided that No. His employer had visited him the day before the operation, and thim he would be quite able to drive with only one arm he believed. His wife told him she'd rather have him with one arm than any other man in the world with twenty arms (a statement we quite believed). With all this encouragement, he prepared

himself bravely for the ordeal On the night after No. 6's opera tion, when I went on duty, matron said: "Well, nurse, I'm afraid you are going to have a heavy night. The D.T. man is very restless again The D.T. man is very restless again and you'll have to keep a sharp look-out on No. 6 for hemorrhage; the rest are as usual. If you need me you must ring for me, but I hope you won't—I'm frightfully tired." Then the doctor paid us a final visit. He was a very quiet, shy man, as shy as I am, I believe; so we always said what we had to say in as few words as possible. That

Some years ago, while on the staff of a nursing home, I was sent to fill temporarily the position of night nurse in a provincial Poor-law infirmary. It was not a large place, but extremely well maraged, as so many of these places are.

The matron was a splendid woman, whom I shall always consider it a privilege to have known and worked under. The resident doctor was usually a young man who was glad to hold that position for six months in order to gain experience.

dressing and then turned to me. "Bravo, nurse," he said. "You've done this splendidly—no surgeon could have done it better."

"It was not I," I replied. "It was not I," I man had hidden his face beneath the clothes. "You've done this splendidly—no surgeon could have done it better."

"No 7 who did it."

"No 7!" The doctor turned to his bed. The man had hidden his face beneath the clothes. "You've were not his splendidly—no surgeon could have done it better."

"No 7!" The doctor turned to his bed. The man had hidden his face beneath the clothes. "You've were not his splendidly—no surgeon could have done it better."

"No 7!" The doctor turned to his bed. The man had hidden his face beneath the clothes. "You've were not his plendidly—no surgeon could have done it better."

"No 7!" The doctor turned to his bed. The man had hidden his face beneath the clothes. "You've were not have not prevent the prevent had not prevent the prevent had not prevent his splendidly—no surgeon could have done it better."

"It was not I," I replied. "It was not I," I replied. "It was not I," I was not I," I was not I," I replied. "It was not I," I was no

I had brought some hot beef tea.
The doctor sat down on the bed and fed No. 7 with it.

"Now tell me who you are."

No. 7 shook his head.

"Are you a doctor?" demanded our R.M.O.
"I was," No. 7 whispered. "I am a pauper now

a pauper now."

Well, a week went by. No. 6

went on all right. No. 7 travelled
quietly towards the unknown. The
doctor and he became good friends.
We fought for his life, but it was No. 6's wife worshipped John

To her he was a hero. She went To her he was a hero. She went down on her knees by his bedside and implored him to get well. Poor No. 6 ished many bitter tears. I've heard him murmuring:

"O, mate, get better; it's me that's done it. O matey!"

The only unconcerned person was No. 7 himself. I never saw a man or the No. 20 M did. He was the No. 20 M d

No. 7 himself. I never saw a man open up as the R.O.M. did. He was open up as the R.O.M. did. He was sitting on No. 7's bed one day. The screens—ominous sign—were round the bed. I was attending to the patient in the next bed and the doctor say:

"Jack, tell me, is there no one to say good-bye to, no one who cares?"

There was a silence—then the weak voice replied:
"There is a woman—shelp resisting.

voice replied:

"There is a woman—she's waiting still, I expect. But I'd rather she should never know—it's ended like this—that I fill a pauper's grave."

"You shall not have a pauper's grave, Jack. I'll see to that. Won't your faust me with your name. to grave, Jack. I'll see to that. W put on the stone?"

There was a weak little laugh.
"A stone! Then my epitaph had better be 'Fuit.'" Two nights later when I went on

duty his bed was empty. His possessions consisted of a lock of a woman's soft brown hair, a faded photograph of a girl with a merry face, and a little poem cut out of ar. old magazine, and entitled "I wait," and signed "Mary Gay."

The doctor buried him at his own spense, and later a plain stone was laced on the grave with the one word 'Fuit' upon it.

No. 6 and his wife wanted to pay for the stone and to put upon

"Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend. "For he was my friend," said No. 6, "the best chap I ever knew, and he died for me."

And the one-armed man and wife and children keep the in order, and regularly take flowers for it. And I wonder if the brown-haired woman, waits — Margaret Holden, in tian World

LIFE'S OUTLOOK

FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

Nature Makes Demands Upon Them Which Only Such a Tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Can Supply.

years.

(1) At least anx moutans remediated agrees and cultivactions of the following special control of the following and and the following special control of the following and and cultivactions of the following special control of the following and the following special control of the following

Want a Catholic Day in England.

The Catholic press of England The Catholic press of England is agitating the discontinuance of Catholic conferences as heretofore held in that country, and the substitution of general Catholic gatherings patterned after the great "Katholikentage" of Germany. The Archbishop of Westminster in a recent address to the Catholic Truth Society strongly advised Catholic uniors and societies to select a number of their best men and send them to Germany to study the methods of their great meetings. The Bishop of Southworth in a pastoral itating the discontin thods of their great meetings. The Bishop of Southworth in a pastoral letter also urges the formation of Catholic societies and the upbuilding of those already existing in order to prepare for general Catholic mass meetings patterned after the German in order to discuss religio-political order to discuss religio-politica sestions as for instance the school question and to bring pressure bear upon public opinion by demonstrations.

K.C.'s Support Missionary.

On the initiative of Mr. P. Rice, State Deputy of Georgia, the Knights of Columbus of that state missionary priest who shall visit the outlying and unprovided districts of the Savannah diocese. tricts of the Savannah diocese. Rt. Rev. Bishop Keiley has approved the plan, and to prepare for its proper execution, is now going over the diocese, giving missions of two and three days, until every town, and thamlet shall be reached. Augusta, Mr. Rice's home council, has guaranteed more than half the required amount annually to the missioner. umount armually to the missionary und, and the zealous State Dep.tv as further arranged that the mempers of each council shall send what Catholic books, newspapers and ma-gazines they can spare to the Se-cretary, who shall forward them to the Chancellor of the diocese for transmission to Catholics in isolat-

Great Franciscan Church.

St. Anthony's Church, in St. Louis a majestic temple 226 feet long and 94 feet wide, with a seating capacity, exclusive of the gallery, of 1400, will be dedicated on January 16th. The edifice was erected b 16th. The edifice was erected by the Franciscans, and the entire plans and specifications of the church and of the altars and adornments of its interior are by Brother Anselm, O. F.M., who is the architect. Under his superintendence the contracts were let to firms, companies or individuals who did the work, there being no general contractor, and under his direction, and subject to his approval, the erection of church has proceeded. The architecture is strictly Roma The style of

Spanish Bishops and Godless Schools.

The Spanish Bishops, seeing the The Spanish Bisnops, seeing the ruin which godless education is bringing on France and the disaster for which anti-Christian teaching was responsible at Barcelona, are on the alert against the danger that threatens their country. They have threatens their country. They have addressed to the Government a joint letter, in which they point out that the socalled neutral schools at Barcelona laid the seeds of the revolutionary outbreak in that city, and in which the record that the record that the premiers of the record. tionary outbreak in that city, and in view of the report that the Premier intends to allow M. Lerroux and his friends to reopen those schools, they call upon the Ministers to see that the provisions of the Concordat between Spain and the Pope are duly

observed.

"An anti-religious master," say the Bishops, "even though he wishes to remain neutral before his pupils, will not succeed in doing so for long; and the pupils, seeing in him a superior being whose authority long; and the pupils, seeing in him a superior being whose authority they are bound to respect, will not be slow to imitate his contempt for all positive religion. But, the neutrality of the lay schools is, in fact, a vain name, a pretext to inspire confidence and a trap set for the fathers of families. The words of Dequaire Grobel, Inspectior of Public Instruction in France, are of general Dequaire Grobel, Inspector of Public Instruction in France, are of general application: "The lay school is an instrument of war against Catholic-ism. The object of the lay school

is to form freethinkers lay school is a mould into which the son of a Christian is put and out of which a renegade is taken. Even if such centres of instruction were not contrary to religion, they could not be moral without religion. To teach morals without religion would be to attempt to build a house with out foundations."

Death of Bishop Brady of Boston.

Rt. Rev. John Brady, auxiliary Bishop of the archdiocese of Boston, and titular Bishop of Alabanda, died in his home in South Boston, on Thursday last, following a paralytic shock

Bishop Braday was born in County Cavan, Ireland, in 1842. He was educated at All Hallows college, Dublin, and was ordenined priest in 1864. He immediately came to America, and the same year was pointed assistant pastor at Nev America, and the same year was appointed assistant pastor at Newburyport. Four years later he was transferred to the pastorate at St. Joseph's church, Amesbury.

To relieve the late Archbishop Williams of many episcopal labors.

Father Brady in 1891 was appointed auxiliary Bishop of Boston, and was consecrated titular Bishop of Ala-

Tabernacle Uncovered.

An important discovery was made by accident in the Church of Santa Maria di Maggiore, at Florence, in chapel dedicated to the Virgin of Mount Carmel. Monks tempted to enlarge two small niches in the wall where holy oil was kept. While removing the plaster they discovered concealed underneath two marble tabernacles representing the figure of Christ surrounded by anngure of Christ surrounded by an-gels and flanked by two columns supporting a cornice hearing a grace-ful floral decoration.

The workmanship is described as exquisite. It is unhesitatingly at-

tributed to Mino da Fiesole, Several of the figures are damaged, having been broken by a chisel. When the been broken by a chisel. When the superimposed wall was raised, the tabernacles were plastered over, but the masterpieces are sufficiently well preserved not diminish their artistic value.

The Hall of Fame.

With characteristic egenerosity and fine feeling the Jesuits are about to give expression in a very impressive manner to a long-felt want. The president of the Boston College, Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J., is going to erect a Hall of Fame in the university grounds of the New Boston College in Newton, and to dedicate it to the Irish people and to the memory of the great Emancipator, Daviel O'Connell. niel O'Connell.

it is to be a magnificent polygonal building with the lines so softly

Until Half a Bottle of Father Mercleu's Liniment Cured His Shoulder.

LAID UP FIVE YEARS

Mr. Jos. J. Roy, a prominent tinsmith of Bathurst, N.B., july 16, 1909:

"I cannot let this opportunity pase without letting you know what benefit I received from your Liniment. For five years I had a sore shoulder, which prevented me from working or from alceping at night. I had tried everything possible and still could find no reflet, until I was advised to try a bottle of your liniment, which I purchased without delay. I only used one half of the bottle when I was completely cured, and now I feel as if I never had a sore shoulder. I would advise anyone suffering from Rheumatle pains to give your liniment a trial, for I cannot praise it too highly."

A liniment that will do that is the liniment you want. It is equally good for sore throat or chest, backache, toothache, ear ache, sprains, sore muscles, cuts, bruises, burns, frost-bites, chapped hands or chilblains. Rub it in, and the pain comes out. 250 per bottle at your dealer's, or from Father Morriery Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

brought together as to give the whole an appearance similar to the famous Dublin Rotunda in the metropolis of Ireland. It will have a spacious ornamental vestibule, through which one may pass to a hall which will hold from two to three thousand people. In this is to hall which one may pass to a hall which will hold from two to three thousand people. In this is to be an arcade composed of lofty Gothic arches. The hall will lack nothing that will lend power and dignity to its great purpose, which is to commemorate the name and fame of the men of Irish birth and descent who have done so much meritorious work in the interests of the Irish race, that the name of Irahard. Irish race, that the name of Ireland is a hallowed one on the lips of hu-

Father Gasson wants to have the memorial building and Irish Hall of Fame amongst the earliest constructions of the new Boston College and the architects, Messrs. Maginnis and Walsh, have completed the drawings and have estimated that approximately the sum required for the erection will be \$300,000. The two will there are so designed as to form tion will be \$300,000. The two buildings are so designed as to form a single architectural composition, and yet so as to permit each a most interesting individuality.

Although the Hall of Fame in the Although the Hall of Fame in the ground plan is of a rotund type, the structure is of a polygonal outline. On entering the hall through the vestibule, with triple doors, you find yourself in a circular space surrounded by massive stone plers, which form the background for the series of marble portrait busts, which will adorn the place. Surrounding this arcade are two corridors, one above the other, which communicate with a series of thirty-two minor apartments, symbolizing the thirty-twoseries of thirty-two minor apart-ments, symbolizing the thirty-two counties of Ireland. These are to be furnished as museums of Celtic antiquities illustrating the particu-lar genius and history of each coun-ty in Ireland. The central spaces rise to a height of sixty feet, so-that the effect, of the spatement that the effect of the apartment, with the light from above throwing the statuary into bold relief, promises to be in the highest degree impressive and dignified.—Syracuse Catholic Sun.

Countless have been the worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found to other preparations.

Just a Few Copies Left

True Witness Christmas Number

At 10c per copy.

In tubes ready for mailing, 15c.

da (City Excepted) and New-Sty, United States and Foreign \$1.50 Terms: Payable in Advance. NOTICE.

When a change of address is desired the abscriber should give both the OLD and mbscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address. SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all ar-

reges pa' up.

d rea stances by P. O. order or cred letter.

The walli.—Matter intended for cation should reach us NOT HR than 5 o'clock Wednesday after-

orrespondence intended for publica must have name of writer enclosed to must have name of writer enclosed, to necessarily for publication but as a mark of good faith, otherwise it will not a published. ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST OL-

7N vain will you build churche. give missions, found schoolsall your works, all your efforts will be destroyed if you are not able to wield the defensive and offensive weapon of a loyal and sincere Catholic press.

-Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

If the English Speaking Catholica of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS coo of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

I heartily bless those wko encourage this excellent work.

Archlishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910.

"A PROTEST."

It is with pleasure we publish the "Protest" made against the publication of an advertisement in the Star and the strange Standard. The advertisement in question was suggestive of contempt for the Irish We hope and trust the "Household Washing Company, Limited," take warning. True, the Irishwoman of slender means may be easily associated with the wash-tub, but race suicide, auto-sterilization, the divorce court, and the club of promiscuity are reserved for other associations of thought and ideas. For the hundredth time, we say

we want no man's life, not even his for the thousandth purse; even if, time, we call upon our fellowmen of Irish blood to resent insult and caricature with all the Irish forcefulness of which they are capable. It seems strange that only one of our national societies—and a branch of it, at that-felt compelled to rethe insinuation we denounce. It is too bad St. Ann's Total Abstinence Society would not lend a little vigor and courage to a few other organizations. Some of our Irish, we know, do not bother with such trifles as insult for the nation their fathers and mothers; but, the least said in the almanachs, the better for the good of our Other Irishmen and Irishwomen, the overwhelming majority, take a different view of things. We Never mind whether madmen resent our answer to outrage, or whether they do not. Surely Montreal Irishmen, at least, have enough of the old blood in them to show

IS THE ANGLICAN A NATIONAL _CHURCH?

A distinguished Anglican prelate lately declared that the aim of Anglicanism in Canada is towards nationalism. Of course. Heresy na turally seeks to decentralize from all other heresy. Rupertsland one concern, and Canterbury an Once the ground principles of true and thorough authority are stematically eliminated from the makeup and workmanship of any organization, the principles productive of the "house divided against it

self" loom forth and hold sway. But it is utterly childish to either think or say that the Anglican communion is, or could be, a national church for Canadians. The Angli-Church is a British state insti-It was founded by a king, and must naturally thrive on kingly statutes, or else die a natural death. licabism, as a church, has far than in the case of influence in Canadian life and Ad multos annos!

action than has Presbyterianism Methodism. Very few people take Anglicabism, as a church, has far real life in it. It naturally fails in a strictly Protestant community, and is paralyzed with the disappearance of money and the claims to aristocracy. There is no church dead in all the world as is the Church of England at home abroad, or as is its sister-cor nion, the agonizing Episcopalianism of the United States. Time when Anglicans held sway in British Empire, but that time is far removed from the present. Anglican bishops have no authority bishops have no authority worth speaking of, even if we are willing to grant them honesty and general culture. The Anglicen Church will never be Canada's national church. Only one institution, Christ's une ring spouse, can and may hope to lay claim to such a boon. Anglicanism is bounded on the north by the King's little finger; on the south by his foot; on the east, by 'he Straits of Dover; and on the west, by true liberty of conscience. It is a church within a nation (to some extent), but not a national church.

CHEAP QUACKS.

We have a few cheap quacks here in Montreal among a certain number of excuses for journalists. The supposedly Catholic in word, but abominably two-faced in action They seem to delight in plying the trade of Hell,-wrecking young minds, poisening youthful hearts and feeding the souls of giddy readers with the very hell-broth of im-They work in the dark, unpiety. der the cover of deceit and hypocrisy, and attempt to lead men astray with the foully tempting bait of lust, pride, and lechery. Unfortunately, they can appeal to a faithful regiment of scamps, and bring a battalion of semi-renegades to a They feed upon the half-muster. printed offal of Europe, and wish to give us Combes and Clemenceau for breakfast, dinner and supper. Strange to say, too, they are ginning to reach a few of our own young men, fellows, it is true, lost to shame, and reeking with aroma from the grave in potter's field. The quacks openly, hypocritically, challenge the authority of the Church, and besmirch everything sacred with their scribbles. They live the lives of carrion bird, and so, can have no patience with anything that upon its face the imprint of purity or the seal of honesty. Many read them, and some grow half-hearted, as a result. What do honest men want with vipers of the quack species? Are we going to be led the champions of infamy and leavings of lust? When shall Montreal Catholics protest, and protest with a vengeance? We need no masters from among the legitimate toll and prey of the hangman. We are Catholics first and Catholics last. We have God's pastors over us. We shall never serve either Hell or the

ARCHBISHOP MCNEIL.

The True Witness and all its rea ders are gratified to hear that Rt Rev. Doctor McNeill, Bishop of St. George's, Newfoundland, has been appointed Archhishop of Vancouver. For years he has done noble enduringly efficient work in the interests of the Church. of Antigonish gave him to New foundland, just as it gave Right Rev. Doctor MacDonald to Victoria, B.C. But then Antigonish is so rich for afford to give the Church in other afford to give the Church in other parts distinguished priests and illustrious pontiffs. The fact that it can is no mean tribute to the United States of Brustiepers of Bru can is no mean tribute to the University of St. Francis Xavier's College; the institution seems to be a very nursery of real men, deep scholars, and holy priests. The Casket is another living proof of worth. Antigonish may well feel proud ot it and its editor, while St. Francis Xavier's must necessarily share the feeling.

St. George's is a hard mission. It means hard work in a soul-trying field, but among a full-hearted, tho roughly Catholic and soulfully generous people. Archbishop McNeill will be missed, but the memory of his perfect ministry will endure from generation unto generation. British Columbia now owes the East two lasting debts. She can call two of the greatest men of the Maritime Provinces by the sweet name of son. That both Dr. McNeill and Dr. Mac-Donald may long be spared the Church in Canada is the ardent wish of us all. Canada is proud of its bishops, and, if ever pride were justifiable, it could not be more than in the case of which we spe

THE YEAR'S CATHOLIC POETRY IN AMERICA

Mr. Charles Phillips has given us a very interesting paper, in the January number of the Catholic World, which paper we publish in another part of the present issue. Mr. Phillips's article is not exhaustive of the subject he has chosen, to wit, Year's Catholic Poetry," but it is comprehensive for all that. We are glad he has found place for Canadians among the honored of his pen and we hope our readers relish his paper as thoroughly as we ourselves Everything Mr. Phillips writes is sane, sincere, and tinged with the hue and color of deep religious con-

A GREAT CELTIC REVIVAL.

It is fast becoming stylish to declare one's Irish blood nowadays. even in the presence of a lineal descendant of the "tailors of Tooley Nations are beginning recognize the old ties of blood and the common claims of oneness in origin. Our esteemed contemporary, the Quebec Daily Telegraph, lately had an editorial we liked exceedingly well, which dealt with the re vival that is manifest in European Celtic circles. Whether O'Connell or the editors of some weeklies favor the Celtic revival, or whether they do not, matters very little, in face of facts as rehearsed by the Telegraph. Says our cleanest Canadian daily:

"To the revival of Celtic learning, which is the most roteworthy ture of Welsh and Irish life of present day, is due the rise of great Pan-Celtic movement on the continent of Europe. Continental peoples who called themselves Latins or Teutons are beginning to nber with pride their origin the great and glorious race v formerly dominated the whole

Western Europe.

"All over the continent of Europe
Celtic literature now is studied, not as the product of an archaic tongue, but as a living and glowing force which races possessing the Celtic strain must compreh; wi and utilize for the development of their own In like manner the study of Celtic history and archaeology has been taken up in earnest as something quite as necessary as the study of the history and art of Greece and Rome.

"The German, French and Spanish scholars who are most several study."

scholars who are most occupied with Celtic studies naturally turn their eyes toward Ireland, the pre-eminently Celtic land, for the clucidation of every point in the development of Celtic ment of Celtic genius and Celtic civilization. Taking advantage of the general interest and of the sympathy of European Celtic C pathy of Europe, a group of Irish-men, resident on the continent, founded last year a Celtic Union with the object of uniting representatives of every Celtic nation in a common effort for the advancement Celtic cause. Brussels was as the headquarters of the Celtic Union, because there the diest welcome is given to societies formed for racial advancement and for spread of knowledge.

The Belgians are

The Belgians are among those who hoast of their Celtic descent. Onehoast of their Celtic descent. The half the population of the country half on is purely Celtic; the the Walloon, is purely Celtic; the other half, the Flemish, though claiming to be of Teutonic origin, admits a large admixture of Celtic blood by intermarriage, and has wide Celtic sympathies. Walloons and Flemings alike have entered into the spirit of the Celtic movement. the spirit of the Celtic movement.

The Belgian government looks on it with favor, and the new Celtic L'Union Celtique, has obtained its official patronage for a great Pan-Celtic congress, which it has arranged to hold in Brussels during

the holiday season of 1910.
"The Celtic Association, a union Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Breton, Manx Trish Scotch Association, a union Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Breton, Manx and Cornish Celts, presided over by Lord Castletown, of Upper Ossory, in Ireland, has accepted the invitation of L'Union Celtique to co-operate in organizing the Celtic Congress. The association already has held Celtic which was a success, and it is anticipated that the congress of Brussels will be a still greater success than any Celtic congress which has been held up to the present time. L'Union Celtique, which will organize its sittings, with the assistance of the Belgian government, which has placed one of the Brussels palaces at its disposal, does not mix in the war of sects. It makes no political profession: but it realizes that all living movements must be national, and it will give full play to the great rational sentiments of every Celtic nation represented at the congress. L'Union Celtique has for patrons the Cardinal Archbishops of Armagh and Malines. The Earl of Armagh and Malines. The Earl of Dunraven, a great Protestant nobleman, is its president, and a descendant of O'Connell its honorary secretary."

AN ISSUE OF OUR CIVILIZATION

Mr. Herbert Ausfeld, of East 19th street, New York City, has sent the editor of this paper a long and very interesting letter on "A Visit to the New York City Lodging House." Mr. Ausfeld is a graduate of Heidelburg University and the son of a former professor at the same world-renowned seat of learning. Conditions as pictured by our distinguished cor-respondent, conditions which he has

studied under very permitting umstances, reveal a state of and affairs that reflects but poor credit upon the so highly vaunted Anglo-Saxon claims to first place in civilization. Nor does Mr. Aus feld, in his letter, permit himself to by swayed by either anti-British o anti-American feeling. He writes coolly and soberly, substantiating each assertion with an array facts both undenied and undeniable. If the Italian or the Russian may learn how to earn more dollars the United States than at home in his own country, he has also face phases and conditions of morality and general living of which the European man of the people but lit tle dreams. Ever since the Reformation, charity has grown to be philanthropy when either the or the nation takes a hand in lands either reutral or Protestant. chastened giving hand of the Middle Ages is still reaching forth, but, as a rule, it is the only Church that can mingle love with alms. Mr. Ausfeld is poorly impressed with the New York lodging house. are not surprised. Big American cities keep such institutions dowered and prosperous, more for the sake of sensation, than through the spirit of neighbor-love. Until such time as the United States, and with United States the whole world, will return to the ideals of the past, along the lines of charitable endea vor, national charity, as such, will continue to be an advertisement, and the sufferer or the one benefited a

BATTLING FOR TRUTH.

debtor.

It would be much more agreeable for Catholic editors, did they not have to enter the field controversial. It is not very Christ-like to make of pugnacity a stepping-stone to truth and religion, and yet would be very coward-like to taunt, error, and misrepresentation speed their accursed way through the world unheeded and unchalleng-

There is dire alarm and commo tion in some corners of Episcopalianism nowadays. Decay and secession, as agencies, are still arousing the irate Bishop Grafton, of Fond Lac, Wisconsin, and the militant Bishop Doane, of Albany, N.Y. They have received hard knocks and reeling blows; as a result, their theology is all in a broth ready for the refrigerator, but not for const It is sad, however, to think that such men should use methods suicidal of their claims to apostolicity. The only reminiscence of claim to oneness with the Apostles, either Bishop Grafton or Bishop Doane could put forth, would the fact of the presence of cobwebs in their cathedrals. Cobwebs are, perhaps, reminders of the Fisherman's nets. Anglicanism and Episcopalianism were never made theological defence. As good and as honest as Anglicans truly are, and as well-meaning as are their ministers, appeals to either the Scriptures or the Fathers destroy them and their system at every turn the argument. This Bishop Grafton must know by now, and this Bishop Doane must hate to have to

In an article contributed to strongly edited America, Father E. Spillane, S.J., pays his New Year compliments, both to the Episcopal Bishop of Albany, and his brotherspirit of Fond du Lac, in the

"The first number of America an-nounced editorially that it would strictly avoid 'all unnecessary con-troversy,' while at the same time, has vide 'a defence of sour 'a refutation of erroneous views and a correction of misstatements about beliefs and practices which millions hold dearer than life.' In fulfilment then of its promise, when during the year matters of controversy arose which it would be criminal to ignore, it became a duty to answer false statements whose dissemination false statements whose dissemination would prove a stumbling block to the children of the faith as well as

the children of the faith as well as to the many who are enveloped in the mists of fallacies and fictions.

"The first polemical discussion in America was with the Bishop of Fond du Lac, Wis., who was riding triumphantly an old hobby of his, Anglican Orders, and complacently assuming that he was firm in the saddle. The Anglo-American Bishoe. Anglican Orders, and complacently assuming that he was firm in the saddle. The Anglo-American Bishop was but riding to a fall. Five pamphlets dealing with the relative merits of Roman Catholic and Protestant Episcopal churches were examined and their fallacies exposed and refuted in a series of articles entitled 'Bishop Grafton's Divided House.' An open letter to the Editor of America in which the Bishop restated his position on Anglican ordinations drew forth a reply which treated exhaustively the claims of some Anglicans or Episcopalians to a real priesthood, calling attention to the important and decisive fact never controverted that for over one hundred years the ministers of the Anglican Church has been ordained by a formula so vague and descrive that it would have availed equaliver.

Now is the Time

Take advantage of January Discounts.

All that's desired for men, in smart, new creations, are fully represented--Ties, Mufflers, Scarfs, Fancy Vests, Stick Pins, Dressing Gowns, Gloves, and a host of other hints.

BRENNAN BROS.

Hatters and Men's Furnishers

251 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST

7 ST. CATHERINE ST. EAST

ment. Recognizing this fact, representatives of the Anglia. ment. Recognizing this fact, the representatives of the Anglican Communion patched up after the lapse of more than a century a new formula which, even were it sufficiently explicit, would have failed to obviate the difficulties, seeing that the mischief done in that period was the mischief done in that period was feeble rejoinder to the article

in America appeared in pamphlet form of which no notice was taken. It contained a formidable list of Roman Catholic worthies of the past who it was asserted had formerable was asserted had favored the who it was asserted had favored the validity of the Anglican claims. In the list were Bossuet, Bishop Milner and the Very Rev. (sic) Francis Le Courayer. How weak must be the cause that will support itself with these props. For Bossuet in his Wistory of Protestant Veriations. Courayer. How cause that will support itsen these props. For Bossuet in his these props. For Bossuet in his 'History of Protestant Variations,' calls the Anglican divines of King Edward VI's time 'weak bishops,' wretched clergy,' who founded the validity of their consecration and the orders of their priests on a decree of Parliament.' Milner, in his 'End of Religious Controversy,' has written one of the ablest refutations written one of the ablest refutations written one of Anglican Orders. The Very Rev. Francis Le-Courayer was

an apostate priest and an excommunicate. Let the dead bury the dead, "When the Right Rev. William Doane, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Albany, comented in the August 1997. mented in the August Century on Cardinal Gibbons' paper on divorce which had appeared in the May number, it was felt that the interests of truth called for a prompt and effective reply. Accordingly the and effective reply. ented in the August Century strictures of the Bishop on the di vorce legislation of the Church wer submitted to a careful analysiour issue of August 14; the tural question was separated from the canonical, and the historical and the loose and inaccurate statements in his article pointed out. An able refutation of the same misstate-ments, it was mentioned, had been written years ago for the North American by the Rt. Rev. Chancellor of New York Archdiocese, Mgr. Hayes, but as Cardinal Newman remarks. 'Men do not wish to be disabused and are loath that error should be torn from them.'
"'Controversy,' he says further, 'is good in its place. You will not be able to silence your opponents; do not be surprised at it. When they have made assertions, they cannot withdraw them. years ago for the

have made assertions, they cannot withdraw them, the shame is so great; so they go on blustering, and wishing themselves out of the awkward position in which they stand. Truth is great; a blow is struck within them; they are unnerved by the secret consciousness of failure. the secret consciousness of failure. They speak less confidently henceforth; public opinion does not respond to them and a calumny, which was at first formidable, falls on closed hearts and unvilling ears, and takes no root in the community at large. What Newman says of the fate of an exploded calumny is equally true of every falsehood on which truth casts the illumination of its rays."

BISHOP GREER AND THE REV.

HENRY R. SARGENT. It is old news, of course, to told that the Reverend Henry Sargent, formerly a brilliant member of the Anglican (or Protestant Episcopal) Order of the Holy Cross has joined the Church. In consequence, he has been deposed from

street, being the welcome guest of the rector, Rev. Frederick George Scott. Father Sargent's admirers among the Anglican citizens of the old city must have received a shock, when they learned of his secession when they learned of his secession to Rome; even if the Quebec Anglican (outside of the congregation of the Low Church group on St. Stanislaus street) are above hatred for, or bigotry towards, Catholics and their

Religious Pictures For Framing.



No. 2862, Head of Christ at Twelve Years, Hoff-mann Plate size 6 x 8.

These subjects are printed in black only. Write for catalogue of larger size

D. & J. SADLIER & CO. 13 West Notre Dame St., Montreal,

ries seem more disposed towards pardoning him than condoning poor 'Father'' Paul's equally conscientious leavetaking. Such defections from error as the cases of "Fathers' Paul and Sargent are productive of more good than our friends, the Anglican ministers, are willing to admit, and it is no wonder that some lately-arrived rectors and curates are waxing strong in support of Protestant A liance slime and slander. Commenting on "Father" Sargent's deposition from Anglican orders, our temporary, America says what fol-"The Rev. Henry R. Sargent,

cently a member of the Protestant Order of the Holy Cross, formally announced to Bishop Greer, of the Protestant Episcopal his renunciation his renunciation of the Protestant ministry. Bishop Greer officially deposed the ex-minister and sent the formal notice of the deposition to every bishop of his church. Thus the farce of Protestant Episcopal pretensions still holds the only the actors seem to be blind to the colossal eccentricity, of the per-formance. To depose implies autho-rity, and the possession of authority argues its derivations from some higher source. The mayor of a city when newly installed, deposes and appoints, but he does so according to a municipal constitution which gives him the fight. No rewhich gives him the right. No re-calcutrant body of citizens can elect another chief magistrate of a city and set up an independent govern-ment without becoming amenable to the law and its consequences. The Church has no less a corporate ex-istence than the city or the state. ed, should point to a constitution which as the matter deals with religion should come from Christ who alone has the right to set up a has joined the Church. In consequence, he has been deposed from the Anglican (or Episcopalian) priesthood (sic!), by Bishop Greer, of New York, and at his (Mr. Sargent's) own request. As deeply as we respect such a cultured, righteous and respected churchman as Bishop Greer, still it is hard not to indulge in the ordinary smile which such a happening necessarily elicits. 'Father' Sargent was in Quebec a few years ago, and, while in that city, he wore the garb of his old order of well-meaning Anglican monks. He preached a mission at St. Matthew's Church, St. John street, being the welcome guest of the rector, Rev. Frederick George Scott. Father Sargent's admirers among the Anglican citizens of the one or two renegades of small when they beared it to set up a church and impose religious obliga. gations. Where does Bishop Greer, the right to depose? Not from the Anglican Church, for the Anglican Church has long since disowned its headistrong daughter. If, however, Bishop Greer asserts that he gets his authority from the body over which he rules, then we have the anomalous situation of a religious body constituting itself and giving authority of itself without any warrant from Christ, one of whose chief motives in coming to redeem was to establish also a church with a visible of his own representative and vice-regent upon earth.

When the Rev. Henry R. Sargett reads of his formal deposition by Bishop Greer, he may well exclaim: "Jesus I know and Paul I know, but who are ye?"

Poor Bishop Greer is welcome to the one or two renegades of small when they leaved the redeal of the one or two renegades of small when they leaved the redeal of the one or two renegades of small when they leaved the redeal of the one or two renegades of small when they leaved the right to depose? Not from the Anglican church has long stations. When the Rev Horly to disable the right to depose? Not from the Anglican Church has long stations. When the Rev Horly to set the right to depose? Not from the Anglican Church has long stations. When the

the one or two renegades of small calibre who have asked him for a 'cloak' and a night's lodging.

Very unique indeed is the calendar sent to us by the Capital Bedding Co., of Ottawa, manufacturers of felt mattresses, down sleeping begs, down blankets for surveyors and miners. This firm's office is in the Central Chambers, Ottawa, the factory being at Aylmer, P.Q.

The ministers of testant churches ar a rule, far above t do not preach ton some so-called pulp United States. La out of place an clergymen here.

RSDAY, JANU

Are

Pois

You

THE bo

day, to i

the waste i

thesystem

a self bloc

of bile in th

or weak

contracti

bowels, 1

Constipation

"Abbey's I

Echoes and

Please find one

should be ashame

It is a good thin

ple to "put on air

thing like hiding of one's ancestry.

as cheap as old bo

A little girl die

in Hamilton because

Christian Scienti

sleigh drive for the

time this worthy l

ing her bible.

and tell us.

Poor di

move

It is never too la neighbor a present decorated with a da as a hint that he r would be well, too aldermanic candida to Tokio or Hong minder that we do seriously.

Four students we the Woodstock Bap the opening of the This was the result hard study on the necessary for an i they should not has ter, and the baptiz

A woman in Lond herself Princess Dan ed \$50 at the Polic ing fortunes. She to Montreal and ad daily papers, as otl are doing. Pity sh of telling her own f fortune, together wit

Lord Aberdeen, the land, may have a G cessor, in the person Granard. The Gran the titled families of remained true to the their fathers. The ance has been devel since it heard of

Under the heading can News" Le Devoir week an account of Thomas Reilly on the ing stolen a letter an he complainant is C ersham and Reilly wa government counsell son. We can underst ing a Frenchman but !

If some of the mo expended on a "joy" nada, were devoted to good roads and impr raterways, fewer men would leave this United States. rican citizens, we we are losing the your country, the born and coil. Less talk of na of sense!

The Syndic of Rome that the alterations of and in the Piazza Col carried out in spite o uncil of Fine Arts. this presence at the I at Racconigi on the oc Czar's visit, by a pro

Time

January

smart, new cre-Ties, Mufflers, Pins, Dressing other hints.

ROS. nishers ATHERINE ST. EAST

us Pictures

rist at Twelve Years, Hoff-Plate size 6 x 8.

DLIER & CO.

Dame St., Montreal.

e disposed towards han condoning poor

equally conscienti-

Such defections from

s of "Fathers' Paul

productive of more iends, the Anglican

lling to admit, and

hat some lately-ar-

curates are waxing

slander. Comment-

Sargent's deposi-

n orders, our con-ca says what fol-

y R. Sargent, re-of the Protestant Cross, formally op Greer, of the piscopal Church,

on of the y. Bishop Greer the ex-minister and tice of the deposi-

tice of the deposiop of his churchProtestant Episcoll holds the stage
m to be blind to
ricity, of the pensee implies authority
ms from some
mayor of a city,
ed, deposes and
does so accordipal constitution
ae fight. No recitizens can elect
strate of a city
pendent governing amenable to
usequences. The
a corporate ex-

a corporate ex-

ty or the state.

ight is challengo a constitution
r deals with rerom Christ who
at to set up a
religious obliga.
es Bishop Greer
rose? Not from
, for the Anglilong since

long since headstrong

mg authority of warrant from e chief motives

ry R. Sargent

leposition by well exclaim: Paul I know,

rades of small

s the calendar upital Bedding facturers of

lodging.

Church,

of Protestant A

e printed in black only.

Framing.

"Abbey's Effervescent

Are You Poisoning

THE bowels must move freely every day, to insure good health. If they do not, the waste is absorbed by the system and produces a self blood poisoning. Poor digestion, lack

Yourself?

of bile in the intestines, or weak muscular contraction of the bowels, may cause Constipation.

Salt will always cure it.

Abbey's Salt renews stomach digestion — increases the flow of bile - and restores the natural downward action of the intestines.

Abbey's Salt will stir up the liver, sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, and thus purify the blood.

Good in all seasons for all people.



Echoes and Remarks.

Please find one reason why you should be ashamed of your religion and tell us.

It is a good thing for some ple to "put on airs." There is nothing like hiding the shortcomings of one's ancestry. False dignity is as cheap as old boots.

A little girl died of scarlet fever in Hamilton because her mother, Christian Scientist, prescribed sleigh drive for the disease. It is time this worthy lady stopped reading her bible.

The ministers of our Montreal Protestant churches are men, more than a rule, far above the average. They do not preach tomfoolery, as do some so-called pulpit orators in the United States. Lunatics would be out of place among Protestant clergymen here.

It is never too late to make your neighbor a present of a snow shovel decorated with a dainty blue ribbon as a hint that he needs exercise. It. would be well, too, to present some aldermanic candidates with a ticket to Tokio or Hong Kong, as a reminder that we do not take them

Four students were expelled from the Woodstock Baptist College at the opening of the classes this year. This was the result, we presume, of hard study on the quality of water for an immersion, but they should not have used fire water, and the baptizing should have

A woman in London, Ont., calling herself Princess Danadenah, was fined \$50 at the Police Court for telling fortunes. She had better move to Montreal and advertise in the daily papers, as others of her ilk are doing. Pity she did not think of telling her own fortune, or misfortune, together with the amount of

Lord Aberdeen, the viceroy of Ireland, may have a Catholic as successor, in the person of the Earl of Granard. The Granards are one of the titled families of Ireland, who remained true to the old faith their fathers. The Protestant Alliance has been developing measles since it heard of Earl Granard's we were not surprised when chances.

Under the heading "Franco-American News". Le Devoir published last week an account of the arrest of Thomas Reilly on the charge of having stolen a letter and publishing it. The complainant is George B. Nickersham and Reilly was a protege of a government counsellor named Stimson. We can understand Reilly's being a Frenchman but Nickersham and

If some of the money now being expended on a "joy" navy for Canada, were devoted to the making of good roads and improving inland waterways, fewer of our young men would leave this country for the United States. We are getting American citizens, we know, we are losing the young men of the country, the born and bred of the coil. Less talk of navy and more

The Syndic of Rome, Nathan, says that the alterations on the Capitol and in the Piazza Colonus shall be carried out in spite of the Higher Council of Fine Arts. He justified this presence at the Royal banquet at Racconigi on the occasion of the Carr's visit, by a proverb the had to take the soup or jump out of the window. Both utterances are almost universally condemned.

It has taken a considerable time to discover a philosopher who has beer, able to furnish a really sound reason why a man should not marry his deceased wife's sister. He is the clerk of the Presbytery of Stranraer, and when the matter was before that body last week he asked: "Why should a man $marr_V$ his deceased wife's sister, when are plenty of young ladies about the country?"

"The non-Christian population of "The non-Christian population of the world was converted at the rate of 377 souls a day during the past year, according to statistics of workers from virtually every mission field on the globe, says a New York despatch. A number of well known business men advocated placing missionery and church work on ing missionary and church work business basis, instead of resort a business basis, instead of resorting to undignified appeals to charity."

While those business persons are advocating, the workers will please pass around the hat and work the already converted.

It is sad to see that the main prop and support of the claims of Anglicanism to truth and apostolicity is falling with the decision of the English courts in the case Mr. Bannister. Henry VIII. established his church on his false allegations for separation from Catherine of Arragon. His action has acted as the ruling of a General Council subversive of Jerusalem, Nice and Chalcedon. Any religion built on divorce will eventually grow weak as the Anglican.

The Sixth Reader in the De La Salle series of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, is one of the best and most up-to-date collections we have seen, whether regarded from a literary or Catholic standpoint. The choicest of the old examples in prose and verse are included, along with them are placed selections from Veuillot, Thurston, Canon Sheehan, Cardinals Morar, and Gibbons, Archbishops Ryan, Ireland and Spalding, Coppée, Pasteur, Horgan, etc.

It is a well-established fact that no other teachers can excell the Christian Brothers in teaching a boy how to read. Whenever you hear a man in any profession read a document clearly and intelligently, you may be sure that, ten chances one, he was drilled by the Brothers of the Christian Schools. We once heard a lawyer read a half-column barbarously and murderously, and orders.

Father Canning, editor of the 'Question Box' in the Register-Extension, can strike a nail squarely on the head, even if he is ever mindful of charity. A correspondent had asked his opinion regarding the "Higher Crickets" of Toronto. Father Canning revealed their tru value, when he said they are not worth their porridge as scholars. They are simply past masters at copying English translations of Harnack. There is as much schol-There is as much scholarship to them as to the editor of Orange Sentinel, and a man could not get a free ride behind mule on the strength of that plea Their complacent critics are one of a class with them.

The Citizens' Committee says contemporary—in charge of the Emergency Typhoid Hospital, have administered a stinging rebuke to civic incompetency. They have thrown back in the teeth of the aldermen the grant of a dollar a day per patient, for which an appeal was urgently made to the Counhave provided funds for it, including splendid donation of Strathcona

The British Treasury has come in for no less than \$20,000,000 dollars, through the death of three members of one family of millionaires, within the past seven months. Charles Morrison, dying seven months ago, practically an unknown man, left an estate valued at \$60,-000,000, on which there was once paid, on account of death duties, \$5,500,000, while the succession duties brought the total contributions to the treasury up \$6,250,000, with a further vast sum of death duties yet to come. rison' sister-in-law died some days ago, and the state came in for a large share of some millions of pounds sterling left her by Morrison. Following this came death, a few days go, of Morrison's sister, Ellen, to whom he had left \$10,000,000. The death and succession duties on this will aggregate \$3,200,000. If England continues she will drive her capital into Germany or the United States.

The above is part of the Herald report of a speech by Rev. L. Tucker, D.C.L., in St. George's Hall a few nights ago, and throws a new light on British intelligence Londoners treated Christ pretty banly on the occasion of the Eucharistic Congress, it is true, but they are not guilty of the crucifixion: this to relieve the mirds of our English subscribers who may have read the report. The rev. gentleman's "assumption" that he died for all perfectly safe, and with Catholics is moreover an article of faith. When the lecturer says that one hundred years ago there was not a heathen nation open to the missionary, means the moneymaking article, the one that travels with a wife and family, a bath tub, a pianola, a gun, a good supply of Caverdish and and other necessaries. The real missionary with real powers was in the field centuries ago, before there was any question of appointments.

WHERE IS THE STANDARD?

It is growing to be a habit with professors, especially in American universities, to parade as twopenny pagans; at least, is this true of lecturers on psychology. Many of them have young women in classes, and they are sufficiently conversant with human nature know that funny views on man, life, and creation are calculated to arouse curiosity and give rise to interviews. Deep learning is not required such professors: all they want is sufficient cheek for their abnormal jawbones. As a rule, the infidelistic professor is himself a freak of nature, mentally, morally and physically. Young men aad women listen to him, and he proves a good influence towards keeping his pupils from church. A secular editor, in an American paper wants to know where universities are going to draw the line, even if the executive's "line'or cord should be drawn around the neck of some of the professors. Folowing is the edite

ry:
"When a certain professor presented himself as candidate for the professorship of sociology in the University of Pennsysvania, it was learned that the believed that divorce learned that he believed that divorce should be an institution, such as marriage is, but his candidacy was marriage is, but his candidacy was successful in spite of his strange opinion—an opinion which must necessarily color his class-room teaching.

'One Walter George Smith, a member of the board choosing professors, resigned, claiming that the profess-

The Catholic Church.

A Series of Articles Dealing With the Church Founded by Christ.

(Continued from last week.)

The aim of this, our third is to prove that the Church of Christ is a society in the strictest sense of the word. True, there are many erroneous theories as to Christ's institution of His Church, Many aggregate.

word. True, there are many erroneous theories as to Christ's institution of His Church. Many, especially among the "ultra-modernized" heretics of all classes, are not afraid
to say that He instituted no church
at all.

(1) Latitudinarians, Universalists,
Unitarians, and many "Broad
Churchmen" among the Anglicans,
not only reject the "notion" that
the Church is a society, but just
calmly laugh all settled form of
doctrine and symbol of belief unto
scorn. The Individualists, while far
at sea, are, however, willing to
grant (Thanks!) that, while the
Church may not be a society, there
is still a dogmatic system of true
Christianity, "Guizot, the famous
French Protestant statesman (see "You cannot seem to convince an Englishman that Christ did not die in London—he thirks the gospel is for him alone.

"We assume that He died for all, the race of mankind. Therefore it is incompetent upon us to make the gospel known to all.

"One hundred years ago there was not a heathen nation open to the missionary. There is not, now, one closed. Nations are being brought out of heathenism."

The above is nown odd the XX.

(2) The second class of Protest-ants declare that while Christ insti-tuted a Church, that Church tuted a Church, that Church is practically invisible, inasmuch as it is made up of the just alone, the el-ect. Lutherans and Calvinists, with the Presbyterians, Baptists, and Me-thodists, find this explanation very serviceable, especially when aske fore Luther broke his vows and Cal-vin bured Servetus. In the early ages, the Donatists and the Pelagians, and centuries later, the fol-lowers of Wyclif and John Huss spoke a similar languag

(3) The third class of Protestants such as the Socinians and the Arminians (not the Armenians) expect a new economy, a new state of religious society, under the Holy Ghost; they admit the defectibility of Christis Church, and,—in-fact, they claim the Church has failed. Christian Scientists, Hornerites, and other fakirs, find a comfortable dweling-place in this third class. The Catholic doctrine concerning

the building of the Church is directly opposed to the three systems above, and to all other foolish noions on the subject. We claim (with the Church) that the Church is (a) a religious society of her children; (b), an essentially visible society as such: (c) an indefectible society, that is, one to last, not for a time,

Church.

Church.

In our first paper we explained what we mean by the word "Church."

Now, we can prove from (a) the

Now, we can prove from (a) the sayings and doings of Christ and of His Apostles the truth of our assertion as contained in the enunciation of our thesis, drawing upon the witness of Holy Scripture, of course.

(b) Tradition tells the same truth; while (c) Theological Reason is with us as well. with us as well.

(1) Holy Scripture, that is, the yings and doings of Christ and of is Apostles.

From Christ's witness.—Our (a) From Christ's witness.—Our Saviour, indeed, both in formal words and in parables, spoke of the Church He was to institute. Thus (St. Matt., xvi., 18): "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I shall build my church;" and (Ibid., xviii., 16 and 17), dealing with the duty of brotherly correction, He says: "But if he will not hear thee, take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may stand. And if he every word may stand. every word may stand. And if he will not hear them, tell the Church, And if he will not hear the church, let him be to thee as the heathen and the publican." These words plainly mark a social multitude with men at the head supersult with men at the head supposed to rule
This truth is further brought out Inis truth is further brought out in the following verse from the same chapter (v. 18), "Amen, I s_{2N} to you, whatsoever you shall bind upon earth shall be bound also in heaven; and whatsoever you shall loose upon earth shall be loosed in heaven." In various parables, He, likewise, bears out the truth, inasmuch as He compares His Church to much as He compares His Church to a city, a kingdom, a family; which similitudes established the social nature of his institution, namely a multitude of men and women living under a common rule with a com mon end in view

And, indeed, there may be found a society where there is a gathering of many under the same rule, with one and the same end in view, Now, Christ instituted a rule, to which all His faithful should be subject. all His faithful should be subject. that all might reach a common end; that all might reach a common end; in other words, He formed a body of pastors with the power both to teach unto the consummation of ages (St. Matt., xxviii., 18, etc.), and of binding and loosing on earth (St. Matt., xviii., 18), that He might bring all His disciples under one faith, with communion in the same Sacraments, and obedient to the same Precepts. Furthermore, He placed a Head on the pastoral body, to whom, in the person of Peter, He gave the power of strengthening his brethren in the faith (St. Luke, xxii., 32), of feeding His whole flock, both the lambs and the sheep (John xxi., 15, 17), and of

that is, one to last, not for a time, but forever. In these three theses, we shall establish the truths we proclaim.

Thesis I, Christ gathered I'is disciples into a society properly so called, that is. He instituted a a society.

riage is as 'sacred' as the affinities of the barnyard—no more, no less—and divorce no more immoral than the roving fancy of the most fickle jackrabbit

"Cry 'freedom'—but where are you going to draw the line? Where does freedom widen into license? Where does the teacher's freedom infringe on his students' rights? Who, then, may be refused chairs in our universities? And by what right is any educationally qualified applicant refused a chair? Emma Goldman applies for the chair of political economy in a state university, let us say. She is refused. Why? 'All pathfinders are nonconformists, aren't they! Emma has as high educational qualifications as many a professor of political economy—why is she refused? Are you going to refuse professors their freedom to think! To matter where their conon his students' rights ? Who, then, think, 'no matter where their con-clusions lead?" Here is an exponent of ploygamy (as some university ent of ploygamy (as some university professors theoretically are)—will you refuse him a chair? Here is a man who holds the physical heresy of necessary incontinence and preaches it to young men, or the hideous theory of euthanasia to young doctors. Give him a university chair and a State salary—you must not hamper thought and investigation! Here's another professor who believes man should go back to his natural

ber of the board choosing professors, resigned, claiming that the professor's opinion was immoral and dangerous. Smith's fellow-trustees exclaimed loudly that it was not proper for them to abridge any professor's freedom of thought, nor to wield an academic gag. But Smith was firmly of the opinion that this was going a step too far and pressed his resignation.

"Whereupon there cross to the fore again the question of the measure of freedom to be acco ded instructors of youth. We are told that it is the best and most modern academic policy to let professors are able the man the more likely he is to break with tradicion and orthodoxy; that 'all pathfinders are monconformists."

"Very well. If this view be the true one, let the professor who televes divorce to be a sacred an institution as marriage be admitted to teach sociology to the future fathers and mothers of the race. But "hold on!-"sacred,' did we say? Abolish that wood for the professor of sociology will object to it. Mar-

where brings disaster. The university exists to teach the best known way of life to young people whose principle business is to live. The university of the principle business is to live. versity does not exist to supply government jobs to every man whose crooked theory or lopsided mind is held up as the embodiment of freedom of thought. We do not send young men and women to the uniyersity to be tampered with by du-bious cranks, any more than we send sick folk to the university to be at the mercy of every irresponsible me-dical man with a 'theory,' and who believes that the protection of the neticent involves are abriducent. patient involves an abridgment of his 'rights' of free investigation. Students are sent to school to learn how to live life, not how to lose it. Sane people will disagree with pro-fessors who claim that divorce is as human and divine an institution as marriage; that divorce is as essential to a happy useful moral life as marriage, that divorce is the necessary foundation of domestic integrity. Noither will they agree with the professors who teach that irreverence is a good and useful substitute for reverence, or shriveling doubt the superior of expansive and sunny faith.

where. In spite af what philosophers say, we do know something—at least the race has always behaved as it it knew something. We know something about the foundation of it it knew something. We know something about the foundation of the family, about the pressure of the moral law on the soul, about the conditions under which young men and women are led into rich and satisfactory life. We know that purity is above question, and loyalty above cavil, and duty above doubt. We know the conditions under which society is possible. We know that the standards which hedge our conduct about are not theories, because they work. We know that, though there are many elements of 'perfection doubtless beyond our ken, that what we do not know of perfection is not alien to the thing itself. What we call goodness has been tested in the fires of centuries and tried in the deep places of billions of lives. Thank heaven, we are not at the mercy of every professor with a crochet toward the licentious.

"Still there is no objection to our friend thinking his special "ism," or even teaching it; but he cannot teach our daughters his theories of the social evil and glorify the ancient profession of Rabas, nor can

BEST FLOUR Self Raising Flour Save the Bags for Premiums.

Application to the Logislature.

Public notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebea at its next session, by the Rev. Aftimios Offiesh, Chaheen Abeud, Essa Byosamra, Salim Boosamra, Najeeb Tabah, Fahed Tabah, Mansour Shatilla, Michael Zegayer and others, all of Montreal, te incorporate them as a religious congregation, under the name of "The Saint Nicholas Greek Syrian Orthodom Church," with power to acquire and possess movable and immovable property, to keep registers of acts of civil status, and to exercise all other rights incident to a religious corporation and for other pusposes.

Montreal, 15th December, 1909, BARNARD & BARRY, Solicitors for Applicante,

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a general and special meeting of the Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company "La Jacques-Cartier" will be held at its offices No. 118 St. James St., City of Montreal the 7th day of February 1910, at ten o'clock a.m., to take into consideration the liquidation of the said Company and to pass resolutions to this effect. By order of the Board.

N. H. THIBALLY.

N. H. THIBAULT,

Secretary and Manager,

he teach our sons the social desirability of divorce—or any other thing that might have arisen in his disordered brain. If he wants to teach let him go with the Sophists of Athens, to the market place or to a hired room and teach. No one will stop him, unless he becomes too vile or too lawiess. But because we refuse to give him the indorsment of a state university chair and allow him a state salary for his work of corrupting our young men and women, let him not indulge in the sickening rant about 'freedom of men, let him not indulge in the sickening rant about 'freedom of thought' and 'all pathfinders are nonconformists.' All nonconformists are not pathfinders, as the records of our insane asylums show, and universities should not be turned into playgrounds for men with brain lesions."

Modernism Utterly Routed, Says Ex-Abbe Loisy.

"What has become of all the mod-ernists who two years ago occupied well-founded alarm ?" asks "Rome." well-founded alarm?" asks "Rome."
"Recently that audacious writer,
Solomon Reinach announced that
there are still fifteen thousand of
them among the French clergy, and
the statement has had the curious
result of drawing the once famous
ex-Abbe Loisy to the attention of a
world that had half forgotten his
existence. In the 'Revue Historique'
for November-December, referring to
this estimate of Reinach, he says:
I would not give them fifteen hundred. . All that the modernists
could have hoped for was that the
Church might tolerate them and
orthodoxy mitigate its uncompromising attitude in their roy.". We
know what the answer of the
Church has been. I am neither
aprophet nor the son of a prophet,
and I shall take care not to make
any predictions, but what I think I
do see at present is that it is utteriy routed and that its annihilation
does not seem to present any diffi-"Recently that audacious ly routed and that its annihilated does not seem to present any difficulty. Since the death of Tyrre does not seem to present any culturely. Since the death of Tyrrell there is nobody among the clergy who claims to be a Catholic while refusing obedience to the Pope. For once it is possible for Catholics to agree with Loisy."

The death took place of Miss Hon-or Fallon, Castlebar, in her 102d year. The deceased who retained all her faculties to the last week was a member of a family noted for longe-vity. Her fether reached the patri-archial age of 106 years and her mother lived to be 104 years. Mr. Daniel Fallon, a brother of deceased, still enjoys excellent health although he is quite close on his centenarial year.

The Sandman of Cuddledowntown

Cuddledowntown is near Cradleville, Where the Sand Men pitch their

In Drowsyland,
You understand,
In the State of Innocence;
Its right, by the source of the River
of Life Which the Grandma Storks watch

While honey-bug bees,
'Neath funry-big trees,
n lullabys in sweet clover

a wondrous village, this Cuddledowntown

For its people are all sleepers; And never a one,
From dark till dawr.,
Has ever a use for peepers.
They harness gold butterflies
sunbeams—

Play horse with them, a-screaming,

While never a mite,
Throughout the night,
E'er dreams that he's a-dreaming. In Cuddledowntown there are choo

choo cars
In all of the beautiful streets; And round bald heads And curly heads

the engineers one meets; Piggybacktown to Pattycake

ville
The cars run, hissing, screeching,
While wonderful toys,
For girls and boys,
Can always be had by reaching. Oh, Cuddledowntown is a Village of

Dreams, Where little tired legs find rest;

'Tis in God's hand—
'Tis Holy Land—
Not far from mother's breast; And many a weary, grown-up man, With sad soul, heavy, aching, Colud he lie down

In this sweet town
Might keep his heart from break

Thought Jocko a Boy.

The little daughter of a distinguished French scientist had never seen a monkey, so when an organ grinder, accompanied by Jocko, in cap and jacket, appeared before the house, her father took her out on the sidewalk to view the creature's antics, expecting that she would be much amused. After a single glance the little maid hid her eyes against her father's coat sleeves and refused to look again, seeming much frightened and distressed.

He soothed and coaxed her, wishing to overcome her fears, but for little daughter of a distin-

He soothed and coaxed her, wishing to overcome her fears, but for some time in vain. She would not for a moment think of feeding the monkey with a biscuit, as she was urged to do. Indeed, she would not even lift her face.

"But you are really very silly."

"But you are really very silly,"
the father said at last, turning to
take her indoors. "He is a harmless little animal." 'Animal!" cried the little

Animal!" cried the little girl, stopping short. "Oh, let me feed it, papa, that will be fun. I don't mind animals, but I thought it was a dreadful little boy."

What a Boy Can Do.

Be frank.
Be polite.
Be prompt.
Be obliging.
Obey his parents.
Keep himself tidy.
Keep out of hed.

Obey his parents.
Keep himself tidy.
Keep out of bad company.

Never laugh at a coarse joke. Be kind to his brothers and Take the part of those who are

ver make fun of another because

he is poor.

Never tell or listen to a story which he would not repeat to his

Down Steep Slope.

The snow was just right for coasting on Round Hill. Quite early the big boys came and broke in Steep Slope They played there only a short time. After they had gone no one slid down the Steep Stope The track on the Little Slope was dotted with children and sides going up and down. Romald and Sadle and Jackie Boy were there, having a perfectly splendid time. Up the hill they would trudge, then down they would go a-flying. And such shouling and laughing! You could hear the children's voices a quarter of a mile off, through the clear, cold bir. Jackie Boy had no sled of his own, but he took turns aliding down the hill with Ronald and Sadle. It was fun, but the hill was so short. As they stood a moment at the top. Sadle looked over at the Steep Slope.

"I wish," she began. "Then "she

"What?" asked Ronald.
"I wish that we could slide down

the Steep Slope." She waited to see what Ronald would say.
"Oh, we never could!" cried he,
"There are the briars on one side, and the apple tree on the other, and the two big rocks near the bottom with bumps between. Then you must steer through the fence, where the boys took down the rails."
"I know how to steer; I can do it," said Sadie.
"Oh, but you go so fast you don't.

"Oh, but you go so fast you don't have time to steer," returned Ronald. "Even the big boys get hurt. Ed. Smith ran his sled right into the square rock. Didn't you see him?"

him?"
"Yes, but the track is broken now.
I'm going to try it. If you're afraid
you can stay with Jackie."
Of course Ronald followed; so did

Jackie Boy. "Please come back," he said. "Sadie, please."

"No, I'm not a 'fraid cat."
"But there are bumps under snow that send you crooked; the big boys say so. And you don't know where they are."
For answer, Sadle placed her sled, and got on it.
"Wait a minute I'll se first."

"Wait a minute. I'll go first," said Ronald. He didn't want Sadie

said Ronald. He didn't want Sadie to think he was scared. Down he went. Past the apple tree, close to the priars; bump! He steered safely between the rocks. Now for the gap in the fence. Just as he came to it, his sled twisted to one side. Crash! He struck the post. The sled slid on through the gap; but Ronald lay quite still on the snow. "Ronald! Ronald!" screamed Sadie. "Are you hurt?" He did not answer, nor move. a bit.

bit.
Sadie ran down the hill, slipping and falling as she went. Little Jackle stayed at the top, crying at the full strength of his lungs. "Ronald, open your eyes. Oh, do, do!" pleaded Sadie, wher. she reached him. She rubbed snow on his face; the big boys did that to Jim Peters when he was hurt.

Jim Peters when he was hurt. In a minute Ronald did open

eyes. ''I'm—I'm all right,'' he said slow-

He tried to get up. Sadie helped him to a fence rail, and he sat down. Soon he felt better.

Soon he felt better.
"It was all my fault," sobbed poor
"It was all my fault," sobbed poor
Sadie. "I made you do it. Oh, dear."
Seeing her crying, Jackie Boy
began to howl again. He had stopped to see what was going on at the foot of the hill. That made the other two laug two laugh. They started

None of them felt like sliding down None of them felt like sliding down the hill ary more, though they could hear the children on the Little Slope still laughing and shouting. So they went home, dragging their sleds be-hind them.

Jim.

"I've lost my pepper-pot," said Deborah, looking sharply about the kitchen. "I wonder if you've been up to any of your tricks, Jim?"

Jim gave no answer except a toss of the head, as he slowly walked across the kitchen, but Deborah's ears caught a little chuckle as he went out the door

out the door.

'I'll give it to you some day, you young rascal, if you carry away my things!" went on Deborah, shaking her fist at the little fellow.

"What's the matter, Deborah?" asked her mistress, coming into the hitchen

"Oh, it's that Jim! He's always

on, it's that Jim: The s anways up to mischief. It comes natural to that gypsyish sort to be tricky and sneaky, and there's no such thing as gettin' 'em out of it."

''If it's natural to them we ought to make some allowance for it."

to make some allowance for it," said Mrs. Graham, with a smile, as she helped Deborah to hunt for the

to make some allovance for the said Mrs. Graham, with a smile, as she helped Deborah to hunt for the missing pepper-pot.

'No use a harborin' such, seems to me," said Deborah.

'Maybe so," said Mrs. Graham, but none of us, somehow, seem to have the heart to drive him away."

'I have," said 'Peborah, very decidedly. "Look a-there now—a everlastin' tease!"

The two watched Jim as, with a rougish twinkle in his small black eyes, he made his way to where old Carlo was taking his morning napunder the Hlac bush, and gave him a sudden poke. The dog raised his head and growled, but Jim stood at a little distance, with a grave and innocent look at something on the ground.

Carlo settled down again, and, quick as lightning, Jim gaye him another poke. Up lumped Carlo with a savage look at his tormenter; but Jim, stood in the same place half asleen, and Carlo lay down with a savage look at his tormenter; but Jim stood in the same place half asleen, and Carlo lay down with a quieter place.

'Tye seen bim do that a dozen times." said Teborah, lauching, 'mad hugged and fondled him with he bit her to make her let him go, when he flew to the top of the spring-biouse, and stood there chattering his discontent at such erough Marian. "If you hadn't stolen my ring off the table that day I never should have seen it again. O. Deborah, you have pulled out half his should have seen it again. O. Deborah, you have pulled out half his should have seen it again. O. The dore mind have pulled out half his should have seen it again. O. The dore mind him a sudden poke. The dog raised his head and growledd, but Jim stood at a little distance, with a grave and innocent look at something on the ground.

Carlo settled down again. and, duick as lightning, Jim gave him another poke. The dog raised his head and growledd, but Jim stood in the mental life of Max Zillman, of the handing.

The habitual consumption of circulations who are observed him the hit he bit her to make head to the handing.

The two heads to make the handing.

"The habitual consum

Why, it ain't so long since I read a story about one o' that set—must a' been first cousin to Jim, I reckon—that stole a elegant breastpin, and it was laid to a poor young girl that worked in the family. She was disgraced and turned off, and ever so long after it was found out that that creature'd been the thief. I've no use for such!"

no use for such!"

And so every member of the family could have declared, but no one would be the one to say that Jim must go. In the course of a long drive over the country roads, through a heavy storm, the farmer had found Jim dwenched and balf-starved. Of course he brought had found Jim drenched and half-starved. Of course he brought him home, and after being warmed, fed, and made comfortable, the wild-eyes, dark-looking little vagabond had wisely settled himself in such good quarters, and had since show-ed no desire to leave them.

"You can come and help peel the peaches now, Marian!" called Mrs. Graham to her daughter.

Graham to her daughter.

Marian came, looking admiringly at the basket of rosy-cheeked, downy fruit on the great table, all of which was waiting to be made into peach-

"Is that your pearl ring?" asked

her mother.

"Oh-yes. I was clearing my drawer and put it on to see how pretty
it looks, and forgot it. I'll take it The pretty lass worked for hours

The pretty lass worked for hours over the peaches, paring, stoning, measuring out sugar, stirring and tasting. At length she skipped up to her room to dress, but soon came running back with an anxious face. "My ring, Deborah! I left it on the corner of the table—back there. Have you seen it?"

"The land, Miss Marian! No, I ain't. And I've just this blessed minute scraped up all the peelin's ard flung 'em out to the pigs."

With tears in her eyes, Marian ran out to the lot in which the pigs were kept, and searched eagerly. But the grunters had made quick work of their luscious meat, and no ring was to be found. More slowly she went back, and looked about the kitchen with a forlorn hope that the ring might have escaped. But Deborah's scraping had been vigorous, and she went upstairs again with a woe-begone look. "She's a dreadfully careless little

"She's a dreadfully careless little piece," said Deborah, looking after her, "always leavin' her things 'round. But I ain't a-goin' to sav it to her now she's a-feelin' so bad."

"Ha, ha-you thievin' rascal. I've caught you at last, ain't I?'ve caught you at last, ain't I?'.

Mrs. Graham and Marian hurried out at sound of Deborah's excited voice to see Jim struggling in 'her grasp. He was uttering short, angry cries and doing his best to free himself.

free himself.

"I was just a-washin' my dishes," cried Deborah, "when this limb come a-peekin' and a-pryin' 'fround. I mistrusted he was up to somethin', an' I kep' my eye on him and seen him pick up one o' my teaspoons an' sneak off with it. I took after him and just got hold o' him right here—see? He was just a-slippin' that spoon into the hole for the hids tell. -see? He was just a-slippin' that spoon into the hole fer to hide it!' Mrs. Graham looked curiously a the hole

e, a small one near in the weather-boarding the spring-house

"Bring an axe and knock that off, Deborah," she said. Deborah did so, and the three bent

over what they saw.
"I'm blessed if there ain't my pep-per-pot!" exclaimed Deborah.

More than the pepper-pot was there. Keys, nails, screws, a but-ton-hook, a gimlet and as they turn-ed them over Marian gave a scream of delight and snatched up her pears

ring.

Then she made a quick rush for the she made and fondled him Then she made a quick rush for Jim, and hugged and fondled him until he bit her to make her let him go, when he flew to the top of the spring-house, and stood there chattering his discontent at such rough

His ailment is mile dementia in medical parlance.
Though 17 years old, almost grown
physically, the boy's meintality has
been reduced to that of a child of
six or seven years old.

six or seven years old.

Max, according to his own statement, has smoked digarettes for about five years. When he was sent to the hospital his parents said nothing about his smoking.

Rodney H. Bunch, assistant superintendent, who has charge of the observation cases, noticed the telltale yellow stains on the boy's firgers. Max at first denied being a smoker, but later admitted it.

"I never kept track of the cicer.

"I never kept track of the cigar ettes I smoked," Max told Dr. Bunch, "but I smoked for four of five years, and I smoked cigarettes that come in packages of twenty, I smalle, smoked two packages aday." I usually smoked two packs a day."
On this basis the boy had consumed possibly 78,000 cigarettes, and certainly smoked not less than

It is not

It is not a certainty that cigarettes are wholly to blame for Zillman's present mental condition," said Dr. Bunch to a reporter, "but it is certain that smoking has not helped him any. I believe that cigarettes are the cause, but will not say so positively. ay so positively.

The boy was probably never very

strong mentally, and he is now like a 6-year-old child. He wants things to play with, and talks about child-

ish things.

Habitual smoking could bring about such a mental condition as his. Cigarettes may cause almost any mental or physical ailment. Smoking affects the nerve centres. The nerve centres control the organs, health and sanity. If the neeve centres are affected, everything may be affected.

How Gladstone Became a Home Ruler.

neeve centres are affected.

In a book just published, written by Mr. Ralph Hall Caine, son of the well known novelist, it is stated for the first time that Mr. Gladstone was won to support the Home Rule movement as a result of a visit to the Isle of Man, which enjoys the advantage of Home Rule. Gladstone's visit took place in 1878. The island acknowledges King Edward as its ruler, but it is not

Gladstone's visit took place.

1878. The island acknowledges King
Edward as its ruler, but it is not
under the sway of the British Parhament. The chief, if not the only
link with the United Kingdom is the person of the monarch. The legislature consists of two bra legislature consists of two branches, the governor with his council and the House of Keys. Its revenues after defraying expenses of the government, and contributing a fixed annual sum to the Imperial exchequer, are available for Island purposes. Under this regime, the island has become content and prosperous. Englishmen acknowledge this, but when they turn toward Ireland, they have eyes and see not.

A Beautiful Lesson.

There is an obvious lesson for all believers in the Real Presence contained in the following brief narrative, which we quote from Catholic Tools.

Light.

The other day we happened to be in a neighboring city. On a street car were half a dozen men, one of them a priest, and one woman. The woman occupied the seat with the priest. It could easily be seen they were not acquaintances. Presently appears to a view and strenges. were not acquaintances. Present a church came in view, and, stran to relate, every man save one lifted his hat. They were Catholics and his hat. The caross shortly arther church bore a cross shortly arther passing the edifice, we noticed the woman in the car pass her card to the priest. Now, our readers will kindly forgive us if we do a "Tell me, cavesdropping." will kindly forgive us if we do a little cavesdropping. "Tell me, please," said the woman, addressing the priest, "why do you lift your hat when you pass a church?" The clergyman was evidently taken by surprise, for he did not reply at once; finally he answered simply: "Our Lord is there." Then there was a silence of several moments, was a silence of several moments, followed by questions and answers. At last, as the priest preserved At last, as the priest prepared to leave the car, we heard the woman say: "If I could believe that my Savior was in the church, I would spend the rest of my days there in adoration."

Had Weak Back.

Would Often Lie in Bed For Days, Scarcely Able To Turn Herself.

Mrs. Arch. Schnare, Black Point, N.B. writes;—"For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail and tried liniment and plasters, but nothing seemed to dome any good. I was about to give up it despair when my husband induced me try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to domy work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all widney sufferent te give them a fair tria!"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS are a purelt tregetable medicine, realizing quick, per manent relief, without any after fil effects A medicine that will absolutely cure Back ache and all forms of Kidney and Pladder Disease.

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25.

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milleum Co., Lim-ed, Teronto, Out. In ordering specify "Donn's."

POET'S CORNER

FOREVER.

Those we love truly never die,
Though year by year the sad memorial wreeth,
A ring and flowers, types of life and
death,
Are laid upon their graves.

For death the pure life saves,
And life all pure is love; and love
can reach
From heaven to earth, and nobler
lessons teach
Than those by mortals read.

Well blest is he who has a dear o dead;
A friend he has whose face
never change
A dear communion that will

grow strange; anchor of love is death. The blessed sweetness of a loving

breath
Will reach our cheeks all fresh
through weary years,
For her who died long since, ah! waste not tears, She's thine unto the end Thank God for one dead friend,

Vith face still radiant with the light of truth,

Whose love comes laden with the scent of youth, Through twenty years of death.

—John Boyle O'Reilly. WEST WIND

Come in, wet wind of the West,
Through the dusty streets of the
town,
With the scent of the new-mown

And a song of a bird by the nest,
A breath of roses newblown,
The laughter of children at play! The meadows are waving high

The meadows are waving mea with plump grasses of grey, And gold-eyed daisies are born; There's a lark in the silvery sky, And a thrush on the wild-rose spray,
And popples in the green corn.

In the woods there's a singing burn In the woods there's a singing burn,
And swallows stooping for flies,
O'er pebbles topaz and beryl,
All day will the wood-doves mourn,
And gaze in each other's eyes;
And the fronds of the fern uncurl.

Oh, blow, wet winds of the West, And kiss the children asleep, and soothe the dying to rest, In the dreary homes of the pool Where Fever his watch duth keep

The green things, heavy with pain, Lift their languishing brows From the highway's dust and heat; For the beautiful daughter, the Rair

Clad in the pearl and the rose, Walks by thee with silvery feet. Oh, freshest of winds that blow, Come in from thy valleys cool, From the bowers of the even

The gardens of after-glow, With crimson roses at full, And lilies that perfect are! -Katharine Tynar

WHEN THE TIDE IS LOW.

Some time at eve, when the tide is

low, sheld slip my mooring and away,

With no response to a friendly hail

Of kindred craft in a busy city.

In the silent hush of the twilight
pale,

When the night stoops down to emaway,

brace the day,

And the voices call in the waters

low, shall slip my moorings and Sail Through purple shadows that darkly trail

O'er the ebbing tide of the unknown sea, I shall fare me away, with the dip

of sail, a ripple of waters to tell the of a lonely voyage, sailing away
To mystic isles, where at anchor law
The craft of those who have sailed

before
O'er the unknown sea to the unknown shore.

A few who have watched me sail away
Will miss my craft from the busy
bay;
Some friendly barks that were an-

chored near,
Some loving souls that my heart held dear,
In silent sorrow will drop a tear;
But I shall have peacefully furled

But I shall have peacefully harmy sail
In motorings sheltered from storm and gale.
And greeted the friends who have sailed before
O'er the unknown sea to the unknown shore.
—L. C. Hardy.

The Oil of the People—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr Thomas' Eelectric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its attelling qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thomands have benefited by it and would use no other preparation.

Used while you sleep." VAPORIZED CRESOLENE stops to roxysms of Whooping Cough, Rverdge

THE LEEMING-MILES CO., Limited. Canadian Agents,
Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Can

His Presents \$25,000.

Archbishop J. J. Glennon, who recently celebrated his silver jubilee in the Church, learned to-day that several unopened boxes sent him during the jubilee celebration colained pictures valued at approximately \$25,000. The pictures—144 is alleare copies of Tissot's bible studies of New Testament characters, and were presented to him by Herman C. G. Luyties, a millionaire chemist. The old testament pictures in the same series recently were pur ist. The old testament pictures in the same series recently were pur-chased by Jacob Schiff of New York for \$32,000 and presented to the Astor library.

HE IS THANKFUL HE HEARD OF THEM.

That's What Antoine Cottenoire says of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Cured His Diabetes After the Doctors Had Failed to Give Him Relief-What Dodd's Kidney Pills Do. and Why.

St. Fie de Guire, Yamaska Co., Que., Jan. 24.— (Special).—That there is one sure curre for deadly Diabetes, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills is proved once more in the case of Mr. Antoine Cottenoire, a well known resident of this place.

a well known resident of this place.
"I am thankful I ever heard of Dodd's Kidney Fills." Mr. Cottenoire states. "They cured me of Diabetes. I suffered with Backache. I always felt drowsy. I had severe headaches, and my kmbs would headaches, and my kmbs would be a sufficient fielding and the sufficient suff I always left drowsy. I had severe-headaches, and my kimbs would cramp. I had a dizzy feeling and felt tired in the region of the kid-neys, with a dragging heavy sensa-tion across the loins.

"I was treated by the doctors but rot no benefit from them. Then I heard of cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and made up my mind to boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To-day I am free from Kidney trouble of all kinds.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills also me of stomach trouble from suffered for twenty-five years.

Diabetes is one of the most dead-ly forms. of Klidney Disease. But Dodd's Kidney Pills cure any form of Klidney Disease. They also by curing the Klidneys cure all those diseases that come from disordered Klidneys, such as Rheumatism, Lumsuch as Rheumatism, Lum bago and Heart Disease

Three Coming Centenaries.

Three noted Catholic centenaries are to be celebrated during the coming spring. March 2 will be the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the late Pope Leo XIII., birth of the late Pope March 20 will be the ce the late Cardin America's first Cardinal, and May 20 will be the one hundredth anni-versary of the Most Rev. Martin John Spalding, Bishop of Louisville, and afterwards Archbishop of Balti-

Could Not Sleep In The Dark.

Doctor Said Heart and Merves Were Responsible.

There is many a man and woman tos-ing night after night upon a sleepless hed. Their eyes do not close in the sweet and serveshing repose that comes to these whose heart and nerves are right. Some constitutional disturbance, worry or disease has so debilitated and irritated the nervous system, that it cannot be queeted.

the nervous system, that it cannot be useted.

Mrs. Calvin Stark, Rossmore, Ont., writes:—"About twe years ago I began to be troubled with a mothering sensation at night, when I would lie down. I get so bad I could not sleep in the dark, and would have to sit up and rub my lambs, they would become so numb. By dooter and my heart and nerves were suponible. I saw Milbium's Heart and Berves Pills advertised and got a box to by them. I took three hoxes and easies the down and sleep without the light scring; and can rest well. I can recommend them highly to all nervous and rus women.

Plue 50 cents per box or 3 for \$1.25

ANIMALS A

Very Pertinent Ar fects of the Al

(Reprinted by Dr. Hodge is the siology in Clark Un cester, Mass. He is of animals. For the years ago, he was out whether alcohol ings any harm in o he was sure that at test way to go to w various cats and do, following that the for animals are usual for people, and that rishes arimals will g men too; that is, a dog will kill a r that fattens a dog w

In this way, then times pass most used ing rather uncomfor ing rather uncomfor-very energetic for a taught careful scient-which will end by s of human beings fro able lives and dying r In this particular secured the help of kittens. He picked were happy and heal to make them take n he alcohol in it. ld not touch it, as if they would rat

He therefore opene very carefully and f them, a little at a t not please them, out ed it. Dr. Hodge di for ten days, and day it affect The result was certa able, for although the fer the slightest pain, changed. They stopp not grow, and did no and smooth as always do. They did for mice, or feel the est in any dog. Indeed to be dull and verything.

All the other kitt usual. They grew bi played and caught me their tails at any dog sight, purred, and ke in good order. The alcoholic kitter

fer, but they wern asleep, and had no en Finally, however, they ill, and by this time I cluded that they had least one great lesson proved that alcohol p from growing and rot energy. Accordingly ing the stuff to them ttention to dogs.

on Washington's bir ary 22, 1895, four porn in two different were brothers and the were sisters. They we healthy young animals one reason why Dr. E reeded their help in work. reeded their neip in work.

Two of the dogs wer energetic than the otypicked these out for he wished to see we alcohol every day wo at all different from who were not to take

at all different from who were not to take Each pair of dogs we separate kennel, and ee in a large yard full. These houses were kennet, while the dogs he heart of a dog could we food, dog biscuit, free and milk, with bones e so that they could gm heart's content. Of co had fresh drinking three times a day. The four dogs were ly alike, except in one spect. Every day Dr. a little alcohol into the went to one of the ke dogs liked their food bit, but they had good

the their food by the the they had good at whatever was give the other hand, not a cobol went to the second did not seem to make see at first, for all fo see at first, for all fo see at first, for all fo see at first, and all le strong and healthy.

The dogs had to be Dr. Hodge called one I Tipsy, because they boo other pair, in the other hamed Nig and Topsy. Topsy died soon after must began, and Topsy took her place.

When the four dogs w did an epidemic of broke out in Worcester then that Dr. Hodge I cover whether or not doing any special ah and Tipsy. Indeed it this point that they we especially useful, is epidemic of dog sickness they were among the ft. More than that, ill for two weeks that says he "hardly expect them to. live from day For a week they we

ANIMALS AND

Very Pertinent Article on the Effects of the Abuse of Alcohol.

(Reprinted by Request.)

ten a men.

In this 'way,' then, animals sometimes pass most useful lives. By being rather uncomfortable and not very energetic for a while they have taught careful scientific men lessons which will end by saving thousands of human beings from living miserable lives and dying miserable deaths.

this particular case Dr. Hodge

In this particular case Dr. Hodge secured the help of several young littens. He picked out two that were happy and healthy, and tried to make them take milk that had a little glochol in it. But the kittens would not touch it, and they acted as if they would rather starve first.

He therefore opened their mouths very carefully and fed the milk to

He therefore opened user inverse carefully and fed the milk to them, a little at a time. It did not please them, out they swallowed it. Dr. Hodge did this regularly for ten days, and day by day he noticed how it affected the kittens.

the result was certainly not favor-able, for although they did not suf-fer the slightest pain, still they were changed. They stopped playing, did

not grow, and did not keep their fur clean and smooth as healthy kittens

always do. They d'd not even care formice, or feel the slightest inter-est in any dog. Indeed, they seem-ed to be dull and indifferent to

usual. They grew bigger every day, played and caught mice, bristled up

ir tails at any dog that came in sight, purred, and kept their

The alcoholic kittens did not suf-

The alcoholic kittens did not suffer, but they were dull and half
asleep, and had no energy whatever.
Finally, however, they were actually
ill, and by this time Dr. Hodge concluded that they had taught him at
least one great lesson. They had
proved that alcohol prevents kittens,
from growing and robs them of their
energy. Accordingly he stopped giving the stuff to them and turned his
attention to dogs.

On Washington's birthday, February 22, 1895, four puppies were corn in two different kennels. Two

All the other kittens acted

erything.

good order.

ttention to dogs.



DAY, JANUARY 27, 1916.

Coughs, Broad chitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarri

EMING-MILES CO., Limited. Canadian Agents, Miles Building, Montreal, Can.

Presents \$25,000.

pp J. J. Glennon, who reretted his silver jubile in
learned to-day that sened boxes sent him durdile celebration containvalued at approximately
the pictures—144 in allof Tissot's bible studies
tament characters, and to the discount
test ament characters in
es, a millionaire chemde testament pictures in
des recently were puracob Schiff of New purries recently were pur-acob Schiff of New York and presented to

HANKFUL ARD OF THEM.

at Antoine Cottenoire odd's Kidney Pills.

His Diabetes After the d Failed to Give Him Re-Dodd's Kidney Pills Do

Guire, Yamaska Co., 24.—(Special).—That sure cure for deadly d that cure is Dodd's. s proved once more in r. Antoine Cottenoire, resident of this place.

resident of this place.

ful I ever heard of Pills." Mr. Cotterwise of this place.

"They cured me of uffered with Backacha. drowsy. I had severed my limbs would a dizzy feeling and he region of the kiddragging heavy sensal loins.

ed by the doctors, but from them. Then I made by Dodd's Kidmade up my mind to book in all three dozen from Kidney Pills. Tofrom Kidney trouble

ey Pills also cured ey Pills also cured trouble from which I enty-five years."
ne of the most dead-idney Disease. But Pills cure any form see. They also by meeys cure all those come from disordered a Rheumatism, Lumbisease.

ted during the com-

e the centenary of

e the centenary of il John McCloskey, Cardinal, and May one hundredth anni-dost Rev. Martin hishop of Louisville, archbishop of Balti-

ot Sleep

Heart and re Responsible.

nen and woman tossupon a sleepless bed, ose in the sweet and ast comes to those was are right. Some urbance, worry or itated and irritated that it cannot be

Rosmore Ont., years ago I begas a smothering sensa-would lie down. I t sleep in the dark, sit up and rub my become so numb. I and nerves were litture Heart and and get a box to ree boxes and easp without the light will. I can recom-

Dark.

born in two different kenness. 1.Wo were brothers and the other two were sisters. They were fine, strong, healthy young animals, and that was one reason why Dr. Hodge specially reeded their help in his important Disease. ng Centenaries.

HEALTH TALKS

ALCOHOL.



anything and he "had to drench them with hot milk and eggs at frequent intervals" to keep them from starving.

of course, without a moment's hesitation, Dr. Hodge stopped giving them alcohol while they gill, and at the same time everything in the world was done them as speedily as possible.

In spite of every care, however, they did certainly have a hard time. For several days both dogs were blind, and they grew exceedingly thin. Nevertheless they were so well cared for that little by little they recovered. From that time on, however, Tipsy was blind in one eye.

Dr. Hodge says that both Dr. Hodge says that both Bum and Tipsy were just as ill as they could possibly be and live. On the other hand, the dogs that took no alcohol hardly seemed to have the disease at all. They did not feel as comfortable as usual for several days, but they did not suffer, and they did not grow thin; in fact, they were hardly disturbed enough to be called ill.

(Reprinted by Request.)

Dr. Hodge is the professor of physiology in Clark University, Worcester, Mass. He is also a student of snimals. For this reason, a few years ago, he was asked to find out whether alcohol does human beings any harm in certain directions. He was sure that the quickest and best way to go to work was to pressurious cats and dogs into this use-ful service, for he knew, as we do, that things that are unwholesome for snimals are usually unwholesome for animals are usually unwholesome for people, and that food which nourishes arimals will generally nourish men too; that is, poison that kills a dog will kill a man, and food that fattens a dog will probably fatten a man. be called III.

Naturally Dr. Hodge decided that dogs that have alcohol in their food get sick more easily, stay sick longer, and suffer more than dogs that

do not have it. This then was the first great lesson which Bum and Tipsy taught the scientists. But this was not enough; there were other lessons to be learned. For this purpose Dr. Hodge now made some delicate little machines and stranged one. Hodge now made some delicate little machines and strapped one of them to the collar of each dog. By this machine he could tell from day to day just how much exercise each dog took. He wished to find out which of them did the most running and imming and playing because and jumping and playing, becauthis would show which dogs for

this would show which dogs felt the most vigorous.

Some people think that afcohol makes men spry, but it turned out the other way with the dogs. These machines showed that although Bum and Tipsy had now recovered from their illness, and although they were cheerful and had good appetites, still they were not so active as Nig and Topsy; in fact, the machines proved that they did only about half as much running around as the other two dogs.

Dr. Hodge then made another test in the same direction. While Bum and Tipsy still continued to have a

in the same direction. While Bum and Tipsy still continued to have a little alcohol in their food every day, he took all four dogs to the gymnasium of Clark University in Worcester and trained them to run after a rubber ball and bring it back to the starting point.

The room was three hundred feet long, and he threw the ball one hundred times for each game of practice

dred times for each game of practice Hethrew it fast, made the dogs work hard, and kept careful count, for the sake of finding out which dog brought the ball back oftenest. The result was the same story over again. No matter how hard Bum again. No matter how hard burn and Tipsy worked, Nig and Topsy beat them every time, for they brought the ball back twice as of-ten. Yet even though they did not do so much, when the game was over Bum and Tipsy were always more tired than Nig and Topsy. This showed that dogs that take alcohol every day are not so strong as oth-

over Bum and Tipsy were always were born in two different kennels. Two were sisters. They were fine, strong healthy young animals, and that was one reason why Dr. Hodge specialty proided their help in his important work.

Two of the dogs were a trifle more eargetic than the others, and he picked these out for his experiment. He wished to see whether a little alcohol every day would make them at all different from the other dogs who were not to take any.

Each pair of dogs was put in a separate kennel, and each, while the dogs had all that the heart of a dog could wish,—plenty of food, dog biacuit, fresh meat, eggs, and milk, with bones emough besides that they could graw to their heart's content. Of course they also had fresh drinkings water two or three times a day.

The four dogs were treated exactly alike, except in one important respect. Every day Dr. Hodge mixed a little alcohol into the food that went to one of the kennels. The dogs liked their food better without it, but they had good appetites and ale whatever was given them. On the other hand, not a drop of dog and healthy. The dogs had to be named, and Dr. Hodge mixed and healthy. The dogs had to be named and Dr. Hodge mixed and healthy. The dogs had to be named and Dr. Hodge called one pair Bum and Theys were aller soon and Topsy number two took her place.

When the four dogs were two years all and and Topsy number two took her place.

When the four dogs were two years all and proper of the semental proper of

Later came another calamity. He had a painful and terrible skin disease, which lasted a long time, and after that he looked like a poor old, blind, feeble dog, but Nig was strong and healthy and happy. He didn't seem old at all, though he was Bum's twin brother.

What difference do you suppose Dr. Hodge discovered in the puppies of the four dogs? During those four years Bum and Tipsy had twenty-three puppy children, but so many of them were deformed, and so many were dead when they were born, that only four lived to grow up. During the same years Nig and Topsy had forty-five puppies. Four of them were dead when they were born, and forty-one lived.

So this is the end of the story of Bum and Tipsy.

Let us cherish their memories, for the lessons thry taught may save thousands of lives.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspopsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Work of the Irish Christian Brothers.

Since the advent of the Irish Christian Brothers in the Eternal City, nine years ago, their efforts towards the establishment and development of evening schools for foreign languages, in opposition to the proselytizing tactics of Protestant and Methodists emissaries, have been blessed with abundant and perm nent success, says the Roman Cor-respondent of Catholic Standard and Times. This year their classes for German, French and English contain over four hundred students, whom the Brothers may almost be said to have saved from the soul hunter. All these young men are taught gratuitously, and get good positions for their knowledge of tongues.

It must be said that they are strong factor in opposing the Godless schools which the Masons are trying to force on Italy, and which are manned, almost from the lowest to the highest rank by irreligious teachers. The percentage gained by the boys educated this year in their new schools was necty-one per cent. despite all the obstacles placed in their way by the irreligious boards of examiners.

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Con-sumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a pre-vertive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid do better than try Bickle's yourself of a cough or cold, cannot do better than try

"Solid Comfort" Alt lhe Way Through to Gowganda.

The Grand Trunk Railway Co. ar-nounce that they are placing in the hands of their agents the recessary

hands of their agents the necessary instructions that will permit of through ticketing and checking of baggage to the Gowgarda district. The service from Charlton to Elk Lake, Long Point and Gowganda will be performed by eight covered sleighs, accommodating eight passengers each, and containing foot-warmers. The sleighs are modern in every respect.

every respect.

The distance from Charlton to Gowganda is forty nine miles, Gowganda is forty nine miles, and the route will ie over the new road, upon which the Outamo Government has spent over \$50,000 within the last few months, making the road the finest in Northern Ontario. est—good roads and regular service being afforded.

No Pain with

Get your blood right by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nervé Food and Rheumatic pains will dis-

Rheumatism and diseases of the nerves are closely allied—both are due to thin. watery and impure blood.

Have you ever noticed that it is when you are tired, weak, worn out and exhausted that the rheumatism gives you trouble.

Well, if your blood were analyzed at such times it would be found lacking just such elements as are contained in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Because this great restorative actually forms rich, healthful blood it positively cures rheumatism.

Mrs. M. A. Clock, Meaford, Ont., writes: "I was so weak and helpless that I required help to move in bed. Indigestion and rheumatism caused great suffering. By the use of eleven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been made strong and well."

Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box. 50 cents at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's

WE PRINT

Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices.

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

The True Witness Printing Co.

An office thoroughly equipped for the production of finely printed work.

Phone Main 5072 Printing

316 Lagauchetiere Street W., Montreal.



St. George's **Baking Powder**

has taken hold of my customers." "They say it makes lighter, tastier, finer-grained Biscuits and Cakes than any other they ever used!"

Send for our new Cook-Book-free. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal

A Spanish Statesman's Impressions of Pius X.

"A Real Ruler With a Will"—The New Spanish Ministry.

One of the interesting Papal audiences of the last month of 1909 was that granted to His Excelency Perez Caballero, who until a few days previously had been Spanish Ambassador to the Quirinal, and has now become Minister for Foreign Affairs under the new Liberal government. "I had long desired," he said, im-

"I had long desired," he said, immediately after this audience, "to present my homage to His Holiness, and immediately my diplomatic mission to the Quirinal ended I begged for an audience in my capacity as Spanish minister of Foreign Affairs. Pius X. has made a deep impression on me as a real ruler with a strong, firm will of his own. There are some, even in my own country who firm will of his own. There are some, even in my own country, who believe that His Holiness is isolated and that the real rulers are those who surround him. The truth is that it is Pius X in his own person who governs. You have only to come into contact with him to realize in him a clear intelligence and a firm character, united with angelic goodness. Yes, it is the goodness of the Pope which has most struck me. His words, his voice, his whole bearing are wonderfully attractive. In His words, his voice, his whole bearing are wonderfully attractive. In one way I was very agreeably disappointed in him. I expected to see him, in view of his age and of the immense burden that has weighed on him, for many years, cast down and worn out. Instead, I saw at once that the Holy Father enjoys excellent health and that he is of a sound and robust constitution."

After the fall of Maura's Cabinet, with which the Ferrer agitation had at least something to do, it was assumed that the new Liberal Ministry would be inclined to truckle to the anti-clericals and revolutionaries who have caused so much trouble in Spain

aries who have caused so much trouble in Spain recently. That, evidently, is not the view of Senor Caballero. "The Cabinet to which I belong," he has declared to the Rome correspondent of the Momento, "is a Liberal one—but liberalism does not imply anti-clericalism, if by Rome correspondent of the Momento, is a Liberal one—but liberalism does not imply anti-clericalism, if by this word you mean a policy of persecution against the church. We will have nothing to do with persecution. The Spainsh ministry wall study the various problems of ecclesiastical policy, co-ordinating them with the rassons on account of which it has been put into power, but whatever it does will be done in perfect harmony with the Holy See, with which the government will always maintened that it is a tever noticed that it is

of the nation. Just because we are Liberals, we wish for liberty for all, and especially as regards the religious sentiment and conscience. Besides, we must bear in mind that Spain is profoundly Catholic, and that it would be absurd to adopt a policy in opposition to the religious belief of the whole nation."

The correspondent reminded him that there had been talk of the suppression of the religious orders and of other measures which would be cal. "You will understand," he replied, "that I cannot enter into details, but it is certain that if reforms are to be made they will not be inspired by hatred of the Church and of Catholics. The Spanish Government will endeavor to put into execution only those reforms which can be accepted by the Holy Seand of which the Vaticaniwill recog-

Geo. W. Reed & Co.

Contractors for:

General Roofing Cement and Asphalt Paving Sheet Metal Work

337 Craig St., W.

THE SYMPTOMS ARE

Tightness across the Chest, Sharp Pains and a Difficulty in Breathing, a Secretion of Thick Phlegm, at first white but later of a greenish or yellowish color coming from the bronchial tubes when coughing, especially the first thing in the

Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather and when neglected will become chronically and the cold of the cold o will become chronic

Chronic Bronchitis is one of the most Ground Bronchius is one of the lines general causes of Consumption. Cure the first symptoms of Bronchitis by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

Miss Martha Bourget, Little Pak os
get, Little Pak os
ge

Dr. Wood's is the original Pine Syrup.

It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents. There are many imitations of "Dr. Wood's" so be sure you receive the genuine when you ask for it.

Manufactured only by The T. Millers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburg Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

nize the necessity and the justiceand remember I am speaking of re-forms, and not of suppressions, or of other measures which would be in opposition with the sincerel beral spirit of the Ministry and with the Catholic sentiments of the Spa-nish people." It is to be believed that the Minister gave all these and other assurances to the Holy Fath-

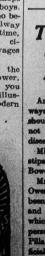
The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, oven-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are ever may be the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's
Vegetable Pills can be relied upon
as the best corrective that can be
taken. They are the leading liver
pills and they have no superiors
among such preparations.

Training Modern Mechanics

Just as Canada is a great melting pot for the making of men, taking in the raw aliens, immigrants and in the raw aliens, immigrants and moulding them into Canadian citizens, so have the hig railway shops become training schools for boys. The boy just out of school, who becomes an apprentice in a railway shop, is, within a very short time, turned out an intelligent useful citizen, capable of earning good wages in any country.

By sending a postal card to the

By sending a postal card to the Superintendent of Motive Power, Grand Trunk Railway System, you can secure, free a handsomely illustrated book on "Training Modern Mechanics."



"Bronchitis." NORTHERN

Assurance C'ou Limited. OF LONDON, Eng.

INCOME AND FUNDS, 1908 Capital and Accumulated Funds \$49,490,000 natual Revenue from Fire ad Life etc, Premiums and on Interest on Invested \$ 9,015,000

Funds.
Funds with Dominion Government for Security of Canadian Policy Holders ... 465,580

Head Offices—London and Aberdeen Branch Offices for Canada. 88 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager for Canada.

MONTREAL CITY AGENTS.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT ARTHUR BROWNING, 228 Board of Trade, 30 St. John St.
Tel. Main 1743. Tel. Main 1860

WILLIAM CAIRNS, 33 St. Nicholas St. Tel, Main 839. Chas. A. Byrne,
88 Notre Dame St. W.
88 Notre Dame St. W.
Tel. Main 1539.
Tel. Main 1539. FRENCH DEPARTMENT

N. BOYER, GRO. H. THIBAULT, 88 Notre Dame St W. True Witness Bld's. Tel. Main 1539.

Chive's Preparations Are The Best.

Specialties in Guaranteed French Trusses.

For colds use Chive's Cough Surus In use for Twenty Years with

the Best Results. ADDRESS:

Cor. St. Timothee and Craig Sts. Montreal, P.Q.

PHONE MAIN 1484. J. E. CARREAU LTD.

Successor to C. B. LANCTO

Importers of Church Ornaments, Brenz Way of the Oress and St

14 & 16 Notre Dame Street West.

Troubled With Constipation For Years.

Any irregularity of the bowels is al-ways dangerous to your health and should be corrected at once for if this is not done constipation and all sorts of diseases are liable to attack you.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills cure Com

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills oure Constipation and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel complaints.

Mr. Henry Pearce, 49 Standish Ava., Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"Having been troubled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remedies which did me no good whatever, I was persuaded to try Milburn's Laxa-Livee Pills. I have found them most beneficial; they are, indeed, a splendid pill, and I can heartly recommend them to all those who suffer from constipation."

Price 25 cents a vial or 5 for \$1.06 at all dealers, or sent direct on reached of price by The T. Milburn Ca., Limited Toronto, Oct.

DODD'S

Local and

A.O.H. DIV. NO. 7 ELECTS OF-FICERS.—The following have been elected for the coming year as offic-ers of Division No. 7. A.O.H.: Pres., Jos. Stewart; vice-pres., M. J. Scott; rec. sec., Jus. Fitzgerald; fin, sec., T. P. Altimas; treas. S. J. O'Neill.

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI IN ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI IN UNITED STATES.—His Grace is presently on a trip which will take in all the American dioceses, the object of which is to invite the high dignaturies of the United States to the sessions of the Eucharistic Congress, preparations for which being now well under way.

OPENING OF NEW PRESBYTERY The pastor of St. Thomas Aquinas, the Rev. T. F. Heffernan, and his curate, the Rev. E. Polan, took possion of their new presbytery session of their new prosbytery on Tuesday. In next issue we will give some details of this very fine rew house, which will certainly prove quite an ornament to the dis-trict of which it is the centre.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.—The fol-lowing cottributions, although too late to be classed as Christmas gifts were nevertheless most thankfully re-ceived during the past two weeks. The London Assurance Corporation, through Mr. Francis Collins, ten dollars; Chas. McCarthy, McCarthy, P.Q., five dollars, Miss Guinea, Mon-treal, two dollars, and Lieut. O'Don-nell. Bernard McGuigan, Patrick Burns. Mrs. Gallagher, Mrs. Allan and Mrs. Mullins, one dollar each.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL BOY'S SUC-CESS.—Ir. the recent prize Essay Competition, offered by the Montreal Carnival Committee to the schools of Canada, in which 350 pupils took part, three boys of St. Ann's School T. Gavin, J. B. O'Brien, T. A. V. Hamill were among the prize win-ners. T. Gavin secured third prize in Class B. a handsome pair of snow shoes and moccasins donated Messrs. Henry Morgan & Co.,

RETURNS TO MONTREAL.—Mr. Edwin Cox. of this city, returned Thursday last from a nine months' stay at Revelstoke, B.C., having building completed a large branch building for the Molson's Bank. The number of Revelstoke's prominent citizens, who waited at the train to bid their frierd Bon Voyage testified in eloquert terms either to the golden hospitality of the people of that western town, or to the popu-larity of their new found acquaint-

Mr. Cox speaks of Revelstoke as a lively and past growing town of some 5000 inhabitants, commanding a most picturesque site among the

OBITUARY.

MR. JAMES GALLERY.

After a somewhat lengthy illness Mrs. James Gallery, of the firm of Messrs. Gallery Bros., bakers, died on Monday morning at the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mr. Gallery was born in Co. Clare in 1846, and came to

wears ago
Mr. Gallery was the eldest son of

Mr. Gallery was the eldest son of the late Thomas Callery, and is sur-vived by four brothers. Messrs John Michal, and Daniel. The funeral took place in Wednes-day morning to St. Ann's Church, thence to Cote den Neiges cemetery. May his soul rest in peace.

The Fingers of Frost Points io Eteritty.

So! it is winter. The beautiful frost foliage is on my windows in the morning—flowers and leaves, wrought out in all manners of such exquisite curves and interlacings that no human art could possibly approach it. No finest pencil, or sharpest chise', can give anything at all approaching the exquisite tracery, the multitudinous lines, the sweens and segments of circles. circles sweeps and segments of

of the absolute, which Nature is forever giving us to remind us of "The Beauty, ever ancient, ever new," that lies beyond the visible, and shall be revealed when matter is no more, but only the Form, the Anchetype, the Vision and the Spirit stand out against the background of eternity.—Rev. Dr. P. A. Sheehan, Parerga.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflications.

The local Government has decided to give £1,000 for immediate relief of distress, owing to unemployment, in Belfast, and the Corporation Finance Committee has been authorized to expend a sum not exceeding £2,000 for the purpose of the exceution of work necessary, but not provided in this year's estimates. The Committee is amplying for sanction for the borrowing of G20,000 for street improvements.

Cardinal Gibbons.

Diocesan News. The Only Archbishop Who Has No Carriage of His Own.

Cardinal Gibbons is the subject of an interesting sketch by H. L. Menc-ken in the American Magazine. He

ken in the American magazine.

Says:

"Baltimore is one of the few American cities still old-fashioned enough to have a fashionable promenade. It rums over the steep hills of ancient Charles street, from the big stops at Lexington street, past Old St. Paul's church, the Waters Art Gallery and the Washington Monument to the northern region of apartment houses and clubs. There the smart folks of the town show themselves every afternoon—pretty the smart folks of the town show themselves every afternoon-pretty little debutantes with talcum on thier noses, stout old ladies with dogs, smart young dandies with rolling eyes and men of money from South street on their way to the Maryland Club. And there, too between 4 and 5, rain or shine, winter or summer, you will see a spare, tall old gentleman in a straight-rimmed silk hat, with a touch of scarlet under its brim—to wit, James carlet under its brim—to wit, James Cardinal Gibbons, the ranking churchman of the United States of the Holy Roman Empire of princes of the blood.

"To Cardinal Gibbons that daily walk is the most welcome, if not the most important, act of life. It is rot a leisurely stroll, but a vigo-rous, swinging walk. It takes him Mount Royal Avenue, with its string of monuments, and even to Druid Hill Park. The appalling grades of Charles street—it hasn't a foot of level ground in two miles—do not level ground in two miles—do not worry him. He takes then at a long easy stride, brushing idlers and dandies, and holding his pace steadily until his four or five miles have been accomplished. Now and then you will see a visiting bishop at his side, panting breathlessly up the hills but more often he is alone. Publicans and sinners pass him the time of day; policemen salute; a friend drops into steat for the least of the steat of the salute of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the least of the salute is a friend drops into steat for the salute is a friend drops into salute is a day; policemen salute; a friend drops into a step for a block or two. The greater the crowd the better he seems to like it.

"The Cardinal was 75 last July, but there is still many a hard day's work in him.

work in him.

"Dinner time at the Cardinal's house comes shortly after noon. There is a good cook downstairs, and the chance guest enjoys the meal as well as the company, but the head of the house himself is no epicure. The delicacies of which Baltimore boosts—the therealy. duck, the soft crabs and so on—are seldom on his plate. Simple roasts content him, with baked apple to follow as dessert. In the matter of drinkables his choice is buttermilk. He drinks it daily, and he agrees with Professor Metchnikoff that it makes the old feel young. But the Cardinal is no rigid teetotaler. On occasion he is not averse to a glass of white wine.

"Walking is his tonic. Let him have his daily tramp and he is content. When he faces a city trip beyond walking distance he telephones to a livery stable for a public hackney coach. He is the only Archtishon in the world who has no carriage of his own."

Canon Sheehan's Latest Book

Canon Sheehan's "My New Curate" was, and is still, so universally loved and praised, that many readers were not ready for either 'Luke Delmege' or "The Blindness of Dr. Gray", not to speak of "Lisheen", with the pen pictures all three give of Irish life, in most of its phases, and the quaint clerical personages of the first two especially. Lest we may be found too hard we here subjoin what Catholic Record has the say on the subject. And to quote:

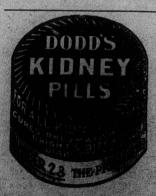
"Those who criticised "Lisheen" will find fault with "The Blindness of Dr. Gray," and for the same reason. For Canon Sheehan's latest some For Canon Sheehan's latesty wrought is a few hours by the invisible spirit of the air on a little moisture on the glass.

Alas: that it is evanescent, like all beautiful thirgs. I breathe softly on the window pane, and lo! It is gone. The secret artist withdraws his handiwork and departs It is hint at perfection, a suggestion of the absolute, which Nature is forever giving us to remind us of "The Beauty, ever ancient, ever new," that lies beyond the visible, wall if Canon Sheehan's latesty some For Canon Sheehan's latesty some vill sap, total price of Jent.

Som. For Canon Sheehan's latesty some vill a picture of Irish life—too highly colored, some will say, and I'm fulling to agree with them. Of course there are a few sinners even in the Island of Saints, but "Dr. Gray" gives one the idea that the sinners are by far the major part of Ireland's population. I think it is Dante who consigns the invertebrates, who were neither good nor bad, to the first circle of hell.

Well if Canon Sheehan's latesty state of Irish life—too highly colored, some will say, and I'm fulling to agree with them. Of course there are a few sinners even in the Island of Saints, but "Dr. Gray" gives one the idea for the invertebrates are by far the major part of Ireland's population. I think it is Dante who consigns the invertebrates, who were neither good nor bad, to the first circle of hell.

Well if Canon Sheehan's picture is true to life that precise place is cer-tain to be very soon scheduled as a "congested district" for 99 per cent. of the Irish are booked for there.



Can it be that, like Dr. Gray, Canon Sheehan, too, is out of touch with the people? Has he dwelt so long on the empyrean heights that he expects in them angelic perfection? Politicians, the Gaelic League everything, gets a siap from the genial P.P. of Doneraile. Is it true; but had we not enough of caricaturists without those of our household taking a hand in the game? A reviewer says "it is the most comprehensive picture of modern Irish life that has been written in the generation." One wonders if this reviewer was ever in Ireland! There can be no doubt but "Dr. Gray" is a good, interesting, strong book, but the brush has been applied a little too deeply in parts. Again, exception might be taken to the way Canon Sheehan spells some words such as "bhoy," "shpake." To most of us that style of orthography is symbolic of yellow rags from across the Channel. However, that is a minor point. Canon Sheehan, it will be remembered, was a supporter of the stormy petrel of Irish politics—William O'Brien. How strange then does this read. Reeves, a Unionist, was contesting an election against a local nationalist, whose father had been out in the "Risin." He came to solicit Dr. Gray's vote. The doctor could not see his way to support him. I cannot desert my people, to solicit Dr. Gray's vote. The doctor could not see his way to support him. I cannot desert my people, he said. To Reeve's suggestion that the classes should unite and work together for the common good, leaving aside all vain efforts after nationhood, Dr. Gray replies: "They can no more get rid of that idea of independent nationhood than they can level their mountins or drain their rivers dry." And vet Canon Sheehan joined the all-creeds-all-Sheehan joined the all-creds-all-classes League! "Dr. Gray" is a good book, but if I know Ireland it is an exaggerated pictures of present day conditions in the Green Isle.

Nor is "Columba" alone in the field of criticism. Much in the same strain of thought, the indefatigable editor of the Register-Extension remarks very truly and plainly what

"T. P.'s Weekly for December 17th contains a very appreciative review of Canon Sheehan's latest novel, "The Blindness of Dr. Gray." Father Sheehan himself, the reviewer calls "the most notable, the most distinctive, and the most intellectual story-teller, which Ireland has sent forth in latter years." He regards his latest novel as his best, because it is not overburdened with these allers are these allusions, which only can understand and because it is "an absolutely true and convincing pic-ture of Irish life." There are many however, who will differ with the re-viewer in his estimate of the Canon's latest book. Dr. Gray and Luke Delmege are of the abnormal type. Daddy Dan, the hero of "My New Curate," is the real Soggarth Aroo with all his gentleness, his sympathy with the people, his aversion to innovations, his unselfishness and thoughtfulness for the poor and his never failing furd of gentle humor.
There is not one faint spark of Irish
humor in Dr. Gray, whole makeup.
It is possible, however, that the real
Irish priest of to-day may be found in a combination of two types, Daddy Dan and Dr. Gray; but our own experience and observation incline us to, the view that "My New Curate" contains the truer picture of Irish life and sets before the reader a better portriet of Irish combination. ter portrait of Ireland's well-belov-ed Soggarth Aroon."

An Honorable Avowal.

a great deal of respect for Roman Catholics and the Roman Catholic Church, and that the feeling became stronger as he grew older. He added: "I do not think we can afford to criticize Catholics until we display at least equal zeal in the service of the Master. Who are they whose feet go clattering by our houses these cold winter mornings? Who are they who fill their churches to worship God when we are in our heads? Who throng our streets with reverent faces, with prayer book in hand, aye, and perhaps with as reverent heart as any of you here? They are zealous, faithful Catholics, who believe in the truth of their Church and feel that through it alone they can worship God, whom they fear and love. To what Church do these self-sacrificing communities belong, that toil from morning until night for the good of God's people? Who are these who come here from foreign lands, poor and strange, with mothing, but a spade, and have erected temples of worship that put us to shame? Isn't it the hard working man and the poor servant girl, who lay a tithe of their earnings on the altar of God, sincere in their belief, and will not find favor in God's eyee? There was a paragraph in the Chiristian Advocate the other day, which made me blush when I read it. It stated that in New York city the Catholics have a chirch property of more than \$11,-000,000. a greater sum than the value of all other church property, except that owned by the Episcopal

St. Patrick's Day Number.

¶ Send in your orders now for True Witness St. Patrick's Day Number.

Original Stories. Bright Sayings, Fine Illustrations.

Just the thing to send away to friends.

PRICE, 10 CENTS.

church. These Catholics are the people who fill their churches every Sunday with three or four different congregations. These are the people who sixty years ago had but three congregations. These are the people who sixty years ago had but three churches in New York, and are now filling all our Protestant cities and towns. What right have we to complain that this is so? Why complain that this is so? Why should we abuse them because their should we abuse them because their churches crown the noblest eminences of the land? Let us possess ourselves of those virtues and qualities which they have in a stronger degree than we, and those added to what we already possess may put us in a position when we have a right to criticize their actions."

The reason why the Catholic Church property in New York city is placed at a lower valuation than the Episcopalian is of course due to the many millions of dollars

to the many millions of dollars worth of Trinfty church holdings, which do not represent the fruit of present day religious growth, but the unearned increment of the real estate holdings of that parish, growing out of an original drawing out. ing out of an original donation of land, at first of but small value, but now increased a thousand by the development of New

The words of the late Methodist Bishop are worthy of preservation.

They are based upon facts, and not on passing sentiment, so that they on passing sentiment, so that they should carry the greater force with our friends outside the Catholic fold.

A Priest For Mayor.

Tonitown, being a few years ago a little hamlet of a few Italian families, who took refuge from South-

milies, who took refuge from Southern swampy regions to the healthy climate of Northwest Arkansas, in a short time became a thriving village with its own post office, telephone system, stores, evaporators, cider and cheese factories, lime kiln and other industries. At present Tomitown is subject to another trunsforother industries. At present Tomitown is subject to another transformation; is becoming a city, with streets and avenues (city lots being rapidly sold and houses built upon them) and a new railroad having Tomitown as a terminal will make it one of the most lively and industrious cities on the "Apple Belt." Recently in preparetion of the election of the Mayor and officers, the primaries took place. The electors unmaries took place. of the Mayor and officers, the primaries took place. The electors unanimously and uproariously proclaimed Rev. Father Bandini as the first Mayor of Tonitown. The objection of the possopal rank, shortly before his demike speaking at the question: "To what church a sked the puestion: "To what church do these self-searfileing communities (meaning that toil from morning till night for the good of God's people?" and gave the good of God's people." The good of God's people?" and gave the good of God's people?" and gave the good of God's people." The god of maries took place. The electors

Most Rev. Dr. McKenna, Lord Bishop of Glogher, opened the Crudden Orphanages, Bundoran, which were artistically decorated for the occasion. Their erection is due to the philamthropy of the late Miss Sarah Crudden, who bequeathed by her will the sum of 250,000 for the Orphanage, which is to be for the benefit of the Catholic poor of the Diocese of Clogher. Bundoran, we understand, was the site chosen by the deceased lady, the fame of that health resort having personally attracted her notice and convinced her of its suitability as a home and refuge for the poor little orphans of the diocese.

Port of Call.

(Continued from page 1.)

LARGE HEARTED HUMANITY.

One of the coldest nights of the first week of the real winter Father Dempsey stood by the desk in the hallway and watched them coming in. Every man had the decency in him to touch his battered cap to the hig priest, who gave every big priest, who gave every man a word and a smile, and some-times a shake of the hand. A big straight-backed blade of an Irish lad straight-backed blade of an Irish lad steepped out of the line and in a few blunt words told of an employer holding back his week's pay on some petty pretext. His eyes were hard with cold rage and determination, but nevertheless he came to Father Tim for guidence.

but nevertheless the came to Father Tim for guidance.

"Never mind, Kelly, my lad," said the big priest, when he had listered to, the end. "You are giving me a straight story and to-morrow the little man will pay—he will pay."

As Kelly moved away, Slavin, a thirchested Irish boy, came timidly forward, and, lifting his foot, showed that the bare skin of his feet was touching the icy pavements as he walked the streets looking for work. "Tut, tut," said Father Tim; "stay right here by the radiator till I get a pair of shoes over here for you in the morning."

In the men filing past him Father Dempsey caught sight of a boy of 15 or 16 years of age, already clutching in a grimy fist the dime with which to pay for his night's lodging. As he passes, Father Tim's big arm shot out and drew him over to where he stood. The youngster showed every sign of hardship and exposure. His eyes had dark circles around them and were bloodshot from cold and hunger. It was another case of the orphan striking out for himself and coming to certain grief in his battle with the world and the elements. But he was a boy still at heart, for all his memories and mannerisms of the world of trampdom in which he had spent the summer.

THE EXILES' REST.

RECEIVE CHRISTIAN BURLAL.

GRAND TRUNK !! Winter Race Meeting OTTAWA, Jan. 29 to Feb. 5, 19

Round Trip Fare \$4.50 Tickets on sale : January 31, Feb. 2, and 4. urn limit : Feb. 7, 1910.

MONTREAL-OTTAMA TRAINS. ontreal-*8.30 a.m., †3.55 p. *8.00 p.m. Arr. Ottawa—*11.45 a.m., †7.10 p.m

Arr. Ottawa—"17.45 a.m., †7.10 p.a. Paily (*). Week days only (†). Par Library-Buffet Cars on 8, 30 a.m. and p. m. trains. Parlor Car on 8, p.m. to Note—Train leaving Wontreal 8.00 p.m.—after business hourspives Ottawa 11.15 p.m.—in time admit of a night's rest at the Ca ital.

CITY TICKET OFFICES, 130 St. James St. 'Phones flain 6905, 6907, or Bonaven ure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Short Line and Through Sleeping Car Service

To Cobalt and Cochrane

via North Bay.

Train leaves Windsor Street Station 9.50 p.m. daily.

The Direct Route To

GOWGANDA SILVER DISTRICTS

City Ticket Office
29 St. James Street Next Post C

INTERCOLONIAL

BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT

TRAIN SERVICE

EXPRESS

MARITIME EXPRESS

Levis, Quebec, Montiere du Loup, Rimon Flavie.

NICOLET EXPRESS

Lambert, St. Hyacinthe ammondville, Nicolet and in mediate stations. N. B.—The parlor buffet car on Maritime Re-press, Montreal to St. Flavie, Saturdays only, and St. Flavie to Montreal, Mondays only, been discontinue.

CITY TICKET OFFICE:

130 St. James Street. GEO. STRUBBE,
City Ticket Ag H. A. PRICH. Asst. Gen. Pass, Agt

DATENT





I, the President of the "Equit Mutual Fire Insurance Company per paragraph 164 of the insulaw, call a meeting of the mer of this Company on Tuesday 25th of January, 1910, at the 25th of January, 1910, at the offic of the Company, 160 St. James & Montreal, in connection with the diposit to be made to the Government and in reference to the mutual system of this company.

S. T. WILLETT,

President.

Chambly Canton, Que., Montreal, December 31st, 19

PHE TRUE WITNESS is printed a published at \$16 Lagauchet street wort, Mostreal, Cas., S. Pienhett Magaza.