

The True Witness

Vol. LVI The Senate Jan 1 1908

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

ST. ANTHONY CHAPEL CAR

For Propagation of the Faith -- Great Event in History of Catholic Church.

A great event in the history of the Catholic Church in America took place Sunday, June 16, 1907, when the first Catholic Chapel Car was blessed and dedicated to the service of God by His Grace, James E. Quigley, Archbishop of Chicago...

under his protection, for the reason that Mr. Petry is specially devoted to this Saint. Thousands of people passed this car after it was dedicated and here is the pleasing part, the evidence of the beautiful simple faith of the people who visited the chapel, not as curiosity seekers, but to offer up a short prayer before the altar.

P. Jennings, of Cleveland, Ohio, one of the original founders, Doctor Melody of the Catholic University, Washington, and the Hon. William P. Breen, of Fort Wayne, Ind., Treasurer of the Society. Certainly, the event was one which will long be remembered by those fortunate enough to witness it. St. Anthony's Chapel Car is equipped with everything necessary for a long journey over prairie and de-

every particular, the entire effect being one of extreme simplicity. A set of stations will be added within a few weeks. Another compartment of the car is the bishop's room, for the bishops of the various dioceses will travel in this car as often as their manifold duties will permit them, to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to their scattered people. This room is not of large size, is in reality composed simply of two seats such as are found in the ordinary Pullman car and at night is converted into a bed chamber. The adjoining room will be occupied by the priest who will accompany the car on its travels. In this room there is a combination book-cass and writing table. This room, too, has sleeping accommodations for two persons--all beds to be 'made up' in the regular Pullman style.



ST. ANTHONY CHAPEL CAR--INTERIOR VIEW. Courtesy Extension Magazine.

while no appeal was made for donations, voluntary offerings of varying amounts, from the child's penny to the more munificent sum of the rich man, poured in until quite a sum had accumulated. The Count of Santa Eulalia, Portuguese Consul at Chicago, presented a beautiful crucifix with ivory corpus made in the sixteenth century and valued at a high price. And many gifts from other persons were received. It was pleasing to hear the good wishes of the visitors and the enthusiasm with which they commented upon the idea of a Chapel Car. They seemed proud of the achievement for the faith and they listened with intense interest to the brief addresses delivered on this occasion by the Rev. Francis C. Kelley, President of the Catholic Church Extension Society of the U. S., and A. Rev. Gilbert

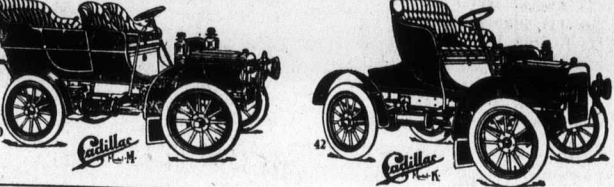


ST. ANTHONY CHAPEL CAR--EXTERIOR VIEW. Courtesy Extension Magazine.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Clergymen Need Just such a Tonic as Abbey's Salt. It gently regulates stomach, liver and bowels -- helps appetite and digestion -- strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Buy a Cadillac!



Anyone at all interested in automobiles will find the Cadillac the most dependable of popular-priced cars, to which is added the incredibly low cost of maintenance. We're selling these machines as low as \$1100 and recommend them for all sorts of service in town or country. There is more certainty of good value and thorough satisfaction in a "Cadillac" than in any other car in sight.

The Canadian Automobile Co.

Garage, Thistle Curling Rink. Office, 242 Craig West.

cert and through mountainous regions. The length of the car is 72 feet. Most of the space, of course, is given up to the chapel, which has a seating capacity of 50, and will probably accommodate a total of 65 persons. The altar, specially made for the car, is so constructed that in its many drawers and receptacles may be stored the sacred vessels and vestments. In the center of the altar is a beautiful painting of St. Anthony. The altar utensils, such as candles, crucifixes, etc., will be held in place by screws. The communion railing is converted into a confessional. There are two rows of pews, which slide along a grooved rail, seating two or three persons and divided by a narrow aisle. The appointments of the Chapel Car are complete in

SOME IRISH NEWS.

CORK. Very Rev. Canon Sheehan, P.P., of Doneraile, the author of many notable books on Irish life, is anxious to make some absolutely necessary repairs to his little church, but lacks the wherewithal, so the men of "generous Cork" will contribute something to so worthy an object, and relieve the anxieties of the good "Soggarth" of Doneraile.

KING'S. A remarkably skillful surgical operation was recently performed in the workhouse hospital, Edenderry, by Dr. J. J. Kinsella, the medical officer, on a little child who was suffering from intussusception, or slipping of the intestines. The child, a girl of about eight years old, was brought to the workhouse in a state of collapse, and very little hopes were entertained of her recovery. Dr. Kinsella removed the intestine, located the place where the obstruction was, and brought the bowel to

its normal state, with the result that the patient is now completely recovered. Cases of this sort are very rare, and the success of Dr. Kinsella is a high tribute to his abilities as a medical practitioner.

EARLY BUYING PROFITABLE. There is a profit in buying some things out of their season, and fuel coal is one of the necessities to be catalogued. At this season of the year, when supply is equal to the demand, and prices are the lowest of the year, when prompt delivery can be made, people should avail themselves of these advantages in securing the cold weather supply. The Canadian Coal Co., whose advertisement appears in another column, is an enterprising firm, where good treatment in the matter of coal supply is ensured. Look up their adv.

Various small notices and advertisements at the bottom of the page.







The Sovereign Bank of Canada

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. Paid Up Capital: \$3,000,000. BOARD OF DIRECTORS: EMILIAUS JARVIS, Esq., President...

Savings Bank Department

Interest at best current rates paid quarterly. Main Office: 232-236 St. James Street.

Notes From the Ancient Capital.

Quebec, Aug. 4th, 1907.

RELIQS OF THE CHIEF D'OR.

Relics reminiscent of the days when Louis XV, King of France, dominated the Canadian colony were unearthed on a farm...

eloquent oration on the life of St. Alphonsus, dwelling impressively on the trials and sacrifices of the great saint...

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA, CANADA

Conducted by the Oblate Fathers.

Founded in 1848. Degree-conferring powers from Church and State. Theological, Philosophical, Arts, Collegiate and Business Departments.

Rev. Wm. J. MURPHY, O. M. I., Rector



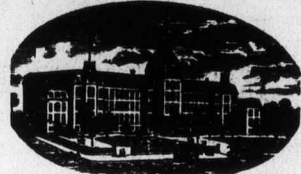
CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL

55 DUROCHER STREET. Classes re-open Wednesday, September 4th.

A. J. HALES SANDERS, M. A., PRINCIPAL

Mount St. Louis Institute

144 Sherbrooke St., East, Montreal.



This Institution occupies a very picturesque position. The building is commodious, and all in comfort of the students have been introduced.

STUDIES. The course of studies pursued in the Institute is intended to give young men a complete Commercial and Scientific education.



If we are not your FLORIST We Want to Be! TWO STORES

Cor. St. Catherine and Guy Streets and Bennett's Theatre Bldg. Phone Up 1197

Loyola College MONTREAL

An English Classical College conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. Schools Re-open on September 4th.

Commission of Montreal Catholic Schools

THE RE-OPENING OF The Schools under the control of the Commission will take place Monday, September 2nd.

PERSONAL

Miss Johanna Weis, of New Hamburg, Ont., was the guest of Mrs. Lynch of Basin street on her way home from St. Anne de Beupre.

An Eloquent Tribute.

Eloquent tributes to the Catholic Church from secular newspapers now a-days are becoming quite frequent.

Banquet to Dr. Maurice Francis Egan.

Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, late professor of English literature in the Catholic University at Washington, D.C., the newly appointed minister to Denmark...

Dr. Fortin, Paris, has reported to the Academy of Science a new contrivance which is to be of great service to eye diagnosticians.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose...

Rev. Gerald McShane at the Catholic Summer School.

The Poet of the Habitant Loved by Americans.

That the dialect poems of Dr. Drummond are highly appreciated by our American cousins and that the memory of the dead poet is kept green in their country was amply proven recently at a lecture recital on the "Poet of the Habitant" delivered by the Rev. Gerald McShane...

life as they do. The Habitant, though content and self-sufficient in his obscure surroundings, feels a sense of admiration and hero-worship for his countrymen...

RECEPTION TO FATHER McSHANE. After the recital a reception was given to Rev. Gerald McShane, the lecturer, at the Albany cottage.

Qui Vive?

(By Loretaw.) DULCIMER STREET ORGANS.

A great surprise is in store for Londoners. The famous barrel organ which is such a feature of their streets is to undergo a complete change shortly.

TRIFLES. The martyrdom of the modern world consists of a long array of thousands of trifling annoyances.

THE LESSER EVIL. Mr. Nervous—What's all that noise? Mrs. Nervous—Noise? That's Vina playing the piano.

NOA'S ARK. Where can you find men of brilliant intellect and ability, men who have thought for themselves...

THE CATHOLIC PRIEST. I don't believe there is any man in the world who leads a more self-denying life than the Catholic priest.

IRISH DIPLOMACY. "Biddy" said Pat, timidly, "did you ever think of marryin'?"

DEAN AND WORKMAN. Repairs were taking place at an English Protestant cathedral...

PRAISE FROM AN ENEMY. In 1806, when Geo. Berron, on being asked, on his arrival from Spain, what the religion was there...

ATLANTIC RECORD.

To the Empress of Ireland belongs the record for the Atlantic's fastest voyage, eclipsing by five hours and twenty minutes the record established by her sister ship, the Britain...

The Empress also carried the largest number of passengers ever landed at this port destined from Europe to the Far East.

Lord Strathcona, Canada's High Commissioner to Great Britain, was also among the distinguished passengers on the list.

REDEMPTORIST'S CELEBRATE FOUNDER'S FEAST.

The Redemptorist Fathers who labor so assiduously for the spiritual welfare of the parishioners of St. Patrick's Church, this city, celebrated with great pomp and splendor the feast of St. Alphonsus...

SHREWSBURY PEG.

A country lad, in the town of Shrewsbury, England, having buried his sister, was desirous of fixing a tombstone over her grave...

THE WAITER'S DIGNITY.

A clergyman, while visiting some friends, once tucked his napkin into his collar, to protect his clothing from the juice of the grape fruit at breakfast.

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"Biddy" said Pat, timidly, "did you ever think of marryin'?" "Sure, now," says Biddy, looking demurely at her shoe...

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BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO CANADA'S FIRST BISHOP.

Work has again been resumed on the construction of the projected monument to Mgr. Laval, first Bishop of Canada.

When completed the monument will cost \$50,000, of which some \$47,000 has already been subscribed.

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Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, including 'LUNG', 'Oil Co.', 'STRAIGHT', 'WELCOME', 'wanted'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'Savings Bank Department', 'Interest at best current rates paid quarterly'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'The Poet of the Habitant Loved by Americans'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'Qui Vive?', 'DULCIMER STREET ORGANS'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'ATLANTIC RECORD', 'BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE TO CANADA'S FIRST BISHOP'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'REDEMPTORIST'S CELEBRATE FOUNDER'S FEAST', 'SHREWSBURY PEG'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA, CANADA', 'CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'Mount St. Louis Institute', 'Loyola College'.

Vertical text on the left side, including 'Commission of Montreal Catholic Schools', 'PERSONAL'.



CLOSED DOORS.

"Yes, it seems that it is better so, Alicia, since you wish it. Any arrangement you suggest will be quite proper."

Even locked doors, though, will not always stay shut. Properly, she should be putting her new house in order, pushing her thoughts ahead to the new life that must be lived somehow.

It was not that she was coming to care less for him, for she loved this tower of a man; the steel and blue light of his eyes was lodestar to her heart.

The feeling of being crowded out of his life by injunctions and traction cases, of being so utterly unnecessary to him, had grown into her very soul.

When the mystery of motherhood had come, enfolded her life and soul in its grip, the ghosts, laid securely by the exorcism of baby fingers clucking at her hair, had walked no more.

The little Alicia had been left her just long enough to toddle through the house and to babble "mamma," to learn to hug the big, grave man who was "daddy," to grow herself as a reality into the hearts of these two.

In those other months that had followed he had been kind, trying to spare her things, to make her forget. But she did not wish to forget. For if she did, what else was there to remember?

Everything which she had ever recognized as belonging to her life had been thrown into this life of hers, and now, when she was asked to forget this it was to ask her to forget her very life.

had ever owned. She did not know that this was his man's way of carrying sorrow as great as hers, to throw himself at things. She saw only the fact that his mind seemed to be swept clean of everything but his work, and he came to be to her mind only a mighty engine, crashing through loads of work day and night and stopping now and then to coax her into forgetfulness.

He had finally closed and locked the door of the nursery, telling her that she must not allow herself to be morbid. She knew that he was entirely right. It was the very course she herself would have taken in another's case.

The three years that had passed since those days had only, day by day, served to widen the rift. The closed door that little room seemed to place itself even more firmly between them, a barrier to perfect understanding. He had plunged more and more fully, almost viciously, it seemed, into his work.

The feeling of being crowded out of his life by injunctions and traction cases, of being so utterly unnecessary to him, had grown into her very soul. Till she was almost able to convince herself that he no longer wanted her, a useless appendage to his busy life.

Lately it had come to that point where she felt that she could not go on longer in this way. With no apparent chords of interest, with nothing but gentle tolerance revealed on his side, to greet him morning after morning and watch his kindness, to sit evening after evening in silence, waiting for him buried in precedents, till she would be forced to go to her own room and to lie in the dark, next to the closed room, listening to the occasional rustle of a paper or to his pacing footsteps far into the morning; it could only be borne to the point of breaking.

Mr. Ferguson Conn, Lily Oak, Ont., writes:—"As a result of the severe winter and an attack of la grippe, I was all run down this spring. I soon improved very much by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. My appetite is better than it has been for years, and though sixty years of age I am able to do a man's work on the farm following a team. I believe that I owe my good health to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

By means of good blood only can nature make weak people strong, and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the most powerful blood-forming elements known to medical science. Every dose is bound to be of some benefit to you; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

All this she had tried to say to him to-night, tried to make him see that for him and for the better of his life she was willing to make a sacrifice of her home and of her po-

sition, and take upon herself that loneliest of all phases of life, the way of a separated wife. Maybe, she had thought, there might be some hope in speaking, maybe something of the boyish love of this man for her might come back to him, and it would yet be well. But, no, for she had listened without a word and with no helping softness as she had stumbled on from position one to another, until it had come to seem even to herself that it was she alone who wished to be released from her life. Then he had accepted the situation with a quiet dignity, which put her own fevered, hurried words in the wrong at once.

There were the same commonplaces to be observed before the shrewd eyes of the servant, the same forced turn of observation, and all show of the interest to be kept up, though one's heart might break unheeded while pouring the coffee. She realized this moment, looking at the strong, immobile face opposite, that never in their days had she so absolutely loved this man as she did this morning. Yet he would let her treasure out of his life without a detaining look. And if she should not go to him now and say that she would not go, he would make her welcome to stay in the same tone of action, indifference, heartlessness, what you would, that was driving her to wish to hate him, while the love of her whole heart welled up and beat around this tower of a man.

Now he was gone, with a simple "good by" on his lips, as on any other morning of these three years, down to his work in the city. She was free now to think. At first it seemed that she cared for nothing but to go away quietly with what money she had of her own—fortunately it would be plenty—and live for herself and with the memory of her little one for company. But her knowledge of herself told her that she could never live out a life of that kind. Work she must have, work that would be strong enough and would put demands upon her mind and strength and would take her out of herself.

Curiously enough, the old longings for a name and a position in the world of work, for fame in its measure, things long ago buried in her soul, were the last solutions of

Put the Blood in Condition by the Restorative Blood Forming Properties of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

It is weakness that causes most of our sufferings—weakness of the heart, weakness of the liver, kidneys and bowels. The result is feelings of languor and depression, and impaired action of the vital organs, headaches, indigestion, spells of dizziness and weakness, sleeplessness, irritability, and a general rundown condition of the system.

Put the blood in good condition by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and you have a foundation for health to build on. Weakness and disease will give way to new strength and vigor, and languor and discouragement will yield to new hope and happiness.

By means of good blood only can nature make weak people strong, and Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of the most powerful blood-forming elements known to medical science. Every dose is bound to be of some benefit to you; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Seen the FREE Book The PEDLAR People

her problem to come to her. When they did come, however, they showed her, as it seemed, a way through her maze. She could take a few months in Europe; some sleepy old village of Tuscany, maybe, would serve to drug her mind into comparative order, and then she could come back and settle somewhere in the East and begin her work.

They were dining that evening at the Posters, a quiet party, the men, with the exception of Professor Jordan, all men of John's world; forceful, contained men, every one of some note. Unconsciously she was measuring him against them in the easy talk or the occasional deeper word of a basic truth that cropped out, and easily in his simplicity and strength he overtopped them all so completely that her pride in him sang to her heartache.

Once she had heard John, in kindness to her as she knew, catch the ball and turn the talk in a new direction, but Jordan had perversely brought it back. "The two should each by every means," he was saying now, "get as far from each other as possible. Leaving divorce, of course, out of the question, they should for peace of mind, cut from their paths everything which would suggest the other."

It sounded so flat and inadequate to herself that she wondered if she had spoken at all. Kibrain, for answer, wheeled a chair near to her and offered it gently. "Won't you sit down, Alicia?"

WHEN YOU ASK FOR SURPRISE A PURE HARD SOAP.

WHEN YOU ASK FOR SURPRISE A PURE HARD SOAP. INSIST ON RECEIVING IT.

not like John to do that, and to seem to lay everything to her, but what else could it mean? Anyway she would not say anything to him until the next night; that would be her last night in her home; she would be leaving the day following for New York.

The morning of what was to be the last day together brought no change in him. He went away with the same kind word, a little subdued, perhaps, on his lips. She had not told him of her immediate departure, leaving everything to the last interview of this evening. Her packing was merely the gathering of a few treasures, for which, in her rather detached life, she had come to care for a matter of a few hours. The door of the room which had been locked on the memory of the little Alicia she would not open.

Their dinner was the same subdued effort at the usual that so many others had been. From it they passed over the stairs together, going to their separate rooms, she to finish packing and to give her final instructions to Sarah, who was to go with her, he to his nightly work. As the evening wore on she was nursing herself to the interview with him, for since he seemed to insist that she should take the initiative, bravely into the matter and leave the outcome to the odd chance that seems to rule the end of all human crises. What she could say on the question of legal separation she would not say. The prejudice they both had against the public profanation of their life, which, though it was a too obvious failure, was still sacred to both; the appearance of scandal which it would have to those outside their own Church, and even to many within it, for the world does not stop for distinctions—everything, she fact, in their training and atmosphere, but of the world was against it, and, too, it really did seem that neither could bear to be forced to any relations with the other in this future.

The "True Witness" can be had at the following Stands:

J. Tucker, 41 McCord street. Miss McLean, 182 Centre st., P. St. Mrs. McNally, 345 St. Antoine st. H. McMorro, 278 Carriers st. E. Watkin Etches, 44 Bleury st. Miss White, 680 St. Denis st. Charles. C. J. Tierney, 149 Craig st. west. M. Shaw, 739 St. Catherine st. west. Mrs. Ryan, 1025 St. James st. A. W. Mulcahey, 825 St. Antoine st. Mrs. Levac, 1111 St. Catherine east. C. A. Dumont, 1212 St. Denis st. Mrs. Cloran, 1351 St. Denis st. M. Lahaie, 1097 St. James st. Jas. Murray, 47 University st. Mrs. Redmond, 438 Notre Dame west. Milroy's Bookstore, 241 St. Catherine west. James McAnan, 28 Chabouille Squ. Aristide Madore, 2 Beaver Hall Hill. Miss Scanlan, 63 Bleury st. Miss Elms, 875 Wellington st. Mrs. Stoothe, 149 Dorchester st. "By Medicine Life May be Prolonged."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so to-day. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

failed, retreating. "Is there anything in the matter of finances that I can do?" "No, thank you, John"—she wished he had spared her that—"good night."

But she was gone, and his only answer came in the soft closing of a door across the hall. Alicia had thrown herself at her bedside. The breaking point of her courage had come for its own day. Tomorrow must bring its own strength with it. She had not deceived herself at all; she knew that she was, according to all the rules of her own thought and according to what she would have said in the case of another, wrong in leaving her husband and her home. She knew that her place was with him until the end, but the very force of her love for him could not bear the mere tolerance which he seemed to have for her; the plainness of the fact that she was purely a fixture in his life. And the hopelessness of it all in his calm misrepresentation of her motives!

"She must have cried herself to sleep, for it seemed hours after when she grew conscious of being still on her knees. A sound was coming from somewhere in the dead stillness half a breathing, half a sobbing, it seemed, as of a soul in agony. She was awake now—it was surely coming from the little room next to hers. She stole out into the hall, to the closed door—it was open!

There were no lights, but into the tiny room moonbeams were stealing in silver-gray splashes, falling just short of a figure sitting in the half shadow. Her husband! He whose strength she had all but feared! A figure of a man's broken grief, half-leaving with one arm over the rail of baby's bed; and against the white of the little coverlet she could just make out his hand turning over and fondling two little baby shoes!

"John, don't you need me? Won't you let me stay with you?"

"As one stirring from the toils of despair, he turned, and his arms folded about the clinging woman. "My darling! God knows how I need you—need you every moment of my life. But how can I keep you when—when it is hard for you to stay?"

"Oh!" she breathed, snuggling for very comfort, "if I could only have known that you cared! I thought you would be relieved to have me go."

"Licia," he said, and the boyish gladness of his voice was the sweetest music she had ever heard, "where was I before you were going?" "To Florence first, I think." "Let me go with you, dear; and we'll try all over again." "Not all over again, John, for we'll never again have to learn the lesson of this night."

The same thought came to both, and by an instinct they knelt at baby's crib, looking at the little shoes lying there, and learning of the ways of love and life and death. Rising, they passed out and down the hall—neither had thought to close the door—Richard Amerle, in the New World.

