



A Frenchman on France.

Very Rev. Gilbert François, Superior-General of the Congregation of Holy Cross, one of the great Religious communities whose French property has been confiscated by the government of France, was seen a few days ago at his residence at Notre Dame University. Before asked what he thought of Cardinal Gibbons' statement concerning conditions in France, Father François said:

"I think very highly of it, so much so that I have personally written to His Eminence, thanking him for his lively interest and sympathy. His statement is a luminous, solid, and impartial document; more than that, it is a great act of justice inspired by a noble heart."

To his interviewer's query as to about how many Catholics there are in France, the Superior General replied:

"Apart from about two millions who belong to other religions, or no religion, all Frenchmen style themselves Catholics. I should divide them into three categories: good practical Catholics; indifferent ones, and those who, while still wearing the Catholic name, are the declared enemies of the Church. The members of the first class are fervent, active, generous. I should place their number at twelve millions. Those in the second category form the most compact mass. They number, I should think, about twenty-two millions. They are not hostile to religion, but have either put aside religious practices altogether, or occupy themselves therewith only on the more solemn occasions of life. The third class is made up of the remaining two millions of France's population. I have styled them the enemies of the Church, but there are degrees in their enmity. Of real, out and out, thorough-going, active enemies of religion, French probably holds not more than a million."

"But, Reverend Father, if, as you say, the great majority of French Catholics, although indifferent, are not hostile to religion, how comes it that they elect a hostile Chamber of Deputies? Did not the French people by an overwhelming vote at the last elections endorse the anti-religious Government?"

"Endorse the Government, yes; though not specially as an anti-religious Government. By an overwhelming majority, no; on the contrary, a change of some twenty-three thousand votes in a total of ten or eleven millions would have reversed the representation in the chamber. As to your main question, the minority of whom I spoke a moment ago, dominated more and more at each change of ministry by its most violent members, has been in power in France for the past thirty years. Its dogma or creed is a pseudo-neutrality in religion, but in reality a pronounced hostility not merely to Catholicism, but to all religion and even to the very idea of God. It bolsters itself up by a whole army of functionaries whom it multiplies at its pleasure, who exert a wide influence, and who are devoted to the Government, their employer. The prefects and sub-prefects in the departments, the judges of the courts, the mayors in most of the communes, the teachers in the schools, are all active propagators of the governmental policy. With so many and so effective auxiliaries in a country where centralization has been carried to the extreme that marks it in France, it is comparatively easy to manipulate the elections in favor of the party in power and to win at the polls a majority more or less sincere."

Cardinal Gibbons speaks, Father François, of the Government's absolute disregard of the property rights of the Church. As head of a religious congregation whose Mother House was in France, have you any personal knowledge of such disregard?"

"Indeed I have, and very saddening knowledge. All the property owned by our Congregation in France, ours by every legitimate title, has either been sold, or is on the point of being sold, by order of the Government. And not one cent of compensation are we to receive

for this iniquitous spoliation. We have still one establishment at Angers in which are grouped the aged members of our Congregation, veterans in the cause of education; but they are exposed to the risk of being thrown into the streets from one day to another, without the slightest consideration for their advanced age or their long service in the schools."

"But, Father, were not the people, the municipal councils, etc., of the different cities and towns that were the seats of the religious communities—were they not willing and even anxious that the communities should be suppressed or expelled?"

"No, they were not. The French people have much to answer for, but indifference and supineness are their worst crimes. It is quite true to say that the people have not desired what has taken place. They protested against the laicization of the hospitals. They deplored the removal of the crucifix. 'Tis not the people who have wished, or wish now, the separation of Church and State. A petition against the separation, signed by from two to three millions, was presented to the Chamber and the Senate: and was utterly disregarded. The municipal councils, officially consulted a few years ago, voted by a large majority for the retention of the schools and the religious. As far as my own Congregation of Holy Cross is concerned, we had twenty-two establishments in France, and in the case of twenty-one of the twenty-two, the municipal councils advised our being retained. And so it was as regards the other congregations."

"Can you inform me just why French Catholics are being persecuted? Is it true that they are opposed to the republican form of government?"

"It is not, emphatically not. French Catholics as a body have not been inimical to the republic as a form of government. There is not one serious basis for any such calumny. They accepted the Republic willingly, and, moreover, they are disposed to support and love it, but on condition, it goes without saying, that they be permitted to live and to develop with the fullest freedom compatible with justice. Why are they persecuted, you ask. Because they are Catholics, because their faith is the great obstacle to the negotiations and the projects of the atheists. They are persecuted because they were becoming powerful, and their influence was gradually widening its sphere in the army, the navy, the schools, and the press; because their churches were being multiplied everywhere. The Assumptionist Fathers had established at Paris and in the departments a great system of Catholic journals. A few words of appeal to their readers brought within a few days the sum of 300,000 francs for the completion of the dome of the Montmartre Basilica. Such a movement was too beautiful—it was thought necessary to stop it."

"And now, Father François, what do you think will be the outcome of this conflict, regarding France generally, and the French Church in particular?"

"There has been within the past three decades such a change in the traditional French spirit, such a compression and depression of character, such an accumulation of abuses of all kinds, such impiety and profanations, such an oppressive burden of taxation, such disunion among the different classes of society, that an immense upheaval appears to me inevitable. As for the Church in France, the present conflict will assuredly bring into the open treasures of faith and virtue. France's bishops are plots, valiant and scholarly, closely united among themselves and indissolubly attached to the Holy See. They are at the head of a clergy possessing the most sterling qualities. These are good troops, well commanded, and they will eventually be victorious. The religious future of my native land is to my mind assured; for France in the very depths of her soul is too thoroughly Catholic ever to be lost to God, or to God's vicar, the White King of the Vatican."

France Still Harasses the Church

The French Chamber of Deputies on Friday passed a new religious measure, amending the law of 1905, and harshening its terms. The measure was received with enthusiasm in the Chamber and the bill was rapidly voted with the majority of 418 against 166. The supporters of the Cabinet consider that the enactment of this legislation will greatly strengthen the position of the present ministry for the continuance of the struggle with the Vatican. The measure is uncompromising in tone and contains several drastic provisions.

A note has been sent by the Vatican to all the papal representatives abroad, protesting against the course of the French Government.

Cardinal Merry del Val particularly requested the Prussian, Russian and Monaco ministers to communicate the contents to the various governments not having representatives at the Vatican.

Great Britain was the only country besides Italy to which no communication was made, not having a representative at the Vatican or a Vatican agent in London.

Mgr. Falconio, the apostolic delegate in the United States, and Mgr. Agius, the Papal delegate in the Philippines, although not accredited to the United States or Philippine governments, have been entrusted to unofficially communicate the note to the authorities at Washington and Manila. The note says:

The French law of 1905 conferred on the cultural associations rights which not only belong exclusively to the ecclesiastical authorities in the practice of worship and in possessing and administering ecclesiastical property, but the same associations were placed under the jurisdiction of the lay authorities. The Pontiff could not approve of such associations without being lax in his duty as head of the Church and without trampling upon the fundamental domestic principles of the Church.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

We go direct to Persia, where they raise Persian Lambs. We choose our own skins. We have the advantage to choose from the choicest skins. We pay cash for all our skins, therefore, we can give you a very much better value for the same money than you can get elsewhere.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536, 1537.

An Irish Ambassador.

Mr. James Bryce, chief secretary for Ireland, has been appointed ambassador at Washington by the British government to succeed Sir Mortimer Durand.

It is understood that Mr. Bryce is the first British cabinet officer to resign to accept a diplomatic appointment, and his acceptance of the post at Washington indicates the importance he attaches to its duties.

Perhaps no man living in foreign lands knows the American people—their aspirations, their history and their possibilities—so well as does Mr. Bryce, who possesses a peculiar talent for the philosophy of history. Mr. Bryce is "an Irishman born." He is a native of Belfast, and is in his 69th year. His early education was secured in Glasgow, but he studied later at Trinity college in his native land, and graduated with honors at Oxford in 1862. He has from the first been a notable man. Even in his college days he won scholarships and prizes for which hundreds of others strove in vain, and in his mature years he provided his friends with no disappointments. His great work, and the one which earned him fame in America, is "The American Commonwealth."

Butterfly Suspensives. A Gentle man's Brace. "as easy as none." 60c.

Archbishop Bruchesi's Pastoral Letter.

The following letter from the Archbishop of Montreal was read in several of the city churches on Sunday last.

"A year has passed since we began our campaign against intemperance, and the results are of a nature to rejoice the heart. We must, however, not cease our efforts. We must show everywhere the same zeal. Busy yourselves especially, dear co-workers, with young people and children, as this is the surest way to prepare for the future a sober people. It is on this subject in particular that I repeat with St. Paul to Timothy: 'Preach the Word; be instant in season and out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long suffering and doctrine.' Kindly advise your parishioners to abstain from intoxicating liquors and to offer none on the occasion of New Year's visits.

"In presence of the grave events which are taking place to-day in Europe, it is your duty to pray for the Sovereign Pontiff, and for poor France. There is, in the hearts of certain men, an incomprehensible hatred against Christ and His Church. These men, in the name of liberty, become tyrants and commit veritable acts of barbarism. Blinded by the evil spirit, they have declared war to the death against the Church, which has been the glory and happiness of their own country in past ages. Other persecutors have, however, vainly tried to do what the present persecutors are attempting, and the latter will not be more successful than the former. The Church, as a matter of fact, will have once more to close their coffins.

"The Church may suffer, but, always serene and confident, she awaits the realization of those promises made by her Divine Founder. It becomes us, therefore, to hasten by our fervent supplications the hour of her glorious victory.

"Learning of what is taking place in other countries, and happy in the liberties enjoyed in our own, let us, therefore, thank the Lord, who watches over and protects us, and let us double our zeal to conserve, strong in the midst of our people, that faith which our fathers left us. Let us strive to this great end by our acts, our words and the holiness of our life. This is the wish which I form for you, dear co-workers for the faithful, and which I ask God to grant on the eve of the New Year."

Do Not Delay—When, through debilitated organs, poison finds the way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. **Parmelee's Vegetable Pills** will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Made out of skins well curled, uniformly curled, brilliant lustre. We have the finest skins that it is possible to have. Our prices are the most reasonable.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536, 1537.

DIED.

McDONOUGH—Accidentally killed at Victory, Damon's Crossing, Vermont, Dec. 7th, George, McDonough, aged 20 years and 7 mos., dearly beloved son of James and Mary McDonough, residents of St. Marguerite's, Co. Dorchester, P.Q. McDONOUGH—Accidentally killed at Victory, Damon's Crossing, Vermont, Dec. 7th, William McDonough, aged 21 years and 11 mos., dearly beloved son of James and Mary McDonough, residents of St. Marguerite's, Co. Dorchester, P.Q.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c. BOTTLE.

Grip, Grip, Grip.

This preparation puts the whole system in the best possible condition to avoid the above very prevalent malady and resist its enervating effects. A morning glass—a dessertspoonful in a tumbler of tepid water—you will not regret.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Ladies are fascinated by the elegant cut of our jackets. Our fit is guaranteed. Ladies, if you want to be well fitted, come and see us for your Jacket.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536, 1537.

Canon Mulcahy's appeal to the Irish Party.

The following letter has been addressed by Canon Mulcahy to Mr. John Redmond, M.P.:

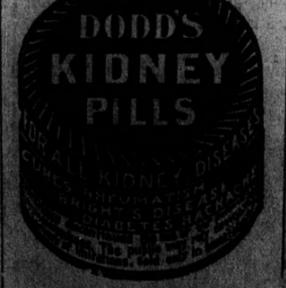
My dear Mr. Redmond,—Allow me to appeal once more to the Party you lead on behalf of our schools. You are their only friends. Mr. Birrell's Bill destroyed half of them, and crippled beyond recognition the remainder. The Lords' amendments (as far as I understand them), which serve the Church of England schools, simply ruin the Catholic character of ours. They have surrendered the citadel. The parents' committee can only nominate; it cannot appoint. Its nominations need not be accepted: they can be referred back again and again and again, and finally rejected. Of course, the total ruin will not come all at once; but the germ is there. To convince hostile local authorities, say, of unfairness, would be opening an oyster with a rolling pin. All our nuns and best teachers can be gradually banished from the schools, under this amended clause, by a process of elimination, and educationally disfranchised. Liberals and Conservatives can demand and yield to any extent that suits them politically on this matter among themselves. We can't. We are bound by cast-iron principles. And so, by all the rumors of compromise in the air, we shall be left by the parties we hoped might befriend us. At this hour of the day it seems a counsel of despair to ask you to advocate separate treatment for our schools, even though it be on starvation lines. Educationally, as well as ontologically, existence is better than non-existence. I could not see this before; I see it now. I know it is a forlorn as well as a belated hope; but yourself and your comrades have led many forlorn hopes in your career, and not without considerable success. You never had a holier or a more sacred cause to stake your all on. Ireland can wait. Waiting is nothing new to her. Unfortunately we cannot. Any rational forecast of the Bill in its final form in our present circumstances of the Bill makes it impossible for us to hope that it will not ultimately mean the destruction of the Catholic character of our schools in the near or distant future. God help us. Do what you can.

Yours most gratefully,
PATRICK CANON MULCAHY.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Our jackets have a universal reputation. Our cut is elegant. Our fit is guaranteed. Our prices, the most reasonable.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St., East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536, 1537.



A New Year Reflection.

What is to be the subject matter of some of my resolutions for the year of grace just begun? Am I not going to be clean of thought and of life in the coming year? Is not care necessary if I would accomplish this? I know that I am surrounded on all sides by numerous antagonists to cleanness of thought. I must, therefore, be on my guard. While I must be in and of and mingle with the world in the pursuit of my legitimate avocation, I am going to keep the inner chamber of my heart for myself; sweet and garnished and ever ready for the guest. Surely there could be no finer resolution than that.

Are our ideals as high as they were five or ten years ago? Am I, the individual, content to strive for a less exalted ideal now than formerly? If so, I have retrograded and here is matter for serious examination and subsequent resolutions. Am I striving as a citizen to do my civic duty? Is my personal conduct as a citizen constructive or destructive? Am I helping by co-operation with others to bring the commonwealth nearer to the ideal condition which we all know it ought to have? Or am I, on the other hand, by my selfishness and perhaps disregard of probity, putting affairs back instead of advancing them?

Reputation is my character of such a reputation that my neighbors and my church can point with pride to me? Is my word my bond, or do my neighbors regard my bond or do more value than my mere word? My character is precisely what I make it, and if it is a source of pleasure to me, I have myself to thank alone. If, on the other hand, even without the finger of scorn being actually pointed at me, if my townsmen cast suspicious glances at my transactions, if my credit, according to my station, is not good, then again I have myself, and myself only, to blame.

In my New Year's review I should bear in mind my moral responsibility to others. No man lives to himself alone. The greatest misanthrope, or the most secluded hermit is the centre of a large sphere of influence, whose circumference is constantly widening. Do I realize that my responsibility is in exact proportion to my influence? If by my own careless conduct the latter is not so good as it might be, then I shall be held accountable. If, on the other hand, I know and feel that my influence is good in the commonwealth, then I can look my neighbor in the eye and confidently ask God's blessing on me and mine. —The True Voice.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Our jackets have a universal reputation. Our cut is elegant. Our fit is guaranteed. Our prices, the most reasonable.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St., East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536, 1537.

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of Nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exude mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste, and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of all.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE

What a pity it is that women neglect their music after marriage? Nearly every young girl of to-day has had musical training of one sort or another. She may not be a great musician, but, then, the average man is not a very severe critic. Yet no sooner has she a house of her own and a husband than she forgets all her pretty little pieces, and, as for getting new ones, the idea never occurs to her. She used to be proud and happy to accompany a song, but now she cannot. "She has no time," to keep up her practicing, and when she attempts to she finds, to her dismay, perhaps, that she is forgetting all she once knew. In time her little girls may take her place, and she, fond, unselfish mother, will be quite content maybe, but the husband misses something. Deep down in his heart there is perhaps a picture of a sweet girlish figure playing his accompaniments so much in harmony with his song. What happy, bright days they were for them both, and why are they no more?

WHAT THE FACE TOLD.

Two young girls in the parlor of a celebrated photographer were waiting somewhat impatiently their turn for a sitting. They had consulted the mirror and each other, had straightened every bow and ornament, had skillfully brushed the abundant hair into its most becoming waves and tendrils, yet still they were obliged to wait. When the studio door was finally opened and two middle-aged ladies emerged the eyes of the girls ran swiftly over the face and figure of the one who had evidently been before the camera. "Dear me! All this time wasted on her?" whispered one pair of rosy lips. "When I get to be as old and as homely as that I'll not bother with having pictures taken, I can tell you."

But the artist was even then expressing to a friend his satisfaction with his sitter. "I like to take that kind of a picture—a face that is full of character," he said. "That patient steadfastness in the eyes, the strong lines about the mouth, will come out finely. Pretty faces are plentiful enough—they mean nothing except that care and time have not yet touched them—but strong, sweet faces have to be slowly chiseled out, year by year, by some workman within."

CLEAN LEATHER CHAIRS WITH CASTLE SOAP.

Leather on chairs is best cleaned with wet rag and soap. Select a pure castile soap—never a laundry variety—make a lather with lukewarm water and with a damp cloth rub suds into the leather with a rotary motion, covering the entire surface so one part will not be clean and another have a soiled appearance. When the seat or back has been well scrubbed in this way, rub the surface dry with a soft flannel cloth, and the spots should disappear, but the leather should be as shiny as it was when new. Where there are grease spots on the leather they should have an extra washing and should first be cleansed with the suds and damp cloths or piece of cheesecloth, so that any stain will come out when the entire back or seat is scrubbed. I would never scrub oils into leather, for most of them make the surfaces sticky, especially during hot weather. Then, too, the leather is so prepared that no oil is necessary, the only essential in care of such upholstery being a dusting every day or oftener if convenient and a washing with suds and a damp cloth once in two or three weeks. Don't forget that leather must be carefully rubbed and kept warm in winter, and remember that it is a bad plan to sit down quickly on a leather seat

that has been kept in a cold room for several days, for the upholstery is likely to crack and split, just as patent leather does.—New York Telegram.

NOTED WOMAN PHYSICIAN A CONVERT.

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, prominent in professional and club circles of Chicago, has become a convert to the Church. Dr. Stevenson has been ill for several months and a patient at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, conducted by the community of nuns known as the Poor Handmaids. She is one of the most noted woman physicians of the United States. A graduate of the Illinois State University, she studied at the South Kensington Scientific School in London and in 1873 was graduated from the Woman's Medical College. She was the first woman member of the American Medical Association, and she was also the first woman member of the Cook County Hospital, in Chicago. She founded the Maternity Hospital on the West Side, and also the Training School for Nursery Maids. She is the author of several books and a number of papers on medical topics.

THE MANNER IN WHICH MEN LIKE TO SEE WOMEN DRESSED.

If women dress to please men they will always be gowned simply, appropriately, more quietly and consequently more becomingly than if they wear their clothes for the benefit of women. Men always like simple, neat costumes, free from flying ends, frills, ribbons and laces. Of course there are men who never notice what kind of clothes their wives and daughters wear. They only know when these look well, when the general effect is good, but are never able to particularize, but men are becoming better educated in the matter of clothes for women and the average man of to-day travelling about among women is capable of discriminating and knows the value of a woman's clothing as well as its becomingness. Many wives would appear to better advantage in their clothes if they would take their husbands' advice in the selection of them instead of the advice of their dressmakers. The latter are apt to burden their customers down with costly and unbecoming furbelows regardless of taste.—Frances Van Etten, in Leslie's Weekly.

WHITENING THE TEETH.

The teeth are improved by the use of salt. Rubbed wet when the mouth is stained with fruit it will bleach perfectly. Rubbed in once a day with a brush it is a tonic and antiseptic, and combined with peroxide it makes a powerful bleach. This is done by wetting a brush with a few drops of peroxide of hydrogen and then dipping it into salt. This will have a most pronounced effect upon yellow teeth, whitening them noticeably, but it should not be used oftener than once in ten days or the enamel will be injured.

THE RETURN OF THE CAMEO.

Girdles formed of rows of cameos interlinked with fine gold openwork promise to have a great vogue this winter, and the single cameo in the form of a locket, suspended by a gold chain around the neck, and marquis rings are already being adopted with enthusiasm, while in addition Empire combs and other personal trinkets, toilet boxes and ornaments inset with cameos are carrying all before them at present in the French capital.

NEW YEAR'S CAKE (GERMAN.)

Sift ten ounces of flour into a bowl; weigh one-half pound of pow-

Dr. Slocum's Great Tonic and Disease Destroyer PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SH-KEEN) Used in Thousands of Homes in Canada

THOSE WHO don't know what Psychine is and what it does are asking about it. THOSE WHO do know what Psychine is and what it does are using it. They regard it as their best physician and friend. THOSE WHO use it are being quickly and permanently cured of all forms of throat, chest, lung and stomach troubles. It is a scientific preparation, destroying all disease germs in the blood and system. It is a wonderful tonic and system building remedy, and is a certain cure for

COUGHS, LA GRIPPE, Colds, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Weak Voice, Hemorrhages, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Malaria, Anaemia, Bronchial Coughs, Chills and Fever, Difficult Breathing, General Weakness, Female Troubles, Fickle Appetite, Night Sweats, Consumption, Catarrh of the Stomach.

All these diseases are serious in themselves, and if not promptly cured in the early stages are the certain forerunners of Consumption in its most terrible form. Psychine conquers and cures Consumption, but it is much easier and safer to prevent its development by using Psychine. Here is a sample of thousands of voluntary and unsolicited statements from all over Canada:

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited: Gentlemen,—I feel it my duty to advise you of the remarkable cure effected by your Psychine and Oxomulsion, which have come under my personal observation. Three men, well known to me, Albert Townsend, Hazel Hipson and John McKay, all of Shelburne County, were pronounced by the best medical men to have consumption, and to be incurable and beyond the reach of medical aid. They used Psychine and Oxomulsion and they are now in good health. I feel it a duty to advise suffering humanity to state these facts for the benefit of other sufferers from this terrible disease. Yours truly, LEANDER MCKENZIE, J.P., Green Harbor, N.S.

Psychine, pronounced Sh-keen, is for sale at all up-to-date dealers. If your druggist or general store cannot supply you, write Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.

dered sugar, two ounces of candied citron, one fourth pound of Sultana raisins and one-half pound of butter. You need, besides these, four eggs and one lemon. Beat the butter (washed and squeezed dry) to a cream with the hand; add to it a tablespoonful of flour, one of sugar and one egg. Mix thoroughly and then go on in the same way, using the materials gradually, until they are all in. Grate the lemon and add the fruit, warmed and floured; line a pan with buttered paper, using two thicknesses at the bottom. Bake in a moderate oven two hours, covered the first hour.

TIMELY HINTS.

Paint stains that are dry and old may be removed from cotton or woollen goods with chloroform. First cover the spot with olive oil or butter.

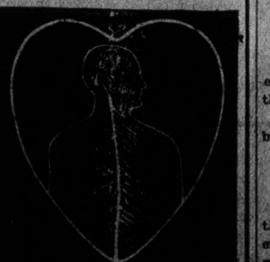
When the water is too muddy to whiten the clothes it can be cleared very quickly by stirring in a little corn meal. The meal will go to the bottom as soon as it is thoroughly wet and will carry the solid particles with it.

Washing irons occasionally with soap suds and drying them on the stove, will prevent rusting. While they are still warm, rub them with kerosene.

The shine that snows a serge skirt or jacket to be no longer new can easily be removed by sponging the garment with blueing water, such as is used to laundry clothes. While still damp press the goods under a thin cloth.

In laundering white spreads or any large piece where difficulty is experienced in finding the large soiled spots a good plan is to fasten a

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.



Are you a sufferer from all diseases and disorders arising from a run-down condition of the heart or nerve system, such as palpitation of the heart, nervousness, Prostration, Nervousness, Headaches, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Brain Pain, etc. They are especially beneficial to those who are troubled with irregular menstruation. Price 25 cents per box, or 5 for \$1.25. All dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

piece of black silk thread to most soiled places. The spot can then be easily detected.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Our fit is the Nec plus Ultra of elegance and perfection. Our jackets are made out of whole prime skins. Our prices are the most reasonable and the lowest in the market.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CO., The largest retail Fur House in the World. 485 St. Catherine St. East. Corner St. Timothy. Bell Tel. East, 1536. 1537.

FUNNY SAYING.

NEEDED HELP. Mark Twain's daughter, Clara, tells a good story of an intimate friend who was giving a dinner one day in honor of a distinguished guest. Her husband had become engaged in a lively discussion with the gentleman near him, and he was brought to a cognizance of his duties as host by hearing his wife say: "How very inattentive you are, Joe! You must look after Mr. — better. He is helping himself to everything."

ASSOCIATIVE MEMORY.

"Tommy, what ancient king was it who played on the fiddle while Rome was burning?" "Hector, ma'am." "No, no—not Hector." "Then it wuz Dook." "Duke? What do you mean, Tommy?" "Well, then, it must 'a' been Nero. I knowed it wuz somebody with a dog's name."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ROUGH ON THE FOOD.

The child had been taught to say grace at the table. Occasionally he varied it. "O Lord, please forgive us for this breakfast they've put on the table," he said one morning.

FELT BETTER FOR THE FALL.

Dr. Sanderson, an old Scotch physician, was a queer character, but a clever doctor. So roughly did he handle his patients that the ignorant were chiefly anxious to escape him. The story goes that as he was passing along the street one day a sweep rolled from the top to the bottom of a staircase outside one of the houses. "Are you hurt?" called the doctor, running forward. "Not a bit, doctor—not a bit," replied the man in haste. "Indeed, I feel 'a' the better."

A GOOD MAJORITY.

A well-known English surgeon was imparting some clinical instructions to half a dozen students, according to The Medical Age. Pausing at the bedside of a doubtful case he said: "Now, gentlemen, do you think this is or is not a case for operation?" One by one each student made his diagnosis, and all of them answered in the negative. "Well, gentlemen, you are all wrong," said the wielder of the scalpel, "and I shall operate to-morrow."

"No you won't," said the patient, as he rose in his bed; "six to one is a good majority; gimme my clothes."

"We can't get all at once into the exclusive circles, ma. We haven't got the prestige."

"Well, law sakes, Sairy, can't we buy some?"

Owner—Why are you arresting us? Country Constable—Wal, I need th' money. I'm trying ter git enough from fees ter buy an automobile myself!—Life.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

THE POET'S CORNER

THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW.

By the Rev. Patrick Cronin. (Reprinted from the Union and Times of Dec. 31, 1903.) Another year—alas! has flitted by—Another link in mem'ry's golden chain—Soon midnight lone shall see him droop and die; Nor joy nor grief he'll ever wake again.

Ah! We behold him gay and festive born, With laugh and song was ushered in his reign; Young hearts were glad as broke the merry morn, And hid them round to wake the festive strain.

We saw the Old Year in his balmy spring, When early bloom had mantled his young cheek, And 'round his path wild flowers were blossoming, And all was lovely as the heart could seek.

We saw him in his golden summer prime, When youth and beauty linger'd 'neath the shade; And heard from fragrant boughs and garden thyme, The joyous carols that the wild bird made.

But, best of all, were his autumnal eyes, When, Ceres-like, with brow all crowned with corn, He gathered up his fruits and golden sheaves And poured afar and near his plentiful horn.

But ah! our years, like all things else, must die; When winter comes, so dark and drear for all, Their frost comes, too, and wild winds loud and high But chant sad dirges o'er their funeral.

And so the olden year is gone with those That long have vanished to the phantom land; We'll lay him lonely in his grave of snows, 'Neath cypress boughs by chilling breezes fanned.

But now I fain would linger here awhile, In pensive mem'ries o'er the buried past; Recall the well-known faces, and the smile Of kindly eyes, alas! too pure to last.

And early hopes long since delusive grown, And friendships false when came the trusting hour; And nameless dreams that from my heart have flown That leave it withered like a drooping flower.

But I must rouse me from these musings lone, The past is past—it never can return; Then kind adieu to all the years now gone, Peace to their ashes in the silent urn!

Ah, coming year! could we but lift the veil That dark, Mokanna-like, hangs o'er thy brow, Full many a tearful eye and dismal tale Would there appear where all is gladness now.

THE ADESTE FIDELES.

As the Adeste Fideles is sung until Candlemas Day, Feb. 2, this word about its origin will be interesting: Individual authorship the Adeste Fideles may not have had. The atmosphere of the monastic scriptorium breathes, however, through its melodious strophes. It is in many respects unique in Christian hymnology. More than any other church song it blends prophecy, history, prayer, exultation, and praise. If it were printed side by side with the Nicene Creed it would be found an astonishing verification of that august prose.

Every line of the Adeste is a cadence of faith and love. Upon its cadences many hours must have been spent for the crystallization of sublime truth into crisp and dazzling syllables. Adeste, approach! fideles, ye faithful! last, joyful; triumph-

How many a merry voice shall silent grow; How many a large blue eye be "dimmed and gone"; How many a loving heart in dust lie low Ere thou, oh year, shall vanish old and wan!

But up, away! nor let me loiter more— If it hath griefs 'twill bring bright glories, too; And dewy wreaths for triumphs gained shall soar Before the strong resolve the right to do.

And ho, loved friends, to you or near or far, To you whose mem'ries ever shall be dear; To you, when smiles the early morning star, I, greeting, wish a happy, glad New Year!

GREETING, NEW YEAR. Greeting, New Year, upon the threshold standing! You find us quiet—in the year just fled, So many things we might have done and said Whereby the sad world had been comforted.

You bring us pages of unfolding days Bound round with pain and patience, prayer and praise— Some joy (we see it in your smiling eyes) Because the One who sends you is so wise.

Greeting, New Year, upon the threshold standing! In God's dear Name, unworthy though I be, I reach my hands for all you bring to me, With one fixed thought, to serve Him faithfully,

Come in, New Year, and may the while we spend, Go, purposeful, unto a fitting end, So when you stand where stood the vanished year, I speed you with a smile and not a tear.

How closely men resemble books! For instance, when one merely looks At covers dull or bright with sheen, He never can tell what is between Until he reads. A gaudy dress May be the cloak of emptiness, While bindings, plain and poor and thin, May hold a wealth of thought within.

Men are like books! Made page by page To count the records or their age, Telling a story all may read, Trying to sow achievement's seed, Delving in mysteries of the deep, The open plain, the mountain steep; Spreading the wisdom of the world And keeping freedom's flag unfurled.

Like books some men are good, some bad, Some humorous, some dull and sad; Some shallow, others strong and deep, Some swiftly move, while others creep; Some are but fiction, others truth; Some reach old age, some die in youth.

But just a few can dimly see The goal of immortality!

antes, victorious; venite, come; adoremus, let us adore; Dominum, the Lord.

The hymn, in the Latin form, is so musical that it is memorized almost without effort. It is found continuously from the middle of the seventeenth century. It is believed that in many centres of devotion it was made also a recitation as if in oratorio. Plays drawn from Holy Writ were in vogue during the same period, and the Adeste Fideles would have been a congruous incident in either a Passion play, a miracle play, or a Madonna play. It was usual in those plays to introduce the folk melodies which in every country have become the basis of the national music. As these plays were gradually prohibited by the Church, on account of violations of strict decorum which incessantly crept in, oratorio succeeded to the vacated place, and many of the melodies disappeared or were framed into new settings.

Dear Girls and I must express the interest you page devoted en Both the way in so regularly and puzzles pleased am going to get ready for you. at the moment; be more agreeab you suggest you competition you your thinking ca suggestions along I wish you all est year you hav just sufficient sh search for the su know, is beyond Lovin

Dear Aunt Becky: It was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky: I was with p your very welcom the postal order f fifty cents, for w most sincere than dear Aunt Bec Christmas, I rem Yours re H. Quebec, Dec. 21

Dear Aunt Becky: Many thanks, de awarding me the and best wishes fo Christmas, I rema Your littl WALTER G Quebec.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Girls and Boys:

I must express my appreciation of the interest you have taken in the page devoted entirely to yourselves. Both the way in which you wrote so regularly and worked out the puzzles pleased me very much, and I am going to get another competition ready for you. I have one in mind at the moment; but perhaps it would be more agreeable if I were to let you suggest yourselves what kind of competition you would like. Put on your thinking caps and send all your suggestions along by Jan. 12, 1907. I wish you all the best and brightest year you have yet known, with just sufficient shadow to make you search for the sunshine, which, you know, is beyond every cloud.

Lovingly, AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:

It was with pleasure I received your very welcome letter containing the postal order for two dollars and fifty cents, for which I return my most sincere thanks. Wishing you, dear Aunt Becky, a very happy Christmas, I remain,

Yours respectfully, H. O'SULLIVAN. Quebec, Dec. 21st, 1906.

Dear Aunt Becky:

Many thanks, dear Aunt Becky, for awarding me the prize. With love and best wishes for a merry, merry Christmas, I remain,

Your little nephew, WALTER G. O'SULLIVAN, Quebec.

Dear Aunt Becky:

I was very much pleased to receive by this morning's mail the third prize offered for the puzzle competition. It will be all the better appreciated because it offered such a help to my bank. Many, many thanks, dear Aunt Becky, and now that the puzzles have finished, I hope we shall continue to send our letters to the corner.

Wishing all my cousins, and yourself, dear Aunt Becky, a merry merry Christmas, and a thrice happy New Year, I remain,

Your loving niece, MAUDE CREIGHTON. Quebec, Dec. 20, 1906.

THE INFANT KING.

They leave the land of gems and gold, The shining portals of the East; For Him, the Woman's Seed foretold, They leave the revel and the feast.

To earth their sceptres have been cast, And crowns by kings ancestral worn, They track the lonely Syrian waste, They kneel before the Babe newborn.

O happy eyes that saw Him first; O happy lips, that kissed His feet; Earth slakes at last her ancient thirst; With Eden's joy her pulses beat.

True kings are those who thus forsake Their kingdoms for the eternal King; Serpent, her foot is on thy neck; Herod, thou writh'st, but canst not sting.

He, He is King, and He alone, Who lifts that infant hand to bless; Who makes His Mother's knee His throne, Yet rules the starry wilderness. —Aubrey de Vere.

CHILDHOOD MEMORIES.

The sweetest memories that mortals know are those which gather about the scenes of childhood, and especially those which Christmas created, fostered, and maintained throughout the stay of those they loved.

The star that shone so brightly on Bethlehem's plain on that glad morning when shepherds heralded the advent of Jesus has not lost its luster. Nay, it grows more luminous and beautiful as the days go

LITTLE ODDITY

By the Author of "Served Out."

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"Men of genius are always absent-minded," Herr Bruder remarked soothingly, though he remembered the man in the pantomime, and would not have liked to say how he thought the accident had happened.

But the cat was out of the bag very quickly. As if by magic, Bonny appeared by the professor's side, pulling at his sleeve.

"I didn't want him to take it off, Herr Papa," he said, quite earnestly. "He's got to be a 'Simple Simon' for ever and ever. Make him put it on, that's what I tell you."

"You imp of mischief!" cried the irate doctor, "I knew you were at the bottom of it. You want a birch rod, and you shall have it."

"He's making wicked pointed eyes at me," Bonny retalliated, and indeed the angry light seemed to dart out of the doctor's eyes at Bonny, who was, however, quite unmoved.

"Come away, my friend," Herr Bruder said; "and Liese, take Johann up-stairs, where I will come presently to talk with him."

The doctor followed his host, who led the way, and Bonny took Liese's hand. At the foot of the big staircase the doctor turned round, and cried out in a mighty voice—

"TMP!" Bonny turned round and caught the expression which accompanied the word.

"Spitful face, wicked pointed eyes, Simple Simon, old man doctor!" cried Bonny, as Liese tugged him away.

CHAPTER XIII.—THE DOCTOR DEPARTS.

When the professor had somewhat soothed his guest's ruffled feelings he went in search of the delinquent, whom he found in the highest spirits.

"I did put a box of matches in his pocket, berry tiny softly," he was saying to Liese, "and then I did put a little light just underneath, and old man doctor never see me. I did creep-crawl away, and then I did hear one big fizz-z-z, and then—"

"Johann, come here. Do you know I am very angry?" It was the professor who spoke.

Bonny stared at him curiously. "What you be angry with, Herr Papa?"

"You, Johann."

"Is you be'd angry with other one? No, you didn't. Then you not angry with me. That's what I say."

"That was a joke, Johann," the professor said, somewhat floored by Bonny's argument.

"Yes, it is a joke. Berry nice joke. I did be do a joke, too. Old man doctor jump all round like this, and be a berry Simple Simon. Herr Papa, you did laugh very big at other one. You got to laugh too again."

"No, this is not to laugh at. This was done not to hurt. This did burn poor doctor, and hurt him very badly."

Bonny looked up in the professor's face quite uncomprehendingly. It was wonderful how dull he could be when he was not interested in understanding.

"Shall I hurt you, Johann?" "Oh, Herr Papa, you mustn't talk like that," Bonny said reproachfully.

"You think Herr Papa would not be cruel and spiteful, little Johann? But Herr Papa would not have his children cruel and spiteful either, or he will not love them any more."

Bonny stood thoughtful for a few moments. Then he suddenly burst out: "Herr Papa, you mustn't say that. You do love Bonny, and Bonny loves Herr Papa. You very good, dear Herr Papa, and I do love you. Old man doctor is a wicked spiteful face to me, and I'm a wicked spiteful face to him. He do not like Bonny. Bonny do not like him. He go to kill my ears berry dead, and I joke his coat berry dead. That's all what I tell you. Dear Herr Papa, send the bad man away, then I'm going to be berry dreffully nice good boy, I am."

I do not know how it was that the professor could not repress a smile. "Well, Bonny," he said, "if you love Herr Papa, you will do what he tells you, as Liese always does. And I tell you now that I will not have any more tricks on the good doctor. He is very kind and good. If I tell you that I love him, you will know that when you

vex and hurt him you hurt and vex me. I believe you can understand that."

"Oh, Herr Papa, you couldn't love an old man doctor," was Bonny's only reply.

"He seems to have an unaccountable horror of doctors generally," Herr Bruder explained to his friend afterwards. And so Bonny had, for his experience of doctors was not very happy. He remembered only the disagreeable things they had done to him, and knew nothing of the good they intended to do.

The professor soon found that no amount of severity would make Bonny yield his will, which could only be done through the love which had been so closely locked up in his young heart. Nothing would induce him to play before the doctor, until the professor insisted that he should when Bonny obeyed, but did his very worst, so that the doctor saw in him only a very ordinary amount of talent, and wondered whatever Herr Bruder could be about to devote so much time and affection to such an odious little mortal.

He took his departure the next day and Bonny was quite happy again. As if to keep his promise of being a "dreffully nice good boy" he was very attentive over his lessons, and delighted his teacher.

"It is truly wonderful," Herr Bruder said to madame, "how that child can play when the spirit of music seizes him. I could have wept with joy at the tones he drew from his violin. If I shut my eyes I could no longer believe it to be a child. It is as if an angel moved his hand. But I tremble for him, because he loves and dislikes deeply, and just a little dislike drives away the angel, and brings a demon in its place."

For the first week or so after the doctor's departure Bonny seemed much more dull of hearing than he had been before, but by degrees this passed away, and it seemed by comparison perhaps, that he heard better than ever.

The professor noticed this, and thought that very likely it was unwise to draw the child's attention to his hearing, lest it might cause a nervous fancy to take hold of his mind, and really increase the evil so the Berlin doctor came no more, and no other doctor was called in.

Once more everything went on as before, and the anxious fears of the past gradually died away, for besides the dulness of hearing which Madame Bruder had first noticed, and to which they had all long since grown accustomed, there was nothing noticeably wrong about the child. The lessons went on uninterruptedly for the next few years, when something happened about which I must tell you in another chapter.

CHAPTER XIV.—A GREAT EVENT

There was, I think, never a happier household than the Bruder one, and people said the reason was that no one could be unhappy where the professor and his wife were. To Bonny and Liese it was the most beautiful home. They were cared for, and thought of, and loved as few children can be. Everything that was good for them they had, and if there were lessons to be learned, Liese was always ready to help Bonny, and the little mother was always ready to help Liese; and when the Herr Papa was so pleased when they did well, and was so grieved when they were ever naughty, that even Bonny's obstinate fits were very few and far between. And in return for all the love and care lavished upon them both the children would do anything for "Herr Papa" or the little mother. The very maids in the kitchen sang over their work, and smiled with pleasure when the professor gave them a word of praise. And in this atmosphere of love and happiness, so different from that of his earliest years, Bonny grew into a very different child.

He was no longer puny and pale. He had grown a good bit, and filled out too. The roses had begun to bloom in his cheeks, and although his nose still turned a little upwards, and his eyes were round and black, which made them look something like beads, he no longer wore the "stupid stare" that used so to aggravate old Mary, and the dull, dogged expression was rarely ever seen. Except when he had an occasional fit of naughtiness, he looked bright and happy and clever. His adoptive parents thought him quite pretty and very forward for his age, which they concluded was more than they had at first thought, although they had not got it quite correctly yet. They thought he must have been between six and seven when they found him, whereas he was between seven and eight.

He was, as they thought, nine

Frank E. Donovan

REAL ESTATE BROKER Office: Temple Building 185 St. James St., Montreal Telephone Main 2091

G. J. LUNN & CO.

Machinists & Blacksmiths, SCREWS, PRESSES REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS.

CHATHAM WORKS. 134 Chatham Street, MONTREAL

IF YOU WANT

Roofing, Asphalt, or Sheet Metal Work, Metal Skylights or Fireproof Windows, Cornices, Piping, Corrugated Iron, Etc., and want the best call on

GEO. W. REED & CO., MONTREAL

years old when the thing happened that I am going to tell you about.

One of the royal princes was to be married, and a grand concert was to be given in honor of the event. Many great people were to be there, foreign princes and noblemen from ever so many countries, as well as the German princes and princesses.

Of course, Herr Bruder was to play—that was settled long before, and all his friends were quite excited about it, and fully expected that some very great honor would be conferred upon him. Scarcely anything else was thought or talked of for months before-hand, and the only person who was quite calm was the professor himself. I do not think he cared much about the coveted honor, and I believe he was more highly pleased when he brought the tears into some poor man's eyes by his wonderful playing than when a royal prince complimented him in flowery language.

Only a week before the great concert the professor had promised to go and play for some blind people. He always said that he loved playing to the blind, for they listened better than any other audience, and their faces showed so plainly what pleasure they felt. When the day came, the professor was not feeling at all well, and in the morning Madame Bruder said to him, "I wish you were not to play to-night, for I think you should rest and get quite well before next week. Let me send a telegram to say you cannot come."

"Ach, no no!" the professor replied. "I would not for the world disappoint my blind friends. Rather the great folks who have many pleasures than these poor ones who have but few."

So in the afternoon, when the children had finished their lessons and "Herr Papa" had played one little piece with them, they were allowed to drive with him to the station, Bonny sitting by his side, holding the reins, and chattering away in great glee.

"Herr Papa," Bonny said, "I wish I might come all the way with you and hear you play to-night. I wouldn't be in your way at all, and I should clap my hands louder than anyone else."

"No, Johann, not yet. Late hours would soon take out of these cheeks the roses, which I have watched to grow there so gladly. Besides, I shall not play so well to-night as you often hear me play at home."

"Why, Herr Papa?" Bonny asked in surprise.

"I think the angels have stayed at home, Johann, and left poor Herr Papa to play alone."

Bonny understood what the professor meant. When he played anything that Bonny particularly liked the child would say it was like the music the angels used to play to him. The professor, who truly believed that music, like every other good gift, came from God, used to tell Bonny that the good Father had sent His angels to guide his fingers and put sweet sounds into his heart; and Bonny quite believed that the angels did help the Herr Papa both to play and to compose beautiful music.

"Then I shall tell God to send some more," replied Bonny. "But, Herr Papa, you do not look nice

and funny at all to-day."

"Herr Papa is tired, little one." "Oh, Herr Papa, I will be good this time. You won't think I'm being bad, will you?" It was generally when the professor was away that Bonny had naughty fits.

"It is good, my child, to hear you speak that," the Herr Papa said; and then he did not talk any more, which made the drive so dull to Bonny, for he was generally the merriest of companions.

At the station he said, "Send the carriage at eleven to meet me, for I shall leave directly I have finished playing, and come home quickly."

About midnight the man came home from the station without his master. He had waited for several trains, and then returned, concluding that the professor had stayed in Berlin, as he usually did when he went there to play.

It was a very wet night, and there were no more trains, he said, so the master must have stayed. Madame Bruder had no argument whatever to bring against this, and yet she felt a little uneasy; for when Herr Bruder said he should return he never failed to do it.

Nor did he this time. About half-past one the bells rang loudly, and when the servants were roused and had unchained the big door, there stood the professor, dripping wet. He had walked the whole way, having come by an extra train, and arrived in time to find his carriage gone. To the coachman he said sternly, "When Herr Bruder says he will come, he comes. Your duty was to wait."

The man would have waited all night rather than do what he had done, for the next day Herr Bruder was very ill, and a doctor from Berlin was sent for in great haste, who pronounced the professor to be too seriously ill to think of leaving his room for some time.

It very soon got known, and great was the consternation of Herr Bruder's friends, for the great concert was to come off in six more days.

The manager and director came from Berlin in hot haste, and arrived one morning at the house while the doctor was still there.

When he was shown into the drawing-room Bonny and Liese were practising together a violin sonata by a great composer. It was a wonderful performance for two children and the gentleman stood still in astonishment.

(To be continued.)

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Having the advantage to buy direct from the best manufacturers, we use the very best trimmings in our jackets; therefore, we can give you a very much better value than you can get elsewhere.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CO., The largest retail Fur House in the World. 485 St. Catherine St. East. Corner St. Timothy. Bell Tel. East, 1586. 1587.

President Suspensors. Style, comfort, service. 50c every where.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

Is published every Thursday by

The True Witness P. & P. Co.

25 St. Antoine St., Montreal, P. Q.

P. O. BOX 1188

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Canada [City Excepted], United States and Newfoundland. . . \$1.00

City and Foreign \$1.50

Terms: Payable in Advance.

NOTICE.

When a change of address is desired the subscriber should give both the OLD and the NEW address.

SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued until order to stop is received and all arrears paid up.

Send remittances by Money Order, P. O. order or registered letter.

NOTE WELL.—Matter intended for publication should reach us not later than 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.



THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1907.

NEW YEAR.

The old year, 1906, is now but a memory. It has vanished into the past, taking with it our sorrows as well as our joys, hopes and aspirations, leaving us nothing but regret for the things we have not accomplished, or happiness that our brightest anticipations have been realized. And so we give 1907 a timid welcome, for, inasmuch as we have been deficient in the past, we have to bring our failures with us, they are part of us now, and so our standard will be taken. The future may have much in store. The proportion will be in keeping with our efforts, and though trials may be almost more than we can bear, we have the supreme assurance that we are not tried beyond our strength. After all, the space of time given us is very small, our little day is short, therefore it behooves us to spend it well. And while the years go into the dim, shadowy past, and all that we held dear, still the great white book remains forever, upon whose pages an indelible record is kept. On ourselves devolves the task of writing these pages, let us see to it that a stainless record will be read on that day, when the Angel of the Apocalypse, trumpet to mouth, heralds us before the God of Justice, mercy will be past, to answer either for our remissness or to be commended for our fulfillment of the law.

1907 is with us now. Cheer and good wishes are abroad in the land, so we sincerely ask our subscribers and friends to accept our best wishes for a very happy New Year, and assure them of our deep gratitude for their generous and loyal support.

FRANCE AND THE CHURCH.

In his latest deliverance on the religious question in France, Mr. Goldwin Smith says there is no inclination shown to injure the Church. This is a very extraordinary statement. After clearing every vestige of religion out of every school in France, and after despoiling and breaking up the system of Catholic religion throughout the land, the Government was not satisfied. However, according to Mr. Goldwin Smith, there was no inclination shown to injure the Church. Yet what did the Government do? It had the palaces of the pontifical representative in Paris searched. Why? We think that Cardinal Merry del Val tells the whole reason in the communique that he has addressed to the diplomatic representatives. Therein he says that the violent expulsion of the Papal representative and the carrying off from his palace of his papers constitute an act without modern parallel among civilized nations. The carrying off of the cypher with which the French government through the copies of despatches kept by the French telegraph offices is able to take cognizance of all correspondence in cypher of the Holy See is the gravest offence committed against civilized powers. Yet,

says Mr. Goldwin Smith, there is no intention to injure the Church. On the other hand, Cardinal Merry del Val says: "If the French Government, animated by most equitable sentiments, should create for the Church in France a situation which at least would not ignore her essential right, the Holy See, even while not admitting the principle of separation, might tolerate such a situation in order to avoid worse evils as it has done in regard to other countries."

Every action of the French Government shows an entirely stupid and senseless desire to injure and humiliate the Church and its Supreme Head; and those who, like Mr. Goldwin Smith, desire to see Catholicity overturned in Europe, are astute enough to perceive the mistake the French Government has committed.

BOYCOTT ON FRENCH GOODS BEGUN.

Intense indignation has been aroused in the breasts of the Catholics of the United States and Canada by the brutality of the French Government towards the Catholics of the nation they rule so despotically. We are gratified at this manifestation of the loyalty of the Catholic body to their religion and the Holy Father. The present Government of France was selected from among the worst classes of the nation—Atheists, Socialists, Radicals, Anarchists, from whom came also the murderers of the benevolent Empress of Austria, as well as the Presidents of two Republics, Messrs. Carnot and McKinley, besides other statesmen of eminence.

The name of Republic has been disgraced by the conduct of the pseudo-Republic of France, the motto of which should be "Slavery, tyranny and Terrorism," instead of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity."

His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore, and a large number of prelates of Canada and the United States have already expressed their condemnation of the French Government, and sympathy with the suffering Catholics of France; but so long as action is confined to protests, we fear the government will be quite unconcerned. If the Catholics of this continent boycott French importations, it will be a lesson to the French manufacturers and operatives to open their eyes to the fact that the Catholics of the world can easily punish them from keeping in power a brutal government which has no regard for the laws of civilization. Let the Catholics of this continent not buy their goods.

It will be seen that the Catholics of Huron County, Ont., have taken this practical action, as the following despatch to the Toronto Globe will show:

Seaford, Ont., Dec. 28.—Indignation at the manner in which their Church has been treated by the Government in France has induced members of the Roman Catholic faith in Huron county to pledge themselves not to purchase any goods of French manufacture until satisfactory redress has been made. This action was taken at largely attended meetings of Catholic congregations in the county on Christmas Day, when the perplexing difficulties bearing on the situation in France were discussed with freedom, and as a result resolutions embodying the boycott clause were passed. The voice from Huron county, it was explained at the meetings, is making itself heard in its feeble way in the hope that French manufacturers and operatives may be taught that so long as they retain an atheistic and persecuting government, their silks, wines, gloves and countless other articles will not be bought by Catholics of countries where freedom of worship exists. It was further pointed out that to Canada and the United States the French people shipped \$90,000,000 worth of goods each year, so that the boycott, were it taken up in these two countries, would strike home with force.

Mr. James L. Killoran, barrister, presided at the Seaford meeting; and his Honor Judge B. L. Doyle at the Goderich gathering. The resolutions, which sum up the result of the meetings, are as follows: "That we, the Catholics of the

county of Huron, declare our gratitude to the people and past Governments of France who for over four hundred years upheld the Christian Faith at such sacrifices as to have earned the title of 'the most Christian nation.'"

"We regret that for some years past the evident trend of successive Governments of France has been towards driving religion out of the nation. M. Briand, the present Minister of Public Worship, in an address to the school teachers at Amiens, said recently: 'The time has come to root up from the minds of French children the ancient faith which has served its purpose, and to replace it with the light of free-thought. It is time to get rid of the Christian idea. We have hunted Jesus out of the army, the navy, the schools, the hospitals, insane and orphan asylums and law courts, and now we must hunt Him out of the State altogether.'"

"That while our indignation is chiefly directed against the Government of France, and not against the people as a whole, yet we cannot regard the people generally as blameless on account of their apathy and indifference, more than their hostility, to religion; and to emphasize our disapprobation of the attitude of both Government and people, we hereby pledge ourselves not to buy any goods of French manufacture until the wrongs inflicted on the Church be fully redressed.

"That these resolutions be communicated to the principal journals of Canada and the United States for publication, to the Knights of Columbus and other fraternal societies, and to such other persons as may be deemed proper."

The ball thus set rolling, we think, will not stay its course till it has gone through America from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Let our Catholic societies and press keep it rolling.

DEATH OF THE ENGLISH EDUCATION BILL.

Since our former hopeful comments upon the English Education Bill were published, the measure has been withdrawn and the London Tablet rejoices that such is the end and fate of the attempted legislation. The Irish Party made a splendid fight for Catholic rights and won almost all they had contended for. In some directions at least Catholic opinion is not quite easy in regard to the wisdom of the Lords in barring all possibility of compromise. The Catholic Herald, for instance, says:

"It is doubtful whether the Catholics will ever again have a chance of obtaining the concessions which the Irish party, by its influence, succeeded in drawing from the Government, and which were prevented from taking effect by those who, for the sake of a chance of hobnobbing with a belted earl, would sacrifice the concessions arranged by mere representatives of the people. Amongst the many evil effects of the dropping of the bill will be the kindling of a rancour which may cause the school authorities to be more exacting in reference to the suitability of school buildings. Let us hope that this may not be so, but the best that can be said is that the officious zeal of the Catholics who were inveigled into an 'on the knees' process before their hereditary legislators by which they set aside the services of the Irish Parliamentary Party, has not done anything towards promoting a good understanding with the Liberals. Irreconcilables and extremists are not always found to be sincere, and can never be trusted with party management. Trustworthy Catholic leaders have declared that the concessions of the Government are the best that can be expected, in view of the fact—and where is the use of arguing it?—that this is a Protestant country. But the irreconcilable busybodies, who are more Catholic than the Pope, find relaxation in strong language, and would be satisfied with nothing but civil war, led by such martial 'tribunes' as the Duke of Norfolk and Lord E. Talbot. Whether the reasonable Catholics led by the Irish members, who, as Mr. John Redmond has stated, acted in consultation with the English Bishops, or the Tuffhunters, led by their noble wooden-sword gladiators, have done the best for the Catholic cause, time will surely tell."

A CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

For some time the newspapers have been publishing various rumors concerning the Catholic University of Ottawa and the latest of these hints

at the closing of the institution. We had hoped that the belief in a Catholic university for English-speaking Canadian Catholics was stronger than this. Although the career of the Ottawa University has been checkered principally by local friction, it is not too much to say that in its existence the very principle of university education is at stake for English-speaking Catholics. The day we live in is remarkable for activity; indeed people may be rather too actively engaged to allow them time for thought and reflection. There are many Catholics, and not all of them in the ranks of the laity, who think they have firm convictions with regard to the subject of Catholic education, and the sufficiency of an elementary Catholic school system therefor. Such a system, or part of a system, is not, and cannot be, sufficient. The subject is a large one and would require exhaustive treatment if it should really present itself as an issue. But every man who knows the world to-day, or who occasionally hears the discussions of religion that arise among men of the world, cannot fail to perceive that every argument of modern unbelief pretends some scientific basis. It is an age of books and publications of all kinds—and perhaps of superficial learning. But the most superficial professors of every sort of latter-day unbelief lay claim to scientific thought. Where are Catholic laymen to find the weapons that may enable them to overthrow those whom they are bound to meet in such controversies? Are Catholic elementary schools enough? No. Catholic universities are needed, and without them Catholic laymen will fall out of the front rank in the modern march of progress.

Some of the secular papers tell us that the last thing that is necessary in Ontario is a second university of any kind. The Provincial University is all in all to Protestants and Catholics without favor. If we had not the frequent opportunities of reading the opinions of your Goldwin Smiths and Canon Codys, who are so much honored and obeyed by the authorities of the University of Toronto, we might be inclined to say that as far as godless colleges go Ontario was not so badly off. But our eyes are kept open and we think there is certainly room for a Catholic university in Ontario. The other question concerns the generosity and intelligence of the Catholic people of Ontario themselves. Will they support a Catholic University if properly controlled?

MR. C. R. DEVLIN'S ELECTION. His constituents may well be congratulated upon the victory won by Mr. C. R. Devlin in this Province. Mr. Devlin came at a time when Irish Catholics interest in political life appeared to be on the wane. It was not really that Irish Catholics were less prominent as a factor in political life, but that they needed good men of single purpose to lead them. The complaint was sometimes heard that such men got but an unsympathetic reception in party conventions, and that the party leaders were not always inclined to make way for them. Mr. Devlin came out in a French-Canadian constituency. As an Irish Catholic he had no local claim and no local strength. As a Liberal, and as the nominee of a Party that desired to show its confidence and good will to Irish Catholics Mr. Devlin received the hearty and loyal welcome of French-Canadian Liberals. Local questions that would have been magnified as among French-Canadians themselves disappeared, or were not pressed to the embarrassment of an Irish-Catholic. And the result is a magnificent vindication of the loyalty of the French-Canadian people. Mr. Devlin is, we feel certain, proud of the position he occupies, and his fellow Irishmen throughout the Dominion are as proud of him as if he were returned by a constituency overwhelmingly Irish.

One man whose influence and ac-

tivity were seen from first to last in the Nicolet election deserves a special word of praise. We think it is due to the Hon. Mr. Lemieux, Postmaster-General, to say that Mr. Devlin was his choice, and that the idea of proving the willingness of French-Canadian Catholics to be represented by an Irish-Catholic was his. Mr. Lemieux has added to his reputation another green laurel which well becomes him.

The Complete Food—Absolutely Pure
Which revivifies the muscles, nerves and brain without a rival

Trappists' Phosphated Wine of Cinchona Bark

The only wine on the market which contains phosphates assimilable by the organism, quinine in proper proportion to the absolutely pure wine; specially prepared by 'The Trappists' Run down, weak, suffering and convalescent people ought to use this Tonic; this savor of humanity.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

For Sale by all Druggists and Grocers
Sole Agents for Canada.

Motard, Fils & Senecal,
5 Place Royale, Montreal.

Depot for the United States, Rouse's Point, N. Y.
Also Calgary, Alberta.

British American Business College

Y. M. C. A. Bldg., Yonge & McGill Sts., TORONTO

Oldest, Strongest, Best.

WINTER TERM

From Jan. 2, 1907. Enter any time. Excellent results guaranteed. Catalogue and lessons in business writing free.

T. M. WATSON, Principal.

DOMINION CATHOLIC READING CHARTS

SPECIAL CHARTS OF THE ALPHABETS, both printed and written, of MARKED LETTERS and SOUNDS are embraced in the set, which comprises 27 charts size 21-1/2 x 32 1/2 inches.

THE CHART OF COLORS, illustrates the Primary, Secondary, Tertiary Colors, and the Colors of the Rainbow, or Solar Spectrum.

They are for beginners, and adapted for use with any Primer or Child's First Reader.

Published by
D. & J. SADLER & CO.,
13 Notre Dame St. West
MONTREAL.

The Kane Company
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Cor. Wellington and Centre Sts.

A new firm offering to the public every thing in their line of the best quality and most modern type.

The hearses supplied are built upon the latest and most elegant models.

Charges moderate. Special arrangements made in favor of G. O. F., C. M. B. A., A. O. H., and K. C. members.

J. P. MONCEL

Eucler Tally Cards and Badges to match. Also Lapel Buttons for Clubs, ETC.

210 St. James St., Montreal.

J. J. GARLAND

GRAVEL ROOFING and all kinds of Galvanized Iron Work.

Damp Proof Flooring a Specialty.
Also Portland Cement Work.

27 & 29 St. James St., Montreal.

back again by the side of the mother. Advancing years have forced him to appoint a coadjutor in the person of Monsignor Amotte. The Assistant Archbishop is a splendid figure of a man, alert and vigorous, of an intellectual cast of countenance, and natural dignity in his mien—a real modern Prince of the Church."

On the occasion of the Feast of the Madonna of the Elm, in the church of that name, in Tirreni, Italy, Commendatore Ferdinando De Lucia, in fulfillment of a vow, sang "The Prayer of Stradella." More than five thousand persons came to hear the great tenor with expressive and harmonious voice. The throng, which had listened to him in religious silence, gave a warm ovation outside the church. The action of the Commendatore De Lucia may be compared with that of Leonavallo after the Cathrian earthquake a year ago. The "Ave Maria" in question, composed in behalf of his stricken native province by the musician, and dedicated to the Pope, has now been sung.

CO

Liberal

Blac

Will offer exception In addition to the greater inducements
BLACK TAF
BLACK BEN
BLACK BRO
BLACK MOI
BLACK MERV

20,000 yards exquisite delicate coloring
6000 yards fancy regular 40c per
Millinery, Co
Furs at Sale Pri
Rea

500 Men's and Yo linings, and we per cent.

Ma

Special lot of Ladies' 3-4 Winter Jacket, Misses and Fur-lined Mantles, etc., all

Wall

Wallpapers, at 25
Wallpapers at 33 1
Wallpapers at 50
Japanese Leather I

HE

FOR
Dyspepsia or Weak
DRINK
St. Leon Miner
after each me
For Constipa
take it before bre

Drink, weary Pilgrim, dr
St. Leon drives all ills aw

St. Leon Wa
21 Craig St. East,

Struggling Infan

IN THE DIOCESE OF
TON, FAKENHAM
ENGLAND.

Where is Mass said at given at present? IN the use of which I get ONE SHILLING per week. Average weekly Colle HOPE. Not a great downdment, you will say, Ah, well! Who knows? have, as a rule, very nings. There was t Bethlem, and God's shorned, I HAVE h GREAT hopes that the sion, opened by the Bis ampton, will, in due co a great mission.

Best outside help is, cenary. Will it be for I have noticed how CIENTS OF ST. AN PADUA readily come ance of poor, struggling I not hope that they v a sympathetic and pity

COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square

GREAT ANNUAL DISCOUNT SALE

Liberal Discounts in Every Department and 5 per cent. Extra for cash

Black Silk Department

Will offer exceptional reductions off standard qualities and values. In addition to the regular 10 per cent. discount off regular stocks, greater inducements will be given on various qualities of

BLACK TAFFETAS,	BLACK PEAU DE SOIE,
BLACK BENGALINE,	BLACK FANCY ARMURES,
BLACK BROCHE SATINS,	BLACK MOIRE ANTIQUE,
BLACK MOIRE RENAISSANCE,	
BLACK MERVEILLEUX, and	BLACK FAILLE FRANCAISE.

Dress Goods

20,000 yards exquisite Fancy Dress Muslins, in beautiful patterns and delicate colorings; regular 25c per yard, to clear at 12 1/2c. 6000 yards Fancy Mercerized India Mull, silky and in fine patterns; regular 40c per yard, offered at half price.

Millinery, Corsets, Waists and Whitewear, Ladies' Furs at Sale Prices.

Ready-Made Clothing

500 Men's and Youths' Imported Tweed Suits, good materials and linings, and well made; 33 to 44 in. breast; \$15 to \$25, less 50 per cent.

Mantle Department

Special lot of Ladies' and Maids' Light Grey Tweed and Black Cloth, 3-4 Winter Jackets, from \$14 up, at half price. Ladies', Misses and Children's Cloth, Tweed, Velvet and Silk Jackets, Fur-lined Mantles, Evening Wraps, Walking or Dress Skirts, Costumes, etc., all less 20 per cent.

Wall Paper Department

Wallpapers, at 25 per cent. discount.
Wallpapers at 33 1/3 per cent. discount.
Wallpapers at 50 per cent. discount.
Japanese Leather Papers at 75 per cent. discount.

OPENING SPECIALS

Books, Stationery,
Leather Goods

20 Per cent. off All Books.

20 Per cent. off All Leather Goods.

50 Per cent. off All Calendars.

Special Attention Given to Mail Orders

China Department

Entire stock from 10 per cent to 50 per cent.
Dinner Sets, less 20 per cent. to 50 per cent.
Dinner Sets and Tea Sets, stock pattern, 10 per cent.
Tea Sets, Breakfast Sets, Fruit Sets, etc., 20 per cent.
Special tables of Vases, Ornaments, Dishes, etc., half price.

SECOND FLOOR, GALLERY.

Special table, 10c, 25c, 35c, 50c. at clearing price.

Cutlery Department

Entire stock from 10 per cent. to 25 per cent. off.
Attractive Offerings in Electrical Goods, Pictures, Lamps, Cut Glass, etc

Furniture

No. 12514. Parlor Set, 3 pieces, \$375, 33 1/3 per cent.
No. 2916. Piano Seat, mahogany, \$25, 50 per cent.
No. 138-8. 3-piece Parlor Set, \$125, 25 per cent.
No. 115-14. 2-piece Parlor Set, \$75, 25 per cent.
No. 60-22. 1 solid mahogany Dining Set, Colonial design, 25 p. c.
No. 33-404. Sideboard, mahogany, \$136, 25 per cent.
No. 61-195. Library Table, mahogany, \$44, 33 1/3 per cent. off.

Curtains and Upholstery Department

Furniture Coverings at discounts ranging from 10, 20, 25, 33 1/3 and 50 per cent.
Table Covers, 20 per cent. discount.
Lace Curtains and Madras Curtains, discount ranging from 10 to 20 per cent.
Portieres from 10, 20, 25 per cent. discount.
Curtains Materials for windows and doors, from 10, 20, 25, 33 1/3, 50 per cent. discount.
Velours, 10 per cent. discount.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Ltd., Montreal.

FOR
Dyspepsia or Weak Digestion
DRINK
St. Leon Mineral Water
after each meal.

For Constipation
take it before break fast



Drink, weary Pilgrim, drink, I say,
St. Leon drives all ills away.

St. Leon Water Co.
21 Craig St. East, - Montreal

me in my struggle to establish an outpost of the Catholic Faith in this so far as the Catholic Faith is concerned—barren region? May I not hope, good reader, that you, in your zeal for the progress of that Faith, will extend a helping hand to me? I cry to you with all earnestness to come to my assistance. You may not be able to do much; but you CAN DO LITTLE. Do that little which is your power, for God's sake, and with the other "littles" that are done I shall be able to establish this new Mission firmly.

DON'T TURN A DEAF EAR TO MY URGENT APPEAL.

"May God bless and prosper your endeavors in establishing a Mission at Fakenham.

ARTHUR,
Bishop of Northampton."

Address—Father H. W. Gray, Hampton Road, Fakenham, Norfolk, England.

P.S.—I will gratefully and promptly acknowledge the smallest donation, and send with my acknowledgment a beautiful picture of the Sacred Heart.

This new Mission will be dedicated to St. Anthony of Padua.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

If you intend to buy a good Jacket, come directly to our establishment. We have the Jacket to fit you, at the price to suit your purse. Our prices are the lowest.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.

Presentation to Rev. T. E. Heffernan.

At the last Sunday of the Catechism classes of St. Anthony's parish Rev. Father Thomas F. Heffernan, the director, was presented with a beautifully illuminated address and a gold ornament containing \$125 in gold pieces. Miss Gertrude Sweeney read the address, Miss Marguerite Shea held the framed address, and Miss Annie Menzies presented the gift of money.

The following was the address:
Rev. Thomas F. Heffernan,
Director St. Anthony's Catechism Classes.
Rev. and Dear Father:

On this auspicious occasion, which is at once the time of your birthday and of a new and noble undertaking on your part, the teachers of the Catechism classes, of which you are the Director, and some of your many friends throughout the city, desire to take advantage of the opportunity to give public testimony of their heartfelt esteem and regard for you, and also to wish you very many happy returns of a very happy day. They feel sure that in so doing they but act as the interpreters of the feelings and wishes of the whole parish, and in fact of the whole Irish Catholic population of this city, very few of whom have not at some time or other come under your influence, of your abounding and universal kindness of heart, of your wisdom in the confessional, or your eloquence in the pulpit.

It is now several years, Rev. Father, since you first came to St. Anthony's Parish to begin in the midst of its people those labors which have endeared you to every one of them. It is not for us now

to attempt to recall the good works amidst, the many children to whom you have taught the knowledge which is beyond all other knowledge, the weak and erring ones whom you have brought back to the ways of virtue, the strong to whom you have given greater strength, the sick and the dying whose pain you have soothed and whose last hours you have filled with resignation and confidence. The list is too long to be gone over now, and too well known to need repetition. It is written on the hearts of those who have been the objects of your ministry and their grateful recollection is one which will not easily be lost.

To-day, dear Father, you give one more proof of your devotion and of your tireless zeal for the welfare of St. Anthony's Parish. Under the direction of our beloved Pastor you have entered upon a new field of labor—that of acting in a more special manner as the spiritual guide of the young men of the parish. A new society is to be formed, a new

residence for them established, in order that their temporal as well as their spiritual welfare may be fostered and that they may be saved from the numberless temptations that beset their ways in so large a city as the one in which we live. The task is a difficult one, but you have undertaken it with a noble energy which assures success. In your new work you have the sympathy of all the members of the Parish, but of none more than of the teachers of the Catechism classes, who once again wish to express to you their gratitude and esteem and to wish you many happy returns of your birthday, in honor of which they ask you to accept this little token from them and from a number of your other friends.

MISS A. MENZIES,
MISS O'DONOGHUE,
MISSES MULCAIR,
MISSES CAREY,
MISS HENNESSY,
MISS BRADY,
MISS CUSHION.

Montreal, December 28, 1906.

In reply Father Heffernan said: I certainly feel like St. Peter when he said: "Depart from me, O Lord, for I am a sinful man." I never heard such an address, so replete with delicate sentiments and feelings of gratitude. Imagine therefore, my embarrassment in replying to such a refined expression of gratitude. All I can do is strike my breast, and very often repeat "Through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault." But certainly this affair on the part of my catechism teachers and friends is something that is altogether unexpected, because God knows that all our people have had quite sufficient to do in more details than one during this year since September last, and now to think of this fresh proof of generosity in the form of gold, both in the address and presentation, as well as the golden language of the flowers, each but and petal symbol of that love which unites us all in the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

I do not know what to say. I am almost paralyzed, as this little affair has certainly put me in a position which renders me incapable of adequately expressing myself. Even if I could have been prepared indirectly, I felt there was a something in the air. I thought probably a eulogy or something for the young men. I did not try to investigate, accepting this something for me

young men. Perhaps now that my catechism teachers and friends have taken it upon themselves, this will be a donation through me, to the young men, and if that is the case, the form of the eulogy will certainly be a very acceptable one to them.

Well, friends, you can all appreciate, I am sure, what my heart would say, though I am unable to voice my feelings, and I beg of you to accept what I can give, which, though not of material gold, is purer still. I promise you one of my three masses on Christmas morning. One will be for all who entered into this with such good heart, who helped it, furthered it, and brought it to a consummation of glory. It is now twelve years since I celebrated my first high Mass in the little chapel of Our Lady of Good Counsel. Even in my talks to the children to-day my mind reverted, to this happy day twelve years since, but it likewise brought to my memory—well—some of those who are dead and gone. And when I look out over this time I say to myself, well—my father, he is gone, but there are friends, and certainly in my experience I have always felt the warmth of love. I have always felt that I was the one behind an invisible something, and that invisible something was the prayers and love of dear friends. Your kindness, dear friends, has been exemplified on more than one occasion, but on no occasion in my life has it been more strongly expressed than to-day.

God bless you. I promise you that Mass.

For the work of organizing the affair great credit is due to Miss O'Donoghue and Miss Menzies.

Struggling Infant Mission

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTHAMPTON, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK ENGLAND.

Where is Mass said and benediction given at present? IN A GARRET, the use of which I get for a rent of ONE SHILLING per week.

Average weekly Collection...3s 6d. No endowment whatever, except HOPE. Not a great kind of endowment, you will say, good reader. Ah, well! Who knows? Great things have, as a rule, very small beginnings. There was the stable of Bethlehem, and God's hand is not shorted, I HAVE hope. I have GREAT hope that this latest Mission, opened by the Bishop of Northampton, will, in due course, become a great mission.

Best outside help is, evidently, necessary. Will it be forthcoming?

I have noticed how willingly the CLIENTS OF ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA readily come to the assistance of poor, struggling Priests. May I not hope that they will, too, cast a sympathetic and pitying eye upon

PERSIAN LAMB A SPECIALTY.

Ours is forty years' experience and study in the buying and in the selling of Persian Lamb skins. We knew what our Canadian clientele want, skins well curled and good brilliant, fine lustre, the ideal of skins. We have them at prices to defy the keenest comparison and competition

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.
1537.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Thousands of women suffer untold miseries every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to help her bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause in the world.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's not to be wondered that they get out of order. Backache is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, over-worked kidneys—all over the world—making them strong, healthy and vigorous. Mrs. F. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and ointments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and for I had used three-quarters of the box my back was as strong and well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW

Thousands of women suffer untold miseries every day with aching backs that really have no business to ache. A woman's back wasn't made to ache. Under ordinary conditions it ought to be strong and ready to help her bear the burdens of life.

It is hard to do housework with an aching back. Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause. Backache comes from sick kidneys, and what a lot of trouble sick kidneys cause in the world.

But they can't help it. If more work is put on them than they can stand it's not to be wondered that they get out of order. Backache is simply their cry for help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

will help you. They're helping sick, over-worked kidneys—all over the world—making them strong, healthy and vigorous. Mrs. F. Ryan, Douglas, Ont., writes: "For over five months I was troubled with lame back and was unable to move without help. I tried all kinds of plasters and ointments but they were no use. At last I heard tell of Doan's Kidney Pills and for I had used three-quarters of the box my back was as strong and well as ever."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in the price of Persian Lamb skins, we have not taken advantage of it to raise the price of our Coats. We can give you for the same price 40 per cent at least better than you can get elsewhere.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in the price of Persian Lamb skins, we have not taken advantage of it to raise the price of our Coats. We can give you for the same price 40 per cent at least better than you can get elsewhere.

CHS. DESJARDINS & CIE.,
The largest retail Fur House in the World.
485 St. Catherine St. East.
Corner St. Timothy.
Bell Tel. East, 1536.

Macaulay on the Papacy.

There is not, and there never was... a rapt expression on her face...

Her acquisitions in the New World have more than compensated for what she has lost in the old.

PERSIAN LAMB JACKETS A SPECIALTY.

Made on approval, on approval. You accept the jacket only if it is satisfactory in every respect.

Fatigue From Poisons in System

AND GOOD HEALTH CAN ONLY RETURN WHEN THE BLOOD FILTERS, THE LIVER AND KIDNEYS, ARE SET RIGHT BY

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Tired, languid feelings are the result of the accumulation of waste products in the system.

There remains to be discovered a more prompt and effective means of enlivening and invigorating the action of the liver and kidneys than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. Robert Stevenson, St. Sylvester East, Lotbiniere Co., Que., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to good effect and find them the best medicine I ever used for constipation."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills succeed where ordinary kidney medicines fail, because of their direct and combined action on the liver and kidneys.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Princeton and its Catholic Students.

For the first time in the history of Princeton University, N.J., (an institution of Presbyterian foundation) the attendance for Catholic students at Mass Sundays and holidays of obligation in the Princeton parish church is now compulsory.

The dean of the college in order to enforce the new rule strictly has instructed each Catholic student at the university to leave his name with Father Leahy, rector of St. Paul's, every Sunday after Mass.

Why Artists love Brittany.

Brittany has been so great a source of inspiration to painters during the last forty years that men of all nationalities have been attracted to this land of mysterious charm.

The painter finds in Brittany an inexhaustible wealth of subjects. The landscape is varied in character and appeals to men of varied temperaments and varying moods.

The fisher people are a hardy race, essentially pictorial in their picturesque surroundings, and varied in type, the somber Dowrenez folk being quite unlike the more pleasuring and expansive people of Camaret.

There is scarcely a town or village in Brittany but has some interesting feature, hence one finds artists at work here and there throughout the country.

Wimbourne, Ireland, is noted for many things, but its famous chained library is perhaps the most notable of its curiosities.

A Curiosity in Books.

Wimbourne, Ireland, is noted for many things, but its famous chained library is perhaps the most notable of its curiosities. The library possesses unique interest as being one of the earliest attempts to disseminate knowledge among the people.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

are mild, sure and safe, and are a perfect regulator of the system.

They gently unlock the secretions, clear away all effete and waste matter from the system, and give tone and vitality to the whole intestinal tract, curing Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Jaundice, Heartburn, and Water Brash.

Price 25 cents or five bottles for \$1.00, at all dealers or direct on receipt of price. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Burning of Selby Abbey

England has lost one of the most beautiful memorials of her olden Catholicity through the burning of Selby Abbey.

The history of Selby Abbey goes back to the days of the Conqueror, by whom it was founded in 1069. In the following year the King travelled to Selby with his Queen to settle the endowments, and there his son, afterwards Henry I, was born.

OH, CONFUSION!

A quiet and retiring citizen occupied a seat near the door of a crowded car, when a stout woman entered. Having no newspaper behind which to hide, he was subjected by her glittering eye.

CHURCH BELLS

Church Bells Memorial Bells a Specialty. Meneely Bell Company, 22, 24 & 26 River St., New York, N.Y.

Wm. P. Stanton & Co.



WE WANT YOUR ORDER

For the latest improved SCHOOL DESKS, CHURCH and OFFICE FURNITURE. We guarantee we have the best. Established 26 years and we know what we are talking about.

BRODIE'S CELEBRATED SELF-RAISING FLOUR

is the Original and the Best. A PREMIUM given for the empty bag returned to our Office.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent Business transacted by Experts.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed & published at No. 25 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, Canada. The True Witness is a 4c. Co. Patrick J. Brown, editor.

BUSINESS CARDS

MORRISON & O'SULLIVAN Advocates, Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.

JOHN P. WHELAN M.A., B.C.L. Advocate and Solicitor.

WALSH & WALSH Advocates, Barristers, Etc.

MULLIN & MATHIEU Advocates

BARNARD & DESSAULLES Advocates.

Atwater, Duclos & Chauvin. ADVOCATES

P. J. COYLE, K. C. LAW OFFICE.

J. LONERGAN, Notary Public and Commissioner of Superior Court

CONROY BROS., Practical Plumbers, Gas and Steamfitters

Esinhart & Maguire CHIEF AGENTS

G. O'BRIEN, House, Sign and Decorative Painter

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER.

I CAN SELL Your Real Estate or Business

THE LAND MAN, 415 Kansas Avenue, TOPEKA, KANSAS

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY—Established March 6th, 1856; incorporated 1868; revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, first Monday of the month.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, Branch 26—Organized 18th November, 1888. Branch 26 meets at New Hall, (Inglis Building) 485 St. Catherine street, west.

SMOKE CARROLL'S RENOWNED "PREMIER" COIL TOBACCO

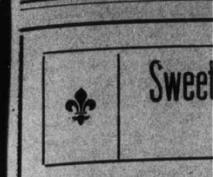
McMAHON, Real Estate Agent. Properties Bought and Sold, Rents Collected, Loans and Mortgages Negotiated.

VESTMENTS, Statues, Altar Furniture

COWAN'S COCOA THE MOST NUTRITIOUS & ECONOMICAL

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS HAVING DESIGNS AND ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO

LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT. EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS



She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

She was walking on the... a rapt expression on her face... which would have shown that she was returning errand of mercy.

Advertisement for Sweet "Saint" Valerie, A New Year's story. Includes a small illustration of a woman.

She was walking on the levee with a rapt expression on her face. There was a small basket on her arm, which would have shown the initiated that she was returning from an errand of mercy.

She was quite unconscious of the admiring glances that followed her, for her thoughts were occupied with things far away from that autumn afternoon. There was a spiritual beauty in her deep eyes, which was suggestive of some cloistered nun praying in a dim old chapel beyond the sea.

They called her "Sweet Saint Valerie" for miles around the plantation. To minister to others in sickness or in sorrow was her natural vocation.

To maidens who can regard love as pretty plain sailing Valerie's question never comes. They can say on the leaves of an imaginary daisy, "I love him, or I love him not," and decide the matter on the evidence of their own hearts.

Orange flowers and bridal veil seemed to be a more reliable medium, while Northern capital was ready to flow in healing streams at the sound of the wedding march.

There is generally a practical strain in very good women. St. Theresa, fairest and most spiritual of Catholic visionaries, had a strong talent for organization, and Valerie possessed a clear comprehension of all the worldly details about her.

She set her sweet lips at the bare suggestion. For herself she might face the unknown future rather than a loveless marriage—but for them!

The lamps were lighted before she reached home, and she stole around to the side to see if her father was in the library. She saw him sitting by the table—his gray head buried in his hands. The sight struck her with a sharp pang.

"Oh, dear God!" she murmured. "If this be sin, forgive me!"

The New Year's ball in New Orleans at Mme. de Hamers' was especially brilliant that year.

Several people remarked that there was a weary look on Valerie's lovely face, and that the lilies of the valley at her heart were visibly drooping.

One short week ago she had mentally made her choice. To-night she was to ratify that decision, to give her delicate hand, blue-veined with the blood of old nobility, into the clasp of Mammon.

Marschal Beaumanoir, who was one of her neighbors at home, approached Valerie. He was a thorough representative of what good birth and culture can do for a man.

It steps that tickling in the throat, is pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes:—I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and to my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone suffering with a cough or cold.

Advertisement for Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, featuring an illustration of a pine tree.

Advertisement for Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic, featuring an illustration of a man's face.

A Burning Sensation. JOHNSVILLE, New Brunswick. For over six months I could hardly sleep and had a burning sensation in my feet, that would go through my whole system.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a Sample Bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free.

unwilling to make his marriage mere exchange and barter. It would be well to respect him at last.

The notes turned her. "Ring in the false, ring out the true!" they seemed to say.

He looked at her as she sat with her hands clasped in her lap. "But my answer, Valerie."

At last she raised her eyes and said very steadily: "I do care for you, and I feel that I shall be very happy."

Mr. Guinn had a vigorous understanding, however, and after fifteen months of married life he had struck the plumb line into Valerie's consciousness.

He felt great sympathy for her, and treated her with a chivalry which men of gentler rearing might have copied. He would not have married her had he known that she brought him no love.

His earliest education had been of the plainest kind; literature and art were sealed books for him.

On the evening before alluded to she dressed herself with particular care. Her gown was tinted with ashen pink, and gave a sort of floating, cloud-like effect to her figure.

"I have just received some new books on American literature, Hymar. I ordered them for papa, you know. I remember you once said you always go to sleep when you read a novel, but I thought perhaps you might lie comfortably on the sofa and listen while I read aloud."

She spoke with elaborate coolness, but her object was quite apparent to

the practical man beside her. "So she wants to cultivate me," he said to himself. "It is beginning to be hard to be mated with what she calls ignorance."

He sat up on the sofa, and for a second the keen light eyes shot out a glance that startled her.

"I have to keep in my mind all the fluctuations of a complex market," he said. "I must daily remember more details than all your authors put together would write up in a year. You need not begin by slow stages."

After that she read every night, but gradually it was he that directed the subjects and regulated the time. He drew out from what she knew outside the printed page, and assimilated it.

In January the first break came in the even tenor of their daily existence. Hymar brought home a telegram. His father was very ill in the old New Hampshire farmhouse, and might not live to see his son.

"I will be ready," she answered. This sorrow and sickness came like an echo from that maiden past, when people had called her "Sweet Saint Valerie."

"What do you mean?" he asked. "Surely you do not mean to go into the White Mountains in January? I—I do not think, for other reasons, you would care to go."

For a moment the old life came to him—the loving, rustic people of his youth; his plain, unlettered home. He thought of his father, lying perhaps at the point of death, and his mother, with an apron over her head, weeping in a corner.

For a moment his heart turned from the delicate lady he had wedded, and her eyes had no appeal for him. Her heart sunk suddenly. Had she failed? In the hour of his trouble an artificial love had no power to comfort him.

She said no more, but made her preparations to accompany him. He made another protest, but she cried piteously: "I am your wife. I have a right to be with you and your people in trouble. I am such a good nurse. Let me do my duty, Hymar."

All through the journey these words came back to him. Poor Saint Valerie! Yes, in mercy to her, he must let her do her duty.

A great surprise awaited him in New Hampshire. His wife, the dainty Southern princess, came into his stricken household like an angel of light. She nursed the old man, whom they found hovering between life and death; she encouraged his mother, and soon the family regarded her as one of themselves.

A week passed by. His father rallied; the doctor gave them hope, and the patient looked with strange understanding at this new daughter-in-law. They all took her quite simply.

"Hymar done well," said his elder brother, emphatically. "She has considerable faculty and no airs. We heard a year ago that her and him put on tolerable style, and that Hymar, long of his wife, had given up all his natural ways. 'Pears like Hymar's got on more style than what she has."

On the tenth day Hymar sat alone in the dining-room. Valerie entered noiselessly. "Father is better," she said, "he wants to see you."

"Did you say my father was better?" he asked, with a slight accent on the positive pronoun. "Our father, Hymar. Surely what is yours is mine." Her face was very beautiful as she spoke, but her words sent no warmth to his heart.

Neither did the subsequent words bring him joy, when through his father's period of convalescence he saw his whole family cluster around her in a familiar love and admiration.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring an illustration of a woman washing clothes.

Makes Child's Play of Wash Day. Read the Directions on the Wrapper. SURPRISE SOAP A PURE MILD SOAP

He's perlit, but he don't seem in no ways lovin'."

"I've been thinking," said the old man, "that perhaps his money's gone the wrong way with Hymar—that p'raps, now he's so high up in the world, he wishes he'd hev married different—not a pretty, hard-working girl like Valerie, one of our sort, calling us father and mother, but a fashionable lady, with fine clothes and high and mighty airs."

Her husband thought of her as he had seen her at a ball only a month ago, resplendent in diamonds and rose-colored velvet.

He heard his mother repeat once more, like the sad refrain of an old song: "No, Hymar don't love her like she loves him," and he felt more desolate than ever before in his life.

Mr. Guinn passed the spring sadly. He was prosperous in all things, and his lovely wife came back with him from New Hampshire benefited instead of blighted by the cold.

Perhaps he had discovered a dangerous solace for the pain at his heart in the use of his mind.

Marschal Beaumanoir had always taken the exchange and barter view of Valerie's marriage, and had tried in several little French ways to console her.

"The maternal pie must have agreed with her," he said basely; but, to do him justice, he felt ashamed of the speech afterward.

"There has been high water for some time," said the father, standing on the veranda and speaking to Hymar Guinn. "If you are determined to return to New Orleans to-night, you had better go down by boat."

"First," said Hymar, "I must ride over and see Mr. Beaumanoir—he wants to consult me on business."

"It is well, my daughter, that you were led by your heart to understand and love that man. I used to wonder at your devotion once, but now I see he was worthy of it from the beginning."

And Valerie said to herself that friendship and esteem were the best guarantees of happiness in married life, and that the romantic love of youth was a most undesirable dream.

Two hours later she learned it. Her father had gone to see if he would hear any news of this husband whom she had told herself a thousand times she did not love.

A mingling of remorse and despair drove her frantic. He had been her one thought, one care for five years. He had been all her own, and she had not known she had loved him.

She spoke with elaborate coolness, but her object was quite apparent to

agencies, forgetting herself to aid others. Now she thought only of herself.

That he might have escaped she did not dare hope. He was dead; such was her punishment.

She rushed out in the storm, and they followed her as best they could. She went in the direction of the Beaumanoir plantation.

Her sister pleaded in vain: "You will kill yourself, Valerie. It is quite in vain; papa will bring us news."

"What can you know, Marion! You have no husband. Let me be let me be! I will find him!"

Valerie's father had the satisfaction of discovering Mr. Guinn safe at Beaumanoir plantation. He explained that he feared his son-in-law might have gone on and been caught in the water flood further down.

"I let Valerie know nothing of it," said her father. "She would have been quite beside herself. She has such an affectionate heart."

He thought bitterly that the crevasse might have done his lovely wife a good turn by sweeping him away. He could picture her in her decorous and becoming widow's weeds.

"Yes," he said again, sighing, "I have never seen her lose her self-control."

The three men stepped out upon the veranda, just as a breathless and disheveled woman made her way towards the house. Valerie never knew afterwards what she said or what she did, except that she found herself in her husband's arms.

So he comforted her, feeling again like the lover of that distant New Year's night, taking the good Providence had brought him without much question as yet.

As the days and weeks went by he concluded never to question. The love had come as a reward for her unflinching self-sacrifice. He would not trouble her by letting her guess the cruel pain which had blotted those years for him.

Once she said to him, as she sat with her head on his shoulder, and his arms around her: "You seem now as if I thought you would be before we married Hymar—demonstrative and loving. You used to be so gentle, but a little cold, you know."

She puzzled long over the answer, and wondered if he could have guessed the old sad truth.

"Would you have welcomed my love then as you do now? Let us thank God, Sweet Saint Valerie, let us be thankful that you have kept your white saint's soul, and yet added the warm woman's heart to make you perfect."

Advertisement for Persian Lamb Jackets, A Specialty.

In order to give you the value and quality, we go directly to Persia and for cash money we secure the choicest of the finest skins at a price which allows us to give you for your money 40 per cent more and better value than you can get elsewhere.



Vol. LVI.

Obeys

Mgr. Vaughan, v...

governant with the...

The conditions of...

seem to be but little...

America. If it were...

would arouse a feel...

est indignation to...

country. The Ameri...

ty and offer to all...

God as their consec...

France there is the...

sion of freedom, bu...

ty sound, signifyin...

The words "liber...

equality" are embli...

letters on the wall...

public buildings, a...

find no place in th...

echo in the hearts...

On the contrary, w...

is concerned the...

and injustice ever...

The French Governm...

tholic, it is not ev...

it is strongly ant...

its continual attac...

shops, priests and...

THIS STORE CLOSSES AT 5:30 P. M. THE S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1907.

Start a Bright New Year With New White Wear Our January Sale Now on. IN EVERY DEPARTMENT Goods are Reduced to Sacrificing Prices Special Sale of Ladies' Colored Jackets. MANTLE DEPT. 1st FLOOR.

How's this for a Linen Bargain A Fortunate purchase of Manufacturer's Stock of Linen Huckaback Towels. 200 doz. of these Towels with red border and fringed, size 18 x 40. Good value at 15c. Genuine Sale price 10c. This is one of the many leading lines being offered.

THE S. CARSLY Co LIMITED 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

Advertisement for R. J. Latimer & Co. featuring an image of a sleigh and text: City and Country Sleighs of all kinds. Carioles, Burlots, Bobsleighs, Sleighs, Robes and Harnesses. Specially low prices to customers at a distance. R. J. Latimer & Co., 21 St. Antoine.

The corporation of the parish of Longue-Pointe will present to the legislature of Quebec, at its next session, a bill entitled "an act erecting into a town corporation the municipality of the parish of Longue-Pointe."

NOTICE is hereby given that the Misses Marie Louise Lacombe, Marie Victorine Lacombe, Marie Anna Lacombe and Dame Marie Rose Lacombe wife of Osmile Jérôme Grenier, and by him authorized, daughters of the late Dame Joseph Lacombe (née Marie Louise Durand dit Desmarais) and her universal legatees in ownership, and Simon Lacombe, son and particular legatee of said late Dame Lacombe, in virtue of her will and testament dated the 22nd of May, 1890, will apply to the Quebec Legislature, at its next session, to obtain from it an act for the purpose of authorizing the petitioners to sell, convey and alienate, wholly or in part, the property left to them in virtue of the said will, and to receive the price thereof, and to give good and valid titles.

Concerning the first general election of the council and for the office of the clerk and the posting of municipal notices, the valuation of real estate, the annexation of lands contiguous to the said municipality, the borrowing power:

To declare valid by-laws No. 88, No. 94 and No. 101 relating to the building of a tramway and to the widening of Notre Dame Street, as well as the bonds issued under said by-laws; to confirm the "Suburban Tramway & Power Company" in the possession and enjoyment of the right of way which was granted for its tramway; to authorize the council to prohibit parks and other simi-

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM EPIPHANY JANUARY 6, 1907 SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE between all stations in Province of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East. Going January 4, 5 and 6. Return limit January 7, 1907. For tickets and full information apply to CITY TICKET OFFICES 187 St. James Street, Telephone Main 400 & 461, or Bonaventure Station

CANADIAN PACIFIC EPIPHANY Excursion tickets will be sold At One Way First Class Fare between all stations in Province of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East. Good going January 4th, 5th and 6th. Good to return until January 7th, 1907. Improved Sleeping Car service On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays compartment car "Gaieté" will run to Toronto, and on other nights, should business warrant it, a double drawing room car will run from Montreal to Toronto in addition to the regular sleepers. TICKET OFFICE: 180 St. James Street Next Post Office.

Intercolonial RAILWAY BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT SUMMER TRAIN SERVICE. Trains Daily. 7.30 DAY EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Lévis, Québec, Murray Bay, Rivière du Loup, Cacouna, Bic, Rimouski and Little Metis. Leaves 7.30 a.m. daily except Sunday, Parloir Car Montreal to Little Metis. 12.00 "MARITIME EXPRESS" for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Lévis, Québec, Rivière du Loup, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and the Sydney. Leaves at 12.00 noon daily except Saturday. Through sleeping car to Halifax. 7.30 "OCEAN LIMITED" for Lévis, Québec, Murray Bay, Cap a l'Aigle, Rivière du Loup, Cacouna, Little Metis, Matapédia, Moncton, St. John and Halifax. Leaves 7.30 p.m. daily, except Saturday. Through sleeping cars to Rivière Ouelle Wharf (for Murray Bay point) ; Little Metis, St. John and Halifax. 11.40 NIGHT EXPRESS for Québec and intermediate stations. P.M. Daily, except Sunday, at 11.45 p.m. A sleeping car is attached to this train, which passengers can occupy after 9.00 p.m. SLEEPERS AND DAY CHALEUR Passengers leaving by the Maritime Express at 12 noon, Tuesdays, and 3 p.m. "Ocean Limited" Fridays, will connect at Campbellton with "Lady Ellen". All trains of the Intercolonial Railway arrive and depart from the Bonaventure Union Depot CITY TICKET OFFICE. St. Lawrence Hall—141 St. James street, or Bonaventure Depot. Tel. Main 615. J. J. McCONNIEFF, City Pass & Tkt. Agent P.S.—Write for free copy, "Hours to Summer Months, vis. Ocean Limited." Train de Luxe.

CANDLES and Oils for the Sanctuary Best quality—as cheap as the cheapest. All goods absolutely guaranteed. W. E. BLAKE, 123 Church St. Premises lately occupied by D. & J. Sadlier & Co Toronto, Ont. The Community known under the name of "Les Soeurs Missionnaires de l'Immaculate Conception," of Outremont, will apply to the Quebec Legislature, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the said Community and to authorize them to keep an establishment for the purpose of preparing young ladies for religious life and to devote themselves to teaching as a means of supporting such establishment. Montreal, 24 December, 1906. TAILLON, BONIN & MORIN, 180 St. James street. For the said Community.

Peas—Boiling, in broken lots, \$1.10 to \$1.15 per bushel; in car lots, \$1.05. Hay—No. 1, \$13.50 to \$14 per ton on track; No. 2, \$12.50 to \$13; clover, \$10.50 to \$11; clover, mixed, \$11 to \$11.50. Honey—White clover in comb, 18c to 14c; dark, 10c to 11c per pound section; white extract, 10c to 10 1-2c; buckwheat, 7c to 8 1-2c per pound. Provisions—Barrels, short cut mess \$22 to \$24; 1-2 bris \$11.75 to \$12.50; clear fat back, \$23.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50; 1-2 barrels do., \$10.75; dry salt long clear bacon, 10 1-2c to 11 1-2c; barrels plate beef, \$12 to \$13.00; half barrels do., \$6.50 to \$7.00; barrels heavy mess beef, \$11.00; half barrels do., \$6.00; compound lard, 8c to 9 1-2c; pure lard, 12 1-2c to 13c; kettle rendered, 13 1-2c to 14c; hams, 18c to 14 1-2c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; Windsor bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25; alive, \$6.50 to \$6.85. Eggs—New laid, 35c to 38c; No. 1 candied, 20c to 21c. Cheese—October made, Ontario, 12 1-4c to 12 1-2c; November made, 11 3-4c to 12c. Butter—Choice creamery, 25 1-2c to 25 3-4c; medium grades, 23 1-2c to 24 1-2c.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES January 2, 1907. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$4.40 to \$4.60; strong bakers, \$3.90 to \$4.10; winter wheat patents \$4 to \$4.20; and straight rollers \$3.75 to \$3.85 in wood; in bags, \$1.65 to \$1.75; extra, in bags, \$1.50 to \$1.60. Rolled Oats—\$2.10 to \$2.15 in bags of 90 lbs. Oats—No. 2, 42 1-2c per bushel; No. 3, 41 1-2c to 42c; No. 4, 40 1-2c to 41c. Cornmeal—\$1.35 to \$1.40 per bag, granulated, \$1.65. Milk Feed—Ontario bran in bags, \$19.50 to \$20; shorts, in bags, \$21; Manitoba bran in bags, \$19.50 to \$20; shorts, \$21. Beans—Prime pea beans, in car load lots, \$1.25 to \$1.30 per bushel. Potatoes—70c to 75c per bag of 90 lbs., in carload lots.

host of friends among whom the news of his taking off came as a painful surprise. Deceased, although only 31 years of age, had had a rather brilliant career as a railroad man. Entering the employ of the C.P.R. seventeen years ago as an office boy, he worked his way up the ladder of success by faithful application to his work and intelligent and conscientious discharge of his duties, until he was finally promoted to the position of District Superintendent of the dining, sleeping and parlor car departments, with headquarters at Vancouver. During his period of service he became exceedingly popular with all the employees of the road by reason of his geniality and unvarying good humor, and, from Montreal to Vancouver, there was hardly a part of the country through which the C.P.R. passed, but where "Bob" Cherry was known and liked. A short time ago he resigned his position with the Santa Fe, at Kansas City, Mo. An element of tragedy is lent to his death by the fact that on the day previous to his death he was to have been promoted in the service of the American road. The late Mr. Cherry had been prominent in fraternal circles in this city. He was a member of Dominion Council, Knights of Columbus, and had been instrumental in having a council of that order instituted in Vancouver. He was also a member of Branch 232, C.M.B.A., of which he had been president for some time. He is survived by his mother and three brothers, William, connected with the C.P.R.; James, of the Royal Insurance Co., and Alex, and also by his sister, Mrs. Dr. Tamblin, of Midway, B.C. The funeral took place on Dec. 23, and was very largely attended. A solemn requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's Church the following morning by the Rev. Luke Callaghan, assisted by the Rev. P. Heffernan as deacon and Rev. J. Killoran as sub-deacon. R.I.P.

MR. THOMAS PEGNEM. The death occurred on Sunday, after an illness of three months, of Mr. Thomas Pegnem. Deceased, who was formerly a railroad contractor, was a native of Montreal, and was a well known member of C.M.B.A. Branch 41. He will be deeply regretted by a large circle of friends. A widow and five children are left to mourn their loss.

MR. JAMES ALFRED FOGARTY. The death occurred at the Royal Victoria Hospital on Sunday evening of Mr. A. J. B. Fogarty, eldest son of Mr. Michael W. Fogarty, at the age of 28, from peritonitis. Deceased, who was manager of the North River Power Company, Carillon, was an electrical and hydraulic engineer, having graduated from McGill seven years ago. He was a nephew of the Rev. J. M. Murphy, and of the Messrs. Murphy Bros. The funeral was private.

CARDINALS CAVAGNIS AND TRIPEPI. Cardinal Cavagnis was found dead in his bed last Saturday morning, having succumbed to paralysis of the heart. Cardinal Tripepi also died suddenly of paralysis the same night. Cardinal Luigi Tripepi was the prefect of the Congregation of Indulgences and Sacred Relics. He was born in Italy in 1836, and was created a Cardinal in 1901. Cardinal Felice Cavagnis was born in Italy in 1841, and was created a Cardinal in 1901. Among the Cardinals seriously ill at present are Cardinals Martinelli, Cassetta and Gemari. There are now 16 vacancies in the Sacred College.

MRS. WM. BISHOP. By the death of Mrs. William Bishop, which occurred on Saturday, Dec. 29, 1906, at her late residence, 1001 Dorchester street east, St. Mary's parish suffers the loss of one of its oldest and most esteemed members, and one of its most liberal supporters. The deceased was in her seventy-fifth year. She was a native of Dublin, Ireland, and came with her parents when only a child to this country of her adoption. Fifteen years ago Mrs. Bishop was left a widow with a large family, and by industry and economy she was enabled to procure for her children a good education and to leave them in comfortable circumstances. Always charitable and of a philanthropic disposition, she identified herself with numerous good works. She was a benefactress of Notre Dame Hospital, of the Sisters of Providence, of St. Vincent de Paul Society, and a pillar of St. Mary's Church. Although of a retiring disposition, she enjoyed the esteem and confidence of her neighbors, irrespective of creed or nationality. She was a true type of the good old Irish Catholic mother. In her last moments she was fortified by the Sacraments, which were administered to her by the Rev. Father P. McDonald. Her funeral service, which was one of the largest seen in St. Mary's for some time, took place on Wednesday, January 2, Rev. Father McDonald officiated at the requiem Mass, assisted by Fathers P. Heffernan and Cullinan as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The chief mourners were her two sons, John and Frederick Bishop, her four sons-in-law, Messrs. Narcisse Fortier, Denis McCormick, Patrick Milloy, Mrs. N. Chamberlain and her four daughters, Mella, Jane, Lizzie and Kate. While extending to the members of her family our sincere sympathy in the bereavement, we join with them in fervent prayer that God may grant eternal rest to her noble soul. R.I.P.

MR. R. J. CHERRY. Mr. Robert James Cherry, whose sudden death in Chicago on Dec. 18 has been announced, was a native of Montreal, where he was very widely known, and where he had a

annual meeting of Miss Brennan's old friends, boys and girls who grew up under her care, will take place this year on the seventh of this month as the usual date falls on Sunday. All concerned desire the True Witness to express their heartfelt thanks to old benefactors who made the Christmas season a happy one and wish all a bright New Year.

OBITUARY.

(Special to the True Witness.)

Vermont, Dec. 7th.—One of the saddest accidents which ever occurred in these parts was witnessed here when the merciless hand of death struck at two young men in the prime of their youth, Mr. Geo. McDonough, aged 20 years, 7 months and his brother William, aged 21 years, 11 months, sons of James and Mary McDonough, residents of St. Marguerite's Co. Dorchester, P.Q. Three brothers came to work in Vermont. The two eldest were killed in a dynamite explosion which took place Dec. 7th. On the youngest brother, Henry Albert, aged 18 years, and one of his companions devolved the sad duty of breaking the terrible tidings to the bereaved parents, and bringing home the bodies of his unfortunate brothers. On the arrival of the train they were met by the Rev. Fathers O'Farrell and Labbé. While the two hearses passed through the pearly numbers, the residents turned out in numbers and the bells tolled in respect and sympathy for the bereaved family.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOME. The Christmas cheer came from the following kind persons, and their gifts were most heartily appreciated. Mr. John Cowan, Portland, Oregon; Mrs. Barbeau and Mr. M. J. Walsh, city, ten dollars each; James Duggan, Québec; F. H. Stoughton, Rockville, Conn.; I. McCarthy, Henryville, P.Q.; Rev. V. G. Masterson, Prescott, Ont., and P. McDermott, Montreal, five dollars each; Mrs. J. Lepage, Old Forge, N.Y., three dollars; Frank Flynn, Niagara, N.Y., two dollars; R. F. Cavanagh, Corkery, Ont.; R. P. Stuart Brown and Mrs. Kinsella, Ottawa; I. B. O'Higgins, Boston; Rev. Father Desrochers, Lac Masson; Rev. Father Richard, Miss Guinea and Professor Fowler, city, one dollar each. A friend sent two bags of potatoes and one bag turnips. Mr. P. McCrory, one ton of coal. Hon. Justice Curran, one turkey, one ham, cranberries and candies. Mr. C. Arden, Ottawa, one turkey and box candies and nuts. Mathewson's Sons, one mat figs; Mrs. J. Gallagher, a large cake; Mrs. Caron furnishes a large loaf of bread weekly. Mrs. Bumbrey and Mrs. O'Brien sent one turkey each. Mr. James McCrory, one turkey and one goose. Mrs. McGrath, a parcel of clothes, as also did Mrs. Muldoon. I. Tucker a large box of candies.

The decorations of the Home on Christmas night were very pretty owing to the aid that the Misses Bronnan received from Mrs. McDonald and Miss Molloy, 4169 Dorchester street. Mrs. Barry, 432 St. Denis street, Mr. McArann, of Chaboullier square, who donated toys and other articles for the Christmas tree. Miss Louise Deakin, assisted by a friend, decorated the Home, and well done it was. The A. P. Willis Co. kindly lent a cabinet organ for the festivities, and the Columbia Graphophone Co. sent a beautiful and powerful instrument to entertain the youngsters on Christmas night.

Call for McCAL'S Sprucine IF You have a Cough Manufactured by Wingate Chemical Co.

Call for McCAL'S Sprucine IF You have a Cough Manufactured by Wingate Chemical Co.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESE HOLDS RECEPTION.

Mgr. Bruchesi held his usual reception at the episcopal palace on New Year's day. The clergy called upon him in the forenoon, and the citizens generally were relieved from 2 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

NEW YEAR'S EVE MIDNIGHT SERVICE.

Acting on the permission granted by His Holiness Pius X. to Archbishop Bruchesi for the celebrating of midnight Mass on New Year's eve, there was the usual service at the Church of Notre Dame. The Nocturnal Adoration Society, who have always watched in presence of the Blessed Sacrament, the dying hours of the year, had the place of honor, and a large congregation filled the spacious church. His Grace expressed his best wishes to all his diocessans, and extended his greetings to His Holiness and to all the bishops and faithful of every land.

Ignorance is a Curse.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physical condition or moral habits. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all bronchial troubles.

The Christmas cheer came from the following kind persons, and their gifts were most heartily appreciated. Mr. John Cowan, Portland, Oregon; Mrs. Barbeau and Mr. M. J. Walsh, city, ten dollars each; James Duggan, Québec; F. H. Stoughton, Rockville, Conn.; I. McCarthy, Henryville, P.Q.; Rev. V. G. Masterson, Prescott, Ont., and P. McDermott, Montreal, five dollars each; Mrs. J. Lepage, Old Forge, N.Y., three dollars; Frank Flynn, Niagara, N.Y., two dollars; R. F. Cavanagh, Corkery, Ont.; R. P. Stuart Brown and Mrs. Kinsella, Ottawa; I. B. O'Higgins, Boston; Rev. Father Desrochers, Lac Masson; Rev. Father Richard, Miss Guinea and Professor Fowler, city, one dollar each. A friend sent two bags of potatoes and one bag turnips. Mr. P. McCrory, one ton of coal. Hon. Justice Curran, one turkey, one ham, cranberries and candies. Mr. C. Arden, Ottawa, one turkey and box candies and nuts. Mathewson's Sons, one mat figs; Mrs. J. Gallagher, a large cake; Mrs. Caron furnishes a large loaf of bread weekly. Mrs. Bumbrey and Mrs. O'Brien sent one turkey each. Mr. James McCrory, one turkey and one goose. Mrs. McGrath, a parcel of clothes, as also did Mrs. Muldoon. I. Tucker a large box of candies.

The decorations of the Home on Christmas night were very pretty owing to the aid that the Misses Bronnan received from Mrs. McDonald and Miss Molloy, 4169 Dorchester street. Mrs. Barry, 432 St. Denis street, Mr. McArann, of Chaboullier square, who donated toys and other articles for the Christmas tree. Miss Louise Deakin, assisted by a friend, decorated the Home, and well done it was. The A. P. Willis Co. kindly lent a cabinet organ for the festivities, and the Columbia Graphophone Co. sent a beautiful and powerful instrument to entertain the youngsters on Christmas night.

Call for McCAL'S Sprucine IF You have a Cough Manufactured by Wingate Chemical Co.