

MR. REDMOND GETS HIS WAY AGAIN

Announcement of Winter Session Prevented Grave Crisis.

(By T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Correspondent of the New York Times.)

London.—Mr. Redmond has scored again. I have pointed to the difficulty of his voting for the budget while the conference over the veto bill was proceeding and the veto struggle held up for weeks. Mr. Redmond once more was face to face with the same perplexing situation as that of some months ago, namely, the impossibility of reconciling Ireland to the acceptance of the budget unless Ireland was convinced that a strenuous and hopeful campaign against the House of Lords was given as compensation.

With the veto guns silenced for the moment by the conference, and the budget, with no relief on the whiskey tax, coming on immediately, the situation for some days was decidedly menacing. If the Government had insisted upon proceeding through all the stages of the budget, and at the same time had indefinitely prolonged the conference and the pause on the veto fight, Mr. Redmond would have been obliged to vote against the budget and to destroy the budget and the government.

GRAVE CALAMITIES.

Such a step, though inevitable, must also have brought some grave calamities, such as the postponement of the fight against the Lords, the postponement of Home Rule, the exasperation of the Liberals, and, therefore, the creation of two anti-Irish parties in British politics instead of one.

There were, accordingly, many anxious hours for Mr. Redmond in the past week. The situation has now enormously cleared. Mr. Asquith's promise of a winter session, coupled with a postponement of the later stages of the budget to these sittings, leaves Mr. Redmond master of the situation.

By the time the winter sittings begin, one of two things will have happened. Either the Government and the Tories will have agreed to a compromise on the veto, or the conference will have broken up and the veto fight will once more be raging with the old fury.

If the Government make a compromise hostile to Home Rule, Redmond can defeat the budget and overthrow the Government. If the Government enter once more into a courageous fight against the Lords, Irish opinion will back Redmond in swallowing the budget as Ireland's price for a real fight against the Lords and for Home Rule.

FRUITFUL CAMPAIGN EXPECTED.

An incidental advantage of the winter sittings is that Messrs. Redmond, Devlin, and Boyle, who will go on an American tour beginning with the Buffalo convention, can remain from four to six weeks in America, where all indications reaching us promise a most fruitful campaign.

Though the prospects, therefore, are now enormously brighter than last week, Mr. Redmond's difficulties are not entirely removed. Mr. Lloyd-George made an enormous blunder in yielding to the clamor of the ultra-temperance party and renewing the whiskey tax.

The results on the Irish whiskey trade will be serious, though greatly exaggerated, and Messrs. O'Brien and Healy will make this tax a weapon with which to attack Mr. Redmond, but this game was tried in the spring and ended in hopeless failure, and faction is dying hourly in Ireland.

O'Brien's speeches and his open alliance with the Tories are driving the people from his ranks, and Healy is doomed in Louth. In addition, the temperance movement in Ireland has made such gigantic strides in the last two years that the anti-whiskey sentiment will largely discount the sentiment against the whiskey tax.

CONFERENCE SITUATION NEARLY SETTLED.

The conference situation is still mysterious and nebulous. The general impression is that it must end in failure. This was reflected in the widespread rumor this week that the conference already had burst up. The hopelessness among Liberals also has reached such a point that a written communication would have been presented to Mr. Asquith if the meeting of the conference of Mr. Asquith, the Liberal Whip, had not calmed the excitement.

The result of all this pressure must be to carry up the conference and strengthen the Liberal negotiations against any weak concession to the Tories. Winston Churchill still speaks hopefully of the possibility of a compromise in conference.

In any case, however, Mr. Redmond's success in obtaining the winter session has pleased the Radicals as well as the Irish. One organ has already announced that the Radicals intend to support Mr. Redmond in the event of a compromise.

confidence, and a closer union of the English and Irish progressive forces. The near future promises either the acceptance by the Tories of some compromise which will give the Liberals and Irish most of what they want or an immediate and more violent removal of the campaign against the present powers of the House of Lords.

AN ANXIOUS TIME.

There is a rumor afloat that Lloyd George favors conferences between the two Houses of Parliament in case of disagreement; the Lords, of course, being considerably reduced in number at such a conference; that is to say, instead of all the 600 appearing, they should delegate their powers and duties to 100 or 150. Of these about one-fourth would be Liberals, leaving three-quarters of the number to the Tories.

Such a representation would be outvoted, of course, if the Liberals plus the Irish had a substantial majority of something like 100. That would mean that when the Liberals did have a substantial majority, they could carry their bills at the joint conference. But the scheme, or, indeed, almost any scheme would, while satisfying some, displease others: there might be a split in the Liberal Party itself; there might be a split with the Irish; and such a split would mean, of course, not merely the destruction of the Ministry but the present great combination, and of all the hopes with which the combination is bound up. And, therefore, this is an anxious, perilous, and an epoch-making hour. He would be a wise prophet who could anticipate what will be its final outcome.

A. O. H. Board of Erin Appoints Delegates.

A very enthusiastic meeting of the Division, A.O.H. Board of Erin, was held in St. Ann's Hall on last Tuesday night, Bro. Dan. Gallery occupied the chair, supported by Bro. Thos. Markey, vice-president; John Landy, financial secretary; L. Brophy, corresponding secretary; D. O'Sullivan, treasurer; Messrs. J. Hughes, J. McGinn, M. Meade, J. Shaw, K. A. Palmer, J. Doonan, W. D. Burns, D. F. Foley, J. A. Heffernan, B. Clancy, M. Cahill, J. Donohoe, P. Donohoe, etc.

The auditors, Messrs. J. P. Landy, G. Donohoe and R. Kelly, submitted a balance sheet which showed the society to be making great progress and having a very creditable account in the bank. The report was adopted. The question of sending a delegate to the convention in New York on the 19th inst., was discussed. It was unanimously resolved that the president, Bro. Dan. Gallery, be their representative.

The officers and delegates of the County Board A.O.H. Board of Erin met in St. Ann's Hall on last Tuesday night, when a full representation from all the local branches was present. Bro. J. A. Heffernan occupied the chair, assisted by the County Chaplain, the Rev. A. P. Cullinan; Bro. T. Markey, D. Gallery, etc. The principal business of the meeting was the appointment of delegates to the New York convention. The honor was conferred on the County President, Bro. J. A. Heffernan, and on the County Secretary, Bro. Geo. Donohoe. A letter was read from Bro. R. A. Palmer, secretary of No. 1 Branch, stating that at the last meeting of their division they had elected Bro. Jas. Doolan as their president. The announcement was received with applause.

Mention was made on the progress of the Irish military company which is being formed, with Mr. Thos. Markey at its head. The question of the coming Eucharistic Congress was also introduced, and the members decided to do everything in their power for its success. A circular letter to the Irish of Montreal was submitted, and it was agreed to mail about 5000 copies.

This letter sets forth the aims and objects of the order in Montreal, and its future intentions of assisting, when necessary, Irish emigrants coming to this city.

The announcement that the Rev. A. E. Cullinan, chaplain of the order, had been appointed the delegate from No. 1 branch was received with acclamation.

It is expected that in a few weeks three new branches of the order will be established in Montreal.

The next meeting of the County Board will be held on the 18th instant, at 1279 Berrill street. All officers and delegates are exhorted to be present.

Changing the Coronation Oath.

London, Ont. Free Press.—Religious toleration does not require that Protestantism should yield any of the rights which it holds dear. It simply asks that Protestantism shall give Roman Catholicism the same consideration that Protestantism is Roman Catholic countries would ask for itself. It is recognized within the empire that every man shall worship as his conscience directs. To single out any one or half dozen religions and declare them to be the basis of superstitions and idolatry is the grossest of crimes. It is the province of a common-sense government to recognize the rights of all.

EUCCHARISTIC CONGRESS NEWS.

Speakers Will be Men of World-Wide Repute.

The following will give some idea of the depth of subjects—dogmatic, moral, liturgical, or discipline—and of those who have been invited to handle them in English. Such names as appear in this yet incomplete list speaks for the careful and learned treatment of the several subjects presented during the conference: The Rev. Bernard Vaughan, S.J., London, Eng., "The Eucharist and Modern Society"; Mr. John J. O'Brien of Boston, "The Upbuilding of a Parish by Frequent Communion"; Father Letellier, S.S.S., "The Sacramental Eucharistic League" (5000 members); Rev. Lewis Drummond, S.J., New York, (editor of "America"); "The Eucharist and the Devotion to the Sacred Heart"; Rev. R. Meagle, Malden, Mass., "The Cultivation of Vocations"; Bishop McDonald, Victoria, B.C., "Faith in the Eucharist and Modern Unbelief"; Mother Loyola, York, England, well known religious writer; Miss Sadler, talented Canadian authoress; Father Finn, Chicago, Ill.; Father Campbell, S.J., well known in this city, "The Eucharist and the First Missionaries of Canada"; Rev. L. A. Lambert, Scottsville, N.Y., Editor N.Y. Freeman, "Popular Objections to the Real Presence"; Father Doyle, S.P., Washington, "The Role of the Eucharist in Heretical Conversions"; Bishop Clancy, Sligo, Ireland, "The Eucharist and the Primitive Church of Ireland."

Announcement is made that the various committees have nearly completed the arrangements for the international Eucharistic Congress to be held in this city on Sept. 6 to 11. Word has been received of the completion of the itinerary of Cardinal Vannutelli, who will represent the Vatican on this occasion. The Cardinal will leave Ostend on Aug. 25, going direct to London. A few days later he and his retinue, the Duke of Norfolk, will leave for Liverpool, where they will board the specially chartered steamship, the Empress of Ireland, which will take them direct to Quebec. There will be fifty bishops, four archbishops and members of the Catholic nobility of England, Italy, Spain and Austria-Hungary in the party. Fourteen altars will be built on the steamship, at which masses will be said every day during the voyage. The Papal Legate will travel incognito and will so be received on his arrival at Quebec. The official reception to him will occur on the evening of Sept. 7, at St. James Cathedral, where the English, American, Spanish, French and Italian hierarchy will be represented. Fully 200,000 visitors are expected during the week of the Congress. The Catholic Club of New York has chartered a train on which it will travel to Montreal. The principal speakers of the Congress will be the Archbishop of Westminster, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop O'Connell of Boston, Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis, the Papal legate and professors from the leading universities of Canada, the United States and other countries.

A. O. H. BOARD OF ERIN.

Circular Issued to the Irishmen of Montreal.

The following circular is being mailed by the A.O.H. Board of Erin, to 5000 Irishmen in the city: "There is now established in Montreal a County Board and three Divisions of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Board of Erin."

This Order has its headquarters in Dublin, Ireland, with Joseph Devlin, Esq., as its National President, and Mr. John D. Nugent as National Secretary. It holds within its ranks in Ireland alone, over 70,000 faithful adherents of Holy Mother Church, who unitedly follow the principles of their leaders in their efforts to further the cause of Ireland by assisting the Irish Parliamentary party.

The A.O.H. Board of Erin, be it understood, is the original Board of the Hibernians, founded away back in the year 1655 by famed Rory Oge O'More, in the County Kildare for the purpose of protecting the Catholic priesthood against the lawlessness then prevailing, of which they were, as history states, the chief sufferers. With such a noble origin the Order has continued its exalted course to the present. To-day it comprises as never before, and it must and will flourish as long as the imperishable ideals are faithfully upheld. It is the province of a common-sense government to recognize the rights of all.

land's devoted sons who abandoned position power and affluence to bring their motherland to the position of a free, self-governing country, the cruel laws of the past have been greatly modified, there still remains a no less arduous task for Erin's sons at home and abroad.

The Board of Erin, A.O.H., has been formed in Montreal with the avowed object of assisting the leaders in Ireland, whose untiring efforts are to better their country's condition through peaceful, straightforward, outspoken and honorable methods. The bishops and clergy of Ireland are fully in favor of the principles set down by the A.O.H. Board of Erin, whose head leaders are foremost in the Irish Parliamentary Party.

Here in Montreal there is still wider scope for good by our people, chief of which is the care—when need be—of Irish Catholic immigrants landing in the city, strangers to its ways and its people. In this connection a work will shortly be undertaken by the A.O.H. Board of Erin, here, for which we bespeak the hearty co-operation of every English-speaking Catholic in the city; a work which will offer a tangible and inviting solution of this question which unfortunately has been sadly neglected.

The son or daughter of Erin, who, on bidding farewell to home and country, knows that on reaching Montreal they have immediate access to a home where the best of advice may be received and temporary assistance given in cases of emergency are sure to embark with less misgivings as to the immediate future, while a similar load is lifted from the hearts of the sad ones they leave behind, whose daily prayers are being waited for their comfort and success in a strange and far-away land.

The A.O.H. Board of Erin in Montreal has started out with these avowed objects: "With straightforward, open methods—and these alone—it begins its career of usefulness."

It seeks the hearty co-operation of every right-minded man who is eligible to become either an active or an honorary member.

Dignity, truth and honor will be associated with all its aims. "Many men of wide influence in the various walks of life are already with the A.O.H. Board of Erin here, and its appreciative people will be further pleased, as the months roll by, to learn of how added strength is being enrolled."

A sick benefit of \$5.00 per week will be paid, and a further sum of \$50.00 to the family of a deceased member. The case of a member out of employment will likewise receive attention by a regularly appointed committee. The English-speaking Catholic schools will also be materially assisted.

The Board of Erin recently donated \$175.00 to the Irish Parliamentary Party. Officers: Chaplain, Rev. A. P. Cullinan; President, J. A. Heffernan; Vice-President, Thos. Markey; Secretary, Geo. Donohoe; Treasurer, D. F. Foley; Marshall, Denis Sullivan.

Mgr. Laflamme Dead.

Monsignor Laflamme, director of Laval University, died at Quebec at noon yesterday.

Monsignor Joseph Clovis Kemler Laflamme was born at St. Anselme, Que., on September 19, 1849. He was educated in the Quebec Seminary and at Laval University, where the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon him in 1868, and Master of Arts in 1884.

Ordained in 1872, he was appointed Professor of Geology and Physics in his Alma Mater, which position he had retained. He has written geological reports for the Quebec Government on various sections of the Province and represented Canada at the International Geologists' Congress in 1891, being chosen president of the Royal Society of Canada in the same year. In 1897 he was elected an honorary member of the International Geographical Congress, which was then in session at St. Petersburg. He was also a member of the Societe Geologic de France, American Geological Society and of the Societe Francaise de Physique.

American Catholics Congratulated.

Catholics in the United States have forwarded to the King of England, through the American Federation of Catholic Societies, a protest against the text of the present oath of accession. The communication, which is signed by the Archbishop of Milwaukee, the Most Rev. S. G. Messmer and the Bishop of Trenton, the Rt. Rev. James A. McFaul, reads in part as follows:

Report has reached us that Your Majesty is opposed to that part of the royal oath of accession which is insulting and offensive to Roman Catholics. The American Federation of Catholic Societies, representing three million Roman Catholics and voicing the sentiments of fourteen million Roman Catholics, desire to congratulate Your Majesty on the position taken and to thank you for your kind and noble sentiment.

LATEST NEWS FROM ROME.

Vatican Conciliatory—Prepared for Reform in Spanish Concordat.

In an interview this week the Marquis Gonzales, first secretary of the Spanish embassy to the Vatican, stated:

"The negotiations between Spain and the Vatican continue, and are not likely to be interrupted, as the Pope realizes the necessity for reform in the Concordat. He is willing to make reasonable concessions. The press reports of the situation in Spain are greatly exaggerated. The fall of the Cabinet is not imminent." At the same time the negotiations are at a standstill.

The Pope's health continues excellent. Recently he suspended private audiences in order to take part in a series of religious exercises which he himself established by decree. He has been stronger and brighter since eliminating the audiences, which sometimes are trying physically, especially in the summer months. Only this week His Holiness remarked on the excellence of his health and added that he had never experienced such cool, delightful weather in the beginning of July as this year. He spends the day in spiritual exercises, renouncing even his daily walk in the Vatican gardens. The religious exercises are attended by the Pope and about thirty ecclesiastics attached to the Vatican. Hereafter these exercises are to occur every three months. They consist chiefly of sermons by the Jesuit Father Turchi; two services in the morning and two in the evening.

AMERICAN PRIESTS WIN HONORS.

Two American priests, the Rev. George D. Lucas, of Pittston, Pa., and the Rev. James P. McGraw, Chancellor of the Diocese of Syracuse, have carried off the highest honors this year in the canon law examinations at the University of Apollinari. The examinations for doctorate in canon law have been made especially severe, so only fifty per cent of the trained scholars entered were successful. At the head of this list were the priests mentioned above. In civil law Father Hennig, of Syracuse, was among the few successful students.

HAVE AUDIENCE WITH POPE.

Among those who were received in private audience by the Holy Father were the Rev. Dr. James P. McGraw, of Syracuse; the Rev. T. Brennan, of Berkeley, Cal.; the Rev. Hugh and Daniel I. MacGettican, of Philadelphia; the Rev. Thomas J. McCloughlin, of New York, and Mrs. Henry C. Loughlin, of Philadelphia. Mr. Thomas Hughes Kelly, of New York, who, with Mrs. Kelly, and his brother, Mr. Eugene Kelly, has been in Rome since last month, has been officially appointed by the Pope to form part of the suite of Cardinal Vannutelli at the Eucharistic Congress in Montreal.

It is practically settled that after the great religious gathering in Canada, the Cardinal Legate will make an unofficial visit to the United States, and that New York will certainly be included in his itinerary. Mgr. Tampieri, of the Papal Secretary of State department, will also form one of the party. The Cardinal will be the bearer of a special message from the Pope to the Congress, which will be the first gathering in America to be solemnly opened by a Cardinal Legate.

Letters to the Editor.

MONTREAL IRISHMEN ACTIVE.

The Editor of the True Witness: Dear Sir,—It will be interesting to the public of Montreal to learn that an elaborate scheme is being planned by the friends of Ireland to establish in this city an auxiliary branch of the United Irish League. The preliminary meeting will be held in St. Ann's Hall, the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. The first of these will be held on the 12th inst. It is hoped that after a short time they will be in possession of a central hall of their own, where an Irish Literary and Debating Society will be formed, and the members kept well in touch with the history of their country. Periodical entertainments, lectures, concerts and Irish games will be arranged, and efforts will be made to keep the Irish element of the city together and thus encourage healthy amusements and recreations. It is expected that the clergy of the city will aid the project as much as possible. All men in sympathy with Irish aspirations are invited to join. The annual subscription for membership will be one dollar. Larger donations will also be accepted and will be acknowledged through the press. The Irish of Montreal have in the past subscribed generously to the parliamentary fund, and now that the question of victory rests on their hands, it would ill become this great

city to be backward in the hour of triumph. Under any conceivable set of circumstances it is impossible to deny any longer to Ireland that principle and system of Home Rule now granted to all the British Dominions and leave in its place the present system of government admitted by all British statesmen to be a complete and utter failure. If the Irish at home are working towards that end, her exiles abroad must remain firmly attached to the principle, "Ireland a nation," and make their organizations here not only numerically but financially formidable and show the world they mean business and value liberty.

Irishmen, then, rally to the call. Join this great organization. Come and talk with your fellow exiles, express your views on current politics, and thus educate one and other and help to set your country free. As an answer to abstract statements sometimes made by people ignorant of the achievement of the Irish party, by parliamentary agitation, I quote the following list, which is by no means complete, yet is instructive and shows the party's great work since 1879. The figures stand unchallenged for any quarter. The financial gain shows a record of substantial and steady progress on the part of Ireland, and fully justifies all efforts made to sustain the National movement.

The Land Act of 1881 reduced Irish rents \$10,297,375 annually. Arrears of Rent Act 1882 wiped out completely ten millions. The Light Railways Act, 1882, eight millions; migration act 1882, five millions; Laborers Act, 1883, ten millions; Land Purchase Act of 1887 and 1898, fifty millions. The Land Purchase Act of 1891, \$150,000,000. Agricultural Act, 1898, one million and \$8,300,000 received annually for same since 1898. Land Act of 1903, \$600,000,000. Bonus under Land Act, \$600,000,000. Laborer's Act, 1906, 22 1-2 millions, and \$1,981,500 expended by the Congested Districts Board in settling problems of congested. In the session of 1908 the National University grant, \$3,750,000; building fund, yearly, \$300,000; grant for education, yearly, \$160,000; old age pensions act gives Ireland yearly ten millions. And an additional sum of \$15,000,000 for land purchase proposed under the new Birell Act of 1909. From the above it can be seen that the Irish representatives have been pretty well in action. Remember the date of our first meeting, the 12th inst., at 8 p.m. All Irish people cordially invited, both ladies and gentlemen.

GEO. DONOHOE.

Associated Press Appoints Representative for Congress.

The Associated Press has assigned Mr. Augustin McNally to the task of reporting for the great dailies it represents at the forthcoming Eucharistic Congress. Mr. McNally was until recently dramatic editor of the New York Tribune, being associated on that journal with Mr. William Winter. During his connection with the staff of the Tribune he edited for it what is believed to be the first Catholic supplement ever issued by a leading daily paper in the States. That was on the occasion of the centennial of the Archdiocese of New York which he also compiled the official account published under the title of "The Catholic Centenary as a Newspaper Man Saw it." Mr. McNally contributes, from time to time, to the Literary Digest and writes reviews of the plays during the theatrical season in New York. He will come to Montreal in the latter part of August to complete arrangements for the transmission of news of the great event. His present address is No. 244 West 16th street, New York City.

He will be thankful for any suggestion from the reverend chairman of the various committees, especially those having charge of the literary section. In order that no paper may have an excuse for not publishing a full and accurate account it is desirable that copies of the more important addresses be in the general office of the Associated Press by the middle of July, and not later, if at all possible, than the first week in August. Mr. McNally will acknowledge receipt of all such addresses mailed to him.

Cardinal Gibbons, the Archbishop of St. Louis, and the Rev. J. J. Campbell will send copies direct to the office.

Official.

Baltimore, July 1, 1910.—I beg leave to say that Mr. Augustin McNally, who, I learn, is engaged by the Associated Press to report the proceedings of the Catholic Congress at Montreal, is a gentleman worthy, in my judgment, of confidence, and the important trust confided to him, I believe he will discharge his duties with conscientious fidelity. I. CARD GIBBONS.

Echoes and Remarks.

Bishop McGoldrick, of Duluth, Minn., is in charge of the colonization work of the whole ecclesiastical province of St. Paul.

Dr. Sproule, Col. Hughes, and Sam Blake, with Bok of the Ladies' Home Journal—what end-men for a minstrel show!

Coster's Gin, with its three-monks advertisement, can do the work of alcoholism together with the other brands.

One of the first things the newly-consecrated Bishop Wehrle, in the same ecclesiastical province, intends to do, is to organize priests and laymen for Catholic colonization work.

We are glad to see that Mgr. L. A. Paquet's admirable six volumes of theology have been given a second edition, and a Roman one, at that. They shall soon have a third.

The Anglican Synods, the Methodist conference, and the Presbyterian Assembly turned a deaf ear to Orangism's appeal over the Oath of Assession! Orangism, as a result, is now the Niobe of the kennels!

Canon Hensley-Henson was handicapped when he preached last year in Christ Church Cathedral, but he is going to have his revenge, when he hears Dr. Symonds in St. Margaret's.

Just think of it: Even the Gazette is willing to see England's King spared the humiliation of seeing his most devout subjects as Siamese said "Ou, be, ain't wher it used to be!"

A good retired minister, preaching in the Star, Saturday, June 25, gave rules and regulations preachers should follow in their sermons. Why did he not add a word on the Gospel?

The Rome correspondents of The Tablet (London, of course) seem to think that outside of Quebec and parts of Ontario French is hardly spoken in Canada. Statements so reckless often give rise to dire conflicts.

If there were more Catholic libraries and did our societies buy more good books, there would be much encouragement abroad for Catholic readers. Nor can we expect Catholic publishers to impoverish themselves under existing conditions.

The Edinburgh Conference of Missionaries is going to help out Unitarianism. Whenever representatives of sects meet in common mind and work, the Apostles' Creed has got to stand the blows. Let there be union, but with Christian principle a factor.

It is a good thing that we have so many Catholic publications. Some say we have too many papers, and yet, it is another good thing that Catholics have other papers than those for whom the complainers are responsible. Give us a Catholic Press Bureau, not fewer papers.

It is really inspiring to behold a scribbling simpleton lecture Canadian Catholics on the score of Catholic endeavor. Thank God, we have reached that stage in our national and Catholic existence when we do not need the helping hand of outside sugar-coatedism.

Get those fellows who have kind words for "Les émancipés" and criticism for our priests, to observe the Sixth Commandment, and our crop of salacious poetasters will fall off together with a whole little contingent of philosophers and economists. Pugh! Mes narines!

Here is a list of some publications not meant for Catholics: the Canadian Courier, the Toronto Saturday Night, Collier's, the Literary Digest, the Independent, the Ladies' Home Journal, the Weekly Star and Family Herald, the Police Gazette, Judge, the Toronto Telegram, the Mail and Empire, and the Asino.

Mr. A. W. Beall, M.A., the White Cross worker of the W.C.T.U., wants children well instructed in the facts of human origin. Oh, no, Mr. Beall, you may be an M.A., but please remember that your White Cross boy-wards are already past masters in the fine arts and general culture!

In all likelihood, that Baptist chaplain of Dorchester Penitentiary will dispense his bigotry again this year for the benefit of his Orange brethren. It seems an anomaly that we should hold a government job, and yet be able to do what he does with "His Majesty's" Army and the thousands of other ministers!

Why should the Socialists fight the Church of the workingman? Why do they not seek the aid and help of the world's greatest organization? The Church has ever protected the poor against slavery and tyranny. She has ever upheld just authority, but at the same time, she gave parliaments to the world.

On the maps, Italy looks like a long boot. Sicily is around the toe of that boot, too; it is then not surprising that nearly all our bad Italians are from near that toe. Italy kicks them out, but Canada, and Montreal, particularly, is ready with a thousand welcomes.

If we want to build up a truer national spirit in Canada, our dailies will have to keep their readers posted as to Dominion Day. They could begin by letting all people know that Dominion Day falls on the first day of July. This may sound like a joke, but it is meant in all earnest.

The M.A.A.A. ought to feel proud of its Shamrock Lacrosse Club. The M.A.A.A. had tried hard to beat the "Irishmen" for years. They finally succeeded, but at the cost of using the "Irishmen's" team. Something like beating John L. Sullivan with his own fists.

Unfortunately for Canada, many of those gentlemen who are opposed to American capital for the Dominion are just the people who are keeping us back. They want to fill their purses at the old tricks their grandfathers played, and we are willing to be duped.

"Les émancipés" are greatly helped in their work by those allegedly Catholic papers that dictate to priests and bishops, that prefer the Flag to the Altar, that engender schism, and freely dispense mockery for the purpose of belittling Catholic societies. It is too bad their guide is a madman.

Mothers and fathers can spare themselves temptations of envy, if only they will do what the other parents do. Uphold the teacher, send your boys and girls to school, every day, make them study their lessons, and write their exercises, and Mr. A's boys, as well as Mrs. Z's daughters, will have to share their prizes with other earnings.

Some editors seem to think that France's troubles and Spain's past disagreement with the Church is a case of Arithmetic vs. Catechism. The selfsame editors know as much about arithmetic as they do about the ten commandments, and that is why they are so prone to reach conclusions that are as grotesque as they are childish.

The French Baptists of the Province met in Quebec the other day. Rev. Mr. Stobo is continually making new acquaintances, for the missionaries come and go with all the ease and alacrity in the world. Still business is business, and if that money for the work is to be kept up, the brethren in charge must make a little noise at least. Ero. Lebeau is still asking for prayers, however. So let us to work!

It was plain from the beginning that something other than Pentecostal zeal was responsible for the preachers' denunciations of Leopold's rule in the Belgian Congo. Britain had not enough rupper! Leopold died only a little while since, yet behold millions of English capital are being made over on rubber plants, mostly alleged. The preachers did their work nobly, and are entitled to their salaries on the basis agreed to. Meanwhile truth is still in its old course, even if the returned mercenaries are not in favor of too much noise.

If "Subscriber," Montreal, will kindly present that difficulty to some good priest, she will surely be answered in a thoroughly pleasing and interesting manner. The question deals with a point of Canon Law, and as we are only humble members of the Church taught, there are questions of Canon Law it is none of our business to discuss. Just as your question stands, however, it offers a purely impossible case. No doubt such as you suppose may exist in so important a matter.

So Mayor Gaynor's daughter has eloped, too, in imitation of her brother who, a few years since, ran away with an Italian's daughter. It is a lovely state of affairs. But what could you expect! Their father, the Mayor, is a re-married divorcee, and it is no wonder he is making it hard for the New York police. It is a weakness of all ears to do what they please themselves, while as a consequence, they spend all their time and efforts on making other people virtuous. There is no time for the spreading of your tracks!

Lather, Henry VIII., Jack the Ripper, Napoleon, Crowley, Slattery and Chiniquy—these some of the czars, too!

Mayor Frink, of St. John, N.B., is dyed in the Orange wool, and knows nothing about Canadian history. Down in his city by the sea they set up a magnificent monument to Champlain the other day. More power to their good will, even if they are six years late of the mark. Mayor Frink thinks and said that Champlain undertook his voyage to the New World purely through a spirit of adventure, and for the purposes of science. The purposes of science, yes; but Mr. Frink, kindly recall the fact that Champlain was a Christian, and that what was uppermost in his mind was the purpose of giving new souls and new lands to Christ and the Church. Anybody who does not know that much about Canadian history is hardly qualified to be the mayor of one of our prosperous and intelligent cities here in the Dominion.

We have received the first copies of "L'Évangéline," in its new dress and under control of its new owners and directors. In very truth "L'Évangéline" is now a credit to the truly French Catholics of the Maritime provinces; and it is plain that the new editors and directors are going to do a lasting good for their people. Messrs. J. O. Gallant and C. Cormier are old hands at the business, and their paper shall prosper. It is evident they mean to grasp the right Catholic spirit of journalism. Du succès en masse, avec tout le bon esprit qui doit nous animer!

HISTORY OF A KIND.

The Windsor Magazine, June, lies before us, with the question, "What do you think of that article on Henry II?"

The Windsor Magazine has entered upon the special field of prevarication at the expense of English history. In each succeeding issue some one of England's rulers is dealt with, and a poetic life of the selfsame ruler given in all boldness and buncombe.

We have seen far worse things than Henry II. as depicted by the publication in question; and, in fact, it is even too true to facts in paragraphs to warrant its appearance in the columns of a Protestant weekly. The author, however, used Hume as an authority, and even Agnostics would cast him aside, were it only because he does. Hume was a joker, not a historian.

St. Thomas a Becket, the martyr-archbishop of Canterbury, is painted in poor colors by the salaried scribe of the Windsor. In the hands of the shallow gentleman, one of England's greatest heroes is reduced to the unenviable status of a successful, if prayerful, rogue and politician. For goodness' sake, why do those magazine editors and censors not find time to read Green and Hallam, to say the very least, even if their minds are not ready for Lingard and the full truth? One good thing is done by the article, even if indirectly. As the author introduces the story of Pope Alexander III., in connection with Henry II. and the Archbishop, both paying him the tribute of exalted respect and submission, the Anglo-Roman claims of the "succession" school receive another public dental in the pages of a widely read English publication.

OUR IMMIGRANTS.

Again we ask. What is being done for our Catholic immigrants? Voices in a hundred places answer, "Next to nothing!" In Montreal and St. John great efforts are being made to care for our newcomers, while Toronto, with its offices of the Canadian Extension movement, is making realities out of what were for years deemed impossibilities. In fact, there is a better general spirit abroad; but what losses, what leakage, perhaps, must we not deplore. Who shall give us a great and full-reaching society to care for the immediate wants of the Catholic immigrants who reach our ports? For the one-thousandth time, let us recall the fact that the proselytizing ventures and buzzards are getting the scent of the battlefield and are increasingly lusty of carrion. Orphans of Catholic parents are being lost to the Church and Christianity into the hands of preaching kidnappers, and that while our Catholic societies are passing noble resolutions, to the tune of "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By, Jennie!"

There are Catholic immigrants abroad in all our towns, cities and hamlets; but more especially are they eddied in harbor-cities. Do they attend Holy Mass? Are our Catholic societies trying to help them get enough food and raiment to bring

comfort and energy sufficient into their veins and arteries? Are they aliens among their own of the church and have they mastered the self-sacrificing spirit of Cain?

The "Chain of Communication" now being advocated by men of sense and brains is what we want in our Catholic immigration work. It must not be the April-day folly of "Send the Fool Further," however! An awful obligation rests upon our Catholic shoulders, and the voices of thousands unborn are calling, in spirit, for protection. The answer, even in spite of us, must come from us all, but more especially from our Catholic societies, unless we are willing to see further thousands lost to the Church and Christ. A few men are hard at work. Let us encourage them. This, again, in spite of even us, is a sacred duty for Catholic papers.

A WORD ABOUT BISHOP BOMPAS.

Those of us who have met in with Anglican students for the ministry, under bishops with High Church leanings, have, no doubt, heard some of them cheerfully praise the late Bishop Bompas. There is shadow to his picture as well as light, however. For the purposes of the present article, we shall draw upon valuable information, as furnished by Father A. G. Morice, O.M.I., in his two volumes of the "History of the Catholic Church in Western Canada" (Mussos, Toronto).

Rev. William Carpenter Bompas was the first educated minister to penetrate into the northern wilds with the intention of staying there—the others included ex-brewers, school teachers, and catechists. "He is endowed," said Father Petiot, a missionary, of Mr. Bompas, "with an angelical mien, a celestial look, a voice that seems honeyed and cooling, and also an innate science. He reads the Bible in Greek, and burns with an ardent zeal, being persuaded that he has received the special mission of withdrawing the poor Indians from the clutches of the priests. So far the savages do not mind him, because he has arrived without his baggage; but, behold, he is to receive in a few months ten or twelve bales of goods and one box of remedies weighing 120 pounds; that, more than his Greek or his cloth, is likely to turn the heads of our redskins, if the Almighty or the Blessed Virgin do not help us." To say the least, then, Mr. Bompas looked holy and intended to be a doctor.

In his book, "An Apostle of the North," Rev. H. A. Cody, B.A., pays praise unmeasured to Bishop Bompas, but the "Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada" (vol. xiii., p. 180) cannot help finding the Life of Bishop Bompas "the work of an ardent admirer," and believes that "the note of admiration is perhaps overdone" in it. The same review, speaking of the Bishop's interpretation of the Bible, finds it "sometimes a little fanciful"; but, as Father Morice remarks, "Those of a different faith who have personally known that unique figure will scarcely be so euphemistic in their appreciation of its idiosyncracies. They will none the less pray that the long labors of the Anglican Churchman on behalf of a cause he believed to be that of God, may win him mercy at the tribunal of the Sovereign Judge."

Bishop Bompas may have had the best of intentions; he may have gained notoriety by his peculiar idiosyncracies; he may have become the first Anglican martyr in Canada, but he certainly did not act in a Christian manner when he went among the Indians telling lies about the Church.

All through the Yukon, for instance, the ministers had assured the Indians that it was the Catholic priests who had put our Savior to death, and that this was the reason for their foolish fondness for the crucifix. Father Lecorre challenged Mr. Bompas to repeat the accusation in his presence and before the Indians. The minister denied it; but when cornered by the young priest, he declined to tell the Indians in their own language that those who made such a charge were not telling the truth. Uneasy after this bout at Fort Yukon, Mr. Bompas intended to go down to an important place called Newkukayet, but Mgr. Clut saved him the trouble, by reaching the place before him.

Poor Bompas made Fort McPherson, near the territory of the Eskimos, the seat of his operations, after, through his own fault, he had become the butt of shaft among the dusky natives (as John O'Kane Murray would say) in the South. Here is how Father Petiot describes one of the Bompas exploits: "Dressed as a banker, a black sash filled with tracts slung over his shoulder, and a glass of clear water in his hand, you see him going from lodge to lodge, asking everyone whether he wishes to be

baptized. Later he did still better. Having persuaded a young couple to allow themselves to be christened, he convoked the English-speaking personnel of Fort McPherson in the large hall, and then addressing the cook:

"Anderson," he said, "have you got any water in the kitchen?" "No, sir."

"Well, then, give me some snow in a cup." "Having received the snow, he pours thereon the contents of a teapot that awaits the breakfast table by the fireside, and this snow mixed with tea and not yet melted, he throws into the face of the two catechumens, who shake themselves like ducks, the officiant saying at the same time: 'William, Margaret, Amen.' This is his entire formula of Baptism, and in this consisted the whole of his august ceremony which excited general hilarity. A moment later, the clerk of the fort came in and drank the baptismal water of the minister, which he drew from the same source, the teapot."

Now, to say the least, Bompas was hardly too violent a lover of ritual, even if he did decry Catholic statues and crucifixes. If Mr. Bompas had lived to read Rev. H. A. Cody's "An Apostle of the North" (minus his death, of course) he might have thought that he, perhaps, was the Mr. Bompas Mr. Cody meant to praise.

A SAD DUTY.

They hanged a youth of seventeen in Peterboro, Ont., the other day, and he, sad to say, deserved the awful punishment which was made his share; but what explains the dire occurrence? Why had that unfortunate boy to mount the scaffold?

Young Henderson, the culprit and victim of justice, was a precocious murderer; he was a graduate immigrant born in Australia, we are told, but whose poor mother and family live in England. He had early proved the necessity there is of immigration law at Ottawa along lines already in force, happily, even if there are accidents.

The youth left school very young, if, indeed, he had ever gone to school; he was a cigarette fiend, a frequenter of bad company, a street-runner at all hours; a thief and general good-for-nothing at thirteen developing into a full-fledged murderer of an elderly woman three years before even the first score of his earthly pilgrimage!

Some will say he was the black sheep of his home; but, even if his brothers have, by dint of toil and energy, paved their way to entrance at the University of Durham, England, he could have succeeded, too, had law with police and parental protection properly circumscribed him from the beginning.

Here in Montreal children run wild on the streets at all hours, even in spite of the Mayor's order to the contrary. The dark holes and lanes are proving the preparatory school for these children; the jail and penitentiary will soon do their duty, with the hangman awaiting some of them.

Fathers and mothers in number do not seem to care. They put up with the presence of vice-dens in their neighborhood; they tolerate bad saloons next door; their children may listen to the talk of street loafers; the father drinks and the mother gossips, while the girls of the house gallivant the streets, to the tune of oaths and obscenity on the part of very young men. The police smile on the scene with the kindness of the moon on a rainy night; and yet we are surprised that we have so many murderers!

Our wishy-washy, chalk-and-water regulations are doing nefarious work; "Molly Coddles" are giving us all the paternity of the "Religion of Humanity"; the best of our efforts are being made over to the work of protecting birds, dogs, cats, and horses; bad moving-picture shows cheap and even obscene reading trash, vile theatres, etc., etc.—Oh, we are a wonderful city of men and women, with a wonderful police system in vogue!

Boys of thirteen, or of seventeen, for that matter, should be flogged when they deserve to be! It is better to spend the horsewhip on them at the start, than to hang them in the end. But, of course, when judges are in favor of giving a good and generous living change to houses of ill-repute, you cannot expect to see either youth or virtue cared for. Use the whip, and spare the hangman!

A CATHOLIC PRESS AGENCY.

Mr. C. Leteux, Hemsworth, England, has written the London Tablet, on the necessity of "A Catholic Press Agency." Doctor Cleary, the indefatigable editor of the New Zealand Tablet, has been doing heroic work in that line; and many of us remember with vivid affection how earnestly the late Doctor Judge, of the New World, Chicago, pleaded for such an institution. Mr. Leteux has not struck a new vein, but he has, with thousands of Catholics—that

Advertisement for THE BEST FLOUR IS BRODIES Self-Raising Flour. Save the Bags for Promiums. Includes logo for MENEELY BELL COMPANY.

Advertisement for Church Bells. Memorial Bells a Specialty. Includes logo for Church Bells.

"A Catholic Press Agency" is a necessity for the day and times. Very pious and zealous brethren are wont to confess to the inadequacy of our Catholic weeklies; they might, then, get to work, after having put empty talk aside, and give us what Mr. Leteux is clamoring for. We say "they" might get to work, but we hope that right-thinking people among us will take up the work in "their" lieu and stead.

Following is Mr. Leteux's letter: "Sir,—Is it not time we had a properly organized Press Agency? And is not the coming first Catholic Congress a fitting opportunity of inaugurating it? The number of articles, letters, etc., crammed full of errors, historical, theological, personal and inferential that figure in many high-class sober journals, requiring far more time and detailed knowledge than any ordinary priest or layman can possibly have, however willing and eager to take up the cudgels, is tremendous. These articles, etc., are not abusive, not glaringly false, but constantly producing impressions and 'atmospheres' that foster prejudices and religious fog. They mostly pass unnoticed by us, and yet are the only religious ideas which the great, busy, reading public imbibe. And yet it is precisely that public, for whose conversion we daily pray, and who thus are poisoned mentally, daily and weekly. I am urged to put this matter before you by a typical example in The Spectator of May 21, 1910, entitled 'Anglicanism and Modernism.' It is full of these inferences, distortions of history, personal details, etc., calculated, I feel sure, to do immense harm from our point of view. A secretary who would pounce on these things and keep in touch with our expert writers on all matters ought to do immense good, and not be very expensive. I am, Sir, yours impatient to help but unable, C. LETEUX, Hemsworth.

Cardinal Gibbons 49 Years a Priest.

Cardinal Gibbons last week quietly celebrated the forty-ninth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood at his country home, at Minor Mills, Md. He celebrated a mass at a private chapel in his home. There were a few guests in his honor at dinner. On July 23 Cardinal Gibbons will be 76 years old. He received many letters and telegrams of congratulations from ministers in all parts of the country. The Cardinal received minor orders at old St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, in 1861. One of those ordained with his was Bishop Foley of Detroit. On June 30, 1887, Archbishop Gibbons was consecrated Cardinal in the same cathedral where twenty-six years before he had been ordained priest.

Advertisement for Cowan's Nut Milk Chocolate. A chocolate confection of rich milk chocolate and fresh shelled walnuts. Simply exquisite. In 1/2 and 1/4 pound cakes.



Two Little Maids.

Little Miss Nothing-to-do, Is fretful and cross and so blue; And the light in her eyes Is all dim when she cries, And her friends, they are few, oh, so few.

Little Miss Busy-all-day Is cheerful and happy and gay; She isn't a shirk, For she smiles at her work, And romps when it comes time to play.

I Will Not Say.

The story of a little Boer boy who refused to betray his friends, even on the threat of death, is told by an English officer as an illustration of deeply-rooted love of freedom and of the Boer war.

"I was asked," said Major Seely, M.P., "to get some volunteers and try to capture a commandant at a place some twenty miles away. I got the men readily and we set out. It was a rather desperate enterprise, but we got there all right. I can see the little plateau yet, the valley and the farm-house, and I can hear the clatter of the horse's hoofs. The Boer general had got away, but where had he gone? It was even a question of the general catching us, and not we catching the general. We rode down to the farm house, and there we saw a good-looking Boer boy and some yeomen. I asked the boy if the commandant had been there, and he said in Dutch, taken by surprise. 'Yes.' 'Where has he gone?' I said, and the boy became suspicious. He answered, 'I will not say.'

The Stolen Cap-Strings.

Polly Ann had washed them and hung them over the branches of a little sassafras-tree to dry, and mamma herself had gone out to see the dear little cap-strings fluttering daintily in the gentlest of morning breezes. And had not Budge insisted on mamma coming out to see them go to sleep, just like "rock-a-bye-baby," in the branches of the tiny sassafras-tree? Budge wasn't four years old yet, but he was intensely interested in Baby Ned's things, and these were baby brother's first cap-strings. How dainty they were, the soft linen ribbons with the bits of delicate lace on the ends. And all this on a bright, sunny morning in spring. Then Polly Ann went on with her work, and mamma took up her sewing-basket, and Baby Ned went to sleep in his carriage on the front porch, and Budge went out to his great, fine sand-pile to play, and the cap-strings went—well, they did go to sleep, for there was not now even the tiniest bit of a breeze to keep them awake.

But after luncheon when mamma went out to get the drowsy little cap-strings they were gone. Polly Ann said she had not touched them, and as the tiny sassafras tree was just beyond the sand pile, Budge stoutly declared that no one could have carried them off without him seeing them—not even Budge, Mrs.

Timmons' "dish-rag" poodle dog, who lived down the road a wee bit. And Mr. Wind did not take them away because he himself had been asleep all morning. The yard was hunted from fence to fence until there was not a square foot that had not been carefully scanned, and mamma even looked through every room in the house, though she knew it was useless. After every corner, indoors and out, had been searched, mamma gave up, and the mystery deepened—the cap-strings were gone. So the summer days went by, and the little cap-strings that went to sleep in the tiny sassafras tree were forgotten.

One bright October day, when the maple-leaves were showing their gorgeous reds, and the tall tulips poplars were dressed in beautiful yellow, and the chestnuts were trying to imitate the graceful poplars' dress, mamma heard a queer little shout from the front yard, where Budge was at play under the rusty-yellow-leaved chestnut trees. Going to the front porch where baby-brother Ned was sleeping, mamma met Budge running to the front steps with something in his hands, his eyes shining with suppressed excitement. "Look, mamma, look," he shouted, as he handed mamma an empty bird-nest he had found beneath a sturdy young chestnut-tree. And there, woven in and out in the nest, were the missing capstrings where mamma robin had placed them after taking them from the tiny sassafras-tree. And who knows but maybe she expected to use them for her own little babies. At any rate, the mystery of the missing capstrings was solved.—Ex.

Marjorie's Almanac.

Robins in the tree-top, Blossoms in the grass, Green things a-growing Everywhere you pass; Sudden little breezes, Budding out anew: Pine-tree and willow-tree, Fringed elm and larch— Don't you think that May-time's Pleasanter than March?

Marcia and Paul.

Of course the plan was Marcia's. She was a big girl and knew all about Paul Revere and his midnight ride. But to Paul, little as he was, fell the important part of carrying out her plan. There were several reasons why he should take the part of Paul Revere. His name was Paul. His birthday was that very Saturday, April 19. He had a new messenger boy's suit and a wonderful new toy horse. The horse stood on a platform on wheels. It was so high that, when Paul sat on it, his feet touched the walk on either side just enough so that he could move the horse along at a great rate of speed. It was when Marcia first saw Paul in his new suit, thus mounted, that the plan popped into her head. So all in a twinkling to Marcia, and Paul the broad village street with the row of big, comfortable houses on one side and the famous Middlesex country, the brook, rippling through the fields back of the houses, was the Charles river; and the many relatives of Paul and Marcia who lived side by side in the long row of big, comfortable houses facing the park were the unsuspecting patriots. "You must ride and give the

alarm," explained Marcia to Paul, "to everybody on the street from here to the corner—your mother and Aunt Lucy and Aunt Frances and Aunt Lily and Aunt Marcia. O, would you dare alarm Aunt Marcia?" "Why not?" said Paul. "I'm not afraid of Aunt Marcia." "She's so dreadfully nervous," said Marcia, "and stiff and tall and old. When she kisses me, she just pecks. And her voice makes you feel just shivery all over. But she's really one of the patriots, Paul, and it wouldn't be fair not to warn her." "Course not," said Paul. "Well," said Marcia, "first, you know, you must lead your horse up and down the walk and watch every single minute for the lanterns on Old North Church. That's the big apple tree in your yard. I'll hang one if by land, and two if by sea. And when you're just as sure as sure which way they are coming, you ride like mad and 'spread the alarm to every Middlesex village and farm.'"

"What'll I say?" asked Paul. "The British are coming—be ready!" cried Marcia. "All right," said Paul, "go ahead, Marcia." "If I hang one lantern, it's by land—remember, Paul—and two means by sea." "Where'll you get your lanterns?" "They're ready," said Marcia. "I found them in the barn." Marcia ran off toward Old North Church. Paul led his horse slowly up and down, his eyes fixed anxiously on the bellry. "One if by land and two if by sea," he said over and over. "In a minute, out from the bellry, swung a big yellow Japanese lantern. Paul mounted his horse so as to be ready. A minute more—the yellow lantern swung a fiery red one. "By sea," said Paul Revere as he dashed away. Now Marcia had intended that Paul should ride wildly up and down the street crying, "The British are coming!" But Paul had been beautifully brought up—all the relatives said that. And to Marcia's surprise, as she watched, she saw him ride the whole length of the street quietly dismount, tie his horse and walk up to Aunt Marcia's side door. "Why, he's going in," cried Marcia, dancing up and down in great excitement. "What will Aunt Marcia say?" Aunt Marcia's new maid opened the door. She had been there scarcely long enough to tell which was which among the grown-up Davises. She didn't know Paul at all. "Is Miss Marcia Davis at home?" asked Paul politely. "She is," said Marie. "Will you tell her, please, that the British are coming this very day—she must be ready."

Half way down the walk Paul remembered the rest of his message. He turned back to Marie still standing by the steps. "They're coming by sea," he said. "Ten minutes later Paul's mother was answering Aunt Marcia's call at the telephone. "The British are coming," said Aunt Marcia. "What—not-to-day?" gasped mother. "Yes, a boy brought the message over. Marie didn't ask for the telegram itself. I don't know why. But it doesn't matter, for I was looking for them. Janet said almost any day in her last letter." "To-day?" said Paul's mother again. "And we're all torn up for repairs—and I've a dressmaker. But never mind, they're always welcome. They'll lunch with you, I suppose, and dine with me, as usual?" "So Janet's letter said. They come on the C. & N." "The C. & N.? How strange. But the car can go over for them and leave them at your house. How many of them come?" "All of them, probably. The message said simply that they were coming on the C. & N. to-day." Meanwhile, Marcia had explained to Paul that Paul Revere made as much noise as he possibly could, and that on this occasion Paul Davis should have the same privilege. So up and down the street he rode, screaming at the top of his lungs, "The British are coming—to arms, ye patriots!" And beside him raced Marcia, shouting quite as shrilly. None of the Davises had time to see or hear them, for Aunt Marcia's telephone had been busy, and by this time every one of them knew that the Britons were coming. They would spend most of their time with Aunt Edith and Aunt Marcia. But little visits would be made on all the relatives. So Aunt Lily and Aunt Lucy and Aunt Frances and Aunt Marcia's mother all wanted to be ready. Just before lunch-time Paul and Marcia hurried into Paul's house. "Marcia will stay to lunch," cried Paul. "You know, mother, it's my birthday."

"To be sure," said mother. "I'd almost forgotten it. There isn't much for lunch. The Britons are coming for dinner. The car has gone to the C. & N. station to meet them. It will leave them at Aunt Marcia's for lunch." "O mother," cried Paul, "and it's my only birthday for a whole year." Marcia was clinging to one of Aunt Edith's hands. "How do you know they're coming, Aunt Edith?" she asked. "Who told you?" "Aunt Marcia phoned—there's the car now." And mother hurried away. "What did you tell Aunt Marcia?" gasped Paul. "Did you say the Britons were coming?" "Yes," said Paul, "that's what you said, Marcia." "I said the British," wailed Marcia. "The Britons are Aunt Marcia's and your mother's very special-st friends. O dear! O dear! If only you'd told any of the other aunts or mother. O, what shall I do?" "They didn't come," said Paul's mother, coming back and dropping wearily into a chair, "after all our preparations. Henry says the train didn't even stop here. And there's no other till three o'clock. I don't understand."

"It's all my fault," cried Marcia. She threw herself into Aunt Edith's arms and sobbed out the whole sad story. Before she was through mother was laughing softly. "But I can't tell Aunt Marcia," sobbed Marcia. "She'll never forgive me—you know she won't, Aunt Edith." Paul's mother looked sober. "I'll tell her," cried Paul. "Before anyone could say anything he was off. He ran up the street and turned in at Aunt Marcia's. Cap in hand, he faced Aunt Marcia herself. "Twas all a mistake about the Briton's coming," he began. "So it seems," said Aunt Marcia. "Marcia and I," Paul went on, "made up a new play about Paul Revere. I was Paul Revere, and I had to tell all the Middlesex people that the British were coming. You were the very first patriot. And I said Britons instead of British. That's all—only I'm very sorry." Aunt Marcia looked down, down, down, and met Paul's eyes looking up, up, up. Paul was such a little boy! "It was Marcia's fault," she said sternly, "and that stupid Marie's." "Marcia said British all right," cried Paul. "She's very bright. I said Britons. You mustn't blame Marcia, please. She feels dreadful. And I don't really think 'twas Marie's fault, either. I was very positive about it, Aunt Marcia. She had to believe me." "How did the C. & N. get into it?" asked Aunt Marcia. "I said by the sea," explained Paul. "One if by land and two if by sea," you know, Aunt Marcia. Marcia hung her lanterns, so, of course, 'twas by sea." "Well, you spread it thoroughly," said Aunt Marcia. "But I rather like you, Paul Revere. Come in and lunch with me. I'm prepared for all the Britons." "Thank you, Aunt Marcia," said Paul, "but I couldn't. This is my birthday, and Marcia is to lunch with me. She's waiting for me now." "Come in," said Aunt Marcia. Her voice was so sharp that Paul forgot how wretchedly. What would Marcia think? Aunt Marcia went to the telephone. "Is that you, Edith?" she said. "Well, send that Marcia-girl over at once. The Britons didn't come, but Paul Revere is here. He'll lunch with me. And we both want Marcia."—Alice E. Allen, in Christian Register.

POET'S CORNER

NON OMNIS MORIAR. Lord of the glorious day, In which I fall and moan misunderstood— Thou who dost bid the strong sea ebb away, Commanding elsewhere the great waves play, So failure here may rise to highest good— Remember me when billows whelm afar! Non omnis moriar.

LIFE'S COST. I could not at first be born, But by another's bitter, wailing pain Another's loss must be my sweetest gain; And Love, only to win that I might be, Must wear her couch forlorn, With tears of blood and sweat of agony.

Since then I cannot live a week, But some fair thing must leave the daisied dell, The joy of pasture, bubbling springs, and walls, And grassy murmurs of its peaceful days.

To bleed in pain and reek And die, for me, to tread life's pleasant ways. I cannot surely be warmed or lit, But men must crouch and toil in torturous caves, Rowed on themselves, while day and night in waves Of blackness wash away their sunless lives; Or blasted and sore hit, Dark life to darker death the miner drives. Naked, I cannot clothed be, But worms must patient weave their satin shroud, The sheep must shiver to the April cloud, Yielding his one white coat to keep in shop and factory, For me must weary toiling millions swarm.

With greps I deck not brow or hand But through the roaring dark of cruel seas Some wretch with shivering breath and trembling knees Goes head-on, while the sea-sharks dodge his quest; Then at my door he stands, Naked, with bleeding ears and heaving chest. I fall not on my knees and pray But God must come from heaven to fetch that sigh. And pierced hands must take it back in high; And through his broken heart and cloven side Love makes an open way For me, who could not live but that He died.

TRAVELING HOME.

I saw them come over the water, I saw them go through the land, Some lonely on feet, that were weary, some smiling, with hand clasped in hand; And where are you going? I questioned; Oh, what do they see where they roam, That their eyes seem to dwell on a vision? "Home, home—they are traveling home!" I saw them come out of the cities, I saw them go over the hill; I saw little children, old people, sweet sons of the forge and the mill; The young with the feet of light dancing; the old with a yearning for rest, "They are traveling home," said the shadow, "to lie down on the dear mother-bread!" I saw them in shadow and sunshine, I saw them at dawn and at night; Go on, and go in, and go over the road to the lilt of delight; Diviner than anything human, the glow on their faces who roam; "They are traveling home," cried the shadow; "home, home—they are travelling home!"

Punny Sayings.

Harold and Charles were the young sons of a minister. Their father taught them that whenever they were in doubt or need they were to pray for spiritual help and guidance. One day while crossing a field just outside of their village they were chased by an angry bull, whose presence they had overlooked. Both were too frightened to run, and so, falling on their knees, the older spoke the only prayer that came into his head. It happened to be the blessing their father always used at meals: "For what we are about to receive, oh, Lord, make us truly thankful."

"He may have told me to pull her hair," came the reply, between sobs, "but I thought of picking her in the shins all by myself." Little Dorothy had gone to church alone and when asked to repeat the text, she said: "Don't get scared, you'll get your quilt." The mother happened to meet the minister a few days later, and told him what her daughter said and told text had been. "Well," he replied, "she had the idea in other words. The text was 'Fear not, for I will send you a Comforter.'"

AN EXAMPLE.

A teacher was endeavoring to explain to her small charges the meaning of the word "congenial." "Now, children," she said, "two people are congenial who like to do the same kind of things, who do not disagree, and it is a very strong indication of congeniality when two people think the same thing simultaneously. Can any of you, now, give me an example of two people who are congenial?" "I can, Miss Mary," a little fellow shouted, waving his hand wildly. "All right, Tommy," Miss Mary smiled, delighted that so prompt an understanding should have been manifested, as there were several visitors present. "Tell us who they are and what proved it." "It's paw and maw," Tommy replied eagerly. "An' I know it, 'cause they thinks the same thing at the same time. Last night maw said she wondered how anybody with any sense could ever be fool enough to get married, an' paw said 'I was having the identical thought, my dear.'"

K.C.'S Invite Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Chicago.

Mr. Anthony Granecki, a Polish American, was in Ottawa recently, having come from Chicago as a special emissary to invite Sir Wilfrid Laurier to attend a Columbus Day celebration in the city of Chicago on Oct. 12th. Mr. Granecki bore with him a letter from the Chicago Chapter of the Knights of Columbus. The letter stated that it was the earnest desire and hope of His Grace the Archbishop of Chicago and of the entire Order of the Knights of Columbus, as well as of the Catholic laity at large of the Chicago archdiocese, that the anniversary of the landing of Christopher Columbus be celebrated in a fitting manner. The Pan-American nature of the gathering was emphasized. The hope was expressed that a representative of the United States, a Brazilian and a Canadian would be present. Archbishop Quigley of Chicago is to preside at the banquet, at which it was hoped Sir Wilfrid would speak. The Premier of Canada, if he attends, will be the guest of the Knights of Columbus of the State of Illinois. Oct. 12th has been declared officially a legal holiday in Illinois, and the demonstration next October is to be the first important observance under the auspices of the Catholic Church authorities in that State.

His Friend Said

"If They Don't Help or Cure You I Will Stand The Price." Mr. J. B. Rusk, Orangeville, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver trouble and tried many different medicines but obtained little or no benefit. A friend advised me to give you Lax-Liver Pills a trial, but I told him I had tried so many 'cure alls' that I was tired paying money for things giving me no benefit. He said: 'If they don't help, or cure you, I will stand the price.' So seeing his faith in the Pills, I bought two trials, and I was not deceived, for they were the best I ever used. They gave relief which had a more lasting effect than any medicine I have ever used, and the beauty about them is, they are small and easy to take. I believe them to be the best medicine for Liver Trouble there is to be found." Price 25 cents a trial or \$1 for \$3.00, and all orders will be sent direct by mail on receipt of price.

Passion The Sp...

(Church bells were rung in Mass, and a continuous play by the editorial staff stage, forty died albs, ing hues, and once we miss Josef Mayr, a cessor in this mer, a man of voice less eye, but on the wall. Oppose the chorus, w old friend of But alas, for sickness; his what we had years, though make one rea The opening him, and he l Mystery of S there is unfol Adam and Ev followed by t dy for Sin— demption, wh adore reveren steps of His t tory is won. Here let me vious occasion tableau, of v rule, two be Play, are to beautiful fe are the work director of the whom the pla owes its great note here that for which a outside the vi Jerusalem ite, turned by hi direction by hi They are espec their design, a follows closely Tissot. I det ments in the and Eve scene of the figures, Cross, which was, as usual, eye, but it is are great diffe the tableau of bias, I missed regrettable oc scene, as a reva own, and Tol sented without

WONDER...

Then the dra first great in stage, represen into Jerusalem scene, and natu riosity of the first glimpse of the Savior. H from the depth amid the pla and then they rus, 'Heil Dir, chus is nethe, ture as gener the moving mass of sical effect is sp is wonderful. The appearan represented by more striking when he was o now of a more beautiful face a agree with one character he rep able degree. H Masters would such a model, richer and firm meanor denotes less of the weal St. John was r is almost too y but made a favo pecially coming representative a by his own wish part of Joseph also the under tus.

TELLING

In the first p most tall with a tower at Beth

Passion Play at Oberammergau.

The Spectacle Not An Entertainment But An Inspiration.

(Church Times, London.)

As early as 5 a.m. the church bells were summoning the faithful to Mass, and services were going on continuously until 8 a.m., when the play begins. The Schutzgeister enter from either side of the wide editorial staff of the Montreal Daily stage, forty in number, wearing girdled albs, with cloaks of varying hues, and golden coronets. At once we miss the noble presence of Josef Mayr, as Prologus. His successor in this part is Anton Lenner, a man of less stature and a voice less sympathetic than Mayr's, but on the whole he did his part well. Opposed to him, as leader of the chorus, we had happily a very old friend of the Play, Jacob Rutz. But alas, for the ravages of time and sickness, his fine voice is not what we had known in previous years, though still good enough to make one realize what it had been. The opening words are spoken by him, and he bids us contemplate the Mystery of Sin and its origin, and there is unfolded the tableaux of Adam and Eve driven out of Eden, followed by the picture of the remedy for Sin—the Cross of our Redemption, which we are bidden to adore reverently, and to follow the steps of the Atoning One along the path of His Passion until the victory is won.

Here let me say that, as on previous occasions, these Old Testament tableaux, of which there are, as a rule, two before each scene of the Play, are to many minds its most beautiful feature. The groupings are the work of Ludwig Lang, the director of the carving school, to whom the play on its artistic side owes its great success. I may also note here that the costumes, the stuff for which are, of course, obtained outside the village (some even at Jerusalem itself), are also planned by him and made up under his direction by his sister in the village. They are especially rich in color, and their design, as far as one could see, follows closely the pictures of M. Tissot. I detected several improvements in the tableaux. The Adam and Eve scene showed better posing of the figures. The Adoration of the Cross, which immediately follows, was, as usual, very pleasing to the eye, but it is one about which there are great differences of opinion. In the tableau of the farewell of Tobias, I missed the dog. This is a regrettable omission, because the scene, as a relic of the old mediæval drama, has an interest all its own, and Tobias was never represented without his dog.

WONDERFUL GROUPINGS.

Then the drama opens with the first great movement upon the stage, representing Christ's entry into Jerusalem. It is a wonderful scene, and naturally excites the curiosity of the audience to catch the first glimpse of the representative of the Savior. He comes slowly on from the depths of the great stage riding on the ass led by St. John, amid the plaudits of the people; and then he bursts into a fine chorus, "Heil, Dir, heil Dir." But the chorus is neither sung in time nor tune, as generally happens with the moving mass of people, and the musical effect is spoiled. But the crowd is wonderful.

The appearance of the Christ, as represented by Anton Lang, was even more striking than ten years ago, when he was only aged 25. He is now of a more suitable age, and his beautiful face and majestic head agree with one's conception of the character he represents to a remarkable degree. How many of the Old Masters would not have revelled in such a model! His voice, too, is richer and firmer, and his general demeanor denotes more strength, and less of the weakness of suffering. The St. John was new. Alfred Berling is almost too young, being only 19, but made a favorable impression, especially coming after so notable a representative as Peter Rendl, who, by his own wish, is taking the minor part of Joseph of Arimathea; he is also the understudy for the Christ.

The interest of the Play, from a purely dramatic point of view, begins at once with the Saviour turning out of the Temple those engaged in an unholy traffic in His Father's House. The traders—four or five men who take a leading part all through the Play—seek revenge, and opportunity is given them for realizing it by the High Priests, who maddened by jealousy at the influence which Christ has with the populace, seek His capture and death. This, in brief, is the story of the plot in the first part. Its development is worked out in several scenes in which, of course, Judas is a prominent figure. When the plot succeeds and the capture of the Saviour in the garden is realized, a second plot in the drama is developed, and occupies the second part. This is concerned with the difficulty of the High Priests to persuade the representatives of the temporal power to carry out their sentence of death. When Pilate's scruples are at length overcome, and the Saviour is given over to His enemies, the second part ends, and the closing scenes are taken up with the Via Dolorosa and the Crucifixion.

TELLING SCENES.

In the first part the scenes which most tell with the audience are the farewell at Bethany and the scene in which the

Upper Chamber. In the former we see the representative of the Blessed Virgin Mary for the first time. There is always a difficulty with this part, because owing to a rule at Oberammergau, no married woman is allowed on the stage. Consequently, the Blessed Virgin is, as a rule, taken by far too young a woman. This was specially marked on the last occasion. This year the part is assumed by Ottilie Zwick, daughter of Johann Zwick, the representative of Judas. Fraulein Zwick was very human, and spoke her brief lines sympathetically and without exaggeration. Of the latter scene, which to many is the most beautiful of the whole play, I can only say it is one to be seen and not described. Herr Lang was dignified in all his movements, and as there is more action than words in the scene, it will be realized that he was fully cognizant of the beauty of the act he was representing.

BEST TABLEAU OF ALL.

As we approach the Via Dolorosa, the finest perhaps of all the tableaux is shown—viz., the Serpent in the Wilderness, in which several hundred individuals are grouped, and the chorus sing the fine chorale already alluded to:

Pray now, and Christ we thank,
That He the cup of suffering drank.

The sun, which hitherto has not been seen, shone upon the stage, just as the Christ entered upon the stage bearing the Cross, and followed by the soldiers and the crowd. Here was room for mystical thought indeed. The light of the World led out to darkness and death by the ignorance and folly of the world, but Himself leading His people, as the Sun of Righteousness, by the only true way to health and life.

I am always struck here by the episode of Simon the Cyrenian. Many commentators represent him as the unwilling bearer of the Cross; but in the Play the dramatist has given quite a different interpretation. He is seen coming from a distance on the reverse side of the stage from that on which the crowd enters. He has business in hand, and wishes to avoid the disturbance. But the soldiers spy him, and seize him, all unwilling, and compel him to take up the burden. But when he sees who is the sufferer for Whom he is to do this task, he recognizes One who has done for him some good deeds in days gone by, and at once he takes up the Cross asking a blessing of the Savior. It is a touching episode. The meeting of the holy women follows, and here we get the second of the three entrances of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and it says much for the person who delineated her, that she again showed much restrained force. The beautiful legend of Veronica is also shown, and it is so beautiful that no apology is needed for introducing it.

SINGERS IN FINE FORM.

Before I go further, I must say a word as to the music. This, it will be remembered, is all the composition of Richus Dedler, the village organist, who, with Daisenberger, the parish priest, about a century ago, revised the Play as we know it to-day. It is all extremely simple and characteristic of the music of the period, Haydn and Mozart, whose mass music is often heard to-day in the village church, being largely drawn on by the composer for his inspiration. The Schutzgeister, who are responsible for its rendering, are excellent this year, and I would particularly commend the female voices, which, unlike their male companions, seemed influenced by the weather. The beautiful song of the Lament of the Bride, which comes just before the farewell at Bethany, was sung by a very fresh young voice. As usual, the hidden choir at the time of the institution of the Last Supper was very effective, and the fine musical introduction before the choice of the people for Barabbas, "Seht! Welch ein Mensch!" was given with great spirit. It is only fair here to give a word of due praise to the orchestra, who, scarcely sheltered from the cold and rain, pluckily stood to their task, and it would be ungenerous to pass criticism on some of their efforts. The players are all of the village, and are conducted by Herr Ludwig Wittmann, who is not an Ammergauer, but is the instructor of music in the village.

THE CRUCIFIXION.

The crowd disappears, the Schutzgeister returns to the stage, now clothed in black mantles, and, in the most impressive of all his addresses to the audience, he bids us contemplate the Crucifixion:

Come devout soul, with thoughts
That glow,
With mingled thanks, and ruth, and woe,
With me to Golgotha, and see
How there thy Savior bled for thee.

We hear the hammer doing its cruel work behind the curtain, and when the curtain is drawn aside, the crosses are before us with their burdens, the centre one not yet in position. It is raised before our eyes and the incidents around the Cross as known to us follow. The soldiers here, as in the early scenes of the scourging, etc., are more subdued in their manner. I cannot help thinking, and the crowd in the preceding scenes was less fierce than I recall in 1900. It may be my fancy, but it seemed to be designedly so. Here is, in fact, a still further departure from the old mediæval Play. The words from the Cross are given full of meaning in each case. The "Eloi, Eloi" is placed fifth, between "I thirst," and "It is finished," not without justification. It is uttered with full strength of voice, as is also the last. The scene closes with the deposition from the Cross, which is beautifully shown in every detail, the picture of Reubens being taken as a model.

LASTING IMPRESSION.

Then follow the closing scenes. Prologus and his companions, return in their robes of splendor, and we see the tableau of the Passage of the Red Sea by the Israelites, followed by the incidents at the grave. The "one incident which" is inherited from the old Play is the actual scene of the Resurrection. This might very well have been omitted, for it is quite unconvincing. The empty tomb, and the visit of the Maries, is all that seems called for. Last scene of all, which is even less justifiable, is the apotheosis of Christ. Who is seen ascending, with His enemies crushed beneath His feet, and all the Old Testament prototypes gazing up into the heavens as He slowly rises from their midst. The Prologus then in triumphant tones bids us rejoice, and return to our homes full of love for Him "who has loved you unto death, and now in Heaven loves you still." The chorus

and the fury of Peter at being suspected are very naturally shown. But why has the cook ceased to cook? It was the last remnant of the old mediæval play, and was quite harmless, and as it is Scriptural it might have been retained. The Peter was new to the part, and, if comparisons must be made, was not equal to the fine character study of Thomas Rendl in 1900. The latter had, however, become too old to resume so heavy a part, and has been given the lesser one of Simon of Bethany. I have said nothing yet of the Cataphas and Annas. Everyone who witnessed the last Play will recall the majestic presence and overpowering force with which Sebastian Lang, the church sacristan, presented Cataphas. Again, the Committee decided that his length of years precluded him from repeating that fine performance, but gave him the lesser role of Annas, and put Gregor Breitsanter in the more important position. The change is not a good one. Lang, instead of being the secret instigator and evil-counselor of Cataphas, is really the dominating character of the two. He cannot help it. His personality is such that he must take the lead, although he is quite unconscious of the fact. Breitsanter has not the commanding presence required of a good Cataphas, and he is overshadowed by his companion.

WE PRINT

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

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

IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

WE PRINT
Letterheads, Billheads and General Commercial Work at the Right Prices.
IF PRINTED BY US IT'S DONE RIGHT.

The True Witness Printing Co.
An office thoroughly equipped for the production of finely printed work.
Printing
316 Lagachetiere Street W., Montreal.

Caught Cold By Working In Water.

A Distressing, Ticking Sensation In The Throat.

Mr. Albert MacPhee, Chignecto Mines, N.S., writes:—"In Oct., 1908, I caught cold by working in water, and had a very bad cough and that distressing, ticking sensation in my throat so I could not sleep at night, and my lungs were so very sore I had to give up work. Our doctor gave me medicine but it did me no good so I got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and by the time I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. I am always recommending it to my friends."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines the potent healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

Beware of imitations of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Ask for it and insist on getting what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

then sing "Alleluia," and the Play is over.

As we leave the theatre, the sun shines upon us, and upon the great cross standing erect upon the snow-clad Kofel. As we lift up our eyes to this unique sight, we lift up also our hearts in thankfulness to Him Who hath done so great things for us, and in gratitude also for that He hath given such gifts unto men to show us so vividly the marvels of His love.

NERVOUS SYSTEMS

Always Follow a Run Down Condition of the Blood.

It is an old story now that nervous people tell of how the blood becomes poor and thin, and then the nervous symptoms followed. How many really know that the thin blood was responsible for the nervous disorders? The nerves get all their nourishment from the blood, and as thin blood is deficient in nerve-building material, the nerves become starved and pain and nervous breakdown is the result. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic for the blood that supply it with the necessary elements to nourish and tone up the nerves and, the cause being removed, nature does the rest and health is fully restored. Mrs. Harry Patterson, Dauphin, Man., tells how she was cured of nervousness and general debility through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "A few years ago I was all run down and my nervous system apparently all broken up. I was weak, tired, and nervous all the time. When I got up in the morning I seemed to be more tired than when I went to bed. I could not walk up an ordinary flight of stairs without sitting down panting for breath, and my nerves trembled like a leaf. I got so that it was almost impossible to do any housework, and so nervous that I wanted to cry about everything I did. I took several different medicines without the least benefit; then I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. After taking two boxes I felt a little better and I got a further supply which I continued taking for about a month when I was as well as ever; could do all my housework without difficulty, and could walk for a long distance without being all tired out. In view of the wonders Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, I sincerely recommend them to all weak, nervous, run-down people."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In the causes of infant mortality, cholera morbus figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would avail themselves of so effective a remedy as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial many a little one could be saved. This Cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child, as there is no injurious substance in it.

Geo. W. Reed & Co. Limited.
Contractors for:
**General Roofing
Cement and Asphalt
Paving
Sheet Metal Work**
337 Craig St., W. Montreal.

The Sorbonne.
The recent lecture of Mr. Roosevelt, as well as the lectures of American educators in the Sorbonne, in Paris, has brought the name of that famous institution prominently before the American people.

The Sorbonne is often considered identical with the University of Paris. It is the most important part of the university, but the latter institution is several centuries older and has law, theological, medical and pharmacy schools outside the Sorbonne.

The Sorbonne, however, has approximately 10,000 of the 12,000 students in the university, and to a very large extent it is the university. American students never have flocked to it as they have to German universities, but in the last few years their number has increased.

The Sorbonne was founded in 1257 by Robert de Sorbon, from whom it derived its name. He was born Oct. 9, 1201, near Reims, and became a famous priest, the chaplain and confessor of Louis IX. He established the school in the district which has long been known as the Latin Quarter.

It was a place of residence and study for a long time, rather than a school where systematic instruction or lectures could be had by students. Shortly before his death in 1274 Sorbon added a college for philosophy and the humanities.

As the growing body of the seat of theological learning throughout the Middle Ages the Sorbonne faculty took an active part in the great questions that because of the times concerned both the Church and the State.

It demanded and supported the condemnation of Joan of Arc, says the American Ecclesiastical Review, it showed great hostility to unbelievers, censured many noteworthy books and writers and opposed the Cartesian philosophy.

But among the glories of the Sorbonne is its record of having encouraged printing in France and trained many illustrious men.

Cardinal Richelieu early in the seventeenth century reconstructed the buildings of the Sorbonne, and was so liberal a patron that he became virtually a second founder. From being the theological school almost wholly, the Sorbonne passed into a seat of the broader field of learning that included science and literature. In the revolution it went down with other French institutions of learning and in 1808 it became part of the University of France.

The scheme of enlarging the Sorbonne originated early in the nineteenth century; the new buildings have been constructed under the republic, being virtually completed in 1889. A vestibule 200 feet long and 12 feet wide leads to the principal entrance of the amphitheatre, the entrance being closed by a gate of bronze and forged iron. Three thousand persons can be seated comfortably in the amphitheatre, and the acoustics are so good that the lecturer can be heard clearly in every part of the hall, which is 157.5 feet long and 137.8 feet wide.

Chive's Preparations
Are The Best.
Specialties in Guaranteed French Trusses.
For Colds use Chive's Cough Syrup
In use for Twenty Years with the Best Results.
ADDRESS:
Cor. St. Timothee and Craig Sts. Montreal, P.Q.
PHONE MAIN 1484.
J. E. GARREAU LTD.
Successor to C. B. LANCOT.
Importers of Church Organets, Brasses and Altar Wines,
Manufacturers of Banners, Flags, Linens,
Way of the Cross and Statues.
Specialty: Church Decorations, Funeral Hangings and Religious Articles for Pilgrimages and Missions.
14 & 16 Notre Dame Street, West, MONTREAL.

Was Troubled With Dyspepsia.
For Years Could Get No Relief Until She Tried
Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Herman Dickenson, Benton, N.B., writes: "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters and find that few medicines can give such relief in dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was troubled for a number of years with dyspepsia and could get no relief until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took three bottles and became cured and I can now eat anything without it hurting me. I will highly recommend it to all who are troubled with stomach trouble."

Burdock Blood Bitters has an established reputation, extending over 24 years, as a specific for Dyspepsia in all its forms, and all diseases arising from this cause.

For sale by all dealers.
Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Life's Sweetest Moments.

The best moments of our lives come so oddly, so unexpectedly, and so quietly and unobtrusively, that it is no wonder they pass unnoticed. We live on, and a new light is shed upon life's happenings.

The moment we begin to think about it, to try to grasp our happiness with both hands, as it were, it is apt to take wings and fly away. Once we begin saying how happy we are the whole aspect of affairs is changed. The door is opened to the wrong sort of thoughts for perfect happiness. We remember the flight of time, the brevity of life, the changes that are bound to come—so many things disturb us. No, to be quite happy we must forget all else in the joy of the present moment.

Life's sweetest moments come unexpectedly, we have said. Of course, what pleasures there are carefully planned have ever come up to those which are the result of chance or happy accident?

Some women have told us that the happiest moments of their lives have been found in the love of some

had gone to church
asked to repeat the
you'll get your
opened to meet the
days later, and told
daughter said his
ed, "she had the
rds. The text was
will send you a
I suppose the
the funeral last
gg?
partly, miss,
me, not with the
away with the
towards, funerals
used to be for
ton.
Cure takes the
oots. Try it and
MPLE.
deavoring to ex-
charges the mean-
congential."
said, "two
al who like to
of things, who do
is a very strong
nality when two
ame thing simulta-
y of you, now,
le of two people
y," a little fel-
g his hand wily-
y." Miss Mary
at so prompt an
d have been man-
vers several visi-
s who they are
t."
Tommy re-
know it, cause
e thing at the
ght maw said
nobody with any
fool enough to
w said "I was
thought, my
e Press.
—A torpid li-
d system, men-
ude and in the
aken, a chronic
e very best
e liver to heal-
e's Vegetable
ounded of pure-
s of careful se-
pills have their
do not gripe or
reeable to the
ch.
frid Lanrier to
necki, a Polish
tawa recently,
cago as a spe-
ite Sir Wilfrid
Columbus Day
ity of Chicago
Granecki bore
in the Chicago
s of Columbus
it was the
e of His Grace
eago and of
e Knights of
of the Catho-
the Chicago
niversary of
her Columbus
fitting manner.
ure of the gar-
d. The hope
representative
a Brazilian
be present.
Chicago is to
at which I
would speak.
if he at-
tend of the
of the State
has been de-
in holiday in
stration next
st important
spectives of
ities in "that
ady arranged
Wilfrid was
sibility to
nd kindly
Hon. Charles
late.
Said
Help or
Stand
J. B. Ruak,
ville, Ont.,
"I had been
nd with Dy-
and tried
different re-
e benefit. A
laxative
had tried so
red paying
so benefit.
or cure you,
ng his faith
s, and I was
best ever
has had a
y medicine
saurty about
any to take
as medicine
to send."
of Toronto
of Toronto

EUCCHARISTIC CONGRESS

Acknowledgement of Work Done by Diocesan Committees.

The following letter has been sent out to the diocesan committees...

Dept. of Secretary-General, Montreal, June 25, 1910.

To the Members of Diocesan Committees:

Reverend Fathers: You have done excellent work throughout the dioceses and parishes of the American continent...

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

The Reception Committee is prepared to welcome the Archbishop and Bishops who will be the honored guests of the Most Reverend Archbishop during the coming Congress.

The members of the clergy, for the most part, will be accommodated in the religious houses and presbyteries of the city and suburbs.

A list of hotels, restaurants and boarding-houses will be out in a few days, and copies will be forwarded to all the diocesan committees.

CARDS OF ADMISSION. As we expect thousands of visitors on the occasion of the Congress...

A solemn procession of the Blessed Sacrament will be the closing feature of the Congress.

PROCESSION.

A solemn procession of the Blessed Sacrament will be the closing feature of the Congress.

First Year, second English Division—T. Cahill, P. J. Mullins, F. Scanlon, O. Vermette, E. Courtney, A. Lamontagne, J. Mooney, J. Callaghan, John Spracklin, J. Spracklin, F. Hemming, L. Whitty, J. Linehan, L. Farmer, R. Sauve, E. McLivaine, W. Kelly, F. Spelling, P. J. Delaney, E. Gallagher, J. Gallagher, W. Welcher, C. Brownrigg, R. Carragher, E. O'Neill, P. A. Weeham, Geo. Bush, E. Ulley, H. Hoffart, R. Harrold, M. Sullivan, J. J. Nixon.

Sacrament are to be chiefly ascribed? In order to secure one of the above mentioned banners, you should write by the 15th of July to the Rev. Canon LePailleur, President of the Committee, 1257 St. Dominique street, Montreal. The Rev. Canon will be pleased to give further particulars concerning the procession.

Local and Diocesan News.

FRANCISCAN PILGRIMAGE.—The annual Franciscan pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Lady at Mtgraud will take place on Sunday, Aug 14 next.

PILGRIMAGE TO LANORAIE.—Saturday afternoon, July 9, is the date set aside for the annual pilgrimage of St. Patrick's Parish to the Shrine of the Sacred Heart at Lanoraie.

Closing Exercises at Sarsfield School.

The closing exercises of Sarsfield School took place on Monday afternoon, June 27, before a large audience, which was full of enthusiasm.

Special prizes were presented by Rev. Canon O'Meara, Rev. Father Fahy, Rev. J. Verscheiden, Rev. J. A. Ferraty, M. J. D. Charbonneau, Assistant Manager of the City and District Savings Bank, Point St. Charles Branch.

Special prizes merited by H. Duffie, W. Asselin, S. Duffie, R. Lapointe, A. Lachapelle, P. Riendeau, M. Valiquette, L. Latour, E. Mann, L. Phillips, L. Archer, R. Walsh, W. Chattel, A. Kenyon, E. Courtney, A. Lamontagne, J. Callaghan, F. Spelling, C. Browning, E. Ulley, E. Loranger, F. Beaulieu, A. Scharmel, A. Lussier, J. Claude, A. Lavoie, H. Leblanc, A. Gruice, W. Bombardier, R. Hotté, P. Malbut, E. Fournier, N. Jodry, J. Phillips, J. Rogers, L. Asselin, J. Wheeler, J. Curtis, P. Beaulieu, V. Trepanier, D. Trudeau, E. Belisle, L. Poirier, P. Gaudreau, P. Lachapelle, R. Jannard, H. David, H. Kenny, J. Smith, J. Doyle, G. Laprairie, E. Scanlan, J. Kenny, Ed. Courtney, G. Bennett, R. Kretzer, A. Armstrong, J. Clarke, J. Buth, E. Jodry, P. E. Gobell, W. Beland, G. Lapointe, W. Bougie, A. Achim, E. Charbonneau, H. Jacques, A. Latour, A. Benoit, C. Galarnau, E. Bellemare, D. Danseur, A. Degongre, W. Bedard, J. Booth, J. Colfer, W. Fitzgerald, P. Furlong, J. Murray, H. Daigneault, P. Morand, R. Blanchard, W. Cunningham, W. Beekingham, W. Wilson, E. Murray, G. Bush, J. Empey, A. Latour, G. Laporte, R. O'Leary, J. Kenny, C. Cohn, L. Masson, F. Plum, A. Fabas, G. Masson, G. Galarnau, A. Dulude, J. Morand, O'Connor, J. Ryan, M. McCarthy, T. Murphy, A. Murphy, A. David, R. Bourcier, E. Sauriol, G. Laffeur, A. Moquin, Jos. Loranger, A. Vernier, A. Lauson, N. Legault, D. Leblanc, G. Marce, J. Daly, W. Hall, P. McGrath, A. Leblanc, G. Bush, Ed. Courtney, J. F. Mullins, P.

Medals were presented for success in French to Paul Emile Gobell, Alcide Latour, Waldemar Bougie.

Catholic Summer School

The nineteenth annual session of the Catholic Summer School of America was officially opened at Cliff Haven on Sunday morning, June 26.

The session opened under such favorable circumstances on Sunday morning, June 26, in the absence of the Rev. Mr. D. J. McMahon, President of the School, who is in Europe, the opening services were conducted by the Rev. D. J. Hickey, of Brooklyn, acting president.

The announcement of the schedule of lectures by the Board of Studies of which the Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., is chairman, is quite the most creditable which has been offered in some years.

The first week of the session has been given over to a series of illustrated lectures by one of the pioneers of Catholic lyceum lectures, Prof. Robert Turner, of Boston.

Mr. J. M. J. Quinn, commandant of the Camp, arrived from New York on Monday accompanied by a large number of campers.

British Schoolboys "Mama's Darlings." The Archbishop of York threw a bombshell into the public schools of England this week...

That under the first part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada...

Catholic Summer School

The nineteenth annual session of the Catholic Summer School of America was officially opened at Cliff Haven on Sunday morning, June 26.

The announcement of the schedule of lectures by the Board of Studies of which the Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., is chairman, is quite the most creditable which has been offered in some years.

The first week of the session has been given over to a series of illustrated lectures by one of the pioneers of Catholic lyceum lectures, Prof. Robert Turner, of Boston.

Mr. J. M. J. Quinn, commandant of the Camp, arrived from New York on Monday accompanied by a large number of campers.

British Schoolboys "Mama's Darlings." The Archbishop of York threw a bombshell into the public schools of England this week...

That under the first part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada...

Catholic Summer School

The nineteenth annual session of the Catholic Summer School of America was officially opened at Cliff Haven on Sunday morning, June 26.

The announcement of the schedule of lectures by the Board of Studies of which the Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., is chairman, is quite the most creditable which has been offered in some years.

The first week of the session has been given over to a series of illustrated lectures by one of the pioneers of Catholic lyceum lectures, Prof. Robert Turner, of Boston.

Mr. J. M. J. Quinn, commandant of the Camp, arrived from New York on Monday accompanied by a large number of campers.

British Schoolboys "Mama's Darlings." The Archbishop of York threw a bombshell into the public schools of England this week...

British Schoolboys "Mama's Darlings." The Archbishop of York threw a bombshell into the public schools of England this week...

PUBLIC NOTICE: That under the first part of chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act," letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State of Canada...

Catholic Summer School

The nineteenth annual session of the Catholic Summer School of America was officially opened at Cliff Haven on Sunday morning, June 26.

The announcement of the schedule of lectures by the Board of Studies of which the Rev. Thomas McMillan, C.S.P., is chairman, is quite the most creditable which has been offered in some years.

The first week of the session has been given over to a series of illustrated lectures by one of the pioneers of Catholic lyceum lectures, Prof. Robert Turner, of Boston.

Mr. J. M. J. Quinn, commandant of the Camp, arrived from New York on Monday accompanied by a large number of campers.

British Schoolboys "Mama's Darlings." The Archbishop of York threw a bombshell into the public schools of England this week...

British Schoolboys "Mama's Darlings." The Archbishop of York threw a bombshell into the public schools of England this week...

PARENTS REQUIRED: We have the pleasure of announcing to all parents that we have secured the services of a very experienced and efficient teacher...

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at 310 Leguachetiers street west, Montreal, Can., by G. Fuchselt Manager.

exchange for the shares, bonds, debentures or other securities of any other company carrying on business with objects similar in whole or in part to the business of this company...

Vol. LX., No. CATHOLIC

Consecration of the Holy Ground at West

This has been a London, and to-day Paul, has been enthralled day. In the solemn consecration Cathedral. In Premier introduced ration bill. With had led to the in measure, the read quated.

At the time of the Plot, the English had led to the possibility on them a Catholic by France, passed lent laws, having exclusion of Roman both houses of the throne, and in position down to sweener and hang laws have been in exception of the King. The case of that last relic of therefore, extreme why retain in the every other man in fire has been freed

Moreover, the King was King of England present moment, the land is also ruler a million Catholics. declaration which make on oath is our language, insu vergent himself, as his Catholic subject Church has undou in the royal household-Lord Acton in Waiting, Major Ramsay Slade, also the Earl of the Horse, the Duke Marshal of England, a ble number of other blen in Great Br are very keen Rom lord mayors of Darlington, H cles and Oswestry. Some of the best authors in the coun same religion. Con ample, Father Hugh vert and son of a bishop of Cantorbu loc, M.P., Mrs. Bel Chesterton, Mr. Will Lillie and others.

A reviewer in the by accused the edito of being a paid ager member of the ght alluded to, with th was the other day of the course of whic conformist clergyman belief in the existi secret society in qu the undermining of ligion in this coun shows how amazed testaments are by tress of Roman Ca islands.

It was Cardinal M received the idea of b ral. Wisely, he cho cathedral which wa day, thus following his great Catholc Westminster before, and acting in accor Catholic tradition ed Europe with bea It was Cardinal built the cathedra who is responsible adopted. It is in t ca style. The inte mense fan is bring with gold and ver ultimate effect will our. Three or four chapels are almos they give one a w what the finished o like.

So far only about million pounds ste spent on the sacred tal area is twice t boring abbey. Its highest in England, that of Westminst 106. In spite of m rather the new bul while York Cathedr esty is 110. On a remarkable and str acquisition to Lond Dentley, the able a as the Cardinal in post, he saw and the fancy, the har ing of his artist 1902 he died, had had finished, p progressed exatly which he treatd.

THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at 310 Leguachetiers street west, Montreal, Can., by G. Fuchselt Manager.