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FATHER TYRRELL'S LETTER.

SETTLES MANY DOUBTS

His Own Words Sweep Away All Hope of Repentance.

It was not without deep pain that we read Father Tyrrell's letter to Bishop Horzog, of the Old Catholic Church, which letter we publish below. We had thought the poor deluded man had kept enough sense to understand all the folly there was, and is, in recognizing anything like real worth in schismatic Bishop Horzog's favorite institution, or in giving Anglicanism a living chance of appealing to his pity and approval on the score of sterling value. Miss Maude E. Petre, the writer of hisological essays, with a few friends and admirers, felt deeply grieved, when she learned that Christ's burial was denied the late Father Tyrrell; but he, in the letter we publish, helps us to still more fully understand that the Bishop of Southwark knew and that he was doing. How is it possible that the author of "Nova et Vetera" could have fallen to such depths; but, of course, "the higher the flight, the lower the fall." Revolt against the Church is an awful crime, especially under Tyrrell circumstances. When God is not with us our efforts are vain; we fall from the dimness of twilight into the abysses of long and unending night, unless, indeed, the kindly Light again overtakes us. Following is the dreadful letter:

"I have long desired to write to you, to thank you for the Lenten Pastorals you so kindly sent me, and which I have read with profound sympathy, and I hope with spiritual profit. I have only hesitated because my position is a very delicate and complex one, and yet I could hardly write to you without explaining to some extent why I am at once in such cordial sympathy with the Old Catholics, and yet feel it my duty to remain in my present very disagreeable position, deprived of the Sacraments, and now (quite lately) excluded altogether from the church—at least in this diocese. Needless to say that I entirely deny the Oecumenical authority of the exclusively Vatican Councils of Trent and the Vatican, and the whole mediaeval development of the Papacy so far as claiming more than a primacy of honor for the Bishop of Rome, and this, I suppose, is exactly the Old Catholic position. Also I hold to the inherent autonomy of each diocesan church, subject only to the authority of a truly Oecumenical Council. Nor do I believe that the Pope can validly or lawfully sterilize the sacramental life of such churches; or that their Bishops derive their jurisdiction from him either by Divine institution or by the decree of any truly Oecumenical Council.

"But, on the other hand, I see that Old Catholicism has been practically a failure; that, at the time, Romanists were too ignorant and unprepared for the movement; that it would have been wiser to have remained within the Roman Communion and worked for the gradual formation of a more enlightened public opinion. Schism might have been inevitable eventually; but it would have been stronger and more impressive. Cut off (by one's own act) from the Roman Communion, one loses all hope of influencing even its saner members. Sooner or later the historical life of the Papacy must be realized by every educated Romanist, and in that day the whole Church will be Old Catholic. Providentially is a standing challenge and menace to Rome's pretensions. For that reason I am anxious to see it strengthened in every way.

"However, nauspeious and unfortunate in its first beginnings, I think that Bishop Mathew's enterprise will now be fruitful of much good. Naturally the Anglican Bishops were at first alienated. But the Society of St. Willibrod proves that their distrust is overcome. It is most important that the Church of England should be made to realize the dignity of a Catholicism without a Papacy, and that the pro-Roman movement of their extreme Ritualists should be checked. Much good could be done by the mutual assistance of Anglican and Old Catholic Bishops at their respective ordinations and by the indiscriminate communion of the faithful, in case of necessity, at the altars of both churches. Rome's policy is to insist on the invalidity of the Anglican sacraments and so to frighten the ignorant and timorous into her own Communion.

"I need not say that I am a Modernist; that is, that I believe that Catholicism both can and must assimilate all that is best in the scientific and democratic tendencies of the age. I feel that it is just the contrary that makes Rome so hostile and impervious to these tendencies,

and that the Greek and Old Catholic Churches are still amenable and fundamentally sympathetic to the forces of modern life. For this reason I desire to see a fusion of Anglican and Old Catholic ideas. The Church of England, while holding to the principles of Catholicism, has always opened her windows towards the rising sun. She has not succeeded in a logical synthesis of old and new. The two have struggled for preminence in her womb. She is half-Protestant as well as half-Catholic. But for that reason she is more alive—in a sense, more Catholic. All this makes me feel that both communions—Old Catholic and Anglican—would be stimulated and fertilized by inter-communion; each giving of its strength to the weakness of the other.

"And now, in conclusion, may I ask you to pray for me? The position I occupy is one of great spiritual danger and difficulty; but, so far, it seems imposed upon me in the interest of others. Nothing would gratify Rome more than my overt secession to the Anglican or Old Catholic Church, and that gratification would be based on a right insisted that by such secession I had justified her position and facilitated her designs."

We have only to add that the justification of her action which the writer so much feared to give to Rome, has been given in this letter by his own hand, and much more fully and unambiguously than any other person ever could have given it.

Eucharistic Congress of 1910.

Over Two Hundred Appointed as a Committee.

The following is a list of the financial committee for the coming Eucharistic Congress: President, Canon Martin; vice-presidents, Hon. L. J. Forget, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, secretary, Rev. Anselme Sylvester. Members: Rev. F. L. T. Adam, Messrs. E. Barsalou, H. Barsalou, T. Bastien, Hon. C. P. Beaulieu, J. C. Beauchamp, Senator Bégué, M. G. Bégin, P. Bienville, Senator Boyer, Alphonse Boyer, Rev. F. J. Brady, Ch. Bruchési, advocate; P. E. Brown, A. Brunet, M. Burke, F. Casey, C. H. Catell, E. Cavanagh, C. Chaput, A. Chaput, Dr. L. J. V. Clérout, M. Connolly, T. Conroy, Rev. H. Comtois, U. H. Dandurand, Senator L. O. David, Rev. R. Décarie, J. B. Deguise, F. X. de la Durantaye, C. De Martigny, Rev. J. Demers, J. V. Desautels, G. Desjardins, C. J. Doherty, M.P.; G. N. Ducharme, L. N. Dupuis, Martin Eagar, Rev. F. E. Ecrément, J. U. Emard, advocate, M. Fitzgibbons, Rev. G. Forbes, D. Gallery, J. R. Genin, J. O. Gravel, E. Guay, Hon. J. A. Hackett, C. T. Hanley, J. W. Harris, C. Hart, Rev. W. Hébert, P.S.S., A. Hebert, Rev. R. Hétu, Rev. R. Hudon, S.J., M. Huberdeau, E. Hurtubise, Dr. Hingsford, P. Kain, J. P. Kavanagh, J. Kennedy, Dr. Kennedy, Rev. A. R. Lamerche, J. Lamoureux, L. A. Lapointe, H. Laporte, A. A. Larocque, L. A. Lavallée, P. O. Lavallée, J. G. Lavolette, Dr. Lebel, E. H. Lemay, J. Letourneau, advocate, O. Limoges, A. P. Lesperance, D. Masson, Dr. Masson, J. McLaughlin, H. McLaughlin, P. F. McCaffrey, D. McDonald, J. A. McDonald, M.D., C. A. McDonnell, J. G. McCarthy, M.D., H. F. McEniry, J. McKenna, B. McNally, J. B. Martin, P. Monaghan, G. N. Mulline, M. Monahan, H. Morin, P. Nolan, P. O'Brien, T. O'Connell, Rev. Canon O'Shaughnessy, Hon. Judge Oudet, J. B. Paus, Rev. G. Payette, T. Phelan, E. Quirke, J. O. Ricard, D. Robertson, Hon. J. D. Rolland, J. Rogers, sr., F. X. St. Charles, P. Scullion, C. F. Smith, E. F. Surpeter, B. Tansey, J. A. Turcotte, P. O. Tremblay, A. Valliquette, J. O. Villeneuve, F. Vanier, Rev. G. E. Villeneuve, O.M.I., S. D. Vallières, L. Villeneuve, J. Villeneuve, J. M. Wilson, P. Wright, E. Wright.

Symphony Choir of Montreal.

What promises to be the event of the season will be the charity concert Monday, Dec. 6, at 8.15 o'clock, at the Monument National, given by the Symphony Choir of Montreal. This choir is composed of three hundred voices, which will be augmented by an excellent orchestra. Much work is being put into the preparation of this concert, the object of which is to swell the fund devoted to parochial works of charity, and one worthy of encouragement. The presidency of the evening will be assumed by the Right Hon. Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of Canada. Professor Fies's ability as a leader and choir master assures the success of the undertaking, and it is hoped that a very large house will greet the first appearance of the Symphony Choir of Montreal.

Conciliation or Repression?

French Chamber Resumes Duties--Anti-Clerical Measures Still the Cry of Combes' Followers.

The French Chamber has got back to work for its final session before the elections, and is already engaged upon a discussion of the vexed question of electoral reform. But, though the respective merits of the scrutin d'arrondissement as against the scrutin de liste, combined with proportional representation, are those before the Deputies, it is not too much to say that the real interest of the session is centered upon the coming struggle over the schools. M. Desoye claimed and obtained the second place upon the order of the day for the discussion of the Doumergue bills, which are pleasantly described as measures for the defence of the secular school. No one would think by this harmless description is meant bills for effecting what the French Bishops a year ago tersely and aptly denounced as "the expropriation of the family." Yet that, indeed, is the purpose of these two bills. By the first it is proposed to inflict penalties upon parents and guardians of school children, who prevent them from attending such classes or using such school books in which teaching is given of a kind likely to prove injurious to their faith. And the second measure is intended as a complement of the first. It removes teachers who are accused by offences of abusing their positions of neutrality of the schools from the jurisdiction of the ordinary courts, and places them under that of the University tribunals for all matters concerned with the execution of their scholastic duties.

PARENTS HANDICAPPED.

This means that parents are to be silenced in the face of attempts which are being made in the schools to tamper with the faith of their children. These attacks are notorious and acknowledged, and, though they are in flagrant contravention of the law of school neutrality, parents are to be terrified into silent submission in order that the abettors of the avowed policy of "extinguishing the light of heaven," may have a field which can know no content. Instead of allowing defendants to take their trial, and of punishing them if convicted of the charges brought against them, the Government are proposing to forge an instrument by which the hands of the complainants may be fettered and their voices silenced, and even the very founts of justice be sealed up against them. These bills were brought before the Chamber when M. Brand, as Premier, made his famous declaration of a policy of conciliation and détente; and those who recently heard him at Périgueux, when he repeated that declaration, knew that they were on the eve of being discussed in Parliament. They were before the country when the French Bishops launched their joint declaration against such an invasion of parental right a year ago; and yet now, when, in a second joint pastoral, the Bishops lay down the rights of parents in regard to the education of their children according to the teaching of the Church, and indicate the class-books which, by their attacks upon Catholic doctrine, the history of the Church, the school, a cry is raised that the Catholic hierarchy are making a new and unprovoked attack upon the Republic and its schools. Once again, the Republic is in danger. Clericalism is the enemy, and Ministers must meet the peril with repressive measures that will crush the assailants and remove the peril.

WILL HE BE PEACEMAKER?

How will this cry be met by M. Brand in his rôle of pacifier? Whilst promising and offering peace, he told of what was to be done in the matter of school legislation, though he knew that the bills to which he had already put his name could mean nothing else but war. And yet the path of peace in this matter was, and is still, open to him. All that he and his government have to do is to stop the abuses of school neutrality which are acknowledged to exist. The law declares that the school should and must be neutral, and it was on the faith of the promises made by Jules Ferry, its author, that it was passed by the Chamber, acquiesced in by parents, and tolerated by the Bishops. All that Catholics now claim is that this neutrality should be fairly observed. It is difficult to see how such a demand for the observance of one of the laws of the Republic can be distorted into an attack on the Republic and its schools. Indeed, the resentment which had been aroused in high po-

litical quarters by the pastorals of the Bishops and by the defensive action taken by Catholic parents would seem to be an admission that neutrality has been departed from, and that the complaints made by the Catholics are justified. And here another consideration must be taken into account. Quite apart from the justice of the demand, there are a large number of politicians on the left who are only too ready to distort into a pretext for a fresh outburst against the Church. Illustrations of this are seen not only in the angry protests and threats which have filled the Radical and Socialist organs since the publication of the joint Pastoral, but in the riots and demonstrations which have been organized in Paris in connection with the execution of Senator Ferrer, "for which," as the Temps points out, "neither the Bishops nor Catholics of France had any responsibility."

SEVERE MEASURES URGED.

And yet the followers of M. Combes are declaring anti-clerical measures to be again urgently necessary, and calling not only for the Doumergue bills, but for the repeal of the Falloux law and the establishment of a complete and absolute State monopoly of education. This is surely a tall order for vindictive legislation in consequence of a plea put forward by Catholic Bishops that the existing law should be enforced by the Government, and of their forbidding Catholic scholars to use certain class-books as being against the faith and history of Catholicism. It is all the more surprising and unreasonable in view of the admitted defects of the system on which the list of school books is drawn up by the education authorities. The text-books for school use are proposed by the teachers in each canton at their annual conferences; these suggestions then come before a Departmental Committee, presided over by an inspector, who submits a list to the "Rector." On the face of it, one would suppose that such a system would close the way to abuses. But, as a matter of fact, as even the Temps allows, the Committee simply says ditto to the teachers and the Rector to the Committee. The result is that undesirable books get a place on the official lists, from which they can only be removed by Ministerial decree, based on a recommendation from the Superior Council of Education. Some idea of the sort of books which thus obtain a place on the official lists may be formed from the statement made by the Republican organ above quoted. "In the matter of history manuals," declares the Temps, "the manner is to make France date from the Revolution or even from the Terror, or even, recently, from the Bloc of M. Combes... while certain courses in reading and moral instruction are as carefully expurgated as those of the Fathers. Such words as 'God,' 'soul,' or 'cross' have all been removed." In view of known facts like these, and of the admitted abuses of neutrality both in the matter of actual teaching and of the tone of certain class books, the Temps thinks that if a policy of pacification is to be pursued, the first step towards it must be the institution of more effective control of the books proposed by the teachers for inclusion in the official lists.

OBJECTIONS TO COMBES' PROGRAMME.

Here then we have clearly indicated not only a very strong objection to the Government's proceeding with these Doumergue bills, which must bring conflict in place of peace, but also a way out of the difficulty which really offers a peaceable solution. Against the other items of the "Combiest" programme the objections are of a different order. It is strong indeed that the Temps even regards them as overwhelming. For the establishment of a State monopoly is dead against the principle of liberty of thought. If citizens are disabled from giving or procuring for their children an education in conformity with their own conscientious convictions, there can be no such liberty. It is not sufficient that in the State lycées, colleges and public schools the beliefs of individuals should be respected as prescribed by the law of neutrality. Every father of a family is entitled to a religious education for his children in accordance with his own convictions, and each denomination is similarly entitled to provide such an education for its members. Accordingly, concludes the Temps, "any legislation which should suppress

this primordial right constitutes such an attack on liberty of conscience that one cannot, short of closing the churches and deporting the ministers of the different religions, conceive any that could be more grave." Quite apart, however, from a question of Republican principle, there is the financial objection to a State monopoly of education which, in a country situated as France, should make Extremists pause before pressing such a measure upon the Government. "The cost of public education is already, as M. Paul Doumer pointed out in his report on the Budget, not only a heavy but an increasing charge. To do away with private and denominational schools would increase the charge to a crushing burden upon the taxpayer. The Petite République is not a journal that can be suspected of any sneaking kindness for Clericalism, and the figures it has put forward upon this point may therefore be accepted as free from any element of exaggeration.

SOME INTERESTING FIGURES.

The private elementary schools have some 1,122,375 scholars, and to provide public schools for these would cost 304,500,000 francs, 57 per cent of which would have to be found by the local authorities, whilst the State would have to provide the remaining 43 per cent. Reckoning the classes to be provided at 22,500, and the lowest salary of each teacher at 1577 francs, the State would be called upon to pay 35,482,500 francs in wages and the communes 11,500,000 francs in the shape of compensation for lodgings, etc. Yet these additional sums to be placed upon the education estimates, large as they are, only provide for elementary education. If we turn to secondary education provision would have to be found for at least 45,000 boys. This would necessitate 33 new lycées, which would cost 50,000,000 francs, and 16,000,000 francs a year in maintenance without taking into account the amount that would be required to make provision for girls. To sum up, the primary cost of the establishment of a State monopoly in education would mean an immediate expenditure of 440,000,000 francs, and an annual expenditure of 75,000,000 francs in addition to what is now being spent. And that would be a truly formidable bill to offer the electors on the eve of a renewal of the Chamber. How far M. Brand will give way to these demands of the extreme anti-clericals it is yet too soon to say. He may indeed hold back from changes which would fling fresh charges upon the overburdened backs of the rate-payers; but if speeches go for anything he will press forward the Doumergue bills. One may wonder how such an action can be included in a policy of general pacification, but then it has always been open to doubt whether such pacification was intended to be extended to Catholics. And this doubt is strengthened by his declaration to a deputation of the Radical-Socialist groups reported in the Morning Post of Thursday, that "his proposals of conciliation and appeasement apply exclusively to the groups of sincere Republicans." The explanation is ominous.—London Tablet.

Mass in a Parish Village.

The circumstances under which one has to say Mass in a Parish village out here in India are not very favorable towards devotion and recollection, says the Rev. A. Merkes, E.F.M., in a letter from Gunter, Madras, but one gets accustomed to everything, and moreover patience is a virtue which is in great demand in this mission. When the people know I am to say Mass in their village they invariably ask me to come very early as they have to be off to their work before sunrise. The village is about two miles from Gunter, but my little pony brings me there quick enough, and generally I arrive at the village when all the people are still sound asleep; even the dogs do not greet me with their usual barking and howling. In the hot season the village is one large dormitory, and a little poking of a few who are nearest at hand is the reveille for the others. They tumble from their country cots, rub their eyes, adjust the few things they have, and my congregation have made their toilet and are ready to come to chapel. The difficulty is greater in the cold season, when all the people asleep inside their small huts, where sometimes ten people are huddled together in a space barely sufficient for one or two. The doors are securely locked and fastened, for the poorer people the more they are afraid of thieves. It takes a good deal of knocking and shouting round the door is opened. Then the round has to be made throughout the village, from house to house, till finally I know for certain that the people will not lie down again.

MEANING OF GREAT UPROAR.

SOCIALISTS AND FREEMASONS Sought To Form Socialistic Republic in Barcelona and Failed.

The riots in Barcelona were stirred up by the Freemasons, radicals, socialists and anarchists, says Rev. William P. Cantwell in the Newark, N.J., Monitor. These hordes of infidels thought they saw their opportunity, when a rather unpopular war was draining the Spanish nation. Here was a nation that had always remained splendidly Catholic. Might not the occasion be at hand to drive the king from his throne and inaugurate a socialistic republic like France?

The miscreants tried but failed. Blood flowed in the streets of Barcelona; churches and religious institutions were wrecked; rioting and disorder prevailed—but the army was true to duty and a strong Prime Minister ruthlessly crushed the incipient revolution.

When the anarchist Ferrer was executed the same forces sounded the tocsin throughout the world. Demonstrations were made in almost every capital of Europe. Noisy meetings were held; riotous talk was indulged in and embassies and churches were threatened.

The strange thing about these uprisings was that they were chiefly directed against the Catholic Church which had nothing to do with the execution of Ferrer.

The special correspondent of the New York Times, an authority which no one will accuse of being prejudiced in favor of the Church, thus cables that journal:

"A regular war has been declared between the Free Masonry of the Latin countries and the Vatican. What took place in France under Combes and Clemenceau was only the prelude to what is expected not only in France, but in Spain and Portugal on one side and in Italy on the other, the direction of the campaign being in Paris.

"From France came the watchword which made the whole proletariat of Italy rise as one man before and after the execution of Ferrer to protest and attack the church as responsible for the reactionary measures which are being adopted in Spain. The plan in Spain is to adopt the same measures as have been adopted in France against the Church and the religious congregations, while in Italy, having, as they say, in its very heart the Vatican rock, the wish to abolish the Law of Guarantees which gave the Pope sovereign prerogative and to the Vatican the right of extra-territoriality; they wish to prohibit any instruction to the children of the nation by clerical teachers or in clerical institutions, and finally to suppress in a definite way all the religious orders, and especially that of the Jesuits, which has unlawfully re-established its headquarters in Rome.

AFFAIRS DIRECTED BY ANTI-CLERICALS.

"The first step toward the execution of this programme was taken in the election of Signor Nathan, a Jew, and ex-Grand Master of the Free Masons, as Mayor of Rome, thus giving the municipality of the Eternal City into the hands of a coalition of Radicals, Republicans and Socialists, forming the most strongly anti-clerical combination which has ever directed public affairs from the capital.

"The next step would naturally be the overthrow of the Giolitti Cabinet, which is not sufficiently amenable to their wishes, and the installation of a Radico-Socialist one of the Briand type, which according to their words, 'will put an end forever to the reign of the Vatican theocracy.'

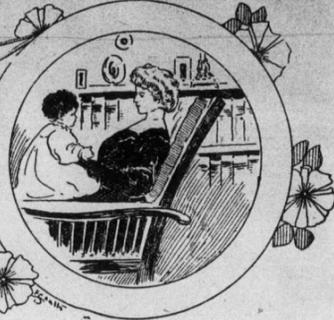
"Notwithstanding all these radical plans, the Pope seems to take the situation calmly, saying that he trusts the good sense and the traditional religious feeling of the Latin race not to be carried away by the few who have strayed from the right path. Pius X. has often pointed out that the Church has victoriously gone through much more severe storms than that which is threatened now. It must not be forgotten that in 1870 there were men whose project for the overthrow of the temporal power included also the bombardment of the Vatican, and the suppression of the Church, clergy and religion. Even then what the Pontiff calls the 'good sense' of the Latin race triumphed, and notwithstanding the gravity of the situation there was not even an attempt at a schism, and it may truthfully be said that Catholicism came out of that trial stronger and more vital than ever."

The correspondent does not hesitate in this long despatch to place the blame where it really belongs.

(Continued on Page 8.)

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HORTENSE



He only is advancing in life, whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, whose spirit is entering into living peace.

Rusklin.

Wisdom of the Masters.

The world's ideal of woman is—Mother and Child! Strange, when man plays so vital a part in the heart and life of woman that none the less the masters who wrought—painted mother and child! And they were right, for in spite of all the talk of equality, helpmeet, mutual burden-bearer, etc., deep down in her heart a woman knows her relation to man. And this relationship to man in all his strength all his superiority, has in it much that is maternal.

Some one has asked if married women as they advance in years do not all come to have a feeling of maternal patience toward the men they have married. It would be rather wonderful if they did not. Men rarely outgrow the child nature that distinguished them as boys or the outward manifestation of it. Take them at any stage along the road of life and the eternal boy crops out. If troubled in mind, they go about slamming doors, swearing at the cook, the weather and the way the house faces and fails to catch the breeze. And the wise woman says in her heart "Poor boy, that \$5,000 deal is off," and pours oil, as best she can, on troubled waters. If a man is sick, the eternal boy in him savagely resents sympathy and blazes into wrath at the mere hint of a doctor—and the wise woman knows to telephone without loss of an hour for the family physician and to hang around herself with all the little arts of ministry of which she is mistress. And when he pours the brimming vials of his secret and accumulated troubles upon her defenceless head, it child-finding and misconception of all she has said or done for a month past she goes off—if she can—and sheds her tears in secret. And when his joyous days come and his spirit is again serene she accepts a whispered "I love you," in place of the apologies that are her due and which her pride would demand from any other offender.

Oh, yes, the old masters knew men, knew woman, knew their business, when they painted a mother and child to represent woman's relation to the universe.—Baltimore Sun.

The Heart of a Child.

There is nothing theatrical about Maude Adams. A thousand persons might meet her in the street and not one would think of her as an actress. She rarely walks about. To and from the theatre she always travels in a cab. She is intensely American. Everything she wears must be of American make. Never did she wear hat or gown made in Paris. She would rather have the applause and the love of children than of grown ups. Once during the height of the run of "Peter Pan," when seats could not be had for love or money, a woman friend who has two children and whose means are limited, wrote to her asking if, later on, when the rush was not so great and the opportunity offered, two seats could be spared she would be overjoyed to have the children see the play.

By the next mail three tickets came from Miss Adams. With it was a note asking that the children read the accompanying story of "Peter Pan," explanatory of the play, before going on to the theatre. The children and the mother saw the play and after the performance Mr. Myers was waiting for them at the door.

"Miss Adams asks if you will please have the children write to her their opinion of the play," she said. Strange woman. Those who know her best say she is Peter Pan to the life, a child that never grew up. When she goes abroad she lives in a convent near Paris. That she is a woman of high ideals and tries to live up to them there is no doubt. While not a Catholic, she goes to Mass.

The First Aeroplane Built by a Woman.

Typewriter, secretary, lawyer, aeronaut—Miss Lilian Todd has been all these, and she tells about it in the Woman's Home Companion for November. She is the first woman who has built an aeroplane—and she designed it herself.

From earliest childhood she has been interested in machines and has patented a number of inventions. Like the Wrights, she has worked very quietly and perfected her machine without fuss or feathers. Her

description of the machine has a feminine touch. "The outline of the machine is original, though very recently approximated abroad it is based on a minute study of the wings of an albatross in the Museum of Natural History. The full length of the machine is forty feet, and the three planes are parallel in the curves. I have gone on the principle that if two planes are good, three are better, to support a heavy engine, when the weight is not materially increased. The framework is specially selected, straight-grained spruce. The wires holding the planes are the best imported piano wire. The upper covering of the planes is of the finest bleached muslin; the lower, which sustains most of the strain, is of seven-ounce army duck. These coverings are substantially sewed on—structure from a man-made machine."

Right Kind of Girl.

There is a type of girl that everybody likes. Nobody can tell exactly why, but after you have met her you turn away to some other woman and say: "Don't you like Miss Grosvenor?" Now the reason you like her is a subtle one; without knowing all about her you feel just the sort of girl she is.

She is the girl who appreciates the fact that she cannot always have the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not just aggressive and does not find joy in inciting aggressive people.

She is the girl who has tact enough not to say the very thing that will cause the skeleton in her friend's closet to rattle his bones.

She is the girl who, whether it is warm or cold, clear or stormy, finds no fault with the weather.

She is the girl who, when you invite her to any place, compliments you by looking her best.

She is the girl who makes this world a pleasant place because she is so pleasant herself.

And by-and-by, when you come to think of it, isn't she the girl who makes you feel she likes you, and therefore you like her?

To Clean White Net.

Mix three quarts of flour with a pint of salt. Set in the oven until it is warmed throughout. Then rub it into every mesh of the net with a complexion brush. Having gone over the waist in this way, shake out the salted flour and work in a fresh supply. Leave this on, covering the waist with paper or putting it into a box to exclude the dust, and let it alone for three days. Then shake and beat out the flour. The grime should come with it.

Useful Hints.

Sweet milk will clean piano keys beautifully and will also take discolorations from gilt mirror and picture frames.

Plaster figures in hard or alabaster finish are easily cleaned by dipping a stiff toothbrush in gasoline and scrubbing into all the crevices. Garments that are to be hung out to air can be put on hangers rather than pinned to the line. This prevents sagging or marking with clothespins.

Celery may be kept for several days if it is placed in a glass jar and sealed and kept in a cool place. When wanted it should be soaked in ice water.

After washing the lamp chimney polish it with dry salt. It makes the glass bright and will prevent its breaking.

Ivory knife handles that have become yellow from constant washing may usually be whitened by a rubbing with emery paper and a polishing with chamois.

When running brass rods through window curtains put an old glove finger over the end that is being pushed through the hem. Unless this is done the material is apt to tear.

Woman's Home Companion for November.

The city of Pittsburgh, the life of an actress, the franchise for women in Denver, all these are most entertainingly discussed in the Woman's Home Companion for November.

Special investigators who have gone to live in Pittsburgh, and who have had rare opportunities to observe its social life, say that "Pittsburgh may be likened to a huge pie, with upper and lower crust a-plenty, but a noticeable lack of what the good housewife realizes is the chief feature—the filling."

As for the stage, the actress who tells her story here has found that twenty pounds of weight and a good diet are but two of the things she need for her experience.

But women will no doubt still venture on the stage—just as women

men will still struggle for the ballot—in spite of the fact that in Denver (according to an article by a Denver woman politician in this issue) the much prized privilege has crumbled to dust in their hands. These women especially will be interested in the story of a club-woman who resigned abruptly from all clubs and will never go near them again.

Yes, women will continue to venture—and successfully—as witness the experience of Lilian Todd, the first woman to build an aeroplane, who tells her remarkable story in this month's Woman's Home Companion.

A very different woman is Queen Elena, ideal mother, whose story is told by Kellogg Durland. A new detective story by Anna Katharine Green in this issue begins well. There are stories also by Kate Douglas Wiggin, Alice Brown and many others. And there is another chapter of Edward Everett Hale's popular reminiscences.

So much for pure entertainment. For practical use there are sixteen regular departments. Especially interesting are the two for mothers. Fashions in furs, an article or hampered brass, "A Three-Thousand-Dollar House," are a few of the interesting, useful subjects covered.

How to Overcome Those Horrid Nerves.

"There goes a woman who insists that she has nervous prostration, when she is really suffering from improper food, self-indulgence, lack of exercise, late hours, and last, but not least, ungovernable temper."

The doctor indicated a handsomely gowned woman of middle age, with a cross, petulant face under her stunning autumn hat, who languidly crossed the pavement before his door and entered a waiting carriage.

"Certain forms of the diseases that come from overused and wrongly used nerves are always accompanied by fatness," he continued. "These people want to reduce weight, but they think the flesh can be taken off by magic and without changing their old habits."

"One of the habits is a physical laziness, which you cannot get them to admit, for the simple reason that they perform prescribed duties each day—travel, bathing, attend to business or social matters. But they are never really active and mire out of ten of them admit under pressure that they breakfast in bed and loll about indoors until noon."

"To break those habits strenuous means are necessary. A complete change of the usual programme is the desired thing, and activity, moderate food of a simple kind, pure air and sufficient sleep are substituted for the routine of the average day."

There are far more women suffering from these nerve troubles than men, for the reason that their lives are less active and they coddle themselves too much. Their doctors do not tell them the truth, for it is one of the symptoms of the disease to imagine that every one—family doctor, friends, nurses, servants—is treating them cruelly and without sympathy.

"The moment women develop nerves they loll about in negligence and send for the doctor. While no person is more wretched than the woman suffering from diseased nerves she wins little sympathy, for her disposition speedily becomes unbearable. She argues, finds fault, scolds the servants and children, and indulges generally in what old-fashioned persons used to call 'tantrums.' Doctors with very bad cases of this sort instruct nurses to leave the hysterical woman alone until she recovers her temper, and if there is no one to witness the performance will speedily come to her senses."

"I have only patient, well-educated person, alas—who will not permit a statement to go uncontradicted, and who does not hesitate to speak with the greatest rudeness to the devoted people about her."

"I have seen neurotic patients, young, happily married, with children and beautiful homes, with plenty of wealth to command diversion of any sort desired, who remain in an absolutely miserable condition for months, unable to mind themselves from a state of mind bordering on mild insanity—an introverted mental view, exaggerated self-pity and imaginary troubles of various kinds."

"Many women are waking. I think, to the fact that this matter of nerves is one that, as a rule, depends largely on their self-control and the conquering of variant moods of despondency and irritability."—New York Tribune.

To Keep Young.

It is every woman's duty to keep young as long as possible, but unfortunately, she not always knows the best way to live up to that duty.

Avoid worry, hurry and getting

flustered. Learn self-control. Anger is a rapid wrinkle-bringer. Be temperate. Moderation does not only refer to the stomach. Overdoing in any way makes for premature age. Love the open air. Fresh air is not a fad, it is a necessity if one would keep young. Get plenty of sleep. Nothing lins the face like nights of wakefulness. Keep mentally alert. An intellectual back number adds years to her seeming age. Nothing makes for youth like a young mind, save, perhaps, a young heart. Don't let yourself get sluggish and indifferent. Here is where the benefit of massage, physical culture and vital interest in life comes in.

Bed Time For Children.

Sunset should be bed time for every child under eight years of age. When the chickens go to roost and twilight begins to deepen, the country baby's head begins to droop and he is ready for his cot. The more nervous town baby, who has nothing for an example except the sun, and who, at any rate on rainy days, is used to twilight atmospheres at midday, seldom wishes to go to bed with the chickens. If he lives in an apartment, he must hear drifting down the hall the tantalizing voices of his elders at dinner, and the smell of savory things from the kitchen greets his nostrils. But, hard as it may seem, the city mother must have some more rigid rules about bed time than the country mother. Her child is at a greater disadvantage in the first place in not living where he can breathe the purest air, in the midst of healthy country sights and sounds. The distractions of city life are so numerous and so varied, from the clanging of the scissors sharpener's bell to the mad dashing past of the fire engine, that city-bred children need more repose than children in smaller towns or the country. And between six and six-thirty they should be undressed and put to bed.

In order to insure restful sleep, no romping or other excitement should be permitted for at least an hour before a child retires.

An hour should elapse, also, between a light supper and bed time. A famous children's physician suggests that there be a gradual transition between supper and bed time from waking to sleeping, and when the child begins to fight sleep, and his eyelids seem heavy, he may be undressed.

It is usually considered by child-experts that the digestive apparatus should not be working during sleep, but often a cup of milk will overcome a fit of uncontrollable wakefulness.

Restlessness, fretfulness, and otherwise broken slumber are entirely unnatural and the mother should look into the cause immediately the trouble is noticeable. Children should never be permitted to sleep with their mouths open. If they acquire the habit of breathing through their mouths, there must be some obstruction or growth in the nose which should be removed. They may be cured of the habit of mouth-breathing by tying their jaws with a very soft silk handkerchief.

What is Worn in London

Ninon de Soie, Charmeuse Satin, Moire Chiffon, and Silk, Rose-Garlanded, Some of the Confections for Simple Debutante Frocks.

London, Nov. 16, 1909.

To design frocks, especially evening ones, for debutantes, must be one of the compensations in the life of a dressmaker. There is so much of the young life, the bud just opening into the perfect blossom, which can be expressed therein; the daintiness of simplicity, the freshness of youth, the tenderness of color, all combine to give a young girl's first evening dress a poetic touch which means much to the true artist in clothes. A dancing frock seen at a leading modiste's expressed all these ideas in its harmony of rose and white, silver and crystal. It was Empire in shape, for no other style is so suitable or becoming to a young girl; the under dress was of white Ninon de soie over white Liberty or charmeuse satin, the skirt being short and round, which must add considerably to the debutante's enjoyment of her first dance. The hem was adorned with three rows of graduated size in silver tissue ribbon shot with rose, above which were garlands of tiny roses fashioned in rose silk. Over this white robe is a tunic of rose chiffon made corselet fashion and showered with crystal drops. The tunic was cut away at either side of the centre panel and was edged all round with a passementerie of silver, rose and crystal. While the centre panel, which was longer than the sides of the tunic and had rather a stole effect, was finished with double-crystal bands of crystal passementerie ending in a deep fringe of crystals. A similar draped band and fringe of crystals adorned the upper end of the centre panel on the bodice, which was made of folds of white tulle relieved over the shoulders by bretelles of the rose, silver and crystal passementerie which bordered the tunic. The dainty little sleeves were simply folds of white tulle edged with a line of the lovely little roses in rose silk. A ribbon of rose and silver tissue was worn in the hair and completed an ideal dress for a debutante.

The tiny silk roses which figured on this dress are one of the novel-

Childs Play or Wash-day



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ties of the moment, and are exquisitely delicate and pretty; and nothing could be more suitable for trimming a young girl's dress. Their tiny sister roses in silver and gold tissue are also much used and are most fascinating, but they have been out some time and are not so new though quite as decorative and effective, as the little soft silk flowers. These tiny blossoms in silk or tissue have also a very great advantage when adorning dancing dresses, and that is that they do not crumple and look shabby and dilapidated after one evening's wear, as ordinary artificial flowers on a dress always do. The materials suitable for dancing frocks for debutantes are lovelier than ever this year. Among the loveliest are the shot chiffons and Ninons, and even more attractive are the moire chiffons, which have the most enchanting effects whether in color or white, in color over color, or in white over color. The rippling effect of the watering on the transparent material is one of those things which fill the eye with a rare sense of complete satisfaction as do certain combinations of color in a dress or picture, or as certain passages and chords of music satisfy the ear. That stiff and unapproachable material, the moire antique of our grandmothers, has been born again in so altered and softened a form that it has become as ductile and malleable as chiffon; and this new version of moire is one of the most exquisite fabrics ever turned out by the silk mills of Lyons. A most charming frock for a debutante should be fashioned in white moire silk, veiled with draperies of white moire chiffon, caught and festooned with garlands of tiny silver roses, the chiffon being powdered with crystal dewdrops and the bodice rippling with long crystal fringe. The dress would be like a vision of falling water, of crystal purity made manifest; and it would have its best effect if kept entirely free from color, except for the prismatic iridescence of the falling crystals, which recall the rainbow one often sees over a mountain cascade.

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cretary, Mr. M. E. Tansey; Mar-
shal, Mr. B. Campbell; Asst. Mar-
shal, Mr. P. Conzolly.

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and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26,
not reserved, may be homesteaded by
any person who is the sole head of a
family, or any male over 18 years of
age, to the extent of one-quarter sec-
tion of 160 acres, more or less.
Entry must be made personally at
the local land office for the district
in which the land is situated.
Entry by proxy may, however, be
made on certain conditions by the
father, mother, son, daughter, brother
or sister of an intending homesteader.
The homesteader is required to per-
form the conditions connected there-
with under one of the following
plans:
(1) At least six months residence
upon and cultivation of the land in
each year for three years.
(2) If the father (or mother, if
the father is deceased) of the homo-
steader resides upon a farm in the
vicinity of the land entered for, the
requirements as to residence may be
satisfied by such person residing
with the father or mother.
(3) If the settler has his permanent
residence upon farming lands
owned by him in the vicinity of his
homestead the requirements as to
residence may be satisfied by resi-
dence upon said land.
Six months' notice in writing
should be given the Commissioner of
Dominion Lands at Ottawa of in-
tention to apply for patent.
W. W. COBY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.
N.B. Unauthorised publication of
this advertisement will not be paid
for.

MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER
PILLS
Stimulate the Sluggish Liver.
Clean the coated tongue, sweeten the
breath, clear away all waste and poison-
ous material from the system in Nature's
easy manner, and prevent as well as cure
Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness,
Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Sour
Stomach, Water Brash, and all troubles
arising from a disordered state of the
Stomach, Liver or Bowels.
Mrs. J. C. Westberg,
Swan River, Man., writes:
"I suffered for years,
more than tongue can
tell, from liver trouble.
I tried several kinds of
medicine, but could get
no relief until I got Milburn's Laxa-Liver
Pills. I cannot praise them too highly
for what they have done for me."
Price 25 cents a vial, or 5 for \$1.00, at
all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of
price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Backache,
Kidney Pain
There's no mistaking this sign of
kidney trouble.
Other indications are frequent urina-
tion, pain or smarting when pass-
ing water, deposits in the urine,
headache and loss of sleep.
Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver
Pills overcome kidney derangements
more promptly and thoroughly than
any treatment you can obtain, be-
cause of their combined and direct
action on the liver and kidneys.
This letter proves our claim.
Mr. Rob. P. Miller, farmer, St.
Mary's Ont., writes: "I was trouble-
d with severe pains in the abdo-
men, chills in the back, too fre-
quent urination and general weak-
ness and tired feelings. There were
as brick dust deposits in my urine,
as well as other symptoms of kidney
disease. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver
Pills relieved these symptoms al-
most immediately, and with the use
of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food my
health was restored completely."
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YOUNG MRS. RICHARD.

There are few people who can look unmoved at a bride on her wedding day. But Richard Hazelton stood grimly by while his favorite grand-son, Richard, was married to the girl of his choice and nobody detected the least softening of his keen black eyes or the slightest relaxation of the stern lines around his close-set mouth.

When congratulations became necessary he marched slowly up to the young pair, standing flushed and smiling among flowers, bowed stiffly to the new Mrs. Richard Hazelton and looking coldly over his head, shook his grandson's hand without a word and turned away, a proud, unrelenting figure. Then he vanished from the house, and nobody saw him again that day.

Richard Hazelton, his smooth cheek glowing in an indignant red, looked down at his bride with a tender light in his eyes.

"Never mind, dear," he whispered; "you'll win him yet."

She smiled back, with the least suspicion of wet lashes to intensify the beauty of her violet eyes. The look said: "I will," and Richard believed it and stood straight again, with a lift of the head singularly like that of Mr. Hazelton.

For it mattered much what Granfather Hazelton thought of Richard's marriage. The boy had lost both father and mother at an early age, and he and his brother Archer had been brought up by their paternal grandfather. Archer had finished his college course and gone away to the other side of the world several years before Richard had come to maturity. The younger brother had been Mr. Hazelton's dearest treasure, whom he loved with a love as deep as it was reticent.

When, at 26, Richard on a successful footing of his own in the world, had announced to his grandfather his intention to marry the fair-haired girl with the eyes like blue violets, who had grown up in the house next door, and whose father was Mr. Hazelton's special aversion, the old gentleman had been excessively displeased.

But he had not been able to advance a reason for his displeasure, beyond the insufficient one of his dislike to his neighbor and political rival, so the marriage had proceeded. For Richard, while loyal to his grandfather, was also loyal to his own heart, and knew no just cause why anyone should forbid the banners. Mr. Hazelton himself did not forbid them, but he did all that he felt called upon to do in the matter when he went to the house of General Andrews during the brief period following the marriage ceremony.

"Grandfather," said Richard, coming in one evening when he and Evelyn had returned from their wedding trip and had taken up a temporary abode next door, "we've decided on a house—if we can get it. Will you sell us one of yours?"

His tone was precisely as if nothing unusual had happened. The Judge eyed him severely over his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Which one?" The Singleton place, I suppose?"

"No, sir, Aunt Martha's old house."

The Judge took off his glasses and wiped them.

"May I inquire why you have selected that?"

"It is within my means—I hope," explained Richard promptly. "The Singleton place is not. We don't care to start off with a pretense of style beyond our income. Besides, Evelyn prefers the old house."

Judge Hazelton grunted—it could be called nothing else. Then he reached his spectacles, took up his pen and went on with the writing. Richard had interrupted. The young man waited silently, but with the peculiar curve at the corners of his mouth. He had not lived for twenty years with the head of the State Supreme Court without learning that there is a time for withholding speech.

The old gentleman finished his page, blotted it, and said without looking up:

"I will rent the house to you. I do not wish to sell it. It would not be worth your while to buy it. Your bird will demand a cage with more gilding before very long. She's too young to know her own mind yet."

His grandson's eyes sparkled with the quick retort which he did not allow to reach his lips. He rose with a quiet "Very well, sir; thank you," and left the room.

Outside on the street he rejoined his young wife with a smothered whoop of delight. "We can rent it," he told her, gleefully. "I did not dare expect as much as that."

"I hoped he would be pleased that we wanted it," she said, with a shadow of disappointment in her eyes.

"Don't you flatter yourself he'd show it. Not he. That'll come later, when we've carried out your little schemes. That is, I hope it will. It will take a long storming of the citadel and a tremendous battering of the fortifications to carry off the enemy into our country. But we'll do it. He shall own some day that my wife—"

He finished the sentence with a look more eloquent than the words he could not find. Then the two walked over to Albemarle street to go by the quaint little house with the green blinds where Evelyn had chosen to live chiefly that she might win Grandfather Hazelton's heart into her keeping.

Putting the place in order took two months. All Richard's spare time was given to the renequing of the stores, and of certain other

to our splendid fire." And somehow there was no greeting necessary.

Judge Hazelton did not offer to shake hands with young Mrs. Richard, but nobody appeared to notice that, and the two had him out of his overcoat and into a big easy chair in front of the fire before he had time to object or to know what he was about.

They did not try to make him talk. Richard was all about the room saying gay things, first, from this corner, then from that. Evelyn fitted in and out, half-covered with a big white apron with a most fetching ruffled bib.

Savory odors floated in each time she opened the dining-room door, and the Judge's nostrils detected the delicious fragrance of—was it roast duck? There was a suspicion of spiciness in the air, too, which might or might not mean mince pies.

There were a few moments when Evelyn called Richard out to assist her with something. Then the Judge sat up straight in his chair, turned and glanced sharply about the room. His first impression, then, had been correct. Instead of being furnished in the latest modern style, the long, low-ceiled apartment was a veritable reproduction of the best of old-time living rooms.

A quaint flowered paper covered the walls; fine pieces of old mahogany stood here and there; a slender-legged table that he could have sworn belonged to his mother was at his elbow. Bits of old china caught his eye upon the chimney-piece; over it hung—yes, actually, a long discarded but undeniably fine portrait of himself in his youthful days.

He heard them coming laughing back, and sank into his chair again, his lips set tightly. His eyes fixed themselves on the fire, and Richard had to say twice, "Grandfather, our little dinner is served. Will you come out, sir?" before the guest pulled himself together and, with the necessary aid of his grandson's arm, limped slowly out.

Such a dinner. And such a table—for that was what first demanded the grudging attention of the guest. Surely he recognized those thin white plates and cups and saucers with the delicate green sprigs. Absently his finger touched one of the sprigs on his plate. As a boy at his mother's table he had always been impelled to feel them to see if they would push off. They would not push off any more readily now than they would then. He drew away his finger, and his eyes traveled to the walls of the room, and he started slightly in his chair.

"Do you recognize grandmother's old sideboard?" asked Richard, slipping off thin morsels of rich and tender duck with quite a skillful hand for one so new at carving—and everybody knows that ducks are hard carving, too. "And this is her dinner set. Aunt Patience let us have all those things when she found that we really cared—that Evelyn cared. We do, sir, and Evelyn more than I. It's her idea. I suppose I should naturally have supplied it with a new house and new furniture. Varnish not dry, you know; patent oak tables and green marble centre tables; and cheap etchings on the walls—"

"Richard!" How pretty her face was, flushed and laughing in protest in the soft light from the candles! Richard gave her an answering glance, full of fun and mischief, but with his heart in it, none the less.

"He loves the dear old things just as well as I do," Evelyn declared, pouring coffee and putting in a generous supply of rich cream.

Then she held the old-fashioned sugar tongs poised above the green and white sugar-bowl. She looked up full into the face of her violet eyes.

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"Jove, but the wind blows!" said the young host, as they came back to the fire in the front room. "Hear the windows rattle?"

He raised the curtain and looked out. "It's snowing furiously," he cried. "And by all that's great, grandfather, I believe I didn't tell Michael to come for you."

"Telephone," said the Judge.

"Why, we haven't had one put in yet. Too bad! Of course, I can go out and send word from some where. But suppose we don't see out, grandfather? You know such a storm is pretty hard on your rheumatism."

"I must go home to-night," said the old man as sternly as if much depended on his return.

He got up and made his way to the front door and opened it. A tremendous blast threw the heavy oak door back upon him, knocked the spectacles from his nose and cut through him with its penetrating

chill.

He drew back, his heavy white hair erect and dancing in a most undignified way, and Richard, throwing his weight against the door, closed it. Evelyn picked up the spectacles. The guest limped back without a word. The two behind him glanced at one another triumphantly.

"Sing for us, dear," proposed Richard. "Perhaps the worst of the storm will be over presently."

The girl went over to the piano. It was the only modern thing in the room. She played softly, and sang in a clear, young contralto voice which had in it a quality of the sort that touches the heart strings. She sang modern songs at first, Greig and Novin and Chaminade. But presently she gave them "Annie Laurie."

Then Mr. Hazelton got suddenly up. "If I must stay," he said abruptly. "I think I will go to bed."

Evelyn lit a candle, and Richard offered his arm again up the short staircase. His grandfather climbed slowly, breathing somewhat heavily. Richard led him to the front room and stopped with his hand on the latch.

"We furnished this room, sir," he said in a clear voice, which nevertheless shook a little, "just for you. We hoped you might like to stay here with us sometimes and feel that it was home. Aunt Patience sent for most of the things. They came from the old place in Hampshire, and she says they are the ones you and grandmother had when you kept house—when father was a boy. We hope you'll like it, sir. You don't know how much we want to please you, grandfather. Evelyn and I."

He opened the door and the Judge walked in—much as if he would have preferred to stay outside. A small fire crackled cheerily in the old little fireplace threw its wavering light on the quaint blue and white "landscape" paper which covered the walls.

A four-poster bed, hung with dimity, was there; a shining high mahogany chest of drawers, a little washstand with a blue and white pitcher and bowl, high-backed chairs stood about, with one cozily cushioned big rocker in front of the fire on the floor by the prettiest of old Turkey carpets.

Grandfather Hazelton looked about with dazzled eyes. They all stood silent for a moment, then a gentle hand fell on his arm, and he stared down for the second time that evening into the well-nigh irresistible pair of eyes.

"It's been such a happiness to get it ready for you," said the voice to which Richard had long sworn allegiance. "Won't you forgive us for loving each other and for not being content without your approval and your love?"

It was a long moment, and again his grandson held his breath, feeling that if the elder man spurned the girl now, he, Richard, must henceforth refuse to be to him that which he had been all his life.

But there is a temperature at which the hardest substance melts, and perhaps it was not Mr. Hazelton's heart which was at fault, after all, only his pride; and pride can not endure before love. Suddenly he turned and laid both hands upon Evelyn's shoulders, bent and kissed her gently on the forehead. Then he went over to the fire and sat down.

Richard, with a radiant face, let Evelyn draw him quietly away out into the hall and noiselessly closed the door. Then he triumphed openly.

"You've done it, little girl; you've done it, bless you!" he whispered. Then went silently and joyfully down-stairs. But they did not know that in the little bedroom which looked like the home of his youth an old man sat and wiped away the tears—tears which meant all the younger people, with all their love and good-will, could never understand—Grace S. Richardson.

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SAYS MR. QUIRK
Would He be Without Dodd's
Kidney Pills.
They Cured His Lumbago of Twenty
Years Standing, and Made Him Feel
Twenty Years Younger.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., Nov. 22, (Special).—Sixty years of age but hale and hearty and with all the vigor of a young man, Mr. Quirk, well known and highly respected here, gives all the credit for his good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease," Mr. Quirk says, "and after consulting doctors and taking medicines, made up my mind to work when I was persuaded to buy a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my great and happy surprise I had not taken half a box when I experienced great relief. Seven boxes cured me. That was in 1900 and I am still cured. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills for any money. I am twenty years younger than before I took them. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and other diseases caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood."

RETURNED TO WORK IN A WEEK

Mr. P. M. Shannon Cured of Catarrh by one Single Treatment of "Father Morrissey's" No. 26.

Dalhousie, N.B., Nov. 23, 1908.

FATHER MORRISSEY MEDICINE CO., LTD.

For three years I had suffered from Catarrh in the head until March, 1903, when I had to leave my work, then in single mills, after trying 4 different so-called catarrh cures, and two doctors who claimed there was no cure. One single treatment of Father Morrissey's prescription cured me and I returned to work in a week after starting to take the treatment, and I have never had so much as a cold in the head since.

P. M. SHANNON.

We have plenty of letters like this proving positively that "Father Morrissey's No. 26" Combined Treatment has cured hundreds of cases of Catarrh, generally after other treatments had failed. Why shouldn't it cure you? In justice to yourself give it a trial. Combined Treatment (Tablets and Salve) Soc. At your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co., Ltd., Chatham, N.B. 21

Catholic Negroes.

A new work of Christianizing the negroes of Cincinnati has been started by Rev. Edward C. Casey, who was made pastor of a new church recently erected for the negroes. This is the only Catholic church exclusively for negroes in the State of Ohio, and is the result of the earnest work done among that race by the Jesuit priests of St. Xavier's Church. This negro congregation, which numbers some 300 members and which has worshipped in a little frame church on New Street, has a wonderful history in that every member, with the exception of the children, is a convert to the Church.

Centenary of Mother Seton's Foundation.

Under the auspices of Archbishop Farley and his council, arrangements are in progress for the worthy celebration of a centenary that will be of peculiar interest to the citizens of New York.

Just one hundred years ago Elizabeth Bayley Seton, a native of that city, founded at Emmitsburg, Md., a community of the Sisters of Charity. In and around New York to-day over fourteen hundred of her spiritual daughters are engaged in works of charity and education. The Sisters, their pupils and their friends, will assist at the centenary services that are to be held in the Cathedral on December 1.

Rev. Prince Max, Doing Good Work.

A good deal of interest, says the Catholic Times, has been aroused in Catholic circles regarding the travels which the Rev. Prince Max of Saxony has entered upon in connection with his Biblical studies. After leaving Montenegro the illustrious Orientalist arrived at Athens. There he was received with royal honors and entertained as the guest of King George and the Queen of Greece. In Athens Prince Max examined most of the manuscripts preserved in the Orthodox churches and libraries, and he then started for the historic island of Patmos, where he has been the guest of the Greek School of Oriental Studies.

The object of the royal priest's visit to Patmos is to examine the ancient library of the Convent of St. John which dates back as far as the year 1088 and contains as many as two hundred and fifty manuscripts which are as yet a sealed book to the world and the monks of the convent in which they are preserved. It is believed that Prince Max will result in valuable additions to ecclesiastical history from this convent alone, and particularly to our knowledge of ancient Oriental civilization. Another place that has been included in the Prince's travels is the village of Kalataffis with the grotto which, according to tradition was inhabited by St. John during his exile and in which he wrote the Apocalypse. Prince Max proposes to decipher and, as far as possible, to photograph the scribbles that have accumulated on the walls of this edifice in course of ages.

Monument to Christ the Redeemer.

Senora Angela Oliveira Cesar de Costa, who, it will be remembered, secured the erection of a monument to Christ the Redeemer as a pledge of peace between Argentina and Chile, recently visited the Palace of Peace at The Hague. It there occurred to her that an edifice dedicated to the preservation of amicable relations among the governments of the world might very appropriately have such a symbol in its halls, and upon her return to Buenos Ayres she laid the matter before the minister of foreign affairs, Dr. Plaza. So pleased was he with her suggestion that the Argentine government, it is said, will provide a replica of the "Christ of the Andes" for The Hague tribunal.—America.

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Notice: Correspondence intended for publication must have name of writer enclosed, not necessarily for publication but as a mark of good faith, otherwise it will not be published.

Notice: Items of Local Interest Solicited: In vain will you build churches, give missions, found schools—all your works, all your efforts will be destroyed if you are not able to wield the defensive and offensive weapon of a loyal and sincere Catholic press.

—Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.

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

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1909.

ADVENT.

Next Sunday will be the first of a new Advent. The ecclesiastical year is spending its last days and hours upon us; and what a glorious year for the Church it has been, and more especially for the Church in Canada, with the blessings of our First Plenary Council.

Advent, indeed, is high again with us; we may arise with trusting heart, and bend our steps towards the home of our Father. A season of fast and prayer awaits us, and the Angel of God will record our deeds and our struggles.

As consoling, however, as is the thrilling expectation, our souls and hearts must share the earnestness with which the olden Patriarchs longed for the coming of the Saviour; while our lives, like prophets assured, must bespeak the awakening there is to be in our behavior, and the fulness of grace that must, and shall be the share of our souls, in the effort we are going to make in order to establish Christ anew and again in our dealings with men and in the winning purpose in our struggles and denials.

Advent sanctified! The Church's noblest lessons and invitations concentered in our lives! A new year well begun with Holy Mother after the manner and way she would have it.

THE NEXT MAYOR. We do not care to make a national fight over the coming contest for the Mayorship, and that for more than one reason. We know, however, that Montreal is going to witness a great Eucharistic Congress in the autumn of next year.

and there shall then be, in telling earnest, one flock and one Sacred Keeper for eternity.

THE MANCHESTER MARTYRS.

Once again will the Irish people, the world over, be called upon to cherish, in a particular way, the hallowed anniversary of our Manchester Martyrs, and once again shall we all respond fervently and generously to the appeal of a nation's blood.

Through our long years of struggle, the God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, the God of Job and of the Youths in the Fiery Furnace, has stood by our countrymen. The night has been long, but we have not labored in vain, for Christ of Genesareth and of Galilee has labored with us.

God has been with us, for we have remained faithful to our altar, and the Queen of those who suffer for justice' sake is now wiping the sweat from our brow and drying the tear that falls from our eye.

Never till the latest day Shall the memory pass away Of those gallant lives thus given for our land;

Wort thou all that I wish thee, bright, glorious and free, First flower of the earth, and first gem of the sea,

THE NEXT MAYOR. We do not care to make a national fight over the coming contest for the Mayorship, and that for more than one reason. We know, however, that Montreal is going to witness a great Eucharistic Congress in the autumn of next year.

tholic need apply in Toronto for the honors of chief city magistrate; but we are not ready to have Montreal walk in the footsteps of that bigotted city.

Our old friend, Rev. C. E. Amaron, who, for a long time, was spiritual adviser to Chiniquy's congregation on St. Catherine street, wrote the following letter to our contemporary, the Daily Witness: To the Editor of the Witness: Sir,—The Witness needs no defenders. It is quite capable of defending itself. However, one is tempted to call attention to the lame reasoning of a writer who signs himself "Habitant," in a recent letter to the Gazette.

"THE CRY OF THE DAY."

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Whatever our little differences on one or two heads with Mr. Joseph Bégin, editor of "Le Croix," yet we are glad to agree with him in nine-tenths of the cases. We wish him well and his courageous weekly encouragement and success. If he does not see the Irish question eye to eye with us, still we are ready to confess belief in his honesty and thorough attachment to every interest of the Church.

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WELCOME TO THE FOLD.

It was gratifying news for all Catholics to learn that good and pious "Father" Paul, of the Episcopalian Society of the Atonement, had, at last, come into the Church, and that his brethren had come with him.

WHY THE BISHOPS CONDEMN THE SCHOOLS. For the benefit of those blockheads who cannot understand (or will not) why the Bishops of France condemn the Government schools of that country, we shall give a few of the reasons why the selfsame holy prelates do:

(a) The French Governmental school-teachers must not even use God's Holy Name, except in derision; (b) The school books must not have even a word calculated to teach there is a God;

(c) Our Saviour Jesus Christ may be, and is, openly blasphemed in the schoolroom, especially by the teacher;

(d) The Sacred Word of God, the Bible, is held up as a whole piece of nonsense, a gigantic lie;

(e) The child is, and must be, taught to cast religion aside as unworthy of the Great Republic (between us!);

(f) The Ten Commandments are scoffed at;

(g) Teachers inculcate, and must, the grossest immorality;

(h) Everything that is sacred to the Christian mind and heart is despised, contemned, and spat upon. Now, these are a few of the reasons. Anybody who says things are not so, is either a dunce or a knave.

OUR NEW CHIEF JUSTICE.

It is with pleasure we learned that Sir Louis Jetté, former Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, had been named Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, for he is, in all respects, worthy of the honor and appointment. And, indeed, Sir Louis Jetté is a man of whom all Catholics and Canadians may justly feel proud.

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Hatters and Men's Furnishers 251 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST 7 ST. CATHERINE ST. EAST

Son Jesus. May they prosper a thousandfold, and may their boon be the share of all who love Mary, though they yet be beyond the Pale.

But what will be the effect of their conversion on the minds of non-Catholics in general? It is hard, of course, to say. Different men will ascribe different motives. At any rate, even leaders among bigots will again be obliged to confess within their hearts, if not on their lips, that men such as "Father" Paul come over to us, while we never lose anybody to the sects over whose withdrawal non-Catholics may seriously speak.

ANOTHER PHASE OF SUFFRAGETTISM.

The world had thought that the "Suffragettes" in general, and the English band in particular, could always be relied upon to make themselves thoroughly ridiculous, but now, it appears, their warfare is to assume another side altogether. They are going to boycott men to the extent of refusing to marry! A dire attitude, indeed! But the "Suffragettes" will succeed. No man wants any of them who happen to be single; while those of them who are married have, as Father Phelan lately said, manikins for husbands.

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Write for catalogue of larger sizes. D. & J. SADLER & CO. 13 West Notre Dame St., Montreal.

THE NEW BOARD OF MORALITY.

The Police Committee has inaugurated a new department in connection with its work—a board of morality. That is old news. Yet we are glad to say our word. As open to imperfections as that new board may be, it can, and will, do a great amount of good. The names of the appointees are good guarantees of success, but none is better than that of Detective O'Keefe, who is to be at the head of the work.

Archbishop Harty's Six Years' Work

Few if any can realize what the past six years have fully meant and entailed in the history of our Church in these islands. They have been a time fraught with all that can try a stout heart and tax the resources of a prudent mind to the utmost. They brought problems as intricate and complex as they were delicate. They spoke of accumulating cares and deepening responsibilities. They brought material burdens of overwhelming proportions and tremendously increased the ordinary difficulties of a pastor's chief work of saving souls.

The Limerick Corporation Committee sends forward a recommendation for the next meeting of the Borough Council that two hundred trees be purchased and planted, some in each yard of the city.

"T"

Abh

Effer-vescent malady and

A morning glass you will not regret. All

Echoes and

There are gentle treat, too, who eat the same kind of "so" Hill, of Fall

Why is there no law or other to off St. Lawrence 8.30 o'clock. It is the many respect that street might it.

We wonder if "the Waldensian people the Canadian field harvest. And is it that the Italians take him more serene afraid they are people to bother v

Archbishop Ryan of football as it When he was at kicked the ball, the men. All jokes it is pretty near rican schools shou elective study, as it the most impo the programme.

The Jesuits ar the world what through the success stations they have different points by themselves. If and in schools o descend below could be drawn c not establish Islis under some heretic land?

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While Vesuvius, tor Sproule, Colo other volcanoes at nowadays, Reverer still in active cur know in the "Suffr eating all efforts even damaging eve the world. The S best in the case, latest reports. R not to be ranked v of the more serio even if Kensis, J, tinct.

In the course of rial dealing with Labor's battle," says: "The very a banner of destr which confounds th calism with th must be a fool or As long as the w a Christian he car common with So becomes a Social a Christian. T Socialist is a poo ing better, to cov of Socialism." To say Amen.

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"TYPHOID"

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This preparation puts the whole system in the best possible condition to avoid the above very prevalent malady and resist its enervating effects.

A morning glass—a dessertspoonful in a tumbler of tepid water—you will not regret.

All Druggists, 25c and 60c bottle.

Echoes and Remarks.

There are gentlemen here in Montreal, too, who earn a living doing the same kind of work as "Professor" Hill, of Fall, River, Mass.

Why is there not some kind of law or other to keep young girls off St. Lawrence Main street after 8.30 o'clock. It would seem that the many respectable merchants on that street might do something for it.

We wonder if "Professor" Klot, the Waldensian pastor, has found the Canadian field rich for a good harvest. And is it not strange, too, that the Italians in Canada do not take him more seriously? We are afraid they are too intelligent a people to bother with heresy.

Archbishop Ryan is no advocate of football as it is now played. When he was at college the players kicked the ball, he says, and not the men. All jokes aside, however, it is pretty near time the big American schools should make murder an elective study, and cease to have it the most important matter on the programme.

The Jesuits are again showing the world what they are worth, through the successful seismographic stations they have established at different points on the continent, by themselves. If they could only and in schools owned and directed descend below their level bigots could be drawn closer. But why not establish seismographic stations under some heretical pulpits in the land?

There is a preacher in the Maritime Provinces who has made of the "Gunpowder Plot" a lecture to be delivered for people who have never read a word of history; and that is why he succeeds. No man with either sense or brains is supposed to be welcome. The preacher, seemingly, has no love or desire to deal with books or scholars. Historic truth is his greatest foe, and education his real bugbear. But, then, a little sense is a dangerous thing!

While Vesuvius, Mount Pelée, Doctor Sproule, Colonel Hughes, and other volcanoes are rather quiescent nowadays, Reverend Graham may be still in active eruption, for all we know. The "Suffragettes" are defeating all efforts at registration, even damaging every seismograph in the world. The Steam Theory holds best in the case, according to the latest reports. Reverend Klot is not to be ranked with the volcanoes of the more serious kind, however, even if Kensis, Jr., is not yet extinct.

In the course of a brilliant editorial dealing with false concepts of Labor's battle, the New Freeman says: "The very word Socialism is a banner of destruction. The man who confounds the ravings of Socialism with the rights of Labor must be a fool or a knave, or both. As long as the workingman remains a Christian he can have nothing in common with Socialism. When he becomes a Socialist he ceases to be a Christian. The name Christian Socialist is a poor mask, and nothing better, to cover the pagan face of Socialism." To all of which we say Amen.

"It appears," says the Casket, "that the French Government is utterly impotent to protect the orderly citizen of Paris against the Apaches. The latter are simply street bandits who are the legitimate flower and fruit of the legalized schools where God is wholly ignored." The respectable citizens are forming themselves into a league for social protection. This league will form an armed police force to protect its members and their property. This looks ominous for France. It is too bad to think that France refuses to be Europe's greatest country.

And now we are told the friends at the head of the French Govern-

ment have decided to close Lourdes and confiscate all its belongings. Hitherto they have hesitated; but as surely as they lay sacrilegious hands on Mary's privileged shrine and sanctuary, so surely will they remember the day. Politicians may try to reckon without God; the arm of the Almighty may be stayed for a while; but, when once the cup is full to the brim, then comes the end of all. France will lose its truest friend and protectress, when the Most Blessed Virgin will cease to care for the country.

"Evidently Mr. Hearst and his satellites," says the Irish World, "learned a much needed lesson, as it will be noted that in the other cartoon which appeared in a recent issue of the Journal, the figure which Catholics deemed an insult has been replaced by a different one wearing—not a mitre, but something like a battered garbage can, which probably hold the slime Mr. Hearst made so much use of in his campaign for the mayoralty, in which he was defeated by a large proportion of Catholic votes." The day is long gone by now when any candidate for public honors in New York may afford to slight the Church.

A selection from the writings and correspondence of Charlotte Grace O'Brien, edited, with a memoir, by Stephen Gwynn, M.P., will soon be published in Dublin, Miss O'Brien daughter of William Smith O'Brien, the only one of his children who shared his National opinions, was the authoress of the novel "Light and Shade," dealing with the Fenian movement, and of two volumes of verse, as well as many scattered contributions through English and Irish periodicals. She possessed remarkable gifts as a writer, but to the public at large she was chiefly known by her work in connection with emigration. In '81 and '83, when the rush was most widespread, she set herself to reform the conditions of steerage passengers and of the accommodations for the emigrants both in Queenstown and New York, opening a common lodging house in Queenstown, and herself crossing the Atlantic as a steerage passenger.

Dr. Elliot's plea for more stringent laws regulating the private appropriation of coal lands is inspired by a wise and far-reaching foresight. The development of water power has already received the attention of the President, and it is a matter of local public concern. But in the meantime, while new methods of creating power for industrial purposes are in process of establishment, the chief reliance must remain upon the heat from the bowels of the earth is the most important. The present law is manifestly inadequate. The coal lands of Alaska to which this part of the world looks for the great part of its future supply, may be taken up at the maximum charge of \$10 an acre, and the temptation to consolidate takings and create a monopoly is very strong.

WALSH HALL AND NOTRE DAME

The University of Notre Dame has added a new building to the number already existing, Walsh Hall, a dormitory, or residence, said to be the finest of any college in the country. Walsh Hall is so named in memory of one of the past presidents of the great Indiana school, the late Very Rev. Dr. Thomas Walsh, C.S.C., who in his lifetime shone as a great man among great men, a scholar and a saint. And, then, Notre Dame itself is an institution of which the whole Catholic world may justly feel proud. Knowing men who have visited it compare it with Oxford, and yet,

in several respects, it even surpasses the renowned English school. Notre Dame has had truly great presidents, and, among these, no one worked more strenuously in her best interests than Father Walsh.

In the exordium of his address to the Faculty and students, on "The Function of the Religious College," Very Rev. Dr. John Cavanaugh, C.S.C., the present head of Notre Dame, says: "Three score years and more have passed since a priest and six immortal Brothers of the Holy Cross first looked in hope and affection upon the wilderness where now blooms this beautiful garden. Father Sorin, Brothers Vincent, Joachim, Marie, Lawrence, Gatién and Anselm—forever honored be their names in the history of education in America."

"We do compete with other colleges in staff and equipment; but how do we manage it," continues the distinguished president. "Since the founding of Notre Dame not so much as one hundred thousand dollars altogether has been bestowed on the University in any form whatever. How, then, is it able to subsist and to compete with the richly endowed colleges which expend more than one hundred thousand dollars on a winning football team in a single season? All this is possible because priests and Brothers are willing to live in self-sacrifice, without lands or possessions, or home or relations; because they regard their work as an apostolate among young men. . . . We, indeed, believe that we do our work as effectively as other colleges. Where they have an endowment of gold and silver, we have an endowment of flesh and blood."

Notre Dame is a town in itself, so to speak, with a faculty of over a hundred professors and one thousand students. Indeed, it is safe to say that it is the greatest Catholic school in the world. Near it stands America's leading convent and college for ladies, under the direction of the Holy Cross Sisters, with its living quota of a thousand.

What is more interesting to Montrealers is to know that Father Walsh was born in our archdiocese and educated at St. Laurent College. His relatives in our city have all reason to rejoice in the fact that Notre Dame has been mindful of him who worked so hard to make her illustrious. And thus, while the worldling dreams but of earthly honor, there are men, as Doctor Cavanaugh again says, whose "sole worldly reward is the simple food that keeps body and soul together, the plain vesture that clothes them from wind and sun. Life for them is a perpetual oblation." Such Father Walsh, such all the men who have made Notre Dame what it is.

FALSE NOTIONS OF THE THEATRE.

No man with a grain of common sense will deny that we have in our midst, here in Montreal, extremely immoral plays at times. Hundreds attend them, but not one of them comes away from them without a few mortal sins more on his or her conscience, unless, indeed, he or she happen to be morally irresponsible, through idiocy, lunacy, or crass ignorance. We need not dwell at length on the specifically different sins committed by the frequenter of immoral plays; some of them could not bear exposition or explanation.

But some will say they go to see some foul so-called lighted plays, for the sake of art and literature. In return, we shall ask if it is necessary to catch leprosy or small-pox to become a proficient practitioner in medicine? Are jewels and silk and satin, with immoral caperings, English literature? Are the foulest principles of the divorce court, art? If they are, then no art or literature for us.

It is all an excuse. The nineteen-twentieths of those who attend immoral plays have no time to bother with either art or literature. The plea is simply a lie, a cloak covering the real motives. Let us say it frankly and fully; people go to questionable plays simply to gratify their passions. The proof that art or literature bothers them very little lies in the fact that they have so much time for theatre-going.

Such people never read a piece of serious literature, and they would die if they had to spend ten minutes studying the intrinsic value of a great painting. Does any serious man want a young girl for wife who is not ashamed to be seen at some plays? And then, the great patrons of sinful art have little time to bother with either the beauties of language or the refinement of gesture, when in the theatre; they simply chatter, whimper or purr. They may tell you that questionable histrionics do them no harm. Do not believe them. The plays do them so much harm that they do not even know they are being fatally affected. Not one of them, however, would want to appear be-

fore God, immediately after having assisted at the like.

Are the great writers fervent theatre-goers? No! Are the best artists, sculptors, and painters? No! No! Who are? Well, he had better leave that question unanswered. Will commerce suffer because bad plays are denounced, or will industry, science, or general well-being? Theatres never built a great city yet. They have destroyed them. No! Canadians do not want, or, at least, should not want, any of the rot that has made Paris and New York famous. It is hardly worth while to earn eternal damnation, at the expense of encouraging dingy theatres. And, to tell the truth, if the patronizers of sinful plays thought they were going to witness honest acting, they would stay at home. The honest classical theatre is their surest enemy. Is sin or vulgarity, virtue or propriety, just because it is clothed in choice phrase, and draped in silk from the East. The so-called dishonest high-toned plays are far from giving anything like Dante's "description of the birds beginning their morning songs in the pine forests of Chiassi, of the dawning light trembling on the distant seas, of the goatherd watching his flocks among the hills, and of the flowery meadow illuminated by a sudden 'ray of sunlight darting through the broken clouds.'" No! No! The audience is averse to being educated. They do not want Corneille, Racine, or Shakespeare. Others pay to see such plays; while, if some of the first kind go, it is to talk and gawk. And then, "O happiest the souls that take The Cross of self-denial up, and bear It bravely to the end for Christ's sweet sake. Sail on, brave dragon-flies!— hum on, bright bees! We envy not your life of honeyed ease."

Nor has a good writer or a master artist been recruited from the ranks of fervent theatre-goers yet.

General News.

At Naini Tal, on one of the lofty peaks of the Himalaya mountains, a church was dedicated to St. Francis by the Archbishop of Agra. At the ceremony, Protestants, Buddhists and Mohammedans assisted in common with Catholics.

The General Synod of the Protestant state Church, Germany, has approved in principle the suggestion to fix by legislation an immovable date to be observed as Easter Sunday. This is proposed as a convenience to both the Church and the public.

It is said that the most recent and excellent biography of St. Francis of Assisi is the work of an eminent Danish poet, Johannes Joergensen. He compiled it after years of patient documentary research in the Vatican Archives, and after persistent search in Umbrian monasteries and out-of-the-way convents of Europe.

A beautiful monument has recently been erected in Creggan Graveyard by the Catholics of Faughanvale, Donegal, to the memory of the Rev. John McNamee, their late pastor. The monument consists of a Celtic cross in Irish limestone, with the pedestal in Newry granite.

When the Marquis of Ripon became a Catholic so strong was the prejudice his conversion aroused that both Protestants and Catholics thought his public career was at an end. Great is the change that has come to pass since then. At a recent meeting of the people of Ripon, to consider whether the city of which the late Marquis was a freeman should erect a memorial to him, the Anglican Bishop was the principal speaker in support of the proposal.

Particulars are to hand from Venice to the effect that a marvelous mosaic pavement has been discovered beneath the floor of the great cathedral at Gorizia, which is famous for its relics of Aquileia. During drainage operations the whole of the right aisle, one hundred and fifty-four feet by twenty-seven, was laid bare, resulting in the discovery at the depth of a meter (thirty-nine inches) of a beautiful and absolutely perfect mosaic floor of which not a single piece is missing.

Augustine E. Costello, one of the forty Fenians who sailed from the United States on a filibustering expedition in the "Erin's Hope" in 1867, is dead at his home in New York at the age of sixty. Costello was arrested when the ship arrived at Sligo Bay, Ireland, and tried for treason in England. His citizenship in the United States saved him. He later wrote several books on Ireland and the Fenian movement.

An order for a new Bibby liner Gloucestershire, has been given to Messrs. Harland and Wolff, Belfast. It will be a vessel of about 8000 tons.

CONSERVATOIRE LASSALLE

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GRAND TOMBOLA

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10c

Le Directeur Eug. Lassalle

TICKETS ON SALE at 83 St. James Street, and from Authorized Agents. (See Reading Notice on 8th Page.) AGENTS WANTED.

What Other Editors Say.

NOT THE MEN'S FAULT.

The Watchman (Baptist) asks the question: "What, in your opinion, is the reason why so few laboring men are found in the churches? Is the fault with the men or the churches?" The questioner may profitably turn to the Catholic churches. There he will find the workingman in full force. Out of 12,000,000 Catholic adults in the United States, 49.3 per cent. are men, and fully 90 per cent. of them workingmen. That means that the Catholic Church has within it the qualities that satisfy the appeal of the workingman. If the conditions are the reverse in the non-Catholic churches, it cannot thus be the fault of the laboring men. The cause must lie in the other direction.—Boston Pilot.

PARTIAL TO CATHOLIC GOVERNORS.

The sacred state of Rhode Island, where Roger Williams once preached Baptist faith, appears to be rather partial to Catholic governors. It had Governor Higgins twice, then elected Pothier, a Catholic French Canadian. Last Tuesday it re-elected Pothier, and is now rejoicing that it did so. It must be said to the credit of Catholic governors that usually they make good.—New World.

ALMOST A BORE.

Thousands of people can always find means to pay for secular papers which are placed in the hands of children with the daily grist of a nation's crime and the daily grist of editorial pronouncements upon matters religious and otherwise, but only about one of every five heads of families can spare the money to invest in a Catholic paper which will supply these children with the arguments which they will find absolutely necessary later on in life. The more we see of these things, the better we can understand present conditions in France. There are thousands of Catholic young men and women growing up nowadays in almost total ignorance of the Catholic position. They cannot answer the simplest questions bearing upon their religion. They cannot defend it when it is attacked and all because they have not had an opportunity to avail themselves of the information contained in the average Catholic newspaper. Pastors have talked about this matter until it has become in many instances a positive bore. We want some genius who can devise a plan for reaching the inert, apathetic Catholic majority who do not realize the importance of providing young people with the only antidote to the dangers and erroneous ideas which are so prevalent in secular literature.—Catholic Register and Extension.

MORE PERSECUTION IN FRANCE

Arthur Loth, the veteran Catholic writer, sketches, in a leading article of the Univers of October 28, the new plans of the French parliamentary bloc against Catholic education. The chief question is the resumption of anti-clerical projects. Fresh blows are to be struck at the bishops and the clergy; there is talk of abolishing freedom in education, of imposing a State monopoly of schools, so as to impose atheism upon all the younger generation and to ruin for ever Catholic faith among the people. This question will take precedence of all social and financial reforms. The French public are once more to be hoodwinked into believing that the most urgent of all measures is that which will destroy, once for all, clericalism. It is all well to talk of clericalism in public, and that, as clericalism is rooted in the schools, the clerical school must be made impossible. There must be no longer any schools where pupils are taught to fear and where pupils are taught to observe God, to observe His commandments and to live on earth as to be able one day to enter heaven. "Such is the plan of the bloc." "Such is the plan of the bloc." It is, it ought still more to stimulate us. It is our last stand, the fight for freedom in education. This requires a supreme and unanimous effort.

THE BEST FLOUR

13

BRODIE'S

Self Raising Flour

Save the Bags for Premiums.

fort. Let us prepare for it in view of the forthcoming elections.—America.

Cherished Their Name!

(In honor of our Manchester Martyrs.—November 27.) Ah! cherished their name and halloved their fame, Wherever the patriot roams; For true is their claim to the Gael heart's flame, Our martyrs for Altar and Home!

Though far from the strand of our thorn-becrowned land, E'en Liberty cheering we feel, Our Allan's demand and O'Brien's command, Be heard with brave Larkin's appeal!

For the country's best cause, they died under laws That aimed at our lifeblood, our all; They never could pause, and they've won our applause, For Justice, let's answer their call!

We own it from Right—let us spurn not the fight— That Ireland, our country, be free; Though the victims of Might, yet we're strangers to fright; In manhood we always agree!

Our brawn and our brains, yea, are stronger than chains; Our hearts are as true as the steel; If earnest our pains, we could scatter as Dances, The woes that our countrymen feel!

United let's be, with the strength of the sea— If Ireland our first aim and last, We might all live to see our Little Isle free; Our struggles though hallowed be past.

Unite! Call the braves from their martyr-dug graves; Unite! for the battle's still strong! The might that e'er saves and the flag that e'er waves In union must ever belong!

Ah! cherished their name and halloved their fame, Wherever the patriot roams; For true is their claim to the Gael heart's flame, Our martyrs for Altar and Home! (Rev) R. H. Fitz-Henry. God Save Ireland!

In the paper read by Rev. Ambrose Coleman, O.P., at the Irish section of the Eucharistic Congress in Cologne, on "Mass in Penal Times in Ireland," the fact was mentioned that Dr. McGettigan, who died Bishop of Raphoe in 1864, used to relate that in his childhood he was often placed on the summit of a high rock to signal the approach of the priest-hunters, while in the adjoining hollow the parishioners were assembled around the temporary altar on which the Holy Sacrifice was offered up. The "high rock" overlooks the town of Letterkenny, and in view of it, Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe, laid on September 29, 1904, the foundation stone of St. Donan's Seminary.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS



CONDUCTED BY AUNT BETTY

A Tale of a Tea Table.

Betsy Bobbity baked a bun— A beautiful, big, bewitching one. So light that it fairly shone with pride.

Fgtsy Poppity peeled a peach, A pear and a plum, and put them each

In a tiny pie with frosted top, As fine as those in the baker's shop.

Three little maids to the pantry flew To look for the dishes pink and blue, And a terrible tragedy happened next—

And my! but the three little maids were vexed.

Young Puppety Pup came racing by, And the little red table caught his eye;

Then never a bit he cared—not he— That he hadn't been asked to the dainty tea;

But he ate up Betsy Bobbity's bun, With all the currants—every one, The three little pies at a single bite, And everything else there was in sight!

Dora Doppity cried, "Dear me! What a capital time to give a tea!" And she put the little red table out, With three little chairs set round about.

And Betsy Bobbity's Baby Blue, And Patsy Poppity's Precious Prue, And Dora Doppity's Daisy Dee, Were asked to come to a charming tea.

But never a word the three guests said, As they gazed with a smile right straight ahead;

And never they showed the least surprise, Although, right under their very eyes,

The rude and ravenous Puppety P Ate all that they were to have had for tea!

Which shows us plainly that Baby Blue, And Daisy Dee and Precious Prue, Were well brought up, and clearly knew

That the proper, ladylike thing to do Was never to make remarks at tea, Whatever they chanced to hear or see.

Children's Alphabet for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

A is for Andy who can help prevent consumption, a child just as well as a grown person.

B is for Breathing, which you should learn to do deeply. Take deep breaths in fresh air often.

C is for Coughing, which you should never do in anyone's face, nor should you sneeze in anyone's face. Turn away your head and hold your hand before your mouth.

D is for Don't. Don't swap apple cores, candy, chewing gum, half-eaten food, whistles, bean blowers or anything you put in your mouth.

E is for Eating no fruit that has not been washed or peeled, or anything that is not clean.

F is for Fingers, which should not be put in the mouth nor wet to turn the pages of books.

G is for Giving good example to your fellow pupils and playmates by being always neat and clean, just as much so at home as at school.

H is for Handkerchief, which should be used only to wipe your nose and not your slate, desk or shoes.

I is for Illness of other kinds besides consumption, which following these rules will help prevent, such as colds, measles, grippe, diphtheria and pneumonia.

J is for Joints, where children have tuberculosis more often than in their lungs.

K is for Keeping your finger nails clean. A scratch from a finger nail may make a bad sore.

L is for Learning to love fresh air, and not learning to smoke.

M is for the Mouth, which is meant to put food and drink into, and not for pins and money or anything not good to eat.

N is for Nose, which you should never pick nor wipe on your hand or sleeve.

O is for Outdoors, where you should stay just as much as you can. Always play outdoors unless the weather is too stormy.

P is for Penicils, which you should not wet in your mouth to make them write blacker.

Q is for Questions, which you should ask the teacher if you don't understand all these rules.

R is for Roughness in play, by

which you may hurt yourself or your comrades. If you have cut yourself, have been hurt by others, or feel sick, don't fear to tell the teacher.

S is for Spitting, which should never be done except in a spittoon or a piece of cloth or handkerchief used for that purpose alone. Never spit on a slate, on the floor, the playground, nor the sidewalk.

T is for Teeth, which you should clean with toothbrush and water after each meal or when you get up in the morning and before you go to bed at night.

U is for Unkind, which you should never be to a consumptive.

V is for Vessel, like drinking cups and glasses, which should not be used by one child after another without being washed in clean water each time.

W is for Washing your hands with soap and water before each meal, even if it is only lunch.

X is for X-rays, which sometimes help to discover consumption or other forms of tuberculosis.

Y is for You, who should never kiss anybody on the mouth, nor allow them to do so to you.

Z is for Zeal in carrying out these rules.

—Dr. S. Adolphus Knopf, New York post-graduate Medical School and Hospital.

At School.

Never be late. Always start in time. Punctuality helps others and helps yourself.

Always say "Good morning" on leaving the school room.

Be prompt to render services to your teachers, cleaning the blackboard, etc.

When visitors enter, rise, stand on both feet, and let the arms fall naturally to the sides. Remain standing until a signal is given to be seated.

If spoken to by a visitor, always stand to answer.

Never borrow at school; it is the foundation of a very bad habit.

Never use the property of others without their permission.

If you meet a teacher or visitor in the halls, stand aside to let them pass, inclining the head slightly.

Be kind and willing to play with all, as you would have others do to you.

No screaming, pushing, or quarrelling on the playground.

Never hurt the feelings of your companions, and never criticize the dress of a poorer child.

Our Lord teaches us this lesson: "Learn of Me, because I am meek and humble of heart."—From "How, Why and When for Catholic Children."

How Bertha Became a Heroine.

"May I take Rosabelle, and go over to Gracie's Aunt Kate? If Gracie's mamma says so, may we go walking with our dolls?" A very sweet little face lifted itself to Miss Tracy—so sweet that the aunt stooped and kissed it.

"Yes, dear, if you're sure your mother would be willing. Does she let you two midgets go out by yourselves?"

"Course she does, aunty," Bertha's laugh rippled out in amusement. "Why, I am nine," the child drew herself up, "and Gracie's seven; and we never go very far, and there's no crossing."

"You may go, then. It is three o'clock now—don't stay later than five. Where's my kiss?"

"Here 'tis—two of them." Bertha's hug nearly crushed the dainty ruching.

"She's just a little fairy," Miss Tracy thought, as the child disappeared.

Gracie's mother consented, with all the cautions mothers give about distances and time. Neither mother nor aunt thought of a lurking danger—perhaps they didn't know of it at all.

The children skipped along merrily, each with her doll. Gracie's doll was named Gabrielle, and she called her "Gay" for short.

They talked about their children as little mothers and big mothers will. Gracie had feared Gay would get the measles, but she hoped the time was past now.

Pretty soon they came to what looked like a cave with an open front. It was a place scooped in the side of the hill, only a few steps from the road.

"I'm going in, and lean against the wall," Gracie said. Bertha was about to follow her when something dreadful happened. The wall caved in, and there wasn't a Gracie there; she was all out of sight, hidden in the sand heap.

What could Bertha do—not a person near! Bertha was a brave child. She set right to work, digging the sand away with her small hands. Didn't she make it fly? In two

minutes she felt the top of Gracie's head, and in two minutes more she had freed her face.

"Oh! oh!" Gracie sputtered, with her mouth full of sand. Bertha didn't stop until Gracie's whole head was out then she patted,—

"I don't think I can dig you all-out, but you won't die, and somebody's sure to come along."

How long it seemed before a carriage did come! The man had Gracie clear in short order, frightened but unhurt, and he drove them home.

"You saved her life, you did," he told Bertha. "You're a real heroine."

But two little mothers cried when they remembered that Belle and Gay were buried in the sand pile. They forgot them in their fright, which proved that they were not real mothers, only play ones.—Helen A. Hawley, in Sunday School Times.

Weary Willie.

Weary Willie was not a tramp, far from it, he lived in a lovely home, was dressed in good clothes, and sat down to three bountiful meals every day. He was considered a fine lad, strong and healthy, but when his parents asked him to do something, such as to run errands or do some little chores around the house, he was very tired.

One day when he came home from school, his mother said:

"Willie, you sweep the path to the gate and then maybe you can have some of the sidewalk swept before your father comes home."

"O dear!" sighed Willie, sinking into a chair, "you don't know how tired I am."

His mother went over to him, and smoothing his hair, said:

"I'm sorry to find you so tired," she went away.

"I'm glad to get away so easy," thought Willie.

So the next morning, Mr. Meyer went up to Willie's room, and said:

"Willie, you may stay in bed to-day."

A great lump came in Willie's throat.

"Why, father, I'm not a bit tired."

"Yet, you are," said his father, and the tone of his voice told him he must be obeyed.

"Good-by, Willie," said his father, "I wish to find you rested when I come home tonight."

His footsteps had hardly died away when Jane was asking permission to enter. She carried a plate with two slices of unbuttered bread.

"Sure, there's cakes and pies downstairs, but your mother thought you'd be too tired to eat them. So she sent you this."

And she went out of the room, not daring to disobey her mistress's orders. She said:

"I felt so bad to see the poor boy lying there all alone, he looked so forlorn."

About ten o'clock his mother paid him a visit in haste. She said:

"Tom Jennings just called for you, and I told him you were too tired to go. He said the fishing is fine over in the creek and the berries are ripe in the woods."

When Mr. Meyer came home he immediately went up to Willie's room.

"Hello, Willie, I hope you are rested by this time."

When he went out in the yard he saw a little figure busily sweeping a path. He went out, and Willie said:

"I have got all the rest I want for a while, and when I get through I want a good square meal."

And he got it.

God's Kingdom on Earth.

Commenting on Joseph McCabe's book, "Decay of the Church of Rome," The Lamp, a magazine published by the good and devout brethren of Graymoor, who recently, in a body, came into the full communion of Holy Mother Church, has the following:

"Of course Mr. McCabe thinks that twentieth century paganism will finish the Church of Rome completely, but so thought the atheists of the last century and the century before it; so thought Martin Luther, Calvin, Knox, Zwinglius, and their Protestant conferees in the sixteenth century; so thought the Albigensians in the thirteenth century; so thought the prosecuting Caesars in the second and third centuries; but all of them in turn were compelled to witness some new triumph of the Galilean, some new demonstration of the unfulfilling promise which Christ made to Peter: "On this rock I shall build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." Poor Loise, poor Tyrrell, poor McCabe! Happy and blessed Peter, who by the authority of St. Peter has plucked up the proud tree of modernism and cast it out of the vineyard of the Catholic Church.

Evil Wrought by Want of Thought.

(Mrs. W. H. Hayden, in the New York Observer.)

"Sarah, do put up that work! It makes me tired to see you. Must it be done right away?"

"Well, mother, Mrs. Carleton does want it soon, but I am hurrying to get it home to-morrow, so I can hear the concert in the evening. It is not often such a singer comes to Millville, and my heart is set on hearing her. I have thought of it by day and dreamed of it by night ever since I heard she was coming."

"I wish I could lend you the money, dear, but I am very short this week; my last dollars had to go for that coal bill."

"That's all right, mother. I want to get the dress done, anyway. You know I am always in a rush to get my work done."

Midnight found the girl bending still over her needle, but as she crept wearily into bed at 12.30 her thoughts dwelt happily on the coming treat. Sarah's 'must have' in life was music, and very little that was really good had come her way, but this concert promised to be all her heart could wish.

Her brother was pressed into service immediately after school the next afternoon.

"And Joe, when you hand in the box be sure and wait for the money—say it is important that you have it to-day! Don't dare come back without it, for I have set my heart on this concert."

Joe sniffed with brotherly scorn: "such a thing to set your heart on! If it was a football game, now, it would be worth fighting for—but a concert!"

But notwithstanding his owdors, Joe's heart was in the right place, and when the maid took the box from him and awaited to close the door, the boy said:

"I'll wait for the money, please. It's very particular that I have it to-day."

Mrs. Carleton was trying on her new evening cloak when the box and message reached her. The maid looked on as her mistress turned slowly around before the mirror.

"It is a beauty, Dora, isn't it? I hardly needed a new one, but I simply couldn't let this pass the other day when I was in the city."

Yes, it was a beauty and well suited the wearer. The graceful folds hung from the equally graceful shoulders, and the fawn-colored cloth felt like satin under the fingers.

But the look of admiration on Mrs. Carleton's face changed to one of annoyance at Joe's message.

"You must tell him to call again later in the week or he may come early to-morrow if he wants to. I'll have it for him then," and as the door closed, she said to herself, petulantly:

"These people are in such a hurry for their pay, one would think they were afraid they would not get it. Still, I always dislike to tell them to wait. I ought not to have spent all that money the other day. Robert gave me for my month's bills, for I knew this dress was to come. But I did not want to charge this cloak—he is a good enough husband, but I am afraid I will think this extravagant. Well, I'll look my prettiest to-night and get him in a good humor before I ask him for more money."

Mrs. Carleton kept her word and looked her prettiest when she joined her husband that evening to go to the concert. And he was proud enough of her not to do more than frown a little when she asked for more money, and gave it to her without asking troublesome questions.

After all, it was not called for early the next day, Sarah was rather indifferent about it when Joe, touched by the sight of her eyelids, offered to go for her pay.

"I knew there was no hurry about it," said Mrs. Carleton; "they always say it is most important to have it at once. I need not have felt so uncomfortable at not sending it the other day."

You and I, perhaps, would not have called that one room, high up in that tenement house, and bare of all but necessities, and very limited in them, "home," but Jane Clark and her children knew no better than to so name it. And after all, that precious word falls very naturally from our lips when we speak of any place where we live and move and have our being. And all through the long day, as she toiled over the fine laundry work in a very different kind of home, Jane's thoughts were in that one room and her eyes often on the clock, which had never moved so slowly before!

She would ride home to-night, she thought; it was cold and snowy and she wanted to get more quickly to somebody who was counting the hours till she came. That same somebody should have some oranges, too—the mother felt still the pressure of the hot, wasted fingers and the parched lips.

Two weeks' pay was due to-night, and it must be made to stretch out over several days, as there would be no more work till next week. It was extravagant to buy oranges at their present price, but Jane put away the thought. Jenny was so sick and had been waiting so patiently all day; she would wait no longer than six o'clock, said her mother, with a restless glance at the clock.

Five at last! And Jane hurried into her wraps, while Dora carried her message upstairs. Mrs. Carleton was fastening her gloves, and called Dora to bring her furs quickly, as the carriage was waiting and she



For Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Diphtheria, Catarrh

"Used while you sleep." VAPORIZED CRESOLENE stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough, Ever-dreaded Croup, croup, croup, where Cresoleine is used, it acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough. CRESOLENE is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases. It is a food to sufferers from Asthma. CRESOLENE'S best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use. For sale by all druggists. Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet. Cresoleine Anti-septic Tarolet Tablets for the Irritated Throat, of your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.

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PUBLIC Notice is hereby given 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, bearing date the 20th day of October, 1909, incorporating Everett Holmes, Snedeker, broker; Forest Hughes, accountant; Frederick Van Gilder, agent; John Alexander Sullivan, advocate; Joseph Garfield Iwles, clerk; and Louis Adhemar Rivet, King's Counsel and Member of Parliament, all of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—(a) To promote, organize, manage or develop or to assist in the promotion, organization, management or development of any corporation, company, syndicate, enterprise or undertaking and to do all acts necessary or incidental thereto; (b) To sell, transfer, assign, or otherwise dispose of on subscription, call or otherwise, and to hold, purchase, debentures and other securities of, and other companies; (c) To acquire, good-will, right, property, assets of all kinds, and undertake the whole or any part of the liabilities of any person, firm, association, corporation or company carrying on a business similar in whole or in part to that of this company on such terms and conditions as may be agreed upon, and to pay for same in cash, shares, bonds, debentures or other securities of this company or otherwise; (d) To apply for, purchase, or otherwise acquire and to hold, use, assign, or otherwise dispose of, and turn to account any inventions, improvements and processes used in connection therewith; (e) To aid in any manner any corporation, company or person who has shares, bonds or obligations are held or in any manner guaranteed or represented by the company, or to do any other acts or things for the preservation, enhancement, improvement, shares, bonds, debentures; (f) To make and issue promissory notes and bills of exchange; (g) To subscribe for, underwrite, buy, sell, exchange, hold, hypothecate or otherwise deal in the stock, bonds, debentures and other securities of any municipal, industrial, or financial corporation or company, notwithstanding the provisions of section 44 of the said Act; (h) To act as agents and brokers for the investment, loan, payment, transmission and collection of money; (i) To sell, lease or otherwise dispose of the property and undertaking of the company or any part thereof, for such consideration as the company may think fit, and in particular for shares, debentures, and to secureties of any company, bonds, debentures, or other securities or obligations of other corporations, companies or individuals. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere by the name of "Canadian Investments, Limited," with a capital stock of twenty thousand dollars, divided into 800 shares of twenty-five dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 22nd day of October, 1909.

Signed) THOMAS MULVAGY, Under Secretary of State.

JOHN A. SULLIVAN, Attorney for Applicants.

He Told His

Preaching at a reunion in Bombay, referring to the Rev. Fr. Ripon, who you think of a Vicar of the Holy Rosary before entering the chamber, or serving time out on a hurling Lord Ripon was with his fixed head reading and meditating the words of the Holy Mass communicant. Dated with him to India, the saintly Fr. he not tread the path of the cathedral and kneel altar? And, my sons of India, sons of God, can you forget the Catholic Viceroy, who day, sailed for India last Mass on the shrine of the? Were not those there burned in celebrating love for country, and one dia knelt for a blessing?

Caught Cold By Working In Water.

A Distressing, Tickling 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, tickling 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 pins trace the trade mark, and the price 25 cents.

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

Recalls the Gre

Lord Lansdowne vice to the House of Commons the Irish Landlord's representative of the governing families, stone, who had till now of his life a forward young man, classes in his address, 1880. So far back stone made him a survey, and subsequently, and subsequent survey for War. What power in 1880? Under Secretary for Dist. pension for Dist. that year, whose r. House of Lords voted of the success, was Land League, was ary," or, as we h "socialistic," for h he left the government.

The Lansdowne was the scene of a tragedies of "Black so-called "Realities the late Stuart Tr down's notorious critic the state of mare Union: "At sand people must l starvation within t mare. They died o they died in the mountains, and glem; they died at and they died in that whole streets left almost witho and at last, some help from the coun the town and died the residents and walls."

Trench, as an imp on foot a clearance Lansdowne's "esta puts it, "to brat "In little more than 'thousand five hund left Kenmare for A emigrants, without having to be brou to enforce it, or the sure put upon them now began to mained in the Hou the property of wh care, and Lord Lan at length breathe of that emigre the late Lord Rus Lord Chief Justice visited the Lansdo 1922, remarked, to of Kerry, and the place still keep all the Lansdowne Wa Hospital, where m starved emigrants disease and death.

Suppress

From our Spanish Catholic University, a statement that proves the canon Church demanded Ferrer, says the C. Universe.

"The statement in Spain, or any Church, or any Jes Franciscan, or any ized to represent t, ests, demanded o penalty upon Ferrer, one spread and their encourag sons, for the purp Church in the eye Ferrer was a self-o whose infamous brought ruin to the celona, and cause murder of her prie notwithstanding the so-called "teacher," pressed by our ena dual Canans, of a letter to His Ca King asking that Ferrer was an An and found guilty y paid such penalty any civilized state.

Sores Heal Quick! Persistent sores that try Dr. Thro in the dressing. I ing, carry away draw out the pou clean way for the recognized healer myriads of people it healed where o tery.

Local and Diocesan News.

AT LAVAL UNIVERSITY.—Last evening took place the opening of the course in aesthetics and the history of art.

EUCHERE AND MUSICALES.—St. Mary's Hall was the scene of a happy gathering on Tuesday evening.

BAZAAR AT ST. GABRIEL'S.—A large attendance has marked the holding of the bazaar in aid of St. Gabriel Church and convent.

SUDDEN DEATH OF PILGRIM.—Very suddenly death came to Mrs. Godard, of Pittsburg, Pa., who was returning from St. Anne de Beupré.

FEAST OF ST. CECILIA.—The feast of St. Cecilia, patroness of musicians, was observed on Monday.

FUNERAL OF REV. P. BLAIS, C.S.C.—On Monday morning at the novitiate of the Fathers of the Holy Cross, St. Laurent, P.Q., the funeral took place of Rev. P. Z. Blais.

MANCHESTER MARTYRS.—A largely attended procession of the Ancient Order of Hibernians took place at St. Ann's Church last Sunday.

NEW CHIME FOR ST. JEAN BAPTISTE CHURCH.—A chime of five bells has just arrived from the foundry of Messrs. G. & F. Pacard.

UNVEILING CEREMONY.—The unveiling of a statue of St. Joseph took place on Sunday morning at the oratory of St. Joseph on the slope of Mount Royal.

DOMINICAN PRIOR.—The Rev. J. Dacon, up to the present pastor of the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, St. Hyacinthe, P.Q., has been named prior of the Dominican monastery at Ottawa.

FEAST OF THE PRESENTATION AT GRAND SEMINARY.—The students of the Grand Seminary celebrated on Sunday with great éclat the feast of the Presentation of the Blessed Virgin.

TRIDUUM AT ST. PATRICK'S.—Very edifying was the manifestation of piety and devotion, all through the solemn exercises of the triduum which were held last week at St.

Patrick's. Father O'Sullivan held the attention of vast congregations at each service, and his tender, earnest appeals went straight home to each individual heart.

ARCHBISHOP REFUSES CENSORSHIP.—The management of the Academy of Music, anxious to comply with the demands of His Grace, addressed to him the following letter, which we publish together with the telling reply.

Monsieur,—We regret profoundly that certain pieces presented at the Académie Théâtrale should have caused you to make the just remonstrances which you have addressed to us.

In response to this His Grace sent the following letter: I am happy to note the sentiments you express on behalf of the Théâtre de la Comédie Française de Montréal.

I have already told you that I cannot tolerate the presentation of plays amongst us which do not take account of Christian morals.

Give to the public the guarantee that your representations will be irreproachable, accept the censorship of competent and honorable men, who are worthy of general confidence.

OBITUARY. MRS. MICHAEL GRIFFIN. The death occurred on Sunday, the 21st inst., of Mrs. Griffin (Hannah O'Brien), wife of Mr. Michael Griffin.

The brass lands around the demesne at Lough Dawa, Monaghan, Colonel Tennison's property, is at present being broken up for tillage by the new owners of the soil—the former tenants.

NEWS BY THE IRISH MAIL.

A discussion arose at Derry Corporation over a proposal of the Most Rev. Dr. McHugh, Lord Bishop of Derry, to purchase a piece of ground known as "The Bishop's Garden Plot" for £17 0, and eventually it was decided to accept his Lordship's offer.

Mr. A. D. Price, Local Government Board Engineering Inspector, held an inquiry at Limerick into an application for a loan of £2000 under the Small Dwellings Acquisition Act, 1899.

The late Mrs. James Brennan, of Boley, Ballylinan, Queen's County, has bequeathed \$20,000 to his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, for the benefit of four orphanages in the city, and \$5000 for the benefit of the orphanage at Stradbally, Queen county.

At the monthly meeting of the Adamstown, Co. Wexford, Branch of the United Irish League, a resolution was passed emphatically protesting against and condemning the House of Lords for mutilating the Land Bill, and eliminating from it the clauses that made it of any value to the tenant farmers of Ireland in general and to those of the congested districts in particular.

Over one hundred and fifty barrels of blackberries were exported from Millford in one week recently. This was the largest consignment of the season. The previous week 100 barrels had been shipped by the same steamer to Glasgow.

Another venerable priest, Rev. John J. Melvin, P.P., Templebury,

County Sligo, died on Oct. 26, having passed away at the Convalescent Home, Stillorgan, Dublin, after a long and painful illness supervening on paralysis.

Dr. Charles O'Neill, of Glasgow, was selected on Oct. 27 as the National candidate in succession to the late Mr. McKillop, M.P., by a convention called by the local executive of the U. I. League, Armagh.

Mr. Thomas M. Kettle, B.A., M.P., who has been appointed Professor of National Economics in the National University, is well known by his gifts as a writer, and has already won a reputation for himself in the field of Economics and Sociology.

In turning over the pages of the first volume of the Catholic Encyclopedia, says the New York Freeman's Journal, we come upon an article entitled "Addresses," which deals with the correct manner in which to address ecclesiastics of high rank.

How to Address Prelates

We are assured that none other than white paper is correct, in writing to a Catholic cleric, no matter what his degree, and that the ink should be black; colored ink is forbidden. The letter must be written as our fathers wrote, in inverse order to that of a book, first on the right hand sheet and then on the left.

In addressing a letter to the Pope the opening should be "Most Holy Father" and in the body of the letter "His Holiness," pronouns being taboo, and the custom being to address him in the third person.

A Cardinal in English-speaking countries, is addressed as "His Eminence Cardinal," or "Cardinal Archbishop," in beginning a letter. "Your Eminence," or "My Lord Cardinal."

An Archbishop is addressed as "The Lord Bishop," or "His Lordship the Bishop of," and spoken to as "My Lord," "My Lord Bishop."

A Cardinal is invariably addressed in France as "Eminence Reverendissime," not as "Monsieur le Cardinal," monsieur being below the cardinalatial dignity.

Bishops in France have the title "Grandeur," a letter addressed to one would therefore be "à sa Grandeur Monsieur le Cardinal, évêque de Caen." Benedictines have the title "Dom," so that a religious of that order would be addressed as "The Father, Dom X."

In Germany, a bishop has the title of "Episcopal Grace," and an archbishop of "Archiepiscopal Grace."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES KIDNEY, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

Charity Concert

BY THE Symphony Choir of Montreal Under the distinguished presidency of the RT. HON. SIR CHARLES FITZPATRICK, Chief Justice of Canada. AT THE MONUMENT NATIONAL Monday, December 6th at 8.15 p.m. R. J. HILLER, Sec. Treas. Pian on view and Tickets for sale at Shaw's Music Store.

Cowan's Cake Icings. If you had trouble with prepared Cake Icing, it was not Cowan's. Even a child can ice a cake perfectly, in three minutes, with Cowan's Icing. Eight delicious flavors. Sold everywhere. The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

Courtesy dictates that a man shall be given his full title; in the case of prelates, the withholding of their titles is more indefensible, owing to their sacred character. In English society it is customary to give the English equivalent in title to American bishops of the Episcopalian creed.

In the official return for October the dismal tale increased emigration is continued. The emigrants who left Ireland last month numbered 2,799, or 403 above the figure for October last year.

MEANING OF GREAT UPROAR.

(Continued from Page 1.)

It is the Free Masons who are chiefly responsible for the bitter feelings against the Church and for the disturbances which have taken place. In fact, they have organized a propaganda against the Church with headquarters in Paris and will leave no stone unturned to malign and injure the Church.

SOCIALISM OPPOSED TO THE CHURCH.

"Socialism, and I am speaking now of the socialism of Europe, and the Church are diametrically opposed, because socialism, particularly the socialism of Europe, is opposed to all the principles for which the Church stands. I wish, however, to discriminate between American and European socialism.

"The American socialist considers only the economic planks in its written platform, but the spirit of the moral and religious features is there. It is especially to these latter features that the Church is opposed.

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"Concerning marriage, they hold it to be simply a matter of the pleasure of the two contracting individuals, and of no concern to anybody else. A sacrament? No. Home? No. There can be no home where there are no children, and socialists believe that the children should be cared for by the State.

"The Church, therefore, is opposed to a movement that destroys the basic foundation of society, the home and the family. And we must accept with a great deal of fear the offerings of economic and material welfare of a movement in which these nefarious principles are taught wherever there is an audience to hear."

death of Ferrer, the anarchist. He denounced the school for which the latter stood. The Archbishop decried the spreading influence of Socialism, anarchy and Freemasonry, particularly their tenets regarding matrimony, and said the spirit of such teaching is rife in America.

"The Church did not direct a Spanish attack upon Morocco," he said. "It did not dictate an army draft to increase the forces of Spain. It was not the least consequence to the Church whether the Moors or the Spaniards were victorious. Further, it had naught to do with the trial of Ferrer, except to give testimony that its schools were unjustly attacked, its churches burned and its members murdered.

DEFENCELESS ATTACKED.

"First, because the Latin races are extremists, whether for good or for evil. Mobs are always cowardly. Charged with frenzy they may, in an unguarded moment, perpetrate a seeming act of boldness, but invariably when you find the mob seeking an opportunity to exploit its energy, the attack is on the defenceless. The mob felt much more secure in attacking the churches and convents than in facing soldiers, or those prepared to defend themselves.

"But this is not the only nor the chief reason why the Catholic Church was dragged into the miserable affair and made the man's victim. The revolution in Barcelona was organized by Masons, anarchists and socialists. The Spanish Government had the courage to condemn to death one convicted of arson and murder and thereby astonished the socialists because they were representatives of the new thought and supposed themselves immune from punishment. Ferrer was allied with the school of European socialism, which claimed the right to murder defenceless women and children and in the propagation of a so-called new school of thought to commit crimes that even our newspapers refuse to describe.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC HUNTERS' EXCURSIONS

FROM MONTREAL TO Mattawa to Temiskaming and Kipawa. Ironsides to Maniwaki, Que. Aylmer, Que., to Waltham, Que. St. Adele, Que. to Duhamel, Que. Riviere a Pierre Jet. to Chicoutimi, Que., including La Tuque and Roberval branches via Quebec. Morin Flats to Huberdeau, Que. AT FIRST-CLASS SINGLE FARE AND ONE-THIRD. Good Going until November 10th. Returning until December 4th, '09.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2nd, 1909 From Montreal to New York \$11.30. Round Trip \$22.60. Going Date—Dec. 2nd. Return Limit—Dec. 15th. LIVE STOCK EXPOSITION CHICAGO, ILL. Return Fare from Montreal \$27.00. Going—Nov. 27th to 30th Incl. also Dec. 1st and 2nd. Returning—Until Dec. 15th.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY BONAVENTURE UNION DEPOT TRAIN SERVICE

EXPRESS 7.40 a.m. Except Sunday St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Lévis, Quebec, Montmagny, Rivière du Loup, and intermediate stations. MARITIME EXPRESS 12 noon Daily St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Lévis, Quebec, Montmagny, Rivière du Loup, Rimouski and St. Flavie. 12 noon Except Saturday For above-named Stations and for Little Melis, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John, Halifax and Sydney. NICOLET EXPRESS 4 p.m. Except Sun. St. Lambert, St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Nicolet and intermediate stations. CITY TICKET OFFICE 130 St. James Street, Tel. Main 615. H. A. PRICK, GEO. STUBBS, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. City Ticket Agt.

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THE TRUE WITNESS is printed and published at 316 LaSalle Street, Montreal, Can., by St. Planchet Magasin.

Vol. LIX, N. VOLTAIRE TERRIBLE AN UNPUBLISHED A Manuscript Whicidents Surround (Catholic For) Under the head Voltaire" (Vol. 20) referred brief and hitherto published by M. and entitled "1778 s de sa dernière m le manuscrit inédit definitely remo that hitherto shir the "Philosopher terrible war-cry: The present paper chève's work, p count than we v in our note of la last days of the ney." On page 5 of Propos," Lechvri month of June, l owing the deo pher) and the fi lowing," that it sérieux," and th liable in his stat al who the some believe th who desired to Voltaire in combatting h ings. This unce personality of th however, dimini testimony, for that we know a trol the source From letters adduced in the "Inferred that the relations—whence account—with who came to hee Voltaire, and cure of Saint-Su rish priest. He directs" with M his pupil Bérard upon the sick ma two nurses, Rog LIFE ENDE "Our manuscri times Lacikvre faithful reproduc inquiries, from pe with Voltaire. pearance of a made up of clipp papers. . . . the great enemy away peacefully pher?" is answer follows: "By many already, kn it is crushing brought to light may affirm that life in despair, ture. From the that he was in o care was in fr from being cast wer or dumping always haunted tations of relig the progress of prompted solely if he were to die Christian faith, be thus dishon (Lachèvre, p. x Lorry and Volt place some three latter's death, g this. People had lon what would be "If he dies gally missed," wrote h chin in 1778, " taken." According to page 5), Voltai February 10, caused a great Deputations cam The proud old of Benjamin F Paris at the tim son and made h fore Voltaire an blessing. NECESSITY OF TI Not long after sized with a su illness. M. de S Sulpeice, called a received. Encou success, he repe believed that h fruitless. Final convincing the s lic reparation of given, must for liminary for the sacramento. Bu paration to be of publicity was cuning philosophy nity, gained t trifling details. being buried wit es and ceremo