

Y Co. LIMITED
St. James St., Montreal

APRIL 1, 1909.
.....lc. to 15c each.

re
ale Prices
children to clothe, to take

re is any "let up" what
Six-Week Sale bargains
children, and for the home
light. A visit to the
h. with Red Sale Ticket

\$2.98
rn style, in a complete
ork style for larger
and finished neatly,
em yourself. \$2.98

f Coats the
oon.
ATS, grey and tan
id garments for school-
o Special \$2.98

ts.
ring all shades and
.....60c and 98c

ps
Eton shapes, all sizes,
.....25c

Y Co. LIMITED

Oil
atica
.....25c and 50c.

reland were merged in
So long as the main
river flowed down
straight to the ocean of
it would be folly to be
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aid these people thought
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scies of dust they saw
the sunbeam that they
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They had a separate
ence, a separate and
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al characteristics. No
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land, could Ireland ever
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fering, and in poverty,
cept was to change all
make Ireland a nation
because she had never
a nation, but to make
umphant, self-governed,
prosperous free nation
He asked them in a
and confidence to join
e toast of "Ireland
and prolonged ap

Men's Retreat Ends.
Two Thousand Parishioners Faithfully
Attended St. Patrick's Services.

An Impressive Sight.
No less faithful at the end than at
the beginning of the retreat were
the men of St. Patrick's parish and
when the exercises terminated on
Sunday night, the big church was
crowded even more so than on the
occasion of the opening services on
the preceding Sunday night.

The services were exceedingly im-
pressive and it was most solemn to
see two thousand men, lighted taper
held high above each head, repeating
baptismal vows and pronouncing
sincerely to renounce the world,
the flesh and the devil. Afterwards there
was a considerable addition to the
membership of the Holy Name So-
ciety.

In his closing remarks Father Bar-
rett warned his hearers to keep away
from theatres on Good Friday. He
said that he had heard that such
places of amusement were open in
Catholic Montreal on that day. He
was painfully surprised to learn that
but he felt certain that no Catholic
men would patronize theatres on
that solemn day. He said, too, that
love of purity, temperance and fre-
quent visits to the sacraments were
necessary safeguards for men in
large cities. The dangers were great
there than elsewhere. No one was
worthy the name of man who
dishonored womanhood, and no one
was worthy of the name who com-
mitted sins of intemperance. He ex-

horted the men to prove by their
lives that they were true sons of the
Island of Saints.

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The True Witness



Vol. LVIII., No. 41,

MONTREAL, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909

PRICE, FIVE CENTS

Commons R. R. Dec. 1908

Holy Days, Holidays and Theatres
Prove Timely Topics for the Day.

The Sting of Defeat.

The April skies are sorrowing,
And leaden clouds are weeping,
Yet pattering raindrops chatter
Of brighter days and better.

The winter snows are melting,
And sturdy trees are budding;
Each rainy day gives promise
Of the flowers' early rise.

When life seems least alluring,
There is compensation coming,
The tears that fall in sorrow
Blossom peace in hope to-morrow.

The days of sorrow.

They should be thoughtful days.

These are Holy Days, not holidays.

They bring the promise of a bright
future.

Surely there are no Catholics so
thoughtless as to require a warning
to remain away from the theatre on
Good Friday.

The enforced holiday which the
bartender will have to-morrow
should be often repeated, not by
legislation but by lack of business.

The bold methods used by shop-
breakers in Montreal would suggest
that there must be many idle men
and much hardship in the Metropo-
lis.

Viewing the matter from the dis-
tance it would appear that Parlia-
ment was not going to allow the
Legislature to take all the notice
to itself in the matter of spicy
speeches on touchy topics.

It is a wrong spirit, I know, but
there is really a feeling of satisfac-
tion in discovering that a Westmont
correspondent declares the clean
city's sidewalks to be as dirty as
those of Montreal. Evidently a
muckraker is needed.

"Elective school commissions may
produce curious results," commented
a man from Valleyfield. "I remem-
ber a man who was once elected to
the Valleyfield Commission who
could neither read nor write." Could
that happen in Montreal if the pro-
posed legislation were carried out?

Thomas Longboat is now in an
excellent position to sympathize with
excellent position to sympathize with
another prominent Canadian citi-
zen named Thomas Burns. The
sting of defeat, ever at so much
per sting, reduces the space value
of one's conversation. Next for the
limelight, please.

"More Poles for Montreal," wrote
the headline man in a daily con-
temporary. Judge how disappoint-
ing it was to read about tall tim-
bers threatening our now beautiful
clean streets, instead of the im-
migration information that was ex-
pected.

SEUMAS.

Men's Retreat Ends.

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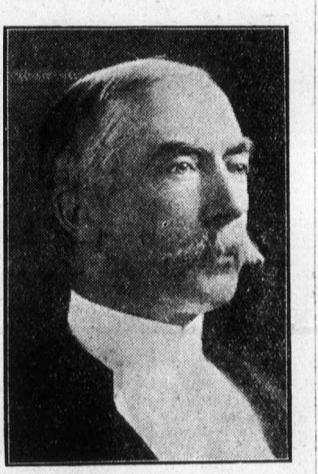
St. Patrick's Society.

Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, K.C., is New Pres-
ident of the Organization.

Successful Year.

Plans for an increase of usefulness
in the future were discussed at the
annual meeting of St. Patrick's So-
ciety, and it became evident that
this national organization will take
an even more active part in Irish
affairs than in the past. The new
president, Mr. Henry J. Kavanagh,
K.C., believes that each year should
show an advance over the preceding
one, and in his inaugural address
said that he would do his best to
continue that policy.

The annual meeting was held in
St. Patrick's Hall, St. Alexander
street, and was attended by fifty
members, the majority of whom
evinced an active interest in the
affairs of the organization. Mr. W. P.
Kearney being absent, the first vice-
president, Mr. Kavanagh, occupied
the chair. The secretary, Mr. T. P.
Tansey, read the reports. The secre-
tary's report showed that the so-
ciety's activities during the year
had been carried out very satisfac-
torily, while the financial statement



MR. H. J. KAVANAGH, K.C.

showed that there was a comfortable
balance.

THE SECRETARY'S REPORT.

In presenting the report Mr. Tan-
sey said:

"It is usual at our annual meeting
to present a report of work done
in the past year—and it is to me this
year a most pleasing task to have
the honor of presenting this report.
The past year has been marked by
at least one event which will always
be remembered by the members of
this society and the Irish Catholic
people of Montreal—I refer to the
visit of Cardinal Logue and Bishop
Brown. This Society, thanks to
our worthy chaplain, the Reverend
Father McShane, had the signal hon-
or of entertaining the Cardinal and
party—and did so, we have been led
to believe, with much success.

The dinner given under the auspices
of this Society last St. Patrick's
Day was the largest and possibly
the most representative Irish gather-
ing ever held in Montreal.

I can assure you that no effort was
spared to make the dinner worthy
of the Society, and from the numer-
ous letters received up to date, our
guests speak most highly of the
courtesy of our officers—and of the
great sociability of the evening. As
you, no doubt, have noticed, the
press, particularly the Catholic press
of Canada, have commented most fa-
vorably upon the success of our ef-
forts in thus fittingly celebrating
our national feast.

I am happy to be able to say to-
night, that though our expenses
nearly reached the sum of \$900, the
society will not have any deficit to
make up this year.

IMMIGRATION WORK.

In connection with our Immigra-
tion work, we have, as usual, done
our best to assist financially those
who have asked for help. No appli-
cant was refused assistance who was
entitled to receive it from the so-
ciety. During this year we remem-
ber only one applicant of Irish birth
—and the assistance he received was
returned later—the others were Eng-
lish, and Scotch. Newfoundlanders
and Nova Scotians of Irish descent.
In this special work we have had
the assistance of the Dominion Im-
migration Agent, Mr. Jno. Hooli-
han, and we deeply appreciate his
kindness to our fellow countrymen
in the securing to them good posi-
tions and the extending of much
necessary assistance.

The Catholic Sailors' Club was
not as successful as in former years
—though our members responded
cheerfully.

I am pleased to say that one of
our members gave a donation of
twenty-five dollars, which he wish-
ed to be used in part to pay the ex-
penses of Cardinal Logue's visit.

Our good friend, Mr. Chas. Byrd,

Change in The Irish Land Bill.

Irish Party insists that it should deal as a whole with problems
raised by deficiencies of Wyndham's Act.

Latest mail advices are at hand
with the complete text of the Land
Bill introduced by Mr. Birrell. From
the Weekly Freeman the appended
synopsis and comment is taken:

It contains a good many clauses
not found in the Bill, which was
read a second time, with the sup-
port of the Irish Party, by a major-
ity of nearly four to one, in the
Autumn Session. But the changes
and additions, though not insignifi-
cant, leave the main outlines of the
measure untouched. So far as the
Bill promised to remove the check
put upon Land Purchase by the
breakdown of the Wyndham Act, and
to transfer to the Treasury the fi-
nancial burden to which the rate-
payers of the country are liable un-
der that Act, the measure recently
issued is in substance, and generally
even in terms, the same as that de-
bated and passed on second reading
last Session. The provisions relat-
ing to the Congested Districts differ
in some details, and are supple-
mented—there are, for instance, to
be two paid-Government members of
the Board instead of one—but sub-
stantially the Bill has the same me-
rits and the same defects as it had
when Mr. Birrell first put forward
his plan. Everybody is agreed that
an amending Land Bill is absolutely
necessary. But while the landlords
would like the measure to be con-
fined to provisions for securing for
them their money, the Irish Party
rightly insisted that the Bill should
deal as a whole with all the prob-
lems raised by the deficiencies of Mr.
Wyndham's Act and its administra-
tion. The chances of reform in the
interests of the tenants would be im-
mensely diminished if the relief of
the landlords were made the subject
of a separate Bill. Mr. Birrell had
to deal with the whole question. It
was a heavy task. £52,000,000 is
needed to finance the agreements be-
tween landlord and tenant lodged
with the Estates Commissioners. To
produce that amount of money nearly
£60,000,000 of Stock would have
to be issued at an annual charge of
over £200,000, most of which, in
the absence of Irish legislation,
would fall upon the Irish rate-
payers. And when the £52,000,000
had been found for existing agree-
ments, it would be calculated, need
about £100,000,000 more to com-
plete the transaction, the total cost
of the discount amounting to, to
over £600,000 a year. The problem
was to find the money and relieve
the ratepayers.

Party is pledged to prevent, if it can
the proposed increase in the rate. An
unwelcome feature in the new Bill in
tune with this change, is that in-
creasing the annuity rate under the
Labourers Act of 1906. An import-
ant part of Mr. Birrell's Bill deals
with the bonus. Only about three
millions of the twelve millions bon-
us remained; and as it was calcu-
lated that the remaining sales will
amount to £100,000,000, the Treas-
ury reduced the bonus from twelve
per cent to three per cent. Unless
the Bill passes at that figure, appar-
ently, it will stay Mr. Birrell peo-
ples to add to it; but to pay the
bonus in future on a sliding scale.
Hitherto the higher the price, the
more bonus the landlord got; for
every pound he could get out of the
tenant the State gave him nearly
half-a-crown extra; and the natural
incentive was to keep up prices.
Under the new Bill a sliding scale
is arranged. No bonus at all will be
paid on an estate which brings 25
years' purchase, and as much as
16 per cent. will be given on the
lowest priced sales. One of the chief
instruments in the creation and main-
tenance of high prices was the zones.
They were carefully and deliberately
calculated for that purpose by their
authors. They were put forward on
the pretence afterwards abandoned,
that they would expedite sales, but
their real intent was the raising of
prices, and well they succeeded in
accomplishing it. It is a distinct
blot on Mr. Birrell's Bill—that he
does not propose to abolish
the zones. He aims at making im-
possible, or, at any rate, difficult,
some of the greater and more obvious
scandals under them; but their nor-
mal every-day working he is willing
to retain.

THE CONGESTED DISTRICTS.
It is in the portions of the Bill
dealing with the Congested Districts
that Mr. Birrell has shown most
and remove the reproach of "the
courage. He has really attempted
to do what Mr. Wyndham promised,
lenten and rigid communities" that
lent so many picturesque touches
of eloquence to the debates on the
Act of 1903. The Congested Dis-
tricts Board is to be re-constituted
with an elective element, though
the official element is unduly strong,
and seems to have been increased
by the bill was last before the
House. It is to have its income
increased from £85,000 a year to
£250,000; and to have really valu-
able powers, including powers of
compulsion, with a million dollars a
year in cash for untenanted land,
which ought to enable them to
change the face of the Congested
Districts of Ireland, and check the
flow of emigration. No scheme so
courageous and extensive has ever
been put forward before to deal
with the question. This Land Bill
has sometimes been spoken of in Ire-
land as if it were a "deadly blow
aimed at Land Purchase," and as
if it were a patriotic duty to re-
ject it at once. How it is possible
for men of any popular sympathy to
assume such an attitude towards a
measure containing such a boon for
the poorest of the people is a mys-
tery. The Bill has its faults; and
every effort must be made to re-
move them, but taking it all around
it is impossible not to recognize that
the Irish Party is right in its un-
animous decision to vote for the se-
cond reading, and devote themselves
to the work of well-considered
amendment in committee.

PLAN OF THE BILL.

The plan of the Bill is that the
National Debt Commissioners shall
each year provide £5,000,000 of
cash; and the Government will issue
£5,000,000 a year of Stock to the
landlords at the minimum price of
92. This would enable the uncom-
pleted transactions to be cleared off
with greater rapidity; and the land-
lords would find in the fact that
they get their money, plus the bonus
at a much earlier date, ample com-
pensation for the loss involved in
taking payment of half the agreed
price in Stock at 92. As regards fu-
ture sales, the Bill proposes to pay
the landlords in a 3 per cent. Stock,
and to raise the tenants' annuity
rate to 3 1/2 per cent. The provi-
sion to raise the annuity has been
opposed by Mr. Redmond and the
Irish Party on behalf of the tenants.
It is the point on which most criti-
cism has been concentrated; and the

Irish Protestant Benevolent Society,
followed up his donation of last year
by another of an equal amount.

In the month of December, we re-
ceived a letter from the S. Carsley
estate, notifying the Treasurer of
this society that the late S. Carsley
made a bequest of five hundred dol-
lars, which sum would be forwarded
in due time. Acknowledgments of
thanks were forwarded on behalf of
this Society.

During the year some eight meet-
ings were held which were fairly
attended by officers and members.

WORK OF THE SOCIETY.

It was the intention of the execu-
tive to have a capitulation made
of moneys disbursed covering the
years from 1880 to 1909—but we
were unable to secure sufficient time
to do so. This information would
show large sums paid from the treas-
ury of this Society for religious,
charitable and national purposes—
and explain much that is at present
unknown of the great work of the
Society in the past.

An effort was made in February
to ascertain names of the various
presidents of this Society—from re-
turning up to the present day. Some
of the records of the society were
lost by the fire in Nordheim-
er's Hall. Through the courtesy of
Judge Curran, Mr. Bernard Tansey,
and the assistance of Mr. B. Wall,
who spent some time looking up the
city directory, we have now a com-
plete record of our presidents.

At our last dinner the Hon. Mr.
Murphy made a speech that con-

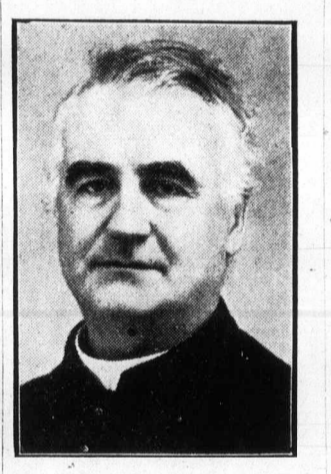
Retirement of Abbe Troie.

Genial Pastor Relinquishes Post
Through Failing Health.

Most Popular Among English Speaking
People.

With deep regret has the news
come of the retirement of Rev. Abbe
Troie, S.S., pastor of Notre Dame.

Narcisse Anable Troie was born
on April 3, 1843, and ordained to
the priesthood on June 6, 1868.
For a time he was on the profes-
sorial staff of the Montreal College
and later occupied the chair of dog-
matic theology at the Grand Sem-
inary. While there he endeavored
himself to the American students, who
now having gone out to their life
work, are numbered among his
staunchest friends and fond mem-
ories are retained of him, all through
the New England States. From the
Grand Seminary he was transferred
to St. James' Church, where he acted
as curate, and on the removal of
Father Deguire to become pastor of
Notre Dame in 1889, he was



REV. N. A. TROIE.

named pastor of St. James, which
position he held until the death of
Father Deguire, when he was ap-
pointed to replace him. He is chair-
man of the board of churchwardens
of Notre Dame, the most important
board in the Dominion, he also oc-
cupies a seat on the board of gov-
ernors of Laval University.

Of Father Troie it may truly be
said he is a man among men, and
his friends, who are legion, say
that the secret of his popularity
lies in his distinctive priestliness,
his courteous, polished manner,
and his notable personages who
have visited historic old Notre
Dame have been charmed by the
warm reception accorded them by
the genial pastor. He is an excel-
lent financier and a very wise and
able administrator, and almost his
proudest ambition has been to keep
up to a very high standard the
pulpit of Notre Dame by securing
the most renowned preachers.

Father Troie has scores of friends
among our English-speaking peo-
ple who enjoy his spiritual direc-
tion. It is in this work that his
chief characteristics, prudence and
kindness, are most eminent. An
able professor, large hearted to a
fault, possessed of ability, tact, gen-
tleness, a humble, devoted priest,
and exemplary member of the order
of St. Sulpice, sum up the character
of Father Troie, who has been forced
to relinquish the important posi-
tion he has held so long and which
he has so ably filled.

That Father Troie may be restor-
ed to health and enabled to "con-
tinue for many years his Christlike
work of zeal for souls is our sin-
cere wish and which we are confident
is re-echoed in the hearts of his
numerous friends.

SOCIETY'S INVESTMENTS.

In March of 1893 the Society
received a bequest from the McCrea-
dy Estate of two thousand dollars—
this, with \$43.39 interest added,
formed our first real fund of \$2043-
39. Through the foresight of the
Hon. Jas. McShane, our president of
that date, much of this money was
invested in Street Railway stock,
with the result that with this money
tied up—votes of money for the funds
were not of constant occurrence.
This stock has increased slowly but
surely, and the society is accumulat-
ing a fund which, if used with judg-
ment, will later place it in a posi-
tion to do much good, by simply
using the dividends. From time to
time new stock will be placed on the
market, and we will be able to in-
crease our holdings. We have more
than doubled the value of the stock
within the sixteen years; possibly
within the next decade we may have
a value of ten thousand. Can we
be too careful in thus guarding our
funds?

I would also mention that the bed
in the Home for Incurables is now

Irish Chivalry.

Nationalist Members Protest Against
Treatment of Suffragettes.

Revolting They Say.

An Irishman's voice was raised in
the British House of Commons to
protest against the treatment ac-
corded in England in connection with the
suffragette movement. After Mr.
MacNeill, M.P., for Donegal, had
protested against the treatment of
these women prisoners, contending
that they should be treated as polit-
ical prisoners, Mr. Dillon arose and
said that the manner in which these
women were treated was a positive
disgrace. He spoke apart from any
sympathy with their views, and
simply as a question of treatment of
political prisoners. He did not
think political prisoners would be
treated in any civilized country as
they were in England to-day (hear,
hear). Nothing would do more to
spread the Suffragette movement
than the scandalous way in which
these women had been treated. It
had been objected that the protest
against their treatment had been
raised because of their social posi-
tion, but nobody ever thought of
that. Many of the ladies who had
suffered had been working women
(hear, hear). The desire was that
they should all be treated exactly
alike. The protest was raised solely
because of their motives. These
breaches of the law which they had
committed had in no way disgraced
them. They acted from political mo-
tives, and offences committed from
those motives ought to be treated
differently from ordinary crimes. Did
any member of the House think for
a moment that the offences commit-
ted by these women cast any social
stigma upon them? Were they
thought any worse of when they
came out of prison among their
friends or amongst the society in
which they mixed? They were not.
On the contrary, they were honored.

PARTICULARS REVOLTING.
No doubt it might be necessary to
subject them to some punishment for
breaches of the law, but it ought
not to be humiliating and degrad-
ing treatment (hear, hear). Some
of the particulars alluded to were
positively revolting. Nothing could
be more horrible than the idea of
taking these women into a prison
and stripping them and clothing
them in prison garb. The question
was raised in Ireland (hear, hear).
He had himself been subjected to
it and he knew what it meant. When
they raised the question in Ireland
they did so by resisting this treat-
ment, and it was abolished in Ire-
land. On investigation they found
that the only ground for insisting
upon prisoners wearing prison
clothes and being subject to the bath
was the precaution of cleanliness. A
large proportion of ordinary per-
sons came in such a condition that
these precautions were necessary as
a sanitary safeguard, but to subject
these women to such treatment was
nothing short of an outrage, and
could be done from no other motive
than to insult and degrade them
(hear, hear). He said such a pro-
cedure was calculated to spread the
Suffragette movement, to inflame
and to increase it (hear, hear). Any-
body who had studied the history of
this movement, or other movements,
knew that when men or women
broke the law for political reasons,
and from a desire to have the law
changed, that the only result of such
treatment was to spread their move-
ment. Therefore, all those who ob-
jected to the Suffragette movement,
ought to be more eager than those
who agreed with them to see a stop
put to these measures. They knew
that other male prisoners in Eng-
land had been allowed to live in
rooms furnished, and to entertain
their friends, and in the early stages
of this movement there was some
consideration shown to these wo-
men. But that had been changed,
and why? It was the general opin-
ion outside the House that the
raids of these ladies upon the House
and upon members of the House had
led to this treatment. It was dis-
honorable to the members of that
House that this treatment should
be persisted in (hear, hear). He put
it to the House that this vindictive
course towards these women should
not be continued. He appealed to
the representatives of the Home Of-
fice in the House to give some un-
dertaking that the whole matter
would be changed (hear, hear).

THE NEW OFFICERS.

The election of officers followed
and resulted as follows, the various
positions being filled by unanimous
selection:

Chairman—Rev. Gerald McShane.
President—H. J. Kavanagh, K.C.
First Vice-President—J. Cyrille
Walek.
Second Vice-President—W. G. Ken-
nedy, L.D.S.
Treasurer—W. F. Durack.
Corresponding Secretary—T. C.
Bermineham.
Recording Secretary—T. P. Tansey.
Assistant Recording Secretary—M.
E. Tansey.
Marshal—P. Campbell.
Assistant Marshal—P. Connolly.
Committee—Messrs. B. Wall, Thos.

M. Tansey, B.C.L., J. T. Coffey, P.
Lloyd, T. W. Wright, Jos. O'Brien,
M. J. McCrory, J. T. Rodgers, M.D.,
Alex. McGary, F. Casey, P. Wright,
T. J. O'Neill, John Power, E. McG.
Quirk, C. J. Hanratty, D. Furlong
P. C. Shannon, P. F. McCaffrey.

Physicians to the Society: J. J.
Guerin, E. J. C. Kennedy, F. E.
Devlin, W. J. Prendergast, F. J.
Hackett, Edward O'Connor, H. Scan-
lan, E. J. Mullaly, H. Lennon, W.
H. Donnelly, A. G. McAlway, W. A.
L. Styles, T. J. Curran, J. J. Mc-
Govern, J. T. Rogers, J. J. Hewitt,
R. J. Monaghan, J. J. Heagerty

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

I think it would be a splendid thing for the women of Montreal, who are alive to every good movement, if they would form themselves into a league whose object would be the safeguarding of children of tender years, who either through the carelessness of parents or, say, a fatherless and motherless condition, are to be found running wild on the streets at an advanced hour of the night.

At vesper-tide, One virtuous and pure in heart did pray, "Since none I wronged in deed or word to-day, From whom should I crave pardon? Master, say."

A voice replied: "From the sad child whose joy thou hast not planned; The goaded beast whose friend thou didst not stand; The rose that died for water from thy hand."

WHAT IS WORN IN PARIS.

It appears as though the tulle skirt was to be a popular style, and it is seen on the very long as well as the walking skirt.

The best gowns of the season will be seen in princess and semi-princess style. These are exceedingly becoming.

Girdles are worn with the skirts finished at regulation or high waist line. They are made in the same way as the regular crushed belts, the sides being bored to hold them in position.

A pretty adjunct to the stylish gown is the little alms bag. This has caused quite a sensation in the feminine world and every dressmaker in Paris anticipates being asked to furnish a money bag to match each frock sent home.

A very handsome toilette is described as being of cream serge and brodered in golden brown silk and at the side hangs a delicious little money bag of cream chambray worked in gold threads and hung from a chain of topaz colored stones.

Scarfs are to be very much worn this season. Very new are the cameo patterned ones, made of a soft fabric somewhat like messaline, but claimed to be washable.

HOW TO PACK AWAY FURS. The greatest possible care should be exercised in packing away furs. A cedar chest with a perfectly fitting lid is probably the best receptacle for these garments during the summer months, and although for some reason or other the large chest is not at present in favor, smaller ones of all manner of shapes are steadily gaining in popularity.

Other excellent preventives against moths are bruised chillies, freshly-ground coffee and an occasional sprinkling with benzoline, while newspaper, without anything else, is an excellent antimoist material, for they have a strong aversion to printer's ink.

Children should be taught how best to take care of books, and ought never to be permitted to throw or bang them about or tear them in pieces.

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Wherever there is room for a clematis, plant one. This beautiful flowering vine—it derives its name from Klemas, a vine branch—is unrivaled by any other plant in the garden for covering ugliness or severity with beauty.

Every one of these lovely flowers may be considered as perfectly hardy and of the earliest possible culture.

How was the excess number of women to be provided for? Marriage was still woman's most extensive occupation, claiming 49.6 per cent. in England and Wales, i.e., nearly one-half of the female population over fifteen.

True hospitality welcomes a guest to the heart as well as to the home. Goldsmith has characterized true hospitality in the following lines:

"Best be the spot where cheerful guests retire, To pause from toil and trim their evening fire. Bless that abode where want and pain despair, And every stranger finds a ready chair."

A NEGRO WOMAN SCULPTOR. Miss Edmonia Lewis, the colored sculptor, has lived for so many years abroad, says the Rosary Magazine, that many of her country people have well nigh forgotten her existence.

Miss Lewis is of mixed African and Indian blood, her father having been a negro and her mother an Indian of the Chippewa tribe in New York, in which State she was born, near Albany, some time about the year 1840.

Her parents died while she was still a child, and she lived and roamed with her mother's people until she was 15, when by the assistance of her brother she went to Oberlin, Ohio, to college.

As she was a fervent Catholic she found the atmosphere of Oberlin somewhat uncongenial, but she studied there for two or three years, and there her Indian name of Wild-fire was changed to that of Edmonia Lewis.

From childhood she had always had wonderful power with her hands in shaping anything she touched and while studying she began her career as a sculptor.

She came into notice in 1865 through the exhibition of her first work, a bust of Robert Gould Shaw of Boston. That same year she began work at Rome, where she has ever since resided.

CHASE AWAY THE TIRED FEELING. Dodd's Kidney Pills Will Do It Quickly and Naturally. It is Caused by Sluggish Circulation Brought on by Deranged Kidneys Failing to Strain Impurities Out of the Blood.

Stayner, Ont., April 5.—(Special) In the Spring the Kidneys always need attention. They have additional work in straining the winter's accumulation of impurities out of the blood, and if they are at all out of order, it is sure to tell on them.

Everybody needs medicine in the Spring, and the medicine they need is Dodd's Kidney Pills. They clear the blood of impurities and by giving the blood free circulation, speedily and naturally chase away that tired feeling.

ENGLISH WOMEN WORKERS. According to statistics just published the excess of female population in England amounts to 1,070,000, mainly due to the lower death-rate among women.

Dr. Hodge is the professor of physiology in Clark University, Worcester, Mass. He is also a student of animals. For this reason, a few years ago, he was asked to find out whether alcohol does human beings any harm in certain directions.

Dr. Hodge says that if this drug is wholesome for animals, it is likewise so for man and therefore the results are a revelation of truth.

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work accomplished by them must be equal in output of energy to much more than all the industrial work of women. It could be said, then, that their lower death rate was the result of privilege and protection.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor's Mission. To Establish a Branch Store for Irish Industries.

Opinions on the Suffragist Question. Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of the well-known T. P. O'Connor, or Tay Fay as he is familiarly called, is presently in New York, where she hopes to excite interest in establishing a branch shop for the exhibition and sale of Ireland's products to be conducted under the direction of and in connection with the Irish Industries Society, with which Mrs. T. P. O'Connor has been connected for many years.

In an interview which she gives to the "New York Sun" she says: "In London we have accomplished a tremendous amount of work in this direction. In New York there should be a larger market for Irish lace than in London. The Irish products are not limited by the lace output; that is only one of many. The Irish Industries Association is just as interested and pushes with just as much vigor the knitted work, the embroideries, the manufactures of silk and linen and the homespun."

"We want especially to make popular the poplins, which had a decided vogue here a few years ago, but for some reason have died out in favor. Certainly no one can deny the beauty and durability of the real Irish fabric, which is so woven that the surface is altogether pure silk, while firmness is given by the wool in the interior. Such skill and watchfulness are required in the manufacture that the Dublin poplin makers refuse to allow any one who has not served a seven year apprenticeship or who is not the oldest son of a poplin maker to work as a poplin weaver."

"One of my reasons for this is because they have the sinews of war, and when you think that this money comes from women—a great deal of it by the sacrifices—the sex who do not love sacrifices—you appreciate the fact that it means more than the face value would seem to signify."

"I am of the council of the council of peace who expect and hope everything will be settled by arbitration; but I am an ardent admirer of all the militant crowd—especially of Christabel Pankhurst, who is the picturesque figure in the demonstration. Like the Englishman, I am a lover of nerve and pluck, and besides these qualities she is the possessor of wit and youth and charm."

Health and Strength

ANIMALS AND ALCOHOL. Editor's Note: The experiments concerning the effects of alcohol can be, and undoubtedly should be, very much extended. But the following can now be considered as firmly established:

First—Alcohol impairs every human faculty. Secondly—The higher and more complex the human faculty, the more pronounced is the effect of alcohol on it.

Finally—The effects of alcohol are cumulative; that is, its continuous use, even in comparatively moderate quantities, impairs the faculties at a rapidly increasing rate.

The following experiments by Dr. Hodge show that if this drug is wholesome for animals, it is likewise so for man and therefore the results are a revelation of truth.

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son which Bum and Topsy taught the scientists. But this was not enough, there were other lessons to be learned. For this purpose Dr. Hodge now made some delicate little machines and strapped one of them to the collar of each dog. By to-day just how much exercise each dog took. He wished to find out which of them did the most running and jumping and playing, because this would show which dog felt the most vigorous.

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

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

The room was three hundred feet long, and he threw the ball one hundred times for each game of practice. He threw it fast, made the dogs work hard, and kept careful count, for the sake of finding out which dog brought the ball back most often. The result was the same story over again. No matter how hard Bum and Topsy worked, Nig and Topsy beat them every time for they brought the ball back twice as often. Yet even though they did not do so much, when the game was over Bum and Topsy were always more tired than Nig and Topsy. This showed that dogs that take alcohol every day are not so strong as other dogs.

Through all these days, and in these different experiments, Bum and Topsy were not suffering in any way. Indeed they felt quite well and happy; but they made it very plain that when dogs take alcohol regularly they are not so vigorous as dogs that go without it.

While Dr. Hodge was studying this subject he noticed another great difference: Nig and Topsy always behaved like any other well-fed, healthy, jolly creatures. When any stranger spoke to them they were friendly, and wagged their tails cheerfully. When anything happened that they did not understand they were curious about it and bravely went to investigate. When whistles sounded and bells rang furiously they barked furiously too, but they did not act afraid. Just here, then, was the difference. Bum and Topsy were timid and frightened over everything and over nothing. When strangers came they went off to some corner of their kennel and crouched there. When whistles blew and bells rang they yelped as only frightened dogs can, and sometimes they seemed to be terribly frightened when nothing at all was in sight. Perhaps they were having a sort of dog delirium tremens, but nobody knows about that. All we do know is that "Bum and Topsy" always seemed timid and afraid where Nig and Topsy were brave and full of fun.

After Bum and Topsy had been taking alcohol for about three years, Dr. Hodge decided to see whether they could recover and be vigorous again like other dogs. He therefore stopped the alcohol. Topsy died soon afterwards, but Bum lived on. He grew stronger every day until he was almost as strong as Nig, his brother. He played as much and could bring the rubber ball back almost as fast and often. Even yet, however, he was rather timid. He was not taking alcohol now, and everything was being done to increase his health and vigor. Yet during the winter of 1900 a sad thing happened: he began to have trouble with both eyes. They grew worse and worse, and by spring Bum was totally blind.

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

What difference do you suppose Dr. Hodge discovered in the puppies of the four dogs? During those four years Bum and Topsy had twenty-three puppy children, but so many of them were deformed, and so many were dead when they were born, that only four lived to grow up. During the same years Nig and Topsy had forty-five puppies. Four of them were deformed a very little, none of them were dead when they were born, and forty-one lived.

So this is the end of the story of Bum and Topsy. Let us cherish their memory, for the lessons they taught may save thousands of human lives.

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

On Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1895, four puppies were born in two different kennels. Two were brothers and the other two

were sisters. They were fine, strong, healthy animals, and that was one reason why Dr. Hodge specially needed their help in his important work.

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

Each pair of dogs was put into a separate kennel, and each kennel was in a large yard full of sunshine. These houses were kept clean and neat, while the dogs had all that the heart of a dog could wish—plenty of good food, dog biscuit, fresh meat, eggs and milk, with bones enough besides, so that they could gnaw to their heart's content. Of course they also had fresh drinking water two or three times a day.

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.

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The It Belated Tru gard

Canadians that British sympathetic associations w to the Cana may be pers rising to res sociation of interests in For in all tell all of to the recent ly. The ap Roman corre pool Catholico hitherto unkn "It is diffi understand t lics in Italy; to know why victory over is within theo think it wor out their hat corresponden life in Italy, the Catholic overthrew as Mason Bissol priest-exter, substantial n lics for the r voting," alth "Non Expedi stone was let ions to secur of violence t rated among resorted to Catholics, esp carriage drov of the street to the politic comers, by tions of the conferees at federates th with them. lies were flat pers and sinness. If th the advice, heavy stick p ending the grammae which representatives in the coming was put into ti in presence held a demon residence on a When the croo singing of "L or "Laborers" peared at his to-day," he d beginning of a campaign, age this will be we shall most torious. " It the Socialists benefited by t from the retur lots which w last that the increased by a molo Murri, t has been succ

ELECTIONE

A few more dation and vi some of the v by a man who entire struggle it was but to coming to vot al objects for and violence. with which the Catholic voters vented many p their votes. It Superior of the Bene-Fratelli; at a booth in could not vote there to iden in whose hospi tenderly nursed ing the booth by a man who reatly, declar that he owed h been carefully r under his auth point of death, treated the erth his benefactor i (ifying him. H fellow refused. said, "he shoul wards for havin fore he felt tou ding to the req The fact that triarch of Ros Gerent of Cos

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The Italian Elections.

Belated Truth From the Capital Regarding the Contests.

Catholic Supineness.

Canadians are wont to complain that British affairs are not always sympathetically treated by the Associations which supply cable news to the Canadian press.

For instance, did the Association tell all of the truth with reference to the recent Italian elections? Hardly. The appended excerpt from the Roman correspondence of the Liverpool Catholic Times tells a story hitherto unknown.

"It is difficult for a foreigner to understand the supineness of Catholics in Italy; and it is more difficult to know why it is that, when the victory over their implacable enemies is within their grasp, they do not think it worth their while to stretch out their hands for it."

The faculty of Notre Dame University, Indiana, has announced that the Laetare medal for 1909 would be conferred on Frances Christine Fisher Tiernan, the author, better known by the pen name of Christian Reid.

for two hours before he could exercise his electoral right, owing to the manner in which those in charge of the booth at the Chiesa Nuova willfully killed time, is but one instance of a practice largely followed.

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The Missionary.

(By Lily E. F. Barry.)

Give me that man That is not passion's slave and I Will wear him in my heart's core.

Here is a man for thee, great poet-heart To wear within thy core. Another such Thou shalt not find in all the range of men.

Not passion's slave: the word was fitly turned For highest praise, but let me better it And call him passion's master, who before God's altar hath achieved the victory

Nor chose in vain, for search him through and through With double-bladed glance, you'll find no spot On his white soul that's dull with sin's foul stain.

For other men, the road to wealth and fame Decoyed him not, nor love of ease and power, Nor favors of the great, nor woman's love.

Nor hope of childrer, nor success in art. In all of these his chastened eyes beheld The serpent's trail, the seed of discontent

With self and God, that springing to the height Of rank revolt might choke the good growth out. And leave the heart a wilderness of sin.

But straining higher, his rapt prayer-strife eyes Discerned the light and beauty of God's truth. His heart adored it and his powers straightaway To its sweet service all were consecrate

Spring Blood Is Bad Blood.

How Best to Get New Health and Strength in Spring;

The winter months are trying to the health of even the most robust. Confinement indoors in over-heated and nearly always badly ventilated rooms—in the home, the office, the shop and the school—taxes the vitality of even the strongest.

Nestor of Order.

Father Dandurand is Said to be Oldest Priest in America.

Born at Laprairie.

Winnipeg exchanges tell of the birthday of Father Dandurand, O.M.I., the nestor of the Oblate Order, and considered the oldest priest in America.

"If you ask Father Dandurand in which year he was born, he will smile and tell you that it was in the same year that Queen Victoria was born, viz., 1819," says a writer in the Free Press.

By voluntary oath—youth's fervor helped The struggle to its final issue out. When hishop's hands were raised above his head And solemn words of ordination fell Upon the ears of all: "Thou art a priest forever!"

Yea, forever thou, henceforth Shalt walk among thy fellow-men and bear The burdens of them all. They have no use For thee but this, to help them in their straits, To scrape the ulcers from their souls away.

He shall send Angels to comfort thee, and from thy heart Chasing its sadness, they shall swiftly fill Its chambers with sweet peace and holy joy, Ravished from Heaven to make earth bright for thee.

Then shalt thou walk serenely among men Thy head above the common multitude Who fight and sweat for gold and fame and power, And shed each other's blood for fleeting love

Of woman. Slaves of passion, one and all Choosing their serfdom, ay, and loving it Before the liberty that lies beyond The gates of sense by sloth and weakness barred.

Then all shall know thee for the man thou art Self-conquered, and shall turn away ashamed The prouder hating thee, perchance rebuked By thy pure life for secret sin of theirs. The humbler kneeling at thy feet to crave Thy ministrations in the sacrament Divine of Penance, holy Tribunal Where thou with God, wait'st ever to forgive

The deepest guilt if sorrow cover it, And cheer men's hearts, sin-weary, with sweet words Of hope, strong faith, divinest charity Until they weep and bless thee, marvelling At so much virtue in an evil world.

A kingly power is thine. O humble priest Who more than all the crowned and sceptred ones Canst lift the veil dividing soul from soul And gaze upon thy brother's nakedness Shorn of false pride and all appearance now.

Wherefore thy heart with pity is more warm Than other men's, since thou a deeper ken Of human sorrow hast, and sympathy Is thy first function in a selfish world.

While all the rest in the mad race of life Must hurry by the wounded traveler, Weary and spent, who falls upon the way, Leisure never thine to pause and tend A fainting brother and with helpful hand Tenderly strong to lift him to his feet, And bind his wounds, and bring his courage back With whispered word of Christ, to start anew.

O man! O priest! O hero! thou hast reached The heights of nobleness, and we who cling To earth and vain would compromise with God, Grudging Him little when He covets all, Can only think of thee with down-cast eyes And shame-flushed faces. Courage is not cars To burst the sinful bonds that keep us low, And take the cross up, so we only pray In our perfect manner, that the Lord May leave thee in our world to better it By the pure presence and unselfish toil Through years of persevering heroism Until at last His love content to wait No longer, calls thee to reward and rest Within the everlasting gates of pearl

Time Proves All Things One roof may look much the same as another when put on, but a few years' wear will show up the weak spots. "Our Work Survives" the test of time. GEO. W. REED & CO., Ltd. MONTREAL.

WHEN YOU BUY FLOUR it is just as easy to get the BEST as to get the next best. The most skilful baking can't make good bread out of poor flour, but any housewife by using PURITY FLOUR can bake bread that will come from the oven JUST RIGHT. If you want "more bread and better bread," bake with Purity Flour. Try it to-day. At all grocers.

St. Joseph's Home Fund The actual date of Father Holland's birthday has passed and we had hoped that a goodly sum would have been realized to present to him on Sept. 19th; but so many have been out of the city during the summer that our appeal failed to reach them and consequently nothing like the necessary amount came in. However, every day is a birthday—somebody's—so if each one contributed, his number of years either in dollars or cents, quite a comfortable sum in a little while would be realized. We thank those who answered our appeal and trust that those who have not already done so will send in their mite to help a worthy cause—To pay off the debt on the St. Joseph's Home for Working Boys. A cent will be as welcome as a dollar and will be acknowledged in issue following receipt. FILL OUT THIS COUPON.

RELIGIOUS INSTITUTIONS HAVING DESIGNS ENGRAVINGS DONE SHOULD APPLY TO LA PRESSE PUB. CO. PHOTO ENG. DEPT. EXPERT ILLUSTRATORS. Engravers to the "TRUE WITNESS" MONTREAL. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

Snowy White Linen in every home, comes from the use of Surprise A Pure Hard Soap. Makes white goods whiter, Colored goods brighter. See for Yourself. Remember the name Surprise.

Surprise The knowing ones and the ignorant ones. The knowing ones and the ignorant ones. The knowing ones and the ignorant ones.

LAXA LIVER PILLS LIVER COMPLAINT. Mr. Geo. Fawcett, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "Having suffered with liver complaint for years and tried all sorts of remedies, I was advised to try Milburn's Laxa Liver Pills. I must say that after taking two vials of them, I feel quite a new man, and can strongly recommend them to anyone." Price 25 cents per vial or 5 for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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 is published every Thursday by
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 subscriber should give both the OLD and
 the NEW address.
 SUBSCRIPTIONS will be continued
 until order to stop is received and all ar-
 rars paid up.
 Remittances by P. O. order or
 registered letter.
TRICKS WILL.—Matter intended for
 publication should reach us NOT
 later than 5 o'clock Wednesday after-
 noon.
 Correspondence intended for publica-
 tion must have name of writer enclosed,
 not necessarily for publication but as a
 mark of good faith, otherwise it will not
 be published.
**ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST SOLI-
 CITED.**

**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 Cath-
 olic press.**
 —Pope Pius X.

Episcopal Approbation.
 If the English Speaking Catholics of
 Montreal and of this Province consulted
 their best interests, they would com-
 make of the TRUE WITNESS one
 of the most prosperous and powerful
 Catholic papers in this country.
 I heartily bless those who encourage
 this excellent work.
 PAUL,
 Archbishop of Montreal.

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909.

FORESTS OR FOXES.
 Which is of more benefit to a coun-
 try, forests or foxes? Doubtless a
 Canadian would answer forests. In
 view of the demands being made
 upon the government of the Domi-
 nion to assist in forest preserva-
 tion, there is no hesitation in sug-
 gesting that the Canadian would
 hold up his hand for the forest.
 Poor Canadian. His answer would
 prove that he is yet deficient in cul-
 ture and incapable of appreciating
 the finer things in life. Perhaps
 some good Canadian who has read
 so far begins to grow restless and
 mutter half-formed thoughts as to
 the sanity of the writer. Ah, but
 it is not the writer who thinks so,
 it is "A Lover of Field Sports," and
 for further information secure "The
 Outlook" of London and read his
 pitiful wail. The publication of the
 report of the Commissioner on Af-
 forestation furnishes the "lover"
 with his text. He finds that it is
 hoped to take in nine millions of
 acres of waste land in England,
 Scotland, Wales and Ireland to plant
 trees on. He objects to this for
 several economic reasons, then com-
 plains that such work would take
 up much ground now entirely given
 to sport. He asserts that affores-
 tation would stop practically all
 field sports in England and adds:
 "Also the fox would probably have
 to be exterminated and when the
 fox is exterminated we may really
 prepare for the worst, as it will be
 a certain sign that the English race
 is degenerating rapidly."
 Then he points out a financial as-
 pect:
 "So that if fox hunting be stop-
 ped, as it presumably must be if
 the afforestation scheme is carried
 through, many people, instead of
 spending the winter months at home,
 would go abroad and fill the pockets
 of foreign hotel proprietors, and the
 £1,000,000 at present spent in
 hunting would probably be spent
 abroad instead of circulating
 throughout the country. If hunting
 and shooting of every description
 (to say nothing of deer-stalking)
 is stopped, Englishmen will be rob-
 bed of their brightest sport—and
 will have to turn their minds to
 such pursuits as chasing a red-her-
 ring over what country is unaffected
 by the forests, or shooting clay-
 pigeons. Therefore let us hope that
 whichever party is in power will
 have enough British sporting blood
 in their veins to prevent the affores-
 tation scheme becoming law."

Now, poor Canadian, will you
 speak for the forests? How could
 you be so cruel as to drive away
 the fox who lives only to be chased
 by the lordly Englishman attired in
 scarlet? Perhaps you will try to

defend yourself by pointing out the
 benefit to the poor, to agriculture,
 and to the revenues of the country.
 Silly, what are these things com-
 pared to the inherent right of an
 Englishman to ride after the frisky
 fox or blaze his gun through fenced-
 in preserves? Is it not evident that
 foxes are more precious than for-
 ests?

EFFECT OF PUBLIC OPINION.
 Unified public opinion is a power-
 ful matter, and that Mr. Oscar
 Hammerstein agrees in this is quite
 evident by his action in withdraw-
 ing "Salome" from the programme
 of grand opera to be given in Bos-
 ton. When his intention to give
 the opera was made known, num-
 erous prominent persons became im-
 mediately active in protest. Chief
 among them were Mayor Hibbard,
 Governor Draper and Vicar General
 George A. Patterson. The Vicar-
 General said: "To produce 'Salome'
 at any time outrages public decen-
 cy; to produce it during Holy Week
 is doubly outrageous."
 The Mayor said: "If Mr. Ham-
 merstein does not stop it, I will."
 Governor Draper wrote to Mr.
 Hammerstein: "I am one of your
 patrons and was much pleased when
 I heard you had decided not to
 produce 'Salome' during your Bos-
 ton engagement and I sincerely hope
 you will keep to your original pur-
 pose."
 After hearing these protests, Mr.
 Hammerstein decided that Boston
 did not want "Salome," and that
 work was withdrawn. Boston has
 made a precedent which will be use-
 ful for the future.

JAPANESE OPINION.
 Dr. Anezaki, a member of the Uni-
 versity of Tokio, has made a study
 of "modern" religions and upon
 that subject was a recent contribu-
 tor to the Japanese Weekly. His
 observations on religious life on
 the continent are interesting, but
 his observations of religious life in
 England are decidedly more so. He
 writes:
 "Religious life in England is so
 complicated that it is not easy to
 make a definite classification. One
 noteworthy feature, however, is the
 renaissance of Catholic influence.
 English Catholicism is not charac-
 terized by superstition to the same
 extent as that on the continent, but
 its followers observe absolute obe-
 dience to the Church and apparently
 remain indifferent to the teachings
 of science.
 "The natural Church of England is
 said to be Protestant, but in reality
 it is Catholic in all but name. The
 Church is organized on Catholic prin-
 ciples, and its creed and ritual are
 conservative. But in the bosom of
 this Church not all its bodies are so
 proximate to Catholicism. Those
 which are so are known as "High
 Church." Among the "Low Churches"
 are some so liberal as to doubt the
 divinity of Christ. Methodist churches
 seem to place great value on their
 own tenets, and we can discern
 among them the spirit of intolerance.
 Congregationalism and other reli-
 gious sects embraced in the new the-
 ology hold quite liberal views.
 That English Catholics are faith-
 ful followers is true enough, but
 that they are indifferent to the
 teachings of science is not correct.
 Doubtless, what the worthy critic
 desired to state was that they de-
 clined to allow their belief to be in-
 fluenced by dabblers who seek to
 pervert science to unholy causes."

PRINCELY GIFT.
 The announcement comes that the
 Home for Incurables is the recipient
 of a munificent gift from Lord
 Strathcona in the form of a cheque
 for \$10,000. How pleasing and at
 the same time how consoling must
 this be to His Grace Archbishop
 Bruchesi, to whom the Home ap-
 peals in a particular way. The
 needs are many, the financial sup-
 port very limited, and the space
 anything but sufficient to accommo-
 date the great numbers who daily
 seek admission, and it would be
 well for those who have a surfeit of
 riches to generously remember the
 Home for Incurables.
 St. Patrick's Society has done its
 share in the endowment of a bed, it
 remains for the other societies and
 organizations to follow the very
 good lead. There would then be
 no need of anxiety on the part of
 His Grace to whom the problem of
 sustaining this very laudable work
 must be a matter of great concern.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.
 Critics of our present system of
 administering the affairs of Catholic
 schools and who seek to strengthen
 their position by pointing to the
 United States Public Schools, will
 be surprised by a rear at-

tack; in other words, the
 system which they would fashion
 ours after is itself under fire. In
 last week's issue a former chairman
 of a Board of Education was quoted
 in critical mood. Now we find a
 Jewish Rabbi, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch,
 of Chicago, taking the system to
 task. He declared that the impro-
 per education imparted in public
 schools "makes delinquents and de-
 pendents" of pupils. And Dr. Hirsch
 compared public school education to
 a crazy quilt, because, as he asserts,
 a child "gets a little of this and a
 little of that, not much of any-
 thing." The system, says the Rab-
 bi, employed in state endorsed edu-
 cation of the young "provides but
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EDITORIAL NOTES.
 Dublin papers have proven that
 Lieutenant Shackleton, who has
 gone furthest south, is Irish. May
 we venture to suggest that the pole
 itself is an elegant blackthorn?

When Archbishop Ireland reached
 New York from Europe he was asked
 if the illness of the Pope is seri-
 ous. His Grace laughed and suggest-
 ed that the questioner should read
 the cables, because the correspond-
 ents know everything. Was that a
 tribute?

St. Patrick's Society has done a
 great deal of good work in a quiet
 way. It is in that way that good
 work is usually done. There is a
 wide field for the usefulness of the
 Society and it should receive full
 encouragement from all Irishmen. It
 should be remembered that the orga-
 nization is national, not parochial.
 The synopsis of the Irish Land
 Bill, which will be found in the news
 columns, is not as complete as the
 members of the Irish party desire,
 yet it shows a considerable advance
 over previous measures. It is quite
 evident that the policy followed by
 John Redmond and his associates is
 bearing good fruit and that each
 year adds to the comfort of the
 Irishman at home.

Think of trying to pawn off clover
 as shamrock on an Irishman. Yet
 in an extenuating plea put forward
 on behalf of a young girl charged
 with larceny before the Carlow Petty
 Sessions. She had been accused
 of the theft of a quantity of clover
 and said that she had intended to
 sell the trefoil as shamrocks on
 St. Patrick's day. The incredulous
 Bench found against the girl, and
 the reporter comments that the at-
 tempt to traffic in popular senti-
 ment by imposing clover instead of
 the genuine chosen leaf upon Car-
 low people hardly improved the de-
 fendant's case. How could it?

Are wealthy Catholics alive to
 their opportunity? This question is
 suggested by the criticism of Rev.
 James B. Curry, pastor of St. James
 Church, New York, who, in an ad-
 dress recently delivered, castigated
 wealthy Catholics, who refrain from
 giving their help to the poor. "In
 the fulfillment of the law of Chris-
 tian charity," said Father Curry,
 "I do not believe that the last will
 and testament fill the bill." He
 pointed out that the most successful
 work-to-day among Catholics is
 done by the Society of St. Vincent
 de Paul, and yet there is scarcely a
 rich man in it. "What are the rich
 Catholics doing?" he asked.

That it should be necessary for a
 priest to speak from the pulpit re-
 garding attendance at theatres on
 Good Friday is really remarkable. Of
 all days in the year there should be
 no room in the thoughts of any
 Christian for worldly entertainment
 on that day. Yet experience is that
 there are many who are so steeped
 in indifference as to forget that it
 was on Good Friday that Christ
 died for sinners. The tawdry the-
 atre but little suggests the sacrifice,
 and more often savors of the sin.

The press has a big mission in
 modern life. The part of the Cath-
 olic press in that mission is not
 appreciated by all persons of our
 faith. What Cardinal Mercier,
 Archbishop of Malines, recently said
 to a Roman newspaperman, is to
 the point:
 "Talking about newspapers, per-
 mit me to express the pain I feel
 every time I come to Rome and find
 that the immoral and anti-clerical
 press is every day gaining ground.
 This morning I went to celebrate
 Mass at the Church of St. Francesca,
 Romana, in the Forum. It was
 early, and near the church stood a
 news vendor. Every one of the
 working men who passed by bought
 his paper and went on his way read-
 ing it attentively. They were all
 anti-clerical sheets. Take my word
 for it—the necessity of consecrating
 all our forces to the development of
 the Catholic press is a necessity of
 capital importance at the present
 moment. I, Bishop as I am, would
 delay the building of a church in or-
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CAVES A COMMODITY.
 Caves form a commodity here;
 perhaps, it should not be stated that
 way, but, at all events, caves have
 a commercial value. Caves can
 be visited at so much a visit and one
 has not seen life here until after a
 visit to one, or the lot, of the subter-
 ranean show places. The caves are
 really wonderful and well worth vi-
 siting. One has a guide and a blaz-
 ing torch and it is most picturesque.
 One swaggar cave is lighted by
 means of acetylene and feels quite
 proud of itself because of its illumi-
 nation. I cannot describe all the
 wonders of the caves because the de-
 scription would be too tame in cold
 print.
 There is a color line here. Not
 drawn so sharply as in the southern
 states, but quite noticeable and peo-
 ple talk about the "Blacks" in no
 uncertain tones. The latter appear
 to be a fair type, including, as in
 the white race, a proportion of in-
 dustrious, indifferent and idle. One
 thing we discovered was that the
 little shavers objected to being pho-
 tographed and it required diploma-
 tic measures to secure snapshots.
 One old fellow was huffed because
 we wanted his picture and became
 quite angry when it was suggested
 that he should act as a target for our
 sharpshooters.
 They have a picturesque form of
 begging here. We were not asked for
 money in a bold manner, not so in-
 deed. Youngsters would run after
 the carriage, throw a rose into a
 lap. The acceptance of the rose de-
 manded a penny as compensation, so
 that there was a fair exchange be-
 tween patron and patronized.
 THERESA M.

An Irish Traveller.
 St. Patrick's Day Remembered by En-
 thusiast in Bermuda.
 Caves a Commodity.
 (From a correspondent.)
 Hamilton Bermuda, March 24:—
 We remembered St. Patrick's Day
 and did our best to aid the few kin-
 dred spirits we met in maintaining
 our enthusiasm, not a difficult mat-
 ter for those in whose veins Irish
 blood flows. There were not many
 of us, and there was but little we

Easter Time is Hat Time
 Our New Hat Store opens to-day. All
 the Newest Shapes and the Best Value in
 Town. \$2.50 up. 5 St. Catherine East.
BRENNANS'
 5 East St. Catherine Street
 7 " " " "
 251 West " " " "

could do. A green plant served as
 a substitute for the Shamrock and a
 few green ribbons aided in the work.
 At night we had a little dinner party
 at the Princess and wondered
 how they were getting along with
 the big dinner party in Montreal.
 Ours was jolly and we felt that we
 were doing our best.
 I wrote that there were Canadians
 here, I should have said that there
 are lots of them. Persons one meets
 in Montreal are to be seen here so
 that there is no feeling of being
 strangers in a strange land. It is
 becoming quite the thing for Cana-
 dians to drift this way towards the
 spring, and of the seven hundred peo-
 ple that landed at Hamilton on the
 day of our arrival, more than half
 of them were Canadians. People
 from the Dominion are welcomed
 here, indeed there is a kindred feeling
 between the Islanders and the Cana-
 dians. It is said here that the Cana-
 dian Pacific intends to build a
 hotel here and to establish a line of
 steamships, a move that would be
 welcomed because it would give a
 tilt to the enterprise of the country.

MAY HAVE NEW LINE.
 They are enterprising people here
 and as farmers and gardeners they do
 well. There is a rich soil that is
 fertile and excellent for vegetables
 great quantities of which are raised
 for the American Market, New York
 being a large buyer. They think here
 that more trade should be developed
 with Canada, hence, the suggestion
 that there will be a direct line of
 steamships is one that arouses much
 interest.

Although this is not the height of
 the season, there is plenty of bloom
 in the islands. After coming from
 the snows of the north the flowers
 seem generous in their profusion.
 There is a wealth of green and plenty
 of roses, while the lily fields were
 just reaching a state of rich bloom.
 The heavy fragrance of the lilies
 was at first almost overpowering to
 us and it took us some little time
 to grow accustomed to it. The na-
 tural beauties of the place are charm-
 ing and the many drives over the
 wonderful roads of the islands dis-
 closed amazing pictures to our as-
 tonished eyes. We climbed hills and
 poked into lighthouses and were re-
 lated wonders of the place until our
 little brains tired; that is the evil
 of short visits, one wants to learn
 a lot in little time. I do remember
 being told that the moray, an eel-
 like fish, will get up on his tail and
 fight. Now that is not my tale, it
 is merely repeated, but it is one of
 the things remembered out of a vast
 fund of geographical, topographical
 and piscatorial information hurled
 at us.

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 They combine the germicidal value of Cresoline
 with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licor-
 ice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.
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Ab
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A Great Disaster.

F. Marion Crawford Tells of Horror of Messina.

The "Nazarene."

That man knows not the day or the hour when he shall be gathered in the grim harvest of death is strikingly illustrated by F. Marion Crawford who tells in *The Outlook* of "The Greatest Disaster of History." The noted Catholic author contributes the first paper of an article on the Messina earthquake and it serves well to clear some of the deep haze of misunderstanding that followed the dreadful tragedy. Mr. Crawford tells his readers that not only was the first telling of the tale not exaggerated, but the full extent of the horror was not told; he estimates that of the population of 150,000 there are alive to-day but fifteen percent, say twenty thousand persons. But this is not the first great misfortune the city has suffered, by very many; for, without going further back than the sixteenth century, we find that in 1573 the plague carried off forty thousand persons, and as many more in 1743; in 1783 a terrific earthquake almost destroyed the city, and the population, which had risen to 120,000 in 1674 was reduced to only 46,000 in 1798. In 1848, the year of revolutions, Messina was bombarded by Ferdinand II. of Naples, who earned the nickname of "King Bomba" during that expedition. The destruction he wrought was not wholly repaired till nearly thirty years had elapsed, and during that time another ten or twelve thousand inhabitants were carried off by the cholera that raged in 1854. Nevertheless, in 1908 the population had risen to nearly 150,000, being the highest figure attained since 1674.

No one who remembers the Straits as they were before the earthquake can be surprised that the Sicilian city, with its neighboring villages and the towns on the Calabrian shore, should have grown populous in a long period of peace which has been also a time of prosperity. Even in poor, misgoverned, half-populated Turkey, the Bosphorus is both rich and beautiful, and Constantinople, destroyed over and over again is even now one of the fairest cities in the world.

The great Sicilian seaport was never comparable with the imperial capital of the East, but to my mind the Straits of Messina surpassed the Straits of Constantinople in beauty at all times of the year, and as for the grandeur of the background no comparison is even distinctly possible; guarded on the one side by the Calabrian Mountains, that end in Aspromonte, and on the other by the glorious range that towers up, crest after crest, higher and higher, till it culminates in distant Etna, the rippling, eddying tide swept up and down in ebb and flow between shores as rich in color as an old Persian carpet from Shiraz or Sine, splendid with pomegranate blossoms and golden oranges, and the dark, glossy green of carob trees, which is more indescribable than the olive itself; and these lovely shores were broken here and there by white-walled villas, with red-tiled outbuildings, and now and then by picturesque villages, charmingly irregular in outline as all really Italian towns are, and warm in many shades of brown, picked out with patches of blazing Oriental white. On the right, as you sailed down, the grand sweep of Messina came into sight within the sickle shaped arm that embraces one of the finest natural harbors in the world, and the palaces and the houses rose in tiers from the half-circle of the port to the remains of the ancient fortifications above, it was not a city of ancient architecture, and perhaps it was not very beautiful within, but it was fair to look at across the water from a little distance, and it was marvelously situated. Intensely alive it was, too, like all places which are the natural marts and cross-roads and trysting places of the world, the harbor was full of shipping, the piers swarmed with busy people, the air was ever ringing with a thousand echoes of men's voices, of moving vehicles, light and heavy, of distant machinery and of the busy forge, of trains coming and going, of shrill whistling from tugboats and of the deeper horns of the great steamers that ply between the Western and the Eastern worlds. That was Messina, as I knew it, and shall always remember it.

A VOICE IN THE STREET.

In the hottest days of last summer there appeared in the city of the Straits one of those wandering religious fanatics whom the Italians call "Nazarenes," a bare-headed, half-starved, wild-eyed man, dressed in a sort of hermit's frock that did not reach to his sandaled feet. A boy of twelve or fourteen walked beside him, dressed in the same way, but with a shorter frock that showed his bare legs, and he carried a cow-bell in one hand and a stick in the other. From time to time the two stopped, always at the busiest corners, and the boy rang his bell, as the public criers still do in old Italian towns, unless they are provided with a bugle horn instead. A few grown people and many idle lads and youths stopped at the sound to see what would happen. Then the "Nazarene" lifted up his voice, shrill and clear, to utter his prophecy, and his wild eyes were suddenly still and looked upward, fixed on the high houses opposite; and this was what he cried out:

"De warned, take heed and repent, ye of Messina! This year shall not end before your city is utterly destroyed!"

But they who were to perish laughed and jeered at the "Naza-

rene" and went about their business, while he and his young companion proceeded on their way; and the street boys howled at them and pelted them with bits of orange-peel and peach-stones; but they passed on unheeding and unflinching as if accomplishing a mission entrusted to them as a sacred duty.

History is full of such tales, and people are too ready to believe that they have always been invented after the fact. It would be safer to say that of many prophecies few are fulfilled, and that those few are thrust upon our notice; but we know too little of nature to scout the suggestion that great natural convulsions may be announced beforehand by signs perceptible to a few hypersensitive organizations. To mention only one circumstance which may give such a theory color in the present case the atmospheric conditions which preceded the two great earthquakes of 1783 and 1908 were remarkably similar and were hardly paralleled during the intervening century and a quarter. In both cases a long and destructive drought broke up a short time before the catastrophe in a deluge of almost equally ruinous rain. Last year, in some of the southernmost parts of Italy, from Bari downwards, not a drop of rain fell in almost thirteen months; great numbers of cattle had to be killed for lack of drink; water for the inhabitants was brought by sea from Venice and even from Greece, and by railway from Naples; and in Bari itself, in the month of September, the Neapolitan water was sold for fifteen centimes. Even here in Sorrento there was no rain that descended the name from the 20th of April to the 19th of October; and when it came at last the leaves of the orange and lemon trees were withering, a thing which no one now living remembers to have seen before. Will any one assert that besides these very visible signs there were not others as certain, which only an exceptional and neurotic temperament like that of the "Nazarene" could perceive? Delphi had its motto, the key to all true philosophy—"Know thyself;" but only one word is given over the gateway of modern science—"Perhaps."

THE FATAL HOUR.

The Southern Italians make great feasting from Christmas until Twelfth Night, in which custom they differ from the Romans. This may be due to the strong influence of Norman rule and northern customs in the South, or to some other reason less easy to find; it matters little, but the fact explains why so many persons from other parts of Sicily were visiting their relatives in Messina and perished in the disaster, while whole families of the north-south-going to spend the merry-making season with friends and relatives living in the country, and thus were saved. The number of those who were in the city and escaped with their lives is very small indeed, and more than half of those are unhurt for the simple reason that many of the wounded died of their injuries within a few minutes or a few hours of being taken out of the ruins. Up to this time (February, 1909) there are no trustworthy statistics to be had, but it appears to be very doubtful whether as many as fifteen per cent of the population are now alive, scattered in groups throughout Italy—say something over twenty thousand and out of a hundred and fifty thousand, for the city of Messina alone. The proportion of those saved on the Calabrian side is certainly larger—principally, I think, because the houses in Reggio, Vill San Giovanni, Palmi, and the other towns destroyed were much lower than those in the city. Moreover, as will be seen before long, many persons died of hunger and thirst in Messina, where the whole water supply was cut off by the ruin of the first shock, and bread was not obtainable at any price for many days; but on the Calabrian side the survivors camped out in the orange groves, and the fruit, which is almost ripe at Christmas in that latitude, stayed their hunger and assuaged their thirst.

The Battle For Health

Mr. James W. Weaver, Pt. Dalhousie, Ont., writes: "For three years I never knew what a full hour's sleep meant. Heart pains and headaches almost drove me wild. Eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food have entirely cured me."

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Now in Catholic Hands.

The Irish Franciscan Fathers have acquired for their students the well-known Protestant College, Berkley Hall, situated just beside the Queen's College, Cork. This spacious college

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

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

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

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the admission to all persons affected by the insidious earlier stages of throat and lung disease, as failure to take hold at once will cause many years of suffering, and in the end that terrible scourge of "Consumption."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is not Sold as a Cure for Consumption but for affections tributary to, and that result in, that disease. It combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe. So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be humbugged into taking anything but "Dr. Wood's." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

which will henceforth be called, very appropriately, St. Anthony's Hall, was built by the famous Dr. Webster of Cork, and was completed in 1885. He intended it for a lecture hall and hostel for the students attending the Queen's College. He also had a house built in connection with it, called the dean's residence, where he himself resided. For the few years during which he had charge the college served its original purpose fairly well, but after his death its period of usefulness abruptly terminated, and no one seemed to possess a particle of the enthusiasm which actuated Dr. Webster in founding and maintaining it, so that it had to be closed. It was afterwards sold to Mr. Donovan, the present Lord Mayor of Cork, from whom it was lately purchased by the Franciscans.

It is an interesting fact that Berkley Hall is built on the site of the famous Irish monastery and school of St. Finbarr, the patron saint of Cork, where that great luminary of the ancient Irish Church lived and taught. It seems, therefore, like a special disposition of Divine Providence that Berkley Hall should come into the possession of the Franciscan Order, so renowned in Ireland for patriotism, piety and learning, and which has done so much for Faith and Fatherland, especially during the terrible years of persecution, when their schools and monasteries, whose ruins now cover the land and excite the admiration of all Irishmen, were plundered and destroyed.

The Franciscans, driven from their homes, in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, established colleges abroad—in Louvain, in Prague, and in Rome. In the last-mentioned city the celebrated Irish Franciscan, Father Luke Wadding, not only founded the famous College of St. Isidore, but also the Irish College for the secular mission, from both of which came a host of missionaries who kept the Faith alive in Ireland in the penal days. With all these glorious traditions it is only natural to expect that the Irish Franciscans should be desirous of availing themselves of the educational opportunities which the new university College offers, and they are indeed fortunate in securing so convenient and suitable an establishment, being, as it is, almost a part of the University College, and so admirably adapted to the requirements of a university house of residence. Their new hall will be a boon not alone to their own students but also to those of Cork County and other parts of the country, as a portion of the building is to be set apart as a hostel for students attending the University College, who have no residence in Cork.

Religious Inventor.

Franciscan Has Designed Apparatus to Prevent Railroad Collision.

The Rev. Fr. Adriano D'Antonio, O.F.M., of the Province of St. Bernardine, in the Abruzzi, Italy, has recently invented an apparatus for the prevention of railroad collisions. It is based on the Herzian waves used in wireless telegraphy.

While studying at the College of St. Julien, at Aquila, and considering the great number of human lives sacrificed annually on the railroads, Fr. Adriano dreamed of a means to prevent such terrible disasters. He immediately set to work and by diligent and zealous labor has developed his dreams into a reality. He was always a lover of the sciences, and although he is yet quite young, he has many other inventions which are not yet perfected, having devoted most of his time to complete the wonderful apparatus which he has now patented.

On the front of the engine is a box 25x35x25 centimeters is a turbine, a dynamo, a coherer, a relay, an electro magnet, a small iron car and a fly-wheel with a threaded axle extending from the center. The turbine is propelled continually by the engine, and in turn communi-

cates power to the dynamo and fly-wheel, by means of belts. From the dynamo there proceeds three circuits; one to the Ruhmkorf coil and return; one to the coherer and relay and return; and a third to the electro-magnet. The coherer (which consists of a small glass tube containing powdered carbon or metal filings) receives the waves from the transmitter of the other train, sends a current through the relay, and thus closes the circuit of the electro-magnet. When the armature of the relay is attracted, it raises a lever which had hitherto held the car. The car is thereby drawn forward till it connects with the axle of the fly-wheel. The latter, in continual motion, immediately screws into the car and thereby draws it gradually but firmly forward, and by this movement opens a valve of the Westinghouse brake which quickly stops the train.

The Ruhmkorf coil is placed in a cylinder containing double convex lenses covered with paraffine, which throw the electro-magnetic waves straight forward and in turn receive only those coming from an exactly opposite direction. This apparatus will work at a distance of one kilometer. It will not stop trains running at angles. As to curves, they are gradual on railroads and the waves will meet at least before the trains come within twenty meters of each other, and at this distance the Westinghouse brakes are able to operate. This apparatus may also be used on the last coach of the train to prevent rear-end collisions.

The Italian government readily granted a patent on this important invention, which its Board of Commissioners pronounce entirely perfect.—Translated from the "Corriere d'Italia" for St. Anthony's Messenger.

Wise Saws Hoary; New Ones Wanted.

Modern Instances Have Grown Too Old For Use.

The continual use by modern writers of "wise saws" until they become hoary and hackneyed tends to vitiate their wisdom, while the frequent citation of "modern instances" gives them an all too ancient and fish-like odor. The average novel and newspaper report teams with atavistic metaphors and epigrams, while the "flowing tide" contends with the "best interest of the nation" for a place in most political speeches. Surely it is time that some of our worst-worn tags were discarded and room made for fresh ones.

Facts are stubborn things, (Shallott,) and it cannot be denied that many writers meeting an apt phrase, are too indolent to look a gift horse in the mouth, (Rabelais,) it is merely begging the question (Aristotle) and adding insult to injury (Phaedrus) to urge that old wine is wholesomest, (Webster,) because words are like women, (Bodley,) and lose their charms with age. Far too much of our contemporary literature smells of the lamp, (Plutarch,) since the average writer, faced with a choice between poor, but original, phrasing and the adoption of old but apposite tags, consoles himself with the thought that of two evils the less should always be chosen, (Seneca.) There is a tendency in such cases to make a virtue of necessity, (Chaucer.) However, it is obvious that our indolent author, in his willingness to gain authority from others' books, (Shakespeare,) has got the wrong saw by the ear, (Ben Jonson.) He reclines in a fool's paradise, (Pope,) supinely content that others should build for him, (Wadsworth,) heedless of the fact that the schoolmaster is abroad, (Brougham.)

It is essential that our literary men should turn over a new leaf, (Middletown,) and that soon, for procrastination is the thief of time, (Young.) Life is fleeting, (Hippocrates.) Let them, before it is too late, determine through thick and thin, (Dryden,) to leave no stone unturned (Remedies) in their endeavor to remedy this grievous error, (Marlowe.) Great wits will jump (Sterne,) and if, in a lucid interval, (Burke,) they will think less of the sinews of war (Libanus) and more of the greatest happiness of the greatest number (Priestly) of their long-suffering readers, they will earn the thanks of millions yet to be, (Halleck.) If our popular authors will strike whilst the iron is hot, (Greene,) and labor to improve each moment as it flies, (Johnson,) they should be able, by dint of perseverance, (Milton,) to beat out phrases spick and span new, (Ford.) The more the merrier, (Beaumont and Fletcher,) since the enrichment of the language would bring a new world into existence, (Canning.) Blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds, (Congreve,) and the experiment certainly seems worth the effort, (Virgil.)—London T. P.'s Weekly.

TO LOVERS OF ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA.

Dear Reader,—Be patient with me for telling you again how much I need your help. How can I help it? For what else can I do?

For without that help this Mission must cease to exist, and the poor Catholics already here remain without a Church.

I am still obliged to say Mass and give Benediction in a Mean Upper-Room.

Yet such as it is, this is the sole outpost of Catholicism in a division of the county of Norfolk measuring 35 by 20 miles.

And to add to my many anxieties, I have no Diocesan Grant, No Endowment (except Hope)

We must have outside help for the present, or haul down the flag.

The generosity of the Catholic Public has enabled us to secure a valuable site for Church and Presbytery. We have money in hand towards the cost of building, but the Bishop will not allow us to go into debt.

I am most grateful to those who have helped us and trust they will continue their charity.

To those who have not helped I would say:—For the sake of the Cause give something, if only a "Hittle." It is easier and more pleasant to give than to beg. Spend the glad hour when I need no longer plead for a permanent Home for the Blessed Sacrament.

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

Letter from Our New Bishop.

Dear Father Gray.—You have duly accounted for the alms which you have received, and you have placed them securely in the names of *Diocesan Trustees*. Your efforts have gone far towards providing what is necessary for the establishment of a permanent Mission at Fakenham. I authorize you to continue to solicit alms for this object until, in my judgment, it has been fully attained.

Yours faithfully in Christ,
F. W. KEATING,
Bishop of Northampton.

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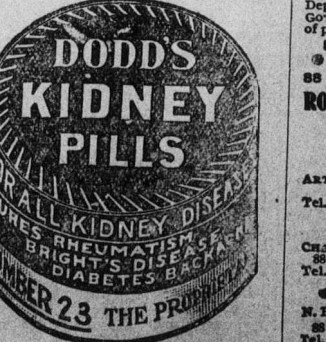
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Little boy, litt
so soon
To the land
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Would you burt
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ROBINSON & HATCHETT
Solicitors, Barristers, etc.
Banque du Peuple Chambers,
ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.

Mr. Alexandre Lacoste, K. C.
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BOYS and GIRLS

KEEP YOUNG.

Little boy, little boy, would you go
To the land where the grown man
lives?
Would you barter your toys and your
fair things
For the things that the grown
man gives?
Would you leave the heaven, whose
doors are set
With the jewels of love's alloy,
For the land of emptiness and re-
gret?
Would you go, little boy, little
boy?

It's a land far off, little boy, little
boy,
And the way is dark and steep;
And once you have passed through
its doors, little boy,
You may'n't even come back to
sleep.
There is no tucking-in, no good-night
kiss,
No mornings of childhood's joy;
It's passion and gain, you give for
this,
Think well, little boy, little boy!

Little boy, little boy, can't you see
the ghosts
That live in the island off there?
The "broken hearts," "fair hopes,"
all dead;
"Lost faith" and "grievous despair?"
There's a train for that land in the
after years,
When old Time rushes in to des-
troy
The wall that stands 'tween the joy
and the tears—
So don't go, little boy, little boy!

+ + +
WOULD-BE CLEVER GIRL.

Many a girl thinks it clever to be
cutting and sarcastic, and wonders
why she is unpopular. She had a
gift of mimicry, and thinks it, oh,
so smart to touch up the weaknesses
of her friends.
She is full of openly expressed
views that her elders are tottering
on the verge of the grave, and calls
the girl who has been out two sea-
sons a "back number."
She thinks knowledge was born
with her, and graspingly refuses to
credit others with a share.
She believes she is attracting fav-
orable notice by loud talking in pub-
lic places, and scorns the suggestion
that she is making herself conspicu-
ous.
She gives advice on every known
subject, and thinks those who do
not take it wanting in common
sense.
She blazons abroad the little she
knows, foolishly thinking it will
pass muster as a fine education.
She poses as artistic or musical or
literary, and bores every one with
her text-book opinions.
She fancies that to be uncensorious
is to be out of date, and makes her-
self a byword with her backbiting
gossip.
She believes that eccentricity in
address is a sign of great originality,
and fortifies herself against criti-
cism by the jordy idea that her
critics are ignorant.
She thinks it smart to defy con-
ventions, partly calling those who
would restrain her "old fogies."

HELEN'S FANSIES.

(Marjorie J. Vastine, in the Stan-
dard.)

One morning, when the sun was
pouring his golden beams into the
garden where the flowers nodded
their pretty heads to and fro in the
soft summer breeze, Helen sat at
the cottage door idly dreaming the
hours away.
"Oh, if I were only rich!" thought
she, "I would wear fine clothes and
ride in a carriage and have servants
that would come at my call, and—"
Just then a beautiful white dove
flew past her. It circled around her
head three times, and alighting in
front of her, dropped a note in
her lap.
"How very queer," thought Helen.
She picked up the note, and, turning it
over, she caught sight of her own
name, which seemed to be woven
with threads of gold. She opened the
note, and this is what it said:
"Dear Helen: You have been a very
good girl, and therefore you may
make three wishes which will come
true. These wishes, if wisely made
will bring happiness, such as you
have never before known."
"THE GOOD FAIRY."
Helen sat still looking at her note
and reading it over and over again.
"I wonder when I am to make my
wishes?" she said to herself, "and
whom am I to make them to?"
As she said this she looked up and
saw the dove again. This time when
it alighted it turned into an old
man. He was about a foot tall.
He had very red hair and a red
board, both of which were shaggy
and unkempt. He wore a brown
cap with a little bell attached which
were to signify that he was a slave

belonging to the "Good Fairy." He
wore yellow, tight-fitting breeches,
and green shoes with pointed toes.
"Are you the one to whom I am
to tell my three wishes?" asked
Helen politely. The old man only
squinted at her, pulling out a small
glass through which he looked. He
then took out a handkerchief, and
after wiping his brow put it back
and with a twitch of his fishy body
changed his position, resting on the
other foot. Without answering her
question, he started on a conversa-
tion of his own:
"Oh, don't you wish you were
pretty, miss?" he said. "Instead of
having straight hair you might have
curly, instead of having freckles you
might have a fair, rosy complexion;
Instead of being poor you might be
rich, and instead of walking where-
ever you go you might go in an
automobile."
"But how am I to do all this?"
asked Helen in surprise.
"Why," said he, changing to the
other foot and squinting harder than
ever through his small glass, "Have
you forgotten that you have a
chance to make three wishes which
are to come true?"
"Oh, yes," said Helen. "I quite
forgot."
He looked surprised, and scratch-
ing his head, commanded her rather
crossly to bring him a drink. "And,
mind you," he remarked, "it must
be neither too hot nor too cold."
Helen went to the well and upon
drawing a cool draught she took it
to him. In a rude way he com-
manded her to bring him more. Af-
ter having taken three cups of water
he pulled out his handkerchief, and,
wiping his brow, seated himself in
front of her; then, staring into her
face with all his might, he called in
a high pitched voice, "Well, miss,
now for your wishes."
Helen sat down quietly and tried
to think. "I should like to be rich.
Oh, yes, I would."
"Of course, that will be her first
wish," said the elf.
"I should like to be pretty," said
Helen. "It is sort of a disadvantage
to be so homely."
"That will be her second," said
the elf.
"Ha! ha! don't these little girls
become fooled, though. I am hav-
ing quite a good time. The Good
Fairy hasn't had one chance to come
herself in reply to her notes, for
they have all wished alike. Ha! ha!
I shall soon be free."
"I should like to have an auto-
mobile," said Helen.
"Just as I thought," chuckled the
elf to himself.
"Say, miss, your time for think-
ing is up. Now tell me your three
wishes and I will be off."
"All right, Mr. Elf, here they are."
With a broad grin on his face, Mr.
Elf sat down prepared to listen.
"Here is my first," said Helen.
"You know my father is lame."
"Yes," said the elf, dryly.
"Well, I wish that he might be
cured of his lameness and be well
the rest of his life."
"All right," said the elf. "Now
for the second."
"My mother has to work very
hard, and I wish we could have
money enough to hire servants so that
she would never have to work
again."
The elf now stared at her with
such wide-open eyes that he nearly
frightened her.
"My third wish is for myself,"
said Helen.
"Now maybe I'll catch her,"
thought the elf.
"I want to be the best girl that
can be, helpful, kind, patient and
everything that the best of girls can
be."
The elf twitched his small body
around, and with a shrill cry dis-
appeared; and a fairy clad in glisten-
ing white robes stood in his place.
"Your wishes have been wise and
good," said the fairy, "and for be-
ing so thoughtful and kind your fa-
ther shall be restored, his business
rapidly increase, and you shall have
everything you wanted and longed
for which you so unselfishly gave
up."
Then she clasped around Helen's
neck a golden chain and said:
"For wishes which that thou hast made
A golden chain on thee is laid;
Happiness thus to you I give,
For your kind unselfish way.
You'll ne'er regret this summer day."
The fairy then departed, leaving
Helen alone.
"It must be a dream," said Helen
to herself. "But here is the chain
and here is our cottage, and I hear
mother and father talking in the
house."
Upon entering the house she found
her father cured of his infirmity and
rejoicing because of the great bless-
ing which had come to him. When
they saw Helen they began to tel-
her of their good fortune. She lis-
tened carefully to all they said, and
when they had finished she knew
that all had come true.

**THE ILLS OF BABYHOOD
AND OF CHILDREN**

The ills of childhood are
many, and many prove serious
if not promptly attended to.
In all homes where Baby's
Own Tablets are kept there is
a prompt cure at hand for such
troubles as indigestion,
colic, diarrhoea, constipation,
worms, and teething troubles,
and the mother has the guar-
antee of a government ana-
lyst that this medicine con-
tains no opiate or poisonous
drug. Mrs. R. Hammond,
Copeton, Ont., says: "I have
used Baby's Own Tablets and
think nothing can equal them
for small children. I would
not be without them in the
house, for they saved my lit-
tle girl's life." Sold by all
medicine dealers, or by mail
at 25 cents a box from
Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont.

St. Patrick's Birthplace.

On St. Patrick's Day the Evening
Journal published an editorial and
an article by Doctor Parkhurst—
both dealing with the noble char-
acter of St. Patrick. The Evening
Journal editorial said that St. Pat-
rick was born in France. Dr. Park-
hurst thought he was born in Scot-
land. A number of friends have
written in to point out "a discre-
pancy."
The Evening Journal editorial is
free to confess that it does not ac-
tually know where St. Patrick was
born. We think that he was born
on French territory and print a let-
ter from Mr. Patrick Egan which
seems to confirm that idea. The
various histories that we have seen
locate the birth of St. Patrick in
France, and the British Encyclopedia
confirms the statement. Mr. Pat-
rick Egan's letter follows:
New York, March 19, 1909.
Editor, Evening Journal:
Dear Sir,—I perceive that our good
friend, Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, whose

kindly and manly sympathy with
Ireland in her struggle for the right
I have always most cordially ap-
preciated, in his admirable article in
the Evening Journal on St. Patrick,
falls into one serious error—relying
no doubt, upon the authority of
Joelcine and Dempster, the first of
whom I believe he will find to
have been a romancer, and the latter
a pirate, who tried to steal several
other saints as well, and make
Scotchmen of them—in the following
paragraph:
"For every Irishman knows that
St. Patrick was not an Irishman,
but a Scotchman, born near Dum-
barton, we suppose, and of rather
distinguished social position."
Upon more careful investigation, I
think the reverend doctor will find
that the overwhelming preponder-
ance of evidence shows the saint to
have been born in Brittany, France,
about the year 373, captured by
the Irish, who under their king, in-
vaded Brittany in 389, and held in
slavery as a swineherd for six years
—under the shadow of the mountain
Slieu-Miss, in County Antrim, so
graphically described in the Doc-
tor's article.
As conclusive proof of his birth-
place I refer to the early Chris-
tian hymn, written by St. Fiech,
Bishop of Sletty, a contemporary,
and, I believe, a disciple of St. Pat-
rick, commencing in the Latin ver-
sion:
Natus est Patricus nemturri (Hea-
venly Tours)
Ut referatur in historis,
Fuit armorum sedecim
Quando ductus in captivitate aerum-
nas.
Also to the writings of Probus, a
contemporary of the immediate suc-
cessors of St. Patrick, as well as to
Colgan and others who have estab-
lished to the satisfaction of the en-
tire Catholic world St. Patrick's
French origin. Yours very truly,
Patrick Egan.—New York Journal.

Most Noble Work.

The noble work quietly and unob-
tentionally done by the Sisters of
Mercy, Baggot street, Dublin, was
vividly described by Very Rev. Dr.
Crehan, C.S.S., in St. Andrew's
Church, Westland Row, recently at
the last Mass. He was there, he
said, to endeavor to excite in the
hearts of his hearers generous senti-
ments in favour of their destitute
brethren, to appeal on behalf of two
most deserving charities—the House
of Mercy, Baggot-street, and the sick
and dying poor visited by the nuns
of the Convent of Mercy of the same
place. Seventy-eight years ago the
Hôpital de Mercy was founded by Ca-
therine McAuley, a Dublin lady whose
memory deserved to be cherished.
She built it out of her own resour-
ces. Her intention was to supply two
wants of which she had become
painfully conscious—a shelter for
young unprotected female servants
when out of employment, and a Ca-
tholic Home where destitute young
women of good character might re-
ceive sufficient training in house-
hold duties to enable them to ob-
tain situations as domestic servants,
and at the same time receive such re-
ligious instruction and acquire such
habits of virtue and piety as would
make them good, honest, trustworth-
y servants and fortify them
against the dangers to faith
and morals which they
would have to encounter in the bat-
tle of life. To-day the same work
was carried on in the House of Mer-
cy by her daughters as that under-
taken by Mother McAuley. He had no
hesitation in saying that the work
of protecting and preserving the young
life from the blighting influences of

Liniments can't cure Rheumatism
"Liniments are only skin deep." Liniments can't reach the muscles,
nerves, joints. Liniments can't get to the sick kidneys, which cause
Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago.

GIN PILLS
cure Rheumatism because they cure the
kidneys. If you are a sufferer, don't
waste money on useless remedies. Cure
yourself with Gin Pills. 50c. a box for
\$2.50. As all dealers or sent on receipt of
price.

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Picking up poor Dorothy, who had
fallen to the floor, she went into the
garden laughing softly to herself. As
she passed the pansy bed she stooped
to pick one, and in it she saw
the face of the Good Fairy. She
smiled at Helen and nodded her
pretty head.
Helen smiled at her and said:
"Dear Good Fairy, how glad I am
to see you again."
The Fairy whispered something in
Helen's ear. She told Helen that
she had been watching her all sum-
mer, and that because she had been
such a good girl, and had given the
pansies water so often when they
had been hot and thirsty, she wanted
to reward her, so she sent her
messenger to Helen with the note,
giving her an opportunity to have
three wishes come true.
"And are all the pansies fairies?"
asked Helen.
"Yes," said the Fairy. "All the
white ones are royal fairies and the
dark ones are our maids of honor.
The doves are our messengers."
The reason why the pansies have
such sweet faces is because they are
good fairies.
Helen always had pansies in her
garden after that, and watered them
herself. Each time they had a mes-
sage for her and brought cheer to
her heart. Have you any pansies in
your garden? Listen some time and
maybe they will tell you a secret.

Mt. St. Louis Won.

Team From Institute Captured T. L.
Paton Cup in Keen Contest.

All boys should have been inter-
ested in the competition for the T.
L. Paton Cup, and Catholic boys
should have been doubly interested,
because of the eight teams entered
to participate in the public contest
at the Arena, no less than five re-
presented Catholic colleges and
schools. As a clinching point of in-
terest one of them won the right
to hold the trophy for the year. The
boys from Mount St. Louis Institute
were the fortunate ones, and their
honors were well won because the
eight teams were all worthy ones.

The contest was part of the pro-
gramme in the big gymnastic exhibi-
tion given by the Montreal Amateur
Athletic Association, and the work
of the eight teams performed so in-
teresting part of the affair.
After St. John's and the High
teams had performed, St. Ann's
boys trotted into the Arena and the
warm welcome they received showed
that there was a Celtic turn in the
audience. The St. Ann's boys were
smart and snappy; indeed every one
of the eight teams performed so cre-
ditably that it must have been a dif-
ficult task for the judges to select
one for the prize. The Catholic
High and the School Commissioners
teams were good and the boys of
St. Laurent College went through
their paces in lively manner. How-
ever, the club swinging exercises of
Mount St. Louis appeared to merit
the palm and to them it fell.
As the boys of the winning team
were marching off after being award-
ed the cup, the boys of St. John the
Evangelist, who were lined up at
one side, cheered their successful op-
ponents. It was a graceful tribute
and showed that St. John's boys
are well trained in accepting defeat,
a training that also serves to en-
able modest reception of the fruits of
victory. All boys should be willing
to accept defeat and victory modestly,
neither whining nor exulting un-
duly, and when they can do so they
will be preparing to make good men.

**COULD NOT GO TO WORK
BACK WAS SO WEAK.**

Backache is the primary cause of kidney
trouble. When the back aches or becomes
weak it is a warning that the kidneys are
unable to become affected.

Heed the warning; check the Backache
and dispose of any chances of further
trouble.

If you don't, serious complications are
very apt to arise and the first thing you
know you will have Dropsy, Diabetes or
Bright's Disease, the three most deadly
forms of Kidney Trouble.

Mr. James Bryant, Arichat, N.S., was
troubled with his back and used Doan's
Kidney Pills, he writes—"I cannot say
too much about the benefit I received after
using three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills.
I was greatly troubled with an aching pain
across the small of my back. I could not
go to work and my back was so weak I
would have to sit down. It would go away
for a few days but would always return.
I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills,
and I must say they completely cured me."
Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for
\$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on
receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill
Co., Toronto, Ont.

evil surroundings, strengthening it
against the wiles of the tempter and
the seductions of vice, and giving it
a robust Christian temperament, was
of far greater utility to society and
redounded more to the glory of God
with that of rescuing the fallen and
the outcast.

Speaking of the work done by the
Sisters of Mercy in ministering to
the sick and dying poor, Dr. Crehan
said there was nothing from which
sensitivity shrank with such ab-
horrence as the sight of sickness and
suffering in the midst of misery,
squalor, and want. Such it was
that the good nuns must be brave
enough to witness, and amidst scenes
of the kind they passed a very con-
siderable portion of their time. Dur-
ing the past year, with the finan-
cial help they had received, they
were able to pay no less than 3000
visits to desolate and afflicted fami-
lies. Those visits were not the out-
come of spasmodic fits of enthusiasm
with which persons satiated with
the luxuries and pleasures of life
were at times seized, but were the
routine of daily life performed by
ladies who had given up all that
the world held dearest and devoted
themselves and their energies to al-
leviating the sufferings and wants of
their poorer brethren. No pomp
or ceremony attended their visits,
and the outside world knew nothing
of them, or only scoffed at the folly
of the cultured ladies who renounced
all worldly comforts for what it
regarded as the scum of humanity.
Dr. Crehan appealed to the large
congregation to replenish the empty
exchequer of the good Sisters, and
enable them to continue their noble
work, and, if possible, to widen the
sphere of their active zeal and be-
nevolence.

Will Become Trappists.

The Rev. Father David Plante, one
of the oldest and best known mem-
bers of the Jesuit Order in Canada,
has, with permission granted by the
Holy Father, left his congregation in
Montreal to enter the Trappist Com-
munity at Getsemane, Kentucky, U.
S. Father Plante during the 44
years he has been with the Jesuits,
occupied various important posts at
Montreal, St. Boniface and Guelph.
At the time of his departure from
Montreal he was Father Minister at
St. Mary's College.
The Trappists and the Carthusians

are the only orders in the Church
that a Jesuit can enter on leaving
his Company. They are of the strict-
est observance, enjoying sacrifice and
self-denial. There are a number of
Trappist monasteries in Canada,
but the best known is that of Oka,
on the Lake of Two Mountains, in
the Archdiocese of Montreal.

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have actually copied directions and other printed matter from our
label word for word. Be wise, and refuse to purchase imitation
articles for they are never satisfactory.

Insist On Getting Gillett's Lye
and decline to accept anything that looks to be an imitation or
that is represented to be "just as good" or "better," or "the same thing." In our
experience of over fifty years in business
we have never known of an imitation
article that has been a success, for imita-
tors are not reliable people. At the best
the "just as good" kinds are only trashy
imitations, so decline them with thanks
every time.

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occupied various important posts at
Montreal, St. Boniface and Guelph.
At the time of his departure from
Montreal he was Father Minister at
St. Mary's College.
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est observance, enjoying sacrifice and
self-denial. There are a number of
Trappist monasteries in Canada,
but the best known is that of Oka,
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Death of Father Angus.

Was Convert Through the Oxford Movement.

Montrealers who read "The Tablet" will remember the interesting letters occasionally contributed by Rev. George Angus. Mail advices tell of that priest's death. It occurred suddenly at St. Andrew's, South Side, on St. Patrick's day. For some time past his health has given cause for anxiety, though he was able to fulfil his duties. The deceased was born in 1842, and was therefore sixty-six years of age. He was a son of the late Mr. Angus, Town Clerk of Aberdeen, and was educated at St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford, proceeding M.A. in due course. He was originally intended to enter the army, and for some time was a lieutenant in the Indian Army. On taking his degree in 1866 he received Anglican ordination in that year from Bishop Elliott, of Gloucester, and was appointed to the curacy of Prestbury, in the County of Gloucester. Seven years later, in 1873, he was received into the Catholic Church by the Rev. Father Walter Richards, O.S.C., also an Oxford convert. On being ordained priest in 1876, he was attached to the Pro-Cathedral, Kensington, and the Catholic University College, Kensington. He served in India as an army chaplain, and was subsequently stationed at St. Andrew's, Fife, N.B., being the first resident priest there since the so-called Reformation. The late Father Angus was one of the contributors to the well known book "Roads to Rome." His was a genial disposition, which endeared him to all who knew him. He had an abundant store of interesting memorials and reminiscences of the Anglo-Catholic revival, and could recall them very agreeably. As a biographer he says: "In spite of the incisive polemical touch with which he has occasionally recorded his former experiences among Anglicans, he has maintained the double reputation among them of being a good fighter and a good friend."

St. Ann's Junior Dramatic Club.

"Edward the Confessor" will undoubtedly score a triumph on Easter Monday in St. Ann's Hall—the home of so many dramatic successes in the past. The play brings one back to the heroic days of old when Edward, then a youth of fifteen, was about to ascend the throne of England, and wear a crown upon which, for a period of sixty-two years, he shed a brilliant lustre. But ere his youthful head had felt the weight of that crown, the tempestuous passions and ambitious designs of Godwin, the powerful Count of Kent, had swept him into a very mad storm of suffering, from which the princely boy emerged to become one of the grandest figures in history. The play ends with the defeat of the Count, while the air resounds with the exclamations of loyal nobles hailing Edward as king of the Saxons. The writer was present at rehearsal on Tuesday night and was surprised at, and glad to note, the degree of proficiency to which the young actors had attained. The interpretation of the play calls for talent of no mean order, and in this instance it will not call in vain. It is there—in the ranks of St. Ann's Juniors—and will unquestionably be made manifest Easter Monday night. The management are sparing neither effort nor expense in the matter of costumes, music and accessories, and a notable production is assured.

Men Are Faithful.

St. Michael's Can Hardly Accommodate Those Who Attend the Mission.

Dominicans in Charge.

Men of St. Michael's parish have been attending mission services during the present week in a very faithful and earnest manner, which must indeed prove most pleasing to the pastor, Rev. Father Kiernan. The men's services began Sunday night, when Father Knapp, O.P., who with Father Gill, O.P., is conducting the mission, delivered a timely sermon. A feature of the opening service was the congregational singing. This was of such quality as to lead Father Knapp to say that it was most impressive, and, in his opinion, the best congregational singing he had been favored with. At a following sermon Father Gill said that when he had been asked to conduct a retreat in St. Michael's he had suggested that it should be a joint one for men and women. He was now glad that the pastor thought otherwise, because the attendances at the two weeks' services had been such that it would have been a physical impossibility to have afforded accommodation. There has been a complete attendance at the night services, and at none of the five o'clock services in the morning has there been less than two hundred and fifty men. The mission will be concluded on the afternoon of Easter Sunday.

The women's retreat closed on Sunday afternoon and was attended by a large congregation; indeed at all services the capacity of the church had proven insufficient to afford seats for those in attendance. The reverend Dominicans who are conducting the missions are well pleased with the evidences of spiritual activity in St. Michael's parish.

CLOSE OF THE MISSION AT ST. MARY'S.

One of the most successful missions ever preached in St. Mary's closed on Sunday evening, the church being thronged by the faithful. The mission extended over a period of two weeks. The first week being devoted to the women of the parish, and the second to the men. All the services were exceptionally well attended, testifying to the deep interest of the parishioners in their spiritual welfare.

Sunday evening the grand closing was an event that will go down in the annals of St. Mary's as one of the most touching exercises ever witnessed in the Church of our Lady of Good Counsel. This beautiful ceremony, which always brings to a close missions and retreats preached by the Franciscan Fathers, began by the recitation of the beads, after which Rev. Father Ethelbert delivered a most striking and masterly sermon on the Real Presence of Jesus in the Sacrament of the Eucharist. It was both doctrinal and devotional in character, carrying with it convincing proof from the Old and New Testament in sustenance of the teaching of our holy religion regarding this sublime truth of our Faith, as well as enlivening within the hearts of his hearers sentiments of true devotion for the hidden God of the Tabernacle.

After the sermon a procession of the Blessed Sacrament took place around the church, in which some three hundred little boys and girls as well as the members of the Children of Mary took part, divided into groups representing the different mysteries of the Rosary. During the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament the children read a fervent act of consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus in the Sacrament of His Love, on behalf of the members of the parish. The ceremony closed with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Rev. Fathers Dunstan and Ethelbert are to be congratulated on the marked success which has so happily crowned their untiring efforts in the parish and many will have cause in after life to look back with sincere gratitude to God, and the missionaries to that blessed period of special grace which was for them the stepping stone into the narrow way of true and sublime sanctity.

OBITUARY.

MISS KATIE McCONNIFF. The death of Miss Katie McConniff, youngest daughter of Mr. J. J. McConniff, occurred Saturday evening last at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. A. Monteith, 31 City Councilors street.

Deceased, who was a niece of Mr. John P. Whelan, a former owner of The True Witness, was only nineteen years of age, and was a former pupil of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, of St. Alexander street. She had a very large circle of friends, among whom she was exceedingly popular, and to whom the news of her death, though far from unexpected, came as a painful shock. During her long illness, which lasted eight months, she was a model of patience and Christian resignation, which edified all those who visited her. Numerous floral tributes and offerings of masses attested to the love in which she was held.

The funeral took place Tuesday morning to St. Patrick's Church, thence to Cote des Neiges cemetery. Rev. Father McShane, pastor of St. Patrick's officiated at the "levee du corps," while the solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Killoran, assisted by Rev. Father O'Reilly as deacon and Rev. Father Singletor as sub-deacon. The musical portion of the Mass consisted of Perrault's harmonized "Messe des Morts," sung by the Chancel Choir.

The chief mourners were Mr. John P. Whelan, uncle, and Messrs. W. F. Monteith, John and Joseph Whelan, cousins.

Among those who followed in the funeral cortege were: Messrs. Arthur Beaufoy, H. T. Donahue, Dr. Reilly, R. Bronson, Jas. Casey, J. J. Campbell, A. H. Hill, J. E. Rowan, J. E. Daly, Thos. Rowan, S. Kell, P. Hill, B. Griffin, E. O'Brien, Geo. Robertson, J. J. Copping, F. C. Routh, F. Neville, A. Meldrum, C. P. O'Neill, J. Allan, F. Brophy, J. Brophy, J. Battle, M. Selby, J. Brady, M. Stack, J. Stack and many others.

At the request of her numerous friends, a mass for the repose of the soul of the deceased will shortly be celebrated at the Sacred Heart convent St. Alexander street.

THE LATE MR. DAVID GLEASON. On Tuesday last, March 30, the death occurred of Mr. David Gleason, at the age of 62, after a long illness, at his residence, 407 St. Antoine street. Mr. Gleason followed the occupation of master carter. His kind, sincere and generous disposition tended to make those with whom he came in contact greatly attached to him. Mr. Gleason was a member of the Third Order of St. Francis.

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A Heroic Priest.

The Thrilling Story of Blessed Edmund Campion. English Book Notes.

Of all the holy priests and laymen who in England at the time of the Reformation shed their blood for the Catholic cause, there stands out one who must needs at all times have a great hold on the affections of his countrymen—the Blessed Edmund Campion. If ever comparisons are odious, they are when we try to compare saint with saint; it is in fact impossible. Virtues peculiar to themselves make them the saints that they are. The possession of a sum-total of virtues, particularly estimable in the eyes of men goes by the making of a popular saint. When the strong human side is in evidence—when there are weaknesses to overcome; mental anxieties and unquietness to calm; the acute question of serving God or mammon; of owning temporal or spiritual prosperity, to decide; when we see all this in a saint, our heart goes out to him because he is intensely human. Of such among others, is Blessed Edmund Campion.

Born in 1540, his early days were not much troubled with matters of religion; under Queen Mary Catholicity was restored and he breathed in a Catholic atmosphere during the first years of his university career at Oxford. With Elizabeth, however, came the relapse, and Protestantism was reinstated. For Campion this meant much; one of the greatest scholars of his day, versed in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Philosophy and Theology, promised every kind of dignity, admired by queen and courtier, the most brilliant debater of his times—he was required to take the Act of Supremacy, acknowledging the Queen as his spiritual as well as temporal head. The mental conflict was severe. In the end God triumphed; Campion fled to Ireland.

There his rest was to be broken and he had to change his residence for fear of being captured. After a few uneventful months, staunch in his faith, he resolved to give himself in a more perfect manner to God, and crossed to France, 1571, to join the English seminary at Douay. Though intending at first to devote his life to the English Mission, he eventually joined the Society of Jesus, and worked hard for six years in Bohemia. But "homme propose et Dieu dispose"; he was destined after all to return to his native land and work amid the terrible difficulties that faced the missionaries in England. Ever in fear of Walsingham and his "priest-catchers," he hurried from one place to another, giving the sacraments, preaching and administering to the various spiritual wants of Catholics. At this time also (1580) he secretly published a book—"Ten Reasons for Renouncing the Protestant and Embracing the Catholic Religion." This created a great sensation and severely wounded Protestant feeling. Great rewards were offered for his capture.

This was effected in 1581 through means of a bad Catholic at Lyford Grange, in Berkshire, and forms a most exciting chapter in the martyr's life. The end soon approached; he was made to meet a select body of Protestant bishops and doctors at Westminster Hall, and though he was pined with many questions he answered all with perfect ease and put his opponents into the direst confusion. He was, however, condemned to be hanged, drawn and quartered and was thus martyred on December 1st, 1581.

The thrilling story of Edmund is told by L. J. Guiney in the latest volume of the St. Nicholas series of Beautiful Books, published by Macdonald & Evans (2s per vol.). All Catholics should make acquaintance with these publications, remarkable in every way for their excellence.

There are six admirable illustrations by the three-color process.

The active persecution that Edmund Campion and other martyrs of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries endured was followed by a less hostile method of oppression whereby the Catholic was regarded as a sort of outlaw, denied the ordinary rights of citizenship and common society and laboring under disabilities both social and political. It was an age of confessors rather than martyrs. Strangely enough the history of English Catholicity of the eighteenth century is obscure, and it was not till recently that much incident light has been thrown on the lives of those who kept the Faith through those times of stress, in the publication of

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Kirk's Biographies of Catholics, 1700-1800. (Burns and Oates, 7s 6d, pp. 293.) John Kirk died in 1851, and the "Biographies" was the only portion of his ambition to continue Dodd's "Church History" that was completely realized. The volume comes as a useful supplement to Gillow's "Dictionary of English Catholics," and has this of interest for the general reader, that it strikes a very personal note and brings us into close touch with the realities of hardship endured by our fathers in the faith a century ago.

No story of a great man is perhaps sadder than that of Christopher Columbus, sad that is to say from the worldly point of view. Of noble character, great sanctity and constant loyalty to his spiritual and temporal lords, it was his lot to be ever thwarted by those who might have been expected to be his greatest helpers. Columbus was a man of one idea, and it was because those about him (save two or three) could not and would not understand him that his great life ended in apparent failure. That one idea was the discovery of new worlds, not so much to gain material wealth, as to bring light to a people sitting in darkness. The conversion of the heathen was his prime motive.

The literature that has grown up around his name and discoveries is immense. But behind all his achievements there rests his great personality, so attractive to us and so profound. The personality that in the height of triumph kept him humble, that in the depths of his worst humiliation inspired him with hope and confidence. The latest little contribution to the fame of this great hero comes from a Catholic writer (recently dead), Lady Amabel Kerr, and it has been her aim to emphasize the man behind the deed. It is sad reading, this story of shattered hopes, wasted effort and the triumph of evil over good—but it all points a good lesson that posterity must needs bear in mind. This little volume, attractively bound and profusely illustrated, should find a place in every school library. (8rs. pp. 200, fawn cloth, 2s 6d. Catholic Truth Society.) A. B. PURDIE.

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Jesuit Socialists. Father Vaughan's Impressive Lecture on Socialistic Principles.

Father Bernard Vaughan in his recent eloquent lecture in London on Socialism, which he strongly condemned, made some interesting observations on the Socialistic principles as illustrated in the great Order of which he himself is so distinguished a member. As a Jesuit, said he, I have lived for fifty years under a state of things which is the nearest approach to Socialism that has yet been seen on this planet. We Jesuits have to go where we are told, to do what we are told, to live under the superior we are told for as long as we are told, being switched to and fro and off and on like any poor gas-light. Furthermore, we may be given things, but they must go to the Community. Quicquid monachus acquirit monasterio acquiritur. We have the use of clothes, of food, of lodging, and when money for traveling or what not is needed we get it from the common purse, into which we drop back again what has not been needed for personal consumption. We may not buy, sell, invest, or in other ways build up capital. This, surely, continued Father Vaughan, is a state of things not altogether unlike some phases of Socialism, though of any very definite form of Socialism no one can with authority speak, as the working drawings of it have never yet been presented by its leading architects.

Then "as a working man who has lived for forty years under Jesuit Socialism," he gave his verdict upon it as a "going concern," and said he thought that if any form of Socialism is to be made practical, first of all you must have a Christian people. They must be prepared by the vow of chastity to give up all idea of wife and family to provide for, they must be prepared by the vow of poverty to renounce all worldly possessions, and by the vow of obedience they must be ready to go anywhere and do anything they are told by authority. In other words, Socialism as a going concern is the very highest expression of Christianity. "If thou wilt be perfect, go sell all thou hast, give to the poor, and come follow Me."

In that way Father Vaughan is a good Socialist, but for the other Socialism he has "no use" and no toleration in the sense of acceptance or approval.

All-for-Ireland League. Nationalist Party Decides Solidity Against This New Movement. Declare is Hostile. At a meeting of the Irish Party held in London it was decided unanimously to support the second reading of the Irish Land Bill. It was resolved unanimously that a Committee be appointed to draft amendments to be moved on behalf of the Party in Committee on the Land Bill, and that the Committee consist of the following—Messrs. Clancy, Muldoon, Kilbride, Dillon, Kettle, O'Shea, and Kavanagh, and that no member of the Party should give notice of any amendment without first submitting it to this Committee, and that the Committee shall invite suggestions for amendments from all members of the Party, and shall report the amendments so prepared to the Party before they are placed on the Paper. Mr. James J. O'Kelly proposed and Mr. John Roche seconded— "That in the opinion of this Party the movement announced under the name of the 'All-for-Ireland League' is hostile to, and intended to be subversive of, this pledge-bound Party and the United Irish League; that its success could only result in creating a fresh split in the National ranks, with consequences disastrous to the National cause; and we strongly condemn this movement as an attempt to spread faction and its resultant ruin throughout Ireland, we call upon the members of this Party to abstain from identifying themselves in any way with this new movement and we appeal to the Nationalists of Ireland to do all in their power to put down this attempt to divide the National ranks and ruin the National Cause." The resolution was carried unanimously.

Common Dec. Vol. LVIII. Joan of Arc. Maid of Orleans. Canonization. The Church. She is duty upon her honor in laborers they work accomplishments, in fact, interesting character the little Maid Rev. John F. M. Rosary Magaz have rendered a human race in times, but they higher classes. ric age there belonged to the could neither her Mounts on the raine. Joan was Domremy. Her in spinning and always very sweet, gentle g was not needed sure in doing li for those arou thirteen years of mental voices te and trust in G great mission be At this time scoured by a for nearly a cen on between the Kings, arising Edward I. to the Victories had b verses until at leans was threa age, appeared, y trust in God, as the deliver Governor laugh presented herse did, but her res same. The com an interview wi was this time s persistency that fore the King. a horse and the her with a swor the King. Too it be and space relate all the o by Joan, which ering that the K of Rheims, the F all against her. mission was fro lessly before the how could they was acting on t on high. She set out to City of Or man's attire, avoid undue rnyance. Her motto: "Jesus a she headed an ar men, having und ablest generals. the defence of Or whole day, Joan ed on her brave daring, until at was taken and The siege was r delivered. Joan was to crown the sacred city of I siderable difficulty come, Joan saw for though the K march to Rheims Joan's persistence and he set out v 12,009. The Eng not battle with vored by heavenn resistance, and month after the the King was cro theatral. This c great moment, f revival in the you The succession wa ever was first, c where the ancient sacred natural knowledge as t Joan, having giv and France to the her mission w would willingly h mountain home, l France, seeing b shipped by the pe ling to part with strument of succe Charles made a Duke of Burgundy lance with the E denounced. Paris but all her plan length, on May 24 herself with a h Camplesme, wher prisoner, and sol by John of Luxem shown that she w her treatment wa and cruel at the lish captors, und ecclesiastical cour more brutal or m manner in which Orleans was treati ting claim she w 30, 1481. In a r place of execution, ceived the last S ing fastened to a to her. She die ted on the cruc