

# The True Witness



MONTREAL, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1907

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## Home Rule Not Delayed a Single Hour, SO SAYS JOHN REDMOND.

In an interview cabled from London, John Redmond, the Irish leader, holds that the Irish convention's decision in rejecting the Irish Council Bill had three weighty effects—the devolution idea, he says, has gone by the board, the influence of the Roseberyite group in the Cabinet has been killed, and the strength and cohesion of the Irish party has been secured. He says Ireland has won a veto on British legislation.

Interviewed on the future of the Home Rule movement, Mr. Redmond declared his conviction that the convention's action would not delay Home Rule a single hour. He said a powerful and friendly government had endeavored to embody the devolution idea in the bill and had failed, and that no future government would renew the attempt.

Mr. Redmond said he anticipated the present parliament would be dissolved close to 1908 to enable the government to appeal to the country against the House of Lords. The Liberal party's Irish programme must now be Home Rule, while, had the convention accepted the devolution bill, it would have been rejected by the House of Lords, and devolution would have remained the high water mark of liberal politics.

This, he held, would have been the case, not merely in the present parliament, but in the next.

Division of the party, Mr. Redmond said, had been avoided, and the bill might have been carried, but only by a majority, and, however large that majority, disension and the rupture of the movement and of the party would have followed. Now, on the contrary, he looked for

a great rally to the Nationalist opinion and a consolidation of the movement.

Relations with the Liberals, Mr. Redmond said, will not necessarily be ruptured immediately. He expects the government to proceed forthwith with the evicted tenants bill and probably with the national university bill.

Mr. Redmond declared that an overwhelming majority of the members of the Cabinet and the Liberals disapproved the limitations of the Irish Council bill imposed by the Roseberyites; and the latter threatened to resign, and that their resignation might have broken the government.

One effect of the Irish action, he continued, would be finally to fill the influence of the Roseberyite group. The immediate effect in Ireland was a certain amount of irritation whilst Irish voters in bye-elections would refuse to vote for Liberals unless they were out and out for Home Rule. There was a possibility of a deal of trouble in the west of Ireland not directly due to disappointment at the council bill but from the delay in action by the Lord Dudley commission in dealing with the congested districts in Ireland.

"Meanwhile the power and influence of Irish public opinion grows steadily," concluded Mr. Redmond. "For the first time in history the decision of a convention of nationalists decided the fate of a government bill at Westminster. It was a noteworthy incident. Ireland won at least a veto on British legislation to which she objects, and from a negative to a positive influence is but a step."

## Imposters From the Orient May Come to Canada.

Archbishop Farley, of New York, has sent out the following warning: "The following information has been received by Archbishop Farley from Monsignor Leslie, Apostolic Delegate to Persia:

"A few years ago two young Chaldeans named Petrus and Mirza came to the United States and Canada to collect for the Catholic missions of Persia. As credentials they presented photographs of the Sisters of Charity of Ourimiah, Persia.

"These photographs of the Sisters, orphan asylums, etc., were procured by fraud. These two men collected a very large sum of money—a million francs—and are now living in princely style in Persia.

"A younger brother, Abirza, is now on his way to the United States to work the same scheme which proved so successful for his brothers.

"This Abirza is an imposter, and should be treated accordingly. He pretends to have a letter from Monsignor Oludo, a Catholic Chaldean Bishop.

"Another imposter on his way is Euvia Nisan, who goes under the name of Father Joseph, and who has letters forged with the seal of Monsignor Oludo, and of the Apostolic Delegate. He should be turned over to the police.

"No priest or layman is authorized to collect money for the Catholic missions of Persia."

"The Archbishop of New York takes this occasion to warn the Catholic people of this city and diocese and the public at large against giving easy credence to applicants for charitable contributions who cannot show a written approbation of their work from the authorities of the diocese.

"It is well known to us all that this city is never without imposters of this character, who prey upon the benevolent public. These imposters do not hesitate to assume any garb, of either priest or nun.

"Let no one be deceived by the dress or demeanor of such despicable members of society. Let all on whom solicitors call demand the certificate of their good standing, and since forgery is so often resorted to, as in the case of these collectors, should any doubt exist, let application be made to the authorities of the diocese for better information."

## The Lie from "Gill Blas" Father Boardman on "Yellow" Paris Paper.

Some weeks ago the True Witness commented upon the salacious article reprinted by some Canadian papers from "Gill Blas," one of the many yellow journals of Paris, chronicling an alleged demand of Catholic priests for the abolition of the celibacy of the clergy. Rev. Marshall I. Boardman, the Jesuit missionary, thus discusses the matter:

"It is an old axiom amongst liars," writes Father Boardman, "that, when you lie, tell a good one. Now, this is a good one. The whole article is absurd in itself, and has all the earmarks of a Parisian canard. The writer keeps close to his cover. He is anonymous. He does not give his own name, and, doubtless, if put to the oath, could not give the name of any one of the three thousand immortals. But he gives extracts from the petition itself. Why not? Doubtless he wrote it all himself for a penny-a-line.

"Things are all awry in France. The present French regime is infidel and rotten from skin to core. It is reeking with venality, and probably will soon be reeking again with blood. This mob in power has robbed the Church of all her possessions, has banished her aged priests, has thrust her young clergy into the army, has exiled religious women whose only crime was charity, and has now engaged in a fierce and bitter propaganda of calumnies against whatever remains of religion. Why are 'Gill Blas' and the infidel press of France so anxious for the marriage of the French clergy? To improve the clergy? Why, the French government is bent on their extermination. The bias behind an attempt to marry the clergy is a wish to destroy their power and prestige. Christ presented Himself as the model and bright exemplar of His ministers. His life was single and the beau-ideal of all chastity. St. Paul and the apostles modeled themselves after His example. And we learn from the early councils and the fathers that the Church has from the beginning insisted on receiving as candidates for her sacred ministry those only who voluntarily promise to lead single and chaste lives. The wisdom of her course is apparent to the world. It is the bright example of a chaste clergy that proves the possibility of virtue, encourages morality and builds up Christianity.

"Christ instituted the sacrament of holy orders for the purpose of strengthening the clergy with those special graces necessary for the exercise of the sacred ministry. The few who fall, spurn grace, and these doubtless would have spurned grace had they been perpetually bound in lawful wedlock to one wife or united for a time to many in a sort of American progressive polygamy. Sound Catholic clergy, whether in France or abroad, are satisfied with their condition of self-imposed chastity. Those who berate their condition are old-time enemies who seek their destruction. The world at large loses nothing from the fact that priests choose a single life. The advancement and happiness of the human race consists not so much in the number of individuals as it does in the possession of morality and the enjoyment of higher ideals of perfection.

"Hence in spite of 'Gill Blas' and the devil, the world may depend upon it that the Catholic clergy will go right on in the old way, neither marrying nor permitting themselves to be married, following Christ closer than others, urging sad and weary Christian souls onward and upward."

**Abbey's Effervescent Salt**

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

ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c. BOTTLE.

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Anyone at all interested in automobiles will find the Cadillac the most dependable of popular-priced cars, to which is added the incredibly low cost of maintenance.

We're selling these machines as low as \$1100 and recommend them for all sorts of service in town or country. There is more certainty of good value and thorough satisfaction in a "Cadillac" than in any other car in sight.

The simple fact that more Cadillacs were sold last year than any other car in the world carries its own argument.

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

## Clever Detective Work by a Dominican Father.

### \$15,000 Convent Money Stolen in Cuba.

New York, June 14.—When Jose Sanches, of Havana, and his wife, Maria, arrested in Naples last Sunday charged with the theft of more than \$40,000 from the Gas & Electric Company of Havana, and more than \$15,000 from the Dominican Convent in Havana, arrive back in New York on their way to Havana to explain why they did it, they will be in charge of Father Jose M. Rodriguez, of the Dominican Convent.

It was Father Rodriguez who traced the fugitives to New York and thence across the Atlantic to Italy, finally landing the fugitives when they disembarked from the Italian liner Lazio at Naples last Sunday.

Father Rodriguez is one of the best known Catholic priests in the Cuban capital. When it was discovered that something was wrong with the Gas & Electric Company's books, and it was whispered in business circles that Sanches might be able to clear the matter up, Father Rodriguez, who knows Sanches well, as a matter of precaution, went over his accounts. He discovered that \$15,000 of the convent's money was missing. Then he found that Sanches had access to the missing funds, and went out to find Sanches and ask him about it.

The city of Havana was searched from end to end, but the missing man could not be found. Maria, his wife, was also among the missing, and the shutters of his fine house were closed tight. Then Father Rodriguez visited the steamship offices. He knew everybody of prominence in Havana, and when he saw the list of saloon passengers who had sailed for New York on the Ward liner Merida, he noted among them the names of Senor and Senora E. Lopez.

Father Rodriguez was soon convinced that the Lopez were the Sanches, and he was among the passengers who sailed for New York on the Ward liner that followed the Merida three days later. Arriving in New York, Father Rodriguez, who was accompanied by Juan Rivas, a young sub-inspector of police of Havana, went to headquarters and in-

formed Police Commissioner Bingham of the nature of his mission. General Bingham told the priest-detective to call on him for any assistance necessary. Father Rodriguez next visited the offices of the Spanish steamship lines, but among the passengers there was none who answered in any way the description of the missing Sanches and his wife.

Next the offices of the Italian lines were visited, and among those who sailed for Naples on the steamship Lazio, Father Rodriguez saw on the passenger manifest the names of Senor and Senora E. Gomez.

"That's my man," he said, and a few minutes later he was on his way to the North-German Lloyd Steamship office in lower Broadway. There he was told that the Kaiser Wilhelm II., the fastest of ocean steamers, would sail the next day. Luckily, there was a vacant cabin, and Father Rodriguez engaged it. Next day the priest and Rivas were on their way to Cherbourg, France.

Arriving at Cherbourg, Father Rodriguez and Rivas hustled ashore and caught the first train for the Italian frontier. Two days before the Lazio arrived at Naples, Father Rodriguez and Rivas were encamped near the transatlantic piers in Naples. Sunday morning the Lazio steamed into port, and among the first of the passengers to land were Sanches and his wife. An Italian emigration officer arrested them, and as soon as they were locked up Father Rodriguez left for Rome to have his requisition papers honored by the Italian foreign secretary. Father Rodriguez is now on the Atlantic with his prisoners, and will arrive in New York in the latter part of next week.

When they were arrested in Naples Sanches had \$20,000 in his luggage and \$17,000 on his person. Senora Sanches had bonds valued at \$20,000 on her person. They refused to make any explanation concerning how they came into possession of the money and securities.

A beautiful cope of Irish white silk, with a clasp of Irish gold in Celtic design, is being made in Dublin for presentation to His Holiness Pius X. on the occasion of his coming jubilee. The design of the clasp is purely Irish, as everything about the cope and clasp will be. A jeweled spectacle case is being wrought of Irish materials also for the Holy Father.

## The C. O. F. Convention.

The biennial convention of the Provincial Court, Catholic Order of Foresters, which has just concluded its deliberations at Valleyfield, was one of the most successful in the history of the court. The following officers were elected for the next two years: E. F. Grise, provincial chief ranger; J. A. Comeau, provincial vice-chief ranger; F. X. Biledeau, provincial secretary; W. J. Proulx, provincial treasurer; Dr. J. U. Lalonde, provincial medical adviser; H. C. McCallum, Thomas Monahan, N. U. Lacasse, J. E. Brosseau, A. P. Vanasse and Ed. Richer, directors. The next convention will be held in Moncton, N.B. The convention elected thirty-four delegates to the international convention, which will be held in St. Paul, Minn., on August 6 next. The burning question before the convention was the scale of rates, which was discussed at length, and finally left, with recommendations, in the hands of the international delegates.

## ST. PATRICK'S SANCTUARY BOYS VS. CHOIR MEMBERS.

A friendly game of baseball was played a few days ago between the sanctuary boys and the junior members of the choir, resulting in victory for the sanctuary boys. A large number of the supporters of both teams was present, and much satisfaction was freely expressed. Friendly intercourse of this nature among the members of the different associations cannot be too highly encouraged.

Wear trade mark D. Suspender guaranteed. 50c.

## St. Anthony's Elocutionary Contest.

There took place last Friday evening, in St. Anthony's Hall, a contest in elocution by members of the Juvenile Total Abstinence and Beneficent Society. Eight competitors took part. The judges were: Messrs. William Kearney, T. W. Reynolds and J. J. Davis. The first prize, a silver medal, was awarded to Master Joseph O'Brien, who obtain-

## KEEP COOL.

We have everything in the line of Men's Furnishings which will add comfort to the wearer during the present hot spell. Headquarters for B. V. D. underwear and 1/4 size Collars.

### BRENNAN'S

251 St. Catherine Street West, 7 St. Catherine Street East

## OBITUARY.

### MR. DANIEL KEARNEY.

Mr. Daniel Kearney, chief engineer in the employ of the city water department, died on Saturday afternoon last. The deceased gentleman had been in the employ of the city for thirty-eight years. The end came very suddenly. The deceased was talking to an employe when he was suddenly taken ill. A doctor was sent for, but Mr. Kearney died without regaining consciousness. Mr. Kearney had not been in good health for some months. The deceased was known as one of the most faithful employes of the city.

The funeral was held on Tuesday from the family residence to St. Gabriel's Church, where a requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Fahey, with Rev. Father Polan as deacon and Rev. Father Singleton as sub-deacon. Subsequently interment took place in Cote des Neiges Cemetery. In the cortege were many representatives of St. Patrick's Society and of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association, as well as a number of civic employes.

Mr. Kearney is survived by his widow, five sons—Messrs. W. P. Kearney, D. J. Kearney, Harold and Victor and J. C. Kearney, of Chicago—and by Mrs. D. Kiely, Mrs. Maurice McLaughlin, of Brooklyn, N.Y., and Misses May and Eleanor Kearney.

## COMMENCEMENT AT MOUNT ST. LOUIS.

The closing exercises at Mount St. Louis are taking place today. This college has had a very successful year in every way, as also has St. Mary's College. A full list of the honor prizes and those who are granted medals and diplomas at the different colleges will be given in next week's issue.

## PILGRIMAGE OF ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

As customary, the parishioners of St. Patrick's will hold their annual pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre. The date has been fixed for the 20th of July, and the steamer Beau-pere is chartered. Preparations are in full swing, and with the help, always assured, of the pastor, whose work in this direction is well-represented and highly appreciated. Rev. Father Killoran, director of the pilgrimage, may hope to have every success attend this pious and worthy undertaking.

## To Rebuild Sacred Heart Church

Ottawa, June 17.—The congregation of the Sacred Heart will be systematically canvassed with a view to ascertain how much the people will contribute to its restoration. The parish will be divided into districts, and canvassers will be appointed to each, and the whole work will be accomplished in two days. Subscriptions totaling \$8000 have been received to date.

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE

A girl who has been taught by her mother to respect the confidences of others learns at the same time how safe her own will be in her mother's loving care.

THIS IS HOW THEY RISE.

A young woman recently found employment in a queensware store. She immediately began a course of study in her leisure moments upon glassware and china.

In a millinery establishment the young woman who found time for reading a book or two on colors and their harmonious combination found her own taste greatly improved and her ability to please patrons much greater.

The young woman who, to earn an honorable living, went into a lady's kitchen, and instead of gossiping every evening, found time to read a few good books and household papers, was soon too valuable a housekeeper to be kept in a subordinate position in the kitchen.

Of course, this sounds like an old-fashioned Sunday school book; but the fact remains that there is always "room at the top," and that no unusual amount of intelligence is needed to reach the top.

APPETIZING DISHES FOR WARM WEATHER.

There is nothing more wholesome than salad, and one of a tempting variety should be part of the daily menu. They are particularly good for dinner, as they counteract the effects of the heavier food.

Dainty individual salads are prepared by arranging on plates the cup-shaped leaves of crisp lettuce, placing them together so as to form little nests. For a filling use one cup each of chopped celery, English walnuts, apples, and a little salt.

For nut and cherry salad use preserved or home-canned cherries that have been put up without pits. Drain off all the juice, and into the middle of each cherry place a hazel nut that has been blanched by lying in boiling water for a few moments.

THE SPOILER.

(After the manner of Rudyard Kipling.)

A woman there was and she wrote for the press (As you or I might do), She told how to cut and fit a dress, And how to sew many a savory mess, But she never had done it herself, I guess, (Which none of her readers know).

O, the hour we spent, and the flour we spent, And the sugar we wasted like sand, At the heat of a woman who never had cooked (And now we know that she never could cook), And did not understand.

A woman there was and she wrote right fair (As you or I might do), How out of a barrel to make a chair To be covered with chintz and stuffed with hair, 'Twould adorn any parlor and give it an air! (And we thought the tale was true).

O, the day we worked and the ways we worked To hammer and saw and hack, In making a chair in which no one would sit, A chair in which no one could possibly sit, Without a creak in his back.

A woman there was and she had her fun (Better than you and I); She wrote out receipts, and she never tried one, She wrote about children—of course she had none— She told us to do what she never had done (And never intended to try).

And it isn't to toil and it isn't to spoil That brings the cup of disgrace— It's to follow a woman who didn't know beans (A woman who never had cooked any beans), But wrote and was paid to fill space.

—M. A. Frost and J. H. Caverio, in The Congregationalist.

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE.

When it comes to the making of a shortcake, the wise epicure will search out some good American cook, a middle-aged Yankee woman who has learned her art in the big kitchen of some New England farmhouse, and the chances are that this will be the receipt that she will use:

"To two cupsful of flour add a spoonful and a half of baking powder, half a tablespoonful of pure lard or melted butter and enough sweet milk to make a dough." Or, it has become used to more modern methods of cookery, she may simplify the matter by merely adding "a tablespoonful of the melted butter to two cupsful of prepared flour and moisten it with sweet milk."

In either case she will bake the cake until the crust has attained the proper degree of crispness, after which she will split it through the center, will spread each piece lavishly with the best butter, and when the fruit has been piled high upon them, and has been plentifully covered with powdered sugar, she will serve them, one on top of the other, accompanied by the traditional pitcher brimming full of thick, yellow cream.

It is announced that the daughter of Jaures, socialist and freethinker, is about to enter a convent. Her father, as consistently as creditably, declines to interfere with her liberty.

GAS STOVE APPLIANCES.

A single burner of the gas stove can be made to do several times its ordinary work by means of a thin sheet of iron, about a foot square, placed directly over it. It is possible to buy such a sheet, an eighth or a quarter of an inch thick, made expressly for this purpose, the edges being turned down to raise it about half an inch from the surface of the stove. The flame spreads out against this sheet and renders its whole area available, so that several small vessels can get from this one burner enough heat to boil water, or to keep the contents warm. No more gas is used than when a single vessel is allotted to each burner.

ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE JOURNAL JOKES.

Edward Bok, editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, although very much in earnest in his chosen work, has a vein of dry wit, according to The Atchison, Kansas, Globe. A woman lately wrote him, and said she had lost three husbands and had an offer of a fourth. "Shall I accept him?" she asked, whereupon Mr. Bok replied: "If you have lost three husbands,

GOOD BLOOD WILL SHOW ITS QUALITY, SO WILL BAD BLOOD.

The one in a healthy body and ruddy complexion, the other in ill-health, blotches, pimples, boils and sores, and frequently in intense forms as ulcers, abscesses, erysipelas, salt rheum, etc.

Every organ of the body depends on the blood for force and vitality, and is but scantily served when the blood is impure. No remedy is so potent as a blood purifier or more rapidly produces new and healthy blood than

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

which neutralizes the various poisons and restores the vitalizing power of this all important fluid.

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

WINNING WAYS.

The people who win their way into the inmost recesses of others' hearts are not usually the most brilliant and gifted, but those who have sympathy, patience, self-forgetfulness and that indefinable faculty of eliciting the better nature of others.—Woman's Life.

TIMELY HINTS.

To give polish to starch add one teaspoonful of borax to a quart of boiling starch.

Glass bottles and flower vases may be purified and cleaned by rinsing them out with powdered charcoal.

Many persons have found relief from nervous headache by washing the hair thoroughly in weak soda water.

A pinch of salt improves cakes, candies, and almost everything that is cooked.

Salt on the fingers when cleaning meat, fowls and fish will prevent the hands from slipping.

Starch made with soapy water prevents the irons from sticking and gives a better gloss to the linen.

If a teaspoonful of vinegar is added to the water in which fish is to be washed, a most delicious flavor will be imparted to it.

Three little things which all agree.



The kettle the teapot & BLUE RIBBON TEA.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

AND THAT SETTLED IT.

On a certain occasion a prominent college professor, well known for his nicety of language, bought for three dollars a pair of trousers that had been marked at six dollars, and had them charged. The first of the month a bill came in: "To one pr. pants, three dollars."

The professor crossed off the "pants," and substituted "trousers;" then remailed the bill. The first of the next month another bill came in: "To one pr. pants, three dollars."

This time the bill was returned as before, but with the following legend: "Dear Sir,—I am always careful about the language I use, and like other people to be the same."

The first of the third month the professor received another bill: "To one pr. pants, three dollars."

This time the professor went in person to visit the tailor and explained his position.

The clothes dealer looked at him for a moment and then replied: "Sir, I've been in the clothing business for twenty-five years. And during them twenty-five years everything in my shop above five dollars has been trousers, and everything below five dollars has been pants. It's pants you got, and begad, sir, it's pants you'll pay for!"

They Drive Pimples Away.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parneley's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them and there will be another witness to their excellence.

bands, I should say you are too careless to be entrusted with a fourth."

A PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION.

"When Mark Twain was a boy at school in Hannibal" said a veteran Missourian, "the schoolmaster once set the class to writing a composition on 'The Result of Laziness.' Mark Twain, at the end of half an hour, handed in as his composition a blank slate. — Philadelphia Bulletin.

A HOME-THRUST.

"The sun never sets on England's possessions," said an Englishman proudly. "No," replied the Irishman, "the good Lord is afraid to trust her in the dark."

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

IT WAS WORSE THAN BIGOTRY.

A prisoner was brought before a police magistrate. He looked around and discovered that his clerk was absent. "Here, officer," he said, "what's this man charged with?" "Bigotry, your Honor," replied the policeman. "He's got three wives."

The magistrate looked at the officer as though astounded at such ignorance. "Why, officer," he said, "that's not bigotry—that's trigonometry."

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

AN INSPIRING MODEL.

Little Johnnie, having in his possession a couple of bantam hens, which laid very small eggs, suddenly hit on a plan. Going the next

morning to the fowl-run, Johnnie's father was surprised to find an ostrich egg tied to one of the beams, and above it a card, with the words: "Keep your eye on this and do your best."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED.

A charming, well-preserved widow had been courted and won by a physician. She had children. The wedding-day was approaching and it was time the children should know they were to have a new father. Calling one of them to her she said: "Georgie, I am going to do something before long that I would like to talk about with you."

"What is it, Ma?" asked the boy. "I am intending to marry Doctor Jones in a few days, and—"

"Bully for you, Ma! Does Doctor Jones know it?"

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

THE POET'S CORNER

"GOD ALONE IS GREAT."

Le Roi est mort! Vive le Roi! Louis the Monarch Grand Slow sinking as a ruined tower in wan decadent land In late sunset of age from world of fading glory passed, Down into shadow-shrouded realms—where kings must come at last.

HAD I BUT KNOWN.

In royal state by high cathedral altar lie the pall With splendor's rotine—flamboyant heraldry—and all The muffled pomp of death was there—the dark slow-waving plume. The drooping flags and banner folds o'er hung the crimson gloom.

WHICH ROAD WOULD YOU TAKE?

If you could go back to the fork of the road, Back the long miles you have carried your load, Back to the place where you had to decide By this way or that through your life to abide; Back to the sorrow and back to the care; Back to the place where the future was fair; If you were there now a decision to make, O, pilgrim of sorrow, which road would you take?

HER W

CHAPTER II—Continued. "Oh, yes, the plan is your secret is mine. Mrs. Ida I've a cousin Olive coming with me." "Indeed, dear. How delightful, 'cause delightful means very nice, and Cousin Olive nice, but not very, very nice of something else," faltered "And that's our plan, my plan," her son told her. "Well, I hope it's a good said his mamma. "Well, mamma, Ellie's papa she and Olive will have to be sons, and learn the piano, a of things, and there's no or teach them." "Well, dear, what com that?" inquired mamma. "I said perhaps you would Yes, dear; I promised thing to do so." "Did you promise Dr. mamma?" inquired Guy. While Ellie piped, "Did my tell you?" "Yes, dear; and you are to me every morning as my pupils." "And may I sit here, side bees, and watch them?" "To which question Guy "Stuff! How can people le seen and watch bees?" And Ellie, responded, "Gh do what boys can't—can't the Rainforest?" "I think if we try we sh able to manage to have less with the bees?" replied th generally and after a little talk, Guy took Ellie out into garden to see his pet—thir These were two rabbits, on with pink eyes, which they Blackie; the other black, ca

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or oomment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. H. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a sebum could be derived to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair root), without resorting to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

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Our Boys and Girls BY AUNT BECKY

TO RENT—A BIRD HOUSE.

A house to rent! A house to rent! A tip-top, first class tenement; With airy chambers sweet and wide And lovely views on every side.

Away from danger it is set, No fess to fear, no cares to fret, In at the door the folks can fly Through waving branches arched and high.

The rent is cheap—a song or two, When the green leaves are wet with dew Swift, bright wings fitting in and out, And happy chirping all about.

Come, little husband, bring your wife And take my pretty house for life, No better place, believe my words, Or healthier for baby birds.

The flying school is near the door, And singing teachers many a score; And swings and teeters and such things.

To strengthen, if you wish, their wings. A house to rent! A house to rent! A tip-top, first-class tenement With airy chambers, sweet and wide And lovely views on every side.

—Mrs. M. F. Butts.

NO BUTTER FOR BREAKFAST.

"When I was a boy," said General Grant, "my mother one morning found herself without butter for breakfast, and sent me to borrow some from a neighbor. Going into the house without knocking, I overheard a letter read from the son of a neighbor who was then at West Point, stating that he had failed in examination and was coming home. I got the butter, took it home, and without waiting for breakfast, ran to the office of the congressman from our district.

"Mr. Hammer," I said, "will you appoint me to West Point?" "No, Davis is there, and has three years to serve."

"But suppose he should fail—will you send me?" "Mr. Hammer laughed. 'If he doesn't go through, it is no use for you to try, Uly.'"

"Promise me you will give me the chance, Mr. Hammer, anyhow."

"Mr. Hammer promised. The next day the defeated lad came home, and the congressman, laughing at my sharpness, gave me the appointment.

HER WILFUL WAY.

By the Author of "Dolly's Golden Slippers," "Claimed at Last," etc.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"Oh, yes, the plan is yours, and the secret is mine. Mrs. Rainsford, I've a cousin Olive coming to live with me."

"Indeed, dear. How delightful!" "I don't think 'tis quite delightful, 'cause delightful means very, very nice, and Cousin Olive will be nice, but not very, very nice, 'cause of something else," faltered Ellie.

"And that's our plan, mamma—my plan," her son told her. "Well, I hope it's a good one," said his mamma.

"Well, mamma, Ellie's papa says she and Olive will have to have lessons, and learn the piano, and lots of things, and there's no one to teach them."

"Well, dear, what comes after that?" inquired mamma. "I said perhaps you would."

"Yes, dear; I promised this morning to do so."

"Did you promise Dr. Wenley, mamma?" inquired Guy. "While Ellie piped, 'Did my papa tell you?'"

"Yes, dear; and you are to come to me every morning as my little pupils."

"And may I sit here, side of the bees, and watch them?" "To which question Guy snorted, 'Stuff! How can people learn lessons and watch bees?'"

"And Ellie responded, 'Girls can do what boys can't—can't they, Mrs. Rainsford?'"

"I think if we try we shall be able to manage to have lessons here with the bees," replied the lady guardedly, and after a little more talk Guy took Ellie out into the garden to see his pets—his pets.

These were two rabbits, one white with pink eyes, which they called Blanche; the other black, called Nig-

er. Now," said Grant, "it was my mother's being without butter that made me general and president." But he was mistaken. It was his own shrewdness to see the chance, and the promptness to seize it, that urged him upward.

A GRATEFUL ROBIN.

A robin used to come where a carpenter was at work; the man was very fond of birds, and he and the robin soon got to be the best of friends. When the carpenter had his dinner he would hold out some crumbs, and the robin was so tame that it would take them from his hand.

One day, however, the bird seemed to have great difficulty in picking up the crumbs.

"What is the matter with Dick, I wonder?" said the carpenter; "he cannot eat properly!"

Then he noticed that by some accident a part of the lower bill was gone, so that it was much shorter than the upper bill.

"Poor Dick," said the carpenter, "what is to be done? If you can't pick up your food you will starve. Perhaps I had better cut the upper bill for you so as to make it the same length as the under bill!"

He took a sharp knife, held the bird's head firmly in his hand, and was just going to cut, when he noticed the robin's tongue. "Dear me," he said, "I hadn't thought of that. If I make the upper and lower bill the same length the tongue will stick out. I can't cut the tongue! Perhaps the lower bill will grow again if I can manage to feed Dick meanwhile."

The bird really seemed as if it quite understood, for every day it came, and several times a day its friend the carpenter fed it with soft food.

And, sure enough, Dick's lower bill began to grow. It grew longer and longer, until at last it was the proper length, and the robin was able to pick up its food as well as it used to do.

One day, when it was quite recovered, it perked its head on one side, fixed its bright beady eyes on its friend, and sang a little song. Of course the carpenter did not understand the language of birds, and yet it seemed to him that the robin said—"I believe, I should have died but for you, dear friend; thank you very much for your great kindness to a little bird!"

"Miss Ellie, this is your cousin Olive, little Miss Olive Barclay. Won't you come and kiss her?" said nurse, as the child stood trembling at the door.

But when the mite stole across to her, like a shy sunbeam, a walking daisy, or any other shrinking, half-startled thing, Cousin Olive sprang from her chair, and came forward to meet her, holding out her hand, bowing the while with the easy grace of a duchess.

"How do you do, Cousin Ellie?" ignoring the kiss Ellie was pursing up her pretty lips to give her.

She was taller than her shy little cousin—they must have made a mistake in her age, nurse thought—a willowy, graceful child was she, with dark, piquant, winsome face, all sparkle and glow. A "little touch and turn lady," nurse pronounced her to be in her own mind.

"I foresee stormy times for our Miss Ellie, for this city child has a temper of her own, and so has our Miss Ellie, mild as milk as she is generally"—she said to herself.

As a city child—such a contrast in her self-possession, standing by, to her small cousin, so dainty and shy, in her holland-dress and white sun-bonnet. But Ellie was enough of a lady to know that she ought to talk to her guest—hers and her papa's, so she said, just a little awkwardly—

"That is my best doll, Cousin Olive—the Lady Bella."

"You may have her; I don't want her," said the other, tossing the puppet into her small mamma's arms head downward.

"I don't want her; I didn't mean"—the child flushed very red, and was so near crying that she could not finish her speech. Did cousin Olive think she grudged her her doll? did she think her so rude, so unkind?

"No," returned the fine lady, "but I don't care for dolls, they're too babyish for me," and she kissed the discomfited little maiden right patronizingly.

"Perhaps you'd like rabbits better," suggested Ellie, reassured by the kiss, and courteously trying to keep up a conversation. "I know a boy that has some."

She wished Guy had been there.

and cows are so big." "You will come home with us all the days—won't you, Guy?" pleaded Ellie, when Guy said "Fudge!" right loftily, and forgetting in her eagerness to spring over the shadows, so her feet got into a sad tangle, like older feet of older people.

"All the days—how you talk, Ellie! Yes, I'll come home with you, if you want me. But the little midge may not come yet," returned the boy, rather stiltishly, as Basil Wenley would have said.

"No, she may not come for days, and days, and days. But you must not call her a midge; she's a little girl, a little lady, like me," returned Ellie, with dignity.

"Two little girls and two little flies Meet a big boy and a spider with eyes, Up comes a bumble bee, up comes a cow, Up comes old Rover, bow-wow-wow, The midges of girls got drowned in a puddle, The two little flies flew off in a muddle."

sang Guy, snapping his fingers at her. She laughed.

"Sing it again," said she, like the child she was.

"I hope she won't come for days and days, don't you?" she asked, when the ditty came to a close the second time.

"No, I don't wish anything at all about it," returned Guy, loftily; "for if she comes, she comes; and if she stays away for days and days 'twill make no difference to me."

"'Twill to me, 'cause I shall have lessons and see the bees all the days," said Ellie.

"All the days—you should say every day." They were at Dr. Wenley's back gate now, through which the children passed.

"She may not come for days, and days, and days," sang Ellie, mounting the stairs, after she had said "good-bye" to her cavalier; but when she entered the nursery there sat a little strange girl in her—Ellie's—chair, nursing her favorite doll, the Lady Bella—a thin slip of child, with long black curls floating down her back, bright, black, flashing eyes, that seemed to look her through and through. She wore a blue dress braided with gold; her hat, a pretty blue velvet one, with a gold feather twined about it, lay on a chair by her side. Nurse was there; Ellie was so glad she was there, for the little new lady made her feel so very, very shy and awkward. How was she to know whether this was Cousin Olive or some other little lady? She hoped nurse would tell her.

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She wished Guy had been there.

he always knew the right thing to say, but then Guy was such a big boy.

"Rabbits—what are they? I thought people only ate rabbits, not played with them," returned the city miss.

"Yes, so some people do eat them; we don't eat ours, we play with them."

"Are they yours?" "Yes."

"I thought you said they were a boy's?" "Yes; but they are mine and Guy's, Guy lets me call anything of his mine—Niger is mine," Ellie informed her.

"Guy—who is Guy?" "Only Guy," piped the silver-toned child.

Olive had a sweet voice, but Ellie's was like the tinkle of a silver bell compared with it.

"Don't you call him any other name? Hasn't he got another?" questioned Olive, in childish scorn.

They were sitting down now, Ellie on the floor, still wearing her sun-hood, and nursing the Lady Bella; Olive in Ellie's chair.

"Oh, yes, he's Guy Rainsford, and I'm Ellie Wenley; and he has a mamma, who is going to teach us with the bees."

"With the bees—what do you mean? Bees sting and buzz, and do all sorts of nasty things, don't they?"

"Bees make honey," said the country child.

"And will the rabbits be there too?" "Where?" Ellie was all at sea now.

"Where we have our lessons." "Oh, no," with a wise shake of the head; "they are out in the tool shed, under the doves' house."

"Doves—what are doves? And what's a doves' house?" "Doves are doves, you know, birds, all pretty silver. Mine is Silverwing, 'cause that is all over silver—and there are doves in the copes, only—only they are anybody's."

"Now, dear," interposed nurse, coming in from the night nursery, where she had been laying out Ellie's white frock and pink sash, making ready to dress for dinner, "you must come and be dressed. Mr. Wenley will soon be home, and it is almost dinner-time."

"Do you dine with your papa? I never dined with aunt," said Olive, as the two followed nurse into the other room.

"Yes, I do; but I mustn't any longer, now you are come," returned outspoken Ellie.

"Why?" a flush crept over the little dark face.

"'Cause we shall have a dinner-time of our own, and lessons, and grow into young ladies."

"Oh, we're ladies now," said Olive with a toss of her shapely head.

"Oh, we're not, are we, Marjory?" piped Ellie.

"Not the young ladies that I hope you will be in a year's time, if you go to Mrs. Rainsford for lessons?" returned Marjory.

"Is Mrs. Rainsford nice?" inquired Olive, standing on tip-toe, and viewing herself in the glass, after the manner of some children.

"Yes, and she loves me so; she is nicer than anything in the world," said Ellie, nurse arraying her at the same time in her white frock and pink sash.

"She'll love me best when she sees me," was Olive's remark to this.

"Oh, she won't!" protested Ellie, the color sweeping over her daisy face.

"She will."

"She won't."

"Miss Ellie, where are your manners? Whoever heard of one young lady contradicting another?" said reproving Marjory, giving the last touch to the child's golden curls.

"Now, don't cry, or you'll spoil your face, and that will be naughty. Mrs. Rainsford has room for two best loves in her kind heart. Now, Miss Olive."

"Three best loves, you forget Guy," piped Ellie, rather dolefully, but keeping back her tears.

Tears at dinner-time meant banishment from the dining-room, and the child had shed so few tears yet, for her life had always been so full of happiness. But fearful times were coming on, apace—what would the evening bring her?

CHAPTER III.—A LITTLE RIFT—THE BROKEN VASE.

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ER rough, was most bruise and charn row, which road KNOWN. In this poor est paths lies ry backward filer other days! ve left undone, ould not forgive- revenges live rds—Had I but when love was ignored, or be restored, ound it twins- ove had grown, with tears and me to the skies aven—had I but A mother's face 'd view appears- soul reveres, uld faint erase, faults to own heart has scar- tear had marr'd ad I but know! To gain my end, a fired my soul, and him near the me as a friend? ever worn in its fold, been controll'd ad I but know! hen envious hate ed name nom'd blame- out of date- d to disown ch those shaft been disclaim'd ad I but know! but why regret, life's game and and tears the may beget, wrong alone, future state, red Death and we'd always QUINCY.

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

CORRESPONDENCE and items of local Catholic interest solicited.



THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1907.

New Postal Regulations BETWEEN CANADA & UNITED STATES

At a conference recently held at Washington between postal representatives of the United States and Canada, the postage on newspapers passing from Canada to the States was not only increased to sixteen times the former rate, but it was decided to make Canadian publishers affix stamps to the papers instead of paying on bulk weight as formerly.

Our friends in the United States will kindly take notice when sending subscriptions and renewals.

THE ARBITRATORS' REPORT.

The board of arbitration, consisting of His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, Mr. Geo. W. Stephens and Mr. Joseph Ainey, to consider the longshoremen's grievances, made its report this week.

In concluding their report the arbitrators say:

"The board cannot refrain from reminding both parties to this dispute that the supremacy of our national trade depends solely upon the confidence inspired in its stability.

"The board, therefore, hopes that its recommendations may be taken as a result of a thorough study of the situation revealed by the facts submitted, that the parties to this dispute may be led to accept these recommendations in the same spirit as they are given, and that their acceptance by both will bring about a continuity of good feeling, fair dealing, and long continued prosperity to all concerned."

The findings of this commission, made up as it is of such distinguished citizens, eminently above partisanship or self-interest, should be accepted as fair and just by all concerned, and prove a lasting remedy for the distressing misun-

standings that now and then paralyze one of the city's most important industries.

CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOLS.

Montreal Catholics are taking deserved interest in the Summer schools more and more each year. Local assemblies have as yet not been established on the broad lines of those in the States, however.

The stranger visiting Cliff Haven is first astonished at the members of the school. He finds the little tots and the aged grandparents, as well as the young and the mature men and women. He later learns that life at the Summer School is an education in itself and that the teachers are not only the brainy men and women who lecture daily in the auditorium.

"MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE."

Friends of ex-Tammany chieftain Croker are calling the King un-sportsmanlike and ungentlemanly for not inviting "Dik" over to the little tete-a-tete after the "race was won and lost."

DIVORCES IN THE U. S.

The United States Government is taking a divorce census which will cover the twenty years between 1887 and 1906.

A COMPLAISANT COUNCIL.

Alderman Gallery, interrogating the City Council a few days ago, said: "I should like to know what has been done, after this long time, to bring to justice the parties who shipped fifty thousand tons of bad salmon to be sold?"

its first session at the request of President Roosevelt. In his message asking that the divorce census be authorized the President said:

"The institution of marriage is of course at the very foundation of our social organization, and all influences that affect that institution are of vital concern to the people of the whole country.

THE CELT EVERYWHERE.

We read of a great meeting of Catholics in far off Calcutta to protest against the French Government persecution of the Church, and among the proposers and seconders of resolutions we find the names O'Brien and O'Grady, says the N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

The Archbishop of Calcutta in his speech at the meeting noted and explained the reason why of the fact that in many Catholic countries no meetings of protest have been held:

"We have read," said he, "of magnificent meetings in England, in Ireland, in America, in Africa; we do not read of meetings in the intensely Catholic countries of Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Belgium, the Catholic parts of Germany and Switzerland and Holland. Are we to think that the Catholics there have no sympathy with the Pope, with the French Catholics? Who would dare say so? Why then do they hold no protestation meetings? Because they have no need of them; their sympathy is manifest to the Pope, to France, to the whole world.

PROTESTANT MEMBER'S REMARKS ON IRISH BILL.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn, one of the members of the Irish Nationalists, a Protestant and son of a Protestant clergyman, writing to the London Chronicle, explains why the Bill was rejected by the Dublin convention:

"From first to last the bill breathed the spirit of distrust of the Irish people, and the chief inspiration of the distrust was British prejudice against the Catholic Church. 'England,' says Mr. Gwynn, 'is always ready to credit evil of Ireland, partly because the long racial strife, in which Ireland has been a sufferer, has engendered dislike, for, as the wise Roman said, it is a trait of human nature to hate those whom you have injured; and partly because it has been comfortable to saddle all the misery of Ireland upon imputed defects in the Irish character. But, above and before all, England has always readily believed the worst of Ireland, and distrusted Ireland because of that ingrained and inbred detestation of Roman Catholicism which is to be found in almost every Englishman. There is the true root of the Irish difficulty. The ascendancy party in Ireland have always been able to appeal to this prejudice, and have never appealed in vain. The result has been to breed in Protestant Ireland a feeling toward Catholics like that of the ruling race in countries where there is a color bar.'"

Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan, the woman of great charitable deeds throughout the United States, has so much charity work on hand that she has had to open out an office in New York with a competent staff of clerks and stenographers, and here she spends every morning attending to the business, which she has made her own.

Parents and school children should ponder over these figures: The average educated man gets a salary of \$1000 a year. He works forty years, making a total of \$40,000 in a lifetime. The average day laborer gets \$1.50 a day 300 days in the year, or \$450 in a year. In forty years he earns \$18,000. The difference, or \$22,000, equals the value of an education. To acquire this earning capacity requires twelve years at school of 180 days each or 2160, and it is found that each day at school is worth a little more than \$10 to the pupil.

Formal dedication of the College Theatre, attached to St. Vincent's College, Chicago, the first American playhouse to be built by priests and to be managed by them, took place last week.

We have laws against selling bad food which ought to be enforced. If a milkman sold bad milk he would soon be arrested. Then why were no arrests made in the salmon case? Is there no protection for the public in a case such as this? I ask the chairman of the Hygiene Committee what has been done?"

The only answer that Alderman Gallery could bring forth was that this important matter was tied up in the Law Department—pigeon-holed? Is the Council to remain passive in this serious case? Evidently it is unless Ald. Gallery's dynamics strike home.

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

Dr. Osier has a medical counterpart in the wealthy Dr. Andrew Christian, caterer to the fashionable element of the Back Bay district of Boston. Osier would chloroform the old and Christian would in like manner despatch the young into eternity. God in His will and His ways is not to be considered. The soul and the hereafter do not enter the economical view. "Society" is to hold the scale of life and death, and the new born child is not to get any more, if as much consideration as a new-born animal. Here's Christian's idea:

"If mothers would be willing to have their children quietly put to sleep forever when they are very young and show signs of deformity or degeneracy, the world would be better. Of course that could not be unless the women could be educated up to the fact that it would be the kindest way to end a life which will be of no use to itself or any one else.

"A board of overseers of marriages is what we want," he continued. "The race is degenerating and some radical change must be made soon or we will in time have only idiots and imbeciles. Just take for example what Luther Burbank has accomplished with the flowers. Even more can be done with human beings, and greater results obtained."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Appropos the daily paper's story of the priest who prevented a panic by boldly throwing a "blazing sacrity" into the street, I am reminded of something that occurred in my own experience some years ago, writes a correspondent of the Catholic Sun. I had been requested, as being a Catholic and thus familiar with church ceremonies, to report the obsequies of a celebrated Archbishop for a daily paper. Having been taken ill, I could not attend. On the following morning an article appeared, very good in the main, but with this ludicrous description of the entrance of the bishops and priests to the sanctuary: "They wore long, flowing stoles and beretras, with cassocks on their heads, which they removed as they advanced to the altar." Picture to yourself the effect.

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operas will be presented at intervals. It was explained by Father Byrne that the College Theatre will be both a public play-house and a purely college theatre. It is not intended to give plays for the public continuously, but much of the time the college will use the structure for its own purposes.

A magazine called Current Literature, almost wholly made up of borrowed scraps of information so that it would be more appropriate-ly named "Scrap Book," publishes in its June issue an article on His Eminence Cardinal Merry del Val, which for audacious insinuations and unscrupulous falsehoods about the Holy Father and his great Secretary of State could not be paralleled outside the pages of Munchausen. Catholics should not continue to read so depraved a sheet, and Protestants who have visited Rome and felt the indescribable charm of Pius X's personality will sharply resent the ignorant vulgarity of the attack made on the august Vicar of Christ.—New World.

"Our whole system of mercantile business is one of fraud—all carded merchants will acknowledge it. Customs-house oaths are proverbial. Doctors murder the unborn infant. Lawyers plead any case and use any plea. All things are fair in politics. Governments must sustain themselves by falsehood and crime. Jurors swear to try a man according to the law and the facts and yet decide against both—from conscientious scruples. The world is flooded with demoralizing books. Parental authority is almost extinct. Opinions govern all."

"Home Rule dead? Why Irish liberty can never die. On every page of Ireland's history is transcribed the scaffold of her martyrs. Time and again the golden apple of liberty has proven the 'Dead Sea Fruit,' and 'turned to ashes on her lips.' Time and again has the word of hope been broken to the promise; but ever and always our race has kept flying the old green flag, and proclaimed the indeluctable determination of the Irish race to win freedom. No struggle compares with ours in constancy. Do we despair? No! We were before England was, and we shall be when she has been."—Michael Ryan, President of the United Irish League of America, at the great meeting in New York.

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Many are the stories told of Father Bernard Vaughan, the English Jesuit. On one occasion, it is related, he proffered a cigar to a Nonconformist minister, thereby shocking him. "Thank you so much," said the hope of Nonconformity.

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CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB ALL SAILORS WELCOME Concert every Wednesday Evening All Local Talent invited. The finest in the City pay us a visit. MASS at 9.30 a.m. on Sunday. Sacred Concert on Sunday evening. Open week days from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. On Sundays from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m. St Peter and Common Sts.

"but I was not sent into the world to smoke." "Quite so," replied Father Vaughan; "but as I belong to an old-fashioned Church, which prefers to get its smoking done in this world, you will excuse me if I light up."

Ottawa Free Press—"The fact that Mgr. Bruchesi, the Catholic Archbishop of Montreal, visited last week the Y.W.C.A., and addressed that body upon the great and distressing evils of the liquor traffic, is one of the encouraging signs of the times—and when the Catholic Church makes war against intemperance in the Province of Quebec its fate is sealed."

BODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

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Rev. Father C Successor to Father D at Karn H The Rev. Father Con physician-priest who is collecting funds to ca among the lepers in Ca of a very interesting k work, before a large a Karn Hall, last Thur The Hon. C. J. Doherty The lecturer spoke of helper to the Rev. Fat who died a victim to for the lepers in Molok Father Conrardy refer having been ill from th the death of Father Du very ill, and the poor what they could for him ed medical attention to the nearest hospital wa and as there was no w settlement, how to t was a difficult questio pers finally decided to she hearse, in which m cle he was hauled to th A characteristic poin out by the lecturer in a read from a young k sians, which reminded pleasure he had receive of the hand—it was so the leper had felt t friendship. After a description of state of things in Molok arrival of Father Danie rer said that the sam now existed in Canton, to be able to go to th ple before Christmas. The lecturer one day i gationalist minister, wh if he really wanted to self to lepers he should ton, and he went there inspection he returned to States, and, though the years old, he began to cine and earned his deg now collecting funds w go back to China and to ton what Father Danie for Molokai. The speaker said it w to establish a leper set 'Carton to show what h with a little money. that he could support a about three cents a day, would keep thirty of the day. Should lepers marry? a question put and ans effect that the missiona right to say "No!" The province of the Governm their decree was: "Let t As a matter of fact, lepr transmissible to an offsp the child might become not removed from the it least he had never seen had leprosy that was d from leper parents. At the Church of the Sunday, Father Conra along practically the se The Rev. Father was tively listened to, and work in which he greatly impressed the la gation present.

Jubilee of Jacques Cart School. Preparations are being the authorities of the J tier Normal School for tion of the fiftieth anniv the establishment of th on June 24 and 25. Q Outier Normal School, k 1857 by the late Hon. Conrueux, then Superint Public Instruction. It i into the old Chateau de R twenty-seven pupils, und Rev. Abbe Verreau, and led to its present sta velde Park in 1879. f foundation, the school ha pupils. Of this number cued their diplomas, and still engaged in teaching.

# The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Money Orders, Sterling Exchange, Letters of Credit, Collections, Savings Department, General Banking Business.

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## Rev. Father Conrardy, "Julius Caesar" at St. Patrick's School.

Successor to Father Damien Speaks at Karn Hall.

The Rev. Father Conrardy, the physician-priest who is in Montreal collecting funds to carry on work among the lepers in Canton, delivered a very interesting lecture on his work, before a large audience, in Karn Hall, last Thursday evening. The Hon. C. J. Doherty presided.

The lecturer spoke of his work as helper to the Rev. Father Damien, who died a victim to his devotion for the lepers in Molokai. Father Conrardy referred to his having been ill from cholera after the death of Father Damien. He was very ill, and the poor lepers did what they could for him, but he needed medical attention to recover. As the nearest hospital was miles away and as there was no wagon in the settlement, how to transport him was a difficult question. The lepers finally decided to put him in the hearse, in which mortuary vehicle he was hauled to the hospital.

A characteristic point was brought out by the lecturer in a letter which he read from a young leper in Louisiana, which reminded him of the pleasure he had received by a shake of the hand—it was so long since the leper had felt the grasp of friendship.

After a description of the terrible state of things in Molokai before the arrival of Father Damien, the lecturer said that the same conditions now existed in Canton, and he hoped to be able to go to those poor people before Christmas.

The lecturer one day met a Congregationalist minister, who told him of he really wanted to devote himself to lepers he should go to Canton, and he went there. After an inspection he returned to the United States, and, though he was 54 years old, he began to study medicine and earned his degree. He was now collecting funds with which to go back to China and to do for Canton what Father Damien had done for Molokai.

The speaker said it was his desire to establish a leper settlement in Canton to show what he could do with a little money. He declared that he could support a leper for about three cents a day, or a dollar would keep thirty of them for one day.

Should lepers marry? This was a question put and answered to the effect that the missionary had no right to say "No!" That was the province of the Government, and their decree was: "Let them alone." As a matter of fact, leprosy was not transmissible to an offspring, though the child might become a leper if not removed from the infection. At least he had never seen a child that had leprosy that was due to birth from leper parents.

At the Church of the Gesu, on Sunday, Father Conrardy spoke along practically the same lines. The Rev. Father was most attentively listened to, and the noble work in which he is engaged greatly impressed the large congregation present.

## Jubilee of Jacques Cartier Normal School.

Preparations are being made by the authorities of the Jacques Cartier Normal School for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of that institution on June 24 and 25. The Jacques Cartier Normal School was founded in 1857 by the late Hon. F. J. O. Gauvreau, then Superintendent of Public Instruction. It was opened in the old Chateau de Ramenay, with twenty-seven pupils, under the late Rev. Abbe Verreau, and was transferred to its present site on Lafontaine Park in 1879. Since its foundation, the school has had 1562 pupils. Of this number 375 secured their diplomas, and 169 are still engaged in teaching.

## Rev. Martin Callaghan presided, and spoke a few words of congratulation, ably seconded by Mr. Justice Curran. Among those present were Rev. Luke Callaghan, Rev. Gerald McShane, Messrs. Charles F. Smith, Aid. Thos. O'Connell, D. Purlong, M. Eagan, J. McMenamin and W. E. Doran.

Following is the cast: Julius Caesar... Miss K. O'Flaherty. Marcus Antonius... Miss M. Costigan. Publius... Miss I. Nugent. Popilius Lena... Miss M. Furlong. Marcus Brutus... Miss M. Boyce. Cassius... Miss E. O'Callaghan. Casca... Miss C. Warren. Trebonius... Miss K. Maher. Metellus Cimber... Miss A. O'Brien. Cinna... Miss G. Doyle. Artemidorus, a teacher of rhetoric... Miss D. Larkin. A Soothsayer... Miss A. Smith. Varro... Miss M. Smith. Claudius... Miss S. Carpenter. Lucius... Miss B. Slattery. Calpurnia, wife of Caesar... Miss M. McMenamin. Portia, wife of Brutus... Miss D. Sinn. Citizens—The Misses N. McMenamin, G. Campbell, A. O'Brien, G. Doyle, B. Brophy, E. Warren, A. Harvey, J. Beaudette, M. Warren, T. Costigan, M. Irwin, S. Rage.

The presentation of prizes and medals to the graduating class was the closing item on the programme, the following being the winners: Misses N. McMenamin, O'Flaherty, M. Boyce, M. Costigan, G. Campbell, A. O'Brien and G. Doyle.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT. Last evening's entertainment was under the patronage of Mrs. Boud, who certainly deserves great credit for the number of old friends which she was instrumental in bringing together. The president of the Club, Mr. Casey, introduced Mr. Bickerdike, chairman for the evening. The chairman welcomed those present, and then opened the work of entertainment. The programme was a most enjoyable one, and was splendidly carried out. Mention is due to Misses Halligan, McCaffery, Rowan, Coleman, Flossie Lynch, Derkin and Rielly, as well as to Messrs. Mallon, Costigan, Powell, Thompson, Ireland, Wood, Greenville and Ouellette. There was also a number offered by six school children, as unique as it was agreeable. The names of the children were Misses Masters, Lynch and Coleman, and Masters Lukeman, Brophy and Henessey, pupils of Miss Agnes Lynch, who was at her old post of accompanist.

Feeling references were made to the memory of the late president of the Club by Rev. Father Malone and the chairman of the evening. The concert was certainly an ideal one, and the hope is expressed that when Dominion Council, Knights of Columbus, give their entertainment next Wednesday evening, a like success may crown their efforts.

## Premier Laurier at Vatican.

Among the prominent visitors at the Vatican on the Pope's birthday, was Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier, who called on the Papal Secretary of State, whom he had known since the latter was Apostolic Delegate in Canada, under Pope Leo XIII. It is said that the conversation chiefly referred to the Canadian school question, and that satisfactory arrangements were arrived at to settle the matter.

President Suspenders, Style, comfort, service, 50c everywhere.

# COLONIAL HOUSE, Phillips Square

## Annual June Sale.

Liberal Discounts in Every Department.

### A FEW SPECIALS.

#### Black and Colored Dress Goods Department. Extra Special for the Balance of the Week.

We are offering great inducements in these two departments. Our Spring and Summer Impartations out on special tables at

##### Clearing Prices.

viz., a fine selection of materials worth up to \$1.10, to clear at 60c. CHALLIES.—One lot of French Challies to clear at half price, worth 50c for 25c. ZEPHYR MOHAIRS, 44" wide, regular 60c, for 29c per yard. BLACK GOODS—20 per cent. discount off choice lot of this season's goods, comprising Voiles, Panamas, Granites, Crepe de Chine—fine values. Three pieces 30" French Serge (jet black), 50c, for 27c per yard. AT HALF PRICE—12 ends Black Goods to clear at Half Price.

##### Silk Department

FANCY ANTIQUE GAUZE DE SOIE—An exquisite fabric in charming designs and colorings. A reproduction of weave and effect much in vogue a hundred years ago. Special sale price, 85c per yard. 44" FANCY RADIUM DE SOIE in the new coin spots and stripes; a full range of the new colorings; regular values \$1.25 and \$1.50, less 20 p.c. FANCY SILK—From now until the end of the week, the WHOLE of our new stock of Fancy SILK, comprising the most exclusive weaves, colorings and effects, which are so much worn in New York, London and Paris, will be subject to a special discount of 20 p.c. off regular prices.

##### Ladies' Wear

Ladies' Corset Covers from 28c. Ladies' Gowns from 68c. Ladies' Drawers from 36c. Ladies' Muslin Kimonos from 77c. Ladies' White Skirts from 88c. Ladies' Lawn Waists from 59c. Ladies' Flannelette Skirts from 77c. Ladies' Parasols from \$3.15. Children's Parasols from 23c. Children's White Muslin Dresses from 77c. Children's Straw Sailors from 50c. Maid's Aprons from 36c. Maid's Caps, three for 23c. All trimmed Millinery, 33 1-3 per cent. Marabout and Ostrich Boas, 20 per cent. French and English Flowers, Half Price.

##### Embroidery and Fancy Goods

25 Per Cent Discount Off—White Linen Costumes, Irish Embroidered Linen, Shirt Waists, White Muslin, Embroidered Gowns, and White Linen Blouse Fronts. 50 Per Cent Discount Off—Mill-ends of all over Embroidery; also edging and insertions.

##### Print Department

Scotch Gingham, fine quality; assorted checks; prices, 15c, 20c, 25c, and 30c, less 20 per cent. White Figured Cheviots for dresses and blouses, 30c per yd, less 20 per cent. Very fine quality Cotton Voiles, latest designs and colors, 30c and 35c, less 33 1-3 per cent. French Dress Linens, 75c per yard, less 33 1-3 per cent. White Dress French Linens, very fine quality; price 50c and 65c per yard, less 20 per cent.

##### Special Bargains in Books

A miscellaneous lot of boys' and girls' books, ranging from 75c to 35c, to clear at 10c; \$1.50 Copyright Books for 50c. All of these books are full library size volumes, handsomely bound in cloth; many of them identical in appearance and quality with the \$1.50 editions, and many of them are elaborately and expensively illustrated. Some are limited special editions which cannot be replaced when present stocks are exhausted. Others are the \$1.50 books of yesterday, which trade opportunities have placed in our possession at fractional prices, and all are marvellous values; \$1.50 Books for 50c. Special discount of 20 per cent. off all Books.

##### Stationery Department

15 per cent. discount off regular stock of Stationery. A few left of a fine line of Stationery in boxes; best Linen Paper at 15c per box.

##### Leather Goods

25 Per Cent Off. Just to hand a fine lot of Germain Beaded Bags, imported direct, at very low prices, less 25 per cent. SPECIAL LINE of \$4.00 Bags for \$2.00. Best of leather; latest New York styles; every bag a bargain.

##### Electrical Department

LIGHTING FIXTURES at 20 to 50 per cent. Discount.—Chandeliers, Ceiling Fixtures, Wall Brackets, Hall Pendants, Dining Room Domes, Portables, French Electric Bronzes, Assorted Glass Shades, etc., all for gas and electricity. 33 1-3 Per Cent Discount Off—Imported Fancy Portable Lamps and French Electric Bronzes; useful and suitable gifts for June Weddings.

##### Rich Cut Glass Department

REGULAR STOCK LESS 20 PER CENT. Exclusive patterns in both Canadian and American Cut Glass. Always in stock. Large collection of Water Bottles, Ice Cream Trays, Fruit Bowls, Center Vases, Nappies, Oil Bottles, Celery Dishes, Decanters, Perfume Bottles, Nut Bowls, etc., etc. A FEW LEADERS—5-lb. Nappies, regular \$2.25 for \$1.50 3-Pt. Jugs, \$7.00 for \$5.50. Ice Cream Trays, \$10.50 for \$7.50. Qt. Decanters, \$9.00 for \$7. Water Bottles, \$6.00 for \$4.25. Comports, \$7.00 for \$5.00. 8-in. Nappies, \$5.00 for \$3.75. Celery Dishes, \$6.00 for \$4.50. Cream and Sugars, \$5.50 per set for \$4.00. Austrian China Cut Glass. Entire stock less 33 1-3 per cent.

##### White Quilts

A table of fine Satin Quilts in sizes 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4, less 20 p.c.

#### Toy Department

All Skin Horses, less 25 p.c. Express Waggon, 10 p.c. Velocipedes and Tricycles, 10 p.c. Hammocks, 10 p.c. A fresh consignment of Teddy Bears (white and brown), all sizes, 10 per cent. Toy Sail Boats (steel or wood), less 10 per cent.

#### Basket and Baby Carriage Department

All Fancy Baskets, less 20 per cent. Special table for Picnic Baskets, 75c net. Go-Carts and Carriages, less 10 per cent.

#### Curtain Department

The balance of our printed Linen Bed Spreads and Window Curtains, in modern English designs and colors, less 50 per cent. Cross Striped Semi-Transparent Window Curtains, in light shades of blue, yellow, green, etc., at 50 per cent. discount. Sample pairs of Long Lace Curtains and Sash Curtains, from 33 1-3 to 50 per cent. discount. Special lines of Silk Tapestries, Portieres or Window Curtains, less 25 per cent. All Remnants of Curtain Materials, Furniture Coverings, Cushion Tops, less 25 per cent. Everything else in stock less 10 per cent.

#### Wall Paper Department

Special lines of Wall Papers from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. The balance of stock, less 10 per cent.

#### Carpet Department

For the remainder of this month we are offering goods at a great sacrifice in this department. Balance of Japanese Cotton and Jute Rugs, less 50 per cent. Special lot of Made-up Squares in Tapestry, Brussels and Axminster at 50 per cent. Balance of Made-Up Squares, less 33 1-3 per cent. A few rolls of Matting, less 50 per cent. Fibre Rugs in all sizes, less 50 per cent. Made-Up Matting Rugs, less 33 1-3 per cent. 15 Oriental Rugs, in different sizes, less 50 per cent. Balance of Oriental Rugs, less 25 per cent. Special line of Tapestry and Brussels Carpets, 15 p.c. to 25 p.c. Special line of Wilton and Axminster Carpets, 20 p.c. to 33 1-3 p.c. Regular stock of Carpets, Linoleum and Oil Cloths, less 10 per cent. All-Wool Carpets, less 25 per cent. Remnants of all kinds, less 50 per cent.

#### Furniture Department

50 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF. 1-104-7848, Rattan Chair, gilded finish, \$10.00. 1-16-29, Cedar Chest, \$36.00. And Japanese Screens. 66 2-3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF. 1-No. 6315, Mahogany 3-pc. Set, at \$425.00. Odd Wash Stands in Mahogany and Oak. 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT OFF. 1-No. 60-7529, Music Cabinet, \$37.00. 1-No. 60-7104, Parlor Table, \$60.00. 1-No. 216-19, Hall or Library Chair, \$72.00. 1-No. 60-6661, Combination Cellerette, mahogany, \$54.00. 1-No. 149-380, Mahogany Desk, \$118.00. 1-No. 68-45, Wardrobe, mahogany, \$53.00. 20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF. 1-No. 60-7147, Mahogany Desk, \$35.00.

#### Hardware Department

33 1-3 PER CENT. DISCOUNT OFF. REGINA POLISH—To introduce. Very best polish for furniture. 2-quart size Self-Sealing Preserve Jars; preserves not affected by light as in glass. Best quality imported Graniteware, Double Boilers, Tea Kettles, Steamers, Fish Kettles, Fry Pans and Baskets, regular price \$1.25 for 75c 50 Per Cent. Discount Off—A few odd lines and colors of Tea Pots, Coffee Pots, Stove Pots, and Sauce Pans. REFRIGERATORS—Genuine Porcelain lined, with all the latest improvements, guaranteed, price \$28.00 and upwards. Lawn Sprinklers, Lawn Mowers, Ladies' and Men's Garden Tools, Garden Hose (7-ply Colonial), etc.

#### Ladies' Fancy Neckwear

Ladies' Fancy Neckwear, 50 per cent. discount off. Lace Scarfs and Ruffs, 33 1-3 per cent. discount off. Ends Frilling, 50 per cent. discount off. Large stock of Fancy Linen Collars, 15 per cent. discount off.

#### Down Quilts

20 Per Cent. Discount Off. Special lot of Sateen Quilts, at \$6.50. Special lot of Sateen Quilts, large size, at \$8.25. Special lot of Sateen Quilts, at \$10. Also a few very fine Satin Quilts.

#### Linen Department

Special sale of Table Cloths, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, and odd lines in Linens, less 20 per cent.

#### Blankets

A lot of fine Summer Weight Union Blankets, special price, less 10 per cent. A few broken lines in Wool Blankets, special price, less 10 per cent to clear. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS.

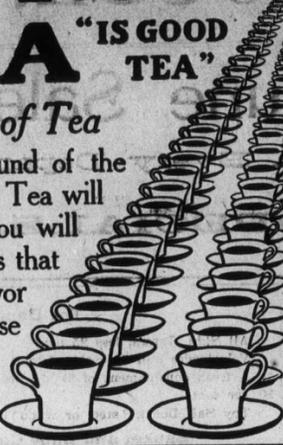
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# RED ROSE TEA

200 Cups of Tea

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Prove it by ordering a package from your grocer.



## Amazing Version of the Lord's Prayer.

The "Bible Students' Magazine," a non-Catholic publication, in giving an account of a recent written examination which was held in a prominent "Sabbath school" in Washington, D.C., pays a tribute to the proficiency of a Catholic boy who was a member of the class which was examined—although nothing is said by the writer in explanation of the Catholic boy's membership in it. The thirty children who composed the class were asked to write the Lord's Prayer—not a difficult task, one would imagine. Amazing were the versions of this most beautiful of prayers that were given. One pupil wrote: "Our fathers who are in heaven, how wood be thy name," etc.; another: "Our fathers who are in heaven, O hold be thy names;" another: "Our father who art in heaven, escalloped bee thy name," and so on, with such variations as "Sour father which ark in leven, halloo thy name."

As the writer in the "Bible Students' Magazine" remarks: "All showed an absolute and astounding ignorance of the subject, so far as the meaning of the prayer was concerned. One paper was perfect with the exception of a trivial error in grammar. The writer of this paper, the only one which was anywhere near being correct, was a Roman Catholic. The inference is plain, and we as Protestants might do well to heed it. Let any person who thinks that this was an exceptionally poor result try the experiment himself with scholars of an equal age. It certainly seems time for our churches and Sunday schools to try written examinations, or anything else that will give our children a more accurate knowledge of those truths which we hold to be vital."

But there is a still plainer inference which the writer has not grasped. The children who do not know how to write the Lord's Prayer are attending public schools. "The Lord's Prayer," says the writer, "is something not taught in the public schools. It may be repeated in some of them in the morning, but no study is made of it," etc. "The very pupils who can write for you with absolute accuracy a poem by Longfellow, Whittier or one of the Cary sisters, cannot write the Lord's Prayer." The inference is surely plain that the only efficacious remedy for this deplorable lack of elementary religious knowledge is to impart distinctive religious teaching in the public schools.

## A Family Medicine.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the One Medicine Best Suited for the Whole Household.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They never fail to make rich, red blood—lots of it—the kind that brings health and strength to the sufferer. They are a family medicine—good for the grandmother or grandfather; the mother or father, or for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and strength through the use of these pills. As proof of their being a family medicine, Mrs. Chas. Castonguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says: "My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the Soo to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine but nothing helped him—in fact he grew worse. He could not eat much and the little he did eat would not remain on his stomach. His stomach was examined by X Rays and found to be in a terribly inflamed condition. After remaining at the Soo for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief, he returned home discouraged, and afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and by the time he had taken nine boxes he was perfectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Castonguay continues: "I have also used the Pills for female troubles and found them a perfect medicine. My little one also owes good health and a rosy color to them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves, such as anaemia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, red, health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Laurier as the Supreme Canadian.

The London Chronicle publishes an interesting pen-picture of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Supreme by Harold Spender. In part it is as follows: It was at St. Therese, a picturesque little village of French-Canadian wooden cottages some miles outside Montreal. We had come down that morning on one of the comfortable C. P. R. cars, and since midday we had been listening to one of those open air debates between the two parties which take place all through

Canada during a general election. The candidates had spoken on both sides—just for half an hour each—then for a quarter—always in that sweet, lucid French which they brought over a couple of centuries ago from France and still speak in French Canada. It was November, and very cold; but the sun was shining, and the large crowd had been very quiet and patient. Suddenly a French Tory mounted the balcony where the speakers stood, and made a violent personal attack on the Prime Minister. Sir Wilfrid Laurier. He sat down, and half the crowd cheered. Then from an inner room there emerged a quiet, graceful figure and calmly faced them. It was Laurier himself.

That was typical of the man—as was the quiet courage with which he afterwards faced the violence of the Tory section of the crowd. For Sir Wilfrid Laurier is infinitely courageous and infinitely industrious. He talks with equal facility in both languages. He is at the same time a good British subject and a faithful Frenchman. French by birth and British by citizenship is his formula—and by that formula he knits together a land of divided parties and races, and unites them in common loyalty to the Empire. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is at present the supreme Canadian—he stands for Canada. He is one of those men who seem really necessary.

It was at the height of the war that I heard Laurier address many audiences, English and French, in Eastern Canada. The general election was raging, and the Canadian Tories were making a desperate effort to find a cause and a policy. The impression left on my mind is not so much of anything he said as his attitude, his pose, his voice. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is a supremely graceful speaker, whether in French or English, or vice versa, just as Mr. Lipyd George often addresses his Welsh audiences in English and in Welsh. In both languages Laurier speaks slowly, making his points emphatically and clearly, never hurrying, never giving away to irritation or passion. He seems so gentle, so sweetly reasonable, that you must be dull and churlish indeed not to agree with him. He seems to place his critics outside the pale—among the Philistines and other barbarians. And then the picture! Looking at him, I always thought of the hapless Girondins. So spoke the silver-tongued Vergniaud. So Condorcet faced Marat in the howling convention, and earned the most pitiful of martyrdoms. Laurier is French—but not modern French. He is Eighteenth Century from top to toe. His pose sometimes recalled vividly a certain statue of Burke that stands outside Trinity College, Dublin—a very beautiful statue, representing the great orator standing, with chin on hand, facing the world.

## Keep Baby Well.

Ask any mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so good. We pledge you our word there is no other medicine so safe—we give you the guarantee of a Government analyst that Baby's Own Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. The Tablets speedily relieve and cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children. Mrs. L. F. Kerr, Greenbush, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best all round medicine for babies and children I know of. I can strongly recommend them to mothers from my own experience." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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PAPER-HANGER  
Whitewashing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate.  
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SELF-RAISING FLOUR.  
**BRODIE'S CELEBRATED**  
SELF-RAISING FLOUR  
Is the Original and the Best.  
A PREMIUM given for the empty bag returned to our Office.  
10-BLEURY St., Montreal.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

## A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION FREE

What beauty is more desirable than an exquisite complexion and elegant jewels.

An opportunity for every woman to obtain both, for a limited time on y.

The directions and recipe for obtaining a faultless complexion is the secret long guarded by the master minds of the ORIENTALS and GREEKS.

This we obtained after years of work and great expense. It is the method used by the fairest and most beautiful women of Europe.

Hundreds of American women who now use it have expressed their delight and satisfaction.

This secret is easily understood and simple to follow and it will save you the expense of creams, cosmetics, bleaches and forever give you a beautiful complexion and free your skin from pimples, bad color, blackheads, etc. It alone is worth to you many times the price we ask you to send for the genuine diamond ring of latest design.

We sell you this ring at one small profit above manufacturing cost. The price is less than one half what others charge. The recipe is free with every ring.

It is a genuine rose cut diamond of sparkling brilliancy absolutely guaranteed, very dainty, shaped like a Belcher, with Tiffany setting of 12Kt. gold shell, at your local jeweler it would cost considerable more than \$2.00.

We mail you this beautiful complexion recipe free when your order is received for ring and \$2.00 in money order, stamps or bills. Get your order in before our supply is exhausted.

This offer is made for a limited time only as a means of advertising and introducing our goods.

Send to-day before this opportunity is forgotten.

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**FREE** To women for collecting names and selling our novelties, we give big premiums. Send your name to-day for our new plan of big profits with little work. Write to-day. Address C. T. MOSELEY Premium department, 32 E. 23rd Street, New York City.

## Synopsis of Canadian North-West HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
- (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
- (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon said land.

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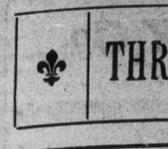
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(By John Kevin Ma)

Almost the last word Mrs. Craigie, whom some readers knew as "Hobbes," spoke of the joy on passing through London one evening, when she found doors of the Brompton open, with some of the burning.

Indeed this "twilight of infinitely more lovely than foreboding in the 'gloaming Gods,' the Gotterdammerung myth—has ever exalted latory fascination on mindily cast, alike within and Church. To cite passages poets were to compile an of Catholic chiroscuro through centuries, from Milton's "century light" to Longfellow familiar but melodious and lines in "King Rolt of S. K. Huysmans, in La Cathédrale a whole chapter to the d of a night he spent in Cathedral, from twilight Balmes, the Spanish theologian the routine of his day's work made him to seek the sacred of some sombre church ne study, was wont to simulate flinging his voluminous cloak over his head, and thus, "musing upon the th God" till his next deep complete in his mind, and remained but to transcribe Ignatius—leader of men a minds—laid much stress of want of apt words, I had the "Catholic chiroscuro of the questions which the novice puts to himself night-examen: "Have I rightly dispositions of light and sh recommended by St. Ignatius dents from English-speaking tries making a retreat for t time in Rome are apt to be s on the third or fourth day exercises by being informed t they may open the shutter windows "a little."

But the subject is so allur inexhaustible that it would far from the three episodes eed churches that Mrs. C words have brought to my m fice it that the First Mass at at rightfall, and the blazing a Syrian afternoon was dark the Crucifixion.

Not very far from Bromptory stands another Church for Catholic London, which leave unnamed, lest these m assume the gossipy tone amiable personalities. One friends was intimate with a priest; attached to this church evening he was aiding him decoration of a side-altar, and befell that the two were kept at their labor of love. Ten approached, and the sacristan distinguished all the gas jets by one giving light to the priest's helper. Save for the glim the sanctuary and other smed lamps, the rest of the church in darkness. But aisle and were familiar ground to priest layman alike, and when their was done, they turned out th and walked swiftly along th to the sacristy. Midway the ped and nearly fell over the form of a man kneeling in prayer before a great mission effix attached to the wall. friend regained himself, and about to turn and beg the shipper's pardon, when he felt plucked by the sleeve and

# THREE TWILIGHTS.

(By John Kevin Magner.)

Almost the last words written by Mrs. Craigie, whom so many Catholic readers knew as "John Over Hobbes," spoke of the joy she felt on passing through London very late one evening, when she found the doors of the Brompton Oratory still open, with some of the lights yet burning.

Indeed this "twilight of God"—so infinitely more lovely than its vague foreshadowing in the "gloaming of the Gods," the Götterdämmerung of German myth—has ever exercised salutary fascination on minds poetically cast, alike within and without the Church. To cite passages from the poets were to compile an anthology of Catholic chiaroscuro through the centuries, from Milton's "dim religious light" to Longfellow's over-familiar but melodious and fluent lines in "King Robert of Sicily." J. K. Huysmans, in La Cathédrale, gives a whole chapter to the description of a night he spent in Chartres Cathedral, from twilight to dawn. Balzac, the Spanish theologian, when the routine of his day's work forbade him to seek the sacred gloom of some sombre church near his study, was wont to simulate it by flinging his voluminous Spanish cloak over his head, and remaining thus, "musing upon the things of God" till his next deep chapter was complete in his mind, and naught remained but to transcribe it. St. Ignatius—leader of men and of minds—laid much stress on what, for want of apter words, I have called the "Catholic chiaroscuro." One of the questions which the Jesuit novice puts to himself nightly in his examen is: "Have I rightly used the dispositions of light and shade, as recommended by St. Ignatius?" Students from English-speaking countries making a retreat for the first time in Rome are apt to be surprised on the third or fourth day of the exercises by being informed that now they may open the shutters of their windows "a little."

But the subject is so alluring and inexhaustible that it would lead me far from the three episodes in darkened churches that Mrs. Craigie's words have brought to my mind. Suffice it that the First Mass was said at nightfall, and the blazing blue of a Syrian afternoon was darkened at the Crucifixion.

Not very far from Brompton Oratory stands another Church, large for Catholic London, which I shall leave unnamed, lest these memories assume the gossipy tone of mere amiable personalities. One of my friends was intimate with a young priest attached to this church. One evening he was aiding him in the decoration of a side-altar, and it so befell that the two were kept late at their labor of love. Ten o'clock approached, and the sacristan extinguished all the gas jets but the one giving light to the priest and his helper. Save for the glimmer of the sanctuary and other small-wicked lamps, the rest of the church was in darkness. But aisle and chancel were familiar ground to priest and layman alike, and when their task was done, they turned out the gas and walked swiftly along the aisle to the sacristy. Midway they tripped and nearly fell over the bowed form of a man kneeling in earnest prayer before a great mission crucifix attached to the wall. My friend regained himself, and was about to turn and beg the worshipper's pardon, when he felt himself plucked by the sleeve and has-

tered by his priest-companion into the well-lit sacristy behind the curtains.

The priest was strangely agitated. He had not been in good health for some time, but, even so, my friend was at a loss to understand how so trivial—in Catholic life so familiar and humdrum an incident, could thus have shaken his nerves.

"What is the matter, Father?" he whispered.

"Go and look at him for yourself through the curtains," was the strange reply, spoken with trembling lips.

Thus bidden, my friend drew the heavy baize hanging aside and peered down the darkling aisle. The dull roseate glow of the lamp that burned near the carved Feet shone feebly on an old, stern face, moving in earnest and solemn supplication. Above, divined rather than seen, the woeful Face of Our Lord looked down upon him who thus kept vigil.

"I always tremble when he comes here at night to pray for guidance," whispered the young priest. "I wonder what poor wretch's fate will be decided to-morrow—the rope, or freedom. 'Tis—" he added, and he gave the honored name of an English judge not long since dead, a name dreaded among bolder British criminals as a synonym for the gallows and the scourge.

The fear that always comes upon the young when they are first confronted with the deep issues of life and of death, of justice here and of its sanction hereafter, took hold for a space of my friend's imagination, and he was glad to leave the church for the presbytery, while one remained, moulding austere old lips into a child-like prayer for help and light.

May I record here, albeit without relevance, the exquisite reply made to this same just judge by a brilliant and learned Irish Canon, on one occasion? The erudite churchman, who in Irish politics is a Nationalist, was introduced to the judge on circuit by the late Cardinal Vaughan—at the time Bishop of Salford. "He is an arrant rebel," said the future Cardinal. "Then, Canon," said the judge, "when you come into my court, I shall see that you have all justice." "And when you come into mine," said the Canon, with a bow, "I can promise your Lordship all mercy!"

This unforced allusion to the clement tribunal of penance pleased the severe old man, and he often spoke of it afterwards.

It is to the cathedral of that diocese of Salford which Bishop Vaughan ruled so well that memory throws back for a second "twilight" adventure—though, by the clock, it befell at dead of night. A priest was removing the Blessed Sacrament from the tabernacle in order to administer the Viaticum to a dying parishioner. No clerical reader need be reminded that the rubric strictly commands two candles to be lit for this purpose. In his great haste the priest lit but one, and, as he genuflected before the open tabernacle, was terrified to hear a strong voice call out from the black body of the chancel, "Light two candles, please!"

The commission of a fault against obedience and its instantaneous rebuke so frightened the good man that he was relieved rather than concerned when he found that the speaker was Bishop Vaughan, who was spending a night of sleeplessness and pain before the Blessed Sacrament.

And here is the third picture which the words of Mrs. Craigie bring to mind—a picture which haunts me more persistently than any of the foregoing, and with a pathos that is denied to them.

"It is a dark autumn evening, and a student for the priesthood is kneeling in an alcove at the side of the sanctuary in an Irish church. From where he kneels he can see into the body of the dimly-lit, poor little building, himself remaining unseen. An old, old woman, whose life of sorrow and poverty he knows, is alone before the Blessed Sacrament—or so deems herself to be. She is making her adieux for the night to the sole friend whom death and the emigrant ships have left her. A slow and painful genuflection—a slow and reluctant turning of the bowed back upon Him she loved—and then she turns again smiling and holds out withered hands to the Tabernacle. "Good-night," she says aloud. "Good-night—May ourness!"

course. Yet the writer cannot help reverting for a moment to the thought suggested in its opening, that God's light and darkness are far more subtly associated than by metaphor—however apt—with the noons and gloomings of the soul. "For all things in two lines of glory run. Darkness and light, ebon and gold inlaid."

Father Faber's lines will appear trite to only the very young, whose trials and truer joys are still before them. But of a greater than Father we are told that before joining the Catholic Church he was perplexed with so many difficulties that his health gave way, and he was obliged to go upon a sea-voyage to recruit it. And one night when the ship was off the coast of Sicily, and Newman—for it was he—being unable to sleep, went up on deck, he looked out across the ocean; but, lo! whither he would, he was confronted with intense darkness. So he went to the prow of the vessel, and then, far ahead, he espied a tiny bead of light. Upon that light, he mused, the mariner depended for the guidance of his ship; and he realized that his own soul, voyaging in the gloom of doubt, stood also in need of a guiding light.

And he went to his cabin and wrote the most wonder-working hymn of modern times—"Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom." Surely it is not fanciful to say that God, in His all-seeing providence, then deigned to use a lowly lamp of oil and wick to conduct men into the City of Peace, as of old He chose fire and cloud to lead them into the Promised Land?

## A Message for Pile Sufferers

From Two Ladies Who Have Been Cured of Extremely Torturing Cases of Piles By Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Russell county, Ont., writes: "Eleven years ago I began to suffer from piles, and as they caused great distress, and became worse, I doctored for them, but with little or no avail. They were bleeding, itching and protruding, and oh! the torture I suffered at times can never be described. It was with suffering that the bowels moved, and, as nothing brought relief, I could only endure the misery with an aching heart and without hope of cure."

"Finally, a lady friend told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment curing piles, and to my surprise I felt relief at once on using this ointment; the little tumors soon disappeared, the ulcers healed, and the bowels became regular. This was five years ago, and I have never been troubled with this terrible ailment since, a thousand thanks to Dr. Chase's Ointment."

Mrs. Capt. Clinansmith, Salvation Army, Essex, Ont., writes: "It is with pleasure that I write to you in praise of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Two years ago I was taken with a severe attack of protruding piles, and became so bad that I had to keep my bed, and could lie in no position except on my stomach. Doctors could give me no help, and the various oils and ointments used proved of no avail."

"One Saturday night, when I was suffering untold agony, my husband went to the drug store for a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I had heard of as a cure for piles. Although I had almost given up hope, to the wonder of those around me, I was able to be up and on my feet by Monday, and have had no difficulty from piles since. As a treatment for all kinds of sores and burns, Dr. Chase's Ointment works like magic."

To persons who have given up looking for a cure of piles or hemorrhoids, this letter should bring new hope. There is, we believe, no more effective treatment for piles than Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## An Old Irish History.

Perhaps a most valuable, certainly a most curious souvenir is a copy of Keating's History of Ireland, a book of which one copy is known to be in Philadelphia, and which gives the genealogies of Irish families of eminence, as well as a historical narrative relating to the land and the people. The copy is of the third edition, and as the imprint states, was published in 1788. It is illustrated with about one hundred and sixty coats of arms of the ancient Irish.

## Kidney Disease And Its Danger.

Kidney disease comes on quietly—may have been in the system for years, before you suspected the real cause of your trouble. There may have been backaches, neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, etc. Perhaps you did not know these were symptoms of kidney disease, so the trouble kept on growing worse, until disturbances of the water appeared, or there was gravel or retention of urine, or some such sign of kidney trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken at the first sign of anything wrong; they strengthen the kidneys and help them to filter the blood properly—help them to flush off, and carry away with the surplus water, all those impurities which the blood gathers up in its circuit of the body.

Mrs. Alfred LeBlanc, Black Cape, Que., writes: "I feel it my duty to say a word about DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. I suffered dreadful pains across my back—so bad I could not stoop or bend. After having used two boxes I now feel most completely cured. I highly recommend DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS."

with particular genealogies of many noble families engraved upon forty-two copper plates. Also, it adds the fly-page, "a curious print of Bryon Boiroimhe, Monarch of Ireland in 1027."

The history appears to have been published in London and is stated to have been "printed for B. Crease and sold by Oliver Payne, at Horace's Head, in Round Court, in the Strand." And on the reverse of the title page is a rather warmly worded "recommendation" by John Warburton, Esq., Somerset Herald. The work appears, moreover, to have been translated by Dermot O'Connor from the Irish language.

In the beginning of the book appears a lengthy pedigree of William O'Brien, Earl of Inchiquin, which is carried back to Macarty More, and from him to Noah. After sundry other prefatory articles, the history itself opens with a table of the Kings of Ireland, beginning with Heber and Hereemon, who ruled jointly "Anno Mundi 2737," and continuing down to Rodoric or Roger, the last King.

A map of travels of the Scythians until they arrived in Ireland, followed by a map of Ireland itself, is interesting. "The first name of Ireland which we meet with," says the historian, "was Inis na bhfidhbuidhe, which signifies a Woody Isle, and was so called by a messenger that was sent thither by Nion, the son of Pelus, to discover this isle; and finding it covered with wood, except the plains of Mayne-alta, gave it that name."

In "An Account of the First Inhabitants of Ireland after the Flood" the author states that "the first person who set foot upon the island after the Deluge was (according to some antiquaries) a messenger, whose name was Adhna, the son of Beatha, sent by Nion, the son of Pelus, to discover the soil of the country."

The history turns to the wars of the Irish princes. When these are concluded the historian tells of the "Principal Branches of the Noble and Chief Families of the Irish or Gaelic Race." In this its main interest lies for modern readers. Plates of the family trees, each dedicated to some noble or gentle patron, occupy whole pages of the appendix. The arms of these families are shown, and many of them bear names quite familiar. The Macartys, the O'Brians, the Carrills, Maginnesses, Berrys, O'Neales, O'Connors, O'Nellys, Maggooghaghans, O'Rourks, MacDaniels, O'Mearns, Brecanons, MacLoughlins, O'Hiddles, O'Dohertys, Gormanans, Grady's, Cahills, Farrills, and others quite recognizable despite the difference of spelling. Others are the Emerys, Pursells, Healys, Delaherms, Whites, O'Flyns, Swynys, Cusakes, Magrath's, Fahys, Ryans, Hartagans, O'Sullivan's, Moriarty's, O'Malys, Clancas, Kenellys, Owens, Eustaces, Joys, Hanians, O'Kegans, O'Duanes, Foxes, Walls, FitzGerald's and Sextons, some of which will not be generally recognized as exclusively Irish names.

The book is at least interesting and in respect of its genealogies is taken to be reliable. So far as known, the copy is the only one in America.

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"Danger, ma'am? Yes, there is indeed, but God is good. He'll find a way." So, too, about the hay. The summer had been terribly wet, and for days the new-mown hay had lain on the ground. It was an anxious time.

"What will you do?" I said to Mike, "If this weather keeps up? Your hay will surely be ruined." "Oh, please God, it won't keep up," he answered. "He'll send us a bright day soon, just to see how well we'll use it."

"What a glorious night, Mikey!" I said to the boy, as he and I and the donkey drove home under the August moon.

"A fine night, indeed, ma'am. Thanks be to God for giving it to us!" They showed us, on the road to town, a gentleman's place, where, in a stretch of what not long since had evidently been thickly-wooded land, stood stump after stump of giant trees. Four or five years ago, when the winter was exceptionally long and cold, the peasants suffered from scarcity of peat. They begged this landed proprietor to sell them wood, offering not only to pay his price, but to fell the trees and carry them off. He refused.

Again and again they begged, for the suffering grew intense, but he would not let his land be marred. One night there came a wind so frightful that it seemed for a time as if the "big wind" were blowing again. In the morning the highway along this proprietor's domain was impassable. Huge trees, blown to the ground, lay across the road for a distance of two miles, and the forest beauty was a thing of the past. The town authorities ordered the obstruction cleared away, and the peasants got for nothing more than they had been refused for pay.

"'Twas the hand of God was in that, ma'am," I was told, "for, with all the wind, not a poor man's cot was harmed, nor another tree on the countryside only those. God always looks after His poor."

"Yes, it was; and it will bring you to the same if you stick to it." Picking up his untouched glass, he poured its contents upon the floor; and said, "Then it's time to quit," and left the saloon never to enter it again.

miliarity, and roughly told him: "I am not in the habit of drinking with tramps." The tramp replied: "You need not be so cranky and high-minded, my friend. I venture to say that I am of just as good family as you are, have just as good an education, and before I took to drink was just as respectable as you are. What is more, I always knew how to act the gentleman. Take my word for it, you stick to whisky, and it will bring you to just the same place I am."

Struck with his words, the gentleman set down his glass and turned to look at him. His eyes were bloodshot, his face bloated, his boots misshapen, his clothing filthy. Then: "Was it drink that made you like this?"

"Yes, it was; and it will bring you to the same if you stick to it." Picking up his untouched glass, he poured its contents upon the floor; and said, "Then it's time to quit," and left the saloon never to enter it again.

## Struggling Infant Mission.

IN THE DIOCESE OF NORTHAMPTON, FAKENHAM, NORFOLK ENGLAND.

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

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

Best outside help is, evidently, necessary. Will it be forthcoming? I have noticed how willingly the CLIENTS OF ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA readily come to the assistance of poor, struggling Priests. May I not hope that they will, too, cast a sympathetic and pitying eye upon me in my struggle to establish an outpost of the Catholic Faith in this—so far as the Catholic Faith is concerned—barren region? May I not hope, good reader, that you, in your zeal for the progress of that Faith, will extend a helping hand to me? I cry to you with all earnestness to come to my assistance. You may not be able to do much; but you CAN DO LITTLE. Do that little which is your power, for God's sake, and with the other "littles" that are done I shall be able to establish this new Mission firmly.

DON'T TURN A DEAF EAR TO MY URGENT APPEAL. "May God bless and prosper your endeavors in establishing a Mission at Fakenham."

ARTHUR, Bishop of Northampton.

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

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

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

For Inflammation of the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Farnell's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint, and found cures in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

## A Grand Cure

FOR SUMMER COMPLAINT AND CRAMPS

IS DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

It is nature's specific for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps, Colic, Pain in the Stomach, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Sea Sickness, Summer Complaint, etc.

Rapid and reliable in its action. Its effects are marvellous, and it is pleasant and harmless to take.

It has been a household remedy for sixty-two years.

Refuse substitutes. They are dangerous.

Mrs. Wm. Flewelling, Arthur, Ont., writes: "I find it much pleasure to recommend Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY as a grand cure for Summer Complaint. My little boy, one year old, was very bad with it, and a few doses cured him. I also used it on my other six children for cramps and still have half the bottle left. I cannot praise it too much."

## Time He Quit.

A professional gentleman, who was accustomed to take his morning glass, stepped into a saloon, and going up to the bar called for whisky. A steady individual stepped up to him and said: "I say, squire, can't you ask an unfortunate fellow to join you?" He was annoyed by the man's be-

FACTORY.

AGENCY—Established 1856; Incorporated 1840. Meets in 92 St. Alexander Street, last Wednesday. Rev. Director, P.F. President, 1st Vice-President, 2nd Vice, E. W. Durack; Secretary, T. J. Curran.

A. & B. 80, second Sun in St. Patrick's street, at 3.30 of Management on the first month, at 9 Rev. Jas. Kil-J. P. Gunning; Donnell, 412 St.

A. BRANCH 26 November, 1888, 's Hall, 92 St. every 2nd and 3rd month for business, at 8 Spiritual Ad-Killoran; Chairman; Vice-President, Vice-President, Vice-President, Overdale ave., J. J. Con-cain street; Treas-Marshall, M. James Cal-D. J. McGillis-Stevens, W. F. Cahill. Medical Harrison, Dr. W. J. Curran.

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The thoroughly safe and mild purgative for family use.

Cure biliousness, sick headaches, constipation—they purify the blood and stimulate stomach, liver and bowels.

McGale's Butternut Pills.

Reliable in any climate, any time, for children, adults and the aged. Get a box, 25c, at dealers or by mail.

THE WINGATE CHEMICAL CO., Limited. MONTREAL, Canada.

Another Win for Shamrocks

The Shamrocks defeated Montreal on Saturday by three goals to one in a game that was practically free from roughness, only a few players, on each side being penalized, and those for minor offences. It was a battle of defences, in which the Shamrocks had at all times the best of it. That they did not score more often was due to the splendid work of the Montreal defence, which was vastly improved from the game with Tecumseh, more especially Muir in goals, who stopped shot after shot from the tricky Shamrock home. It looked like old times to see Johnnie Currie in centre field, but unfortunately he had to retire from the effects of a body-check into the fence, and his place was taken by Mundy.

The team as a whole played stellar lacrosse. Robinson and Howard were particularly brilliant, while Kavanagh and Mellwaine played their usual heavy, reliable game. Rochford and Shaun O'Reilly showed the wisdom of their selection, especially Rochford, whose work stamped him as one of the coming defence men of the game. Tierney in goals showed that he is hard to beat. If the referee had paid more attention to the goal crease rule, R. Finlayson would have decorated the fence more frequently. He made a dead set at Tierney in the last quarter, and managed to get himself and Shamrock goal-tend ruled off. It was a last resort, but Shamrocks were sufficiently the masters to be able to withstand the Montreal attack for the rest of the game. It would be better if Tierney would keep his temper, more especially when it is the evident intention of his opponent to have him removed from the game.

On the home team played as one man, the two Brennans and Hogan being especially good.

On Saturday the team goes to Toronto. A win will go far towards bringing around that trip to the Old Country. Let us hope for success against "Jimmy" Murphy's fast Toronto team.

It is said that Phil O'Reilly will be seen on the defence once more on Saturday. His presence should tend to strengthen the team. Keep the good work up.

Loyola College.

The closing exercises will be held tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock, when the prizes will be presented and the degrees conferred. This has been one of the most successful years in the annals of Loyola College, both in regard to the number of pupils and the work accomplished. Indeed, although the number of day scholars in several classes might have been even a little larger than it was, yet the boarders taxed to the utmost the limited accommodations of the college, and applications had to be refused. At the reading of the examination results this morning it was remarked that Mr. Ernest Dickinson established the college record, making 874 marks out of a possible 900, in the difficult subjects of mental philosophy, mathematics and the natural sciences. This beats the previous record, made in 1903 by Mr. T. John Shallow, B.A., B.O.L.

It is not yet two weeks since the lamented death of the Rector, the Rev. Fr. Gregory O'Bryan, S.J., whose obituary notice appeared in our last issue. Pending the appointment of a new rector, the Rev. Fr. F. Waver Doyle, S.J., will preside at the closing exercises. The degrees of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Letters granted by Loyola College bear the name of Laval University, but the College enjoys full independence both in the choice of authors and the correction of examination papers. The course at Loyola College thus differs considerably from that prescribed for the other colleges affiliated with Laval University, especially in the greater attention devoted to English, Mathematics and the Natural Sciences. The text-books also differ, and the examination papers are set and corrected by the Faculty at Loyola College, merely the names of the successful candidates being sent to Laval University, Quebec. Loyola College, the only exclusively English-speaking college in the Province, thus practically enjoys the powers of a University, without the name.

The prize list for 1906-1907, which could not be obtained previous to our going to press, will appear in our next issue.

Subscribers. A Gentleman's Grace, "as easy as nose."

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM DOMINION DAY REDUCED FARES

Table of reduced fares for Dominion Day. Destinations include Quebec, Sherbrooke, Ottawa, St. John's, Peterboro, Hamilton, London, Toronto. Single First Class Fare.

MONTEAL-OLD ORCHARD. Commencing Sunday, June 23rd, the Sleeping and Parlor Car service between Montreal and Old Orchard will be extended to Old Orchard. Trains leave Montreal at 8.00 a.m. and 8.15 p.m. daily.

CITY TICKET OFFICES. 127 St. James Street, Telephone Main 400 & 401, or Bonaventure Station.

CANADIAN PACIFIC DOMINION DAY

Round trip tickets will be sold at SINGLE FARE to all points in Canada, Port William and East. Good going June 23 to July 1st inclusive. Good for return until July 2nd, 1907.

ST. ANDREW'S-BY-THE-SEA. Through Sleeping Car service has been resumed, leaving Windsor Station at 7.35 p.m. on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays up to July 1st inclusive. From July 1st until further notice the service will be semi-weekly, cars leaving Montreal Tuesdays and Fridays, and St. Andrews Mondays and Wednesdays.

SLEEPING AND PARLOR CAR SERVICE BETWEEN MONTREAL AND PORTLAND, AND OLD ORCHARD BEACH. A through Sleeping Car leaves Windsor Station daily at 7.45 p.m. for Portland, Me. Parlor Car leaves daily, Sunday excepted, for the White Mountains, Portland, Me. at 9 a.m. On and after Sunday, June 23rd, this service will be extended to Old Orchard.

TICKET OFFICE: 129 St. James Street Next Post Office.

IDEAL WATER TRIP

Steam heat and electric light throughout all steamers. Every convenience for passengers.

MONTREAL - TORONTO - HAMILTON Line, via 1000 ISLANDS and BAY OF QUINTE - Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 p.m. Special low rates on this line.

MONTREAL-QUEBEC Line-Daily at 7 p.m.

SAGUENAY Line-From Quebec on Tuesdays and Saturdays, at 8.30 a.m.

MONTREAL-TORONTO Line (Tourist) via Thousand Islands and Rochester, N.Y., daily except Sundays, at 1.30 p.m., commencing 1st June.

CITY TICKET OFFICE: 128 St. James St. opp. Post Office

Mors et Vitae.

To the Memory of my friend, Ephrem Brosseau, died 2nd June, 1907.

Death had no terrors for thy tender heart. Since resignation gave thee strength to bear. The call to other realms where no smart. Can ever more assuage thee unaware.

Existence at its best is but a groping. In darkness whence we ever pray for light. From day to day we pass and ever hoping. Await the summons to the immortal sight.

The spirit world is thronged with radiant faces. Of those now freed from earthly care and pain. Who fill at last their own appointed places. And know the joy of terrestrial gain.

They left us here below in bitter weeping. With tortured hearts and spirits lowly bowed. Their memory, like rare jewels in our keeping. We treasure midst the turmoil of Life's crowd.

The gracious word, the smile of recognition. The kindly act, and hope all golden bright. Were such as made the past a life elysian. And Friendship sacred by divinest right.

We fondly cherish those whom we fondly cherish. Are ever conscious of loved hearts on earth. Their sense of recollection has not perished. But grows in fulness of divinest worth.

How we commune in spirit with each feeling. Of Faith and Love and all that thrills their sight. We see how Christ's loved one that hush hour of that night.

An innovation in church work has been started by Corpus Christi Church, in London, England, where meditation is given at 1.15 o'clock each afternoon for the benefit of visitors and business men who have their lunch hour at that time.

S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1907.

Up to Date in Everything

Not one whit behind the reputation of many years standing for having goods that are fine and novelties that are exclusive. We want to be known as having the newest and best of everything in Dry Goods with no apology as to style and no disposition to lower the standard.

Mothers understand the difference between THE BIG STORE'S BOYS' CLOTHING and other kinds. They know by experience how much better is Carsley's Clothing. Here follows a list of Boys' requirements that are hard to beat.

- Boys' Wash Suits, from 51c up to \$3.50. Boys' White Duck Pants, 50c. Boys' Straw Hats, 50c. Boys' Sailor Collars, 29c. Boys' Man-of-War suits of white duck, \$2. Boys' Print Shirts with Collar attached, 68c. Boys' Cream flannel pants, 85c. Boys' Print Blouses, 45c. Boys' Wash Pants, 28c.

LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' VESTS

Quality alone is enough to sell any of these vigorously at ordinary prices. How much more quickly they should go at those prices. Ladies' White Elastic Ribbed Cotton Vests, low neck, no sleeves, also low neck and short sleeves, trimmed with lace and ribbon. 12-20c. Ladies' White Ribbed Cotton Vests, low neck with sleeves, also no sleeves and lace yoke. 25c. Children's White Elastic Cotton Ribbed Vests, low neck, no sleeves; also low neck and short sleeves; to fit children first age to 12 years. This is very special. 7c to 12c.

DRESS GOODS, THE BEST

Patterns correct as you'd want them, and the price cut to most attractive figures. Many kinds to select from in light weight, stripes and checks, the newest in the market, 52in. wide. Price 73c. VERY FINE QUALITY FRENCH LLAMA, in stripes and fancy checks, most suitable for ladies' blouses, ladies' dresses and children's wear—in all colors. 75c. HIGH CLASS FRENCH GOODS, very finest make, beautiful finish and the finest long wool. Sale price. 95c.

S. CARSLY Co. LIMITED

1765 & 1753 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

Infants' Soft Sole Shoes

in Black, White, Red, Blue, Chocolate, Tan and Pink, at Thirty Five and Fifty Cents. RONAYNE BROS., 485 Notre Dame St., Chaboillez Square.

Growing and Still Growing

Canadians know, by facts and figures, that their own best interests are served by insuring in Mutual Life OF CANADA.

They know that the policy-holders own everything—control everything—get everything. They know that this Company is gaining in financial strength every day. And they have daily proof of the wisdom of taking out insurance in a company which can show such progress as this:—

Table showing financial gains: Gain in Income in 1906: \$ 115,904.22; Gain in Assets in 1906: 1,089,447.69; Gain in Surplus in 1906: 251,377.46; Gain in Insurance in 1906: 2,712,453.00.

yet the expenses were \$10,224.36 LESS than in 1905. Write for the 37th Annual Statement to any of the Company's Agents or to Head Office, Waterloo, Ont.

Intercolonial Railway Summer Train Service. DAY EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec. Commencing the 16th June, this train will run to Cocoma, Riviere du Loup, Riviere du Loup, Murray Bay points and Little Metis, with through parlor cars.

Special For Cocoma, Little Metis, Riviere du Loup, will leave Montreal at 4.50 p.m. on June 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22. Only sleepers for Riviere du Loup and Little Metis (Murray Bay points).

NIGHT EXPRESS for Quebec and Montreal, commencing June 16th. Daily, except Sunday, at 11.25 p.m. Sleeping cars attached to this train, which passengers can occupy after 9 p.m.

OCEAN LIMITED-7.30 P.M. Commencing June 23rd. All trains of the Intercolonial Railway arrive and depart from the Bonaventure Union Depot-CITY TICKET OFFICE. J. J. McCONNIE, City Pass & Tkt. Agent. H. A. PRICE, Assistant Gen. Pass. Agent. P.S.—Write for Free copy, Tours to Summer Resorts, via "Ocean Limited." Train de Luxe.

PERSONAL

A commission was down from Ottawa this week to secure a principal for the new bi-lingual training school in that city. The choice fell upon Mr. A. J. Hale-Sanders, principal of the Catholic High School. Mr. Hale-Sanders has the master under consideration, but owing to his engagements here will hardly accept the offer.

Canon Sheehan's famous "My Rosary" which made its first appearance in the pages of the "Catholic Herald" (America), has just been translated into French for the title "My Rosary Explained."

Qui Vive ?

(By Llairetaw.)

Mr. Perks should be consistent. In his crusade against Ritualism he quotes Bishop Gore, an ex-superior of the ultra-ritualistic House of Resurrection at Mirfield. These expert statements are no good, such as: "All authority is given unto me. Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all nations," forgetting that Our Lord delegated "all authority" to St. Peter. Be fair, Mr. Senator Perks, and finish your quotation correctly.

Words of praise, especially from an enemy, are sweet, and I will quote Mr. Perks in full:

"Wesley," he remarked, "was a great social reformer, a man of broad ideas, who had the advantage of being a great autocrat and believed in enforcing them, ruling his preachers with a rod of iron.

"He had founded a methodism resembling in its ideas of government the Roman Catholic Church, and characterized by a sort of vast ecclesiastical free masonry, which bound its adherents more closely together than did any other church except the Roman Catholic Church.

"It was to further the use of this immense power Mr. Perks said he had come to Canada, that its organization might be used to aid members in emigration, desire for work and other such ways."

Throw away the "rod of iron" Mr. Perks, and try the power of love, unity and brotherhood in connection with the Bark of Peter.

Still Mr. Perks speaks the words of "truth and soberness," and when he relates the great change that has come over the Protestant church I can fully endorse his statement by my own personal knowledge. He says:

"It is no longer the old Protestant Reformed Church which our forefathers knew. To-day it is saturated with sacerdotalism and the practices of the Roman Church. Without criticizing that Church, I must say that when its founders made the vast change which converted it from Romanism to Protestantism, they never conceived that the vast endowments of that great community would ever be used for the purposes which to-day they are being applied to. To-day in thousands of her churches masses are said for the repose of the souls of the dead; the confessional box is seen in hundreds of edifices; vestments indistinguishable from those of the Roman Church are worn by her ministers; incense is used; Latin hymns are chanted, and the Stations of the Cross are set up in hundreds of the churches of the Established Church of England."

In connection with the above appeared a letter in the Star from a Mr. Coffin, calling Mr. Perks' veracity a "display of fireworks," to which I sent the following reply:

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH. To the Editor of the Montreal Star: Sir,—Will you, with your usual courtesy, allow me to say a few words in reply to the letter from Mr. James M. Coffin, which appeared in your issue of the 15th? It is always a tedious task to reply to a member of this church which has been aptly described as a "Noah's Ark" as there are so many "sects within sects." If Mr. Coffin is a Ritualist, then no small wonder, he entered the list against Mr. Perks, the avowed destroyer of Ritualism within the Parliamentary church, and quite proper he should defend the Protestant Bishop of London, the biggest Ritualist, and staunchest upholder of High Church doctrine in England. As to his "praise being in all the Churches," what about the majority of the Anglican Church, the Evangelicals? Did they praise him when he appeared in St. Paul's Cathedral at his consecration arrayed in a more gorgeous cope and mitre than ever the Pope of Rome wears? On the other hand, if Mr. Coffin is a low churchman, to speak of the established church being embedded in

the hearts of her children betrays a Rip Van Winkle sort of knowledge, for the Anglican Church is not the "church of the poor," but of the rich, the aristocratic, and the nobility, of which none "rise up and call her blessed." But it is astonishing concluding sentence of his letter that confounds and makes people rub their eyes to see if they be asleep or awake. "The Church advocates the flag, was created and is maintained by Divine appointment," when any schoolboy knows that the Protestant church dissented from the Church of Rome in the year 1534, and is to all intents and purposes a new church. Some ignorant or lying persons pretend that the establishment is really a church, whereas it is nothing but a branch of the State service, receiving money like other departments from the State and controlled by Parliament. To call this body the "Church of England" is as impudent a misnomer as to call the disestablished Church of Ireland, representing about one-tenth of the people of that country, the "Church of Ireland," by which title Parliament has authorized it to be known. Mr. Perks is quite right in his contention, viz.: In half the churches of the religion manufactured and sustained by Parliament, three-fourths of the members of which are free-thinkers, the services and practices are not to be distinguished from those of the Catholic Church.

LLAIRETAW. Montreal, June 17th, 1907.

A minister of a Protestant meeting house here, the other Sunday, stated that St. Augustine, the monk, was the first person who preached the Christian Faith to the English, coming with an open bible and cross in hand at the bidding of the Pope. A most singular coincidence; for strange to say he delivered the above gospel truths on May 16th, the feast of St. Augustine, Bishop, Confessor and Apostle of England.

Commission of Arbitration. (La Semaine Religieuse.) Our readers have not forgotten the difficulty which existed between the longshoremen and shippers. These first named returned to work after many days' idleness which entailed a loss of a million dollars. Still the matter had not been settled; and the difficulty was submitted to a special arbitration commission named after the Lemieux Bill. The choice of arbitrators named by the parties interested, Mr. Joseph Ainey, for the longshoremen; Major George W. Stephens for the shippers, also the choice by these gentlemen of His Grace Archbishop Bruchest, as third arbitrator and president of the commission, received the sanction of the federal authorities. The arrangement of this arbitration committee is very highly looked upon. The newspapers eulogize the movement and predict a happy solution of the trouble. We are convinced that all the interests concerned will be treated with the greatest justice and charity and that the solution arrived at will give the utmost harmony.

Seeing the complexity of the questions to be settled, we ask our readers to implore the blessings of heaven upon the work of the arbitration commission.

K.C.'s Visited Montreal Sunday.

Many Knights of Columbus came to the city last Sunday. Special trains were run from St. Albans, Whitehall, etc. They took part in the conferring of degrees on a large class of candidates. Many members of the order had also come from Quebec, Three Rivers, St. Hyacinthe, Sorel, Granby, Valleyfield, Cornwall, and other points nearer home. The visitors were taken down to Dominion Park. Three special cars were secured by the local councils from the Montreal Street Railway, and these were utilized by the visitors, while many drove down to the Park and took in the various attractions. The specials left for their return trip about midnight.

Subscribers. A Gentleman's Grace, "as easy as nose."



Vol. LVI., No. 51

The Sunday

Eleventh Annual Com Distribution of Priz Conferring of De

Friday last, the 2 marked the close of a year at Loyola College. momentous exercises bon ter of their own. It that the ceremonies vivi before the minds of all memory of the late O'Bryan, and the void h caused. He it is who h have presided at the c of responsibility in living ideas of the late Father of the graduating class—o titude, of the pang of p their aspirations and of responsibility in living ideals of Catholic men of Mr. Henry C. Monk, B. recalled the fact that H. fort made by Father O'E speaking at the Old Boys that hastened his end. E his burning words when t boys, past and present, of their duties as some day Catholic citizens, in publi vate life, words that mad impression at the time, b have become doubly solemn being the last and almost terance of the late Father to those for whom his stre

Rev. Father Doyle spo but earnestly, exhorting dates to persevere courag their good resolutions, and to come back unharmed at holidays.

Previously to these addy graduating class had receiv degrees.

The degree of Bachelor of conferred on Ernest H. I John C. Davis, G. Francis D. Patrick Coughlin, Hub Maynard, Charles G. Powe

The degree of Bachelor o was conferred on Adolphu lion.

PRIZE LIST. Good Conduct—Senior Gold medal, presented by M King, awarded to Dermo lagher. Junior Section—Gold mede ed to Edmund Coughlin.

COLLEGE COURSE. Philosophy—Second Year proficiency. The Governo silver medal awarded to E Dickensson. The Lieutenant-Governor's medal awarded to John C. Honorable Mention—G. Fre guire.

PHILOSOPHY—FIRST Y. Class Standing—The L Governor's silver medal aw Augustine Downes. Evidences of Religion (Pri by V. Rev. J. C. Sinnott, Albert)—Walter Merrill. Moral Philosophy—A. Dowr Political Economy—A. Do Astronomy—Leo Lynch. Physics—Walter Merrill.

RHETORIC. Class Standing—Scholarshi sent by the Loyola College Boys' Association, awarded t Wickham. Religious Instruction—Arth Govern.

English—Arthur de Lorizac Latin—John Wickham. Greek—John Wickham. Mathematics—Gold medal pr by Mr. Fitzjames D. Browne, ed to Arthur McGovern. French—Arthur Perodou. History (Prize given by a Arthur McGovern.

HUMANITIES. Class Standing—Gold meda sent by Mrs. T. C. O'Brien to Andrew Kavanagh. Religious Instruction—John Wickham.

English—Donald Macdonald. Latin—Andrew Kavanagh. Greek—Donald Macdonald. Mathematics—Andrew Kava French—John Shaw. History—John Galligan.

HIGH SCHOOL COURSE. FIRST GRAMMAR. (The Prizes were given by Canon O'Meara.) Class Standing—Silver meda sent by Mrs. Charles King, a ed to Stephen Kelly. Religious Instruction—Leo C English—Adrian Fitzma Latin—Stephen Kelly.

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